

***AUTUMN WINDS
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MY FEET REST

Sweet is the air scented with flowers
The fields and trees blown in motion
A short reprieve from winter
One of exaltation and majesty
Colours to fill my mind
Pictures of life grown from seed
And harvested to reclaim the earth
Short is the season of now
Few take the time to sit and ponder
The beauty of the moment
Which so quickly escapes us.
And I drink of the nectar
Intoxicating the garden so beautiful
That adorns the earth we call home.
Today I shall be a part of you
And you can surround me
With all your lively presence.

SCATTERED

Broken moments in fragments
Disturbed day of events forthcoming
Being called upon at various hours
Not enough time to contemplate
For the day is spoken of before hand

I just live through it for now
To plan a day ahead is a fantasy
For life robs you of such joys
Replaces it with responsibilities
Even those pushed upon one
That it is learning to live
By moments and naps ~

Glimmers of truth woven together
Days, weeks, months to years
Of scattered existence
Learning to ride the rogue waves
That carry you forward
Life is not consistent rather broken
This as normal in many ways
Let the mind be kind and live
Learning from all as you go
And dropping the weight of self deceit
That would rob you of the journey
That has been carved out for you.

THE GIFT

Sometimes I over analyze
Where there is nothing
I try to figure out the
Ways of another's heart
When I have all I can do
To contend with my own.

Why we question a gift
That of unconditional love?
In our world it is desired
Yet never trusting enough to capture
The gift is here and now
Would you shoot the messenger?
Would you shoot the lover?
Do you reject what you receive
Because it is not of your standards?
The gift is given disguised
In so many ways, truly
Would you not receive with gratitude?
It amazes me the amount of people
Who have loves' gift at their door
And they keep rejecting it
For they are looking at the wrapper
And not the contents.
Love is, Love was, Love will be
And we must learn to accept it.

COFFEE

Your blend is so bitter
Mine is so strong
Together, truly
How could we go wrong?
Some like it black
Others with a mix
Some hot others cold

With taste rich and bold
Your cup needs refilling
I will send you more
Sipped, slowly savoring
Tasting the flavor to enjoy
The smell is strong my friend
The cup is half full
More is needed I see
To sit and watch the ocean together
And listen to children's feet
And breeze so sweet
With sun so full
You beam with life and jest
My blend is strong and smooth
Yours is bitter and weak
Together how could we
Ever go wrong?
Let us brew some now
Our coffee together is strong.

DERISION

Actual impasse has come about
One I cannot explain or express
Motions taken I am questioned for
Mystery to those not afflicted
Every day is a struggle to find
The goodness in life and reason
That others take so for granted

With age comes letting go
By others tossing us aside
For younger youth and intelligence
One must remake ones resolve
To stand firm in the knowledge ~
You are who you are
No matter what by anybody
Tumults affront my reasoning
Of better judgment for doubt
This malady I cannot cast aside ~
It has a grip on my soul
Which slants my self thinking
One must go through the block
Push through the other side ~
To see resolve conquer resistance
Smooth the rough path
Tranquil the rock lined waters
To a looking glass of wonder
Fluidity once more in consumption.

RAIN

Clear drops that saturate the arid
Parched for thirst and agony
Invigorating new life on contact
You bring misery, joy
Hope, sorrow, life
In seconds you can refresh

Or rob of life and wash away
Yet so innocent just one drop
As you fall from the sky
Splattering the palm of my hand
We are so fragile and dependent
On your reservoir of substance
We dance for you, sing for you
We even walk in your formation
Welcoming the soaking of our skin
And you wash the earth of all
The filth and grime we put upon it
Without you we would cease to be
And I celebrate the drops of rain
As they fall from the sky
And land in the palm of my hand
I kiss you as the dew of the earth
And gently crystallize to ice
Melting and recycling the miracle again.

CATASTROPHIC

Children love to play, roam
They love discovery and expressly so
Tetter totter I remember very young
Two peoples weights on opposite ends
Bouncing up and down till one gets off
We learn the dangers of unbalance
Over and under weights which
Teach us further in life on all things ~

A Childs game gone wrong
Beyond the playground to the world
We are exposed to a badly set economy
We are the dominos they play
Tipping us to fall in line to ruin ~
Catastrophic is the name game
We are all but numbers told
To follow and we do, stupidly
Trustingly, we fall like dominoes
Once set into motion one cannot bail ~
It affects every area of ones life
To be set free would be to walk
Away from all one knows into nothing
And be vulnerable to the forces of nature
Mankind is its own species that does
Wound, kill and devour its own kind
Without remorse or after thought ~
Have we not learned you cannot
Tetter totter on an imbalanced plank?
Insanity, choosing to repeat the same
Things but expecting different results
Stupidity, believing new lies with
Much reassurance this time is different ~
Death is to stay on when the other gets off
You fall hard and fail to get aright
Are we but children in the market place?
Taunting each other to who can be
The first to ride the game to ruin?

And we close our eyes and go forward
Choosing false lies over stark reality
Hoping it all goes away.

CROWN - FINALE

The loss of a life
It is a shocking reality
For all our differences
We missed the ability to see
The love within that soul
Too soon they are gone ~
Their presence is empty
Regrets make themselves known
We learn too late
The soul and spark of life
No longer fills the room
Gone are the hugs and kisses
The special looks of meaning
The companionship we enjoyed ~
Suddenly, swiftly taken away
Do we never learn?
That life is not endless?
And there is no guarantee
Of any tomorrows?
Live fully in the present
Say what you feel
Embrace truth in love
Make a difference so that

You shall never feel deprived
By days wasted
Or words left unsaid.

THE ROCKING CHAIR

Everyone seems to have had one
A chair that mother rocked in
All her babies when young
She kept it a symbol of motherhood
The memories of holding that little one
In arms of love and warmth
Some are alone in a corner
Others in an empty room
A testament to the person
Who did raise the family and watch
Tending with loving care her family
As time goes on the younger ones
Toss out the antiquated furniture
Too grandma they say
Today mom sent me back
Up the road a mile or two
To buy an old rocking chair
Alongside the road for sale
I had all I could do to put it
In a car not built for furniture ~

And driving with it hanging out
Cautiously I arrive home and
Lift it out of the trunk
Old, scarred, loose, nicked
My mom loved this "treasure" ~
She admired and found
With much wood soap
And tightening up of the screws
And washing of the cushion cover
With the varnish worn off ~
Here is mom's new found joy
An old rocking chair she says
That has been worn with
A lot of love on it ~
I will never look at a rocking chair
Quite the same ever again.

THE WOODS

There is something so inviting
As a lush green forest
With tall ferns carpeting the way,
Movement with wind and breeze
They swoosh so gently ~
The sweet smell of the earth
The trees give off their fragrance
The foliage carpets the ground
As far as the eye can see ~

Cool in the shade and noisy
The creatures clamor above
Looking down on the intruder
Who has entered their world ~
One of wonder and magic
You walk and leave no trace
You cannot be found here
Unless you really want to ~
No, I really do not want to
Be found nor interrupted,
I have thrown away my watch
All things have stopped you see ~
For I have come home today,
My heart is in the clay
The stone, earth and sky
They lovingly embrace me
Hush, I sleep on the carpet beneath.

RUINS

Contrast, paradox, oxymoron
Outreach and retreat
Complex contradiction
Let the walls crack
The light seep within ~
To distill the self inflicted poison
My strength is waning
I cannot hold on forever

To watch you destroy yourself
And all that you did hold dear ~
Stairs wildly winding upwards
With no handrails
Open steep they drop off
Into the abyss your chasm
Where you choose to dwell ~
Darkness is your lair
Secrets you repeat out loud
Holding new realities spoken
Your power rises in words
And in enigmas of imagination ~
My pillar is toppled
No more am I needed
I fade back into the foundation
Perhaps another will take my place ~
I cannot read riddles
I can only piece together
Hearts that need mending
And love all wounded souls ~
I cannot help someone
Who loves the dark so much
They fail to see the light
That others do bring them ~
Contrast, paradox, oxymoron
Outreach and retreat
Complex contradiction
Let the walls crack
The light seep within.

KNOWING

This cycle is near completion
I feel the release in my soul
I will glean the last harvest
That of true knowing
I have done my best
Satisfied I can let go
Accepting what life brings me
Life all along was the gift
To have lived and enjoyed
Loving along the way.

FIN

The smoke of your essence
Does swirl about me
Yet it does not linger
A golden band about my chest
I have become sealed
Clarity illuminates from without
Wisdom brings forth its message
I am silent.

WHEATHERED TUESDAY

A web of mediocrity was spun
For me to live within
Self contained and out of touch
Time has no meaning here ~
Mundane the tasks at hand
Time has slipped past
Years have gone by
How I cannot rightly say ~
Some go everywhere
Others stay on course
Living what is in front of them,
Not all have the patience
To live with the familiar
To repeat the same always
Year upon year ~
It portrays loyalty, devotion
For others it is survival
And for fear of the unknown
They die daily the misery,
Of never learning or growing
Into their dreams that come to them ~
And my little biosphere
I have been self contained
And live here simple and happy
With less is much freedom ~

Some consume every moment
With knowledge always learning
Yet never coming to the fullness ~
Simplicity is a gift my friend
One that I have learned to appreciate
All that I have and am in this moment
It is in this that life manifests itself.

