Written By Sam Weaver

A Prayer For Boston

A Prayer for Boston
Don't let Satan steal
Jesus break the spell
And prove Yourself real

They caught two men
And said justice is done
But Satan's running wild
Without Jesus God's Son

This is just the beginning
Of American woes
Unless we let Jesus
Deliver our souls

Foreign nations have
Brought in false gods
And put America
And the true God at odds

And our problem
At the very core
Is our government
Has opened the door

For the problem
In truth at the root
Is equality with
Them does not compute

Their mind set won't let
The truth break through
America all they
Want is to destroy you

Does this hurt feelings
Well that's what some say
But don't you see
They hate us anyway

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Don't let Satan steal
Jesus break the spell
And let them know You're real

James Chapter 4, Verses 7, 8. Resist the devil and he'll flee. Draw near to God and He'll draw near to you