WE CANNOT MEASURE
HOW YOU HEAL

Words: John L. Bell
Music: YE BANKS AND BRAES - Traditional Scottish; arr. by John L. Bell
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1. We cannot measure how you heal or
2. The pain that will not go away, the
3. So some have come who need your help and

answer every grievance from the long past, the

we fear what shaped your grace future holds where

faith and doubt unite to care. Your present as if meant to last. But present in the touch of friends. Lord,

hands, though bloodied on the cross, suffers the
present let your Spirit meet us here to

hurt we hold and heal and warn, to mend the body, mind, and soul, to

carry all through death to life and private agonies inside, the
disentangle peace from pain, and

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