REMAIN

Bizarre things are becoming
Beyond understanding
It said this would happen
We all feel the pressure
Of love grown cold ~
We have all become predators
Each clawing for survival
What I had in my heart
Grown to believe and love
It is desecrated and tossed ~
I mourn with sorrow the days
Of yesteryear when all was different
Now everyone is left to themselves
With no help or sympathy ~
The hunter of souls is coming
To take as many as he can
Many will capitulate, dying twice
Purity, innocence is gone ~

Like the way of the unicorn
Truth becomes legend
History becomes stories,
I foresee the death of beauty
And the crowning of ugliness ~
At the expense of innocent blood
And I ask what is more?
For we are all the same
Time just grows shorter ~
And love grows colder
We have just become
Calloused, that is all
The question is who will remain?

SEE MY DESIRE

You know oh Jehovah
I am poor of spirit
And tend to be needy
I panic in waiting ~
Quiet my hearts desire
From impatience and fear
I seek you in the night
When restlessness robs my peace ~
Comfort me with your peace
May your word illuminate my mind
May I ponder your promises
Restore your Joy to me ~

Set me aright on the Rock
Seal me oh Jehovah
With your name of ownership
Hold me up when I'm weak ~
Overlook my foolish ways
In all my humanity
See my desire for you.

MY BACK DOOR

Slumber leaves me
I awake looking out
The moonlight outlines
The lawn and beyond ~
Upwards the stars shine
It is the quiet of night
That things are still,
My mind comes alive
I look out my back door ~
It is here I see tomorrow
The thoughts have a voice
Competing to uproot my peace
The souls of men churn ~
Melding together as one
The ghost of Babylon arises
Ones brink on the precipice
I bolt the door down ~
Vision intrudes within
To know is to pray

Spirits blow through me
Your word comforts me,
It helps anchor me
To the Rock solid.

HOARDERS

The fear of going without
Putting faith in self reliance
Unbalanced perception of life
Letting go of trust in Jehovah ~
Heart possessed of hurt and desire
Always looking upon acquiring
Lost is the satisfaction, contentment
Chained and locked is the soul ~
Bound to covetousness
They trade child like faith
Innocence and joy
For the toil to hoard more ~
Justification in ones mind
To have in excess
Scattered, unfocused, stressed
You have become to be ~
Not knowing how this happened
Take your eyes off things
See others in need not want
Give away of your over abundance ~
Know you are not self sufficient
Share, give, free yourself

For rot and canker worm consumes
Your treasure to un-usefulness ~
Your sin is as Sodom
You focus on things
Ignoring people, denying the source
The Great I AM for everything ~
In perfect love there is no fear
Your fruit shows where you tarry
Ask to be a child again.

GLORIFY WHO?

I don't like talking about myself
My pain and misery
Is under the Blood ~
Past accolades of the flesh
I refuse to glorify past sins
That have been redeemed and forgiven ~
What glory does it bring the Father
To even talk of Egypt
That He has brought me from? ~
Shall I reminisce of past pleasures?
Comparing dying to self
To rebellion once wallowed in? ~
Shall I become a pillar of salt
Looking back longingly?
How does the Holy Spirit feel? ~
Is he not right to be grieved?

When we talk of yesterday
And glorify our self inflicted pain ~
It uncovers sin forgiven
It negates the Blood of Yahshua
Heaven forbid! And so must we! ~
Let us not talk about ourselves
Let us talk of Him
The new life that lives within us.
(Philippians 3:13-14)

MOZANAIM / SCALES – WEIGHING

There is no revelation
Other than that of the Holy Spirit
Human reasoning will fail us ~
What may make total sense
Can work against the Spirit
What may seem right to you
May be wrong and misleading ~
Checks and balances are there
Set in place by the Word
Wisdom speaks forth
Yet few submit to it ~
Look not to the wisdom
That of the world
For its ways are not mine
Misguided you will stray ~
Guard your heart and soul

Let no man steal your crown
By robbing your faith or regard
It is my sufficiency ~
Seek not the council of men
For you answer not to them
Seek me in all your ways
Commit your way to me
And you shall succeed.
(Proverbs 3:5-7; Psalm 37:5; 55:22)

FRAME

The arch of the human spine
All is tied into it
To be injured just once
You will know it for life
Everything runs through the cord
All nerves and feelings
Without this support we
Become weak, immobile, helpless
Pain can reside within ones self
Debilitating you to the point
Of non-efficiency
Suffering beyond what one can bear
Yet still living in it, through it
Everyone's tolerance is different
When they reach their threshold
They can deal with it no more
The arch of the human spine

Feeling, emotion, well being
Many take for granted their frame
And the wonder of their making
When one is disabled then
They never take for granted
All the things they receive
From others, from themselves
Everything is tied to the cord
And if the silver cord is broken
The dust returns to the earth
The spirit flies back to Elohim
The head of all bodies.
(Ecclesiastes 12:6-7)

VANITY

I learned well to be the part
Which society ruled out to me
Obediently I lived my role ~
The scales of knowledge
Trivia and polite like
The scales of vision,
Plastered across my being
The illusion of grandeur
Luster, glamour, sensation ~
The scales of hunger
That of insatiable desire
The wantonness for more,
The gluttony of over fulfillment

The scales of touch
To feel with no limits ~
Upon thy tongue, stomach
To feel within ones soul
Pleasures always new,
Vanity, yes vanity I learned
And we play to it daily
In the company of others ~
Always pondering of others
What their perceptions of us are
We live our lives on display,
To portray all the things that
Society says makes us a success
That we need in this world of ours ~
Which we spend our lives getting
Realizing we have no need for
And in the process we burn the wick,
The lamp goes out and
We find ourselves in the dark
I learned vanity will betray you ~
It will destroy and leave you
For another new person
I recovered and saw myself
And liked what I saw;
No longer do I measure myself,
I threw away Vanity's scales.

HE LOOKS

One day you are cruising,
The next you're in shock
We are never prepared for
what life will bring our way ~
Each of us will experience
something we do not want to;
Our lives we have no control over,
Foolish is the man who thinks he does.
The world plans ahead their tomorrows
They propagate the lie of eternity,
One will never die but live forever ~
One will never age, one will never slow down
So much is focused on this life
And surviving the lies and truth
That are presented to us,
that we tend to forget
To tend the garden of our souls ~
Our life is but a test,
one of obedience to the Creator
He gives us what he wills
and sees how we receive it ~
At his hand he doles out
various talents and gifts
He tends the hearts of those
who give to him their labors ~
Of obedience walking in love

Yahweh knows we are sinful
He looks beyond that for honesty,
To see if we are truthful regardless
Of our inability to be pure on our own ~
Do not take your eyes off the prize
Not for a moment for it can disappear
When you let your guard down ~
Guard your soul with zest
Let no one deceive you to think
You cannot lose your soul -
You can and you will IF:
You become lax at hand and
Give it to pleasures neglecting
So great a gift as your salvation ~
Never neglect the Holy Spirit
For Yahweh will not always
Reside with man or be with him,
He will only be with his
That know his voice and follow him.
(Hebrews 10:36-39)

DESIRE

There is was taunting me
The shine and gleam so real
It beckoned me to pick it up
To empty the contents in a glass
Swallowing instant Bliss

I never think of you just
Every now and then you do
Sneak up on me with thoughts ~
Those I cannot afford to entertain
You lie to drag me down
To but be a victim again,
To pause or hesitate would be
My instant death of giving in,
You never were my friend;
Just a dark mirror of my soul
That had shattered the glass.

DEVASTATION

Numb inside with disbelief
Yet I cannot ignore
Visual sliding into perdition
Suddenly lives changed forever
A moment here then gone
Once in peril then shock ~
The closing of the circle
Hands clasped onward
Tightening the missing link
To hold and cradle the deployed
Only time will ever heal ~
We are our brother's keeper.
(Hurricane Irene, USA, August 2011')

HIS VOICE

Stretch not your hand
To the cursed thing
It will taint your soul
Dwell in the light
Bask in my presence
Open your heart to me
Long suffering I am to you
Let me hold you
And heal your inner child
Come as you are
Let me love you into the kingdom
I will burn the chaff
And purify your soul
I give you new life in me
Let go of those things
Walk new in me
I will bring you in new heights
I will establish you on high
Become my Bride my love
Without spot or wrinkle
Alive in me forevermore.

LATCH

Not all that shines is light
Not all shapes are shadows
Not everything that one sees
Is reality or truth
Use the guide I gave you
Discernment and knowledge
Then you will see beyond
The illusions and blindness
Not all that speaks is real
Not all that lives brings life
Latch on to wisdom and live.

OUR LIFE

If we are called in love
Let us live in love
Let us remain in love.
Never let being right
Over shadow that of loving
Overlook the faults of others ~
Think of your own forgiven
And pass that on to another
Never see the stain of sin,
See the image of Yahweh
Upon each man that walks

See in faith a new creature.
One the master redeemed
One he loved enough
To let his only son die,
To take their place
Let us walk in love
The gospel by our actions ~
Let us consider others above us
Putting their needs first
That is all men,
Even those not of the faith
We can only walk in love
When we treat everyone
As made in Yahweh's image,
Worthy to be loved.
When we see others above ourselves
We have the master's heart
He came to serve not be served.
No servant is above his master
Let us walk in love
Breathe and live love
With our whole being,
Our life will be our words
Our life will be his legacy.
(John 12:26; Galatians 5:13; Luke 16:13)

HIS LIFE

There was never a clearer voice
That did ring true
As of Yahshua Messiah ~
He came to heal us
To take away our pain
Our selfishness and hatred ~
He came to show us peace
A lasting enduring love
One that is truly possible ~
His words are carried forth
By unction of the Ruach Kodesh
There is life in his words ~
Yahshua being Elohim himself
Came in the form of a servant
He emptied himself to our level ~
He lived among us as one of us
He felt all our pain
And endured all temptation to man,
Yet he sinned not
He is the way, the truth
He is the life eternal ~
No one can take that away
From a soul that is his
He seals us as his own,
He has inscribed us
On the palms of his hands ~

The sheep know their master
They hear his voice
And follow only him ~
There was never a clearer voice
That did ring true
As of Yahshua Messiah.
(Isaiah 49:16; John 1:1-4, 6:63-68, Ps 119:160)

DISREGARD / FORSAKEN

We have been called to banquet
On list of invitation
Yet it says forth many an excuse
One I have business to attend
Another I have livelihood to attend
Another I have a spouse to attend ~
All say they cannot come
These the called out ones
Make excuse to the master
They are too busy to attend
The banquet in the kingdom
For their kingdom is here, now ~
This angers the master greatly
He vows none of those invited
Who slight him now in business
Shall taste of his banquet ~
Then he has his servants
Compel all without invitation
To fill the vacancies
Which slight and arrogance esteem ~

Shall we never forsake Yahshua
Who had called us before
For the busyness of our lives
To which exclude him.
(Luke 15:16-24)

HUMANITY

In the name of humanity
I am not always right
Nor am I always wrong
I am who I am ~
In the name of humanity
You are who you are
And I will not change that
It is not my business
Nor is it my right to do so
I can only accept you as is ~
In the name of humanity
Let us learn to accept each other
Without trying to change one another
For we are individually made
And each meant for a purpose ~
In the name of humanity
I can smile on you today
For your being has a lesson
For me to learn while knowing you ~

In the name of humanity
Don't forget we need each other
To build, move, live
And to have our being.

