

Twas the night before Advent

by Steven Appleby

Twas the night before Advent and all through the church,
Not a warning was preached, or lost soul being searched.

The doctrines were hid under the pulpit with care,
Cause telling people to stop sinning is not very fair.

God's chosen were sleeping all snug in their pews,
With billions in darkness, all lost sheep, rams and ewe's!

The church in her nightgown, and I in my bed,
Our lamps out of oil and our stomachs well fed.
When out in the world there arose such a clatter,
I tried to get up but I had grown so much fatter.
I slumbered and stumbled to the window to see,
All people in confusion, worshiping the holy roman see!

The light had grown dim but still some had shown through,
there were people working, but they were very few.

When what to my wondering eyes did appear,
Pope Frances escorted by world leaders to fear!
The little old leader, his words struck like lightning,
And only the alert found his words and actions frightening.

He spoke to his lost children, who had gone out of sight,
He whistled and shouted for them all to UNITE!

Now Lutherans, now Baptists, Episcopalians, Church of Christ,
On Orthodox, On Buddhist, On Muslim, and Methodites.
Gather together, Become one, Shout from the top of the wall,
Now's the time for us all to follow the one who did fall.

So out to the world the false church (Babylon) Flew,
With all sorts of distractions, and of course the Pope too!
With most amazing speed they went from roof to roof,
Spreading the love and oneness of Jesus, without a text of proof.
Now with my head spinning, I could barely turn around,
When into my house the Pope came with a bound.

"Bow down to me son", he said as fact of matter,
"For I am God on earth, you with me must gather"!
He was dressed in regalia all pompous and proud,
It was easy to see how all followed the crowd.
He offered me fame, fortune, fancy, and feast,
How could this charismatic man be considered the beast!

His work was deception, and of that he was great,
He polluted mens minds, and he sealed all their fates.

He spoke gracious words, as he did Satan's work,
And no one could see he was really a jerk!

"Come with me my son, and our churches we'll fill",
He said if I didn't; me, he would certainly kill!

All the people did follow him down to perdition,
Why didn't I pass out "The Great Controversy" first edition!

I knew this would happen because I was foretold,
By Prophet, and Prophet, and Prophet of old.

The Bible, The Word of God He showed me most clear,
But I shut my eyes to not see, and my ears to not hear.

But by God's loving grace, that is something so great,
We still do have time, even though its very late!

He predicted this all without even a flaw,
We need to tell the world, it's not man's, but God's Law!
There will be no more darkness if we just spread the light,
Then we'll all welcome the Advent and there will be no more night!