

YAHWEH MUSIC



PAUL



IRENÆUS



MARTIN



COLUMBA



LUTHER



LUTHER



WESLEY



EPHESUS
53-170



SMYRNA
170-312



PERGAMS
312-606



PEGGAM6
602-600



THYRRA
660-1520



SARDIL-
1520-1750



LAODICEA
1906- 588

THE SEVEN CHURCH AGES

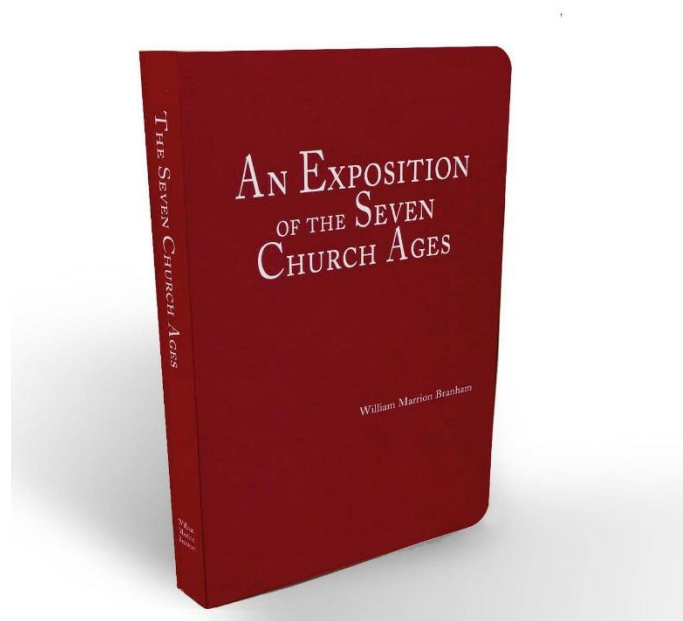


<http://www.yahwehmusic.online/>

Yahweh Music is a visionary gospel music platform dedicated to spreading the message of **Jesus Christ** through the power of music and **artificial intelligence**. We blend faith, creativity, and cutting-edge technology to produce soul-lifting worship, prophetic sounds, spoken word, and inspirational gospel content designed to touch hearts across the world. Our mission is simple: to glorify God, edify believers, and reach souls using innovative AI-powered music production while staying rooted in biblical truth. Every sound, lyric, and composition is created to inspire worship, deepen spiritual reflection, and proclaim the gospel in a modern and impactful way. Whether you are seeking worship music, gospel inspiration, Christian creativity, or a fresh expression of faith through technology, **Yahweh Music** is your home. This channel was created by **Solomon Yaw Adeklo**, with a passion to use music and technology as tools for evangelism, worship, and spiritual awakening in this generation.

Album Inspiration

The Seven Church Ages album is inspired by the teachings and themes found in **William Marrion Branham's** book *An Exposition of the Seven Church Ages*. Through spoken word and music, this project artistically reflects the spiritual messages, warnings, and promises given to the seven church ages as recorded in the Book of Revelation, pointing listeners back to Christ, true faith, and spiritual discernment.



The Seven Church Ages album by Yahweh Music:

1. **Ephesus (Spoken Word)**
2. **Ephesus church age**
3. **Smyrna (Spoken Word)**
4. **Smyrna church age**
5. **Pergamos (Spoken Word)**
6. **Pergamos church age**
7. **Thyatira (Spoken Word)**
8. **Thyatira church age**
9. **Sardis (Spoken Word)**
10. **Sardis church age**
11. **Philadelphia (Spoken Word)**
12. **Philadelphia church age**
13. **Laodicea (Spoken Word)**
14. **Laodicea church age**
15. **Resume Of Ages**

1. Ephesus(spoken word)

“To the angel of the church in Ephesus... write:”

I am Paul, servant of Christ, messenger to the church in Ephesus. I speak to a people strong in faith, yet on the edge of losing what first brought them here. You stood boldly, rejecting false teachers, laboring for His name. But the light dims, and the fire of your first love fades.

