

# **PURITY OF HEART**

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## **SECRET**

There is no such thing  
As a secret follower  
For to be a disciple  
Means living it openly.  
Actions speak louder than words.  
Ones whole life and being  
Daily shows forth what you believe.  
You can't hide the light within,  
To do so is to smother the flame  
Which is to be a beacon to others.  
You cannot claim the word,  
A light unto your path  
And hide the light within;  
To live in secret is to  
Die in secret with the hope within.  
No, there are no secret followers.  
(Luke 11:33)

## **TIKVAH (HOPE)**

Every nation starts in glory  
Goodness of heart is put forth,  
Integrity and honor of the people.  
Some rise quickly and fall  
Others exist for centuries ~

Some keep the truth of power,  
It is the people who are the nation  
Others use government to rule,  
They dominate and take from them.  
No one country through history  
Has ever been without contention ~  
Modern times are just as dangerous  
For with the taste of war  
Comes technology of annihilation,  
Religion promises a person  
Hope and success in an afterlife ~  
For as long as mankind lives  
His heart is always towards war,  
Fighting, never satisfied.  
The human heart is wicked,  
Only a change of heart  
And submission to Yah of heaven  
Can bring hope through righteousness ~  
There will always be inequality,  
Unfairness, brokenness and despair  
For the world has demons unleashed.  
Know who you believe in  
Place your hope secure in Yahweh  
For He helps us make a way  
Through this life into the next with Him.

## BELL

For whom does the bell toll?  
The answer – all of us.  
Put not off today what  
You can do for tomorrow.  
Chances never repeat themselves,  
Foolish people think they have forever ~  
Work while it is yet day  
For there is no guarantee  
Of our ever living a tomorrow ~  
Wisdom goes out in the streets  
Crying out to the children playing  
She is passed up for folly  
For happiness of the moment  
Mostly of ones making ~  
Wisdom seeks men of understanding  
That she may pass onto them  
The secrets of life and success.  
She has always been there  
With her solid pillars set forth,  
We choose not to see them ~  
Only when we seek with all  
Of our hearts do we find her.  
It is a gift to obtain knowledge  
To apply the wisdom found,  
Do so while you have opportunity ~

Life does not repeat itself.  
Eternity is not awarded to all  
It is rewarded by obedience ~  
To put ones hope in eternity  
Is a lie to rob you of salvation  
Which we are to work on now  
With much fear and trembling.  
Yahweh's eyes scan to and fro  
He sees the earth and all in it.  
The bell tolls for us.

## **SIGHT**

When you lay your head on your pillow  
It is yourself all alone,  
You know what is right and wrong,  
Your choices you made and live.  
Once you have tasted of the truth  
You can never turn back.  
This is a place of dreams,  
Put your hand through the wall  
And pull the vision towards you.  
Bring your future forward now  
Into this dimension as your own.  
For dreaming with possibilities  
These are endless and alive.  
Wake up and stir up that within  
See yourself alive to new dreams  
That have come to you in a gift.

See the end before the beginning,  
See the finish result as done already.  
You just put your hand forward  
To grasp what you need to make  
The vision happen today.

## **FORGIVE US OH FATHER**

Comfortable, convenient  
Like a worn out old shoe  
How people have used you Yahweh!  
To rescue them from their sins!  
To bless them in their needs!  
How people selfishly seek you  
To bless them, bless them, bless them!  
They ask of you, what you give  
Rather than seek you to love you!  
You are a Father of Mercy and Love  
That none of us can deny ~  
We are so clingy, needy!  
Forgive us for only asking you  
And not just loving you!  
The world is visual, physical  
We think we need to acquire.  
We tend to forget we are spirits  
Living in a physical body ~  
Life is constant shift, change, motion,  
It is not stagnant but exciting.

So should you be to us Father  
Alive, fresh and new each day!  
You are not an experience  
You are our breath, energy itself.  
We get in trouble when we shift  
Your life for our self efficiency ~  
Do not desert us oh Father  
For our foolishness and sinful ways.  
We do love and need you  
In our core, our very being.  
Thank you for the Ruach Kodesh  
Who keeps us in your current  
Alive in you, forevermore.  
So forgive us oh Heavenly Father  
For we love you in our human weakness.

## **ONE IN HIM**

How Peter must have struggled  
To throw out the net one more time  
After toiling all night with nothing.  
How we are asked to go once more  
To give yet again after we stopped  
To go beyond our measure  
And learn to walk in Him.  
We all are asked to heed his voice  
When he tells us but once more  
To go and do what he beckons of us.

Are you weary with toil?  
Does your heart ache for more?  
Have you truly stopped where you are?  
When we have not the energy  
To go a step further he gives us  
His measure, his grace to do so.  
There is so much yet to be done  
And little time to accomplish it.  
He is more than able to sustain us  
If we believe him to perfect it so.  
All of us are called to do our part  
However different or varied  
Let us be true to our calling  
Faithful to his voice who speaks.  
For we are blessed without measure  
Being one in him.

## **AGE AND HONOR**

The youth of passion goes forth  
As a blazing flame consuming  
Rush to expedite urgency  
In time the flame extinguishes  
From mortal exhaustion ~  
The age of experience resides  
With daily endurance of steadfastness  
It is not the point of being right



Or showing forth ones wisdom  
It is that of daily obedience  
Loyal to truth one knows to live ~  
And the aged watch the young  
Each generation vows change  
Much folly is spent on youth  
It is past ones midpoint  
That wisdom shows itself  
For by mistakes does one learn  
And then grasp a previous riddle ~  
Proud, strong and unbroken  
Life shows forth itself  
Only to those who seek it  
You cannot grasp it for it eludes  
One can only worship it with honor.  
(John 18:37-38; 16:13; 14:6)

## **DECEPTION FROM TRUTH**

Trouble is when we become  
focused on just one aspect of truth  
negating the balance of it.  
Many believers have a part of truth,  
collectively as a whole we become one.  
The body is made up of many parts  
yet the parts are not singular  
(1 Cor. 12:14-26).  
When we feel we have it all

to the exclusion of the others  
we have walked in great error.

Blindness of pride puffs up  
saying you are right, others wrong.

Only Yahshua is ALL truth,  
He leads us in all truth, righteousness.

Just as He was tested in all ways  
(Hebrews 4:15)

yet He remained without sin, lawlessness.

So we are to be keeping His Law  
(Romans 2:13).

When we take away or add to  
we are removed from The Book  
(Rev. 22:14).

None of us have it all,  
only Yahshua is ALL in ALL.  
Let us walk daily our deeds  
with much fear and trembling.

Our works is to keep His Law  
it is all of it to completion  
(Matt. 5:17).

The servant is not greater than the Master.

Yahshua kept The Law, taught The Law.

He is our example for us  
to do the same together in Him,  
to the glory of Yahweh in heaven.

## FEELING

Seasons of my heart  
the chambers bring forth  
I cannot contain the satiety.  
Tears well up under eyelids  
softly splash chinking streaks  
fluid of emotion spilled.  
Hearts beating as one swell  
warm, robust and alive  
intertwined my spirit with yours.  
Truly we have connected  
I dare not move for fear  
that doing so you should relinquish.  
Holding the flame burning inside  
there remains no more dark crevices  
I am exposed under your gape.  
Our liaison we have become unitary  
each coveting the other as air  
to breathe deeply and exhale.  
Beyond words or fancies  
I am drunk in the moment  
extant today as if my last.

## **HEAL**

Numb, mute yet speaking  
you communicate to me  
too much you have seen  
too much you have endured  
death a thousand times lived  
to but bestir again.

And you lay back, close your eyes  
liberating out a long sigh  
for you are beyond sentience, tattered,  
a spent life existing  
drowning out all outcry and woe.

How I would have held you  
to ease all your anguish  
yet two damaged souls  
would only extinguish each other.

All of us have the fortuity  
to search the mysteries of our heart -  
With a measure we pray to heal.

## **REBIRTH**

The unborn child looked down  
upon the souls of earth  
turning to its maker it begs;  
"Do not send me down there  
better not to be ever born  
than bear the sorrows and heartache

of mankind amiss of its Creator  
breeding hatred and pain".  
Then the Master spoke so gently;  
"You were born for this time  
to be a ray of light among men.  
Your example is for the good  
even if at the cost of your sorrow."  
The little soul looked up  
into the great Master's eyes.  
Tears running down its form  
the child submits in obedience  
knowing that He is right.  
And a child was born  
to a couple who loved her.  
Tender and strong she grew  
having survived much opposition.  
Her destiny is now to teach  
the young souls of others  
who need to learn to overcome.  
Eventide gives way to the Epoch,  
The Sun is dissolved in Immortality,  
The child is born anew.

## **SPUR**

Mournful echoes the ram's horn  
Calling forth all tribes  
Stirred within our being:  
"Remove your garments  
I shall clothe your nakedness.

Become willing in my hand  
And I shall use you  
As a vessel of honor.  
I shall plant your seed  
Buried in fertile soil  
You shall bear much fruit.  
I see your heart's condition  
Desiring to heal and restore,  
Yielded you must die first.  
I will purify you with fire  
In the furnace of affliction  
You will come forth a flame  
Walking in white and pure" ~  
And I disrobe casting aside  
All works of rebellion  
Prostrate before my maker.  
Eagerly I accept His life  
Making my election sure.

## **MEMOIR**

Many words have been written  
When a golden flute is silenced.  
It is vapor leaving the clay  
All whispers are gone,  
We exit in sleep escaping.  
Blades sprout from the seed  
Arched with sunlight filtering  
The landscape lush and wild.

All of life rings true  
With the sky's electric blue  
The height of it unknown  
Resounding brass of baritone  
Float clouds of coloured hue.  
Pleasant are the memories bright  
Of the musical notes played  
Which now rest merged as one.

