By Sam Weaver
Proverbs Chapter 31, Verse 29.
Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all.

Your Warfare Is Through

My children need me
I must hold on
I need to live
I must be strong

Heaven's opening
Oh Jesus I pray
Should I come to you
Or should I stay

Daughter don't fight
Flesh death anymore
It's time to get out
And come through my door

Daughter your great faith
Has taken root
So after you leave
It will still bear fruit

The fruit of love
Is what you have left
And it will endure
After flesh death

You thought of others
I'm thinking of you
Oh daughter come home
Your warfare is through