

A Service of Lament for Creation Based on Psalm 13

Gathering Music

L: The Lord is near to those who call. C:
O come, let us worship the Lord.

LAMENT



Psalm 13:1-2

Antiphon ('Ad `anah `Adonai; O LORD, how long?)

How long, O LORD; will you forget us forever?

How long will you hide your face from your creation?

How long will we wrestle with our present reality?

Will sorrow be within our hearts, our minds, our souls, day after day?

How long, O LORD, will the enemy triumph over all?

Antiphon ('Ad `anah `Adonai, O LORD, how long?)

Lamentation for Creation

The community shares our laments.

Gathering Prayer (congregation):

Your creation is in such great need, O Lord. How long will you forget us?

All living things are full of turmoil, and yet you hide your face.

We are troubled; day after day, these problems remain; we find no help.

How long, O Lord, how long?

PETITION Psalm 13:3-4

Antiphon ('Ad `anah `Adonai, O LORD, how long?)

Look at us; answer your creation, O Lord our God;

Give light to our eyes lest we sleep the sleep of death,

lest the enemy say, "I have defeated you," creation's

adversaries rejoice because we are shaken. *Antiphon* ('*Adonai*, O LORD, how long?')

Petitions for Creation

The community shares our petitions.

Gathering Prayer (congregation):

Look and answer us, O Lord! Lead us through these times of trial.

Grant us light to see the way.

Let us not be defeated lest the enemies of creation rejoice.

PROMISE



Psalm 13:5-6

Antiphon ('Ad 'anah 'Adonai, O LORD, how long?)

But we, we trust in your unfailing love; our hearts,
minds, and souls rejoice in your salvation. Let us sing
to the Lord who has dealt bountifully with all living
things.

Antiphon ('Ad 'anah 'Adonai, O LORD, how long?)

Hopes and Dreams for Creation

The community shares our hopes and dreams

Gathering Prayer (congregation):

We trust, O Lord, in your unfailing love. Our hearts rejoice in your
salvation, for you are near to all living things who call upon you.

We sing praise to you for your most bounteous gift, Jesus Christ,
who entered your created world to bring us home to you.

Amen.

Closing Hymn

Hymn: LBW #452 As Pants the Hart for Cooling Streams

Text: Nahum Tate, 1652-1715; Nicholas Brady, 1659-1726, alt. (slightly adapted)

Tune: Hugh Wilson, 1764-1824

Oh when shall I behold your face,
O majesty divine?

1. As pants the hart for cooling
streams when heated in the chase,
so longs my soul, O God, for you
and your refreshing grace.

2. For you, my God, the living
God, my thirsty spirit pines;

3. One trouble calls another on
and gathers overhead, Falls
splashing down, til round my soul
a rising sea is spread.

4. Why restless, why cast
down, my soul? Hope still and you
shall sing the praise of our
redeeming God, our health's
eternal spring.

5. For now we trust in You for
strength; We trust You to
employ Your love for us and
change our sighs to thankful
hymns of joy.