

# 797 We Cannot Measure How You Heal

1 We can - not mea - sure how you heal or  
 2 The pain that will not go a - way, the  
 3 So some have come who need your help and

an - swer ev - ery suf - ferer's prayer, yet  
 guilt that clings from things long past, the  
 some have come to make a - mends, as

we be - lieve your grace re - sponds where  
 fear of what the fu - ture holds, are  
 hands which shaped and saved the world are

faith and doubt u - nite to care. Your  
 pres - ent as if meant to last. But  
 pres - ent in the touch of friends. Lord,

hands, though blood - ied on the cross, sur -  
 pres - ent too is love which tends the  
 let your Spir - it meet us here to

vive to hold and heal and warn, to  
 hurt we nev - er hoped to find, the  
 mend the bod - y, mind, and soul, to

car - ry all through death to life and  
 pri - vate ag - o - nies in - side, the  
 dis - en - tan - gle peace from pain, and

cra - dle chil - dren yet un - born.  
 mem - o - ries that haunt the mind.  
 make your bro - ken peo - ple whole.