

# Lamentations 3:19-24

Remember my affliction  
and my wanderings,  
the wormwood and the gall!  
My soul continually remembers it  
and is bowed down within me.

But this I call to mind,  
and therefore I have hope:

The steadfast love of  
the Lord never ceases;  
his mercies never come to an end;  
they are new every morning;  
great is your faithfulness.

“The Lord is my portion,”  
says my soul,  
“therefore I will hope in him.”

