

Idol-a-Tree

Yochana the Psalmist

In G_D's WORD we look - all throughout we see
Is the horrible blight on men - sin be idolatry
Even from the start - no escaping the test of the tree
All humanity did fall - all were there yes you and me

We see how trees be beautiful - wondrous even more
Blessings given from G_D - from trees do blessings pour
But quickly did spring the "Asherah" - set up in high places
Idol trees were raised up - profaning Heavenly faces

So spiral through the ages - idol myth and legend
Down the idol path - ancient man did us send
Seeking all their knowledge - pine cone and third eye
Such idolatry - doth make this Psalmist cry

But now the idolatrous knowledge game - gives way to modern guff
Under the idol tree - mankind worships stuff
Let us revel in our things - let us gather around the tree
Let us get all that we can - let our stuff just make us free

Do the sons of men consider - what this tree thing be about
Was your christmas celebration - made so the holy thou can flout?
Bring your children under it - bring them sound the call
Set them up around the idol tree - set them all up for the fall

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There be so much to say - this tree thing be important
G_D's WORD tells us so much - about the holy covenant
Man be like a tree - bearing produce bad or good
If thou be an idol tree - thou be cut down to burn as wood

Would thou not be like the willow - standing firm beside the stream
Giving Heavenly produce - sending light out as a beam
Please consider wisdom - G_D's WORD it doth teach
Be the willow by the waters - the Psalmist does beseech

Who doth light the candles - upon the Chanukiah
Who doth bless the light - who really worships our YESHUAH
Our LORD of LIGHT doth beckon - dedication makes us fine
This Psalmist she doth call out - YESHUAH's light doth shine

Put away the idol tree - listen to G_D's ways
Shed the pagan practices - it be idolatry at play
Harmless it may seem - deep down treachery doth fester
Burn the christmas idol tree - Chanukiah's light be so much better

We see where there is idol trees - they be all around
And in the sons of men - doth idolatry abound
Break the Psalmist's heart - sons of men thou do
All throughout this season - Yochana prays for you!