

## Spiritual Spinach

To the Lord I pray for spiritual spinach.  
Conquering giants is a heavy task.  
But the wonderful prize that's set before me  
is beyond all that I could dream or ask.

Joyously I run to meet Goliath.  
I'm more than conqueror through Jesus my Lord.  
I can be struck down, but not destroyed.  
Angels fight for me. Prayer sharpens their swords.

A giant is nothing but a G I ant  
marching to the tune of the anthill queen.  
Spiritual spinach is the word of God.  
And faith is the evidence of things unseen.

He made a way through the lion's den.  
He made a way through the raging sea.  
And I know beyond a shadow of a doubt  
that He will make a way for you and me.

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