

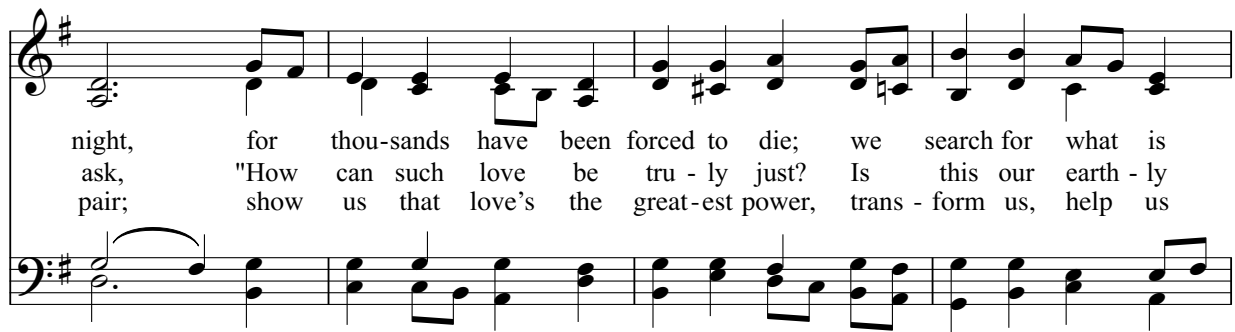
# In our Distress, O God, We Cry

S T Kimbrough, Jr., 2003

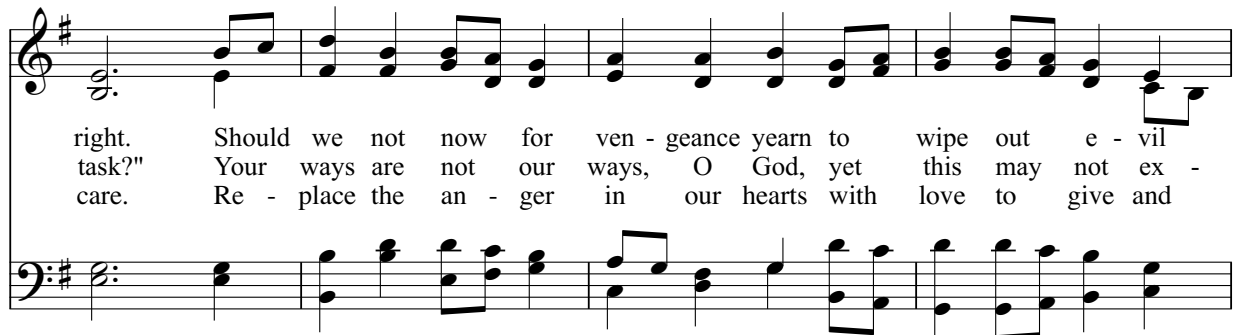
KINGSFOLD  
English melody arr., Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906



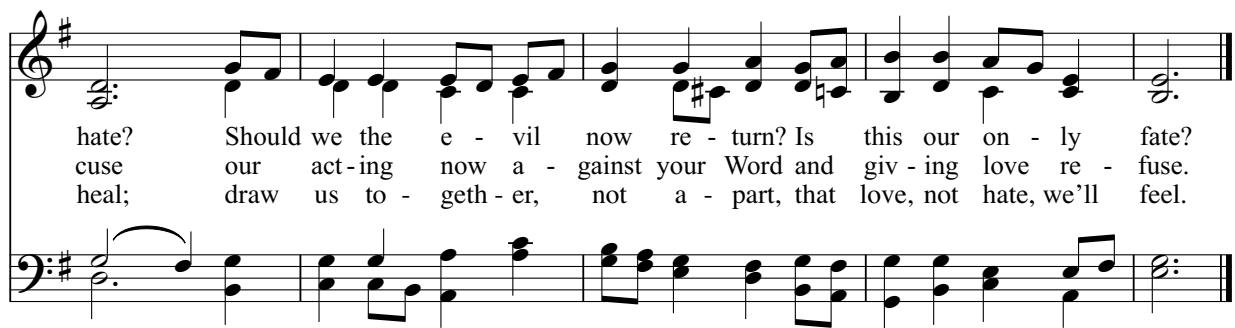
1. In our dis - tress, O God, we cry in ter - ror's dark - est  
2. "Your foes," said Je - sus "love you must," but God of love, we  
3. We search for mean - ing at this hour, for we are in des -



night, for thou - sands have been forced to die; we search for what is  
ask, "How can such love be tru - ly just? Is this our earth - ly  
pair; show us that love's the great - est power, trans - form us, help us



right. Should we not now for ven - geance yearn to wipe out e - vil  
task?" Your ways are not our ways, O God, yet this may not ex -  
care. Re - place the an - ger in our hearts with love to give and



hate? Should we the e - vil now re - turn? Is this our on - ly fate?  
cuse our act - ing now a - gainst your Word and giv - ing love re - fuse.  
heal; draw us to - geth - er, not a - part, that love, not hate, we'll feel.

This text was written in response to the tragedy of the destruction of the World Trade Center towers in New York City, the damage to the Pentagon in Washington, DC, the plane crash in Pennsylvania, and all who died in these locations on September 11, 2001.

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