

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Brian Doerksen

A mighty fortress is our God  
A stronghold never failing  
Our helper He amid the flood  
Of mortal ills prevailing  
For still our ancient foe  
Conspires to work us woe  
His craft and power are great  
And armed with bitter hate  
On earth is not his equal

If we in our own strength confide  
Our striving would be losing  
Unless God's man is on our side  
The man of God's own choosing  
You 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 though 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  
God's word shall overthrow him

That word above all earthly powers  
Is evermore abiding  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Through Jesus with us siding  
Let goods and kindred go  
This mortal life also  
The body they may kill  
God's truth is with us still  
His kingdom is forever