

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 craft 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 though this world
With devils filled
Should threaten to undo us
We will not fear
For God hath willed
His truth to triumph through 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 hi

That word above all earthly pow'rs
No thanks to them abideth
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through 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

Lift High the Cross

Lift high the cross the love of Christ proclaim
Till all the world adore His sacred name

Come brethren follow where our Savior trod
Our King victorious Christ the Son of God

Led on their way by this triumphant sign
The hosts of God in conqu'ring ranks combine

O Lord once lifted on the glorious tree
As Thou hast promised draw men unto Thee

Thy kingdom come that earth's despair may cease
Beneath the shadow of its healing peace

For Thy blest cross which doth for all atone
Creation's praises rise before Thy throne

