

June 4 2023 Sunday Hymns

Jun 02 2023



Hymn. 513

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.

Words: MARY BAKER EDDY

Music: Andrew D. Brewis

Hymn. 595

When my heart is lost in sorrow,
and light seems far and dim,
There's a tender prayer I can always pray:
Simply praising Him.

REFRAIN 1

Praise the creator. Let all within me sing!
For that's what I am made to do, and
comfort it will bring.

When weariness engulfs me,
discouragement sinks in,
There's a hopeful prayer I can always pray:
Simply praising Him.

REFRAIN 2

Praise the creator. Let all within me sing!
For that's what I am made to do, and
courage it will bring.

When my days feel much too busy
to find where prayer fits in,
There's a timeless prayer I can always pray:
Simply praising Him.

REFRAIN 3

Praise the creator. Let all within me sing!
For that's what I am made to do, and
stillness it will bring.

When earth seems satisfying,
my joys filled to the brim,
There's still a prayer I need to pray:
Simply praising Him.

REFRAIN 4

Praise the creator. Let all within me sing!
For that's what I am made to do,
and goodness it will bring.
For that's what we are made to do,
let all the earth now sing!

Words: SUSAN MACK, ALT.

Music: Susan Booth Mack Snipes; arr. Sue Loomis and Robert Rockabrand

Hymn. 519

Lean on the sustaining infinite
And blessings will be yours.
Lean not on person, place, or thing,

Or economic laws;
But lean upon all-blessing God
Who will all needs supply
And give to all abundant good
That money cannot buy.

Let the healing reign of Truth and Life,
The reign of Love divine,
Be now established within me
To show Soul's clear design
Of Oneness, indivisible—
Of God and me as one—
As water is to ocean wave,
As sunbeam is to sun.

Love with a heart of tenderness
Your enemies and friends;
However hard this may appear,
This quality just mends.
For Love is God in action true,
A presence that is felt;
A healing and a saving power
That will all discord melt.

So lean, and let, and love;
This is the balanced Way.
It's free from self-will, pressure, stress;
It welcomes in God's day.
The leaning is so gentle;
The letting is so free.
And loving is the only way
To think, and speak, and be.

Words: JILL GOODING, ALT.
Music: Andrew D. Brewis