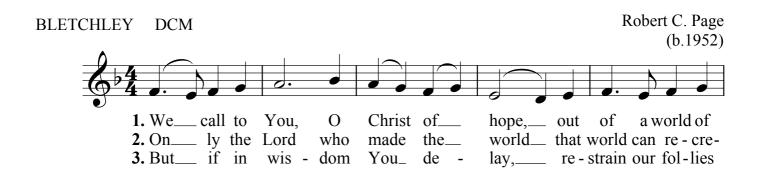
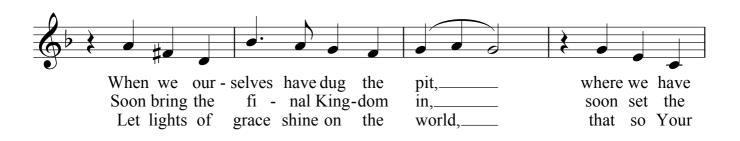
2 We call to You, O Christ of hope





pain, where blink-ered greed and self-ish pride and sense less_ an-ger reign. ate; come quick-ly now, our King and Judge, no more stand at the gate. still! Put in - to re - bel hearts and minds a long- ing_ for Your will.







words by Richard L. Sturch (b.1936)