## Let the Profit Speak

By Dianna Cudworth

Let the Profit speak

Hear his words and weep

For the Word of God is sweet

He commands the blessing

Life forevermore.

For the Word of God is in the Profit's mouth

And the will of God is in his heart.

Receive and welcome the Profit

He who has ears to hear, let him hear!

Hear his words for in them is a great reward.

The Profit is the mouth of God.

He strikes the earth with the rod of His mouth,

He slays the wicked with the breath of his lips.

Righteousness is the belt of His loins,

And faithfulness is the belt of His waist.

A fire goes before Him,

And burns up His enemies round about.

Out of his mouth comes a double edged sword

Piercing between the soul and the spirit.

Break the arm of the wicked and the evil *man*;

Seek out his wickedness until You find none.

That the man of the earth may oppress no more.

Oh Profit of God speak God's will upon the land.

Release the Holy fire.

Let the fire fall. Call it down from the heavens.

Holy Spirit fire stretch out your tongues

Touch the people and set them ablaze.

Blow Oh wind of God

On the embers of the lukewarm hearts.

The fire of God is a wild thing;

No one knows what direction it goes.

It spreads across the land like a fast moving wind.

It consumes the wicked

And refines the people.

It burns away the stumble and the chaff

And deposits the precious gold of God

Into the hearts of those that will receive it.

Holy fire come, possess our land,

And fill the people with the Spirit of the Son.

Oh Arise Oh Profits of God!

Saturate the land with the Word.

Sow the Spirit into the winds!

Let the mighty winds of God

Take it to the ends of the earth.

Prepare the way for the Lord.

The time is near,

Fear not, O land; Be glad and rejoice,

For the LORD has done marvelous things!

His promise is here and they are altogether true!

His Word is here and His fire has come.

Call upon the name of the Lord, Oh, you Profits of the Lord

And receive the double portion.

Let the Profit speak:

Return to God oh Children of America

Confess Jesus is Lord and believe the promise.

Get ready Oh peoples of the earth.

God is doing a new thing.

The Profit comes to speak it forth;

He is making a road in the wilderness

And rivers in the desert.

Come all you Children of America

Drink from the wells of salvation.

Take the water that **Jesus** offers

For it is a fountain of water

Springing up into everlasting life.

Rain down, you heavens, from above,

And let the skies pour down righteousness;

Let the earth open, let them bring forth salvation,

And let righteousness spring up together.

The LORD GOD HE created it.

Declare His praise people of America

With overwhelming joy.

Blow the trumpet in Zion,

And sound an alarm in My holy mountain!

Let all the inhabitants of the land tremble;

For the day of the LORD is coming,

For it is at hand.

Hear this, you leaders,

And give ear, all you inhabitants of the land!

Consecrate a fast,

Call a sacred assembly;

Gather the leaders And all the inhabitants of the land

Into the house of the LORD your God,

And cry out to the LORD.

Proclaim this among the nations:

"Prepare for war!

Wake up the mighty men,

Let all the men of war draw near,

Let them come up.

Let the weak say, 'I am strong!

The LORD also will roar from Zion,

And utter His voice from Jerusalem;

The heavens and earth will shake;

But the LORD will be a shelter for His people,

And the strength of His children.

He will show wonders in the heavens and in the earth:

Blood and fire and pillars of smoke.

The sun shall be turned into darkness,

And the moon into blood,

Before the coming of the great and awesome day of the LORD.

Now, therefore," says the LORD,

"Turn to Me with all your heart,

With fasting, with weeping, and with mourning.

Take away the yoke from your midst,

The pointing of the finger, and speaking wickedness.

Let the Profit shout:

"Come out of Babylon, my people, lest you share in her sins,

And lest you receive of her plagues.

For her sins have reached to heaven,

And God has remembered her iniquities"

Arise Oh people of America

And cast Jezebel down and all who eat at her table.

The one who calls herself a prophetess,

Who teaches and seduces our people to commit sexual immorality

And eat things sacrificed to idols.

Thus says the Lord:

"Indeed I will cast her into a sickbed,

And those who commit adultery with her into great tribulation,

Unless they repent of their deeds.

Repent, Repent Oh children of America!

Call on the Lord and be saved!

Speak Oh Profit and send forth the Sword of the Lord!

Sword of Truth Go: Cleanse the land and pierce the hearts of the people.

Arise, O LORD, confront him, cast him down;

Deliver America from the wicked with Your sword,

With Your hand from men, O LORD!

As for the head of those who surround us,

Let the evil of their lips cover them;

Let not a slanderer be established in the earth;

Our God will cut the heads off of Leviathan

And give Him to us to eat

The Sword of the Lord will cut the vile, twisting, slashing serpent into pieces.

His claws will tear at us no more.

He will be food for our table and a delicacy on our plate.

We shall make our shelter from his skin.

All his plans to do us harm God will turn to good.

Let the Profit decree it and so shall it be!

"God perhaps will grant America repentance,

So that the people may know the truth,

And that they may come to their senses and escape the snare of the devil,

Having been taken captive by him to do his will."

Let us not hide ourselves from our own flesh?

Then our light shall break forth like the morning,

Our healing shall spring forth speedily,

And our righteousness shall go before us;

The glory of the LORD shall be our rear guard.

Then we shall call, and the LORD will answer;

We shall cry, and He will say, 'Here I am.'

Then our light shall dawn in the darkness,

And our darkness shall be as the noonday.

The LORD will guide us continually,

And satisfy our soul in drought,

And strengthen our bones;

We shall be like a watered garden,

And like a spring of water, whose waters do not fail.

Those from among us shall build the old waste places;

They shall raise up the foundations of many generations;

And they shall be called the Repairer of the Breach.

The Restorer of Streets to Dwell In.

Then the LORD will be zealous for His land,

And pity His people.

And He will cause the rain to come down for us—

The former rain, and the latter rain in the first *month*.

Let the fire fall! Holy Spirit Fire fill our land!

Blaze away in the hearts of our people!

Let the Glory light shine from coast to coast!