Year B, Sunday between 7 August and 13 August

Proper 14, OT-19s - Psalm 130



Out of the **depths** I **cry** to You! In your Mercy, **hear** my **voice!** May you **be** at-**tentive** to the **voice** of my **suppli-cations!**

If You should number the **times** we **stray** from You, O Beloved, **who** could **face** You? Yet You are ever-**ready** to for-**give**, that **we** might **be healed**.

I wait for You, my soul waits, for in your Love I would live;
My soul awaits the Beloved as one a-waits the birth of a child, or as one awaits the ful-fillment of their destiny.

- 1 O sons and daughters of the Light,
- 2 welcome the **Heart** of your **heart!**
- 1 Then you will climb the Sacred Mountain of Truth;
- 2 You will know mercy and love in a-bundance.
- 3 Then will your trans-gressions be for-given;
- 4 and you will **know** the **Oneness** of **All**.