May They Be One

(To be sung to the tune of Londonderry Air / O Danny Boy)

O Gracious Lord, whose gifts surpassing measure In all creation's splendour we behold, We join as one to celebrate the treasure Of rich diversity within your fold; Your children hail from many lands and races, Catch different visions, dance to different songs, A thousand dreamings grace our sacred spaces, Yet one alone the Saviour for whom each heart longs.

And some are scarred, from war-torn homelands fleeing,
And some are wounded by rejection's sneer,
And some from lonely, loveless lives need freeing
The haunting grief of broken lives we hear;
Our hands reach out to offer hope and healing,
To build a home wherein your will is done,
Through every heart your gentle prayer comes stealing:
May they be one; forevermore may they be one.