

MARCHING

November 22, 2015

Today in the 3 am hour, I heard this poem and wrote it down. MARCHING I see men marching all in a row, Can't you see them, they all flow? Flow in the Spirit, all the same, They will not follow any other voice. Watch them marching, see them go, Onward and upward toward the...

MARCHING

**I see men marching all in a row,
Can't you see them, they all flow?
Flow in the Spirit, all the same,
They will not follow any other voice.**

**Watch them marching, see them go,
Onward and upward toward the goal.
Do you wish to join them, then why not?
Just run to catch them and step in line.**

**Oh how they impress me, O how they sound,
All in cadence speaking proclaiming commands.
Hear them challenge then hear them shout,
Muster the troop's boys, Muster the boots.**

**Marching over the parched ground,
Over the very soil that once pulled them down.
Now forever strong they march onward,
Never again to give in to the enemy plans.**

JESUS