### **CRYING HEART**

Sometimes I see my smallness  
Filled with doubt of my value,  
My hands are bare, empty.  
I cannot grasp or take  
It is not my nature,  
For I am but a simple person  
Awed in a world of wonder  
Asking what will become of me ~  
I hear the wind song  
Carried to my ears  
I search the sky for answers.  
Huge is the tent over us  
It covers all souls searching  
Looking for their place ~  
Arrows have pierced my heart  
Sorrow has washed over me  
I cry out to the Great Spirit:

“Hear me Oh Father  
Take away this burden so heavy  
That I may run swift again” ~  
The canyons echo the wind:  
“Simple people can touch that  
Which others cannot handle,  
I carry you on my wings.  
You feel no pain I have not,  
Through this we shall ascend  
To the heavens together” ~  
And wind walker was born  
Who walks across the sky  
With the laughter of Love  
She has found her place.

## **THE PRIESTS OF EZRA**

I could very easily fall in love with you  
Your heart is beautiful and deep  
I can see a thousand dreams and wishes  
Lived within your actions and words ~  
Your eyes speak so tenderly to me  
I get lost in your love so soft  
What you do to me is hypnotic  
You pull me towards you longingly  
With fullness overflowing ~  
I fight myself not to give in  
Easy to get lost in you



Your canopy covers over me  
With sweet kisses and words  
Asking me to stay completely ~  
It is out of love that I leave  
For I cannot be a heart divided  
Many have fought and lost  
Yet I choose to leave while I can  
Before I fall away in weakness ~  
You have a strong allure my love  
One that cannot be contained  
For I could easily love you.  
( Ezra Chapter 10; Nehemiah 13:23-31)

### **STONE AND CLAY**

Far too long it has been  
Since I have been so loved  
You come forth with a touch  
To melt the ice of my heart ~  
I have put up a wall of stone  
Asking to be left alone  
Yet you did penetrate through  
With a voice so lovely and true ~  
Far too long it has been  
Since I have been so loved  
You come forth with a touch  
To melt the ice of my heart ~

Truly you have cut away  
Within where the stone did lay  
All hurt gone from separation  
In clay a new creation ~  
Far too long it has been  
Since I have been so loved  
You came forth with a touch  
To melt the ice of my heart.

## **VALLEYS**

There is the lowest dip  
before the hill set high  
we often are caught down below  
thinking things will not go by ~  
We cannot entertain such thoughts  
or they will rob us blind  
of the victory soon to be ours  
if we'd be like the hind ~  
For craggy slopes of hard climb  
yet it does ascend on top  
regardless of the ache and toil  
to conquer the hardest rock ~  
When in the valley so deep  
and ones mind is over wrought  
know that you are not alone  
your answers to what you sought. ~

Everything is but a season  
it all shall not last  
for it is all for a reason  
this too shall soon past.

## **GRATITUDE I SAY**

Gratitude they say ~  
We tend to forget it  
our focus is on our troubles  
rather than past blessings  
Gratitude they say ~  
For life full of pain  
racked with much sorrow  
yet grateful for the lesson  
Gratitude they say ~  
Being shaken from a stupor  
rescued from self destruction  
with the chance to start over  
Gratitude they say ~  
To take what life gives  
learning not to curse or complain  
embracing truth and humility  
Gratitude they say ~  
To have a fellowship  
of those who also suffer  
yet love knowingly and unconditionally ~  
Yes it is Gratitude I say.

## **A FOLLOWERS PRAYER**

Oh Mighty Father ~  
May I never walk out  
Of the shoes of love  
Stepping forth in vanity,  
May I remain loyal to mercy  
Giving to all those around me  
As much as I've received of you.

Oh Loving Father ~  
May I never stop thinking  
With the illumination of the Word,  
Relying on man's wisdom  
Growing away from the truth  
Building a foundation on sand.

Oh Merciful Father ~  
May I always wear the truth  
Close to my life and heart  
As a measure of righteousness,  
To help me guard my ways.  
May I be true to your Word  
Not falling into error and confusion.

Oh Heavenly Father ~  
May I always carry the Sword  
To divide truth in all things  
To vanquish all that offends.  
I ask that I not stop carrying  
The weapon you gave me to fight with,

For your Word is your Sword  
In my actions, words and desires.

Oh My Father ~

Your shield deflects all harm  
Raised up to cover all those  
Who rely on you for protection,  
May I honor your name  
In all truth and righteousness.

Oh Mighty Father ~

I thank you for your truth  
Which you gird my loins with,  
It is an honor to do rightly  
Living and producing truth  
In obedience and love for you.  
May your name never be dishonored  
By my actions as your follower.

I thank you for your grace  
And mercy to fulfill your will  
In all things in my life.

Oh Loving Father ~

I praise you in all awe  
Your wisdom and love is endless  
In the depths of my being  
I praise thee in all righteousness.

Thank you Yah for life,  
For having chosen me to yourself.

## **TRADITION**

How many do argue, to defend  
To disagree with the Law,  
They give their many excuses  
Why YOU are so very wrong  
To cling to the Old Testament.  
How they tell you that GOD  
Had to change the Law!  
And you look with amazement  
As traditions of men do condemn  
Every Word of the mouth of Yahweh,  
How they condemn His Feast Days,  
How they condemn the Law  
As being done away with!  
Yet they claim to believe in  
The Messiah, the spoken one!  
The lie perpetuated so boldly,  
That Yahshua is not Jewish,  
That Yahweh is not Jewish,  
The New Testament is not Jewish!  
Then what do they believe in?  
HE cannot be the Messiah  
Spoken of in Jewish Scriptures!  
HE cannot be the Son of Elohim  
Living the Torah of Yahweh!  
They claim a form of godliness  
Yet deny the power thereof, THE WORD!

A Messiah OF WHAT?  
Of the gentiles, for the gentiles?  
Doing away with the Father's Law?  
This is such Blasphemy!  
YAHWEH changes not!  
HIS WORD changes not!  
So what do these traditionalists  
Actually believe in?  
(John 8:43-45; Matthew 4:4; Malachi 3:6a;  
Isaiah 40:8; Isaiah 29:13; Mark 7:6-9)

## **INDIFFERENCE**

Indifference of a cold heart ~  
Does not feel the loss of a soul  
That slips away into perdition.  
Selfishness with greediness  
They do not see the poor and helpless  
Nor care for those less fortunate  
All they breathe and live for  
Is to consume more than they need.  
Indifference of a cold heart ~  
Watching as people suffer  
Not raising a hand to help  
Nor offering consolation in despair  
Turning their back walking away  
Not caring because it's not them  
Grateful to put it out of their mind  
Going about their life as usual.

Indifference of a cold heart ~  
One day your hour does come  
You are awakened to judgment  
Standing before you is The Book  
Opened your name does not appear  
Shocked in disbelief you question  
Only to be quoted moral duty  
Which you have broken.  
Indifference of a cold heart ~  
Dying you left a void  
Taking with you hatred for truth  
In death even you reject Life  
A God unto yourself you lived.  
Now you bow too late in submission  
Acknowledging you chose your path,  
Here you are abolished forever.  
Oh indifferent one ~  
If you can read this now  
Won't you change before it's too late?  
(John 14:6; Hebrews 9:27)

## **CANOPY**

Trees are people  
Each a variance of shade  
Filtering to the common wealth  
Allowing only enrichment to settle.  
Larger trees over time block out  
The sun to smaller trees



Starving them for nutrients to grow.  
To manage a tree lot one must  
Cultivate, groom, cut and dissect  
Making allowance for the smaller ones  
To grow in stature and height  
From those who were before.  
The passing of the torch  
Governance changing of roots  
A whole new system of living.  
Each generation like the first  
All start out in the same soil  
Only to be pared off to degrees,  
For only the strong shall survive.  
And as I look skyward underneath  
A huge canopy of lush green  
I see myself up there with leaves  
Every day dropping to enrich  
The very soil we all collectively live in.  
For we are all intertwined one to another  
Nor can I ignore you without it greatly  
Affecting my own self and well being.  
The Forest speaks softly, do listen.

## **CONFUSION**

The world is run amuck  
In chaos and despair  
For every improvement of man  
Has brought forth much confusion.  
To make life simpler  
Has only brought more heartache.  
Opinion replaces knowledge  
Lengthy news casts of surmising  
Breeds speculation and Conjecture.  
Polls give way to judge and condemn  
Those in the limelight abroad  
Bypassing the Law of Court.  
News is rather entertainment  
Of mass hypnosis and reactionaries  
To dupe the populace to action  
Of those who would benefit the most.  
We turn our back to Wisdom  
The Words of Knowledge and Life  
To follow the Pied Piper of Media  
Which lulls all to sleep.  
Soon the ground shall slant  
All shall slide off their foundation  
To land in the hot mix underneath  
Boiling in the Caldron of ripe discontent.  
Madness can only be the outcome  
To all those who proudly rise

Following the footprints of men  
Rather than the gentle Shepherd  
Of the souls of mankind.  
Many trade His Yoke which is easy  
For the confusion of the world.  
They love to be their own God  
Living a life with no rules.  
Soon they shall answer for all  
Their wantonness and gluttony  
Of never having enough  
To the Throne of Wisdom Eternal.

## **TRANSHUMANISM**

*Directed Evolution*, destroying the barriers  
*Borgs to Cyborgs, singularity*  
Man's desire to be like ELOHIM  
To alter the human gene  
Merging animals and humans  
Creating *a new race* of beings.  
Science taken to a new level,  
History is now repeating itself.  
As in the days of Noah  
All was destroyed which were altered,  
Only Noah was perfect in all his lineage ~  
We have altered foods, *transgenetics*  
We have science fiction movies  
To *Cyborg, Chirma*, Nanotechnology.  
Arrogance, smugness of the Elite  
*Universal Immortalism* is their belief,

Being manufactured on the human race.  
Hidden truths in the scriptures  
Revealing the wickedness of men's hearts ~  
Wanting to be like ELOHIM  
They "create" new life abroad.  
It is bombarded on TV and internet  
You cannot escape *the norm*  
Of the *new bizarre* ~  
*Quantum Biology and Physics.*  
aaaaaaaaa  
"Pride, by it Satan fell,  
By it mankind perishes."

