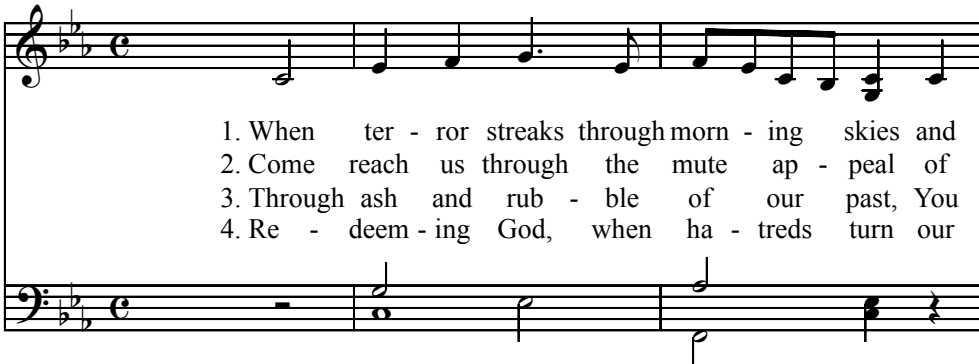


When Terror Streaks Through Morning Skies

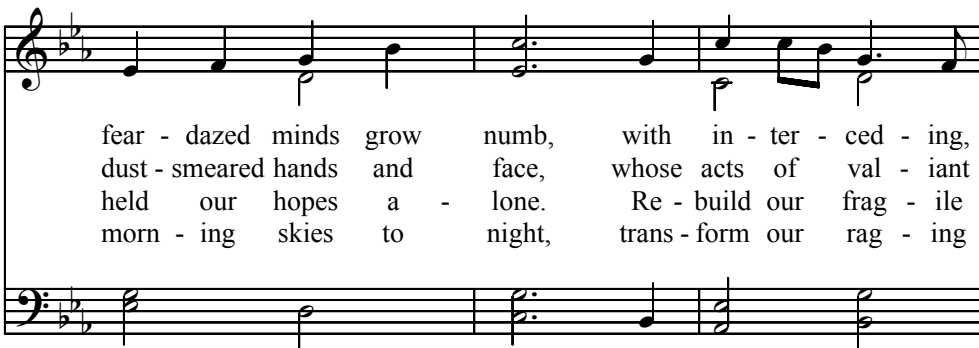
*A prayer following the attacks on the World Trade Center and the Pentagon
September 11, 2001*

Mary Louise Bringle, 2001

DETROIT CM, *Supplement to Kentucky Harmony*, 1820



1. When ter - ror streaks through morn - ing skies and
2. Come reach us through the mute ap - peal of
3. Through ash and rub - ble of our past, You
4. Re - deem - ing God, when ha - treds turn our



fear - dazed minds grow numb, with in - ter - ced - ing,
dust - smeared hands and face, whose acts of val - iant
held our hopes a - lone. Re - build our frag - ile
morn - ing skies to night, trans - form our rag - ing



pray'r - ful sighs, O Heal - ing Spir - it, come.
love re - veal an un - ex - pec - ted grace.
dreams to last, of faith and not of stone.
hearts to yearn for peace and heal - ing light.