Poem title: Late Too, Little Too

Holy Bible Scriptures: Revelation 6:12-17

Time: 9:20 a.m.

Place: Orange Park, Florida

Author: piercegrace

He opened the sixth seal,

A great earthquake was revealed.

A sackcloth black sun,

When they saw this began to run.

Looking at the blood-like full moon,

Many people panicked saying, "It is too soon!"

To the earth the stars of the sky fell,

Fig tree shed its winter fruit when shaken by a gale.

The sky vanished like a scroll that is rolled up,

Unrepentant sinners during this time are stuck.

Every mountain and island was removed from its place,

Kings, great men, generals, rich, strong, slave, and free could not overcome sinful disgrace.

Among the rocks of the mountains they hid in caves,

Remember the many faithful ones telling them, "Jesus saves!"

Calling to the mountains and rocks to fall on them to hide,

In their wickedness state desire to commit suicide.

Try running away from the face of Him who is seated on the throne,

The time for asking forgiveness and repentance has come and gone.

Has arisen the great day of the LORD'S wrath,

Who can stand before its path?