THOUGHTS

One's personality is contained
In a web of thoughts
As fingers tightly gripped
Around your human spirit
They make or break you ~
Intricate layers of lies
We were told or thought
Hold us captive prisoners
Bravery is to speak to them ~
To be rid of negative control
Change comes little at a time
Persistence makes headway
Discouragement to hope ~
Take your thoughts captive
Good things to dwell upon
Put an end to self destruction
Slay the vanity of despair
And all hopeless thoughts ~
Kill the illusion with life
Concrete power of positive thought
Oh man, renew your mind
And your spirit will follow.
(Proverbs 23:7a)

CONTRADICTION

A lady in a wheelchair
A widow with her son
They have no hot water -
A young teenage girl with
Life making her a caregiver
She cannot handle that -
Everyone is so consumed
With their own troubles
A community in crisis -
An epidemic of neglect
No one has money to fix it
Those that do are the rich -
Who would rather reinvest
In monetary things than people,
This should not be in a land
Of great prosperity and riches -
For it is a great contradiction
In the name of freedom and wealth,
Contradiction breeds disparity -
I scream silently for justice.

FLIGHT

We all tend to look up
The wantm, the desire to fly
Upward away from this globe,
To escape the sorrow and pain
Of toiling under great suppression
The domination of other men.
We want to be free like a bird
To navigate where the wind blows
To come and go with great joy ~
Enjoying the freedoms of natures bounty
Escape in thought and prayer
To a higher being of sovereignty,
Faith that our prayers are heard
As our words are carried away
The wind rises ever upwards.
Flight is something one day
We all shall take indeed
Yet the timing is not ours ~
To decide when or where
Next time you see a bird
Know that freedom is fleeting,
And any day can be ones last
Let your voice always be heard;
Upward send your prayers
Deposit them in the heavens
To accumulate your just reward.

A DREAM

How we all have had them,
some have come true
and some have not.
When one is birthed within us
we can hardly contain it,
we aspire to bring it to fruition.
Those who are blessed live theirs,
those who do not must find
a way to keep the dream alive.
You may not live your dream in life,
but inside you can still keep it alive.
Always hold onto them,
for they give us a cause
to remain young, vibrant and alive.
I may just be a regular worker,
but inside I am something else.
I can nurture that artist talent,
I can let my soul believe in it within,
and feel a part of it in my mind.
My desire can compliment others,
who are blessed to do what we
ourselves are not fortunate to become.
It makes the daily grind of obligation
doable, to fulfill our function in life.
You may be able to strip me
of all that I own or have,

but no one can take away
the dreams within my heart.
That is a place that Yahweh
had put within me to hold onto.
It is my pursuit for a miracle,
some just take place long after
we have been gone and forgotten.
Something we did set it in motion,
the fruits of our labor come later
when we are not around to see it ~
Never, never, never give up your dream
For you know not who will benefit by it.

RESTORE

Things are too wonderful
I cannot contain them
A pearl of great price
That I have found
No one knows my joy
I enter there
I grieve my failings
Finding new grace
I have been renewed
Solid in your anchor
Put a right spirit in me
That I may walk in your ways.

WORDS

Words Are Ripples that make waves
Words are healing strokes to ones inner being
Words build a man, break a man
Words, we eat them, we live them
Words, we are responsible for them!

CO-EXIST

Yahweh in his infinite wisdom
Knowing the hearts of men
Left us tares and wheat
To abide side by side
Many try to rip out the tares
Only injuring their own roots
In the process given as growth ~
There will always be error and truth
It is not for us to correct others
It is for us to live the truth
And in so doing by example
Showing others the way in love ~
It is known that pride
Raises up self-righteousness
In those self appointed
To correct others boldly,
Forsaking humility and fear
Of tending to their own selves,
But rather the business of others ~

May we always remember
It is the Holy Spirit
That is our only teacher
Not men or their doctrines,
And it is obedience to the Law
That gives guidance in freedom ~
The Body of Yahshua
Suffers greatly even today
With members chiding one another,
Pride brings forth division
And they walk in darkness
Though they profess the Light.

MENORAH – SEVEN

The Menorah – Exodus 25:31- 39 (37)
The one symbol of Yahweh
Most Sacred, Holy and Eternal
Is that of the seven branch candlestick
It reflects the seven spirits of Yahweh
And the seven pillars of Wisdom
It reflects the Hallowed Seventh Day
The Great Sabbath of Rest – Genesis 2:3
Seven times a day we praise Him – Psalm 119:164
There are seven abominations to Yahweh –
Proverbs 6:16
A just man falls seven times – Proverbs 24:16
Give a portion to seven to avoid calamity
Ecclesiastes 11:2
Let every servant go after seven years

Who has served you –
Deuteronomy 15:12; Jeremiah 34:14
Passover a feast of seven days – Ezekiel 45:21
Seven eyes, seven Spirits of Yahweh
Revelation 5:6 – Zechariah 3:9
Seven Angels of Yahweh
Seven seals, seven trumpets, seven bowls
Seven messengers, seven plagues - Revelation
The number seven is set apart
It is Holy, Pure, and Sacred
The Menorah is through scripture
Seven is the number of Yahweh's Throne
It is in His Law and Commandments
The Menorah is the very symbol
That represents the Nation Israel
We are known as His People
When we carry The Menorah
Let us wear it with great reverence.

FEAR NOT

Close the world out and seek me
The day is long over
The night is almost spent,
It is the last hours of dark
Before the morning dawn ~
Deafen the noise around you
Quiet your busy mind
See the hour you're in,
Hear my trumpet blaring

This is the last hour
Before the clock strikes down ~
Your whole life has been one
Of preparation for this moment
Yet your flesh wants to cling,
On to the old and familiar
It shall soon no longer exist ~
I am returning soon
For I am standing at the door
Come away to me my child.
Leave all that you have known
Hold your hand in mine
Quickly it shall be over,
Do not fear the storm or waves
That shall close in upon you
Step into the light of my presence ~
With hands raised high
With prayer, petition and praise
Press in ever the more,
As the world dissolves before you
For I hold your soul in my hands
Together, life for evermore.
(Revelation 14:12-13; 22:14-17)

A REALIST

When one observes life
And states the facts to others
There are those who say:
"I wouldn't worry about it"
But mean – I don't want to know,
"You are being too negative"
But mean - I can't handle it,
"You think about it too much"
But mean – I don't believe in the Bible.
Many who profess to believe
Choose a lopsided perspective
Ignorance to them is bliss
If they don't know of it
They are not responsible.
Many decide to bury unpleasanties
The realities of life they find harsh
They embrace the lie of fantasy
Over the harshness of reality ~
That never makes it go away.
Better to see, know and hear
To become prudent in time
Than to be caught off guard.
We are responsible for ourselves
Choosing to ignore is no excuse
For the accountability of our actions.
Disciples are realists

For they fear not that which
They have no control over
Rather they trust in the living Word
To perform what is written.
(MATTHEW 25:14-30)

WARNING – HEBREWS 12:4-11

You cannot take and run
With what I give you,
It is for you alone to live.
Dwell in the inner sanctuary
I have much to teach you,
You do not have to tell others
You need to hear for yourself.
Unlearn what you have been taught
And learn at the Master's feet,
First and foremost is your soul
That you are responsible for
No one can speak for you.
I give you what you need
At the time and not before,
You cannot figure out the future
You cannot avoid what comes to all men.
You must yield and surrender to me
I shall carry and lift you,
You will rise above the flood
And land in safety of my being.
Without your cooperation you

Shall never learn, grow nor mature
I will cast you aside
As a useless branch to be burned.
Your life has been bought with a price
You are not your own anymore
You have no rights,
You cannot demand anything
Especially blessings from me
When you are rebellious in my name.
Disobediently substituting your will for mine
I AM that I AM and I will not
Tolerate a stubborn spoiled child ~
I discipline those that I love
Put on the yoke that I have given you
Wear it well for it is my yoke,
Not the one of your making
You can no longer be your own
For you are mine and in me.
Dwell with me and I will give you
The right to be in the kingdom
The time for reasoning is gone.

