Locked In

An inspired poem, from the 22nd November 2023:

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

> *“Eight days later, his disciples were inside again, and Thomas was with them. Although the doors were locked, Jesus came and stood among them and said, “Peace be with you.””*
>
> *John 20:26 (ESV)*