

# IN CHRIST ALONE

SOLI DEO GLORIA!

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As one meditates on the lyrics of Martin Luther's timeless musical masterpiece; **"A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD"** the Biblical principle, **"IN CHRIST ALONE"** is brought to life.

The **TRIUNE GOD**, our Mighty Fortress, is our helper **"amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing"**.

This certainly speaks to the many trials and tribulations we face during our lifetime and how that ancient foe, the devil who's **"craft and pow'r are great, and armed with cruel hate"**, strives to undo us.

Luther's song lyrics speak also to our sinful fallen nature and our inability to effectively battle and withstand the Devil, in and of ourselves.

We cannot and must not rely on our own strength or efforts to overcome him.

We must rely solely upon **"the Man of God's own choosing"**. And whom might this be? **"Christ Jesus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth, His name, from age to age the same, and He must win the battle!"**

We thus have no reason to fear with Christ Jesus at our side; For **"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."**

Therefore the devil's **"rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure, one little word shall fell him!"** And what might that one little word be? **"LIAR!"**

The song ends triumphantly with the absolute victory **"IN CHRIST ALONE"!**

And that the gift of the Holy Spirit and all other good and perfect 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"**

## **"A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD"**

*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 pow'r 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;  
Lord Sabaoth, 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 pow'rs, 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.*

*Martin Luther*  
1527

