

3 September 2019

THEY ARE AGAINST THE LORD AND AGAINST HIS ANNOINTED!

The heathen rage and imagine a vain thing,
They take council together, all rulers and kings,

Many fists are raised high, others with fingers pointed,
They are against the Lord, and against His Anointed.

Let us break their bonds in pieces, and cast away their cords,
Don't they know He can't be defeated, He's the KING of kings and LORD of lords.

I will declare the decree, the Lord has said to me,
Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten Thee.

I will bring down their arrogance, and give you the nations, for your inheritance,

This will be the end of their obsession, I'll give you the ends of the earth for your possession.

The way of the wicked, He turns upside down,
They thought they were in control, but now there's no sound.

Their lies are not heard, there's no one around,
We've looked high and low, but they must have skipped town.

They won't be able to fight, box or wrestle,
You shall dash them to pieces, like a potters vessel.

They will hear the roar of the Lion, then You will break them with, a rod of iron.

Put them to fear Oh Lord, that the nations may know themselves to be, but men,
The wicked shall be turned into hell, all the nations that forget God, will end.

The Lord will be a refuge for the oppressed, A refuge in times of trouble, for you to possess.

And those who know your Name, will put their trust in You,
For you Lord, have not forsaken, those who seek you, in truth.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, consider my trouble, He does not forget the cry of the humble.

Oh let the wickedness, of the wicked, come to an end,
But establish the just, test the hearts, and minds, of all men.

O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger, nor chasten me in your hot displeasure,
Kiss the Son, lest He be angry, obey His Word, or you'll go hungry,
You'll starve for discipline and instruction, and your disobedience will bring your destruction.
Do what's right, He'll bless your days, if not, you'll perish, in the way.
Choose Life! Now, don't stand in the middle, soon His wrath will kindle a little.
Now, therefore, be wise O' kings, lift up your voice with praises, sing!
Be instructed you judges of the earth, confess Him as Lord, receive your new birth.
Rejoice with trembling, serve the Lord with fear, then He will lovingly, draw you near.
Have mercy on me, for I am weak, heal me O Lord, for your mercy I seek.
Holy Spirit, may I always, hear Your voice, I don't ever want, another choice.
I'll never follow the voice of a stranger, for I'll know immediately, of the coming danger.
Please Holy Spirit, let me hear what You say, speak your Word, Holy Spirit, do not turn away,
For You are righteous O Lord, it's Your Word I seek,
Help me O Lord, to be lowly and meek.

The Holy Spirit, Ruach ha Kodesh