## CENTURY FL. 32535

## 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 Nora North 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 While The World Ignores

The "signs of the times" flashed in out 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.

That the handwritings on the wall, and what's unfelding is prophete.
"Let those who stand take heed lest that fall."

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 Things 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