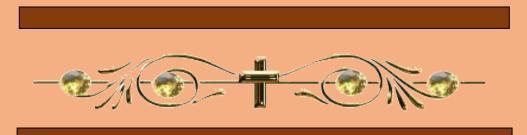


IT'S DAWNING O' SO BRIGHT

A Poem from the Lord given to Prophet Ken Dewey

Written down as He spoke it to me



The dawning of the awakening so very bright, Shining forth my Glory into the night. Darkness fleeing running away; Streams of Light, pushing it all away.

Shine O' Light, shine clearly revealing, Just how wrong many have been. Watch and marvel amazed in this dawning; Blinders fall off, of eyes so hindered.

Cry, yes! Crying, as joy comes forth,

Hearts full of marvelous, wondrous joy. Coming, yes coming, from my Throne above; Lifting sadness from the desperate ones.

Shouting now, and singing; praise, rising, Out of the Light, see them enlightened. Exactly known my working, that day on my Cross; Exactly just how much victory I won.

> Bondage loosing, as chains fall off, Arms and legs free to run away. Running, leaping, and shouting for joy; Remembering, their early First Love.

Now my Glory overshadows their night, No more darkness, no more night. Day stars shining, bright in the dawning; No Light can hide them; they shine so bright.

Far away they have been, yet they now shine, In the eternal brightness of my Light. Reflecting my Glory, even as in a glass; Never more failing to understand.

I love their rising, I love their joy, Joy once lost yet now much more. Caught up into excitement, of this Glory; Full of joy, impossible to stop.

Yes! Dawning of knowledge, revelation knowledge, Clearly coming into misunderstanding minds. No more doubting, no more questions; A knowing, forever settled, forever secure.

> Now see their longing and hoping found, See their searching come to its end. Fully shining, light of awakening;

Pushing them forward to meet the King!

JESUS

