

Sunday Hymns

Hymn. 533

My life flows on in endless song
Above earth's lamentation;
I hear the sweet though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing;
It finds an echo in my soul.
How can I keep from singing?

What though my human comforts die,
The Lord my Savior liveth;
What though the darkness gather round,
Songs in the night God giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that Rock I'm clinging;
Since Love is God of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?

I lift mine eyes, the cloud grows thin;
I see the blue above it.
And day by day this pathway smooths
Since first I learned to love it.
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
A fountain ever springing;
All things are mine since I am God's.
How can I keep from singing?

Words: PAULINE T., ADAPT., ALT.

Music: Robert Lowry; harm. Robert Rockabrand

Hymn. 482

God created us in His own image,
All the universe is His creation too;
He created us as His reflection,
Filling us with wisdom, bold and true.

Life is made for living to the fullest,
Spirit made us knowing who we truly are,
Knowing how to see reality,
Pure and innocent and free,

Made in the likeness of our God.

REFRAIN

This clear view of man is perfect,
Seen in all the radiance of light;
Here we find our nature revealed,
Spiritual and whole in God's sight.

Everything our Master Jesus taught us
Showed the way to love each other dearly,
When he healed the sick and freed the sinner,
Seeing them in God's own light so clearly.

As we gain the perfect understanding
That eternal Mind is the All-in-all,
We shall come to see reality,
Pure and innocent and free,
Made in the likeness of our God.

REFRAIN

Words: GRAÇA DE MARIA AMORIM DOS SANTOS; ENG. TR. CSPA
Music: Graça de Maria Amorim dos Santos; arr. CSPA

Hymn. 20

Be true and list the voice within,
Be true unto thy high ideal,
Thy perfect self, that knows no sin,
That self that is the only real.

God is the only perfect One:
My perfect self is one with Him;
So man is seen as God's own son,
When Truth dispels the shadows dim.

True to our God whose name is Love,
We shall fulfill our Father's plan;
For true means true to God above,
To self, and to our fellow-man.

Words: KATE L. COLBY, ADAPTED
Music: Horatio W. Parker

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