

## Woe the System

## Yochana bat Zion

My heart is sad because of the system;  
Which has lured God's people into no submission.  
It's succumbed to manmade feasts and times;  
Ignored the Holy One's rules in such sublime.

The system is steeped in lawlessness,  
That be Babylon's sweet caress.  
Stay with her, the harlot has sworn;  
All of God's laws she will scorn.

The anti-messiah is at work in her too;  
Hiding from many the Messianic truths.  
Messiah did come, the sacrifice lamb;  
He's returning again to rule the land.

Babylon has its hold on you;  
Come out of her is my call so true.  
God has commanded His Holy Days and Feasts;  
You pay no attention to them in the least.

You have replaced them with days of your own;  
This is from the adversary, his seeds were sown.  
To lead God's people ever astray;  
To keep them from celebrating His Holy Days.

Those special times all in His seasons;  
Blessed and holy and all for good reason.  
All things in His time, true worship experience;  
Babylon has lured you into disobedience.

My LORD is looking upon you forlorn;  
O that more would heed this warning!  
Come out of her and study His word;  
From beginning to end is what is preferred.

The return of Yeshua is clearly at hand;  
There's little time left for you to understand.  
The adversary, anti-messiah has ruled over you;  
Conniving, convincing that there be nothing to do.

But be saved by grace, that's all you say;  
Things don't happen quite that way.  
You are deep in the error of lawlessness;  
O please come out of her and beg forgiveness.

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If the righteous are scarcely saved;  
What will be your outcome on that day?  
Study the Torah, meet Your Messiah;  
So to be ready for that day of fire.

The trumpets will blast, shofars will sound;  
God's people will know and not be confound.  
By this spectacle, frightening as it seems;  
Will you be saying what does this mean?

Yeshua the Judge is right at the door;  
Removing the chaff from the threshing floor.  
He is coming to clean up the earth;  
The places of worship s is where He'll go first.

The judgment is based on Moses you see,  
Whether Jewish Synagogue or Church in Laodicea.  
The Law of His is our guide for living;  
Yeshua the Savior is for our forgiving.

Only the church of Philadelphia will stand;  
Where the flames of righteousness be fanned.  
In order to be with this so small a band,  
You must come out of Babylon's hand.

All your doctrine and Talmud too;  
Don't you see they're just not true?  
Manmade is not what a Holy God demands;  
He wants obedience to His own commands.

You should not add or take away;  
From His holy Word, the scriptures say.  
Just be dependent upon the Word;  
Pray for understanding to emerge.

There was time not so long ago;  
When I was missing what was needed so.  
My God called me out and I did heed;  
Now forever out of Laodicea.

I immersed in the Hebrew and learned the Law;  
My faith in Yeshua ever the more.  
As I traversed the Torah, week by week;  
Even more clearly did Messiah I see!

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I cannot express my joy in doing;  
Shabbat and Feasts, His times pursuing.  
O the pleasure given to those;  
On His appointed times, blessings bestowed.

Please hear my heart crying for you;  
Both church going friend and fellow Jew!  
There is only one remnant left in the land;  
For Yeshua and commandments they take a stand.

Those are ones Yeshua will see;  
Waiting, persevering so holy.  
Anxiously awaiting His return;  
For His kingdom come they will yearn!