



First Christian Reformed Church of Lynden  
From Generation to Generation for the Glory of God

***God's precious and exceedingly great promises in hard times***

***Colossians 3:16*** *Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly,  
teaching and admonishing one another in all wisdom,  
singing psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,  
with thankfulness in your hearts to God.*

**Scripture**

***Ephesians 6:10-20, equipping the saints for life and battle.***

**Ephesians 6:10-20**

<sup>10</sup> Finally, be strong in the Lord and in the strength of his might. <sup>11</sup> Put on the whole armor of God, that you may be able to stand against the schemes of the devil. <sup>12</sup> For we do not wrestle against flesh and blood, but against the rulers, against the authorities, against the cosmic powers over this present darkness, against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly places.

<sup>13</sup> Therefore take up the whole armor of God, that you may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand firm. <sup>14</sup> Stand therefore, having fastened on the belt of truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness, <sup>15</sup> and, as shoes for your feet, having put on the readiness given by the gospel of peace. <sup>16</sup> In all circumstances take up the shield of faith, with which you can extinguish all the flaming darts of the evil one; <sup>17</sup> and take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God, <sup>18</sup> praying at all times in the Spirit, with all prayer and supplication. To that end, keep alert with all perseverance, making supplication for all the saints, <sup>19</sup> and also for me, that words may be given to me in opening my mouth boldly to proclaim the mystery of the gospel, <sup>20</sup> for which I am an ambassador in chains, that I may declare it boldly, as I ought to speak.

**Song**

***Psalm 59:16*** *But I will sing of your strength; I will sing aloud of your steadfast love in the morning. For you have been to me a fortress and a refuge in the day of my distress.*

[You can Google the hymn to hear it if you would like to sing along.]

***Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus***

Stand up, stand up for Jesus ye soldiers of the cross;  
lift high his royal banner, it must not suffer loss:  
from vict'ry unto vict'ry his army he shall lead,  
'til ev'ry foe is vanquished, and Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the trumpet call obey;  
forth to the mighty conflict in this his glorious day:  
ye that are men now serve him against unnumbered foes;  
let courage rise with danger, and strength to strength oppose.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, stand in his strength alone;  
the arm of flesh will fail you, ye dare not trust your own:  
put on the gospel armor, each piece put on with pray'r;  
where duty calls, or danger, be never wanting there.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the strife will not be long;  
this day the noise of battle, the next the victor's song:  
to him that overcometh a crown of life shall be;  
he with the King of glory shall reign eternally.

## **Prayer**

*II Chronicles 7:14* If my people, who are called by my Name, will humble themselves and pray and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven and will forgive their sin and heal their land.

I hope you will pray this prayer as it powerfully turns Ephesians 6:10-20 into a prayer.

### ***“The Servant in Battle”***

A prayer from The Valley of Vision: A Collection of Puritan Prayers.

O Lord, I bless you because the issue of the battle  
between yourself and Satan  
has never been uncertain  
and will end in victory.

Calvary broke the dragon's head,  
and I contend with a vanquished foe,  
who with all his subtlety and strength  
has already been overcome.

When I feel the serpent at my heel  
may I remember him whose heel was bruised,  
but who, when bruised, broke the devil's head.

My soul with inward joy extols the mighty conquerer.

Heal me of any wounds received  
in the great conflict  
if I have gathered filthiness  
if my faith has suffered damage  
if my hope is less than bright  
if my love is not fervent  
if some worldly pleasure occupies my heart  
if my soul sinks under the pressure of the fight.

O you whose every promise is balm, every touch life,  
draw near to your weary warrior,  
refresh me, that I may rise again  
to wage the warfare,  
and never tire until my enemy is trodden.

Give me such fellowship with you that I may defy Satan  
unbelief, the flesh, the world,  
with delight that comes not from a creature  
and which a creature cannot mar.

Give me a drink of the eternal fountain  
that lies in your unchangeable, everlasting love and decree.

Then shall my hand never weaken,  
my feet never stumble,  
my sword never rest,  
my shield never rust,  
my helmet never shatter,  
my breastplate never fall,  
as my strength rests in the power of your might.