# Psalm 80:1-7, 17-19

**For the director of music. To the tune of "The Lilies of the Covenant." Of Asaph. A psalm.**

**1** Hear us, Shepherd of Israel,
you who lead Joseph like a flock.
You who sit enthroned between the cherubim,
shine forth **2** before Ephraim, Benjamin and Manasseh.
Awaken your might;
come and save us.
**3** Restore us, O God;
make your face shine on us,
that we may be saved.
**4** How long, LORD God Almighty,
will your anger smolder
against the prayers of your people?
**5** You have fed them with the bread of tears;
you have made them drink tears by the bowlful.
**6** You have made us an object of derision[b] to our neighbors,
and our enemies mock us.
**7** Restore us, God Almighty;
make your face shine on us,
that we may be saved.

**17** Let your hand rest on the man at your right hand,
the son of man you have raised up for yourself.
**18** Then we will not turn away from you;
revive us, and we will call on your name.
**19** Restore us, LORD God Almighty;
make your face shine on us,
that we may be saved.

# Isaiah 64:1-9

**64** O that you would tear open the heavens and come down,
so that the mountains would quake at your presence—
**2** [a]as when fire kindles brushwood
and the fire causes water to boil—
to make your name known to your adversaries,
so that the nations might tremble at your presence!
**3** When you did awesome deeds that we did not expect,
you came down; the mountains quaked at your presence.
**4** From ages past no one has heard,
no ear has perceived,
no eye has seen any God besides you,
who works for those who wait for him.
**5** You meet those who gladly do right,
those who remember you in your ways.
But you were angry, and we sinned;
because you hid yourself we transgressed.[b]
**6** We have all become like one who is unclean,
and all our righteous deeds are like a filthy cloth.
We all fade like a leaf,
and our iniquities, like the wind, take us away.
**7** There is no one who calls on your name
or attempts to take hold of you,
for you have hidden your face from us
and have delivered[c] us into the hand of our iniquity.
**8** Yet, O LORD, you are our Father;
we are the clay, and you are our potter;
we are all the work of your hand.
**9** Do not be exceedingly angry, O LORD,
and do not remember iniquity forever.
Now consider, we are all your people.