

O Church, Arise #291

O church, arise and put your armor on;
Hear the call of Christ our captain;
For now the weak can say that they are
strong in the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth
We'll stand against the devil's lies;
An army bold whose battle cry is "Love!"
Reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul,
But to rage against the captor;
And with the sword that makes the wounded
whole, we will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on ev'ry side,
We know the outcome is secure,
And Christ will have the prize for which He
died—An inheritance of nations.

Come, see the cross where love and mercy
meet, as the Son of God is stricken;
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His
feet, for the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away,
And Christ emerges from the grave,
This vict'ry march continues till the day
Ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come, put strength in ev'ry stride,
Give grace for ev'ry hurdle,
That we may run with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way,
Retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls and hunger for the day
When, with Christ, we stand in glory.

A Mighty Fortress #114

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! The Lord of Hosts 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
has 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 him.

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

He Will Hold Me Fast #133

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will
hold me fast; when the tempter would
prevail, He will hold me fast, I could
never keep my hold through life's fearful
path; for my love is often cold; He must
hold me fast. He will hold me fast; He
will hold me fast; for my Savior loves me
so—He will hold me fast.

Those He saves are His delight; Christ
will hold me fast; precious in His holy
sight, He will hold me fast. He'll not let
my soul be lost; His decrees shall last;
bought by Him at such a cost, He will
hold me fast. He will hold me fast; for
my Savior loves me so—He will hold me
fast.

For my life He bled and died—Christ will
hold me fast; justice has been satisfied;
He will hold me fast. Raised with Him to
endless life—He will hold me fast, till our
faith is turned to sight when He comes
at last! He will hold me fast; for my
Savior loves me so—He will hold me
fast.