


# O Christ, the Healer


265

WORDS: Fred Pratt Green, 1967

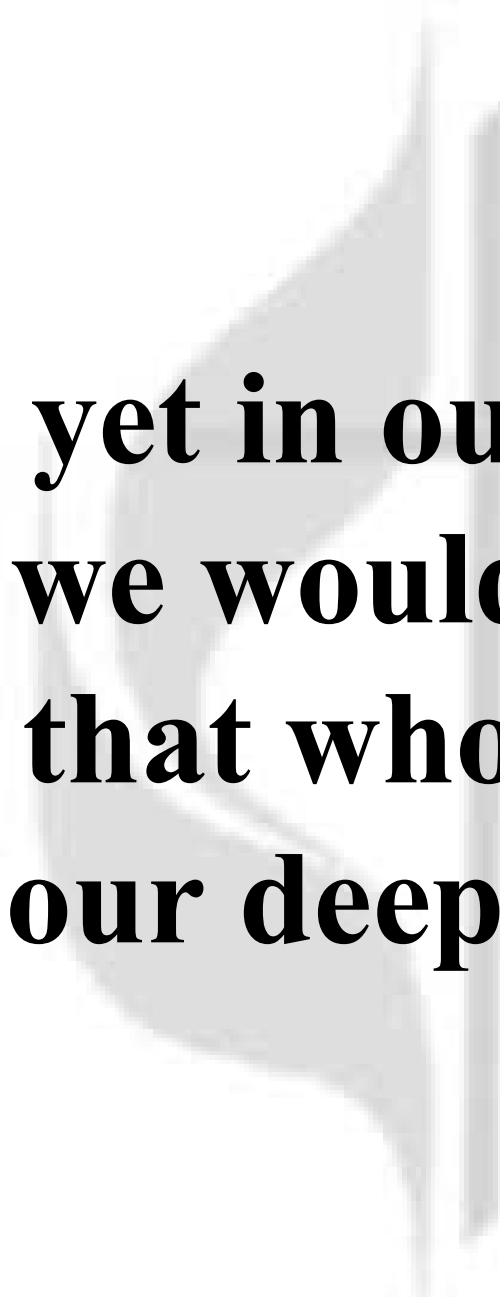
**1. O Christ, the healer,  
we have come to  
pray for health,  
to plead for friends.**



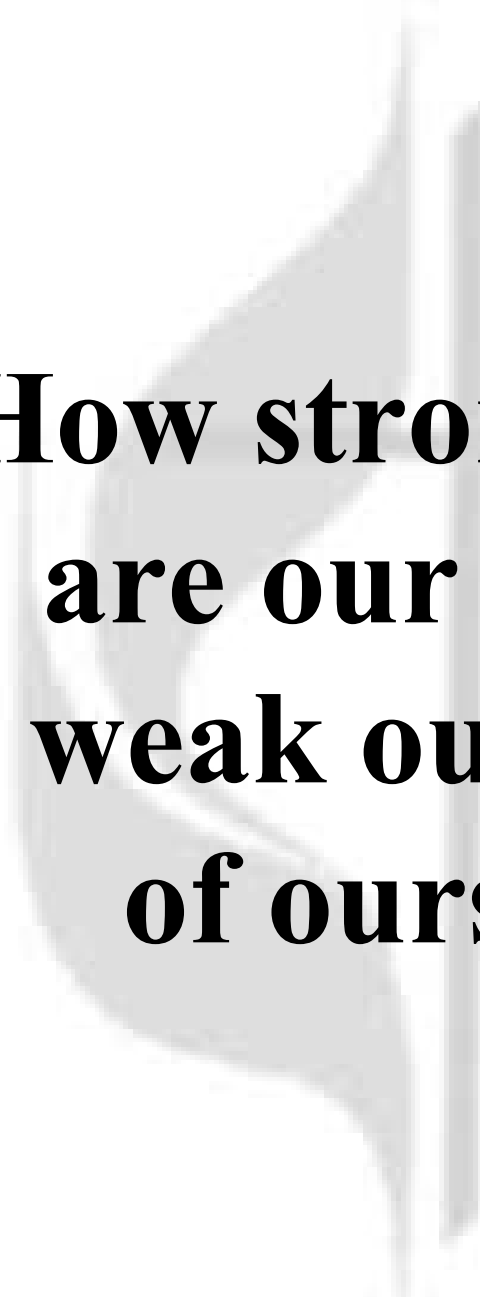
**How can we fail  
to be restored  
when reached by love  
that never ends?**




**2. From every ailment  
flesh endures  
our bodies clamor  
to be freed;**



**yet in our hearts  
we would confess  
that wholeness is  
our deepest need.**




**3. How strong, O Lord,  
are our desires,  
how weak our knowledge  
of ourselves!**



**Release in us  
those healing truths  
unconscious pride  
resists or shelves.**

A faint, light gray watermark of a flag is visible in the background, positioned behind the text. The flag appears to have a vertical stripe and a curved, wing-like shape on the left side.

**4. In conflicts that  
destroy our health  
we recognize  
the world's disease;**

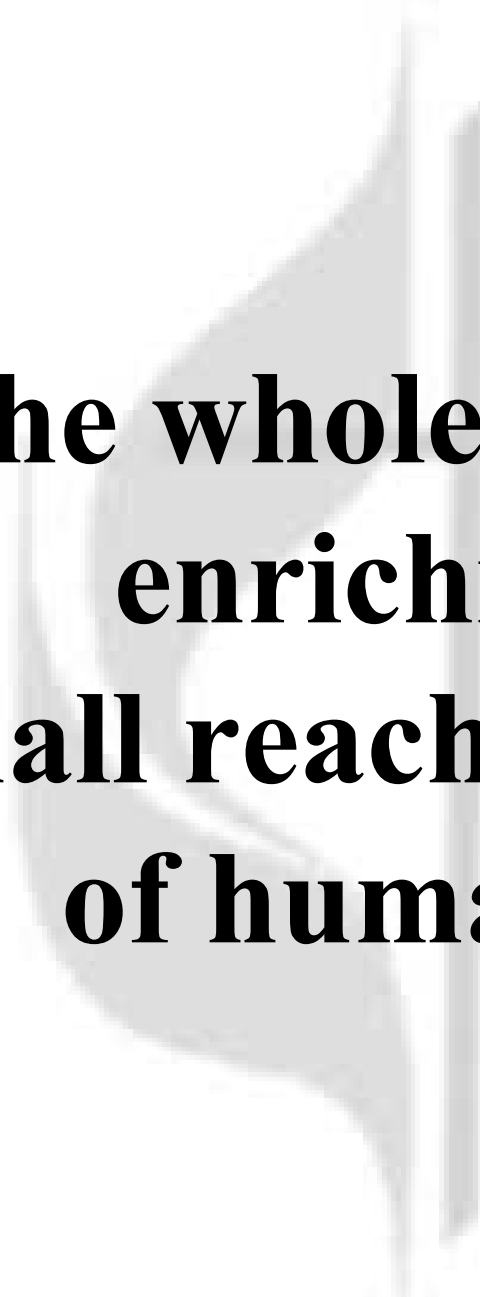


**our common life  
declares our ills.  
Is there no cure,  
O Christ, for these?**





**5. Grant that we all,  
made one in faith,  
in your  
community may find**



**the wholeness that,  
enriching us,  
shall reach the whole  
of humankind.**