

Floods and Earthquakes, Storms, Disasters

Romans 8:31-39

tune: Freu Dich Sehr 87 87 77 88

(Praise to You and Adoration – LSB 692)

Floods and earthquakes, storms, disasters
Take the lives of young and old.
Death and suffering are our masters
While our mortal days unfold.
Gracious Lord, another flood
Washes us in Jesus' blood,
Grants Your mercy and protection,
Gathers souls by Your election.

Heartless killings, cruel bloodsheds,
Terror fills our hearts with fear.
Sin is rampant; countless hundreds
Suffer death while captors jeer.
Jesus, when Your blood was shed
Scoffers mocked Your thorn-crowned head.
Savior, by Your death You freed us;
With Your body, now You feed us!

When these scenes of pain and dying
Press our thoughts both day and night,
And the sounds of children crying
Move the tears that blur our sight,
Stronger still, O Lord, Your cross
Shines through death to claim our loss,
Arms extended, always pointing,
With the Father's love, anointing.

Earthly sorrows tempt and try us,
But they have no power to kill.
Christ who died to justify us,
Rose to life, is living still.
Dead in Christ; alive with Him!
Who is there who can condemn?
Christ in heav'n is interceding
For our comfort and our healing.