A Prayer of Lament

Tony LaMarca

Division and strife
surround me on every side;
Loneliness and sorrow
are my only companion.
How long, O LORD,
will my enemy prowl around me?

Death has become
like the orchards around me;
Monuments and headstones
reaching beyond the horizon.
How long, O LORD,
will my enemy steal, kill, and destroy?

O LORD, my God,
You have sustained my life;
But my enemy pours misery
upon my head.
Come again, my LORD,
and return with vengeance;
Cast the enemy of my soul
into the fiery lake for good.