

March 2024 Solos

March 3 – Man

O Saviour Sweet (J.S. Bach)

O savior sweet, O savior kind, the Father's will has thou defined;
from heav'n has thou deigned to come,
the Christ to man thou has shown, O savior sweet, O savior kind!

O savior sweet, o savior kind, all earthly pow'r has thou declined;
thou has all men from sorrow freed,
proclaimed the way in word and deed, O savior sweet, O savior kind!

O savior sweet, O son of God, what blessed peace has thou bestowed; from heav'n didst thou vouch -
safe to come, that God and man be known as one,
O savior sweet, O lamb of God!

March 10 – Man

Love (Frederik Root)

Words by Mary Baker Eddy

Brood o'er us with Thy sheltring 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 heav'nly 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 heav'n,
Whence joys supernal flow,
Come from that Love, divinely near,

Which chastens pride and earthborn 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,
Speaks kindly when we meet and part.

March 17 - Substance

The Prodigal Son (Martin Broones)

Come home to the Father
And open the door,
Come home to the Father,
And wander no more.

O pilgrim and stranger,
No more shall you roam,
The Father is calling
The prodigal home

Come home to your mansions,
Come home to your lands,
The lamps have lighted
By welcoming hands.

The riotous living,
The greed and the gold,
Betrayed you, and left you
In famine and cold.

O traveler, throw off

Your garment dreams,
The fears and failures,
The heartaches and schemes.

The father will give you
A robe and a ring,
A banquet of gladness,
A sweet song to sing.

O lift up the latchkey
And open the door.
Come home to the Father
And wander no more.

Sit down at the table
Prepared from above,
A feast overflowing
With mercy and love.

No punishment threatens
The sorrowing son,
When sin is forsaken,
Forgiveness is won,

From valleys of darkness
Where prodigals roam,
O penitent brother,
Rise up and come home.

Regrets cannot haunt you,
No past can pursue,
The stars of salvation
Will shine over you.

O lift up the latchkey
And open the door.
Come home to the Father
And wander no more.

Come home to the Father

And wander no more.

March 24 – Matter

Blow Ye the Trumpet (Purcell)

Cry aloud and blow ye the trumpet, sound the trumpet,
praise ye the Lord; praise his name with glad rejoicing,
blow ye the trumpet in Zion.

Praise ye him, ye heavens of heavens, praise him,
all his angels praise him; let all praise his name with singing,
blow ye the trumpet, praise the Lord. Praise the Lord.

Turn to him with all your hearts,
and call on his name with songs of glad rejoicing.

Learn of him for he is meek,
and ye shall find rest unto your souls for ever.

Turn to him, for he is ever near, of great kindness, and slow to anger, gracious unto all his flock. Blow
ye the trumpet;
oh blow ye the trumpet in Zion.

March 31 – Reality

Awake All Ye People (J.S. Bach)

Awake all ye people,
for now ye are free.

Your Saviour has risen from the dead,
your Saviour lives, your Saviour lives.

For he hath destroyed the last enemy.

For God hath put all things under his feet.

Your God is Life and all-in-all.

Your God is Life and all-in-all, and all-in-all.

If ye then be risen,
be risen with Christ,
then seek ye those things which are above,
which are above, which are above.

Set not your affections on things on the earth,
but set your affections on things above.

Your life is hid with Christ in God,
your life is hid with Christ in God,

with Christ in God.