

## Hymn 110

### *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.

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;  
the Spirit and the gifts are ours, thru 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.

(Words: Martin Luther, ca, 1529)

## Hymn 577

### *God of Grace and God of Glory*

God of grace and God of glory, on Thy people pour Thy power;  
Crown Thine ancient church's story; bring her bud to glorious flower.  
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, for the facing of this hour,  
for the facing of this hour.

Lo! the hosts of evil 'round us scorn Thy Christ, assail His ways!  
Fears and doubts too long have bound us; free our hearts to work and praise.  
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, for the living of these days,  
for the living of these days.

Cure Thy children's warring madness, bend our pride to Thy control;  
Shame our wanton, selfish gladness, rich in things and poor in soul.  
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, lest we miss Thy kingdom's goal,  
lest we miss Thy kingdom's goal.

Save us from weak resignation to the evils we deplore;  
Let the search for Thy salvation be our glory evermore.  
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, serving Thee whom we adore,  
serving Thee whom we adore.

(Words by Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1930)