

Toward the City

More than half of humanity now lives in cities. How can anyone suggest that cities are 'God-forsaken?' Here Michael Docker explores God's love for the city.

Toward the City God makes way,
To do and to be broken
On wheels of hate, on hardened hearts
And human fears unspoken.

Into the City God makes way,
For freedom we will hail him;
The human face of God looks kind
On all who soon will fail him.

Inside the City God makes way;
To human greed a stranger;
We plot and scheme as we deny
God's truth: our hope and danger.

Outside the City God gives way
Before the power of violence;
God's suffering wears a human face
And brings our hate to silence.

Then wave your branches in God's way;
Let love go in before us;
The face that soon will frown in pain
Now smiles a love to draw us.

And hail the human face of God,
Who makes a way for turning
From war to peace, from hate to love -
Where every city's burning.

Tune: St Columba 8787 Iambic BPW394(ii)

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