

Lock Yourselves In With Me

An inspired poem:

The ark is just a start
A means for Me to sweep things clean
A safe place to escape while I deal with the hate
While you and I simplify things from the inside out
To ensure My Bride is prepared and not late

Lock yourselves in with Me
See as I provide your needs
For I have gone before
I have much good in store
Embrace the occasions for us to be “locked away”
And revel in the provision of My ark and My ways

“The Lord is my light and my salvation—whom shall I fear? The Lord is the stronghold of my life—of whom shall I be afraid?”

When the wicked advance against me to devour me, it is my enemies and my foes who will stumble and fall.

Though an army besiege me, my heart will not fear; though war break out against me, even then I will be confident.

One thing I ask from the Lord, this only do I seek: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to gaze on the beauty of the Lord and to seek him in his temple.

For in the day of trouble he will keep me safe in his dwelling; he will hide me in the shelter of his sacred tent and set me high upon a rock.”

Psalm 27:1-5 (NIV)