The Legion

In the land Of the Gadarenes, There lived a man, Who sure was mean. He screamed and cried, Both day and night. He truly was, An awful sight. Wore no clothes. Cut himself with stones. A dark cemetery Was his home. They couldn't bind him Down with chains. Possessed with devils. Legion by name. When Jesus came To that place by the sea. The Legion said, "What do you want from me?" Jesus commanded, "Say your name." "Legion, for we are many," His voice came.

Jesu said "Leave him now, Waste no time." "Can we enter That heard of swine?" Now Jesus heard The spirit's plea. The pigs ran violently, Into the sea. Many from the city Came out. "What's the commotion All about?" And now the man, That was possessed, Was in his right mind, Fully dressed. People weren't sure What happened that day. Said to Jesus, "You best go away." The man said, "Jesus, I'll go with you." But Jesus had something For him to do.

"Go to your friends, And neighbors too. Tell them what God, Has done for you." Now in our lives, The devil tries to make way. Tries to get, God's children to stray. But the bible Has instruction for me. If I resist the devil, He will flee. But if you run with the devil, Bear this in mind, Sooner or later, You end up smelling like swine.