

# "Silence! Frenzied, Unclean Spirit"

Mark 1:21-28; Luke 4:33-37

Thomas H. Troeger, 1984; rev. 1993



1 "Si - lence! Fren - zied, un-clean spir - it," cried God's heal - ing, Ho - ly One.  
 2 Christ, the de - mons still are thriv-ing in the grey cells of the mind:  
 3 Si - lence, Christ, the un-clean spir - it, in our mind and in our heart.



"Cease your rant - ing! Flesh can't bear it. Flee as night be - fore the sun."  
 Ty - rant voic - es, shrill and driv-ing, twist-ed thoughts that grip and bind,  
 Speak your word that when we hear it all our de - mons shall de-part.



At Christ's voice the de - mon trem - bled, from its vic - tim  
 Doubts that stir the heart to pan - ic, fears dis - tort - ing  
 Clear our thought and calm our feel - ing, still the frac - tured,



mad - ly rushed, While the crowd that was as - sem - bled  
 rea - son's sight, Guilt that makes our lov - ing fran - tic,  
 war - ring soul. By the pow - er of your heal - ing

stood in won - der, stunned and hushed.  
 dreams that cloud the soul with fright.  
 make us faith - ful, true, and whole.

*Thomas H. Troeger has stated: "Silence! Frenzied Unclean Spirit' represented my personal desperation to come to terms with the meaning of demons and the profound emotional turmoil I encountered in many people when I was a pastor. I wanted to draw on the strength of Christ's exorcism for facing these painful situations."*

Tune: AUTHORITY 8.7.8.7.D.  
 Carol Doran, 1984  
 Alternate tune: JEFFERSON