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Behold, the Setting Sun



Thoughts as the Light Fades

By

Miranda A. Darling

~

*Walk while you have the light
Lest darkness overtake you
He who walks in darkness
Does not know where he is going
While you have the light
Believe in the light
That you may become sons of light.*

John 12:35,36

~

*The Mighty One, God the LORD,
Has spoken and called the earth
From the rising of the sun to its going down.
Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty,
God will shine forth.
Our God shall come, and shall not keep silent;
A fire shall devour before Him*

Psalms 50:1-3

Prologue

The longer I live in this world, the more I see spiritual patterns speaking from that which is physical. The cover photo of this book is probably my favorite photo ever taken in Israel and as I was looking at it and reminiscing one day, it seemed a worthy spiritual picture of where we are at, in the times we are living. The sun is setting on earth's final era. Biblical prophecy continues to unfold, very clearly, concisely, and noticeably to the discerning eyes of those who study Scripture and know Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior. I am daily watching the former glory of all God created fall into the gray of spiritual dusk, signaling a coming darkness of which no one alive has ever imagined or would want to imagine.

Like the glowing sun that falls beyond the horizon every night in a rapidly fading light, so too, the light, life, and wisdom of God is also fast fading into darkness, having been rejected by mankind too often and for too long. Therefore, it is steadily being withdrawn by the One Who gave it. Behold, the sun sets. Work while there is yet spiritual light in this world, my Christian brothers and sisters. The hour is coming when the true Light from heaven will shine on souls no more. Conviction of sin and understanding of spiritual rebellion will be withheld as judgment begins to reign on earth. May the poems in this book motivate believers to not grow weary in doing good, and to persist in sharing the gospel and truths of God while still possible. May the same poems work to point the way of salvation for those readers who have never bent the knee to their Creator and Savior, Jesus Christ. Faith is the only victory in a world growing dim with evil, hatred, and chaos. Seek faith, seek God, seek salvation in the cross of Jesus Christ and His Word. Amen

~ Miranda A. Darling

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Behold the Setting Sun

*High and marvelous, is the promise land's Arbel
At its peak, a view is won
Descending swift, down horizon's dark nightfall
Behold, tis the setting sun*

*Sharpest silhouette, set against the painted hues
Lone tree, standing guard
Remnant soldier, with strong unmoving roots
Bark weathered; surface scarred*

*And this fallen world, is now reflected in the scene
Behold, our setting sun
God's light disappears, our withering shadows lean
The hour, is winding down*

*These are the latter days, what was good is growing dim
While the faithful stand
Watchmen on the wall, heaven's warning bell rings grim
Across the fading land*

*Please look around you, and behold, the setting sun
It may not rise again
Its later than you think, this world's judgment has begun
Time to seek the One God sent*

To the Author of My Life

*I pray You write my life into a poem
And make this faith of mine a mighty hymn
A melody and rhyme of love bestowed
Upon the One who sits on heaven's throne*

*Pen the notes of times both high and low
Every moment logged on golden scrolls
Blend all my chaos into harmony
Composing with Your Spirit's mastery*

*May sonnets ever flow from days done well
With praises from my lips to make You smile
Let stumbling be the softest minor chords
Turned deftly into beauty by my Lord*

*Inscribe Your grace into my trusting heart
A life reflecting back the Master's art*

“Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith...” (Hebrews 12:2)

A House in the Storm

*An old farmhouse sat, like it always has
Family within, living life
Unaware of the storm about to pass
And no plans to flee from cursed night*

*Skies turned gray and filled with wrath
Strong winds began to blow
Turbulence was threatening all in its path
Yet, no one in the house seemed to know*

*I ran through each room, with a frantic shout
Trying my best to warn them all
'Disaster looms, it's time to get out!'
But they didn't listen to my call*

*As the windows shattered, I ran to a door
That led to the only safe place
The winds then lifted me, right off the floor
So I grabbed onto the upper staircase*

*Made my way back down, flung open the latch
Stepped inside, out of danger
But I could not bear my failure to snatch
The rest from the grip of such anger*

