

## **Solos – April 2025**

### **April 6 – Unreality**

#### **Eternal Mind The Potter Is (Brewis)**

Eternal Mind the Potter is,  
And thought th'eternal clay:  
The hand that fashions is divine,  
His works pass not away.  
Man is the noblest work of God,  
His beauty, power and grace,  
Immortal; perfect as his Mind  
Reflected face to face.

God could not make imperfect man  
His model infinite;  
Unhallowed thought He could not plan,  
Love's work and Love must fit.  
Life, Truth and Love the pattern make,  
Christ is the perfect heir;  
The clouds of sense roll back, and show  
The form divinely fair.

God's will is done; His Kingdom come;  
The Potter's work is plain.  
The longing to be good and true  
Has brought the light again.  
And man does stand as God's own child,  
The image of His love.  
Let gladness ring from every tongue,  
And heaven and earth approve.

### **April 13 – Are Sin, Disease, and Death Real?**

#### **Trust in the Lord (Haydn)**

Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord; in all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.  
Forget not his law, let thine heart keep his commandments; great is the Lord, great is the Lord, trust in  
him with all thine heart.  
Worship the lord in the beauty of holiness; worship the Lord, be glad and rejoice.  
Let all the earth, let all the earth be glad and rejoice in Him. Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord;  
Give unto him all glory and strength, and he shall direct thy paths.  
When through fiery trials they path way shall lie, trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, trust in Him.

## **April 20 – Doctrine of Atonement**

### **In the End of the Sabbath (Speaks)**

In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn, came Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary, to see the sepulchre, to see the sepulchre, as it began to dawn. And, behold, there was a great earthquake; and, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heav'n, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it. His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow: and for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men. And the angel answered and said unto the women: Fear not ye, fear not ye, for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

Fear not ye, fear not ye, for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. He is not here, for He is risen; He is not here, He is not here; Fear not ye, fear not ye, for He is risen, is risen; fear not, He is risen.

## **April 27 – Probation After Death**

### **Feed My Sheep (Handel)**

*Words by Mary Baker Eddy*

Shepherd, show me how to go  
O'er the hillside steep,  
How to gather, how to sow,  
How to feed thy sheep;  
I will listen for thy voice,  
Lest my footsteps stray;  
I will follow and rejoice  
All the rugged way.

Thou wilt bind the stubborn will,  
Wound the callous breast,  
Make self-righteousness be still,  
Break earth's stupid rest.  
Strangers on a barren shore,  
Lab'ring long and lone,  
We would enter by the door,  
And thou know'st Thine own;

So, when day grows dark and cold,  
Tear or triumph harms,  
Lead Thy lambkins to the fold,  
Take them in Thine arms;  
Feed the hungry, heal the heart,  
Till the morning's beam;  
White as wool, ere they depart,  
Shepherd, wash them clean.