Responsive Reading : Psalm 142

With my voice I cry out to the Lord; with my voice I plead for mercy to the Lord.

**I pour out my complaint before him; I tell my trouble before him.**

When my spirit faints within me, you know my way! In the path where I walk they have hidden a trap for me.

**Look to the right and see: there is none who takes notice of me; no refuge remains to me; no one cares for my soul.**

I cry to you, O Lord; I say, “You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living.”

**Attend to my cry, for I am brought very low! Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are too strong for me!**

Bring me out of prison, that I may give thanks to your name!

**The righteous will surround me, for you will deal bountifully with me.**