*Cracking open the door, I yelled again
'Please come to where its safe!'
Behold, some of them, finally came in
Like a miracle, for it was almost too late*

*I awakened from the vision, and then I knew
This was my childhood house, and kin
A storm is coming, but to date, they refuse
To receive Christ and be saved from their sin*

*But I will keep calling, and pointing to the door
Hoping they might find the Way
And when I'm with Jesus, on earth no more
May all I've written, be used by God to save*

The Spirit and the Cry

*Whose Spirit cries to God on high?
Shouts 'Abba, Father' deep inside
Tis but our greatest Comforter
The Source from which we shine true light*

*The only way He lives in us
Is by repentant faith and trust
In God's most holy Son who came
And for our sin on cross was thrust*

*If by His power, we will walk
Because we answered Jesus' knock
And opened hearts to heaven's light
The Father seals us with His spark*

*The Spirit and the cry He hears
And sees Christ's righteousness so dear
'Abba' reigns beyond all sight
Yet in His children He dwells near*

For you did not receive the spirit of bondage again to fear, but you received the Spirit of adoption by whom we cry out, "Abba, Father." (Romans 8:15)

"And because you are sons, God has sent forth the Spirit of His Son into your hearts, crying out, "Abba, Father!" (Galatians 4:6)

The Gathering of the Multitudes

*They came from both near and faraway
From Judea and Jerusalem
The coast of Tyre and Sidon
Just to hear what the Teacher had to say*

*Multitudes sought the touch of His hand
For their demons did torment
And diseases caused lament
So He healed all who believed in the Son of Man*

*The times are not so different here today
The Father is drawing hearts
From every land near and far
As Christ heals all who believe and walk in faith*

*Come gather around the Scripture's page
Whether you're young or old
God's Word can offer hope
To all who will believe what the Teacher says*

*The lost and weary still seek the touch of Christ
To be cured and made whole
To wear salvation's robe
For He blesses souls who bow before His light*

Sonnet of the Easy Road

*We wish to walk along the easy roads
The ones with gentle slopes and sunny vales
Where breezes lightly drift, and soft grass grows
Our hearts would always choose these happy trails*

*The Lord can see from higher streams of thought
And guides our feet upon much harder paths
He knows it is by trials deep faith is wrought
Darker journeys produce the brightest lamps*

*Easy roads would make us sleepy travelers
But God desires His church to be awake
Armed and faithful we must be His battlers
And thus, it is the harder road we take*

*We pilgrims passing through these fallen lands
Tred our rocky paths, safely in His Hands*

Fading Rainbow

*In a dream the other night a rainbow blazed
Brightest ribbon streaming 'cross the sky
But it began to fragment the longer I gazed
Falling apart into clouds like a sigh*

*The fading pieces of color fell slow
As if love's promise was drifting away
The season is past all need for the oath
To hold back threat of earth's watery grave*

*For the hour is late and no flood is due
The coming fire has no vow from the skies
To prevent its arrival or intent to consume
Earth's final days face a vast, burning demise*

*No brilliant spectrum after cleansing rains
Has power to halt the last judgment of God
The earth draws nearer to its fiery end
A long-foretold fate no rainbow can stop*

Selah



Rainbow over Dead Sea, Israel 2015

Break Away

*Loose these ties
That fasten me tight
To the things of this earth
Settle my eyes
On Your glorious light
As the times turn ever worse*

*Release the hold
Of this world's heavy load
Let me break away
To Christ I'm sold
I walk the pilgrim's road
A steep and narrow way*

*Unclasp these hands
From shadowlands
Like a dove I will fly
And not make my stand
On shifting sands
Or hell's deceptive lies*

*Deliver my will
From the love of self
Oh let me break away
I'll take my fill
Of Your deep dug wells
Every night and every day*

Last Days Faith

*You number my wanderings
And put my tears in Your bottle
All of my life is spelled out in Your book*

*The gift of time I'm not squandering
I seek to share Your gospel
Grasping the lost with The Shepherd's hook*

*I give myself as an offering
Like flint, faith strong as marble
Knowing this world is about to be shook*

*Your Name I am honoring
Even when I tread the rubble
Of bombed out cities and their rising smoke*

*Soon You'll come conquering
Heaven's armies at full throttle
The power of the enemy left naked and broke*

Hallelujah!

