

God Will Never Be Late

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Dawns and sets, at the hands of me.
Another day is not registered.
Rise and downs, at the ways of me,
Victory can never be assured.
Be patient, my favorite creation! I will never be late.

Births and deaths are at my wish.
Life too, chooses to walk correct.
For your sins, I cry most.
For your repent, I joy most.
Be patient, my beloved creation! I will never be late.

My time is alive, make it soon.
If it's over, nothing will boon.
At your mother womb, I touched you.
I shaped you with clay, sent without delay.
Be patient, my wonderful creation! I will never be late.

Now you blaming me with eyes full of tears,
You might see me, but closed your eyes.
You might hear me, but shuttered your ears.
You might sense me, but omitted my words. I warned you so.
Be patient, my precious creation! I will never be late.

No size of sins I can measure.
You are affected and endured.
You are suffered and gone through.
Still my love is everlasting.
Be patient, my dearest creation! I will never be late.

Compared sins, yours may be less.
You denied my entire acceptance that leads here.
Heard me again, visualized my commands.
Came to me, I am so happy. Let me fight for u
Be patient, my esteemed creation! I will never be late.

Not all I created, follows my path, you too.
Mislead so far, turned to me again.
I am not on their side, not blind at pits falls.
My patience is more dangerous. Quack will quick.
Be patient, my admiring creation! I will never be late.

You became mine, distractions thirsts to drown you.
Stand still, hold my hand tightly.
Your sins pained me more, at last you repented.
The miracles ahead: an unimaginable blessing.
Be patient, my exalted creation! I will never be late.