

# All Her Splendor Has Departed

Sermon Outline for February 26, 2012, the First Sunday in Lent, by Pastor Dennis Tuuri

**Intro** –The Church Calendar, Pancakes, Ashes, 46 Days, and Lent

<sup>6</sup>And from the daughter of **Zion** All her splendor has departed

I. Lamentations - Lamenting the Lamentable (Including Chapter 3)

II. The Beautiful Poetry of the Book of Lamentations (Dr. Kai Soltau, Robert Jones)

A. Acrostic - Knox Translation, Holman Bible

B. Chiasm

C. Concatenation (Chains)

D. 3 Speakers, 22 Sections, with Centers

## Chapter 1

1. *the LORD has afflicted her because of the multitude of her transgressions. Her children have gone into captivity*
2. *my affliction*
3. *those whom You commanded not to enter*
4. *He has spread a net for my feet and turned me back;*
5. *the Lord trampled as in a winepress the virgin daughter of Judah.*
6. *because the comforter, who should restore my life, is far from me.*
7. *the LORD has commanded concerning Jacob*
8. *for I have been very rebellious*

III. All Her Splendor (Beauty) Has Departed (The Revenge of the Vapor)

IV. Hopelessness and Hope

Conclusion: Forgetting the Lamentable

## Children's Handout for "All Her Splendor Has Departed"

1. \_\_\_\_\_ comes from "lengthen" because spring days get longer.
2. This season starts with \_\_\_\_\_ Tuesday and Ash Wednesday
3. Jesus turns sorrow into \_\_\_\_\_
4. There are about \_\_\_\_\_ day between Ash Wednesday and Easter.
5. We don't \_\_\_\_\_ on the Lord's Day!
6. Lent is like \_\_\_\_\_ cleaning.
7. During Lent, we think about \_\_\_\_\_.
8. There are \_\_\_\_\_ letters in the Hebrew alphabet.
9. There are \_\_\_\_\_ verses in Lamentations 1
10. It is an \_\_\_\_\_.
11. Lamentations is a book of \_\_\_\_\_.
12. By the end, its poetry \_\_\_\_\_.
13. Suffering is about the break-down of \_\_\_\_\_.
14. \_\_\_\_\_ comes before day.
15. We focus on the \_\_\_\_\_, the climax of Jesus' suffering.
16. Jesus is \_\_\_\_\_ very deeply by the Father.
17. \_\_\_\_\_ suffers in some mysterious way.
18. God's \_\_\_\_\_ causes Him to suffer.
19. Your Father \_\_\_\_\_ for you much more than you know.

## Lamentations Chapter 1, Revised Knox Version, Demonstrating Acrostic Structure

Alone she dwells, the city erewhile so populous; a widow now, once a queen among the nations; tributary now, that once had provinces at her command.

Be sure she weeps; there in the darkness her cheeks are wet with tears; of all that courted her, none left to console her, all those lovers grown weary of her, and turned into enemies.

Cruel the suffering and the bondage of Juda's exile; that she must needs dwell among the heathen! Nor respite can she find; close at her heels the pursuit, and peril on either hand.

Desolate, the streets of Sion; no flocking, now, to the assembly; the gateways lie deserted. Sighs priest, and the maidens go in mourning, so bitter the grief that hangs over all.

Exultant, now, her invaders; with her enemies nothing goes amiss. For her many sins, the Lord has brought doom on her, and all her children have gone into exile, driven before the oppressor.

Fled is her beauty, the Sion that was once so fair; her chieftains have yielded their ground before the pursuer, strengthless as rams that can find no pasture.

Grievous the memories she holds, of the hour when all her ancient glories passed from her, when her people fell defenceless before the invader, unresisting before an enemy that derided them.

Heinously Jerusalem sinned; what wonder if she became an outlaw? How they fell to despising her when they saw her shame, that once flattered her! Deeply she sighed, and turned away her head.

Ill might skirts of her robe the defilement conceal; alas, so reckless of her doom, alas, fallen so low, with none to comfort her! Mark it well, Lord; see how humbled I, how exultant my adversary!

Jealous hands were laid on all she so treasured; so it was that she must see Gentiles profane her sanctuary, Gentiles, by your ordinance from the assembly debarred.

Kindred was none but went sighing for is lack of bread, offered its precious heirlooms for food to revive men's hearts. Mark it well, Lord, and see my pride abased!

Look well, you that pass by, and say if there was ever grief like this grief of mine; never a grape on the vineyard left to glean, when the Lord's threat of vengeance is fulfilled.

Must fire from heaven waste my whole being, ere I can learn my lesson? Must he catch me in a net, to drag me back from my course? Desolate he leaves me, to pine away all the day long with grief.

No respite it gives me, the yoke of guilt I bear, by his hand fastened down upon my neck; see, I faint under it! The Lord has given me up a prisoner to duress there is no escaping.

Of all I had, the Lord has taken away the noblest; lost to me, all the flower of my chivalry, under his strict audit; Sion, poor maid, here was a wine-press well trodden down!

