I am a Soldier in God's Army - posted by ginnyrose (), on: 2008/5/16 23:02

I got this today in my email...I think it is good and so I am sharing it with you all for your edification. (Mods, does this belong on another forum?)

ginnyrose

I am a Soldier in God's Army- (Author Unknown)

I am a soldier in the Army of my God.  
The Lord Jesus Christ is my Commanding Officer.  
The Holy Bible is my code of conduct.  
Faith, prayer, and the Word are my weapons of warfare.  
I have been taught by the Holy Spirit,  
Trained by experience,  
Tried by adversity  
And tested by fire.  
I am a volunteer in this Army,  
And I am enlisted for Eternity.  
I will either retire in this Army at the Rapture  
Or die in this Army;  
But I will not get out,  
Sell out,  
Be talked out,  
Or pushed out.  
I am faithful,  
Reliable,  
Capable  
And dependable.  
If my God needs me,  
I am there.  
If He needs me in the Sunday School,  
To teach the children,  
Work with the youth,  
Help adults  
Or just sit and learn.  
He can use me because I am there!  
I am a soldier.

I am not a baby,  
I do not need to be pampered,  
Petted,  
Primed up,  
Pumped up,  
Picked up  
Or pepped up.  
I am a soldier.

No one has to call me,  
Remind me,  
Write me,  
Visit me,  
Entice me,
Or lure me.
I am a soldier.

I am not a wimp.
I am in place,
Saluting my King,
Obeying His orders,
Praising His name,
And building His kingdom!
No one has to send me flowers,
Gifts, food, cards, candy
Or give me handouts.
I do not need to be cuddled,
Cradled,
Cared for,
or catered to.
I am committed.
I cannot have my feelings hurt
Bad enough to turn me around.
I cannot be discouraged enough
To turn me aside.
I cannot lose enough
To cause me to quit.

When Jesus called me into His Army,
I had nothing.
If I end up with nothing,
I will still come out ahead.
I will win.
My God has and will continue
To supply all of my needs.
I am more than a conqueror.
I will always triumph.
I can do all things through Christ.
Demons cannot defeat me.
People cannot disillusion me.
Weather cannot weary me.
Sickness cannot stop me.
Battles cannot beat me.
Money cannot buy me.
Governments cannot silence me
And Hell cannot handle me.
I am a soldier.

Even death cannot destroy me.
For when my Commander
Calls me from this battlefield,
He will show death who’s in charge.
I am a soldier in the Army,
And I’m marching claiming victory.
I will not give up.
I will not turn around.
I am a soldier,

Marching Heaven bound.
Here I stand!
Will you stand with me?
Re: I am a Soldier in God's Army, on: 2008/5/17 12:09

"Even though all may fall away, because of You, I will never fall away!"

Peter, at Gethsemane.

In the end, it is not he who wills, or he who runs, but God who shows mercy.

My desire, and faith statement, are right with this author. I am not broken though, and sometimes it is only the broken who succeed.

May He who shows mercy shine on me.

Re: - posted by death2self (), on: 2008/5/17 16:43
Here's a song we sing in our fellowship that I pray blesses you...

WE ARE SOLDIERS!

We are Soldiers,
In the army,
We have to fight,
Although we have to cry
We have to hold up the bloodstained banner
We have to hold it up
Until we Die!

My mother was a Soldier
Oh yeah!
She had her hand on the Gospel Plow
Oh yeah!
But one day she got old,
She couldn't fight anymore,
She said I'll stand here, and fight anyhow.

Woe oe oe oe!

We are Soldiers,
In the army,
We have to fight,
Although we have to cry
We have to hold up the bloodstained banner
We have to hold it up
Until we Die!

My Father was a Soldier,
Oh yeah!
He had his hands on the Gospel Plow
But one day he got old,
He couldn’t fight anymore,
He said, I’ll stand here and fight anyhow.

O O Â– O Â– O

We are Soldiers,
In the army,
We have to fight,
Although we have to cry
We have to hold up the bloodstained banner
We have to hold it up
Until we Die!

I’m so glad that I’m a Soldier
Oh yeah!
I’ve got my hand on the Gospel Plow,
Oh yeah!
One day I’ll get old,
And can’t fight anymore,
And I’ll stand here and fight anyhow.

Oo– O – O!

We are Soldiers,
In the army,
We have to fight,
Although we have to cry
We have to hold up the bloodstained banner
We have to hold it up
Until we Die!