Text: Norbert Hattendorf

Tune: Paul Manz



The pla-net's rest till, breached, His for - tress will re - stores to earth One bone. Two re - bels One man. One maid. One flesh. per - fect scene. Your re - de-sign: One cov' - nant band Bold-ly dus You start re-stored, A His bro-ken bod-y was new - ly one!" may be Grant now one voice. One bod - y stay. As we are church-ly claims.



one, no long - er two. mirth: The two are prom - ised pri - mal bro - ken world. Two bro-ken wills, a deed un done. now. Your scorn and rage, Your stand. But torn by fear and world fore the to Like bro-ken grains of sift - ed wheat Re-Lord! res - ur - rect ed The to all show More per-fect-ly to they. al one SO



vi - sion of the church and You. God's Son, His ho - ly hope be - gun. shat - tered un - i - verse now hurled A - part. The quest of God's own Son: peo - ple fail from age to age. Their bro - ken bo - dies, bro-ken lives joined for eu-char - is - tic fete, We, too, though man - y, one be - come. Gos pel's gra-cious sav - ing call." The pray'r re - peats as ag - es run,



one!" ''Fa ther, that they may one!" ''Fa ther, that they may be vived. lie the one - ness re -Be one!" may be ther, that they one!" ''Fa be ther, that they may