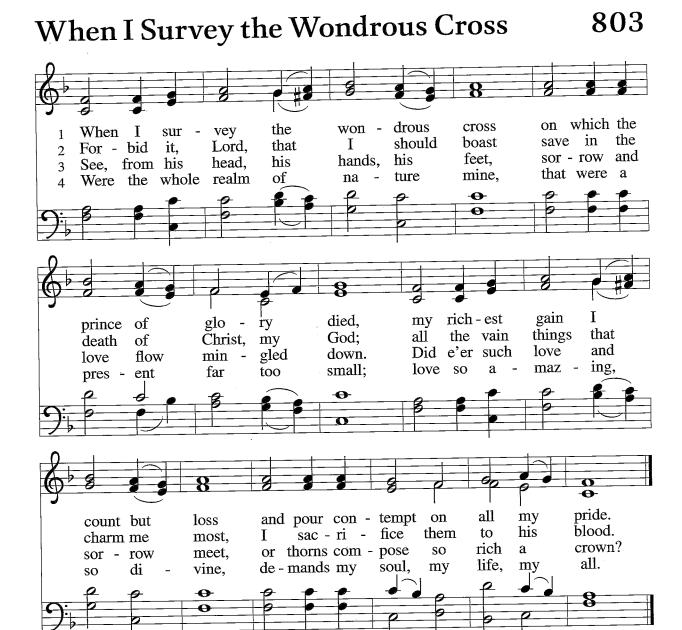
Word of God, Come Down on Earth

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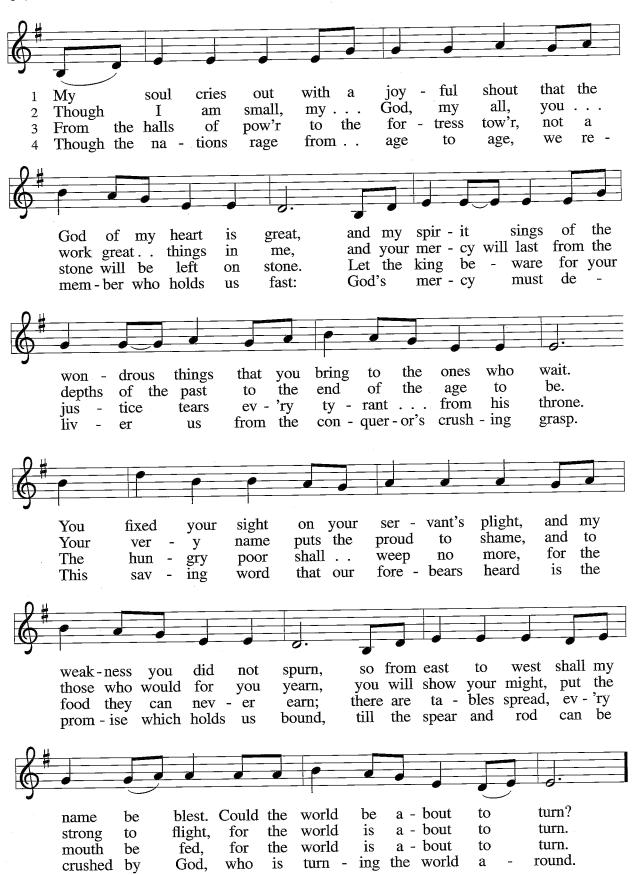






723

Canticle of the Turning





My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your jus-tice burn.



Wipe a - way all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is a-bout to turn.

All Who Love and Serve Your City

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