



WEST END PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH  
**LAMENTATIONS**



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## A Public Reading of the Book of Lamentations and Prayer Service

7PM March 1, 2026

“I am the man who has seen affliction under the rod of His wrath... 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.”

*Lamentations 3:1, 21-22*

“In the very place where we have fallen away from God, where we have become dead and unreceptive to God, in our guilt, God's goodness searches us out, and is revealed to us again as the eternal promise of God, in Jesus Christ, which far surpasses all guilt and all life. Only the person who, in the darkness of guilt, of unfaithfulness, of enmity toward God, has felt himself or herself touched by the love which never ceases, which forgives everything, and which points beyond all misery to the world of God, only such a person really knows what God's goodness means.”

*Dietrich Bonhoeffer*

“In all their affliction He was afflicted.”

*Isaiah 63:9*

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The church is now in the season of Lent, a time for renewing our focus on the means of grace that often get lost in the flurry of our daily lives. We believe that there are three ordinary means of grace—three instruments through which God helps us grow to be more and more like Christ: the Scriptures, prayer, and the sacraments.

Tonight, we listen to God's Word, turn our hearts to the Lord in prayer, and the Holy Spirit grants us grace. We'll hear the Old Testament book of Lamentations read in its entirety as we gather

The title of Lamentations in the Hebrew Bible is a word translated simply as “How.” An unnamed narrator (traditionally associated with the prophet Jeremiah) expresses the cry of God's people in the devastation after Jerusalem fell to the Babylonians in 587 BC. Their lament stands in the gap between pain and promise.

Lamentations is structured in five poems, which align with the five chapters in our English Bible. The first four poems are acrostics; that is, each

new line begins with the next letter in the Hebrew alphabet. The poet expresses the suffering of God's people, a eulogy for the death of the kingdom of Judah, which has been taken away into exile. Lamentations sees Judah's destruction as judgment for their persistent idolatry and sins against the Living God.

The situation is very bleak. Yet, Judah must hope in God. The Lord is the faithful and compassionate One who cannot forget His people and promises.

We expect that reading Lamentations ultimately will lead us to Jesus. As we hear the lament and grief of Judah, we are reminded of the One who lamented over Jerusalem as He prepared to suffer for her, the One who was grieved over the wages of sin, the One who suffered the just wrath of God for sinners on a Cross, the One who was exiled that we might be citizens of the Kingdom of God.

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*Cover Image: Jeremiah Lamenting the Destruction of Jerusalem, Rembrandt van Rijn (1630)*

## LAMENTATIONS 1: *No One to Comfort*

How lonely sits the city  
that was full of people!  
How like a widow has she become,  
she who was great among the nations!  
She who was a princess among the provinces  
has become a slave.

She weeps bitterly in the night,  
with tears on her cheeks;  
among all her lovers  
she has none to comfort her;  
all her friends have dealt treacherously with her;  
they have become her enemies.

Judah has gone into exile because of affliction  
and hard servitude;  
she dwells now among the nations,  
but finds no resting place;  
her pursuers have all overtaken her  
in the midst of her distress.

The roads to Zion mourn,  
for none come to the festival;  
all her gates are desolate;  
her priests groan;  
her virgins have been afflicted,  
and she herself suffers bitterly.

Her foes have become the head;  
her enemies prosper,  
because the LORD has afflicted her  
for the multitude of her transgressions;  
her children have gone away,  
captives before the foe.

From the daughter of Zion  
all her majesty has departed.  
Her princes have become like deer  
that find no pasture;  
they fled without strength  
before the pursuer.

Jerusalem remembers  
in the days of her affliction and wandering  
all the precious things  
that were hers from days of old.

When her people fell into the hand of the foe,  
and there was none to help her,  
her foes gloated over her;  
they mocked at her downfall.

Jerusalem sinned grievously;  
therefore she became filthy;  
all who honored her despise her,  
for they have seen her nakedness;  
she herself groans  
and turns her face away.

Her uncleanness was in her skirts;  
she took no thought of her future;  
therefore her fall is terrible;  
she has no comforter.  
“O LORD, behold my affliction,  
for the enemy has triumphed!”

The enemy has stretched out his hands  
over all her precious things;  
for she has seen the nations  
enter her sanctuary,  
those whom you forbade  
to enter your congregation.

All her people groan  
as they search for bread;  
they trade their treasures for food  
to revive their strength.  
“Look, O LORD, and see,  
for I am despised.”

“Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by?  
Look and see  
if there is any sorrow like my sorrow,  
which was brought upon me,  
which the LORD inflicted  
on the day of his fierce anger.

“From on high he sent fire;  
into my bones he made it descend;  
he spread a net for my feet;  
he turned me back;  
he has left me stunned,  
faint all the day long.

“My transgressions were bound into a yoke;  
by his hand they were fastened together;  
they were set upon my neck;  
he caused my strength to fail;  
the Lord gave me into the hands  
of those whom I cannot withstand.

“The Lord rejected  
all my mighty men in my midst;  
he summoned an assembly against me  
to crush my young men;  
the Lord has trodden as in a winepress  
the virgin daughter of Judah.

“For these things I weep;  
my eyes flow with tears;  
for a comforter is far from me,  
one to revive my spirit;  
my children are desolate,  
for the enemy has prevailed.”

Zion stretches out her hands,  
but there is none to comfort her;  
the LORD has commanded against Jacob  
that his neighbors should be his foes;  
Jerusalem has become  
a filthy thing among them.

“The LORD is in the right,  
for I have rebelled against his word;

but hear, all you peoples,  
and see my suffering;  
my young women and my young men  
have gone into captivity.

“I called to my lovers,  
but they deceived me;  
my priests and elders  
perished in the city,  
while they sought food  
to revive their strength.

“Look, O LORD, for I am in distress;  
my stomach churns;  
my heart is wrung within me,  
because I have been very rebellious.  
In the street the sword bereaves;  
in the house it is like death.

“They heard my groaning,  
yet there is no one to comfort me.  
All my enemies have heard of my trouble;  
they are glad that you have done it.  
You have brought the day you announced;  
now let them be as I am.

“Let all their evildoing come before you,  
and deal with them  
as you have dealt with me  
because of all my transgressions;  
for my groans are many,  
and my heart is faint.”

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## Silence

## Lord, Have Mercy

*“Have mercy on me, O Lord, Son of David” Matthew 15:22*



## LAMENTATIONS 2: *The Lord in His Anger*

How the Lord in his anger  
has set the daughter of Zion under a cloud!  
He has cast down from heaven to earth  
the splendor of Israel;  
he has not remembered his footstool  
in the day of his anger.  
The Lord has swallowed up without mercy  
all the habitations of Jacob;  
in his wrath he has broken down  
the strongholds of the daughter of Judah;  
he has brought down to the ground in dishonor  
the kingdom and its rulers.  
He has cut down in fierce anger  
all the might of Israel;  
he has withdrawn from them his right hand  
in the face of the enemy;  
he has burned like a flaming fire in Jacob,  
consuming all around.  
He has bent his bow like an enemy,  
with his right hand set like a foe;  
and he has killed all who were delightful in our  
eyes;  
in the tent of the daughter of Zion,  
he has poured out his fury like fire.  
The Lord has become like an enemy;  
he has swallowed up Israel;  
he has swallowed up all its palaces;  
he has laid in ruins its strongholds,  
and he has multiplied in the daughter of Judah  
mourning and lamentation.  
He has laid waste his booth like a garden,  
laid in ruins his meeting place;  
the LORD has made Zion forget  
festival and Sabbath,  
and in his fierce indignation has spurned king  
and priest.  
The Lord has scorned his altar,  
disowned his sanctuary;  
he has delivered into the hand of the enemy  
the walls of her palaces;  
they raised a clamor in the house of the LORD  
as on the day of festival.  
The LORD determined to lay in ruins  
the wall of the daughter of Zion;  
he stretched out the measuring line;  
he did not restrain his hand from destroying;

he caused rampart and wall to lament;  
they languished together.  
Her gates have sunk into the ground;  
he has ruined and broken her bars;  
her king and princes are among the nations;  
the law is no more,  
and her prophets find  
no vision from the LORD.  
The elders of the daughter of Zion  
sit on the ground in silence;  
they have thrown dust on their heads  
and put on sackcloth;  
the young women of Jerusalem  
have bowed their heads to the ground.  
My eyes are spent with weeping;  
my stomach churns;  
my bile is poured out to the ground  
because of the destruction of the daughter of  
my people,  
because infants and babies faint  
in the streets of the city.  
They cry to their mothers,  
“Where is bread and wine?”  
as they faint like a wounded man  
in the streets of the city,  
as their life is poured out  
on their mothers' bosom.  
What can I say for you, to what compare you,  
O daughter of Jerusalem?  
What can I liken to you, that I may comfort you,  
O virgin daughter of Zion?  
For your ruin is vast as the sea;  
who can heal you?  
Your prophets have seen for you  
false and deceptive visions;  
they have not exposed your iniquity  
to restore your fortunes,  
but have seen for you oracles  
that are false and misleading.  
All who pass along the way  
clap their hands at you;  
they hiss and wag their heads  
at the daughter of Jerusalem:  
“Is this the city that was called  
the perfection of beauty,  
the joy of all the earth?”