***SCRIPTURE REFERENCES:***

Genesis 1:24-25; 6:5-13; 11:6-8  
Deuteronomy 8:1  
Daniel 12:1, 4, 9-10  
Ecclesiastes 1:9  
Matthew 24:1, 4, 9-10  
Acts 17:28; Galatians 5:19-21  
Philippians 3:20-21  
2 Corinthians 4:4; 11:14-15  
1 Peter 5:5-11 Luke 4:6-8  
1 Timothy 4:1; 2 Timothy 3:1-5  
Romans 1:18-25; Ephesians 6:10-18

## **CONFORMITY**

Lift up your head Oh Child  
No longer you need to surrender  
To the expectations of others.  
I have liberated you to freedom  
Accept what you have been given ~  
Your walk is a different cadence  
Others no longer hold sway  
Over your soul or spirit.  
Live in your new established station  
In true character modeled daily ~  
Shed your old way of thinking  
Be transformed into my image  
Fulfill your vow of spiritual service.  
Think on My Word and thoughts  
Prove what is good within you.  
(Romans 12:1-2)

## **GARDEN**

Oh we have been taught  
Go sow into the Kingdom  
That is not what Torah says,  
There is but ONE husbandman  
HE alone sows the seed.  
A field may look barren  
Yet the farmer knows what's planted.

We tend to judge others  
By what we see on the outside  
Yet we know not the matter,  
If Yahweh sowed HIS seed  
Into their very hearts!  
We know not if or the season  
Of when the fruit would mature.  
When we sow we make ourselves  
To judge who shall be saved;  
Yahweh has removed that  
From our hands entirely.  
HE tells us tend to OUR soul  
To the fruit of our garden,  
Not the garden of another.  
Let us humbly acknowledge Him  
As the Sower, the Husbandman  
And gratefully tend to our own fruit.  
Let us just produce fruit  
Showing forth His seed within us.  
(Genesis 1:29-30)

## **MYSTERY BABYLON**

There is a mystery with no answer  
The need of mankind for religion.  
Those raised in austere fashion  
Of strict rigidity with great protest  
Years later find themselves returning  
As a moth to the flame they congregate ~

The lure strong beyond one's reasoning  
They return to the very thing they hate.  
Freedom comes at a cost for many  
Of which untold gave their lives to flee.  
It is a cycle of insanity repeated.  
How many were oppressed and tortured  
By the very spirituality they embrace? ~  
It makes no sense yet it holds true  
People will return to a hold so strong.  
How the Israelites were coddled  
Nurtured, pampered and protected  
Yet they overreached their Abba  
To embrace the jealousy of deities  
Without remorse or repentance.  
Idolatry, rebellion to run after  
The very snare they were delivered from ~  
Mankind seems to overcome much  
Yet religion remains a stronghold for many.  
Mystery Babylon is alive and well  
In the hearts of multitudes of men.  
Know whom you worship and why,  
Guard your heart and soul not to fail  
To remain loyal to the truth in this life ~  
When you hear the bells my friend  
Run fast, not ever looking back.  
Gaze up to your Messiah who loves you  
Ever praying without ceasing.  
(Galatians 5:1; Luke 9:62)

## PROPHET

I awoke with a thought so tangible  
And now it is slipping away  
Escaping into the background of dreams.  
There dance within my head  
The words imparted to me  
Thoughts of clarity and wisdom.  
Retire once more to slumber approaching  
The chamber of response to speech  
Words that are directed to me.  
Once awoken it is with such vibrancy  
Energy that cannot wait but express  
The present moment as unfolded.  
Meaning too true to ignore  
I find myself once again  
In prayer and much reflection.  
The gift of the prophet imparted  
Never does it tire or to communicate  
Rather agonize in much expression.  
Foolish men tend to run with it  
Before discerning the depth and measure  
With great forethought and intercession.  
Few can handle the responsibility  
Of the mature mantle placed  
On the shoulders of a steward.  
All thoughts are not good  
Only those that pass the test  
Of truth, correction and edification.



True purpose is not of ourselves  
It can only edify the King himself  
Presented with humility and obedience.

## **DESTINATION**

If I cannot forgive you  
Then Yahshua cannot forgive me  
For what we sow we reap,  
Better to love and do right  
Than hold onto being wrong  
And in eternity to weep ~  
Our heart all through this life  
Is divided by flesh and spirit  
We have to become whole,  
No one can choose for me  
Or change my journeys path  
Only I decide for my soul ~  
Each and every day is  
Too precious to ignore  
To put off salvation so true,  
For we all have a time  
And a place my friend  
Where death shall come for you.  
(Psalm 95:7-8; 2 Corinthians 5:8)

## HERALD

Speak your words of knowledge  
To fall upon deaf ears,  
Refusing, not wanting to change  
Is the audience of your peers ~  
Clamorous, anxious and eager are they  
Engaged with the affairs of the world,  
Silent and alone you stand  
With the message still in thy hand ~  
Ignored, mocked and riled  
Assaults upon your being,  
Heaping judgment it is piled  
To those who wickedly reject ~  
Ezekiel the Watchman you recall  
Scripture comes to your mind,  
Never are your words wasted  
For some will find in kind ~  
Loyalty in face of opposition  
Bravely endure on oh soul,  
Never compromise your position  
For you don't know who will listen.  
(Ezekiel 33:1-9)

## ***MY CHILDREN***

My children  
How I weep  
How I lament  
You are asleep  
And destruction is upon you ~  
How you have fallen  
You have lost your first love  
The rudiments of the earth  
Have enraptured your heart  
You have forgotten ME  
Yahweh your Elohim ~  
I do not desire  
For any to perish  
Yet you choose your rebellion  
Over my way of love and obedience ~  
Terror of such magnitude  
Will suddenly destroy.  
Thou are hated, despised  
Many are against you  
Many within your own borders  
You will be as lambs to slaughter ~  
There is no place to hide  
Only in me  
Prepare your hearts  
Come in my presence  
On your face

Seek the hiding place  
Under my wings  
For I protect only my own  
Only those who are separate to me ~  
My Children  
How I weep  
How I lament  
This doesn't have to be so  
You do not have to perish  
If you will only come to me  
Before the hour is here ~  
You have deadened my voice  
You have seared your conscience  
And now you are  
But the walking dead.  
I cannot protect you  
I have not abandoned you  
But you have deserted me.  
Come, before it is too late –  
Before it is too late –  
And I shall plead no more.  
(Psalm 91:1-4: Words of the Father)

## MADNESS

The Spirit moves upon the earth  
To prick the hearts of men,  
Cut asunder the cords that bind  
Breaking loose the heart to feel ~  
Move and weep with compassion.  
Groaning uttered in depths so great  
Beyond human grasp or reasoning,  
Deep hurt for lost souls of men  
Who toss aside the gift so great ~  
What more can be said or done?  
The impalement has said it all  
To die in my place, for me  
That I can be restored to the Father ~  
Eternal Life! Bought for me!  
With innocent blood so precious,  
And many reject the gift  
Not knowing their doom ahead ~  
The knife to the Creator's heart  
To cut one's self knowingly  
Free from the Father's love and care,  
Madness rules the hearts of men ~  
Longingly the Spirit pleads  
Watching many lost souls die,  
And that free will He must honor  
Our choices he will not violate ~  
Even if it means loss of Spirit.

**\*\*\*EARTH\*\*\***

Blood is soaked deep within  
You cover the bones of men  
Blanketing the secrets of time.  
You bare the scars of war  
Birth and death are in your ridges,  
Few know you house the belly  
Of Hell Fire, stoked in your center.  
On top variance of placidity prevails  
All that men can see you show,  
Barren to lush spots of green ~  
Eye sight alone is deceiving  
Recorded in your lines are echoes  
Rock spit from rock smothered  
Covered with sulfur and hot ashe.  
Spirits clash and divide  
Conquering lands that are fallen.  
All relinquish their temporal houses  
To return to the dust where they came,  
Daily many descend to their base  
The roots from where they sprang ~  
Created in mystery and wonder  
Faithfully you have maintained  
Your divine purpose and course.  
The end with Trumpet Imparting  
From your center soon to vomit  
All who inhabit there to the King,  
To be thrown into the second death.

Then shall you become a new earth,  
Your old foundation will mourn no more ~  
Look up Ancient Gates to the Throne  
New Jerusalem and Earth of splendor,  
Here souls of the faithful eternal live.

## **EVERY WHIM**

Useless it is to fret and worry  
Over what ifs, what was  
And all of the to bes,  
The Father does know best  
It is for our good measure  
He will do as He shall please ~  
When we learn this fact  
Give up the doubt and fear  
Latch onto the promises true,  
Then He will hear your prayer  
Bring about a swift answer  
By an angel straight to you ~  
So drop the hands open  
Down to your very sides  
Give it all unto Him,  
nothing shall come against you  
Or torment your spirit or soul  
When Father hears your every whim.

## THE RACE

Having exhausted all my energy  
I succumb to unabashed slumber  
Drifting into much needed sleep ~  
It is in my dreams I escape  
The unpleasant realities around me  
To the promise of a better place ~  
As in Native American Folklore  
I heard the owl call my name  
I walk out of my moccasins ~  
A person is known by their shoes  
The wear on them shows the toil  
That one's soul has much endured ~  
Swift we do run the race  
Slowing down to gauge our measure  
We struggle to cross the finish line ~  
Do not look at the line so close  
Rather at the prize on the other side  
Which shall become yours when done ~  
Sleep no longer is a dream  
Shadows and sorrows fade away  
As in the everlasting light you enter.



## **PRESENCE OF HEART**

Vision, to see  
Amidst the storm that surrounds  
Always there shall be turmoil  
Motion of agitation and noise  
But thou are kept in all this  
You are in the cleft of the Rock  
Sheltered through the storm ~  
All who leave the safety  
Are caught up and swept away.  
The humble, weak and trusting  
With gratitude they are cared for.  
Yes, we all do need  
Vision to see, to see ~  
And presence of heart  
To but believe.

