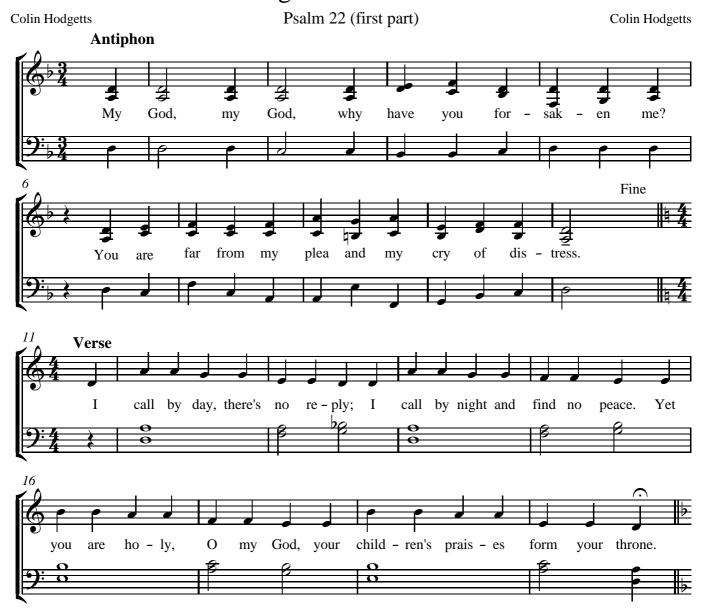
Song of the Forsaken



ANTIPHON

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? You are far from my plea and my cry of distress.

I call by day, there's no reply; I call by night and find no peace. Yet you are holy, O my God, your children's praises form your throne.

In you our parents placed their trust; they trusted and you set them free. They cried to you and they escaped, their trust in you was not in vain.