

Sunday Hymns

Hymn. 408

Prayer with our waking thought ascends,
Great God of light, to Thee;
Darkness is banished in the glow
Of Thy reality.

Lo, to our widening vision dawns
The realm of Soul supreme,
Faith-lighted peaks of Spirit stand
Revealed in morning's beam.

Thus in Thy radiance vanishes
Death's drear and gloomy night;
Thus all creation hears anew
Truth's call, Let there be light.

Words: EDITH GADDIS BREWER
Music: John B. Dykes

Hymn. 553

Our desire to heed God's calling
Lifts us to a new design,
Outlined by pure inspiration,
Rendered in Love's graceful line.

When our own plans seem to crumble
Incomplete or ill-defined,
Let us turn to God's creation,
Always perfectly aligned.

With the model right before us,
Perfect God and perfect man,
Let God's wholeness reign within us,
Let Mind's will perfect our plan.

Far beyond the bounds of matter,
Unrestrained by fear or time,

All our plans unfold together
In Soul's harmony and rhyme.

Words: MARA PURL, ALT.

Music: American melody, Pillsbury's United States' Sacred Harmony, 1799; arr. CSPA

Hymn. 64

From sense to Soul my pathway lies before me,
From mist and shadow into Truth's clear day;
The dawn of all things real is breaking o'er me,
My heart is singing: I have found the way.

I reach Mind's open door, and at its portal
I know that where I stand is holy ground;
I feel the calm and joy of things immortal,
The loveliness of Love is all around.

The way leads upward and its goal draws nearer,
Thought soars enraptured, fetterless and free;
The vision infinite to me grows clearer,
I touch the fringes of eternity.

Words: VIOLET HAY

Music: George Dyson