

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

First Hymn:

Hymn 179

Words: Margaret Morrison
Music: Friedrich F. Flemming

Love one another, — word of revelation;
Love frees from error's thrall, — Love is liberation.
Love's way the Master trod;
He that loves shall walk with God.
Love is the royal way.

Love knows no evil, neither shade of sadness;
Love casts out every fear, lifts the heart to gladness.
Love heals our every ill,
All the law does love fulfill.
Love is our answered prayer.

Love now is dawning over every nation;
Showing true brotherhood, publishing salvation,
Love bids all discord cease.
Conquering hate, enthroning peace,
Love, Love alone is power.

Second Hymn:

Hymn 142

Words: John Greenleaf Whittier

Music: Jeremiah Clark

Immortal Love, forever full,
Forever flowing free,
Forever shared, forever whole,
A never ebbing sea, —

Our outward lips confess the name
All other names above;
But love alone knows whence it came,
And comprehendeth Love.

Blow, winds of God, awake and blow
The mists of earth away.
Shine out, O light divine, and show
How wide and far we stray.

The letter fails, the systems fall,
And every symbol wanes:
The Spirit overbrooding all,
Eternal Love, remains.

Third 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.