



*Who can find a virtuous woman? for her*

*price is far above rubies. The heart of her*

*husband doth safely trust in her, so that*

*he shall have no need of spoil.*



*She will do him good and not evil all the*

*days of her life. She seeketh wool, and flax,*

*and worketh willingly with her hands.*



*She is like the merchants' ships; she*

*bringeth her food from afar. She riseth also*

*while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her*

*household, and a portion to her maidens.*



*She considereth a field, and buyeth it:*

*with the fruit of her hands she planteth*

*a vineyard. She girdeth her loins with*

*strength, and strengtheneth her arms.*



*She perceiveth that her merchandise is good:*

*her candle goeth not out by night.*

*She layeth her hands to the spindle, and*

*her hands hold the distaff.*



*She stretcheth out her hand to the poor;*

*yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the*

*needy.*



*She is not afraid of the snow for her*

*household: for all her household are clothed*

*with scarlet. She maketh herself coverings of*

*tapestry; her clothing is silk and purple.*



*Her husband is known in the gates, when*

*he sitteth among the elders of the land.*

*She maketh fine linen, and selleth it; and*

*delivereth girdles unto the merchant.*



*Strength and honour are her clothing, and*

*she shall rejoice in time to come.*

*She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and*

*in her tongue is the law of kindness.*



*She looketh well to the ways of her*

*household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.*

*Her children arise up, and call her blessed;*

*her husband also, and he praiseth her.*



*Many daughters have done virtuously, but*

*thou excellest them all. Favour is deceitful,*

*and beauty is vain: but a woman that*

*feareth the Lord, she shall be praised.*



*Give her of the fruit of her hands; and*

*let her own works praise her in the gates.*