

¹Oh that thou wouldest rend the heavens,
that thou wouldest come down, that the
mountains might flow down at thy
presence,²As when the melting fire
burneth, the fire causeth the waters to
boil, to make thy name known to thine
adversaries, that the nations may tremble
at thy presence!³When thou didst terrible
things which we looked not for, thou
camest down, the mountains flowed down
at thy presence.⁴For since the beginning of
the world men have not heard, nor
perceived by the ear, neither hath the eye
seen, O God, beside thee, what he hath
prepared for him that waiteth for
him.⁵Thou meetest him that rejoiceth and
worketh righteousness, those that
remember thee in thy ways: behold, thou
art wroth; for we have sinned: in those is
continuance, and we shall be saved.⁶But
we are all as an unclean thing , and all our
righteousnesses are as filthy rags; and we
all do fade as a leaf; and our iniquities, like
the wind, have taken us away.⁷And there is
none that calleth upon thy name, that
stirreth up himself to take hold of thee: for
thou hast hid thy face from us, and hast
consumed us, because of our
iniquities.⁸But now, O LORD, thou art our
father; we are the clay, and thou our
potter; and we all are the work of thy
hand.⁹Be not wroth very sore, O LORD,
neither remember iniquity for ever:
behold, see, we beseech thee, we are all
thy people.¹⁰Thy holy cities are a
wilderness, Zion is a wilderness, Jerusalem
a desolation.¹¹Our holy and our beautiful
house, where our fathers praised thee, is
burned up with fire: and all our pleasant

things are laid waste.¹² Wilt thou refrain
thyself for these things , O LORD? wilt
thou hold thy peace, and afflict us very
sore?