

Revelation

David Phelps

The last thing that I remember
I think it was mid December
I rolled out of bed to take on another day
Of bills to pay

Oh, I should have noticed the signs
When reading the morning headlines
But all I could see was what mattered then and there
Like what to wear

Before I left for work I kissed my wife and kids goodbye
Then fumbling for my keys, my eyes were drawn up to the sky
Sky is blackened, could it be a thunderstorm, it looks like rain
Wind is twirling, clouds are swirling, could it be a hurricane?

I pulled myself together
And said it was just the weather
'Cause I never dreamed it could be my final day
To live that way

Yeah, I went to church on Sundays
Believed there was only one way
But when it began, I guess I was in denial
For just a while

So I turned on the radio to occupy my mind
But as I drove to work my thoughts were pulled back to the sky
Sky is blackened, could it be a thunderstorm, it looks like rain
Wind is twirling, clouds are swirling, could it be a hurricane?

Then suddenly, the sun eclipsed and tremors struck the ground
As brilliant light had split the sky I heard the trumpet sound

Halleluia, Halle-Halleluia
O the angels sang
Halleluia, Halle-Halleluia
Finally redeemed
Halleluia, Halle-Halleluia
Prophecy fulfilled, Jesus is revealed

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O Amen