A Mighty Fortress is Our God

CCLI #42964

A mighty fortress is our God,
a bulwark never failing;
our helper he, amid the flood
of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
doth seek to work us woe;
his craft and power are great,
and armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
our striving would be losing,
were not the right Man on our side,
the Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is he;
The Lord of host 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 hath 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;
one little word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly powers
no thanks to them abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours
through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
this mortal life also;
the body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still;
his kingdom is forever!

DOXOLOGY

Praise God,
from Whom
all blessings flow;
Praise Him,
all creatures
here below;
Praise Him above,
ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son,
and Holy Ghost.
Amen!

ON THE LORD'S DAY
November 15th, 2026

The 1689 Baptist
Confession of Faith
Chapter 27:Section 1
Communion of Saints

GREETING, PRAYER &
READING OF PSALMS

PSALMS

(please rise)

Psalm 135:1-21

HYMNS

Stricken smitten and
afflicted

All praise to him

SCRIPTURE READING

Matthew 26:30-46
(please be seated)

HYMN & OFFERING

A Mighty Fortress is
Our God

SERMON

" A Unified Body"

Ephesians 4:11-16

Pastor
Austin Darrow

DOXOLOGY

NEXT LORD'S DAY
SCRIPTURE READING

Psalm 135:1-26
Matthew 26:47-68

SERMON

TBA

TRINITY
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH

Meeting at 641 S. Maitland Ave., Maitland, FL 32751
Sunday School 10am Service 11am - TRBChurch.org

Stricken smitten and afflicted

CCLI #241545

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted
See Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected
Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
'Tis the long-expected Prophet
David's son, yet David's Lord
By His Son God now has spoken
'Tis the true and faithful Word

Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning
Was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His cause disowning
Foes insulting His distress
Many hands were raised to wound Him
None would interpose to save
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
Was the stroke that Justice gave

Ye who think of sin but lightly
Nor suppose the evil great
Here may view its nature rightly
Here its guilt may estimate
Mark the sacrifice appointed
See who bears the awful load
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed
Son of Man and Son of God

Here we have a firm foundation
Here the refuge of the lost
Christ, the Rock of our salvation
His the name of which we boast
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!

Repeat x2
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have built

All Praise to Him

CCLI#7096636

All praise to Him, the God of light
Who formed the mountains by His might
All praise to Him Who names the stars
That sing His fame in skies afar
All praise to Him Who reigns in love
Who guides the galaxies above
Yet bends to hear our every prayer
With sovereign pow'r and tender care

All praise to Him whose love is seen
In Christ the Son, the Servant King
Who left behind His glorious throne
To pay the ransom for His own
All praise to Him Who humbly came
To bear our sorrow, sin, and shame
Who lived to die, Who died to rise
The all-sufficient sacrifice

All praise to Him whose pow'r imparts
The love of God within our hearts
The Spirit of all truth and peace
The fount of joy and holiness

Repeat x2
To Father, Son, and Spirit now
Our souls we lift, our wills we bow
To You, the triune God, we raise
With loving hearts our song of praise