

Proclaiming – Mourning into Dancing

Reader 1: A widow and her son.
All she has.
All she loves.
Torn from her with the sigh of his last breath.

**Reader 2: Weeping fills the room,
fills the house,
fills the night.
Compassion fills the heart of God.
Life flows out, down, in...**

Reader 1: A widow and her son.
All she has.
All she loves.
Restored to her with the sigh of his first breath.

**Reader 2: Merciful and compassionate God,
we cry out to you for help, we beg you,
“Hear us, Lord, and have mercy on us.”**

Reader 1: And you answer.
You turn our mourning into joyful dancing,
you restore our health,
and you rescue us from our enemies.

*All: We exalt you, Lord!
We will sing praises to you and not be silent.
O Lord our God, we give thanks to you forever!*

Donna Mast (USA), 2013.

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