

## Home

Rosemary Cobham

#### Chorus

Home is the consciousness of good That holds us in its wide embrace; The steady light that comforts us In every path our footsteps trace.

Our Father's house has many rooms, And each with peace and love imbued; No child can ever stray beyond The compass of infinitude.

Home is the Father's sweet "Well done," God's daily gift of grace. We go to meet our brother's need, And find our home in every place.

# Be Still My Heart

Harold Rogers (alt.)

Be still, my heart, you rest in Love divine.
His timeless Christ has ordered no decline.
God's gracious touch has silenced grief and pain.
In changeless being shall your health remain.
Be still, my heart, your faithful only friend
Secures your joyful voyage without end.

Be still, my heart; of present glories sing Replace sad tunes with melodies that ring. Instead of mourning for a troubled past Sing of God's rich mercy and of blessings vast. Be still, my heart, the winds and waves recede When to His angel voices you give heed.

Be still, my heart, our Father casts out fears; And in that oneness here and now appears Assuring you of God and man at one; His everlasting Life, with death outdone. Be still, my heart; no lies, no tears, no curse Can mar the rhythm of His universe.

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## Temple of Glory

William Luce

Temple of glory, temple of Love!

Man is immortal, blessed from above.

Man is God's image, body of grace,

Shrine of the spirit, light of His face

#### Chorus

Come to the temple come to your home. Stay in the temple, never to roam. Love without sighing, joy without tears, Life without dying, peace without fears.

Man is the temple, man is the son, Child of the Father, infinite One, Clear as the dawning, pure as the dove— Refuge of mercy, temple of Love.

Give us this temple, perfect and whole, Substance of beauty, body of Soul; Man is immortal, blessed from above, Temple of glory, temple of Love!

Words by William Aubert Luce (alt.), by permission of Grant Hayter-Menzies

## Love's Ever Presence

Kathryn Paulson-Grounds

#### Chorus

There is a presence walks with us On every pathless way A light outshining midday sun However dark the day

We reach our hand—and feel God near We cry, and He replies We open eyes that sense hath dimmed We stretch our wings and rise

Above the mist, above the dark, Above the threats of fear, Upheld by Love that never fails And is forever near

We cannot stray beyond Love's care, For Love does fill all space And where we go the path is marked By angels of Love's grace

Words by Kathryn Paulson-Grounds, Christian Science Sentinel, © 1988 The Christian Science Publishing Society. Used with permission.

# In Heavenly Love Abiding

Anna Laetitia Waring

In heavenly love abiding, no change my heart shall fear. And safe in such confiding, for nothing changes here. The storm may roar without me, my heart may low be laid, But God is round about me, and can I be dismayed?

Wherever He may guide me, no want shall turn me back. My Shepherd is beside me, and nothing can I lack. His wisdom ever waketh, His sight is never dim. He knows the way He taketh and I shall walk with Him

Green pastures are before me, which yet I have not seen.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure, my path to life is free.
My Father has my treasure, and He will walk with me.

### As a Child

#### William Luce

Father, make me as a child, Teachable and free from wrong, I would learn to walk with God, I would hear the angel song.

Give to me the humble mind, Tender, faithful, undefiled. Pride is frail and sin is blind. Make me as a little child.

As a child who runs with joy Where the morning breeze has blown So let my feet run swift and free In a way I have not known. Give to me the newborn heart, Gentle, blameless, unbeguiled. Make me fearless, make me mild, Father, make me as a child.

Words by William Aubert Luce, by permission of Grant Hayter-Menzies

# Dear Lord, I pray

Ray Seddon

#### Chorus

Dear Lord, I pray, Thy glorious light to see. Create in me a humble heart, And angel thoughts of love impart To lead me home to Thee.

Dear Lord, I pray, teach me to do Thy will. From out the night of doubt and fear I rise in faith and joy to hear Thy tender words, "Be still.

Dear Lord of life, beyond this mortal dream, With grateful heart in Thee I find My heavenly Father-Mother, Mind, Omnipotent, supreme.

Dear Love, in Thee, I know no fear or harm. Waking from earth's delusive spell, In Thine enfolding arms I dwell, In blessed peace and calm.

Words by Ray Seddon, The Christian Science Journal, © 2020, The Christian Science Publishing Society. Used with permission.

### **Clouds Without Their Rain**

Fenella Bennetts (alt.)

Though I may speak with moving words, Which can inspire the heart of man, But have no love to seal their worth, They are but emptiness and sham.

