

**LSB 658, "Preserve Your Word, O Savior"**

Preserve Your Word, O Savior, to us this latter day,  
And let Your kingdom flourish; enlarge Your Church, we pray.  
O keep our faith from failing; keep hope's bright star aglow.  
Let nothing from truth turn us while living here below.

Preserve, O Lord, Your honor, the bold blasphemer smite;  
Convince, convert, enlighten the souls in error's night.  
Reveal Your will, dear Savior, to all who dwell below,  
Great light of all the living, that all Your name may know.

Preserve, O Lord, Your Zion, bought dearly with Your blood.  
Protect what You have chosen against the hellish flood.  
Be always our defender when dangers gather round;  
When all the earth is crumbling, safe may Your Church be found.

Preserve Your Word and preaching, the truth that makes us whole.  
The mirror of Your glory, the pow'r that saves the soul.  
Oh, may this living water, this dew of heav'nly grace,  
Sustain us while here living until we see Your face.

Preserve in wave and tempest Your storm-tossed little flock;  
Assailed by wind and weather, may it endure each shock.  
Stand at the helm, our pilot, and set the course aright;  
Then we will reach the harbor in Your eternal light.