

Mother Ann's call, & the Heavenly Father's word to Zion,

O hark, and hear your Mother's call,
For she's inviting one and all
To come down low & cry to God
She says this path, your Parents trod.

2.nd

Come wade in holy waters deep,
Before God's heavy judgements sweep,
You, from among his people pure
This he will do, my word is sure.

3.

He'll purge his Zion from all dross,
And those who will not bear the cross
Will have to flee, ~~so~~ says your God,
Or else be smitten by my rod.

4.

Receive my power saith God, for I
Will smite the lofty, & the high,
That scorn my power, despise my gifts,
And such from Zion I will sift.

5.

Within her walls none shall abide
That from my chosen seek to hide,
And those who do my power defy,
Alas! they'll wither, fall, and die.

6.

But those who come when I do call,
Altho they may be young, & small,
My blessing to them I will give
And this will cause their souls to live.

But I ^{will} curse the barren tree
That does not bring forth fruit to me,
And with my power I'll cut it down,
And lay it even to the ground.

8.

I'll smite with my all powerful hand
The withering vines that now do stand
Among my rich fruit-bearing trees
For I ~~do not~~ want ^{no} such trees as these.

9.

It is the active and the bright,
Who serveth me with all their might,
Deny themselves take up their cross,
And travel out of nature's loss.

10.

The stubborn oak that will not ^{be} bend
When mercy does so free descend,
Shall be consumed by gospel fire
For I'll not stay my righteous ire.

11.

I loathe the offerings of the vile;
But on the faithful, I do smile
That build up order all about,
And such from her, I'll not sweep out.

12.

All those that build my Zion up,
Shall now receive a well filled cup,
Of my pure love & blessing free
That flows from me eternally.

13.

For I delight to bless the soul,
That does devote & give the whole
Their time & talents great & small,
And live in honor to their call.

14.

I am your God, and know, that I
Do not vain sinners justify,
Altho they try to stay around
Upon my consecrated ground.

15.

But Ah! Alas! the end will come,
And they'll receive their final doom,
They'll have the portion they desire,
And in their lusts they'll go & mire.

16.

And now my holy word I've given,
From my eternal Throne in Heaven,
— So know I am your blessed Lord,
Who sealeth this, true, sacred word.