

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God,
a bulwark never failing!
Our helper, He, amid the flood
of mortal ills prevailing!
For still our ancient foe
doth seek to work us woe:
his wrath and power are great,
and armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal!

Did we in our own strength confide
our striving would be losing,
were not the right Man on our side,
the Man of God's own choosing!
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He!
Lord Sabaoth His name,
from age to age the same,
and He must win the battle!

And tho' this world with devils filled
should threaten to undo us,
we will not fear for God hath willed
His truth to triumph thru us!
The prince of darkness grim?
We tremble not for him!
His rage we can endure
for lo his doom is sure:
one little word shall fell him!

That word above all earthly powers -
no thanks to them - abideth!
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
thru Him who with us sideth!
Let goods and kindred go,
this mortal life also;
the body they may kill,
God's truth abideth still:
His kingdom is forever!

At The Cross Of Jesus

At the cross of Jesus I would take my place,
drawn by such a measure of redeeming grace;
fill my eyes with sorrow, lift my eyes to see
Jesus Christ my Saviour, crucified for me!

At the cross of Jesus, patiently He bore
bitter shame and sorrow, grief and anguish sore;
through eternal ages I shall never know
what He had to suffer, why He loved me so!

At the cross of Jesus, even though I be
chief of all the sinners, there is hope for me!
Judged condemned and guilty, I am lost indeed,
but the cross of Jesus meets my deepest need!

At the cross of Jesus, pardon is complete:
love and justice mingle, truth and mercy meet!
Though my sins condemn me, Jesus died instead;
there is full forgiveness in the blood He shed!

At the cross of Jesus, liberty You gave,
so I come, dear Saviour, glad to be Your slave!
Let Your love possess me so that all may see
what Your death accomplished
on the cross for me!

From Everlasting (Psalm 90)

O God, before the mountains were brought forth
Or days of spring and summer filled the earth
From everlasting, You are God

We dwell beneath the stars in ancient skies
A thousand years are nothing in Your sight
From everlasting, You are God

*And all our days are held within Your hands
Your perfect love and favor have no end
We rest within the wisdom of Your plan
Everlasting God*

O God, when joy and tragedy collide
And loss reminds us life is but a sigh
From everlasting, You are God

O God of light our ways are known to You
But by Your grace You're making all things new
So satisfy us in our numbered days
Establish every effort while we wait
From everlasting, You are God

Jesus, Keep Me Near The Cross

Jesus, keep me near the cross,
there a precious fountain,
free to all, a healing stream,
flows from Cal'vary's mountain!

*In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever
till my ransomed soul shall find
rest beyond the river!*

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
love and mercy found me;
there the Bright and Morning Star
shed His beams around me!

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
bring its scenes before me!
Help me walk from day to day
with its shadow e'er me!

Near the cross! I'll stand and wait,
hoping, trusting ever,
till I reach the golden shore
just beyond the river!