

# Heritage Hymn of the Month

FEBRUARY

## “I Walk in Danger All the Way”

ELH 252

This hymn is written to help us meditate during Lent on Jesus’ determination to journey to the cross (Luke 9:51) and his enduring of temptations in the wilderness and beyond (Matthew 4:1-11, Luke 4:13). In Lent we meditate on Jesus’ suffering for us: first, so that we know He has redeemed us; but second, so that we may be encouraged for our life of trial under the cross.

The hymn is constructed so that a portion of suffering in the first three stanzas is answered by a promise of rich comfort in the last three stanzas. “I walk in danger all the way ... I walk with angels all the way” (v. 1, 4). “I pass through trials all the way ... I walk with Jesus all the way” (v. 2, 5). “Death doth pursue me all the way ... My walk is heav’nward all the way” (v. 3, 6). The highlight of the hymn is the fifth stanza. The answer, in this life of trials, is Jesus: “Within His wounds I find a stay,” so although “Satan’s power assails me” even the sins we commit ultimately will not hurt us: “my path I safely tread,” through the daily cleansing given to me in Jesus’ blood.

## Secondary Hymns for the Month

### “Before Thee, God, Who Knowest All”

ELH 493

This hymn by Magnus B. Landstad fits well on Ash Wednesday.

### “The Sun Has Gone Down”

ELH 575

Based on Martin Luther’s Evening Prayer, this hymn by Samuel O. Bruun may be sung at evening Lent services.

## I Walk in Danger All the Way

1. I walk in danger all the way;  
The thought shall never leave me  
That Satan, who has marked his prey,  
Is plotting to deceive me.  
This foe with hidden snares  
May seize me unawares  
If e’er I fail to watch and pray;  
I walk in danger all the way.

2. I pass through trials all the way,  
With sin and ills contending;  
In patience I must bear each day  
The cross of God’s own sending.  
Oft in adversity  
I know not where to flee,  
When storms of woe my soul dismay;  
I pass through trials all the way.

3. Death doth pursue me all the way;  
Nowhere I rest securely.  
He comes by night, he comes by day,  
And takes his prey most surely.  
A failing breath, and I  
In death’s strong grasp may lie  
To face eternity for aye.  
Death doth pursue me all the way.

4. I walk with angels all the way;  
They shield me and befriend me.  
All Satan’s pow’r is held at bay  
When heav’nly hosts attend me.  
They are my sure defense,  
All fear and sorrow, hence!  
Unharm’d by foes, do what they may,  
I walk with angels all the way.

5. I walk with Jesus all the way;  
His guidance never fails me.  
Within His wounds I find a stay  
When Satan’s pow’r assails me,  
And, by His footsteps led,  
My path I safely tread.  
In spite of ills that threaten may,  
I walk with Jesus all the way.

6. My walk is heav’nward all the way;  
Await, my soul, the morrow,  
When thou shalt find release for aye  
From all thy sin and sorrow.  
All worldly pomp, begone!  
To heav’n I now press on.  
For all the world I would not stay;  
My walk is heav’nward all the way.