# Soul 2021-02-14

Soul

Sunday, February 14, 2021

# **Scriptural Selection**

## 1. Ps 25:6

6 Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and thy loving kindnesses; for they *have been* ever of old.

#### 2. Ps 30:4

4 Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

#### 3. Ps 98:3

3 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

## 4. Isa 65:17, 18

- ¶ For, behold, I create new heavens and a new earth: and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into mind.
- But be ye glad and rejoice for ever *in that* which I create: for, behold, I create Jerusalem a rejoicing, and her people a joy.

## 5. Rev 21:2 I, 3, 9-11 (to:), 26

- 2 I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.
- 3 And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God *is* with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, *and be* their God.
- 9 And there came unto me one of the seven angels which had the seven vials full of the seven last plagues, and talked with me, saying, Come hither, I will shew thee the bride, the Lamb's wife.
- And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God,
- 11 Having the glory of God:
- 26 And they shall bring the glory and honour of the nations into it.

#### 6. Ps 102:12 thou

thou, O LORD, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

#### **Benediction**

Ps. 145:3 (to;), 7, 9

- 3 Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised;
- 7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.
- The LORD is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

# Hymns 475, 596, 582

# 475

Forget not who you are, O child of God. For God demands of you reflection pure; Your heritage is goodly, and your home, In Spirit's warm embrace, is safe, secure.

You are the child of Spirit, sinless, pure— Yours is a perfect beauty, born of Soul – Complete with health, vitality, and grace, For is not God, your Father, perfect, whole?

Your understanding, too, comes straight from God. For in that Mind, magnificent and clear, You are conceived by Love, a perfect child, Unhampered by the flesh, or doubt, or fear.

So now look up to God's pure holy light And greet with fearless joy each coming day. Of royal birth, you are a King's own child – And God is yours, and you are God's alway.

#### **596**

When peace, like a river, flows calmly each day, Or sorrows like seas surge and roll, Whatever my lot, Love has taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.

#### Refrain

It is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though terror may buffet, my joy is innate. This unchanging thought is my goal: That God has created my spiritual state, And has given me strength in my soul.

#### Refrain

It is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

Lord, hasten the day when my faith shall be sight,

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The clouds be rolled back as a scroll. When trumpets shall sound and we all see the light, I will sing, it is well with my soul.

Refrain

It is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

#### **582**

The grace of God is always surrounding me. Wherever I should wander, God will ever be. Truth that makes us free, I will know Love's delight in me brightly glows:
The grace of God forever surrounding me.

Forever, Life divine, I am one with You.

The Christ reveals my selfhood that is always true.

One with Soul in true quality,

One existence eternally:

The grace of God forever surrounding me.

<u>.</u>.

The strength of Love compels me to sing aloud. Intelligent, eternal Mind will lift the cloud. Life bestows on me perfect health, Soul reveals to me inner wealth:

The grace of God forever surrounding me.

#### Solo

Satisfied

Lyrics: Mary Baker Eddy Vocalist: Josh Henn

.

It matters not what be thy lot, So Love doth guide; For storm or shine, pure peace is thine, Whate'er betide.

VVIId

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.

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