

## Behold God is Coming Soon!

God coming riding high.

With all his angels to split the sky.

His sword flashing too and fro.

Eyes of fire looking upon the heathen below.

He reaches down with nail pierced hand.

To rescue the righteous from a harsh land.

This is God, the one we waited for.

Riding high to end our war.

Soon this reality will take place.

And the heathen will bow their wicked face.

God is love and understanding.

The heathen's arms and feet will with chains be banding.

It seemed like forever but time had to pass.

The end finally came at last.

We must know that we all have a destiny.

To be at rest with Jesus and be free.

The end of the heathen's hatred ends so soon.

A trumpet blast, we wait for the loudest tune.

Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in.

And that the wicked bow and are cast out in their sin.

He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord GOD will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off all the earth: for the LORD hath spoken *it*.

As for the heathen who lived in sinful pleasures, in folly and in the end they shall regret.