Wednesday hymns

Hymn. 537

O church of God, built on a firm foundation,
Standing secure amid the storms of life,
Where all may come to learn of true salvation
And find release from discord, pain, and strife.

We hear the Word, in song and sermon spoken,
In silent prayer, we turn to God today;
Our humble hearts receive the blessed token
Of Truth that guides us in the upward way.

O Spirit, feed us with Your bread from heaven,
We drink Your living water and are free;
And every lesson that Your love has given,
Oh, may we learn it with humility.

We feel Your peace, Your arms of Love enfolding,
We lift our hearts in praise and gratitude.
We, from this hour, a glimpse of heaven beholding,
Go forward with our joy and strength renewed.

Words: Ruby Nilson, alt.
Music: William J. Reynolds

Hymn. 141

If the Lord build not the house
They that labor build in vain;
Father, may our corner stone
Stand foursquare, without a stain.

Make our planting timely, true,
Governed by a power benign;
Nourish by a heavenly dew
All the branches and the vine.

Fruitful shall our tillage be,
Known the work of perfect Mind,

Leaves be gathered from the tree
For the healing of mankind.

Cleansing men of fear and hate,
Lifting hope above the sod,
Truth will summon, soon or late,
All the earth to worship God.

Words: Maria Louise Baum
Music: Christoph E. F. Weyse

Hymn. 437

All my hope on God is founded;
Day by day my trust is new.
Through the trials of life He guides me,
Only good and only true.
God alone, dearly known,
Calls my heart to be His own.

Earthly treasures, pride and glory,
Human power and worldly trust,
Though with care and toil are builded,
In the end will fall to dust.
But God’s power, hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.

Daily does th’almighty Giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow.
Love’s desire our soul delighteth,
Joy attends us where we go.
Blessings stand at God’s hand,
Healing flows at Love’s command.

Now from man to God eternal
Endless thanks and praise be sung.
Hearts made new are anthems raising
Through the love of Christ, His Son.
Hear God’s call, one and all,
We who follow shall not fall.

Words: Joachim Neander; tr. Robert Bridges; adapt. Fenella Bennetts, alt.
Music: Herbert Howells

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