Hush Little Children

2-10-13

3:45

Shhh, shhh, hush My children, hush

Hush My children, hush

Hush My children, hush

Quiet My children, quiet

Hush My children, hush

Quiet My children, quiet

Shhh, shhh, shhh, shhh

Quietness has come, quietness has come

Hush My little ones who are crying with pain

Hear from heaven, things must change

Hear Me. My little ones who are filled with much pain

Hush My little children, things will not be the same

Because I have come and I am here

Oh how dear you are to Me, My little ones

Can you see My pain for thee?

I’m weeping, I’m weeping

Oh this is not rain

This is the tears, the tears of great pain

Because of My children

They live the same

They remain in their sins

Oh, I see

Do you not see what I see?

Do you not feel what I feel?
Shhh, little children, be quiet

Heaven is near, heaven is calling

Come quickly, come quickly, come in here

Don’t stay outside!

Come in the sanctuary and abide

Run quickly My little children!

Run quickly!

I call, I call

Because of the great fall

The fall has come

Do not fear because I am here

But come, come very near!

Quickly, quickly, quickly!

Shhh

Quietly come, quietly

I come to ease your pain

That you would not remain the same

Come quickly in the sanctuary

Oh do you not see?

Do you not see?

There is a fierce war upon thee

It is coming soon

Coming soon

Much pain

Much weeping

Much sorrow will come

He’s walking among you to and fro

He is snatching them up from every door

Can you not see?

He is close to thee

Murder and sin and blood of much pain

How much will we give him to gain?

Will you not come to the sanctuary and plea?

Plea before Me!

Do you not see that I have called thee to plea?

To cry, to cry with all of in thee

Don’t stop, please come in here

Quietly, quietly come to Thee

Not with armor

Come clothed in humility

What have I asked from thee?

What have I asked?

Have you come with a plea?

Will you not see that I have clothed thee in humility?

Not with armor, but in humility

Shining upon thee

Thee that shines and blind the enemy

Thee that come, come with humility

Lay before Me and cry!

That I say, say

Come this very day

Do you not see?

They are crying to Me

Hush them, hush them

And make the plea

Make the plea to Me!

Hear this day, don’t wait another minute

They will stray, they will stray away

They will go far from Me if you do not plea

Have I not called you to thee?

Am I not here?

Here, close and very near

Have I not come with the beat of the drum?

Did I not tell you that I stood strong and mighty?

I have not left thee, I am here!

Come and fight with Me

Shhh the little children, shh

They do not understand

They do not know the great demand

Have I not given you a command to plea to Me?

Where have I found thee?

Here and there and everywhere?

Come back, come back!

Oh, the children are crying

I called upon thee

Will I sit?

No I won’t, I will not sit

I will come, strong, mighty, even with My own arm

I will pull them together, I will do it

My love is so strong for those who I love

Can you not see My heart from above?

But have I not come near to thee?

To ask you to make a plea

I will not sit, I stand very strong

With a sword in My hand

And a staff that is very long

Here, shall I give it to thee?

Would you make the plea?

Would you make the plea if I give it to thee?

Would you come?

Here, here, here!

A staff for each one

Here! A sword to be swung

Here! Here, take it!

Why do you wait?

Do you not see the time and the date?

I am here

Take it from Me and see that you will make a plea

Here, here I have given it to thee

One for each one to follow Me

One for each one

I have laid it before thee

Pick up your staff and sword

It’s time to make your plea

Shhh little children, quiet

They will hear thee, and they will make their plea

You will see them from afar

And you will see them close

Open your eyes, the children are weeping

They’re weeping

Many, many are bloody and full of mud

Many are hurting and many have been shoved

From this place and that place and everywhere

Can I find anyone that really cares?

Can I find one that will hear their hearts?

So they can remain and never depart

The children are dying, do you not see?

Will you not make your plea?

Do you have My heart, or are you far?

Should I stand here or go to another?

Are you the one that will make the plea?

Or should I leave away from thee??

Will you respond to My heart you see??

I stand with a sword and a staff with Me!

The children!!

Shhh, My little children they will hear thee

They will hear thee, shhh

My little children be quiet

They will hear thee, heaven has spoken

Heaven has spoken

Where is your heart?

I call upon thee to make the plea

Make the plea and you will see

My children will live and they will abide

Come, come, come do not hide

I have put you up front, up front you see

Many will follow because of Me

You have been chosen His leaders to lead

To lead in this great battle, so make your plea

You alone have I not chosen?

Have I not given a song

A song of Mine to sing in this great battle?

Did I not tell you that I will rattle

And I will shake the nations as you will see

Come make your plea to Me

I must go, I must go you see

I have come to visit thee, to make My plea

I pray that you hear and know that I am near

I pray you will long with a heart that groans