

Solos – February 2024

February 4 – Love

God Careth For Thee (Whitaker)

Great peace have they which love thy law:
Great peace have they which love thy law:
and nothing shall offend them, and nothing shall offend them.
Great peace have they which love thy law.
Child of His caring, why are you weeping,
when all about you lie heaven and peace?
Do you not know you are safe in His keeping?
Now is the moment to claim your release.
Do you walk fearful, O child of His caring?
Changeless in Mind you are buoyant and free;
Open your heart up to Love which is sharing infinite riches
for man's harvestry.
There is no peril, for you are reflection; no sickness, or dying,
for God is your Life. Drink deep of Science, your source of protection; so you shall
rise above sorrow and strife.
Know that your oneness with God is unfolding;
cherish the man you are, Christ-like and fair, gratefully, humbly,
with gladness beholding yourself as the child of His tenderest care. God careth for
thee: God careth for thee.

February 11 – Spirit

Behold the Tabernacle of God (Hoffmeister)

And I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying,
Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men,
and he shall dwell with them,
and they shall be his people.
And God shall be with them, and be their God.
And he will rejoice in his people,
And the voice of weeping shall be heard no more,
nor the voice of crying.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes,
shall wipe away all tears, all tears from their eyes;
And there shall be no more death,
Neither sorrow, nor crying, nor sorrow, nor crying,
nor any more pain;
and there shall be no more death,
neither sorrow, nor crying, nor sorrow, nor crying,
nor any more pain.

February 18 – Soul

Why Art Thou Cast Down, My Soul? (Mendelssohn)

Why art thou cast down, my soul, why art thou disquieted?
Hope in God, for I shall praise Him, source of health and source of life - God, the
source of my health and my life.
O send out thy light and truth, let them ever lead me on,
let them bring me to thy presence, Spirit,
my exceeding joy - Spirit, source of lasting joy.
God commands His lovingkindness, in the daytime and the night,
In the night his song is with me, and my prayer to God,
my Life and my prayer to the God of my life -
and my prayer to God,
my Life.

February 25 – Mind

Christ, My Refuge (Root)

Words by Mary Baker Eddy

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 life's 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.