You held onto truth, the doctrine, His Word—but in the fight, the love began to slip. What we built together, hand in hand, that unbreakable passion... it's at risk. Remember, Ephesus, the time when love for the Lord burned hotter than trials, when His name was your anthem in every breath, when you moved in His Spirit, and it was everything.

I urge you, turn back. Return to the fire, to the first love that sparked it all. The world pulls at you, whispers of complacency, a slow drift into motions and rituals. But I warn you, without love, all else is hollow. Without that first passion, the lampstand will be removed.

Ephesus, hear this. Hold tight to your beginnings, but rekindle your flame, for the One who walks among the lampstands knows the hearts. Rise again, steadfast, as the Bride prepared for her Groom. For this is a call to return, to renew, to burn again with a holy fire that darkness cannot put out.

He who has an ear, let him hear what the Spirit says to the churches.

2. Ephesus church age

(Verse 1)

In the beginning, we stood strong,
Faith like a fire, our hearts a song.
With devotion deep, our love burned bright,
In the footsteps of Christ, we walked in light.

We held the truth, no turning away,
Bound to the Word, we held to the Way.
We labored on, we bore His name,
In the face of trial, we stood unashamed.

(Chorus)

Oh, Ephesus, remember the love
That once burned bright as the stars above.
Return to the fire, return to the start,
Bring back the passion that filled your heart.
Don't let the embers fade to cold,
Revive the love that never grows old.

(Verse 2)

With a name so pure, a faith so clear,
But the winds of time brought in fear.
False voices rose, the world crept in,
And in the shadows, hearts grew thin.

Still, we pressed on, we held the line,
Testing the spirits, discerning the signs.
But somewhere, somehow, love grew weak,
And we lost the first love we were called to seek.

(Chorus)

Oh, Ephesus, remember the love
That once burned bright as the stars above.
Return to the fire, return to the start,
Bring back the passion that filled your heart.
Don't let the embers fade to cold,
Revive the love that never grows old.

(Bridge)

He says to those who overcome,
A promise awaits when the race is run.
In the paradise of God's own hand,

A tree of life, in a holy land.
He walks among the golden light,
Calling us back to hearts upright.

(Verse 3)

We're called to remember, we're called to repent,
To take up again the love that He sent.
For in the end, it's all that remains,
Not works, nor strength, nor earthly gains.

Oh, how we've fallen, but He's calling us home,
To reignite the passion we once had known.
Return, oh heart, to the Lover of souls,
Come back to the fire that never grows cold.

(Chorus)

Oh, Ephesus, remember the love
That once burned bright as the stars above.
Return to the fire, return to the start,
Bring back the passion that filled your heart.
Don't let the embers fade to cold,
Revive the love that never grows old.

(Outro)

For He who walks amidst the light,
Is calling us back, through day and night.
Ephesus, rise, remember the flame—
Come back to the One who knows your name.

(Final Echo)

Return to your first love,
Return to your first love,
Return to the fire, return to the start,
And hold Him again close to your heart.

3. Smyrna Church Age(spoken word)

“To the angel of the church in Smyrna... write:”

I am your messenger, bearing words to the church of Smyrna, the suffering faithful. You are the ones crushed yet unbroken, tried by the fire, your faith like gold purified. You are poor in the world's eyes, but rich in spirit, for you know that true wealth lies not in treasures, but in the One who promised, “I am the first and the last, the one who died and is alive again.”

Smyrna, you face persecution, trials sharpened to test your every fiber, your every breath. The world closes in, but you are held by One whose love is stronger than death. You've felt the sting of false brethren, the bitter words, the slanderous lies. Yet I say, do not fear what you are about to suffer. These trials are but shadows, passing storms. For the crown of life awaits you.

To you, the faithful, I say: be steadfast. The path may be thorned and narrow, but it leads to the everlasting. You walk with wounds now, yet these scars are marks of honor, proof of faith that cannot be shaken. Endure, for He sees, He knows, and in Him is your reward.