All your enemies  
rail against you;  
they hiss, they gnash their teeth,  
they cry: "We have swallowed her!  
Ah, this is the day we longed for;  
now we have it; we see it!"  
The LORD has done what he purposed;  
he has carried out his word,  
which he commanded long ago;  
he has thrown down without pity;  
he has made the enemy rejoice over you  
and exalted the might of your foes.  
Their heart cried to the Lord.  
O wall of the daughter of Zion,  
let tears stream down like a torrent  
day and night!  
Give yourself no rest,  
your eyes no respite!  
"Arise, cry out in the night,  
at the beginning of the night watches!  
Pour out your heart like water  
before the presence of the Lord!

Lift your hands to him  
for the lives of your children,  
who faint for hunger  
at the head of every street."  
Look, O LORD, and see!  
With whom have you dealt thus?  
Should women eat the fruit of their womb,  
the children of their tender care?  
Should priest and prophet be killed  
in the sanctuary of the Lord?  
In the dust of the streets  
lie the young and the old;  
my young women and my young men  
have fallen by the sword;  
you have killed them in the day of your anger,  
slaughtering without pity.  
You summoned as if to a festival day  
my terrors on every side,  
and on the day of the anger of the LORD  
no one escaped or survived;  
those whom I held and raised  
my enemy destroyed.

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Almighty God,  
we are gathered together tonight  
as Your people.

***Let us then with confidence  
draw near to the throne of grace,  
that we may receive mercy  
and find grace  
to help in time of need.***

*Hebrews 4:16*

We need Your mercy and grace.  
For ourselves, for one other, for our city, our  
nation, and the world.

***The Spirit helps us in our weakness.  
For we do not know  
what to pray for as we ought,  
the Spirit Himself intercedes for us  
with groanings too deep for words.  
And He who searches hearts  
knows what is the mind of the Spirit,  
because the Spirit intercedes for the saints  
according to the will of God.***

*Romans 8:26-27*

We rely upon Your Holy Spirit  
to open Your Word,  
to pray for us,  
and to teach us to pray.  
Heavenly Father, we humbly turn to You,  
bringing our needs and lamentations,  
and ask You to hear our prayer,  
comfort Your people,  
and strengthen us to trust and follow  
our faithful Savior, Jesus Christ.  
Amen.

We lament the powerlessness of our lives.  
***Lord, hear our prayer.***

We lament with the widowed, the orphaned,  
the poor, and the sojourner.  
***Lord, hear our prayer.***

We lament with the sick, the wounded,  
the afflicted, and the suffering.  
***Lord, hear our prayer.***

We lament with all homes that are broken  
or torn by strife.  
***Lord, hear our prayer.***

We lament human lawlessness  
and proud vengeance.

**Lord, hear our prayer.**

We lament with lives that bear disappointment,  
pain, and sorrow.

**Lord, hear our prayer.**

We lament hearts that have known  
condemnation, darkness, and despair.

**Lord, hear our prayer.**

We lament with the weary, the rejected,  
the lonely, and the fearful.

**Lord, hear our prayer.**

We lament with those that have lost, in death,  
the ones they love.

**Lord, hear our prayer.**

We lament with the oppressed, the unemployed,  
the destitute, the prisoner, and the captive.

**Lord, hear our prayer.**

We lament with all who face danger,  
persecution, violence, and degradation.

**Lord, hear our prayer.**

We lament the ways we have injured  
or offended our neighbor.

**Lord, hear our prayer.**

We lament the ways we have grown  
accustomed to violence and practiced injustice  
for personal gain.

**Lord, have mercy.**

We lament our proud self-interest and the drive  
to exalt ourselves.

**Lord, have mercy.**

We lament the ways that division  
among God's people rend the body of Christ  
and grieve His Spirit.

**Lord, have mercy.**

We have not been generous with Your good  
blessings, and sought our own comfort to the  
harm of others.

