

## **Remember**

Remember how our Lord must feel,  
when people turn their backs.  
Instead of trying to live the word,  
They sit back and relax.

They twist, and bend, and shape it,  
To try to suit their needs.  
But in the end, He'll smite them,  
Like a batch of ragged weeds.

Remember all the suffering,  
The blood, the sweat, and tears.  
Remember the book of prophecy,  
That helps to install fears.

Into the hearts of wicked men,  
A sword to cut them down.  
And bring them to acceptance of,  
The one who wears the crown.

On their knees repenting,  
For the cleansing of their souls.  
Blessed with the Holy Spirit,  
Their eyes opened, to his goals.

To follow God exclusively,  
With love no other way.  
Than to keep his good words daily,  
And lead others on their way.

Dale F. Carr III