The Blessing for Confessing
By Crystal Daye

The Devil does not confess anything
He's a liar, hypocrite, who is dieing
Inside hiding out though he is trying
To please himself in the work of giving
Glory to all who mimic his mirror imaging
Of pride and arrogance for the knitting
All religious mankind on earth sitting
As god each their own throne residing
Where love and war is negotiating
How to divide the sheep for profiting
So dumb are they that are ever slaving
To be like the rich and famous living
The young to model the Devil using
Others for the satisfaction of abusing
No law to obey for those rebelling
And all laws remain on those painting
Them selves like god in their shining
Both evil and good to GOD are stinking
In vanity and to Hell will be going
For to be a crazy fool is more appealing
To GOD HIS SPIRIT in the knowing
That HE is the source of wisdom growing
Within those meek and humble learning
For the immortal, never to this is an ending
Except for Lucifer of his throne stealing
Power from the Almighty who is obliging
Him to claim those of HIS this surprising
Yet GOD HIS love for Israel is ever lasting
Did not the Prophet marry a ##### nesting

With her confessing all for the restoring
Of her fidelity by him to GOD resting
On HIS WORD of mercy to be erasing
Her sin forever from memory of the asking
Ask yourself now to confess your sinning
So to hate it for a circumcised beginning
For fear of the loss of material providing
You of the Devil will not confess anything
But will gather as vultures to the wedding
Of the repentant ##### who is crying
In labor and near to death is confessing
All her crimes against GOD and shedding
The idols of shame and guilt for a blessing
For condemnation is for those killing
In prideful hate the world destroying
Life on earth all who are not willing
To be a mirror of the Devil his imaging
No mercy for the saint or sinner pleading
The ##### of Babylon consumes those bleeding
In this the Devil won't confess anything
Will you be the ##### for blessing or the cursing?

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