

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

## First Hymn:

### Hymn 583 - The Lord Is My Light

Words: Lillian Bouknight

Music: Lillian Bouknight, harm. CSPA

The Lord is my light and my salvation.  
The Lord is my light and my salvation.  
The Lord is my light and my salvation.  
Whom shall I fear?

#### *Refrain*

Whom shall I fear?  
Whom shall I fear?  
The Lord is the strength of my life.  
Whom shall I fear?

In the time of trouble He shall hide me.  
In the time of trouble He shall hide me.  
In the time of trouble He shall hide me.  
Whom shall I fear?

#### *Refrain*

Wait on the Lord and be of good courage.  
Wait on the Lord and be of good courage.  
Wait on the Lord and be of good courage.  
Whom shall I fear?

#### *Refrain*

## Second 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.

## Third Hymn:

### Hymn 498 - How Firm a Foundation

Words: Rippon's *A Selection of Hymns*, 1787, adapt., alt.

Music: American melody, Funk's *Genuine Church Music*, 1832; harm. CSPA

How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word.  
What more can He say than to you He has said,  
To you who to God for your refuge have fled:

Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed,  
For I am your God, I will still give you aid;  
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,  
Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand;

When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all sufficient, shall be your supply;  
The flame shall not hurt you; I only design  
Your dross to consume and your gold to refine.