

## A Hymn for All The World

There is no place in all the world you do not call your own.

Creator of all peoples, every nation, every tongue.

From every corner of the earth, boundless is your reign.

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, hear us sing your praise.

We your people call to you, asking for your help.

God be merciful to those whose pain we've never felt.

Give them rest from worldly sorrow, bless them Lord with food to eat.

We ask you, Gentle Shepherd, call the ones that are your sheep.

All seeing Lord now look to those in city and in field,  
who seek to spread your fame and love, this broken world to heal.

See your persecuted children, soothe their violent wounds.

In their weakness be their strength, that they might hope in you.

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, may your kingdom come  
in all the earth as it is in heaven, may your will be done.

In all the world in all our hearts, Jesus you are King.

We wait, we hope, we trust, we know, your face we soon shall see.

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