

A woman of valor, who can find?  
Her worth is far above rubies.  
The heart of her husband trusts in her  
And nothing shall he lack.  
She renders him good and not evil  
All the days of her life.

She opens her hand to the needy  
And extends her hand to the poor.  
She is robed in strength and dignity  
And cheerfully faces whatever may come.

She opens her mouth with wisdom,  
Her tongue is guided by kindness.  
She tends to the affairs of her household  
And eats not the bread of idleness.

Her children come forward and bless her,  
Her husband, too, and he praises her:  
"Many women have done superbly,  
but you surpass them all."

Charm is deceitful and beauty is vain,  
But a God-revering woman is much to be praised.  
Place before her the fruit of her hands;  
Wherever people gather, her deeds speak her praise.