

YOU ARE GOD'S PERFECT CHILD

Author: Carolyn Kardinal

YOU ARE GOD'S PERFECT CHILD

Lyrics by Carolyn Kardinal

Music by Carolyn Kardinal

When you learn to see yourself as God's reflection, the image of His love,
Angels whisper God's glory with inspired thought from above.
Then the light shines from within you like the rays of the sun
To light the darkness of this world, when you know you and God are one.

You are God's perfect child,
Undisturbed, undimmed, undefiled.
Unique to God's unfolding plan,
Beloved of the great I AM.
You are God's perfect child,
Undiminished, undimmed, undefiled.
Mortal mind cannot claim or control
That which has always existed in Soul.

When you see you're not a mortal defined by age or sin
Your prison walls will crumble and let the sunshine in.
When mortal mind is silenced with its contentious point of view
No claim of the senses can have dominion over you.

When you learn to walk in the sunlight of Spirit,
You're healed because Truth makes you free
You put on the "new man" you've been seeking, whose being is infinity.
*Then bear witness to God's kingdom, revelation that makes man whole:
Man is seen as idea of Mind, the perfect expression of Soul.

*(alt. words)Then bear witness to God's glory. Where the kingdom of
heaven shines through
Man is seen as reflection of Soul; God's perfect child is revealed in you.

You are God's perfect child,
Undisturbed, undimmed, undefiled.
Unique to God's unfolding plan,
Beloved of the great I AM.
You are God's perfect child,
Undiminished, undimmed, undefiled.
Mortal mind cannot claim or control
That which has always existed in Soul.

Ah, what is man?

Author: Root, F.C.

Ah, what is man?

his life is as the stubble or as the chaff that winds may blow away! And so his days are few and full of trouble,
He sleeps in fear and wakes but to dismay.

Thou drooping heart like bird with broken pinion,

look up and know the pow'r that giveth life!

That loving pow'r hath given thee dominion,

thou shalt prevail 'gainst evil in the strife.

Thou'rt not a clod, O man, thou art not fallen.

Thou art in truth the image of thy God. Then why this pain,

this heartache and this longing,

what peace is found within this vale of tears

Around our path dark shades of ill come thronging,

and fill with woe the swiftly passing years.

O man, awake! in truth thou art but dreaming,

thy fears are naught but phantoms of the night!

Around thy way a heav'nly ray is beaming,

thy steps to guide from darkness to the light.

Forsake thy sin, with prayer be up and doing,

and know thyself the image of thy God.

November 17

Satisfied

Author: Eddy, Mary Baker

Composer: Gounod

It matters not what be thy lot,

So Love doth guide;

For storm or shine, pure peace is thine,

Whate'er betide.

And of these stones, or tyrants' thrones,

God able is

To raise up seed — in thought and deed —

To faithful His.

Aye, darkling sense, arise, go hence!

Our God is good.

False fears are foes — truth tatters those,

When understood.

Love looseth thee, and lifteth me,

Ayont hate's thrall:

There Life is light, and wisdom might,

And God is All.

The centuries break, the earth-bound wake,

God's glorified!

Who doth His will — His likeness still —

Is satisfied.

November 24

Praise be to Thee

Author: Harrell, Mack

Composer: Handel, George

Praise be to Thee, Lord God of Hosts!

My soul shall be joyful in Thee;

I shall rejoice, Lord, in Thee.

Like a shepherd hast Thou led us, Lord, Thine the hand that healeth us; Through Thy great goodness are we restored.

Praise be to Thee, Lord God of Hosts!

My soul shall be joyful in Thee; I shall rejoice, Lord, in Thee.

My soul shall be joyful in thee; I shall rejoice in Thy salvation.