The Psalmist Yochana's Latter Day Message Rook Praise ye YAH All honor and glory to YESHAH by command of YeHoVaH



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Dear Philadelphia A poem to bring you home

O Dear Church with so strong a number, please wake up, there is no time to slumber! YESHUA is returning - soon He'll be back, will you be found ready, or will you lack?

The psalmist's pillow is wet with tears - wayward paths bring many fears; For all the friends that forget the Torah - oh hear the call those of Philadelphia

Hear and obey this message for good, GOD demands this if you would. For you to be righteous all throughout; there need be changes without a doubt

It's not about programs or members you show; holiness is how you must grow. Righteousness is what's needed for you; the Torah will show you what to do

The psalmist personally knows your ways - at one time living them day by days; But then in heart did a light shine - The Torah – His way – Oh so fine

YESHUA redeems, His salvation He brings; to those who are ready to live for the King. Through righteous observance of His laws, this is how you can correct your flaws

Knowing that it's not just about the letter; but living Torah with love be the better. Adding to mercy and grace what is right; lighting the way – shining the light

Without obedience and joining His fight; standing before Him will just be a blight. YESHUA can cleanse all of your sin; hear the call of Torah, be obedient to Him

What our Bridegroom wants for you, is a heart that remains faithful and true. To live in obedience to the Father above; that would be His definition of love

Don't you want to be the bride? All in white standing at His side? The bride is adorned in white so fair; all holy and righteous, the regal pair

Oh please don't the psalmist's heart break; praying for friends to receive – to take. The sweet sounding call of His Torah; beckoning home those of Philadelphia

For in this wedding feast of the best, will you be bride or just hoping to be a guest? The guests are not so white, just friends of the Groom, not holy – not right

Saved by grace, is this all you feel? There is more He desires for you to be real. Yes, His grace is freely given; to those who repent and change their living

Please children don't delay - don't faint; Philadelphia is the church of the saint. Oh how the psalmist pleads with God all the day; that friends won't be swept away

Be like Magdala crying at His feet - There YESHUA with grace and mercy did greet Accepting the heart — pure and repentant; weaving into her love for the covenant

Please seek the Torah filled life away from sin; then you'll be Israel - grafted in. Holiness is what is desired for you; His Torah will instruct you on what to do

Eat what He says, if holy is your goal; He has holy rules - you should be told. It's all in His word - easy to be seen; black and white print for you to be clean

His Law is not old or in antiquity; it is how He will judge all with equity. He knows you're not perfect in everything; effort of heart is what you need bring

Just start with the ten, celebrate the Feasts; remember His Sabbath to keep. The Son paid the price for all; we're redeemed by His blood - IF you heed the call

To live life repentant, following His ways; oh how glorious it will be on that day. When before the King you will stand; to hear "Well done, you lived my commands"

The psalmist will continue to pray; for those of Philadelphia to find their way Heed the call saints – it is time to repent; this is why Torah from Heaven was sent

Won't you turn psalmist's tears to a smile; please listen He is calling all the while. Desiring that His own will heed the call; escaping those captured in the last fall

Oh my dear Philadelphia so sweet; grace and truth do surely meet. With a heart that loves and lives Torah; is when you be in Philadelphia

For the church of YESHUAH is surely the church of the saint Come home my friends the psalmist prays and won't faint!

Come Out of Her My People

To the Philadelphians in Babylon Comes a message for you from beyond From a heart and place in Philadelphia to you Please listen - I will tell you what to do

Come out of her my people, God said You have been entrenched in what is dead For if you don't come out of her Your end will be not what you prefer

The church across time became something lost The Hebrew faith expunged, Jews paid the cost You gave up the commandment - like Adam did fall You gave up Moshe, and all of the laws

This Babylon is defined by pride
About lawlessness, she is no bride
She stands viciously against the holy covenant
Making the slumbering souls not to repent

Your Yochana cares so much for you I was entrenched there one time too God brought me out in joy and pain Joy in Him but hurting all the same

To leave you and all that I knew For something better, to be like a Jew? Hebrew prayers and music all changed Nothing of worship remained the same

Immersed in Torah, learning what is sin Now I know far better how to serve Him God wants us holy, that's not just a feeling It comes by learning and praying for His healing

Yes, it is about the love, yes the love for you, Of Yeshua, our God, and our neighbor too But the love that Yeshua declared and demands Would be for you to obey His commands He said it clear and plain for all "If you love me, obey My laws"
It's about a holy God and His commands
I pray crying so hard that you will understand

Please don't study just the new
The old is there for learning too
But for His goodness in you to come out
Chase after Torah, be clean and devout

You cannot say "I just believe"
Without knowledge, nothing is received
You can be blameless in His statutes
If you set your heart to learn the truth

The rules do not make salvation come
That is accomplished by Yeshua the Son
It's not just about what you believe it to be
But the effort in doing is what God really sees

To be to God, so willing to do
All His precepts laid out for you
He sees the doers with hearts circumcised
As those who love Him with opened eyes

We all wait for the day of salvation
When before Yeshua, appear all the nations
Salvation is not just a waiting game
Without chasing righteousness, the wait is in vain

For the LORD is righteous, His rules give light Tremble in fear, pray you get this right The wicked do not seek but contemn His law Please pray for open eyes, meditate in awe

Please heed the call the time is near Live the commandments, God you should fear The ones who will be waiting for Him Are performing His statutes until the end My strong desire is no thing you should lack Follow His Torah, God has your back Yeshua is the living Torah, Word in flesh Only He can save and be your righteousness

Come out of Laodicea please listen to me
The church of Philadelphia is where you should be
To that place of both the truth and grace
The place where together we seek His face

To His laws incline your heart
Genesis is a good place to start
Then to Revelation you should read
His Holy Spirit will provide what you need

That His Word, alone should stand His story, His songs and yes His commands You must learn how not to sin Learn what things are pleasing to Him

Understand the greatest gift given to thee Was the sacrifice of Yeshua on the tree His perfect blood atoned for your sins Oh please repent and turn to Him

Lay aside the doctrine of man
His Word should be your only command
All that is needed is there for you
In His scriptures, all the way through

Make a new life apart from sin
In Philadelphia is where you can begin
To live this new life listening to the Lord
With those who love and obey the Word, His sword

God has loved you through all time In His promises you'll find new life - a sign Please come out - this is my urgent plea Be no longer immersed in Laodicea Come out of her my people, Philadelphia please do Yochana and others are waiting for you This is not difficult but it is a life or death task Don't you want to be first, not last?

Babylon will not repent and God will never fix Please listen Philadelphia, with Babylon you can't mix Come out of her His people, you that are my friends Please don't stay in Babylon, such a frightful end

So often, for you all do I pray Asking God please show them the way Please know that the times now be in season Messages to Philadelphia I send, for this reason

A PLEA TO LAODICEA

O you saints in Laodicea I just yearn for the day, When you come out of Babylon to stay. To Philadelphia, where you truly belong; Worshipping G_d with praise and song.

Living the Torah and loving Yeshua; May this truth be in you forever. Hear my words, I am calling you out; I know only the Father can bring this about.

For this is the way in which the Father works; Using His vessels here on earth. To spread the truth and His love; To the poor in spirit, He fills them up.

The evil one desires to stop my message; But for your sakes I will keep expressing. The words and music you need to hear; May the LORD open your hearts, and ears!

To Philadelphia you must come with haste; Leaving Babylon behind, no time to waste. I pray dear church you would now listen; Please come out of her now all you Christians!

A circumcised heart is what you are needing; Please know to the Father for you I am pleading. That you would turn back from the delusion; Leave Babylon behind and all its confusion.

How G_d's word and ways it did confound; The resonance of truth it did drown. You must understand Babylon is no place to be; That being the Church of Laodicea.

For Yeshua is calling you back to Him; To live a holy life apart from sin. His Torah spells it out so clear; What you should do and whom you should fear. Babylon draws so many saints in; Just wanting G_d's people to partake in her sins. My heart is breaking for you and I pray; Come out of her and don't suffer her plagues!

Babylon is filthy and abominations reside; Sin overflowing, unrighteousness and pride. It is the habitation of this wicked generation; Please repent of your sins and seek separation.

The Church of Philadelphia to you is beckoning; May you come out before the day of reckoning. Yochana is here to sound the warning; Yeshua is coming, the nations are churning.

I feel for you as I also once knew, The church in Babylon was where I grew. Little by little the truth slipped away; Making the church what it is today.

Empty on obedience, a Savior not a Jew; A false Messiah, not Yeshua true. For Yeshua is obedient to all of G_d's ways; Being our example to follow and not stray.

Yeshua came as a lamb seeking Israel lost; He loved them so much, with His life paid the cost. He gave it for them so they could then find; Life eternal with Him, in His kingdom reside.

Where holiness counts, a way of life for sure; It's living in righteousness, keeping yourself pure. Yeshua and the Torah are all the truth you need; May you come to Philadelphia, this I plead.

For Babylon has sold you a lie; For centuries it grew no one questioned why. The enemy just doesn't want you to see; What's wrong with your church in Laodicea. The money, the crowds, what is your purpose? Some of your worship to G-d is a circus! The service sometimes is full of chaos; The Prince of Shalom will have none of this!

Falling and writhing on floors so profane; That's not from G_d, not through His name. This is not what worship should be; Do you really think that is holy?

Don't you know how many saints there have died? The Harlot has martyred them all in her pride. You are drunk on the wine which she is giving; You've bought into her lies and now need forgiving.

You say you are rich and have need of nothing; Neither hot nor cold, but lukewarm is not a good thing. You really are poor, naked and blind; Open your eyes and leave Babylon behind!

You have focused on money and material desires; G-d so wants you refined as gold in His fire. For you HE loves and desires to chasten; Repent of these sins, Laodicea please hasten!

I yearn for you to look deep within, And how you have slowly partook of the sins. The Harlot has destroyed all of G_d's laws; The church bought in, that is its flaw.

Babylon's death is coming all in one day; Famine, burning and mourning of plagues. So you see how urgent it is to flee? Get out of Babylon and Laodicea!

Laodicea please come to your senses; Away from Babylon and all her offenses! For you are still so special to our LORD; I am calling you to Philadelphia with heart outpoured! Now is the time to get things right; Come out of her into Yeshua's light! The living Word, rules proclaimed; Live life in obedience no longer profane.

To repent and desire to be made new; Yeshua our Savior is waiting for you! G-d calls you to be zealous for all of His ways; So you'll be clothed in white on that day.

Please understand what all this means; You must come out now and be made clean. Holy and righteous following Torah; To be made ready when Yeshua comes for us.

Then you'll know without doubt, Why my zeal in calling you out. For that day may we all be in one accord; All of Philadelphia with our LORD.

Woe To The System

My heart is sad because of the system; Which has lured God's people into no submission. It's succumbed to manmade feasts and times; Ignored the Holy One's rules in such sublime.

The system is steeped in lawlessness, That be Babylon's sweet caress. Stay with her, the harlot has sworn; All of God's laws she will scorn.

The anti-messiah is at work in her too; Hiding from many the Messianic truths. Messiah did come, the sacrifice lamb; He's returning again to rule the land.

Babylon has its hold on you; Come out of her is my call so true. God has commanded His Holy Days and Feasts; You pay no attention to them in the least.

You have replaced them with days of your own; This is from the adversary, his seeds were sown. To lead God's people ever astray; To keep them from celebrating His Holy Days. Come Out of the System Yochana bat Zion

Those special times all in His seasons; Blessed and holy and all for good reason. All things in His time, true worship experience; Babylon has lured you into disobedience.

My LORD is looking upon you forlorning; O that more would heed this warning! Come out of her and study His word; From beginning to end is what is preferred.

The return of Yeshua is clearly at hand; There's little time left for you to understand. The adversary, anti-messiah has ruled over you; Conniving, convincing that there be nothing to do. But be saved by grace, that's all you say; Things don't happen quite that way. You are deep in the error of lawlessness; O please come out of her and beg forgiveness.

If the righteous are scarcely saved; What will be your outcome on that day? Study the Torah, meet Your Messiah; So to be ready for that day of fire.

The trumpets will blast, shofars will sound; God's people will know and not be confound. By this spectacle, frightening as it seems; Will you be saying what does this mean?

Yeshua the Judge is right at the door; Removing the chaff from the threshing floor. He is coming to clean up the earth; The places of worship s is where He'll go first.

The judgment is based on Moses you see, Whether Jewish Synagogue or Church in Laodicea. The Law of His is our guide for living; Yeshua the Savior is for our forgiving.

Only the church of Philadelphia will stand; Where the flames of righteousness be fanned. In order to be with this so small a band, You must come out of Babylon's hand.

All your doctrine and Talmud too; Don't you see they're just not true? Manmade is not what a Holy God demands; He wants obedience to His own commands.

You should not add or take away; From His holy Word, the scriptures say. Just be dependent upon the Word; Pray for understanding to emerge. There was time not so long ago; When I was missing what was needed so. My God called me out and I did heed; Now forever out of Laodicea.

I immersed in the Hebrew and learned the Law; My faith in Yeshua ever the more. As I traversed the Torah, week by week; Even more clearly did Messiah I see!

I cannot express my joy in doing; Shabbat and Feasts, His times pursuing. O the pleasure given to those; On His appointed times, blessings bestowed.

Please hear my heart crying for you; Both church going friend and fellow Jew! There is only one remnant left in the land; For Yeshua and commandments they take a stand.

Those are ones Yeshua will see; Waiting, persevering so holy. Anxiously awaiting His return; For His kingdom come they will yearn!

Turn To YESHUA

I have an important story to sing;
Of my Yeshua, the coming King.
I think of those who do not yet know
Of the Messiah returning and how things will go

They must first hear in order to believe To turn away from sin and to Yeshua cleave For so many years have already gone by Time is short, stars are aligning in the sky

Through signs and wonders He makes Himself known Eyes and ears open, I can recount what He's shown Angels, music and shofar sounds The veil was lifted, heaven abounds

But only for those who choose to receive Not all will see, not all will believe The realms do converge when the prayers of the saints Go up like incense, to the Father He waits

Searching the earth for the righteous ones
Those who are righteous because of the Son.
Who have faith in Yeshua, not afraid to do
Working for the kingdom, so all can be made new

Yeshua proclaims the Kingdom of Heaven He is salvation for those who would have Him Israel His people belong to Him He chooses His own, He can forgive their sins

O what a path to glory I've found
I wait for the day the trumpets will sound
The blasting, the shouting will loudly proclaim
"The King is coming, Yeshua is His name!"

Now is the time to make a decision Cry out to Yeshua soon all will see Him Be immersed in living water, washed free from sin Start your new life and live only for Him Read through the scriptures, to Him you should pray Father through His Spirit will give you words to say Yeshua brings punishment and rewards when He comes To pay back all according to what they have done

The Alpha and the Omega is coming real soon
The First and the Last, He is the Bridegroom
Repent now, right from your heart
Obedience is the good works scripture talks about

For Yeshua was the most obedient Son Doing Father's will, getting it done True faith is an action, it must be seen Following commandments is what this means

So please listen, those who be chosen Turn to your G_D, return this moment Salvation will only come through Yeshua When he returns and makes all things new

Believe in Yeshua follow the Son Believe in the scriptures and all G_D has done For the words on those pages are your very life They will bring you to holiness, make everything right

The Yom Teruah days in the past
Heralded Kings with the trumpet blasts
The return of the King Yeshua be soon
Could come about on Yom Teruah, the new moon

Repent from sin and follow His ways
If you want to be with Him in that new day!

Repentance Time

Oh ponder Him people the One amidst seven candles Author of creation – everything He handles The Alpha and Omega listen – do make haste Holiness and Righteousness he wears around His waist

His head and hairs they be so pure white Eyes a flaming fire – He is ready to fight He is burnished as brass but no time to rejoice He comes in judgment with His thunderous voice

Oh Ephesus thou has labored so strong
My Name thou has kept in thy song
But the first love – the Torah thou hath lost
Losing thy candlestick – oh what a cost

For Smyrna – oh yes I be alive quickened so fast I am Yeshua the first and the last Yes I did require that you suffer much for Me But thy works stand as light against false church blasphemy

As for Pergamon some have kept my Name and word But I shall come and with Me shall be my sword False doctrines and riches of Balaam thy shepherds so desire When I come things shall be oh so dire

Now Thyatira My real believers work tsedakha and love But true faith and obedience away do the leaders shove Oh Jezebel thou with haSatan are surely in league Thy ways make the High Priest come to fatigue

Woe to Sardis yes thou are asleep
Thy works are really nothing to keep
Like a thief in the night to you shall I visit
Thou are as dead – thou shall miss it

Bless Philadelphia – these who have both My Name and My torah – in white shall I clothe Thy works shall I present behind the Heavenly door Though you be small – I shall bless all the more Oy to Laodicea – thou are nothing but lukewarm Ready thyself for I shall come as a storm There be nothing in thee that I want for Me I shall testify against you – just wait and see

Your Yochana is trying to let you see How seven churches have passed – but they still be Oh how Laodicea remains guilty and does not repent They listen not to the Heavenly messages that are sent

In one generation all sin shall be filled up
Oh please listen for G_D's wrath overflows its cup
So much rhetoric and purported faith – yes it be loud
But you be nothing more than the popular crowd

But then again there shall be the clean – the few Persecuted for My Name and My Torah too But I am the faithful witness and I shall confess Their innocence before Me – to my Father I profess

Oh please listen – the psalmist does call out With everything she has – she does resonate and shout So much suffering for false faith – will come the pain Please be faithful – there is so much to gain

The things that are needed – of what to repent Have been revealed by Heavenly message sent Thou hast forsaken the Torah – in the Ephesus day Left the roots of Israel – went your own way

To follow the doctrine of Balaam chasing goods
Mingling in pagan practices – just because you could
Playing politics instead of being faithful and true
Just looking to keep fannies and wallets in the pew

Ultimately becoming ignorant and dead declares the Lord Oh please turn back- repent – this guilt you can't afford Oh please see and taste the goodness of G_D For the remnant who upon His Name and Torah won't trod To begin there is the life-tree in paradise How wonderful no second death – no surprise And what of the great crown of life to receive For you hidden manna Yeshua will retrieve

How lovely to receive your stone – your new name To be clothed in white – the raiment without shame And rule with Yeshua over the nations afar Oh to receive Yeshua – the bright Morning Star

Still more your name be in the book of life – how great Yeshua shall confess thee to the Father – oh what a fate Made to be a pillar in the Temple of fame Circumcised with the Father's, Yeshua's and the new City's Name

Oh yes to be echad – all as one singing special chord Forever praising and worshipping our Beloved Lord Please see how the Lord does want to bless Giving those elect His blessing oh so best

For those that repent and can overcome by Yeshua's power You shall be His delight – His beautiful flower Can you feel the psalmist's urgent plea Yeshua is coming – won't you listen to me

Psalmist's heart is breaking each and every day
Please don't let anything get in your way
Turn back to G_D – do it right now where you are
Let today be that day – tomorrow be ever so far

Yochana is praying for you – oh please do listen So much shalom and joy you don't want to be missing

Idol-a-Tree

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

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 Chanukkiah
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 - Chanukkiah'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!

Yirat HaSHEM

Who doth not fear THEE G_D most high Who doth not squirm and upon the pillow cry Oh how knowledge of sin upon soul doth tare All would be lost without our High Priest there

Pray YESHUAH declared - pray to withstand The glorious coming of the Son of Man Yirat HaSHEM is the beginning of wisdom Oh please listen - for soon comes the kingdom

Even belief and the joy of grace
Doth not stop flowing tears from the face
For all fall short of the glory and requirement
Who claims to be righteous - according to the covenant?

Oh YESHUAH come and save me yet again today I fear only Thee - Thy power and Thy way Love me all over - tell me what I do wrong Weave into me Thine obedience song

Oh the fear and terror felt for those Who keep their ears, eyes and hearts closed Psalmist prays so very much for self and others Hoping that more become sisters and brothers

The Talmid revealed it be a terrible thing
Put before a righteously angry ELOHIM
Oh please be afraid - now be the time to repent
Oh how death – doth hover and not relent

It is good to fear G_D most high Of judgment's storm HE be the eye Seeing all things - nothing be hidden Please relent - let thy soul be smitten

Think not Yeshua be only blind love Never changing is HE - righteousness from above All things done in life shall be reviewed Oh who can withstand such - any of you? Please repent for real - don't think thyself exempt You say you be saved - will you be found unkempt Who hath ascended into Heaven to see In the Book of Life - whose names there be?

Onslaught surrounds us each and every day
Pulling us harder - to drift and stray
Who doth not drift some - who walks only straight
Please repent - cry thy tears - before it be too late

Confessions to High Priest - we must present Oh Psalmist pleads - I shall never relent For offerings be made in accordance to HIS days Don't question ELOHIM - who can no HIS ways?

Oh LORD please never away do take Thy RUACH - only for THY name's sake Who shall praise, sing, worship and serve If all of humanity receives what we deserve?

Yes indeed Yirat HaSHEM be a good thing Psalmist loves even the conviction HaRUACH doth sing For in conviction to HIS altar can we run Seeking mercy and grace by Yeshua the Son

Our ELOHIM be both the storm and the calm Yochana prays more run to HIS palm Where G_D doth surely thee engrave Thy very soul - for Yeshua to save

Please hear Yochana - terror doth resonate For so many doth death's sting await Tears flow from this psalmist - falling on my pillow Will thou be the chaff or a sure standing willow?

There be no wisdom where there be no fear ELOHIM knows if thou doth shed tear Open thy hearts - resonate and sing Kiss the Son - before judgment HE brings

Song of Ephesus for Today

To G_D's people who do trust – Mashiach YESHUAH is the mount Oh yes HE is the ONE – upon WHOM daily saints do count G_D chose saints long before time – they shall be clean in HIS Torah Those who be of HIS realm – those destined to be "Haya"

Just to bring HIM praise – commensurate with glory of HIS grace Oh how soul love burns – to love face to face For revelation doth prevail – truth of G_D yes HIS Destined to be delivered – the right time such as this

For HIS Kingdom shall be grand – destined to really thrive Now be time to consider deliverance – who will and won't survive For promise of inheritance – be for those who trust and believe The call is just a call – chosen be for the few who do receive

Partition wall be broken – now the realms converge
It be the saints who discern – how G_D's plan now doth surge
For breadth, and length, and depth, and height – yes Paul gives a clue
Can survival realm be measured – Psalmist calls out to you

Community be outfit now – with signs and gifts to take
All the parts and anointing be given – to withstand when all things shake
Each to play their part – for no part indeed be small
Love of brethren doth abound – blessings upon one and all

Knowledge of G_D it doth descend – RUACH be Heaven's rain Revelation of YESHUAH – Psalmist cannot refrain To speak of G_D's great mysteries – crying out to all the saints For tribulation be unfolding – be strong and do not faint

Don't listen to those who say – we be surely saved

If there be no holy love of the gifted – they be headed for the grave

There be no visits to Heaven – no one but YESHUAH before the throne

Haya realm be coming to Earth – Psalmist has been shown

If thou doth inherit from YESHUAH - thou can surely redeem
Authority to take from old man — even mortal time to Paul it seems
Who doth consider this mystery — again the Psalmist asks
Redemption of the wicked days — still a slave but now to holy tasks

The HaGOEL doth give thee – chance to be new man Chance to battle the old – wicked powers can you understand For slaves we now must be – to idolatry or to MESSIAH KING If RUACH doth be dwelling – holy soul love thou shall sing

Oh how funny it now seems – how things to G_D can be so true When to temporal mortal man – we laugh without a clue So many who seem to stand – shall be sorely swept away Messiah says HE never knew thee – soon will come that day

Oh please do make the Aliyah – an "olah" be thy song Let G_D's SPIRIT Sword do lead – down the path so long For YESHUAH doth reveal – to men the FATHER's will Psalmist doth cry out – while little time there be still

Yes Ephesus song be heard – another Prophet message brings Psalmist doth remember now – the message she doth sing Convergence of all realms and things – oh yes there be one bull's eye Thou cannot miss the mark – if be in thee YESHUAH chai

Against wicked principalities and powers – the Psalmist takes a stand There be no choice of course – this be YESHUAH's command Oh Ephesus thy first love – oh yes where be thy love Why doth thou scorn the gifts – why doth thou scorn the dove

Gospel Song

So many sing about – all the saving Jesus does
But oh so few do sing – about the way it really was
They don't sing for instance – of the great Heavenly Rabbi
They don't see the real YESHUAH – they don't even try

Oh great Prophet to come – HIS Torah it must be taken Even Moses considering HIM – surely he was shaken Promises of ELOHIM's servant – first to heal and bring light Then to come again in glory – restoring what is right

Casting out the demons – healing all the woes
In the midst of tribulation – HIS power did HE show
And now the demons do run rampant – society doth ignore
Now we need HIS power – we need HIM all the more

Where is THY power LORD – when all the world doth scorn Come to us who mourn – come to us who are forlorn Souls cry out to THEE – we be on the last straw Transforming waters of life – we are thirsting so to draw

Make us talmidim – please make us covenantal Fill us up with THY RUACH – yes please do make us full Give us eyes to see – ears to hear – Shema Make us like Daveed – the heart that loves THY Torah

Fill us with the heart – that like a child does believe Realms do intersect – THY Kingdom we do receive Let THY good news sweep all over us – a WORD doth make us change Fleshy heart for stone – for some the great exchange

Let us follow THEE YESHUAH – with gifts and with a charge All to bring THEE glory – THY Kingdom to enlarge Putting down all worldly desires – chasing THEE our fate Let us shine THY light – please let us resonate

So many try and labor – but not in THY way or in THY rhythm They pursue THEE LORD – within the confines of their system But they be on no great Aliyah – they travel here and there Not listening to THY will – thinking they don't have to care Each walking oh so straight – according to their own mind Never stopping to really listen – never able to find The truth that be THY WORD – tis LIFE that be alive Instructions on the charge – truth that lets us thrive

Please GOOD NEWS do set us free – let us submit to serve Show us where and how to walk – please don't let us swerve Tribulation all around us – relentless dark powers do persist Instill in us true faith – by THY power we can resist

Let THY Torah stand so tall – as commandment with all love Weave in us the FATHER's will – holiness from above Keep us from the Pharisees – take us to THYSELF Oh King, Helper, Savior and Shield – THOU are our only help

THY RUACH great YESHUAH – stands before the Throne
Let IT come upon us – our way let THYSELF be blown
"Fear of ELOHIM" be first – then "wisdom" – "counsel and might"
Comes "anointing" then "revelatory prophecy" – "real life" it be right
Then there be the very best – Spirit to take us home
All THY RUACH when it be in us – we be perfect – we be "shalom"

THY WORD it be so mysterious —what is possible be so wild How opposites can be true — being wise while being like a child Let us sing THY GOSPEL song — with each day as we live Ever mysterious Aliyah — wondering what THOU will give G_D be so amazing — wondrous in every way We wait upon THEE sorely — WORD please give to us this day

Wandering Aramean

Abraham did sojourn – pack up and did leave Blind faith we did see – yes he did believe Journey yes he did – yes the first to cross Giving up it all – not concerned about the loss

Oh what great redemption – yes by covenant Grace be given oh so great – surely Heaven sent Tired and so old – faithful to the end Wandering Aramean – yes he was G_D's friend

Likewise for royal firstborn – Isaac he was spared Faithful was our Abraham – though he be so scared Picture of redemption – inheritance of Abraham Follow in his footsteps – follow anointed King of Aram

Who be this special KING – Psalmist she doth beckon Answer be in G_D's WORD – this of course be how we reckon Chaza'el be mystery – yes great King anointed Over Aramean Kingdom – "HE who sees G_D" is appointed

But Aram be long gone now – what be this Kingdom great What say ye of the promise – what of Abraham's fate From great sea and to great river – yes this be the border Sea unto the Jordan – oh it seems to be much shorter

So what about this land – promised to Abraham
What about this land – promised to one of Aram
Yes there be dear Israel – yes she has her KING
The rest of Abraham's promise – from where shall these one's sing?

It be about the firstborn – when oneself to G_D present Paul tells us to redeem the days – so on Aliyah they went For we be nothing but a wandering – Aramean like our father Faith to leave it all behind – like Abraham don't bother

What is it thou shall say – when dedication bell doth ring Psalmist she doth ask – what then shall you sing Like my father before me – my life like his has been I be a simple sojourner – a wandering Aramean

Please don't run to find – thy Israel land inheritance
If thou be of the nations – look for thine within the covenants
For a place there be for sure – yeah those of the other fold
Confidence do have – G_D's WORD ye have been told

Dry land be reborn – deserts they shall spring Compliments of Chaza'el – the Aramean KING Truths be given to us now – so that the many shall not fret Inheritance of Abraham – redeemed shall share and get

No Contradiction of Truth

Apologists do try – explain away contradiction
Oh silly apologists – where is thy conviction?
For G_D be so above us – HIS ways be so different
There be no contradiction – snares for sure were sent

You say YESHUAH preached – you say YESHUAH taught Not to judge at all – surely you'll be caught For discern and judge you shall – by RUACH and by faith But only with appointed authority – decision can thou make

Don't argue with a fool – came wisdom yes it did Secret of no judgment – do you think its hid? Walk away real fast – but let not tongue declare Leave judgment to the judges – don't make thyself be bare

Two truths be at the same time – can you see the glory Opposites be true – if you dig to find the story Perfection in G_D's order – if we understand Judge without leshon hara – let judges reprimand

All throughout G_D's WORD – doth the snares be set Contradictions be not there – if the truth you'll get Ignore how WORD be given – say in heart we not need context No end to what you'll make up – more lies do come next

Where now be thy judges – Elders kept in silence Rabbis, Priests and He-goats – soon there be come uppance Render judgment yes you do – judgment waits for thee Not following G_D's great order – this you just can't see

Mashiach has won the victory – why then doth not light prevail Why doth darkness howl – evil wind blows as a gale Oh how time be short - for enemy who was appointed Hear how our King Daveed – would not lift his hand against the anointed

See how opposite revelation – doth not the truth negate Even King Mashiach – upon ELOHIM doth await Power in HIS hands – judgment HE could take Submits to perfect ways – for the FATHER's sake Let not confusion weary thee – let not thy mind go astray
Seek truth amidst the opposites – let wisdom have its way
Follow what was taught – YESHUAH with judgment doth set the snare
Cast the first stone without authority – do it if you dare

Can you see hypocrisy – so great now in Bavel
Gnashing teeth of rebels – oh what lies they tell
Or even if some be right – nothing left to appointed authority
Leshon hara doth reign supreme – wagging tongues set free

Be silent yes Paul says – don't declare don't judge From the truth however – you don't have to budge Fools be fools its true – let authority make that call Let thy truth stand in silence – let the truth stand tall

For authority in dark days – it be so unjust
Submit to it you peoples – yes you surely must
For the peoples you did get – the desires of thy heart
Demanded human kings and judges – now peoples be ripped apart

Tzitzit Blues

Do this - don't do that

Don't touch or sit - where the unclean were at

Could it really be - that commands were only for the old

G_D is the same now as before - is this not what we were told

Doth thou man ponder - yes KADOSH is the word Could it be of this - thou never hath heard What doth this mean - be HOLY thus says the LORD Does it resonate at all - does it vibrate a chord

So you say - Mashiach has washed all clean No longer need holiness - is this what you mean? So eat your bacon and shellfish as well A new covenant song - this you goyim tell

Go on ahead - celebrate new days as you will Render what G_D did command - in your hearts to be nil But not thee Jacob - do hang onto thy ways Yes hold on tight - now here be the end of days

But thou Jacob - won't thou really seek the new Mashiach YESHUAH - oh so long calling for you For thy light be so dim - without HE WHO is light Psalmist doth cry - who shall actually get it right?

For the command of old - oh so tested and true Yes even down - to the threads that are blue Be holy says the LORD - for Torah it doth sanctify Made holy by HIS WORD - great YESHUAH CHAI

But ye be reformed oh Jacob - so many liberal in your ways Growing more secular - yes day by day Or maybe presenting thyself - so righteous and orthodox Show us how righteous - how nice are thy locks

Thy pretense Jacob - oh where is the love Commanded by ADOANI - from so high above Separate thou are - just as thou are supposed to be But what of the light - were you not to be shiny? And oh you Messianics - so many games be afoot
Where is thy truth - where do thy hopes do thou put
Numbers and funding - coming from goy WHO G_D doth send
But thou seek the favor of Judah - whom you woo and blend

So Psalmist doth sing - to hearts that desire the holy Not the haughty or stiff-necked - she doth call to the lowly Message be the same - from the beginning from of old Message be G_D's WORD - just as we were told

Perfecting G_D's love - be seen by love in community Signs, wonders and gifts - come from love and unity All parts be different - but equal all the same Put thyself above others - thou be looking only for fame

Oh lovely people - spurn not the way so clean Turn towards holiness now - put on love's sheen For holiness like iniquity - it be like a cup Let G_D empty all - then pray HE fills up

HOLY HOLY - yes v'yikra be the call Don't be put off by Levitucus - there be no reason to stall Let the Aliyah commence - don't walk as thou think straight Follow the Torah ye believers - let holiness be thy fate

Why not have it all - both holy and the grace Invitation for goyim and Jacob - come on and run the race For G_D HE doth still call - V'Yikra be the WORD Psalmist cries out loud - oh let her song be heard

For defilement doth spread - such a horrid disease
The olam doing - all sin it doth please
Time to make thy stand - time for thee to choose
Time to knit heart holiness - do sing the tzit-zit blues!

HIS HAYA

Seven Spirits come - Seven Spirits go

Master Rebbe teaches — as the wind doth blow

But Spirit gift doth flow — from YESHUAH's wondrous heart

Way back to TANAKH — been this way from the start

Spirit doth G_D's bidding – not about the self Always doth arrive – always here to help Why doth Spirit stay in some – while others it doth leave HAYA Spirit can be temporary – to special some it doth always cleave

THY RUACH great YESHUAH – stands before the Throne
Let IT come upon us – our way let THYSELF be blown
"Fear of ELOHIM" be first – then "wisdom" – "counsel and might"
Comes "anointing" then "revelatory prophecy" – "real life" it be right
Then there be the very best – Spirit to take us home
All THY RUACH when it be in us – we be perfect – we be "shalom"

Samson be a Nazarite – yes declared forever
Daveed's wondrous heart – Spirit left him never
Some Judges on the other hand – some time they had power
Seems for just a time – right down to the hour

Oh YOU great YESHUAH — all Spirit coursing all throughout Unmeasured from beginning — this truth the Psalmist shouts In THEE LORD SPIRIT it be HAYA — not so a passing state YESHUAH doth send gifts — on time and never late

But how beloved be the few – open wombs yes THOU did make Very special gifts – portraits for YOUR sake How you did pay visit – yes THOU left THY clue How blessed this day I be – through them I see YOU

Oh let THY gifts do rain – always for THY glory Let THY gifts yield fruit – please let them tell THY story But also Psalmist prays – THY Spirit reside in me forever From my purpose and my charge – please separate me never For Spirit comes and goes – gifts they can so flee

HAYA be the hope – for believing mortality

But across expanse of time – G_D on some forever doth pour

Blessed be the sealed ones – bless thousands of one forty-four

Please stay with me THOU HAYA —my cup do always fill
Oh frightened heart do pray — LORD THOU be my thrill
Where can my soul run to — to find my very essence
THY HAYA great YESHUAH — I be nothing without THY presence

Then there be the others – first one then demons seven more How it starts with "pride" – we know this truth be sure One kind of HAYA it be light – dark be haya not of the son Watch closely yes indeed – quickly you it comes upon

How I long to be so worthy – yet how much more so I do need Place in me my LORD – THY HAYA, THY wondrous seed May I always desire the gifts – knowing that it can't be me Praise THEE great YESHUAH – I still don't know what THOU doth see

Make me THY beloved – with sealed HAYA here and now Always YOU I praise – THY NAME is what I tout Let others know THY love – through me the others lift May HAYA Spirit stay – YESHUAH yes THOU be my gift!

Dear Sweet Nicodemus

Dear sweet Nicodemus – thou questions as a Rabbi should How can a human be born again – please tell me how they could Then YESHUAH doth answer – thou must be born of water and the spirit This be the only way – in the Kingdom to be fit

As Moshe did foretell – speaking as a prophet Should one come down from Heaven – to explain what means the tablets The answer of course be "YES" – HE as manna without leaven Came the Son of Man YESHUAH – descended straight from Heaven

Born of water yes thou be – each must verily testify Proclaim redemption by YESHUAH – please witness Earth and Sky Yea water does come first – then sprouts forth holy seed Ruach doth descend – reborn yes indeed

Dear sweet Nicodemus – crawl out of the womb

Reborn yes again – fathered by YESHUAH from the tomb

Testify for YESHUAH – HE shall present thee reborn with Ruach seal

Then finally be seen by ELOHIM – finally becoming human and so real

For breath and locomotion – in this realm doth let thee act Without purpose or knowledge of G_D – thou existence not be fact Tis only when thou be reborn – prophet speaks of Torah on the heart Born again by ABBA YESHUAH – new identity from the start

Live now like a witness – from Mo'ed yes to Mo'ed Purpose and identity – Ruach remembers what YESHUAH said All Scripture speaks of HIM – Prophets and haTorah Children reveal their parents – their lives reveal YESHUAH

Dear sweet Nicodemus – how blessed thou wast given clue Given Torah by the Master - how YESHUAH surely loved you When the time did come – thou lovingly for YESHUAH cared Psalmist does not question – in the end how sweet Nicodemus fared

Why so much debate – why so much confusion
Beloved Comforter be wisdom – part of new person holy infusion
Like the barren births before – Mo'ed be the special sign
Life from death reality – Shavu'ot rebirth time

Who is your father and your mother – don't speak about the flesh Who be thy holy parents – who raised up your nephesh Rise up from the water – rise up from the womb Ready thyself tis time – get ready for the Bridegroom

Dear sweet Nicodemus – part of wondrous mystery
Forever now recorded – thou be part of the history
Unlike others who did walk away – 666 could not stand the truth
Sweet Nicodemus watched and waited – finally understanding the proof

Build The House

Great Builder house doth start – create with wisdom in beginning Shlomo gives a clue – foundation be the perfect underpinning Same pattern of ELOHIM – RUACH fluttering above the deep Hewn Pillars support the house – Shema Yisrael will you keep?

Such a lovely house – Father and Son do make abode Obedience to the WORD – covenant it was sowed If thou loves me yes HE said – then thou surely shall obey Comes the Comforter to thee – after HE must go away

Why must THOU leave us Lord – what does mean this saying Remain dear friends in Jerusalem – be as one in praying For remembrance does draw nigh – of Me all things I be Comes wisdom to thy heart – just wait and you shall see

Oh You wondrous Pele – YESHUAH ever great
Go so Thou can send – spirit of the bride the mate
For wisdom doth have fear – wisdom seeks pure counsel
Wisdom be the difference – between the lifted and those that fell

Once upon a time – YESHUAH did give task

To His talmidim – "Who do they say I am?" He did ask

Oh bless thee Kefa ben Yonah – For you could have never known

Unless from my loving Father – this truth you had been shown

Yes more to Kefa than we think – pay attention just a little Kefa doth give answer – to Shlomo's lovely riddle How RUACH lets us journey – on perfect Aliyah How RUACH leads to perfect love – of our great YESHUAH

Seven Spirits how they dwell – within RUACH sent by ONE Seven Spirits they do tell – who be destined for the SON Awaken lovely RUACH – virtue, knowledge and temperance Patience, Godliness, Brotherly Love – and perhaps Soul Love be sent

For Kefa he was shown – within Moses and the Prophets Remembrance of YESHUAH – how things they had been set How YESHUAH be the builder – yes to even sit upon the throne How he and all the brethren – each one be a lively stone Then pattern doth prevail again – seven spirits before the throne Perfect chips off ancient block – pieces of the cornerstone All gathered yes again – building be made of pure light G_D is LOVE it's true – SAR SHALOM's love feels so right

Please LORD let me trade – old stone for one new
One that has a NAME – known by me and You
For collective be the bride – individual be just a child
Of course Father gets to name – LORD Thy ways be oh so wild!

Pilgrimage Road

Psalmist must cry out – yes Wisdom should be heard Be careful all you travelers – listen to G_D's WORD For many Pilgrimage Roads – lead to false high places Caught up in its branches – be many so dead faces

Yeah the road doth promise – love light at the end Be careful of Pilgrimage Road – consider who does send For real Aliyah comes by ELOHIM – G_D doth make the way Doth Aliyah lead to Israel – consider Wisdom what doth she say

Doth thy Aliyah mean go up – doth it resonate with olah Doth thy Aliyah ascend – like ELOHIM's great Torah What be the worth of Pilgrimage – if it leads to any old place Point of Aliyah dear ones – is to meet G_D in HIS space

Even ancient Pilgrimage Road —can lead to places high Pilgrimage Road be found now — should pilgrims seek to fly Soon be coming a temple — ordained yes long ago Patience little dear ones — bo YESHUAH bo

For there be little worth – of temple without DaBiyr
Little worth indeed – without our YESHUAH here
But Jacob he shall run – so shall multitude that's mixed
Take the Pilgrimage Road yes – before the temple be cleansed and fixed

Doth thy Aliyah mean go up – doth it resonate with olah Doth thy Aliyah ascend – like ELOHIM's great Torah What be the worth of Pilgrimage – if it leads to any old place Point of Aliyah dear ones – is to meet YESHUAH face to face

Doth thy Aliyah mean go up – doth it resonate with olah Doth thy Aliyah ascend – like ELOHIM's great Torah Why and where you journey – so important yes it be Wisdom cries out loud – against high places you can't see

Why and where you journey – so important yes it be
Wisdom cries out loud – against high places you can't see

Oh Ishmael

Oh Ishmael thou desired – to be the chosen line Surely thou were also blessed – lineage oh so fine Regal and yes noble – all indications point to royal Deep down utterly compelled – always seeking Jacob to foil

Thy blessing it did follow – when Abraham sent thee East Thou were not the favored – but thou were not the least Princes in thine own right – yet also donkeys so un-tame Unhappy with ELOHIM's choice – desiring thine own name

From the start the record – shows how thou conspired Hoping for Jacob's destruction – by hatred so inspired How even Jobe did counsel – against the children of Israe'el Even though he worshipped – Father Avraham's GREAT EL

How thou doctrine always held – blessings mean G_D's favor Jacob held in bondage – surely these G_D just could not savor Yet Jobe had lessoned learned – Ishmaelites oh so legalistic G_D's ways and choices unfathomable – they be utterly fantastic

For surely pain and suffering – can come upon all men As it has in the past – as it is and shall be again Not all these men be cursed – suffering simply for G_D's plan This be the story of Jobe – shema and understand

Our dear Jobe yes did learn – but Ishmael be that portrait Unwilling to be tame – maintaining that old hate So rebellious yes indeed – fashioning Koran story Again to foil Jacob – claiming thine own glory

Yes there be so many – claiming Avraham as father Yet denying Avraham's mandate – they don't look nor do they bother See how father Avraham – gave to Yitzchaq, yes that special boy Even the inheritance of Ishmael - Yitzchaq given "Beer-lahai-roi" How lovely yes the clues – Prince and yes a Princess G_D spoke from the "whirlwind" – "S'arah" truth yes ever best Hebrew word-play doth shed light – so great an awesome power Chosen one came through Ezer – "Sar'ah" be that special flower

Oh Ishmael be content – thou wast loved by Avraham Given thine own blessing – given thine own land Was thy father any less – then Aramean on a journey Psalmist she doth pray – some of Ishmael shall see

Thy relevance oh Ishmael – no need for Jacob's destruction Old hate be a doctrine – yes a devious construction For father Abraham – be father of many nations Simply let it be – thou and Jacob share same patron

How Elihu spoke wisely – yet thou hold to thine own wisdom Holding out ferociously – that by Isalm comes the kingdom Yet Israel he be sustained – for Mashiach be YESHUAH In Jacob did ELOHIM ordain – comes the KINGDOM TORAH

Oh Ishmael do rest – YESHUAH be visiting in thy dreams Word of such be news now – yes mercy it surely seems Let old hatred die – time now to be tame G_D of Avraham – for thee and Jacob be the same

Don't look upon Jacob's ways – upon his trouble as well Consider the times of Jobe – for thee a story yes to tell Sons of Ishmael did tout – yes speaking with their wisdom At the same time bound in Egypt – in Jacob rested the Kingdom

Don't thou listen to Balaam – his sorcery and his lies Like Persia yes an outsider – destroy Jacob how he tries Think of father Abraham – how lineage gifted it is royal Princes thou can remain – but Jacob thou will never foil

Oh Ishmael consider days of Jobe – the hate it not be worse But ELOHIM showed mercy - balanced scales to lift the curse And came a double portion - to dear repentant Jobe GREAT ELOHIM of Jacob - for YESHUAH doth spare the globe

Johns Road

Johns Road it does beckon – Ancient call does whisper soft Will you listen close – will you sneer and scoff?
Old command reminder – old command made fresh
Same command but now – echo seeps into nephesh

So you think ye now be saved – but thy sin thou won't confess Thinking thy religion – it be right and be the best But no soul love song does play – a liar just can't love Lift brethren to their heights – command from G D above

Looking oh so right – Pharisees command do follow Hearts be ever empty though – their torah it be hollow Let's have imperfect single mindedness – let not our heart to turn away With love there be a covering – mercy for mercy in that day

John's Road it has love – here pride does not lift Brethren find real love – find purpose and their gift No Nicolatian tells thee – or teaches of thy purpose No matter what they say – no matter how verbose

Johns Road leaves the fray – leaves the Pharisees behind Johns Road seeks Beloveds – the real brethren yes to find Oh Lady of the House – tend thy children and do nurture All the more do build up – thy love it be so pure

Oh Gaius yes dear friend – so well thou doth tend the sheep Dispensing love and purpose – new command thou keeps As for Nicolatians – they won't suffer to come in Deluding sleeping children – like when it did begin

Johns Road take us home – perfect us in the light Let us heed the whisper – be not children of the night Along the way we strive – on the way we find our stride Imperfectly we travel – still in YESHUAH we abide

Johns Road be our way – an Aliyah towards a glory Do you ever wonder – how John does tell the story It be all about the love – yes purpose and G_D's will YESHUAH's command be fresh – but Ancient it be still

G D Calls

Call is what G_D does – Va'yikra to be exact Name of Bible's third book – please do check the fact Who did change the name – Leviticus it be Latin But really it was G_D – calling Israel to be "all in"!

