

# Cry to Jesus

Feelings of the conscience come,  
then we realize what you have done.  
Sad the ways we treat ourselves.  
Leave true feelings on the shelves.  
Take them down when we are through,  
see what we never got to do.  
America calling out through fate,  
that someone there will open the gate.  
The time of judgment will come soon.  
The world still plays the same old tune.  
Open our eyes to our false ways,  
we do not yet regret our sinful days.  
Revelation close at hand.  
The final days will be so grand.  
We need some hope to lead us there.  
We feel the pinch and shed a tear.  
Pain shoots so quickly, passes me.  
You just want the world to see.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to us awaiting his return.