Though I may give my worldly goods Without a thought of self or gain, Unless they bear the fruits of love They are as clouds without their rain.

Though I may search the deepest books, God's loving voice still calls to me, It bids me turn and look again.

Though I may speak with moving words, Which can inspire the heart of man, But have no love to seal their worth, They are but emptiness and sham. Without a thought of self or gain, They are as clouds without their rain

Now I would learn to know this Love Through meek and patient ministry, Until my life has grown anew And Love is All-in-all to me.

Though I may speak with moving words, Which can inspire the heart of man, But have no love to seal their worth, They are but emptiness and sham. Without a thought of self or gain, They are as clouds without their rain.

### The Rainbow

Robert E. Key (alt.)

Chorus

O heavenly, heavenly presence, The fountain of wisdom and light. Be Thou my defence in the daytime, My guardian and guide through the night.

When the flood-tides of earth overwhelm me I will enter the ark of Thy love, I will open the windows of heaven And welcome the incoming dove.

How bright is the day of redemption When sorrow and sickness shall cease; The bow in the cloud is its promise, We are circled by spiritual peace.

# Come Home to the Father (The Prodigal Son)

William Luce

Come home to the Father And open the door, Come home to the Father, And wander no more.

O pilgrim and stranger, No more shall you roam, The Father is calling The prodigal home

Come home to your mansions, Come home to your lands, The lamps have lighted By welcoming hands.

The riotous living,
The greed and the gold,
Betrayed you, and left you
In famine and cold.

## **Shepherd Show Me**

Mary Baker Eddy

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.

O traveler, throw off Your garment dreams, The fears and failures, The heartaches and schemes.

The father will give you A robe and a ring, A banquet of gladness, A sweet song to sing.

O lift up the latchkey And open the door. Come home to the Father And wander no more.

Sit down at the table Prepared from above, A feast overflowing With mercy and love. No punishment threatens The sorrowing son, When sin is forsaken, Forgiveness is won,

Regrets cannot haunt you, No past can pursue, The stars of salvation Will shine over you.

Come home to the Father And wander no more.

Words by William Aubert Luce, by permission of Grant Hayter-Menzies

## **Under His Wing**

William Luce

There is no sadness under His wing. There's only gladness under His wing. Love is my Shepherd, Love is my King. I'll stay forever under His wing. Sheltered in Love where angels sing, All must be well under His wing.

There is no danger under His wing. There is no stranger under His wing. Light of ages, song of the sky, Love is eternal, Love cannot die. Sheltered in Love where angels sing, All, all is well Under His wing.

Words by William Aubert Luce, by permission of Grant Hayter-Menzies

## Abide With Me

Bertha H. Woods

Abide with me; fast breaks the morning light; Our daystar rises, banishing all night; Thou art our strength, O Truth that maketh free, We would unfailingly abide in Thee.

I know no fear, with Thee at hand to bless, Sin hath no power and life no wretchedness; Health, hope and love in all around I see For those who trustingly abide in Thee.

I know Thy presence every passing hour, I know Thy peace, for Thou alone art power; O Love divine, abiding constantly, I need not plead, Thou dost abide with me.

## The Secret Place

William Luce

Chorus
In the secret place,
In the heart of prayer,
There is always light
Shining everywhere.
You will learn to love
With a gentle grace,
When you talk with God
In the secret place.

God is calling you
To this world of light,
Like a mother's voice
Calling in the night.
Leave your broken dreams,
Drop your load of care
At the door of Truth,
At the gate of prayer.

Bring your childlike faith To His open arms, In the secret place Nothing hurts or harms. You will be at peace, You will know His face, You will find your home In the secret place.

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## Be Still and Know

William Luce

You do not mind the winter day, You know that spring is on its way, You know that mountain streams will flow, Be still and know.

The cloud will form, the rain will fall, The stars will rise on great and small, You plant a seed, the seed will grow, Be still and know. You trust in what you have not seen, The frozen field that will be green, The ocean tide that comes each night, The western wind, the morning light.

If you have faith in all these ways, Then leave with God your future days; Your cup of life will overflow Be still and know,

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## **Steadfastly Protected**

Dietrich Bonhoeffer

We're steadfastly protected by Your power, Encircled in the caring arms of Love.
Together, we are sharing all our days now, And year by year come blessings from above.
We're each held safe by God's own holy power.
Whatever comes, Your comfort is at hand.

#### Chorus

You're at our side at evening and at morning, And each new day unfolds as You have planned.

