

## A Litany of Lament for Puerto Rico

*One Voice:*

Devastation, desolation, and destruction!

Hearts faint and knees tremble (*Naham 2:10a*).

My soul is bereft of peace;

I have forgotten what happiness is;

so I say, "Gone is my glory,

and all that I had hoped for from the LORD" (*Lamentations 3:17-18*).

**Many Voices:**

Restore us, O God; let your face shine, that we may be saved

(*Psalms 80:3, 7, 19*).

*One Voice:*

Save me, O God,

for the waters have come up to my neck.

I am weary with my crying;

my throat is parched.

My eyes grow dim

with waiting for my God (*Psalms 69:1, 3*).

**Many Voices:**

Restore us, O God; let your face shine, that we may be saved.

*One Voice:*

I cry aloud to God,

aloud to God, that the Lord may hear me.

In the day of my trouble I seek the Lord;

in the night my hand is stretched out without wearying;

my soul refuses to be comforted.

I think of God, and I moan;

I meditate, and my spirit faints (*Psalms 77:1-3*).

**Many Voices:**

Restore us, O God; let your face shine, that we may be saved.

*One Voice:*

But now thus says the LORD,

the One who created you, O Jacob,

the One who formed you, O Israel:

"Do not fear, for I have redeemed you;

(Continued)

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(Continued)

I have called you by name, you are mine.  
When you pass through the waters, I will be with you;  
and through the rivers, they shall not overwhelm you;  
when you walk through fire you shall not be burned,  
and the flame shall not consume you.  
For I am the LORD your God,  
the Holy One of Israel, your Savior” (*Isaiah 43:1-3*).

**Many Voices:**

Restore us, O God; let your face shine, that we may be saved.

*One Voice:*

The thought of my affliction and my homelessness  
is wormwood and gall!  
My soul continually thinks of it  
and is bowed down within me.  
But this I call to mind,  
and therefore I have hope:  
The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases,  
God’s mercies never come to an end (*Lamentations 3:19-22*).

**Many Voices:**

Restore us, O God; let your face shine, that we may be saved.

*One Voice:*

God is our refuge and strength,  
a very present help in trouble.  
Therefore we will not fear, though the earth should change,  
though the mountains shake in the heart of the sea;  
though its waters roar and foam,  
though the mountains tremble with its tumult (*Psalms 46:1-3*).

**All Voices:**

Restore us, O God; let your face shine, that we may be saved.



This litany was crafted by the Rev. Rebecca Irwin-Diehl,  
an editor at Judson Press.

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