



The Raising of Jairus' daughter
Gabriel von Max

from Psalm 147

Healer of the broken-hearted,
the Lord binds their painful wounds.
He counts the number of the stars,
to all of them gives names.
Great is our Master, abounding in power,
His wisdom is beyond number.
The Lord sustains the lowly...
for He strengthens the bars of your gates,
blesses children in your midst.
He bestows peace in your land,
He sates you with choice wheat.
He sends down His utterance to earth,
quickly His Word races...
Alleluia.