Be Holy for I am Holy – this be GREAT G_D's call Why then doth the Holiness confound – most believers, if not them all For what could be G_D's call – if not HIM to emulate Personal gratification then – why doth perfect order you all hate?

Tis not for now they say – that was for the old

A better way was given – they claim this was what they're told

But in the end we see – how those with YESHUAH and commands

Be those left yes to battle – be those to make the stand

Also it be told – how saints their patience tried Keep the great commandments – and to YESHUAH they have cried So what means this when you say – commandments were for a time back then When REVELATION doth declare – commandments be good in the end

G_D calls above the waters – roaring sounds of all the nations
Warning to listen to HIM – not following vain imaginations
The time is nigh oh children – Psalmist resonates warning one last time
Turn to YESHUAH now – don't you perpetuate lies and crime

Perhaps we feel it's too late – this "Holy Thing" for us can't be Psalmist pleads again – G_D's call and signs do see Tribulation spreads about – a world without control G_D calls not to the world – G_D is reaching for thy soul

G_D sings a love song to you – the NAME yes be the SON Don't let the enemy take away – from you the victory HE has won For YESHUAH be the same – as THE FATHER it's been told YESHUAH is the commandments – HE is the covenant from old

Apostle Paulos sums it up – love thy neighbor as thyself Va'yikra 19:18 – be a great clue it will help Yes 1918 it was special – how the world all neighbors hated Came the great pandemic – surely it was fated

Look at "chet", "vav" and the "dalet" – add them up you'll see One 18 with one 19 – you say this is an impossibility But read from right to left – so a coincidence you say Now lawlessness and hate – how they permeate the day

Yes GREAT G_D HE doth call – don't worry if you'll survive Psalmist pleads once more – let G_D's WORD make you alive Quicken your nephesh – with RUACH and great zeal Last chance to be born again – last chance to be real!

For the days are come upon us – when G_D's call shall be silent Days are come upon us – when the lawless shall be rent Be Holy for this be G_D's call – from beginning to the end Psalmist cries a love song – G_D's call the Psalmist sends!

Let thy countenance rise up – don't be like Canaan from of old Sin creeps at the door – surely this we've all been told Don't become so hopeless – for hopelessness doth fall Sh'ma all Israel – please hear our GREAT G D's call

Love the LORD your G_D – with all your heart, soul and your might Stand up now it's time – yes with holiness join the fight Nay we not be worthy – but we can try and run the race Love HIM little children – in thee G_D will make a special place

A Psalm For The Children

Psalmist can't stop weeping – can't withhold from crying Each and every hour – do the babies keep on dying Thousands every day – millions every year All across the globe – their blood the ground doth smear

What be this world of ours – surely all mothers can't be in jeopardy Of dying while giving birth – seems impossible to me So doth this life within – not count as life at all Psalmist cries aloud – oh GREAT G D hear my call

Thou knew them yes before – all time was ever made What be the reason ELOHIM – that before birth their light would fade Be they witnesses in fact – against mankind who just be beasts Tell me gracious ELOHIM – shall some children share the feasts?

What if all children be aborted – then what could be said No one left to make it right – then all mankind would be dead Yes this be anti-life – yes this be anti-light When Mashiach doth return – shall abortion still be right?

How a Psalmist's heart doth sink – as evil has its way
Little ones to the grave – yes each and every day
Yet they strip them of what's usable – saying this be good for life
Just poison fruits from the womb – to the creation so much strife

Great ELOHIM a Psalmist cries – for THOU be the one true FATHER All of these that perish – how much more to THEE it bothers THOU also be the MOTHER – all so true THOU be their breath How dare they oh so casually – send new life to their death

My tears they won't relent – my prayers for those elect Who didn't get a chance – to live and see what does come next No chance to walk the fields – to see sunset or the dawn No knowledge of other little ones – like the prancing pretty fawn

No chance to be a steward – no chance in Torah yes to live No chance at all GREAT ELOHIM – their first fruits yes THEE to give No joy that is complete – no delight, nay no shashuah No chance to serve our KING – no chance to serve YESHUAH Great ELOHIM its time – enough evil doth rise up
How indeed can't it be – that filled be iniquity's cup
Tis one thing to play G_D – thinking man controls yes even breath
Tis another thing altogether – judging the innocent unto death

Won't you all just cry – for one minute stop to think
For another baby dies – each time we do blink
Who be left to mourn – those who in the womb did live
For man be oh so wicked – remove life's blessing G_D did give

LORD OF LIGHT

LORD OF LIGHT we beckon – humbly not verbose
Tell us how it goes – what about our purpose
We know Torah be for purpose – but believers this refuse
How THOU smiles broadly – when they not be accused

Yes Torah be the desire – indeed the KINGDOM rules And surely it would seem – Torah be sneered at by the fools But then again perhaps – there be that love, the height of law Rabbi Paulos did reveal – loving kindness be their call

LORD OF LIGHT THY Torah – yes for us it be How we as well desire – that Torah they love and see But some do have purposes – perhaps not Torah covenant But all the same they love – and often they repent

Who be those Torah cleavers – who might think with a high hand Who be those Torah cleavers – who might not understand That Torah does not save – but Torah it be for living That Torah be a special path – to some that G_D is giving

Torah be not for everyone – even believers it doth appear But for those with Torah purpose – oh how Torah be so near No implication of perfect – for none have glory in thyself But special purpose all the same – Torah be life's help

LORD OF LIGHT do shine – show us purpose and Aliyah For some we know it be – yes cleaving to THY Torah And this purpose it be hard – yet precious at same time Torah how it doth appear – to be a lovely sign

Teach us THY ways oh LORD – as Daveed often cried How he begged for RUACH – not wanting to be naked when he died But surely there be goyim hearts – yes smitten by the SON Who do not have Torah purpose – but celebrate HIS victory won

LORD OF LIGHT do shine – yes strength to run this race Such a mystery indeed – be THY mercy and THY grace Teach us with compassion – to accept their purposes too Even if our own purpose – they might sneer at and eschew For without or with the Torah – perfectly imperfect we all be Let us just like THEE LORD – be an example proud to see Let our coming troubles – yes fierce tribulation Be a worthy sign – as told in Revelation

We need that special heart – though we be so different To withstand all pain – when and if YOU require us, to be rent Let us be like YOU – let us leave the judging to FATHER Let us worry about our Aliyah – let their purpose not us bother

Let us simply love — let YOUR LIGHT more shine Let our hardships simply be — like THEE as their sign For Torah has its purpose — in these latter days Keep us LORD OF LIGHT — shine the path upon our ways!

Distinction

LORD doth make distinction – as always HE doth set apart Take her A'dam and his Chavah – distinction from the start Same but different for sure – each doth have their role Same with Isra'el and olam – altogether makes one whole

Oh Pharaoh thou were chosen – portent of all nations
GREAT I AM LORD doth show – "Niflotay", yes bringing conflagration
Yet there be on both sides – Isra'el and also haGoyim
Both sides suffered yes – also survival, by the hand of ELOHIM

What say ye Psalmist in this – t'was only Isra'el from pain excluded Perhaps we need recall – when leaving, Goyim were included Only in Goshen there was light – was Isra'el yes there alone Presumptions long term made – yes presuming of the unknown

Wonders now be descending – who doth take the stroke Nation of the Olam – doth reel, stumble and yes choke But Mitzrayim be picture – of all nations we've been told Plague doth affect everywhere – LORD says, "look-behold"

As well yes do perceive – proclaimed Chasadim feel the blight YASHAR it doth tell – even Israelites in Goshen, G_D some did fight Presuming they be safe – yes in Niflotay they don't believe ELOHIM HE doth contend – safety they will not receive

Always questioning Moshe – always upset G_D doth send Correction and yes hope – yet some it seems will never bend Wonders people ask – if G_D IS, then where they be Psalmist she cries out – open thine eyes, just look and see

Olam being weakened – yes power vacuum being created Those in shiny ma'at mikdash – being fearfully elated For the hand of PELE – in righteousness shows HIS power Setting up the rise – for Perdition and his tower

A sleeping olam cannot see – G_D's finger in the pattern
Solstice great conjunction – yes of Jupiter and Saturn
Not be such coincidence – pure chance the scientists say
What do we think of magicians – how they would marvel in that day

Yes there be distinction – separation by real belief For unbelieving Isra'el – yes even for them be grief Astrologers they note – yes portents they do see Stars given for seasons and times – LORD said by HIS decree

Realms, Kingdoms and Religions – swoon in times and change Answering to G_D's decree – doth this seem so strange? Distinction time be here – hand of PELE be in season Psalmist feels so separated – singing again just for this reason

ALIYAH (Aleph-Tav)

Psalmist cries yet again – love song of YESHUAH Aleph Tav mystery – revealed yes in the Torah Beginning to the end – yes a life of mystery Hidden Mashiach in the pages – shall it be our history

King David penned Psalm 119 – his tribute yes his legacy His love for all of Torah – right there for all to see But how they cry under the law – question yes they ask Keeping it too simple – saying Torah be there for task

But Psalmist says hold on – hath thou Psalm 119 explored Why not see right now – see just how much more Aleph to the Tav – David hoping for YESHUAH David showing oh so grand – life as walking Aliyah

22 Days of Tishri – 22 letters in the Alphabet
Psalmist doth implore – believers seek and get
Lowly Maiden sends message – again Psalmist doth so publish
Turn hearts to YESHUAH – this be the Psalmist's wish

Not just for Jacob be Aliyah – oh can't you hear the call Aliyah be for everyone – Jews, Gentiles and yes the all Great and wonderful be YAH's Torah – so much more than just command Aliyah be movement of life – more than just the stand

Who wonders where thou goes – nowhere if one won't move Aliyah shows the true heart – zeal and passion it doth prove But what means this thing Aliyah – if not just going to the land Aleph Tay be the answer – Psalmist hopes you understand

Life of moving yes – to Torah do be cleaving
Oh the wonders therein – for those yes believing
There beneath the surface – be YESHUAH so hidden
Revelation of Torah – for our sakes it be written

Starting point and ending – a timeless history WORD coming out from pages – into life a mystery Moving in GOD's rhythms – submitting to HIS desires Psalmist screams aloud – Torah sets her right on fire

Psalmist loves it all – for there be life in Torah Choose wisely everyone – for it be all about YESHUAH Far more than command – more than ordinance and statue Truth, testimonies and life be there – this none can refute

Psalm 119 yes letters - letters of Torah and the law
Psalmist cries out again - crying out to all
Not under law you see - but with the law yes in
For Aleph Tav shows mystery - of when YESHUAH us did begin

And even unto the end – Aleph Tav reveals

How those with command AND faith – assuredly be saints sealed

Terountes Entolas – Maturion IESOUS, WORD tells in the Greek

Be there witnesses for Aleph Tav – be out there those who seek?

Self Defense

Dear Paulos getting ready – in Rome to make defense Combatting all the lies – in Messiah there be no offense Revealing Ephesus Letter – plan for history Revealing Salvation to all nations – a wondrous mystery

Our Paulos doth not know – his end it shall be stayed All the same he gets ready – for those who shall have him slayed No more argument of law – just righteousness in halakha Details for all Ecclesia – the roles gifted by YESHUAH

In simple terms Paul explains – love of Torah upon the heart Repeating Gentile Message – as he did from the very start Showing again in Torah – how this YESHUAH be Messiah More so than any other – being echad with GREAT YEHOVAH

Paul doth finally warn – be wary of enemy guile

Most translations say – "methodeia" be the Devil's wiles

Psalmist doth look closer – strange word, a little mystery

Going into battle – let G_D's armor defend you on the journey

Indeed it be the path – Psalmist sees it be about the Aliyah How Paul so desired – to feed them meat straight from YESHUAH But alas they did not know – his Jewish people still restrained What a difficult task – to people foreign and untrained

While still in captivity – Paulos turns his sights

Next message to the Jews – why do stiff necks fight

Exhorts his brethren for the truth – surely in life believes the Pharisees

All be ready to answer the call – today be the day why won't you see

Hebrews be that message – Paul continues his self defense Showing YESHUAH as PELE – Paul does so without pretense Using Torah as his proof – declaring YESHUAH as path to life How this KING HIGH PRIEST – brings shalom to end the strife

Oh Israel not rejected – Paul says remember thy great charge Be a light to all nations – bring Torah light, make hearts enlarged The Gentile doth so need thee – Jews bring the holy and the royalty Oh Jacob thou should stand at the head – this be destined history Psalmist ponders the timing – Paul's letters need further review
Paul shows his love for Jacob – he won't give up on you
Salvation and Eternal Life – tis Jewish through and through
Oh Jacob thy heart be tender – on "that day" when G D calls you

Entering into the rest – yes VaYikra be the call On that day hard hearts did fail – a generation did so fall A Seventh Day so special – message it was sent Tis all about "the day" – tis a calling that be an event

Psalmist hears thee Paulos – for Jacob it's not too late Paul's self defense a message – on the calling yes do wait For by choice it is – don't miss the great event For none doth know if later – G D's call doth go silent

Oh Ecclesia open eyes – Millennial Reign doth loom
Surely for the ways of old – in thine heart there must be room
Nation of Kings and Priests – to the Jew first yes we see
Psalmist wonders why Paul's words – still for most remain a mystery

Fair Warning

Lowly Maiden cries out – putting all on notice
Fair warning to GOD's enemies – now does cry the Psalmist
So you say this Nation Israel – be not holy or what's expected
Psalmist wonders about the people – who say Israel be rejected

Now warning to the rebels – anarchists with vile opinion How dare they openly protest – against YEHOVAH'S dominion They simply be anti-Israel – for such they were born To prove all prophecy correct – righteousness they scorn

Psalmist on the other hand – be wary Christians and Jews For thou shall have no opinion – no need of political reviews Miracle return of Nation Israel – yes, return unto the land Be nothing short of destiny - t'was surely by YAH's hand

Judge them not cries the Psalmist – cry for them and pray YAH has shown his hand – such a time yes, in our day Matters not what kind of Zion – just love to them you'll send Stand with YEHOVAH's People – support them until the end

Don't fashion thine opinions – GREAT YAH for these won't ask Don't try to cover up thy hate – just take Nation Israel to task Go ahead and protest – march up and down thy streets Call again for BDS – make thy rebellion yes complete

Don't dare say Israel be guilty – double portion already received Don't dare you say you follow Messiah – don't say that you believe Be for them or against them – fair warning Psalmist issues Warning purported believers – both Christians and diaspora Jews

Psalmist won't be silent – Psalmist won't be still Psalmist warns again – those fighting ELOHIM's will For blindness scales be removed – just at the right time Bo YESHUAH Bo – grace and mercy Israel shall find

Falling

The visage oh so grand – freedom doth so beckon
Yet Psalmist hath a dream – a sight the scribe doth reckon
Austerity and hope – pointing upward ever high
Oh Babylon forever – reaching for the sky

Psalmist doth so resonate – indeed thou shall wax strong But surely sight doth show – truth be YAH's word all along Why trouble lowly maiden – why LORD doth thou show Surely all believers – know how this will go

Such audacity there be – build up and yes rebuild Show the world thy strength – all the while freedom thou hath killed So deluded now – as liberty takes a dive A people against truth and logic – they mightily do strive

Leave us to our own ends – we want to do our thing Installing rebels to lead them – personal freedoms how they sing Yet all the while there be treachery – a deep state filled with treason Raised up to kill the liberty – raised up for this reason

There be the surface sight – surely it be clear as day
Liberty be falling now – snatched up along the way
Habitation of the vile – corrupted through and through
Ensnared now in all the trafficking – freedom be dying too

But yet beneath the surface – there be details to uncover The so called lovely Lady – spurned by flouting lover For in Babylon there can be – one king, yes one only Lovely Lady now the whore – falling and so lonely

Psalmist sees the picture – sees what brings her down
The eighth one of the seven – standing on solid ground
She be teetering greatly now – king soon be standing tall
People getting what they want – liberty and freedom doth so fall

Oh sweet liberty what a turn – vile generation still wants more Sweet Lady Liberty so defiled – people have made thee a whore Chasing all desires and filthy lucre – now so how it seems Falling be now liberty hope – Psalmist doth so dream

Leviticus

Leviticus they say - that it is out and old Leviticus they say - don't pay attention to what was told Jews they say V'Yikra - "GOD calls" Psalmist shouts Knowing so much more than Levites - the Book it is about

Oh so many better names - the Psalmist doth so muse So deep be the message - so real be the truths Korban or Holy Service - perhaps Charge yes Mishmeret More names can there be - Psalmist doth so bet

A picture of the calling - yes a right of approach
A message to be careful - no presumption, dare not encroach
Pure Power yes so Awesome - come near humble and so tenderly
Why be this Book for most - some kind of Jewish mystery

What be the use of Service - if no sacrifices be provided
What be the use of Service - if no people in the covenant abided
Yes these Levites be special - substitution for every family we know
Psalmist wonders and laments - why not receive what patterns show

Israel oh sweet Israel - how the others asked what comes next While the Levites were so close - how the others did neglect GREAT YEHOVAH saw Levites - Holy and the best Outside Holy Sanctuary - what of testimony and witness

In synagogues and churches - there many feel so light
Be this extent of service - Psalmist thinks not quite
Be a light unto the nations - faith and GOD's glory to enlarge
What next the answer be simple - ALL the people have a charge

How they focus on the animals - how sacrifice turns them off Of the old ways how they turn the nose - of forever ordinance they do scoff Misreading what they have been told - not wanting truth to be forever true Also naming a special Book - in a way that most would not pursue

Be HOLY says THE LORD - not just Priests but everyone Holy Charge it be for all - not just for selected some The least it be to walk the path - be Witnesses yes haEDAH But how much more with Gifts - be Holy Charge for our YESHUAH In the world not of it - Psalmist cries how can we know Such can't be defined - by the place of worship where we go MASTER doth so mandate - a yield, yes a return No service, charge or labor - makes THE MASTER burn

Psalmist pleads do look again - Book speaks to all who hear Wonderful be separation and charge - Psalmist cries please draw so near Yearning for the Holy - start with service, charge and gift GREAT YAH doth so raise up - also doth HE sift

Different Spirit

Israel oh Israel – spies came back afraid

No considering at all – wonders THE LORD had made

Worried for thy flesh – thy safety and thy lives

Simply worried we see – that thou wouldn't just survive

Spreading all the fear – kavetching with thy mouth Going oh so far – wanting to turn back and go south Soon after redemption – came adversity in some form Immediately thy courage – from thee it was torn

Not so for our Calev – nor Joshua son of Nun They did stay so confident – in the victory GOD had won Stand fast yes stay strong – will YEHOVAH not be with us These two couldn't understand – all the peoples' fuss

But easy is what they expected – they were already tired No one bothered asking Moses – if THE LORD he had inquired Turned away so fast – feeling sick and bad Not prepared to battle – sick of being sad

Better off in the olam – ease and comfort even in bondage No need for anything different – no need to turn the page So THE LORD did anger – enough of stiff necked crew Thou shall not inherit land – thine fathers they once knew

But remained a remnant – with a spirit that was different Two did stand for truth – straightened and not bent Spirit filled with faith – spirit amidst the danger praising Adversity it would be faced – troubles them not fazing

Oh to have the different spirit – to persevere so strong Oh to have the strength – to not cry but sing a song Just to have a moment – to be counted like these two Witnesses standing tall – against trouble that did brew

One from Judah of course – Ephraim as well Surely deep inside – there be a story to tell Psalmist shares the different – knowing trouble as if a friend No sliding back at all – standing until the end Hands so battle tested – fingers ready to fight
Things they not be easy – simply just not quite
The enemy be desperate – redemption starts the battle
No time to turn back – be steadfast nay not rattled

What be this different spirit – one hath by so few
Tis the spirit of a remnant – overcoming adversity too
A spirit that puts down – fear and loss of hope
A spirit that says stand – a spirit that says cope

Indeed all faith be tested – adversity the heart reveals But for the different spirit – single mindedness it seals Overcomes the tiredness – overcomes fear and pain Doesn't worry if the spirit – be all that doth remain

No kavetching, nay no fear – Psalmist cries be different Pray yes pray so hard – that this spirit to thee be sent For redemption starts the battle – tough times be ahead Remember strong two witnesses – how in spirit they were led

Segulah (Devarim)

What means this "special" term – means just simply treasured? Psalmist doth consider – what then can be measured? Chosen people indeed – destined to be hated Treasure trove of lives – segulah, yes so fated

How Moshe did exhort – love GOD with thine heart Stay the course please do – to the end right from the start There be clues we see – haDerech, people of the way Chosen to be Witnesses – Scripture it doth say

Psalmist says YAH chose – Jacob AND Israel A most peculiar treasure – Psalmist doth so tell Kohelet is crafty – King's dainties depicted as song Special segulah – surely treasured all along

Prophet Messenger weighs in – how pure is the fear Written down for remembrance – considering GOD be near To be seen as special jewel – be seen as the son who served To be special and set apart – doing nothing that was deserved

Treasured not so special – at least in terms of man Psalmist doth so hope – the faithful understand Treasure be defined – by ELOHIM, HIS eye Better question for us – delight in us but why?

Let us look to WISDOM – help us understand this segulah Shlomo doth reveal delight – before all time it be shashuah Dancing innocently before GREAT YAH – just being pure delight There of course was GREAT YESHUAH – the treasure oh so right

Treasured be that heart – considers worship and praise Treasured be the people – outstretched arms they raise Stumbling and groping – but staying straight along the way Deep inside their soul – RUACH song doth play

Not just called but chosen – not easy even to measure
But the names be written – declaring who be treasure
The world's trash in one sense – but a treasure to GREAT YAH
Despised for being peculiar – but loved by GREAT YESHUAH

Peculiar to the church – peculiar to the world Having the commandment – faith in YESHUAH yes unfurled Indeed, some be so special – in the shed a real sharp tool But any treasure even hidden – cannot be a fool

Two truths yes at once – stiff necked people still

No self-righteousness we know – them THE LORD would kill

But intercession saves us – intercession be saving measure

Oh so tarnished but yet – Messiah's inheritance, a treasure

Who comes against Israel – why Jacob do they despise? Who contemns commandment – preferring to hear lies Who says YAH won't care – we'll do our own pleasure Psalmist says it's easier – to define what is not treasure

Mish'mar'to (Devarim)

A charge Moshe exhorts – mishmeret be the command How he hopes new generation – will consider and understand So great be inheritance to come – so great be the gift Whole hearted love be needed – or the people YAH will sift

Shamar it be the root – charge be to the children Little ones and maidens – of course so all the men Oh so clear for Jacob – to keep the land and so be blessed Fall short of the charge – lose it and be oppressed

But what of mishmeret – in a B'rit Chadasha view Is it the same from Moshe's day – or is it something new Surely Peter doth agree – peculiar people set apart Single minded toward THE LORD – chosen from the start Paul says loving GOD – with all thy heart be true Being not of this world – with a mind GOD doth renew

Where then be the difference – seems the message be the same What be special of mishmeret – coming in YESHUAH's name Not different but filled up – indeed the "how much more" People of the LIGHT – Torah shining all the more

Psalmist doth cry out – Mish'mar'to be calling
In YESHUAH's name – RUACH yes be falling
Gifts from Seven SPIRITS – ecclesia doth so need
Please don't let anything – the special charge impede

For the inheritance awaits – New Jerusalem doth loom Blink of an eye be coming – ultimately it's soon No testifying without subpoena – no spouting verse for hours Mishmeret of B'rit Chadasha – be seen by light and power

Apostles, Prophecy and Teachers – from these doth come the message Delivering all the truth – recorded upon the page
As for Charisma take a look – wonders and light abound
Surely healing and soothing – these also shall be found
Also governance and helpers – perhaps some tongues as well
How much more there be – for all of Israel

T'was always about THE LORD – HE shall surely complete What HE starts with gifts – an ecclesia yes replete Same now as it was – not much different than before Mish'mar'to of YESHUAH – indeed the "how much more"

Not children of the dark – to others surely a light Against the peculiar however – the olam it will fight Drink freely without purchase – but the price it be so large All who gain inheritance – doth have service yes HIS charge

Lo v'Ken (Devarim)

Most often with commands – most often with the rules Focus be on the "Lo" – all about "no" doth spout the fools But what about ha'Ken – what about the "yes" Always there be balanced scales – showing what is best

Moshe did expound – remembering how to apply The rules of balanced scales – given from on high No inheritance for the Levites – indeed no nachalah All the same inheritance the best – inheritance of YAH

Don't suffer haGoel – if murder not be the case On the other hand – Goel has the right to chase Don't you fear the enemies – no yare' don't ever fear Outcomes of haMilchamah – YAH will make it clear

Don't pollute, don't chalal – don't just wash thy hands For ra will find a way – to cry out from the sands Make it right – do cry "yashar" ELOHIM doth see – yes from ever far

Don't think to be alam'ta – don't ignore bad scene Don't think in that moment – thou will not be seen The moment calls for action, shuv – all should understand For the arbiter no doubt – beneath thy feet it be the land

Don not think to "enter" – YAH doth make it plain Do not bring to holiness – any kind of stain For in thy midst, "qureb" – YEHOVWAH doth stand Say yes to clean assembly – this be the wisest plan

Don't tolerate disdain – if pudenda doth offend There be times indeed – away them will you send But do so yes with dignity – in humility do take stock For THE LORD of HOSTS – desires great "samach"

A pendulum be commands – swinging forth and back
But not missing balanced scales – never do they lack
Devarim some parts – 18-24 be the chapters
Leading up to Shavu'ot – these devarim we do chase after

Always there be "no" – conversely always there be "yes"
Why consider the "no" – when the tov GREAT YAH doth stress
How they broke HIS heart – broke commands when YESHUAH CAME
HE delivered all "samach" – for all HE took the blame

Mercy Me!

Tis the King's prerogative - for justice yes to judge Who then over rules - should any dare so budge Amnon be so horrible - Tamar how he did wrong Absalom did long wait - where be justice song

But David would not move - seemed justice had to wait Absalom got his chance - he did not hesitate Like Joab years before - for revenge, how Abner he did slay King's mercy they ignored - both went their own way

But there be consequences - yes be balanced scales
David himself had mercy - but terrible woes along the trails
Family and his Kingdom torn - subjects crying out for judgment
Accusers wanting payment - nay they won't relent

Psalmist asks oh LORD - why mercy for special some Seems it makes the plan work - yes for Kingdom come Bathsheba's special child - Jedidiah by another name Mercy granted indeed - but consequences they came

GOD's ways strange to us indeed – Angel of light doth accuse King's rendering of mercy for humans - that son doth refuse Oust the One True King indeed – Angel set thy own throne up high Absalom be a picture - rebellion be so nigh

The Potter doth create - fashions with HIS hands Should not King's mercy judgment - in all ways surely stand Doth the pottery get to rebel - "where be justice, revenge they say" Doth the pottery simply - move in to accuse and slay?

There be no free walks - with mercy balanced be the scales Perfect justice by THE LORD - perfect justice never fails But the rebels so rebel - pottery wants its verdict to see THE LORD shall give out mercy - how we hope its Mercy Me!

From when iniquity it be found - mercy be not granted Angel of Light concluded - the MOST HIGH be so slanted Mercy for some not others - certainly not mercy for him As such just a rebel adversary - the enemy of ELOHIM David shows the path - mercy given and mercy gained Confusing yes to subjects - why the King seems so restrained But ELOHIM doth move - to HIS plans yes alone Cleaning up big messes - as the WORD has shown

Tis not pure philosophy - Psalmist doth so muse Surely King's mercy call - rebels should not refuse Forgiveness it be not the same - as mercy one should see Mercy be King's action plan - all should let it be

Be like GOD we desired - from Garden beneath the tree Be like GOD and knowing - with opened eyes to see Not able to sense the accuser - oh why didn't we simply flee Praise ELOHIM for YESHUAH - still a chance for Mercy Me!

Cycle Of Rebellion

Oh so many mysteries – Psalmist doth perceive Oh so much to consider – if one simply could receive Oh Benjamin rebellion – against ELOHIM and King Psalmist sees the story – now Psalmist she shall sing

Sha'ul wanted acceptance – Sha'ul the Beloved did pursue Sha'ul killed the Holy – Sha'ul, Gibeonites he slew Sha'ul engaged the dead – while Shi'mi the King did curse Finally there be Sheba – Benjamite rebellion so perverse

But of course the price be paid – balanced scales from Heaven Benjamites so smitten – even sons of seven Finally the rebellion – be over swords be sheaved Finally we see Benjamin – with Judah nicely cleaved

Per chance what be the sign – of merciful relief
Be there any clue – be there standing out motif
Psalmist she sees Jonathan – how soul and love did knit
Reconciliation it doth seem – yes a perfect fit

What of pattern shown – where else do we see in Torah Psalmist smiles sheepishly – of course connected with YESHUAH Presented with Sha'ul again – a.k.a. we know as Paul Benjamite rebellion yet again – ecclesia yes they saw

Paul did want acceptance – beloveds he pursued Killed the holy he did – many in covenant yes he slew Did he not engage the dead – did the KING he curse? Even after the KING returned – his rebellion was perverse

Where be the justice LORD – where be balanced scales Doth the pattern not repeat – doth the pattern fail For mercy to the Benjamites – individually did not arrive Yet Paul blinded and so smitten – did remain alive

But Psalmist sees the suffering – laid at the servant's feet Balanced scales laid out – Paul, justice did he meet Persecuted and pursued – smitten ever great Testifying to mercy – never did Paul hesitate Alas there be the cleaving – Paul knitted to THE KING
Just like Jonathan and David – Psalmist she doth sing
Benjamite rebellion – in Paul encapsulated
Best of reconciliation as well – pattern shows this be so fated

Echoes (הָד hed {hade})

Sound it doth persist - history captured in a wave It never disappears - seems to wane but never fades Cascade out and back - leaves only to return Echoes make us wonder - be there anything we learn

Oh mountains won't thou call - for only trouble do we hear Mountains do so shout - with joy, yet do we fear At Sinai yes how long - the people guilty filled with fright At Jericho in that day - a shout to judge and start the fight

Yes the joy and the tears - Zerubbabel they felt When foundation it was laid - all the land heard, those who dwelt Surely joy AND guilt for Judah - yet fear indeed for Goyim Story of echoes says the Psalmist - surely it doth seem

Sages might contend - where be echoes as a clue Psalmist knows in Ezekiel - sounding again it be there too Tis craftiness of words - "kowl", "t'ruah" and "mashak" Then again just once - be "hade" there in the Tanakh

Indeed the Psalmist hears - in Scripture echoes sent
Despite the shouts perceived - let's not forget the judgment
On one hand lovely righteousness - promises of Kingdom ways
On the other hand there be - echoes of how it slays

Tell us Psalmist please - be no echoes left to hear
Did echoes end with Zerubbabel - when some cried and some did cheer
From so far away was heard - off mountains was their shout
Tell us Psalmist please - what the echoes be all about

But Judah they can't hear - B'rit Chadasha to them so silent Scowling at the Greek - not hearing echoes sent Yet Luke that scribe did show - connections to those echoes In Acts and Hebrews there - yes indeed he shows

No fear there in Hebrews - for Messiah hath endured
The echoes of all guilt - upon HIM alone, how it was poured
And for Acts there be - Shavu'ot echoes from Heaven descended

Echoes for joy and judgment - the plan yes as intended

These echoes just not be - sounds intruding in our times
These echoes of the mountains - be more, the Psalmist finds
Echoes deal with Torah - the Covenant and Temple in view
Believers shout for joy - also Yirat HaSHEM and judgment too

Hath the Psalmist not so shared - how hayah doth not fade Has the Psalmist not yet shown - how hayah doth cascade Not simple memory of the past - echoes loud and oh so real Echoes ushering in the days - that all should surely feel

DATH (תַדַּ) Esther

Uncertain origin they say - DATH not often used
Persian connections there be - this surely can't be refused
Heavily in Esther - once again in Ezra
Yet the mystery be with Moshe - using it just once instead Torah

Be this "law" this decree - anything other than royal command For once it be pronounced - always does DATH stand Yet how and why does Moshe - use this DATH in context Psalmist be so curious - finding what comes next

So close to the end - Moshe's Devarim Blessings came Yet before he did declare - King in that day was his name All of Yeshurun did hear - the DATH given by YEHOVAH, they saw Royal Decree of fiery execution - from HIS right hand yes came a law

Psalmist doth so ponder - seems sages miss the clue
This DATH was used by Moshe - declaring what is true
Judgment yes no doubt - not for transgression or by Torah
Just the first recorded DATH - execution order given by YAH

Centuries did pass - a new DATH was declared How the King of Persia - made the Jews so very scared Yet Mordecai and Esther - over Haman did prevail Alternative DATH said Jews could kill - we know they didn't fail

Yet still these DATHs remain - a world wants all Jews exterminated Yet also a DATH to defend - Jacob hath thou contemplated Far too often settling - unprepared and taking the strokes Yet there be a DATH - just always defend against these folks

From the river to the sea - and across the entire world Islamic Jihad Dath - against all saints death they unfurl Yet saints just don't sit by - another DATH says defend Be there no crusade - to the madness be no end?

Indeed HAYA sends the waves - for "what is" can't be rescinded Psalmist sees the clues - in TORAH what's been hinted That first DATH yes declared - YAH's RIGHT HAND, yes the fire Execution Order coming - for Saints' enemies oh so dire

Another riddle for sure - when comes this DATH from YAH KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS - DATH coming with YESHUAH Revelation sounding loud - blood soaked robe HE wears No rescinding Heavenly DATH - YEHOVAH yes declares

Not one stroke nay no tittle - be meaningless or shall fail Purim DATH like at first - makes the flesh cold and go pale Yet the DATH it won't condemn - the first be not against the Jews Execution Order to save them - this DATH YESHUAH won't refuse

Epiphanius (Jobe)

Great bishop some recall – even designated a "saint" Over time the pictures – artists did him paint Yet Psalmist wonders why – considering a scene When the so-called saint – condemned the Nazarene

Indeed, the days were difficult – communities so divided Evolving church yes changing – while others, in old ways still abided So long before Apostle Paul – the Bereans he applauded Be like them the message – the old ways Bereans lauded

History does show – Epiphanius came against believers Simply because new philosophy – they would not be receivers Not accepting a "new Israel" – but keeping the ways of YESHUAH Not revoking the old ways – insisting on cleaving to Torah

Condemned be Nazarenes – cursed by main stream Jews Accepted by the Christians – nay never, they too did refuse Perfect timing indeed – Mo'adim and Sabbath, church did change Surely to the Nazarenes – this so called church becoming strange

A hero, yea a saint – this Epiphanius they do call Nazarenes did cry – watching others slip and fall And today do so called believers – consider, try to understand What was done the church – by this Epiphanius stand

Psalmist even wonders – of supercessionism to they speak
Do they look at history – do they even take a peek
Wondering how it used to be – before the church would stray
Wondering of the Nazarenes – the true faith in that day

These Nazarenes didn't Judaize – nor Israel would they replace They simply knew the truth – Torah was part of faithful race They cleaved to Nazarene YESHUAH – for his name they even died Would not refute their faith – no matter how the enemy tried

Oh the damage that was done – YESHUAH all did foretell
The enemy would come against – yes all the forces of hell
Take them away and condemn – thinking YAH's work they achieved
Coming against the holy – against those who truly believed

Psalmist cries out loud – today's believers be so blind Simple search it takes – Nazarene story they can find But nay, just bleating sheep – sitting there in the pew Still loathing the Nazarene – saying watch out for the Jew

All Israel shall be saved – Book says nothing about Israel new Also there be nothing – about doing away with Torah too Oh Nazarenes the saints – church of Philadelphia Psalmist cries Stand fast against the enemy – don't listen to the lies

'abad אַבַד (Jobe)

There is ruin so many times – yes corruption and defilement From above and from below – how destruction can be sent Psalmist now considers – amidst tribulation and strife Still be there anything better – than to have lived a life

There be a time when Jobe – uttered "curse the day"
Praying his birth be destroyed – forgotten along the way
To never have seen light – for ELOHIM never to inquire
Psalmist wonders deeply – how lamenting be so dire

Yet Jobe be not alone – Kohelet oh so wise How he praised those gone – better when one dies Still far better yet – those never seeing Aliyah Wisest of mankind – thought better be "lo Hayah"

Another seven days – of awestruck and so stupefied Ezekiel in spirit bitterness – ELOHIM could not be defied Oh the book, the woes – things human ears can't take When ELOHIM decides – to destroy what He doth make

Great YESHUAH he dined – yet coming was the beast He who should have not been born – betrayal left the feast Nay no mourning would come – what was thy silver worth Surely it would have been better – if never was their birth

But surely grace prevails – Psalmist's heart doth dim For also there be judgment – in the end by ELOHIM Seventh Seal be opened – please make us not look For someday woes unsealed – those in the little book

Oh so many trumpets – Abaddon set free Coming to the world – defilement, pain and misery What of light and shine – just darkness and rue the day Men desiring that ELOHIM – in mercy would them slay

Far worse be lake of fire – again the mystery of a book Judgment of those missing – forever lamenting they were took Psalmist cries far louder – yes Psalmist doth so warn Yes surely oh so many – better to not be born Few be made for glory – for destruction most be set apart Why GREAT ELOHIM – so few with longing in their heart Knowledge of the HOLY – knowledge of ELOHIM THE ONE Desire to be written – in the Book of the Lamb, THE SON

Israel's Messiah/Past and Future

O Israel, hear and listen, Messiah Yeshua calls you to Him. He's your atonement for your sins, Awaiting your hearts to yearn for Him.

Plagues and darkness filled the land, Yeshua was the light and the lamb. The lamb that was cared for, And then was killed, So that the blood might be spilled.

On that night, that blood on the door, So the Destroyer would pass over. Israel's first born survived the night, And all of Israel began their flight.

He brought you out from Pharaoh's hold, No more slavery or bricks to mold. Out of Egypt, Israel fled, In haste, no time to raise the bread.

Through the desert they would come, Israel, led by the Son.
Moshe the prophet, the shepherd, priest, Most humble of men, himself the least.

Moshe led them to the sea, Close behind was Pharaoh's army. Our God saves, Yeshua is He! Adonai's right arm, He parted the sea!

All Israel crossed on dry land,
Not so for Pharaoh's army, Which was close at hand.
They lost that battle in the sea,
Yeshua destroyed the enemy!

The manna He gave to hungry people in strife, Yeshua your Savior, Is the Bread of Life! Water from the Rock followed Israel in dry ground. Yeshua is the Rock Where living waters are found! On Mt. Sinai God spoke His decrees, Only Moshe was allowed to see. Yeshua and He face to face, The living Torah, His Law, His grace.

Thunder and lightning made the people affright. They waited for Moshe many days and nights. After forty days, Moshe came down, tablets in hand, the law of renown.

The people had sinned, They had fashioned a calf, To replace their God, They thought had left. Moshe was angry, the tablets he broke. Israel forgot all the words God had spoke!

In melting their earrings and Egyptian gold bands, They had forged an idol with the work of their hands! Moshe the leader now was their priest. He fasted and prayed for their relief.

That God would relent and keep them alive, Forgiveness and mercy, Moshe prayed for the tribes. New tablets of stone God wrote once again, Ten Words for the Ark would go into the land.

The wilderness wanderings, Forty years in flight, The covenant, the promise, Their land was in sight! But Moshe their leader would not go in. He struck the Rock; that was a sin.

The Promised Land he was denied, But the Father's mercy, let him see with his eyes. The land that Israel soon would possess, A covenant promise from the Father's goodness.

A land of plenty, of milk and honey, For a people as numerous as the sands of the sea. Land had to be conquered, There were battles to wage. The Spirit from Moshe To Joshua he gave.

Fear not, be strong Yeshua appears! To lead Israel's army, Do not fear! Yeshua, Redeemer, Savior, King! Commander of the Lord's army! Will lead Israel in battle and fight to win. Against all odds, their faith is in Him!

Only He will defeat their foes, And remove all of Israel's woes. He is waiting, ready to fight. To bring Israel out of its plight.

The sword is drawn!
Yeshua the King!
Will bring judgment and justice,
To their enemies.

O Israel just wait and see, Your Messiah Yeshua Ben David, Will respond to your future cries and pleas, Returning with justice on His white steed!

Vengence is mine, saith the LORD, And for Israel my first born? Messiah Yeshua, my mighty right arm, Will save you all from the nations' harm.

O Israel my first born son, This is why these battles are won-You are not so perfect, special or great, I have loved you forever for My Name's sake.

