

November 2–8, 2020

# Adam and Fallen Man

Golden Text | Psalms 119:12, 25

Blessed art thou, O Lord:  
teach me thy statutes. . . .  
My soul cleaveth unto the dust:  
quicken thou me according to  
thy word.

Responsive Reading | Psalms 30:8–12;  
113:2–8

8 I cried to thee, O Lord; and unto  
the Lord I made supplication.

*The Golden Text and Responsive Reading are  
from the King James Version of the Bible.*

9 **What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to  
the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare  
thy truth?**

10 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be  
thou my helper.

11 **Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing:  
thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with  
gladness;**

12 To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee,  
and not be silent. O Lord my God, I will give  
thanks unto thee for ever.

2 **Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth  
and for evermore.**

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of  
the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

4 **The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory  
above the heavens.**

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth  
on high,

6 **Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in  
heaven, and in the earth!**

7 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth the  
needy out of the dunghill;

8 **That he may set him with princes, even with the princes  
of his people.**