

Through the clouds came the son of man,
On chariot and horde of thundering;
With sword in hand and shouting loud,
I have come to judge those wandering.

Some would work and some would wonder,
Those who believed would receive us under;
Then the lamp was lit and lights dim or died,
And married the Christ in the light of life.

Then came the word which was power to the spirit,
Who would turn and learn and teach to reward;
The clouds of resurrection was sin and crime,
Of theft and murder and rape in rhyme.

And Jesus loved me yes he did,
He split the wood and sin was dead;
The cross was burned and fire was red,
And the flames of hell were destroyed and dead.

But the sun shone bright in brilliant day,
That the lord would come and change the way;
So people could know the truth of time,
The clouds of resurrection, came in a line.

So those who thought they'd go to heaven,
Were taken up in nine eleven;
And the planes that crashed had the cash,
As news flashed around the world would dash.

Signed

Whether really ever right weather