

A reading from the book of Lamentations

The Favours of the Lord are not all past

My soul is shut out from peace. I have forgotten happiness. And now I say, 'My strength is gone, that hope which came from the Lord.' This is what I shall tell my heart, and so recover hope: the favours of the Lord are not all past, his kindness is not exhausted, every morning they are renewed, great is his faithfulness. "My portion is the Lord," says my soul, 'and so I hope in him.' It is good to wait in silence for the Lord to save.

The word of the Lord.