They cast their nets in Galilee Hymnal 1982 no. 661 (Melody: Georgetown) C.M.

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They cast their nets in Galilee

just off the hills of brown;

such happy, simple fisher-folk,

before the Lord came down.

Contented, peaceful fishermen,

before they ever knew

the peace of God that filled their hearts

brimful, and broke them too.

Young John who trimmed the flapping sail,

homeless, in Patmos died.

Peter, who hauled the teeming net,

head-down was crucified.

The peace of God, it is no peace,

but strife closed in the sod.

Yet let us pray for but one thing –

the marvelous peace of God.

Words: William Alexander Percy (1885-1942)