

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

## **First Hymn:**

### **Hymn 64**

Words: Violet Hay  
Music: George Dyson

From sense to Soul my pathway lies before me,  
From mist and shadow into Truth's clear day;  
The dawn of all things real is breaking o'er me,  
My heart is singing: I have found the way.

I reach Mind's open door, and at its portal  
I know that where I stand is holy ground;  
I feel the calm and joy of things immortal,  
The loveliness of Love is all around.

The way leads upward and its goal draws nearer,  
Thought soars enraptured, fetterless and free;  
The vision infinite to me grows clearer,  
I touch the fringes of eternity.

## 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 412**

Words: Rosa M. Turner  
Music: Traditional Irish Melody

O dreamer, leave thy dreams for joyful waking,  
O captive, rise and sing, for thou art free;  
The Christ is here, all dreams of error breaking,  
Unloosing bonds of all captivity.

He comes to bless thee on his wings of healing;  
To banish pain, and wipe all tears away;  
He comes anew, to humble hearts revealing  
The mounting footsteps of the upward way.

He comes to give thee joy for desolation,  
Beauty for ashes of the vanished years;  
For every tear to bring full compensation,  
To give thee confidence for all thy fears.

He comes to call the dumb to joyful singing;  
The deaf to hear; the blinded eyes to see;  
The glorious tidings of salvation bringing.  
O captive, rise, thy Saviour comes to thee.