

# A PRAYER INSPIRED BY PSALM 130

Out of the depths we cry to you, O Lord.  
Lord, hear our voices!

Above the sound of rockets  
and the weeping of those bereaved,  
hear our earnest prayers!

We look on in horror  
at children killed,  
homes and schools hit,  
smoking rubble.

We listen in fear  
to voices speaking defiance,  
vowing revenge,  
claiming violence as a solution.

We mourn with  
all who have lost loved ones,  
all who have fled the fighting,  
all who will lie down in fear this night.

We wait for the Lord, our souls wait,  
and only in the Prince of Peace can we hope;  
our souls wait for the Lord,  
more than those who watch for the morning,  
more than those who watch in fear  
for what destruction the morning's light will show.

O peoples of this troubled region,  
may your angry voices be **calmed**,  
may **love** drive out hatred,  
may God's **peace** settle upon you.

May God redeem all who call for further killing.  
May the horrors of these days  
give fresh determination to the peacemakers.  
And may we see conflict here no more.

Amen.