

The Talent

Talents passed out occupy till I come.
Use your talents wisely so victory can be won.
Many sat at ease burying, burning, selling.
Stealing from the poor talents into the fire and melting.
The evil thought they were better and took as they pleased.
They face judgment day now and the poor sit at ease.
Cast the unprofitable into the fire forever to overturn.
Satan and his followers become slaves as they burn.
The talent it seemed easy given to all at will.
Satan came to take by force to lie and to kill.
The talent was useful though some just threw away.
Never realized its value but the KING reaps the harvest in one day.
Courthouses overturned earthly kings are bound.
God came for the lost finding loved ones lost now found.
Cast the unprofitable into the fire forever to overturn.
Satan and his followers become slaves as they burn.
The talent was worth money a gift so fine indeed.
Some were put into the garbage or cast among the weeds.
Others they sowed life and gave in victory.
Whether it was a cold cup of water or a prisoner set free.
Time is ended the day has come to collect.
Fools trusted in more money but their souls God will neglect.
Cast the unprofitable into the fire forever to overturn.
Satan and his followers become slaves as they burn.

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