

The Word-Warrior's Weapon!

When fiery darts and doubts attack,
Use God's Word to drive them back!
Don't dream and waste the time away;
Redeem the time, review today!

--So when you come to fight some doubt,
You'll have the Word to drive it out!
Each verse is hot and well-refined,
Like ammo dug from Heaven's mine!

So stock up well and memorise
If you'd be well and strong and wise!
'Cause when the tests and trials hit
You'd sure hate to be out of it,
Or sit back blank and all spaced-out,
Your mind wide open for some doubt.

That's been my case, well, more than once,
And I sure felt just like a dunce!
I'd idly daydreamed, fiddled and
My thoughts were not at my command.

I'd missed Word-time to dream and play,
And when hot trials came my way,
My faith forcefield was low and weak,
Instead of glowing on high peak!

My verses I could barely find,
And I was really in a bind.
And then some doubt, I knew and sensed,
Shot through my faith's line of defense!

It was some knavish fiery dart
The Devil'd aimed right for my heart!
My power source had fallen low;
Forcefields of faith would barely glow.

I hadn't read some MD that night
And I was in for quite a fight!
Then came a Voice, so clearly heard:
"Your only hope's to use the Word!"

Nothing can blow those doubts apart,
Save all that Word hid in your heart!"
But oh, I'd missed my MD that day,
And hadn't stored new Quotes away!

I pulled some rusty verses out
I thought might fight that fatal doubt;
But no, they really wouldn't do!
I needed something hot and new!

I grabbed my MOP and Memory Book,
Then prayed real hard and took a look:
And there is was!--The Quote I prized,
Lying there hot and energised!

Just what I needed to fight that trial!
I loaded it with a fightin' smile;
Then "Battle stations!--Every thought!
Now give it everything you've got!"

I grabbed more verses!--Real good ones!
And loaded them into my Gospel guns!
I aimed at the doubt (It was so absurd!)
And blasted it with the white-hot Word!

I winged it! Good! It fell down fast!
I took quick aim, gave one more blast!
There went the death-rays of the Word!
A mighty roar was sudd'nly heard!

It shot the hell out of that doubt--
That fiery dart was all put out!
I'd knocked that doubt-dart from the sky,
And zapped it out of my mind's eye!

It fizzled out without a spark
When my Word cannons hit their mark!
So if you'd be a warrior too,
I think you know just what to do:

Redeem the time and don't daydream.
Keep faith forcefields up on high beam.
Take Word time now, you'll find at last
That memorising's quite a blast!

--Written by Hart.

*Blast those doubts
with the
white-hot Words!*

