

## **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.