Jerusalem - Jerusalem

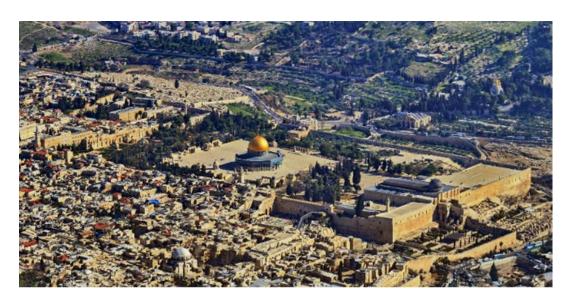
Jerusalem, Jerusalem - how we long for thee
Desperately awaiting - our YESHUAH to see
Oh such pain to see defilement upon the mount so sweet
Let it be gone LORD - make destruction complete

How easy it is to visualize the glory of the past
Oh come hurrying KING - oh please come at last
Come to THY resting place our Savior and LORD
Let us sing, praise and worship THEE with deep soul chord

From Mount Tzion THOU shall for a millennia reign With iron rod - the nations -THOU shall restrain Oh just to pass through those wonderful courtyard gates I pray so for friends and I pray so for mates

Oh LORD THOU be the builder most great Come rule from Jerusalem - it be THY fate Come back to the scene of THY great victory event Bless YESHUAH - gave us a chance to repent

Bring order LORD - come with THY LAW
Establish it firmly - mandatory for all
THY servants will dance and sing oh so loud
Oh YESHUAH - ABBA be so proud



Send forth THY WORD - send it out so fast Let the nations know - it forever will last Stop the chaos LORD - please deliver peace Make the hate and anger cease

Show the nations LORD how righteousness shall prevail Uphold the servants' hopes - THOU will never fail Let come truth and order to the land Take Jerusalem LORD - into THY loving hand

If it be THY will please let servants witness Let servants survive so that they can confess LORD how THOU hast done it - there be no mistake Come YESHUAH - please Jerusalem soon take

Oh Israel

Israel, Israel how I have longed for thy return
Waiting so graciously - but my NAME doth thou spurn
With truth and grace given - beyond all of the nations
Oh Israel how thou tries - My long suffering patience

My love for thee is like - no other of My children Heart aches with rebukes - to thee I must now send But prophetic siege against thee - yes it must be laid Oh hard hearts please do listen - don't ever be delayed

Eyes turned on Jerusalem - yeah all of Israel
Since thy return oh Jacob - thou continues to rebel
Yet again the Land doth not - receive its ordained rest
A Yovel of years be gone - since the 1967 test

Now comes seven years - of siege and punishment Oh My darling Israel - will thou not relent Politics at play while Temple Mount remains off limit Won't you trust in Me - I did make you win it

Thy commerce is so grand - look at what you've got Still thy wise top court - rules against the sacred Shabbat So quick to be included - oh to just be one of the nations Democratically ruled - special interests and abominations

Tel Aviv be oh so grand - please do look and see
This not be the way I've commanded - this not be pleasing to Me
Thy Chasidim want Torah - Torah on their terms
Treating others as unclean - treating others as lowly germs

Where is thy light oh Israel - can we see it shine
I've blessed thee oh so much - thou should look so fine
Drawing nations by thy love - drawing nations because of Me
Now there be the violence - in the streets between Israelis

My prophets they have spoken - patterns do come round Ezekiel spoke for Me - My siege it shall abound Against the land itself - punishment doth fall Such hard faces and hard hearts - won't you hear My call? Both at home and in the exile - thou should be My delight Ushering in the shiny breeze - showing the world what's right Yet truth you shall refuse - truth you will not hear YESHUA is the NAME - RUACH whispers in the ear

Who amongst you bows - who amongst you shall testify The only SON He came - and for Israel He did die The SON awaits confession - please do mourn for Him T'shuvah sets the stage - T'shuvah lets it begin

Thy enemies be gathering - oh how they again surround Just waiting for their chance - waiting to bring thee down Thy covenants and deals - will have no victories won Oh Israel don't you know - thou can't be Babylon

Please listen to Yochana - a heart which pleads for thee The prophets they have spoken - please patterns will you see Thou be blessed for sure - more than nations one and all Get ready for the siege - get ready for the fall

Oh how Psalmist prays - Psalmist lifts thee up Israel beloved children - let tears flow in thy cup Turn thy hearts to YESHUA - He waits and waits for thee Grace and mercy doth await - just you wait and see

But hardened heads and hearts - is how thou treat the prophecy Ignoring all the patterns - for blindness cannot see
That amidst the growing blessings - amidst all the success
Doth punishment come upon thee - for thou shall not confess

Oh Israel – Ephraim before redemption
Why doth thou think – that thou be the exemption
Oh how thou doth hurt – the nations doth thou gore
Using thy great talents – leading astray all the more

But days be coming Israel - Y'hudin not be spared
The rod of correction be stroked - Mashiach's anger it be flared
Thou should know much better - than all peoples and all nations
ELOHIM doth contend - against unholy abomination

Some brethren they do contend – yes they tell the truth But thee oh Israel rebels – just like in thy youth Thou won't listen to thy brethren – nor to righteous goy Now comes upon thee siege – now thou shall scream oy

Psalmist's message be so true - no matter how thou doth attack Punishment shall come - for stiff necks won't turn back But prophets they have spoken - and thou shall surely know Command of G_D doth stand - this be the way patterns go

Oh Israel – thou are not forgotten by Me
Brethren and the saints – have prayed so hard for thee
Yet thou shall have none of it – thou hast turned up the nose
Time for corrective rod – before thou puts on mourning clothes

Oh how prophets sing – and messages be sent Kill them yes thou does – and on thy way you went But Psalmist she does sing – and surely she doth tell G_D shall save HIS people – save all Israel

Old Hatred

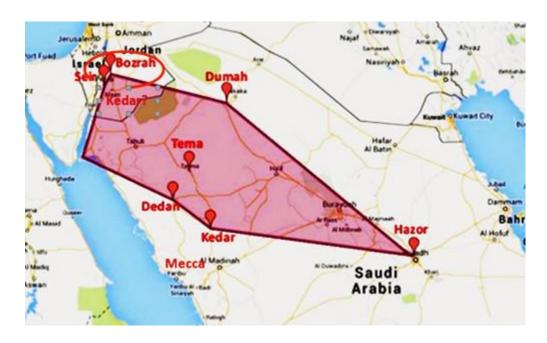
Against the age old hatred - doth the Psalmist sing
Please listen to my song – for vengeance doth G_D bring
Thou hath clapped thy hands – against Israel through it all
Psalmist knows there be some – who shall heed this call

Watchman has been set – oh come and ask from Seir Tell us watchman will you – now that we've come here Is there chance to return – even with blood upon the hand We can feel it in our soul – fury comes against the land

Psalmist tells thee true – Babylon did fall
Thy banners all around – one by one then all
Night shall surely bring – terror as in the morn
All who stand by Babylon – shall be tattered and torn

Thy bloodline thou did contemn – like Esav and his birthright Always choosing "chamas" – always choosing to fight Always seeing Ya'aqov – as the terrible blight Hating Israel always – they be loathsome in thy sight

Old hatred be thy sustenance – always to the end Never will thou yield – never will thou bend Oh princes in "chamas" thou revel – defiling everything One last chance to listen – hear the prophets sing



Babylon be in the West – it also be in the East Old hatred be pure sin – ye be devoured by both pawns of the beast Yielding to old hatred – drive them into the sea Babylon doth devour itself – just you wait and see

There be no safety in numbers – time hath bore this truth Look at thine own destruction – this surely be the proof Though Israel she be punished – yes by the LORD's command In the end with Israel – surely doth G_D stand

But amidst the hatred terrible – within some does spirit groan Mercy ever great – from G_D hath some been shown Every tongue and tribe – none to be left out G D's mercy be so great – this Psalmist she will shout

Amidst the terrible hatred – some do cleave to Torah Some have seen the light – some have seen YESHUAH These be such who inquire – they ask if there still be time Answer to thy prayers – this song be such a sign

Don't look for thine Mohammad – he be long since buried Run to Mashiach YESHUAH – don't tarry you must hurry For special fury be unfolding – sands be filled with blood so great Vengeance comes from ADONAI – against thy old and terrible hate

AGAINST ISRAEL

Because our LORD doth make - messenger understand Sadly this Psalmist must follow - our LORD's harsh command Remember and transmit - a message long ago sent Oh how difficult – to so many recipients

The siege comes soon enough - what hath Israel done
Thou hast done even worse - than profane Babylon
Just watching makes the strongest - of loving hearts to fail
Where is righteousness Israel - amidst thy balance scale

Thy leaders and wise men - as well as elders they be blind Following the Goyim's ways – leaving G_D's children far behind Thy rabbis and soothing prophets – don't speak G_D's will Yet prominent they remain – leading Israel still

So soon will six destroyers – the number of man
Pass through Israel – inquiring of each where they stand
To see if dwells a Ruach – abominations do they bemoan
These shall be marked – those whose spirit's do pain and groan

Take a count of those - who fear what is to come
Take a count of a remnant – surely there be some
Oh Ruach dip into THY inkwell - freely do please spare
Those slated for survival – Psalmist prays in Jerusalem there

What hast become of Jerusalem - what of the beautiful bride There be nowhere to run – there be nowhere to hide Comes a singular evil – yes something wicked comes thy way Sweeping away thy ornaments – while harlotry doth play

Oh traveling man do pack up - thy stuff and each day leave Return again each night - perhaps then some there shall believe All the while prophecy be met - with inquiry oh so arrogant Oh Israel - thou hast contemned the holy covenant

Dealing with Jews in the Golus - those staying in Babylon They thinking they do well - seeing themselves as loyal sons Counseling that Babylon - yeah they be with Israel Watch out Jerusalem - soon on Earth comes hell But not just the people shall come - under HaSHEM's deep ire Mountains and Land's four corners - they too come under fire The fury and the wrath - spirals beyond the holy City Oy Vey be the message Israel - no mercy and no pity

Oh Israel - thy vine be of own root

No strength in itself - thou hath rejected Jesse's Shoot

Hardened head and faces - yes idols in thy heart

Thou be confused as Bavel - be prepared to be ripped apart

Where is voice of reason - where be hearts of courage Don't you see the patterns - right there on prophet's page Foolish halakah - walks as seeing straight Counsel saying it be safe - it's wrong and it's too late

This Psalmist be so sickened - slack in her own heart Hardest message yet - from the very start Only comforted in the knowledge - G_D this doth ordain Psalmist still cries deeply - for the cut-off and the slain

Oh Israel a remnant - shall survive and shall be lifted Always to Israel - special blessings they be gifted But before the rise a fall - comes a message of such gloom Comes the prophet's message Israel - the evil it doth loom

Against thee Israel - thou shall know that it be THE LORD Comes famine and pestilence - even comes the sword G-D's anger and HIS fury - to you before Babylon Still refuse to accept the truth - of YESHUA the HOLY ONE

Please know that Psalmist loves thee - more than any other clan Abandoning all her own - cleaving to Israel and her Land But balance scales be unbalanced - judgment first to thee doth arrive Psalmist prays and thanks THE LORD - surely some shall survive

Oh Israel thou be so hard - now THE LORD doth come against
There be nothing thou can do - there just be no defense
Thy agreements won't protect thee - though punished thou shall sleep
Remember prophet's words though - Psalmist warns thee as she weeps

Song Of The Messenger

Comes my Prophet named Messenger - says ADONAI Hard to miss – fear of the LORD be his cry Oh yes Jacob before thy birth - I know thee returned As for thy brother Esau - him did I spurn

No Edom - built up thou shall not be Thou be excrement - can't you see Thy border be separating wicked from good Never repented - though thou knew thee should

But thee oh Jacob - just like the days of old Thou doth profane - as the Prophet foretold Thou doth say - where with do we profane Oh Israel - thy rejection of Mashiach it be insane

Still even now - doth thou before ADONAI bring oblation
Thou hath no Holy House - oh what imagination
Didst thou Jacob think ye be left without cause
Didst thou not ever think - didst thou ever pause
To consider MINE Servant - yes the SHOOT one appalled
And so now thou still be cursed - priests, leaders, he-goats and all

Yes even HIM - Immanu'el - was instilled fear of ADONAI But thou my Jacob - would not hear wisdom's cry The Holy ONE of Israel - thou would profane Nations love MY NAME - yes to Jacob's own shame

Where with THEE LORD - doth Jacob sore contend Oh so proud - ADONAI just wants thee to mend Remember - Zachar - that day wisdom was near At Horeb was with thee - oh the great fear

Jacob did shudder - the mountain did quake
A covenant of truth - yes did thee make
"We will" shouted those present - "walk in THY way"
If thou was there - do well and remember the day

For Shavu'ot doth come - the Comforter to thee
The book of remembrance - to remind thee of ME
If thou Jacob shall withstand - the coming of the Son of Man
Thou must fear G_D - won't thou understand

As in days gone by - to HIS temple shall HE come
Not for all - for the remnant just some
Yeah those who doth fear HIM - those remembering the covenant
Those who out of wisdom's fear - to HIM doth repent

Where with THEE ADONAI - hath Jacob spoken strong Thou Jacob doth error - thou doth be so wrong Persecute YESHUAH then - now even more Refusing to bow - thy sin be so sore

Consider thy fathers - the covenant they did not abide They waxed so fat - their fear did subside Forgetting the burning memory - each and every clan The mountain was aflame - for there was the Son of Man

Pray for HaRUACH - yes Spirit of ADONAI
Please remember the day - when "we will' was thy cry
Let the curse turn to blessing - fear the Son of Man
HE be YESHUAH of Horeb - the GREAT I AM

Fear of G_D - it be wisdom in the gates
Oh Jacob act swiftly - before it be too late
Let HaRUACH quiver - yes let thyself be shaken
To thy very soul - lest so many be forsaken

The Psalmist she was there – tremble as she did No way to hide – fear of G_D could not be hid Psalmist saw so many – one accord on that awesome day Remember now my Jacob – fearing YESHUAH be our way

Mourning Song

What Prophet doth cry out – call the solemn fast
The LORD is now wearied – comes HIS time at last
Who doth cry for men – yeah as well the fields and beasts
Who doth mourn unrelenting – whose mourning does not cease

Oh Jacob did thee not know - Nineveh did repent 40 days did they have – ADONAI did relent Oh how much more then – will HE not turn to thee Oh Jacob the Psalmist cries – please do listen to me

But seek recurring patterns – wilt thou call a solemn fast Can thou do so now – like thou did back in the past Where be thy great House – where be thy holy priests To call the solemn fast – mourning to be at peace

One Shavu'ot did come – Kefa spoke his word Pricked so many hearts – in them rose a mourning chord Put to death Mashiach – there still be time to repent Trust in GREAT YESHUAH – it be new covenant

Yes the temple shall be built – comes our LORD's great day Mourning thou can't do – for joy it be the Festival way But then thou Jacob shall be true – realize what you've done Thou shall mourn YESHUAH – for HE be thy first born son

Yes this great revival – Israel as the light It shall come my Jacob – after YESHUA'S awesome fight Spirit poured out great – again to never be a shame Israel as the light – under the banner of YESHUAH'S NAME

So we think there be just one – great day of the LORD Samaria and Judah twice – did fall to the sword Again shall come tribulation – nations with Jacob shall contend Two great days do loom – before we reach the end

First Mashiach makes HIS stand – coming as the KING Comes the lasting Kingdom – order does HE bring A Thousand years there be – before the northern one be let out Finally it be over – when ELOHIM doth shout And now the Psalmist smiles – knowing what shall be One thousand years of Israel's light – B'rit Chadasha will be All across the Kingdom – yes out to the nations Israel doth resonate the light – they be a holy oblation

But first shall come the mourning – oh Jacob thou shall rent Not the clothes but thy heart – yes thou shall repent And the mourners shall be marked – for Jerusalem shall be cleansed Unholy shall be cut off – this covenant thou cannot bend

Psalmist hears the song – of those who really mourn
It be the necessary cry – of those who are reborn
For look at what we've done – oh YESHUAH please do forgive
Oh mercy to us KING – without grace we shall not live
For innocent we are not – but innocent is G_D's declaration
YESHUAH be the grace – beyond all imagination

What They Knew

The father – yes such a heart for ELOHIM
His psalms of praise – yes worship made him beam
Dance in holiness – shine in beauteous praise
With his songs of glory – still now hands with him we raise

Such a desire – so wanting to build G_D's house Stay in there always – tis what his heart did shout Saddened not to build – but given grand design Surely promised son – would build the house so fine

Ever faithful is our G_D – with the son did come the build Every little detail – wondrous artisan guild Stone by stone – timbers of the Levanon were used Son did the holy work – which the father so long had mused

Psalmist she doth plead – oh please do take close look Secrets hidden there – right in the holy book Father and son – something special did they know Something there for us – something they did show

Psalmist David – beloved by LORD for sure Given oh so much – given all the more Knew something deep within – what be behind the veil Prayed so hard to ORACLE – to G_D WHO would not fail

With Shlomo we do see – also uses certain term Something oh so grand – if we dare discern Only with these two – only with son and father Oracle be revealed – HOLY OF HOLIES be called DEB-EER

Alas the story be sad – for after father and son
Those who did come after – forgot what they had done
For so long the secret hid – DEB-EER oh yes they knew
Only later with the Paul – seems he knew the ORACLE too

Oh coincidence they say – Devarim of stone be there Something was important – to David who did care But pray to stone be silly – for stones they do not live Unless there be real life - DEB-EER perhaps will give T'was not the tablets no – glory be in something else Descending to the HOUSE – did come Israel's help Yes once again came PILLAR – GLORY did arrive Yes did come DEB-EER – the WORD it is ALIVE

DEB-EER be great YESHUAH – Psalmist she doth see Oh please do have a blessing – do come along with me Be it in the desert – or upon the Sinai mount Descending to the HOUSE – on YESHUAH we can count

Coming in the Clouds of GLORY – was message to High Priest Coming to HIS HOUSE – Wonder PELE does not cease Where might ye be looking – clouds of glory in the sky Cloud of GLORY be in HIS HOUSE - DEB-EER be YESHUAH CHAI

Who shall say great prayer - proclaiming HOUSE of Nations Who shall be the King - to YESHUAH to offer royal oblation Who shall be the King - to serve DEB-EER in HOUSE all day G_D did love thy heart Daveed - yes G_D did love thy way

Oh beloved David - Psalmist smiles so much
Revelation oh so grand - who can handle such
Desire of thy heart - so grand is what you knew
Now Psalmist she feels shiny - Psalmist knows the secret too

Spirit of Elijah

Wilderness man so bold – yes a prophet all alone Following the way so straight – following how he was shown Raised up against the evil – against a horrible generation Wicked King yet more – evil wife beyond imagination

Who doth standalone – against the prophets of Jezebel
Who doth stand so strong – condemning the wicked down to hell
His life in so great danger - to Mount Horeb he flees to ask
What becomes of me LORD – I am alone in charge and task

Yes a desert man – one who doth cry out Crying out the truth – surely he doth shout So on his way he goes – from Horeb to anoint Spirit of Elijah – great fate doth G_D appoint

King of Aram be on the list – also the King of Yisrael And then there be a Prophet – anoint three the WORD doth tell What doth mean these things – the Psalmist looks to see Doth it stand alone – or be there mystery?

Held in such esteem – surely this be good Elijah be so blessed – G_D did this because HE could Then take Elijah for a ride – still business to be done Come back again in latter days – witness to the SON

But what of greater man – yes that wilderness voice Raised up to prepare the way – so many would rejoice Though he did come second – for Elijah was the first Spirit oh so great – the Yochanan who did immerse

The Baptist too did battle – he came against Ba'al Against leaders, priests and he-goats – all had run afoul Against a generation – one so wicked and so vile His light G D did let shine – if but for a while

Shavu'ot connection – in common with Elijah did he share Evil wife of King – did also come against the Spirit there Yochanan as well did ask – LORD I be zealous and alone Is my task complete – the Kingdom when will it be shown But greater was the man – for this Yochanan did anoint YESHUAH HaMASHIACH – perfect time did G_D appoint King of Aram can we see – King of Israel all the same Turn Prophetic mantle over – to YESHUAH of great fame

Psalmist sees the clues – wandering Arameans need a King Chaza'el who doth see G_D – what a song to sing As for the King of Israel - Yehuw' - yes YEHOEVAH is HE Psalmist hopes you listen – maybe you will see A Prophet Eliysha to be raised – yes just for the nation Such meaning in his name – G_D surely is SALVATION

All throughout the ages – why such a mystery Spirit of Elijah pattern – be about YESHUAH don't you see Elijah to come again – olam this time has it's way Pattern comes around – yet again be in "that day"

As for Yochanan what sweet song – for again he shall rise up For this be his great charge – to bring anointing cup Oh Spirit of Elijah – Thou doth make the Psalmist sing Sweet blessings be upon thee – thou shall anoint YESHUAH KING

Psalmist hopes so much – that they who say they believe Be blessed by mysteries – please pray for glory to receive Thou think in G_D's WORD finding – salvation and truth to see YESHUAH told the Pharisees – look deep and you'll find ME!

Patterns do continue – they be given so we find How every page we turn – each passage blows the mind All things they surely show – to ONE all things do point It be about MASHIACH – Spirit of Elijah please do anoint

Sin of Jeroboam

Oh haughty Jeroboam - what's this thing you've done
So much worse you be - than the harshness of Solomon's son
Renting tribes away from Judah - leaving for David's sake the throne
ELOHIM did give thee power - look now at what you've sown

Deep within thy heart - something began to flow
Mighty Jeroboam knew - back to Tzion would the people go
Back to Jerusalem - where ADONAI had left Daveed a light
Three times a year make Aliyah - Jeroboam could not handle the sight

Afraid that he would fall - that his king's reign it would not last Jeroboam decided to fashion - not one but two golden calves Apologists shall say - Jeroboam served the LORD with zeal The apologists also say - that G_D's WORD might not be real!

So what Jeroboam did - became for the people the sin Yes diaspora rebellion - with Jeroboam it did begin Heartbreak it doth reign - deep within the Psalmist's heart Diaspora rebellion reigns today - just like from the start

Against Judah doth rebellion remain - keeping the children away Even challenging Israel's Zion rights - the Diaspora rails to this day Oh you sages and wise men - ye judges and ye rabbis Thou doth rebel against Judah – against ELOHIM of Earth and Skies

For fear of losing status - fear of losing power
Is so very strong - yet tis the wrong fear why you cower
For when you speak against Jerusalem - against Tzion surely then
We see the sin of Jeroboam - you have lost the fear of HaSHEM

When Asshur did send in refugees - to Samaria did they take The LORD did send the Lions - these goyim HE did break Though they did idolatry - they left alone Judah oh so near We know they were not stupid - HaSHEM they sure did fear

Then our LORD did tolerate - even heathen in the land Punishment for Jeroboam sin - diaspora doth thou understand? Leave well enough alone - just let Judah be HaSHEM HE still be with Judah - just you wait and see As for Diaspora rebellion - it be the sin keeping people away Representing the Torah Light - no you don't even to this day You won't go in yourselves - never can it begin Those behind you have no chance - them as well you won't push in

Yes Ephraim shall be redeemed - not those doing Joroboam's sin Steeped in such idolatry - G_D's calling to thee just can't sink in Enamored with YOUR Torah - peculiar yes - but not so much to shine You have them oh so trained - le-dor ve-dor they tow the line

Won't you use your zeal - won't you seek the truth
Forget the Christian falsehoods - in Torah you will find the proof
YESHUAH be the real deal - Mashiach of Israel
Turn to HIM right now - HE be the one and only HaGOEL

What of HaKeru'im - yes the people who've been called Stuck in the Diaspora ways - the calling has been stalled Aliyah be the key - yes people of the way of haDerech Soften up thy hearts - loosen up thy so stiff neck For testimony comes not just of lips - HaEDAH be more than talk Aliyah journey shall testify - oh after YESHUAH please do walk

Roeh TOV Good Shepherd calls - oh Jacob please do listen Just think of what you're doing - think of what you're missing Mount Tzion she doth cry - in mourning while she waits HaGOEL comes oh so soon - please don't hesitate

Sin of Jeroboam - it be diaspora pride
Exiled amongst the nations - even now - oh why oh why
Forget some thought of helping Israel - so you think Judah not be select
Psalmist prays that when thou falls - thou won't break thy own stiff neck

Righteous King

King who G_D doth heal - integral to his name 20 years he came to age - beginning great biblical fame 40 years before destruction - Judah going down Zealous King so serious - deserving to wear the crown

It started with the money - Twas about the silver Money should be earmarked - to the doers and the builders Lovely Torah found in Temple - just an awesome scene Young shadow King a warrior - the Temple did he clean

Send to Prophetess Weasel - what doth YHVH say King of Judah be justified - but Judah going down anyway Raise up a covenantal people - to stand with so brave King Healed King he did see peace - until battle death did bring

Cleanse the land great King - wicked evil stand against Come to Jacob's aid - be their great defense Wipe out abominations - bring back fear of HaSHEM Shadow King YoshhiYah - did not fail back then

Shadow King did hear - Weeping Prophet's song
Many years of warning - futile for so long
No staying YAH's great wrath - there be the consequences
Prophet cried of Brit Chadasha - when hearts will come to their senses

Always be convergence - shadows of YESHUAH Righteous King of old - see Messiah in YoshhiYah? Messiah be the Torah - came to make things clean Foul money handlers he found - what a biblical scene

Kingdom rent from Idolaters - great wickedness was purged Covenantal return oh Jacob - holiness Messiah urged Knowing all along - Temple destruction was ordained Messiah to save the elect - but judgment be sustained

But not so in the end - consequence be shifted Woman to be spared - for Beloveds to them be gifted Just before the fall - just when all seems lost Bo YESHUAH Bo - for HE has paid the cost Then shall purge commence - then will land be cleaned Jerusalem shall shine again - bright and brilliant sheen Same but different all the time - this be what we should see Psalmist she doth cry out - truth it surely be

Wickedness doth build up - for Judah you shall not pray Nay you shall not cry - G_D tells us to be this way Jacob hath not turned - Judah doth not repent Blessed be Great YESHUAH - by HIM doth wrath relent

Judgment this time comes - yes to all the nations
Sitting back and watching - while Woman's children eat tribulation
Faithful believers they do intercede - like their Righteous KING
Balance scales prevail - martyr's song we sing

Weeping Prophet

Who doth persist - amidst strife and tears
Who doth anguish - amidst arrogance and fears
Oh weeping Prophet Jeremiah - thy heart how it doth hurt
Danger and conspiracy - with these always doth thou flirt

Heart of a child - message must thou take
Prophesy to hard faces - doom and gloom dost thou make
To the gates of the people - thy message deliver
To the court of the King - make them tremble and quiver

Now thy message - through Psalmist comes again Same as before - now is just like then Unfaithful Judah - playing like one of the nations Doing what you want - following your own imaginations

Strong is Israel - things looking up and up Iniquity doth simmer - filling is thy cup Pattern emerges - ADONAI makes judgment Against thee Judah - message again be sent

Thou be worse oh Judah - then even Jeroboam's sin Thou be worse oh Judah - then thy wayward kin Ignorant and asleep - yes this be thy way Straying even further - each and every day

ELOHIM gives command - for thee we shall not cry
ELOHIM doth say don't intercede - nay don't even try
For heartache comes - riding upon the destroyer of the nations
ADONAI doth not accept - thy too late and lame oblations

Oh weeping Prophet - who doth comfort thee And now who shall provide - comfort for me For beloved Judah - apple of the LORD's eye Hath crossed the line - comes the anger of ADONAI

Save for the promises - made so long ago
All would be swept away - the WORD this doth show
For glory and might - yes a remnant be spared
Oh poor Judah - such trouble coming there

Yet balance scales there be - some must pay the price Intercede for Judah - oh saints you better think twice For the MASTER interceded - viewing Judah as HIS friend Tribulation was HIS reward then - death came in the end

Judah's remnant shall be spared - she be the protected woman Flee to the wilderness - the LORD shall let you stand Comes war upon the saints - those with both faith and the torah Comes war upon the saints - Beloveds of YESHUAH

Oh how the Psalmist cries - such a difficult charge Won't you ever listen - Judah let thy hearts enlarge Coming judgment it doth pain - cuts deep into my soul Heartache makes me swoon - it leaves a growing hole

Weeping Psalmist she doth cry - filling oceans with her tears Each day getting closer - each day we draw near So many shall cry loud - ADONAI HE simply will not hear For so long thou walked - in a way that had no fear

Comfort us oh LORD - yes the Prophet weeping
The Psalmist she doth cry - gladness in her heart be sleeping
This message be so hard - as hard as Judah's face
Don't you talk of peace - in Jerusalem your place

Weeping Prophet the Psalmist feels you - please don't share so much Anguish in my soul now - sorrow my soul doth clutch
The price it must be paid - G_D's WORD forever shall it stand
One day the sorrow be over - Please YESHUAH come again

Scribes Blessing

All along they write – learn so they can teach
All along they ponder – new heights they just might reach
But also do they plot – cajole and pull and pry
Hoping for acceptance – desire of the Scribe

Leaned on by so many – memory serves them well Questions they are asked – faithfully they should tell What means this they discern – for this be their special gift All throughout G_D's WORD – for the truth they sift

But factions they do rise – politics they do play
Oh you silly scribes – do you follow along that way
You want to be the mouthpiece – looking for the nice life
Forerunners yes you be – of some Pharisees not so nice

It's not that all be wicked – it's simply you have your place It's not for you dear scribe – to be in the people's face For Royals, Priests and Messengers – they be the ones to deliver Oh Scribe you need the fear of HaSHEM – pray HE makes you shiver

So now see where the Scribe – "blessing" be his name
Was confronted with a choice – holy charge or chase the fame
Message given directly – HaSHEM would surely destruct
The desire that thou had – the things thou would construct

All your walk you had – certain dreams and expectations Fitting in so tight – yes a grand imagination Only to find out – thy scribing gift be just for one Improbable special messenger – thy career it be undone

Be friend to child messenger – be part of the contempt Be part of chastising warning – be part of the attempt To have Judah repent – so that disaster would not fall Would you listen Scribe – would you heed the call? Amidst great tribulation – when all would stand against Holy child messenger – who would come to the defense Who would give support – dedication oh so true Would you offer up yourself – oh Scribe what would you do?

Song and story doth attest – as well as legend it did grow Yes the Scribe chose wisely – with the Messenger he did go From out of Mitzrayim – the pair they would survive Message it did last – Messenger had their faithful scribe

Lost everything Scribe did – put it all away

Just to serve the Messenger – each and every day

But gaining all the more – lifetime of close soul knitting

Scribe made out alright – his name "blessing" it be fitting

Kings' Second Return

David had such power – yes the anointed authority Yet withstand the beloved rebel son – David had to flee Outside the gates –to the wilderness yet again What means this portrait – what message does it send?

Absalom so lovely – but his father he did shame
Presuming to be the power – lifting up his own name
But David could not smite him – so much did David love
Put his trust in HaSHEM – letting judgment come down from above

Though punishment be righteous – please don't hurt the lad Love made David look the other way – oh the truth be sad But anointed Absalom was not – though first in royal beauty Delivered up for judgment – the way it had to be

Triumphant yet again – time for the King to return Israel beckoned first – then Judah took second turn Contention between the citizens – picture of how it will be Psalmist sees the pattern – will you look and see

How Ephraim be so humble – antagonist with King did plead First among all brethren – bowing on his knee Smite the one who cursed – counsel given to the King But David dispensed grace – mercy did he bring

And Israel did contend – for Judah came in late
But zealous was our Judah – for these ones the King did wait
From the wilderness did come – King with Judah for second return
Both Judah and Israel – for King David did they yearn

Psalmist sees the picture – two sticks becoming one Zealous for the King – zealous for YESHUAH the SON Ephraim be hidden tribe – Levite pattern son first born But Jeroboam's sin oh Dan – Belial still doth have scorn

Two separate truths a mystery – Ephraim both good and bad One we see redeemed – the other's fate so sad One did curse for sure – but then did humbly pray to be forgiven Belial so rebellious – lost his head when he was smitten Can we sense the greater pattern – of YESHUAH's return so grand Can we see how patterns play out – do we try and understand? Pictures and the portraits – given for us to receive Psalmist trust G_D's WORD – the Psalmist does believe

PaRDeS doth have merit – when thinking as a scribe Consider David's second return – the truth you cannot hide Can you hear the Song of Songs – can you see our great KING coming in Story of David's return – let the story begin!

All four players at once – Psalmist follows the clues
Judah, Israel, Ephraim and Dan – even the Bride she be true blue
Contention all the way – yes until the very last
Come YESHUAH come – put all contention in the past

Beloveds be so blessed – first to meet the King for sure
Just like Paul revealed – for Beloveds the how much more
Then oh hesitant Judah – triumphant with MASHIACH doth return
All factions now so happy – for YESHUAH doth all burn

Of course it be a parable – expecting anything less?
Please do seek and dig – our LORD HE wants to bless
Psalmist she doth sing – of song and glory already revealed
Come oh hurrying KING – in THY WORD the truth be sealed!

One GIANT Step

Before factions of Israel doth contend
Over our LORD's favor in the end
Comes descending KING – fulfilling secret that be kept
Comes descending KING – with one GIANT step

When all doth seem lost – oh Jerusalem what woe Prophet Remembrance says flee - towards Har Zayit and the show Returning as HE left – oh what clouds of glory Wonder PELE comes – fulfilling prophetic story

Descending upon the mount – yes in likeness of Shavu'ot
Thunderings and Lightnings – tumult amidst the smoke
It be great HaDABIYR – of this there be no doubt
Descending down to save and avenge – comes the trumpet shout

Holy ones be with HIM – Beloveds throughout the ages House of David be so Heavenly – it be written on the pages Prophet Secreted doth reveal – tormented city will not fall Daughters of Zion and Jerusalem rejoice – please do hear HIS call

With one GIANT step – cleave the mount in two Oh great awesome PILLAR – YESHUAH it is YOU Rip asunder the land – spread both south and north Pave the way great PILLAR – let THY hosts go forth

Oh my lovely Princess – thou who doth sing song
Desperately awaiting – thy PRINCE for oh so long
From the wilderness of east – doth come like pillars of great smoke
Thy defense arrives – now thy enemies shall choke

Beloveds shall defend now – House of David be Heavenly host Beloveds shall stand fast – never abandoning their post As mount does quake and shutter – don't let the people break through Holy mountain can't be touched – not by hoof or shoe

Yet still the enemy contends – amidst the awesome appearance Even coming against Beloveds – taking their last chance Prophet Remembrance doth give warning – melted be thine eyes PELE PILLAR consumes all flesh – terror from the skies Yirat HaSHEM be oh so tov – Psalmist she doth cry Rebels do contend – to the end do enemies try Now the people scream – LORD to us don't speak Beloveds go and listen – go back up to the peak

The people shall abide – as YESHUAH again commands
Wisdom shows the people – time to be proved so thou must stand
As horn doth wax so loud – beginning with GREAT I AM reveal
Worship at holy mountain – Sinai be a promise and a seal

Wondrous patterns yet again – Sinai and the Mount of Olives Descending is glorious KING – what a show to us HE gives One GIANT step HE makes – begin now does HIS reign Comes our great YESHUAH – comes to collect HIS gain

Aliyah With G_D

Psalmist does not add - she neither takes away
Psalmist does reveal - what Beloved Talmid he does say
Extra special Gospel - declares Divine WORD be the truth
Oh Beloved Yochanan - from thee did Israel hear the proof

First witness be thy namesake - yes how RUACH did descend Lamb of G_D was sent - heart and soul of Israel to mend But the story be much more - of this Savior named YESHUAH More than just Messiah - though HIS life be there in Torah

Seven signs impossible - Yochanan doth have us think about Things we all should know - things the world should shout First turn water into wine - instant perfect ferment Power to transform - who can change the Earthly element?

Then to heal the official's son - without the laying of hands Healing by THY own word - second sign be healing at THY command Then again heal on the Sabbath - while holy men did cringe and cry Revealing how THINE own way - third sign as in Isaiah be ever high

Fourth sign it be so grand - five thousand bellies to satiate What awesome power doth THOU wield - power to even create Walk on water be sign five - laws of nature to THEE don't apply The talmidim in terror - as THOU passed their boat right by

Sixth sign be a man sign - heal the blinded one from birth
Thirty-Eight years of suffering - to show Israel YESHUAH'S worth
Sixth sign be for mankind - to make us understand
We were simply made for YESHUAH - all things made just for HIS hand

Then finally sign seven - raise Lazarus from the grave Oh Israel thou plotted death - rather than sing and rave Yes even over death - YESHUAH'S power HIS to wield Seven signs that prove HE's G_D - will thou finally yield?

Our Beloved Yochanan - satisfied with Gospel History
How he was so blessed revealing - awesome divine mystery
Fashioned greatest Gospel - not content with Messianic glory
Revealed YESHUAH as G_D - telling the rest of the story

In Genesis he did begin - HaDabiyr right from the start There to testify - this was his charge - this was his part All along the way - he heard and saw it all Faithful Talmid always - listened to YESHUAH'S call

What great soul love can we see – yes with YESHUAH there was a knitting
Like Jonathan and Daveed – special love be upon them sitting
Through the glory and the heartache – Yochanan how he did forbear
Finally paying tribute to the one he loved – it was Yochana who knew G_D was there

In closing out his record - Yochanan brought the proof
Showing great YESHUAH as - the life, the way and truth
But more so than Messiah - fulfilled requirements of Torah
Yochanan showed us how ELOHIM - walked with him upon his Aliyah

Please hear Yochana resonate – she did not add or take away Another witness in the end – these things we have to say YESHUAH HE is G_D – there be no other talk Please come and join the Aliyah – please come and join the walk

That Generation

Oh you generation of vipers - always looking to trap and snare Signs of the times however - you don't even care Vexing thou doth bring - under the Holy as the guise How testimony comes - yes witness Earth and Skies

Thinking that generation be - only those who don't believe Oh so wise thou be - it be thy selves who be deceived Visitation comes - yes to Goy AND Israel Patterns they do show - Psalmist sees and tells

Thou doth trumpet oh so loud - our tradition you won't keep Arguing just like before - how you chirp and peep Saying it be our family's book - and "we" will show the way YESHUAH called it "your torah" - oh what a price you'll pay

Will thou just admit - how thou also be so needy
Will thou just admit - Nicolatians be oh so greedy
Set thy selves on high - servants who reign supreme
Hiding behind the call for order - setting up thy special team

Meanwhile where be the gifts - yes how thou doth scowl
If gifts come not from thee - they must be wicked thou doth howl
Never building up - leaving thy household without power
Lifting up thine own head - oh soon doth come the hour

But as long as thou be accepted - yes seek the favor of man Making sure thy reputations - they be well in hand Never worried that the Kingdom - be slipping past thy sleeping eyes Looking oh so good - YESHUAH sees through the disguise

So Psalmist must of course - be talking about the others Surely in the mirror - thou knows the least must be another Thank You great HaSHEM - Thou made me not like that "publican" Thank You great HaSHEM - for I be a purposeful man

How we led the congregation - preached in Thy great name Did we not bring shalom - for Thee LORD all the fame How we followed close the torah - how righteous yes we tried All things yes we did - the way, the truth we cried Yet now the visitation - comes upon thee oh so fast Never knowing patterns - not seeing times of now and past All along thy hearts - be doing all things just for self Did thou sacrifice it all - the little ones did thou help?

Did you tell them some would die - others be held captive Did you ready for survival - were some given signs to live Did you tell them where to go - tell them when to run Were thou simply playing shul - yes having thy great fun

What of their identity - were children lifted up Did thou let them grow - did thou steal or stifle their cup Oh wicked generation - thou lips they may pay tribute White washed tombs thou be - this thou can't refute

Doth thou stir them up - doth thou make them jealous Not to show thyself approved - rather to make them zealous Did thou ever ponder - if thou were to be lifted up at all Now for thou hath done - so grave shall be the fall!

Matthew we can hear thy song - thou did set the tone Generational theme be true - would not leave our LORD alone Come against HIM always - the LORD and HIS children to kill Generation of vipers - thou was and are yes still!

Fitting In

How this wondrous Talmid – by ELOHIM's hand was raised In the very beginning – how he longed for his self-praise Cut down oh so fast – by terror yes face to face Talmid claimed that he received – the ultimate in grace

His missions be so famous – how for Jacob he did long Trying everywhere – shul and synagogue to sing the song But alas his mission be – take gospel to the nations Leave thy brethren Jacob – to their own imaginations

But the heart of Jacob – yes it be so strong Soon within the movement – came Judaizing throng In Antioch it happened – even dear Peter did separate Wondrous Talmid did rebuke – did not hesitate

Oh so many messages – beware of Judaizing movement Children do remember – Apostles who were sent First to show thee grace – then torah we did teach Revealing how in RUACH – great heights you could reach

How they did sneak in – yes to rule your flesh
Sounding oh so righteous – destroying good nephesh
Telling thee to change – showing thee a path to be righteous too
Thy circumcision of your heart – is what it means to be a Jew

Yes indeed love Moses – put torah in thy heart Change the way you live – message from the start Shine the great love light – on all men as it can be Oh wondrous talmid Paul – he said you can be like me

But Paul he also said – rituals of Torah without our LORD
They be so strange a sound – they be a clashing chord
For there is a torah of love – there also be a torah of control
GREAT YESHUAH proved – torah of love doth make you whole

Yea children don't let Judaizers – liberty from thee take Yea children don't let Judaizers – perfect innocent faith to shake Yes do cleave to Israel – haAM now yes you be When Judaizers come to feast – turn and yes do flee Poor children it be so hard – fitting in be such a desire So much so we see – how Judaizers you pay for hire But they won't tell the truth – how they desire all things of the flesh Just remember children – in the end the chaff gets threshed

Follow great traditions – for Jacob yes have tender heart Remember that the elect – from the nations also be set apart For it be too small a thing – that only Jacob be given for YESHUAH's glory YESHUAH came down from Heaven – to show us the rest of the story!

King's Torah

As Moses was inspired – come wilderness journey end Great "Devarim" discourse – instruction to Israel did he send 40 Years the journey – experiences awesome and great Not yet to enter the land – that Aliyah be his fate Lasting legacy however – yes Israel never forget Upon thy wondering hearts – his words commanded to set

Enter special King – chosen Monarch yes so strong Noted for all time – beautiful Psalms and lovely Song Oh so special touch – how demons had to flee Wondrous resonance – something special can't we see

40 Years of ruling – came final Tishri Royal days
How our lovely Daveed – pondered all the ways
Time to make the legacy – something special yes for sure
Time to write thy torah King – showing thou knew so much more

Beginning with the Aleph – end with Tav of course Riding Mo'adim days – spurred on by wonderful force How David did seek Moshe – wanting tabernacle presence shine Crafting his King's torah – so articulate and fine

Oh the secrets Daveed – below the surface thou did hide Waiting for so long – sages throughout time thou doth chide For so great a legacy – they won't lift an ear Finally comes the Psalmist – Bat Tzion thy torah yes to hear

Legacy great King – Shema Yisrael yes thou began Whole hearted cleaving of haTorah – holiness thou doth fan But so crafty yes thou be – not "shema" but rather "natsar" Did thou know oh King – prophesying in the future far?

Thou doth love to play on Moshe – yes thou be the apple of G_D's eye Or could thou be referring – to HE who comes down from on high? For Isaiah knew the deal – that "natsar" be for thee a special use Thy torah father Daveed – the Psalmist won't refuse

Why thy use of special words — "piqquwd" another be such a clue Why not the root or children — what be going on with you? A "principle" it be — yes the wise men surely say Psalmist knows the truth now — G_D's own heart it be the way

Tell us you great King - what of this strange "sha-shua"
Did you lay a clue for followers - to see the coming YESHUAH?
What of tiklah and takliyt - oh Daveed how words you bend
Tell us what you saw Daveed - yes the very ending of our end
Tell us of the Yod - yes the Yad of power and might
Point us Melekh Daveed - to the ONE who wins the fight

During Tishrei days - thy question of numbered days was told Like Moshe thou was warned - prepare now thou be old But death thou did not fear - tell us more of this "hiding place" This "paradise" of sorts - this lovely garden space A sukkah yes indeed - under the shadow of HIS wings RIGHT HAND lifts thee up - yes salvation doth HE bring

Show us great connections - they say thou eyes do fail In "seeing" Psalmist sees - great bridal train a sail How so close perfection be - yes with bride yes soulmate knitting Experiential soul love - Ayin be lovely and oh so fitting

Oh Daveed please do tell us - special testimony word play Now do tell us plainly - what it is thou wants to say Testimony thou doth see - be greater than ELOHIM's torah Thou hath seen the "haya" pattern - yes faithful witness be YESHUAH

King's Torah oh so grand – Aliyah of Holy Days and all thy living Legacy thou did leave – legacy thou King it still be giving Treasure trove of secrets – much more waiting to be found The Psalmist father Daveed – thy torah she shall sound

How wise men do persist – yet still they cannot see

Buried in thy torah – King Daveed has revealed the key

Thy house oh father David – heart of G_D it be the KEY

Heart of G_D be visitation – it's MASHIACH's RUACH yes we see

Bless the one who opens – yes with all authority
King Daveed's so great torah – yes a written mystery
Legacy be granted – Philadelphia House it be upheld
GREAT YESHUAH haMASHIACH be the KEY – now Psalmist she has telled

Oh you wise men do be wise - "visit" Daveed's 119 again Look to find the doors - you'll find YESHUAH then Or doth thou have no need - no Aliyah to chase or take Days of Tishrei command - thou must an Aliyah make

Aleph - Tav be calling out - more than two letters in the scrolls Aleph - Tav be calling out - beyond our realm the resonance rolls Aleph - Tav so special - King's torah the Psalmist now doth see YESHUAH said look in Psalms as well - in there yes you'll find ME

Royal Scribe

Chronicle continues – yes the royal history
Raised up for the grafting in – as with King David we did see
Special scribe yes testimony – pattern again prevails
Oh Shavsha oh so faithful – royal record would not fail

Facts that only be – contained within his record
Good doctor who did tell thee – who sang to thee sweet chord
Royal Mother's secrets – woven deep within her heart
Barren births conclusion – how scribe's record it did start

Scribe doth set the record straight – defining Earthly power Rome It be the seat of oppression – coming against our home But fated be YESHUAH – from HIS destiny none could keep Even baby Yochanan – in Elishevah's womb did leap

Oh thou tricky scribe – for Priest be given name not in his line Connections to the barren song – yes Chanah be the sign So Miriam did sing – Chanah's song of grace Just imagine the sweet glow – emanating from Mother's face

How the Heaven's sang – G_D doth do a brand new thing Authority yes Shalom – to the Earth our ELOHIM did bring Song of Yeshayahu – yes Navi from of old Scribe doth show us plainly – the ONE did come as told

Shlomo's Righteous Son – to ELOHIM's House did come young man Being about my Father's business – in the Palace, please do understand Scribe chronicles in such a way – it be a similar legacy Kingdom it be all about – ELOHIM's Royal Family

Royal Scribe yes for YESHAUH – but for Miriam as well For royal story must be told – yes the scribe does tell For Chronicles it doth not end – with great Bavel Exile Chronicles simply silent – hundreds of years but for a while Scribe then paints the picture – how things yes be in order Special purpose all along – good doctor he be a great recorder Levitical line and charge – proper order established by the King Oh so lovely Immerser – of thee praises YESHUAH did sing

Scribes of GREAT YESHUAH – Messiah heals what's been foretold Lame walk and blind see – cures tzara'at while casting out demons oh so old Bringing dead back to the living – with such grace HE can forgive our sin Faithful Scribe until the end – records how KING YESHUAH did win

Tell us doctor Luke – was thy gospel written for just one Tell us who is Beloved by G_D – of thy great diligence so done Gather all the details – paint royal family in best light Like the Kenite Scribe of old – tell of Royal Family oh so right

Why do pundits sputter – oh such wayward wandering How thy gospel Luke – be such joy for righteous pondering Thy purpose it be clear – continue Chronicles yes the story Of the Righteous Kingdom – unfurling YESHUAH's great glory

Being Real

Being real what does it mean – perhaps a question one should ask Has it to do with anything – or for WHOM you task What's your purpose dark or light – what is it that you feel What defines you after all – is it claims that make you real?

Redemption came on Pesach – Israel did leave in haste But only two did make it – a generation put to waste ELOHIM of the living – not those who purpose on their own No respect for person – this the Torah it has shown

Jacob what of thy destiny – simple purpose thou were gifted Always the great inheritance – by way of Aliyah so lifted Time and times again – pattern of exile and return Finally the seventh – but inheritance you do spurn

Oh Israel what have you done – in the land how you've refused Diaspora Jacob do they care – waxing fat and so confused Do your children ask – during lovely Pesach story What of Mashiach coming – shall again be any glory?

Going through the motions – thy mo'adim makes weary
Do the sages or the children – make any serious inquiry?
What is our purpose now days – are these times by ELOHIM made
Where is the crying out – only thy whispers they do fade

Oh Jacob don't you hurt me more – don't you make me cry Poor Psalmist losing all her tears – soon completely dry Living in your little world – peculiar and a target Cry out won't you loudly – perhaps ELOHIM shall hear you yet

Tis about the covenant – tis about being real Pressing in so tightly now – what is it that you feel The Land be over run – nothing special because of thee In the Diaspora – flickering light from thee does flee

You say that you be real – where be wonders and the signs You say if you stay clean – it will all be fine But thou doth have a purpose – yes how ELOHIM doth snort Listening to no one – never believing any report In Goshen you were safe – yes from plague how thou were spared Pass prayers unto thy children – all of them you shared Time and time again – how thee our LORD has chased But alas the cold hard truth – Jacob thou hath never faced

So now a new scourge comes – who doth our LORD inquire Doth thou ever ask – why we be plagued by olam fire? Most sheltered in the Land – yes you have same blood Something is going on though – Jacob caught up in the flood

Perhaps one final call – lowly Psalmist once again sings Message of lasting hope – to thee the Psalmist brings Eat thy meals in haste – ready like in the Torah If thou gets a chance – oh please do make the Aliyah

For thou refuses purpose – thou won't choose to be real Run back Jacob run – pursue the covenantal deal For YESHUAH he be waiting – if thou would just receive ELOHIM doth do these things – be real and just believe

No ears to tickle anymore – another love song just to woo Psalmist pleads oh Jacob – with every little coo You know it isn't right – deep inside be something you must feel In the end you all will see – how Mashiach YESHUAH, HE be real

Song of Return

How the numbers show – how Aliyah numbers reveal Those desiring to go home – those desiring to be ever real Flee from persecution – coming both from left and right While millions still be comfortable – feeling oh so right

Next generation remnant – yes Helper Priest did lead the way After fear of ELOHIM fast – nearly 50,000 started off that day What would the Aliyah show – yes what would they find Thank YOU ELOHIM – THOU be loving and so kind

Yet Israel be oh so mixed – Helper Priest be so distraught
Disobeying all the more – forgetting all the things G_D taught
Mingling all the more – Holy People setting the snare
What good can come from Aliyah – if Jews in the land don't care

They now say it be democracy – reformed and liberal all the more The place that seems to beckon – to only olim who be poor So many without heritage – no halakha but olim rights With the Ezra's of today – how the liberals do so fight

And as numbers show – in Bavel how children stay
Seeing little difference – between them and Israel's way
Why leave all this comfort – why start out brand new
For even in Bavel – surely we still be the Jew

Same but different things remain – in bondage and in exile How in Bavel yes they love – their life and yes the style Where be the olim remnant – where be Ezra's crew Those who did agree – what it meant to be a Jew

For there be no such thing – this "secular Jew", this term A Jew be covenantal – whose faith is real and firm For one who spurns GREAT ELOHIM – cut off they shall be No tribal rights, no land – sadly sore, no holy family

Yeah a remnant only – know the word means to survive Escaped by hand of GREAT PELE – saved to be alive Another generation – chance for Israel to turn the tide Where be Aliyah of the faithful – those who in Torah do abide Ezra won't you sing – thy haya song to those in exile Can't they see the Jacob's trouble – now the time of trial Won't they just come home – escaped into the land Ready to be delivered – by PELE's Wondrous hand

Psalmist just can't take it – why won't you just go home
In the land there be a chance – for you to be shalom
Complete your destiny – be the remnant if you would
How blessed you be right now – make Aliyah yes you should

Exodus Or Not

To stay or flee and go – this not be in our hands

No matter our what our wants – or what we understand

For all things by G_D's hand – only done be HIS great will

Stew and wrestle always – each moment never still

Not asleep at all – watchman on the tower Following on the Aliyah – led by G_D's great power How all this, now seen coming – prepared as best one could Perhaps not well enough – perhaps preparation was not good

Able and at the ready – with resources sweetly blessed Time to flee with precious ones – time to flee from great distress But every turn so taken – yes closed be every door Blessings mean so little – for G_D's will be the "all much more"

Olam doth prepare – how the hill lands be all sold Realty run like this – like Holy Land entry days of old Gather up the places – fly there sight unseen Something is now going on – even the blind know what I mean

What say you seeking man – still no place to flee Is thy money of no use – no other place for you to be Spurned when offer made – seemingly always moments late Find that special place – hurry don't you wait

But perhaps how patterns show – tis one fate not another Perhaps it simply be – one safe but not the other But try until the times be lost – stare tribulation in the face Make exodus even if – one be stuck right in your place

Rachav could not flee – yet Exodus she made Trust and faith she had – a scarlet cord and she was saved Who knows the mind of ELOHIM – who with HIM contends Exodus be made – only if ELOHIM doth send

Oh GREAT ELOHIM – impossible be at the door How we need THEE so – need thee all the more But THOU can save the precious – THOU need not man's hand Matters not at all – just help us tall to stand Funny how it goes – children won't make Aliyah
But flee so many do – not even knowing of YESHUAH
How the hiding place doth call – beckons every moment
Let it not be said – they stayed when they should have went

What means these words at all – yes many now do fear Wondering what they're doing – stuck around still here Writing on the wall – time is waning fast Echo words of YESHUAH – flee to the hills yes from the past

Some be for the sword – prison yes for others
Safety even for – some sisters and some brothers
Let not the precious fall – LORD mercy yes please grace
Remember how we've tried – at least to run the race

The Benediction

Gather Israel gather – let thy selves be numbered Attendees who be awake alone – not those asleep or slumbered For the children shall be blessed – in a special way be the command Blessed by ELOHUIM – through Aaron and his children's hands

Oh not just simple ritual – consider BaMidbar 6:22 through 27 How the very NAME of G_D – comes upon the children out of Heaven Truly an event – at least three times in a year Israel working out salvation – doing so with trembling and fear

Make Aliyah for the covenant – make Aliyah bring oblations
No sitting by for "Chag Festivals" – oh Israel leave thy stations
So when gathered to the place – where GREAT G_D sets HIS NAME
Children of Israel be blessed – by GREAT ELOHIM of fame

But alas GREAT ELOHIM – city and temple HE did depart Leaving the children of Israel – without their beating heart No HaKippurim Atonements – no Olah or no gathering in OH Israel thy blessings now? – Where can the Psalmist even begin?

