

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.

O Great God #281

O Great God of highest heav'n, occupy my
lowly heart; own it all and reign supreme,
conquer ev'ry rebel power. Let no vice or sin
remain that resists Your holy war; You have
loved and purchased me; make me Yours
forevermore.

I was blinded by my sin, had no ears to hear
Your voice, did not know Your love within,
had no taste for heaven's joys. Then Your
Spirit gave me life, opened up Your Word to
me; through the Gospel of Your Son, gave
me endless hope and peace.

Help me now to live a life that's dependent
on Your grace. Keep my heart and guard my
soul from the evils that I face. You are worthy
to be praised with my every thought and
deed; O great God of highest heav'n, glorify
Your name through me!

Wonderful, Merciful Savior #64

Wonderful, merciful Savior
Precious Redeemer and Friend
Who would have thought that a Lamb
Could rescue the souls of men
Oh, You rescue the souls of men

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper
Spirit we long to embrace
You offer hope when our hearts have
Hopelessly lost our way
Oh, we've hopelessly lost the way

You are the One that we praise
You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace
Our hearts always hunger for
Oh, our hearts always hunger for

Almighty, infinite Father
Faithfully loving Your own
Here in our weakness You find us
Falling before Your throne
Oh, we're falling before Your throne

You are the One that we praise
You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace
Our hearts always hunger for
Oh, our hearts always hunger for

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Oh, our hearts always hunger for