**Psalm 90: 1-6, 13-17**
Lord, you have been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth or ever you had formed the earth and the world, from everlasting to everlasting you are God.

You turn us back to dust and say, "Turn back, you mortals."

For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when it is past or like a watch in the night.

You sweep them away; they are like a dream, like grass that is renewed in the morning; in the morning it flourishes and is renewed; in the evening it fades and withers.

Turn, O LORD! How long? Have compassion on your servants!

Satisfy us in the morning with your steadfast love, so that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad as many days as you have afflicted us and as many years as we have seen evil.

Let your work be manifest to your servants and your glorious power to their children.

Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us and prosper for us the work of our hands -- O prosper the work of our hands!