

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

## First Hymn:

### Hymn 482 - God Created Us in His Own Image

Words: Graça de Maria Amorim dos Santos; Eng. tr. CSPA

Music: Graça de Maria Amorim dos Santos, arr. CSPA

God created us in His own image,  
All the universe is His creation too;  
He created us as His reflection,  
Filling us with wisdom, bold and true.  
Life is made for living to the fullest,  
Spirit made us knowing who we truly are,  
Knowing how to see reality,  
Pure and innocent and free,  
Made in the likeness of our God.

#### *Refrain*

This clear view of man is perfect,  
Seen in all the radiance of light;  
Here we find our nature revealed,  
Spiritual and whole in God's sight.  
This clear view of man is perfect,  
Seen in all the radiance of light;  
Here we find our nature revealed,  
Spiritual and whole in God's sight.

Everything our Master Jesus taught us  
Showed the way to love each other dearly,  
When he healed the sick and freed the sinner,  
Seeing them in God's own light so clearly.  
As we gain the perfect understanding  
That eternal Mind is the All-in-all,  
Knowing how to see reality,  
Pure and innocent and free,  
Made in the likeness of our God.

#### *Refrain*

## Second Hymn:

### Hymn 136

Words: Violet Hay

Music: Music by permission of H. Walford Davies

I love Thy way of freedom, Lord,  
To serve Thee is my choice,  
In Thy clear light of Truth I rise  
And, listening for Thy voice,  
I hear Thy promise old and new,  
That bids all fear to cease:  
My presence still shall go with thee  
And I will give thee peace.

Though storm or discord cross my path  
Thy power is still my stay,  
Though human will and woe would check  
My upward-soaring way;  
All unafraid I wait, the while  
Thy angels bring release,  
For still Thy presence is with me,  
And Thou dost give me peace.

I climb, with joy, the heights of Mind,  
To soar o'er time and space;  
I yet shall know as I am known  
And see Thee face to face.  
Till time and space and fear are naught  
My quest shall never cease,  
Thy presence ever goes with me  
And Thou dost give me peace.

## Third Hymn:

### Hymn 207

Words: Mary Baker Eddy

Music: Frederick C. Atkinson, arr. by A. F. Conant

O gentle presence, peace and joy and power;  
O Life divine, that owns each waiting hour,  
Thou Love that guards the nestling's faltering flight!  
Keep Thou my child on upward wing tonight.

Love is our refuge; only with mine eye  
Can I behold the snare, the pit, the fall:  
His habitation high is here, and nigh,  
His arm encircles me, and mine, and all.

O make me glad for every scalding tear,  
For hope deferred, ingratitude, disdain!  
Wait, and love more for every hate, and fear  
No ill, — since God is good, and loss is gain.

Beneath the shadow of His mighty wing;  
In that sweet secret of the narrow way,  
Seeking and finding, with the angels sing:  
"Lo, I am with you always," — watch and pray.

No snare, no fowler, pestilence or pain;  
No night drops down upon the troubled breast,  
When heaven's aftersmile earth's tear-drops gain,  
And mother finds her home and heav'nly rest.