We Have an Anchor

"We have... an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast." (Heb. 6:9)

PHEOCELIA J. OWENS

1. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds unfold
2. It is safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well secured
3. It will firmly hold in the straits of fear, When the breakers have told
4. When our eyes behold thro' the gathering night The city of gold,

their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the cables stram,
by the Saviour's hand: And the cables, passed from His heart to mine,
the reef is near: Thou the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
our harbor bright. We shall anchor fast by the heav'ly shore,

Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?
Can defy that blast, thro' strength divine. We have an anchor that
Not an angry wave shall our bark overflow. We have an anchor that
With the storms all past forevermore.

keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the bilows roll, Fastened to the
Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.