

Armor In The Prayer Closet

*As I meet with you in my prayer closet each day
First, I put on the armor as I pray
I am weak Lord, but you are strong
I need you all day long
You have physical power over external things
Let me call out to you as I sing
The devil is our challenger, lying and deceiving us
Putting on the full armor daily is a must
Satan wants to fight against people, not him
He slowly lures us into sin
Our struggles are not against each other
Mother, father, sister or brother
Our struggles are against the darkness along the way
When walking down dark alleys, we must go the other way
The armor will protect us against Satan's lies
Calling out to the Lord on high
Put on the belt of truth and breast plate of righteousness
Without the truth and right decisions our life will be a mess
Shod our feet with the preparation of the Gospel of peace
Don't let up or your peace will cease
The helmet of salvation, protects our minds
Makes us aware of Satan's signs
You can ward off Satan with the Word
Pray at all times, it's your only sword.*

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