



# Holy Thursday

Lesson 1

p.2

where she is narrowly confined.

Daleth. The roads of Sion mourn for lack of pilgrims

going to her feasts; all her gateways are deserted, her

priests groan, her virgins sigh; she is in bitter grief.

He. Her foes are uppermost, her enemies are at ease; the

Lord has punished her for her many sins. Her little ones

have gone away, captive before the foe. Jerusalem, Jerusalem,

be converted to the Lord your God.



# Holy Thursday

Lesson 2

p.2

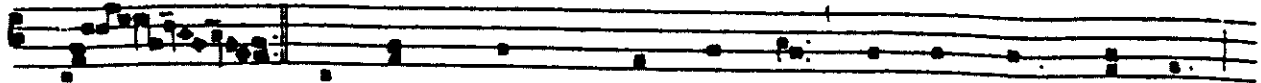
Teth. Her filth is on her skirt; she gave no thought how  
she would end. Astounding is her downfall, with no one to  
console her. Look, O Lord, upon her misery, for the enemy  
has triumphed!

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God.

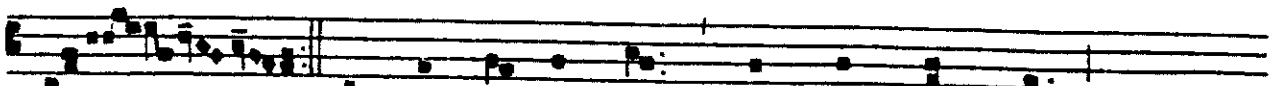
# Holy Thursday

## Lesson 3

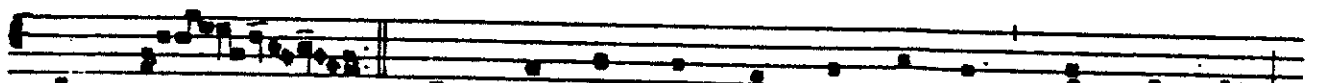
p.1



Jod.      The foe stretched out his hand to all her treasures;  
she has seen those nations enter her sanctuary whom you  
forbade to come into your assembly.



Caph.      All her people groan, searching for bread; they  
give their treasures for food, to retain the breath of life.  
"Look, O Lord, and see how worthless I have become!"

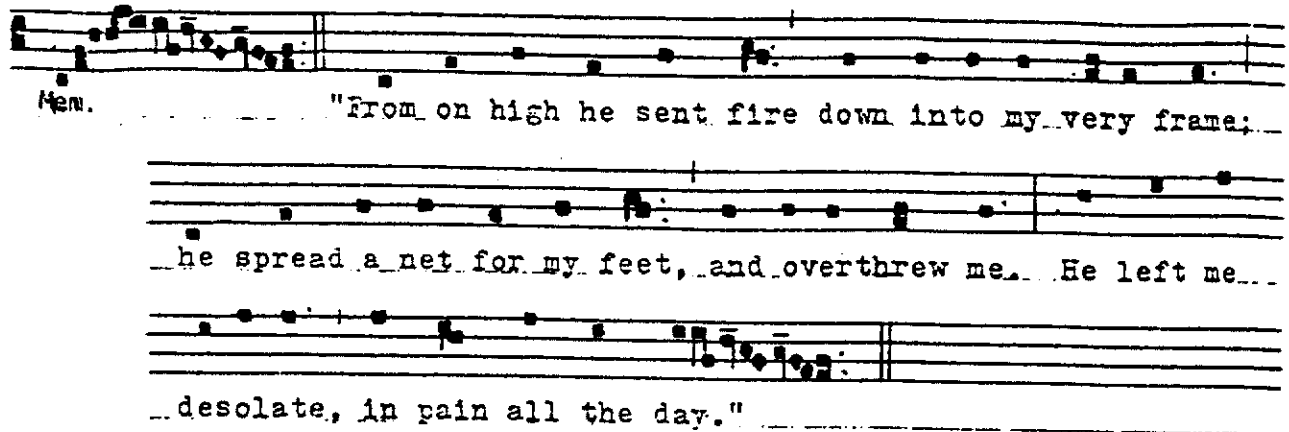


La - med.      "Come, all you who pass by the way, look and see  
whether there is any suffering like my suffering, which has  
been dealt me when the Lord afflicted me on the day of his  
blazing wrath."

