Our Lutheran Heritage

Thamesha Watson

The Goose roasted at the stake
From its ashes gave rise to the swan
Who, for our reformed sake
Born the Christian Lutheran

From the devout seed of Martin Luther,
Stemmed October 15th, 1743,
The birth of our mother Church Ebenezer,
The instrument of the Holy Trinity

Planted in the land of rivers and far stretching seas
By men of hope and vision
A truly persevering force shall never cease
Chronicling Martin Luther's reformation.

For we pledged ourselves to the service of the Lord
In obedience with the Great commission
To safeguard the pure preaching of the Word
And make disciples of every nation

Despite our pastoral challenges,
To administer the Holy sacrament,
To make our Lutheran identity through the ages
Our people did not relent

With endurance, onward we did strive,
As swans, adorned with bibles, cross and spirit new
Steadfast and constant in His grace we thrive
Our hearts and eyes on God fixed and true

But this was only just the beginning
Of our strong Lutheran heritage,
With the Gospel ever proclaiming
Through freedom or bondage
We were never forsaken nor forgotten
   In His Light we radiate
Uplifted, consoled, strengthened, forgiven
As Lutherans, Your glory we will resonate

For one seed gave rise to thirteen parishes
   All rooted in Christ, the sure foundation
Our struggle, our identity, our memory each Lutheran cherishes
   In each parish, each congregation

Reminiscing now, our triumph and tribulation vast,
   Our hardship and victory
   Each thought, a page from the past,
   Echoing our turbulent but proud history

Still held together in the palm of God's hand
   Awed and buoyed by his radiating Love,
Reborn and renewed as God had planned
   We honour our Lord and Saviour above.

And when before His throne we victoriously stand
   And the day has come and gone
We'll hear God calling each faithful swan
   "Come home Lutheran, well done!"

_Thamesha Watson_
_St. Andrew Parish_
_Youth Leader_