

End Of Times

By Una Clarke

End Of times
Summoned
Stationed
On the
Watchman's Tower
To Alert
To awaken
A slumbering people

Lion of the tribe of Judah
Roar
Roar
From the Heavens of your power
Awaken your people
To the coming tide

Birthing pains
Global warming
Changing climates
Wars
Famines
Earthquakes
Catastrophes
Lawlessness
Rebellious children
Greed
Godlessness
Immorality
Sorrow

Summoned to the
Throne room
Will you surrender?
Will you yield?
To my will
Yes Lord

Summoned to surrender
From the womb
Not understanding
Not comprehending
The path

The journey
A different life
A lonely walk
Loving my Jesus

Misty morning dew
Of heavens scent
Awakening me to the
Joy of living
In your Holy presence
The price is high
The Joy immeasurable
To have found
The priceless jewel
The hidden treasure
The highest call
To follow Jesus
The road less travelled

Not religion
Doctrine
Rules
Order
Control
Hate
Bigotry
But
Love and freedom

End of times
Noah's
ark
Birthing pangs
Are here
Awaken us out of
Our slumber Oh God
Awaken us
The time is spent

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