

Sunday Hymns 19.9.21

Hymn. 437

All my hope on God is founded;
Day by day my trust is new.
Through the trials of life He guides me,
Only good and only true.
God alone, dearly known,
Calls my heart to be His own.

Earthly treasures, pride and glory,
Human power and worldly trust,
Though with care and toil are builded,
In the end will fall to dust.
But God's power, hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.

Daily does th'almighty Giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow.
Love's desire our soul delighteth,
Joy attends us where we go.
Blessings stand at God's hand,
Healing flows at Love's command.

Now from man to God eternal
Endless thanks and praise be sung.
Hearts made new are anthems raising
Through the love of Christ, His Son.
Hear God's call, one and all,
We who follow shall not fall.

Words: ADAPT. FENELLA BENNETTS, ALT.
Music: Herbert Howells

Hymn. 144

In atmosphere of Love divine,
We live, and move, and breathe;
Though mortal eyes may see it not,
'Tis sense that would deceive.

The mortal sense we must destroy,
If we would bring to light
The wonders of eternal Mind,
Where sense is lost in sight.

For God, immortal Principle,
Is with us everywhere;
He holds us perfect in His love,
And we His image bear.

Words: H., ADAPTED

Music: Robert P. Stewart

Hymn. 269

Our God is Love, unchanging Love,
And can we ask for more?
Our prayer for Love's increase is vain;
'Twas infinite before.
Ask not the Lord with breath of praise
For more than we accept;
The open fount is free to all,
God's promises are kept.

Our God is Mind, the perfect Mind,
Intelligence divine;
Shall mortal man ask Him to change
His infinite design?
The heart that yearns for righteousness,

With longing unalloyed,
In such desire sends up a prayer
That ne'er returneth void.

O loving Father, well we know
That words alone are vain,
That those who seek Thy will to do,
The true communion gain.
Then may our deeds our pure desire
For growth in grace express,
That we may know how Love divine
Forever waits to bless.

Words: FREDERIC W. ROOT

Music: Franz Joseph Haydn