

GRAVEYARD REVIVAL

*One day I took a little walk:
A graveyard on a hill.
I overheard the tombstones talk,
Just listen...and be still.*

*One tombstone said...“Here, look at me.”
Died: Eighteen Sixty-Four.
“I am unsaved eternally;
“In hell forevermore!”*

*Another whispered, “Over here.”
Harvey - A beggar layed.
“A friend showed me salvation clear;
“I died before I prayed.”*

*Another grave; a young child called,
“I died at only ten.
“I wanted saved, but pastor stalled,
“Two years, and then you can.”*

*A final stone, had this to say:
“I can’t be helped my friend!
“But go to others, work and pray;
“Share not MY hopeless end!”*

*With broken heart, I wept, I cried.
“Why must this sorrow be?
“Let all forsake their human pride,
“Not risk eternity!”*

*I was revived when Jesus spake,
“I will - not one be lost!
“It’s up to you My Word to take;
“Regardless of the cost.”*

*So, stop some day and take a walk,
Through old-time stones and graves.
And listen to the tombstones talk.
Revival! Jesus saves!*

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