

Parables and Poems

The Return of Jesus

Four to Four underscore the reason; time no more for the seasons. Gather witnesses state your case; *here I come for redemption.*

☐ Solution is “Not condemned”

Four to Four = 88 x 2 = 176 means “not condemned”

Fourth Night, fourth watch the throne of deliverance for
all who abide: down the west coast trouble advances for
all to know the Father's wrath; kindled in heaven down to
the earth upon my enemies will it scorch

Hail from heaven

Twice in time; twice by nine; before I strike they hide behind; My Father says a calamity strikes; Know for sure My Father smites, a deadly pestilence on them with pride; Some will see the Hand of God; but many will say they had the mark; **The day I come My servants arise; here they are to take a ride;**

- Celestial event
- Cosmic upheaval
- The Heavens rent

Those who Trust, I take to Father above;
For they are sealed with My Father's Love;
Most will stand and look around;
Where all the calamities surround;
They go through the trials ahead; little do they know what
comes next:

Judgments from above

I call out and say bend the knee, and prepare to
forgive; Seeds of bitterness do not defend.

I return with My Father's message;

Let all those with Faith come to their house above.

Here I prepared mansions with Love. The time is now
for those to repent see how strike with thundering
rain.

There before the Throne my Father commands

Each person must stand

Prepare to declare For the life they lived will unfold

And everything hid will be told

For it's the sin that's judged for them that live

But now I say it's time to forgive

Hold not a grudge bitterness forgive

There at the door my Father commands

For everything done shall be laid bare

I kill not the sin confessed

My Father says it's not assessed

Here we are standing on the fringes of time It's the
harvest people I seek at this time

Some say I come in the Spring; Others say I come in
the fall

My return is placed in the Father's Hands

There I await my Father's command

As the Harvest begins to ripen and the time draws
near

Behold what my Father says He will draw near

**As the Messengers come and go the Reapers
separate the tares**

Look how I prepare to bring my Father his share

Clean your vessel and do it now for who can say
thus it is now

For the LORD He comes with Angels about

Who will know but those who shout!

See Him now His Face Behold those who are left
shall now be told

My judgements come for they are swift

here and now the month Abib

Over the horizon the moon up yonder
are there not two that make you wonder;
Look above look beneath
look to the east does it rise with ease?
The stars at night they have no light;
The clouds have changed they have no rain;

Look below the waters are dry;
did I not say I will deal with pride?
There is none to help I will not hear
I judge you now I come near
The end is near the Trumpet sounds
All you left will stand around

Though they speak the parables of My Father as they
run from here and go to there

The days draw short, the sun moves aside

Behold My People become My bride

For today I say those with Me

Shall run with shouts and praise with glee

Unto the west and unto the east

Watch these two come with ease

Seasons of plenty, seasons of famine; there at the door I will examine.

The Father above has set his seal of love. Who can deny the righteous cry.

Here I am to bind that pride for I am the judge of them that died.

Turn to Me and free your soul. Wash it clean and come to me.

For I am here to take you home. Won't you come to the Father's Throne.

The trees went forth arrayed for battle; clouds of thunderstorms stood above; **the weather changed and lightening prevailed;** as the trees ran for cover behold **the sky opened up** but what should appear but Angels proclaiming Jesus is here.

The trees came forth one by one looking to the Father above. As the lights began to fade the trees had no shade. Here they are now in the dark who could tell they had the mark. For now I say they had his name how they could withstand the thundering rain. Teach me this riddle and teach me to say Jesus my savior I have his name!

I have a plan for them that stand; I hear their cry as they shout aloud. My Father above has marked them with love. They walk in shame; they play no games. Their Faith is strong as they serve in song. *The day I hear the righteous cry I send from heaven and let them fly.*

The Lamb of God is coming soon

Here He is on the move

*Those He takes to His Father above the
treasured souls from Calvary's tree.*

Hear the sound of thunder; hear the sound of roaring.

Here is your Savior riding in Glory.

Behold I come quickly says the LORD

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