

31Then he began to teach them that the Son of Man must undergo great suffering, and be rejected by the elders, the chief priests, and the scribes, and be killed, and after three days rise again. 32He said all this quite openly. And Peter took him aside and began to rebuke him. 33But turning and looking at his disciples, he rebuked Peter and said, "Get behind me, Satan! For you are setting your mind not on divine things but on human things."

34He called the crowd with his disciples, and said to them, "If any want to become my followers, let them deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me. 35For those who want to save their life will lose it, and those who lose their life for my sake, and for the sake of the gospel, will save it. 36For what will it profit them to gain the whole world and forfeit their life? 37Indeed, what can they give in return for their life? 38Those who are ashamed of me and of my words in this adulterous and sinful generation, of them the Son of Man will also be ashamed when he comes in the glory of his Father with the holy angels."

"Might makes right" is what they say.

They mean the big guy gets his way.

From playground to battlefield in the world we see,

The biggest and strongest are always free

to set the rules -to judge the rest -

when all is done declare self the best.

"Might makes right" is what they say

But maybe there is another way.

"Right makes might."

"Right makes might."

Not with guns or fists or battles filled with hate

but with words and ideas of the good we'll set our fate.

"What will be best for most of us?" we'll ask.

Discovering the greatest good, that will be our task.

And once we have decided what will benefit the most,

Then we will do just that and be a happy host.

We have God's law, a holy word, to guide us on our way,

We'll study there, to find God's will; we'll build a brighter day.

"Right makes might" shall be our theme from now forever more.

"Right makes might" shall be our life 'til we knock on heaven's door.

So elders said, and chief priests, and scribes of Israel.

“We'll search the right, we'll follow it and so in peace will dwell.

The right shall be the way of love, obedience to our God

In law and justice we'll find life, God's narrow path we'll tread.”

No longer bullies ruled the earth but now a different breed.

Not fists, but words oppressed the weak and struck down those in need.

I'm good with words, no better rule than “right makes might” for me.

I'll argue most any point; I'll end on top you'll see.

Soldiers with guns, professors with books, Pharisees with God's law –
the faces change, one thing's the same: cat traps mouse with paw.

“Might makes right”, or “right makes might”, neither would be God's way.

With God's own Son, he'd set us straight, show us God's new day.

“Hands I gave you not for fists, but to lift the poor and weak,

Words not to assert your right - my forgiveness you will speak.”

This Jesus taught and showed his own; a word he added, too.

“I go to Jerusalem to die, to give my life for you.

“Right makes might” the Pharisees, and scribes and priests will say,

With right they'll put me to the death, with right they'll win the day.

Joined with the “might makes right” brigade, Pilate's soldiers too,

They'll say to me, world's better off without the likes of you.

With the cross me they will judge, and think they God do serve.

I'll go in peace, ready to die the death I don't deserve.

My Father will remember me and raise me up again,

“Might makes right” and “right makes might” he'll bring now to an end.

Peter said, “No, not that way,” - we join him in his cry.

“Not cross, not death, not giving in, some other way we'll try.”

But Jesus said, "Behind me, Satan, the devils way you speak,
Though men love strength, the Father says that I must be the meek."

Still Satan cries to you and me with might or right to tempt,
With fists or words to have our way, from love we'll be exempt.
But Jesus says, "To follow me a cross I'll let you bear.
I'll give you faith, and hope and peace, my life a joy to share.
When someone strikes you on the cheek, do not yourself defend;
But forgive and love her still - you'll find life in the end.
The day will come when life has passed; this moment shall be gone,
New life I'll give, trust me it's true, - life shall go on and on."

"Might makes right" and "right makes might" will be forgotten in that day,
"The Lord is king, God is our joy - praise God!" we will all say.