

### **For the Healing of the Nations UMH 428**

Verse 1:

For the healing of the nations Lord, we pray with one accord  
For a just and equal sharing Of the things that earth affords  
To a life of love in action Help us rise and pledge our word  
Help us rise and pledge our word

Verse 2:

Lead us forward into freedom From despair Your world release  
That, redeemed from war and hatred All may come and go in peace  
Show us how through care and goodness Fear will die and hope increase  
Fear will die and hope increase

Verse 3:

All that kills abundant living Let it from the earth be banned  
Pride of status race or schooling Dogmas that obscure Your plan  
In our common quest for justice May we hallow life's brief span  
May we hallow life's brief span

Verse 4:

You, Creator God, have written Your great name on humankind  
For our growing in Your likeness Bring the life of Christ to mind  
That by our response and service Earth its destiny may find  
Earth its destiny may find

### **The Servant Song TFWS 2222**

Brother, let me be your servant.  
Let me be as Christ to you.  
Pray that I might have the grace  
To let you be my servant, too.

We are pilgrims on a journey.  
We are brothers on the road.  
We are here to help each other  
Walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ-light for you  
In the night time of your fear.  
I will hold my hand out to you;  
Speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping.  
When you laugh, I'll laugh with you.  
I will share your joy and sorrow  
Till we've seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven,  
We shall find such harmony

Born of all we've known together  
Of Christ's love and agony.

Brother, let me be your servant.  
Let me be as Christ to you.  
Pray that I might have the grace  
To let you be my servant, too.

### **All Who Love and Serve Your City UMH 433**

All who love and serve your city,  
All who bear its daily stress,  
All who cry for peace and justice,  
All who curse and all who bless.

In your day of loss and sorrow,  
In your day of helpless strife,  
Honour, peace and love retreating,  
Seek the Lord, who is your life.

In your day of wealth and plenty,  
Wasted work and wasted play,  
Call to mind the word of Jesus,  
'Work ye yet while it is day'.

For all days are days of judgement,  
And the Lord is waiting still,  
Drawing near to those who spurn him,  
Offering peace from Calvary's hill.

Risen Lord, shall yet the city  
Be the city of despair?  
Come today, our Judge, our Glory,  
Be its name, 'The Lord is there!'.