Stand firm, Smyrna. The world may bind you, but your spirit is free, sealed in the hands of the One who lives and reigns forever. For this is your call to courage, to endurance, to a faith that cannot die, though tested by fire.

He who has an ear, let him hear what the Spirit says to the churches.

4. Smyrna church age

(Verse 1)

Through the fire and trial we stand,
A faithful remnant in a weary land.
Poor in the world, but rich in the Word,
Holding to promises we've seen and heard.

In chains and bonds, in darkness and fear,
Our hearts beat strong, for we know He's near.
Though sorrow floods, and shadows press,
We trust His Word, we stand and confess.

(Chorus)

Oh, Smyrna, the faithful, the tried,
Your faith endures, though many have died.
For a crown of life awaits the brave,
Who stand through the fire, unafraid of the grave.
Through trials and tears, through shadow and night,
Hold fast to the truth, hold fast to the light.

(Verse 2)

False prophets rise, wolves in disguise,
Testing our faith, spreading their lies.
But we know the One, the First and the Last,
Who was dead and lives, steadfast, unsurpassed.

And though tribulation cuts deep and wide,
We count it all joy, for Christ is our guide.
We bear the cross, we feel the pain,
Yet know the loss will be turned to gain.

(Chorus)

Oh, Smyrna, the faithful, the tried,
Your faith endures, though many have died.
For a crown of life awaits the brave,
Who stand through the fire, unafraid of the grave.
Through trials and tears, through shadow and night,
Hold fast to the truth, hold fast to the light.

(Bridge)

Fear not the suffering, fear not the chains,
For He holds our lives, He knows our names.
Be faithful, beloved, even unto death,
For the victory awaits those with steadfast breath.

He says to us, "I see your pain,
I see your trial, your loss, your gain.
But fear not, my child, for I walk with you,
And in the end, I will make all things new."

(Verse 3)

The world may press, the darkness surround,
But in His promises, our faith is found.
For He was dead and rose again,
Our mighty King, our dearest Friend.

So we'll bear the scars, we'll endure the loss,
Counting all joy in the shadow of the cross.
For our Redeemer lives, and He holds the key
To the life that's coming, the life that's free.

(Chorus)

Oh, Smyrna, the faithful, the tried,
Your faith endures, though many have died.
For a crown of life awaits the brave,
Who stand through the fire, unafraid of the grave.
Through trials and tears, through shadow and night,
Hold fast to the truth, hold fast to the light.

(Outro)

Oh, Smyrna, stand strong, for your Redeemer draws near,
Through every sorrow, through every tear.
For He who died and rose above,
Calls you beloved, sealed in His love.

(Final Echo)

Hold fast, hold strong,
For the dawn is coming, it won't be long.
To the faithful, a crown of life awaits,
For those who overcome, for those who wait.

5. Pergamos (Spoken Word)

“To the angel of the church in Pergamos... write:”

I am your messenger, sent to the church in Pergamos—the faithful amidst a throne of darkness. I see you standing where Satan’s seat lies, yet you hold My name. You have not denied the faith, even as shadows creep and voices tempt. Yours is the faith of iron, forged in a place where truth and error collide.

But I must warn you, Pergamos: while you hold fast, compromise lurks in the heart of your midst. Like seeds scattered among stones, doctrines slip in that mingle what is holy with what is false. Balaam’s teaching—enticing you to blend with idols, to stray from the path of purity. Nicolaitan deeds—luring you to a faith diluted, divided, with power in men’s hands, not in Mine.

Pergamos, you are called to be separate, to be holy as I am holy. Do not yield to the subtle pulls of this world. For though it promises comfort, it leads to chains unseen, a slow drift from the fire of truth to the fog of deception.

Repent, return to your first zeal, for My Word is sharper than a two-edged sword. Let it divide truth from lie, spirit from flesh, the pure from the profane. For in My hand is a hidden manna, and a white stone with a new name, a promise to those who overcome.

This is the call to Pergamos—to stand in the light, to refuse the shadows, to reclaim a faith untainted and true.

He who has an ear, let him hear what the Spirit says to the churches.

