

Solo for 12 October 2025

Liberty

Words by Edgar Newgass, music by Esmond Ingall

O Love divine, encircling all,
Thou hearest when Thy children call,
Redeeming them from error's thrall,
And leading them aright.

Be Thou the hope in every breast
To still our fears and give us rest.
In Thee is all creation blest,
Held perfect in Thy sight.

Though hearts grow hard with sin or care
And we surrender to despair,
Thy love can reach us even there
In tenderness and might.

We turn to Thee, O Love divine,
For Thou art all and all is Thine,
Fulfilling Thy sublime design
Of harmony and light.