Jeremiah 20 - Prayer & Lamentation





Every day I am held in derision For declaring God's wrath in our days For the sake of reproach I determined Not to advocate lawful and holy ways; But His word, like a fire in my bosom, Made me weary of holding my tongue, Yet the words of His covenant promise Saints around me persistently shun.

God on high is my Shield and Defender Persecution will falter in time, Their confusion and insolent laughter Have shamefully poisoned their paradigm; May the Lord who perceives every longing Recompense them for cruel disdain; May regret be their portion forever For denying the truth of God's reign.

Raise a song to the Lord God almighty For delivering the life of the poor, The power of the wicked He's broken And banished their influence evermore! Alas they have brutally hounded Your servant, O Lord, every day, Let him sleep till the dawn of earth's glory Supplants what is dreary and grey.