

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

First Hymn:

Hymn 500 – I Awake Each Morn

Words: Susan Booth Mack Snipes

Music: Susan Booth Mack Snipes

I awake each morn to a brand new day,
Singing Hallelujah! as I go on my way,
For my heart is fixed on this one guarantee:
The Love that is All holds me tenderly.

Refrain

Tender mercies, oh tender mercies,
Tender mercies are holding me.
Tender mercies, oh tender mercies,
Tender mercies are holding me.

I can walk with Love through the valley of fear,
Singing Hallelujah! O, my Savior is here!
For my empty longing no hope can fulfill,
But Love meets all need and bids want be still.

Refrain

So no matter the need and no matter the threat,
I'm secure in Your love, no fear, no regret.
Can there be a sweeter comfort, a grace more divine,
Than the thought that your Love is here and is mine?

Refrain

Second 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.

Third Hymn:

Hymn 553 - Our Desire to Heed God's Calling

Words: Mara Purl, alt.

Music: American melody, *The United States' Sacred Harmony*, 1799;
harm. and arr. CSPA

Our desire to heed God's calling
Lifts us to a new design,
Outlined by pure inspiration,
Rendered in Love's graceful line.

When our own plans seem to crumble
Incomplete or ill-defined,
Let us turn to God's creation,
Always perfectly aligned.

With the model right before us,
Perfect God and perfect man,
Let God's wholeness reign within us,
Let Mind's will perfect our plan.

Far beyond the bounds of matter,
Unrestrained by fear or time,
All our plans unfold together
In Soul's harmony and rhyme.