

Christ the wounded healer,  
Friends with human pain,  
We who fear and falter  
Turn to you again;

We have read our sadnesses  
Written in your days,  
In our sin and emptiness  
How can we praise?

You bore this world's burdens –  
Suffering we share -  
How yet may we walk the world  
And find you there?

With your words of blessing  
Ringing in our ears,  
How can we not sing  
And pray despite our fears?.

Take our lives so wounded,  
Let grief not destroy;  
Christ the wounded healer  
Through our wounds bring joy.

*Michael Docker*

*Tune: Glenfinlas 6565*