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| Lamentations 3: 17-26  Selection 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** |