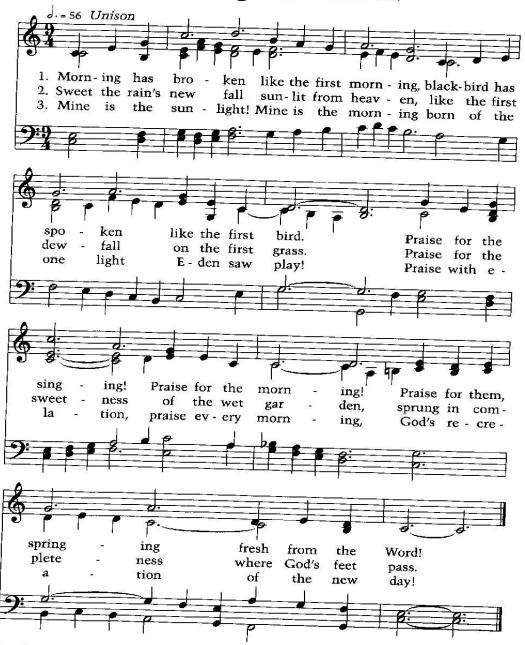
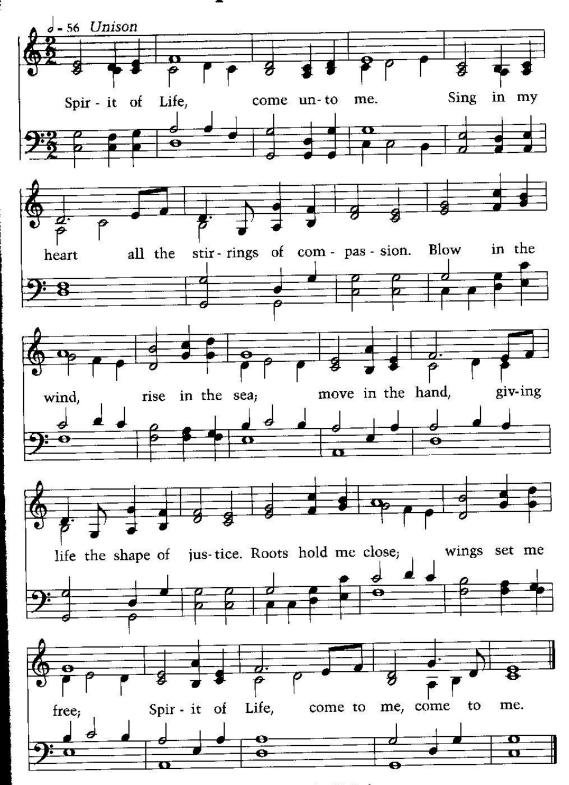


Morning Has Broken



Words: Eleanor Farjeon, 1881–1965, used by perm. of David Higham Assoc., Ltd. Music: Gaelic melody, © 1931 Oxford University Press, harmony by David Evans, 1874–1948

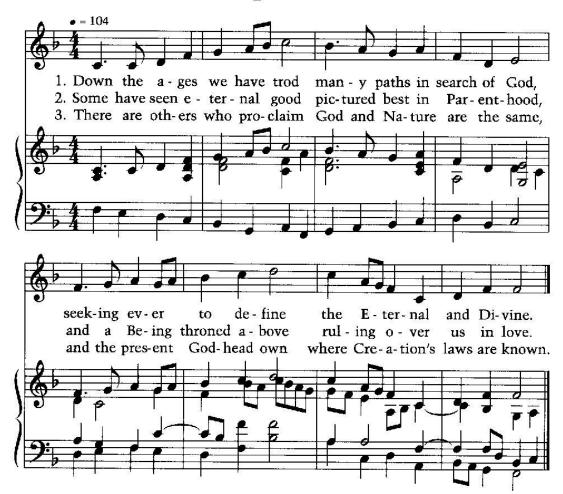
BUNESSAN 5.5.5.4.D.



Words & music: Carolyn McDade, 1935-, © 1981 Carolyn McDade,
harmony by Grace Lewis-McLaren, 1939-, © 1992 Unitarian Universalist
Association

SPIRIT OF LIFE 8,12.8.12.8.10.

2 Down the Ages We Have Trod



- There are eyes which best can see God within humanity, and God's countenance there trace written in the human facc.
- 5. Where compassion is most found is for some the hallowed ground, and these paths they upward plod teaching us that love is God.
- Though the truth we can't perceive this at least we must believe, what we take most earnestly is our living Deity.
- Our true God we there shall find in what claims our heart and mind, and our hidden thoughts enshrine that which for us is Divine.
- (+) Words: John Andrew Storey, 1935-1997

(4) Music: Thomas Benjamin, 1940-, © 1992 Unitarian Universalist Association

WOODLAND

7.7.7.7.