LIGHT

Quietly fading away in a corner
The loss of memory and activity
Life lived well and hard ~
Names and faces fade away
There is that silent place

That only ones heart knows of ~
Totally all alone and fragile
It is the winding down
The nearing of completion ~
Gallantly learning to let go
With dignity and resolve
Trusting and embracing the unknown ~
Silently another name is called
Jacob's ladder they do ascend
Into the spirit realm they depart ~
Feelings are not who I am
They deceive and betray you
I am a transmitter of what I allow.
I can draw light or darkness
Into my soul and very being,
I ask the light to surround me.

REBELLION

What is it about the human heart
That wishes to fight the Elohim of heaven?
How did we go from the Garden of Eden
To the battlefields of anarchy?
How can the dust puff itself up
Against the very breath of life?
Pride, oh pride
Lucifer the angel of pride –
Has taught the children of men

Rebellion and great witchcraft
Insanity to bite the very hand
That brought us forth and fed us ~
Foolishness the bonds of flesh
Wage war against the heavens,
The retainer of souls and spirits
Lured by spoken lies of freedom
The awakening, loss of all things
Giving up the rights of Sonship
For temporary honor amongst fallen stars
Rise up thy eyes in eternal anguish,
Folly in thy bosom has landed you here.

THE BURDEN SHALL PASS

It is a hard road to walk alone
Discouragement with every step
Tempted to almost give up
Yet something inside says keep going ~
This is a barren wasteland
Only death thrives here
Men are called through it
To test their obedience and resolve
Purification draws out all dross
One then will emerge the victor ~
The cup is bitter with dregs
Not everyone can drink from it.
Oh Pilgrim, be faithful in this
The dark shadows shall soon pass~

My soul is weighed heavy
Sorrow has seized my heart
I feel the failure of life
The loss of all I had loved
It is almost too much for me
To bear in silence and solitude ~
I call my spirit within me
To remember the former things
Dwelling on the Power of Yahweh
To deliver in the dark
Parting waters that would flood me ~
Oh Master, set my feet
On the Rock that is higher than I
Bring Joy once more to my soul
That I may fellowship in love
Renew me as thou art life,
Put a new song within my heart
Let your Joy fill me I pray.
(For those struggling in Messiah)

WHITE THRONE

Activity grandiose
Sporadic reactionaries
Meddlesome entities
Loopholes galore
Nestled anchors
Visual extremists

Distracted souls
Lost luminaries
Fallen soldiers
Abandoned war
Hearts silent
Tears latent
Wheels stopped
Voices deafened
Blinding illumination
Exposed actions
Fearful outcomes
Anchored ones
Gladdened happenstance.

ARDOR

The day you silence declaration
You cross over unto death
A dead branch burned
When you cease preaching the gospel
Have put down roots in the world
Traded Sonship for citizenship
Deceived you kill the Spirits' promptings
Dying twice over grievously ~
To taste of Eternal Life
Then to abandon it
Is blasphemy of the Holy Spirit,

How many have done so
By embracing the traditions of men?
Man's interpretation of Yahweh
Substitution for His Word of Truth
You nail your rejection to His Throne
With foreign prayers and love,
To be but cast down forever,
Let us not lose our fervor
Nor let our love grow cold.

VOICE

When one has lost their voice
They have become defeated
Even silence speaks loudly
This is not a riddle
It is clarity for those who seek ~
Speech is done unknowingly
In actions, thoughts manifested
It is the heart displayed,
Ones true affections reveal
Or will betray them ~
As fire in ones bosom
Either wisdom or folly
You shall evolve or be destroyed
This is why one must always
Guard your heart ~

When ones mind is flooded
It cannot concentrate on hand
Nor attend what is pertinent,
What does seat the throne ~
All thoughts become feelings
Truly it is a mans thoughts
Which steer his destiny
Our eyes illuminate what's within
They are lamps of light or darkness ~
Our glances and looks convey
Become a mouthpiece of our soul
People see within through them,
One does not need a mouth to speak
Nor to express his heart
It is only there to praise
To worship our creator in gratitude
And to commune our heart to Him.

REVELATIONS

Ephesus the branch
Fell in love with theology ~
Smyrna the branch
Tribulation and poverty
Loyal in death
A crown of life ~
Pergamos the branch
Teach the truth for money
Pervert my laws ~

Thyatira the branch
Worship Jezebel – Queen of Heaven
Reject Yahweh's set leadership ~

Sardis the branch
Stained garments by the world
Spiritually you are dead ~

Philadelphia the branch
Works of Word – Torah
Over traditions – Talmud
Faithfulness rewarded
For your steadfastness ~

Laodicea the branch
Pride has blinded
Naked, tepid, arrogant
I remove your name
From the Book of Life
Unless you seek me and repent.

The Children of Yah ~
Heed the seven branches
Ephesus-Smyrna-Pergamos
Thyatira-Sardis
Philadelphia and Laodicea,
Not all are called
Only those who overcome
There are great sins to avoid:
Loss of your first love,
The love of money,
Sexual immorality,
Ignoring all my laws,

Jezebel-Queen of Heaven worship,
In love with the world,
Pride, arrogance
Self-righteous indifference,
Neglecting ones salvation,
Let us examine and repent ~
If we judge ourselves
Then He shall not judge us,
Our loving Father accepts repentance
But He judges rebellion ~
"To all my children I love
Those I will correct,
I declare and warn you
I do not call everyone
Only those who overcome in me.
Those who have ears to hear
Let them hear."

ARMOUR

Strongholds over our lives
The invisible force which binds us
Deceived we accept as our character
Passively we live with them
Letting them rule and determine
Our daily decisions and behavior ~
We cannot say why we do so
It is a mystery of denial
To the change of freedom

Spellbound by familiar spirits
We wear as our attributes ~
Blindly we lay as dead
While the enemy is victor
We daily must resist such
Putting on our whole armour
Especially the sword of the spirit ~
It is the truth that sets us free
Speak forth life and conquer
Awake the sleeping giant within.
(Romans 13:12; Ephesians 6:11-18)

THANKS EVER GIVING

We grow tall and lean
Our wheat kernel you glean
Sweet from the sun
Perfection when done
Home made bread and sweet bun ~
Corn on the cob
Hot dogs and baked beans
With salade of greens
Yet roasted corn is best
When with butter dressed ~
Slice of apple pie
You can't resist a try
A true American dish
You couldn't make a better wish
As with elation you sigh ~

The fruit of the land
Passed down hand to hand
Cultures shared and tasted
With nothing ever wasted
Is a get together planned ~
We thank the Father above
For all his mercy and love
To give us of the land to eat
Share with those we meet
A part of life we keep.

MOTION

Freedom comes to you each day
It is in ones perspective
Not in the lengthy objective ~
Flight is possible and there
For all who care to go
Once gone there's no coming back ~
To the stand still track
Motion only goes forward
Its energy is wonderfully so ~
To help one to grow
It takes courage to rise up
And leave what is familiar behind ~
You will be glad that you did
For much of life was hid
Now the horizon is broad ~

Visibility is clear and concise
Give yourself permission to live life
You will find an end to strife ~
Freedom comes to you each day
It only shows forth so long
Before it says good day ~
And it leaves you gone
A portal of momentary chance
Each must rise to the call ~
For illusions fill the clarity
When it is done after all
Let us rise to live ~
Leaving what had us bound
Moving forward,
Ever forward.

NEW LIFE

I asked why Yahweh made man
He wanted someone to love him
Rebellion brought forth sin,
Man has struggled within ~
Even with Messiah he must chose
To either gain or lose
He instructs us as stated,
Look not to the right
Nor to the left
Just keep looking forward ~

Distractions take form
In a wrong direction
Discipline is needed to succeed,
The Word of Yahweh we must heed ~
It is a test of our love for Him
A dialogue of admitting ones mistakes
And asking forgiveness and then
Moving forward in the grace ~
Not taking it for granted in arrogance
I ask myself do I utmost
Follow and prove my love to Him?
And think upon His name?
We must remember faith never
Works without love in grace
And our love for Him must be
Proclaimed by life and deed ~
When the Master we replicate
Let the Word dwell within us
Moving us forward into the new life
That was so preciously given for us.

WHAT SHALL YOU CRY FOR?

The end of all you know,
Can you willfully accept it?
Life being defined for you
All you own taken away
Redistribution of your wealth
Treated as a prisoner and slave
By your own country ~

Because of what you stand for,
Can you accept this with gladness?
Can you walk in HIS footsteps?
Can you carry your torture stake? ~
Will you be willing to die for Him?
Or will you cling onto everything
Loving covetousness over righteousness?
Will your love turn cold
To betray your brethren? ~
Do you love others more than Him?
The end of all you know
Any day now it will be reality.
The nature of the beast will unleash
With strong hatred for all Kodesh ~
We shall not escape it
We can only ask for the grace
Not to be deceived to fall away.
What shall you love?
What shall you cry for?
(Luke 19:41-44; Psalm 126:5-6)

JOURNEY

Life, it is a process of giving
Pieces of yourself away.
Either those of others or
Of your ownself letting go,
And seeing what tomorrow brings.
The unknowing and wanting to hold

Onto what is familiar, celebrating the moment
And not wanting it to ever go away.
If only we could choose to hold onto
The things we want to last.
But that is not life, for it comes at us
Unwelcomed, uninvited and strikes as it will.
Life it is life that we are in right now.
This dimension for however long,
Live it... feel it... love it... for it won't last.
And that is where I am,
Inside the hourglass feeling
The sands diminish beneath me.
All things have a balance,
And I am finding mine now.
I shall go the way of the Galaxies,
The moon, the stars and beyond.
Gazing down at the blue ball we call Earth.
The canvas of space will invite me
To new stars, constellations and galaxies
Of beauty so rare beyond words.
The heavens will greet me pulling me
Forward Home, to the Throne up in the North.
That city of gold, where all
Dwell in the light Of love.
Angels shall carry me forward,
Through the portals of time,
In the black holes of eternity,
Forward in speed and motion,
To the creator of all... And I shall be glad
To be home, where there is

