

## OPEN - 644 The Church's One Foundation



1 The Church's one foun-da-tion Is Je-sus Christ, her Lord;  
2 E-lect from ev-'ry na-tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;  
3 Though with a scorn-ful won-der The world sees her op-pressed,  
4 Through toil and trib-u-la-tion And tu-mult of her war



She is His new cre-a-tion By wa-ter and the Word.  
Her char-ter of sal-va-tion: One Lord, one faith, one birth.  
By schisms rent a-sun-der, By her-e-sies dis-tressed,  
She waits the con-sum-ma-tion Of peace for-ev-er-more



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho-ly bride;  
One ho-ly name she bless-es, Par-takes one ho-ly food,  
Yet saints their watch are keep-ing; Their cry goes up, "How long?"  
Till with the vi-sion glo-rious Her long-ing eyes are blest,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.  
And to one hope she press-es With ev-'ry grace en-dued.  
And soon the night of weep-ing Shall be the morn of song.  
And the great Church vic-to-rious Shall be the Church at rest.

- 5 Yet she on earth has union  
With God, the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won.  
O blessèd heav'nly chorus!  
Lord, save us by Your grace  
That we, like saints before us,  
May see You face to face.

## SERMON - 645 Built on the Rock



1 Built on the Rock the Church shall stand E - ven when  
2 Sure - ly in tem - ples made with hands God, the Most  
3 We are God's house of liv - ing stones, Built for His  
4 Here stands the font be - fore our eyes, Tell - ing how



stee - ples are fall - ing. Crum - bled have spires in  
High, is not dwell - ing; High a - bove earth His  
own hab - i - ta - tion. He through bap - tis - mal  
God has re - ceived us. The al - tar re - calls Christ's



ev - 'ry land; Bells still are chim - ing and call -  
tem - ple stands, All earth - ly tem - ples ex - cel -  
grace us owns Heirs of His won - drous sal - va -  
sac - ri - fice And what His Sup - per here gives



ing, Call - ing the young and old to rest,  
ling. Yet He who dwells in heav'n a - bove  
tion. Were we but two His name to tell,  
us. Here sound the Scrip - tures that pro - claim



But a - bove all the souls dis - tressed,  
Choos - es to live with us in love,  
Yet He would deign with us to dwell  
Christ yes - ter - day, to - day, the same,



Long - ing for rest ev - er - last - ing.  
Mak - ing our bod - ies His tem - ple.  
With all His grace and His fa - vor.  
And ev - er - more, our Re - deem - er.

5 Grant, then, O God, Your will be done,  
That, when the church bells are ringing,  
Many in saving faith may come  
Where Christ His message is bringing:  
"I know My own; My own know Me.  
You, not the world, My face shall see.  
My peace I leave with you. Amen."

## CLOSE - 662 Onward, Christian Soldiers



1 On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,  
2 Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God;  
3 Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane,  
4 On - ward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap - py throng,



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.  
Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod.  
But the Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main.  
Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song:



Christ, the roy - al mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;  
We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,  
Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre - vail;  
Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ, the king;



For - ward in - to bat - tle See His ban - ners go!  
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.  
This through count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

*Refrain*



On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.