

YOUR JUBILEE COMES

Your Jubilee comes, it approaches.
The trumpet is starting to blast,
Announcing a time of redemption,
To restore what was lost in the past.

Prisoners are loosed into liberty,
Slaves are about to be freed.
A reversal of fortunes is coming,
They are turned from their captivity.

He gives hope to the poor and discouraged,
And peace to the tormented mind,
Tidings of joy, for the suffering,
And recovery of sight to the blind.

He comes to refresh and replenish,
To remove the reproach and the shame.
Jesus restores every one of His;
This is the reason He came.

To deliver His groaning creation,
From the sting of the taskmaster's whip.
Releasing from death and from bondage,
All who are held in its grip.

A Mediator comes to the rescue,
To settle the issues you face.
An Expert will manage your business,
The things of the past are erased.

Fruit will appear in great numbers,
You shall eat of what comes from the field.
Prepare for a bumper crop harvest;
He produces a plentiful yield.

Accounts and offenses are settled.
Liabilities are filed away.
An Advocate in the heavenly places
Declares that your debt has been paid!

When the Rain of His blessing commences,
Possessions and lands are restored.
A season of grace is upon you:
The Acceptable Year of the Lord.

The Wilderness Age is departing.
The Manna you've eaten shall cease.
The Corn and the Oil are increasing.
He calls it the Year of Release.

A window of mercy shall open
When His children are led by His hand.
They shall come in from every direction,
And they shall return to your land.

The Age of His Rest is approaching;
He will bring every work to completion.
A people shall come to perfection:
A revelation of Himself to creation.

Warriors shall emerge from the battle,
And the spoils of war, they shall bring.
Appearing to claim their inheritance,
They resemble the sons of a King.

Terri Hill

“For I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that is to be revealed in us. For the anxious longing of the creation waits eagerly for the revealing of the sons of God...for the creation itself also will be set free from its slavery to corruption into the freedom of the glory of the children of God. For we know that the whole creation groans and suffers the pains of childbirth together until now...also we ourselves having the first fruits of the Spirit...groan within ourselves, waiting eagerly for our adoption as sons, the redemption of our body.”

Romans 8:18-24