



Father's Delight

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Judi Harland | Oracle | 9th May 2020

Father's Delight

Your Father's delight is to see you in height
Of glory and song and muscle and might
So look to the Son, the God of all heaven
And see the winds blow and the snow blizzards driven
But stop one more time to look to the sun
And see the day's dawning a new life begun.

Time is of essence, yet locked in it's season
The key to the kingdom wont loose it's momentum
The hope you now know is the blessing of heaven
Be humble, not proud to receive what you're given.

Holler and foam as the selfish men moan
For their supper's withheld as they batter their own
For My people give, bless and sanction the blessing
To make those that stumble assured of their nestling.

Come withered, come all who would know their hearts message
For Thine is the kingdom, the glory of heaven
For you it was fashioned and treasured and jeweled
For Father's delight is to give bread to His children.

The stones of the earth will be gone in one day
The hope of the nations, secured in the heavens
Forever and ever the sands of time fall
God's time line unaltered, His landmarks restored.