

The Avenger

By Mark Edgemon

In the gloom of night, when your enemy rises up,

And you are sure in danger.

Call out to the one, who will fight for you,

You know his name, as “The Avenger”.

A man can take, much grief and offence,

As a peacemaker and a mender.

But for His child, He’ll prepare for battle,

And take up the sword, as “The Avenger”.

No army too great, or force too awesome,

Could even for a moment hinder.

When they see his presence, standing behind you,

They’ll know, they have seen, “The Avenger”.

Do not fight or fret, in the power of your hand,

Your enemies, He will put in a blender.

Your job is to walk, forever with God,

It is His job, to be, “The Avenger”.

In this fight, can only one survive,
And truly be called, the winner.
Only One will stand, when the battle is done,
It will be He, Who is, "The Avenger".

You can have joy in your heart; you know it is true,
And never fear the offender.
You can have peace in your life as the friend of God,
It is his place, to be "The Avenger".

But heed this warning, as you prepare yourself,
To fight, as your own defender.
One day, you may face, a more powerful foe,
You, may face, "The Avenger".