
O Christ, You Did No Violence

B Y C A R O L Y N W I N F R E Y G I L L E T T E

O Christ, you did no violence yet you were crushed with pain;
you suffered great injustice to make us whole again.
As lambs are led to slaughter and sheep in silence wait,
you gave your life to offer a love that conquers hate.

You gave your life to save us, yet, God, we now confess:
forgetting that you love us, we live in hatefulness.
We tolerate injustice that breaks the human soul;
we overlook the madness as violence takes its toll.

When children hear the popping of one more fired gun
and know there is no stopping and look for where to run,
when workers face oppression, and women face abuse,
Lord, hear your world's confession, for there is no excuse.

Our games and movies teach us that violence is all right.
O God, our greed is boundless; our wealth depends on might.
Our nations' moral failings in politics and war
all lead to countless killings – to violence you abhor.

The patterns of our violence give shape to all our days,
yet you, O God, are gracious; your ways are not our ways.
Now by your Holy Spirit, we pray you'll make us new,
till peace becomes our pattern as we all follow you.

O Christ, You Did No Violence

CAROLYN WINFREY GILLETTE

SAMUEL S. WESLEY

1. O Christ, you did no vio - lence yet you were crushed with pain;
 2. You gave your life to save us, yet, God, we now con - fess:
 3. When chil - dren hear the pop - ping of one more fired — gun
 4. Our games and mov - ies teach us that vio - lence is all right.
 5. The pat - terns of our vio - lence give shape to all our days,

you suf - fered great in - jus - tice to make us whole a - gain.
 for - get - ting that you love us, we live in hate - ful - ness.
 and know there is no stop - ping and look for where to run,
 O God, our greed is bound - less; our wealth de - pends on might.
 yet you, O God, are gra - cious; your ways are not our ways.

As lambs are led to slaugh - ter and sheep in si - lence wait,
 We tol - er - ate in - jus - tice that breaks the hu - man soul;
 when work - ers face op - pres - sion, and wo - men face a - buse,
 Our na - tions' mor - al fail - ings in pol - i - tics and war
 Now by your Ho - ly Spir - it, we pray you'll make us new,

you gave your life to off - er a love that con - quers hate.
 we o - ver - look the mad - ness as vio - lence takes its toll.
 Lord, hear your world's con - fess - ion, for there is no ex - cuse.
 all lead to count - less kill - ings—to vio - lence you ab - hor.
 till peace be - comes our pat - tern as we all fol - low you.

© 2016 The Institute for Faith and Learning
 Baylor University, Waco, TX

Tune: AURELIA
 7.6.7.6.D