

WEEP, MY CHILDREN

Weep, my children,
Bow your heads in shame.
The time of your ease is ending,
I have tested you and found you wanting.

You satisfy yourself with food and drink,
You eat your feasts;
Some of my people are dying.
You play your games;
Some of my people are in great pain.

Watch what I am doing around you.
My Spirit will no longer woo.
You think you are beyond your pain.
You think that none of these diseases
Or worldly woes will befall such a nation.
Just watch and see what I, your God, shall do.

My anger is kindled against your complacency.
My heart weeps at your ignorance.
Bow down, put on sackcloth and ashes.
Maybe then I will see that you know your shame.

Weep and cry, my children.
Bow your heads in shame.

--Penny Hession