

This is My Father's World (~75)

- Vs 1** This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
All nature sings and 'round me rings the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world. I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas
His hand the wonders wrought.
- Vs 2** This is my Father's world. The birds their carols raise.
The morning light, the lily white declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world. He shines in all that's fair.
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass;
He speaks to me ev'rywhere.
- Vs 3** This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget
That tho' the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world. The battle is not done;
Jesus, who died, shall be satisfied,
And earth and heav'n be one.

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A Christian Home (~727)

- Vs 1** O give us homes built firm upon the Savior,
Where Christ is Head and Counselor and Guide;
Where every child is taught His love and favor
And gives his heart to Christ, the crucified.
How sweet to know that, tho' his footsteps waver,
His faithful Lord is walking by his side!
- Vs 2** O give us homes with Godly fathers, mothers,
Who always place their hope and trust in Him;
Whose tender patience turmoil never bothers;
Whose calm and courage trouble cannot dim;
A home where each finds joy in serving others,
And love still shines, tho' days be dark and grim!
- Vs 3** O give us homes where Christ is Lord and Master,
The Bible read, the precious hymns still sung;
Where prayer comes first in peace or in disaster,
And praise is natural speech to every tongue;
Where mountains move before a faith that's vaster,
And Christ sufficient is for old and young.

Words by Barbara B Hart, 1965; Music by Jean Sibelius, 1899; Public Domain

Today's text is Acts 2:22-24, 36-39 NIV