

**Great is thy faithfulness, O God my father**  
**There is no shadow of turning with thee**  
Thou changest not, thy compassions they  
fail not  
As thou hast been thou forever wilt be

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy  
faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see  
All I have needed thy hand hath provided  
Great is thy faithfulness - Lord unto me

Summer and winter, springtime and  
harvest  
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses  
above  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love

Pardon for sin and peace that endureth  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to  
guide  
Strength for today and bright hope for  
tomorrow  
Blessings all mine with ten thousand  
beside

Thomas O Chriholm, 1866-1960  
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**The Lord our God shall reign,**  
**Though nations fear and quake,**  
He sits enthroned in majesty  
And causes earth to shake.

In Zion God is great,  
Exalted over all,  
With Fear and trembling, praise his name,  
And on your faces fall.

For our eternal king  
Is clothed with power and might  
With justice he shall rule the world,  
Upholding what is right.

So Praise the Lord your God  
And greet him with acclaim,  
Before his footstall come with joy,  
And bless his holy Name.

Graham DS Deans, b.1953  
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**Will your anchor hold in the storms of  
life,**  
**When the clouds unfold their wings of  
strife?**

When the strong tides lift, and the cables  
strain,  
Will your anchor drift or firm remain?

We have an anchor that keeps the soul  
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,  
Fastened to the Rock which cannot  
move,  
Grounded firm and deep in the  
Saviour's love.

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear,  
When the breakers roar and the reef is  
near?

While the surges rave and the wild winds  
blow,  
Shall the angry waves then your bark  
o'erflow?

Will your anchor hold in the floods of  
death,  
When the waters cold chill your latest  
breath?

On the rising tide you can never fail,  
While your anchor holds within the veil.

Priscilla Jane Owens, 1829-1907

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