

Traditional Service February 8, 2026

**O, God Our Help in Ages Past UMH 117**

1. O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast,  
and our eternal home.

2. Under the shadow of thy throne,  
still may we dwell secure;  
sufficient is thine arm alone,  
and our defense is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood,  
or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting, thou art God,  
to endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages, in thy sight,  
are like an evening gone;  
short as the watch that ends the night,  
before the rising sun.

5. Time, like an ever rolling stream,  
bears all who breathe away;  
they fly forgotten, as a dream  
dies at the opening day.

**Of the Father's Love Begotten UMH 184**

Of the Father's love begotten,  
Ere the worlds began to be,  
He is Alpha and Omega,  
He the source, the ending He,  
Of the things that are and have been,  
And that future years shall see,  
Evermore and evermore.

This is He whom they in old time  
Chanted of with one accord,  
Whom the voices of the prophets  
Promised in their faithful word;  
Now He shines, the long-expected;

Let creation praise its Lord,  
Evermore and evermore.

O ye heights of heav'n, adore Him;  
Angel hosts, His praises sing;  
All dominions, bow before Him,  
And extol our Lord and King.  
Let no tongue on earth be silent,  
Every voice in concert ring,  
Evermore and evermore.

Christ, to Thee, with God the Father,  
And, with Holy Ghost, to Thee,  
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,  
And unwearied praises be;  
Honor, glory, and dominion,  
And eternal victory,  
Evermore and evermore.

### **A Mighty Fortress Is Our God UMH 110**

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.

2

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;  
Lord Sabaoth His Name,  
From age to age the same,  
And He must win the battle.

3

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.

4

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.