

H 721

1. We lay our broken world
in sorrow at your feet,
haunted by hunger, war, and fear,
oppressed by power and hate.

2. Here human life seems less
than profit, might, and pride,
though to unite us all in you,
you lived and loved and died.

3. We bring our broken towns,
our neighbours hurt and bruised;
you show us how old pain and wounds
for new life can be used.

4. We bring our broken loves,
friends parted, families torn;
then in your life and death we see
that love must be reborn.

5. We bring our broken selves,
confused and closed and tired;
then through your gift of healing grace
new purpose is inspired.

6. Come Spirit, on us breathe,
with life and strength anew;
find in us love, and hope, and trust,
and lift us up to you.

Anna Briggs