

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

First Hymn:

Hymn 565 - Rise Up and Walk

Words: Peter B. Allen

Music: Peter B. Allen

Rise up and walk, take up your bed.
With these few words the sickness fled.
Stretch forth your hand. Receive your sight.
Jesus' commands reveal God's might.
You are God's purpose, His great design.
Beautiful, blameless, His child divine.
Holding your thought to the good and the true,
Spirit will form you anew.

Refrain

Rise up and walk! God made you free,
Born of His liberty.
Carefree and strong, you are His song,
Perfect for all to see.
Mountains and seas, great rising trees,
Echo the joyous song:
Heaven is here, harmony's bliss
To everyone belongs.

Cleanse the lepers, heal the sick.
Cast out demons. Raise the dead.
Truth is revealed in every place,
Throughout all time, throughout all space.
Right in this moment, doing God's will
"These works shall you do, and greater still."
Standing triumphant upon holy ground,
Songs of the angels resound.

Refrain

Second Hymn:

Hymn 469 – Eternal God, the Cause of All Creation

Words: Oak E. Davis, adapt.
Music: Jean Sibelius; transc. CSPA

Eternal God, the Cause of all creation,
Your goodness shines through all eternity.
From age to age Your name has been exalted,
Your glory fills the earth, the sky and sea.
Almighty One, creative Mind, our Maker,
Which was, and is, and evermore shall be.

Dear God of love, eternal Father-Mother,
Supply our need, our every need each day;
Teach us to love the way You love Your children,
Purge us from sin and self, with trust we pray:
"Thy kingdom come," in all earth as in heaven,
You are our light, our guide, our hope, our stay.

Your Word of truth is ever our companion;
We are assured Your healing love is here.
Help us to prove, as Jesus proved before us,
Truth casts out sin, disease, and death, and fear.
And may Your Word abide with us forever,
O Lord of life, of truth, and love, most dear.

Third Hymn:

Hymn 571 – Saw Ye My Saviour?

Words: Mary Baker Eddy

Music: Fenella Bennetts

Saw ye my Saviour? Heard ye the glad sound?
Felt ye the power of the Word?
'Twas the Truth that made us free,
And was found by you and me
In the life and the love of our Lord.

Mourner, it calls you, — "Come to my bosom,
Love wipes your tears all away,
And will lift the shade of gloom,
And for you make radiant room
Midst the glories of one endless day."

Sinner, it calls you, — "Come to this fountain,
Cleanse the foul senses within;
'Tis the Spirit that makes pure,
That exalts thee, and will cure
All thy sorrow and sickness and sin."

Strongest deliverer, friend of the friendless,
Life of all being divine:
Thou the Christ, and not the creed;
Thou the Truth in thought and deed;
Thou the water, the bread, and the wine.