

September 2022 Solos

September 4 – Man Child of God (Smith)

Child of God, how glorious is thy heritage.
Heaven and all the Father has is thine
His love is ever brooding o'er thee
Saying "Son, beloved, thou art mine."
Murmur not when passing through the waters.
Or when the waves of error seem to roar.
Knowing well, no matter where thou goest,
Thou art safe, for Love has been before.
Take his hand, and safely through the darkness.
All around the Light of Truth will be.
Have faith that as a Mother comforts
So our Father, too, will comfort thee.
Child of God, awake now in His likeness.
Hear and obey the Father's loving call.
He will glorify thee with His glory.
Giving thee dominion over all.

September 11 – Substance He Cares for Me (Federlein)

How strong and sweet my Father's care!
The words, like music in the air,
Come answ'ring to my whisper'd prayer,
He cares for me, He cares for me.
The thought great wonder with it brings,
My cares are all such little things;
But to this truth my glad faith clings,
He cares for me, He cares for me, He cares for me.
Yea, keep me ever in Thy love,
Dear Father watching from above,
And let me still Thy mercy love,
And care for me, and care for me.

For naught can hurt me, shade or shine,
Nor evil thing touch me, nor mine,
Since Thou with tenderness divine
Dost care for me, dost care for me.

September 18 – Matter

If With All your Hearts (Mendelssohn)

Ye people, rend your hearts, rend your hearts, and not your garments;
for your transgressions the Prophet Elijah hath sealed the Heavens through the word of God.
I therefore say to ye, Forsake your idols, return to God;
For He is slow to anger, and merciful, and kind, and gracious, and repenteth Him of the evil.
“If with all your hearts ye truly seek me, ye shall ever surely find me.”
Thus saith our God.
“If with all your hearts ye truly seek me, ye shall ever surely find me.”
Thus saith our God, thus saith our God.
Oh! that I knew where I might find Him,
that I might even come before His presence!
Oh! that I knew where I might find Him,
that I might even come before His presence, come before His presence!
Oh! that I knew where I might find Him!
“If with all your hearts ye truly seek me, ye shall ever surely find me.”
Thus saith our God, “Ye shall ever surely find me.”
Thus saith our God.

September 25 – Reality

Satisfied (Gounod)

Words by Mary Baker Eddy

It matters not what be thy lot,
So Love doth guide;
For storm or shine, pure peace is thine,
Whate'er betide.

And of these stones, or tyrants' thrones,
God able is
To raise up seed — in thought and deed —
To faithful His.

Aye, darkling sense, arise, go hence!
Our God is good.
False fears are foes — truth tatters those,
When understood.

Love looseth thee, and lifteth me,
Ayont hate's thrall:
There Life is light, and wisdom might,
And God is All.

The centuries break, the earth-bound wake,
God's glorified!
Who doth His will — His likeness still —
Is satisfied.