6. Pergamos church age

(Verse 1)

In a city of idols, in a land of pride,
A remnant stands with truth as their guide.
Where Satan's throne and shadows lie,
We hold to His name, refusing to deny.

False doctrines rise, like a lure of light,
But we cling to the One who's holy and right.
Through compromise the world creeps in,
But we fight the lies, we turn from sin.

(Chorus)

Oh, Pergamos, hold fast, don't fall,
Stand in the truth, heed the call.
For there's a sword, sharp and true,
A Word of power that cuts through.
Stand apart, keep the faith alive,
For those who overcome will thrive.

(Verse 2)

They say, "Come follow the ways of man,
Just bow down, it's an easy plan."
But we know the cost of turning away,
To lose the life that won't decay.

So we bear the shame, we bear the scorn,
By grace we stand, by love reborn.
For He who died lives again,
Calling us to walk free of sin.

(Chorus)

Oh, Pergamos, hold fast, don't fall,
Stand in the truth, heed the call.
For there's a sword, sharp and true,
A Word of power that cuts through.
Stand apart, keep the faith alive,
For those who overcome will thrive.

(Bridge)

Repent, turn back to the One who saves,
For in His hands are the keys to the grave.
To him who overcomes, a gift is given,
A hidden manna, a taste of heaven.

He'll give a stone, white and pure,
With a new name no man can obscure.
This is the promise, the call, the plea,
To walk in truth, to live free.

(Verse 3)

In the heat of trials, in the midst of lies,
We turn our gaze to the eternal prize.
For the world may change, may twist and turn,
But His truth remains, His fire will burn.

We stand apart, a chosen few,
In a world that craves the false and new.
But in His Word, we'll find our way,
Till dawn breaks into eternal day.

(Chorus)

Oh, Pergamos, hold fast, don't fall,
Stand in the truth, heed the call.
For there's a sword, sharp and true,
A Word of power that cuts through.
Stand apart, keep the faith alive,
For those who overcome will thrive.

(Outro)

Pergamos, to the faithful, the strong,
Hold to the Word, for it won't be long.
For He who walks among the flame,
Has sealed you with His holy name.

(Final Echo)

Keep the truth, reject the lies,
For the One who knows, He hears your cries.
In faith and love, stand strong,
Pergamos, to Him you belong.

7. Thyatira (Spoken Word)

“To the angel of the church in Thyatira... write:”

I am your messenger, and I bring words to the church in Thyatira—the steadfast, the ones whose works and love have grown stronger, whose faith, service, and patience shine even as the night falls. I see you, Thyatira, your works greater now than at the first, a devotion refined by endurance.

But I must speak of what shadows your light—a spirit of deception has crept within, a tolerance for teachings that lead you astray. You permit Jezebel to speak, to teach and seduce, drawing hearts away from the purity I require, from the truth once held so dear. She whispers compromise, persuades you to eat at her table, mixing worship with idols, dimming the flame of holiness.

Thyatira, do not be deceived. False prophets and lies masquerade as light, yet their path leads only to death. You are called to a higher love, a faith untainted by the world’s allure. I have given time to repent, but the hour grows short. Those who walk in darkness will reap what they sow; but to you, who remain faithful, who do not know the depths of these deceptions—I say, hold fast to what you have until I come.

For to the overcomer, I will give power over nations, authority from the Morning Star, to shine with the light of righteousness, to break the chains of deception. You are called to stand as pillars of truth, to rise above the shadows, to keep the flame of holiness alive.

This is Thyatira’s call: to purge what corrupts, to cleanse what taints, and to hold firm to the Word that never fades.

He who has an ear, let him hear what the Spirit says to the churches.

8. Thyatira church age

(Verse 1)

In the darkened halls, shadows fall,
A church entwined in a worldly call.
Idols rise and false lights gleam,
But the faithful hold to the righteous dream.

A fire burns, a remnant cries,
Amidst the thrones where truth slowly dies.
Yet somewhere, in the midnight haze,
Hearts still shine with a steadfast blaze.

