
THE PATRIARCH



More noble than the valiant deeds
Of shining knights of yore;
More powerful than earthly plights
That make the rich man poor;
More kingly than a royal throne
Or lion with his pride;
Is he whose babes sleep well tonight
Knowing Daddy will provide.

There is a spirit in this land
And Jezebel's her name.
She's calling you to leave your home
For power, fun and fame.
She wants your wife and children, too.
She'll never compromise
Until your house is torn in two
By list'ning to her lies.

Though hundred thousand million men
May fall prey to her lures,
And wives en masse leave home in search
Of more "fulfilling" chores,
Though preachers praise and friends embrace
Her pagan plan of death,
Stand strong and quit you like a man
With every blessed breath.

Stand strong and rise, O man of God,
To meet this noble call.
The battle is not new, you see,
It's been here since the Fall.

Your wife is your helpmeet, my friend,
And not another man's.
So care for her and keep her far
From Mistress Jezi's plans.
Protect, provide and give to her
Your undivided life.
This is the dear one of your youth,
Your precious bride, your wife.

And rally to those tiny ones
Who trust you for their care.
A lifetime spent discipling them
Is a lifetime pure and rare.
For when they put their hands in yours
And know a daddy's love,
You're showing them a picture of
The Father from above.

Look not to worldly goals or gain,
Nor for your liberty;
Look only into their sweet eyes
To find your ministry.
Devote your heart and sacrifice,
And make your manly mark.
There's none so great as he who finds
His call as patriarch.

by Douglas W. Phillips

Mr. Phillips is president of The Vision Forum, Inc., 32335 US Hwy 281 N, Bulverde, TX 78163