

My God, my God, why did you leave Gaza?
How long will you forget her completely?
Why do you hide your face from Gaza?
In the daytime I call upon you, but you do not answer;
by night we find no rest.
Do not depart from the people of Gaza,
for distress is near, for there is no one to help.
Our souls and our lives approach the abyss,
Our eyes melt from humiliation
We call upon you, Lord, every day.
We stretch out our hands to you.
Why, Lord, do you reject our souls?
Why do you hide your face from us?

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Adapted from Psalms 13, 22, and 88