No more pain, sorrow or tears.
Our Spirits are just on Loan,
They don't belong to us.
How we use them, treat them, love them
And Love others is key to the journey.
Dimensions have lost their meaning,
You cannot measure love nor light.
Words cannot describe eternity.
All life is the making of memories
That we shall live with for our lives,
Our words we carry with us also...
Choose them wisely, live them carefully.
And I shall smile upon you my friend,
As spirits feel and love together
And I can fly, my spirit shall soar,
Upwards to my maker,
The lover of my soul.
(1 Corinthians 2:9)

SUNSET TRAIL

The scars of my tendrils
Exposed to rock and air
Worn laden by many feet
Scrawling brambles line my path
Discolored earth from rotted leaves
We reach upward and stark ~
Our canopies long gone
Open woods of distant green
The gentle rise now exposed

Eroded is grandeur years past
What shows forth are our roots
A tangled web one climbs.
Up the mountain to the chin
Overlooking the weathered trail
The top still calls forth
Forward I am beckoned.
(Mount Mansfield, Vermont)

TODAY

Let us not borrow trouble in advance
Anxiety and stress would just follow.
When our eyes are off the present
We are trying to see the future;
Enjoy what you have now
Be content in your circumstances,
Your value is not determined by them.
If we could just grasp this -
This present moment is all we have,
Then the hour, the day comes alive
We shall see true life like never before,
We become rich people for doing this.
(Matthew 6:34)

THIS IS SO BEAUTIFUL

What a gift to have a friend
From another country to talk to,
You give me great perspective
Of another country and culture.
More than that I can see
What I may take for granted
And that we are all so different,
I can see through your eyes
And you through mine ~
We all need each other so much
For I learn from you things that
I would never know of otherwise,
You are so beautiful inside
I see your love shine through
As you help others to learn also,
It is a great gift my friend
And also an honor to learn ~
Friendships are to be nurtured
Respected and tended too
With my new vision from you,
I can learn better how to treat others
Myself and my family foremost ~

I never tire of listening to your life
The many aspects of it
And the difficulties included,
You are a wonderful person
Of great integrity and value ~
Thank you for the gift
Of such a wonderful friendship.
(Dedicated to Karla Bardanza, Brazil)

WITHIN

I find it not always easy
To express ones feelings
Love being the most difficult,
There is the tenderness of youth
Which many have trampled upon
And the betrayal of also others ~
I have learned to be what most
Would think or want of me,
Often being untrue to ones self
I have learned to become self reliant
To avoid the misgivings of others,
The let downs and disappointments ~
Over the years I have built
The most beautiful gilded cage
For my greatest asset, mine heart.
It is so intricately forged
That it has never truly grown ~

The lift of reciprocity constrained
Verbal defense fortified
Locked within the confines
That expressing ones love
Seems hard beyond ones properties ~
Why do we do this to ourselves?
How is it that we let others
Destroy the youth within,
To trade it for advanced age? ~
We've often heard it said
That one is a dreamer
I imagine they're also of likeness,
Sad to recognize others who live
Within their dreams to truly live
For reality would only reject
The spark of creativity within.

HONESTY

The only battles we have
Are those within ourselves,
The introspection needed
To cultivate ones garden.
Feelings we must respond to,
If left unchecked they get out of line
They will betray us and others.
We cannot afford to let
Bad will turn to actions;
A word once spoken one can

Never take back no matter
How much one will try,
And a deed one cannot undo.
Yes, the battle rages within,
We must be the keeper
Of our domain in all ways,
To not do so is a tragedy
One of epic proportions.
A good man, an honest man
Is known by his groomed character,
He learns to bridle his tongue
And he learns to pull the roots
Of all that would destroy him,
Those mostly within himself.
We can respect the person
Who learns to respect himself,
We loathe the one that never
Learned to harness his emotions.
Let us each fight our battle
Conquering within the whole person.

L - I - N - K - S

What makes man? Spirit and Flesh
Good nature verses evil nature
Yetser Hatobh verses Yetser hara,
Constant momentum of choice
Pulls man in two directions,
Sarx – the flesh does consume

Through worldly thought it roots
Beyond the sins of carnality
To hostility of all that is holy; ~
Moicheia, Phonoi, Thumos
Thumoi, Phthonos, Phthonoi
Porneia, Akatharsia, Aselgeia
Eidololatreia, Pharmakeia, Echthra
Eris, Zelos, Eritheia, Dichostasia
Hairesis, Methe, Komos ~
One is linked to the other
Yet one can kill the other;
Agape, Chara, Eirene
Makrothumia, Chrestotes, Agathosune
Pistis, Prautes, Egkrateia ~
Let us choose to govern
Our spiritual house wisely
For all we do is linked
To others and those around us.
(Romans 16:17; Galatians 5:13-26)

HISTORY

There is a danger one of
Rewriting history denying events
Some so catastrophic yet
Blindly the lie leads others to it.
To deny something long enough
Is to convince mind control
Acceptance it never happened,

Like people when confronted
They refuse to believe it therefore
They feel it is not true.
The illusion of deception
It is dangerous my friend
When thrown in the political arena,
One feels a lone voice muffled
In a herd of denial and opposition.
The world would much rather
Silence truth than change
Or to take action upon it,
Easier to get rid of the "troublemaker".
Much easier to do what ones told
Become what you are to believe,
Deny what you were raised
To believe and stand up for.
Holocaust after holocaust riddles
The text books of history yet
Mankind denies it ever took place,
Trying to erase all traces of it
To but repeat it yet again.
The only true government in this world
Is that of ones own soul for
All else is corrupt under the leadership
Or mortal kings who but fail us.
Never stop defending the truth,
Never give up your beliefs and faith,
Never let others silence your voice.

THE POWER OF LOVE

A rush of mighty wind
Has blown across me today
Refreshed with new vision
I have awakened from slumber
The body is coming together
By divine appointment we connect
Many questions with no answers
Now they all make sense ~
Knowledge was revealed today
The Ruach Kodesh has kindled
My eyes see vision and truth
Fear has diminished to love ~
How pleasant it is when
Brethren dwell together
It is the oil on Aaron's head
Flowing down, life forevermore ~
The anointing is upon us
It shall consume us as
We dwell in the inner sanctuary,
His presence is our high tower
The sleeper is gone for good ~
Take up your sword for armor
Strengthen yourself for battle
Your head covering is nigh
Follow his leading quietly ~
He always reveals to us first
What he is going to perform

Let the wind blow over you
The love fill you anew ~
For if we fail to walk in love
We shall never make it
No knowledge can substitute
For the power of love
That we walk in through Him.
Let my heart be circumcised new
To bleed out all the pain of sin.

DELUDED

Chants, drones, flagellate
Self inflicted remorse
Hoping to gain eternity
More ropes to tie and bind
To further you from ever reaching,
Manmade rules of abstinence
Depravation somehow earning one
The right to righteousness ~
How blind they are not to see
It has been done for them.
If my works could add at all
Then Messiah died for nothing,
I spit in his face negating him
And his holy sacrifice ~
Bells, bowing, kneeling
Hard penance, manual labor
Debasing myself the object

Of his love that he died for,
Belittling the spark within ~
Overlooking his grace inside me
Choosing my self will being
The answer to but try harder
To earn my way in,
Millions are of such in truth ~
How this saddens the free gift
That is turned away with pride,
That we can choose our own way
Without realizing no one can enter
Any other way but the door ~
Chants, drones, flagellate
The flesh to rip cut and tear
ADDING my sacrifice to his
For his was not enough ~
Hark! Such blasphemy!
Open your eyes mortal man
See you are not Elohim,
Repent and turn towards him
Not away from him
And embrace his Mercy today.

REFLECTION

To follow the Master
One must pass through fire
To become purified as fine silver,
The smelting process is painful
Drawing the dross out of us ~

We learn to become fire walkers
To go through without being burned
The Spirit's fire shall not consume us ~
We cannot change our nature
We can only change our character
To become silver pure and refined,
A mirror so when one holds up
Sees the reflection of the Maker
His image is all that one sees
No longer the dross of imperfection
Or the sins of the flesh ~
Let us look in the mirror of his word.
(2 Corinthians 3:15-18)

OUR ONLY HOPE

I said within myself,
"I am really nothing"
My value is in Him
In myself I am but clay
I cannot lift myself up
For I know my frames being;
Born in sin and walk in it
Against better judgment I do so ~
Daily I struggle sins of vanity
I press into the knowledge of Yah
Age is consuming my mortality
My youth is slipping away ~
No longer do I soar wildly
Rather a bird in a cage

Cared for by the tenders hand
It is humility to know my worth ~
Life is so precious and fragile
Yet this is all we know
Until we become born anew
Of the Ruach Kodesh of Yahweh ~
As Miriam He overshadows us
With the same life as Yahshua
For He knows this life is hard,
Messiah was born, lived and died
And so can we in Him. ~
With man all things are impossible
But possible all things in Him.
Let us not confuse the two
Giving worship where due,
Walking in Wisdom ~
We failed a long time ago,
Realize He is our only hope
Of making our salvation sure.

IT IS ALL THERE

Very few do grasp
The solemnity of holiness
Hard to conceive rewards
For ones works and actions ~
Tremble and fear Him
For He is a consuming Elohim
A righteous and jealous El
He's given us His Word ~

A road map of prophecy
He tells us of the time and times
He shows first to his people
What shall take place and when ~
Think it not strange others mock
Saying you cannot know
That is a scheme to blind
Children from seeking their Father ~
Remember what I have said
My feasts are signs of what's to follow
I come very soon
Cast the worldliness aside ~
Divorce all of its affairs
For if you fail to do so
Your garment will be stained,
In the darkness I will come.
Study what I have given you
In my word, it is all there...
Seek and ask Me
For I will show you.