Your pure and quiet love spreads o'er us deeply; We know Your fullness now and feel Your peace. For Your one holy world of grace and power, We all praise You with joy that will not cease.

Words by Dietrich Bonhoeffer, Eng. trans. and adapt. CSPS, Christian Science Hymnal, No. 594. English translation © 2017 The Christian Science Board of Directors. The Mary Baker Eddy Collection. Used with permission.

Grace to Go Forward (Pilgrim On Earth)

Pet<mark>er Ma</mark>urice

#### Chorus

Pilgrim on earth, home and heaven are within thee, Heir of the ages and child of the day. Cared for, watched over, beloved and protected, Walk thou with courage each step of the way.

Grace to go forward, Walking with courage each step of the way.

Truthful and steadfast though trials betide thee, Ever one thing do thou ask of thy Lord, Grace to go forward, wherever He guide thee, Gladly obeying the call of His word.

Healed is thy hardness, His love hath dissolved it, Full is the promise, the blessing how kind; So shall His tenderness teach thee compassion, So all the merciful, mercy shall find.

Christian Science Hymnal. Words by P. M., adapted, © 1932, renewed 1960 The Mary Baker Eddy Collection. Used with permission.

On March 28 2020, as the world wrestled with words like 'pandemic' and 'lockdown', I set my iPhone on the end of my piano and began to play. I'd been moved to pray, write, and share what I could, and that first concert included a brand new composition, 'Love's Ever Presence'.

40 concerts and 60 new songs later, I find that many have been inspired by my growing understanding of HOME – our spiritual centre of peace, joy and power, ever-present and available to all. I pray that this selection – this labour of Love – brings peace and healing to all who listen.

with love, Andrew

# All Glory Be to God Most High

Viol<mark>et Ha</mark>y

All glory be to God most high, And on the earth be peace, The angels sang, in days of yore, The song that ne'er shall cease, Till all the world knows peace.

God's angels ever come and go, All winged with light and love; They bring us blessings from on high, They lift our thoughts above, They whisper God is Love.

O longing hearts that wait on God Through all the world so wide; He knows the angels that you need, And sends them to your side, To comfort, guard and guide.

O wake and hear the angel-song That bids all discord cease, From pain and sorrow, doubt and fear, It brings us sweet release; And so our hearts find peace.

Words by Violet Hay, Christian Science Hymnal, No. 9. © 1931, renewed 1959, The Mary Baker Eddy Collection. Used with permission.

## Safety

Violet Hay

He whose thought is lifted ever
To the perfect realm of Mind,
In that secret place abiding
Shall his full protection find,
Safe beneath The Almighty's shade
He shall dwell—all unafraid.

Thousand errors may confront us
They shall fall on every side,
All our ways are kept by angels,
All our steps they guard and guide.
They who slumber not nor sleep,
Day and night their watch shall keep.

They shall show us Love's salvation, Teach us how to trample fear, Nothing evil shall befall us, Nor shall any plague come near. We our Father's name have known. We will trust in God alone.

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# HOME: SPECIAL EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

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### Satisfied

Mary Baker Eddy

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.

# The Lord Bless You, The Lord Keep You

Numbers 6:24-26

The Lord bless you
The Lord keep you
The Lord make His face, make His face,
Make His face to shine upon you
To shine upon you and be gracious
And be gracious, unto you

The Lord bless you and keep you
The Lord make his face to shine upon you
To shine upon you and be gracious
And be gracious, unto you
The Lord lift up the light
Of his countenance upon you
And give you peace

Amen

#### Love

Mary Bak<mark>er Ed</mark>dy

Brood o'er us with Thy sheltering 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 would 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 earthborn 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.

## This is The Time To Pray

William Luce

This is the time when the world must pray To see the Father's plan,
This is the time to break down each wall,
And free the suff'ring man,
This is the time to forget the past,
And find a better way,
This is the time when heart meets heart,
This Is The Time To Pray.

This is the time to be strong and bold, To fight for what is right,
This is the time for a song of joy
To end the lonely night,
This is the time for clouds of strife
To fade and melt away
This is the time when light and love,
This Is The Time To Pray

This is the time when the streams of hope Must overflow the land,
This is the time to put all your faith
Into the Father's hand,
This is the time to make war and hate
The dreams of yesterday,
This is the time for peace on earth,
This Is The Time To Pray.

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Tracks 22 and 23 are bonus tracks and are only included on the MP3 version of the album.

