1. The church stands on the Rock,
   No-matter church steeples fail:
   Steeples finished destroyed in every nation,
   Bells continue ring and call,
   Call the young and old for rest,
   But chief the troubled soul,
   Wishing for rest always.

2. Truly God, the most high, not live
   In temples make with hands:
   HIS temple stands high over earth,
   Better than all earth temples.
   But HE that more large than heaven,
   Decided for live on earth with people,
   Built his temple in our bodies.

3. We are God's house of living stones,
   Built for HIS living place:
   HE has us through baptism's mercy
   And promises us his wonderful salvation.
   Happen we only two for tell HIS name,
   HE will agree for live with us,
   With all HIS mercy and his blessing.

4. Now we can meet with our King
   In the most humble place:
   And can bring praise to HIM in that place,
   Explain HIS wonderful mercy.
   Jesus gives us HIS mercy:
   All HIS words are spirit and life:
   HIS truth makes holy the temple. Amen

TLH 467
LW 291
LBW 365
SBH 151