

INTERCESSION

Know that Truth indeed prevails,
And that Justice holds the scales.

Father, hear,
Both for foe and friend, our prayer.

England, could this awful hour,
Dawning on thy long renown,
Mark the purpose of thy power,
Crown thee with that mightier
crown!

Broadening to that purpose climb
All the blood-red wars of Time. . . .
Set the struggling peoples free,
Crown with Law their Liberty!

England, hear,
Both for foe and friend, our prayer!

Speed, O speed what every age
Writes with a prophetic hand.
Read the midnight's moving page,