WELCOME! TO FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST, ATHENS,

Wednesday Evening Service, April 22nd, 2020

Hymn 371

MARGARET MORRISON

We lift our hearts in praise, O God of Life, to Thee, And would reflect in all our ways Thy purity.

Thy thoughts our lives enfold, And free us from all fear;

All strife is stilled, all grief consoled, For Thou art here.

We lift our hearts in praise, O God of Truth, to Thee, And find within Thy perfect law Our liberty.

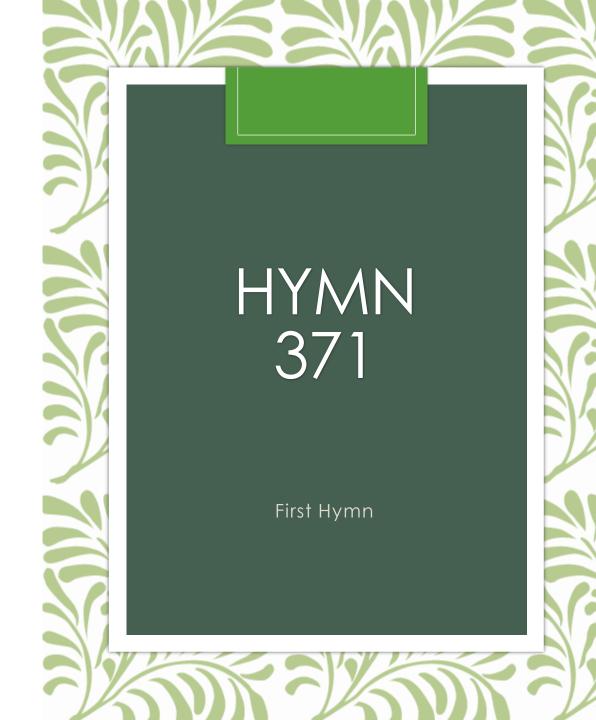
We bless Thy mighty name In this exalted hour,

And to the world in faith proclaim Thy healing power.

We lift our hearts in praise,
O God of Love, to Thee,
With joy to find through darkened days
Thy harmony.

O Father-Mother Love, We triumph 'neath Thy rod, We glory in Thy light, and prove

That Thou art God.





Readings

From the BIBLE, and correlative passages from SCIENCE AND HEALTH WITH KEY TO THE SCRIPTURES by Mary Baker Eddy

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

(Matthew 6:9 –13 Our)