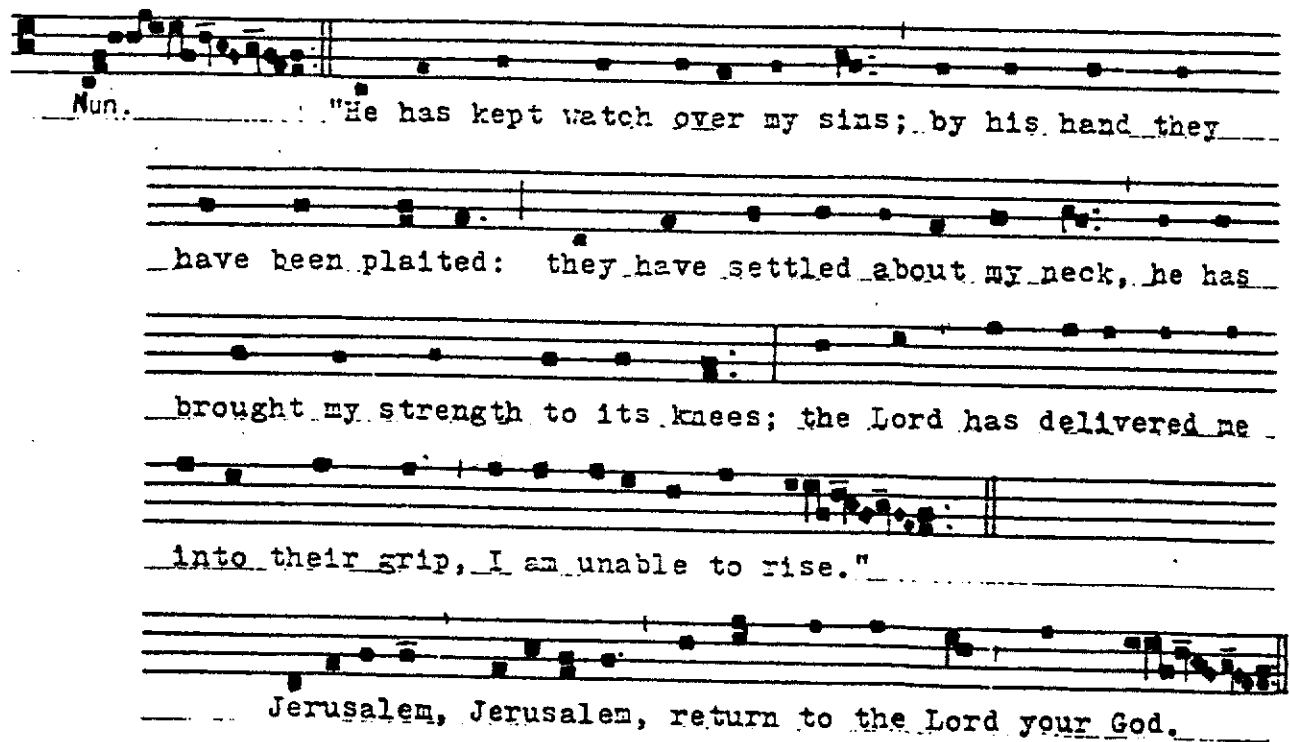
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## Lesson 3

p.2



Men. "From on high he sent fire down into my very frame;  
he spread a net for my feet, and overthrew me. He left me  
desolate, in pain all the day."



Nun. "He has kept watch over my sins; by his hand they  
have been plaited: they have settled about my neck, he has  
brought my strength to its knees; the Lord has delivered me  
into their grip, I am unable to rise."  
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God.