To the Philadelphians in Babylon

Comes a message for you from beyond

From a heart and place in Philadelphia to you

Please listen - I will tell you what to do

Come out of her my people, God said

You have been entrenched in what is dead

For if you don't come out of her

Your end will be not what you prefer

The church across time became something lost
The Hebrew faith expunged, Jews paid the cost
You gave up the commandment - like Adam did fall
You gave up Moshe, and all of the laws

This Babylon is defined by pride
About lawlessness, she is no bride
She stands viciously against the holy covenant
Making the slumbering souls not to repent

Your Yochana cares so much for you I was entrenched there one time too God brought me out in joy and pain Joy in Him but hurting all the same

To leave you and all that I knew
For something better, to be like a Jew?
Hebrew prayers and music all changed
Nothing of worship remained the same

Immersed in Torah, learning what is sin

Now I know far better how to serve Him

God wants us holy, that's not just a feeling

It comes by learning and praying for His healing

Yes, it is about the love, yes the love for you,
Of Yeshua, our God, and our neighbor too
But the love that Yeshua declared and demands
Would be for you to obey His commands

He said it clear and plain for all

"If you love me, obey My laws"

It's about a holy God and His commands

I pray crying so hard that you will understand

Please don't study just the new
The old is there for learning too
But for His goodness in you to come out
Chase after Torah, be clean and devout

You cannot say "I just believe"
Without knowledge, nothing is received
You can be blameless in His statutes
If you set your heart to learn the truth

The rules do not make salvation come

That is accomplished by Yeshua the Son

It's not just about what you believe it to be

But the effort in doing is what God really sees

To be to God, so willing to do

All His precepts laid out for you

He sees the doers with hearts circumcised

As those who love Him with opened eyes

We all wait for the day of salvation

When before Yeshua, appear all the nations

Salvation is not just a waiting game

Without chasing righteousness, the wait is in vain

For the LORD is righteous, His rules give light
Tremble in fear, pray you get this right
The wicked do not seek but contemn His law
Please pray for open eyes, meditate in awe

Please heed the call the time is near

Live the commandments, God you should fear

The ones who will be waiting for Him

Are performing His statutes until the end

My strong desire is no thing you should lack Follow His Torah, God has your back Yeshua is the living Torah, Word in flesh Only He can save and be your righteousness

Come out of Laodicea please listen to me

The church of Philadelphia is where you should be

To that place of both the truth and grace

The place where together we seek His face

To His laws incline your heart

Genesis is a good place to start

Then to Revelation you should read

His Holy Spirit will provide what you need

That His Word, alone should stand

His story, His songs and yes His commands

You must learn how not to sin

Learn what things are pleasing to Him

Understand the greatest gift given to thee
Was the sacrifice of Yeshua on the tree
His perfect blood atoned for your sins
Oh please repent and turn to Him

Lay aside the doctrine of man

His Word should be your only command

All that is needed is there for you

In His scriptures, all the way through

Make a new life apart from sin

In Philadelphia is where you can begin

To live this new life listening to the Lord

With those who love and obey the Word, His sword

God has loved you through all time
In His promises you'll find new life - a sign
Please come out - this is my urgent plea
Be no longer immersed in Laodicea

Come out of her my people, Philadelphia please do
Yochana and others are waiting for you
This is not difficult but it is a life or death task
Don't you want to be first, not last?

Babylon will not repent and God will never fix
Please listen Philadelphia, with Babylon you can't mix
Come out of her His people, you that are my friends
Please don't stay in Babylon, such a frightful end

So often, for you all do I pray
Asking God please show them the way
Please know that the times now be in season
Messages to Philadelphia I send, for this reason