

As It Was In The Days of Noah



A POEM

AS IT WAS IN THE DAYS OF NOAH

As in the Days of Noah, those days are here Today.
The earth is filled with Violence, and flesh is satisfied in a perverted way!
As Noah built the Ark of God, His Heart so Broke with in,
He preached a message of righteousness, yet No one turned from sin!
People laughed, and mocked at Noah, His heart filled with great pain,
“It’s 100 years now Noah, we’ve not seen too much rain,
Where is the sign of the Lord’s coming, there’s not a cloud in the sky.
God is Love, not Judgment!” The Foolish Virgins Cry!
God had spoken to Noah, into the Ark, Noah entered in,
“In 7 days the door will shut” called Noah, “come on, turn from your sin!”
“Get in the Ark!” pleaded Noah, “who cares that you struck not a nail,
It’s 3 days more a coming, a storm of rain and hail.”
Black clouds rolled in with thunder, as lightning brightly struck,
Noah wept great tears of anguish, as The Lord, the door He shut!
The heavens opened wide, as the rain fell without cease,
Fountains below did burst, as people lost their sense of false peace.
Their cries, their screams, and pounding, their efforts now were in vain,
For 100 years they laughed at Noah, now they must face eternal pain.
The year is 2017, As in Days of Noah, Our world is Now the same,
Warn of God’s Judgment on Sin, and people will mock you to shame.
Jesus said “the Road was Narrow,” He said “Saved would be a Few”
As in the days Noah, in God’s Vengeance, will YOU make it through?
God is calling to All with ears to Hear, and want eternal life,
Repent and turn from you sin, live in Love and peace, not strife.
So you who hear these words of truth, so sober they may be,
Check your heart and thoughts, will you be drowned in the flooded sea?
As Noah pleaded in his Day, I Now do the very same,
Repent and turn from your sin, avoid the pain and shame.
The days are coming to an end, the sky is turning black,

Think of your eternal outcome, on the world you must turn your back.
I'm sure those in Noah's day would like a second chance,
Will you give up Heaven, for sin and it's romance?
Don't be like those in Noah's day, who laughed and went their way,
Those who found out to late, on God's terrible Judgment day!
Don't care what people say or think, though they may call you odd,
Ask yourself this question:

ARE YOU PREPARED TO MEET THY GOD?

Written by Frank Serritella