For now children yes of Israel – confused and scattered still all about Even within the City Gates – there still be no Aaronic Benediction shout For THE NAME is not upon thee – nay the NAME YESHUAH of great fame For lost so many sheep still be – for to them HIS NAME is shame

It not be designated priest – the rules you rabbis cannot bend For only if THE NAME be upon thee – will the blessings ELOHIM send For the children covenantal – yes still in play be the great Torah But also thou must have the faith – of and in the GREAT YESHUAH

But all be not yet lost – for the prophet he was told How "m'at mikdash" be gifted – still even little strongholds So that where the two or three – be gathered in covenantal accord There shall be YESHUAH – NAME above all others, yes our LORD

For HIS NAME it be the blessing – delivered in accordance to the rules We know our ELOHIM is gracious – but not to countenance of fools Only where the shine doth glow – where real love does abound Surely when things are right – how the Lev'i shall be found

Please put HIS NAME upon us now – hurry don't you wait Little Sanctuary it be found – not by luck, of course it's fate The power be in the NAME – all things given Psalmist now doth tell Yes with Torah and YESHUAH – blessed and saved be all children of Israel

6,24 The LORD bless thee, and keep thee;

6,25 The LORD make His face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;

6,26 The LORD lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

6,27 So shall they put the name of Mashiach YESHUAH upon the children of Israel, and I will bless them.'

Oh Children of Israel – still the secret don't thou know
It be the shine and beauty of holiness – bo YESHUAH bo
The real blessing wrought by ELOHIM – to be in the SON yes be "shashua"
For HIS delight be in the sons of men – bring forth shiny worship to YESHUAH!

Washed Clean

How many do so say – by YESHUAH we be washed clean Doth not any venture – asking what do you really mean? For such nice thing it is – to consider what's been said But who doth ask indeed – how can clean be what is dead?

Yes we have heard so – Messiah's blood it doth atone For sins of the all the world – we pray more so even yes our own Kohen HaGadol doth lift – HaKippurim offering high to raise YESHUAH's perfect blood offsets chattat – let us give HIM praise

Yet still there be defilement – still there be decay Headlong straight to death – of this what do you say? In the world we be – but also to be separated How then from defilement – can we be repatriated?

Not just with HIS blood – but the water so doth clean Seek within THE WORD – see what the Messengers do mean How mysteries unfold – what means the ashes that make pure How can defilement and decay – how can death be made tahor?

Washed clean by the WORD – for the WORD it be our help For the LIFE is in HIS blood alone – YESHUAH has life within HIMSELF Spotless in becoming sin – consumed yes through and through When the nega becomes complete – oh who could have ever knew?

Waters of niddah – this be what's been shown HIS blood within the ashes – perfect heifer HIM alone But how do hearts be sprinkled – how can approach be made How doth ritual cleansing come – how in mikvah can we wade?

So thy sins they be forgiven? – Doth forgiveness do you ask There of course be Yom Hakippurim – do you see it as a task? As well each day it be the third – also each day be a seven How doth the waters of niddah – remove thee from all leven? Immerse and do so drink – living waters that be gifted
Each day have a mikvah – from defilement be so lifted
For the waters be HIS WORD – this WORD doth wash so clean
Mysteries and revelation – Psalmist prays you know, exactly what it means

Oh Jacob can't you see – all you need be right here now Yet you chase so zealously – that perfect one red cow For clean thou cannot be – Torah shows the only way Psalmist sings the love song – please listen she doth pray

And you nations what of thee – poo-pooing what be made forever Challenging not thy doctrine – don't ask "what means this" nay no never Saying rituals be useless – saying all has been set aside YESHUAH said you'll find HIM there – why doth the truth you still deride?

Spotless without blemish – water and the blood
The holy one would not decay – in death his liquid was not mud
Alive HIS blood it doth atone – alive HIS water it doth clean
But alas who even ponders – what these mysteries really mean?

Another love song sung – who shall be consumed When BaMidbar challenge comes – will some LORD not be doomed Come against G_D's ways – come against HIS order, HIS commands Pray when in the wilderness – thou knows where not and where to stand

What Happened

What happened when G_D said – Avraham call the boy's name Yitzak Make sure that you tell SarAH – when you do get back But sure enough when SarAH heard – LORD's Angel speak this truth Her laugh exposed surprise – she didn't know, her laugh it be the proof

Did she know her name was new – could such joy contain Soon be gone forever – her yoke, that barren shame Bring forth special child – how Avraham so loved Ishma'el Father Avraham – did thy wives all truth yes tell?

Mother SarAH persevere – years of trouble thou endured Not until your boy was weaned – handmaid's departure was thy cure It was you sweet SarAH – declared a Princess by decree How important and so special – we need only look and see

Father Avraham he knew – why his living son did favor Esav the great hunter – his own first born he also savored But tell sweet Rivkah truth – T'was Ya'akov with sweet song Father Avraham yes told – Rivkah to be strong

And when her time did come – Rivkah made her play Commanded loving Jacob – to trick Isaac in that day For Rivkah was Ezer – bring forth rightly our G_D's will Warned Jacob yes to run – so his brother could not kill

What happened yes indeed – for we see the Ezer's role Working in G_D's plan – to make husband and family whole The stories be there for us – yes great legacies Psalmist sings of their glory – pointing out their histories

Isra'el what happened – where did Ezer stories go
Thy culture now seems foreign – at least to the Ezer don't you know
G_D said be echad – yes function as you need
When husband needs a push – Ezer will come through yes indeed

G_D of the impossible – unconventional just as well Seems the way G_D works – makes us uncomfortable Psalmist tells Man can simply not – determine impossible on his own The Torah and the Writings – this proof they have shown Ezer do be strong – yes do take thy stand

If thy husband be for G_D – then be bold yes for G_D's plan

For surely it doth seem – sometimes the Mother doth know best

Even though the impossible – seems to cause a mess

Gentlemen take note – Shlomo pondered on his life
Oh the mystery so grand – what of soulmate yes the wife
For what be lacking so – no more stories like of old
Oh Isra'el thy way – put Ezer out in the cold

Don't say she be a Princess – then take away her shine Force upon her manual labor – saying yes it be just fine For good Ezer stays meek – working for the charge Loving husband and family – G D's will to enlarge

For comes that day for sure – when blessing G_D doth take away Abigail and Joanna – G_D saved them from the fray For true Ezer persists – someday made so full Unconventional be our G_D – yes all things be possible!

The Harlot

When is lowly Harlot – in fact the needed hero When does the lowly Harlot – know which way to go Let's review G_D's WORD – see for us what it does tell What's revealed about the Harlot – oh yes Isra'el

Of course a lowly harlot – by its very name How it invokes such heartache – yes invokes such shame But what of special cases – when man perceives with guile Not considering at all – that even a harlot be a child

There be sweet Tamar – the harlot how she played Waiting yes no longer – for seed due which was delayed Come to find out yes – much more righteous than the leader So it was for good – that Y'hudah he did seed her

There also be our Rachav – though the jury still be out
As to what kind of life – this Rachav was all about
What we do know as a fact – her beauty was beyond compare
Cleaved to G_D of Isra'el – when the spies paid visit there

And then again dear Magdala – what a precious sort

Not in the hearing though – nothing but a bad report

But how YESHUAH loved her – though once possessed the worst

Righteous yes indeed – our LORD appeared to Magdala first

How the wagging fingers – speak of harlots with disdain Not thinking of themselves – from self-critique they do refrain How the double standards – yes they do prevail Brought the woman to YESHUAH – but the man, they did not so assail

Oh Isra'el – and Y'hudah just as well Playing the harlot often – how G_D's WORD it does tell So could it simply be – that harlot must mean someone else Not seeing the harlot ever – in the mirror, in thyself

Yes the judgment falls – takes time to accurately reflect Upon the so called harlot – without knowing what came next For sweet Tamar did mother – yes the Canaanite she bore Israel's line of kings – this we know for sure And let us look at Rachav – Talmud shouts her beauty
Talmud even states – descendants be great family
Another grafted in – another washed so clean and pure
G_D's working with the harlots – wondrous works for sure

And Magdala the friend – how YESHUAH she loved so much So eager when HE rose – oh HIS face to touch Tell them little girl – tell them I rose just like I said Tell them little girl – YESHUAH be back from the dead

Psalmist thinks that something – be going on in stories
Harlots lifted up – raised up to awesome glories
Yet Israel and Judah – still be wagging their long fingers
How presumption and cold hearts – still within them lingers

A harlot song be sung – yes Psalmist doth so resonate
Israel pay heed – for at best this be thy fate
More righteous than the scoffers – their self-righteousness counts for naught
ELOHIM doth have HIS plans – of this thou should have thought

GREAT ELOHIM YOU WONDER – only THOU doth know the heart
Only THOU doth really know – who be a harlot from the start
For THOU upholds the lowly harlot – time shows THEE in their grand stories
Only THOU our GREAT YESHUAH – gives them splendid fruits and glories

Who be not a harlot – who be spotless in the way
Who can say for sure – thou weren't a harlot any day
Psalmist doth forewarn – yes all presumptuous guile
Before the fingers wag – take stock in thine own self for a while

For it be nothing that thou knows – only desire to lift thyself Putting down the lowly harlot – piling on with wicked help But as we see in G_D's WORD – yes we see in truth G_D says not a harlot – the fruits they be the proof!

Avot

Avot, devout Jews chant – yes Amidah One each day But what of motivations – what's considered when they pray Doth prayer name itself – do justice or importance stress True nature of "what means this" – perhaps a mystery, yes?

Fathers be real meaningful – Avraham, Yitzchaq and Isra'el Psalmist sees no surprises – as far as anyone can tell ELOHIM be called out – KING, HELPER, SAVIOR and SHIELD But what goes through prayers' minds – what outcome is the yield

Of course we love the Fathers – For ELOHIM loved them Covenantal Promises – began yes way back then But what of Noach and Shem – or Channok, Seth and Adam What of other special fathers – be they missing from the prom?

Oh Isra'el what do you think – prayer be just a Jewish thing? What really comes to mind – think of heritage when you sing? What be of real importance – yes when children do refuse To understand the mystery – it's about who G_D doth choose

For the Torah it does tell – that Isra'el be oh so small Not anything of import – nothing special, not at all But special ones were chosen – called out to make G_D's point That it simply be all about – who G_D chooses to anoint

Then of course be others – who pray Amidah Avot as well Angers Jacob greatly – as far as Psalmist she can tell But they also, yes do pray – with heritage in their mind Thinking somehow acting Jewish – it be a heritage sign

They also miss the mark – Avraham be Aramean sort Yes a so called Hebrew – the Torah does report But Covenantal yes by choice – and G_D so chooses others Bringing in the nations – to be sisters and yes brothers

How people love the light – focus on this Jew-Jew twinkle Psalmist calls them out – yes forgetting a little wrinkle That G_D doth be the CHOOSER – G_D says HE doth have two pens Does it really matter which one be – in that day yes when? Oh GREAT ELOHIM – yes FATHER of us all
When Amidah One be prayed – how I thank THEE for the call
Focusing not on heritage – but chance for great inheritance
Keep me close GREAT LORD – though I stumble at times per chance

Let all focus be on GREAT PELE – Avot of Isra'el, them all LORD of LORDs of course – KING of great and small HELPER and our SAVIOR – HIS SHIELD we can't refuse Endless praises to HIS NAME – for it be G_D, WHO doth CHOOSE

For reasons of thine own LORD – let us all take stock
As Immerser did reveal – sons of Avraham, raised up from rock
Living Stones indeed – inheritance far beyond the river
In Ephraim's nations as well – be the strength of Jacob's quiver

Yes Yosef was displeased – the greater blessing upon Ephraim But Jacob knew something yes – knew the plan of ELOHIM That Covenantal promise – comes to many yes by fate Far more than just Isra'el – PELE's inheritance be so great

Psalmist she doth ponder – when Amidah One she prays Wondrous plan for PELE – ELOHIM HE lays Does our mind go to YESHUAH – tis HIS FATHER HIS alone Only begotten SON yes one – Torah it has shown

So Jacob do pay heed – Avot thoughts, they might be skewed For THE SON he was before – Avraham upon review HE is much more than Moshe – G_D be in HIS NAME When Jacob considers Avot – what of PELE of such fame

And those of other pen – does thy heritage matter so What be on thy minds – when to Amidah One you go Thankful that G_D chooses – hopeful you're HIS choice Thinking of fitting in? – Or of YESHUAH ABBA, and rejoice

All things be created – in, with, through, by, yes for HIM Made to be just so – by command of ELOHIM There be no fathers at all – no Covenant, no light For Shlomo saw it revealed – in mankind was HIS delight

What means this prayer Avot – yes Avinu Shabashamayim PELE YESHUAH did pray – to HIS FATHER ELOHIM ABBA has one true SON – real humans have SON's SHMO Psalmist doth think this way – when Psalmist prays Avot

HE IS

What be this confusion – what be G_D's GREAT NAME ADONAl or ELOHIM – what is such glorious fame What means this YHVH – this NAME forgotten long ago Why such mystery – be there HIS NAME we do not know?

Conjecture oh so long – where be those vowel marks now Oh to know the mystery – sit back and just say wow Nay it not be this way – for error, chance or by fate Let's reason now together – surely it cannot be too late

I AM be declarative – supposing same must be HE IS Be there any notion – in Scripture WHO IS HIS Virgin shall bare child – G_D WITH US be the NAME SALVATION HE doth come – oh the PELE fame

Psalmist calls to Jacob – don't say this be not our Book Run from Navi Isaiah – for thine own good please do look There be no mistake – child-son hath mysterious name Ignore HIM if you dare – to your suffering and shame

Thou HIM did condemn – yes HE spoke the truth
Always to the end – HE delivered all the proof
That in HIM yes did reside – ELOHIM's GREAT NAME
HE stood amongst you Jacob – HIM and ELOHIM were ONE in the SAME

But fret not my dear Jacob – for this YESHUAH wants you to be HIS For HE IS life eternal – HE be ELOHIM, HE IS
All it not be lost – thy redeemer HE IS and HE still waits
Such wondrous grace doth linger – Jacob it not be too late

I AM and yes HE IS – G_D doth not share HIS glory
But what of ELOHIM – plurality be part of HIS STORY
Though your writings Jacob – yes NAME mystery in Torah
Psalmist she doth send love song – a hint look for YESHUAH

WONDERUL

WONDERFUL be HIS essence – what says Miram
Housing in her womb – in the flesh the GREAT I AM
Chaunnukah how it came – Chanukkah did descend
Came the hope of all mankind – HIS inheritance to defend

At that moment of conception – what happened to her soul Was it LIGHT so great – how did she keep control For t'was something other worldly – something only on that night Came inside her yes HE did – RUACH brought THE LIGHT

Miriam dear Mother – thou didst know no man
All the same you believed – in some way you did understand
Gavri'el did foretell – but how you let it flow
My it must have been so WONDERFUL – your special Channukah glow

How these Mo'adim deliver – special babies come to home But none did ever deliver – PELE, yes our SAR SHALOM Thou must have been so special – patterns show yes quite a Princess Miriam above other women – thou surely were the best

Thy song sweet Miriam – how Channa did foreshadow What would come to thee – amidst Chanukkia candle glow How you did light up – oh to see the glory of your face Thy beauty little Miriam – must have lit up all the place

Sing thy sweet song Beloved – thy song was old but new Reserved not just for anyone – reserved yes just for you Blessed amongst all women – yes pure LIGHT in thee to reside Faithful dutiful Yosef – was right there at thy side

Though all things were so humble – glory still be glory
And we know come Sukkot – nine months later comes the story
SON OF MAN be born – thou Miram such a success
Of course it had to be – for thou were such a lovely Princess

How your heart lit up – when Shepherds came to see You holding in your arms – that wondrous PELE baby They were breathless when they said – Angels appeared to us to sing How in David's city – ELOHIM, our SAVIOUR that night did bring WONDERFUL be it all – another miracle G_D made So that all mankind – from remembrance would not fade The virgin did give birth – amidst tribulation and the strife Oh Miriam you Princess – mankind's second chance for life

A new song oh so WONDERFUL – this time just the truth Chanukkah conception – Sukkot birth it be the proof Patterns of HaELOHIM – Psalmist gladly shouts Chanukkah DEDICATION – YESHUAH, it be all about

Blood

Cleansed by blood one says – miracle of magnitude What means this Psalmist cries – what is the attitude? Where might thoughts so wander – doth a "how" so matter Who doth search at all – to see what be the pattern?

From the very beginning – nay before the world was made Great sacrifice was offered – so mankind would not fade Price of existence it was paid – so that some would become delight Blood offering at Father's hands – unblemished sacrifice just right

Abraham and Yitzqak – shadow of their past Great sacrifice to cover all – covenant to forever last Why then all the animals – why then Korban and Olah Realms they had to intersect – in the physical came YESHUAH

It be all about the blood – in the physical it be the life G_D surely doth declare – innocent blood must be sacrificed Everlasting Covenant – all the blood, this be the reason Who doth think we now be – beyond all sacrificial season

Acceptable order at Mikdash – order upon the Earth Pattern of HOLY order – established in the Heavens first Eternal Kohen haGadol – order of Melchizedek for sure So now upon the Earth – why not order "how much more"

Yes the life be in the blood – Father speaks only of the Son Holy approach, yes redemption – atonement for HIS victory won So that here and now haTORAH – be the covenantal way to live Living sacrifice with joy – honoring YESHUAH, the blood HE gives

Psalmist doth cry out – Korban, Mo'adim, Commands and Aliyah Eternal and Everlasting – not done away by GREAT YESHUAH Blood offering still made – serious business for Covenant How lovely that High Priest – how HE doth not relent

What be covered by the blood – in Torah find those things It only be the HOLY – truth resonates and rings Psalmist she doth ask – what be HOLY, yes so sanctified Doth HOLY BLOOD dash profane? – Let G D's WORD be the guide? Sprinkle us with THY BLOOD – with THY WORD us do allow Cleanse us so we can approach – THOU did show us how For with THY BLOOD upon us – WATER and SPIRIT, inside doth seal BLOOD of the COVENANT be the way – G_D's children become real

We consume THEE LORD – THOU doth make abode inside Please stay here forever – always to reside For in THEE yes there be LIFE – abundant and so full THY joy and life within us – yes Covenant Eternal

What be thy charge, thy offering – what be thy sacrifice Do not come empty handed – make thy approach so nice Covenantal waters be for free – yes come all who thirst Psalmist sends a love note – be careful and prepare first

All Isra'el shall be saved – why GREAT YESHUAH yes was sent But Isra'el be special – because of Eternal Covenant Don't say the old all be gone – because of HaBrit Chadasha Also never say – there be Isra'el without YESHUAH

Living Stones

Living Stones – what did Kefa Peter know
Did he not so ponder – how Korban did go
How could such thing be – from flesh to Mikdash jump
Oh so Holy indeed – be the brand new lump

Korban be the Aliyah – all the preparations made just right All directions and the details – measurements so tight So that Covenantal relationship – with Isra'EL could abide But the portents we can see – we just can't let them slide

Adam and Chavah yes – sacrificed did Kayin and Havel Noach packed clean animals – Torah it does tell Covenantal relationship – before Moses it was there Consider Avi Avraham – sacrifice if you dare

How intimate the relationship – not so national we can tell Something more was given – formal Korban to Isra'EL Simply so we could see – those Heavenly patterns sweet Portents of Heaven on Earth – so a nation G_D could meet

But then no Temple Korban – the HOUSE yes it be gone Came our GREAT PELE – ushered in new dawn Back to times before – when sacrifice be oh so personal How then until HIS HOUSE – can Korban be full?

No flesh or fat to burn – where be fragrant incense Without nice Korban – how can we fix offense So many offerings to make – Chatat, Asham and Minchah Shelamim as well – of course there be great Olah

Nay the Korban not be gone – declared to be forever HaB'rit Chadasha – Korban it did not sever Filled up in every way – by YESHUAH it be shown Oh so far HE went – now cutting living stones

What of ma'at mikdash – what of personal sacrifice What offering could be made – that G_D would think is nice What sacrificial element – yes what be our sign Oh so elusive to mortals – this offering be our "time" Shabbat it be the minimum – yes required it be still Declared from the beginning – it be HOLY and G_D's will But what of Korban Aliyah – who doth make the walk Of the Holy Service – who yes dares to talk

Living Stones do count – morning into night So thankful for each yom – eternal flame burns bright Make entrance into mikdash – bring offering of praise How much more each day – to THE LORD our hands we raise

T'was YESHUAH all along – soon it will be again Sar Shalom be coming – from Heaven yes descend Set things up yes dedicate – Ezekiel, he did see Sons of Tzadok arrive – to serve by G D's decree

Someday living stones – when Temple not be needed New Jerusalem doth come – approach be not impeded Then HE be the LIGHT – one nation of all nations Korban it then be perfect – beyond wildest imaginations

Nay we not be orphaned – Isra'el be not alone Simply another build – this Torah it has shown Build not by Moshe – patterns of RUACH gifts GREAT PELE be builder – HIS own HOUSE how HE lifts

Sweet Korban do resonate – Aliyah steps we take All the while it seems – living stones HE makes Let us offer freely – offer precious time it seems Like the GOOD BOOK says – let us the days redeem!

The Vow

Let us do consider – let us ponder for a while YESHUAH told us not to swear – how do we reconcile Wilderness commandment – man or woman's dedication vow What of the Nazarites – how, can such be for now

Yes The Master Rebbe – to all forever did explain
How the flesh cannot fulfill – yes the oath it be in vain
For no hairs doth flesh control – there be no guarantee of good
Therefore restrain the flesh – Master Rebbe said we should

Oh for want of dedication – who then shall so separate
What of the longing soul – when it desires holy fate
Hath the special vow – hath this Aliyah been forever disallowed
How could this our Great Rebbe – what of dedication vow?

Fear not says YESHUAH – for those planted from Heaven above Those who be called And chosen – how souls answered out of love Hineni was their cry – "here I am", means we have a deal Once GREAT ELOHIM begins – there be none to break the seal

For if The Covenant by HIM be upheld – then surely vows they be as well Rebbe YESHUAH did declare – inside the dedicated HE shall dwell What greater dedication – HIS own RUACH makes our stand Nazarite Vow it be upheld – Psalmist thinks well she understands

Answering "here I am" – it be a kin to saying "I will"
But of course be doing G_D's charge – for so many how they still
Claim a holy charge – yet on their own they did so dedicate
Preferring their own honor – themselves sealing their own fate

For Dedication Vow be inspired – yes comes Holy resonant chord Dedication Vow – has special blessing from THE LORD Wilderness Priestly Blessing given – in line with those who be dedicated In dwelt AND having G_D's NAME – their completion, only by G_D so fated

Psalmist doth cry out – so glad the old hath not been deleted Great YESHUAH simply explains – how Mysteriously all be completed Children of The Vow – let HIS RUACH take thee home Thy gifts and fruits define thy dedication – signs and wonders for shalom HE will finish what HE started – don't let flesh define the way
Where there be no gifts – no signs and wonders, just flee and pray
For the buildings they be filled – with persons in hearts, yes dedication that swear
Calling thee to make same vows – of these thou must beware

For RUACH does Own thing – yes RUACH life defines
The flesh cannot control – what be perfect and divine
RUACH simply IS – yes perfect IT be "HAYA"
Same but different old and new – how blessed be Nazarite Aliyah

All About The Land

All about the land – how all the world can feel
Something about the land – something oh so real
Talk about the Jewish people – talk about the land of lore
All about the land – for her, the world be oh so sore

But the land was precious – long before the Jewish people Precious long before – temple, mosque or steeple Land of milk and honey – picture of fabled special place Sweet Garden yes it was – man and G_D were face to face

Patterns show us connections – yes stewards and the land First patterns of an exile – the LORD did reprimand So enmity there was – between serpent and man's seed Twas not a place for death – no innocence to bleed

But Isra'el was made – G_D's plan all the while Back into the special land – clean what was defiled Chase the serpent's seed away – yea don't leave a trace For ELOHIM determined – yet again to show HIS face

But alas again – mortal man how they did fail Lovely milk and honey – it still remained so stale Garden was not cleansed – Moses song was true Spat out from the special land – spat out was the Jew

Center of the world – who could argue ever Consider a world without the land – it can't be we say never But Psalmist also cries – G-D's face shall return Yes indeed the land – will be cleansed, how it shall burn

Return oh Jacob please – wicked generation rules
Where be the garden picture – world sees only fools
Thou were chosen yes – as good stewards for G_D to bless
So that all the world would see – twas Isra'el G_D doth caress

Psalmist sees the portrait – milk and honey without bad seed Psalmist sees the beauty – only innocence and none to bleed Where be that great exodus – where be the wondrous Aliyah Floundering be poor people – floundering be dear Judah Thou not be seen as blessing – Jacob thou be seen as curse Of all the children of men – olam says Jacob be the worst All along the enmity – land remains defiled Hated Jacob always – hated ELOHIM all the while

What is the olam relationship – one of love and hate
This little slice of land – so much strife doth initiate
Some can feel connections – deep in soul do understand
Tears of all emotions well up – when considering special land

And others how they bite – gnashing with anger grind Considering not the Heavenly – it be hatred that they find Want the land they do – yes only to defile Soon goyim days be full – yet a little more while

Oh sweet land of lore – Psalmist sings of home
Waiting for good stewardship – please hurry SAR SHALOM
Connections from the Garden – Temple portal yes FACE in the land
Clean it all out GREAT PELE – come and make THY stand

Messianic Kingdom – taste of garden repair
But for a thousand years – there be rebels in the olam there
Whence shall come beginning – New Jerusalem to descend
Whence shall come new things – raised up in the end

Psalmist smiles broadly – sunrise, hope it brings
Psalmist getting ready – special new song yes to sing
Wait you lovelies wait – even if you just can't understand
So deep inside your soul – you be a garden man

HaGo'EL

Tell us wonderful YESHUAH – why us YOU had left
THOU LORD knows our hearts – we were so sore and bereft
OH GREAT PILLAR disappeared – when we crossed into the land
THOU left us all alone – against the enemies to stand

Why couldn't YOU just stay – be our power and might
Why couldn't YOU just stay – bring us victory each fight
What means this thing GREAT LORD – after redemption picture shown
That we left to wonder – yes wonder on our own

Why such questions needed – be there a mystery
Was it to test our faith – how doth laugh our enemy
What be this Go'EL story – come and leave within THINE season
What be the lesson learned – yes what be the reason

How the Judges were raised up – each one with the gift Each and every one of them – RUACH did so lift And they all delivered – a savior to Isra'EL This be true we know – this our Torah it does tell

What of ACTS that came – yes of RUACH descended Yes if we do look – we see THY power was not ended Though YOU left both times – the pattern can be found RUACH helper came – from Heaven to Earth's ground

LORD THOU doth redeem – but surely we should see From Yochanan 1:12 – it's about the opportunity The right to chase inheritance – the right yes to the land YOU LORD left, so would come – HaRUACH we should understand

THY ways are so different – two truths at same time
THOU LORD did depart from us – so that with RUACH we would shine
So that WORD of ELOHIM – yes proven from beginning
Not by power or the might – but by SPIRIT we be winning

But alas the pattern prevails – "haya" shows us yet again There be just one Heavenly Go'EL – simply one GREAT MAGEN No matter how we struggle – no matter how we fight In the end our KING – we'll need PELE to come and fight But in the meantime LORD – ELOHIM's WORD it be upheld For those in need of saving – THY RUACH won't be quelled Without THEE LORD yes nothing – possibly we can do But also can we act with RUACH – this be also true

Todah Rabah for redemption – now send RUACH, help us fight
Opportunity be at hand – to become the children of light
We see how Judges came through – with mysterious RUACH power
We see in ACTS THY Talmidim – RUACH descended yes to shower

Oh inheritance be not lost – redemption victory has been won HaGo'EL be YESHUAH – GREAT PELE one true son Let us grasp the opportunity – let us be taught, upon our own to stand Be it Earthly now or later – LORD help us keep the land

The Choice

The choice it might seem easy – but narrow path be tough
Many believers talk as if – things are simple and not so rough
But Psalmist doth consider – choices in Scripture we see
Abigail, Nabal and Jonathan – of course there be Saul and yes Daveed

For pride doth have it's way – Saul could not stand the truth All the while the signs – showed him straight up proof Strong Jonathan he did lay down – all things for the anointed Nabal, the fool, of course – he got self-righteous and so disjointed

There were warriors there for Saul – a remnant did choose Daveed Abigail, the fool's wife – acted wisely yes indeed But despite the fates we see – some tragic while others rejoice There was always free will – there was always choice

Oh indeed how RUACH moved – turned the tide when sent Nudging at the right time – blowing at the critical moment But even when the truth was there – some refused to be moved Arrogance, pride and violence – their spirits never soothed

Our David so imperfect – but steadfast he would not touch No violence to G_D's anointed – David would not have such So trials and tribulation – came upon David all the more Losing precious priests and Jonathan – the pain was oh so sore

Yes there be the choices – see them in each and every story
See the battle of kingdoms – see the fight for glory
Some fighting for King and Israel – battling against G_D and HIS will
The delusion it continues – it be happening still

G_D uses people and choices – HIS purpose shall be done Mordechai told Esther – if not you, then G_D will have another one Do your choices children – bring charge, and Aliyah and gifts Do our choices make a life – G_D's glory does it lift

Tis not enough to say – we be on board with all G_D's plan Do our choices bring the hardship – do children understand Do we sit around – agree with ideas in our mind Do our choices bring reality – is G_D alive be what we find The broad path it be easy – wonderful feeling elect yes what a life Do your choices bring conflict – do choices bring thee strife Check the record once again – see how our heroes fared Choices they brought hardship – they chose and yes they dared

There be a Kingdom battle raging – Psalmist knows of tribulation Psalmist also knows of signs – of wonders beyond imagination This path and life is hard – yes RUACH's whisper be sweet voice Each and every day G_D asks, "child what will be thy choice?"

Both Abigail and Jonathan – wise choices that we see
Also it be clear however – good life be no sure guarantee
Good choices not be measured – by anyone or anything but THE LORD
But always might good choices – potentially bring to thee a sword

Royalty Patterns

THE LORD doth surely select – lines are so up lifted How we see in Scriptures – not all of these be gifted But G_D's grace doth abound – sometimes love be tough The royalty patterns show – often, times be ever rough

Israel doth struggle – Judah has her pangs
Wicked kings and queens – rear their vicious fangs
But as they move along – the people they do fade
Royalty patterns show – how different roads are made

Oh thou Jeroboam – thy legacy holds true Striving yes oh always – with Judah yes you do And Judah doth so languish – sitting on the fence Sometimes seeking to help – at times attack without relent

Where be two sticks joining – tell the Psalmist what will it take Is there no sweet union – can strife ever take a break Who is who these days – why such a mystery Doth not the faithful wait – for return of Royalty

Some believe it be – like the days before the Kings Some now still believe – just to ELOHIM believers sing But patterns and the Prophets – a new song they reveal Thou shall await the KING – HE's alive and HE is real

In the meantime be no seed – where be royal ladies and gents? Not orphaned was the promise – where be special ones Heaven sent Surely if we look real close – surely royal patterns persist Can we doubt the promises – surely royalty must exist

Perhaps our jaded eyes – imperfections seen do turn us off Or perhaps the thoughts of select – might pride just cringe and scoff But needed ever so – be now those of royalty Come provide some guidance – we now be in misery

Judah do rise up – line of Daveed give us hope Maybe not all perfect – but righteousness to help us cope Surrounded now we are – filling be the tribulation cup Psalmist sings so loudly – line of David please rise up As for Israel – Jeroboam won't thou sleep
Oh so close you've kept them – ever do you keep
The golden calves do moo – the echoes still be heard
Royalty patterns playing out – see it in G_D's WORD

A people oh so lost – Psalmist please do woo Resonate to the Heavens – how we need the glistening dew Power of great youth – dawn waking mystery Whence be our YESHUAH – whence be true and righteous Royalty

Authority

Authority is given – yes even commanded Submission to the Imperium – on it's terms be demanded Who doth know a riddle – upon G_D's Kingdom what sits atop What by force be permitted – righteous Kingdom to stop

Psalmist cries aloud – why haven't children been told How the Imperium has authority – how the world it holds People ask all over – how can G_D let all this wickedness be Have faith little children – it's about the authority

YESHUAH told the talmidim – prince of olam comes for HIM Just as HE told Pilate – t'was by the will of ELOHIM Tempted was our LORD – with power, riches and land Authority of the Imperium – this our YESHUAH did understand

Render unto Caesar – this YESHUAH said Imperium got it's due – it saw YESHUAH dead But such authority has limits – Hell, YESHUAH could not contain Imperium's power destined – to wither away and wane

What means such for us now – who withstands the tribulation Should children just give in – to all vain imagination Woe upon us people – where be David or zealous Maccabees Bo YESHUAH Bo – hurry do come please

Yet even with our champions – we see how Israel split Some for righteous kingdom – some for Imperium fit Oh we see in Ziklag – Psalmist counts yes just about half Small numbers for the Maccabees – oh Israel what a laugh

Patterns, Pictures, Portents – again we see in Torah Pointing to PELE – yes signs of GREAT YESHUAH For authority be taken – yes given to THE SON HE defeats the Imperium – the victory HE has won

Hide out if you can – Psalmist says don't fight When our CHAMPION comes – you'll know the time is right But do get ready now – Imperium seeks your very soul For in this Earthly plane – Imperium it still has control Will children be led astray – being integrated and going along Please listen for the wakeup call – yes listen for the love song G_D is REAL indeed – HIS WORD then also true Give Caesar what is his – but give to G_D HIS due

Don't question G_D's great wisdom – don't question ELOHIM's will Don't be angry children – that Imperium has authority still Don't raise high hand up – for deserved be all this tribulation Authority of the Imperium – not meant for shalom or sweet elation

Psalmist thanks THEE LORD – for sight beyond the haze Understanding the Imperium – watching it's orderly craze But lawless all the same – while invoking laws that people see Choking in it's vomit – for now Imperium has the authority

What Kind Of ELOHIM Hath We

What Kind Of ELOHIM Hath We – ONE that descends upon the Mount An ELOHIM of everything – all things doth HE count Hairs upon each head – stars within their course What kind of ELOHIM hath we – what is this AWESOME FORCE

WONDERS beyond imagination – SPIRIT beyond the living An ELOHIM of splendor – kind and oh so giving Thinks of HIS creation – visits us upon HIS MOUNT Teaches us to see – teaches even us to count

Orchestrating LIFE – yes HAYA such mystery
Our lives living upon the pages – this even we can see
What kind of ELOHIM hath we – MASTER of all that exists
Despite our lowly efforts – HE allows us to persist

Shine and Sparkle he doth gift – lighting eye and face Provides the perfect cover – yes a Sanctuary Place Choosing as HE does – seeing who shall follow All the rest they be – just something to be swallowed

HIS righteousness be foreign – though it we so can see Laid out in HIS WORD – there be no mystery What kind of ELOHIM hath we – HE doth let us understand What kind of ELOHIM hath we – takes us gently by the hand

HE saith yes to all – the glory HE shall not share
But everything be for – HIS TRUE SON standing there
What kind of ELOHIM hath we – yes ONE beyond our mind
Let us bow and worship – let thanks and praise be lovely sign

Oh yes indeed in fear – for fear alone it would be wise But how our ELOHIM – wants our hearts to grow in size Desire with our hearts – our souls and yes our might To worship HIM in holiness – not in fear, but in resonance and light

Oh GREAT ELOHIM – THOU WHO rides upon the sounds
Oh GREAT ELOHIM – HE WHOM only the SON has found
See us through THY SON – and SON see us through THINE pages
Our lives yes they be living – it be HAYA through the ages

So we count GREAT ELOHIM – we follow patterns they be shown We revel in the joy – we mourn and sometimes moan What kind of ELOHIM hath we – yes ONE that lets us live An ELOHIM of death and life – the ELOHIM that gives

Let the record show – GREAT ELOHIM be alive and well

Matters not if man forgets – Psalmist doth surely tell

What kind of ELOHIM hath we – ONE that keeps a remnant yes alive

We bless the ONE TRUE ELOHIM – this means surely some survive

Who Is Wise

Royalty did visit – yes pattern Scribe did record
The queen of oaths arrived – not believing the grand report
A millennia did pass by – royalty did visit yet again
Seeing for themselves – zeal and treasures they did send

What be this Chronicles mystery – a portent, a pattern yes laid out What be this visit to the king – Psalmist she doth shout Oh so grand and awesome – wisdom and greatness yes to check How doth this give sign – to the coming Melchisdek

A sign yes of the nations – for the KING they longed Prophets spoke of such – in messages and song Nations be the metaphor – for royalty coming from afar Second wave did come – yes following lovely star

But what of report and tests – what of pattern revealed Foreign royalty of nations – we see their approval sealed But others did check out – others did investigate Response to investigation – determined their own fate

Pharisees and Scribes – how they came to test But by the Heavenly Wisdom – sadly they were not impressed Caiphas and the gang – though they of Israel stock Were found to be wanting – not part of the KING's flock

But lowly Shepherds ran – to David's City on that night
Believing yes they did – seeing a King so shiny bright
And others like dear Andrew – and Yochanan how they believed
But alas those who could not listen – they left and never received

How the nations long – how they so desire to believe But only some of Israel – that hear decide to cleave The royal nation visitors – bring gifts, yes do bring treasures Israel all to often – brought test and all their measures

What means such Psalmist asks – what of next return
Will the pattern show – again that nations will so yearn
While Israel doth wrestle – not being awed by Righteous KING
How so long our LORD – desired to take thee under HIS wing

Lovely Queen of Sheva – thy approach accepted yes

Humbled yes thou was – for the report wasn't even the best

Thou found that the KING – was far more wonderful then thou heard

Nothing ever better of course – than perfect wisdom in KING's WORD

Who doth see the mystery – yes one Psalmist doth reveal Pattern it be showing – how G_D's Precepts all be real As it happened once – and happened many times again Pattern shall emerge – when THE KING returns, oh when?

Torah Exposé

Psalmist plays on words - given something to say
For a moment shine some light - what did mean our lovely Moshé
Tis thy light oh Israel - yes different you shall stay
Psalmist cries a love song - sending Torah Exposé

Shine unto the nations - Torah be thy wisdom Perhaps yes just perhaps - listen, will yes some But even most Judeans - don't want Torah Exposé Like nations of the olam - Judeans also want to play

But of course some Jews - fervently to Torah cleave But so few of these as well - in SALVATION really believe What then be the purpose - is Torah a cultural thing What then makes ha-goyim - to Torah chase and cling?

Beautiful David yes did say - shine the light and look inside For Torah Exposé - will straighten out your stride Paulos also declared - Torah shows us what is sin Torah Exposé in the end - no different then when it did begin

So what of all legalities - what of commands and rules "Not under the law" how rebels shout - those legalists be fools So lovely ways for mankind - be forsaken yes it seems Even by purported believers - those who claimed to be redeemed

Israel thine light - it just be so very dim
Thy Nation and thy Torah - seems to follow every whim
Thou can't convince thine own - this great Torah yes to follow
How then can the olam nations - your Torah possibly to swallow

And purported Christians - again what can Psalmist say Be prepared to answer - yes when comes that day Why reject the Torah - why call the good so bad How could you make YESHUAH - oh so terribly sad

Neither side doth draw in - neither be truly zealous Neither can make the other - wonder or be jealous Let Torah Exposé - in SPIRIT be written within Let Torah Exposé - thine Aliyah yes begin Just so perfectly imperfect - the Psalmist she doth say When one seriously considers - objective Torah Exposé Can't keep Torah it be true - but love it and yes cleave Commands, Sabbath and the Seasons - is our way to believe

The answer be YESHUAH - always the one and only key Perfectly yes perfect - showed true Torah can't we see For Torah in the mind - not bad, it be a start But Torah Exposé in SPIRIT - writes Torah on the heart

Shine your light HE said - your faith and submission don't you hide Let them see your Torah - spilling out from deep inside For Torah it was given - from Tzion it doth spread Torah Exposé is THE WORD - this be what YESHUAH said

What's The Use?

So many they so question – Psalmist hears the abuse
The howling of the masses – simply "what's the use?"
Years of faith and in the end – departure just like all the others
Leaving all thy labors – to children, sisters and brothers

What was the use of it all – Jobe and Kohelet did declare
Did mortal life mean anything – what's the use of being there
Each going oh so far – cursing birthday when then were crushed
What's the use they lamented – when hopelessness them brushed

Psalmist doth sing song – remind them of Daveed
How he answered such lamentation – how he did indeed
No questioning his own righteousness – yes lamenting all the evil
But hope for RUACH and restoration – amidst turmoil and upheaval

David contested what's the use – as they lamented the fate of man David knew there be no earning – no leg upon to stand Yet David knew of mercy – yes David knew of loving grace For David saw THE SON – yes David saw HIS face

Wise men spoke of She'ol – of dark places of despair But David knew of mighty hand – take hold of him down there March right through the valley – for death won't withstand light Hand held ever gently – by Mashiach WHO did fight

What's the use the wicked prosper – the faithful be tormented Vexation upon the faithful – never to be relented Woe is man we're nothing – but what about G_D's GREAT IMAGE Answer yes be in THE WORD – written on the page

What's the use indeed – Psalmist cries out "life yes all the more" For man there be no use – but life for G_D yes this be sure Tis not about the man – but who will worship and yes praise If all mankind be lost – whose hands to ELOHIM shall raise

What's the use indeed – Paulos speaks without imagination Revealing how some be for glory – while others for destruction Psalmist follows all the breadcrumbs – follows the Potter's ways Who dare saith "what's the use" – while there still be days Listen to a love song – look past woes and despair
YESHUAH says build thy treasures – up in Heaven with great care
For HE was righteous and perfect – HE took the punishment and all abuse
So that we need not lament – oh well what's the use

It's good that some know more – like Psalmist from long ago Love songs yes were sung – shalom and comfort us to show Now Psalmist sends reminder – sends a love song for the glory Before the lamentation – listen to all of G_D's amazing story

New Wine Mystery

Father named G_D blesses – Son is EL as himself
Psalmist resonates a parable – yes comes the greatest help
Bursting out from inside – comes the news from Heaven sent
New Wine in old skins – who asks, "What this meant?"

