

Living in the everlasting arms of Love

Welcome greeting and introduction

Man. 49:7–13; Hymn 53:1; SH 518:21

Love's qualities: The source of all true love

SH 13:2-3; Mis. 152:16–29; Ps 91; SH 225:21; SH 567:7–8

SH 257:27; Mis. 12:25–26; Hymn 30; SH 494:10

Matt 6:25-33; Ps 103:1-13; I John 4:18; SH 224:31

SH 113:5-6; SH 520:3-5

Living in Love's everlasting arms

SH 454:10 (only)

Healing disunity or divisiveness

Loving, not condemning

John 5:1–14 Jesus heals first and then admonishes

Seeing perfection in others is attractive

SH 476:32-2; SH 497:24; My. 146:28

Praise and gratitude

'02 17:25-28; SH 341:11 (only)

Being a transparency for Love

Ezek 36:23; Mis 312:2

Physical healing in Christian Science care facility

Ps. 118:17; Hymn 53:1; My. 149:31

Love through the lens of Mrs. Eddy's hymns

L13093 Mrs. Eddy's letter to Frank E. Mason, February 10, 1890

"I take much pleasure in pondering the history of my life and seeing how God has led me"

Early Life before her discovery

Christ My Refuge by Mary Baker Eddy Hymn 253-257, Hymn. 2017 550-552

O'er waiting harpstrings of the mind / There sweeps a strain, /
 Low, sad, and sweet, whose measures bind / The power of pain, /
 And wake a white-winged angel throng / Of thoughts, illumed /
 By faith, and breathed in raptured song, / With love perfumed. /
 Then His unveiled, sweet mercies show / Life's burdens light. / I
 kiss the cross, and wake to know / A world more bright. /
 And o'er earth's troubled, angry sea / I see Christ walk, /
 And come to me, and tenderly, / Divinely talk. /
 Thus Truth engrounds me on the rock, / Upon Life's shore, /
 'Gainst which the winds and waves can shock, / Oh, nevermore! /
 From tired joy and grief afar, / And nearer Thee,— /
 Father, where Thine own children are, / I love to be. /
 My prayer, some daily good to do / To Thine, for Thee; /
 An offering pure of Love, whereto / God leadeth me.

Communion Hymn by Mary Baker Eddy Hymn 298-302, Hymn 2017. 568-571

Saw ye my Saviour? Heard ye the glad sound? / Felt ye the power of the Word? /
 'Twas the Truth that made us free, / And was found by you and me /
 In the life and the love of our Lord. /
 Mourner, it calls you,—“Come to my bosom, / Love wipes your tears all away, /
 And will lift the shade of gloom, / And for you make radiant room /
 Midst the glories of one endless day.” /
 Sinner, it calls you,—“Come to this fountain, / Cleanse the foul senses within; /
 'Tis the Spirit that makes pure, / That exalts thee, and will cure / All thy sorrow
 and sickness and sin.” /
 Strongest deliverer, friend of the friendless, / Life of all being divine: /
 Thou the Christ, and not the creed; / Thou the Truth in thought and deed; /
 Thou the water, the bread, and the wine.

Feed my Sheep by Mary Baker Eddy Hymn 304-309, Hymn 2017. 573-576

Shepherd, show me how to go / O'er the hillside steep, /
How to gather, how to sow,— / How to feed Thy sheep; /
I will listen for Thy voice, / Lest my footsteps stray; /
I will follow and rejoice / All the rugged way. /

Thou wilt bind the stubborn will, / Wound the callous breast, /
Make self-righteousness be still, / Break earth's stupid rest. /
Strangers on a barren shore, / Lab'ring long and lone, /
We would enter by the door, / And Thou know'st Thine own; /

So, when day grows dark and cold, / Tear or triumph harms, /
Lead Thy lambkins to the fold, / Take them in Thine arms; /
Feed the hungry, heal the heart, / Till the morning's beam; /
White as wool, ere they depart, / Shepherd, wash them clean.

Mother's Evening Prayer by Mary Baker Eddy Hymn 207-212, Hymn 2017. 539-540

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 aftersmile earth's tear-drops gain, / And
mother finds her home and heav'nly rest.

Love by Mary Baker Eddy Hymn 30-32, Hymn 2017. 452-456

Brood o'er us with Thy shelt'ring wing, / 'Neath which our spirits blend /
Like brother birds, that soar and sing, / And on the same branch bend. /
The arrow that doth wound the dove / Darts not from those who watch and love. /
If thou the bending reed wouldst break / By thought or word unkind, /
Pray that his spirit you partake, / Who loved and healed mankind: /
Seek holy thoughts and heavenly strain, / That make men one in love remain. /
Learn, too, that wisdom's rod is given / For faith to kiss, and know; /
That greetings glorious from high heaven, / Whence joys supernal flow, /
Come from that Love, divinely near, / Which chastens pride and earth-born fear, /
Through God, who gave that word of might / Which swelled creation's lay: /
"Let there be light, and there was light." / What chased the clouds away? /
'Twas Love whose finger traced aloud / A bow of promise on the cloud. /
Thou to whose power our hope we give, / Free us from human strife. /
Fed by Thy love divine we live, / For Love alone is Life; /
And life most sweet, as heart to heart / Speaks kindly when we meet and part.

Christmas Morn by Mary Baker Eddy Hymn 23–28, Hymn 2017 449-451

Blest Christmas morn, though murky clouds / Pursue thy way, /
Thy light was born where storm enshrouds / Nor dawn nor day! /
Dear Christ, forever here and near, / No cradle song, /
No natal hour and mother's tear, / To thee belong. /
Thou God-idea, Life-encrowned, / The Bethlehem babe— /
Beloved, replete, by flesh embound— / Was but thy shade! /
Thou gentle beam of living Love, / And deathless Life! /
Truth infinite,—so far above / All mortal strife, /
Or cruel creed, or earth-born taint: / Fill us today /
With all thou art—be thou our saint, / Our stay, always.

Satisfied by Mary Baker Eddy Hymn 160-162, Hymn 2017. 513-515

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.

Summary

My. 133:21–4

Legend:

Books of **THE HOLY BIBLE** use their traditional abbreviations

Hymn = **CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL**

Hymn. 2017 = **CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL HYMNS 430 - 603**

WRITINGS BY MARY BAKER EDDY

SH = **SCIENCE AND HEALTH WITH KEY TO THE SCRIPTURES**

'02 = **MESSAGE TO THE MOTHER CHURCH FOR 1902**

Mis. = **MISCELLANEOUS WRITINGS 1883-1896**

My. = **THE FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST AND MISCELLANY**

Man. = **CHURCH MANUAL OF THE FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST, IN
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS**

Historical information related to Mary Baker Eddy's life was drawn from

A WORLD MORE BRIGHT: THE LIFE OF MARY BAKER EDDY

by Isabel Ferguson and Heather Vogel Frederick

MARY BAKER EDDY: HER MISSION AND TRIUMPH by Julia Michael Johnston

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MARY BAKER EDDY: THE YEARS OF AUTHORITY by Robert Peel (1977)

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TWELVE YEARS WITH MARY BAKER EDDY Amp. Ed. by Irving C. Tomlinson (1994)

WE KNEW MARY BAKER EDDY Expanded Edition Vol. 1 (2011) and Vol 2 (2013)