

Warmth of His Light

4/9/17

Selah Lane

Oh to know a loving heart that pours over all which is dark.

Their secret hidings, magics, and lies,

They steal the innocence in child's eyes.

Quiet, hidden, no trace left,

Amongst the grandeur of mountain heights,

They punish the innocent out of sight.

But what wisdom these men lack!

To satisfy sinful desires by abusing the weak.

The Lord will bring justice and redeem.

Jesus' Light pierces into the lodge,

And men fall on their knees and beg to God.

And Jesus' arms wrap around the small girl,

Repeatedly saying, "You are loved, my little Pearl!"

No force of darkness can overcome the Light.

Jesus voice thunders, "It is for the innocent I fight!"

And burning to ashes, the lodge crumbles.

Evil men's bones turn to ashes.

And the wind blows them away.

For He has come to release the chains of the captives and oppressed,

Setting the prisoner free; those bound in bondage are released in His name.

And they rejoice with singing, for they know that no one can stop God's plans.