

Music for 3 9, 2025

Processional: A Mighty Fortress is Our God (688)

*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 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 Sabbaoth, 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.*

*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.*

Gradual: Thy Word is A Lamp Unto My Feet

Chorus:

*Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet
And a light unto my path
Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet
And a light unto my path*

*When I feel afraid
And I think I've lost my way
Still You're there right beside me
Nothing will I fear
As long as You are near
Please be near me to the end*

*I will not forget
Your love for me and yet
My heart forever is wandering
Jesus be my guide
And hold me to Your side
I will love You to the end*

Offertory: Lord, Who Throughout These Forty Days (142)

- 1 *Lord, who throughout these forty days
for us didst fast and pray,
teach us with thee to mourn our sins
and close by thee to stay.*
- 2 *As thou with Satan didst contend
and didst the victory win,
O give us strength in thee to fight,
in thee to conquer sin.*
- 3 *As thou didst hunger bear and thirst,
so teach us, gracious Lord,
to die to self, and chiefly live
by thy most holy Word.*
- 4 *And through these days of penitence,
and through thy Passontide,
yea, evermore, in life and death,
Jesus! with us abide.*
- 5 *Abide with us, that so, this life
of suffering overpast,
an Easter of unending joy
we may attain at last!*

Communion 1: Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken (522)

*Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
he whose word cannot be broken
formed thee for his own abode;
on the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
thou may'st smile at all thy foes.*

*See! the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters
and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river
ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
never fails from age to age.*

*Round each habitation hovering,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a covering,
showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner,
light by night, and shade by day;
safe they feed upon the manna
which he gives them when they pray.*

*Blest inhabitants of Zion,
washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis his love his people raises
over self to reign as kings:
and as priests, his solemn praises
each for a thank-offering brings.*

Communion 2: In Christ Alone

*In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light my strength my song
This Cornerstone this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love what depths of peace
When fears are stilled when strivings cease
My Comforter my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand*

*In Christ alone who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live*

*There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ*

*No guilt in life no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand*

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Recessional: Onward, Christian Soldiers (562 vs. 1-4)

*Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
with the cross of Jesus going on before!
Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;
forward into battle, see, his banners go.*

[Refrain:]

*Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
with the cross of Jesus going on before!*

*At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee;
on then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise;
Christians, lift your voices, loud your anthems raise. (Refrain)*

*Like a mighty army moves the Church of God;
Christians, we are treading where the saints have trod;
we are not divided, all one body we,
one in hope and doctrine, one in charity. (Refrain)*

*Crown and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
but the Church of Jesus constant will remain;
gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church prevail;
we have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail. (Refrain)*

| *Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng;
blend with ours your voices in the triumph song:
glory, laud, and honor, unto Christ the King;
this through countless ages we with angels sing. (Refrain)*