

The Rock

The sun was brightly shining; the crowds were on the beach.
All appeared smug and smiling, with parents there to teach.
Let me show you now my child, this is how it's done.
Your life of castle building, of sand has just begun.

Competition was everywhere, pretentious and contented.
How great was each creation, how pompous and self centred.
But how long would it be, before they realised,
That they have been deceived, their ancestors had lied.

I heard an inner warning, a soft but mighty voice.
Get thee to higher ground; it's time to make a choice.
Stop building and competing, seek refuge on the Rock.
Look up and see my offering, ignoring those who mock.

Your life I want for Me, you've responded to My call.
Don't lust for what they're doing, look back and long at all.
For your eyes are now more focussed, on the Mighty One above.
Begin your life all over, submissive and with love.

The storm clouds are forming, the restless seas held back.
The cleansing tide will soon rush in, and judgement will not lack.

All things will soon make sense, man's empire will disappear.
All those with a humble heart, will at last begin to hear.
Those who listen with much regret will reach and take His hand
And the ways of the Almighty, will reign throughout the land.