

Personal Lament

[Image one]

Silent prayer (bowed head)

Loving Father, this is not your desire;
this is not your will. My heart is breaking.
Where are you, Lord?

**I cry to you for help, Lord;
in the morning my prayer comes before
you. Why, Lord, do you reject me
and hide your face from me?** (Ps 88:13-14)

[Image two]

Silent prayer (hands over face)

I am your beloved child. I am beaten,
broken, battered. Where are you, Lord?

**Why have you forgotten me?
Why must I go about mourning,
oppressed by the enemy?"
My bones suffer mortal agony
as my foes taunt me,
saying to me all day long,
"Where is your God?"** (Ps 42:9-10)

[Image three]

Silent prayer (kneeling)

My pain is too much, too deep, too long.
Where are you, Lord?

**My guilt has overwhelmed me
like a burden too heavy to bear.
My wounds fester and are loathsome
because of my sinful folly.
I am bowed down and brought very low;
all day long I go about mourning.
My back is filled with searing pain;
there is no health in my body.
I am feeble and utterly crushed;
I groan in anguish of heart.** (Ps 38:4-8)

Global Lament

[Image four]

Silent Prayer (bowed head)

Loving Father, this is not your desire;
this is not your will. Our hearts are breaking.
Where are you, Lord?

**O God, do not remain silent;
do not turn a deaf ear,
do not stand aloof, O God.** (Ps 83:1)

[Image five]

Silent Prayer (hands over face)

These are your beloved children.
They are beaten, broken, battered.
Where are you, Lord?

**Relent, Lord! How long will it be?
Have compassion on your servants.
Satisfy us in the morning with your
unfailing love, that we may sing for joy
and be glad all our days. Make us glad
for as many days as you have afflicted us,
for as many years as we have seen trouble.
May your deeds be shown to your servants,
your splendor to their children.** (Ps 90:13-16)

[Image six]

Silent Prayer (kneeling)

The pain is too much, too deep, too long.
Where are you, Lord?

**Restore us, O God;
make your face shine on us,
that we may be saved.** (Ps 80:3)