

CONFIDENCE

Eddie Ogden



When I was young I feared the dark
With strong, unreasoned fear.
Yet now, the very darkness brings
The knowledge - God is here.

I grumble if a pain is bad,
Yet in my weakest hour
I find that God is nearer me
With His sustaining power.

I struggle with prevailing sin,
And good things left undone,
Yet find at length, forgiving Love
Is given and not won.

Perhaps the things I grumble at
And do not understand,
Are just the things which lead me on
To trust His guiding hand.

Mary Schofield



Lord of our life, oh bless this Church we pray
 That it may hold from day to shining day
 Warmth of welcome and of joyful song,
 A centre where Your love shines strong.
 So strong it must spread swiftly wide and far
 And out to where all those who need you are.
 Help us serve You Lord. Oh use us well,
 Your care to spread, Your love to tell.

Oh, may this Church of Yours be filled today
 With truest joyful worship as we pray.
 Keep us loyal to the love we know
 So Your rule in us may truly show,
 Your Holy Spirit giving us the sign
 Of Your still active presence in our lives
 So this Church may hold now and always
 People You can use through all the days.

Mary
 Schofield

MUSIC

Eddie Ogden



Everywhere, always, from woodlands and meadows,
Down from the hilltops and up from the sea,
Out from the valleys and rivers and moorlands,
Music from Nature is calling to me.
There in the birchwood a soft wind is blowing,
Gently arousing new buds on each tree.

Far on the shore where the wild gulls are crying,
Music I hear in the roar of the sea.
Deep in the glen where the streamlet is flowing
Wind in the bracken is music to me.
Fresh leaves are rustling and dancing so gladly,
Gratefully joining the song of the free.

Music of rivers which ripple and chatter,
Music uprising from each waterfall;
Music of bees in the summer-time humming;
Music of bird-song, - the sweetest of all.
Father, I listen, and humbly I thank Thee