


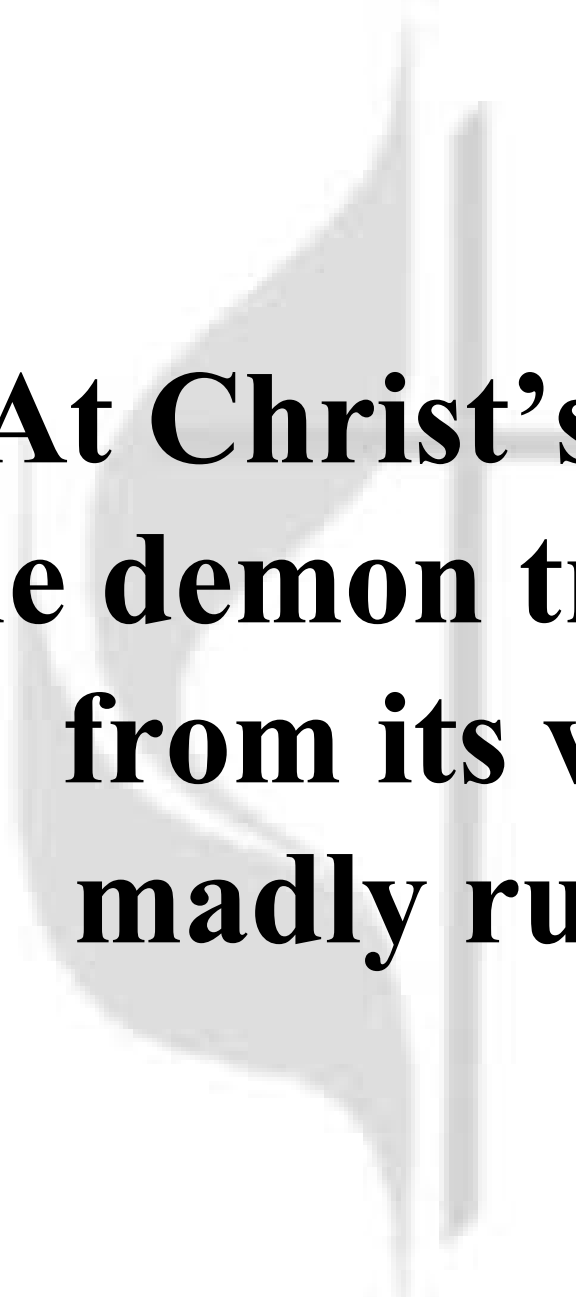
Silence, Frenzied, Unclean Spirit

WORDS: Thomas H. Troeger, 1984 (Mt. 1:21-28; Lk. 4:31-37)

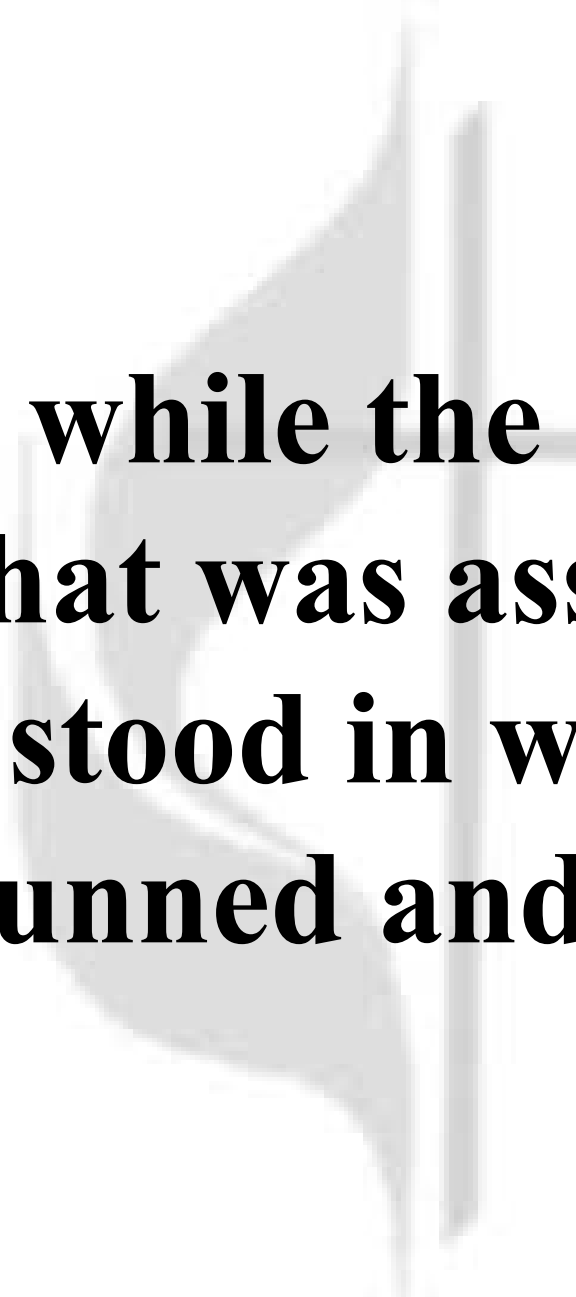
**1. “Silence, frenzied,
unclean spirit!”
cried God’s healing
Holy One.**