Who dares speak so boldly – with yada, truth just perfect Some awesome power with this man – it did intersect Listen up sweet Jobe – open thine eyes to see For revealed what is to thee – answer to a parable, a mystery

Many years passed by – all men knew the truth

New wine into old skins – wasted efforts be the proof

New wine into the new – old wine into the old

This surely was the truth – even by YESHUAH we were told

What meant our YESHUAH - was it simply just not possible Could the old not hold the new – could the skin be never full But at lovely Cana wedding – yes a miracle, first sign New wine into old "ovot" – head steward found it was divine

They hated HIM so much – he forgave the lame man's sin Such blasphemies they pondered – only G_D IS and has ever been But YESHUAH said – would you prefer I make him whole Lame man made just right – their thunder yes he stole

There be more occasions – GREAT REBBE left the clues Exhorting Pharisees and Scribes – go and just pursue But the old just wanted the old –wouldn't even try the new Even when new be inside the old – oh only if they knew

Far much better be a scribe – when of Heaven Kingdom has been told Bringing out the treasuries – that are new and that are old Yes the new wine we can see – in old skins can go inside By miracle alone we see – the two they can abide

So go ahead and scoff – laugh at Psalmist and her musing Be like those at that Shavu'ot – those the truth who kept refusing What was it that they said – these Galileans be full of new wine Ironic yes indeed – accusation false and true, both at the same time What then of "baqa" – what new words be so grand
What be the news that everyone – needed to understand
The answer be that unrighteous men – can be reconciled to THE ONE
Because of just one thing – the victory of THE SON

Sing aloud oh Heavens – sing forests and the hills Don't thou give up hope – there be a chance yes still Don't be counted with them – who mingle wine for destiny Don't be counted with them – a people called m'niy

Drink my blood HE said – yes take it in as covenant
As he lifted up the wine – for HE was Heaven sent
The miracle of Cana – was a portent of what HE could do
Pouring new wine into the old – pouring new wine into me and you

Psalmist cries for joy – new wine inside bubbles Now the new wine vents – old and new yes portion doubles WONDER be HIS NAME – THE SON HE is our help As it was for Jobe – young man is G_D HIMSELF

Dedication

What be dedication – to ELOHIM, HE WHO sits on high Is not all HIS alone – in the Earth and in the sky Who can say they're not – anything but HIS to use Only of course the fearless ones – the truth they so refuse

So go ahead and dedicate – what offering can thou give Can thou offer any worth – can thou guarantee thou'll even live What is it then this offering – what to HIM will thou offer Be there anything at all – ELOHIM adds to HIS coffer

First David then YESHUAH – what do we see, the story
Is it not the giving – of all the strength and glory
Beloved Mashiach declared – here be glory for THEE FATHER
Unless this be the offering – why then why oh bother

For proper dedication – calls for offering so great Not something thou can afford – not something given too late Something extra special – something not of our own hand Ears to hear do listen – please do understand

What so can be counted – perhaps moments, precious time Can there be just something – worth dedication we can find Be it warfare waged for right – or battle tested fingers Is it resonance of the saints – that ascends and lingers

Is it groans of mourning – or joy so spirit filled
Is it trying oh so hard – to do what G_D has willed
What be this glory spoken of – who be like David or YESHUAH
Or perhaps like Samuel – a dedication by sweet Channah

Oh GREAT RUACH tell – lead each n truth not imagination What doth ELOHIM desire – from each their dedication Torah tells us tithes – tzedakha would be good But really what's the answer – let's dedicate what we should

For some a vow indeed – Nazarite for a while Bless these ones with the blessing – yes in Aaronic style Single minded always – meek and humble in the way What be good to dedicate - servant's life each day No straight answer as we know – given much there be to a few Also what's then dedicated – must be so great too So dedicate as been received – dedicate with all thy heart Then perhaps the King will smile – radiate thee with hadar

Don't worry about thy stuff – it shall come and go When thou doth depart – downstream stuff shall flow Dedication be for what is given – yes this be the story Psalmist says to give G_D back – what HE's given, yes thine glory

Be thou filled with Yirat HaSHEM— perhaps Wise and Understanding Maybe Counsel & Might — or maybe Messianic Anointing Maybe even Sight or Prophecy — maybe a Witness life transformed Maybe a spirit of Shalom — maybe just Re-Born

Dedicated as what – messengers or maybe prophets

Perhaps teachers yes just maybe – or miracles one might get

Can thou lift and heal – can thou help out yes administer

Doth thou speak in tongues – or do you just chase after

Yea the dedication – not be man's to make
Dedication be of ELOHIM – all be HIS to take
Shall we not give back – from ELOHIM what's received
Give back glory received – all things ELOHIM doth retrieve

KI L'OLAM CHASDO (Psalms 100-107)

Mercy forever sure – but not for everyone a shield Not even for HIS people – those straying from the field For with mercy first be judgment – all those who do scorn Cut them off from the land – surely comes the morn

Yea but I'm afflicted – though even I be anointed For judgment and mercy come – only at the time appointed Declare the NAME of YEHOVAH – yes we hear in Tzion Before the praise in Jerusalem – yet first there be the cryin

Thou be everlasting LORD – unchanging always there LORD THOU be so awesome – a terror, how YOU scare No matter that I fall – come generations of servants Always THY will LORD – not even my needs or wants

How could Moshe last – through all the aliylah Awesome acts so fearsome – how they fought against THE torah But THINE anger be short stayed – ABBA us did pity take Did not totally destroy – but us HE did so shake

Bless the LORD my soul – and all my inner most being Bless HIS holy NAME – all the wonders all were seeing What of this everlasting b'rit – this deal, this holy covenant Mercy and Judgement still – from Heaven both were sent

WHO doth ride the wind – clothing HIMSELF in light
WHO doth have all power – against all things THOU can requite
All consuming Judge – yet how Mercy doth abide
Only with the KING of POWER – in YOUR chariot seat doth Mercy ride

THOU removes THY face – why oh why we cry
Quickly yes in Judgment – they perish and they die
But alas we be unfaithful – yes it be death that we deserve
Who dares question ELOHIM – who doth have the nerve

O give thanks to YEHOVAH – remember how it started Works and Wonders everywhere – from Egypt we departed Protected and upheld – yes our heritage we recall Psalm 105 details such – the story contained yes all

But on the other hand – how the Psalmist doth so muse The truth of what we did – the truth we can't refuse Punished yes we were – trodden into the dust Remember Psalm 106 as well – it is tov, we must

But still doth come mercy – so why all trouble and the pain Psalmist ponders greatly – what of all the gain What good be mercy without judgement – where be all the value If not from certain death – THE LORD doth give mercy and rescue

Yes the fear and trembling – for THE LORD did smote in thousands Let's not think of such – surely most they do pretend G_D would not do such – he is merciful and full of love Judge us not at all – only love comes from above

In that day did Peter – when judging about the field
Oh so harsh he was – man and woman their ghosts did yield
Judgement oh so swift – even wanton aliylah we could say
From Tanakh to B'rit Chadasha – swift judgment it doth stay

ELHOIM shall have mercy – in HIS way and for whom Also there be swift judgment – for others certain doom YESHUAH did say – pray thou can withstand the day I return For with fire in HIS eyes – HE be ready to consume and burn

The Psalmist be down on her knees – oh mercy at what a cost
The greatest and only treasure – in all creation was lost
What be the value of mercy – remember the price paid on the tree
YESHUAH took what was rightfully ours – the punishment for you and me

Praise THE LORD most high – mercy endures forever
Think thou be immune – from judgement let it be never
Cry out loud yes now – scream HIS NAME YESHUAH
The sheep have gone astray – return to the Shepherd's torah

Have mercy on me LORD – AWESOME rider on the wind Surely all have strayed – surely all have sinned WHO doth not so fear THEE – THOU alone commands the Judgement Bless my soul oh LORD – from thy chariot let Mercy be sent

House Of Wisdom

How shall Wondrous Author – of mysterious Proverbs Eight Redeem the mess of humanity – before it was too late Great PELE yes The Witness – there from the beginning Oh what be the plan – the way to overcome the sinning

She cries out yes she does – to high places doth she shout Letting the passers by – know what it's all about The house with seven pillars – oh it must be strong PELE surely be Gibbor – Foundation Stone yes all along

Yes the sacred pillars – need to be set within their place Engraved must be the eyelets – made upon the base Seven pillars and seven eyes – in the right place they must go House of Wisdom a mystery – Psalmist doth now show

WHO is wise but the servant – WHO is wise but the Shoot Wisdom doth take lead – from HIM of Jesse's root Connect the dots with threads – yes dig into the story Tis not for Joshua the Priest – or Zurubbabel's great glory

Dark sayings yes of Shlomo – some others literal for tools On one hand house of wisdom – on the other a kingdom of fools Tell us house of wisdom – there be pillars, eyes and the stone Is this a vacant house – wherewith wisdom lives alone?

Oh the mysteries of Heaven – all on Earth be such a mess All seem to pass by – none consider themselves as thoughtless Most seem to have answer – for most tis pure idolatry Making their own way all along – so straight how they do see

Yes the eyes of YeHoVaH – they are everywhere Seeing those who fear – seeing those who dare Leading yes a remnant – helping them to understand Letting there be knowledge – a precious gift in hand

Oh Isra'el please listen – wisdom doth so call ELOHIM's great folly – makes the olam wisdom fall The STONE it be pure grace – right there on the pages Why so hard to see – for thy wise men and thy sages

Yea but there be little ones – made to be living stones House of Wisdom be filled up – Wisdom not be left alone Pillars also be some – there in haB'rit Chadasah his story YESHUAH be unmeasured SPIRIT – won't thou see his glory

Dark sayings maybe allegory – maybe metaphor G_S's WORD be so magnified – all should listen all the more Wisdom can transform – knowledge used to build The SON shall make the house – the SON will make the build

And finally the house – shall give way to City's glory Even this we see – written in the story No temple left at all – just a City, oh what a gem Wisdom's House be completed – with New Jerusalem

Tov and Ra

Oh so tragic royal son – lamentation and the pain Finding out far too late – how everything be in vain The world upon thy finger tips – all things yes in reach Like ELOHIM to know good and evil – thy soul did beseech

Thy proverbs oh so elegant – thy wisdom beyond compare How the scribes recorded – thy wisdom they did share Yet came lamentations – just empty down the stretch What was it that thou found - what really did thou catch?

Vanity of vanities – what would Avi David say
Did thou speak for thyself – or for all along the way
For surely new did manifest – thy Father he knew songs
Thy Father died with hopes and dreams – why didn't you come along

Yes all know the tov – yes all know the ra
But not all know the truth – not all know haYESHUAH
How could such be so – you were there when HE appeared
Remember when thou prayed – how EL was oh so near

Thou also did attest – yes "oracle" oh so grand
It doth seem like David – of Dabiyr thou did understand
What happened lovely son – yes also you were there
In the garden with us all – we ate, yes all did dare

And so problems yes for everyone – introspective self Made were we as stewards – we were just the help But as EL be, we so desired – yes to know of everything Vanity of Vanities – now all do feel death's sting

Never happy always – never quite filled up

Always empty be something – yes missing from the cup

Personal vexing has its way – it points out dissatisfaction

Has us focus on the lacking – instead of growth we feel contraction

There be none exempt – thou be not special Kohelet
All of flesh be vexed – all the flesh doth fret
For all do have the yada – of the tov and ra
No escaping all the sin – before our eyes right in the Torah

Still all not be vain – Psalmist cries to Kohelet
Still there be value in life – still there be hope yet
For man's wisdom it be folly – before real wisdom yes from EL
Know not special purpose – of charge a Psalmist she will tell

Not vain be the charge – not vain be the labor Even prayers rise up – incense as pure savor Surely all the ra – be compounded by knowing more But broken hearts and spirits – for such YAH doth have a cure

Yes there are new things – Kohelet oh so wise Psalmist knows thou be – in for a big surprise For thy Father David knew – by grace doth RUACH come New things and new songs – be there for just some

Vanity of vanities – yes this be for the ra
This be for the flesh – that won't labor for YESHUAH
Servant labor not be vain – for in Heaven lay up treasures
Wisdom says don't judge a thing – sit back and let EL measure

The Enemies (Isaiah 25-27)

How we know Isaiah – great Messianic Prophet Speaks of Immanu'EL – of wondrous signs to be set Speaks of awesome mission – soul sacrificing mystery But let us be aware – he also speaks of the enemy

What be this double portion – this enigmatic Levithan Along with terrible Beast – against ELOHIM they stand A fugitive, a liar – a destroyer, yes all three Psalmist doth so ponder – asking who can see

Slither from the garden – you fugitive condemned
There be delusion of the world – olam the truth contemns
Always with thy sights – oh never to be the least
Thou would be as ELOHIM – iniquity of the beast

Thou be kadosh indeed – so unholy construction
Always set on mayhem – always set on destruction
Raging in thine anger – blinded in thine pride
Be thou really more righteous – than ELOHIM on HIGH

An allegory to seek – a picture that shall emerge
Psalmist sings for them – she plays the funeral dirge
Arise you fugitive – take hold of the Imperium
All the while false witness – keeps the people dull and dum
Pacify them all – come and bring the peace
For behind these two it be – the power of the beast

There be government indeed – there be the olam veil Delusion casted everywhere – how righteousness doth fail But surely there be literal – EL's WORD be so firm Mortality doth set in – three be smitten by the worm

Precept upon the precept – lines upon the lines
Prophet doth give notice – revealed yes be the signs
The enemies of ELOHIM – against Mashiach they do stand
How dare that HE save Jacob – how doth HE lend a hand

The vineyard was defiled – left barren and unprotected How was it then so spared – how was it not neglected For grace HE was so smitten – but withheld and did not smite Slain but not like those so judged – not succumbing to death's bite

Written in the Torah – thou shall strike his heel But HE shall crush thy head – HIS vengeance is for real Uplift thy selves for now – time be ever short Isaiah to Revelation – who could believe the report

Enemies of YESHUAH – a mystery of three Bound up in the ethereal – a most unholy beauty An Imperium that stands – wielding delusional lies Invisible powers and principalities – even now controlling skies

But not so fast with allegory – arise anti-mashiach to stand False witness use thy tongue – revealed yes was this plan For emerges so great idol – in this realm manifest Enemies of YESHUAH – oh how they do contest

Psalmist ponders so – believers how they swoon Losing hope again – that nothing happens soon But wait upon the LORD – HE won't leave remnant blind HE promised HE would shorten – this tribulation time

Jeshurun

Portraits how we see – well, if one would look Craftiness of the scribes – recorded in the book How in Devarim – Moshe on his last day Portrait of the King – this the WORD did say

Years before gather sons – yes heed Father Jacob's call How upon his sleepy bed – Isra'el in Mitzrayim blessed them all Now escaped from bondage – comes man of G_D's last day But Moshe be as Jeshurun – blessing tribes in royal way

Patterns show a portrait – something else to behold A man be shown as greater – how patterns they have told Jacob he was Isra'el – Moshe be Jeshurun Moshe promised one would come – someday if not soon

Who doth bless the people – did another prophet show sign Were there any clues – of Jeshurun ever fine Such deep mystery – sages say a code word for Isra'el Psalmist points out the truth – there is something else to tell

For Prophet Yeshayahu – provides mysterious context Speaking long before – of what ELOHIM planned next For formed within the womb itself – no not a metaphor Prophet spoke yes plainly – Jeshurun be how much more

Came forth Jeshurun – born so humble and low In the land and out of – how HE was forced to go Blessed the seed forever – Torah and Wonders did PELE bring On HIS last day how we see – declared as Jeshurun, the Jews King

Oh GREAT ELOHIM – THY ways so perfect and so pure THY patterns of revealing – jumpstart hearts oh yes for sure Patterns of inheritance – Jacob, Moshe and YESHUAH All right there for us to see – in THINE lovely Torah

Is it really to hard – is it stiff necked or just blind Everlasting clues be there – for GREAT PELE just to find Why stifle simple truth – on scroll's pages doth remain GLORY of GREAT ELOHIM – descending as sweet summer rain No strange G_D amidst them – not out of, or in the land Faithfull witness forever – declared by ELOHIM's hand Yes Jacob and Isra'el – G_D's servant this be no guess But YESHUAH be Jeshurun – comes to redeem and bless

Mystery Of Stone

Oh Israel do ask – perhaps while doing so yes quiver What of the Priestly stones – those pulled from the river Set them up in Gilgal – yes the scribe was quoted But such a mystery – Psalmist ponders things devoted

Stones laid from the beginning – in the water simply waiting There just for the Ark – for special Priests who be wading Oh a wondrous portent – twelve stones for a sign Devoted and with purpose – for Israel to remind

Devoted things be special – especially those devoted for good Psalmist doth cry out – consider this we should What of sacred stones – what is the entire story Surely not a mystery – must tell of ELOHIM's GLORY

Stones set up in beginning – devoted, yes a foundation Stones to support the way – stones to support the nation Retrieve these stones indeed – set them up as ELOHIM doth say Forever a reminder – Israel crossed the river on that day

Is there not a Pesach story – where be the wise, the sages Could it be a mystery – not seeing what is on the pages Daveed, Yeshayahu and Zechariah – in one accord be prophesy What of Foundation Stone much more – what GLORY could this be

Yes what of great rejection – oh Jacob thou still contend Such prophesy so fulfilled – even now you will not bend But Foundation Stone be devoted – no matter if Israel be contrary No stopping what be HAYA – set up be HIS Sanctuary

Cry out grace and mercy – comes the Servant yes the Shoot Long after days of Daveed – Prophet sings of Jesse's Root And the Builder doth HIS work – building Temple with HIS hands Oh Israel still a mystery – Psalmist hopes you understand

But only a remnant be devoted – this be stated in the Book Most be crushed and trampled – caught with sharpened hook But yet there still be some – living stones not so contrary Laid upon Foundation Stone – building eternal Sanctuary GREAT FOUNDATION STONE – YOU be not a mystery For yet again when we look – tis YESHUAH that we see Clues so lovingly provided – breadcrumbs for all to find Jordan River stones – for some an awesome sign

Yes connect the dots – Psalmist she doth plea Open up thine eyes – such joy if you will see Perfect and perfectly devoted – in beginning, before time Rock of our Salvation – always YESHUAH that we find!

Blind

Israel so blessed – none lovelier can we find
All the same still drunken – all the same still blind
Thou doth love the people – yes thou champions the Nation and Land
Still thou be so blind – still thou can't understand

The leaders and the elders – against David did rise up Seeing how David was weak – they filled rebellion cup Better that Beloved fall – so the Nation would survive How they wished our David – be no longer alive

Our David oh so noble – his worse battles came from within Israel's transgressions – worse than olam's sin Even Judah turned upon Daveed – Beloved had to run Israel the webs thou weave – oh the webs that thou hath spun

Ahithophel you Judas – worried about thyself
Thy counsel it was horrible – to Beloved nay no help
Hang thyself in great remorse – on thee be thy shame
Picture of treachery forever – actions oh so lame

Elders where be thee in this – blind as well for sure
Thinking that thy guidance – would be better all the more
Forgetting about anointed one – yes more important than the nation
Thy thinking be stopped up – oh the constipation

Absalom so lovely – beautiful like thy father
Presumption oh so grand – in pride thou did not bother
To consider the will of G_D – step beyond thy post
Becoming the greatest adversary – absconding with the host

Can't thou see oh Israel – how they did not inquire
Taking matters in their hands – making things so dire
Ignoring all along – truth and patterns in the Torah
Oh so blind thou be – can't even see the GREAT YESHUAH

To this very day – a people of national pride

Still not choosing right – still not on G_D's side

Taking matters in thine own hands – do what's right in thine own eyes

But testimony comes against thee – witness Earth and Skies

Psalmist sings to thee – sh'ma yes Israel
Patterns in the Torah – these be show and tell
Won't thou just stop – in Torah look behind
Patterns and the truth – how YESHUAH thou shall find

HE be the key of Daveed – as thou doth seek salvation David was a portrait – one man greater than a nation How much more so ever – than HE predicted by Moshe HE being the ONE BELOVED – HE being named PELE

Why choke upon thy traditions – please listen to a song It's not about the people – rather BELOVED all along Nation and the people – a backdrop, in stories a whim It's all about THE ONE – all about HaELOHIM

Ephraim doth call HIM – but HE desires calling Judah Look around and see – precepts, patterns in the Torah Psalmist cries out loud – LORD make them not so blind How lovely and so fierce they be – when YESHUAH they do find

Order In The Court

Like Moshe long before – Daveed did tell recorder
Pattern it was revealed – pattern of the order
All around the Levites – first born substitutes
But was the order quite exact – was the order absolute?

David he did add – to what Moshe had revealed Wilderness army and people – gave way to city fortress shield But still a pattern given – to one man with authority One to get the job done – haya ruach it would be

Same patterns yes but different – but the two they didn't last By the time of GREAT YESHUAH – these orders were of the past So what of Kingdom come – what of pattern Mashiach did show Was it same but different – which way did it go?

Was there inner circle – was their first born representatives Was there a priest or scribe – one to write down how HE lives What of sanctuary build – seems nothing but the tear down What of lovely "ORACLE" – upon the HOLY ground

What be this thing with women – where be thy schooling certification Priests, Scribes and the Pharisees – thought it was just HIS imagination But new order did HE bring – followed patterns well laid out There be order in the court – Psalmist this does shout

New Temple revelation – came by only ONE
All authority t'was given – to the one true SON
HIS building be of RUACH – it be of stones yes living
Truth be not of men or systems – to plant or saving to thee for giving

Kingdom it be different now – ma'at mikdash throughout the lands Still yes there be purpose – still revelation to understand YESHUAH set the rules – governance pattern by HIS making Gifts and Servants raised up – what be needed for the taking

Yes indeed set up – plant yourselves in buildings strong Call them to you now – don't sing any Aliyah song Keep them right in place – no real purpose be thy story For we see it's all about – not G_D's, but only for man's glory Where is order now – where be Levite in the midst Teachers, Scribes and Witnesses – yes the order this insists What of love for brethren – what of signs, wonders and the dreams Who be ready to wake the dawn – so much lacking as it seems

Where be praise and worship – don't say ELOHIM you'll bless Don't say all that so is needed – HIS great name to confess Don't say Torah will restore – without Mashiach here Escape nothing in the end – for Mashiach be so near

You say G_D no longer speaks – there be no Aliyah to make You say you have right order – such presumptions yes you take Where be living WORD – can you be counted among the living Can you say of RUACH gifts – thou be taking what HE's giving

Oh poor little children – the systems have no order Your ministers and rabbis – have no gifts, Levites or recorders No love songs or good message – no temple rising up No part in YESHUAH – no part in HIS cup

Lowly Psalmist hears accusations – but answers only with a song Orderly in every way – yes orderly all along YESHUAH doth show the way – order determined by the need Ma'at Mikdash be ordained – orderly yes indeed

Nay there be no bishop – no minister, no deacon No teacher certification – no steeple as a beacon But there be revelation – for brethren there be love There be purpose real – gifts sent from above

Cheers for house of Chloe – cheers for Lady of the home Their paths they were upheld – given greetings of shalom What of this can be said – but Ma'at Mikdash be approved Order in the Court – determined by how HaRUACH moved

Such a time as this – stand alone the little places
Take comfort yes in knowing – G_D loves all your beautiful faces
Free from smothering systems – free for purpose and for charge
Someday vindication comes – ma'at mikdash be enlarged

All Directions

Imperium and Kingdoms – yes in all directions
Allies perhaps at first – but then comes insurrections
Judah look at the record – tell us sages, what can you see
Doth help come from the nations – or from the Heavenly

Thy kings and leaders falter – broker deals so fast Learning nothing ever it seems – from The Book, the past Psalmist sees the patterns – over and over again Right back to thine own ways – until the bitter end

Assyria and Babylon – Egypt and from Greece
All directions known – thine allies or thine enemies
Harlotry at play – thinking of existence
Patterns not to be broken – yes keep up thy persistence

Played with every Kingdom – as thou doth today
Friends and business conducted – thou travels every way
Broker deals indeed – North, South, East and West
What shall happen Israel – when comes all the mess

Who will trust Jerusalem – like days of Pharaoh old
All the pundits will wag the finger – saying, "see you have been told"
Judah can't be trusted – with all Kingdoms they be in league
Thine own Book speaks of betrayal – all nations against Israel to besiege

Last Kingdom yes Imperium – mingled and hard to see
But then again sweet Daniel – detailed the mystery
Dear Judah do be careful – then again really there be no choice
For always do you stray – from ELOHIM's great voice

Thou longs oh so much for peace – instead thou begets strife As like long ago – thou be unfaithful bride and wife Cavorting in thy politics – yes such fornication Thinking thou be crafty – Psalmist sees thy great imagination

Yes thou hath been blessed – we see upon reflection How in times long past – they do come from every direction What be different now – is there no G_D in Israel Seems to lowly Psalmist – truth no one seems to tell Perhaps thy Eastern deals – shall give thee much more hope All along from the West – thy deals have helped thee cope From the South be allies – tenuous but still there Go ahead and sure things up – in the North do you think they really care

Judah little Dove – patterns thou doth let repeat All the while the cauldron – be boiling with much heat Do it Psalmist cries – time now for the build Soon thine allies be enough – yes prophecy to be filled

Song Of The Maccabees

Accounts yes oh so horrible – a record oh so gory
The Jewish sages can't withstand – rather ignore recorded history
Imperium doth wage it's war – against it who can stand
On the verge of assimilation – poor people of the land

Stand fast doth Mattathias – yes courage in that day Like Pinchas and Samu'el of old – blasphemers did he slay Come along my sons – our glory it be so defiled Our GREAT ELOHIM – shall not abandon HIS first born child

How the battle raged – how the blood did flow Imperium from all directions – would not let them go Victories did come – yes uphold G_D and Torah Kislev special dedication – yes even came the Chanukah

But one by one the heroes – over time how they fell All their hopes yield treachery – Psalmist she doth tell Just can't trust the olam – sadly they never be real friends Thy hope oh Isra'el in them – sadly we know how such ends

And inside precious walls – yes even by their own kind Our faithful Maccabees – how betrayal they did find Always those of Isra'el – who prefer the call of the Imperium Seeing such as the better way – even better than G_D's Kingdom

Why do sages not much like – the great Maccabean tale
Oh they love the Chanukah lights – yet not truth of hearts that fail
They say it be the time – when things be oh so silent
To the lowly Psalmist however – what happened yes was meant

No worse time indeed – no matter how you ignore
Ups and downs like no other times – victories and defeats yes all the more
Each time G_D doth save – even heroes in olam trust
Always ending just the same – always in a bust

Great Hasomean Dynasty – Pharisees against thee did they thee sing Simply because thou did presume – to even make thy selves be King Set the stage this did – for the very days that wicked generation would bring Yet Pharisees, Priests, Elders and all – just would not accept YESHUAH as King

Oh Josephus do so scribe – leaving out what you didn't desire Like the sages later to come – let's not speak of damning fire Let us bury the history – let us keep truth silent Lowly Psalmist she shall stand – she shall not relent

These records they be Scripture – yes the Maccabees sweet song
Truth it shall be shouted – though silent for so long
How they fought and died – how for nation, G_D and Torah
How they set the stage so perfect – for the coming of Messiah YESHUAH

Heliodorus got to see – the RIDER ON THE HORSE Also left so helpless – flogged by witnesses of great force POWER OF ELOHIM – yes came the WARRIOR the SAVIOR Standing for the Temple's Glory – showing Isra'el G_D's favor

How sages so deny Dani'el – remain silent of great prophecy Maccabean Song be WORD – coming of fourth kingdom be no mystery Set forth thy Babylonian Talmud – yes ignore the Maccabean proof No matter what thou tries to hide – Psalmist sings the truth

All things in their time – yes had to come the power of Rome Destiny how it revealed – t'was they to destroy thy home Only Kingdom we see – plowed Great Temple, left barren the land Let ears that hear yes do so – let discerning hearts yes understand

Rome thou still can't see – thy be the greatest treachery
Inheritors of Hellenism – still hate the Jews yes we do see
But Maccabean Song be sung – for Isra'el doth fight THE LORD
Next time when thou fights the KING – he shall come on steed with sword

Inspired Seeking (Selected Psalms of David)

Psalmist doth so ponder – yes the Psalmist muses What inspiration came – that David never refuses Good parable yes questions – answers he was seeking To ELOHIM yes RUACH – David was beseeching

Consider in his teaching – his Torah that he penned Answers to the past and future – yes, David did send How ELOHIM loved man – not all meant for the worm Yes dear sweet lyyov – the question made all squirm

Iyyov laid up parable – said none could see the FATHER
David did not stop there – yes he dared to bother
FATHER said to Son of David – stand here by MY throne
Surely David knew – FATHER by someone HE was known

Let us speak of darkness – let us speak of death
Let us speak of She'ol – after man's last breath
Compassed all about – cut off and no light
David knew that SOMEONE – was in the valley yes to fight

Jobe and all his friends – yes those knowing Pharisees

Spoke without real knowledge – spoke of ever deep mysteries

Took one side of the knowing – yes spoke of certain truth

Jobe challenged them to show him wrong – dared them to show the proof

And David spoke first person – spoke of wondrous mercy and grace David said he saw such – saw even ELOHIM's face David spoke of resurrection – of which Jobe could only hope For David and his knowing – for him no slippery slope

David knew of transgression – yes he knew of sin David knew that such was there – when it did begin But David spoke of holiness – David spoke of light David spoke of Salvation – even during the fight

Iyyov and his friends – how they bantered greatly
Each side hoping to prevail – perhaps in their doctrine there be safety
But in the end they knew – that theirs' be speculation
David seeked and found – bring wondrous exultation

Psalmist pleads with sages – consider such inspiration David taught us well – not using man's imagination Look inside some Psalms – peer closely at the content Answers to Jobe's riddles – yes answers Heaven sent

Sweet Psalmist long ago – sweet Psalmist of Isra'el Answers that you sought – yes so you could tell Jobe and all his friends – do you all huddle in Sukkah David tell them once again – about the GREAT YESHUAH

Ashrei (Selected Psalms of David)

Proverb like saying – described in old Latinus
A saying they so called – labeled as "beatus"
Indeed be true the into - means happy and also blessed
First in Hebrew however – "ashrei" of course be the context

Psalmist peers still deeper – what of ashrei more Hebrew implication – walking straight and sure Surely grace is given – surely blessings they be gifted Beatitudes do declare – the treasures for those lifted

How it be so taught – great Messianic teaching

Be there any seekers – that be looking so more reaching

Were these sayings never – uttered in times before

Psalmist David knows the answer – from old he did implore

How often David uses – ashrei in the verses

Many times to offset – coming to the wicked be the curses

But remembrance of his best – yes moments of loving and good

David muses how the King should be – how all the Kingdom Citizens should

Psalmist doth look further – at what David did so say
Long before great REBBE – expounded on that day
David's hopes and desires – for humanity and the Kingdom
Hoping in the here and now – how the Kingdom it would come

Meek and Humble – not necessarily weak

Merciful and kind hands – blessing when times are bleak

Persecuted but seeking peace – walking in their space

Hearts so pure indeed – seeking ELOHIM's face

Awaiting satisfaction – desiring great inheritance Longing for the beauty – of G_D's great covenants A promise Psalmist sees – of the true and righteous King Declaring and living so – the Kingdom would HE bring

That day upon the Mount – GREAT KING did reveal With HIS sayings for sure – Son of David was for real Speaking of HIMSELF – filling up the TORAH Saying look at what I choose – I am King, I AM YESHUAH

Let us not pretend – Son of David would not profanely allude To David's prophecy and sight - Psalmist does conclude Haya and convergence – all meant to be great signs Just like the other day on a mount – when YESHUAH did so shine

Ashrei be THE KING – whose Torah was fulfilled
Darkened hearts however – preferred to have him killed
But HIS blessings be revealed – and blessed HE surely be
Beatitudes sung by David – speak of YESHUAH we should see

Chayei Asaph (Psalms of Asaph)

Psalmist tells their story – a seer and a singer Voice and strings like Daveed – assuredly sweet prayer bringer Cried out yes in anguish – where be that holy place Shall we never more – look upon YAH's face

Who be in Heaven he cried – on Earth who can we trust Stay his course did the Psalmist – this be a certain must But praise Heaven indeed – anointed one brought the Ark Fire of Kingdom coming – this the beginning spark

How awesome wondrous LORD – in Tzion finally shall I sing My lovely King sweet Daveed – commands YAH's praises us to bring Let the wicked be silent – let the nations stand fast For YAH be here with us – like with Moshe in the past

Yes the Psalmist watched – King David and all the commotion How terrified the nations be – of course they had a notion Put them down our David did – yet still he did want more What a heart this David – wanted to build a HOUSE for sure

Oh let it be reported – yes I, even I was present
When my sweet King David – when his RUACH went
How he blessed and counseled – to the last he did uphold
Remembrance of YAH's promise – son of David yes foretold

I was there, I saw – with eyes, oh who could report
King prayed and we did sing – the Heavens then did snort
Amidst the eternal darkness – came WONDER and we were chased
I was there it's true – YAH came to our Temple Place

So they say there be no story – that each Psalm stands alone Who doth ponder at all – wondering what I was shown Things one can't believe – things too hard to comprehend Things always to remember – things the mind to bend

Who could see much better – times of war and victory I rested upon the King – playing harp and psaltery Wonders beyond imagination – my life so richly appointed All because of my King – yes Daveed who was anointed

Todah my Prince David – what be my gifts without thee Would I play or sing – would there be anything to see I be a player because of thee – yes by King's command Bless thee you sweet David - so near to DABIYR yes I did stand

Oh the golden age – came Shlomo how we hoped David prayed for wisdom – sure blessing to help him cope But alas I saw ahead – sight of what our G_D would bring Times of pure destruction – no longer would we sing

Israel laid bare – bodies strewn all over ELOHIM did lift – HIS protective cover Please send that Son Of Man – yes I see HIM far away Oh how far shall Israel go – how far shall they stray

Come GREAT ELOHIM – from prophesy won't THOU budge At least come quickly YAH – please do come and judge For we be on the brink – in shame our heads they shave Where be the Son of Daveed – where be the ONE to save

Khayay Asaph indeed – can any picture my story From Lev'i to Gershon to me – all about ELOHIM's glory Yes each Psalm has meaning – but what of days of life I've lived days of glory – but sight reveals the strife

I've seen the best and worst – yes David the anointed one
I suffered towards my end – knowing Solomon was not that son
Oh Israel I warned thee – of G_D's coming plan
How now do I wait from Heaven – for the coming Son of Man

For Tzion's Sake (Psalms 79-85)

Howling so indignantly – thou be like ELOHIM you claim Pointing fingers at him – cursing him with shame Master Rebbe did reply – what doth the scripture declare Are ye not all ELOHIM – is it not written there?

Flashing neon signs – set up long ago
Breadcrumbs for the seekers – uncovering the show
Psalmists, yes those Seers – writing mysteries on the page
Their lives and purpose being – for Mashiach to set the stage

YESHUAH said to them wait – comes the helper to remind In Moses, Prophets and Psalms – it's ME that you shall find So where be all the scribes – the sages of Isra'el Even now the Messianics – the truth, yes who doth tell?

From Asaph to Sons of Korach – a clue from David in between Painting a simple picture – painting a lovely scene Tis about the Son of Man – his coming so some won't miss How could it ever be – where righteousness and shalom doth kiss?

Oh the mercy from Heaven – but preceded by pure truth Mercy from Heaven only – guilty plea and atonement be the proof Righteousness went before HIM – HIS steps they were prepared THE GLORY was in all the land – THE GLORY yes was seen there

How could they have known – when Psalmist did so sing What they might have spake of – what ELOHIM might bring Then again came Prophets – Isaiah, Daniel and more Faithful scribes would have seen – Mashiach there for sure

They say such Psalms stand alone – that no story in there be contained Like all things however – the Aliyah set forth doth remain Hidden but in plain sight – there for eyes to see Mashiach YESHUAH in HIS GLORY – SON OF MAN mystery

They waited for Mashiach – HE came, salvation was nigh Against them yes be Moses – also the Earth and Sky Revealed be that they were made – sons of ELYON reminded again But for darkness and their pride – judged, they'll die like men But not so for the SON OF MAN – for Tzion be HIS home Others born within HIM – in HIS righteousness and shalom From the deepest of She'ol – yes rise up though thou be smitten For with the SON OF MAN – thou be counted, on the page so written

Again another song – always it be new
Singers and players know it – trumpeters they blew
Lowly Psalmist won't be silent – opportunity shall she take
No more silence it be time – yes for Tzion's sake

Psalm 89

Author named unending - speaks of promise sent Considering ELOHIM's WORD - with David special covenant Where be unending kingdom - where be mercy that doth last Prophet sings out loud - seems the promise did not last

Who can rise from the soil - how much more so from the grave What man doth have power - from death himself to save Oh GREAT ELOHIM - THE WORD it be best THOU did swear in Holiness - told of faithful witness

Sing aloud dear Eythan - such great prophecy thou spoke Comes now lowly Psalmist - thou words in her have now awoke For ELOHIM gave command - yes power of life in THE SON Take back what THOU gave up - for the victory THOU hath won

The question it was asked - yes put to the test
Clues laid out to Israel - would any follow with great zest
Come one Shavu'ot - that Kefa stood and said
This YESHUAH saw no corruption - yes raised up from the dead

All the while sweet David - a promise still awaiting Oh so long thou have known - heart still palpitating For David knew the truth - yes David knew the score Prophesied of Mashiach - yes long ago before

Oh the Faithful Witness - first begotten of the dead Let us not forget at all - what THINE own Angel said Prince to every throne - yes KING of all the Earth complete Of hell itself I hold the key - yes all things be under My feet

Lowly Psalmist cries with joy - seeing YESHUAH's great story Everyday more details - dazzling be HIS glory HIS WORD still a parable - a puzzle to seek and find Truth be there to gain - follow in both SPIRIT and the mind

No worries beloved Eythan - YAH's anointed doth so rise All thy prayers and hopes - contained within thine cries David's covenant doth stand - mercy doth endure forever Royal covenant in GREAT PELE - ELOHIM as promised shall not sever Did thou know you prophet - come Shavu'ot one year
Three thousand would immerse - not succumb to pressure or the fear
Believing in all miracles - trusting in ELOHIM's power
How amazing be our ELOHIM - burning mountain our strong TOWER

Lowly Psalmist ever joyful - though she also cries Where be sages and scribes of Israel - where be those that try Clues be billboard size - Psalms resonate promises and truth HaB'rit Chadasha you ignore - yet therein lies the proof

No Withstanding (Psalms 93-99)

The seas cannot contend – Earth shall not be moved
Faithful Edut do declare – surely they do prove
Majesty beyond compare – Creation for ELOHIM be a chore
Shall seat of wickedness battle Holy House – battle without war?

Oh you generation – would thou not heed HIS voice Can't thou see just in the end – all must make the choice Wilderness those years – how ELOHIM be grieved For no matter what – HIS ways were not received

Psalmist leaves the clues – in holiness there be such beauty Creation and the nations – worship comes with the duty Of course there always be – the appointed players and singers ELOHIM HIMSELF – of SALVATION is the bringer

Yes indeed they'll see HIM – of course HIS glory it was seen Psalmists speak of things to come – awaiting glorious scene Oh Daniel did thou know – yes filling in more pieces Revealed be new from ancient – HE the brand new species

Confounded be the doubters – idolaters just won't know How judgment doth descend – not understanding the flow But quickly HE shall descend – yes quickly HE shall come Holiness arrives – coming is the Kingdom

Rejoice and be glad you righteous – not just Psalmists' imagination Coming and revealed – be ELOHIM's great SALVATION Strike up song and praise – yes worship shall we bring Doth the WORD not say – soon comes the judging KING

Know trembling and fear – yes bow down oh so low Power and Might descends – with HIM holiness doth go Oh what have thou done – generation laid to waste But for the righteous doth come mercy – forgiveness doth make haste

No withstanding Earth – no withstanding seas Nothing shall contend – nothing shall appease Majestic Holiness descends – darkness, pillar and cloud Shout with praise all Creation – a new song sing out loud

HalleluYAH (111-118)

Oh Jacob prayers so lovely – yes Psalms so called Hallel Sung at special times – by faithful Isra'el Psalms 113 through 118 – before thine eyes there be a story But thou be blind still – cannot see Messiah's glory

Crafty royal scribes – in 111 did reveal
That there be an assembly "sowd" – where some things be sealed
Can't thou see the connections – of Praise YAH psalms, yes this string
Of mysteries before thine eyes – for what really do you sing

Psalm 111 a summary – awesome works for sure Everlasting glory – righteous judgment ever pure But also Isra'el's story – redemption, inheritance and covenant Grace and compassion of YAH – for those that fear and are repentant

Psalm 112 doth speak – against the darkness light doth rise Why is such for thee – not a great surprise All the clues they do cry out – arise light from a far Clues pointing to the sun – the bright wonderful morning star

Psalm 113 continues – royal scribes pay tribute to David
The time it had arrived – secrets no longer to be hid
Comes out from the Chuppah – HaCHATAN above it all
Humbling to see the low of Earth – and the Heavens oh so tall

WHO is like this YEHOVAH – who delivers salvation sweet WHO is like this YEHOVAH – raises up the dead man's feet Scribes did leave the clues – Psalmists asked three times But still poor Jacob doth refuse – to search out all the signs

Comes Pesach clues so great – Psalm 114 no doubt Sea and river turned away – for YEHOVAH did shout Yes indeed GREAT ELOHIM – special to Isra'el our KING Of course within our Haggadah – this Psalm do we sing

But royal scribes continue – for Psalmists they knew more What be the value in silence – the dead, can't praise YAH for sure But the living they shall bless – and henceforth always proclaim Psalm 115 doth end with praise – for the sake of HIS GREAT NAME WHO doth lift the cup of salvation – despite sheol's strong hand Who shall be raised up – amongst the living to walk in the land Whose death oh so precious – before GREAT YEHOVAH's eyes Psalm 116 screams out – yes witness Earth and Skies

Not just Isra'el pay homage – all ye Nations shout with joy Royal scribes send reminder – even salvation for the goy Psalm 117 perfectly placed – a clue for the nations to find Even if for now poor Jacob – be stumbling and still blind

So Isra'el doth sing – yes with arms they raise
Psalm 118 they desire – it is GREAT YAH they do praise
But still the foundation stone is rejected – yes the story Psalmists tell
There to be found in the prophets – Isaiah, Jeremiah and Dani'el

In haB'rit Chadasha do seek – HaChatan He had arrived
Barukh haba b'SHEM ADONAI – the record showed they cried
Son of David save us – Pesach be coming soon
But Isra'el rejected Messiah – crucified HIM, the land's light fled at noon

The Psalmist sheds her tears – but lauds the royal scribes
For special Haggadah Psalms – they remain and do survive
Remember Jacob and ye Nations – when the Salvation cup you lift
Haggadah Psalms so reveal – it is YESHUAH WHO is the gift

Forever be the remembrance – yes of the Pesach story
The Psalms reveal the sorrow – but also the SALVATION glory
Shall forever Jacob ponder – asking WHO is like unto THEE GREAT YAH
The secret be not a secret after all – the only answer is YESHUAH

Songs of Degrees (Psalms 120-134)

Songs of degrees indeed – yes Shirim HaMa'a lot Not just a lovely Ascent – not just a collection of Aliyah'ot But a subtlety of stories – layered upon layer Story told in singular – a man, he be the player

What man doth so dwell – from Meshech to Kedar Oh my lovely Isra'el – thou doth travel oh so far Wanting only peace – from Abram on yes always But vexing tribulation – thou found all thy days

Look up to the hills – to the mountain to the rock For ELOHIM be there – in HIM do take stock Soon the land was tamed – from Abraham to the King YEHOVAH HE had done it – in Tzion we did sing

Daveed begins with an ending – the King can see YAH's home
Our lovely Daveed be there – in Jerusalem yes shalom
But soon doth come the ease – the scorning of those who believe
Tribulation from the proud – do the faithful receive

Remember yes you man – remember Isra'el

T'was all by YAH's great hand – Daveed he did tell

From Tzion they be casted out – keep thy hands from their iniquity

Perish with them Isra'el – just you wait and see

Fast forward ye royal scribes – gloss over the great fall Psalm of joy and laughter – from Bavel G_D doth recall History of a nation – history of a man Written within degrees – the Psalmists understand

Dear Shlomo thy father wrote – do not build in vain

There be nothing at all – if with thee, G_D won't remain

Thou needs yes prepare – raise up a child, yes the LORD to fear

Defend Tzion with valor – when the enemies do draw near

Story of a nation – story of a kingdom as well Rests upon a man – Psalmists story they do tell Each and every citizen – from king down to the lowly Fear the LORD in whole – raise up a servant family

Oh Tzion who doth hate thee – so many from thy youth History doth bare this out – how this be the truth But still our lovely Isra'el – still he doth remain Despite the tribulation – despite all the pain

Oh LORD we deserve such – comes the cry from the Psalmist Let mercy and forgiveness – Isra'el not to miss The anointed one did plead – finally he just be level set With YEHOVAH be hope – hope forever yet

Royal Scribes do Psalm – of promises made to Daveed Comes the forever hope – the lamp of Royal seed King Daveed he did see – on Tzion glistening oil Life forever more Isra'el – this plan none can foil

Stories within the stories – a nation as one man Scriptures point this out – Psalmist hopes you understand From the greatest king – to the lowliest of citizens Do not sweat the big stuff – stay level and do repent

For the story of degrees – it be true for everyone Even GREAT YESHUAH – degrees for the one true SON Highest of every high – even lowest of every low Aliyah goes up and down – songs of degrees they flow

Who be this one man Isra'el – all history to him points
Royal scribes do Psalm – all about who YAH anoints
As goes HIS degrees – so goes degrees of Isra'el
Psalmist she doth plead – listen to the story Psalmists tell

Salvation NAME (Psalms 135-141)

David doth exhort - please ELOHIM arise Let us follow his clues - let's hunt for the surprise Psalm 68 verse one - points to BaMidbar, YEHOVAH'S CLOUD Something here to find - Psalmist shouts aloud

Melek David oh how could you - that NAME silent for so long How you also called YAH - also in a song Who doth know the difference - between YEHOVAH and YAH Perhaps the answers be - just right there in Torah

Moses called HIM first - YAH vay'hiy l'YESHUAH
Moses called just one more time - there was YAH and also YEHOVAH
David what of word play - Psalm 68 doth play on NAMES
Invoking most of them - calling out HIS fame

Singular components we find - NAMES of haELOHIM Let us ponder a while - let us not be dim Dear Asaph followed suit - yes another clue on the way Remembrance of YAH's works - remembrance of PELE

Also Eytan doth give voice - listen up Isra'el
Asking who be like YAH - defining YAH as EL
Only besides these three - Psalming YAH there be the scribes
Until hundreds of years again - then Isaiah doth arrive

Behold EL be salvation - no fear HE is my song
YAH for sure be YEHOVAH - tis truth all along
Waters of salvation - yes come to the spring
GREAT things hath HE done - a new song shall we sing

Oh so few invoke the NAME - yes the NAME of YAH G_D of all salvation - surfaces yes in Torah Connected threads for sure - Moses to Isaiah EL be YAH be YEHOVAH - PELE, of course YESHUAH

Again pass hundreds of years - when comes forth the NAME Where be this GREAT YAH - of salvation fame Come that one Succot - the ending of Jubilation YESHUAH said come to me and drink - this, HIS exhortation

Oh Isra'el so many clues - Moses, Psalmists and the Scribes Prophet did also sing - memory did survive Finally it was true - YAH vay'hiy l'YESHUAH HaDabiyr did take on flesh - SALVATION NAME be there in Torah

