

Psalm 136

O give thanks to the Lord for he is good,
for his great love is without end.

It was his wisdom which made the skies,
for his great love is without end.

It was he who made the sun, moon and stars,
for his great love is without end.

It was he who rescued and protected his people Israel,
for his great love is without end.

He gives food to all living things,
for his great love is without end.

To the God of heaven give thanks,
for his great love is without end.

We praise you, Lord, for your great love is without end

Psalm 137

By the rivers of Babylon
we sat and cried, remembering Zion.

On the poplars that grew there we hung up our harps.

For it was there that they asked us, our captors, for songs.
"Sing to us," they said, "one of Zion's songs."

O how could we sing the song of the Lord on alien soil?
If I forget you, Jerusalem, let my right hand wither.

O let my tongue cleave to my mouth
if I remember you not, Jerusalem, above all my joys.

Lord, please help people who have been exiled
from their homeland