

# **HALLELUJAH! THE OLD ORDER WILL PASS AWAY**

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There are days when the weight of this world feels especially heavy. We see wars raging across nations, violence in our streets, families divided by politics, abuse that scars lives, sickness that steals strength, and death that leaves empty chairs at our tables. We watch people struggle with anxiety, loneliness, financial burdens, and heartbreak. Sometimes it seems as though the brokenness of this world is everywhere we look.

Yet in the middle of all this darkness, God has given His people a glorious promise.

The Apostle John was allowed to look beyond the suffering of this present age and see a future prepared by God Himself. In that vision, he heard these comforting words: "He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away." (Revelation 21:4)

What a breathtaking promise! Not that God will simply lessen our pain. Not that He will merely improve our circumstances. No, He declares that the entire old order of things will pass away. Everything that sin introduced into creation—death, sorrow, fear, hatred, injustice, disease, grief, and suffering—will be gone forever. The curse that has plagued humanity since Eden will finally be broken completely. The struggles that seem so overwhelming today will one day be remembered only as things that once were.

The early Christians lived with this hope burning in their hearts. Many endured persecution, imprisonment, rejection, and even martyrdom. Yet they often greeted one another with a simple prayer: "Maranatha!" — "Come, O Lord!"

They longed for Christ's return because they understood that their ultimate hope was not in earthly governments, economic prosperity, military power, or cultural change. Their hope rested in Jesus Christ and His coming kingdom. Perhaps we need to recover that longing. Our world encourages us to place our confidence in temporary things. We become attached to comforts, possessions, achievements, and plans. None of these things are necessarily wrong, but when they become more precious than Christ Himself, they can dull our anticipation of His return. The question is worth asking: What keeps us from praying, "Lord Jesus, come soon"?

Is it a dream we are unwilling to surrender? A possession we treasure too highly? A fear that keeps us clinging to this world? Whatever it may be, we should place it under the lordship of Jesus. The things of this world are temporary, but the kingdom of God is eternal.

Paul reminds us: "I consider that our present sufferings are not worth comparing with the glory that will be revealed in us." (Romans 8:18)

The trials we face today are real, but they are not permanent. Every tear shed by God's children has an expiration date. Every prayer offered in faith is moving toward a day of fulfillment. Every wound will be healed. Every injustice will be made right. Every sorrow will give way to joy.

For believers, the best is not behind us—it is ahead of us.

One day faith will become sight. The Savior we have trusted will stand before us. We will see the nail-scarred hands that purchased our redemption. We will worship without distraction, serve without weakness, love without sin, and live without fear.

Until that day, let us live faithfully, serve joyfully, and hope expectantly. And with the saints of every generation, may our hearts cry out: "Maranatha! Come, Lord Jesus!" For the day is coming when every tear will be wiped away, every grave will surrender its dead, every sorrow will be swallowed up by victory, and the old order of things will finally pass away.

I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride, beautifully dressed for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "Now the dwelling of God is with men, and he will live with them. They will be his people, and God himself will be with them and be their God. He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away. — [Revelation 21:2-4](#)

Hallelujah! What a day that will be.