

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

First Hymn:

Hymn 557 - Our Father-Mother, Your Will Be Done

Words: Verse 1 anon. South Africa; Eng. tr., adapt., and additional verses CSPS

Music: South African melody, as taught by George A. Mxadana;
arr. General Board of Global Ministries, GBGMusik, alt.

Our Father-Mother, Your will be done.
Our Father-Mother, Your will be done.
Our Father-Mother, Your will be done.
Our Father-Mother, Your will be done.
Our Father-Mother, Your will be done.

Our Father in heaven, Your kingdom come.
Our Father in heaven, Your kingdom come.
Our Father in heaven, Your kingdom come.
Our Father in heaven, Your kingdom come.
Our Father in heaven, Your kingdom come.

Our Mother in heaven, Your kingdom come.
Our Mother in heaven, Your kingdom come.
Our Mother in heaven, Your kingdom come.
Our Mother in heaven, Your kingdom come.
Our Mother in heaven, Your kingdom come.

Yours is the power and glory, God.
Yours is the power and glory, God.
Yours is the power and glory, God.
Yours is the power and glory, God.
Yours is the power and glory, God.

Second Hymn:

Hymn 66

Words: Violet Hay

Music: R. Vaughan Williams

From these Thy children gathered in Thy name,
From hearts made whole, from lips redeemed from woe,
Thy praise, O Father, shall forever flow.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O perfect Life, in Thy completeness held,
None can beyond Thy omnipresence stray;
Safe in Thy Love, we live and sing alway
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O perfect Mind, reveal Thy likeness true,
That higher selfhood which we all must prove,
Joy and dominion, love reflecting Love.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou, Soul, inspiring — give us vision clear,
Break earth-bound fetters, sweep away the veil,
Show the new heaven and earth that shall prevail.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Third Hymn:

Hymn 574 - Shepherd, Show Me How to Go

Words: Mary Baker Eddy
Music: Andrew D. Brewis, alt.

Shepherd, show me how to go
O'er the hillside steep,
How to gather, how to sow, —
How to feed Thy sheep;
I will listen for Thy voice,
Lest my footsteps stray;
I will follow and rejoice
All the rugged way.

Thou wilt bind the stubborn will,
Wound the callous breast,
Make self-righteousness be still,
Break earth's stupid rest.
Strangers on a barren shore,
Lab'ring long and lone,
We would enter by the door,
And Thou know'st Thine own;

So, when day grows dark and cold,
Tear or triumph harms,
Lead Thy lambkins to the fold,
Take them in Thine arms;
Feed the hungry, heal the heart,
Till the morning's beam;
White as wool, ere they depart,
Shepherd, wash them clean.