

LORD PLEASE DON'T PASS OVER ME

Lord, please do not **pass over** me when you darken the sky with your countenance, Behold the thief! I pray I will not be in debt; I pray I have not mistaken your grace for a grant. **Passed over!** marked, bruised, scarred for death! because I abused your mercy... Afraid on that day because now it is time to pay with my life, end of a sentence... WOE to the man who aborted the mission, cutting the pulsating cord to eternal life, violently cutting the head off who was Christ... in the result of terminating his own life! The pains are stronger, the pain is the state of the world, it is almost over... I want to see the annihilation of my enemies... but I cannot help but think, what will my perception be? Lord, please do not **pass over** me... Will the chariot swing low, or will I be so close that the blood of my enemy stains my face? God is not a respecter of persons he prefers quality over quantity, so only a few will be saved. But, only with my eyes do I desire to see, Lord please do not **pass over** me! Thus far my confidence has been in the Lord's laws, but he has said, if any man thinketh he stands let that man take heed lest he fall! For we dare not to make ourselves of that number as said by Paul! As I prepare my soul for your feast... my mind could not help but think, my mouth cannot help but plea... Lord, please do not **pass over** me...