

The gospel of your grace, Lord

Verse

The gospel of your grace, Lord,
Defend through every age.
May it stand firm and stand tall
While meritorious minds rage.
Many schism and breakups from within and without
Have clouded this cornerstone and filled hearts full of
doubt.

Verse

The gospel of your grace, Lord,
The free gift that's given
To all the world of sinners,
All has been forgiven.
Rather than demanding us, you yourself took the blow.
You took our place in your Law, our sins, and all its
woes.

Verse

The gospel of your grace, Lord,
Your merits paid the price.
Your cross and resurrection
Secured eternal life.
Through your redemption for us all sinners are made
right.
Because of you alone we're not guilty in your sight.

Verse

The gospel of your grace, Lord,
Creates the saving faith
By which all of the treasures
And mercies we partake.
Not faith as a work merit, for your merits atoned.
But faith simply receives them and makes them all our
own.

Verse

The Cornerstone, foundation
On which the church survives.
As merit, might, and money
Attempt to rob, deny;
May we hold fast to this grace even when poor and low.
For we have Heaven's treasure that will not fade or mold.
Amen!

Verse

Text: Romans 3:21-28
Tune: the church's One foundation