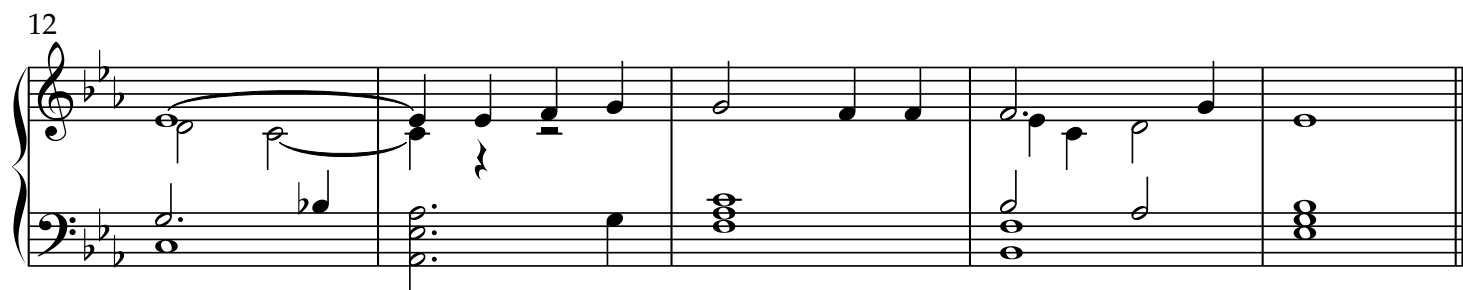
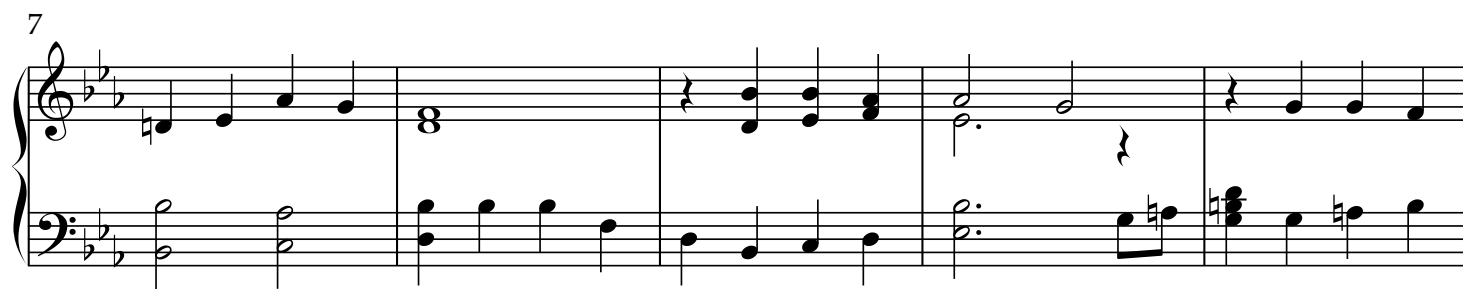
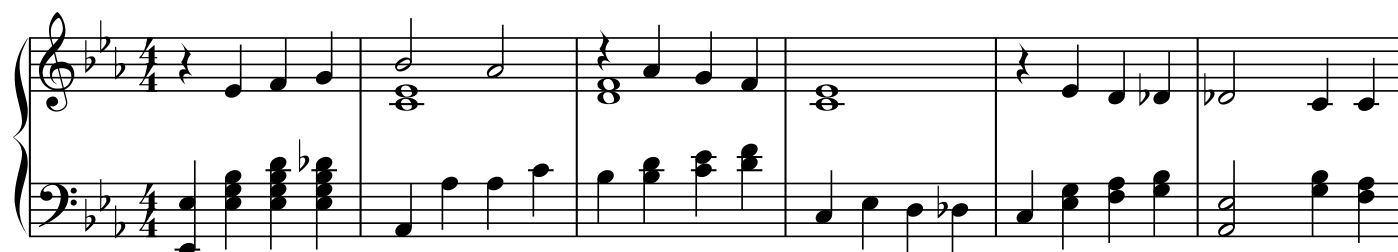


O Frail Believer

Samantha Jellett



1. O frail believer,
Lift up your eyes,
To see the Saviour
And his great sacrifice:
All sins forgiven,
All ransom paid,
All foes defeated,
All fears and doubts allayed.
2. Do not let trouble
Your heart o'ercome,
You do believe in God,
So trust in His dear Son.
A mansion waiting,
A place prepared;
Christ will receive you
In love and tender care.
3. The Lord said, 'Satan,
You may test Job:
His loved ones take away,
His servants and his home.
Yes, strike his body.
His flesh and bone,
Yet I command you,
Touch not, touch not his soul.'
4. Happy the person,
Whom God does train;
Though He may wound you,
He will make whole again.
Blessed beyond measure,
With Job you'll sing:
'My great Redeemer,
He lives and He is King.'
5. So take God's armour,
This evil day,
And wear it boldly,
The Devil to dismay;
Your breastplate righteousness,
Not bought or earned,
Your shield is faith
And your sword His mighty Word.
6. God is our Saviour:
Whom shall we fear?
He is our light and strength,
Our hope when foes draw near.
His mercy endless,
His name is Love;
He sets us high
On the Rock that is His Son.