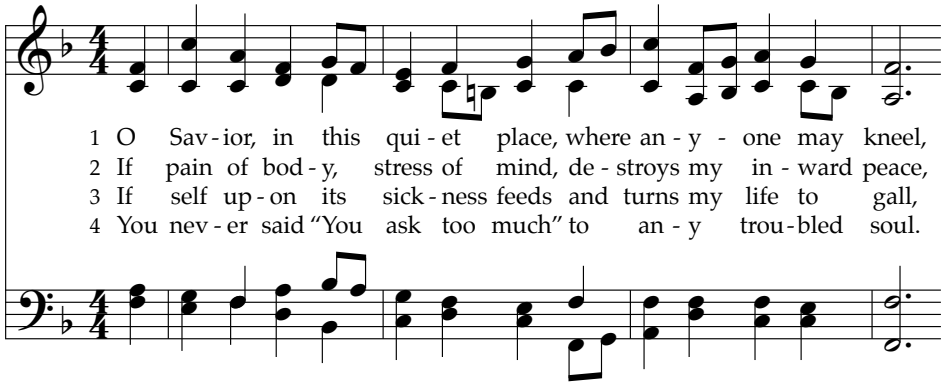
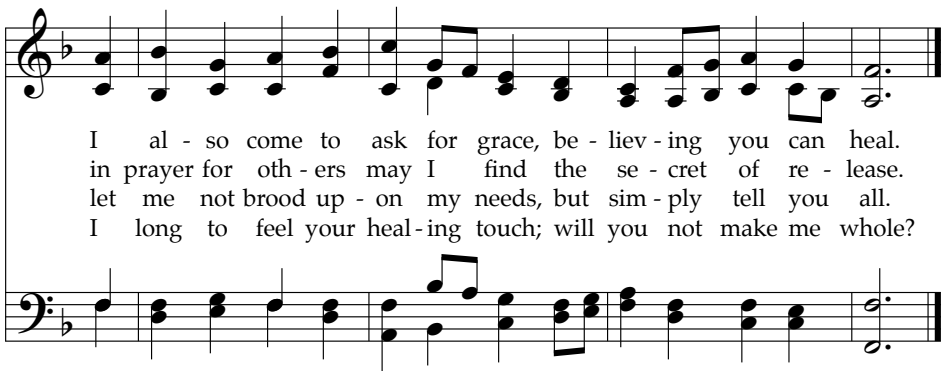


O Savior, in This Quiet Place 794



1 O Sav-ior, in this qui-et place, where an-y-one may kneel,
 2 If pain of bod-y, stress of mind, de-stroys my in-ward peace,
 3 If self up-on its sick-ness feeds and turns my life to gall,
 4 You nev-er said "You ask too much" to an-y trou-bled soul.



I al-so come to ask for grace, be-liev-ing you can heal.
 in prayer for oth-ers may I find the se-cret of re-lease.
 let me not brood up-on my needs, but sim-ply tell you all.
 I long to feel your heal-ing touch; will you not make me whole?

- 5 But if the thing I most desire
 is not your way for me,
 may faith, when tested in the fire,
 prove its integrity.
- 6 Of all my prayers, may this be chief:
 till faith is fully grown,
 Lord, disbelieve my unbelief,
 and claim me as your own.

This prayer for healing was written for the ecumenical St. Barnabas Counseling Centre in Norwich, England. As hymns often do, it provides a model for how to pray honestly but not selfishly. It is set to a tune by an Anglican clergyman who wrote on scientific and musical matters.