

"Come, Lord Jesus."  
Sarah DeRoon

As we walk our journey here on earth, we yearn and pray

That thou wilt send thy Son to take us home one day.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

We hear the steps of his chariots drawing nigh.

The whispers growing louder as men seem to grow higher and high.

Come Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

Seek the scriptures and through them thou shalt see,

The signs of his return, is the command that comes from thee.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

Storms, winds, and waters sent by thy hand.

Earthquakes, tsunamis, and famines take over lands.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

Wars, and rumors rage all around.

No peace among men as they all seek their own crown.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

Anger and bloodshed, backbiting and lies;

Are done without even a thought as men seek their own prize.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

Though the word they shall hear and thy handiwork they see;

Still they harden their hearts and turn away from thee.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

Still they continue in their wickedness and sin;

Bold enough to say, "There is no God", and thinking to have the win.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

And the world with their arrogance and pride;

Laughing and lying with their own kind.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

The cup of iniquity almost full;

Wickedness abounding as it begins to overflow.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

As men seem to grow stronger and the nations unite;  
We see antichrist and his kingdom preparing to fight.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

Though many will leave the church to seek the world;  
The Lord will preserve a remnant in his sheepfold.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

As his children we pray for the grace:  
To fight the works of darkness and to seek his face.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

Though through trials and temptation we may fall,  
It is in the Lord's name that we call.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

To forgive our sins and deliver us from that iniquity;  
And guard our hearts that we may do all to thy name's honor and glory.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

And for the courage to stand and be bold to all men,

Not to be ashamed of our King, Amen."

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

We hear the steps of his chariots drawing nigh.

The whispers growing louder as men seem to grow higher and high.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

And while wait, or if we are taken

We find the peace that we are never forsaken.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

And soon one day we will reign forever.

With God and Jesus perfectly together.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

Angels and trumpets sounding out,

"The victory is ours!" his people shall shout.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Oh, come quickly.

Sarah DeRoan

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