His Perfect Choice Consecration — Fighting with the Lord



- 2. As priestly army we are formed; To fight for Him, journey with Him, able; Whether trouble rise up or raging storm, He'll care for us; we're His numbered people. Waters of death we fain would pass; Defeat the foes: they are food for us!
- 3. Unlike the two and one-half tribes Which settled on the land "good for cattle"; Our own ease and comfort can never bribe; God's choice in sight, we will enter in full! For east of Jordan's not our rest, We'll cross, not settling for second-best.

4. Stretch forward! Christ we now lay hold. Called upward to pursue goal eternal; When we take His cross and be in His mold, His Body's built; Christ is all and in all. We press on to prepare His Bride; He chose us to be His heart's delight.