

October 17

make me the scorn of the fool!
I am mute; I do not open my mouth,
 for it is you who have done it.
Remove your stroke from me;
 I am spent by the hostility of your hand.
When you discipline a man
 with rebukes for sin,
you consume like a moth what is dear to him;
 surely all mankind is a mere breath!

“Hear my prayer, O LORD,
 and give ear to my cry;
 hold not your peace at my tears!
For I am a sojourner with you,
 a guest, like all my fathers.
Look away from me, that I may smile again,
 before I depart and am no more!”

Prayer

LSB 607:1 From Depths of Woe I Cry to Thee
From depths of woe I cry to Thee,
 In trial and tribulation;
Bend down Thy gracious ear to me,
 Lord, hear my supplication.
If Thou rememb’rest ev’ry sin,
Who then could heaven ever win
 Or stand before Thy presence? Amen.