Silent Prayer

Followed by the audible repetition of the Lord's Prayer

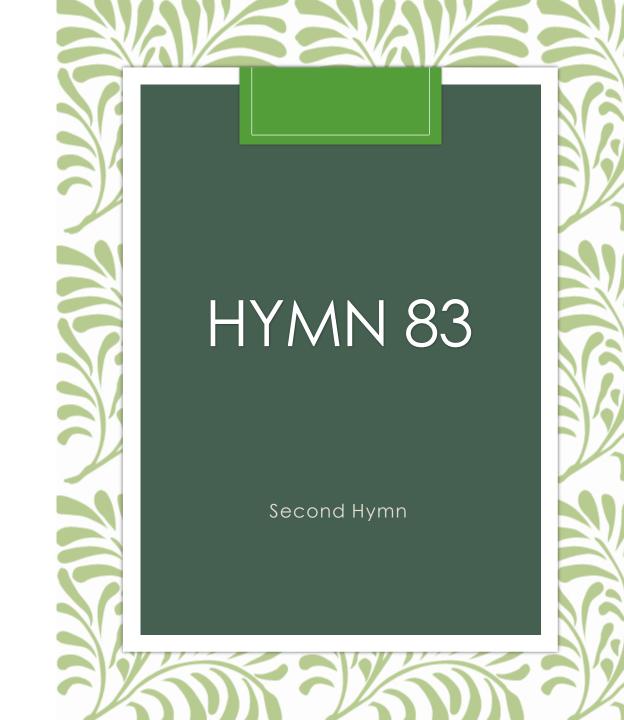
Hymn 83

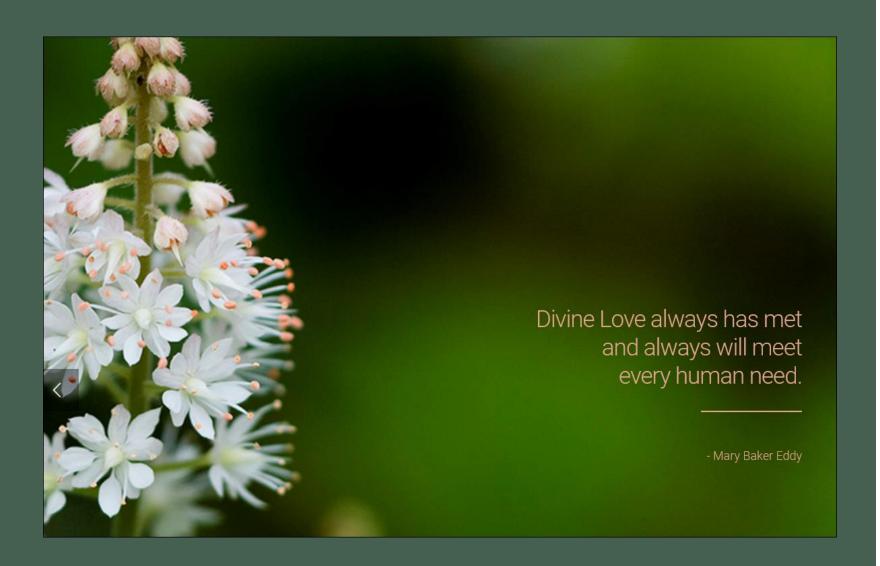
JAMES MONTGOMERY, ADAPTED

God made all His creatures free; Life itself is liberty; God ordained no other bands Than united hearts and hands.

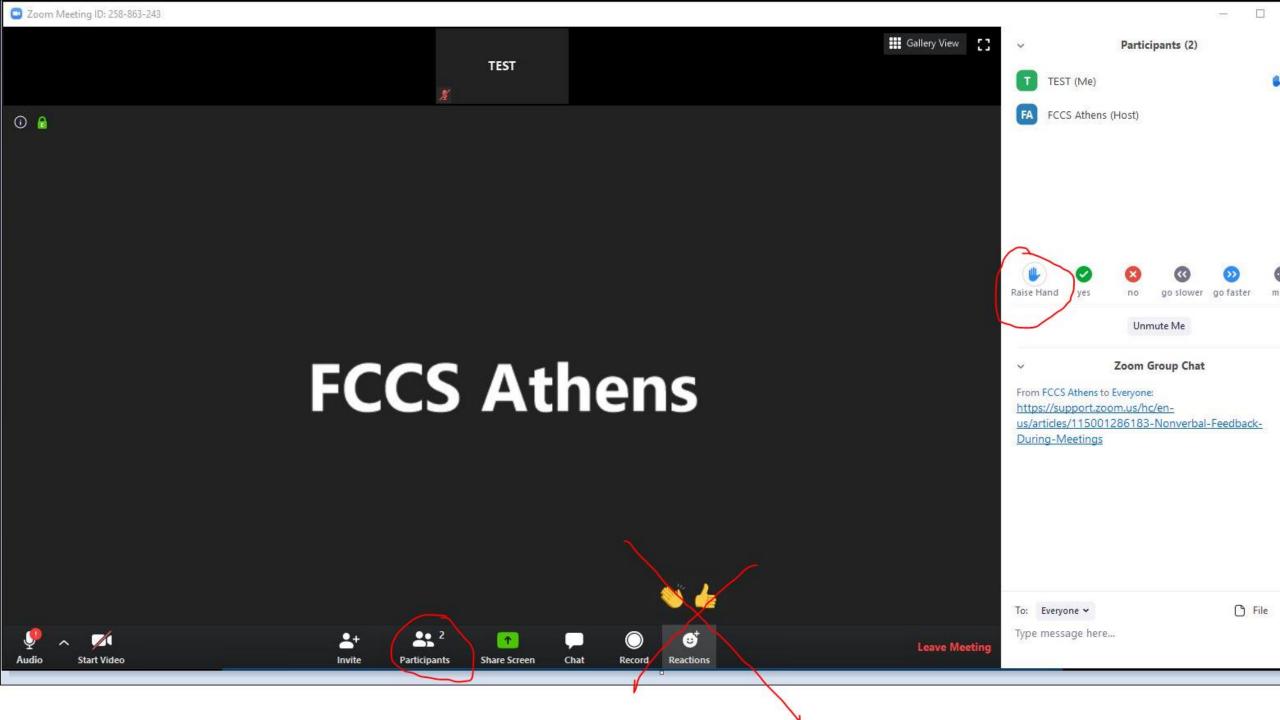
One in fellowship of Mind, We our bliss and glory find In that endless happy whole, Where our God is Life and Soul.

So shall all our slavery cease, All God's children dwell in peace, And the newborn earth record Love, and Love alone, is Lord.





Notices and Experiences, Testimonies, and remarks on Christian Science



Hymns <u>136</u>, <u>501</u>

VIOLET HAY

I love Thy way of freedom, Lord,
To serve Thee is my choice,
In Thy clear light of Truth I rise
And, listening for Thy voice,
I hear Thy promise old and new,
That bids all fear to cease:
My presence still shall go with thee
And I will give thee peace.

Though storm or discord cross my path
Thy power is still my stay,
Though human will and woe would check
My upward-soaring way;
All unafraid I wait, the while
Thy angels bring release,
For still Thy presence is with me,
And Thou dost give me peace.

I climb, with joy, the heights of Mind,
To soar o'er time and space;
I yet shall know as I am known
And see Thee face to face.
Till time and space and fear are naught
My quest shall never cease,
Thy presence ever goes with me
And Thou dost give me peace.

