

Prayer for These Times: From the Book of Lamentations, 3: 21-22

*But this we will call to mind,
And therefore I will hope:
The Lord's acts of mercy are not exhausted,
His compassion is not spent.*

We lament, O Lord, as we witness
The suffering and death all around us.
Our fear overwhelms us,
We cry out in distress.

*But this we will call to mind,
And therefore I will hope:
The Lord's acts of mercy are not exhausted,
His compassion is not spent.*

Our lives seem so fragile
As so the very ground
Shifts beneath our feet
And we question our tomorrows.

*But this we will call to mind,
And therefore I will hope:
The Lord's acts of mercy are not exhausted,
His compassion is not spent.*

We hold both our sorrow and our hope,
As we recognize, in the sacrifice and in the
sharing
Of so many who care for the common good,
Your acts of mercy, your compassion
embodied.



*But this we will call to mind,
And therefore I will hope:
The Lord's acts of mercy are not exhausted,
His compassion is not spent.*

In our own time of lamentation, even as
We long for healing and we struggle with
despair,
We hear the echoes of other laments,
We pray again that we can nourish hope in our
hearts.

*But this we will call to mind,
And therefore I will hope:
The Lord's acts of mercy are not exhausted,
His compassion is not spent.*

Amen

Jane Deren, Ph.D.