

Solos - February 2026

February 1 – Love

With an Everlasting Love (Wolf)

With an everlasting love have I loved thee, saith our Father, and with loving kindness formed thee, I have called thee, thou art mine. When thou liest down thou shalt not fear, thy sleep it shall be sweet. Rest in everlasting arms. I will hold thine hand and keep thee. Child forever with me here, all my fullness is thy treasure, fear thou not, I have redeemed thee, I have called thee, thou art mine.

February 8 – Spirit

Create in Me a Clean Heart, O God (Mueller)

Create in me a clean heart, O God:
and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from Thy presence;
and take not Thy holy spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation,
restore the joy, restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation;
and uphold me, uphold my with Thy free spirit, Thy free spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways;
and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.
Create in me a clean heart, O God!

February 15 – Soul

Feed My Sheep (Humphreys)

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.

February 22 – Mind

As A Child (Broones)

Father, make me as a child,
Teachable and free from wrong,
I would learn to walk with God,
I would hear the angel song.

Give to me the humble mind,
Tender, faithfully undefiled.
Pride is frail and sin is blind.
Make me as a little child.

As a child who runs with joy
Where the morning breeze has blown
So let my feet run swift and free
In a way I have not known.

Give it to me the newborn heart,
Gentle, blameless, unbeguiled.
Make me fearless, make me mild,
Father, make me as a child.