

# **Satan In His Hand A Javelin**

By Ronnie Wolfe 5/4/1996

Satan in his hand a javelin, seeking vengeance on our land  
Holding forth his fiendish banner, marching forth on sinking sand;

He gathers all the wicked faithful, charges forth with stately shout;  
His scheme both planned and executed: "Run all faithful Christians out!"

"Run them from their homes and safety, give them violence for their food.  
Turn their children into rebels, put them in a violent mood.

Take their food and garments many, set their house afire with flame.  
Give them no relaxing moments, only heartache, grief and pain."

Marching onward Satan leads the army of his chosen few,  
Holding forth his mighty javelin dipped within his witch's brew.

"Onward, forward, upward, onward!" shouted Beelzebub the king;  
"Join all forces, stamp out rebels, Let not lips for Zion sing."

He approaches converse forces angry with his feathers mussed,  
Stops and stares at quiet Christians as he gazed in hell's disgust.

"Ready, children?" cries the Rebel. "Charge them in my kingdom's name.  
Take a booty of God's children; sift them as the wheat of grain."

As they charge, their battle cry was piercing every ear,  
Christians stop their normal courses, lend their ears that they may hear.

And to the shock of every demon, weapons raised to kill each one,  
The shield of faith was raised, defending every man who was God's son.

And though the demons keep on charging, Satan's anger raging still,  
The shield of faith will guard God's children in the purpose of His will.

Some day the battle will be over, all God's children standing tall.  
God's shield of faith has been the victory, God is still our all in all.