1) O Christ the heals-er, we have come
    to pray for health, to pray for friends
2) From e-v’ry ail-ment flesh
    en-dures our bo-dies cla-mour to be freed;

How can we fail to be re-stored, when reached
    by love that ne-ver ends?
Yet in our hearts we would con-fess
    that whole-ness is our deep-est need.
3) How strong, O Lord, are our desires, how weak our knowledge of ourselves!
4) In conflicts that destroy our health, we diagnose the world’s disease;
5) Grant that we all, made one in faith, in your community to find

Release in us those healing truths unconscious pride resists our shelves.

Our common life declares our ills; is there no cure, O Christ, for these?
The wholeness that, enriching us, shall reach the whole of

Fred Pratt Green, 1903 - 2000