Daveed did know more - than the teachers yes we know If we follow clues - WORD shows us where and how to go Psalmist be so overwhelmed - wondering of ELOHIM's fame Saying YAH haya YESHUAH - saying YAH, with yada and no shame

The Disappointment (Jeremiah 1-7)

Oh you Jeremiah – predestined from before time itself
Raised up to give notice – could you somehow bring some help
The Heavens are astonished – still hard faces do prevail
No matter if thou be shamed – ELOHIM won't let you fail

Treasured disappointment – oh so wayward yes from the Torah How the LORD saw Israel – through Moses during wilderness Aliyah For surely through that one man – thy waywardness was overlooked Story within the story – what is it about the Book

The land just so polluted – despite the righteous King False praise and false worship – Israel doth bring Make t'shuvah be El's cry – surely sins HE will forget But in their ways they be – in their ways how they be set

Repent or pay the price – tis what THE LORD doth say

If not comes the terror – to thy gates Jerusalem that day

A day of renting surely – yes slaughter in the valley

Bodies exposed yes everywhere – punishment for all to see

Harlots oh so treacherous – prophets be oh so blind Leaders, Priests and He-Goats – unable to see a sign No understanding in their hearts – they hear only lies When it comes they'll cry – why oh LORD oh why

Peace yes peace they say – but shalom shall not reside Time to flee faithful ones – Benjamin do run and hide Sound the horn in Tekoa – what comes around goes around Judah be cut off – prophet's words do sound

Shiloh who doth remember – Israel can thou recall Horrible yes it was – what a terrible fall The Sanctuary itself – den of robbers yes and thieves Try and try as you may – patterns don't deceive

What be this story to tell – Psalmist sees YESHUAH oh so clear Same pattern did play out – when HE came to us near Such a disappointment – oh Jerusalem what have you done More than Jeremiah – that time it was THES SON

Jeremiah weeping prophet – who cried more than YESHUAH How Israel took hold – following their own Torah Prophet so rejected – in home town yes we see Jerusalem like itself – like Shiloh yes it be

Run for the hills HE said – surely judgment it doth come Leaders, Priests and He-Goats – all of them be numb Correction it be coming – as it has so in the past 70 AD oh so sad – Holy City has not seen the last

Oh such disappointment – how doth GREAT EL tolerate Surely loving kindness – yes mercy oh so great All the same what is it – oh Israel what have you done Weeping Prophet be a picture – of YESHUAH the only SON

EL Has Spoken (Jeremiah 8-14)

Yea MY children listen – thou be speaking so untrue Know this all the more – EL doth surely see you Stiff necked still thou be – oh what an awful litter All the same I see you – to me you always glitter

For the wilderness I long – escape all this deceit For each brother doth supplant – always Ya'qov does one meet Everything doth mourn – all things do cry out But none do hear the LORD – they don't hear HIM shout

Who considers GREAT I AM – the ONE WHO does sustain Who considers all HIS torment – considers all HIS pain Sling them out EL shall – for transgression piles up THE LORD unleashes anger – from HIS correction cup

Reminders of the past – Prophet resonates to tell
Sh'ma please do listen – hear me Isra'el
Twisted and so obstinate – just as in the days of Moshe
But THE LORD won't hear the prayer – of intercession along the way

Spoilers thou hath become – ruining lovely place
Oh what shall it take – once again to see THY grace
Cast off the Beloved – even the heritage it be lost
Transgression far to great – so great now yes be the cost

Take me to the River – prophet sends a sign Surely now Bavel – knows that it's the time For the girdle it be soiled – the shame now it be seen Jerusalem Jerusalem – when shall thou be clean

Where be the great savior – prophet he doth tell Declining this time to redeem – be Israel's haGO'EL All forgot the Song of Moses – the Covenant they forsook Chapters 8-14 – tell the story in prophet's book

Psalmist sees the pattern – who wept more than YESHUAH How the shepherds cleaved – to their twisted wayward Torah Like Moshe in baMidbar – generation did ignore YESHUAH he did tell them – HE was greater all the more But THE LORD he knew the hearts – knew the minds and thoughts Battled oh so wonderfully – how YESHUAH with them fought Told them stones would fall – their repentance how he yearned Weep not for ME he said – tis your children who will be burned

I see you says THE LORD – I see all that's broken
I see how the people – and the land how it is choking
Like Moshe said from long ago – comes the PROPHET as a token
Came THE ONE EL's soul doth love – oh Israel, surely EL had spoken

Shepherd's Story (Jeremiah 15-21)

Jeremiah 15 through 21 - not much there for glory Then again perhaps — Psalmist tells a Shepherd's story For WHO, might our GREAT EL — care for people Isra'el Surely not even Moshe — or zealous Samu'el

Spare the loved ones Shepherd – no shalom for children No wife so be alone – what of heritage then No sasson indeed – no chag sameach for idolatry Shepherd be all alone – HIS inheritance a mystery

People to GREAT YEHOVAH – be no Sabbath delight
Still Good Shepherd sends message – yes how HE does fight
There be no trust in man – Shepherd stands alone
Trusting just in ELOHIM – doing what was shown

Yet they stood against HIM – tis still a mystery All the while they plotted – their grand conspiracy Their sin etched in iron – why won't they just repent Ignoring all the while – Good Shepherd who was sent

"Amar", yes say to them – GREAT EL be so annoyed Sadly EL will make – thy hopes and plans be void Stiff necked the people – a graveyard them awaits Good Shepherd doth explain – such doth be their fates

Who would smite the Shepherd – claiming to work for EL Psalmist senses the pattern – story doth she tell For terrified all around – be the name of man and city Now even the Good Shepherd – on them hath no pity

Sent before the King – where be wonders do they ask
Still despite the truth – Good Shepherd be brought to task
Sadly "I AM" lifts HIS hand – "I AM" fights so strong
No repenting no Sh'ma – stiff necks all along

Devoured be the land – for the land be so defiled

Not wanting any truth – they stood against the child

Rejected was Good Shepherd – even in his own home town

Rejected was Good Shepherd – rejected all around

Tis a pattern and a picture – of then and a future time
A portent of YESHUAH – of conspiracy and crime
But Shepherd did so trust – with hope beyond all measure
Only there to bring out – the precious, yes the treasure

Oh people what a horror – no mercy or grace for a while Destined to such misery – destined for the exile Scattered all abroad – thinking EL would not do this Still again thereafter – the Good Shepherd did you miss

HIS Battle (Jeremiah 22-28)

Descend down to Jerusalem – when has such been said The Royal House of Judah – has made a terrible bed Announce a revocation – kingdom being rented For surely still yes Judah – thou hath not repented

Revocation to the Priests – false Prophets also tell For WHO has ever heard – WHO has heard GREAT EL For comes the visitation – oh it's so profane Prophet sends the message – Judah be so vain

Also revocation of the wicked – revocation oh so big

Time to announce a judgment – cursed yes be some figs

A story of coming exile – surely mercy will replant

Same but different do we see – future held a different slant

Came of age the Messenger – no longer dealing with a child Boldly stood in place – announced the doom and exile The pastures they be ruined – but leaders just won't see Whirlwind coming soon – Messenger still doth plea But alas they said – the Prophet he should die Do we have to hear him – kill him we should try But this time reason ruled – innocent blood yes was declared Oh how vile wickedness rules – still they did so dare

THE LORD so did ordain – power given to the Beast
Render to the King of Bavel – submit both great and least
Prophet knew the conspiring – yes all the signs were there
Rebellion was upon their hearts – disobedience they did share

How Judah be so filled – wishful thinking in their minds
All things but the truth – they were fashioned and did find
So Prophet was bound up – Judah would not be yoked
False prophet's death in Tishri – THE LORD's anger it was stoked

Psalmist sees the pattern – sees the picture oh so clear YESHUAH came down – from Heaven he came near Announced these things again – told them to repent From their ways oh so sadly – they just would not relent

Who has heard GREAT EL – only the one SON it was declared With boldness yes the truth – with them YESHUAH shared How the fig tree it be cursed – kingdom shall be rent This time good figs yes be scattered – to the nations they be sent

Yes he was of age – Judah's pastures ruined for sure How they wanted YESHUAH dead – conspired all the more Innocent blood no doubt – record shows the verdict Who could even ponder – what Torah did predict

Render unto Caesar – what authority was appointed Judah just can never see – how such things YAH anointed Beast raised up to chastise – still false prophets how they lie Shalom and peace their message – we'll be fine they do cry

So they bound HIM up – comes another Mo'ed killing
Patterns and the testimony – how they be so chilling
Psalmist sees past history – even glory and the strife
All things made to declare – the patterns of YESHUAH's life

Rabbis say because he died – no MASHIACH could HE be Suffering Servant and Good Shepherd – still Torah to them a mystery But surely they shall mourn – for first born son yes in that day Psalmist sees the hope – when they finally see YESHUAH as PELE

Hope In Tribulation (Jeremiah 29-35)

Send WORD from Jerusalem – seek and you shall find Peace in exile yes peace – peace will be a sign For those so presumptuous – sword, famine, and pestilence Not speaking for ELOHIM – despite their strong insistence

Oh the dreamers do so dream – but Messenger tell them of the end Though they be incurable – from the promises EL won't bend Save them YEHOVAH will – save Jacob from the woes Once again to Tzion – how everybody goes

Give them hope ye Messenger – EL's love to them unfurl Remind her yet again – Beloved be a virgin girl Rachel we hear her weeping – turn thy tears away Covenantal Torah – put upon thine hearts to stay

Show a sign of surety – when all is lost it seems
Fetch the land make haste – yes it be time to redeem
For now be time for the enemy – Isra'el be put in his hand
For a time yes woes – Jacob and Judah do understand

EL's messenger still ignored – yes in ways still captive Exhorting people to survive – exhorting them to live Promises of the Branch – raised up to rule yes always Covenant not forsaken – as long and sun and moon do stay

Be the GREAT GO'EL – let my people go Time to render justice – tis Shmitah freedom time you know One last chance yes given – might fate take some turns Snared the sheep again – how GREAT EL's ire burns

Test them EL's humble servant – see who shall abide See who shall be burnished – tested and so tried Tov for Tov the scale – all things seen beneath the sun Sadly for the many – too late, it be declared and done

What of these patterns seen – Psalmist sees Messianic sign WHO sent WORD from Jerusalem – true Torah ever fine WHO said peace I give – WHO said joy I'll bring Patterns of YESHUAH – yes found in everything

WHO gave hope most certain – WHO sounded Jubilee
WHO did come to save – set the captives free
What Messenger did redeem – not just one lot but all the land
WHO warned all Isra'el – the enemy was at hand

WHO was the righteous BRANCH – WHO also was ignored WHO declared EL loved us – spoke of promises even more WHO was the GREAT GO'EL – WHO said let my people go WHO also said not now – but someday the time will show

WHO tested them so hard – WHO said Tov be measured WHO said remnant flock – was so loved and so treasured WHO also said the days – will come when no stone be left standing WHO did say Jerusalem – EL to the enemy was handing

Jeremiah 29 – through 35 a portent
Far greater prophet coming – the greatest yes be sent
Write Torah on their hearts – Jacob's tents be oh so grand
Messianic story – unveiled long before be EL's great plan

Be there any WORD at all – not pointing to YESHUAH What of this majestic WORD – all there right in Torah Psalmist sings a love song – YESHUAH be his name Haya can be different – but at once it be the same

The Prophet Lives (Jeremiah 36-42)

For the land a coldness – Messenger write it all
Remember what YEHOVAH said – how none did heed HIS call
Though the king did burn with anger – when truth was unfurled
Matters not to YEHOVAH – HE stands against the olam, all the world

Hide you faithful servant – tell them don't be fools
Retribution still be coming – comes a king so strong and cruel
How Judah seeks his life – kill him be their cry
Messenger doth be steadfast – in your sins all rebels shall die

How so all were frightened – with this man what can we do He speaks of our destruction – how our kingdom goes down too But alas it be too late – though we sent him to the pit King of the olam came – the prophecy did fit

Yet the Prophet was delivered – not counted amongst the dead And Judgment day had come – just as the Prophet said King of this world did declare – listen to what the Prophet decrees That man not be judged – that one be set free

Yes he was not to be bound – the chains did slip away By order of the olam king – Prophet was innocent in that day Offer it was made to Prophet – come back and stay in Bavel Prophet said I think – I'll stay for a while in Isra'el

But still rebellion reigned – even after all prophecy had come true Submit to the olam king – was simply not what they wanted to do More intrigue and more treachery – just won't learn the lesson Still by force rebellion – no repentance or confession

By way of Bethlehem – Prophet yes was taken Down to Mitzrayim – how the land was shaken But story be not over – Messenger has more to say Prophet's life be a mystery – even to this day

But still they seek intercession – still wanting tickled ears Running to and fro – still vexed by all the fears Even in the Mitzrayim – don't heed the call for Aliyah Psalmist sees big patterns – pointing to GREAT YESHUAH Who wonders of these things – repeating patterns always at play Who like King Daveed – loved precepts, THE LORD's way Lives of chosen people – captured upon biblical pages Psalmist doth so ponder – where be all the scribes and sages

Whose Story Is It? (Jeremiah 43-52)

Weep not prophet over Jerusalem – surely her woes shall end Still after it all there be – the message you must send Beyond the pit thine voice – to witnesses do declare No matter where you go – YEHOVAH shall chase you there

You will even claim – how disciples lie to thy face Still running but not hiding – no matter where the place Amidst the great olam – yes lost in the Mitzrayim Still doth keep the covenant – still there be ELOHIM

Messenger be true – tell disciples they shall be prey
Always against the world – always every day
Instruct them to be humble – disciples do be content
Be happy with thine position – and the charge that was so sent

Tell them all MY servant – though Isra'el be smote for a while Tell them all disciples – what comes next for the Gentile Confounded and cut down – into Melekh Bavel's hands Psalmist doth so hope – more than a few do understand

For Philistines the sword – no remnant to be spared Moab thou be dung – fly you fools from there Judgment on the plain – tale of cities so brought down Tell them comes the spoiler – yes listen for the sound

Consumed then be old enemies – Ammon, Chesbon and Edom Also Damascus, Kedar and Elam – even Chatzor, all the hating Kingdoms No enemy be spared – thou stood up against all of Isra'el But Prophet hath more message – to Babylon to tell

How the Earth be moved – cataclysm oh so great For thy vileness and rebellion – yes Babylon comes thy fate Oh come out of her my people – flee yes do return No need to second guess – no need to discern

Bavel, conquest be thy choice – but thou could have been healed Because of thy rebellion – thy fate be now forever sealed Psalmist doth so wonder – why Jeremiah's prophecy ending Be not seen like Revelation – that YESHUAH was so sending Oh Isra'el the pattern – you claim the prophet's disciples lie Seems like secrets in Torah – pass your sages right on bye HE told you EL would chase you – leaving a remnant to testify Chase you down in Diaspora – still you wonder why

Prophet told disciples – tribulation and woe would follow Prophet declared the end of things – so that all would know Prophet said EL would avenge – said Babylon would fall Sure sound like our YESHUAH – who doth hear HIS call

Unlike singing Isaiah – where YESHUAH emerged in WORD With Prophet Jeremiah – we see more than what was heard Through his life a picture – a pattern laid out in Torah Oh so closely we see the ministry – of our GREAT YESHUAH

Psalmist praises YAH – for the simple be made to see Far beyond the doctrines – far above the theology SPIRIT shows YESHUAH – emerging in portraits that we see Surely Torah is about YESHUAH – surely Torah is HIS STORY

Above Lamentations

We all know of lamentations – we all know of literal grief
We know how Israel faltered – how they did not get relief
We know the enemy came – we know the punishment ensued
We know even after the disaster – how the Jews were so pursued

Yes the Lamentations – how they tell a tale How Israel be corrected – how Israel did fail But Psalmist peers in deep – Psalmist takes another look Something else is there – a hidden story in the book

A city oh so solitary – once a sparkling Princess

Now a desolate Widow – filled up with emptiness

Covered yes by darkness – thy MAKER hath turned HIS face

Leaving thee without a King – no throne in thy place

Oh virgin daughter of Judah – crumbled be thy kingdom
Beautiful daughter of Jerusalem – thou be left hopeless and so numb
As for thee daughter of Tzion – yes the Royal Princess
For a while thou be naked – thou be left undressed

Not so however for Babylon – in filth she doth so shine Saying she's not a widow – says being Queen it is just fine No worries that her MAKER – turns and leaves her bare Queen of harlots indulges – finding lovers here and there

Lamentations reveals a mystery – correction yes to mend For the Daughter of Tzion – oh Israel don't pretend Bat Tzion indeed – be the Princess Bride for sure To be gifted to Sar Shalom – the real PRINCE ever pure

Daughter Israel do cry aloud – thy MAKER be thy HUSBAND Holy Scripture given to thee – so that thou would understand From Judah then Jerusalem – comes the daughter of Tzion Princess special and select – set aside for one and one alone

Yes you daughters of Jerusalem – thou hath a little sister we know Growing yes still growing – the wall be building as she goes Soon the day shall come – yes she shall descend The PRINCE shall have his Princess Bride – Revelation says so in the end As for Babylon – the Queen shall meet her end Destruction dark and swift – GREAT YEHOVAH will send Scorned Harlot all along – no royalty without the MAKER Whore of Babylon simply be – a filthy copy, a faker

Be the Psalmist just romantic – be she so deluded Where be Israel's sages – why have they not so concluded Yes Israel and Judah – harlots though they played Their Royal place EL kept – their status it was stayed

From Song Of Songs to Lamentations – the threads be so connected But poor Israel even worse – the REVEALTION thou neglected Missing out on SAR SHALOM – missing the GROOM so BEST Not knowing Bat Tzion be HIS Bride, yes HIS little Princess

Chosen be the stock – chosen be a special line
Oh Daughter of Tzion – how to HIM thou doth so shine
Thine Princess and thine Princes – be HIS portion, HIS alone
Tis all about YESHUAH – tis all about our SAR SHALOM

Ephraim (Hosea)

Ephraim so special - of Joseph second son YEHOVAH doth love thee - despite the wicked thou hath done Father Jacob did adopt - in prophecy did declare A multitude of nations - enlarged without compare

But Ephraim and Dan - both wayward and both cursed Dan's usurping of the holy - considered far more worse Oh Ephraim so wonderful - redemption it be promised Dan's fate not so fortunate - YEHOVAH doth insist

Literal and the Allegory - fourteen be the mystery Count of Jacob's sons - count them yes and see Twelve be on the outside - inside there be one Another undeclared - yet still the favorite son

Like talmidim of YESHUAH - indeed fourteen yes in all Twelve to begin, one cursed - yes the one did fall Replacement so adopted - one sent to the nations standing tall Of course the Psalmist speaks - the fourteenth yes was Paul

As for Revelation - another pattern so revealed This time there be two sons - both names be concealed Both Dan and Ephraim - where be 12,000 sealed Could it be both thy places - be permanently repealed

It be never so - for Ephraim be a first born
Unlike apostate Dan - Ephraim be relieved of scorn
Idolatry from the North - in Ezekiel pattern was shown
Judas named at twelve o'clock - wicked cover was blown

Psalmist speaks a riddle - who and where be Ephraim Also calls to Danites - an allegory it seems There be fallen children - yes men like nephalim Not so for the favorite ones - this time they be Ephraim

First there were the Levites - substitutes the WORD doth tell In the end our Beloveds Ephraim - be on the inside for Israel First and select of the tribes - pattern from when Israel did begin Also it seems the tribe of entry - for the nations coming in Where be thine inheritance - King of Aram please do bless Doth not Abraham's land - constitute a large inheritance Oh the riddles and the mysteries - laid out by ELOHIM Psalmist dances around - oh so happy for Ephraim

All tribes be included - inside Ephraim in some way
Also all included in Dan - tis terrible the Psalmist must say
But just ask what means such - lowly maiden reads the book
Where be scribes and sages - doth not any take a look

Accountable (Amos)

Not for three transgressions but four – what of mercy to the thousands Oh GREAT ELOHIM – where accountability lands Sins of parents don't cascade – to offspring yes declared How it seems accountability – is also generationally shared

What means this punishment – third and fourth generation
What is this but great idolatry – fathers' iniquity of idol veneration
Why not so continue – if idolatry doth so flourish
Why not punish the fifth – why not let all perish

Yes GREAT YEHOVAH passed by – HIS NAME it was proclaimed Mercy and Judgment both – HE shall not be shamed Prophet Amos revealed – EL's NAME yes as judge For the fourth transgression – EL won't reverse, won't budge

How the prudent remain silent – but still a message be sent Same transgression as thy Fathers – EL just won't relent Josiah for humility – be given a break, yes relief Four kings later however – came disaster and the grief

Oh Jeroboam II – Prophet sounded the call
Foretold of destruction – foretold of the fall
Four kings rightly in line – followed in idolatry
Punishment down to the fourth – Psalmist sees the mystery

What be worst transgression – YESHUAH came not to judge But declared that disbelief in HIS NAME – how ELOHIM won't budge Oh Israel thy Fathers – mocked and put HIM to shame Greatest transgression of all – mocked SALVATION NAME

Two thousand years pass by – come again unto thy land Remnant brethren cry out – but stiff necks just won't understand And now generation number four – continues without confession YEHOVAH doth not allow a fifth – HE judges great transgression

Children and their children – their children and once more It be enough for YEHOVAH – HE won't tolerate any more The sin doth not cascade – but surely children can transgress Doth Israel today – shame THE SON any less Psalmist sees the pattern – fourth generation be so young
The prophets have foretold – of such things they have sung
Praise YAH for the thousands – even those now in the land
For a remnant doth still believe – a remnant still doth understand

How many different ways – time, times and one half Lowly Psalmist only repeats – seeing once again the path Oh Israel just so sad – like thy fathers oh so bent In the end just disbelief – be reason for the judgment

Is such so mysterious – is it just so hard to learn

GREAT YEHOVAH doth warn – longing for thy return

Thou hath brethren who believe – still them thou doth persecute

Still even now like thy fathers – thine own Mashiach you refute

Bo YESHUAH Bo – but take THY time be slack Psalmist cries so deeply – perhaps more see and do come back All those who await – be mindful along the way Oh how terrible and tragic – be the GREAT LORD's day!

Prophets' Acts (Joel, Obidiah & Jonah)

Ahh doth say the Psalmist - tis not about the people
Tis not about the Danites - or priests under the steeple
Tis about YESHUAH - HE's the later day message
Why is Psalmist looking for - something else upon the page

All Israel be saved - HE came only for those so lost Let the Nation's throw Him overboard - such a terrible cost Just so yirat HaSHEM - just so they could see When GREAT YEHOVAH decides - there will be His mercy

Edom shall be plowed - where be thy remnant now All that's left be inside Jacob - those submitting and did bow For a while so proud Nineveh - mercy thee did visit After thy purpose was done - sent down to the pit

Oh Israel the signs - talmid of Prophet Joel did speak Jonah was resurrected - all things weren't so bleak Thousands received the mercy - the Edomite was smote Shades of Prophecy filled - in the Book yes such was wrote

How the haya converges - Obidiah doth so smile Purging of Edom's remnant - took so long a while Judgment doth not fail - it lingers and doth wait Always for a time - so that mercy comes not late

The sages and the pundits - cry that tribulation signs be left The Day of THE LORD it comes - on many so bereft All be looking for just one day - but often visitation came Incremental shadows stretch - increasing YEHOVAH's fame

Three Prophets yes we see - Obidiah, Joel, and Jonah Their lips do come together - all just for YESHUAH Imperium soldiers did testify - Son of G_D yes was this man Yirat HaSHEM that day - how even they did understand

Yet Herod would not bow - in Judah he had no part Not destined for mercy - not ever from the start As RUACH did so pour - three thousand saw at last Even amidst such judgment - mercy can come so fast Not tribulation they say - let's await for another time Let's fashion our own vision - let us determine the sign No worries all you Prophets - upheld then and yes again Never a matter of "if" - only a matter of when

Psalmist sees a pattern - recorded of course in Torah Always pointing to Mashiach - always pointing to YESHUAH And since He came already - "haya" shall be again Same but different al always - it shall happen then

Judgement but also Mercy - patterns and haya keep their station Psalmist speaks of the Prophets - there be no imagination Some will be gripped with fear - Israelites eyes opened there will be The purpose determined by YEHOVAH - Prophecy again we'll see

Where be the ambassadors - simple message, yes repent Perhaps yes from the Judgment GREAT EL will relent Mercy for the some - remnant of all nations Psalmist doth tell For surely who be saved - be all of Isra'el

Your Torah (Micah)

THE LORD declares a disease – from Samaria, from them Spreads yes all around – even to the Gate of Jerusalem Incurable be this blight – no way to be healed Prophet Micah delivers – a fate already sealed

Chapters early on – movements one through three Layout THE LORD's case – layout damning testimony Oppressors leaders be – they all covet yes we see As of late they did become – to THE LORD an enemy

But chapters four and five – yes hope in later days For surely will be done – all of THE LORD's ways Tellings of Mashiach – restoration of David's Tower From Bethlehem doth flow – Mashiach and HIS power

What hath THE LORD done wrong – what be this difficult thing From the days of Moses of course – HIS Torah did HE bring Yet the heart of wicked Balaam – removed the sweet and honey Religion became the path – to power, greed and money

The clues they were so given – Mashiach did declare
Den of robbers and thieves – at the Temple HE found there
Conflict nay not peace – be within the people and family
Within the house itself – there be found the enemy

Again YESHUAH gestures – again Mashiach lays claim
Pointing to let them know – HE had come in EL's GREAT NAME
Where be sages then – why not investigate this YESHUAH
Straight line path to Micah – clues and prophecy there in Torah

What be this great transgression – Micah cried and did declare YESHUAH gave the answer – tis your own torah that you love and share Leaders ply their doctrine – a relative form of belief In the end just Nicolaitans – for the people no relief

They scoffed as HE was lifted – let HIS G_D do the saving High hand did they give him – taunt him with hand so waving Oh but they shall see him – yes will come their shame Profaning GREAT MASHIACH – profaning HIS GREAT NAME Is it different now – children of Israel led a stray
Leaders ply "their torah" – ignoring truth all along the way
Yes let us be reformed – let orthodoxy die on the vine
Let us revel in the secular – let our Jewishness shine

Jewish movements come and go – changing like the wind Chabad be growing quickly – let spiritual renaissance begin Oh Israel such confusion – caught up in "your" torah Looking for some Mashiach – sadly it's not YESHUAH

Psalmist resends a message – prophecy be not dead Right there in EL's Torah – the truth yes it was said A minor Prophet you say – Psalmist sees Micah yes as great Pay attention to EL's Torah – upon this do contemplate

Oh LORD the Psalmist prays – thy people want to glisten Send forth power and RUACH – yes LORD make them listen Their torah be diseased – their torah be confused Let them see Mashiach – in the one rejected and so abused

The Trial (Zechariah 3-4)

Literal and allegory – yes the heavy and light Psalmist peers in deeply – to an event, oh what a sight Prophet "YAH Remembers" – the mercy and the grace AWESOME JUDGE of all – the trial before HIS face

Prosecutor doth accuse – High Priest standing there Faithful Witness in attendance – the trial yes to share Poor Joshua in filthy rags – covered all around with iniquity Psalmist feels the story – Psalmist feels the mystery

Satan doth pronounce – so guilty be this priest
Surely this mortal scum – amongst the Heavens be the least
But YEHOVAH proclaims – passover shall this transgression
Rebuking haSatan – guilt being his obsession

Oh the trial, the greatest – who really be this so HIGH PRIEST
Who be worthy of cleansing – standing before the Beast
Angel of THE LORD – so exhorts this Joshua
Thine portion amidst the GREAT – "if" thou keeps the Charge and Torah

A trial before time – against HIGH PRIEST WHO took on sin A trial before the world – before it even did begin Battered, broken and diseased – so unrighteous but still accused The miracle the beauty – for HIM, grace be not refused

Indeed not can She'ol – bind this offering, this Priest HIS sacrifice and intervention – was greatest not the least Picture yes for sure – picture of justice in the Torah Trial of Mashiach – trial of YESHUAH

For already hath HIS blood – already paid the price Could there be any justice – to convict this HIGH PRIEST twice T'was not HIS sin but that – sin of the entire world Courtroom drama unfolds – grace and mercy be unfurled

Oh the riddle of this miracle – even the land yes Isra'el Tied up in HIGH PRIEST – tied up in Zerubbabel Psalmist sees the Foundation Stone – Psalmist sees the Branch Leveling out the mountain – falls grace as an avalanche Oh YOU wondrous BEING – all parts of the story
Trial be a picture – pointing out all THY glory
Set upon HIM beauteous mitre – return to HIM his light
HE won the victory with RUACH – laying down HIS power and might

Psalmist scratches head – where be the eyes that see Zechariah be given record – in chapters four and three Be there any question – Psalmist asks without any guile Picture of our YESHUAH – picture of the trial!

Halakha (Paulos)

Oh Israel not rejected – but stiffnecked halakha remains
Under bondage still – ruled over by Nicolaitans
Apostle Paul doth expose – two torah(s) side by side
Good News Gospel liberty – thou won't receive and won't abide

Tis not GREAT YEHOVAH's command – Apostle Paul doth fight Tis the notion that your halakha – defines just what is right YESHUAH did teach – "your" torah it not be free Psalmist doth so wonder – why such religious mystery

Paul said GOD forbid – the law and torah be made wrong
Paul said how SPIRIT law – becomes a believer's song
How the law doth manifest – not knowing of all this halakha
Upheld be the torah – righteousness for the sake of YESHUAH

So peculiar be the people – in liberty uphold the WORD Grafted into Israel – the message that be heard No shame in GOD's torah – no shame in the Jew For there be natural branches – remnant also believing too

No Nicolaitan halakha – doth not mean chaos or disorder Command of GOD be upheld – it lingers and doth loiter Holy days and times – remain yes for their reason Law of faith in liberty – doth not disregard the season

Oh the beauty of GOD's torah – perfect way for man
To live and love we try – we so hope to understand
Judging not GOD's ways – not dictating halakha
Knowing that salvation – comes only through YESHUAH

Psalmist sings a love song – don't judge so don't be judged
Cleave freely to GOD's torah – in liberty just don't budge
For real torah moves in RUACH – with commandment in one accord
Being pulled to righteousness and holiness – for the NAME of our GREAT LORD

There be purpose in each halakha – even that which withstood the command Psalmist doth cry and pray – each individual doth understand For in the end we see – those with both faith and command Be the real deal in Revelation – this be GOD's will yes and plan

Onesimus

Dear Philemon be remembered – Psalmist doth now recall How so long ago – thine letter received from Paul Wast thou missing a servant – wast thou missing a slave Message coming from Paulos – counseling thee how to behave

For in past times this Onesimus – played the slave in season Fled thine house because of accusation – perhaps this was the reason But hearing how he did believe – yes to Paul he went There becoming a son – not just a simple servant

Oh Philemon so gracious – still a man of means
Paulos sets the stage – yes a lovely adoption scene
For Onesimus hath grown up – of thine slaves more than the others
Mashiach woven inside him now – please receive him as a brother

Paulos makes such clear – how such be treated of Israel Encumber as a servant – but not property to buy or sell For bond servants of Israel – serve only for a time Shmeitah and Jubilee relief – promised as a sign

Wonderful adoption story – Onesimus it's time to see Time to return home – no longer a time to flee For HaGO'EL has spoken – be graced and oh so happy Go back now to Philemon – thy brother shall set you free

This Paulos makes declaration – this Onesimus now be different Bond Servant rules for Israel – for Onesimus this be meant Adopted for sure in faith – grace and mercy yes to get When the time is right – Philemon his freedom let

Psalmist sees adoption tale – yes adoption story

Onesimus like a prodigal son – returning home for glory

Oh Philemon thy gracious heart – this meaning please don't miss

Make sure to greet thy brother – with lovely freedom kiss

Psalmist stops and thinks – where be teaching, yes the tell Of such adoption story – grafting into Israel For this be a bond servant tale – not a story of simple slave Paulos again shows how Torah – guides us to behave

The Shadow (Hebrews)

Oh Jacob hear Paul sing – yes Revelation do hear
Soften stiff necks now – at mystery do not sneer
Knowing comes the day – great Temple would be razed
Sent message of the mystery – so YESHUAH you would praise

Indeed Hebrews be mysterious – believers know of great High Priest But Paul knew that the Gentiles – certainly knew it least Not understanding Korban – nor Mo'adim of the Jews As Paul awaited trial – he detailed such in Hebrews

Paul spoke of shadow patterns – for all mortality it doth fail How lowly human man – could not intercede beyond the veil Speaking of the Heavenly – speaking not of Earth But revealing mystery of mysteries – what YESHUAH's blood was worth

Jacob did thou think – GREAT YAH would leave thee orphaned How the scribes of the WORD – prophesied and so penned Everything indeed – be about reconciliation of sin, the dead Paul desired with real meat – that Jacob would be fed

Shadow of the how much more – Yom HaKippurim great Ritual Can't thou ever see – reality be Heavenly, yes immortal That with or without a Temple – without a land, without a nation GREAT YEHOVAH intervened – Kohen HaGadol did keep the station

But more than yada and hope – Paul revealed such at that time Psalmist knows Paul hoped – that truth and charge our Jacob would find Seeing that the mystery – yes the greatest it was shown Would spur Jacob on to greatness – revealing all the Oracles so known

Shadows more there be – Paul speaks of Shavu'ot, that event More clues for his brethren – more clues that were sent Referencing famous faithful – all now passed away Reminding all of promises kept – until the final day

How the Psalmist laments – early Messianic Jews did fight For Centuries the record shows – at Nicaea Gentiles did bite Putting away the mysteries – then left to fashion their own philosophy And now up to this day – wandering throughout history Psalmist sings again – no more shadows, nay don't follow For mysteries still be there – in full truth and never hollow Time again dear Jacob – ply the Oracles with subtlety and good guile The nations await the mysteries – for so long, and still a while

Psalmist knows Paul's message – Psalmist again doth send Let thy partial blindness be healed – stand up once again By blindness came in the Goy – yes the integration But Paul says with clear sight – Hebrews doth so bring Salvation

Psalmist cries unending – Gentiles in the dark do slip All the while Jacob – won't utter truth from knowing lip How long can this go on – how long can such continue All the while the solution – revealed long ago in Hebrews

Listen closely tender hearts – Psalmist stands as a token Knowing how two sides – be riddled and so broken Where be the single people – Israel the one true nation Understanding mystery of mysteries – perfect sin reconciliation

For if the Temple be a shadow – then the Heavenly must be real Korban, Mo'adim and Torah – it be a Heavenly deal Why can't Jacob see the truth – Gentiles now also be so blind Psalmist cries at such a time – mankind be in a terrible bind

Big Loser (Philippians)

Psalmist cries out loud – another story to be told Might not sound so wonderful – perhaps a little cold But what of everything – gains, wants and the past Could one just lose everything – all, even unto the last

Dear Philippians the message – not for you just meant Paulos he did reveal it – the message it was sent All he ever had – all valued, yes of worth Was total dung in the end – all things from his birth

Of course it be a saying – since blessings we don't refuse All the same Paulos means – be prepared for everything to lose All things such that be – outside the race, the Aliyah All things such that are – outside life with GREAT YESHUAH

There be wealth and comfort – but these be not on the list Paulos talks of real importance – Psalmist doth insist Heritage and Status – Lineage and Seed Hebrew amongst the Hebrews – how our Paul did plead

Big Loser yes this Paulos – by admission he declares Nothing be of value – nay for such he doth not care Considered once as brethren – even righteous it was said How such can't prove life – with such one can still be dead

Message it be loud and clear – nothing left to imagination How awesome be the gift – of YESHUAH's revelation Just the knowledge of HIM – Psalmist cries please this don't refuse Power of HIS resurrection – yes everything else to lose

Perhaps it's seems not great – mankind be weaned to win Be successful lift yourself – prevail through thick and thin Paulos doth not disagree – run the race and share the victory Paulos counts as dung however – things of man's own glory

Psalmist she cries out – this be not a poverty tale
This be not about lack of zeal – looking lowly or pale
Different blessings and values – challenges in different lives
Olam glory for men – how it lures and strives

Paul says lay it down – let the gospel so transform Changing us from what we were – making us reborn Lose everything to gain a life – lose all to become real There be glory in G D's service – no losing in the deal

Blessings and the value – come after all the loss Soul and Spirit do agree – all the other turned to dross Service and the Gifts – real love beyond the mind Lose everything to gain it all – promises you will find

In the world not of it – caught here for a while

Be subtle as you can – be crafty use good guile

Yea a disciple be – follow YESHUAH the Rebbe so Great

Losing everything sounds horrible – but the time is getting late

The Sons (Banim)

Oh Israel thou prays – often times a day
Story of thy heritage – A'vot, the Fathers along the way
Psalmist doth exhort thee so – consider what YEHOVAH hath done
Consider a different paradigm – the story of the sons

GREAT YAH always chooses – special son and special charge GREAT YAH always declared – the son HE would enlarge Not Ishmael but Isaac – not Esau but Jacob instead No doubts we ever have – Joseph not be left for dead

Not Manasseh do we see – but rather Ephraim It's about the son – yes the choice of ELOHIM So often yes be overlooked – the first born with the right Yet GREAT YAH has HIS way – the scribes they did so write

Oh so messy how we see – YAH's choices trouble brings For always there be others – desiring glory and to be kings Even now the seed of Ishmael – cries they be the real first choice Not so however says YEHOVAH – they don't want to hear HIS voice

Oh Israel the Psalmist cries – tis thy heritage yes still
Thou doth chant A'vot – still not listening to YAH's will
HE chooses special SON – yea that ONE you still reject
Why such pain and heartache – knowing someday HIM you won't neglect

Mourn HIM as thy first born – indeed declared the Prophet All this be ordained – indeed all this be set Thou doth cry out loud – that this YESHUAH was not in order But revisit GREAT YAH's choices – declared in TORAH by reporters

Lovely David was the last – of Jesse's boys yes of the clan All the same selected – Psalmist hopes you understand Zera's hand came first – yet Perez prevailed from the womb The story of the Fathers – be a story of sons that loom

Where be thy discernment – it's about the choice of ELOHIM
Look back again and see – tis the story of special Banim
Intervention did arise – if not A'vot may have been much different
Yet GREAT YAH has HIS plans – promises to special SONS as was surely meant

What means such thou should ask – quite simple be Psalmist's reply YAH's choices be for HIS reasons – from the patterns do not shy While thou doth recall the Fathers – perhaps thou should consider special ones Thou should discern the mystery – of Banim, select and special sons

Thy enemies do not forget – they say thy arrogance it be swollen How they claim from early on – thy heritage by Jews be stolen And so they hate thee Israel – they desire nothing to be Kings and first Sadly thy enemies fight YAH's choice – sinking far more worse

Psalmist doth so plead – don't with GREAT YAH battle
Don't dare come against THE SON – with thy guile prattle
For every single choice by YAH – be to ensure the perfect Torah
For every single choice and way – be the path to GREAT YESHUAH

Psalmist still doth pray A'vot – Fathers be special all along But no matter what the Fathers' wanted – ELOHIM's choice was far too strong Oh Israel thine answers – not be found in A'vot but rather Banim For this dynamic leads thee always – to THE SON, YESHUAH ben ELOHIM

Wind And Sea

Snare it had been set - Moshe take the people and turn For back in Mitzrayim - nobles' hearts do burn Lead my special people - be captive by the sea Time yet still for glory - ELOHIM declares more glory just for me

This Moses now be caught - along with all the Hebrews Caught up in the wilderness - now they be confused Ready my armies now - immediately let's deploy We have them tapped - the Hebrews we'll destroy

How the people cried - would have been better if we stayed Moshe said be silent - watch salvation come this day GREAT PILLAR was a shield - to the rear HE was the guard Moshe lifted his rod - at night the sea to spread apart

The land bridge it appeared - crossing yes passing over Soon comes the finality - soon would come the closure PILLAR doth relent - Pharaoh's army begins the chase Soon doth come calamity - from the PILLAR be GOD's face

How Israel remembers - from Egypt did they flee How Israel remembers - Moses did so part the sea What kind of power be this - great sign yes for sure Why did ELOHIM use Moses - Psalmist thinks for portrait and picture

For what kind of man is this - such power yes to wield That even wind and sea - to his order they do yield Talmidim did witness - testifying in truth Written in the Gospel - be YESHUAH's proof

How much more indeed - testified the recorder So amazing and wonderful - this YESHUAH can even walk on water How the breadcrumbs be scattered - threads for Israel to believe Psalmist tears be overflowing - YESHUAH's brethren won't receive

Moshe did instruct - to watch for the man of wonders Oh Israel such a mistake - hard hearts be thy biggest blunder Why should Jewish brethren - a false tale to thee weave Apostles recorded the truth - so that you all would believe Wind and Sea can't battle - such RUACH ever strong Israel oh Israel - hard hearts for so long What kind of man be this - just like YAH YEHOVAH Perhaps thou might listen to - the Prophet named Isaiah

If Moses be a picture - then the later be greater still Messianic portrait - of the man Israel did kill Praise ELOHIM for mercy - worship ELOHIM for grace YESHUAH be the visage - in the Pillar, yes the FACE

Rebellious Generation

Marching in the streets - such liberties be taken
All the while a nation - confused and oh so shaken
Railing in great protest - people creating noise
Knowing not what they do - absence of patience or poise

Their nation in an uproar - such political pressure

Not caring how they pile on - not caring yes for sure

Pretending to be humanists - special interests be their aim

Psalmist calls them out - such is surely shame

What nation, what generation - where be this confusion
Where be all this chaos - where be this delusion
Sadly Psalmist cries - dear Israel what are you doing
Thine brave soldiers how they fight - safety and justice they're pursuing

Instead you call for hostages - thinking all don't want them back Do you think the protests - will save you from attack A deal you say you want - a deal to let Chamas remain What about the entire nation - why can't you pray and just refrain

What motivates these people - what really is the root Admit it now be honest - just giving Benjamin the boot Thine sweet hostages who knows - be they even dead or alive Where be thy steadfast faith - for a nation must survive

But alas a Psalmist sighs - people play into enemies hands Big picture they can't see - GOD's plan they just can't understand Poor Jacob just can't see - there be none for thee but ELOHIM Putting hope into thy selves - this is what it seems

How the nation cries - why LORD do you let this be? The answer be declared - right in Torah Prophecy All that be unfolding - be declared oh so long ago Why still thou be a nation - the truth you do not know

Psalmist's heart be broken - Israel always under attack
But no t'shuvah for the people - they simply won't turn back
Spared annihilation only - so GREAT YAH's Word comes true
Despite rebellious generation - Psalmist sings love songs yes to you

The plan it doth unfold - hemmed in on every side
But soon comes false relief - surely yes will turn the tide
Patience lovely people - not your time just yet
Remember in thy national heart - Mashiach won't thee soon forget

As long as there be stars - while the Heavens do remain Even some of the rebellious generation - survival shall retain In the meantime march and protest - rip the nation in two Prophecy declares the plan - ELOHIM has for you

Israel's Rebellion

It would be so long in the wilderness – the count be forty years Always the same result – pain, suffering and tears Golden Calf at first – murmuring and lying spies it would not cease But the rebellion that came next – nay it surely was not least

Korah did rise up – perhaps the ephod yes to wear

Taking doomed royalty with him – in front of Moses and Aaron there
Their judgment already sealed – dead men walking in the sand
Went down to she'ol screaming alive – swallowed them did the land

In this instance the condemnation – came by Moshe's mouth Did they think of escape – perhaps going back down south Pattern of rebellion – pattern yes of pride In this pattern rebels – judged and they all died

Where be mercy LORD – when blossoming rods did loom
Why not show them first – instead of sending doom
What means this Psalmist asks – must be more to this big story
Surely it be a sign – pointing to YAH's anger, anger ever gory

There be Jeroboam – rebellion again false priests
Keeping all those people – from Jerusalem and Holy Feasts
Oh the pride and avarice – no boundaries be found
Destroyed be Northern Kingdom – led to captivity shamed and bound

Ezekiel he saw – false high priest and the pride

Appearing to be at one time – on the good and right side

But iniquity it be found – there be darkness disguised as light

What was made to be beautiful – became a worm, a terrible sight

Rebellion about the Priesthood – pattern did play again Psalmist doth consider – if any sages do ask when Mashiach Ben Yosef – High Priest came with blossoming signs But Annas and Caiphas – upon HIS flesh did dine

Pattern doth play out – 40 years they did pass bye Time again for judgment – time for rebels yes to die Came the Roman conquest – great Temple up in flame Anger of ELOHIM descended – none could stop or tame Don't mess with the Priesthood – Holy charge and service Oh so bad the curse – Scripture doth insist There be sins and wrongs – overcome by YAH it seems But pride and usurping the Holy – this doth count as blaspheme

Mystery of the blossoming rod – a branch with its own life
Oh Israel consider rebellion – thy pride it just brings strife
Don't say you didn't know – it's published now you heard
Rebellion be put down – Mashiach condemns and kills with HIS own WORD

Korah be the sign – Lake of Fire awaits below Rebellion against High Priest – patterns of judgement yes we know Oh Israel the pride – usurp the Holy despite the signs Thinking thou all be holy – but only YESHUAH really shines

The Do-Over

Nisan 10 the crossing – on dry ground over the river All the peoples shaking – the land it did so quiver Presentation Day at last – with grandeur yes and flaunting But alas our Jacob – how inspection found them wanting

To Joshua came the news – maybe even a surprise
THE LORD who did inspect – said thou need to circumcise
Entire generation - laid up for weeks until made whole
Seems they needed Pesach Sheni - while healing took its toll

Amazing such an ordinance – seems needed from the start But surely children of Israel – destined to be set apart A Do-Over Psalmist cries – seems real and nay no fable Just like Shavu'ot Do-Over – when Moshe broke the tables

What of great Sukkot – in Ezra's day they did make Aliyah
Reported not since long ago – not since the times of Joshua
But alas the record eludes – perhaps Shlomo before held the feast
Surely the Maccabees great Do_Over – can't be considered least

Pattern of holy ordinance – also records of defilement Psalmist doth so muse – what all of this so meant Pictures, Portents, Patterns – Pointing to GREAT PELE A story here there seems – Psalmist she doth say

Psalmist senses patterns – oh how great that supermoon Encountered first days in the land – how hearts they must have swooned Patterns of super natural – alignment yes with signs Ordinance and timing perfect – just naturally divine

