Chiastic Outline of Psalm 147

- A. Praise the LORD! (vs. 1)
 - **B.** The LORD Builds His People (vs. 2-6)
 - C. The LORD Sustains the World (vs. 7-11)
 - **D.** The LORD Blesses and Feeds His People (vs. 12-14)
 - C. The LORD Rules the World (vs. 15-18)
 - **B.** The LORD Rules His People (vs. 19, 20)
- A. Praise the LORD! (vs. 20)

A – v. 1 (Praise the Lord)	A – v. 20 (Praise the Lord)
Praise the Lord!	20 He has not dealt thus with any other nation;
For it is good to sing praises to our God;	they do not know his rules.
for it is pleasant, and a song of praise is fitting.	Praise the Lord!
B – v. 2-6 (The LORD Builds His People)	B – v. 19,20 (The LORD Rules His People)
2 The Lord builds up Jerusalem;	19 He declares his word to Jacob,
he gathers the outcasts of Israel.	his statutes and rules to Israel.
3 He heals the brokenhearted	20 He has not dealt thus with any other nation;
and binds up their wounds.	they do not know his rules.
4 He determines the number of the stars;	,
he gives to all of them their names.	
5 Great is our Lord, and abundant in power;	
his understanding is beyond measure.	
6 The Lord lifts up the humble;	
he casts the wicked to the ground.	
C – v. 7-11 (The LORD Sustains the World)	C – v. 15-18 (The LORD Rules the World)
7 Sing to the Lord with thanksgiving;	15 He sends out his command to the earth;
make melody to our God on the lyre!	his word runs swiftly.
8 He covers the heavens with clouds;	16 He gives snow like wool;
he prepares rain for the earth;	he scatters hoarfrost like ashes.
he makes grass grow on the hills.	17 He hurls down his crystals of ice like crumbs;
9 He gives to the beasts their food,	who can stand before his cold?
and to the young ravens that cry.	18 He sends out his word, and melts them;
10 His delight is not in the strength of the horse,	he makes his wind blow and the waters flow.
nor his pleasure in the legs of a man,	
11 but the Lord takes pleasure in those who fear	
him, in those who hope in his steadfast love.	
D – v. 12-14 (The Lord blesses and Feeds His people)	
12 Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem!	
Praise your God, O Zion!	
13 For he strengthens the bars of your gates;	
he blesses your children within you.	
14 He makes peace in your borders;	
he fills you with the finest of the wheat.	