

Psalms 79, 80

O God, the nations have invaded your sacred land,
they have profaned your holy temple.

They have made Jerusalem a heap of ruins.

We have become the taunt of our neighbours,
the mockery and scorn of those who surround us.

How long, O Lord, will all this last?
How long will this sorrow keep going?

Do not hold the guilt of our ancestors against us.
If their guilt is somehow influencing our situation now
please give peace and healing to everyone and everything
in our history.

Let the groans of the prisoners come before you.
Let your strong arm reprieve those condemned to die.

O Lord, our God, help us and save us.
Let your face shine on us and we shall be saved.

Lord, please heal any problems in my family tree

Psalm 81

Ring out your joy to God our strength,
shout in triumph to the God of Jacob.

Listen to the voice of the Lord:

"I am the Lord your God
who brought you out from the land of Egypt.

Let there be no foreign god among you,
no worship of a false god.

O that my people would heed me,
that Israel would walk in my ways.