

You Will Win

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Lord, when will things get better for me again?
Won't a new refreshing day ever begin?
How much more before You know I love You?
This situation won't I ever get through?
On earth I went through much for you.
So I do understand what you are going through.
Be not troubled or dismayed.
The price for everything you need I have paid.
Sometimes you will wonder why this has to be. Just rejoice; lift up your voice in praise to Me.
One day there will be no more pain or worry.
I know you wish it would hurry.
Satan will convince many this is of Me, He will say, yes, this was He.
Why, these things to you would I do?
When I suffered, so from them I could deliver you.
Satan would like for you to disappear from earth, He wishes you had never known of the new birth.
He would like to destroy you.
But this he cannot do.
Satan you never have to fear, When you call I am always near. I will never leave you I have said.
I am not in the grave; I am not dead.
When satan comes with all his power, Do not be disheartened in that hour, You will win; the battle is Mine.
Through it all let your light shine.