**Lord, have mercy.**

We have been proud, self-righteous, and slow to  
make peace.

**Lord, have mercy.**

We have held our neighbors in contempt, and  
have not loved them as ourselves.

**Lord, have mercy.**

We have not loved You with our whole heart,  
and so transgressed Your Law.

**Lord, have mercy.**

*Silence*

O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, the city that kills the  
prophets and stones those who are sent to  
it! How often would I have gathered your  
children together as a hen gathers her  
brood under her wings, and you were not  
willing! Behold, your house is forsaken.

*Luke 13:34-35*

*Silence*

***He was despised and rejected by men,  
a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;  
and as one from whom men hide their faces  
He was despised, and we esteemed him not.  
Surely He has borne our griefs  
and carried our sorrows;  
yet we esteemed Him stricken,  
smitten by God, and afflicted.  
But He was pierced for our transgressions;  
He was crushed for our iniquities;  
upon Him was the chastisement  
that brought us peace,  
and with His wounds we are healed.  
All we like sheep have gone astray;  
we have turned—every one—to his own way;  
and the LORD has laid on Him  
the iniquity of us all.***

*Isaiah 53:4-6*

## LAMENTATIONS 3: *Affliction & Steadfast Love*

I am the man who has seen affliction  
under the rod of his wrath;  
he has driven and brought me  
into darkness without any light;  
surely against me he turns his hand  
again and again the whole day long.  
He has made my flesh and my skin waste away;  
he has broken my bones;  
he has besieged and enveloped me  
with bitterness and tribulation;  
he has made me dwell in darkness  
like the dead of long ago.  
He has walled me about so that I cannot escape;  
he has made my chains heavy;  
though I call and cry for help,  
he shuts out my prayer;  
he has blocked my ways with blocks of stones;  
he has made my paths crooked.  
He is a bear lying in wait for me,  
a lion in hiding;  
he turned aside my steps and tore me to pieces;  
he has made me desolate;  
he bent his bow and set me  
as a target for his arrow.  
He drove into my kidneys  
the arrows of his quiver;  
I have become the laughingstock of all my  
people,  
the object of their taunts all day long.  
He has filled me with bitterness;  
he has sated me with wormwood.  
He has made my teeth grind on gravel,  
and made me cower in ashes;  
my soul is bereft of peace;  
I have forgotten what happiness is;  
so I say, "My endurance has perished;  
so has my hope from the LORD."  
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."  
The LORD is good to those who wait for him,  
to the soul who seeks him.  
It is good that one should wait quietly  
for the salvation of the LORD.  
It is good for a man that he bear  
the yoke in his youth.  
Let him sit alone in silence  
when it is laid on him;  
let him put his mouth in the dust—  
there may yet be hope;  
let him give his cheek to the one who strikes,  
and let him be filled with insults.  
For the Lord will not  
cast off forever,  
for, though he cause grief, he will have  
compassion  
according to the abundance of his steadfast  
love;  
for he does not afflict from his heart  
or grieve the children of men.  
To crush underfoot  
all the prisoners of the earth,  
to deny a man justice  
in the presence of the Most High,  
to subvert a man in his lawsuit,  
the Lord does not approve.  
Who has spoken and it came to pass,  
unless the Lord has commanded it?  
Is it not from the mouth of the Most High  
that good and bad come?  
Why should a living man complain,  
a man, about the punishment of his sins?  
Let us test and examine our ways,  
and return to the LORD!  
Let us lift up our hearts and hands  
to God in heaven:  
"We have transgressed and rebelled,  
and you have not forgiven."  
"You have wrapped yourself with anger and  
pursued us,  
killing without pity;  
you have wrapped yourself with a cloud  
so that no prayer can pass through.

You have made us scum and garbage  
among the peoples.  
“All our enemies  
open their mouths against us;  
panic and pitfall have come upon us,  
devastation and destruction;  
my eyes flow with rivers of tears  
because of the destruction of the daughter of  
my people.  
“My eyes will flow without ceasing,  
without respite,  
until the LORD from heaven  
looks down and sees;  
my eyes cause me grief  
at the fate of all the daughters of my city.  
“I have been hunted like a bird  
by those who were my enemies without cause;  
they flung me alive into the pit  
and cast stones on me;  
water closed over my head;  
I said, ‘I am lost.’  
“I called on your name, O LORD,  
from the depths of the pit;

you heard my plea, ‘Do not close  
your ear to my cry for help!’  
You came near when I called on you;  
you said, ‘Do not fear!’  
“You have taken up my cause, O Lord;  
you have redeemed my life.  
You have seen the wrong done to me, O LORD;  
judge my cause.  
You have seen all their vengeance,  
all their plots against me.  
“You have heard their taunts, O LORD,  
all their plots against me.  
The lips and thoughts of my assailants  
are against me all the day long.  
Behold their sitting and their rising;  
I am the object of their taunts.  
“You will repay them, O LORD,  
according to the work of their hands.  
You will give them dullness of heart;  
your curse will be on them.  
You will pursue them in anger and destroy them  
from under your heavens, O LORD.”

