

## Forced Disarmament

In darkness sinister forces fought,  
Advantage over mighty power is what they sought,  
They raged and conjured awful weal,  
As human souls they thought to steal.

But mighty eyes observed all things,  
That intended damage such evil brings,  
He made a sweep with mighty unseen hand,  
And dark battalions could no longer stand.

With weapons bent and broken by the blow,  
And armor stripped and scattered, they all know,  
That He stops worlds with just a thought,  
And if He wills all else will come to naught.

For they had seen these things before,  
Often done for 2000 years or more,  
And they remembered once in Jerusalem,  
When in a time of weakness this power had come.

It came with mighty rushing strength,  
Undoing wicked plans and breaking evil links,  
The lies and plots were foiled that night,  
And all the wrong made all things right.

They'd planned and schemed to wreck what Jesus sought,  
The reconciliation that His offering wrought,  
They thought Him weak, He proved it might,  
And all His foes knew great defeat that night.

He yielded up Himself to God,  
And on that cross that awful winepress trod,  
He tread it all alone that night,  
But by that deed ensured us light.

He gave Himself to die for men,  
And in that power He rose again,  
As on that Sunday morning bright,  
Those foes from hell were put to flight.

And now the centuries have rolled on by,  
And we can know we'll never die,  
Because our Savior met the foe,  
And drove him back with mighty show.