

Susan O'Marra - 09-14-12

**Come into My House,
Come into My House,
Come into My House-
To stay**

**Why do you wander?
Why do you only play?
Come into My House,
To stay**

**Answer the call
Answer the call
Answer the call
My Fire is about to fall**

**Answer My Call
Forsake it all
Get on My Prayer Wall
My Fire is about to fall**

**Turn around, turn around
Seek Me while I may be found
Set your feet on Holy ground
Hear the Trumpets sound**

**My Hands shall confound
My Hands shall astound
My Hands beat and pound
My People are no longer bound**

**Let go of earth's desires
Climb up to Me higher
Sell all worldly attires
Do the things I require**

**Forsake the deadly mire
Follow not the liar
Great events now transpire
Men pass under My wire**

**Calling, Calling
The proud are falling
Turning, Turning
Be not cold, but burning**

**Wheels set in motion
The earth in commotion
Churning of the ocean
Mine are in Goshen**

**Glasses, glasses
My angel now passes
Who can see My stashes
Not the masses**