

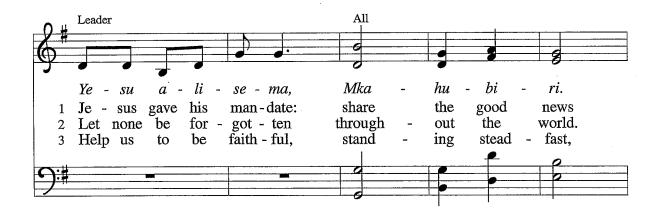
Listen, God Is Calling

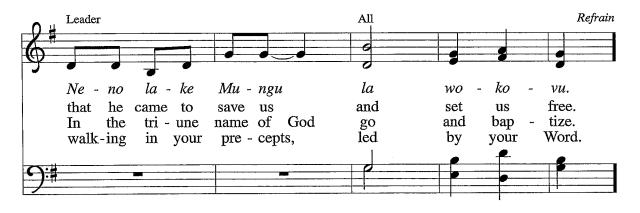
513

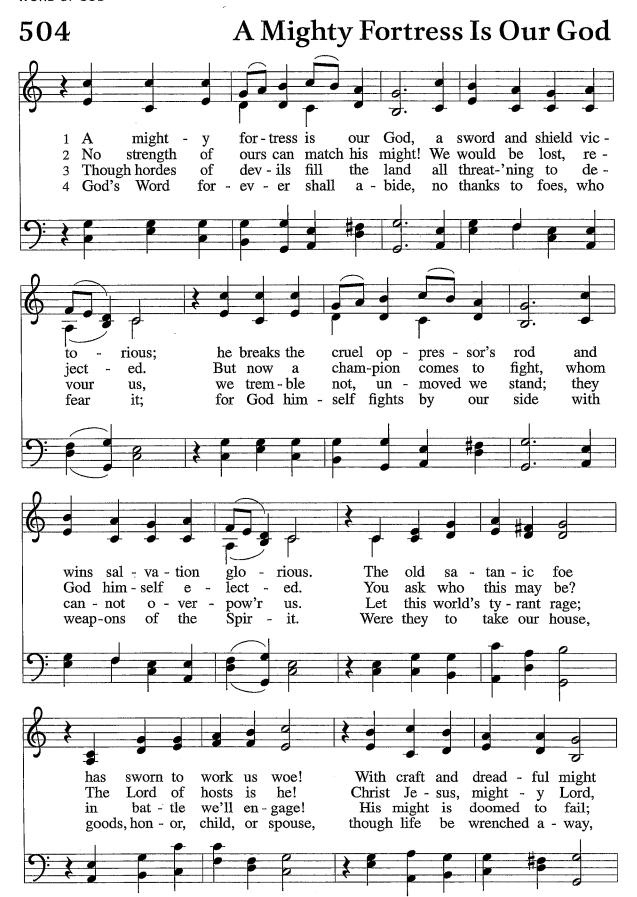
Neno lake Mungu

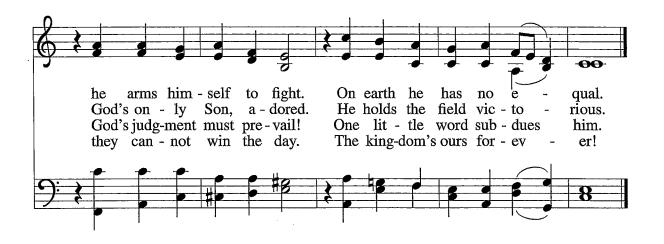












A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

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- A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing; our helper frees us from the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
 For still our ancient foe, forsworn to work us woe, with guile and dreadful might is armed to wage the fight: on earth there is no equal.
- 2 If we in our own strength confide, our striving turns to losing; the righteous one fights by our side, the one of God's own choosing. You ask who this may be: Christ Jesus, it is he, the Lord of hosts by name. No other God we claim! None else can win the battle.
- Though all the world with devils fill and threaten to devour us, we tremble not, we trust God's will: they cannot overpow'r us.

 Though Satan rant and rage, in fiercest war engage, this tyrant's doomed to fail; God's judgment must prevail! One little word shall triumph.
- 4 God's Word shall stand above the pow'rs, shall end all their thanksgiving. The Spirit and the gifts are ours, for God with us is living. Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also; though all of these be gone, they yet have nothing won. The kingdom's ours forever!