

# A Prayer of Lament

*When What Was Sacred Was Broken*

"You keep track of all my sorrows..." Psalm 56:8



"God,

I bring You my grief—  
the trust shattered, the joy stolen.  
You designed intimacy for love,  
but sin twisted it into shame. I mourn what  
was lost, but I cling to Your promise: You turn  
mourning into dancing -Jeremiah 31:13.



Hold my broken heart. Where shame whispers, shout  
Your truth: I am Yours -Isaiah 43:1. Rebuild what was  
ruined, as only You can. **I place my pain in Your hands.**



You keep track of all my sorrows-  
Psalm 56:8

Amen.