The Lord looks down from Heaven

by Melissa Horrocksleigh

The Lord looks down from Heaven at Human beings, The way they walk through life, Oh how the Lord Yeshua, Needs His perfect wife.

The bride of Yeshua, Like none other, A perfect body, With a perfect cover.

>From the mother womb,
We were born to this Earth,
God indeed did know us well.
But, He also knew another thing,
A thing He did not tell.

That Yeshua died for His Bride, So Humble, without pride. He died so that the Jewish nations could be restored, Once more we could come to know. In Yeshua, Ha Messiach we would love And show.

To find the freedom that we could have, With Yeshua through our nation. And when that day would come, We would have the perfect revelation. You can be sure that on judgement day, Everyone of us will give a a perfect account, Of every useless word spoken, But Yeshuah's love is one that lasts God gave us His son as a special token.

If only people would look and see, Ha Messiach is standing firmly, Rooted to the tree. So that we can all be set free.

Although Virgin Israel has fallen, Some say never to arise, Wait to the day comes, When Ha Messiach, Will come back, To take back His bride.

The Lord Yeshua, Has won His battle, The very day He died. He did not die, But arose from the dead, To take back His Bride.

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