

Sunday Hymns

Hymn. 597

Where charity and love abide,
We know that God is there,
And Christ has gathered us as one
To love the living God.

Where charity and love abide,
Christ's love lives in our hearts,
And we, through works and words sincere,
Love all as he loved us.

Where charity and love abide,
We faithfully keep watch
That strife, confusion, may not hide
Our unity in Christ.

Where charity and love abide,
We find our life through Christ,
And know a joy immense and good,
Forever one with God.

Words: PARA. "UBI CARITAS" (9TH C. LATIN HYMN) KEVIN MCCARTER
Music: Lucius Chapin

Hymn. 452

Brood o'er us with Thy shelt'ring wing,
'Neath which our spirits blend
Like brother birds, that soar and sing,
And on the same branch bend.
The arrow that doth wound the dove
Darts not from those who watch and love.

If thou the bending reed wouldst break
By thought or word unkind,
Pray that his spirit you partake,
Who loved and healed mankind:
Seek holy thoughts and heavenly strain,
That make men one in love remain.

Learn, too, that wisdom's rod is given
For faith to kiss, and know;

That greetings glorious from high heaven,
Whence joys supernal flow,
Come from that Love, divinely near,
Which chastens pride and earth-born fear,

Through God, who gave that word of might
Which swelled creation's lay:
"Let there be light, and there was light."
What chased the clouds away?
'Twas Love whose finger traced aloud
A bow of promise on the cloud.

Thou to whose power our hope we give,
Free us from human strife.
Fed by Thy love divine we live,
For Love alone is Life;
And life most sweet, as heart to heart
Speaks kindly when we meet and part.

Words: MARY BAKER EDDY

Music: James Leith Macbeth Bain; adapt. and harm. Robert Rockabrand

Hymn. 406

O Love, our Mother, ever near,
To Thee we turn from doubt and fear!
In perfect peace our thoughts abide;
Our hearts now in this truth confide:
Man is the child of God.

O Light, in Thy light we can see
That man is ever one with Thee.
In love our lives Thou dost enfold,
And now our waiting hopes behold
That man is God's own child.

O joy that ever will remain,
Midst seeming sorrow, hate, and pain,
Our hearts to fill with this glad song
That soars above the mists of wrong:
Man is the loved of Love.

Words: MARGARET GLENN MATTERS

Music: A. L. Peace