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| Lamentations 3: 17-26Selection A11 | **A Reading from the Book of Lamentations****My life is deprived of peace,** **I have forgotten what happiness is;** **my enduring hope, I said,** **has perished before the LORD.****The thought of my wretched homelessness** **is wormwood and poison;** **remembering it over and over,** **my soul is downcast.****But this I will call to mind;** **therefore I will hope:** **the LORD’s acts of mercy are not exhausted,** **his compassion is not spent;** **they are renewed each morning—** **great is your faithfulness!****The LORD is my portion, I tell myself,** **therefore I will hope in him.****The LORD is good to those who trust in him,** **to the one that seeks him;** **it is good to hope in silence** **for the LORD’s deliverance.****The Word of the Lord** |