



## PRAYER FOR THE PREBORN CHILD



America, America, God shed His  
Grace on thee  
This is the prayer we fervently pray  
now on bended knee

We are killing the innocent in  
their sleep  
And with them our Liberty  
For as we have done to the least  
of these  
We did it unto Thee

When this our Nation first we  
formed  
For Thy protective Providence  
we prayed  
Our prayers were answered and this  
blessed land  
Was dedicated to Your higher plan  
of sanctity of life and the  
inherent rights of man

Yet from Your laws did we depart  
And shut the preborn from our heart

While on and on we pray  
That You will protect us from our foes  
and save us from that fateful day  
When You will judge with judgment true  
what each of us did say  
For as we did for the least of these  
We shall account that day!

Armies are massing on yonder soil  
that would take our Liberty  
Where have our young soldiers gone  
since 1973?  
Killed in their sleep the little ones,  
MANY MILLIONS strong  
Leaving us without them  
to fight the battle ere long

Our prophet Lincoln said of old  
as the Civil War wore on:

“Fondly do we hope, fervently do  
we pray—that this mighty scourge of  
war may speedily pass away. Yet,  
if God wills that it continue  
until every drop of blood drawn  
with the lash shall be paid by  
another drawn with the Sword, then  
as was said three thousand years  
ago, so still it must be said,  
‘the judgments of the Lord are’  
true and righteous altogether.”\*

But what sword can avenge the  
little ones MANY MILLIONS strong?  
But the nuclear sword in the enemy hand  
which threatens to destroy our land

And now we see our Father  
as in the time of old  
You punished Your people whom  
You loved by allowing their enemies bold  
To overrun their camps; scale the walls  
of their cities fine  
And scattered their tribes over  
the face of the earth for departing  
in sin from Your vine

So where does our salvation lie  
as we’re soon to be caught in the strife?  
Repent, repent the little ones  
that we cruelly took their life  
Fall to the ground and pray  
Ask for Your forgiveness of our sin  
and Turn from our wicked way.  
For then will You hear from Heaven  
and truly heal our land

America, America, God shed His  
grace on Thee,  
This is the prayer we fervently pray  
now on bended knee.

\*Abraham Lincoln, Second Inaugural Address