Lesson 3 for Tenebrae

Lamentations 1:10-14

Rebecca Moloy & William Gartig

Yodh.

The adversary has stretched out his hand to seize all her precious things; she has seen the Gentiles invade her sanctuary, those whom you had forbidden to enter your congregation. Kaph.

All her people groan as they search for bread; they sell their own children for food to revive their strength.

“Behold, O Lord, and consider, for I am now beneath contempt!”

Lamedh. Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Behold and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow, which was brought upon me, which the Lord
in-flict-ed, on the day of his burn-ing an-ger. Mem. From on high

he sent fire, into my bones it de-scend-ed; he spread a net for my feet, and turned me back; he has left me des-o-late and faint all the day long. Nun.

My trans-gressions were bound into a yoke; by his hand they were fastened to-geth-
er; their yoke is up-on my neck; he has caused my strength to fail. The Lord has
delivered me into their hands, against whom I am not able to stand up.

Je-ru-sa-lem, Je-ru-sa-lem, re-turn to the Lord your God!