For the homes of the anxious and tearful, from which brave men have gone forth to the fight; for all who are anxious concerning the uncertain fate of loved ones; for wives and mothers, sisters and lovers, children and friends of those who are in danger; that they may be helped of Thee to watch and pray, and may be kept in quietness and faithfulness of heart.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

For all who have not found means of helping: for all who are distracted and anxious about the days to come; for men of business in stress of misfortune; and for all humble homes to whose sorrow of heart is added the dread of material want,

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

For all the peoples of the lands at mortal strife who taste the bitterness of war; that they may be so nerved by Thy discipline and taught by Thy Spirit, that the Love of Peace and Righteousness shall be new-born in them; that out of this conflict may arise a true brotherhood of men and a lasting fellowship of the nations,

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

## Hymn

God of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath Whose awful hand we hold,
Dominion over palm and pine:
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet.
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.