## **DELIVER**

Wake up oh "believer"  
You have fallen asleep  
The world has disarmed you  
Claiming your soul to keep ~  
You have been taught ease  
Give up your diligent ways  
To give access to Satan  
Into your mind a maze ~

You have stopped meditating  
Upon His Holy Word  
Now you fill your mind  
With profane, vain and absurd ~  
You entertain many a thought  
The multitude of great sin  
Once thought upon fully  
You find yourself engaged within ~  
Outwardly you stand for truth  
Inwardly you drown in sorrow  
Caught in a lie and despair  
You dread the days of tomorrow ~  
I entreat you to rescue  
The flame that does remain,  
Otherwise the Father will but have  
Your entrance to Heaven refrain ~  
What we sow we reap  
WE have the power to address  
Repent and make things right  
By now in tears confess ~  
For He is able to deliver,  
If you want Him to.

## IN TUNE

My hand is not my own  
Nor my voice or my eye,  
I only can but use them  
As you direct I comply ~  
Other men may use theirs  
Freely their will does rule,  
But I am under ownership  
What is yours that I do ~  
It is not cowardice or fear  
Nor is it arrogance my friend,  
Yet I am too compelled  
To broadcast the coming end ~  
A watchman does decelerate  
To all those behind the wall,  
Once the words have been spoken  
They are responsible if they fall ~  
As long as I do have voice  
Opportunity and the means,  
I will continue to but speak  
Which ever way He leans.

## **CENSORSHIP**

Shock, Shock but they do mock,  
Voice, Voice they say a choice,  
Free, Free we can yet be,  
Vote, Vote the tickets they tote,  
Led, Led the people are fed,  
Stead, Stead your way they tread,  
Feel, Feel to be but real,  
Smoke, Smoke it lifts to choke,  
Eyes, Eyes open to surprise,  
Choice, Choice has no voice,  
Real, Real you cannot appeal,  
State, State you now debate,  
Give, Give in fear you live,  
Drone, Drone you're not your own,  
Fun, Fun has come undone,  
Run, Run the sinking sun,  
Wire, Wire enclosed in fire,  
Eyes, Eyes you now see lies,  
Too late, Too late  
You now live your fate.  
(The Death of Freedom)

## **HE CAME**

His silence spoke volumes  
Every foot step walked closer  
My heart raced as I gazed on him.

Words were spoken as never before  
Of life, hope and eternal promise.  
Love he gave to all who mistreated  
Even weeping over the sins of men.  
He deeply cared about us  
So unlike others who came before  
For his whole being was different.  
There was a gentleness that  
The world never knew  
And men thirst after.  
Many followed from great distance  
To drink in the Words of Life  
Sitting at the feet of Him.  
He came for you, for me  
That we could change ourselves  
Starting with each of us  
To build our foundation in Him  
And become a Living Body.  
He died and rose again  
He delivered his promise to us.  
He still lives in the hearts of men  
Who follow in his foot steps  
Carrying the message of Hope ~  
And love to a dying world.  
Let us follow our example  
Rejoicing for the privilege to do so.

## **OUR GIVEN PURPOSE**

The reformer laid down their protest  
Gave up educating people around  
Tired of the slanted propaganda  
The self-imposed posse sound.  
Took a look at their doings  
Saw all effort was in the flesh  
Tried to blend spiritual revelation  
With a media mix mesh.  
A wrong spirit did show itself  
Fighting flesh and blood alike  
Realized contradiction of scripture  
It's principalities of Air to Spike.  
Had to drop the Barabbus spirit  
And walk in the Master's shoes  
Had to willingly shed correction  
Self-appointed Judge to lose.  
Pride had hid its face behind  
A fighting for the truth  
Ripped the mask and saw  
That Satan's work was aloof.  
In the name of declaring truth  
One warped Yahshua's witness  
Had to become broken and humbled  
To say they were guilty of this.  
We are not called to be opposition  
To all things in the world that offend

For that is not our given purpose  
What we shall be rewarded in the end.  
We are called to but love others  
To witness hope to a dying race  
Then we can hear "well done  
My faithful servant" when Him we face.  
(Mark 15:7)

## **DECLARATION**

Jealous is He for us his treasure  
Guarding only those under his wings.  
Foolish are those who leave his protection  
They are deceived and consumed within.  
Ruach Kodesh guides and directs those  
Whose trust and measure is him ~  
Silence the world with the  
Great music from Heaven  
With healing in its wings.  
Take the coal upon your mouth  
Thou are called  
To proclaim the truth  
To a rebellious and sinful people.

(Isaiah 6:1-8)

## **BROKENESS**

I am squeezed in your hand  
There is no more life within me  
Here I lay lifeless with no strength ~  
You chastise those you love  
Wringing out all that weakens  
In my weakness is your strength ~  
The clay has been broken up  
To be reshaped and thrown  
Cast upon your wheel and worked ~  
Then I am put aside to dry  
All that remains of me dies  
To but be thrown into the smelter's fire ~  
Skimmed off the top all toxins  
Bringing forth a mirror pure  
All contesting is silenced within ~  
The clay now broken and humbled  
You pick up to shape it anew  
Into a vessel of great honor ~  
These will come through dire circumstances  
Guarded and undamaged by him,  
For existence is total declaration  
To holiness, the prayers of the saints.

(Romans 12:1-2 Revelation 7:9-17)



## WHAT IS HEARD

“Often in our eagerness to find  
One who shares the word of truth  
We drop the way of love  
For the law of being right.” ~  
What is more important?  
Examples of the Master’s Love?  
Or correction from the word spoken?  
Yet in the process one does find  
The golden rule is being broken ~  
Many fear contamination from others  
Of error in doctrinal teachings  
So their voices one smoothers  
With their opinionated preachings ~  
Resembling the parable spoken  
Of the two sons so opposite:  
One said yes but did not  
The other said no but did,  
For sin can be found  
Crouched in “righteousness” it’s hid ~  
For the inward man does speak  
Our actions are louder than any word  
As much as we try to convey  
Others read what is “heard” ~  
“Often in our eagerness to find  
One who shares the word of truth  
We drop the way of love  
For the law of being right”.

## **FRUIT OF RIGHTEOUSNESS**

He who wins souls  
Is wise, is wise  
Let us not him despise ~  
For he makes good use of measure  
Time allotted to gain great treasure  
His vision and goal of the master  
The souls of men he can see,  
He knows life is but a vapor  
Then soon slips into eternity ~  
We shall give an account  
Of all such time we do waste  
And for all the tasks at hand  
Salvation of souls make haste ~  
To snatch another soul  
From the lake of fire  
To escape a hopeless plight  
Endless agony so dire ~  
We must be about the Father's business  
Not slacking in hand we go  
Speak forth the Savior's story  
With new found life they know ~  
He who wins souls  
Is wise, is wise  
Let us not him despise.

(Proverbs 11:30; Ephesians 1:3-5)

## **GRASP**

All are born for a purpose  
First and foremost fellowship  
Companionship with the Father.  
Think this not an odd thing  
For we are created in his image.  
Loyalty and Obedience does bestow  
The royal inheritance to us.  
For those who rebel, nothing.  
In this life they may prosper  
But in Eternity eternal torment.  
Life is so fleeting, blinding  
It promises everything under the sun.  
Wisdom is to know who to follow  
We must ever keep our eyes on Him.  
Yes, sup with the Father, refresh  
In his bosom is Love Divine  
With splendor beyond description.  
When we are tempted at the Pinnacle  
Shown dazzling worldly treasure,  
May we know what does last  
And forever hold onto that.

(Matthew 4:5-7; 2 Cor. 4:1-8; 5:7)

## **THE GOSSIPER**

The gossip is one of all  
Races, creeds, tongues and religions.  
It is the pride of men who give in  
To place themselves as Judge and Elohim  
Voicing their opinions of other's lives.  
With ease, no twinge of conscious  
They destroy another with pleasure  
By repeating with their mouths.  
Some do so for the excitement  
Others for appearing knowing all.  
Often what is repeated is distorted  
Far from the truth with  
Not much truth left at all.  
These people have no guilt  
Rather feel justified in so doing,  
Taking joy in revealing other's sins  
As if they had none of their own.  
Many a life has been destroyed  
By the whispers "of a friend".  
Words spoken can never be undone,  
Only forgiveness and turn the page  
For the victim to go forward.  
Little do men really know  
We judge our eternal salvation  
Based on our own words we speak –  
ALL our words we EVER SPOKE.

Words are everything, they carry weight  
And the scales will show accordingly.  
Keep not company with a gossip  
For these do the greatest harm of all.  
(Read Matthew 12:35-37  
This is both good & evil men)

## **BRIGHTLY**

Loyalty to man is a snare  
It pulls your heart from Elohim  
Humanity grows into humanism ~  
To become loyal to a man  
Becomes grave idol worship,  
We are to be loyal to Yahweh  
First and above all others ~  
If we slide or drift, we fall  
Our foundation comes undone.  
Often we feel obligation to those  
Out of sense of loyalty,  
Do not confuse that with bondage ~  
Ha Satan will use people  
To bring us down and turn away  
From following Yahweh's precepts ~  
Neither country, nor man, nor wealth  
Can substitute nor replace  
The sole ownership of the King  
Who rules our hearts and minds ~

Let us turn away from such  
That would undermine our faith.  
Let us be ever diligent against  
All neglect on our part,  
Ever lighting our candle brightly.

## **SUFFERING**

This one word we all know  
Humanity does suffer greatly  
Some in mind, body and others  
Greatly suppressed in spirit.  
For all have come to this  
By the sins from Eden  
It has given root and cause  
For torments of Lucifer the fallen.  
He brings bad seed into being  
Through the hearts of fallen man  
Men with hatred breed violence,  
With wars to dominate and conquer  
Do to others unmentionable cruelty.  
History does repeat itself greatly  
With lust for carnage of blood  
Insanity inflicted on those  
The masses like grapes of wrath  
Squeezed of their very beings,  
They do fill that very cup full  
Soon to be poured on the earth.

