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# Who are The Christadelphians?

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The Christadelphians (*Greek for 'Brethren in Christ'*) are a world-wide community of disciples of Jesus Christ, whose fellowship is based on a common understanding of the Bible and a commitment to living the principles contained therein to the glory of Almighty God and His Son.

## Christadelphian Essential Beliefs

- ✓ The whole Bible is God's inspired book.
- ✓ There is one God – Creator and Sustainer of everything
- ✓ Jesus Christ is God's Son, born with our nature to be Saviour of mankind.
- ✓ The Holy Spirit is God's power.
- ✓ Man in mortal and sinful, in need of salvation and unable to save himself.
- ✓ God's plan is to fill the earth with His glory.
- ✓ The only hope after death is resurrection.
- ✓ Jesus will return soon, to raise the dead and judge the believers and the world.
- ✓ He will reward the faithful with everlasting life in God's Kingdom on earth.
- ✓ Belief in the Gospel followed by baptism into Christ is essential for salvation.

For more information about *the Christadelphians*, visit one of the following websites:

- <http://www.christadelphia.org/belief.php>
- <https://www.thechristadelphian.com/about-us/christadelphian-beliefs/>

*"And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God,  
and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent."*

- John 17:3 -

***Jesus Christ is coming to reign on earth – are you ready?***



# FAIR WAS THE EARTH

*Words:* Lance Galbraith

*Music:* Ian Hyndman

The musical score is written for piano in 4/4 time, featuring a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system shows a simple harmonic accompaniment. The second system introduces a melodic line in the bass clef. The third system features a more complex harmonic structure with a sharp sign in the bass clef. The fourth system concludes with a melodic line in the treble clef and a final chord in the bass clef.

Fair was the earth Thou madest for our living,  
Fair the blue vaulted depths of heaven above;  
How we have spoiled them, taking and not giving,  
How we have marred them, seeking without love.

Treading the petals angel's words did fashion,  
Binding to serfdom treasure from Thy hand;  
Reaping the harvest of a selfish passion,  
Blind to the glory that Thy love has planned.

Halt us, O Father, in our wayward striving,  
Grant us to find the beauty in the clod;  
To see, beyond the fleeting, the abiding,  
To dress and keep the garden of our God.