(Chorus)

Oh, Thyatira, hold on tight,
Through the longest, darkest night.
Though false prophets lead astray,
Stand firm in the narrow way.
For He sees you, He knows your fight,
Hold to the truth, hold to the light.

(Verse 2)

Jezebel's words, sweet to the ear,
But her path is poison, her teachings unclear.
They promise life, but the soul they drain,
Binding hearts in shackles of pain.

Yet, in hidden places, pure ones stand,
Holding fast to the Savior's hand.
Despised, forgotten, cast aside,
They keep the faith, they hold with pride.

(Chorus)

Oh, Thyatira, hold on tight,
Through the longest, darkest night.
Though false prophets lead astray,
Stand firm in the narrow way.
For He sees you, He knows your fight,
Hold to the truth, hold to the light.

(Bridge)

To those who overcome, a promise is near,
To reign with Him, no need for fear.
To break the chains of worldly gain,
And rule with a rod over darkness and pain.

The morning star, a gift divine,
For those who conquer, who in Him shine.
Hold to the faith, despise the lies,
For in His Word, our victory lies.

(Verse 3)

Through the trial, through deceit,
We press on to His mercy seat.
With eyes of fire, He sees it all,
The righteous, the humble, the ones who call.

He searches hearts, He knows the mind,
And to the faithful, He will be kind.
So cast aside what leads astray,
Stand true, till the break of day.

(Chorus)

Oh, Thyatira, hold on tight,
Through the longest, darkest night.
Though false prophets lead astray,
Stand firm in the narrow way.
For He sees you, He knows your fight,
Hold to the truth, hold to the light.

(Outro)

So keep the faith, Thyatira's bride,
With Him forever you shall abide.
For in the darkest hour, He draws near,
With the morning star, shining clear.

(Final Echo)

Hold to the promise, pure and bright,
In Thyatira, shine His light.
For He walks with you, He knows your way,
And to the faithful, He'll bring the day.

9. Sardis (Spoken Word)

“To the angel of the church in Sardis... write:”

I am your messenger, calling to the church in Sardis—a people with a name that speaks of life, yet your spirit is fading. You bear a reputation, yet inside you slumber; a form without its flame, a body without breath. Sardis, you have grown comfortable, a faith once vibrant now drifting in shadows, asleep to what you once held dear.

Wake up, Sardis! Strengthen what remains, for your works are incomplete, your faith has become routine. Remember what you have received, what you once heard, the words that stirred you, the truth that ignited you. Do not let it slip away. For though you walk in the name of life, the Spirit calls you to awaken, to rekindle the light before it fades.

I see a remnant among you, those who have not soiled their garments, who walk in white. You are the ones called to stand, to be vigilant, for the night is nearly spent, and the morning draws near. Sardis, you are called not to rest in past glories, but to press forward, to revive the faith that once moved mountains.

If you do not awaken, I will come like a thief, in an hour you do not expect, and what remains will be taken. But to the faithful, to those who walk in white, who keep their garments pure, I will confess your name before my Father, and your names will not be blotted from the Book of Life.

This is the call to Sardis—to rise from slumber, to reignite the flame, to stand as the remnant of the faithful.

He who has an ear, let him hear what the Spirit says to the churches.

10. Sardis church age

(Verse 1)

Oh, Sardis, you once were alive,
But the flame has faded, the fire deprived.
A name that lives, but a heart grown cold,
A city of shadows, weary and old.

Awake, arise from sleep's dark veil,
Strengthen what's left, let life prevail.
For He who calls has seen your way,
He beckons you to the light of day.

(Chorus)

Oh, Sardis, rise from the dead,
Remember the words He once said.
Hold fast, repent, ignite the flame,
Return to the power of His holy name.
To the faithful, the few who stand,
He holds you close in His mighty hand.

(Verse 2)

You walk the line, in name alone,
A city of souls to the shadows thrown.
Remember, return to what's pure and true,
He calls the remnant, the faithful few.

For those who walk in garments white,
In righteousness, in heaven's light.
Though many sleep in dust and shame,
A few remain who praise His name.