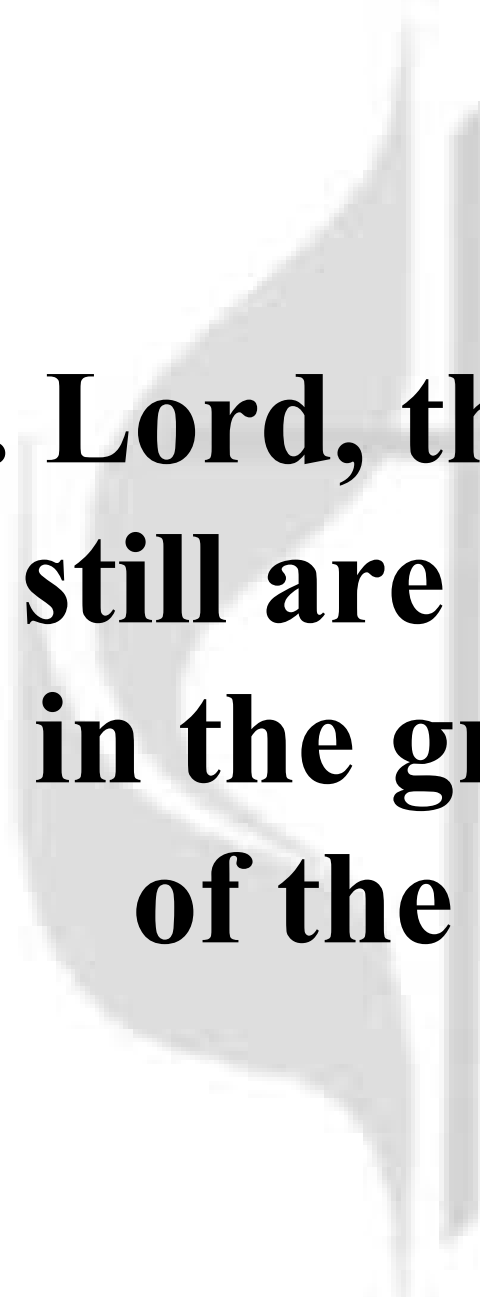
**“Cease your ranting!
Flesh can’t bear it.
Flee as night
before the sun.”**



