

*Psalm 146:1-2*  
*Put Not Your Trust in Princes*

*Praise the LORD!*

*Praise the LORD, O my soul!*

*I will praise the LORD as long as I live;*

*I will sing praises to my God while I have my being.*

If it is our delight to praise the Lord while we live, we shall certainly praise him to all eternity. With this glorious prospect before us, how low do worldly pursuits seem! There is a Son of man in whom there is help, even him who is also the Son of God, who will not fail those that trust in him. But all other sons of men are like the man from whom they sprung, who, being in honour, did not abide. God has given the earth to the children of men, but there is great striving about it. Yet, after a while, no part of the earth will be their own, except that in which their dead bodies are laid. And when man returns to his earth, in that very day all his plans and designs vanish and are gone: what then comes of expectations from him?

*- Matthew Henry, MHCC*