

# Spiritual warfare

I fell asleep  
I saw you reach out your hand  
I grabbed it and as I rose from the bed  
I saw my sleeping form still there  
How could that be?  
You took me higher and higher  
I was not afraid  
I was neither cold nor hot  
Higher and higher still  
We perched on a precipice and I began to see  
All around me there were beings in battle  
Light vs dark  
Angels vs Demons  
All were clad in armor  
there were clashes of swords  
Fiery darts being extinguished  
Spears thrown and blocked by shields.  
I asked, "what is this."  
The reply came from within me  
This was the battle for my soul and the Angels fighting the demons on my behalf.  
They were dispatched by I AM  
To protect me, keep me and direct me  
So I could fulfill the purpose for which I was born  
He reached for my hand again  
I felt myself fall back into my sleeping form  
The next morning I rose with a new understanding.  
We are not alone  
and the battle is the Lord's.