

Sunday Hymns

Hymn. 110

Here, O God, Thy healing presence
Lifts our thoughts from self and sin,
Fills with light their hidden places,
When Thy love is welcomed in.
Here Thy tender sweet persuasions
Turn us home to heavenly ways,
While our hearts, unsealed, adoring,
Pour the fragrance of Thy praise.

Reverent lives unveil Thy beauty,
Faithful witness bear of Thee;
Binding up the broken-hearted,
We reflect Thy radiancy.
So may deeper consecration
Show Thee forth in healing's sign,
Till through joyful self-surrender
We in Love's pure likeness shine.

Words: MARIA LOUISE BAUM

Music: J. S. Bach

Hymn. 149

In Love divine all earth-born fear and sorrow
Fade as the dark when dawn pours forth her light;
And understanding prayer is fully answered,
When trustingly we turn to God aright.

And as on wings of faith we soar and worship,
Held by God's love above the shadows dim,
Hushed in the grandeur of a heart's awakening,
Unfolds a joy unknown till found in Him.

Then in this radiant light of adoration,
We know that man beloved is in God's care,
Not wrapt in fear nor bowed with tired labor,
But satisfied, complete, divinely fair.

Words: SUSAN F. CAMPBELL

Music: Percy C. Buck

Hymn. 529

Love divine, Your healing presence
Lifts us to the holy place,
Where we see Your whole creation
Filled with light and crowned with grace.
We Your children know Your glory,
See Your power from above
Sweep away the shade of darkness
With the healing tide of love.

Humble hearts accept Your blessing,
Turn from sorrow, want, and sin,
Turn the page, rewrite that story,
As the Christ is welcomed in.
Now we know our true relation,
Perfect God and perfect child,
We can live in joy and freedom,
Loved, and pure, and undefiled.

Words: FENELLA BENNETTS

Music: William P. Rowlands