

Is. 43:1,2,3-5; Ex. 23: 20-23; 1 Cor. 1: 3-5; Heb.4: 14-16; Ps. 61: 1-5; Is. 25: 3-4

From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

Verse 1

From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat:
'Tis found beneath the mercy seat.

Verse 2

There is a place where Jesus sheds;
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy seat.

Verse 3

There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet;
Around one common mercy seat.

Verse 4

There, there, on angel's wings we soar,
And earthly cares molest no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy seat.

Verse 5

Ah! whither should we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate dismayed?
Or how the hosts of sin defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy seat?

-end-

Hugh Stowell



Global Prayer Ministries
Uniting Believers Throughout the Earth In Prayer