



Hymn: "Cry of the Innocents"

Verse 1:

In the whispers of dawn, in creation's first light,
Each life a promise, in the womb held tight.
Yet in the shadows, a silent cry,
For the unborn souls, we heave a sigh.

Chorus:

Hear the cry of the innocents, in the still of the night,
Innocence taken, before seeing the light.
God of mercy, God of grace,
Look upon this human race.

Verse 2:

The tears of heaven, for lives unseen,
For what could have been, had they been gleaned.
The pain of a mother, in her heart's regret,
For the life not lived, a silent debt.

Chorus:

In the sorrow of the ages, in the pain we bear,
Lives unspoken, a burden to share.
God of comfort, God of tears,
Witness to our deepest fears.

Verse 3:

What if the Child, in Mary's care,
Had been lost, His breath, rare air?
A world without the Savior's face,
Devoid of love, devoid of grace.

Chorus:

In the loss of the greatest Gift, we ponder in strife,
The value of each ordained life.
God of wisdom, God of all,
Hear our mournful, repentant call.

Bridge:

In the cry of every child, in the womb's embrace,
Is the echo of divine grace.
May we cherish, may we hold,
Each life, more precious than gold.

Conclusion:

In the silence of our choices, in the paths we trod,
May we seek the heart of God.
For in each life, a sacred story,
A chance to reflect His glory.