

# O Church Arise

Bethany Dillon

O church arise and put your armor on  
Hear the call of Christ our captain  
For now the weak can say that they are strong  
In the strength that God has given

With shield of faith and belt of truth  
We'll stand against the devil's lies  
An army bold whose battle cry is love  
Reaching out to those in darkness

Our call to war, to love the captive soul  
But to rage against the captor  
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole  
We will fight in faith and valor

When faced with trials on every side  
We know the outcome is secure  
And Christ will have the prize for which He died  
An inheritance of nations

So Spirit come, put strength in every stride  
Give grace for every hurdle  
That we may run with faith to win the prize  
Of a servant good and faithful

As saints of old still line the way  
Retelling triumphs of His grace  
We hear their calls and hunger for the day  
When with Christ we stand in glory

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