Jezreel

II Kings Chapter 10, Hosea 1:4

I see a field drenched with blood

Not my own but the precious Son's

All battalions and cannons lay

Besides the soldiers that died that day.

None could conquer such a foe.

Though we with valiance try to do so...

Strong with vengeance we seek to slay

The evils of mankind each day.

As from the soil she cries and groans.

Such death to her will never bring

What can only come from the Son's sowing.

So Great Jezreel appears to bear

Vengeance upon King Jehu's snare

Who sought to purge the land from sin

with sword in hand, swung upon both priest and kin.

The carnage lay, the slaughter complete,

The sword full of blood and meat.

An end had come, like Elijah shared,

But somehow Jehu himself was spared.

Ahab's seed lay there dead,

his seventy sons had losts their heads

priest and friend found no escape.,

the sword upon Baal's prophets would devastate.

But do not be deceived my friend

To our flesh there is no end

Until the Cross of Christ is seen

All our struggles are in vanity.

Only He can purge this land
Through the death of a Lamb
Sowing Himself on a Tree
After He joined to you and me.

His Blood was shed and wet the soil,

Eradicating evil's toil

A generation crucified,

The Seed of Adam in Him died.

We died with Him that bloody day,

He fought our battle all the way.

God will sow His Son for us,

And we are sown in His true Cross.

Jezreel...