

# JOIN THE KINGDOM

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Saved at last and for a purpose,  
our tasks are still undone.  
The race of faith has started,  
and to the end we must run.

Predestined as adopted sons,  
to do His will for Him.  
Through His blood we have redemption,  
forgiveness for our sins.

Many souls still yoked by slavery,  
milk is all they know.  
Solid food is on the menu,  
we will reap what we sow.

In times of strife, must not lose heart,  
try to stay steadfast.  
An outward man is perishing,  
the inward man will last.

Mortal flesh an earthen vessel,  
suffers light affliction.  
But day by day the mind renewed,  
leads us by conviction.

One more reason we need to stop,  
and get down on our knees.  
Asking for the understanding,  
to seek His mysteries.

Increasing knowledge of His Word,  
can help produce the fruit.  
The planted seeds begin to grow,

gaining strength from their root.

The prince of power of the air,  
     is our adversary,  
 Working through disobedient sons,  
     and they will never marry.

Those who are led by the Holy Spirit,  
     are sons of faithful obedience.  
 They are promised the heavenly land,  
     to rule over earth by inheritance.

The heart looks out with anxious eyes,  
     to the coming ages.

In due time there will be fullness,  
     payment for our wages.

Are your works of gold and silver?  
     Maybe wood, hay or straw?  
     If they burn when lit a fire,  
     *"I knew you not, you never saw."*

We have a purpose,  
     the future is not dim.  
 Created in His image and likeness,  
     to rule and reign with Him.

Some might think it's rather selfish,  
     looking forward to the end,  
 But I want you to join the Kingdom,  
 therefore I beseech you my dear friend.

—Curtis Robinson