

Lamentations

Chapters 1 – 5

The roads to Zion are in mourning.
No one comes to her festivals now.

Jerusalem is a captured city, a city of ruins.

All you who pass this way, look and see.
Is there any sorrow like mine?

My eyes are wasted away from crying
as I see children dying of starvation.

Yet deep in my heart there is hope
that the Lord will rescue us
from this calamity which our sins have caused.

The favors of the Lord are not just something of the past.
His kindness is for the present, even in times of despair.

Every morning there are signs of his kindness,
and so I will continue to hope in him for help.

Lord, forgive us for abandoning you.
Do not abandon us.

Lord, especially when I'm in trouble,
please help me to keep trusting in you for help