

*Come Saviour, come like dew on the grass;
break through the clouds like gentle rain.*

Be angry, Lord, no more with us;
remember no longer our transgression.
See the city of God laid waste and desolate:
Zion is turned to wilderness,
Jerusalem, ravaged and ruined,
Your dwelling place and the Holy of holies,
the house of Your glory; silent are those voices now
that once proclaimed Your praise.

We have gone astray;
in the multitude of our sins
we have been made unclean, fallen, fallen,
stricken as the leaves of autumn.
The stormwind carries us away,
the tempest of our evil deeds;
You have turned away from us
the face of Your mercy,
and our iniquity has crushed us
like a potter's vessel.

O Lord our God, look upon Your people
in their affliction:
be mindful of Your promises.
Send us the Lamb Who will
set up His dominion
from the Rock of the Wilderness to Zion
throned on her mountain.
There is no other whose power
can break our chains and set us free.

Be comforted, be comforted,
take heart, My people:
you shall quickly see your salvation.
Why do you waste yourself with grief,
though you have walked so long with sorrow?
I am your Saviour, be afraid no more.
For am I not God,
the Lord your God Whom you worship,
the Holy One of Israel,
come to redeem you?

*Rorate caeli desuper
et nubes pluant justum.*