

A person wearing a white long-sleeved shirt is shown from the chest down, sitting at a desk. Their hands are clasped together and rest on an open book. The background is softly blurred, showing a wooden desk and a pen. The overall lighting is warm and professional.

# Filing a Complaint

*Answering the Call #4*

**1** Righteous are You, O LORD, that I would plead my case with You; indeed I would discuss matters of justice with You: why has the way of the wicked prospered? Why are all those who deal in treachery at ease? **2** You have planted

*Confession #1*

**Jeremiah 12**

them, they have also taken root; they grow, they have even produced fruit. You are near to their lips but far from their mind. **3** But You know me, O Lord; You see me; And You examine my heart's attitude toward You. Drag them

*Confession #1*

**Jeremiah 12**

off like sheep for the slaughter and set them apart for a day of carnage! 4 How long is the land to mourn and the vegetation of the countryside to wither? For the wickedness of those who dwell in it, animals and birds have been snatched

*Confession #1*

**Jeremiah 12**

away, because men have said, “He will not see our latter ending.” 5 “If you have run with footmen and they have tired you out, then how can you compete with horses? If you fall down in a land of peace, how will you do in the thicket of

*Confession #1*

**Jeremiah 12**

the Jordan? 6 For even your brothers and the household of your father, even they have dealt treacherously with you, even they have cried aloud after you. Do not believe them, although they may say nice things to you.”

***Confession #1***

**Jeremiah 12**



**15** You who know, O Lord, Remember me, take notice of me, and take vengeance for me on my persecutors. Do not, in view of Your patience, take me away; know that for Your sake I endure reproach. **16** Your words were found

*Confession #2*

**Jeremiah 15**



and I ate them, and Your words became  
for me a joy and the delight of my heart;  
For I have been called by Your name,  
O Lord God of hosts. **17** I did not sit in  
the circle of merrymakers, nor did I  
exult. Because of Your hand upon me I

*Confession #2*

**Jeremiah 15**

sat alone, for You filled me with indignation. **18** Why has my pain been perpetual and my wound incurable, refusing to be healed? Will You indeed be to me like a deceptive stream with water that is unreliable?

*Confession #2*

**Jeremiah 15**



**15** Look, they keep saying to me, “Where is the word of the Lord? Let it come now!” **16** But as for me, I have not hurried away from being a shepherd after You, nor have I longed for the woeful day; You Yourself know that the

*Confession #3*

**Jeremiah 17**

utterance of my lips was in Your presence. **17** Do not be a terror to me; You are my refuge in the day of disaster. **18** Let those who persecute me be put to shame, but as for me, let me not be put to shame; Let them be dismayed, but let

*Confession #3*

**Jeremiah 17**

me not be dismayed. Bring on them a day of disaster, and crush them with twofold destruction!

*Confession #3*

**Jeremiah 17**



**18** Then they said, “Come and let us devise plans against Jeremiah. Surely the law is not going to be lost to the priest, nor counsel to the sage, nor the divine word to the prophet! Come on and let us strike at him with our tongue,

*Confession #4*

**Jeremiah 18**



and let us give no heed to any of his words.” **19** Do give heed to me, O Lord, And listen to what my opponents are saying! **20** Should good be repaid with evil? For they have dug a pit for me. Remember how I stood before You to

*Confession #4*

**Jeremiah 18**

speak good on their behalf, so as to turn  
 away Your wrath from them. **21**

Therefore, give their children over to  
 famine and deliver them up to the power  
 of the sword; and let their wives become  
 childless and widowed. Let their men

*Confession #4*

**Jeremiah 18**

also be smitten to death, their young men struck down by the sword in battle.  
**22** May an outcry be heard from their houses, when You suddenly bring raiders upon them; for they have dug a pit to capture me and hidden snares for

*Confession #4*

**Jeremiah 18**

my feet. **23** Yet You, O Lord, know all their deadly designs against me; do not forgive their iniquity or blot out their sin from Your sight. But may they be overthrown before You; deal with them in the time of Your anger!

*Confession #4*

**Jeremiah 18**



7 O Lord, You have deceived me and I was deceived; You have overcome me and prevailed. I have become a laughingstock all day long; everyone mocks me. 8 For each time I speak, I cry aloud; I proclaim violence and

*Confession #5*

**Jeremiah 20**

destruction, because for me the word of the Lord has resulted in reproach and derision all day long. 9 But if I say, “I will not remember Him or speak anymore in His name,” then in my heart it becomes like a burning fire shut up in

*Confession #5*

**Jeremiah 20**

my bones; and I am weary of holding it in, and I cannot endure it. **10** For I have heard the whispering of many, “Terror on every side! Denounce him; yes, let us denounce him!” All my trusted friends, Watching for my fall, say: “Perhaps he

*Confession #5*

**Jeremiah 20**



will be deceived, so that we may prevail against him and take our revenge on him.” **11** But the Lord is with me like a dread champion; therefore my persecutors will stumble and not prevail. They will be utterly ashamed,

*Confession #5*

**Jeremiah 20**

because they have failed, with an everlasting disgrace that will not be forgotten. **12** Yet, O Lord of hosts, You who test the righteous, who see the mind and the heart; Let me see Your vengeance on them; for to You I have set

*Confession #5*

**Jeremiah 20**

forth my cause. **13** Sing to the Lord,  
praise the Lord! For He has delivered  
the soul of the needy one from the hand  
of evildoers.

*Confession #5*

**Jeremiah 20**



A close-up photograph of a person's hands clasped together, resting on an open book. The person is wearing a light-colored, long-sleeved shirt. The background is softly blurred, showing a wooden surface. The overall mood is contemplative and solemn. A semi-transparent geometric pattern of overlapping triangles is overlaid on the image.

**We will be sufferers.**

A close-up photograph of a person's hands clasped together, resting on an open book. The person is wearing a light-colored, long-sleeved shirt. The background is softly blurred, showing a wooden surface. The overall tone is warm and contemplative. The text "We can be honest." is overlaid at the bottom in a white, serif font.

**We can be honest.**

A close-up photograph of a person's hands clasped together, resting on an open book. The person is wearing a light-colored, long-sleeved shirt. The background is softly blurred, showing a wooden surface. The overall tone is warm and contemplative. A semi-transparent geometric pattern of overlapping triangles is overlaid on the image.

**We do have a future.**