

~ His Majesty's Ship ~



The age of REASON is here
But is closing rather fast.
A Taller Ship is at the harbor
And coming into Port at last.

A NEW AGE or SEASON
Is being provided by the Son.
To give His Saints another Day
'Till ALL His Kingdom come.

tHis ship is White and Bright,
Much larger than the rest.
Upon the Starboard deck are cargo
Marked "Nothing But The Best."

As the Yacht draws ever nearer,
It's Nameplate can be seen
Painted in a background of Blue
With letters of Bright Green.

At the Helm above the Sign stands
The Skipper dressed in Brown and Red,
Flashing a Happy Smile He gives a Hearty Wave
To those of us who are Crucified and Dead.

For the Word and Name engraved
And etched upon the Hull
Is the Word that He's been waiting for
To wake us from our lull.

A simple word, yet complete,
To grace His Majesty's Ship.
A Longshoreman cries "At last, at last, I see!"
It is the **H.M.S. RELATIONSHIP!**