

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

First Hymn:

Hymn 586 - This Is the Day

Words: Pablo Sosa, adapt.; Eng. tr. Mary Louise Bringle, adapt.
Music: Pablo Sosa; harm. and arr. CSPA

Refrain

This is the day, this is the day,
This is the day that God made made!

Open, now open the doorways of justice,
Let us be glad as we pass through those gates.
There is the place where the righteous may enter,
Singing to God with thanksgiving and praise.

Refrain

I will sing praises because You have heard me,
Offering salvation with grace upon grace.
Turning the stone that the builders rejected,
Into the cornerstone, rock of our faith.

Refrain

It is the Lord who has done all these wonders;
I have seen marvelous, marvelous things.
This is the day that the Lord has created;
Join the rejoicing as every heart sings.

Refrain

Second Hymn:

Hymn 208

Words: Mary Baker Eddy

Music: Edward J. Hopkins

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 alway," — 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.

Third Hymn:

Hymn 438 – Amazing Grace

Words: John Newton, adapt.

Music: American melody, Shaw and Spillman's *Columbian Harmony*, 1829;
harm. and arr. Robert Rockabrand

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a soul like me.
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.