(Chorus)

Oh, Sardis, rise from the dead,
Remember the words He once said.
Hold fast, repent, ignite the flame,
Return to the power of His holy name.
To the faithful, the few who stand,
He holds you close in His mighty hand.

(Bridge)

For the overcomers, a promise is given,
A book of life, their names in heaven.
They'll walk with Him in robes of grace,
Forever sealed in His holy place.

He calls to you, to strengthen and fight,
To turn from darkness into the light.
The day will come, the morning bright,
To those who awaken and walk in white.

(Verse 3)

Revive, renew, let the Spirit flow,
A life once dead can again grow.
For He is calling, stirring the heart,
To rise, to stand, to set apart.

Let not His coming catch unaware,
Like a thief in the night, beyond repair.
Heed the call, hold fast and true,
For His promise awaits, calling you.

(Chorus)

Oh, Sardis, rise from the dead,
Remember the words He once said.
Hold fast, repent, ignite the flame,
Return to the power of His holy name.
To the faithful, the few who stand,
He holds you close in His mighty hand.

(Outro)

Oh, Sardis, He sees your way,
In mercy and grace, He calls today.
To clothe you in white, pure and bright,
If only you'll answer, return to the light.

(Final Echo)

Oh, faithful few, stand strong and bold,
In His book of life, your names are told.
To the overcomers, a crown awaits,
For those who awaken before it's too late.

11. Philadelphia (Spoken Word)

“To the angel of the church in Philadelphia... write:”

I am your messenger, speaking to the church in Philadelphia—the faithful, the ones who have kept My Word and not denied My name. You are a people of little strength, yet your faith stands like a fortress. You hold fast with a love that binds, a steadfastness that prevails, even as the world shifts around you.

I have set before you an open door, one that no man can shut, a path forward for those who seek, for those who long to walk closer. Philadelphia, this is your promise: in your faithfulness, I will guard you, keep you from the hour of trial that is coming to test the world. For you have been faithful to the One who is holy and true, to the One who holds the key of David, who opens doors no man can close.

Hold fast, Philadelphia, for I am coming soon. Let no one steal your crown. You who overcome will become a pillar in the temple of My God, unmoved, secure, marked by My name, the name of My city, the new Jerusalem, which descends from heaven. I will write upon you My new name—a name for the faithful, for those who have held strong to what they have been given.

This is the call to Philadelphia—to walk through the open door, to remain faithful and firm, and to bear the seal of the One who holds eternity.

He who has an ear, let him hear what the Spirit says to the churches

12. Philadelphia church age

(Verse 1)

In a world of shadows, Your light shines bright,
A door opened wide, in the midst of night.
The faithful few, with hearts so true,
Stand firm in love, in all they do.

With little strength, yet courage bold,
They hold to the truth, their faith untold.
They've kept Your word, refused to deny,
Through trials and storms, beneath the sky.

(Chorus)

Oh, Philadelphia, heart of grace,
You've kept His Word, run the race.
An open door no man can close,
In brotherly love, your spirit shows.
Hold fast, hold on, let none take away,
The crown of life He gives today.

(Verse 2)

They say, "Why do you hold to this narrow way?"
But you stand, unshaken, day by day.
For He has promised to keep you strong,
To write His name where you belong.

The world may mock, the world may sneer,
But you have chosen a path so clear.
For those who stand till the final hour,
Will see the glory of His power.

(Chorus)

Oh, Philadelphia, heart of grace,
You've kept His Word, run the race.
An open door no man can close,
In brotherly love, your spirit shows.
Hold fast, hold on, let none take away,
The crown of life He gives today.

(Bridge)

To the overcomers, a pillar awaits,
In the temple of God, in heavenly gates.
A new name given, a promise to stay,
In the city of God, forever to stay.

So hold to the faith, though trials rise,
For He'll call you home to the endless skies.
A crown of life, a robe so white,
For those who remain, in His holy light.

(Verse 3)

Though storms may rage and shadows fall,
His hand upholds, He hears your call.
The world may change, may lose its way,
But you stand firm, come what may.

