# 2020-06-07 God the Only Cause and Creator



Jun 07 2020

## First Hymn

#### 1. Hymn. 97

He that goeth forth with weeping, Bearing still the precious seed, Never tiring, never sleeping, Soon shall see his toil succeed; Showers of rain will fall from heaven, Then the cheering sun will shine; So shall plenteous fruit be given, Through an influence all divine.

Sow thy seed, be never weary, Let not fear thy thoughts employ; Though the prospect seem most dreary, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy: Lo, the scene of verdure brightening, See the rising grain appear; Look again, the fields are whitening, Harvest time is surely here.

## Scriptural selection

## 1. Mark 3:7 Jesus (to :)

7 ... Jesus withdrew himself with his disciples to the sea: ...

#### 2. Mark 4:26-29

- <sup>26</sup> ¶ And he said, So is the kingdom of God, as if a man should cast seed into the ground;
- <sup>27</sup> And should sleep, and rise night and day, and the seed should spring and grow up, he knoweth not how.
- <sup>28</sup> For the earth bringeth forth fruit of herself; first the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear.
- <sup>29</sup> But when the fruit is brought forth, immediately he putteth in the sickle, because the harvest is come.

#### 3. Matt. 13:24-30

- <sup>24</sup> ¶ Another parable put he forth unto them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field:
- <sup>25</sup> But while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat, and went his way.
- <sup>26</sup> But when the blade was sprung up, and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also.
- <sup>27</sup> So the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Sir, didst not thou sow good seed in thy

field? from whence then hath it tares?

- <sup>28</sup> He said unto them, An enemy hath done this. The servants said unto him, Wilt thou then that we go and gather them up?
- <sup>29</sup> But he said, Nay; lest while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them.
- <sup>30</sup> Let both grow together until the harvest: and in the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares, and bind them in bundles to burn them: but gather the wheat into my barn.

## 4. Hos. 10:12

<sup>12</sup> Sow to yourselves in righteousness, reap in mercy; break up your fallow ground: for it is time to seek the Lord, till he come and rain righteousness upon you.

## 5. II Cor. 9:6

<sup>6</sup> But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

## Second and Third Hymn

#### 2. Hymn. 314

Sow in the morn thy seed, At eve hold not thy hand; To doubt and fear give thou no heed; Broadcast it o'er the land.

It duly shall appear In verdure, beauty, strength, The tender blade, the stalk, the ear; The full corn comes at length.

The harvest now is white; Lift up thine eyes, behold, Illumed by Love's transforming light, God's blessings manifold.

#### 3. Hymn. 53

Everlasting arms of Love Are beneath, around, above; God it is who bears us on, His the arm we lean upon.

He our ever-present guide Faithful is, whate'er betide; Gladly then we journey on, With His arm to lean upon.

From earth's fears and vain alarms Safe in His encircling arms, He will keep us all the way, God, our refuge, strength and stay.

#### Benediction

#### Isa. 32:17 the

<sup>17</sup> ... the work of righteousness shall be peace; and the effect of righteousness quietness and assurance for ever.

## Music selections

Prelude: Andante Tranquillo (From Sonata III) - by Felix Mendelssohn, Méditation (From Organ Symphony No. 1) - by Charles-Marie Widor, and Tierce En Taille-Elévation (From Messe Pour Les Couvents) - by François Couperin, from the album "Glorious", played by Bryan Ashley
Solo: Hymn 574, from the Christian Science Publishing Society
Collection: Chorale Prelude: "Nun Komm, Der Heiden Heiland", by Dietrich Buxtehude, from the album "Glorious", played by Bryan Ashley
Postlude: Songs, Played By Oboe And Piano: Pourquoi Rester Seulette, by Camille Saint-Saëns, from the album "The Romantic Oboe"

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