









What's to Come - posted by WORDSR (), on: 2007/8/26 10:58

Joy

Light the candles of remembrance and Open the dust covered pages of faces Both friendly and forgotten

Spend time in earnest and sincere prayer For troubled minds and wounded souls

Mourn for opportunities lost and Roads taken without peace or purpose

For one last hour, weep, for hearts hardened By the injustice and cruelty, of lies and deceit

For in a time that is near And in a moment that is soon to come The wounds and regrets of this life will be left behind The pangs of doubt and hours of anxious uncertainty will pass away And all that has been promised will be given Those that love God will hear his call All who wait on the Lord will wait no more For that final trumpet will sound And the way shall be opened

All who yearn for the presence of God Will leave this place of shadow and darkness And enter into everlasting light

All those that have sought the will of the Father Will stand on the shores of the sea called forever And set foot at the place called beautiful That sits at the foot of the mountains of glory

All that have suffered the torments of the unnamed host Will journey up the river of life and walk on the plains Of forgiveness, which are called "sorrows end"

All that have called on the name of the Lord Will see the valley of the presence of God And weep tears of joy.

All that have slept in the arms of righteousness Will rise and walk to the place of gathering Called "the hall of laughter" and greet their generations

All that have worn the armor of God And brandished the sword of the spirit Will kneel at the throne of the lamb And receive the blessing of praise

Devotional Thoughts:: What's to Come

All that have defended the faith will Stand with the hierarchy of messengers And weld the power of God

All who love God and recognize his sacrifice Will rejoice and sing praises to the lamb And hear the universe resound in harmony

All the beloved of God
Who have loved the coming of the son of man
And wear the white linens of the saints
Will walk along the shores of the timeless river
And climb the ladder of Jacob to the plateau of light
To stand in the place called wonderful
Wherein stands the abode of the almighty
And they shall dwell in the house of the Lord

All who have claimed the blood of the lamb Will stand in the holy presence of almighty God Hear his voice and know everlasting peace Endless joy and perfect love

In a time that is near, In a moment that is soon to come.

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