INVITATION

There is a slavery of sorts
That captures the hearts of men
All of us are sold into it ~
To be cut loose and freed
Is the courage to abandon
All that is familiar for faith –

Walking in areas of the unknown
Turning one's back on heritage
To embrace a new life ~
Heed the voice that calls
While it still speaks
Narrow is the opportunity
Soon to close the door ~
"Call unto me
I will rescue you,
Seek me now
While I may be found."
(Luke 11:9-10)

WITH VIGOR

Sometimes it is difficult
Knowing when to quit
We don't like to accept defeat
Yet it can give us hope,
For with a fresh outlook
We can go forward with vigor.
Sometimes you can take a NO
And make a YES out of it.
With an entrance
There is always an exit,
With humility of surrender
Is acceptance of new beginnings.
One's road may be diverted
To only find yet another way ~

When I have gone as far
As I know possible
And have exerted my energy,
When no one is there to help
And the weight is too heavy;
I can drop the load
Sit a spell then pick up
To continue on
It is wisdom to accept
My limitations and those
Of others around me exhausted,
Then I know to quit
With arms raised up in praise
And thanksgiving in prayer ~
He always makes a way
Where there is no way,
He takes my NO
And makes a YES,
Then I move forward with vigor.
(Isaiah 55:6-9)

DEATH – KNELL

I heard the Noahidic blade
It dropped with rapid succession
In the blink of an eye
The guillotine makes a comeback
With a blood lust frenzy ~
United States Public Law 102-14
Date passed, March 20, 1991

The now global Noahide Laws
The Synod has risen from the ashes
REX 84, came to my door ~
The blade was sharp and loud
It dropped with such velocity
Chilling its total accuracy
This is the promise to believers,
The inheritance of the saints.
(Revelation 12:7; 13:7; 20:4)

AXIOM

Do you come to me
Only when you want something?
Do you come to me
To enjoy my presence and person?
I have given all guidance
And every direction already
Now it is up to you to follow ~
There is no mystery in my words
They speak of spirit and truth
When you seek these things
Then life will become clear to you ~
For a student to be like the teacher
They must learn first humility
To the smallness and end of self
To the gratitude of becoming a servant
For truth is spoken in simplicity
With sincerity of ones heart ~

I am not the arts of mystery
Or the knowledge of the unknown
For creation speaks forth everyday
Daily one sees my wisdom before them ~
Things constantly shift in ones life
Yet the foundation remains solid
Ones faith is most sure.
Look not at the rising waves
See beyond where one will walk
For your steps are on solid ground ~
Commune within your heart to me
In union we become one
I shall show you all things
Fear not for I am with you
My words complete what they say
And in them you will find truth.

NO REGRETS

You knew from the beginning
Who I was and how I live
I cannot change for anyone
I am comfortable within myself
My life to you may be bland
Boring and quite uneventful
Yet I find my life rich
Full of blessings beyond comparison ~
Worldly, that I am not
That part of me died long ago

What you see now is one renewed
Refined by the Ruach in love
There is a higher road in life
That one can choose to take ~
What sacrifices I have given here
Shall pale with the reward there
It is simple you see
The Master has come into my life
And I am forever changed
This is my life now,
And I have no regrets.

CLING TO THE ROCK

Many times I have seen this:
An individual works for a company
Others build on top of their work
Others take credit and are noticed
Then that person does quit their job.
All of a sudden everyone's shocked
Cannot understand why in the world
They would ever quit working with them?
But the leader takes great notice.
And once they are gone
Others have to work much harder.
These are a dying breed,
They are what others call spoilers
For they were raised solid work ethic.
So they carry most of the load
While others are rewarded for less.

This is the downfall of a work force.
It embitters hard workers and loyalty.
It ruins their care and pride.
They go from maximum to minimum.
Those who refuse to mar their integrity
Leave the work place to reinvent themselves,
The others hating their jobs hang in
Out of necessity hoping for retirement.
I find what goes around comes around.
And I am told this great truth:
One may have been a stone in the mud
That may never been seen nor heard
Yet they were part of the foundation,
When they left it damaged the balance,
That building was never the same.
Remember, things of this world are passing -
They may want blood from a stone,
Do not build on shifting sand,
Forever cling unto the Rock.
(Psalm 118:6-8)

SEEK

The illusion of a lie
Can be so strong that
Knowing the foundation a fable
Still one clings out of love
To what has grown so familiar ~
Even proving ones belief a lie
Built on man made interpretation

Somehow they chose to accept that
And continue on in the lie
Rather than break away
And stand up for the truth ~
Walking in righteousness is not easy
Nor living ones life while surrounded
With pagan influence everywhere.
Daily it is a sacrifice
One of love and truth
To be faithful to who is true ~
He records our doings in a book
He rewards those loyal and faithful
He tests the hearts of men
To see who truly seeks him;
Lovingly he upholds his children,
Yahweh is true to his word.

RECEPTIVE

There's freedom living in the moment
You are surrendered to allow
Great things to happen for you.
When I plan everything ahead
I lock out the divine promptings
I restrict miracles for security
I live and accept what is known
For what can transpire and change.
We are to be pliant in the hands
Of the master molder who
Is building and shaping us.

When I can resign with gratitude
All the uncertainties my way
Into the hands of the sovereign,
Then I can receive just what
He has tailored for my life.
There truly is great freedom
In living in the moment.

WATCHING ME

Soundly he sleeps in his chair
I watch my father in old age
Thinking back not that long ago
To the days when he was strong
Able bodied and well driven.
There was much that he did
Teaching me along the way.
Has it been that long ago?
It seemed just like yesterday
Now I have the privilege
To care for both of them.
The sun filters the living room
Wind blowing the leaves around
The temperature dropping outside,
Winter will be here soon.
Quickly we approach autumn's season
When things fall and die to slumber,
And I watch outside as I sit
Looking around me within.

A day, a week, a month, a year
They slip by without us noticing,
One day we hear of someone
We once knew so well is gone
And we see ourselves a little older.
There is someone different in the mirror
When I look at it lately,
Not the lively soul of a young girl
Rather a middle aged woman
Caring for her elderly parents.
My life is in transition constantly,
Things are set in motion and I
Have learned to accept them
As they come so long and hard.
Soon I will be sitting sleeping also
With someone else watching me.

PAIN

Early morning hours, awakened
As pain manifests again
Sleep escapes me this time,
I make myself breakfast
In the dead of night ~
There is something so special
At these hours in the morning
The world is quiet and I enjoy
For this is my clarity.
It will be hours before I can

Return to sweet stolen sleep,
Always racked with discomfort
I manage to maneuver around ~
My empathy for all those
Fellow sufferers in torment
Coping and managing chronic pain.
Our voices are silenced by those
Who choose not to care or notice,
Our world is small and contained
To a stringent regiment of pills
Medications to dull the senses ~
No matter how well medicated
You can never mask the pain
Which is always in the forefront.
Am I complaining? No ~
I am grateful for a reprieve
In the spirit of things.

THE LOVE OF READING

Books, books that line my shelves!
How I love each of them
Precious, cherished waiting for me
To turn your leaves under cover
Glean from the ponderings within
My thirst, my desire so
For each I truly aspire ~
Yet time takes away so much
With fervent calls of life

Yet your covers when I touch
It seems to soothe life's strife.
The scholar, the student inquires
From my soul deep within
I ache for the vast knowledge
I don't know where to begin ~
Shapes, colours, sizes and font
Type size for clarity to read
I devour the pages and chapters
As my soul I do feed.
I am ever so grateful for schooling
Education to learn, to read and write
I shall never take it for granted
When I think of others plight ~
Books, books that line my shelves!
I have stopped for a time
Your pages I shall delve
Now your knowledge is mine.

I COME !!! I COME!!!

How the earth is ripe to pluck
Like an overripe fruit
The hearts of men are full of hate
Desiring to kill and conquer
The hoards of evil is on the rise
Souls of men ready to compromise ~

Shudder to think of what's to come
Greed, ambition blind others on
Head first into the apocalypse
On those who do not believe as they
Brother killing brother and family alike
Without hesitation ready to strike~
Like a whirlwind of madness
Life has lost all its norm
Heated up catastrophe of global lucre
Deafened to the cries of mercy
Or the pleading for life itself
Kill all in their wake of terror ~
Come out of her my people
Fellowship not with her sins
For I have come to crush the grapes
Of wrath from my cup I hold in hand
Flee her or share in the plagues
Death and grief I have in store for her ~
Let the merchants weep for their loss
As in shock and disbelief they look on
The heavens shout with joy
And others glad for victory now
As her demise is for the world to see
And the false messiah is destroyed ~
He who is faithful and true
Rides down in garment of his blood
With the name THE WORD OF YHWH
Written across his thigh
Leading armies to conquer
Vindicating as Judge to all men..

UNPREPARED

Great anguish and despair
Soon we will be engulfed in
The hearts of men will fail them
For the evil that will personify,
Great shall it wax upon the earth
People shall be filled with terror.
Unspeakable atrocities shall flourish
Removal of all decency and humane
The mark will require of such
To those who choose to follow,
Blinded eyes and seared souls
Robots of destruction eager to perform
That which is required of them.
And the saints pray and weep
For the loss of all life, of all creation
Lawlessness has made many cold
They lost their soul and heart
To give homage to the devil;
As he comes in the name of peace
Many shall compromise who once
Walked in the truth of YHWH.
They are storing up HIS wrath
Very soon to be applied upon them.
The world casts an illusion
Appealing to selfish hearts
Acquire, acquire yet more

Not realizing it shall all burn up
On that day of HIS coming ~
Many shall scream and cast down
Their riches in the streets
Begging for deliverance from HIM
Who comes with vengeance and wrath.
With time no more eternity is manifest
Tears are wiped away, sorrow gone-
The deeds of men are rewarded.