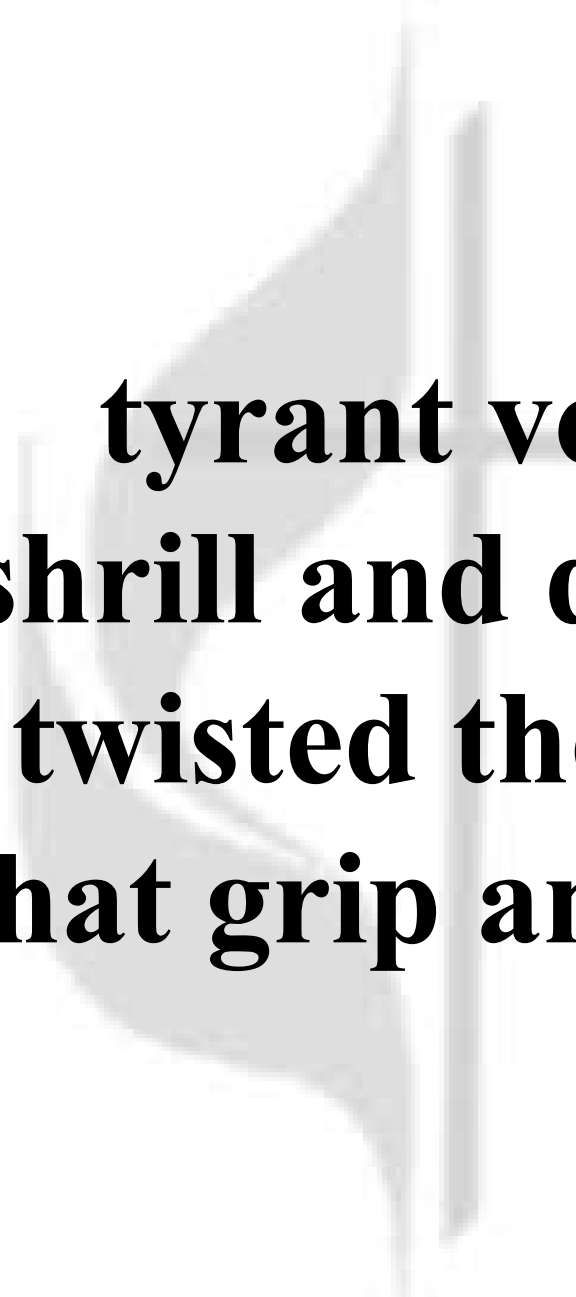
**At Christ's words
the demon trembled,
from its victim
madly rushed,**



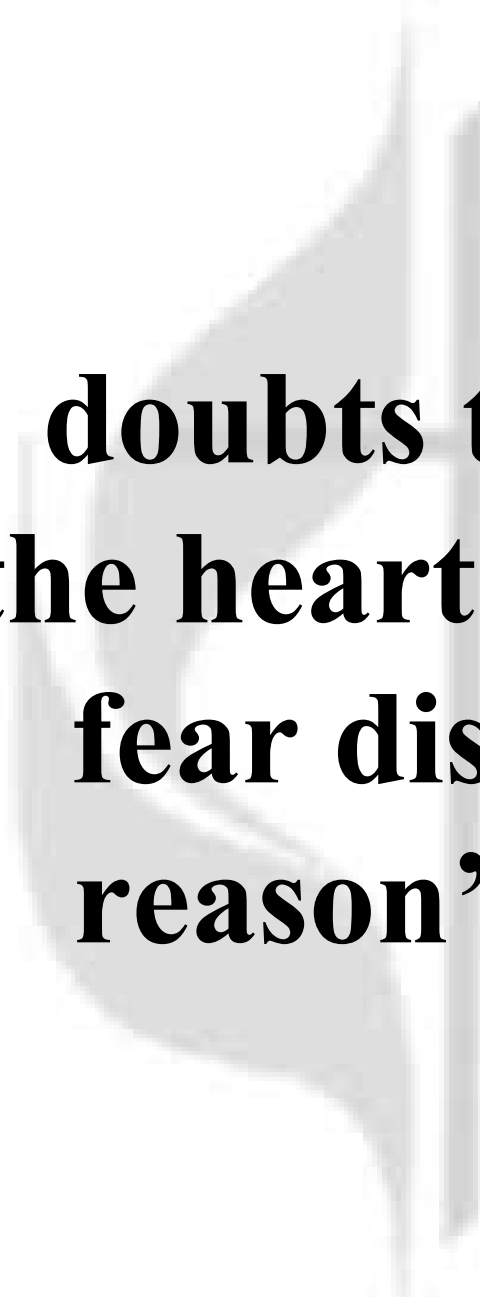
**while the crowd
that was assembled
stood in wonder,
stunned and hushed.**




