

Solos – November 2020

November 1 – Everlasting Punishment

A Little More Love (Greenwood-Lugrin)

We can all be more loving as days go by,
if we try, if we try.
For love is of God,
and love never fails,
and over all evil its power prevails,
For Heaven is loving,
just loving each day,
And loving is healing where pains pass away,
and the world would dwell safely in peace,
like the dove,
with a little more love,
just a little more love.
To give out more love as each day goes by,
let us try, let us try.
For where love is all good is and there is no ill,
Where love is no fear is and discords are still,
and the light of the angels will shine in our eyes,
as we lay down all error in love's sacrifice.
And all that is needed God's goodness to prove,
Is a little more love, just a little more love.
For Love is our God and His power avails to conquer all evil,
and love never fails,
and the world would dwell safely in peace like the dove,
with a little more love, just a little more love.

November 8 – Adam and Fallen Man

Even as the Father (Goyette)

Not of the earth, not of the dust,
God's man innocent and pure
Man is not fallen, man cannot fail
For his heritage is holy secure

Shining reflections, children of light
Singing through the darkest night
Strengthened by Spirit, conquering ev'ry lie
With the "loveliness of Love" which never dies

"Be ye therefore perfect even as the Father"
Ev'ry step a moment of glorious birth

For man is upright, he is not fallen,
Not of the earth

And so the Shepherd has washed them clean
Robed in radiance, crowned in light
Claim all His blessings, make them your own
For each blessing is your noble right

"Be ye therefore perfect even as the Father"
Ev'ry step a moment of dignity
For man is upright, he is upright
Arise, God's man is free!

November 15 – Mortals and Immortals

I Know that Mind Unfolds (Keniston-Ezell)

I know that Mind unfolds my upward way
To peaks of understanding yet unknown,
No mortal power can make me pause, or stay
Within the bounds of old beliefs outgrown.
Each tiny seed of Truth that Love has sown
Grows stronger in the light of God's new day;
From root to bud, to blossom newly blown,
I know that Mind unfolds my upward way.
I follow trustingly Love's guiding ray
(For God will ever guide and guard his own)
Above the matter mists that seem so gray,
To peaks of understanding yet unknown,
With Truth omnipotent upon the throne,
The phantom hosts of error fade away,
The prince of darkness now is overthrown;
No mortal power can make me pause or stay.
Though loneliness may tempt my feet to stray,
I know that man can never be alone.
I know that I no longer need delay
Within the bounds of old beliefs outgrown.
I know that Christ has rolled away each stone
That vainly seeks to bar my upward way.
Humbly I wait -- and pray that I be shown
Each step to take,
and every joy-filled day, and every joy-filled day,
I know that Mind unfolds.

November 22 – Soul and body

The Body is the Temple (Kardinal)

Now are ye light in the Lord.
Walk as children of light,
Proving what is acceptable to the Lord.

Man's being is immortal,
Always beautiful and grand,
He's the image and expression of Soul,
The idea of One Mind,
Unlimited, divine;
He's not physical, but spiritual, and whole.

The body is the temple of the Holy Ghost;
The kingdom of heaven is within.
In its sacred, holy place,
Man finds goodness and grace
Are the light and the health of all men.

The real and ideal man
Dwells in harmony and peace;
He is sinless, deathless, and free.
Governed by eternal Mind,
By purity defined,
The Christ-man is his true identity.

The body is the temple of the Holy Ghost,
The substance of Life, Truth, and Love.
This is God's perfect child.
His being is undefiled.
He inherits dominion from above.

Now are ye light in the Lord.
Walk as children of light,
Proving what is acceptable to the Lord.

**November 29 – Ancient and Modern Necromancy, alias Mesmerism and Hypnotism, Denounced
Christ My Refuge (Eddy – Offenhauser)**

O'er waiting harpstrings of the mind there sweeps a strain, low, sad, and
sweet, whose measures bind the power of pain, and wake a white-winged
angel throng of thoughts, illumed by faith and breathed in raptured song,
with love perfumed.

Then his unveiled, sweet mercies show lifes burdens light.
I kiss the cross, and wake to know a world more bright.
And o'er earth's troubled angry sea I see Christ walk, and come to me, and
tenderly, divinely talk.
Thus Truth engrounds me on the rock, upon life's shore, 'gainst which the
winds and waves can shock, oh, never more!
From tired joy and grief afar, and nearer thee; Father, where thine own
children are, I love to be.
My pray'r, some daily good to do to thine for thee; an off'ring pure of love,
whereto God leadeth me._