“You number my wanderings; put my tears into Your bottle; Are they not in Your book?”
(Psalm 56:8)

Shalom

*Waves of trouble crest
Yet my mind can rest
For the Lord is my shalom*

*I've no anxiety
Peace inside of me
The Spirit gives shalom*

*The future so unknown
I don't face it alone
His strength is my shalom*

*I never need to fear
My God is always near
He is my true shalom*

*Nowhere I'd rather be
Than where He has placed me
On the path of His shalom*

*I walk through any door
I am always home
For Christ is my shalom*

The Raven and the Dove

*To survey flood's destruction
Noah sent the raven forth
Drawn by death's corruption
It fed on bloated corpse*

*Refusing to return again
To Noah's open window
The dark bird settled in
Drawn to decay below*

*The dove then rose from wrist
To test the watery waste
Found no purity in the mist
Flew back in frightened haste*

*Seven long days to pass
The dove ventured once more
In the eve she came at last
An olive leaf she bore*

*Finally the time did come
The dove ceased to return
Death's corruption finally done
New life she did discern*

*Humanity without God
Is like the blackest bird
With dark heart he applauds
The effects which sin incurs*

*Soothed by what is rotten
Satisfied with bloat
Purer life forgotten
To desolation he is sold*

Selah

Singing in the Night

May trust and faith in God reign deep and strong

That in the darkest hour I can sing His songs

If I were all alone and rocked with fright

I hope to to be found singing in the night

If I must suffer at the hands of the wicked

May His Spirit cause my voice to be uplifted

In a hymn of gratitude and love sung clear

I know the Keeper of my heart is standing near

Worship can seize hold of faith's victories

In the dungeons dark, God's children sing

Hope rises with battle-wrought harmony

The body may be imprisoned, but the soul is free

If the sun of dawn were hidden from our eyes

The light of God burns brightly deep inside

Beloved, in Christ we'll always win the fight

For His love leads us to sing, even in the night

“And when they had laid many stripes on them, they threw them into prison...But at midnight Paul and Silas were praying and singing hymns to God, and the prisoners were listening to them.” (Acts 16:23-25)

The Way to Zion

*Wanderers approach with hopeful sighing
Coming from the east, west, north, and south
They desire to know the way to Zion
Prayerful questions spilling from their mouths*

*Repentant souls and wistful faces seeking
The path that leads to God and His holy dwelling
'Tis mountain celestial of which they're dreaming
How long it takes to reach, there is no telling*

*For some, the passage stands moments away
Others have long roads on their hands
But both will need to have God-given faith
Before they can enter the promise land*

*The Lord is drawing all who hear His voice
To walk with Him upon salvation's trail
The way to Zion is but a trusting choice
Belief in Jesus Christ, the holy grail*

*One day we'll walk to Zion in the flesh
When all things are made new by the Lord
The faithful will assemble and be blessed
For now, it remains a journey of the heart*

“They shall ask the way to Zion, with their faces toward it, saying, ‘Come and let us join ourselves to the LORD in a perpetual covenant that will not be forgotten.’”

(Jeremiah 50:5)

Never the Same

*I used to be someone I no longer know
A great mystery, I am unfit to proclaim
God's miracle of grace and endless love bestowed
For He has called me by name
On my heart He laid His claim
And I will never be the same*

*Recognition fails me, when I gaze within
My former ways so distant and rather strange
Those older footsteps trigger feelings of chagrin
For He has called me by name
On my heart He laid His claim
And I will never be the same*

*This life I've been given was never mine to waste
And now by faith, I see there's one true aim
I was bought at a price, to give worship and praise
For He has called me by name
On my heart He laid His claim
And I will never be the same*

“I have called you by your name; you are Mine” (Isaiah 43:1).