**2. Lord, the demons
still are thriving
in the gray cells
of the mind:**



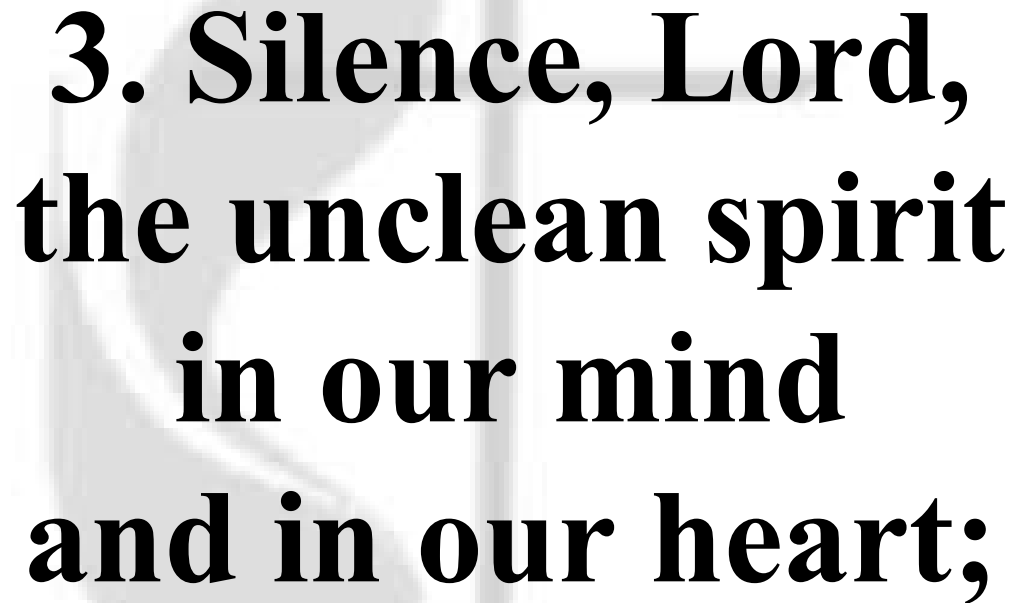
**tyrant voices,
shrill and driving,
twisted thoughts
that grip and bind,**



**doubts that stir
the heart to panic,
fear distorting
reason's sight,**



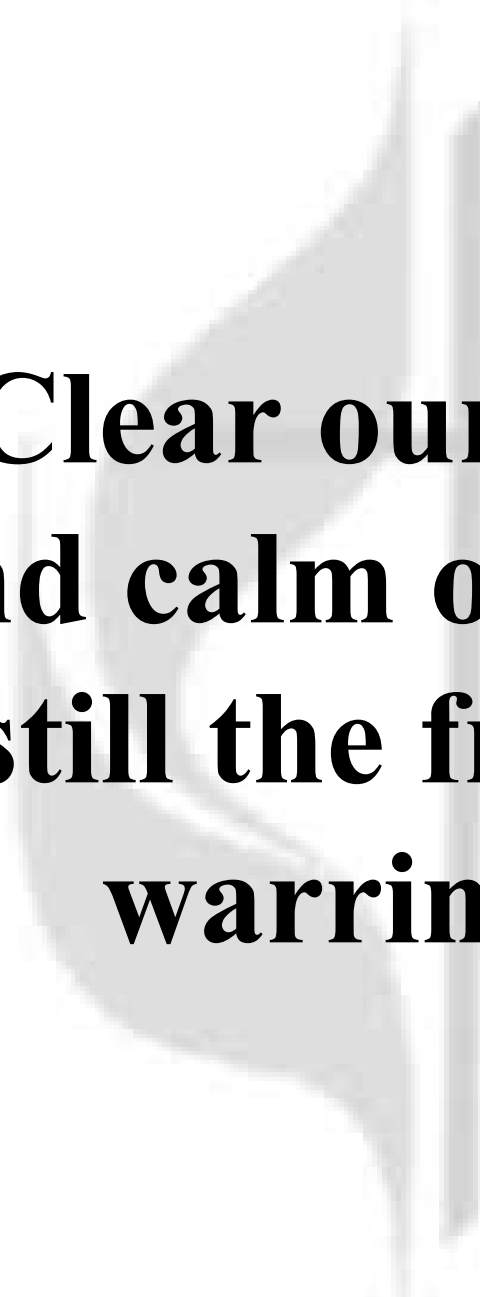
**guilt that makes
our loving frantic,
dreams that cloud
the soul with fright.**




**3. Silence, Lord,
the unclean spirit
in our mind
and in our heart;**



**speak your word
that when we hear it,
all our demons
shall depart.**



**Clear our thought
and calm our feeling;
still the fractured,
warring soul.**



**By the power
of your healing
make us faithful,
true, and whole.**