



## To Do What You Do

By Lucy Wall

*A friend of mine who is a singer and song writer e-mailed me a few days after some bombings took place at a public event. The reasoning behind the bombings and the identity of the people responsible were still unknown at this time but my friend asked me if I could write some lyrics for him in reaction to this tragic event. He also asked if I could write it as if the person or people responsible for the bombings were right there in front of me and to think about what kind of questions I would like to ask them in regards to their actions. I went through a pretty simple thought process and wrote these words in response to my friend's request.*

*My hope for this poem is that it can be an encouragement for us to pray fervently for our Nation as well as for those who don't yet know their Saviour. Also to keep our eyes turned towards Jesus Christ in this unsettling time and remember that our Sovereign God is in control.*

So now that your ways are accomplished and you've washed all the blood from your hands  
Would you please take a moment to reason? For your actions I can't understand.  
Why is it you long for destruction? With visions of evil you've toyed.  
Why do you thrive on the suffering and the pain in the lives you've destroyed?  
Families are robbed of their children; this heartache caused only by you.  
What if sorrow was brought to *your* doorstep? Does *your* family mean nothing to you?

But to do what you do, there's no reasoning with you.  
And I pray for the ones that you hurt.

Your actions are hateful and spiteful. In whose name do you fight? For whose sake?  
Regardless of what you believe in, their lives were not yours to take.  
Do you think we'll now hear your opinions and respect your position and cause?  
If these are your means to express this then why would we listen or pause?  
Clearly you're filled with a hatred for the race to which you belong to.  
Is the darkness of your heart's desire to make all just as angry as you?

But to do what you do, there's no reasoning with you.  
And I give my frustration to God.

My flesh wants to show you no mercy and to know that you'll pay for your sin  
But the Lord wishes no one should perish and all has been paid for by Him.  
It challenges me to accept this when your actions brought others such loss  
But I know we can all find forgiveness when we kneel at the foot of the Cross.  
So I'll pray you repent from such evil though this damage cannot be erased.  
You've caused devastation and sorrow, taking loved ones who can't be replaced.

When you do what you do, there's no reasoning with you.  
Yet I know Jesus died in your place.



So whatever your reasons or motives, whatever the point of your plans,  
Your wickedness goes not unnoticed and vengeance belongs in His hands.  
So I'll look towards Heaven for comfort and find peace knowing He's in control.  
I'll pray for the ones who are suffering and conviction to enter your soul.  
I yearn for the day strife is ended and all sorrow has said it's goodbyes.  
Until then we can all seek His comfort and find healing for heartbroken cries.

Though you do what you do, I know Christ will come through.  
And I pray His return would be soon.

*Proverbs 3:25-26*

*"Do not be afraid of sudden terror, nor of trouble from the wicked when it comes; for the Lord will be your confidence, and will keep your foot from being caught."*

*Proverbs 30:5*

*"Every word of God is pure, He is a shield to those who put their trust in Him."*

*Psalm 29:10-11*

*"The Lord sat enthroned at the Flood, And the Lord sits as King forever. The Lord will give strength to His people; The Lord will bless His people with peace."*

*Revelation 22:20-21*

*"He who testifies to these things says, "Surely I am coming quickly." Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus! The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen."*