Nations will destroy each other  
As acid rain falls and kills  
All trees and foliage does die  
So does the hope of all men  
As their eyes are opened to see  
Those they murdered, the blood  
Of the innocents cries out –  
How long? How long Oh Yahweh?  
Before you bring retribution  
On those who murdered the saints?  
Yes, we are now in the years of foolery  
Great deception men do embrace  
For they love the lie greatly  
And persecute the truth.  
Here now are the Saints  
Who possess their souls in patience.  
(Seek thy Elohim while He may be found)

**\*\*UNRAVELED\*\***

The White Dome of marble groans  
It looks to the east, west, north, south  
Constantly it rotates its position  
Ever stressing its fixed moorings ~  
Faltered foundation crumbled to change  
Perplexed by oaths of compromise  
How to fulfill all obligations given ~

A deep rent is soon to sunder  
Given over to birth pains  
Within and without to strike,  
Tumble down your crown of white  
Given to confrontation of the truth.

## **THE OLD PATHS**

Days without end the misery  
Men who lost hope to work  
Futile rewards for ones efforts  
Questioning the dreams of life ~  
Stolen lives by big bankers  
Who ride the backs of little people  
The monster of greed runs  
The governments of all nations ~  
Loss of personal regard and care  
Contempt breeds wantonness  
Gone forever the days of old  
Lifeless eyes, dull that once sparkled ~  
Return to the old ways  
Put Elohim into your remembrance  
Seek the safety of Yahweh's name  
The shelter under His wings ~  
For all men shall walk through  
This life governed by darkness  
Hold onto your anchor secure  
To reach ever homeward bound.  
(Jeremiah 6:16)



## **FALLEN ONE**

A Bride cast aside for rebellion  
You were the Queen of Heaven  
You have brought pain and suffering  
To all of mankind who follow you,  
You desire the worship of Yah  
In the place of Yah with blasphemy.  
Beautiful were your pipes and gems  
Dazzled with brilliance you led many,  
Even the angels followed your piped piper  
Into ultimate rebellion against the Master.  
You have come to earth and polluted all things  
Perverted music from worship to rebellion  
Men acting out your perversions of music  
In their thoughts and minds manifesting.  
Isis your high priestess did manifest  
To proclaim to the world a new dawning  
Ushering in the reign of Lucifer to the world  
Asking men to open their hearts  
To be but loved by him.  
Thirteen minutes the coven displayed  
Black robed your sanctified Convocation  
Sang the Black Mass of invitation for all  
To surrender their hearts in peace.  
Great wrath has Satan to destroy men  
Made in the image of Yahweh,  
Lucifer, you dethroned Queen of Heaven  
You still seek worship and a following.

You seduce men's souls and minds  
Cross the line to bestiality with vileness  
Gross darkness slaves give way to.  
The world is your play ground  
The hunter of men's souls to perdition.  
This fallen angel of light does masquerade  
One day she shall fall and all shall see  
She was but "a man".  
(Isaiah 14:12)

## **EXPOSED**

Stacks of books  
Columns on floors and chairs  
Towering leaves bound and gilded  
Lives eternal of their own  
Each soul wrapped in covers  
Memoirs for posterity ~  
And such are shafts of light  
Clothed in flesh and blood  
Wearing works read by all.  
Things we do cling to  
Hold private and ever dear  
Exposed our hearts by eyes  
Which speak of fountains within.  
\*\*\*\*\*

***"Collectively we may agree  
Individually we must stand."***



## **PATERNAL**

Such a barren wasteland  
Vast multitudes of words  
Twisted and canonized  
Changed with lying wonders  
The beliefs of all men ~  
To even change one word  
Has made all the difference  
No matter how small it be ~  
Such a weightier matter  
Shall be settled from His throne.  
(Revelation 22:18-19)

## **NEGLECT**

Young blood, restless in motion  
Second guessing yourself on everything  
You had walked the tight rope  
Jumped off into the flames  
You met the Kiss of Death  
Then mid- motion given a second chance ~  
You revel and marvel in the memory  
Yet not enough to have it change you.  
Brushing yourself off to walk away  
The invisible one sees and notices,

The net may not be there a second time.  
Rather than embrace The Light  
You slouch in your comfort of gray  
Giving up all desire for consolation,  
You are addicted to your misery  
Of life in constant turmoil.  
Refusing to read the pages  
You put the book on the shelf  
Tremble foolish one, tremble...  
One cannot mock such Grace  
And take it all so lightly  
For your destiny is but such ~  
Only a single breath away.

## **TESTS**

Judgment beings first  
At the House of Yahweh  
He shall purify his saints ~  
Think it not odd what oppresses  
For all normalcy shall cease  
And in its place chaos reign ~  
Look up ever watching  
For our home is with Him  
Mt. Zion on the sides of the north ~  
We are passing through  
Pull up all stakes of anchorment  
For we are ever growing closer ~

Purify your minds and heart  
To receive hidden manna from Yah  
Who reveals it to His chosen ~  
Ever consuming as flames of fire  
The earth is never satisfied  
It perishes and all in it ~  
Hold true to your faith  
Hope and assurance without measure  
We shall pass the tests of time.

## **LOVE THE TRUTH**

People would rather we believe a lie  
So not to expose their deficit  
None wish to be stripped bare, alone,  
Righteousness convicts of sin  
Many argue their justification  
Angry you woke up their conscious ~  
It is easier not to think, address  
Unsolved questions that do haunt,  
Ugly realities many choose to bury  
Under busyness of merriment.  
They say believe as you do, fine  
Just don't rock the boat  
Don't confront our wicked ways ~  
Strongholds they bear deeply  
With many a grudge to defend  
Against the Spirit's revelation.

All truth given in Love  
Shall be deeply assaulted,  
Know that we were born for this ~  
Let us follow the way of the Master  
Steadily He shall carry us  
When we haven't strength of our own.  
You cannot compromise truth  
That illusion many do live  
With false sense of security ~  
Brave and strong solidly endure,  
Love the truth at all times  
Escaping the deception of deceit.

### **WHAT ONE CAN KEEP**

Give not your handshake  
To those not of equal ground  
For they would but rob ye ~  
Why give your inheritance  
Away, to be taken of you  
Leaving nothing to live from? ~  
Trust not every man no matter  
How much outwardly a success  
Fraudulent masquerading trust,  
Possess your soul guarded well  
Holding onto the spiritual matters  
Which make up the whole sum ~

Give not your pledge or loyalty  
To those not of your own  
For many leach from others,  
Solid make your foundation  
Lay nothing viewed to display  
Enticing thieves to but steal ~  
I say look well to your life  
Know each day as a last  
Blowing all away as dust.  
Your treasures are mere mortal  
Dust walking in brilliant light  
Emulating the wealth of the Father ~  
Let no man steal from you  
What does lay eternal within  
Being only what one can keep.

## **GREAT WONDERMENT**

Come away with me, let us fly  
To the other side of the moon  
Where no footprints have touched ~  
Journey with me to the land of clouds  
High up and beyond the firmament  
To visions of stars and galaxies ~  
Let us gaze upon the beauty in space  
Touching the stars as they fly by.  
Life has altered its meaning to me  
For no longer hung in balance  
Suppressed within a fleshly frame ~

Free to roam the outer boundaries  
Of life and explosions of creation,  
Let us string together the comets  
Stars and black holes mapping the way  
As we look upon our new domain ~  
I can only say spirits we echo  
Knowledge is vivid and tangible,  
We create with our thoughts new beings  
Of life and great wonderment.

### **INHERIT THE WIND**

The wind blows gale force  
Stripping away all in its path  
Surprise of sudden violence  
Unleashed on those in complacency.  
Like a magnet we do attract  
The chastening of the Father -  
Unnecessary antagonizing of others  
Who are at peace with you ~  
A wrong spirit does stir up strife  
One of the abominations before Yahweh,  
How he despises those who do so.  
So many do profess with loftiness  
Their profound beliefs and actions  
Yet their deeds do stink, they reek ~  
Soon to be unleashed upon them  
Repaid onto their own heads.



Stand back wise one and watch  
As the cleansing removes what offends  
Before the Holy and Righteous Father.  
(Proverbs 11:29: "He who troubles his own  
house will inherit the wind, and the fool  
will be servant to the wise of heart".)

## **STAGES**

You are to be inured  
This is advantageous to you,  
Afflictions being momentous  
Exerting influence of power  
Of one greater through you ~  
I prune you with hardship  
Building endurance, layer upon layer  
Strengthening the inner man  
By My Spirit that rules within ~  
Endurance by hardening one's self  
To sufferings of the Cross  
Where you reach the apex of victory ~  
Steadfast and not moved you stand  
Reaching up, beyond apogee and perigee  
Grasping the Victor's Crown.  
(Psalm 31:15a; "the stages of our lives  
are in your hands!")

## ***THE SUMMARY OF VISION***

Planetary lineage does align  
March 22, 2012 they say  
To bring forth 189 day cycle  
Much shall be in array ~  
The physics thrust down the stratosphere  
Echoes blasts upon the earth to scar  
Mega-quakes, rumble, shakes  
That will ripple very far ~  
Default, the walls come down  
Global collapse shall start to rend  
Greek dominoes to tip Mexico  
People to the banks shall send ~  
Withdraw, withdrawn from the North  
Like a great sucking sound  
Close the run on banks  
With military on the ground ~  
And scales of weights become heavy  
For all that one shall need  
When riots, looting and shortages  
Even many futilely plead ~  
They say the planets will align  
Soon to come my friend  
And if this to be true,  
Is this the start of the end?

