

Please see the pages below for all the hymns for this Wednesday:

First Hymn:

Hymn 2

Words: Author Unknown

Music: Lowell Mason

A glorious day is dawning,
And o'er the waking earth
The heralds of the morning
Are springing into birth.
In dark and hidden places
There shines the blessed light;
The beam of Truth displaces
The darkness of the night.

The advocates of error
Foresee the glorious morn,
And hear in shrinking terror,
The watchword of reform:
It rings from hill and valley,
It breaks oppression's chain.
A thousand freemen rally,
And swell the mighty strain.

The watchword has been spoken,
The light has broken forth,
Far shines the blessed token
Upon the startled earth.
To hearts and homes benighted
The blessed Truth is given,
And peace and love, united,
Point upward unto heaven.

Second Hymn:

Hymn 30

Words: Mary Baker Eddy

Music: Walter E. Young

Brood o'er us with Thy shelt'ring wing,
 'Neath which our spirits blend
Like brother birds, that soar and sing,
 And on the same branch bend.
The arrow that doth wound the dove
Darts not from those who watch and love.

If thou the bending reed wouldst break
 By thought or word unkind,
Pray that his spirit you partake,
 Who loved and healed mankind:
Seek holy thoughts and heavenly strain,
 That make men one in love remain.

Learn, too, that wisdom's rod is given
 For faith to kiss, and know;
That greetings glorious from high heaven,
 Whence joys supernal flow,
Come from that Love, divinely near,
Which chastens pride and earth-born fear,

Through God, who gave that word of might
 Which swelled creation's lay:
"Let there be light, and there was light."
 What chased the clouds away?
'Twas Love whose finger traced aloud
 A bow of promise on the cloud.

Thou to whose power our hope we give,
 Free us from human strife.
Fed by Thy love divine we live,
 For Love alone is Life;
And life most sweet, as heart to heart
Speaks kindly when we meet and part.

Third Hymn:

Hymn 237

Words: Fay Linn

Music: 14th Century Carol

O may we be still and seek Him,
Seek with consecration whole,
Listening thus to hear the message,
Far from sense and hid in Soul.

He hath promised we shall find Him,
Love divine its promise keeps;
God is watching with the watchful,
God is Life that never sleeps.

If we pray to Him in secret,
Lift to Him the heart's desire,
We shall find our earthly longings
All made pure by Love's pure fire.

Then upon the precious metal
God's own image will appear,
Faithfully to Him reflected,
One with Him forever near.