

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Sing the Wonders # 74, CCLI # 42964, Public Domain

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing
Our Helper He, amidst 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 sideth
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also
The body they may kill, God's truth abideth still
His kingdom is forever

My Faith Has Found A Resting Place

Sing the Wonders # 99, CCLI # 22070, Public Domain

My faith has found a resting place, not in device or creed
I trust the ever-living One, His wounds for me shall plead

Chorus:

I need no other argument, I need no other plea:
It is enough that Jesus died and that He died for me

Enough for me that Jesus saves, this ends my fear and doubt
A sinful soul, I come to Him, He'll never cast me out

(Chorus)

My heart is leaning on the Word, the written Word of God
Salvation by my Savior's name, salvation thru His blood

(Chorus)

My great Physician heals the sick, the lost He came to save
For me His precious blood He shed, for me His life He gave

(Chorus)

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted, see him dying on a tree!
He, the Christ, by man rejected; oh my soul, my soul, 'tis he!
He the long-expected prophet, David's Son, yet David's Lord;
see the Author of creation, He the true and faithful Word.

Tell me, you who hear His groaning, was there ever grief like His?
Dearest friends His cause disowning, soldiers mocking His distress.
Many hands were raised to wound him, none would interpose to save;
but the deepest stroke that pierced Him was the stroke that justice gave.

Ye who think of sin but lightly, nor suppose your evil great
here may view its nature rightly, here your guilt may estimate.
See the sacrifice appointed, see Who bears the awful load!
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed, Son of Man and Son of God.

Here we have a firm foundation, here the refuge of the lost;
Christ, the Rock of our salvation, Christ, the name of which we boast.
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded, sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded who on Him their hope have built

Show Us Christ

Sing the Wonders #242, CCLI # 6169253

Prepare our hearts, O God, help us to receive
Break the hard and stony ground, help our unbelief
Plant Your Word down deep in us, cause it to bear fruit
Open up our ears to hear, come lead us in Your truth

Chorus:

Show us Christ, show us Christ
O God, reveal Your glory through the preaching of Your Word
Until every heart confesses Christ is Lord

Your Word is living light upon our darkened eyes
Guards us through temptations, makes the simple wise
Your Word is food for famished ones, freedom for the slave
Riches for the needy soul, come speak to us today

(Chorus)

Bridge:

Where else can we go, Lord, where else can we go?
You have the words of eternal life! (3x)

O Church, Arise

Sing the Wonders # 230, CCLI # 4611992

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 every 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!