

Wednesday hymns

Hymn. 312

Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son.
Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

From strength to strength go on;
O wrestle, fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.
That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

Words: CHARLES WESLEY*

Music: George J. Elvey

Hymn. 596

When peace, like a river, flows calmly each day,
Or sorrows like seas surge and roll,
Whatever my lot, Love has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

REFRAIN

It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though terror may buffet, my joy is innate.
This unchanging thought is my goal:
That God has created my spiritual state,
And has given me strength in my soul.

REFRAIN

Lord, hasten the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll.
When trumpets shall sound and we all see the light,

I will sing, it is well with my soul.

REFRAIN

Words: HORATIO G. SPAFFORD, ADAPT.

Music: Philip P. Bliss

Hymn. 17

Be firm, ye sentinels of Truth,
God's day of rest is near;
All scowling shapes of darkness flee;
The morning star shines clear.

Your constant challenge, Who goes there?
As idle words must cease.
How can the prince of this world now
Delay the Prince of Peace?

With healing in his wings he comes,
God's messenger of love,
'Tis yours to sound the trumpet call,
His Science yours to prove.

Words: EDMUND BEALE SARGANT*

Music: Attributed to Henry Purcell