

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

Each time we turn on the evening news
Our stress levels begin to rise.
Images from a world gone mad, abuse -
Our sensibilities and assault our eyes.

And yet, as in the days of ~~Yera~~ Noah
People just running to and fro
As punch drunk as "Rocky" Balboa
Trying to shake off another blow.

If the "signs of the times" were neon lights
Perhaps then it would get our attention
Our "revelation" reduced to "sound bites"
Labeled "Time for an intervention."

Well we've got "wars and rumors of wars"
And those "earthquakes in divers places"
The devil roars and the ~~ignores~~ WORLD IGNORES
The "signs of the times" flashed in our faces.

It's not as if we can change the channel,
And just pop a few more tranquilizers.
Then leave it up to the professionals,
Or the "community organizers".

Yet some "gospel of prosperity"
Is what seems to be filling the pews.
And so many of us just refuse to see,
The "revelation" on the evening news.

Can we be so blind that we cannot see
That the handwritings on the wall, And what's at hand is
"Let those who stand take heed lest that fall." Prophecy

There will be "weeping and gashing of teeth"
On a day when it's least expected.
For those who chose the path of disbelief,
And "the word of truth" was rejected.

I know I'd be much more popular,
If I said thing people wanted to hear,
If I chose to have a seminar,
With words catered to the "itching ear."

But it's not me that's being rejected,
It's all plainly written there in the Book.
The "word of God" is being neglected,
Perhaps it's time we all took a look -

 Gary (Doc) Field 

WWW.BETWEEN THE BARS.ORG