

INDEPENDENCE DAY

by Sharon Cravens

The land of the free
The home of the brave
Our anthem loudly proclaims.

I wonder how long
We'll be able to sing
These words as a truthful refrain.

In God do we trust
Our motto declares
And for this our nation was blessed.

But faith now is scorned
And His word so misused
That His children are being oppressed.

Unless we repent
And turn back to our roots
God's judgment will soon be unleashed.

It's painfully clear
There's more hatred and fear
As rebellion and sin increase.

My heart's overwhelmed
With sadness and grief
In light of the plight of our nation.

But I cling to the hope
Of a world at peace
And the promise of God's salvation.

That hope can be yours
If you turn from your sin
To Jesus, the gift of God's love.

He's coming back soon
To gather His own
And take us to heaven above!