CHRIST IN THE RUBBLE

1. O Christ, beneath the fallen stones, Nailed
   fast to twisted bars of steel, And slain in flesh
   feel: Arise from ash and dust and death,
   And breathe into crushed hearts new Breath.

2. O Christ, among the wreckage shorn Of
   hope for those who lie there dead, Yet bathed in sweat
   dread: Arise from our despair’s long night,
   And pour upon us living Light.

3. O Christ, within a world at war, Where
   love and hate fight for the soul, And all sights trained
   whole: Arise from unforgiving pain,
   And teach us how to love again.

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