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# Psalm 126

"He who goes out weeping, bearing the seed for sowing, shall come home with shouts of joy, bring his sheaves with him." Psalm 126:6

VERSE



1. Our mouths, they were filled, filled with laugh - ter;  
2. The na - tions will say, "He has done great things!"



our tongues they were loosed, loosed with joy.  
The na - tions will sing songs of joy.

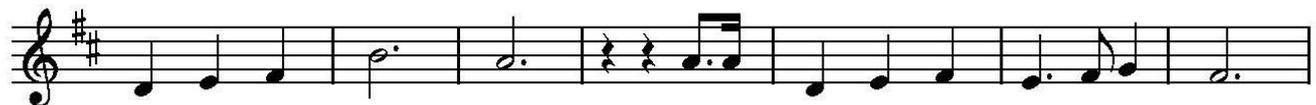
REFRAIN



Re - store us, O Lord! Re - store us, O Lord! Al -



though we were weep - ing, Lord, help us keep sow - ing the



seeds of Your king - dom for the day You will reap them!



Your sheaves we will car - ry; Lord, please do not tar - ry!



All those who sow weep - ing will go out with songs of joy!

# Great Is Thy Faithfulness

"Great is Your faithfulness" Lamentations 3:23

1 Great is Thy faith - ful-ness, O God my Fa - ther; there is no  
2 Sum - mer and win - ter and spring-time and harv - est sun, moon, and  
3 Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thy own dear

sha - dow of tur - ning with Thee; Thou chang - est not, Thy com -  
stars in their cour - ses a - bove; join with all na - ture in  
pre - sence to cheer and to guide, strength for to - day and bright

pas - sions, they fail not; as Thou hast been Thou for - e - ver wilt be.  
ma - ni - fold wit - ness to Thy great faith - ful-ness, mer - cy, and love.  
hope for to - mor - row— bles - sings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

Great is Thy faith - ful-ness! Great is Thy faith - ful-ness! Mor - ning by

mor - ning new mer - cies I see; all I have need - ed Thy

hand hath pro - vi - ded. Great is Thy faith - ful-ness, Lord, un - to me!

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## LAMENTATIONS 4: *Glory to Ashes*

How the gold has grown dim,  
how the pure gold is changed!  
The holy stones lie scattered  
at the head of every street.  
The precious sons of Zion,  
worth their weight in fine gold,  
how they are regarded as earthen pots,  
the work of a potter's hands!  
Even jackals offer the breast;  
they nurse their young;  
but the daughter of my people has become cruel,  
like the ostriches in the wilderness.  
The tongue of the nursing infant sticks  
to the roof of its mouth for thirst;  
the children beg for food,  
but no one gives to them.  
Those who once feasted on delicacies  
perish in the streets;  
those who were brought up in purple  
embrace ash heaps.  
For the chastisement of the daughter of my  
people has been greater  
than the punishment of Sodom,  
which was overthrown in a moment,  
and no hands were wrung for her.  
Her princes were purer than snow,  
whiter than milk;  
their bodies were more ruddy than coral,  
the beauty of their form was like sapphire.  
Now their face is blacker than soot;  
they are not recognized in the streets;  
their skin has shriveled on their bones;  
it has become as dry as wood.  
Happier were the victims of the sword  
than the victims of hunger,  
who wasted away, pierced  
by lack of the fruits of the field.  
The hands of compassionate women  
have boiled their own children;  
they became their food during the destruction  
of the daughter of my people.  
The LORD gave full vent to his wrath;  
he poured out his hot anger,  
and he kindled a fire in Zion  
that consumed its foundations.

