She’s About To Blow!

I saw fire and smoke billowing out of the top of a volcano:

She’s about to blow
So don’t let go
The glory and the beauty
Being more than duty
It’s testimony to the destiny
Flowing from My throne
It’s evidence of My presence
Calling My children home

The fire from the mountain
Will become an overflowing fountain
of goodness and love
For those who love My Son
But to those whose hearts are cold
Who seek their own kind of gold
The fiery presence of that edifice
Will become a source of terror

> *“Clouds and thick darkness are all around him; righteousness and justice are the foundation of his throne.*
>
> *Fire goes before him and burns up his adversaries all around.*
>
> *His lightnings light up the world; the earth sees and trembles.*
>
> *The mountains melt like wax before the Lord , before the Lord of all the earth.*
>
> *The heavens proclaim his righteousness, and all the peoples see his glory.*
>
> *All worshipers of images are put to shame, who make their boast in worthless idols; worship him, all you gods!”*

Psalm 97:2-7 (ESV)