First Hymn:

Hymn 513 – It Matters Not What Be Thy Lot

Words: Mary Baker Eddy
Music: Andrew D. Brewis

It matters not what be thy lot,
So Love doth guide;
For storm or shine, pure peace is thine,
Whate'er betide.

And of these stones, or tyrants' thrones,
God able is
To raise up seed — in thought and deed —
To faithful His.

Aye, darkling sense, arise, go hence!
Our God is good.
False fears are foes — truth tatters those,
When understood.

Love looseth thee, and lifteth me,
Ayont hate's thrall:
There Life is light, and wisdom might,
And God is All.

The centuries break, the earth-bound wake,
God's glorified!
Who doth His will — His likeness still —
Is satisfied.

Second Hymn:

Hymn 553 - Our Desire to Heed God's Calling

Words: Mara Purl, alt.
Music: American melody, *The United States' Sacred Harmony,* 1799;
harm. and arr. CSPS

Our desire to heed God's calling
Lifts us to a new design,
Outlined by pure inspiration,
Rendered in Love's graceful line.

When our own plans seem to crumble
Incomplete or ill-defined,
Let us turn to God's creation,
Always perfectly aligned.

With the model right before us,
Perfect God and perfect man,
Let God's wholeness reign within us,
Let Mind's will perfect our plan.

Far beyond the bounds of matter,
Unrestrained by fear or time,
All our plans unfold together
In Soul's harmony and rhyme.

Third Hymn:

Hymn 579 - Take My Life

Words: Frances R. Havergal, adapt., alt.
Music: Fenella Bennetts

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.

Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my every thought, to use
In the way that Thou shalt choose.
Take my love; O Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store.
I am Thine, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.