

The Armor of God

God weaves our stories strong and clear,
chasing away doubt and calming our fears.
Deceits creep in, like serpents in the dark,
but God's truth cuts deep, a blazing spark.
For in every struggle, through joy and pain,
God's belt of truth will forever remain.

In every step, we share His words,
each footprint marks a story told.
Through storms and strife, we walk in grace,
reflecting light in every place,
Armor worn, our spirits soar,
with gospel boots, we seek to restore.

Upon our hearts, a fortress reigns,
a shield of grace through all our days.
So we will wear the armor, firm and true,
in His presence all the doubts subdue.
When shadows loom and fears arise,
this armor guards our hearts and eyes.

In the quiet dawn where shadows creep,
lies a weapon of light, in promises deep.
The Sword of the Spirit is our powerful tool,
it is the divine revelation where wisdom does rule
For light overcomes darkness, and God conquers sin,
with the Word as our guide, we will always win.

Worn on the brow, it guards every thought,
a reminder of battles that Christ has fought.
Tranquility in our soul like pacific tides,
a gift from the Lord, the one who is wise.
The Helmet of Salvation is our received wisdom,
is the endless deliverance in His beautiful Kingdom.

With the belt of truth, Jehovah's light is my guide,
Gospel boots carry me like eagles in the wide sky.
The breastplate of righteousness, a shining shield,
defends my heart in battles revealed.
The helmet of salvation, a crown made of His love,
Like a blanket of grace, and a shelter from above.

He crafted light to pierce the dark,
a sacred flame, a holy spark.
Woven by hands that tore through the night,
by the King who rose, who burns, who fights.
With God's armor, we are more than strong,
we are protected by His love all lifelong!

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