

Solos - March 2026

March 1 – Christ Jesus

Come to the Waters (Cherubini Sing)

Come ye, come to the waters. Ho, every one that thirsteth,
come to the waters, come to the waters.

Hear, O hear ye the word of God. Hear, and your soul shall
live forever.

Come ye, come ye, come to the waters.
Blessed are they who thirst and hunger,
thirst and hunger after righteousness,
thirst and hunger after righteousness.

Come ye, come to the waters. Ho, every one that thirsteth,
all ye that thirst and hunger, Come to the living waters.
Come ye, Ah, come ye, Ah, come unto the waters, the living
waters.

March 8 – Man

Perfect Man – (Gould Allen)

To be God's Perfect Man is all there is to see.
There's nothing greater than His love eternally.
How wonderful to know when truth's revealed.
All fear is gone in joyous song.
The Christly touch and all is healed.

To see God's Perfect man is mine revealed today.
His light will guide my span across the narrow way.
This oneness I will always share, as Mind reveals His plan
How sweet to know where ever I go, I am God's Perfect
Man.

To be at one with Him in all I say and do.
My pathway's never dim, a glow with all that's true.
To cast aside all sense of pain and fear and take my stand

with Truth in hand
The Christly touch and Love is here.

To see God's Perfect Man reflecting all that's good.
No sin may enter in when Truth is understood.
And peace will be when I can see the purpose of His plan
That day by day we're finding the way
to see God's Perfect man.

March 15 – Substance

Christ My Refuge (Duncan)

Words by Mary Baker Eddy

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, never more!
From tired joy and grief afar, and nearer thee;
Father, where thine own children are, I love to be.
My pray'r, some daily good to do to thine for thee;
an off'ring pure of love, whereto God leadeth me.

March 22 – Matter

Bring Ye All the Tithes into the Storehouse (MacDermid)

Except the Lord build the house,
they labour in vain that build it:
except the Lord keep the city,
the watchman waketh but in vain.

And it shall come to pass
that the mountain of the Lord's house

shall be established in the top of the mountains,
and shall be exalted above the hills
and all nations shall flow unto it.

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse,
that there may be meat in mine house,
and prove me now herewith saith the Lord of hosts,
and prove me now herewith saith the Lord of hosts,
if I will not open you the windows of heaven
And pour you out a blessing
that there shall not be room enough,
that there shall not be room enough
to receive it.

March 29 – Reality

City of God (Bishop Graff)

There came to me once as I pondered, a vision of
beauty and light;
I saw with the eyes of the spirit, the city that has no
night.
There sorrow and sin do not enter, but only
reflections of Love;
all darkness and shadows are banished, for God is the
light there of.
It is not a place in the distance one must pass through
death to win.
But a state of harmonious being the kingdom of
heaven within.
There earth with its cares and confusions
is seen to have passed away,
while Spirit omnipotent reigneth, in everlasting day.
City of God. ...