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 him

A mighty fortress, a mighty fortress is our God A mighty fortress, a mighty fortress is our God

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

HOW RICH A TREASURE WE POSSESS

How rich a treasure we possess in Jesus Christ our Lord His blood our ransom and defense, his glory our reward The sum of all created things are worthless in compare For our inheritance is Him, whose praise angels declare

How free and costly was the love displayed upon the cross While we were dead in untold sin, the Sovereign purchased us The will of God the Father demonstrated through the Son The Spirit seals the greatest work, the work which Christ has done

How vast and measureless the flood of mercy unrestrained The penalty was paid in full, the spotless lamb was slain Salvation, what a priceless gift, received by grace through faith We stand in robes of righteousness, we stand in Jesus' name

Yours is the Kingdom And the power and the glory Yours is the Kingdom And the power and the glory Yours is the Kingdom And the power and the glory Amen, Amen, Amen!

Everlasting God

Strength will rise a s we wait upon the Lord, We will wait upon the Lord We will wait upon the Lord Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord We will wait upon the Lord We will wait upon the Lord

Our God You reign forever Our Hope our strong Deliverer

You are the everlasting God The everlasting God You do not faint You won't grow weary You're the defender of the weak You comfort those in need You lift us up on wings like eagles

scripture reading Isaiah 40:28-31 Have you not known? Have you not heard? The LORD is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth. He does not faint or grow weary; his understanding is unsearchable. He gives power to the faint, and to him who has no might he increases strength. Even youths shall faint and be weary, and young men shall fall exhausted; but they who wait for the LORD shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings like eagles;

they shall run and not be weary;

they shall walk and not faint.

I Need Thee Every Hour

I need Thee ev'ry hour Most gracious Lord No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford

I need Thee, O I need Thee Ev'ry hour I need Thee O bless me now, my Savior I come to Thee

I need Thee ev'ry hour Stay Thou nearby Temptations lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh

I need Thee ev'ry hour In joy or pain Come quickly and abide Or life is vain

I need Thee ev'ry hour Teach me Thy will And Thy rich promises In me fulfill.