Heaven is Given Away – The Song

*Paradise timeless
All wickedness gone
City of diamonds
Air filled with song
God's love endless
Everlasting dawn
Each soul precious
Held close in His arms*

*So, if you're thirsty, heaven's water is free
Come drink deeply, all you need is belief
In the blood of Christ so lovingly paid
And heaven is given away, yes heaven is given away*

*Hearts swoon breathless
Peace finally owned
Joy in His presence
And His splendid throne
Beautiful horizons
Living river flows
God's light shining
On cobbled streets of gold*

*So, if you're thirsty, heaven's water is free
Come drink deeply, all you need is belief
In the blood of Christ so lovingly paid
And heaven is given away, yes heaven is given away*

*Abundance matchless
Gardens of grace
Edenic palace
Accessed only by faith
Eternity priceless
No cost to attain
By the One Who is righteous
Heaven is given away*

Sweet Release

*Sweet release
All my burdens tumbling down
They fall to the feet
Of the One on heaven's throne
A bird set free
Having never flown
Is how I feel
Now the weight is gone
Heavy iniquities
Lay on crucifixion's ground
From the Mercy Seat
He has made me His own
Blessed delivery
From my chains and bonds
Finding peace
For I am not alone
He walks with me
Until my journey's done
To Him I sing
My redemption song
In eternity
I will rest in His arms*

“Cast your burden on the LORD, and He shall sustain you” (Psalm 55:22)

The Marks of Life

*I wear many scars
Some are seen and some are hidden
Some were earned and some were given
But I would not remove a single one*

*Every wound tells a story
Some of sorrow, some of loss
Some bespeak victorious
Reminding what I've lost and what I've won*

*We wear the marks of life
Some of wisdom, love, and joy
Some of pain and wrongful choice
Recording everything that we have done*

*My face I wouldn't alter
Every laugh line, every frown
Every crease above my brow
They all reflect the path God put me on*

*I wouldn't swap my eyes
To unsee the things I've seen
Or to gaze where I've not been
And the tears they have spilled are mine alone*

*My heart I won't replace
Erasing damage, grief, or worry
For then I'd lose God's grace and glory
And every work of His I have become*

*No, I would not change my tale
Not the good times or the bad
Not the happy or the sad
For the volume of my book is who I am*

*Chorus: Oh the many marks of life, are like rust on a knife, but the Lord's refining fires
Will burn them all into gold, yeah, burn them into gold
For heaven to behold, heaven to behold*

Highway of Holiness (Isaiah 35)

*Say to those who are faint-hearted
God will finish the work He started
So be strong and do not fear
Be strong and do not fear*

*He makes the wilderness abundant
Spare His children from all judgment
Deserts blossom as the rose
Deserts blossom as the rose*

*We'll see a Highway of Holiness
The unsaved will not pass over it
But the redeemed shall walk there
Yes, the redeemed shall walk there*

*No beasts with wide mouths ravenous
No evil predators calamitous
Will walk the Lord's blessed road
Will walk the Lord's blessed road*

*Streams and reeds instead of wilderness
There'll be laughter and no bitterness
Parched ground shall be a pool
Parched ground shall be a pool*

*Faithful ones will sing with gladness
Filled with joy of everlastingness
Sorrow and sighing flee away
Sorrow and sighing flee away*

Amen

“A highway shall be there, and a road, and it shall be called the Highway of Holiness. The unclean shall not pass over it... Nor shall any ravenous beast go up on it; It shall not be found there. But the redeemed shall walk there.” (Isaiah 35:8)

In Quietness and Trust

*Some rely on chariots
And the thundering warhorse
Into all swift action thrust
Making clear displays of force*

*The verbal man finds security
In his many spoken words
As if clamor pays forth surety
On the worries his heart guards*

~

*But to the Lord, life's trials I will bring
No weapons, no endless speech for me
At the foot of His throne, I rest faithfully
For in quietness and trust, lies our strength*

~

*People seek for empty answers
In a bottle of chemicals
Making numbness spread like cancer
With every new prescription filled*