\*\*\*\*\*

*Contrived Protocols of Control  
Needless assistants of authority –  
Coup d' etat, emasculation, advocacy,*

*Nilus has blown his trumpet  
Against the "Sons of Covenant" ~  
The Fabian Society unleashed  
In politics, economics, education  
Conquering a country from within  
Union and progress of one cult.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## **IT IS NOT THE ECONOMY...**

It is not the economy  
No, it is Yahweh's directive  
To humble a nation(s)  
That would puff itself in pride  
Putting trust in wealth and  
Self-sufficiency which is futile ~  
It is not the economy  
Nor the world banking system  
Rather the Divine Judgment spoken  
Against a world separate from  
Their creator, boldly rebellious ~  
Raising humanity as unstoppable  
The lie of divinity within oneself  
The power to be and become  
Just the illusion to those perishing  
From their own lusts and will ~  
It is not the economy  
Nor the political parties

It is the unstoppable hand of Yah  
Who allows all oppression to come against  
Those to punish their refusal  
Of all his ways and seasons ~  
A fool puts his trust in money  
Puts his trust in others  
Puts his trust in military force,  
A fool reasons he is right  
And nothing shall stop him ~  
So the Heavenly Father allows  
The fool to follow his dream.  
It is not the economy,  
It is Prophecy being fulfilled  
By the very hand of Yahweh.

***JAMES 4:14-15***

Let us presume, assume  
Let us arrogantly plan and boast  
Let us tear down our barns  
To enlarge them yet bigger  
For all our projected wealth ~  
Let us hoard up treasures  
For ourselves in time of need  
Blind to those in poverty around us,  
Let us live out our dreams  
Planning all our tomorrows ~  
Let us demand what we desire  
Feeling entitled to all our wishes  
Giving nothing of our affluence to others.

Pride in our accomplishments  
Let us boast of our abilities  
To get and acquire many things~  
"The Pride of Life blinds  
To all that really matters."

(James 4:14-15; "You do not even know what will  
Happen tomorrow! For what is your life? It is even a  
Vapor that appears for a little while, and then  
disappears. Instead, you ought to say, "If Yahweh  
wills, we will live, And we will do this or that.")

### ~ ~ ~ **RISE** ~ ~ ~

A lifetime of thoughts  
Which comprise a human Soul  
Collectively diminish to nothing,  
In a moment all that remains  
Is a blank canvas, empty ~  
Other art work is complete  
But this one is wiped clean;  
Given up the task of display  
Access to the content of heart,  
Communication chosen to silence  
For the tranquility of being ~  
Empty echoes in a pond  
Is not the source of truth  
Rather distractions of navigation  
As one journeys homeward. ~

These wings can only carry  
The one it was meant to be,  
Remain loyal and true  
To whom you were created as.

## **"PATRIOTS"**

When spoken we often think  
Of freedom fighters of valor  
Now the term is derogatory  
Attached to insurrectionists,  
Instigators of false politics  
Which hide behind self defense  
As a means to wipe out opposition.  
False religions merge patriotism  
For their extreme hatred of others  
Dressed up as righteous zeal.  
Yahshua Messiah did say  
All that take up the sword  
Shall perish by the sword.  
He cannot protect those  
Who choose to defend themselves.  
All who trust the arm of the flesh  
Die, perishing spirit and soul.  
Our death is to be voluntary,  
As a seed that dies, only then  
Will and can it bear fruit.  
There are too many stirring up

A call to arms, to defend  
And by the very means  
They all shall perish by it.  
Yahweh's ways are not our ways.  
He calls us not to resist evil  
But let evil overcome us  
So that in our death  
We shall bear witness for Him.  
Our lives are to be a testimony,  
We are not greater than our Master  
Let us live the example Yahshua gave us.  
(John 12:23-26; Matthew 26:52)

## **COUNTERFEIT VISION**

Man uses his third eye, the occult  
Opens the gate to remote viewing  
Looking ahead to things to come,  
Quietly you shoulder the burden  
When the Sun breaks the bow  
Here comes the deadly Kill Shot.  
You are one of many in a crowd  
Shadow lands you do walk  
Visions that startle and rattle  
As Nostradamus of old,  
All are horrific and tragic.  
It is better to have the Word of Yahweh  
Rather than the spirit of divination  
For the Ruach Kodesh comforts,

He brings correction, reproof, discernment  
Calm, healing and righteousness.

Our trust is not in a source  
Outside ourselves or outside Yahweh,  
*HE IS our source, we trust in Him*

To protect us, deliver us, even  
Carry us over to the other side.

For we walk not in fear, rather  
In Peace, Love and a Sound Mind.

\*\*\*\*\*

[Isaiah 26:3-4; Psalm 46:1; Proverbs 3:6;  
Psalm 27:5; Psalm 50:14-15; Psalm 91;  
Psalm 138:7; John chapters 14 + 15]

\*\*\*\*\*

(Nahum 1:7; "Yahweh is good, a strong hold  
in the day of trouble; and he knoweth them  
that trust in him.")

## **THE FULLNESS THEREOF**

I give thee permission  
To leave the crowd so dim  
We shall be alright  
Now is your time to leave  
And grasp your reward lovingly ~  
This is the thing you taught me  
My whole life to live so that  
I may walk in the true love  
And embrace the light of truth ~



Well have you served and shown  
Walking in the designs of creation  
Passing on to your children  
A life committed and displayed  
The covenant of Yahweh and man ~  
The circle shall be complete  
For you were born  
And now you must return;  
Feel no need to stay here  
For your reward is waiting for you ~  
Go and walk in the Joy  
Embracing the fullness thereof.  
(1 Corinthians 2:9; Psalm 16:11)

## **HE BROUGHT YOU**

The house is quieter now  
The silence comes from your room  
When perchance I view your slippers  
With grief I am consumed ~  
Many a day your feet shuffled  
Down the hall, through the door  
For lunch, dinner, breakfast  
Your meal, coffee gladly pour ~  
Your over stuffed chair empty  
Suddenly so big and hallow  
All I can do is see you there  
Now empty I give a hard swallow ~

A life so full and vibrant  
Lived to the length of days  
It is a great loss of depth  
No more your guidance and ways ~  
Much I can give away  
Except what housed your feet  
For there you stand now  
With the Master you do meet ~  
He had cast his net  
Reaped a harvest so true  
For you he lovingly called  
Heaven bound were brought you.

### **DANIEL'S VISION**

Oh great Lady Liberty  
On your tablets are numbers  
MDS (600) CLX (60) XVI (6)  
You are the women of mystery  
Thou art Babylon the Great ~  
Oh little horn you shine  
Atop the pyramid of 13 steps  
Light shines forth from your "horn"  
With the eye of a man  
And mouth speaking blasphemies ~  
You are the Great Seal of Babylon  
You also bear MDCCLXXVI (666)  
You adorn the "mammon" all worship  
Your great motto is NWO;

NOVUS ORDO SECLORUM ~  
Psalm 2 speaks of your rebellion  
Ten toes, organization of treaties  
Bio-economic regions rule  
You devour those whom you conquer ~  
Drunk with blood lust, souls of men  
Destruction shall come from seven  
In one hour Babylon is fallen  
How Daniel has spoken of you ~  
The blood of the saints speaks  
All those loyal and true  
Asking vengeance be brought forth  
Upon all those with his number ~  
The false one wages war  
With Him who Rules On High  
The 7<sup>th</sup> Trump has been blown.  
(Daniel 7; Revelation 18, 19;  
Revelation 17:16-18)

## **A WITNESS**

Swiftly life ebbs by without notice  
Busyness robs one of the moment  
Direction is tossed to the wind  
Gathered in the current flowing  
Ones course is up to chance ~  
Thinking upon what one was taught  
You learned what you heard  
You lived what was important

And even well intentioned advice  
Can leave one very empty ~  
Many try different things for meaning  
And have failed miserably  
And what good is it I ask  
If you do all the right things  
And you still are left empty? ~  
I find that in my brokenness  
Inside where I have failed the most  
That the Master's hand turns  
All my wrong into something good ~  
He uses my weakness to shine his strength  
Giving glory to His masterpiece in me  
I take no credit for his Mercy and Grace  
On display giving hope to others  
Who struggle within their humanity ~  
We were never meant to carry  
The weight so grievous we bear  
We were meant to trade our weights  
For His freedom which He gives  
To lift us into new creatures  
With new life in our eyes  
And hope in our hearts ~  
Our lives are a witness to Him  
And how love transforms you  
If you let Him.

## **MEN LOVE TO HAVE IT SO**

How men love to have it so  
Comfortable and convenient  
Rolling around in the pig pen  
Comfortable wallowing in filth  
Your concern for souls is casual  
Your heart is addicted to entertainment ~

How men love to have it so  
To sing lip service to Him on high  
And show forth openly their love  
Yet their hearts are far from Me ~

They mourn not the lost souls  
Nor for the less fortunate  
Casually they walk by rationalizing  
We are all the children of God  
And they will find their way ~

How men love to have it so  
Selfish, ambitious, greedy, hateful  
Willing to kill to defend what's theirs  
Yet ignoring human life in need ~

And I shall break my silence  
I look for those who stand  
In the gap and pray for the souls  
And they have all been weighed  
And been found wanting ~  
I shall break my silence  
All of earth and heaven will shake  
As I pour out my anger and judgment

On a world of uncaring people  
In nations that kill the innocent  
And leave the defenseless alone ~  
And men will not love it so  
For when I come I will reward  
And pour forth the wrath of my cup  
For I love the neglected and poor  
Not the rich, wealthy, greedy and blind.

### **IN THE MIDST OF MY PAIN**

In all my sorrow and troubles  
I came through the other side  
Often not knowing how  
In the midst of trials ~  
I know that you are there  
Never leaving me abandoned  
Your strength is my peace  
Your love is my compassion  
Your hope is my Joy ~  
Drawn by your Mercy  
I have often in wonder  
Asked why me? And you  
Say that you Love me ~  
Humbled I yielded my pride  
And learned that all along  
You believed in me  
You made me for a purpose  
I have a destiny to fulfill  
And you wish to see it in me ~

If I had no troubles then  
I would never know what  
You my Master could do.  
I had to lose myself to find  
The person you wanted me to be ~  
And knowing that all along  
You walked with me through it.  
I was never totally alone  
I just had to find that out  
For myself realizing your Love  
In the midst of my pain.

