

*Scripture Reading  
for  
September 21, 2025*



## **Jeremiah 8:18-22**

### *The Prophet Mourns for the People*

My joy is gone, grief is upon me, my heart is sick.  
Hark, the cry of my poor people from far and wide in the  
land:

‘Is the Lord not in Zion? Is her King not in her?’  
(‘Why have they provoked me to anger with their images,  
with their foreign idols?’)

‘The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are  
not saved.’

For the hurt of my poor people I am hurt, I mourn, and  
dismay has taken hold of me.

Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there?  
Why then has the health of my poor people not been  
restored?