*Pharmakia is the devil's wand
Fooling masses with its fix
By its use, further damage spawns
Yet the world remains transfixed*

~

*But to the Lord, life's trials I will bring
No pharmaceuticals for me
At the foot of His throne, I rest faithfully
For in quietness and trust, lies our strength*

~

*We can race around a harried track
Thinking motion wins our wars
If we'd just stand firm when life attacks
Put to rest the rowing oars*

*Calm troubled hearts with the Word of God
Gaining power from our prayers
Every battle would, by the Spirit be fought
And every victory declared*

~

*Yes, to the Lord, life's trials I will bring
No frantic plans or hectic pace for me
At the foot of His throne, I rest faithfully
For in quietness and trust, lies our strength*

“For in quietness and trust, is your strength.”

(Isaiah 30:15)

Awake

*We are the sons of light and sons of day
Awake, alert, and watching what unfolds
As darkness holds the world within its sway
Believers shine the lamp of life and hope*

*We must not be partakers of the night
Who let the day surprise them like a thief
Destruction leaves no room for desperate flight
And in its wake are tears and gnashing teeth*

*The wise must never shut the sleepy eye
Or let a slumber overtake their souls
For soon it will be time to hear the cry
The faithful bride who waits is taken home*

*The diligent will keep oil in the flask
To fill the lamps that light the narrow path*

*“But you, brethren, are not in darkness, so that this Day should overtake you as a thief.
You are all sons of light and sons of the day. We are not of the night nor of darkness.
Therefore let us not sleep, as others do, but let us watch and be sober.”
(1 Thessalonians 5:4-6)*

*“The wise took oil in their flasks with their lamps. But while the bridegroom was delayed,
they all slumbered and slept. And at midnight a cry was heard: ‘Behold, the bridegroom
is coming; go out to meet him!’” (Matthew 25:4-6)*

A Higher Heart

*The blood of the Lamb rests, on the doorposts of my heart
The marks say I am blessed, sealed and set apart*

*Oil and blood were sprinkled on the altar of my soul
Washing sins with which I've mingled, but Christ has made me whole*

*Faith makes these things true, as the Word renews my mind
Lifting up all I do, to live a life of a higher kind*

*The longer I walk this trail, the more my heart knows
The wooden cross and iron nails, paid everything I owe*

*He bought me for a price, and thus I live for Him
Former ways crucified, He renews me from within*

*Old things cast away, like rubbish, burned and charred
Cleansing what cannot stay, He creates a higher heart*

*Heaven's gold is mine, His cross marks the treasure map
His wisdom is for me to find, on the faithful, narrow path*

*Mercy, love, and grace, shine brilliant like precious gems
One day I will see His face, a dazzling glorious sun*

*Until that marvelous time, I must learn His nobler ways
Fallen world left behind, a higher heart beats in my veins*

No Cure But Destruction

*The wound is incurable
Like jackals we mourn
Covered in fear and woe
Every sackcloth is torn*

*With ash on our heads
We lament in the dust
The land is good as dead
All its treasures are rust*

*The hour, too late to weep
Doom's bell has been rung
The shepherds all fell asleep
The fields are overrun*

*The pasture grounds wail
Its fruitful bounty dried up
Every face has turned pale
As we drink the bitter cup*

*The sheep have been scattered
Wolves have taken rule
All our peace is shattered
By the wickedness of fools*

*The sun has fallen down
And the day is now dark
Virtue cannot be found
As rulers miss the mark*

*The Lord will by no means
Let the guilty go free
All wrath He has retained
For His every enemy*

*Fiery judgment pours out
Before it, who can stand?
Every stronghold shall dissolve
He will make a complete end*

“Your shepherds are sleeping...your people are scattered on the mountains, and there is no one to regather them. There is no relief for your breakdown, your wound is incurable.” (Nahum 3:18,19)

“The shepherds’ pasture grounds mourn, and the summit of Carmel dries up” (Amos 1:2)

Examine Yourself

*Be watchful, brothers and sisters
Lest faith shrinks to tragic whisper
We must examine constantly
Protect against the serpent's sting*

