

Healer of Our Every Ill

Healer of our every ill,
light of each tomorrow,
give us peace beyond our fear,
and hope beyond our sorrow.

You who know our fears and sadness,
grace us with your peace and gladness;
Spirit of all comfort, fill our hearts.

In the pain and joy beholding
how your grace is still unfolding,
give us all your vision, God of love.

Give us strength to love each other,
every sister, every brother;
Spirit of all kindness, be our guide.

You who know each thought and
feeling,
teach us all your way of healing;
Spirit of compassion, fill each heart.

Healer of our every ill,
light of each tomorrow,
give us peace beyond our fear,
and hope beyond our sorrow.

OL #00115

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, let me stand,
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm worn;
through the storm, through the night,
lead me on to the light:
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me
home.

When my way grows drear, precious
Lord, linger near,
when my life is almost gone,
hear my cry, hear my call,
hold my hand lest I fall:
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me
home.

When the darkness appears and the
night draws near,
and the day is past and gone,
at the river I stand,
guide my feet, hold my hand:
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me
home.

OL #73682

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your
love.
Where there is injury, your pardon,
Lord,
and where there's doubt, true faith in
you

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me
bring hope.
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal
life.

OL #80478