**ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS**

I learned this song, at Wellington school, when I was in grade 4. Wish children could learn about God today in the classroom.

*Onward, Christian soldiers marching as to war,* *With the cross of Jesus  going on before:*

*Christ the royal Master leads against the foe. Forward into battle see His banner go;*

*Onward Christian soldiers marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus going on before.*

*Like a mighty army, moves the church of God, Brothers we are treading where the saints have trod.*

*We are not divided, all one body we. One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.*

*Onward, Christian soldiers marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus going on before.*

*Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus, constant will remain.*

*Gates of hell can never against that Church prevail. We have God's own promise, and that can never fail.*

*Onward then ye people, join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song.*

*Glory, laud and honor unto Christ the King; This through countless ages, men and angels sing.*

*Onward Christian Soldiers marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus going on before.*

*Onward Christian soldiers marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus going on before.*

Paul, an apostle of Christ Jesus by the will of God, To the saints in Ephesus, the faithful in Christ Jesus: Grace and peace to you

from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. Praise be to God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has blessed us in the

heavenly realms with every spiritual blessing in Christ. For He chose us in Him before the creation of the world to be holy and

blameless in His sight. In love He predestined us to be adopted as His sons through Jesus Christ, in accordance with His pleasure

and will to the praise of His glorious grace, which He has freely given us in the One He loves. Ephesians 1: 1-6.

*O, to be like Him!  O, to be like Him! Blessed Redeemer pure as Thou art;*

*Come in Thy sweetness, come in Thy fullness, Stamp Thine own image deep on my heart.*

*O to be like Thee blessed Redeemer, This is my constant longing and prayer.*

*Gladly I'll forfeit all of life's treasures; Jesus Thy perfect likeness to wear.*

*O, to be like Thee, full of compassion, Loving, forgiving, tender and kind,*

*Helping the helpless, cheering the fainting; Seeking the wandering sinner to find.*