Pray you, should I not weep? Fountains these eyes are, that needs must flow; comforter is none at hand, that should revive my spirits. Lost to me, all those sons of mine, outmatched by their enemy.

Quest for consolation is vain, let her plead where she will; neighbours of Jacob, so the Lord decrees, are Jacob's enemies, and all around they shrink from her, as from a thing unclean.

Right the Lord has in his quarrel; I have set his commands at defiance. O world, take warning; see what pangs I suffer, all my folk gone into exile, both man and maid.

So false the friends that were once my suitors! And now the city lacks priests and elders both, that went begging their bread, to revive the heart in them.

Take note, Lord, of my anguish, how my bosom burns, and my heart melts within me, in bitter ruth. And all the while, sword threatens without, and death not less cruel within.

Uncomforted my sorrow, but not unheard; my enemies hear it, and rejoice that my miseries are of your contriving. Ah, but when your promise comes true, they shall feel my pangs!

Vintager who did leave my boughs so bare, for my much offending, mark well their cruelty, and strip these too in their turn; here be sighs a many, and a sad heart to claim it.

**Lamentations 1:1–22 NKJV**  
**(PR-Prophet; Z-Zion; C-Community)**

**\*1PR** <sup>1</sup>How lonely sits the city that was full of **people!** How like a widow is she, who was great among the nations! The princess among the provinces has become a slave!

<sup>2</sup>She weeps bitterly in the night, **Her** tears are on her cheeks; among all her lovers she has none to comfort her. All her friends have dealt treacherously with her; they have become her enemies.

<sup>3</sup>Judah has gone into captivity, under affliction and **hard** servitude; she dwells among the **nations**, she finds no rest; all her persecutors overtake her in dire straits.

<sup>4</sup>The roads to **Zion** mourn because no one comes to the set feasts. All **her** gates are desolate; her priests sigh, her virgins are afflicted, and she is in bitterness.

<sup>5</sup>Her **adversaries** have become the master, her enemies prosper; for *the LORD has afflicted her because of the multitude of her transgressions*. *Her children have gone into captivity* before the enemy.

<sup>6</sup>And from the daughter of **Zion** all her splendor has departed. Her princes have become like deer that find no pasture, that flee without strength before the pursuer.

<sup>7</sup>In the days of her affliction and roaming, Jerusalem **remembers** all her pleasant things that she had in the days of old. When her people fell into the hand of the **enemy**, with no one to help her, the adversaries saw her and mocked at her downfall.

<sup>8</sup>Jerusalem has sinned gravely, therefore she has **become** vile. All who honored her despise her because they have **seen** her nakedness; yes, she sighs and turns away.

<sup>9</sup>Her uncleanness is in her skirts; she did not consider her destiny; therefore her collapse was awesome; she had no comforter. **\*2Z** “O LORD, behold *my affliction*, for the enemy is exalted!”

**\*3PR** <sup>10</sup>The adversary has spread his hand over all her pleasant things; for she has seen the nations enter her sanctuary, *those whom You commanded not to enter* Your assembly.

<sup>11</sup>All her people sigh, they seek bread; they have given their valuables for food to restore life. **\*4Z** “See, O LORD, and consider, for I am scorned.”

<sup>12</sup>“Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Behold and see If there is any sorrow like my sorrow, which has been brought on me, which the LORD has inflicted In the day of His fierce anger.

<sup>13</sup>“From above He has sent fire into my bones, and it overpowered them; *He has spread a net for my feet and turned me back*; He has made me desolate And faint all the day.

<sup>14</sup>“The yoke of my transgressions was bound; they were woven together by His hands, and thrust upon my neck. He made my strength fail; the Lord delivered me into the hands of those whom I am not able to withstand.

<sup>15</sup>“The Lord has trampled underfoot all my mighty men in my midst; He has called an assembly against me to crush my young men; **\*5PR** *the Lord trampled as in a winepress the virgin daughter of Judah.*

**\*6Z** <sup>16</sup>“For these things I weep; My eye, my eye overflows with water; *because the comforter, who should restore my life, is far from me*. My children are desolate because the enemy prevailed.”

**\*7PR** <sup>17</sup>Zion spreads out her hands, but no one comforts her; *the LORD has commanded concerning Jacob* that those around him become his adversaries; Jerusalem has become an unclean thing among them.

**\*8Z** <sup>18</sup>“The LORD is righteous, for I rebelled against His commandment. Hear now, all peoples, and behold my sorrow; my virgins and my young men have gone into captivity.

<sup>19</sup>“I called for my lovers, but they deceived me; my priests and my elders breathed their last in the city, while they sought food to restore their life.

<sup>20</sup>“See, O LORD, that I am in distress; my soul is troubled; my heart is overturned within me, *for I have been very rebellious*. Outside the sword bereaves, at home it is like death.

<sup>21</sup>“They have heard that I sigh, but no one comforts me. All my enemies have heard of my trouble; they are glad that You have done it. Bring on the day You have announced, that they may become like me.

<sup>22</sup>“Let all their wickedness come before You, And do to them as You have done to me for all my transgressions; for my sighs are many, and my heart is faint.”