

Fury at the Destruction of the Temple

1. O God look at the devastation of your temple, by those who do not know you and do not care. They have forced their way into your sanctuary and reduced it to a ruin there.
2. They've killed all those who served you and fed their flesh as carrion to the birds. Wild beasts have feasted on their bodies to the full.
3. Their blood like water ran through empty streets, and none were left alive to inter the dead.
4. Look at us, O God, we stand disgraced before our enemies, the object of contempt by all who see.
5. How long will your hot anger burn and blaze in fury like a fire? Does it ever tire? Will it not go out?
6. Why is your anger poured on those you know, and never emptied out upon the heathen's hordes?
7. Why take it out on us when they are the ones who caused you all the harm?
8. God, if you will, forget our past iniquities. Hold them not against us anymore.
9. See what's happened, there's nothing left of us, but then as Savior came, deliver us, and for your mercy's sake forgive our sins.