

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

UMH 526

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer.

2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge;
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee;
thou wilt find a solace there.

Mark 1:29-39

²⁹ And immediately after they left the synagogue, they entered the house of Simon and Andrew, with James and John. ³⁰ Now Simon's mother-in-law was lying sick with a fever; and they immediately *spoke to Jesus about her. ³¹ And He came to her and raised her up, taking *her by* the hand, and the fever left her, and she served them.

³² Now when evening came, after the sun had set, they *began* bringing to Him all who were ill and those who were demon-possessed. ³³ And the whole city had gathered at the door. ³⁴ And He healed many who were ill with various diseases, and cast out many demons; and He would not permit the demons to speak, because they knew who He was.

³⁵ And in the early morning, while it was still dark, Jesus got up, left *the house*, and went away to a secluded place, and prayed there *for a time*. ³⁶ Simon and his companions eagerly searched for Him; ³⁷ and they found Him and *said to Him, "Everyone is looking for You." ³⁸ He *said to them, "Let's go somewhere else to the towns nearby, so that I may also preach there; for this is why I came." ³⁹ And He went into their synagogues preaching throughout Galilee, and casting out the demons.

WOUNDED WORLD THAT CRIES FOR HEALING

Words by Shirley Erena Murray

Wounded world that cries for healing
– here we hold each other's pain,
wounded systems, bruised and bleeding bear the load,
the scars of strain;
dollars ration out compassion,
hard decision rule the day,
Jesus of the healing Spirit,
free us to another way!

Through our nation's spent frustration,
through the corridors of stress
may there move a kindlier wisdom
all may feel, and all may bless;
tax and tithing for a purpose
shared to shield the poor and weak;
past the symptoms of our sickness
let the voice of justice speak.

Honor those whose loving spirit
nurses hope, restores and heals,
towel and basin used in service
like the Christ who comes and kneels;
in the tending, in the mending
may we see the right and fair,
in our common quest for wholeness
heal each other by our care.

Hymn from *The Faith We Sing* – 2177
Sung to tune of 'Lord Whose Love Through Humble Service' UMH 381