

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

First Hymn:

Hymn 298

Words: Mary Baker Eddy

Music: Lyman Brackett

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.

Second Hymn:

Hymn 151

Words: Ellen J. Glover

Music: Arr. from Chretien Urhan

In speechless prayer and reverence,
Dear Lord, I come to Thee;
My heart with love Thou fillest,
Yea, with humility.
My bread and wine Thou art,
With Thee I hold communion;
Thy presence healeth me.

To do Thy will is greater
Than sacrifice can be;
O give me needed courage
Sweet with sincerity.
From earthly thought released,
In speechless prayer and reverence,
Dear Lord, I come to Thee.

Third Hymn – Medley – Hymns 359 and 1:

Hymn 359

Words: William P. McKenzie

Music: Franz Abt

Trust the Eternal when the shadows gather,
When joys of daylight seem so like a dream;
God the unchanging pities like a father;
Trust on and wait, the daystar yet shall gleam.

Trust the Eternal, for the clouds that vanish
No more can move the mountains from their base
Than sin's illusive wreaths of mist can banish
Light from His throne or loving from His face.

Trust the Eternal, and repent in meekness
Of that heart's pride which frowns and will not yield,
Then to thy child-heart shall come strength in weakness,
And thine immortal life shall be revealed.

Hymn 1

Words: Communion Doxology, Tate and Brady

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551

Be Thou, O God, exalted high;
And as Thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till Thou art here and now obeyed.