Built on the Rock

Nicolai F. S. Grundtvig Ludvig M. Lindeman

Built on the Rock the Church does stand, Even when steeples are falling; Crumbled have spires in every land, Bells still are chiming and calling, Calling the young and old to rest, Calling the souls of those distressed, Longing for life everlasting.

Not in our temples made with hands God, the Almighty, is dwelling; High in the heavens His temple stands, All earthly temples excelling; And He who dwells in heaven above Deigns to abide with us in love, Making our bodies His temple.

We are God's house of living stones, Built for His own habitation; He fills our hearts, His humble thrones, Granting us life and salvation; Were two or three to seek His face, He in their midst would show His grace, Blessings upon them bestowing.

Bible Verse: For through Him we both have access in one Spirit to the Father. In whom the whole structure, being joined together, grows into a holy temple in the Lord. In Him you also are being built together into a dwelling place for God by the Spirit. Ephesians 2:18, 21-22 ESV