



# “I Wash My Hands” 9

1 “I wash my hands” my in - ner Pi - late said.  
2 If we but grew be - yond our minds’ pre - tense,  
3 O Word with - out a clois - tered hid - ing space,  
4 Your Cross, O Christ, is im - age of that love  
5 Take cour - age heart, with - in your deep - est space

“An - oth - er death is no con - cern of mine;  
be - yond po - lite - ness and be - yond de - nial,  
O Truth that sets the fet - tered pris - oner free,  
which holds to - geth - er all life’s peace and pain;  
dwells God who spins and weaves all life as one;

the fate of hu - mans or in - deed of Earth  
what hor - rors we should find with - in our hearts,  
in love we come to face the Cross with - in:  
so tear the veil which hides our tru - est self  
with live - ly hope em - brace your joys and tears

should not dis - turb me as I sleep or dine.”  
what ter - rors sha - dowed in each hol - low smile.  
the pain of earth and all hu - man - i - ty.  
and help us grow be - yond pre - tense or shame.  
and lace your grief with health - y, ho - ly fun.