Hymn. 539

O gentle presence, peace and joy and power;
O Life divine, that owns each waiting hour,
Thou Love that guards the nestling's faltering flight!
Keep Thou my child on upward wing tonight.

Love is our refuge; only with mine eye
Can I behold the snare, the pit, the fall:
His habitation high is here, and nigh,
His arm encircles me, and mine, and all.

O make me glad for every scalding tear,
For hope deferred, ingratitude, disdain!
Wait, and love more for every hate, and fear
No ill,—since God is good, and loss is gain.

Beneath the shadow of His mighty wing;
In that sweet secret of the narrow way,
Seeking and finding, with the angels sing:
"Lo, I am with you alway,"—watch and pray.

No snare, no fowler, pestilence or pain;
No night drops down upon the troubled breast,
When heaven's aftersmile earth's tear-drops gain,
And mother finds her home and heav'nly rest.

Words: MARY BAKER EDDY
Music: Lisa Redfern; arr. CSPS

Hymn 534 is not available to print due to copyright.

Hymn. 506

I will come before the Lord
In the stillness of the morning;
When golden dawn shines on the earth
And I feel Love's tender presence.

You are my morning song.

I will come before the Lord
In the brightness of the midday;
In rushing life and flood of sound
I can find Soul's quiet haven.
You are my midday song.

I will come before the Lord
In the softness of the evening
When nature bathes in purple light;
I give thanks for Spirit's blessings.
You are my evening song.

I will come before the Lord
In the darkness of the midnight
When moon and stars are shining clear;
I feel goodness present with me.
You are my midnight song.

Day and night, You are my song
And we sweetly sing together
To worship, love, and praise Your name,
Singing in Your house forever.
Day and night, You are my song.

Words: CHARLENE A. BECK, alt.
Music: Scottish melody; arr. CSPS