COVER: My Anchor Holds

Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and stedfast, and which entereth into that within the veil (Heb. 6:19).

Believers are sometimes exposed to storms—spiritual dangers, persecutions, afflictions, temptations, fears, sin, and death. At sea, in storms and tempests, when the skill of the mariners is overcome by the fierceness of the wind and waters, the anchor is cast out to keep the ship from being wrecked. Likewise, it is up to believers to lay hold of the unfailing and firmly fixed anchor, which God has set before us, that we may outside the storm. There is in this anchor the promise of all that is good, and deliverance from all that is evil. This anchor is intended to hold us fast to truth, holiness, and perseverance—to hold us to the Lord.

Not only do we grasp the anchor and hold it fast, but the anchor grips us. An anchor, grounded in the sea bottom, keeps its hold upon the ship, holding it hard and fast. Under temptation and depression of spirit, and under trial and affliction, when the devil tempts us to say, “I will give it all up,” the unseen God will hold us to Him. In a vessel we feel the pull of the anchor, and the more the wind rages, the more we feel the anchor’s hold on us.

The context of our text speaks of this anchor as “a strong consolation,” so that when affliction bursts on us with unusual strength, as a furious tornado, the strong consolation, like a wrought iron anchor, will be more than a match for the strong temptation, and will enable us to triumph over all.

Not only that, but our anchor has entered into “the veil,” where Christ is and where Almighty God is. It holds us fast by its grip within the veil. What stronger hold can there be by?

This sure and steadfast anchor will not prevent our being tossed about. A ship may rock a good deal, and the passengers may suffer discomfort, but they shall not suffer shipwreck.

The condition of every believer is like that of the landsman on board ship when the sea was rather rough. He said, “Captain, we are in great danger, are we not?” When no answer came, he said, “Captain, don’t you see great fears?” The old seaman then gruffly replied, “Yes, I see plenty of fear, but not a bit of danger!”


MY ANCHOR HOLDS

W. C. Martin, 19th Century, alt.  
Daniel B. Towner, 1850-1919  
Arr. by Glenda Macomber

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Solo Violin

Piano

Vln.

Pno.

Vln.

Pno.

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MY ANCHOR HOLDS

Vln.

blow, I've an anchor safe and

Pno.

sure, That can ever more

Vln.

dure. And it holds, my anchor

Pno.

Chorus

Chorus
MY ANCHOR HOLDS

holds; 
Blow your wild - est, then, O 
gale, On my bark so small and 
frail; 
By His grace I shall not
MY ANCHOR HOLDS

Vln. 26

Pno.

Vln. 28

Pno.

Vln. 30

Pno. 50

Troubles

pp almost 'whelm the soul; Grie's like

pp

Temp 'ters

bil 'lows o'er me roll;
MY ANCHOR HOLDS

Vln.
32
seek_________to lure__________a

Pno.

33

Stray:_________Storms_________ob-

Vln.
33

Pno.

34

Secure the light of day:

But ff in

Pno.
Christ I can be bold, I've an anchor that shall hold. And it holds, cres.
my anchor holds; Blow your
MY ANCHOR HOLDS

Vln.

wild - est, then, O gale, On my

Pno.

Vln.
bark so small and frail:

By His

Pno.

Vln.
f grace I shall not fail, cresc. For my

Pno.
f cresc.
MY ANCHOR HOLDS

Vln.

Pno.

Vln.

Pno.

Vln.

Pno.