*Worldly discontent sets in
Don't let Satan's servants win
Assurances must not be stolen
As those thunderclouds come rolling*

*Does faith's music play off-key
A worship song with no melody
Is thy discernment fallen rusted
Is God's Word no longer trusted*

*Has your redeemed portrait faded
Does your hope wax tired and jaded
Heart turned into tarnished vase
Blackened vessel taking space*

*Did your garment become torn
Pilgrim's traveling shoes so worn
Has God-given joy been killed
Has your love of Christ grown chill*

*Oh, Christian do not forfeit faith
Such a dreadful, grave mistake
Test yourselves to remain strong
Unless disqualified all along*

*Best get on your knees and pray
For God to reignite His flame
Grace renews His Spirit's glow
Releasing living water's flow*

“Examine yourselves as to whether you are in the faith...” (2nd Corinthians 13:5)

A Land Called Promise

*A land so far away, yet very near
Rich with streams of milk and honey
A bountiful place of godly cheer
Blessed trophy of the race I am running*

*Fruitfulness abounds beyond measure
Such abundance one cannot weigh
A promise land filled with noble treasure
The path is hard, but I am not afraid*

*I spy out the terrain of God's sweet pledge
And with excitement, share good report
The enemy is great, yet I'll forge ahead
My inheritance guaranteed by the Lord*

*This world is not my home anymore
I'm a stranger and pilgrim among the people
I yearn to walk upon eternity's floors
And dwell in God's heavenly cathedral*

*So I make my way towards Celestial City
Journeying gladly to God's distant land
Traded chains to become freedom's gypsy
Looking for a house not made with hands*

*This time of sojourn which we call life
Traveled without God only ends in darkness
Better to grasp the robe of Jesus Christ
And seek to abide in a land called Promise*

Night Sky

*Great, black, looming sky of night
Spread o'er me, vast, endless blanket
Your stars ordained to twinkle bright
Shining vessels of mysterious light
Inviting gaze to dine on visual banquet*

*Perfect setting for God's glowing jewels
Backdrop deeply cloaked and silent
Gives up night space to sparkling rule
As light and dark perform their duel
In the stillness of hushed, sleepy quiet*

*The sky above reflects the earth below
Darkness stretches across the planet
A godless shroud of tragic sin and woe
Yet, divine lights do flicker to and fro
From every heart God's Holy Spirit inhabits*

Fill My Sails

*Fill my sails with Your wind
So I don't row too hard
I've blisters on these hands
Trying not to miss the mark*

*Little is my own strength
As I labor with heavy oars
Effort seems not to bring
Me closer to restful shores*

*I will lay my paddles down
Turn gaze to heaven's sky
And wait 'til Your Spirit comes
Holy grace wielding holy might*

*Send Your refreshing breeze
Fill my vessel's ragged sails
Rushing with sweet victory
As Your Holy Spirit prevails*

*Why do we push and pull
As in our own power we toil
When the Lord could fill us full
Of His blessed anointing oil*

*Our sails often lay slack
As this voyage becomes rough
Pray the Father for what we lack
He gives more than enough*

'Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit,'
Says the LORD of hosts. (Zechariah 4:6)

The Burden of a Prophet (Habakkuk 1 & 2)

*There is a weeping in the heart
Like the burden of a prophet
As the world falls apart
O Lord, won't You please stop it?*

*So much violence, is the cry
But still, You do not save
The law utters a weakened sigh
For the rulers are depraved*

*Contention and strife arises
Yet justice never goes forth
Perverse judgment compromises
Evil travels its due course*

*Behold, war cries are coming
From those who deal treacherously
They are vast, soon overcoming
With ways more wicked than we*

*How, O God can You use evil
To inflict Your verdict upon man
By a violent and unruly people
Imposing malice no heart can stand*

*I sit utterly astounded
By the works You have raised up
Sending a bitter and hasty nation
Having fierceness beyond corrupt*

*They have come to possess
Dwellings that are not theirs
With their bitter faces set
Against our pleas and prayers*

