

**Please see the pages below for all the hymns for this Sunday:**

## **First Hymn:**

### **Hymn 554 - One by One**

Words: Carol Norton, alt.

Music: W. Irving Hartshorn

One by one, pure thoughts and holy  
Lift us out of self and sin;  
One by one, bright gleams of glory  
Show the goal we all will win.  
One by one, our trusts are strengthened,  
As our lives to God we give;  
One by one, our days are lengthened,  
While in Love we move and live.

One by one, our aims grow purer,  
As our deeds reflect our God;  
One by one, our path grows clearer,  
Guided by Love's staff and rod.  
One by one, our thoughts move forward  
To the time by prophets told;  
One by one, our lives move homeward  
Singing of one Lord, one fold.

Then within Love's ever-presence  
We shall live amid its light,  
Knowing well that holy brilliance  
Which is called the Infinite.  
Know the glories of God's kingdom,  
Hear the music Spirit sings,  
Be at one with that great Wisdom  
From which all creation springs.

## **Second Hymn:**

### **Hymn 314**

Words: James Montgomery (Adapted)

Music: Traditional Melody, Isle of Arran, arr. by R. A. Smith

Sow in the morn thy seed,  
At eve hold not thy hand;  
To doubt and fear give thou no heed;  
Broadcast it o'er the land.

It duly shall appear  
In verdure, beauty, strength,  
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear;  
The full corn comes at length.

The harvest now is white;  
Lift up thine eyes, behold,  
Illumed by Love's transforming light,  
God's blessings manifold.

### **Third Hymn:**

## **Hymn 513 – It Matters Not What Be Thy Lot**

Words: Mary Baker Eddy

Music: Andrew D. Brewis

It matters not what be thy lot,  
So Love doth guide;  
For storm or shine, pure peace is thine,  
Whate'er betide.

And of these stones, or tyrants' thrones,  
God able is  
To raise up seed — in thought and deed —  
To faithful His.

Aye, darkling sense, arise, go hence!  
Our God is good.  
False fears are foes — truth tatters those,  
When understood.

Love looseth thee, and lifteth me,  
Ayont hate's thrall:  
There Life is light, and wisdom might,  
And God is All.

The centuries break, the earth-bound wake,  
God's glorified!  
Who doth His will — His likeness still —  
Is satisfied.