

God Reigns

Reigning Lord, my Master is,
Robed in Righteous Majesty,
The title King is only His,
And King forever He shall be.

Mere mortals think to insult Him
With careless hearts in bondage locked,
They break His law for just a whim,
But our great King is never mocked.

As men do sow, thus shall they reap,
But God doth reign o'er this old earth,
And so, from valley low to mountain steep,
He sows those seed which bring new birth.

Great Gospel peace He brings to men,
The Prince of Peace has now been heard
The force that wakes the soul to life again,
By quick'ning power of mighty Word.

That Word is Christ as substitute,
For men in chains of darkness bound,
Its power the soul cannot refute,
When e'er it hears the Gospel sound.

This wondrous work proves God doth reign,
And will in every age,
For Sovereign Lord, He will remain,
Though end of time shall turn a page.

And in that newer sweeter state,
When woe and trial are past,
God's subjects all shall aggregate,
And fully know His reign at last.

Robert P. Myers, 2007