PURITY

All of Yahweh's word is truth
His ways endure forever
Many walk in his name
But their ways are far from him.
They seek him for his blessings
Perverting his precepts for usury.
The love of Yahweh is above
All the wealth of this present world,
Wickedness is using Yahweh
To acquire material wealth
While ignoring his perfect law ~
Religious in name yet wicked
For they abandon his teachings.
When one loves Yahweh above life
Then he has found his favor,
He will be delivered and established.

When we praise him as mortal men
Repenting of our straying
Asking him to seek us still
For we have not forgotten his law,
His mercy then endures
His heart turns to an honest servant
Who remains loyal in his humanity ~
Be not proud and blind
To your condition of heart,
Run towards your maker not away
Be single minded to learn.
He shall teach and deliver you
Purity is his word which delivers.

DESIRE ME

Ask of Me what I desire
Before you start to pray
Speak my words not your own
Pray my will not yours.
Others run about with a word
Excitement overshadowing wisdom,
Men take a part of my truth
And tend to enshrine it.
Do you come to me for
What I can do for you,
Or do you come to me
For your love of Me?
Do you love my law enough
For that to be enough for you?

Am I enough for you?
I test the hearts of men.
I also give them what they desire.
Many chase after signs and wonders
And seek me for these things.
I rather men to seek me
Out of their love for me
And love for my word.
If you seek me first
With all of your heart
Then all these others things
Will be given to you.
Those who fail to do so
End up abusing spiritual power
Which will turn and destroy them.
Do not operate in my power
Without a relationship with me.
It is such obedience that becomes
The covenant of love and salvation.

IT MATTERS

Some will question you saying;
"What difference does it make
What name we call the Father"?
Blinded they use titles
Of pagan deities to pray
They ignore my law as obsolete
They ignore my name Yahweh
As profane to write or speak.

They seek all blessings yet
Ignore obedience to my law.
They change my Sabbath
They ignore MY feast days.
They accept what they are taught
Never truly seeking me.
When one seeks me with
All their mind, being and heart
I will reveal myself to him.
I never changed my ways
Mankind and religion did.
There will be the last day,
A day of fear and dread.
Many shall come to me
Saying all they did for me.
Sadly I will turn them away
For by changing my word,
By changing my law
They never knew me.
It does make a difference:
I am the same yesterday, today
And forever. I change not!
I am Yahweh and I ask
That you seek me through
Yahshua the Messiah.
(Revelation 22:14)

WALK FORTH

The liar screams in your ear
Leading you on in despair
Hoping you'd cast down your soul
Relinquishing ownership of it.
Never give in to the poison
Of despair, depression and lies
For thoughts do not govern you
Nor are they your total person.
Come back from the brink
Know your soul has value
Walk in your spiritual integrity
Stop believing the lies.
Let the Father of Love heal you,
Strengthening your inner man ~
Troubled of mind and spirit,
Seek health for your soul
Life is near you, at your door,
Think not all things hopeless
For him who believes there is Joy.
Change is seeking and pursuing
It is asking for something better.
The waters may be troubled
Yet this shall not last,
Walk forth in the sunshine.
See yourself in the light of love
It does soak into your being,
Casting aside all shadows and pain.

You are never alone my friend
When you live the words of life,
They are in your mind
And written upon your heart.
Choose life that it may be well
With you now and evermore.
(For Keith with Love)

TREK

Leaving the valley for the mountain
A solitary difficult climb
Going while its still day light.
Everything looks so small from here
The tranquility and quiet is inviting,
As I trade that part of my life
For this new necessary move forward.
Welcoming I embrace the difficulty
Those of my own doing not others.
There is no group where I'm going
It is time to sojourn again.
Shedding the cocoon for growth
This last trek one of flight.
My wings support my own weight
Testing the winds of opposition.
There is passage up ahead
With no map or directions,
Up to the challenge I embark.
Alertness is key for survival

For sleep would destroy me.
One foot in front of the other
Takes me closer to my end.
No more shall I waste precious time.
(Romans 13:11)

PHOTOGRAPH

To but capture a day
To keep it forever
In front of your eyes
To draw off of its beauty ~
The joy you captivated
Towards the end of the day
With the golden rays of sun
That fall on all that's green ~
Wanting so to be back there
In time where all was perfect
Soft, mellow, safe and loving
Without the hate and despair
Which has so engulfed the world ~
My heart longs for the picture
To be a living reality again
Yesterday, oh yesterday...
How foolish and blind I was
To not see your beauty
And to rush through it ~

Now I realize it is that which
I have built upon, longingly
To relive my youth of innocence,
Capture my heart with life
That gives in another time.

WHOM TO FEAR

Israel demanded a king to rule them
No longer Yahweh their Elohim,
They sinned greatly in this yet
He allowed them to reign under man.
The snare, the fear of mankind is real
For everyone follows their government
To meet all their needs negating
The powers of Yahweh their Provider.
Even today people tend to follow men
Rather than depend upon Yahweh.
For this Yahweh says he would destroy
The people and the king(dom) who abandon Him.
Samuel that great prophet mourned this
And today people grieve the Ruach Kodesh
When they ignore the Sovereignty of Yahweh,
The Messiah Yahshua and his price paid
For us to enter into a relationship once again.
As Samuel prophesied: Yes you follow a King
Yet do not fall away from keeping the law
From following Yahweh for if you do,
You have sinned a sin of no return.

He who puts his hand to the plow
And looks back is not worthy
Nor shall he ever enter into eternal rest.
For it is for those who were proved
Who were sanctified, who counted the cost.
Let us not be guilty of the fear of men
Rather let us fear Yahweh in His Holiness.
(1 Samuel 12)

WHAT CAN A MAN GIVE?

What can a man give for his soul?
How can he redeem it?
He cannot within his own power
For it has been done for us.
The price was paid by Yahshua,
He died so that we may live
To be reunited with Yahweh our Elohim.
Do we value the price that was paid?
Do we esteem it rich and good?
Do we honor His sacrifice with our life?
We cease to be our own
For we belong to Him.
What can a man give for his soul?
How can he redeem it?
He cannot do so for it is done
And we cannot negate so great
A salvation paid on the torture stake.
We are called to be His righteousness

In an unholy world fallen away from Him.
Let us be the Living Word that others see
To testify to His goodness and Holiness.

Let us walk in righteous Love
Not favoring men nor those lost.
Let us walk in truth with Holiness
To be sanctified and worthy in Him.

THORNED

What happens to the human heart
That has calloused and scarred?
What hope can one bring to a stone?
To see one that can no longer weep,
No longer feel or be moved?
Oh flesh of stone I mourn for you
Forsake the thorn that so pricks,
Heal up the wound that bleeds so
Know that life is possible for you.
Remove the holds that bind you
Discard the cords of pain and sorrow
Take of the balm of Gilead to your lips.
No longer are you called a stone
But a renewed flower in the garden
To spring forth and bring fragrance
To grace the table where you will sit.
Let the new wine fill you overflowing
Bringing forth joy and gladness.

This is my gift I give to you freely
Soak up my presence and blossom
To become what I created you for.

BRASS, IRON, POWDER, DUST

The torments of men rain down
 Blasting from the heavens
The sky's elements shall burn red
As the colour of bronze above you.
Pulverized iron shall pierce holes
 In the earth scorching it gray,
The heavens weep active dust
 On beast and mankind alike
 For you have forsaken ME
And taken up the way of Cain.
 From the beginning rebellion
 Has bred forth murderers.
You kill and destroy my creation
Also others I made in my image.
 You mix truth with error
Destroying my covenant with you.
 The lust of the human race
Has created fear and madness,
 The great race for destruction
 Is a guaranteed event.
And you have cursed yourselves
 Brought all this upon you

For you have turned from ME.
Think not you are safe
For I shall judge ALL nations.
While there is still time
Repent, seek ME that you
May live while it is today.
(Deut. 28:20-24;
Jeremiah 25:29; Matt. 4:4)

PUSHED TO ONES THRESHOLD

So easy to push our buttons
Family, demanding, consuming
Life is often sucked out of us
Trapped, with no way out.
Anger surfaces not willingly
Frustrated at stupidity and repetition
“Enough already” one wants to scream
Yet one sucks it up one more time
Grinding their teeth being docile
Doing ones obligation while others
Live their lives amiss, totally free
Clueless to the sacrifice one lives.
And thoughts, feelings rage within.
A balancing act between what’s noble
And being true to ones self.
We are not always offered the choice

We do become stuck, permanently.
So one must reinvent themselves
While in the middle of passage
That shall one day give way.
(For all those suffering Matt. 10:34-38)

PEACE

Peace I give to you
So live within your members,
False peace the world hails
Boasting of its many accomplishments.
They build castles in the sand,
The waters shall wash them all away ~
The only peace is mine within
For there is no lasting peace
In the world – ever.
It is folly and pride to say so
To play god with the lives of men ~
No one can boast of others temperament
Or rule the actions of men.
So you know this, don't be alarmed.
Keep your eyes on me
Stay in my presence and live ~
Walk in my word and peace,
Keep what you have, guard it.
Let no one steal your comfort.
I come soon, be ready.

