The forces at work are unequal,
Omnipotent only is one;
The weakest, at present seems strongest,
Which shortly will be overthrown.

No force, either party employeth, In the human for good or for evil; Man willingly yields, or resisteth, Submission to God, or the devil.

The thunders of Law, men are hearing,
"Thou shalt not," yet dare to transgress;
And the voice of deliverance soundeth,
Inviting to Heaven's caress.

Endued with a power superior,
Destroying the vitals of sin;
This power and love are a kingdom,
Existing on Earth, but within,

If the infinite wrought by coercion, In bringing men under his sway, Not one of his offspring would perish, Or wander from duty away.

If the chains of the devil were broken, And unlimited power were his, No sinner would ever find mercy, Or see the God-Man as he is.

Why then is God's power reserved?
Why not his will done here below?
Because in the Human, there's Free-will.
Refusing the Lord's will to do.

Here then is the cause and the secret, Of prevalent folly and sin, Repent, and believe in the Saviour, Then, will thy Millennium begin.