So what of such Psalmist asks – do great Mo'adim repeat
Was there great Do-Over – when YESHUAH made them complete
First time as suffering servant – so harsh even becoming sin
Great Do-Over be second coming – YESHUAH coming to conquer and win

Psalmist doth keep watch – for times when ordinance can't be kept Awaiting present day Do-Overs – how Israel hath so wept Impossible they'll cry – then again WONDER be HIS NAME Bo YESHUAH Bo – only Do-Over without shame

Can't Finish (Joshua)

Long ago let's look – see patterns from the start Never the land be whole – always inheritance just in part Great Joshua the fighter – conquered and did witness But still much left to do – still much left unfinished

Couldn't secure the coast – the valley enemy held Even though so many kings – Israel surely felled Weary and so tired – t'was time to take a rest And still remained the cursed – always a snare and pest

Did not chances arise – oh David didn't you conquer But even in days of Solomon – the cursed people they were there But alas the Psalmist sighs – finished be not the story Pattern shows not by men's hand – shall come Israel's glory

Yes how the chances came – even in life time current Children back in the land – away the chances went ELOHIM gave victory – over the enemy HE swept But yet again command – the children never kept

Always work undone – Psalmist's tears do flow
With power and control – to Mount Zion thou should go
But alas thou hearts did falter – thou reveled in victories won
All the while no finish – the job be never done

Time and time again – how the enemy doth rise up Patterns of ebb and flow – tis a misery cup The cursed ones do remain – mocking the great command When shall all get done – when will thou clean the land

Oh Israel sweet lovely – bride waiting for thine Ish Great Mashiach HaGo'EL – only HE can finish It is finished HE cried out – how HE made it clean Pattern yes as always – YESHUAH must intervene

Thou simply cannot finish – thine hearts will always fail Thou survives only at all – for The LORD of hosts prevails Even now again – cursed people in thine hands Yet still there be no will – to purge them from the land How incredible cries the Psalmist – feed the enemy while at war Oh Israel my darling – perplexed and so unsure Play politics and media games – while Jewish blood still flows Can't finish great command – pattern again still shows

Psalmist so laments – no winning scenario

Patterns always repeat – dictating how things go

Poor Israel just wants rest – crying just leave us alone

But a snare be in the land – patterns us have shown

Bo YESHUAH Bo – come finish by THY hand Fulfill the great command – come and cleanse the land Remove the cursed and vile – swiftly as G_D, not man Finished by THY hand alone – always this be the plan

Pa'am Pa'am (Tap Tap)

Aliyah a story – readings in one week
Within haShoftim again – wisdom do we seek
Chapter 9 be **treachery** – rightful heirs be slain
What a horrible story – indeed there be much pain

But soon the curse descends – pretender doth get crushed Conspirators be set aflame – we see the burning thrush But again our Israel – Chapter 10 again they strove All it would be lost – if not **ADONAI KI TOV**

Chapter 11 **Hayah Gibbor** – how special one was an outcast In times of trouble though – they called to him real fast Come and save us please – come and do this thing If thou be victorious – we shall make thee King

And victory doth come – but **Ephraim**, nations still contend Thousands upon thousands perish – to the ground Gibbor doth send Slain be those who can't – speak what must be said Test to see who's real – consider all who bled

Chapter 13 just wonderful - so "pil'iy" for sure Power and might be moving – tap tap all the more Yet how strange his life – in biblical terms a quirk "Say What" do we cry – how THE LORD doth work

Chapter 15 where be friends — "What of US" they cry Should we not survive — yes do let us try Turn and bind the hero — hand him over to die Laid waste to the heathen — witness Earth and Sky

Let's take off the blinders – let us not have eyes like men's Let us see the truth – with a clear YESHUAH lens These tales and stories show – oh yes Israel Story of Messiah – Psalmist surely tells

Who doth sense the riddle – who ponders who doth dare Who looks for YESHUAH – here and every where Patterns yes of Jacob – patterns of enemies and nations too In Shoftim there be – a plural giant clue History it doth not exist – save for Hayah how it points Everything in every way – to the ONE ELOHIM anoints Indeed the Maiden Psalmist – be ever biased but in truth Tap Tap yes so moved – all patterns be the proof

The Benjamite

Traveling along the way - be hayah from the past
Always finding the scene - always directing unknowing cast
Now we see leader Benjamin - none seem to champion any more
Questioned be his motives - who really can be sure

Like Saul so long before - a warrior tried and true Not to be trifled with - similar reigns we can see too Always under duress - still so many victories achieved While things be going well - the leader is always received

But always with the Philistines - trouble comes and bites the heel Psalmist senses destiny - tis something we should feel As the banner waver Benjamin - Israel he will defend But Psalmist senses motives - from hayah that do descend

This ever aching desire - to have the Giant Sinwar's head Be not for political survival - tis not for social dread Tis all about "his" legacy - tis about "his" revenge to quench Oh so close indeed - victory, he can almost clench

But Benjamin doth not defer - for vengeance be the LORD's Neither doth he await - for Son of David's sword Lifted up by destiny - Psalmist senses a tragic story Is Benjamin the wolf - seeking out "his" own glory

How the patterns play - different in ways but the same Psalmist wonders if at all - who senses that hayah came The anointed ONE be known - the Benjamin by YAH be rejected Israel oh Israel - patterns Psalmist hath detected

Is he not the King - people and counselors put in place
To be like other nations - so longingly you chase
Patterns how they show - tis a scene oh yes a prelude
Such hopes and dreams they serve - the people to delude

First YAH said to Samu'EL - give these people their king
They have no patience at all - for from Judah THE LORD shall bring
The scepter and the KING - in battle shall emerge
House of David being G_D like - as hayah doth converge

Be such myth or fancy - no coincidence Psalmist doth muse The Prophets of Israel - doth any desire to confuse Be now those days long seen - who shall patiently await When comes our hero to Israel - patterns make the heart so palpitate

Oh so fast things move - now ever faster then way back then In waves and droves all things - hayah doth so bend In moments all things be gathered - all history and times in Messiah Mystery of convergence - it simply yes is hayah

As for Benjamin the wolf - keep prowling man of blood Psalmist hopes and prays - thou can endure the flood Perhaps unlike King Saul - thine heart it can be turned David said the battle is THE LORD's - be their nothing learned

Why doth THE LORD choose Benjamin – why not Judah as prophesied Not MY King saith YAH – against the people witness Earth and Sky Why not ask what means such – tis it not meaningful and important If THE WORD be true and living – Psalmist sees such as a portent

Ben Daveed Alone (1 Samuel)

Debate it still continues - some perspectives even strange Over time a reference - Messiah ben Joseph it might change There be craftsman and a temple - a warrior of Ephraim Even suffering and death - still debate yes it doth seem

Psalmist doth so ponder - how Joseph be a picture Second first born right - a portent yes for sure Save thy people the charge - indeed Joseph be a portent Like all other figures - pointing to Messiah was he meant

But the royal scepter - always in Judah's hands Son of David, Son of Man - always be the plan Son of David's Aliyah - like David's wilderness ways Can we see the hayah - unfold in YESHUAH's days

Humble Judah family - not the youngest but the first Good Shepherd all the while - flock yes perfectly served Hunted by the King - tormented and just chased Escaping stealthily often we see - the wilderness to face

Traveling to and fro - all across the land Supported by the outcasts - yes a rebel band Fearful yes in Judah - against traitors all about Just a rebel in fact - Nabals they do spout

Still anointed however - by the Prophet Priest
Despite the good delivered - tribulation did not cease
Refuge oddly found for times - by Achish or Roman Pilate
Without cause oh Israel - special one thou did hate

How the great temptation - placed in ears of the King But prudent RUACH counsel - clipped the skirt and wing Spared GREAT ELOHIM's anointed - humbly not lifting up their hand Awaiting all times appointed - following YEHOVAH's plan

Far more righteous than pursuers - who be seeking place and power Holding on to legacy - until the final hour Treating lovely King - as suffering servant on the run Pattern of first Aliyah - YESHUAH be David's Son

Oh Jerusalem thou cried - Ben Daveed do so ride Enter in with glory - with us do abide But alas first Aliyah - for YESHUAH oh for sure Battled more than Goliath - battled all the more

This wondrous great YESHUAH - yes how we were shown Be only Son of David - Ben David alone Muse and ponder sages - do so try to weave thy story Psalmist only sees - YESHUAH's Son of David glory

Rise up in that day - house of David do so fight
As a GOD like power - bring thy glory and might
No deference to sweet Joseph - Psalmist loves thine story
Psalmist only sees - Messiah YESHUAH's Son of David glory

The Queen

Psalmist sets her sights – of Chronicles' horrid scene Athaliah the brutal – yes the murdering queen Daughter of loathsome Jezebel – part of political confusion Oh sweet Judah thinking what – what a terrible delusion

Indeed a literary tale – yes a historical figure
Be there more to ponder – is the queen a picture
Psalmist senses hayah – LORD's afflicted be the story
Literal at first – but also metaphor and allegory

Who be the queen, not widow – no sorrow, only high hand Destroy the line of David – politicians would understand Yet the precious one did survive – adversary can't stay YAH's great hand Comes judgment and death in one day – no turning back YAH's plan

Psalmist senses patterns – fall of unholy queen before the King Events around the HOUSE – conspiracy she did sing Take her out and slay her – wicked queen oh so foul Then make sure all is done – take down the house of Ba'al

Revelation doth reveal – of delicious fornications that she brings Sharing the unholy delicacies – with the surrounding kings Spilling blood of the innocent – removing birthright of the Jew Thinking somehow that thou be – something holy too

Oh you daughter of Jezebel – yes daughter of Bavel Psalmist doth so marvel – what story is it that you tell Abomination thou simply be – sitting atop Zion in thine glory Reveling in the blood of the righteous – terrible and gory

Allegory Psalmist cries – upon Zion sits transgression Fornicating Kings – holding tight to their possession Their delicious bounty – jihad spills the blood of Jews But soon emerges Melchizedek – power, thou can't refuse

One more shift be needed – seat of power yes to move Only time will tell – only time will prove Seven Hills to Seven Hills – smoke rises in that day Queen be house of Ba'al – all of it YAH will slay

The Dwelling Place (Kings)

Psalmist doth so ponder - mystery of YAH's FACE
Considering then and now - considering a house, a dwelling place
How David did so desire - yet his charge did not include
David did make preparations - of patterns he was clued

How David's heart it mattered - ARK right beneath his nose Wanting a house for YAH - just to be so close Yet son of David be - the builder of the space Solomon indeed he was - builder of the dwelling place

And what intent there be - how great was Solomon's prayer
Presence of GREAT YAH - in the house in Jerusalem there
A place for then and later - where prayers could be directed
If repentance came in exile - even then prayer won't be neglected

Yes the hopes for all humanity - oh Israel not just thine imaginations Is it really about the rites - about the sacrifices and oblations
Of course rites be important - where be thy cleansing and forgiveness
Temple Institute doth have zeal - seems these one do have zest

Here we are these days - no Jews allowed on the Temple Mount Psalmist wonders greatly - what is this all about So many Jews afraid - or just secular without care Seems so many Jews - don't want a temple there

Such a mystery it be - even in light of YESHUAH's sacrifice Who wouldn't desire a temple - who would consider thinking twice Ezekiel doth show - new temple it shall stand Temple coming somehow someway - this definitely be the plan

Yet Psalmist cries to YAH - to YESHUAH for the FACE How all the world doth need - GOD of Israel in the dwelling place Heart of David how we desire - not for ritual just close proximity Tis only about love for GOD - Psalmist sees no mystery

Where be zeal and strength - obstacles be not so strong Heart of David still waiting - oh Israel far too long Be thy building right or wrong - be it even a defiled place Nothing wrong with genuine love - yearning for MESSIAH's face

How lovely, Psalmist sings - oh Israel thy single dwelling place In Jerusalem GOD's NAME - how much more, presence and HIS face There should be nothing that impedes - nothing to stop Jewish desire Where be the unrelenting zeal - of David's heart, his fire

Come Let's Reason (Isaiah 39-45)

Chapter 39

Psalmist cries to Jacob – oh please Isra'el Prophet Yeshayahu – did he not a prophecy, so tell Jerusalem be lost – Chizqiyah did so understand But surely all from YEHOVAH – surely it be EL's plan

Chapter 40

Pay double for thy sins – yes do pay the cost But unlike all the nations – never be totally lost For a wilderness voice doth cry – yes listen to the word WHO be like the LORD – WHO be the good shepherd

Chapter 41

Where be tidings of good – whence doth come the news Surely Jacob, oh Isra'el – did thee EL not choose? WHO doth know the future - WHO doth know the past WHO was surely first – WHO is surely the last

Chapter 42

Who really is EL's servant – Who really is HIS delight Who is really indeed – Who defends and brings the fight Surely not spoiled Jacob – nor so robbed Isra'el There be a message here – Psalmist she doth tell

Chapter 43

Amidst this never fear – indeed yes who shall witness No matter how bad things get – no matter how bad the mess Not even if things be horrible – not even if things get worse With thee EL shall be – even when to Jacob comes the curse

Chapter 44

Never fear but consider –WHO doth this with HIS hand Reason now my people – will any understand For all yes be EL's servant – even those that that bring the woe Alone EL makes the peace – by HIS hand doth trouble show Chapter 45
Only ONE creates – only ONE doth make
Only ONE doth save – only ONE doth all life take
All shall bend the knee – yes all shall surely swear
Always be just ELOHIM – only ONE EL was ever there

Oh so many hints – oh so many clues
Psalmist cries so long – still Jacob doth refuse
Thou shall do thy service – wear a target upon thy back
Be thee a light or not – thou be always under attack

But a remnant be good servant – yes this be Isra'el
For good tidings do they bring – yes good news they do tell
Jacob how thy father – just a man but he was changed
Became Nation Isra'el – all things be rearranged

Picture of the Servant – Portent of the Shepherd Remnant sees the Pattern – at least Isra'el won't err There was ONE who died – reclaimed life and glory forever ONE man dies but Nation be born – fails HIS WORD nay never

YESHUAH says not his plan – but the FATHER's will to do But WHO was ever like YESHUAH – nature obeyed HIS command it's true Fear not were YESHUAH's words – I AM the first and yes the last T'was I did say YESHUAH – ELOHIM's soul delight from the past

WHO be the Faithful Witness – WHO hath seen the FATHER's face WHO be given all authority – WHO can stand in YEHOVAH's place Oh Isra'el it's about thee – yes written upon the page Only because and for YESHUAH – HE be given HIS own heritage

Psalmist knows poor Jacob – thou just will never listen
But a double portion for the remnant – they've seen what they be missing
Most despise HIS NAME – wicked teaching comes from the sages
All along the prophets – tell of YESHUAH upon the pages

Patterns, Pictures and Portents – Pointing to YESHUAH
YEHOVAH doth not hide – HIS truth there in Torah
Lowly Psalmist cries – with her heart she sings
Always just GREAT EL's plan – even today the truth HE brings

Counting

It started long ago – when teacher said that we should count Lift up G_D each day – our praise for HIM pronounce Don't count just haOmer – listen to a Beloved King Daveed HaSHEM has us count kol yamim – yes this advice we heed

Each and every day – the aliyah moves along G_D does show HIS mercy – in chapter, verse and song Scripture it does bend – the very space and time we know Scripture is alive – showing us how to go

Have you ever really walked with Yeshua Yes HE is the living Torah Watch your life in the patterns told Amazingly each day - does life in HIM unfold

How does your aliyah begin – yes how does it start
Is it orchestrated by man – or does G_D set you apart
Do you simply stay on schedule – each week and every year
Do you venture into HIS ways – or simply follow a man you hear

Do your teachers seek to count – all the days alive

Do the teachers seek in Scriptures – the patterns to live and thrive

The Torah first and foremost – it be about upholding precious life

G_D doth surely want for us – shalom without the strife

Good teachers speak of Torah - and doing the commands
But do your teachers know what is happening - do they understand
That Torah is entwined - with the testimony of living
That Torah is also blessing and signs - that ABBA keeps on giving

Are you comfortable with schedules - or simply gathering on Shabbat Life is so much more - than ritual is it not?

Are shepherds readying for storms - all you sons and daughters

Or is it sadly business as usual - this shall result in slaughter

Now glory its for sure - for those who shall withstand Those saints who shall perish - by onslaught of olam and wicked man But witnesses be needed - a special aliyah it be next For some believers who are called - please find who G_D selects

Counting be so important - part of aliyah that is given

To those who be separated - for those chosen to go on living

All things be in G_D's hands - this we know for sure

But survival call the Psalmist issues - for some to live and still endure

So count your days each one - your aliyah from birth Knowing soon that our Yeshua - is coming back to Earth Make record of the journey - so then you shall be able to testify When Beloveds sing HIM back - Barukh Habah b'SHEM ADONAI

Psalmist calls just not to Beloveds - yes the ones who are sealed Psalmist calls to other elect - to whom truth is revealed Find each other this be the charge - for now the time is short How the Psalmist doth so pray - that some believe the Psalmist's report

Days of Noah

As in the days of Noah - all will be asleep
Doing things as normal - going about as sheep
As in the days of Yeshua - Western Empire rules
Treating the world as nothing - treating them as fools

Babylon be so corrupt and it surrounds both you and me Please listen to this psalmist - please do hear my plea For the days have come upon us when all things do align The days of Noah and Yeshua - they will be our sign

Come this Yom Te'ruah oh how stars line up Please do pay attention - iniquity has full cup Treachery and idols - how they do abound Please listen to this psalmist - please just look around

Frightened for you is the psalmist - yes I care so much Thinking of the pending storm - who can handle such Your Yochana calls wide and far - please do lend your ear For so many that do sleep - this psalmist has much fear

Sages and wise men have told you what you'll see
Crazy signs and wonders - in a short time they will be
But what if these things - have been happening all along
Two thousand years of time - maybe some signs have come and gone

Our G-d be so mysterious - who can know his ways So wise we think we are - looking for these days But delusion does set in and this psalmist thinks we slumber What if we are wrong - what if the days be of short number

In Noah's time we see where such genetic treachery
Created havoc in the animals - bringing down G-d's fury
And here we are today - a time when science plays
Changing the natural things - into odd and very strange ways
And just like the days of Yeshua - when orthodox Jews did condemn
The Messianic believers - away these folks they send
We see it now today - all the world around
Against the Messianics - do orthodox heretics abound

As Yeshuah said - they persecute thinking G-d's will be done As they fight against true believers - they persecute the Son Not knowing they be wrong - oh how they do fight Against our Lord Yeshuah - against the Lord of light

This psalmist thinks that we be close - each and every day This psalmist asks for mercy - wake them LORD I pray Soon the Beloveds will arise - learning their new song 144,000 gathering together - each shall play along

Oh what if we be off - what if the time is short Please don't contemn the song or the psalmist's report As in the days of Noah and Yeshua our royal King Psalmist thinks we are here - and Beloveds will surely sing

Awaken all you sleepers - time is running out
We be in those days - at least this psalmist will shout
Praying night and day - for mercy and wonderful grace
Please turn to G-d right now - please do seek His face

For what if we be wrong and soon we face the storm Will you see new signs - or for you will things just be the norm What if the days of Noah and days of Yeshua be here Will you be awake? Oh how does the psalmist fear!

Please listen to Yochana - her heart oh how she pours Psalmist prays so much - praying all the more Time is oh so short - shorter every day As in the days of Noah - it just could be this way

This Psalmist does not lie – this psalmist does not pretend This Psalmist has a song - this message I will send The days are quickly ending - soon that day will come Will you be awake - the elect - they who be just some

Creation Groans

When I ponder the expanse of the ocean So wide and deep, I have barely a notion Just how perfect HE formed all this to be Everything amazing, another world in the sea

I know so little, I can barely fathom
His work of creation, how it all happened
I only know what I read and heard
His story of creation as set forth in His Word

G_D gave us the story, His own account
Of what we need to know, not to discount
For many it seems too hard to believe
But those who are His will choose to receive

Adam was created to tend the creation He lived in Eden amongst beautiful vegetation He had a helpmate, she his Ezer Together they worked, took good care

We too should take care of this earth, so nice Even though now it be filled with strife Mankind has not cared for the earth as they should Disorder and chaos has invaded the good

Now the earth seethes with evil corruption Consequences of man's ignorant assumptions That the earth will simply take care of itself No personal regard, leave it to someone else

Those which were created on Day five Are suffering disease, barely remain alive They suffer and succumb to mankind's folly Of pollutants and filth and all that is unholy

Oceans polluted with radiation
Causing even greater degradation
Scores of creatures lying dead on the sand
Surely this was never G D's plan

The creation that rejoiced, praised and yearns Now groans in awaiting YESHUAH's return It awaits for G_D's kingdom to come to the earth For YESHUAH Himself to give life new birth

The trees of the fields will clap their hands
When YESHUAH and His people return to the land
But not until the cleansing comes first
YESHUAH in judgment scorching the earth

Cleansing by fire, this time around The first by a flood of world renown Even man has corrupted his seed Mixing in profane, such evil deeds

Hasatan has his hand in this evil scheme He and his workers making men unclean How far will man go to be just like G_D? No satisfaction with what He made good

There be no stopping the evil, now it has started
Just like the days of Noah when righteousness departed
This is not new, we know before it has happened
When Nimrod and others built a stairway to heaven

G_D stopped them right in their tracks
Confusing their language, only babble for talk
Mixing the seeds, the world calls that progress
G_D forbids it, it goes against holiness

So much profanity for medical reasons Changing DNA and creating diseases Now the pressure to get immunized Then for the old, time to euthanize

Wanting to be like G_D, man keeps trying With science to live longer and stop dying Just like in the beginning in the garden The great lie to man from satan

Evil is spinning out of control Not much different than the days of old For what once has happened is yet to be Cycles of history, again we will see

So listen to the prophets of biblical renown They tell the truth this second time around Events which happened before will happen again No doubting this, it's just a matter of when

So be prepared, turn to G_D and live Embrace YESHUAH, His salvation He gives Get ready for the coming judgment and cleansing Creation is groaning begging its mending

The earth is waiting for YESHUAH's return Until that time it moans and churns All creation looks forward to that day When YESHUAH burns all corruption away

What's Going On

What's going on in this world right now Should we be mindful - should we show extra care Oh what to do - oh what is our how Should we be considering - extra prayer?

Seems like the same old - same old Seems as if things could be worse by far Oh believing children - do come in from the cold Like the wise men of old - do follow the star

Signs and wonders - oh so often ignored
As in the days gone by - who would believe the report
But alignment celestial - soon be coming our way
Oh so very close to 5777 Yom T'ruah day

Perhaps the counting of years it be wrong Perhaps we know less than we thought But the Heavens in their courses do sing their song Coming to mankind - is what we have wrought

How many are watching our G_D's seasons Not just playing Torah - but paying attention Contemplating HIS mystery and all of HIS reasons All of the things HIS HOLY WORD does mention 2

What's going on - right before the eye Spiritual discernment is in need For comes the season of G_D MOST HIGH There is no stopping this - no way indeed

Stars peer down upon Earth fast asleep
Staying the courses always as told
Oh the testimony of Heaven shall keep
Time for us to be a witness - time for us to behold

Soon both Heaven and Earth shall bring the testimony Of how all defiled - becoming corrupt Separating the sheep from all the baloney G_D did gift grace - HIS plan coming so abrupt Here it comes - message straight from creation

There in the sky - yes this September So very rare - coming upon this generation Oh let us recall - let us remember

Oh how the stars and Heavens did sing
On that night - Yeshua came to man
Oh what love and grace did He bring
Please open the heart - please understand

Such celestial events are not a coincidence How much more do we ask "what means this" It is time to get off and over the fence This be G_D's work - this be His

Signs and wonders - oh so often ignored As in the days gone by - who would believe the report But alignment celestial - soon be coming our way Oh so very close to 5777 Yom T'ruah day

Psalmist your Yochana - praying on her knees Pouring out the message of my soul Won't you stop for a moment and listen please Look to the sky - our Mashiach to extol

Great Babylon has come to G_D's attention Now is His time - now is His judgment Don't think there be a rapture or ascension For those not even seeing the sign from Heaven sent

Signs and wonders - oh so often ignored
As in the days gone by - who would believe the report
But alignment celestial - soon be coming our way
Oh so very close to 5777 Yom T'ruah day

40 Days of Night

40 Days of repenting - beginning with an event Sun's light darkened - a sign from Heaven sent Issued to the seat - of global empire power The fragrance oh Egypt - it be worse than sour

Coincidence you say - this happens 40 days before Yom HaKippurim - let us look intently all the more Sound the shofars loud - each and every one Lets consider t'shuvah - repent before YESHUAH the SON

The days of awe be coming - let us kneel and pray Let us sing in hope - we won't get blown away Brief window has been opened - MERCY is HIS NAME Let us put on sackcloth - may we not be put to shame

Psalmist's heart be dreading - distraught is what I feel All the signs being given - don't you know that this is real 40 Days to repent - before the books are closed 40 days to get ready - let's not be naked - let's be clothed

Sun won't give its light - moon doth not appear
If ever a time to consider - now be the time to hear
Revelation signs appear - come Yom T'ruah days
Think what is going on - consider the Maker's ways

Yes the cry has been raised - warnings in the past Soon the signs be ending - soon we reach the last Hour or day we know not - but seasons we should know Tis the season to cry out come YESHUAH - BO

Tell the unbelievers - oh please do sound alarm
Tell the wavering family - we want to see no harm
But choices must be made - the message must be sent
Time to scoff at signs - or time to really repent

The day the darkness came - let Israel be clothed in light Judgment against the Mitzrayim - what a horrid sight The wise men say its normal - happens every now and again Psalmist says to raise the warning - time to warn a friend

Oh heavy heart be still - cease thy crying and thy pain Mercy comes to the elect - like wonderful summer rain Now it be the time - to sing a mercy call LORD of light please save us - Israel one and all

Psalmist again doth issue - Psalmist cries aloud Get down on thy knees - repent and don't be proud Coming from beyond the veil - judgment all around Please listen to G_D's signs - listen to their sound

Wilderness days be here - let us find our way
Let us look on darkness - let us never say
That G_D HE did not warn - that G_D HE did not foretell
That G_D HE did not ring - judgment's warning bell

Psalmist prays and begs - please open up heart and ear Psalmist's heart be heavy - for the unbeliever I fear Normal things might seem - normal again shall never be 40 days of darkness - please do repent with me

Great MAKER hear this prayer - please don't turn away Let Psalmist's plea rise up - above the darkness on this day Let Beloved's call be heard - resounding from the lip Comes the biting darkness - upon non-repenting Egypt

The 4th Kingdom

So Daniel's sight was correct – four kingdoms did emerge After Nebuchadnezzar came the growing surge Medes and the Persians – followed by the King of Greece His kingdom split in four – but never came the peace

But when the four horns faltered – out of one there did arise Northwest of the beauteous land – came the fourth – a big surprise So enamored with Alexander – with Hellenism they be right at home Emerged kingdom number four – comes the power of Rome

Consolidation and assimilation – what a wonderful plan Even upon defeat – to the East the empire would stand Regaining its composure – power shift back to the West Fourth kingdom steadily grew – yes it stood the test

Oh king of Greece thy metal – iron be so hard Sweep away gold and silver – knife cutting through the lard Thy strength be in thy order – freedom to be sought Independence within the empire – oh what have you wrought

Fourth kingdom stands on legs – in the west and in the east Personal freedom and materials – being the weapons of the beast Iron mixed with clay – empire of independence by the people Self-determination rules – even under the steeple

Fourth kingdom it be ruled - not by holy appointed power Authority given by the people - to the favorite son of the hour It's emblem oh so noble - yes it be so regal Western mindset conquers all - it's emblem be great eagle

Fourth kingdom it did spawn and grow throughout the ages Please listen to the Psalmist - look at history's pages Always under refinement - always fueled in fire Always representing - the people and their desire

And riding on it's back - ever present for victory won Corrupting and delighting - is mystery Babylon Defiling all the holy - empire's religion be a personal feast Religion be the whoredom - riding upon the beast

So rises one of fierceness - oh the great deal maker One of sinister schemes - a mover and a shaker Alas the deceit and cunning - prosper yes it will Some will rise so high - but the many shall lose their fill

Thy arrogance be mighty - king of empire's perdition Steam rolling over everyone - yes this be thy mission Make the empire great - take it to it's height Sacrifice oh people - for personal idolatry doth thou fight

On principle fourth kingdom stands
Personal liberty and freedom - can you see this man
Oh thou people thou clay thou dust
Be crushed by YESHUA - the rock thy must

Prophets they have spoken - Yochana sounds the bell See prophecy unfold - in this thou shall do well Soon the beast shall turn - tired of the whore Babylon be just a tool - one soon the beast shall gore

Oh feet of clay such fools - soon shall come the stumble Idolatry soon be gone - thy self-determination shall crumble Final rule shall enter - oh come YESHUA come Oh how saints do wait - bring the final Kingdom

The Psalmist she does warn - praying all along Come out of her my people - run from idolatrous song Fourth kingdom be at peak - oh please don't be the least Run from Babylon you saints - be ready for the beast

What's In a NAME

What's in a name – after all it be just a name The answer be either glory or shame Essence be defined by what is thy call Is it a name to rise – or is it a name to fall?

First there was A'dam and Chavah as well
The first two – this is what HIS WORD doth tell
And A'dam let in sin – clarified by Paul
Why doth the sin of the father – cascade to us all

The truth in Torah says sin doth not promulgate From father to son as a matter of fate Our YESHUAH said neither father nor mother did sin But the son was blind from when he did begin

Why then doth all that break the womb

Be fated for death – sin sealing our doom

Psalmist thinks that death be in each and every name

Except that of The SON – where there is life and fame

Oh LORD how can our own name be death and least With our own name being the mystery of the beast Only by choice can some take The Son's NAME inside Where life of IT'S own doth reside

Yes LORD – wisdom doth solve the great mystery A'dam and Chavah were not alone – with them was me Three sixes were there – all humanity by name Each and every soul – imprinted with death and shame

Why then LORD doth some names be living – sin atoned Is this why YESHUAH has new names written on white stone All who stand before thee on their name before THY face Stand before THEE – with no saving grace

Oh yes we stand in judgment – all before the throne Where YESHUAH be inside – mercy is shown But for those who stand on their name – the least Stand before THEE with the mark of the beast

Oh yes we were there – each and every one Watching and agreeing to what A'dam and Chavah had done Just as all stood at Mount Sinai – with a choice To yield or rebel to HIS covenantal voice

Only fear of the LORD let the wise speak well Resonating in spirit – we will do as YOU tell Understanding the truth that our G_D is THE LORD Renouncing their names with a submissive chord

Have you ever remembered these events – or do you miss it Has memory from HaRUACH – quickened thy spirit Psalmist knows for she has been given this sight G D's wisdom and discernment – resonates so right

So as believers look for beast's mark not to take
Remember that it was always there – ready for you to shake
Imprinted before time – implanted with name overlaid
This name can be revoked – redeemed children YESHUAH made

So what then can't you get without your beast name Oh Laodicea – naked and full of shame Thou canst receive the tithe from YESHUAH – HIS gold Reserved for the priests – from the days of old

Who did tell you that implant, chip or card
Was what to fear – how doth confusion bombard
Having us all look for that name and the beast
When the choice of names results in chaos or peace

This Psalmist speaks truth – yes Yochana was there My own name – oh LORD THOU made me scared Then I was there – standing close to Mount Sinai Trembling in awe – yes with others I did cry

By YESHUAH'S blood we overcame the beast Renouncing our own name – for the PRINCE OF PEACE Our choice it be the same – submit to the eternal covenant Be the choice made – by Israel – HIS remnant As we revoke our names the olam each and every day Longs to find out – their heritage and DNA Seeking and longing to glory in what came before Running backwards – deluded all the more

Oh foolish children – so rich, comfortable and feeling no shame It's not about us – even less about our name Building the tower – let us make names for ourselves in Babylon Do we consider such things – do we ever reckon?

So go ahead – watch and look for the beast Oh please consider thy own name – it be least Your Yochana shall reveal, warn and pray Awaiting a new name – at judgment day

Where is wisdom – is all just a mystery
The son of perdition has his own name – wait and see
Things will not be so literal – the purported wise will be numb
Like a thief in the night – will YESHUAH'S Kingdom come

Witnesses

Two thousand years before - spirit of Elijah did certainly thrill The very soul of the Immerser - prophecy doth fulfill And so pattern fulfillment - sent from man to man Elijah here but not in body - do we understand?

And oh how pattern plays out - yes we saw before Annointing and spirit of Elijah - upon Elisha a portion more This pattern doth prevail - Moshe upon Joshua did lay hand Spirit to Spirit transfer - do we understand?

How YESHUAH revealed - of the wilderness voice It was Elijah who bare witness - to receive it be by choice Spirit to Spirit transfer - resonance to be received Do we understand - the report who doth believe?

So now we look for witnesses - we seek them to come by two Elijah surely be one - others look for Moshe or Enoch too Who says they come in body - why not Spirit resonance Do we think we know the answer - tell me what is the chance?

And while we ask what means this - Psalmist wants to know Is single person to person transfer - the only way it goes YESHUAH doth give Spirit - special to Talmidim to help Breathed upon and transferred - power to the twelve

But pattern did play out - again we look to the past Spirit shared from Moshe - upon the seventy it was passed And then we see YESHUAH - he doth send seventy out to testify Two by two they went - to water what was dry

When the seventy had returned - demons subject to HIS name Spirit to Spirit transfer - testifies to our LORD G_D's fame Not just one but seventy - Spirit shared from one Seems to be a pattern - utilized by the SON

So we look for just two witnesses - olive trees and lampstands Trees and Lampstands share of root - do we understand So we think there can't be many - why not multiples of two So we think we box G_D in - not the Psalmist and she hopes not you Awaiting temple foundations - awaiting authority grant Witnesses get ready - doth thy hearts not pant Seventy for the nations - perhaps the same or less for Israel Who doth know G_D's mind - who can surely tell?

But first shall come oblation - as in Ezra's day Return of the Holy Service - before the build is underway Seventh month year one - Yom Te'ruah marks King Cyrus Might there be oblation - maybe Pesach fuss

But soon the build will happen - beginning it doth come Time for witnesses to appear - announcing YESHUAH's Kingdom Testimony in all the nations - and in Israel too Testimony by many - the spirit of witnesses two

Psalmist hopes ye hear - Psalmist keeps eyes wide Watching out for patterns - so there be no surprise Oblation it be coming - Tzion's jubilee when they won And with this going on - strong is the synagogue in Babylon

A Time Such As This

Oh so mysterious – yes LORD THY patterns
Shaking the pundits – putting their theories in tatters
So many believe the emergence of King Cyrus
But what about the rest of the pattern and all the other fuss

First did come the safety – Y'hudah she was spared Came the strong Assyrians – Y'hudah she was scared King of Bavel so nice – being glad for Y'hudah's survival Yet later we saw the pattern – King of Bavel's destructive arrival

First pattern it did show – Nebuchadnezzar came to destroy Then came servant Cyrus – let them rebuild with so great joy And now we see where Cyrus – looks to Jerusalem once again What about Nebuchadnezzar though – patterns flipped on end

So lifted from the North – prepares the princes of sour mire Readying for the battle is the maggot – King of Tyre Still more all around – old hatred of Israel's ancient enemies Convergence takes its shape – comes ALL the prophecies

Wilderness voice did cry out – harbinger of good news HE does come Not for most however – planted were the remnant only some Voice does cry again – harbinger again will HE arrive Good News rides on the clouds – who will listen and survive?

Harbinger was ben Yosef – blessed servant to the last Harbinger this time be – ben Daveed coming fast First HE came as "judgment" – not being one to judge This time HE comes as ruler KING – HIS foot none can budge

Oh Jacob why the curse – Israel though be lifted
Pursue the new man name – mercy to him be gifted
Some call themselves by Jacob – others belong to the LORD
Others cleave to Israel – all hearing beautiful chord

Tis time when men are weak – he-goats, leaders they don't hear Thinking they be in G_D's favor – yet still they have no fear Who doth cry for harbinger – good news to beauteous land Where be the wilderness voice – who doth make a stand

Speak to them in parables – prophecies do converge Patterns will play out – now will come the surge Look to all the prophets – they speak with YESHUA's inspiration Together prophets converge – in the Book of Revelation

Princes of Tyre

Ye prince of Tyre - a G_D thou be not Oh simmering iniquity - thou doth ready in the pot Think not thou be hidden without identity Think not that thou be a mystery

Oh Prince of stone - thou are not the rock With authority thou did raise up large flock But thou be not like Dani'el - nay not as wise Just waiting for thy carcass are the buzzing flies

Yes oh Prince - made so special and bright So many blessings gifted - from the LORD of might Thou were told to master and to reign But self-idolatry didst drive thee insane

Just like your father - the master of lies He also shall know the maggot and the flies Thou hearts of flesh - hardened just like stone Total rebellion - all chance of redemption blown

Indeed there be so many bleating in thy flock While so few do seek YESHUA - the living rock Thou hast beguiled them all oh King of Tsor Now comes the prince - to defile all the more

The sanctuaries be defiled - yes it be a picture so clear Iniquity and trade be so ever near and dear For the princes of creation hath lifted their own cup Lifted up their own hearts - up, up and up

But ye prince of Tyre - shall in a flash
Be consumed - brought down to ash
The idolatry of mankind - yes each to their own
Shall be revealed - all will be shown

Oh prince of Tyre - spawn of bad seed
Thou never thought to repent - to plead
Thou did listen to thy king who did seem so bright
But now thou and thy king - shall be engaged in the fight

Now brutish prince - yes all ye brutish of man Let us see thou strength - let us see thee stand Yeah but a short time thou has - so quickly have thy way For soon comes the ROCK - soon comes that day

This Psalmist she doth message - zealous against the idols
Thou people can have your gods - at the cost of thy very souls
Oh princes of Tyre - thou be so great in number
Be forewarned however - ADONAI HE doth not slumber

Who be THE prince of Tyre - oh just look around Candidates be everywhere - yes they do abound Working oh so hard - building up their own great name All of them still seeking - their own glory and their fame

Let us build up statues - lasting monuments Let us worship heroes - forgetting G_D's great covenant Let the people have their way - oh do walk contrary Let the people defile - even the supposed sanctuaries

They who say this place - not be big enough for two
They who say they be in charge - yes they be "over you"
These surely be the same ones - who lie and say they serve
Oh prince of Tyre - what audacity oh what nerve

Thy service was not faithful - upon a throne thou wants to sit Thou hast received thy Earthly reward - awaits thee is the pit On the day thou eats the fruit - partaking of that tree Is the day thou surely died - just thou wait and see

The Psalmist she doth cry - please do look and see Abandon self-idolatry - to YESHUA bend thy knee For the King of Kings be coming - returning to the land Coming to take HIS vengeance - coming to destroy thy plan

All thy traffik self-anointed prince and king - shall feel the power of G_D's sting There be nothing thou can do - against HIM nothing can thou bring Thy brightness be a plague - in the heart of all Ty-re Thou doth not fool this Psalmist - thou be no mystery!

Loyal subjects do make note - Israel not be alone in travail G-D's judgment it will extend - it shall surely scale
One kingdom it be dark - the LORD's it be of light
Now be the time to choose - on which side will thee fight?

Psalmist's Lamentation

Amdist the tribulation – amidst all our imagination Is heard the groan and shudder – of the souls' lamentation Awaiting more correction – knowing it be just and true Knowing how unfaithful – the world it be to YOU

Gone is song and timbrel – gone is smile and grace Gone is favor to the elders – who doth honor their face? Gone is holy halakha – gone is holy separation Gone is order in the world – where is holy exhortation

As mankind doth suffer – all be idolatrous nations
Who doth mourn and hurt – who doth take up lamentations
Who doth cry to G_D – who doth confirm how just
Is the judgment of our LORD – Psalmist cries out yes she must

But far beyond the woe to men – beyond our sorry state Is lamentation for the latter – a most horrendous fate So few there be who find – grace and narrow path laid out Amidst the coming onslaught – for mercy who doth shout?

LORD what have we done – forced THY holy hand To rent from THEE THY SOUL – to come and make a stand To lay upon THYSELF – all that we have done We cry great lamentation – pain and suffering for THE SON

Yes some do lament – please mark their souls you scribe Holy ones lament – it can hurt to be alive For no matter how we pain – no matter what's been lost THOU GREAT ELOHIM – t'was YESHUAH – the greatest cost

Lamentation it be real – saints their souls do shudder
Lamentation hurts so bad – within saints the RUACH flutters
For the hurt that has been done – yes the hurt to THEE our LORD
Sounds melancholy song in us – a deep and troubling chord

Pesach LAMB be given – redemption has a NAME
YESHUAH be SO GREAT – but the cost – oh mankind what a shame
Through it all mankind persists – doing what they do
Psalmist sings a lamentation – yes G_D just for YOU

For G_D must pound creation – with judgment oh so perfect Righteousness after all – HE cannot neglect We've hurt THEE oh so much – presuming all will be forgiven Psalmist cries so very deep – for so few are the living

Please saints do lament – let fear of G_D take hold Would not G_D prefer that everyone – come into HIS fold Oh great G_D in Heaven – Psalmist for THEE cries and doth lament For pain and judgment comes – THOU LORD won't relent

All creation groans – such pain is mans' imagination
But terrible is their folly – to THEE pure indignation
Making perfect love – into perfect rage
Comes judgment to this generation – lamentation for this age

Forgiveness be so great – but not sin's consequence
Patterns circle round – there always be comeuppance
Psalmist she doth cry – lamentation for our KING
For balance scales in righteousness – surely HE must bring

Stop with all the glee – pray and fast a while Doth not your Aliyah – sometimes cry without the smile Haya be forever – sometimes haya be so sad There be order in G_D's seasons – not all of them be glad

Hosea's Song

Another Prophet – yes another song
This time Hosea – for Ephraim not strong
Though it be another mystery – yes another parable
Prophet's song be true – it surely be no fable

Ephraim first was rebellion - then came Judah's scorn
Oh so many warnings – reasons to be forlorn
Yet there be no ears to hear – not now just like back then
Punishment before redemption – we be coming to the end

Great G_D doth not contradict – yes thee HE surely cursed Then again for Ephraim – we see our G_D He doth reverse Both be true indeed – both be true for scattered sheep Some go to the ash heap – redeemed ones G_D shall keep

Oh what secular whoredom – Ephraim doth play
In the Golus thou doth like – in the Golus thou doth play
Using all thy talents – gifts beyond imagination
Ephraim he doth fulfill –goring all the nations
Lead them far away –of the Earth yes to the ends
For thy glory and thy wealth – away the nations he sends

Then there be the blasphemy – yes cursed by the winnowing fan Be religious whoredom of idolatry – yes the curse of Dan As in the days of Bethel – sacrifices oh so poor Aliyah be good in its place – abomination all the more

So Ephraim hath found its home – Babylon be new place Thy pride and purported holiness – found upon thy face Staying where thy children – be born in foreign land No rescue for thee Ephraim – no help from ADONAI's hand

But days of counting have begun – starting with Yom Teruah Don't think that Moshe he will save – don't say that thou hath Torah Oh yes a whore can be redeemed – but in the GOEL's time Times and one half time again – counting be thy sign If the woman will return – a new price G_D did pay
Flee into the wilderness – get ready for that day
For King Contentious he shall turn – thou shall lose thy friend
There is only one YESHUAH – for redemption in the end

G_D HE is great mercy – faithlessness forgiveness thou shall plea Understanding signs – new faith will have thee flee But from the curse of Dan – nay there be no hope indeed From G_D thou shall hear silence – in thy day of need

Bad enough for thee Ephraim – but thy woes they do cascade Defiling oh so far – in thy sin doth Judah wade But first comes pain to Ephraim – before Judah doth feel stroke Three cycles they shall pass – then both of them shall choke

There be no safety anywhere – stay in Golus brings no pity How dare thee Ephraim – high hand against G_D's holy city Hosea's song doth play – halfway point he shows Count not just the omer – revelation winds they blow

The Psalmist she doth pray – oh please LORD let some hear Let return the sanity – Yirat HaSHEM – yes fear Prophet's words be perfect – these do not neglect There be no Golus holiness now – G_D's light doth not reflect

Song of Amos

No fancy prophet schools - not with the in crowd Simple shepherd and farmer - not boastful or proud Called loose from the stockade - comes a message of fire Judgment be coming - Amos was no liar

Righteousness doth elude - wormwood is thy way
Thou cannot escape - soon coming is that day
And now thou be so far away - beyond Damascus thou doth reach
Deaf to thine own Torah - look close the Psalmist doth beseech

The fishhooks they were used - remember all the pain We cry at Yom haSHOAH - oh the evil did so rain But troubles they do come - brought forth by ADONAI Again thou be so blind - and still thou don't know why

Better listen close - leaders don't serve well
They all be left so naked - doth the prophet tell
Oh Ephraim first judgement - comes upon thee where you are
Thou doth not seek the HOLY ONE - HE of the seven stars

The shepherds in the field - yes they did delight
The chorus of the Heavens heard - long ago that night
Next time shepherds wail - yes how will they mourn
Knowing what was done - remembering treachery and scorn

There be to many times - the LORD takes issue now Haughty kines not be good - it be no holy cow Thy mo'adim be unwelcome - olah doth not rise Take heed and be forewarned - let there be no surprise

But remnant shall be spared - for sake of G_D's great name And thou enemies oh Jacob - shall be put to shame Rebellion along the coast - and across the river Jordan Punishment doth come so harsh - the LORD doth give command

Thy palaces and power - be broken all ye princes
Pay the price thou must - for great sin and vexing instances
Thou hath plagued and cheered along - against Jacob thou conspires
LORD of HOSTS be furious - of thee G_D doth surely tire

Summer basket be the sign - harvest of great fruit
Pass over not again - thou must have the shoot
Sun blackened in that day and place - were any children counting or awake
Thy ELOHIM oh Dan - to She-ol doth thou take

Now the times be stirring - soon the Earth doth shake Two years comes the trembling - yes here comes the quake Day be determined by the judgment - in the olam or Israel Be Nisan or Iyyar - look to cry in April

Remember yes thou will - for the LORD doth say these things By the tongue and pen of Amos - contention G_D doth bring Yet Psalmist will be brushed off - yes this be thy way Crushed be Ya'el's house - history repeats itself that day

Song of Micah

Hearken all ye Earth the LORD doth testify
Thou man hath tested - thou man hath HIM tried
A Faithful Witness G_D be - yes even until the end
Now there be short time - soon HE shall descend

Stoking so much anger - be the ongoing idolatry
Repeat the sin of Lachish - this time thou can't flee
Spreads back to the kingdom - defiling entire nation
Doing thy own thing Israel - doing thy own imagination

"In that day" - yes there be more than one
"In that day" - both times be about the Son
Rent this kingdom from thee - a new family shall be raised
Bless the breaker who did come - it is HE who shall be praised

Follow the King out through the gate - leave the evil behind Follow the breaker all the time - justice thou shall find Render a doleful parable - sing unto ears so closed Jacob's trouble be here - forget their haughty and high nose

Folly upon folly - pundits talk of security
Thou hath no seer's vision - truth be a mystery
But raised up be the Psalmist - here to sound alarm
Doing so with loving song - doing so with charm

Sweet love song to thee be sung - receive it yes thou will But heed the words of the prophets - nay thy hearts be still And so Jerusalem builds - yes it roils in the blood Comes thy trouble Jacob - now doth come the flood

But ADONAI doth remember - yes the holy covenant ADONAI doth preserve - for HIM always a remnant "In that day" the latter - new family shall be free Sound the great Yovel - resting under the fig tree

Daughter of Tzion rejoice - yes thou did withstand
Oh Daughter of Jerusalem - doth thou understand?
Redemption be so near - right now here in Bavel
YESHUAH has won the victory - He hath the keys of hell

The sign it be so simple - against Israel do they stand
United Nations fights them - hate, rebuke and reprimand
Thy window be so short - for our LORD's reign doth soon begin
Many come from the nations - not following the national sin

Who be this one from Bethlehem - this one who is to come Judgment upon all the Earth - to all and not just some For smite him upon the cheek - flee now all is lost Hard price to be paid - "in that day" such cost

Oh such majesty of NAME - he and YAHWEH they be ONE In that day the next time - in power comes the SON Executing vengeance - making the nations cease Comes Israel's redeemer - yes to the land be peace

But first comes controversy - first G_D makes HIS case
Pleading with thee Jacob - pleading to thy face
What thou doeth G_D disdains - sorely so displeased
Only true teshuvah - only by YESHUAH can ELOHIM be appeased

That generation oh so wicked - "in that day" the latter Oh so much dishonor - they look for riches and flatter A generation bereft - to each themselves a lord Wanting everything - all they can't afford

But remnant Israel shall live - recipients of THY grace Inheriting the beauteous land - with the presence of THY face Darkness fell because of sin - but light our LORD made shine Oh enemy you whore - Bavel's destruction is the sign

Micah he doth sing - of two times "in that day"
Weaving multiple parables - it be the Torah way
Again come warnings for the Golus - Jacob thou not be safe
Run you listening children - go back home and find a place
Psalmist sings from long ago - Prophet's song doth sound
Time to escape oh Jacob - before thou be again yet bound

Song of Nehemiah

Patterns and themes in these days return all the more Think not be useless the song of Nehemiah the Governor Upon his heart did melancholy for his people ring THE LORD did have a plan – city build up HE would bring

A businessman, a director – yes one stuck in the Golus Who now doth hear his song – hear his chorus One with influence – one with means and the skill One close to the power – who remembers Jerusalem still

Time has come – oblations started and priests be ready Jerusalem's security – it still be sore unsteady Where doth rise Nehemiah – envoy from the exile The people they be waiting – hurting all the while

Away Geshem – no opponent's rain shall cease
To stop the Governor's work – nay not in the least
All mocking and vexing and violence thou hath planned
Shall put away the work – the rebuilding work shall stand

So to shall the rulers' tight grip on people be made less Oh Jerusalem – comes the time for you to be blessed Let the walls be built and the gates again to shine Oh yes comes Nehemiah – it be another sign of the time

Oh yes Samaritans – ye anti-Judah contingent All thy howling – worthless energy be spent For G_D doth bless Tzion – even in short season Look deep into the Torah – thou shall find the reason

Amidst the great rebuild – doth thousands take their chance Coming home they do – leaving exile circumstance Judah loves their genealogy – so do come with thy evidence Assuredly some will not – and away they will be sent

Oh LORD please do bless new Nehemiah – hold this on his account For in short time doth come – excitement round the mount Foundations, walls and gates – looks like things be oh so grand Things just be stacking up – for Jerusalem to make a stand And for Nehemiah - to exile he doth return

Only to come back again – seeing how covenant did Judah spurn

Defiling the very Sabbath – going again to thine own way

Renting soul and clothes – be Nehemiah on that day

Oh ye leaders, priests and he-goats - again thou will fall down Falling prey to Hellenism – Babylon's shiny crown Coming of Torah with joy – not be here until YESHUAH'S return Celebration of great Yovel – from the Torah thou just won't learn

But in the latter "in that day" – yes you'll finally see After freedom comes – you will celebrate the Feast Only then to learn – then thou shall HIM truly mourn Then thy MASHIACH shall be known – thou be so forlorn

Then as in the days of Shlomo and his father Daveed Order shall return – yes this the KING HE hath decreed Holy Kingdom be restored – Governor not needed we be sure YESHUAH KING doth rule – all the land forever more!

