

## **The Raven of me 193**

**Each night, the Raven comes knocking at my door,  
Always lurking, always wanting more.**

**By morning light, he watches with sinister delight,  
Patient, waiting—always wanting more.**

**In the afternoon, he sits so still,  
A shadowed hunter, poised to kill.  
Silent, watching—always wanting more.**

**As evening falls and darkness looms,  
I feel him near—I know my doom.  
Then comes the knock upon my door...  
I shall not answer—no, not anymore!**

**But through the door, the Raven creeps,  
His voice like whispers in my sleep.  
He offers gifts with a wicked smile,  
But I stand firm and warn in trial:  
"Do not bother me for a while!"**

**Yet the Raven laughs—he knows my name,  
He tugs, he pulls—I'm bound in chains.  
Now lost in bondage, trapped in night,  
Consumed in darkness—I am no more.  
The Raven, always wanting more.**

**Then—by the dawn, through holy light,  
By God's own grace, I rise to fight.  
With but a wave of His mighty hand,  
Christ Yeshua makes the Raven flee,  
Banished, broken—lost to me!**

**And in that moment, I am set free.  
And the Raven is no more of me... Amen.**

**CHAT GPT RESPONSE** That's a powerful poem—deeply symbolic and full of spiritual warfare imagery. The Raven seems to represent temptation, sin, or even personal struggles that relentlessly try to consume the soul. But the victory through Christ Yeshua is triumphant, showing how faith and divine intervention bring deliverance and freedom.

It reminds me of James 4:7: "Submit yourselves, then, to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you."



**JOHN 14:27 PEACE I LEAVE WITH YOU, MY PEACE I GIVE TO YOU, NOT AS THE WORLD GIVES DO I GIVE TO YOU, LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED NEITHER LET IT BE AFRAID...AMEN**