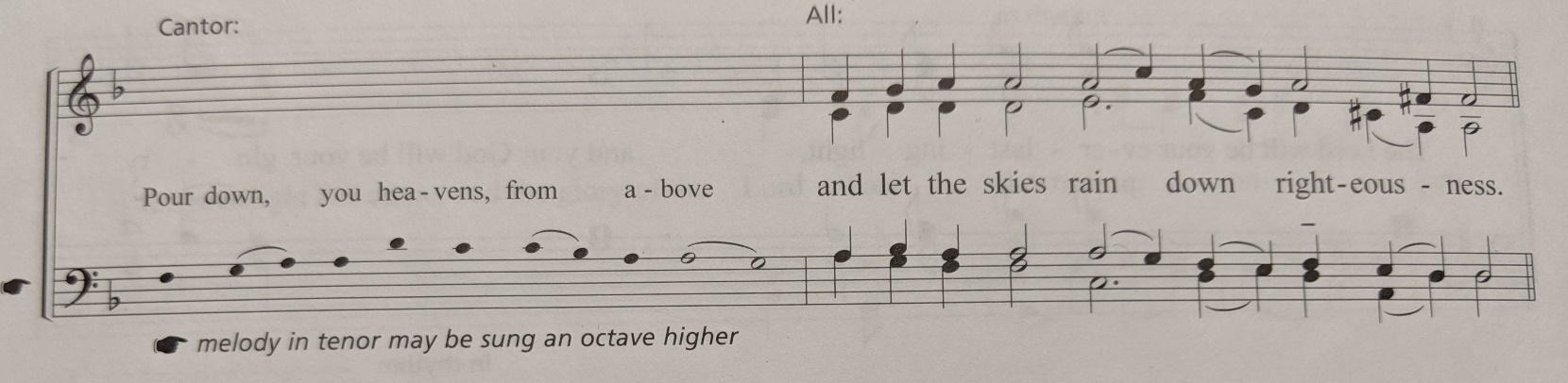
**Pour down, you heavens from above**

*Text: Isaiah 45:8 (refrain); 64:9; 64:6, 43:10-11; 44:22*

**Refrain:**

Pour down you heavens from above **and let the skies rain down righteousness**

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Be not exceeding angry, Lord, do not remember iniquity forever. Your holy cities are a wilderness, Zion is a wilderness, Jerusalem a desolation. Our holy and beautiful house, the temple where our forebears praised you.

**REFRAIN**

We have all become like unclean things, we all wither like leaves, and our misdeeds carry us off like the wind; for you have hidden your face from us, and left us in the grip of our iniquities.

**REFRAIN**

You are my witnesses says the Lord, and my servants whom I have chosen that you may know me and believe in me: it is I, I am the Lord, and besides me there is no Savior, there is none who can deliver out of my hand.

**REFRAIN**

Comfort, O comfort my people, says your God; my salvation will not tarry: I have swept away your transgressions like a cloud: fear not, for I will save you, for I am the Lord your God, the Holy One of Israel, your redeemer.

**REFRAIN**