The kings of the earth did not believe,  
nor any of the inhabitants of the world,  
that foe or enemy could enter  
the gates of Jerusalem.  
This was for the sins of her prophets  
and the iniquities of her priests,  
who shed in the midst of her  
the blood of the righteous.  
They wandered, blind, through the streets;  
they were so defiled with blood  
that no one was able to touch their garments.  
“Away! Unclean!” people cried at them.  
“Away! Away! Do not touch!”  
So they became fugitives and wanderers;  
people said among the nations,  
“They shall stay with us no longer.”  
The LORD himself has scattered them;  
he will regard them no more;  
no honor was shown to the priests,  
no favor to the elders.  
Our eyes failed, ever watching vainly for help;  
in our watching we watched  
for a nation which could not save.  
They dogged our steps  
so that we could not walk in our streets;  
our end drew near; our days were numbered,  
for our end had come.  
Our pursuers were swifter  
than the eagles in the heavens;  
they chased us on the mountains;  
they lay in wait for us in the wilderness.  
The breath of our nostrils, the LORD's anointed,  
was captured in their pits,  
of whom we said, “Under his shadow  
we shall live among the nations.”  
Rejoice and be glad, O daughter of Edom,  
you who dwell in the land of Uz;  
but to you also the cup shall pass;  
you shall become drunk and strip yourself bare.  
The punishment of your iniquity, O daughter of  
Zion, is accomplished;  
he will keep you in exile no longer;  
but your iniquity, O daughter of Edom, he will  
punish;  
he will uncover your sins.

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## LAMENTATIONS 5: *Restore Us to Yourself*

Remember, O LORD, what has befallen us;  
look, and see our disgrace!  
Our inheritance has been turned over to  
strangers,  
our homes to foreigners.  
We have become orphans, fatherless;  
our mothers are like widows.  
We must pay for the water we drink;  
the wood we get must be bought.  
Our pursuers are at our necks;  
we are weary; we are given no rest.  
We have given the hand to Egypt, and  
to Assyria,  
to get bread enough.  
Our fathers sinned, and are no more;  
and we bear their iniquities.  
Slaves rule over us;  
there is none to deliver us from their hand.  
We get our bread at the peril of our lives,  
because of the sword in the wilderness.  
Our skin is hot as an oven  
with the burning heat of famine.  
Women are raped in Zion,  
young women in the towns of Judah.  
Princes are hung up by their hands;

no respect is shown to the elders.  
Young men are compelled to grind at the mill,  
and boys stagger under loads of wood.  
The old men have left the city gate,  
the young men their music.  
The joy of our hearts has ceased;  
our dancing has been turned to mourning.  
The crown has fallen from our head;  
woe to us, for we have sinned!  
For this our heart has become sick,  
for these things our eyes have grown dim,  
for Mount Zion which lies desolate;  
jackals prowl over it.  
But you, O LORD, reign forever;  
your throne endures to all generations.  
Why do you forget us forever,  
why do you forsake us for so many days?  
Restore us to yourself, O LORD, that we may be  
restored!  
Renew our days as of old—  
unless you have utterly rejected us,  
and you remain exceedingly angry with us.

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# The Steadfast Love of the LORD

Lamentations 3:22-23

The musical score is written on four staves in treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "The steadfast love of the LORD ne-ver cea - ses, His mer-cies ne-ver- come to an end! They are new ev-ery mor-ning, new ev-ery mor-ning. Great is Your faith-ful - ness, O LORD! Great is Your faith - ful - ness, O LORD! Great is Your faith - ful - ness!"

Edith McNeill, ©1974 Celebration / Kingsway's Thankyou music. Used by permission. CCLI 708363

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Kevin Greene led tonight's prayer service, Becca Wethered led singing, and Matt Wilks led the litany of lament.

Scripture was read by Aaron Nadlicki, Monica Davis, Mike Glasgow, Emily Gravitt, and Avery Chen.

All scripture from The Holy Bible, English Standard Version ©2001 by Crossway Bibles.

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# LENT & EASTER 2026

WEST END PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH | WEPC.ORG

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## PERSONAL RETREAT

MARCH 21 | 8:30 AM-12:30 PM | ROSLYN RETREAT CENTER

## LENT PRAYER WALK

MARCH 29 | 12:15 PM | WEPC FELLOWSHIP HALL

## MAUNDY THURSDAY

APRIL 2 | 6 PM | WEPC FELLOWSHIP HALL

## GOOD FRIDAY

APRIL 3 | 7 PM | WEPC SANCTUARY

## EASTER SUNDAY

APRIL 5 | 9 AM & 10:30 AM

WEPC SANCTUARY