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

First Hymn:

Hymn 32

Words: Mary Baker Eddy Music: J. S. Bach, alt.

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.

Second Hymn:

Hymn 53

Words: Based on a hymn by John R. Macduff
Music: John Dowland

Everlasting arms of Love Are beneath, around, above; God it is who bears us on, His the arm we lean upon.

He our ever-present guide Faithful is, whate'er betide; Gladly then we journey on, With His arm to lean upon.

From earth's fears and vain alarms
Safe in His encircling arms,
He will keep us all the way,
God, our refuge, strength and stay.

Third Hymn:

Hymn 310

Words: John Randall Dunn Music: Mendelssohn — Cummings

Sing, ye joyous children, sing, Glorious is the Christ, our king, Truth has come again to earth, Through the lowly Saviour's birth. Men and angels, anthems raise; Hymns of joy and shouts of praise. Hear th' angelic song again: Peace on earth, good will to men. Sing, ye joyous children, sing, Glorious is the Christ, our king.

When the stars together sang,
Then the Truth triumphant rang:
Be there light; And there was light.
Gone are chaos, fear and night;
Truth hath rolled the mists away;
Dawns on earth harmonious day.
Hear th' angelic song again:
Peace on earth, good will to men.
Sing, ye joyous children, sing,
Glorious is the Christ, our king.