

**Apostles' Creed, Psalter Reading, and Scripture Reading  
For May 2, 2021**

**THE APOSTLES' CREED**

I believe in God the Father Almighty,  
Maker of heaven and earth.  
I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord,  
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,  
and born of the virgin Mary.  
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died and was buried;  
He descended into hell.  
The third day He rose again from the dead.  
He ascended into heaven  
and is seated at the right hand of God the Father Almighty.  
From there He will come to judge the living and the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
The holy catholic church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting. Amen.

**PSALTER READING: PSALM 141**

O Lord, I call to you; come quickly to me. Hear my voice when I call to you.

**May my prayer be set before you like incense; may the lifting up of my hands  
be like the evening sacrifice.**

Set a guard over my mouth, O Lord; keep watch over the door of my lips.

**Let not my heart be drawn to what is evil, to take part in wicked deeds with  
men who are evildoers; let me not eat of their delicacies.**

Let a righteous man strike me – it is a kindness; let him rebuke me – it is oil on my  
head.

**My head will not refuse it.**

Yet my prayer is ever against the deeds of evildoers;

**Their rulers will be thrown down from the cliffs, and the wicked will learn  
that my words were well spoken.**

They will say, “As one plows and breaks up the earth, so our bones have been scattered at the mouth of the grave.”

**But my eyes are fixed on you, O Sovereign Lord; in you I take refuge – do not give me over to death.**

Keep me from the snares they have laid for me, from the traps set by evildoers.

**Let the wicked fall into their own nets, while I pass by in safety.**

### **SCRIPTURE READING:**

#### **Habakkuk 3:16-19 (NIV)**

<sup>16</sup> I heard and my heart pounded,  
my lips quivered at the sound;  
decay crept into my bones,  
and my legs trembled.

Yet I will wait patiently for the day of calamity  
to come on the nation invading us.

<sup>17</sup> Though the fig tree does not bud  
and there are no grapes on the vines,  
though the olive crop fails  
and the fields produce no food,  
though there are no sheep in the pen  
and no cattle in the stalls,

<sup>18</sup> yet I will rejoice in the LORD,  
I will be joyful in God my Savior.

<sup>19</sup> The Sovereign LORD is my strength;  
he makes my feet like the feet of a deer,  
he enables me to tread on the heights.

For the director of music. On my stringed instruments.