

Sunday Hymns

Hymn. 119

Holy Spirit, source of gladness,
Come with all Thy radiance bright;
Lift all burdens and all sadness;
O'er Thy children shed Thy light.

Let the Love that knows no measure,
Now in quickening showers descend;
Bring to us the richest treasure
Man can wish or God can send.

Send us Thine illumination;
Banish all our fears at length;
Rest upon this congregation,
Spirit of unfailing strength.

Words: JOHN CHRISTIAN JACOBI, TR., ADAPTED
Music: Sicilian Melody

Hymn. 201

O do not bar your mind
Against the light of good;
But open wide, let in the Word,
And Truth will be your food.

Truth will from error free
Your long enslaved mind,
And bring the light of liberty
Where it shall be enshrined.

Hid treasures it reveals
To all who know its power;
And all who will may light receive
In this most gracious hour.

Then open wide your heart
To Truth and Light and Love;

You then shall know your life is hid
With Christ in God above.

Words: CHARLES PARSONS
Music: Henry J. Gauntlett

Hymn. 85

God of Truth, eternal good,
Lift our hearts to revelation,
That Thou mayst be understood,
Thou, the Rock of our salvation;
All Thy love we have for loving,
All Thy truth is ours for proving.

Open now our eyes to see,
As the clouds of sense are riven,
We behold reality,
Know the glory of Thy heaven;
So we seek Thy perfect healing
Through the Truth of Thy revealing.

All the way that we must go
We will take at Thy direction,
Where the floods of trouble flow
Find Thy perfect, calm reflection;
On the path that has no turning,
Patience, courage, meekness learning.

Words: EDITH GADDIS BREWER
Music: Johann R. Ahle