

Dear Philadelphia

A poem to bring you home

*O Dear Church with so strong a number, please wake up, there is no time to slumber!
YESHUA is returning - soon He'll be back, will you be found ready, or will you lack?*

*The psalmist's pillow is wet with tears - wayward paths bring many fears;
For all the friends that forget the Torah - oh hear the call those of Philadelphia*

*Hear and obey this message for good, GOD demands this if you would.
For you to be righteous all throughout, there need be changes without a doubt*

*It's not about programs or members you show; holiness is how you must grow.
Righteousness is what's needed for you; the Torah will show you what to do*

*The psalmist personally knows your ways - at one time living them day by days;
But then in heart did a light shine - The Torah - His way - Oh so fine*

*YESHUA redeems, His salvation He brings; to those who are ready to live for the King.
Through righteous observance of His laws, this is how you can correct your flaws*

*Knowing that it's not just about the letter; but living Torah with love be the better.
Adding to mercy and grace what is right, lighting the way - shining the light*

*Without obedience and joining His fight; standing before Him will just be a blight.
YESHUA can cleanse all of your sin; hear the call of Torah, be obedient to Him*

*What our Bridegroom wants for you, is a heart that remains faithful and true.
To live in obedience to the Father above; that would be His definition of love*

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*Don't you want to be the bride? All in white standing at His side?
The bride is adorned in white so fair; all holy and righteous, the regal pair*

*Oh please don't the psalmist's heart break; praying for friends to receive - to take.
The sweet sounding call of His Torah; beckoning home those of Philadelphia*

*For in this wedding feast of the best, will you be bride or just hoping to be a guest?
The guests are not so white, just friends of the Groom, not holy - not right*

*Saved by grace, is this all you feel? There is more He desires for you to be real.
Yes, His grace is freely given; to those who repent and change their living*

*Please children don't delay - don't faint; Philadelphia is the church of the saint.
Oh how the psalmist pleads with God all the day; that friends won't be swept away*

*Be like Magdala crying at His feet - There YESHUA with grace and mercy did greet
Accepting the heart - pure and repentant; weaving into her love for the covenant*

*Please seek the Torah filled life away from sin; then you'll be Israel - grafted in.
Holiness is what is desired for you; His Torah will instruct you on what to do*

*Eat what He says, if holy is your goal; He has holy rules - you should be told.
It's all in His word - easy to be seen; black and white print for you to be clean*

*His Law is not old or in antiquity; it is how He will judge all with equity.
He knows you're not perfect in everything; effort of heart is what you need bring*

*Just start with the ten, celebrate the Feasts; remember His Sabbath to keep.
The Son paid the price for all; we're redeemed by His blood - IF you heed the call*

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*To live life repentant, following His ways; oh how glorious it will be on that day.
When before the King you will stand; to hear "Well done, you lived my commands"*

*The psalmist will continue to pray; for those of Philadelphia to find their way
Heed the call saints - it is time to repent; this is why Torah from Heaven was sent*

*Won't you turn psalmist's tears to a smile; please listen He is calling all the while.
Desiring that His own will heed the call; escaping those captured in the last fall*

*Oh my dear Philadelphia so sweet; grace and truth do surely meet.
With a heart that loves and lives Torah; is when you be in Philadelphia*

*For the church of YESHUAH is surely the church of the saint
Come home my friends the psalmist prays and won't faint!*

*Love in YESHUA,
Yochana - Your Friend*