

Solos - August 2025

August 3 – Love

God is Love (Humphreys)

For we have known
And have believed, The Love, the love that Christ hath for us.
God is love, God is love.
And he that dwelleth in love,
Dwelleth in God,
And God in him.
God is love, God is love.
And he that dwelleth in love, dwelleth in God,
And God in him.
Herein is our love made perfect,
That we should have boldness,
In the day of judgement.
For as He is,
For as He is,
So are we in this world.
So are we, So are we.
There is no fear in love;
There is no fear, There is no fear in love.
For perfect love casteth out all fear.
God is love, God is love.
And he that dwelleth in love Dwelleth in God, and God in him,
And God in him.

August 10 – Spirit

Be Still, And Know That I Am God (Bitgood)

Be still, be still,
and know that I am God.

My soul, my soul, wait thou in silence,
in silence,
in silence for God only;

wait thou, wait thou.

Be still, be still,
and know that I am God.
I will hear what the Lord will speak.
He will speak peace,
He will speak peace to his people and his saints, peace.

Be still, be still,
and know that I am God.

The Lord is nigh unto all them,
the Lord is nigh unto all them
that call upon Him in truth,
that call upon Him in truth.

Let the words of my mouth
and the meditations of my heart
be acceptable in Thy sight,
O Lord, my strength and Redeemer.

Be still, be still and know that I am God,
I am God.

August 17 – Soul

Praise Ye the Lord (Humphreys)

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord. Give thanks unto the Lord;
for He is good. Praise ye the Lord.
Give thanks unto the Lord whose mercy endureth, endureth forever.
Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord?
Who can shew forth His praise, shew forth all His praise?
Praise ye the Lord.
Give thanks unto the Lord whose mercy endureth, endureth forever.
Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord?
Who can shew forth his praise, shew forth all His praise?
Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord whose mercy endureth,
endureth forever.
Blessed are they that keep Thy commandments,

and he that doeth righteousness at all times.
Blessed are they that keep Thy commandments, blessed are they.
Remember me, O Lord,
with the favour which Thou bearest unto Thy people.
Blessed are they that keep Thy commandments, blessed are they.
Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord.
Give thanks to the Lord; for He is good. Praise ye the Lord.
Give thanks unto the Lord whose mercy endureth,
endureth forever
Praise ye the Lord. Give thanks to the Lord.

August 24 – Mind

I Know That Mind Unfolds (Ezell)

I know that Mind unfolds my upward way
To peaks of understanding yet unknown,
No mortal power can make me pause, or stay
Within the bounds of old beliefs outgrown.
Each tiny seed of Truth that Love has sown
Grows stronger in the light of God's new day;
From root to bud, to blossom newly blown,
I know that Mind unfolds my upward way.
I follow trustingly Love's guiding ray
(For God will ever guide and guard his own)
Above the matter mists that seem so gray,
To peaks of understanding yet unknown,
With Truth omnipotent upon the throne,
The phantom hosts of error fade away,
The prince of darkness now is overthrown;
No mortal power can make me pause or stay.
Though loneliness may tempt my feet to stray,
I know that man can never be alone.
I know that I no longer need delay
Within the bounds of old beliefs outgrown.
I know that Christ has rolled away each stone
That vainly seeks to bar my upward way.
Humbly I wait -- and pray that I be shown
Each step to take,
and every joy-filled day, and every joy-filled day,

I know that Mind unfolds.

August 31 – Christ Jesus

Blest Christmas Morn (Billin)
Words by Mary Baker Eddy

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 earthborn taint:
Fill us today
With all thou art — be thou our saint,
Our stay, alway.