



The World Trade Center Prayer

Help

God of the nations,
Lord of the free,
Help New York City,
And stay close to me.

I watched it in horror,
In shock and dismay,
As thousands were killed,
My thoughts were - to pray.

Oh Lord, You alone
Can bring comfort and peace,
Healing and hope,
And a sense of release.

I ask, though You're busy,
To hear my small prayer.
Send those who can help,
From the world - everywhere.

Rescue the injured.
Give strength to the weary.
Let courage abound,
Though the rescue be dreary.

I pray for your blessings,
Your wisdom and grace.
Be close to New York.
Let the world see Your face.

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