

# A PLEA TO LAODICEA

Yochana

O you saints in Laodicea I just yearn for the day,  
When you come out of Babylon to stay.  
To Philadelphia, where you truly belong;  
Worshipping G\_d with praise and song.

Living the Torah and loving Yeshua;  
May this truth be in you forever.  
Hear my words, I am calling you out;  
I know only the Father can bring this about.

For this is the way in which the Father works;  
Using His vessels here on earth.  
To spread the truth and His love;  
To the poor in spirit, He fills them up.

The evil one desires to stop my message;  
But for your sakes I will keep expressing.  
The words and music you need to hear;  
May the LORD open your hearts, and ears!

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To Philadelphia you must come with haste;  
Leaving Babylon behind, no time to waste.  
I pray dear church you would now listen;  
Please come out of her now all you Jews and Christians!

A circumcised heart is what you are needing;  
Please know to the Father for you I am pleading.  
That you would turn back from the delusion;  
Leave Babylon behind and all its confusion.

How G\_d's WORD and ways it did confound;  
The resonance of truth it did drown.  
You must understand Babylon is no place to be;  
That being the Church of Laodicea.

For Yeshua is calling you back to Him;  
To live a holy life apart from sin.  
His Torah spells it out so clear;  
What you should do and whom you should fear.

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Babylon draws so many saints in;  
Just wanting G\_d's people to partake in her sins.  
My heart is breaking for you and I pray;  
Come out of her and don't suffer her plagues!

Babylon is filthy and abominations reside;  
Sin overflowing, unrighteousness and pride.  
It is the habitation of this wicked generation;  
Please repent of your sins and seek separation.

The Church of Philadelphia to you is beckoning;  
May you come out before the day of reckoning.  
Yochana is here to sound the warning;  
Yeshua is coming, the nations are churning.

I feel for you as I also once knew,  
The church in Babylon was where I grew.  
Little by little the truth slipped away;  
Making the church what it is today.

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Empty on obedience, a Savior not a Jew;  
A false Messiah, not Yeshua true.  
For Yeshua is obedient to all of G\_d's ways;  
Being our example to follow and not stray.

Yeshua came as a lamb seeking Israel lost;  
He loved them so much, with His life paid the cost.  
He gave it for them so they could then find;  
Life eternal with Him, in His kingdom reside.

Where holiness counts, a way of life for sure;  
It's living in righteousness, keeping yourself pure.  
Yeshua and the Torah are all the truth you need;  
May you come to Philadelphia, this I plead.

For Babylon has sold you a lie;  
For centuries it grew no one questioned why.  
The enemy just doesn't want you to see;  
What's wrong with your church in Laodicea.

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The money, the crowds, what is your purpose?

Some of your worship to G-d is a circus!

The service sometimes is full of chaos;

The Prince of Shalom will have none of this!

Falling and writhing on floors so profane;

That's not from G\_d, not through His name.

This is not what worship should be;

Do you really think that is holy?

Don't you know how many saints there have died?

The Harlot has martyred them all in her pride.

You are drunk on the wine which she is giving;

You've bought into her lies and now need forgiving.

You say you are rich and have need of nothing;

Neither hot nor cold, but lukewarm is not a good thing.

You really are poor, naked and blind;

Open your eyes and leave Babylon behind!

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You have focused on money and material desires;  
G-d so wants you refined as gold in His fire.  
For you HE loves and desires to chasten;  
Repent of these sins, Laodicea please hasten!

I yearn for you to look deep within,  
And how you have slowly partaken of the sins.  
The Harlot has defiled all of G\_d's laws;  
The church bought in, that is its flaw.

Babylon's death is coming all in one day;  
Famine, burning and mourning of plagues.  
So you see how urgent it is to flee?  
Get out of Babylon and Laodicea!

Laodicea please come to your senses;  
Away from Babylon and all her offenses!  
For you are still so special to our LORD;  
I am calling you to Philadelphia with heart outpoured!

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Now is the time to get things right;  
Come out of her into Yeshua's light!  
The living Word, rules proclaimed;  
Live life in obedience no longer profane.

To repent and desire to be made new;  
Yeshua our Savior is waiting for you!  
G-d calls you to be zealous for all of His ways;  
So you'll be clothed in white on that day.

Please understand what all this means;  
You must come out now and be made clean.  
Holy and righteous following Torah;  
To be made ready when Yeshua comes for us.

Then you'll know without doubt,  
Why my zeal in calling you out.  
For that day may we all be in one accord;  
All of Philadelphia with our LORD.