## **LIBERATE**

The chant of double speak  
Lulls many to sleep  
The equation is non-solvable  
Set is the Rubic's cube  
Stationery and secure  
The World wants soldiers  
To do its bidding ~  
Refrain, contain  
Harness your tongue  
Suppress how you really feel  
For your expression of thought  
Will cost you dearly in much ~  
There is no place for individuality  
For standing up for what is right

You crack the illusion all is well  
A trouble maker to society  
Is one who thinks and questions ~  
You are a threat to manipulation  
For you are living proof  
People can become free  
You have shown the way  
To rise above and live  
Even in the face of opposition ~  
You have become greatly hated  
Many seek your life  
For whom you represent,  
You have filled the Master's shoes ~  
You also carry your cross  
Soon to be impaled upon  
In your sanity rejoice!  
Break all the chains you can  
Taking as many possible  
With you.

## **SLAY**

The Archer has let forth his bow  
Forward flies the arrow by night  
Upon the sleeping people,  
Ah, pierced from within and without  
No movement is fluid  
Mind struck, flooded with thoughts,  
Restless nights in a row



Repeat your onslaught of turmoil  
Wanting to vanquish ones definition  
Put upon you by another,  
Alas, break my chains  
Set me free to roam again  
For a death one thousand times over  
Is to dream with no freedom,  
Wounded is the creative inner man  
Wanting to be but what I am  
Held forever in place –  
Stagnate one's emotion,  
Watching as a stand by  
Your own life as if another's.  
I shall take my own sword  
And slay the Archer so that  
I shall be free once more ~  
Gone the terrors of night  
I shall walk by day.

## **DEJAVU**

By decrees and concordats you rule  
On the balcony from your throne  
Flowing robes are your pajamas  
You are the Prophet of Sleep  
Soon you shall betray your daughters  
Who not knowing follow you ~  
You change laws and times  
Breaking the Sign of Covenant  
Destroying the Divine cycle of order

Scales held in your hands  
Teeth are clean for lack of bread  
They starve twice over ~  
Endorse the echoes of deceit  
Magnified the benefits of brotherhood  
Distributing the communion of death  
Synagogue of Satan  
Tower of Babel twice fallen  
Dejavu - the Grand Climax.

## **PERILOUS TIMES**

Television is the psychological medium  
Used to slant opinion and mold thought,  
Premeditated judgment of world issues  
Painting a person a killer globally  
Using media to demand justice  
While blocking the courts from  
Doing the job and listening to evidence ~  
Guilty until proven innocent!  
Let us uphold the Natural Law  
And throw away the Cannon Law,  
Let Socialism speak forth via media  
To mold society to think their way  
Undo the heritage of the forefathers ~  
Bypass the Justice system and use opinion  
To rule and raise up riots  
Spearheading flash mobs of anger  
Pressuring innocent into victims.

Let this mind conditioning continue  
Next let us victimize biblical believers  
For being hate mongers for holding fast  
To the Word of Yahweh, exhorting it  
As life to a dying world ~  
We live in an upside down world  
That calls good evil, evil good.  
There is no fair trail or representation  
With the Multi Media doing a job  
Of attacking ones innocence before the facts  
Or trial in judicial system to do its job  
Which now is challenged by Committee 300 ~  
Dangerous to call the mob judge and juror  
To sentence you to death for non compliance  
To social reform that opposes all Godliness  
Upholding all that is liberal and vile.  
Know we live in perilous times.  
Expect and Prepare for it!  
(2 Timothy 3:1)

## **STRIKE AGAIN**

Clandestine Sons of Loyola  
Visionary soldiers of domination  
Infiltration of global governments  
Feigning biblical principals and belief  
Millions died at your hands  
As you converted the pagans ~

Given clemency and absolution  
Your crimes are blessed and sanctioned  
You are now closing the circle  
For the Last Great Inquisition  
Reinvented is the olive branch  
Extended is poisoned blossoms ~  
One half does support the other  
Together increase your coffers of wealth  
Your compass covers the globe  
Break and remake men as you please  
Call to arms Azul, in delirious frenzy  
The Society, The Company of deceit.  
Be on guard against sacrificed consciences  
As lightning shall they strike again.

### **BEST...**

Like a bad dream  
All that one can think of  
Gone within a moment  
It happens that quickly  
Yet men avoid contemplation  
Of the means to the end ~  
Always holding to the illusion  
Life is vast and endless  
Dreams are for the making  
You can plan your whole life  
And take your ease and comfort ~

Then it comes upon you  
Without warning and suddenly  
Destruction, blindsided and maimed  
Pressed against the wall despairing  
With no deliverance in sight ~  
Every day is not a promise  
Nor should it be taken for granted,  
One life that is promised to us  
Is eternal life in Messiah;  
For this life we are born into  
We have no say or measure  
To create change or given stature ~  
It does not have to be a bad dream  
It can have a silver lining  
In the clouds that sit above  
It can be a promise eternal  
For those who will receive  
The gift so precious and loving ~  
Our Passover Lamb is Yahshua  
He paid the ultimate price  
He says we will do the same  
In this life, yet we shall  
Reap the rewards in the next ~  
Best to live for Him and live  
Than for ourselves and die.

## THE SOULS ABOVE

Branches outward they do reach  
Globally towards all mankind  
Reaching with the torah true  
Words of life, hope to the blind ~  
Feet which bring glad tidings  
To wearied souls weighed down  
With burdens beyond bearing  
That often in sorrows drown ~  
The leaves of the book  
The pages lighten ones soul  
Gives joy and newfound love  
Fills up an inner black hole ~  
Eyes can sparkle anew  
Shining forth life as never before  
They had heard and chosen  
To open the heart's door ~  
They have become born anew  
Not the old self what was seen  
For their perception of life  
Is now fresh and keen ~  
They are grafted in  
Branches into the olive tree  
For what Messiah purchased  
To give precious, eternal to thee ~  
And so the Bride is growing  
More into his image each day  
Coming soon into completion  
For when his voice shall say ~

“Come up hither to me  
Into your eternal rest  
For thou was tested and faithful  
And gave it all your best ~  
You were faithful to share the Torah  
Of truth and freedom of love  
And gave the gospel of Yahweh  
To enlarge the souls above”.

### **ALL ALONG**

Deep within the breast of men  
Is heard the cries within  
For heaviness and torment  
Of much unconfessed sin ~  
Daily the struggles of self  
Accusing ones total mind  
Of any and all sorts  
Compulsions of any kind ~  
A vice that does wring  
Ones sanity in its grip  
If not quickly addressed  
Presence of mind could slip ~  
Tossing and turning of sorts  
Beyond the mind of reason  
Tormenting and holocaust  
Of delusion beyond treason ~

Against ones honor and fortitude  
Of all that is full of sense  
That poor beggar boy begging  
For but one lone pence ~  
And forgotten in a crowd  
Invisible your wants and needs  
To those so self indwelled  
Ignorant and deaf to pleads ~  
Yes the heart does well up  
Full to but soon break  
For all the lost love of those  
Who give but soon take ~  
And there is but a slice divine  
Of peace to but give and share  
It's yours for the asking  
To all those who despair ~  
To cure the heart so ill  
To break the bonds so strong  
It is but the Master's Love  
Who petitioned you right along ~  
And in His care you find that  
For which you had looked for -  
It was there all along.



## ON YOUR RIDE

It was spoken in ages past  
Of the end to come our way  
Some had feared and now gone  
It never came to stay ~  
Now knowledge does increase  
Daily in quantum leaps  
Motion of speed accelerate  
Beyond the stars reach ~  
Now you find yourself unsure  
In the middle of a crowded zone  
For all truth and familiarity  
None to share, you're all alone ~  
Watch as it materializes  
Fiction becomes reality  
Never to live simplicity again  
Or hug or love naturally ~  
Put in a silicone box  
All your identity  
For all those who inquire  
To search it up and see,  
All no longer is sacred  
No more privacy ~  
It was spoken in ages past  
There'd be no place to hide  
You can scurry for all you want  
They'll find you on your ride ~

So gather close my children  
Listen to my words I say  
Seek the Father and his love  
In worship and prayer do pray ~  
Life's storms will increase  
To great intensity  
Know the Rock, cling fast  
Endure to eternity.

### **COLD ART THOU LIPS MY LOVE**

Cold art thou lips my love  
To me forever gone  
I sing of you from far away  
Remembrance of long ago ~  
When youth was full of promise  
The world was friendlier then  
When everyone knew your name  
Support of family always there,  
Now years have past, family gone  
Strong in years advanced  
I run across your name with thought  
What would I do perchance ~  
If I should but meet thee again  
Would I recognize that tender face?  
Or the loving sound of your voice  
Which did your frame did grace? ~  
And if I were to meet you

Would you still be the same to me?  
Or lost a thousand times over  
In the life around I see? ~  
Can people reunite again  
With love that once was?  
Can they be enraptured still  
With fondness and memory of love? ~  
But now I wake from my dream  
As I look down on your stone  
You left a long time ago  
I really am here alone ~  
Cold art thou lips my love  
To me forever gone  
I sing of you from far away  
Remembrance of long ago.

## **DOMINOES**

Sleek wooden slabs lined up  
With dots of white on black  
Linear or circular in command  
Rows of soldiers at attention ~  
One touch, one finger tip  
Sets off motion so exact  
Simultaneously they do fall together  
An army which totally defeated ~  
Now visually lost the battle  
Spectacular in array full asunder  
Precision of domination once complete  
Brought now to total ruin.  
(Psalm 37:1-2)

## **NOW REIGNS**

Thou shalt not murmur  
Thou shalt not complain  
From ungratefulness you shall refrain ~  
Stumble not with your mouth  
Unstitch all within thy hem  
To loose and never gather again ~  
Thou shalt not seeth  
Nor shalt thy boil  
Over little pettiness which maligns ~  
Set not your hand outward  
To grab a hold nor strike  
Let thy palm be upward ~  
Docile, subservient let it ply  
Thy power to but perform  
What you know to be true ~  
Let nothing over manifest  
From the flesh of you  
For the Spirit now reigns.

## **MONOTONE**

Manifestation of drug induced culture  
Living with assistance of chemicals  
Regulated to maintain daily functions  
The cork in the bottle  
Upholding standards put upon you  
New subculture a medicated society ~  
How did we manage before?  
Responsibility for ones own actions  
Facing and solving all problems  
Resolving difficult circumstances with care  
Ability to think for ones self  
Finishing tasks one has started ~  
Monotone you need not be.

## **ASOCIAL**

None of us are born that way  
But we end up that direction by sorts,  
Accumulation of people and events  
Overload barraging upon us so much  
That withdrawal and retreat for sanity ~  
In the quiet and stillness is Yah  
His voice speaks balm and calm  
To our spirits suppressed within;  
Even when one decides to leave  
The society of men and its power,  
You trade for a simpler life  
With Yah at the helm of protection ~

Few can understand this behavior  
They ask why you not like them?  
What is wrong with them that you reject?  
Yet is it seeking for the Spirit to direct  
To lead, comfort and give peace  
Which one so badly is seeking ~  
It is the society of worldly pursuits  
That hunts the souls of non-conformists  
To persecute by their father the devil  
Who uses them as tools to prune  
To kill the old man within us ~  
We all need our hiding place  
Our high tower, our fort  
In the Holy of Holies.  
They cannot understand us for  
We now are dead to them,  
Our lives shine a light which  
Makes most uncomfortable ~  
And so the dying by degrees happens  
We as lambs to the slaughter are lead.  
To them we may be asocial  
Which is the furthest thing from the truth,  
For we are surrounded and dwell in Him.

## WHICH DOES RULE

How high the horse does ride  
To resurrect your pride  
Be ruled by the senses five  
Separate, your flesh to drive ~  
Ha'dam red man of clay  
The senses which did rule  
Rebellion did give sway~  
Mouth leaking power to ruin  
Speaking proclamations to declare  
Powers from the prince of air ~  
Your tongue rolls words awash  
Swarm like locusts taking a toll  
Destroying faith you bestow ~  
Red man be renewed within  
Your senses no longer rule  
Have control over what you do ~  
Speak words of faith, of light  
Bring forth life's healing touch  
Diminishing doubts plight ~  
Supreme He does rule  
Slay dominion of sin  
Humility does pride bring low  
The Spirit rules within.

## OUR RESOLVE

Little does it profit one  
The toil of worry and fret  
Sleepless nights, insomnia  
Fears projected one does let.  
Imagined into reality  
Wrong perceptions about life  
When the Master does say  
To rest in him not strife ~  
Days go by too quickly  
Grasping to remember the day  
The weather sublime or majestic  
Hard for one to rightly say.  
What compromised the moments  
The hours filled you live  
Rather dwell on the rich fullness  
The Word written to give ~  
For lifted from the pages  
The power to fully express  
Life altering revelations  
Our future we earnestly press.  
Weights, burdens we drop  
Our load to but dissolve  
When we choose the path of faith  
Resting in Yahshua our resolve.



## **GUARD YOUR HEART**

Born into this world I was  
Amongst a large brood  
Many the lessons I learned  
Taught a strong work ethic  
Obedience to those above me  
Hoping to please those so ~  
In time one became jaded  
Tarnished child like kindness  
Ones heart stomped upon meanly.  
Given to much rebellion  
Seething with independence  
Not wanting or liking others  
The flame extinguished in the heart ~  
It was the Word of Yahweh  
That cleansed the smut of sin  
A new heart was put within  
To live as a new creature.  
We are warned to guard our hearts –  
We are told and shown  
Even those who know the truth  
Yet if they harbor unforgiveness  
Are lost to the tormentors forever ~  
For there is no salvation  
With unforgiveness in ones heart.  
The great deceit of apostasy  
Is letting ones heart grow cold  
Letting the Holy Spirit withdraw.

Guard your soul for only you  
Can give account for yourself.  
(Matthew 6:14-15)

## **GREAT YOUR REWARD**

Selflessly you gave all  
For the sins of all mankind  
Even the hateful, ungrateful  
The depth of love so deep  
To reach into the depths of Hell  
To pluck a soul from the flames ~  
How far we have fallen  
From our very first estate.  
The world's dark soul stains  
Blinding the hearts and minds  
Of the creation of Yahweh ~  
So great the need of salvation  
He sent His only Son  
To testify of the Father's love  
Beckoning to return to Him.  
Give up the insanity of hatred  
For your heart to be circumcised  
Bringing forth fruit unto the kingdom ~  
Oh my children! My children!  
Let your hard hearts break  
Let the tears cleanse the poison  
Let my shed blood purify;

Prove yourself, your loyalty  
Lay down your life for me,  
Great shall be your reward  
I promise to those who love me.  
(Revelation 12:7-11)

## **LESSON FROM SUNSHINE – MARTYR FOR YAHSHUA**

Horrific crimes beyond reason  
Done from man to man –  
Act on obedience to the Word  
To rise above wrongs done  
Reclaim ownership of forgiveness,  
Release love's healing to those  
Who stole from us our innocence ~  
Loose the bondage of hatred  
Let revenge fall to the ground  
Walk on in His strength  
To release victims from torment,  
To overcome the spiritual bondage  
That would rob one's salvation ~  
Holiness does not judge or condemn  
Nor does it demand revenge  
Yahweh ***does allow all things***  
For the good to those in Him ~  
Brazen are the wicked in Satan  
And all those in this world  
Who follow the god of this world.

Demon possession rules the minds  
Of those who refuse Yahweh,  
Know we are victorious in Him  
Through Him, because of Him ~  
Our sufferings are a small price  
Compared to what Yahshua paid.  
Surrender to the will of Yah  
Even the death of martyrdom  
Let us seal our obedience  
Praying for our enemies,  
Let not unforgiveness rob you  
Of His salvation so sure.  
(Rev. 13:7-9; Rev. 2:10; Matthew 18:32-35)

## **FUNCTIONING**

Life is not what you make it  
Rather it makes you what you're not  
And in the cycle of things all is mute ~  
Find one person who has it all together  
And I will say they are a liar  
For all is agitation in motion ~  
The process may vary for some  
But life does ring true for all  
The more answers the more questions  
And a riddle answers yet another ~  
When you can stop totally and see  
All that is visible is actions well spent  
The effects on others and the ripples ~

Many are on auto pilot like wind up dolls  
Saying and doing by rote  
Functioning on crumbs of civilness  
Enough not bordering on rude ~  
Divided not able to give attention  
To what needs to be dealt with  
And managing in the middle of crisis ~  
There are many voices in this world  
Some soothing others not  
But all the same much is noise ~  
Life is not what you make it  
Rather it makes you what you're not.

## **THE WORLD WAR**

The World War is here now  
Many cannot see it for what it is  
Rather it is the hammer of Yahweh  
To walk across the globe  
Against nations that oppose his people ~  
As Yah used Babylon to chastise Israel  
He is using modern Babylon systematically  
To collectively organize and umbrella  
A global economy and spirituality  
Which shall martyr the saints ~  
Why would such a thing be allowed?  
To call out believers from Apostasy  
To call them into the wilderness  
To cleanse their souls for purification.

And after he is done using his hammer  
The world shall destroy it in one hour ~  
That great nation, that great city  
Shall fall in an hour,  
For that nation itself persecuted the saints.  
We are in a world war,  
One stirred up to fight the other  
And the other to retaliate ~  
Let us not get entangled with loyalties  
As patriotism or nationalities and sides  
For our loyalty is only to the King of Kings  
It is not in this world or to this world  
Which is of the beast system ~  
There is a World War globally going on  
And there is a war daily for our souls  
Of which hang in the balance.  
Precious in the sight of Yahweh  
Is the death of his saints in him ~  
Know for whom you live  
Know for who you shall die.

## **MARK OF YAHWEH**

Sealed in your foreheads  
The knowledge of Yahweh  
Living the wisdom of the Ruach Kodesh  
Our witness will be his mark  
Upon us in this earth ~

The mark of the beast  
Shall war with holy flesh  
To destroy all that is anointed  
To Yahweh, Elohim on high.  
Mark shall fight mark  
Evil shall cut down righteousness ~  
For we are children of resurrection  
Eternal life shall breathe in us  
To rise up a cloud of witnesses  
To watch the vengeance of Yah  
The wrath of his righteousness ~  
Yes, we shall overcome  
By the witness of our testimony  
And our blood, the blood of the Lamb.  
The Mark of Yahweh our ensign  
Declaration of the torture stake ~  
Yahshua said, "It is finished."  
We know we shall die also  
And we shall be resurrected in Him.  
Strive with all your being  
To hold onto the truth of Yahshua  
Give him claim to total ownership  
For our lives (souls) are in his hands.

## LIKENESS AND IMAGE

We never know when we  
Shall be recalled to the wheel  
When the potter shall decide  
To mar, brake and recast us ~  
To be smashed and thrown  
As a vessel of perfection and honor.  
All of us are created for a purpose  
Each our task is individual  
Tailored to our character and talent ~  
Pottery goes through many stages  
Of drying and purification  
Then glazed and re-kilned  
To make the vessel water tight ~  
If we are not sealed by Yahweh  
With his Ruach Kodesh  
Then we cannot contain nor keep  
The Spirits' leading or fruit within us ~  
We need to trade our pores  
Which do compromise our integrity  
For total sealing of containment  
Stewardship in the master ~  
Each stage we go through  
We then rest afterwards thinking  
This is the end of which  
Another wave comes upon us ~  
It is only a totally dried pottery



That is able to be fired  
Burning all imperfections away  
And so in the midst of affliction ~  
It is not meant for our harm  
Rather for our sanctification  
So that we can be made  
Into his likeness and image.