Let the trumpet sound for the coming King. The almighty approac hes! Let the whole world see. Wake up! This is really happening - the locusts devouring everything. The great and dreadful day of the Lord has fallen on the land. May you bear the mark of r ighteousness. We will not be forsaken. May your conviction stan d to profess: we will not be forgotten. America, you will be ju dged, but His people will be restored. Fall to your knees, for there is life at the throne of God. You will be judged. Seek yo ur mercy now, while it may still be found. Arise, take up your sword and choose your side. Tonight, prepare for battle. For th e dream of God will come from the lips of children, and His Spi rit will pour out onto all flesh. You will see the sun black ou t, and the moon turned to blood. You will see the sun black out , and the moon turned to blood. Then you will know there is one God and the LORD is His name... You will be judged, but His pe ople will be restored. Fall to your knees, for there is life at the throne of God. You will be judged, but His people will be restored. Fall to your knees, for there is life at the throne o f God. You will be judged, but His people will be restored.

As true as it is that we will, someday, stand before God in jud gment, we have been sent to declare a time of favor. The time of judgment has not yet come. This song was written from the per spective of someone living at the time of Christ's return. That, as of right now, is not us. God, in all His authority; in all His power, glory and majesty, is showing endless mercy, infinite grace, and patient forgiveness to the world. This will, some day, come to an end, and the enemies of God will be separated from Him. But, let it be well-stated that, while judgment is a certainty, the time for such has not yet come.