*The Lord says, 'Write the vision'
And make it very plain
So we can run with its decision
Alas, the just must live by faith*

“The burden which the prophet Habakkuk saw. O Lord, how long shall I cry, and You will not hear?...Write the vision and make it plain on tablets, that he may run who reads it.” (Habakkuk 1:1, 2:2)

On Trial

*Like wax before a fire
All my protests melt away
In the face of Your holiness
I've nothing to say*

*For You have just cause
A full legal case
In the courts of Your temple
I'll need mercy and grace*

*On every transgression
And for breaking Your laws
My defense rests in Christ
He nailed it all to the cross*

*So I will sit in silence
As my Savior intercedes
For His blood is my witness
The only evidence I need*

*Every soul has a trial
At the end of their days
To kneel before the throne
And be judged by their ways*

*Not a single one is righteous
In the eyes of the Lord
Unless their own case rests
On the blood that was poured*

*If you've not accepted
A saving faith in the Son
In eternity's day of judgment
Your soul is already undone*

Selah

Tears

*The Bible was written in tears
Born of sweat, blood, and fear
God's truth like the point of a spear
Recorded and shared through the years*

*Tears streamed down the faces of old
Of those whose stories God told
From Adam's loss of his spirit-filled soul
To prophets writing furiously on scrolls*

*In tears, in sackcloth, in ashes
The faithful earned chains and cruel lashes
Trying to warn the lost masses
Who light hell's fire with sin's matches*

*Evil and corruption fast leaping
Every era, faith is left weeping
Such grief, humanity is reaping
Spiritual awareness lay sleeping*

*We read the words tears wrote
Consciences writhe, deeply smote
And sobbing, see the state of our souls
We cry out for the only antidote*

*He is the Lion and the Lamb
Who gave His own life for the damned
With nails in His feet and hands
Love flowed as His tears softly ran*

Waiting for His Vision

*People without a vision
Will perish from no restraints
Void of a purpose given
Souls will scatter and faint*

*Discipline is loosened
No target for the arrow's aim
Errant in the choosing
Of a direction and a claim*

*Bound for all confusion
Are those with naught to strive
Gathered for an illusion
That is spiritually deprived*

*Your wisdom, Lord, please send
To illuminate our sight
May Your divine intent
Be made known to us this night*

*Deliver Your mighty vision
As we bow before Your throne
Give us heaven's decision
That Your purposes be known*

*Move us with Your Spirit
Whisper to our seeking hearts
Cause us to clearly hear it
And seek the course You chart*

*Let us not be without vision
Given from high above
Blindness is our prison
Help us see with Your endless love*

Amen

Another Name for Life

*Sacrifice with love and grace uplifted
Is found in those who grasp the heart of God
Receiving every treasure He has gifted
The faithful seek to share the wealth He wrought*

*To such a one as this the Lord will gaze
With glowing joy that beams from up above
I pray that I would find the Father's praise
In giving of myself to know His love*

*The offering of all we hold so dear
Is but the price He asks from each of us
For He has given all to draw us near
Bestowing life and peace on those who trust*

*To give is merely love that pays a price
And love is but another name for life*

Thoughts as the Light Fades

*I find myself thinking sorrowfully deep
As the light fades fast, and the nations sleep*

*What task can I do to stir the lost awake
What are the words and actions one takes*

*These are my thoughts as the good light fades
How to share the truth in a world unafraid*

*No fear of God, no sense of right and wrong
No belief in His Kingdom or desire to belong*

*Can't they see shadows fall on forsaken lands
Don't they know without Jesus, no one can stand*

*Before God in heaven, everyone will bow
Believing on that day what many won't believe now*

*How to make a difference, as the light fades away
These are my thoughts, as time hastens its pace*

*I must do His work while His Light can be found
The day shall come when only darkness abounds*

*The sun is sinking beyond life's horizons
Dusk obscuring, announces 'Night arriveth!'*

*Weak is the strength of dawn in these wicked times
May the Lord keep me faithful as the world declines*

Amen

The End