

This was stirring in my spirit and this is what the Holy Spirit gave to me this night.

**He Teacheth My Hands to Fight 2-27-21 @10:33 PM**

Many times in my life I have struggled,  
On this battlefield called life  
Overwhelmed with the burdens,  
The heartache, the strife.

Barely able to stand, barely able to crawl.  
That's when Jesus reached down and said, "I'll take care of it all."  
You cannot rely on your own inner strength,  
Or pass ill judgment on people, you must be born again.

Accept Me today, let Me come in and stay.  
I will wash you all clean, wash all sins away.  
Greater yet still, My holy armor I give,  
But you must put it on to be in My perfect will

Now raise your sword Child,  
And raise it up high  
Read My Holy Word  
And I will teach you to fight  
Swing to the left, swing to the right  
Your power's through My Name.  
But you must learn to fight!

You have My Blood, so use it too  
To cover yourself, for you now know what to do.  
When satan comes at you  
Through family, foes, and friends  
Despair and anguish, your spirit they'll try to rend

Shout, "NO, I'LL NOT HAVE IT,  
FOR JESUS LIVES INSIDE OF ME  
DEVIL BE GONE  
IN JESUS' NAME YOU MUST FLEE"

For no longer defenseless do I face my foe  
Covered in holy armor from my head to my toes  
And raising my sword, His precious Holy Word  
Professing Jesus Christ's Name, a rumbling in Heaven is heard

"I DO NOT FEAR YOU," I cry out loud,  
"AND IN JESUS' NAME TO YOU  
I'LL NO LONGER BOW!"

For my God himself has come off His throne  
To teach me to fight, and I trust Him alone  
No longer beleaguered with doubt and despair  
No longer a coward, for I no longer tremble in fear  
For my God is greater, than all you can and cannot see  
My God is Jesus Christ who lives deep inside of me.

Psalms 144:1 Blessed be the Lord my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight.