

July 2024 Solos

July 7 - God

The Goodness of God (Bach)

How great is the goodness of God almighty!
Is there any man who has not known his goodness?
For all gifts come from God almighty,
all praise and honor belongeth to him.
Let all consider what He hath given.
All that we have are gifts from God above.
The Lord hath not forgotten us, and we should not forget this love.
O God, let thy goodness and love be boundless
and always remain before our eyes.
O strengthen us with thy great power,
let all our lives be given to thee.
O grant us comfort in time of trouble,
be thou our guide thru joyful days,
for we would not forget thy goodness.
With thankful hearts we sing thy praise.

July 14 - Sacrament

Bread of Heaven (Communion) (F. LaForge)

Then Jesus said unto them, verily, verily I say unto you, except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man, and drink his blood, ye have no life in you.
Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day.
He that eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him.
As the living Father hath sent me, and I live by the Father; so he that eateth me, even he shall live by me.
This is that bread which came down from heaven: not as your fathers did eat manna and are dead: he that eateth of this bread shall live for ever.

July 21 – Life

Mother's Evening Prayer (Link)

Words by Mary Baker Eddy

O Gentle presence, peace and joy and power;
O Life divine, that owns each waiting hour,
Thou Love that guards the nestling's faltering flight!
Keep Thou my child on upward wing tonight.

Love is our refuge; only with mine eye
Can I behold the snare, the pit, the fall:
His habitation high is here, and nigh,
His arm encircles me, and mine, and all.

O make me glad for every scalding tear,
For hope deferred, ingratitude disdain!
Wait and love more for every hate
And fear no ill since God is good and loss is gain.

Beneath the shadow of His mighty wing;
In that sweet secret of the narrow way,
Seeking and finding, with the angels sing:
Lo, I am with you always, watch and pray.

No snare, no fowler, pestilence or pain;
No night drops down upon the troubled breast,
When heaven's after smile earth's teardrops gain,
And mother finds her home and heav'nly rest.

July 28 - Truth

Child of God (Kerr)

Child of God, how glorious is thy heritage.
Heaven and all the Father has is thine
His love is ever brooding o'er thee
Saying "Son, beloved, thou art mine."
Murmur not when passing through the waters.
Or when the waves of error seem to roar.
Knowing well, no matter where thou goest,
Thou art safe, for Love has been before.
Take his hand, and safely through the darkness.
All around the Light of Truth will be.
Have faith that as a Mother comforts
So our Father, too, will comfort thee.

Child of God, awake now in His likeness.
Hear and obey the Father's loving call.
He will glorify thee with His glory.
Giving thee dominion over all.

