

Arise Dry Bones

Yochana the Psalmist

Arise My Lovelies – no time to be dry bones
Hear the Psalmist's song – hear the light that's shown
Ready thy selves - for the grave rest be coming to an end
Come Beloveds – thou hast a song to send

The Beloveds in YESHUA - surely shall rise first
Oh dry bones – how thou for so long did thirst
Come and meet the LORD – first up in the air
Come and meet the LORD – risen ones first be there

Be joyous oh dry bones – put on light and skin
Listen to prophetic words – let it all begin
Awaken dry bones – yes doth the Psalmist sing
Hear the LORD's command – within thy soul and ears it rings

Beloveds have been waiting – patience is their way
Waiting on our LORD – waiting for such a day
When the prophet's words be spoken – thus saith ADONAI
Arise and live again – Beloveds whose bones be dry

Soon the Psalmist will arrive – and sing to thee up close
For now just be excited – latter day winds they do blow
Let thy souls be stirred – get ready for Mashiach HE is nigh
Soon Beloveds arise – thy bones be living and not dry

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Oh destiny and fate – what is this thing the LORD hath completed

My Beloved brethren – in thee hath YESHUA seeded

Thou shall sing new song – resonate with thy strings

Thou shall call HIM back – thy song YESHUA bring

Rise up soon and ascend – meet HIM in the clouds

Then be joined by the living – all the Beloveds shall be found

For the LORD of Hosts – shall instruct thee on thy way

Send you to Jerusalem – to stand for them that day

Leaders, Priests and He-Goats - found to be so weak

The ones standing in the gap - be the Beloveds fierce and meek

Called upon to rise - House of David a special being

Beloveds be those standing - Israel and the enemies shall be seeing

Upon the battle front - doth Beloveds rise

YESHUA He be waiting - furious in the sky

When moment be just right - HE comes with jealous zeal

YESHUA comes to save Beloveds - Psalmist doth reveal

Get ready all my brethren - Psalmist she doth cry

Get ready all my brethren - both living and whose bones are dry

The LORD HE doth command - rising time soon comes

Dry bones that shall live - are not all but just Beloveds some

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Listen to HIS prophets – LORD YESHUA HE hath spoken
Prophecy revealed already – HIS WORD cannot be broken
Parables be given – just so they can snare
All the self-proclaiming wise men – chirping loudly as they dare

Who be these special saints – those awoken from dry ground
Awakened to new life – destiny has them found
Psalmist sings to thee – ready thy precious souls
Soon living WORD doth command – arise and be made whole