FLUNG TO THE NEEDLESS WINDS

- Thrown to awful winds
 Or into ocean dropped,
 Burst bodies of HIS sufferers
 Jesus cares and finally gathers.
 And from all scattered bodies
 Around us and far
 Shall stand again large holy group
 Of announcers for God.
- Our Father ago accepted
 Their last life breath;
 And devil foolishly brags
 About defeating them with death.
 Always now, although dead, they speak,
 And announce with trumpet voices
 To many new nations;
 "Jesus only can free!" Amen

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