

The Roar Goes Up

Background

In August 2012 I attended the Revival Alliance conference in Birmingham, England. During an evening session the first phrase of the following poem came to me and the following morning I sat down to start writing. The rest just flowed as I wrote.

The Roar Goes Up

The lion roars, it's voice booming out over plains.
The pride is stirred from slumber into action;
The prey trembles and rushes for cover;
For all know that the hunt is about to begin.

The Spirit roars, his voice echoes though all creation;
The army of God rallies to his banner
And the forces of evil quake with fear
For the battle of the spiritual realms begins.

This is no familiar skirmish between good and evil
For now, the war of Armageddon is commencing.
There can only be one outcome, the victory is sure;
The Lamb becomes the Lion to crush the serpent's power.

When the battle's won, a new roar goes up,
The roar of victory from a redeemed race.
A new peace reigns, evil becomes a forgotten force
As the Lamb of God weds the bride he loves.

Pete Bennett
31st August 2012