With love for all, with hearts sincere,
You walk with faith, no room for fear.
For in His Word, your strength is found,
Till that final trumpet sound.

(Chorus)

Oh, Philadelphia, heart of grace,
You've kept His Word, run the race.
An open door no man can close,
In brotherly love, your spirit shows.
Hold fast, hold on, let none take away,
The crown of life He gives today.

(Outro)

So hold to His hand, and walk in His light,
For dawn will break from the darkest night.
To those who love, to those who stay,
The morning star, His gift displayed.

(Final Echo)

Oh, Philadelphia, blessed and pure,
In the city of God, your place is sure.
An open door to the faithful few,
In the age of love, He's calling you.

13. Laodicea (Spoken Word)

“To the angel of the church in Laodicea... write:”

I am your messenger, calling to the church in Laodicea—a people who say, “We are rich and have need of nothing.” You stand, clothed in comfort, surrounded by wealth, yet I see you, and you are neither hot nor cold. Lukewarm. Complacent. Unmoved by the call to deeper devotion.

Do you not know your true state? Poor, blind, and naked. You’ve built towers of gold, but your spirit is empty. You have sought riches, but the treasure that lasts, you have set aside. I counsel you—buy from Me gold refined by fire, that you may truly be rich; put on white garments to cover the shame that pride has hidden; seek salve for your eyes, that you may see again.

I stand at the door and knock, for I am the One who loves and rebukes, the One who calls and disciplines. If anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come in, and I will share a meal, fellowship, a bond of love. But I will not force My way in—Laodicea, you must choose. Will you continue in comfort, or will you awaken to the Spirit calling you deeper, calling you closer, calling you out of the lukewarmness that steals your fire?

To the one who overcomes, I will grant a place beside Me on My throne, as I overcame and sat with My Father on His throne. This is My promise: a place of honor, a place of closeness, a place prepared for those who rise above complacency and embrace the fullness of faith.

This is the call to Laodicea—to repent, to open the door, to be fervent and wholehearted in the light of His glory.

He who has an ear, let him hear what the Spirit says to the churches.

14. Laodicea church age

(Verse 1)

Lukewarm waters, drifting hearts,
A church so blind, torn apart.
Rich in wealth, yet poor within,
Dressed in robes that cover sin.

You say you need nothing, your own supply,
But the Spirit calls, "Your soul is dry."
A heart divided, no fire or cold,
The truth lies buried, the love grown old.

(Chorus)

Oh, Laodicea, can't you see?
He stands at the door, calling to thee.
Clothed in gold, but poor and bare,
Blind to the need of a Savior's care.
Anoint your eyes, seek the flame,
He's calling you by your name.

(Verse 2)

The treasures you seek will fade away,
But He offers life, a brighter day.
Buy of Him gold refined in fire,
Clothe yourself in white attire.

For He loves you still, through all the shame,
Chastens the ones He calls by name.
To those who overcome, He gives a place,
To sit with Him in endless grace.

(Chorus)

Oh, Laodicea, can't you see?
He stands at the door, calling to thee.
Clothed in gold, but poor and bare,
Blind to the need of a Savior's care.
Anoint your eyes, seek the flame,
He's calling you by your name.

(Bridge)

Open the door, let Him in,
The One who forgives, who cleanses sin.
He brings the feast, the bread and wine,
For those who hear His voice, divine.

No riches of earth can ever compare,
To the love He gives, the peace He shares.
Awake from sleep, break the chain,
Find the life that conquers pain.

(Verse 3)

To the lukewarm heart, He speaks today,
A final chance, don't turn away.
For in the end, He'll call His bride,
The faithful ones who won't divide.

So choose this day, be hot or cold,
Seek the truth, let the story be told.
For time is near, the hour late,
He's knocking now, don't hesitate.

(Chorus)

Oh, Laodicea, can't you see?
He stands at the door, calling to thee.
Clothed in gold, but poor and bare,
Blind to the need of a Savior's care.
Anoint your eyes, seek the flame,
He's calling you by your name.

