

Year A, Second Sunday of Easter

Psalm 16

$\text{♩} = 112$

Love is my birth-right, my true es - tate.

D.C.

Remain ever be-fore me, O Living Presence,
for in You **am** I safe.
You are **my Be-loved**;
in You and through You I can do **all** things.

I look to those who **are** at **one** with You
and learn from **them** of your **ways**;
My delight increases each time I sense your **Presence with-in** me!
Songs of praise well **up** from my **heart**!

Love is my chosen **food**, my **cup**,
holding me **in** its **power**.
Where I have **come** from, Where'er I shall **go**,
Love is my **birthright**, my true es-tate.

I bless the Counselor who **guides** my **way**;
in the night also does my **heart in-struct** me.
I walk beside the **Spirit of Truth**;
I celebrate **the Light**.

I bask in The **Oneness** of **All**!
Thus my heart is **glad**, and my soul re-**joices**;
I shall not be afraid, nor **fall** into the pit of des-**pair**;
For in Love's presence I know the **fullness** of **joy**.