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

First Hymn:

Hymn 5

Words: Irving C. Tomlinson Music: English Traditional Melody Arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams

A voice from heaven we have heard,
 The call to rise from earth;
Put armor on, the sword now gird,
 And for the fight go forth.
The foe in ambush claims our prize,
 Then heed high heaven's call.
Obey the voice of Truth, arise,
 And let not fear enthrall.

The cause requires unswerving might:
With God alone agree.
Then have no other aim than right;
End bondage, O be free.
Depart from sin, awake to love:
Your mission is to heal.
Then all of Truth you must approve,
And only know the real.

Second Hymn:

Hymn 206

Words: Duncan Sinclair Music: Henry L. Morley

O God, our Father-Mother, Love,
Purge Thou our hearts from sin,
That in Thy radiancy divine
We may with eyes undimmed define
Thy will, reality.

O God, our Father-Mother, Truth,
Send forth Thy light sublime,
That in its pure and cleansing rays
We may, with thought attuned to praise,
Behold reality.

O God, our Father-Mother, Life,
Reveal in us Thy might,
That henceforth we may live to Thee,
In all our ways reflecting Thee,
And know reality.

After Section 3:

Hymn 412

Words: Rosa M. Turner Music: Traditional Irish Melody

O dreamer, leave thy dreams for joyful waking, O captive, rise and sing, for thou art free; The Christ is here, all dreams of error breaking, Unloosing bonds of all captivity.

He comes to bless thee on his wings of healing; To banish pain, and wipe all tears away; He comes anew, to humble hearts revealing The mounting footsteps of the upward way.

He comes to give thee joy for desolation, Beauty for ashes of the vanished years; For every tear to bring full compensation, To give thee confidence for all thy fears.

He comes to call the dumb to joyful singing; The deaf to hear; the blinded eyes to see; The glorious tidings of salvation bringing. O captive, rise, thy Saviour comes to thee.

Third Hymn:

Hymn 204

Words: Based on the Swedish of Lina Sandell Berg Music: Gunnar Wennerberg

O Father, Thy kingdom is come upon earth,
Thou rulest in all Thy creation;
Thou sendest Thy witnesses, telling Thy worth,
To call and entreat every nation,
With news of Thy mighty salvation.

They lift up a light amid shadows of fear,
And Love is Thy banner above them;
No trouble shall touch them, no foes that appear
Shall e'er from their loyalty move them;
'Tis Thou dost uphold and approve them.

They go in Thy strength, and they speak in Thy name,
With power of Thy promise forth faring,
And during the battle the victory claim, —
Their trust in Thy truth is their daring,
Salvation to all men declaring.