

## SONG FOR MAN'S FOE

Fallen angel, serpent wild,  
When you touched the first man-child,  
Innocent, the two in one—  
Their dominion just begun—  
When you hurt them, caused their fall,  
Little did you know that all  
Perished there for you that day  
When you stole their rule away.

They were only set to reign  
Over beast, sea, sky and plain.  
These you schemed to dominate,  
When you tempted Adam's mate.  
These you won, and them as well,  
Binding earth and men for hell.

But the Mighty One in Three,  
Love throughout eternity,  
Promised them the Second Child.  
He took up that flesh defiled,  
Lived and walked and felt and sweat,  
And obeyed to pay their debt.

Up they nailed Him in the sky;  
There He writhed in flesh, to die. . .  
But that Human Flesh became  
Bearer of the highest Name,  
Leader of a Human Race  
Far beyond their starting place.  
Now their rule, by Spirit-birth,  
Goes beyond the realm of earth.  
They will judge your host of dread:  
Human Flesh has crushed your head.

All we lost by way of you  
He restored, with much more, too.

— *David L. Hatton, 1/29/1983*