DIFFERENT

Ones heart does not easily cry
What upsets others does not you
Obviously a great indifference,
Values others hold you discard
True to yourself you do not bend
Some call it antisocial
You hold and value truisms ~
Society and its values knocking
Do not hold you sway
Walking through the midst untouched
People make a lot of noise
Most often meaningless,
You cannot be bothered by it ~
Yes, you hold a difference
Bluntly, truthfully so
Some find even refreshing.
Always your own person
Hating phony people and lies.
Wild, walking in your own way,
You truly are different.

SHINE

O' Saint listen to me!
Be not one who constantly looks
For a devil under every rock
Be not so consumed to expose sin
That you forget to attend
To your own soul and righteousness ~
We are not called to judge the world
Which is lost in sin to perdition
Our sole purpose is to become
Bearers of the Light and Truth.
Love is not a negative force
It is justice in righteousness,
It is a quiet holiness in all manner
Our actions become our speech ~
O' Saint listen to me!
Be not another's person
Quietly, prudently let My Spirit
Mold and shape your soul.
To Love, Oh to Love –
Is not to find fault with others
It is to bear the truth lovingly ~
If we cannot love others,
How can the Father ever accept us?
Rather He will turn us away,
For He rewards what we sow.

Read the sacred scriptures –
It bears truth to these things.
Be wise, apply and live it
Shining forth His majesty.
(1 Timothy 3:15; 4:15-16 KJV)

GONE

None of us know our edict
The contract shall be up
The mirror shattered
The glass will be broken~
Lazily we live life
Taking every moment for granted
Such wasted emotion and energy
On foolish things that don't last ~
A new awareness of preciousness
Of life, of living, of being
Throw away all your plans
Live in the moment with gratitude~
For what can one give
To have one more day?
When time is but gone
And why mourn for it? ~
When you can appreciate
What you do have now?
The closer one comes to an end
The glitter all fades away ~

Dazzle and brilliance have passed –
None of us know our edict
The contract shall be up
The mirror shattered
The glass will be broken.
(It is appointed for each man to die)

WHAT MATTERS

A thought, a word, a gesture
We hold onto these things
Sometimes we float along aimlessly
Held together by others kindness,
Then invisible darts penetrate us
Invading thoughts of evil presence
Trying to coerce our wills.
We must extinguish them early
Before they burst into flame ~
Know who you are, never forget
Think on what is lovely and good
Draw off the strength of wisdom
Walking in the knowledge of truth
For what we think, dwell upon
Fills our inner being and countenance ~
Shake all that brings doubt
And ever learn more truth.
A thought, a word, a gesture
A deed, satisfaction, confidence
Vision, strength, vigor, illumination
You truly are a beacon of light.

A POET'S HEART

Beautiful, the feel, the touch
Of one hand upon another
The gentle caress on ones face
A loving warm embrace held tight,
Two hands clasped, intertwined ~
The softness of the others skin
Laughter on the soul and tongue
As one kisses of the other ~
Love simply is beautiful
When shared in innocence
With purity from the heart.
Too many taint it with shame
Never knowing its true touch
Upon a soul and life.

HUNGRY EYES

High up in elevation
A leaf blown upon hard granite
Out of place your beauty lies
Within the cold crown of stone,
Earth and stone have merged
Melding together cannon fodder
To bring forth new life in season ~
The air brings forth your decay sweet
Slowly your colour fades to rust
You enrich all that you touch.

The life of a tree travels far
Bringing life even in its death
Of shedding of summer fruits ~
Cycles we do not see nor mind
Until it is laid down upon us.
Your strength is seen by all
Through hungry eyes.

WREATHS

Floral wreaths of ribbon
silver, moss, gold and rose
embroidered upon velvet squares
bordered by white strips
other squares of the same flowers
As growing full, curled on stems,
Bouquets of Antiquity ~
Snapshots of long forgotten
the custom of ornamental appreciation
framed twice over in a frame
heightened with but a touch
of mellow Renaissance,
Lost this forgotten art ~
Less of which people touch
more of which people see
the true loss of substance
In reality's presence and being ~
And Torch Bearers we march
with garland hung in our hair

wisps of floral rosemary
lavender and wild heather
worn in braided strands.

(Philippians 4:1; Therefore my bretheren
dearly beloved and longed for, my joy and
crown, so stand fast in Yahshua, my
dearly beloved.)

IN GREEN

Have you ever watched the wind
blow about the tall grass?
You see it in motion, helpless
anchored only by its roots.
Visually it seems as a tempest
unleashed its wild energy,
yet the grass is whipped about
to only remain long afterwards ~
For all the debris thrown in it
just makes the soil richer.
Energy without opposition
is just stagnant weakness,
the more one is tugged at
they grow strength to resist ~
Our life is before our eyes
always set in motion as vision,
each day is something new;
I know of it in Green.

CONQUER ALL

When one thinks about life
It's all about love isn't it?
I mean, really, truly Love ~
How we treat others we shall
be treated, rewarded and judged.

No two lives are alike ~
There may be some similarities
yet everyone's cross is tailored made,
to purge the dross and bring forth
the purpose for which their life becomes.

Along the way others contribute
to our understanding and growth ~
Our lives are mirrored back to us
through our interaction with them.
They make us honest, accountable
they help us self govern our souls
and possess our spirits in holiness.

It is the invisible things that are
of great worth and value ~
The spirit realm is bursting
with life, treasures of Wisdom.
When our foot prints cease to be
we take with us our works
and we are judged on them.
Next time you do have opportunity
add the weight to the right scale
that Love may conquer all.

(Mark 12:28-31, 33)

AS A CHILD

Can a man be a child again,
if he ever was one at all?
"Put off those childish ways"
we have all been told
and in doing so we lost
our innocence of laughter,
the joy of life fresh and new.
"Don't play with fire" we're told
so we trade matches for danger.
Insanity begs us to ignore Elohim
take our lives in our own hands,
ignoring Yahweh's divine wisdom.
"Don't give what you have away"
so we hoard to our own hurt
ignoring our neighbor in need.
"Make a fortune" we're told
so we slave to make money
giving worship to greed,
ignoring all help of divine providence.
Is it any wonder my friend
that as we age we wish to become
as a little child again?
To undo the deceit and lies learned?
For it is becoming as a child
that one enters Yahweh's kingdom.
As long as there is breath in us
it is never too late
to become as a child again.
(Matthew 19:14)

SINCERELY LOST

Standing for righteousness with utmost
Heartfelt inner stirrings and confidence
Yet one can be so very wrong ~
We tend to place our trust in things
That defines us rather than develop us
In so doing we become a reflection
Of the sum that we desire to be ~
Years I poured into my dreams
Desires burning the fuel ever more
Then one day my vision is cleared
To see but a blurred mural in front of me ~
Reality was but a lie I confess
One of my own making and none other
For I believed in my own truths
Which have been nothing but uncertain ~
There is truth the world does not know
Yet eternal is the foundation of it
Looking upon the hinder most part
All one thinks they see is a stone
But it is much more than that ~
Much valor, love and sacrifice I paid
Laid upon the altar of my making
To find it was a high place
Falsehood of inner places, of lesser elohim's ~
Clear the stones and rebuild the pillars
Twelve square and consecrated today
They sing the praises of Yah,

The world learns what it ignored
Yahweh is sovereign, all men must bow ~
As cornstalks bowed to the stars and moon
As princes brought forth the seed of Abraham
And the sands cannot count his heredity
All men must bow and confess Yahshua Master ~
Sincerity, prayers, believing does not gain
One entrance into the New Jerusalem
For the Master desires Obedience not Sacrifice ~
Let your sincerity be based In Him
Not in Humanity which will fail.

WHAT OFFENDS

Does your right hand of power
Offend thee, betray thee?
Does it grasp towards greed?
Stop it and be grateful
For what you have now ~
Does your right eye of vision
Of power lust of thee?
Are your sights on the world?
And not content in Him,
And the fullness thereof?
Close that eye's vision
And focus on Yahweh's word,
The right side is power
True only in Yahweh's wisdom ~

To walk forth in our own power
Is an offense to our soul,
To our fellowship with Yahweh.
Let us put off our strength, power
Replacing it with Yahweh's for us ~
Daily let us groom ourselves
Diligently putting out all that strays
And holding close all which edifies,
For our strength and power
Is not in ourselves but in Yahweh
Our Elohim, Our Redeemer, Our Creator.
(Mark 9:42-43, 45 Deuteronomy 13:6-10
Matthew 5:29-30 Colossians 3:5)

CHANGED

Tangible excitement is felt
As the word is spoken forth
Life is breathed in our being
The Ruach Kodesh reaches in our hearts
With the warmth of His love
The gift to melt a heart of stone
Becoming born from above ~
Heaviness leaves its cloak
One is raised upon light wings
Joy that no man ever known
Redeems us with His presence ~

No longer yoked with oppression
The soul is light and exalts
Jumping with joy and thanksgiving ~
Light illuminates my mind
Raptured through and through
I cannot contain the love
Put in my heart of flesh ~
One has seen the throne
The Almighty upon it
And they are never the same.
(Revelation 1:12-18 Jude 20-21)

BUT YOU WERE SANCTIFIED

Confusion asks to become normal
rationalizing fear and doubt
validation for what is called sin ~
Many of us at one time were
as mentioned such as these
yet we have become new creatures ~
Give no sympathy to those
still in a fallen state
keep your garments from stain ~
Let not empathy mask as compassion
compromising the truth in which
you now stand and defend ~
No one can be saved or delivered
unless they truly seek and repent
with all their soul to become new ~

Give no sway to conversation
opening the door to persuasive words
making one look backwards to perdition ~
Clarity of truth with revelation
words of knowledge to live
move so, walk wisely in this world.
(1 CORINTHIANS 6:9-11)