

## 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!"*

## She's About To Blow!

[Psalm 97:2-7](#) (ESV)