

# **The Absolute**

**By Absolution**

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*Who are you to think anything of yourself?*

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# 1 - The Absolute

## The Absolute

There are seven men that will usher in the end...

*An Evil King*

*A Traitorous Priest*

*A False Prophet*

*A Blaspheming Assassin*

*A Greedy Merchant*

*A Crooked Judge*

*A Corrupted Physician*

Those who are dead and remain dead, shall forever be dead,

They will be consumed by a never-ending nightmare,

On their beds they shall weep in flames forever.

A man without God has no purpose,

His life is but a day, but the Glory of the Lord is, and was, and is to come,

Man has nothing to own under the sun: no hope, no faith, and no love.

In time the arrogant shall be swept away in a storm,

The lustful shall lose their souls to their desires,  
The fools will raise up pillars to destroy themselves.

The greedy and boastful will lose everything, like sand slipping through their hands,  
The spiteful will drown in their contempt for others,  
The raging and jealous will be consumed in their own flames.

You self-seeking men of the world will raze your self to ruin,  
All the fears that fester in your hearts will surely come to pass,  
Empires will rise and fall, but you will live in ruin forever.

There is a time to laugh and a time to cry,  
A time to live and a time to die,  
But all things will come to pass in that time, what of you?

Glory be to the God who holds my life in His hand,  
If He wishes to take it from me, I give it with joy and gladness,  
When was it mine to do otherwise?

His Laws are righteous and absolute; who am I to contend with His Laws?  
Who am I to question He who created me, is it not folly?

His knowledge and wisdom span beyond the northern stars, His Absolute Rule is to be praised.

Those who rebel against His Laws and His Ways are but fools,  
Their lives do not belong to them, yet they assume they are greater than God,  
The arrogance of man has but one contender, and that is his self-seeking nature.

The Lord is great and mighty, should he will your life to end, it will end within a second of a second,  
Who are you to speak against Him? Praise be to His glory and mercy, only rivaled by his patience and love,

Man is conceited within himself, he builds great idols to worship his own works...he is doomed.

The Lord is the greatest of all; no man should question Him, for His Ways are greater than our own,  
Why must you continue to make your petty assumptions and jeer Him?

In the end, all things give Glory to God the Father, who are you to complain in your anguish?

You all set up your lives ahead of yourselves, what foolishness,  
You would rebel against God to see your agenda fulfilled,  
I tell you now; nothing will ever fully fulfill your own will.

We are worth nothing, but the Love of Christ; this is our worth,  
You conceited, self-seeking men, what are you worth to anyone but yourselves?  
There will be no pity for your kind in the end, only death.

May plague, misery and death overtake me! I accept them graciously to the Glory of God the Father!  
May the sword and the bow and the spear overshadow me, my life belongs to the Lord,  
Should the winds and the mountains and the seas come against me, He commands them, I have no fear,

The Lord gave my life to me; He may use it as He sees fit.

If He wishes to bring death by the sword, or the plague or the sea, then Glory be unto Him,

He rules all, He gives all, He takes all, He loves all,

Who can fathom such an absolute power? Who can begin to think anything of themselves in His Presence?

Glory be to Him who has ordered my days short, that I may not see the tragedy to come!

My heart is frail, I am not meant to suffer the world, only to absolve myself of it,

I curse you, you foul world and all its self-seeking men, their labors bear no fruit!

You who think you are wise in yourselves, you are lower than the thorns on the ground,

In all your own wisdom you became fools! In all your own works you destroyed yourselves!

I am but a simple man, created for a simple purpose, to serve the Lord, and I will do it with all my joy!

Why do you all rebel, do you not know that to serve is to embrace true happiness?

If we fulfill our purpose, what is the sorrow in that? You self-seeking ones are a thorn in my side!

All men are equal in the eyes of the Lord, for a time, until the day of Judgement.

You slanderous men waste your breath, you sacrifice your cause to the wind on account of yourself,

And you self-righteous ones will suffer greatly, you hypocrites, who say you know, but do not understand,

You will be made fools in the public square, mocked by all the stars of the sky and the fish of the sea.

And you, you carnal self-gratifiers, you would sacrifice your truths for your lusts?

You fornicators are full of pride and rebellion, and it will be crushed,

You abuse your free will, merely to deny you hold it, how distasteful!

Laws have been placed for righteous reasons, yet you make them out to be heresies!

You are impudent, and have no sense of righteousness, deluded by your pride!

That crafty snake has constricted your mind and poisoned it many times over, mercy to you...

You create shields and excuses; you craft clever words and accusations,

You are more self-seeking than the greedy merchants of the world, the tax collectors and all the like!

How long will you give yourself over to your desires? How long will you walk in darkness?

A man who cannot see cannot understand; a man who will not seek will not see,

A man who will not obey will not seek; a man who will not humble himself will not obey,

A man who is proud does not understand his flaw, so he is at the mercy of the saints to crush him.

The Lord will suffer no man, know this and repent, you arrogant fools,

You hold no grace, you own no life, you possess nothing,

It is by the Love of Christ that you exist, and by the Love of Christ you are saved from yourself!

When you became sin, death was created to consume the sin,

Chaos and Lawlessness cannot exist in the presence of the Almighty, who is Law,

Death will devour sin, and all who are a part of it, and utterly destroy it.

You have no corner, no place to hide,

He Sees All, Knows All, Is All, who are you to think anything of yourself?

He crafted your soul, and your flesh, and he gave you His spirit, who are you to rebel against Him?

Turn from your ways, repent and be saved, accept the Truth!

Accept your trials with joy, and your gifts with discretion,

The Word of the Lord lasts forever, and His Love transcends all human imagination.

Peace be unto you...