

The Wounded Land

*The fire burns
The sword a silver streak
As Cross is applied even unto king and priest*

*The bow is broken
Its mark is met
As Ahab's seed is devoured and rent*

*Their ashes speak
Rendered flesh bellows,
"Shall we be found slain
to return to Assyria's fellows?"*

*God forbid the course of such battle
Should lead us back to adamic babble*

*The dead shall live
Yes live in His sight
As Christ revives by Spirit's delight*

*The Son shall rise and we shall be healed
As His Life fills this wounded lands fields*