

The Battle

*The Battle started some time long Ago
With no one around I was all Alone
So unaware the attack Began
An ambush from Satan tempting with Sin*

*My sins, my sins, Oh Lord my God!
I feel the attack my back's against the Wall
The weight of sin at least tenfold or More
I can see the lion and I hear him Roar*

*In darkness of night and brightness of Day
The attack does come he's here to Slay
Surrounded and now the enemy closes In
Oh Lord I don't know how much more I can Stand*

*My child, my child, the Savior says to Me
When stand is all you can do then stand for Me
So I raise his word as high as I Can
And upon his word I take my Stand*

*I stand with his Belt of Truth around my Waist
The Breastplate of Righteousness is firmly in Place
My feet are Shod with the Gospel of Peace
And the Shield of Faith that repels the Enemy*

*The Helmet of Salvation now covers my Head
In my right hand the Sword of his Spirit covered in Red
The armor of God that Satan cannot Stand
He must retreat from the words of I AM*

*In the line of fire I can clearly See
The attackers of Satan beginning to Flee
We do not war against Flesh and Blood
But at the name of Jesus all evil must Run*

*Sins grief causes anguish and Pain
Cast your cares upon Jesus it's not too Late
I Trust in you Lord with all my Heart
I know from me you'll never Depart*

*Inspired by My Lord and Savior Jesus Christ
To him I give all the Glory Honor and Praise*

*George L. Fields
Ephesians 2:8-9
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