

## It Doesn't Bother Me

No, not at all, I won't be confounded or in dismay.  
Wicked spirits are settled in the church leading the  
unwatchful and complacent astray.

I will still rejoice and sing for I know my God is  
true.

I'll still offer praises to Your name for all the  
wonderful things You'll do.

I'm not interested in being distracted by seeking the  
vanities of this world.

I'd rather stay nestled in Your arms—tender,  
comfortable and curled.

I'm not afraid of demons and they will not take over my  
church.

I trust in You King Jesus and for Your miraculous  
doings I'll search.

Ancient of days, my true King, I will trust in You.  
I laugh, I rejoice, I giggle, anticipating the  
fantastic things You'll do.

Thank You for raising me up to pray and to intercede...  
Triumphantly shattering chains of bondage so my fellow  
brethren will be freed.

I love You dear King, thank You for giving me the power  
to  
live life abundant and rejoicing, live life focused on  
You.

Poem by Alicia Hill-Thompson visit [www.YouShallPrevail.com](http://www.YouShallPrevail.com) for  
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