

**Sunday, October 25, 2020**

The Scripture Reading: Psalm 46

- <sup>1</sup> God is our refuge and strength,  
a very present help in trouble.
- <sup>2</sup> Therefore we will not fear though the earth gives way,  
though the mountains be moved into the heart of the sea,
- <sup>3</sup> though its waters roar and foam,  
though the mountains tremble at its swelling.
- <sup>4</sup> There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,  
the holy habitation of the Most High.
- <sup>5</sup> God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved;  
God will help her when morning dawns.
- <sup>6</sup> The nations rage, the kingdoms totter;  
he utters his voice, the earth melts.
- <sup>7</sup> The Lord of hosts is with us;  
the God of Jacob is our fortress.
- <sup>8</sup> Come, behold the works of the Lord,  
how he has brought desolations on the earth.
- <sup>9</sup> He makes wars cease to the end of the earth;  
he breaks the bow and shatters the spear;  
he burns the chariots with fire.
- <sup>10</sup> "Be still, and know that I am God.  
I will be exalted among the nations,  
I will be exalted in the earth!"
- <sup>11</sup> The Lord of hosts is with us;  
the God of Jacob is our fortress.

**The Sermon**

Pastor Rick Vasquez

*A Mighty Fortress is Our God*

- I. The Challenge to Our Confidence
- II. The Secret of a Certain Confidence, an Assured Confidence
- III. The Invitation to Increase in Confidence

**Trinity Hymnal**  
**A Mighty Fortress is Our God, #92**

**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.

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 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.