

I Now this is the
commandment, and these are
the statutes and judgments
which the Lord your God
has commanded to teach
you, that you may observe
them in the land which you

are crossing over to

possess,

2 that you may fear the

Lord your God, to keep all

His statutes and His

commandments which I

command you, you and your

son and your grandson, all

the days of your life, and

that your days may be

prolonged.

3 Therefore hear, O Israel,

and be careful to observe

it, that it may be well with

you, and that you may

multiply greatly as the Lord

God of your fathers has

promised you—'a land flowing

with milk and honey.'

4 "Hear, O Israel: The

Lord our God, the Lord is

one!

5 You shall love the Lord

your God with all your

heart, with all your soul,

and with all your strength.

6 "And these words which

I command you today shall

be in your heart.

7 You shall teach them

diligently to your children,

and shall talk of them when

you sit in your house, when

you walk by the way, when

you lie down, and when you

rise up.

8 You shall bind them as a

sign on your hand, and they

shall be as frontlets

between your eyes.

9 You shall write them on

the doorposts of your

house and on your gates.

Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of three horizontal lines (top solid, middle dashed, bottom solid) for tracing and independent writing.

I Sing th' Almighty Pow'r

of GOD, That made the

Mountains rise,

That spread the flowing

Seas abroad, And built the

lofty Skies.

I sing the Wisdom that

ordain'd The Sun to rule

the Day;

The Moon shines full at his

Command, And all the Stars

obey.

I sing the Goodness of the

LORD, That fill'd the Earth

with Food;

He form'd the Creatures

with his Word, And then

pronounc'd them Good.

LORD, how thy Wonders

are display'd, Where'er I

turn mine Eye!

If I survey the Ground I

tread, Or gaze upon the

Sky!

There's not a Plant or

Flow'r below, But makes thy

Glories known;

And Clouds arise and

Tempests blow, By Order

from thy Throne.

Creatures (as numerous as

they be) Are subject to

thy Care;

There's not a Place where

we can flee, But GOD is

present there.

In Heav'n he shines with

Beams of Love, With

Wrath in Hell beneath!

'Tis on his Earth I stand or

move, And 'tis his Air I

breathe.

His Hand is my perpetual

Guard; He keeps me with

his Eye:

Why should I then forget

the LORD, Who is for

ever nigh?

This is my Father's world,

And to my listening ears

All nature sings,

and round me rings

The music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world:

I rest me in the thought

Of rocks and trees,

of skies and seas—

His hand the wonders

wrought.

This is my Father's world:

The birds their carols raise,

The morning light,

the lily white,

Declare their Maker's

praise.

This is my Father's world:

He shines in all that's fair;

In the rustling grass

I hear Him pass,

He speaks to me

everywhere.

This is my Father's world:

O let me ne'er forget

That though the wrong

seems oft so strong,

God is the Ruler yet.

This is my Father's world:

Why should my heart

be sad?

The Lord is King:

let the heavens ring!

God reigns;

let earth be glad!

And God stepped out on

space,

And He looked around and

said:

I'm lonely—

I'll make me a world.

And far as the eye of God

could see

Darkness covered everything,

Blacker than a hundred

midnights

Down in a cypress swamp.

Then God smiled, And the

light broke,

And the darkness rolled up

on one side,

And the light stood shining

on the other,

And God said: That's good!

Then God reached out and

took the light in His hands,

And God rolled the light

around in His hands

Until He made the sun;

And He set that sun

a-blazing in the heavens.

And the light that was

left from making the sun

God gathered it up in a

shining ball

And flung it against the

darkness,

Spangling the night with

the moon and stars.

Then down between

The darkness and the light

He hurled the world;

And God said: That's good!

Then God himself stepped

down—

And the sun was on His

right hand,

And the moon was on His

left;

The stars were clustered

about His head,

And the earth was under

His feet.

And God walked, and

where He trod

His footsteps hollowed the

valleys out

And bulged the mountains

up.

Father, Father Abraham

Today look on us from

above;

On us, the offspring of

thy faith,

The children of thy

Christ-like love.

For that which we have

humbly wrought,

Give us today thy kindly

smile;

Wherein we've failed or

fallen short,

Bear with us, Father, yet

awhile.

Father, Father Abraham,

Today we lift our hearts

to thee,

Filled with the thought of

what great price

Was paid, that we might

ransomed be.

Today we consecrate

ourselves

Anew in hand and heart

and brain,

To send this judgment

down the years:

The ransom was not paid in

vain.

I hear the stars still

singing

To the beautiful, silent

night,

As they speed with

noiseless winging

Their ever westward flight.

I hear the waves still

falling

On the stretch of lonely

shore,

But the sound of a sweet

voice calling

I shall hear, alas! no more.