

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

First Hymn:

Hymn 347

Words: Una R. Lias
Music: Edward Hodges

Though mountains may depart from thee,
And hills be far removed,
His kindness shall remain with thee,
His covenant be proved.

O thou afflicted, tossed with doubt,
God bids the storm to cease;
His children shall be taught of Him
And great shall be their peace.

Established in His righteousness,
He holds thee free from fear;
No weapon formed against His own
Shall prosper nor come near.

All tongues that rise condemning thee
Are silenced by His word;
This is thy precious heritage,
Thou servant of the Lord.

Second Hymn:

Hymn 482 - God Created Us in His Own Image

Words: Graça de Maria Amorim dos Santos; Eng. tr. CSPA

Music: Graça de Maria Amorim dos Santos, arr. CSPA

God created us in His own image,
All the universe is His creation too;
He created us as His reflection,
Filling us with wisdom, bold and true.
Life is made for living to the fullest,
Spirit made us knowing who we truly are,
Knowing how to see reality,
Pure and innocent and free,
Made in the likeness of our God.

Refrain

This clear view of man is perfect,
Seen in all the radiance of light;
Here we find our nature revealed,
Spiritual and whole in God's sight.
This clear view of man is perfect,
Seen in all the radiance of light;
Here we find our nature revealed,
Spiritual and whole in God's sight.

Everything our Master Jesus taught us
Showed the way to love each other dearly,
When he healed the sick and freed the sinner,
Seeing them in God's own light so clearly.
As we gain the perfect understanding
That eternal Mind is the All-in-all,
We shall come to see reality,
Pure and innocent and free,
Made in the likeness of our God.

Refrain

Third Hymn:

Hymn 85

Words: Edith Gaddis Brewer

Music: Johann R. Ahle

God of Truth, eternal good,
Lift our hearts to revelation,
That Thou mayst be understood,
Thou, the Rock of our salvation;
All Thy love we have for loving,
All Thy truth is ours for proving.

Open now our eyes to see,
As the clouds of sense are riven,
We behold reality,
Know the glory of Thy heaven;
So we seek Thy perfect healing
Through the Truth of Thy revealing.

All the way that we must go
We will take at Thy direction,
Where the floods of trouble flow
Find Thy perfect, calm reflection;
On the path that has no turning,
Patience, courage, meekness learning.