(Outro)

So answer now, before it's too late,
In His arms, a higher state.
For He waits with love, with open hand,
To lead you home, to the promised land.

(Final Echo)

Oh, Laodicea, choose your way,
In His light, find life today.
For those who hear and answer the call,
Will stand with Him, above it all.

15. Resume of the Ages (Spoken Word)

Across time and ages, a journey unfolds. From Ephesus to Laodicea, the story is told. A tapestry of faith woven through trials and tears. The church stands eternal, transcending the years. Ephesus, the first age, born in pure light, passionate and true, hearts burning bright. Yet slowly love cooled, a fervor that waned, though the spirit called them to rekindle the flame. Smyrna, the age of sorrow, where faith was tried. a persecuted church that never denied. They walked through the fire, endured the shame, and bore witness of Christ lifting his name. Then Pergamos, where compromise grew, a church split between the false and the true. Amidst idol worship, a faithful few stood, holding fast to the word, rejecting the world's good. In Thyatira, deception took root. Yet a remnant held strong, bearing good fruit. Through corruption's shadow, some shone bright, guarding the truth, holding the light. Sardis, called alive, but found asleep. A fading flame, yet promises to keep. A faithful remnant, awake and aware, holding to truth in humble prayer. Philadelphia, the age of grace and brotherly love, with an open door set by God above, a church of strength, unwavering and true, called to persevere in all they pursue. Finally, Laodicea, the lukewarm age, blind to the truth, trapped in a cage. But still he stands knocking, calling his own, to open their hearts and make his love known. Conclusion. Seven ages. A journey profound from zeal to trials where truth is found. A call through time to heed and obey. The church waits in hope for that final day. And so we remember as ages pass a legacy of faith that's built to last. Each church, each season, a part of his plan, refining his bride, restoring man. For through all ages his purpose is clear, to call us back year after year. The ages speak, his voice remains. A love unbroken, an eternal refrain.

16. Resume of the Ages

(Opening Verse)

From Ephesus to Laodicea, seven ages of grace,
A journey of faith, each step, each place.
Through trials and triumphs, the church endured,
In every heart, His love secured.

(Verse 1: Ephesus)

Ephesus, the first light, fervent and true,
But love grew faint, as distance grew.
Once zealous and pure, the church grew cold,
Yet the call remained, for hearts to hold.

(Verse 2: Smyrna)

Then Smyrna rose, in persecution's fire,
A suffering church, yet lifted higher.

Martyrs in blood, refined and strong,
In poverty rich, they sang their song.

(Verse 3: Pergamos)

In Pergamos' halls, where idols stood,
A faithful remnant held what was good.
Yet compromise crept, with worldly lies,
And truth grew clouded in disguise.

(Verse 4: Thyatira)

Thyatira, stained with false desire,
Yet faithful few stood through the mire.
Amid deceit, His truth did grow,
For those who loved Him, pure as snow.

(Verse 5: Sardis)

Sardis, they called themselves alive,
But in spirit, barely could survive.
The flame was faint, the heart asleep,
Yet a remnant kept the promise deep.

(Verse 6: Philadelphia)

Then Philadelphia, the age of grace,
A steadfast love, a shining face.
An open door, no man could close,
In brotherly love, their spirit rose.

(Verse 7: Laodicea)

And now Laodicea, the lukewarm state,
Blind to the hour, yet it's not too late.
He stands at the door, knocking still,
Calling the faithful to His will.

(Chorus)

Seven ages, one holy thread,
Through faith and fire, the church is led.
A love that calls from age to age,
Guiding the heart, setting the stage.

(Outro)

From first to last, His hand has stayed,
Through light and shadow, He's displayed.
An endless journey, a timeless way,
The Bride prepared for the final day.

(Final Echo)

The ages pass, but He remains,
Through joy, through trial, through loss and gains.
An eternal call, a song unceased,
For in His love, we find our peace.

Source:

https://www.end-time-message.org/images/stories/asorted_pdf/books/An_Exposition_Of_The_Seven_Church_Ages.pdf