

Foreclosure Notice to the Nations

A winged, white robed angel came last week
Doing sheriff's duty for the meek;
Poor in spirit also representing,
Those for righteousness hungering and thirsting,
Also named as plaintiffs on the summons
The angel came to serve upon the nations
Generally assembled in New York,
Stopping cold the delegates at work,
Silencing debate, he took the floor.
They all forgot the latest Balkan war.
In his glowing fist, a pachment scroll
The angel then proceeded to unroll
The writ contained therein to thus reveal.
With voice of trumpet's blast and thunder's peal,
Began to read in universal tongue,
Sowing consternation there among
Translators now superfluous and so
Instead of wasting breath, they let it go.

"Our purpose and intent through this disclosure:
To serve notice upon imminent foreclosure
And warning of eviction to all those
Men who strut about in fig-leaf clothes,
To all the world pretending to be good
When every Sent of God they have withheld.
Knowing God's Commandment, they prefer
Barnum's Law with which they do concur.

The object then of this class action suit:
To put the axe of Justice to the root;
'Cease and desist!' be ordered deeds unlawful;
Wine of Wrath be poured out by the crawful.
Indemnities for damages are sought
For harms to God's own property men wrought.
Ten million million dollars won't suffice
Beginning to begin to pay the price
For devastations wreaked upon the Orb.
The bold expect the meek ones to absorb
The consequence of havoc they inflict.
With serpent coils their victims they constrict.

Yet all of this misconduct simply pales;
Indeed it weights as nothing in the scales.
The gate to Heaven's kingdom they have barred;
The truth of Christ's own Gospel they have marred!
The Vineyard's Owner sent us His Own Son
To gather in its fruit: His will be done!
How could they imagine to succeed
When they contemplated their misdeed?
Murdering the heir to claim his land?
Is God a fool? Can He not stretch His hand?

And so He does today! He is not fooled.
He knows the men of Eden will not be ruled.
God will not let men rule over Him!
His vineyard's fruitless branches He will trim.
His temple full of merchants He'll clean out.
The changers and dove-sellers he will rout."

Aimé (Beloved)

www.iandmyfather.com

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