

Going and Growing

My feet are strapped with the Gospel of Peace as I
travel the road ahead.

I don't know what the adventure will be, but salvation
is in my head.

Though I've experienced fiery darts for exposing why
Jesus came
my shield of faith quenched them all and with boldness
I proclaim:

"I won't stop living for Jesus no matter what I face
my loins are covered with truth and the deceiver's
impact I will erase."

Criticize me if you want, my breastplate bears
righteousness
meaning that after true repentance all my sins are
forever dismissed.

My sword is ready and sharp, it's intended for you and
me.

The Word of God coupled with His Spirit ensures a
victory.

Going and growing as I pursue my course:
my mind is determined , His love is my source.

My armor is not too heavy, my Commander's demands
aren't too high.

Going and growing, traveling on until I reach my home
in the sky.

Poem by Alicia Hill-Thompson visit www.YouShallPrevail.com for
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