

# David Phelps, Revelation

The last thing that I remember  
I think it was mid-December  
I rolled out of bed to take on another day  
Of bills to pay.

Oh, I should have noticed the signs  
When reading the morning headlines  
But all I could see was what mattered then and there  
Like what to wear.

Before I left for work, I kissed my wife and kids goodbye  
Then fumbling for my keys, my eyes were drawn up to the sky.

Sky is blackened, could it be a thunderstorm?  
It looks like rain.  
Wind is twirling, clouds are swirling.  
Could it be a hurricane?

I pulled myself together  
And said it was just the weather  
Cause I never dreamed it could be my final day  
To live that way.  
Yeah, I went to church on Sundays  
Believed there was only one way  
But when it began I guess I was in denial  
For just a while.

So, I turned on the radio to occupy my mind  
But as I drove to work, my thoughts were pulled back to the sky.

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Then suddenly, the sun eclipsed  
And tremors struck the ground.

As brilliant light had split the sky  
I heard the trumpet sound.

Hallelujah, Halle-Hallelujah  
Oh, the angels sang  
Hallelujah, Halle-Hallelujah.  
Finally redeemed  
Hallelujah, Halle-Hallelujah.  
Prophecy fulfilled  
Jesus is revealed.

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Revelation  
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Revelation  
Amen