

# 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!"

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