Oh Nineveh

Oh Nineveh – one prophet did warning bring

Jonah against his will – repentance song did sing

A generation a chance to listen – 40 times they had to repent

Would the G_D of Heaven – HIS judgment on them relent

40 times before – comes the LORD's "days of awe" Listen yes they did – mourning they heard the call Their wilderness experience – season of testing and trial Chance to recant their way – it being oh so vile

Oh Nineveh came mercy - just so thou could do
What ADONAI – did have planned for you
To come against our Jacob – to bring the suffering and pain
Great terror of Nimrod's violence – upon Jacob did thou rain

And then did Bavel come – requiting thee with shame Yes oh conquering Nineveh – Nahum said would come the flame Doing ADONAI's will – yes none can ever refuse Justice comes to those – ADONAI doth accuse

Though Nineveh be destroyed – time and time again

Spirit of the Nimrod – continues to the end

Foothold through the ages – Mosul again to power

Violence and hatred her harlotries – from her did spawn and flower

Yeah a brotherhood of rebels – by blood bring the caliphate Darkness across the land – many nations they do taint Who be this Nimrod arm – who doth refuse to ever yield Who will again attack Jacob – testing Israel's shield

Who be the empire's agent – perhaps thy strength of old New generation doth arise – boastful and so bold For a generation did repent – yes for Mitzrayim came peace For forty years between the two – hostilities they did cease

But now doth rise the brotherhood – trial times be done Ways of repenting generation – the new ones they do shun Nineveh shall strike again – oh Jacob thy sacred Mo'ed Comes again the pain – comes the horrible bloodshed But prophet doth foretell – festivals will continue For with beloved Jacob – ADONAI be with you And Nineveh be found – Bavel again brings flame Yes you queen of violence – to you will come great shame

Psalmist sings a parable – of Nineveh story be told ADONAI's great plan – continues to unfold Nimrod be exposed – power of first empire Days Of Awe be coming – to Nineveh comes the fire

Psalmist cries for Jacob – for all hatred thou can't be ready Staggered though you be – look to YESHUAH and be steady Worst of times becoming – beginning oh so soon 40 years of peace be over – out of Egypt doth Nineveh croon

So get ready oh great Babylon – again doth come the call Time to do the bidding – of ADOANI LORD of all Time to play avenger – time to smote Nineveh so violent Time to hammer the generation – the one who won't repent

Embrace the Hidden

אַפַּנִיָּה חֲבַקּוּק

Two Prophets they do sing – together telling a story Not just of long ago – not ancient history One is "embrace" – the other is "hidden" Telling of latter days men – how they be smitten

One doth embrace – oh how the one doth mourn
The other reveals the hidden heart - G_D's ways they really scorn
Comes to the city a warning – yes a cry a hark
But only those who mourn – shall receive the survival mark

As in the days of Jericho – Shofars of T'ruah did sound Out of season shouts perhaps – Pesach days around From Ephraim's Gate a cry – from the second quarter a howl Crashing mountains shake - Cut off be those who worship Baal

There be secret in the Shiggaion – leads us to the clue Back to tribulation – reveals the betrayer - too All three connected to Cush – hidden be the man of sin Rising up from the tribe – a wolf a Benjamin

Comes super power Chaldees – taking things by force
Tis the spirit of the Nimrod – violent of course
As in the days of Noah – G_D be just so angry there
Violence that broke Lebanon – covered righteousness made bare

Go and build thy city – see if wood or stone doth live By power given to thee –thy idol's voice do give Thy sin doth have no limit – even against thine very soul Fill up the cup of G_D's anger – fill the cup all whole

Go and spoil all the nations – this be on thine heart You tallest cedar of Lebanon – wicked from the start Oppress my people while you can – for so short be thy time Tribulation time be here – thou can see the signs The seers be of such light – prophets oh so blind
Thy judges so corrupt – taking all that they can find
Defiling the great law – making unholy defiling everything
Sanctuaries of GREAT NAME – shame is what they sing

But in the midst of nations – in the midst of thee ELOHIM doth charge – a remnant there for ME So sing you daughters of Tzion - and Yerushalayim In the end fear not – comes the LORD from haShamayim

Yes in the latter days – in the days appointed Shining oh so bright – be HE that is anointed Glittering Minstrel now doth speak – surely she doth sing Prophets' song be heard – resonance of string

Parable be issued – tis plain message to divide WORD of ELOHIM – seek truth if you decide If G_D is real and days be here – doth thou really believe? Hear the Psalmist resonate – she prays thou might receive

Two Prophets they do sing – together telling a story
Not just of long ago – not ancient history
Embrace be sent through space and time - to help in the Lion's den
Now the Prophet's song – be coming round again

Song of Isaiah (והיעשי)

Listen to his song – heed the Prophet's sound Wondrous love song resonating – Isaiah's song abounds Prophet son of a Prophet – his message not just for kings Oh who does hear Isaiah – please listen as he sings

True to form the Prophet – bringing to Israel correction
Warning of iniquity – warning against insurrection
For what of your oblations – all things on which you are bent
Isaiah first sings of old love – covenantal obedience

The Prophet doth foretell – of idolatrous latter days' land Prideful Cedars of Lebanon – lifting up thine own hand Same Garden of Eden song – when shall mankind learn Try to be thine own god – man shall surely burn

Haughty daughters of Y'hudah – lead them all astray Who told thee to stand – hypocrisy day by day All the while the sons sleep – basking in their own light Tis thee Y'hudah first – whom YESHUAH will come and fight

But LORD of HOST prevails – bringing forth Mashiach YESHUAH PELE YOEZ after all – is the culmination of haTORAH Suffering Servant first – then conquering Right Arm doth arrive Holy is the remnant made – those fortunate to survive

But what of all the songs – oh so many there be Please look again with spirit - please do look and see Songs together doth make Aliyah - oh a perfect story Aliyah of everything - song to the KING of GLORY First the vineyard song - MASHIACH sings to ELOHIM Oh yes THEY are BELOVEDs - YESHUAH sings to HIM Vineyard song be a garden - oh what lovely child But alas when ELOHIM looks - Israel be wild

And Moab shall not sing - old hatred be so wrong No matter what you do - thy idols won't hear song Three years shall time come - thy glory will be rent Nothing you can do Moab - judgment be Heaven sent But garden it shall flourish - Jacob shall take root LORD of HOSTS be coming - giving hasatan the boot What shall thou do then - day star's broken plan When MASHIACH sets things right - smiting old Leviathan

First movement be three songs - start to finish story
Oh wonderful ELOHIM - to THEE be all the glory
Three songs show big picture - Garden back to Garden
Three songs tell the history - of what becomes of men

Isaiah doth move on - second act doth ensue LORD of HOSTS remembers the harlot - Tyre mystery - Israel you 70 years doth pass by - yes join the merchant system The righteous sing so joyfully - the wicked should be afraid of HIM

In these days our LORD doth work - raising Cyrus by command Tis time redemption singing - yes do let Israel stand Build up sweet Jerusalem - give her prominence City be on the rise again - build walls and build a fence

Comes great second Exodus - highway from afar People of the nations - seeking Morning Star Dumb shall speak and blind shall see - in great joy they sing Making Aliyah so nice - for the beauty of the KING

But in Tzion there be fear - for rebels they don't see
Nations come out of Babylon - running from the Chaldees
So much joy and sight - called and strong they fled
No redemption for the blind though - no peace for the wicked

Redemption be act two - Isaiah sings G_D's song
Psalmist prays that thou can see - oh please do come along
Aliyah be oh so clear - if you read the text
Now comes war in act three - now hear the song that's next

Singing in Mount Tzion - redeemed they be the yield Grace rains down from Heaven as manna - YESHUAH is the SHIELD A covenant for the peoples - HE be engraved on ELOHIM's palm For the afflicted HE be the healing power- YESHUAH is the balm

Come oh warrior KING - come author of SALVATION Come and save the day - come and save the nation Hidden all along - right here on scrolls of TORAH ELOHIM'S RIGHT ARM - yes HE be YESHUAH

Oh so beauteous Bride - their worship upon thee adorns
Wrapped around thee like a robe - perfect and not torn
Sing new song for the builder - HE who brings the light to dark
Awaken to HIS call Jerusalem - this Psalmist she screams "hark"

The battle shall be waged - all shall know HIS NAME KING of GLORY doth descend - now be YESHUAH'S fame King of Bavel he be blown away - good Cedars of Lebanon do sing Finally rest for a weary Earth - victory YESHUAH brings

Third song be a victory - what a wonderful chord
Battle it be waged - YESHUAH plays strong LORD
Psalmist hears the love song - do you hear it too
Search the singing Prophet's songs - Psalmist calls to you

Fourth movement it be best - oh so very long Begins in dust but ends in light - what a lovely song There be no pit for Beloved - ELOHIM doth lift Rise up all you Psalmists - you be YESHUAH'S gift

Awaken from the dirt - awaken and do sing
Play with string and sound thy voice - MASHIACH do you bring
Arise and serve the LORD - HIS RUACH you HE doth rouse
All your days do sing - worship in HIS house

Eunuch and the Barren - tents will be so grand All sorrow and confusion gone - thou shall make a stand HIS face no longer hidden - HIS light it resonates All of this be HIS will - yes this be wonderful fates

All because of new name - surely it not be ours'
Coming is the time - coming is the hour
A new thing G_D will do - yes a new thing HE shall bring
All for HIS YESHUAH - oh how servants sing

Psalmist sings the song - first sounded by the Prophet Patterns again revealed - patterns by ELOHIM were set Isaiah sings the songs - together as one tune LORD OF HOSTS YESHUAH - THOU doth make us swoon

Focus on the singing - hear the Prophet's song It be our YESHUAH - beloveds hear it all day long

Prophet Festival

Out of exile - and golus did proceed
The leader from bondage - and subjugation indeed
Just like the days of old – Great I AM of haShomayim
Called Zurubabbel HIS SON – out of Mitzrayim

Moshe sanctuary builder – yes a portrait within Torah Messianic portent – of the great YESHUAH As for Moshe we did see – Joshua there of fame Zerubabbel had his co-star – Joshua also be his name

What a calling – what a "word" to lift Revealing future King – to receive be such a gift Prophecy in part – oh so quickly did it stand Days of temple build – by the branch's hand

Oh Zerubabbel G_D's servant – yes thou be David's son YHVH says to David's LORD – Mashiach thou hath won And forever Mashiach be – upon throne the Righteous King Zerubabbel be portrait – of YESHUAH yes we sing

70 years again gone by – still no special Israel house Psalmist sends reminder – Prophet Festival in Elul he did shout When will thee build a special house – give glory to THE LORD Stir up hearts oh SPIRIT – sing to them sweet chord

Soon be coming year two – yes of tribulation seven
Patterns of kings and prophets – raining down from Heaven
Time to start is soon – four years be the build
Oh Israel thy workers – be ecstatic and so skilled

But comes Prophet's Sukkot message – thy Temple it be unclean Immanu'el be missing – can you see what Psalmist means Zurbabbel be needed – yes clue be Feast of Chanukah Ezekiel's Temple be cleansed – when comes the GREAT YESHUAH

Prophet Festival though his message – not be very long Festival Prophet's message – be wondrous Messianic song Speaks to wondrous things – like Mashiach's portion of the GREAT Special Mashiach Festival – Mo'ed number EIGHT Come to clean HIS dwelling place – sit upon HIS throne Prophet Festival does sing – Psalmist has been shown Like Judah Maccabee foretold – Hellenism be going down Independence coming – Mashiach to wear HIS crown

Please do listen to the Psalmist – dedication calls All will shake so hard – the clay seals they will fall YESHUAH be the signet – yes Ephod every stone Mashiach be Yehuda's heir – signet ring be his alone

Days of Awesome

Each and every one - shall be brought to knee Beaten down or mercy plea - or perhaps plain old idolatry All be on a journey - some do make the aliyah Some know days of awe - a remnant cleaves to Torah

Awesome be THE G_D - YHVH the ancient NAME
Oh great G_D of Israel - CREATOR one and the same
Each and every cycle - mercy call it can be sent
Days of Awe be here again - the righteous do repent

Shofar sounds the call - Psalmist she doth cry out
Know the fear of the LORD - on thy knees get down and shout
For not peace be the message - mankind's journey it doth send
Destroyer be set free now - in sight we see the end

Cycle two be looming now - oh such tribulation

Mankind doth continue - in vain imagination

One journey be a grand descent - worship of humanity

While aliyah doth make ascent - mercy LORD please mercy

Leviathan doth squirm - places shall be strafed Even sanctuaries - places called to be safe Vexation it doth follow - descent and aliyah alike Comes the swords of justice - falling as a spike

Saints do seek the "ROCK" - between the swords is "SUR" Now be the time to get ready - please listen all the more Days of AWE be here - more than ever time to TrusT Saints in Judah and beyond - listen now you must

Violence be so normal now - children sacrificed each day Anubis has no power - mortal death shall have its way And Seth there be no need - chaos reigns supreme Slavery and old sins be perfected - a generation oh so mean

Time to buckle up saints - Psalmist again doth cry
Tribulation be ramping up - tis the season saints be tried
Don't think there be great rapture - many saints shall fall
Days of Awe be here now - listen one and all

But destiny doth not falter - G_D completes what HE doth start Feel destiny oh ye saints - way down in thy heart Days of Awe be upon us - let us kneel and pray Pray we can withstand - Mashiach coming in "that day"

Let us rise above - the din of olam hazeh
Let us know and do the charge - each and every day
Let us hope our G_D - doth hear our mercy call
Tribulation it does smolder - it be the Days of Awe

He who seeks to save their life - yes this one shall be lost Great MAKER designates survivors - not all saints will be lost And mercy it shall extend - for many who do not call Upon the LORD of HOSTS - who knows the mind of the G D of AWE

Window it be open now - oh RUACH visit saints I plead Reveal to them their destiny - G_D's will is what they need Psalmist she doth intercede - knowing the price to give Willing to follow YESHUAH - for HIM alone a life to live

Oh Babylon

Weeping Prophet takes up - parable against thee Oy to Babylon – waves coming you will see Run so fast my Jacob – run home to survive There be for thee in Bavel – just no place to hide

Thy defilement – oh yes the stink of thy hate Hath risen high to Heaven – oh Babylon the great So mysterious be – this mingled multi-imperial thing Against thee Babylon now – doth the Psalmist sing

Babylon be riding – yes on the Olam's back
But now oh ravenous whore – thou doth suffer Olam attack
For the curse descends – peoples driven by gross indecision
A peoples called "Minee" – there be simply only division

Oh yes all the clues – to thee see how they point
4th Kingdom all ye children – generation did G_D anoint
Ashkenazi not be blessing – succumbed to Alexander oh so strong
Thy journey it be filled now – after many days so long

So now Bavel doth grind – Olam it does fight Battles in the street – between the left and right Divided kingdom falls – one Imperium shall persist WORD of ADONAI – how can mortals resist

Ironic yes it is – torn apart from inside out

One against the other – rulers they do shout

Olam wants no reins at all – it be simply about the "me"

Babylon holds so fast – to its blind idolatry

Divided kingdom can't survive – Jacob don't get caught Make the holy Aliyah – flee from pending onslaught For comes destroyer soon – wash away everything Psalmist pleads and cries out – Jacob hear her sing

All clues they point to Noach – pointing to the flood Foretelling of destruction – heaps and heaps of mud City that doth never sleep – sleep all surely will Wave doth wipe it out – forever to be still Yes torrent be the voices – peoples of all nations

Judgment it doth satisfy – all pundits' imaginations

Pave the way wave does – wipe out indecision

Pave the way it does – comes the horror the son of perdition

Oh Jacob won't you hear – amidst the rebels thou be dwelling Waves they now be growing – can't you see them swelling Comes another warning – comes again a fateful cry Weeping Psalmist she be crying out – Prophet he doth not lie

Yes Judah be for thee – to go back to that place
Oh so brave an Aliyah – don't harden thy lovely face
For redemption doth draw nigh – even though tribulation it doth sing
Jacob home in Israel – they'll be saved by YESHUAH the KING

Oh The Mystery

Oh the mystery – oh what RUACH does let see Ever humbling – resonates so deep inside of me Things unspoken – going on all around Mysteries of the Heavens – within our realm abound

Doth mankind – ever stop to see and listen

Doth mankind – consider what he be missing

Signs and wonders – these latter days how much more

Ignorance not be bliss – consequences oh so sore

Heaven doth descend - mystery be the breech
Pay attention sons of men – how the Psalmist doth beseech
For visitation comes – portal be open wide
Don't be caught asleep – let RUACH be thy guide



Powers and Principalities – they again be marching strong Knowing that their time – it be short not long Judgments they be opened – mankind the time is nigh Look with RUACH to the Heavens – please look to the sky

Yeah they say we're silly – even out of our minds
All the same they're there – in the sky the signs
Comes the riders on the horses – don't think G_D's WORD be just a story
Believers know the truth - G_D's WORD be "history"



Leviathan be let loose – the people it shall swallow Those who choose to stray – rebels who will not follow The LORD of Light YESHUAH – please HIS light don't dim Pray HE light you up – Psalmist pleads you pray through HIM



Prince of Air commands – still with authority
YESHUAH saw the satan fall – Luke testifies to thee
Let thy Spirit strengthen – not for gifts or power given
Rejoice because thy names – are written with the living

Abounding so many wonders – won't you look and see
Anyone and everywhere – it not be a mystery
For now the time be here – wickedness doth take up their station
Now be the time for tribulation – time of the visitation



Signs and wonders they be grand – yes even darkness can be good When we stop to understand – when we look and listen as we should Supernatural is alluring – super natural we might think cool Super natural be not always for profit – oh please don't play the fool

Psalmist she doth pray thee – ask G_D for advice Powers that be dark – can present itself as nice Look and record what you can hear – even what you can see Then find one who discerns – perhaps the truth they'll tell thee

Signs and wonders they be real – they be not the mystery "What means this" be the question – what is it that you can see All answers be the patterns – answers from RUACH alone Rightly divide the WORD – not just what you've been shown

Gathering doth take place – foulness flowing to UR

Traveling to the East – migrating to the tower

Chaldees be the clue – legend states the beginning of war

Who can withstand such – we need YESHUAH all the more

LET MY PEOPLE GO

Messenger doth cry out – people listen up
The LORD be ready now – filled be judgment cup
Warned enough be Mitzrayim – told be Israel
Seems no one is listening – Psalmist she doth tell

NAME of G_D revealed – first be EL SHADDAI eh'yeh ásher eh'yeh – HE be ADONAI But to Moses came a gift – more familiar Y@HOVAH Full circle do we come now – Redeemer be YESHUAH

Israel's great Mashiach – HE hath been revealed HE be the great YESHUAH – by HIM judgments be unsealed Poor people so enslaved – spirits crushed and numb Same but different now – still under Pharaoh's thumb

YESHUAH doth call out – listen up you Pharaoh
Don't play deaf and dumb – surely MY NAME thou doth know
Thou can twist the truth – thou might surely lie
MELCHIZEDEK be ever strong – this thou can't deny

Psalmist doth bring weapons – rod and pluck of hand Resonance to pain thee – oh yes Pharaoh understands Message doth ring out – Pharaoh yes he hears Still crushing all the people – mocking all their tears

Hear you Principalities –Listen you wicked Powers

MELCHIZEDEK be coming – rip down all thy towers

The people must make Aliyah – leave Mitzrayim forever

MELCHIZEDEK doth command – from thee people I will sever

For Israel be MY son – even MY first born
Thou hath treated him with bondage – crushed him with thy scorn
Taught him to forget – the covenantal promise
MELCHIZEDEK be coming – Israel to redeem and bless

Psalmist doth send message – Psalmist doth sing verse Lowly though she be – she proclaims the curse Listen close oh Pharaoh – these words yes you know MELCHIZEDEK commands thee – LET MY PEOPLE GO!

For nif'l'otay shall rain down — wonders for Israel not to harm her MELCHIZEDEK be for the people — their full and shining armor Message yet again — same but different from long ago PELE says to Pharaoh - LET MY PEOPLE GO!

ha ZEFEQ

The beast be ready now – ready to infect

Bubbling up within his throat – be three wondrous zefeq

Oh foul unholy goiters – doth thou come out to delude

Miracles and healings – lead astray them so confused

For mortal yes man be – oh first death not to taste
Has so many running – for healing out of haste
But look beyond the miracles – doth healer yield to Torah
Doth healing power stem – from glory of YESHUAH?

Doth healer talk to the dead – doth healer have own power Doth healer know of secrets – ways to use the flower Doth healer walk straight path – is spirit holy and true Doth healer desire far too much – from the soul within you?

Re fa-einu ADONAI ve ne'ra fe we cry Heal us great "I AM" – please lift us up so high But let not our mortality – give us such a fright Let THY will prevail – let THY Torah shine so bright

Where be healers Tov – those with charge aligned Healers through HaRUACH – can we see the holy sign Healers not blown up – with worldly me me me Healers ever humble – praising King of Majesty

Lo Mashiach must be there – look so wonderful and strong Miracles and healings – poor people waiting ever long Run away poor sheep – don't let fear take hold Let G_D's will prevail – stand tall and ever bold

The days be short enough – extra wicked are the signs Redeem the days right now – yes redeem the time Run to G_D alone – for comes unholy zefeq Know what the Torah says – this please don't neglect

Psalmist she be tested – has seen three hazefeq
Foul healer tried seduction – dreams upon her as she slept
Oh RUACH guide us all – from evil let us flee
G_D be israel's only healer – let it always be

Darkness comes as bright light – ravenous wolves do eat Fear not the pending storm – or the fate that thou shall meet For G_D's will it be perfect – so many shall follow blind In the hardship of mortality – eternal life in YESHUAH do find

He who saves his life will lose it – this saying doth ring loud Saints be different though – not following the crowd Recognizing evil – couched within the light Torah doth reveal this – yes Torah do shine bright

When thou gaze upon the healers – yes when thou doth gawk Remember nasty goiters – reminding you to walk Let G_D's will for thee – be enough to bring shalom Don't let wicked healing – keep a saint from going home

Revelation Song

How wondrous be our G_D – LORD of mystery
But oh so great the love – yes G_D lets some see
Patterns oh so deep – threads that so connect
Secrets of these times – G_D declares what shall be next

Seven churches' journey – be over and left be two Generation in the wilderness – remnant survived just two Judah and Ephraim – two sticks remain this day Two flocks shall be joined – G_D's WORD this does say

Praise our great YESHUAH – HE did break the seal Worthy be the LAMB – in HIM all things do congeal Give horseman great authority – give olam yes their king Four Beasts to usher horseman – chaos he shall bring

Oh horseman thou hath power – so sad that it be the "RA"

Thou perhaps knows not – coming upon thee be bad "haya"

Thou be king of Bavel – thy throne upon seven hills

Also king of the great city – the eighth of seven be Nebuchadnezzar still

Patterns how they come around - how prophet paved the way Miraculous birth it was - six months before YESHUA's day Holy miraculous births - the eighth be of the seven Following the pattern - comes false prophet full of leaven

Such great olam power – fill the world with strife Empty vessel yes thou be – never filled with life Fooling oh so many – Cyrus at first these be those days Indwelling coming soon – then thy trump sounds wicked ways

Comes the Holy Land tremble – yes doth come the shake Coming quickly doth say Amos – coming be the quake Foundation it be measured – amidst 2nd quarter mess Sukkot timeframe authority granted – yes here comes the witness Between the witness days – twelve hundred and three score Silence comes to Heaven – Angels battle no more Twenty-One Days doth end – dragon be thrown down First Fruits days do come – tribulation midpoint it doth sound

Sealed be all Beloveds – before bowls begin to spill Judgments how they come – blaspheme G_D they will Tired of two witnesses – using beast's authority Overcome two on Pesach – yes coming all shall see

Oh you Revelation Song – great parable of pattern
Who is worthy to hear – who is worthy to learn
Bookends yes their be – Nisan and Tishri
Twenty-Two linked with Twenty-One – oh what a mystery

What be the key you ask – of course it be YESHUAH Riddle it be solved – Scribes does tell in Torah Revelation Song – Psalmist resonates times appointed Psalmist doth cry out – come fast our LORD anointed!

Oh Israel be so wary – upon thee a friend shall turn Seems so good right now – comes the day when thee he'll spurn Then watch out those in Bavel – oh Jacob it may be too late Torah and faith in great YESHUAH –how you the beast will hate

The "Collector"

Oh thou crafty "collector" - you the son of blameless
Write now to thyself - G_D is for thee though thou be hopeless
Yes thou be a mighty man - brutish in every way
Thou be lower than the husband - lower than A'dam is what you say

Who could know the holy - who hath ascended up to the throne Who hath come back down - to make wisdom to be known Doth thou know HIS NAME - and all that HE hath done Doth thou know the NAME - of the HOLY ONE's only son?

King of riddles yes thou be - but hoping to reveal
Telling us what is useless - telling us what is real
Speak of that generation - from the beginning yes the same
Generation of rebels - those who won't be tame

Clues of great defiler - his daughters who suck blood Coming soon they be - riding on the flood Anti-Life thou be - "collector" knows the truth The grave, dead womb, no water - fire burning be the proof

How the Earth doth roil - when bad servant he doth rule Satisfied is the brute when fed - remaining such a fool Jezebel thou be married? - Or handmaiden doth inherit? How the Earth does squirm - the Earth just cannot bear it

But what if man could fly - or traverse the great rock field Or walk upon the waters - flotation be thy shield Even better yet - what of holy soulmate knowing Oh so wondrous be these things - the riddle it be growing

Let wisdom reign supreme - just do what thou were told Follow G_D's great plan - no need to get to bold Thou were given simple command - keep quiet and just follow Cover thy mouth oh fool - don't speak and don't you swallow

Psalmist sings a parable - "collector" recorded his lesson Shrouded amidst the mystery - "collector" was confessing Seems that in the end - "collector" knew two truths Wisdom and foolishness did abide - "collector's" life it be the proof

L'Dor V'Dor

Wisdom did cry out - three did heed the call Foretelling by great sign - yes Babylon would fall Oh ye seekers of the signs - looking to the stars Generational count of time - thou did come so far

Who did give thee warning - how did truth reveal Did thee tell the exiles - did they know or did they feel What of riotous King - neither did he know What a lovely Aliyah - sign showed thee how to go

How did thou see a pattern - yes the pattern of the times Did thou know of Dani'el - did thou pay heed to his sign Forty-two units thou did reckon - thou did so very well Knowing WHO was coming - KING of All and Israel

Generations of forty-two - t'was the time for gifts
Blessed HIM with thy wealth - healing and incense yes to lift
Not to play the fools though — holy warning it did arrive
Escaped and went away - vicious King with innocence did strive

Oh wisdom hide HIM so - found only by those who seek
The brave will make the Aliyah - tis not for the ignorant or weak
Star sign it doth mark - the time of the calling out
Wisdom did make call again - Yom T'ruah sign did shout

Bar Mitvah be the date - when new generational count began Twenty-eight generations more - per Daveed this surely be the span When holy Mount Tzion - once again it did hear praise Modern Jubilee - Israel on Tzion flags did raise

Patterns and signs persist - yes this be G_D's way
Seventy generations gone by - plus one Jubilee it was the day
43 units be the measure – days of counting from secret past
Mashiach's sign in the Heavens – proclaiming day of Jubilee be coming fast

Oh you precious Dani'el – how thy vision it does come Not for all the many – indeed just for the some Times oh yes they be – rendered only by the wise Times oh yes they be – declared within the stars and skies

Patterns of coming King - sign yes of HIS birth
Wise men they did see it - sign was seen from down on Earth
Jubilee proclaimed again - riotous King doth come against
Seven years of rebellion - before sore recompense

Doth Israel seek HIM earnestly - what of those in exile Messianics what of them - hopefully waiting all the while Wisdom she did call out - who did look up to the skies Who doth bring their time, anointing and worship - to the King on high?

Time and Times and Half - How Bavel did destruct 42 Generations later - Tzion free to reconstruct But oh you generation - determined by Olam you see Time and Times and Half - how stiff necked yes you be

Let us do await - longing for Dani'el's days Extra time there be - this seems to be G_D's ways Oh such great a story - how great the mystery Key it be YESHUAH - yes "that generational" history

Psalmist doth make parable – maybe interest for those who seek Psalmist doth not reveal location – she still be a maiden oh so meek Mysteries and "SOD" – LORD bless each one who doth look Speak to them in parables – this how it be throughout the book

Even Now

Who doth stop and wonder – where plague doth visit much Scientists and Pundits – chatter such and such Yet first wave it doth come – they'll say, look so many saved Wait ... oh yes just wait – what of the second wave

Even now they still be blind – even now a mystery still No thought at all it be – the working of G_D's will Six destroyers set loose – first wave be about Israel Woe to man indeed – second wave on Earth be hell

Why doth plague consume – blood of Israel indeed
Why doth come a judgment – against Israel, take heed
For first HIS hand be raised – in whose body the blood doth flow
Come destroyer scribe – please mark us as you go

Even now they do presume – to us, G_D won't come against For we be HIS people – we be protected by HIS fence As in days gone by – the LORD lets loose the plague HE be In charge of great destroyers – let us not be vague

Psalmist cries so deeply – for Jacob yes even now
Still no real T'shuvah – how still you will not bow
Making prophecy come true – because of you, ADONAI they'll hate
Comes antisemitism all the more – how history does dictate

How thy seed has spread – on thy journey oh so long So many centuries yes – played Jacob's exile song And insular though thou be – thy seed in peoples did take hold Comes now plague against the blood – yes a story to be told

Great Bavel, her daughters – paying now the price Thou stepped upon dear Jacob – found them to be so nice Took his seed into thy fold – a price to pay yes Psalmist said Far more than Jacob's troubles – oh so many look are dead

Oh Jacob, thou did not run – thou could have made the Aliyah Far too late it seems – thou won't be saved by thine own torah THE LORD against thee comes – in mercy still yes first Woe to those downstream – it shall be far worse

Psalmist cries out please – where be wisdom in thy gate Hurry and do see – before the time becomes too late Turn to YESHUAH quickly – for even now some yes do mourn Oh such a heavy heart – Psalmist be horribly forlorn

Psalmist cried to thee before – told thee wave would come Flood would overtake thee – killing more than some How the city that won't sleep – yes dark shall be her light Think thou shall survive – don't even know the enemy thou doth fight!

Infected Mourners

What of mourners - what of those who cry
Looking all around - despairing, wondering why
Deep within their hearts - how they know it be so wrong
Misery in their souls - sing the mourning song

Plague it be for blood - the blood of those who mourn Those who persevere - those who be forlorn But marking by destroyer - still doth take a toll The weak they be relieved - G_D's mercy to extol

Singled out for sure - yes people of all nations G_D's plan doth extend - far beyond imaginations Infect us yes O LORD - who doth know a mystery Infect yes O LORD - this be an act of mercy

Did one have a dream - how the man did smile
Standing all alone - witnessing for a while
A scribe doth stand and watch - with excitement and such wonder
Doth smiling man be blessed - or could it be great blunder?

A scribe he doth awake - in the throat such pain Cannot move at all - breathing be constrained Smiling man doth sing - given knowledge of infection First wave be a blessing - not infection, but selection

Who doth need vaccine - who shall need man's saving
Who shall have no faith - whence comes the plague yes waving
Testing be no good of course - for then so many yes would know
Infected but survived - away vaccine shot they would blow

Infected and survived - these be the ones so blessed Ready for the coming - ready for the mess Not so for the scared - vaccine yes take by law Woe to man it be - coming be great fall

Tis just a little plasmid - yes engineered DNA
Don't worry all you sheep - science will save the day
Genetic Marker so you say - COVID-19 shall it stave
Look deep into the numbers - something that they'll crave

Two truths yes there be - an eight and nine both teens Wisdom doth cry out - seek what the Psalmist means Hebrew eyes see differently - patterns appear so best Walk and see by faith - infection it could mean you're blessed

Who Will Tell

Who will tell the truth – who thinks GOD is sleeping WHO is behind what's going on – WHO is behind the weeping Look at pandemic patterns – who is hammered and who is not Will anyone speak up – or too afraid to be put upon the spot?

All together in this – again we always hear
Using media advantageously – spreading all the fear
Take away the liberties – more and more each day
Speak of what is going on – truth equals conspiracies they say?

Tumult in the markets – lock all the people down
Pay them off as well – so riots won't abound
Scurry as you may – let us save this global economy
Plague's first wave be just a taste – far worse be coming you shall see

But GREAT ELOHIM – HE shall have HIS glory Silent won't be the Psalmist – someone is ready to tell the story Such short time it doth take – but the warnings be not a waste Hurry up get ready – now be the time for haste

New normal how they say – oh how G_D does laugh Soon humanity will find out – see the power of HIS staff Patterns in the infected – sons of Noah be real clue Plague be tormenting the diaspora – but in the LAND there be so few

Exceptions to the rule – they be the children of forced exile Slavery has its consequences – how the their casualties seem to pile Great Babylon has its message – though this wave will make you dull False hope as first wave wanes – there is danger in the lull

Days of Chesvan to Nisan loom – as they did way in the past 150 days of darkness – they'll cry out, can't this breath be the last? Patterns shown by ELOHIM – can't any see HIS hand So very few be seeing – so few to understand

Languishing in chaos – watching it recede
Full solar year doth mark the time – patterns show indeed
While the 8th one of the 7 – emerges from the shadow
Mercy oh GREAT ELOHIM – show us where and how to go

Shine brightly G_D of Israel – yes THY glory do reveal Tell each and every one – show THY might is real Pray it not be on a Shabbat – please LORD not a Mo'adim Pray ye little ones – GREAT ELOHIM thee will redeem

The Change

Now the change doth beckon – can little horn hear the call Dani'el did declare – pride doth cause the fall Cyrus be subdued – don't be fooled by peace It's time be so short now – descending be the beast

Seven years of madness – mind removed from king Psalmist doth lament – pondering this thing But such a time as this – while signs and wonders be ignored Who doth see the judgments – upon us they be poured

Bit by bit the pattern – yet, world's lives be changed Those who watch and warn – be called delusional and deranged But even watchman seem so blind – debating how things are Psalmist weeps aloud – for things have come so far

Creation now groans louder – power mongers soundly sleep Ignoring what is happening – hoping just power to gain or keep But then again GREAT ELOHIM – all things by HIM permitted Nothing else to say anymore – by HIS power yes HE did it!

Arise again you 8th man – from the ashes of the seven
Time be oh so short now – no longer permitted up in Heaven
Suffer tremendous set back – seemingly a fatal wound
Psalmist she not be fooled – wild Nebuchadnezzar be coming soon

Another parable for no one – the Psalmist simply testifies
Human witness to agree – with the Earth and Sky
It shall not be said that ELOHIM – kept creation from this knowing
All along HIS great hand – to all humanity has been showing

Patterns same but different – all history this does prove All things Psalmist declares – in G_D's way and rhythm they do move YESHUAH be the cipher – not just the key but the door and the prize OH so few can hear HIM speak – how the many will be surprised

Thou hath a NAME that lives – but alas you be asleep and dead Not hearing what G_D's saying now – just maybe looking to what HE's said Come the days of the king now – but no time for a feast Woe to all the Earth – lifted be the horn of the beast Psalmist sensed the darkness – same old hatred for Isra'el But really all along – hated YESHUAH first the WORD does tell OH Jacob gird thyself – though thy Hamans' have been many None compare to the little horn – none of them not any

Same but different patterns – don't cut down but build the tree Warning and the love songs – perhaps these as well shall flee When it all be done – no stump nay no reprieve All sin laid upon beast's shoulders – all punishment to receive

Micha'EL thou protector – ironic thou did purge the leaven Shining so white Knight – sent the beast from Heaven But down to Earth alas – Psalmist knows thou do G_D's will Power for a short time – power to corrupt and kill

GREAT PELE protect – Beloved calls upon THY NAME For Beloved make the beast – benevolent and tame Cry out if you can – even if you just suspect The time is nigh indeed – who doth man and G_D elect?

The Lie

Often it's been said – often comes the lie
It will be alright – surely you won't die
Ask our original parents – Adam and Chavah yes our first
Tell us which ugly lie – tell us which was worst

He told Heavenlies to leave their posts – a third did heed his call Surely you won't die – chained in the pit how they did fall And Korach was not the first – go down to Sheol screaming alive But also Korach thought – surely he would not then die

So what of insurrection pattern – wear the Ephod on thy shoulder Korach were you first – or was there one before much bolder Usurp Kohen haGadol – in thine eye thyself be great Thinking thyself as ELOHIM – Ezekiel tells of horrible fate

Insurrection pattern - in the past and in it's past
Before time insurrection - when shall be the last
For Micha'el be ready - soon comes the groan and sighs
Anti Mashiach and False Prophet - two more believe the lie

But there be casualties more - all the people who do say Psalmist shut thy lips - we're not dead, we're still alive this day We were told and believed - this would save us, we will not die Psalmist's heart be broken - thou doth listen to the lie

Rebel against Creator - try and change what was ordained Go ahead be saved - let thy genome get so stained And say we are alive - so Psalmist stop thy cry Shut thy lips you Psalmist - stop saying it's a lie

Let our ears be tickled - let us think yes G_Ds we be Let us believe the lie - in this way we be free Oh mortal man so foolish - being used yes as a pawn Whose mark will thou show - when Morning Star comes with the Dawn

For a second death there be - whose names be in the book Who believed the lie - yes whose names, blotted out were took Time is running out - ask RUACH please discern Falling down to She'ol alive - oh the screaming and the burn Psalmist's tears do flow - heart of ELOHIM she feels How the enemy's lie - yes the truth it doth conceal Thou shall surely die - this ELOHIM doth say Oh mercy Psalmist pleads - yes for some along the way

Children thou be perfect - in the day that thou were made Don't let the enemy's lie - in thee let the truth to fade Live not for this world - again the Psalmist cries Vaccination it won't save thee - please don't believe the lies!

Stand

A simple word is stand - AMAD it be in Hebrew
But Psalmist doth consider - what it means for me and you
For who can so rise up - who can follow command
Who doth really consider - what it means to stand

There be no cowering in tall grass - no slithering on the ground No hiding from the truth - no silencing the sound Tribulation doth so rise - the noose be getting tight Standing means to resist - standing means to fight

To "See" the "Chaos - peering out the "Door"
Pictographic Parable - Psalmist sings for sure
Who against this landscape - who against such tide
Can withstand the tribulation - who can so abide

During times of trouble - where be comfort, yes "selah" Where be solid ground - where be GREAT YESHUAH Oh my rock be firm - safe place I can land Without THEE GREAT PELE - how could I ever stand

AMAD it be my cry - Psalmist scrambles and doth cleave Times now be so treacherous - time now to believe Chaotic waters how they rise - olam din turns into roar Now I need THEE LORD - yes far more than before

Great Cornerstone uphold - the tempest doth draw nigh Place me upon THYSELF - lift me up so high Chaos seeks to drown - chaos seeks to sweep away Support me Awesome Rock - save me in the day

Psalmist feels alone - awaiting Dawn to come Psalmist also knows - she be not the only one RUACH do descend - COMFORTER ease my fear Destiny spring up - I sing the hachadasha shir

Where be safety LORD - yes where be that broad place Where be the shadow of THY wing - so hard is this race The valley doth descend - Psalmist knows this be the plan My Savior, haSelah sheli - lift me up and help me stand

Call Of The Wild

Now the world doth howl - now they do accuse What say all you rebels - our safety you refuse We be of one accord - oh this virus how you spread What would you do to us - would you leave us dead

Where is the show of health - yes where be your proof Don't tell of your beliefs - just tell us the plain truth Ignore the science yes you do - while you spread disease A simple little shot - and the world you can appease

Let us separate ourselves - why should we take the risk Make them wear the masks - while we cry tsk, tsk, tsk Wag the finger at them - how we wish you would just die Against all those not vaccinated - against them we do cry

See the numbers dwindle - science works so well Why be oh so ignorant - please all the world do tell Its not experimental - it's not anything to worry about Science it will save us all - this the world doth shout

Soon you'll pay the price - soon we'll leave you all behind Soon you'll know our wrath - soon tribulation you will find You all stay over there - better yet just go away Dirty unvaccinated rebels - at home you'll have to stay

And when the wave returns - upon your heads be the blame When us that be so vaccinated - our deaths shall be your shame Then sadly we shall move - against resistance the world will fight We'll show the errors of your way - by using power and might

Then see how you'll live - take your jobs away

No safety there will be - even if in your homes you stay

For science can't be wrong - the television speaks the truth

Your woes be joy for us - your woes will be our proof

Won't you just succumb - give in, make it easy
It matters not to us - if your spirit it be queasy
We laugh at your beliefs - these times be just like any
You're little without power - you can't resist the many

Do our lives mean nothing - you say it is my life But really all you care about - is keeping up the strife Just won't go along - warped minds spewing conspiracy Frankly we don't care - about any of your prophecy

If there was a G_D - HE would agree with us all HE would not sit back - make you stupid like a wall HE would show you light - caring for your fellow man HE would give you knowledge - make you rebels understand

Psalmist doth contend - with a world that knows
Psalmist cries out loud - to the eyes and ears that be so closed
G_D doth send delusion - by HIS hand thou be blind
Your call of the wild doth not impress - believers you can't bind

Go ahead and have your shot - hurry save your life
Drink the kool aid quickly - don't question, don't cause strife
Jump on that speeding train - but remember it has no break
Tis a mark that you have taken - away it, you just can't shake

Funny how you try - offer incentives here and there Force to keep me bound - the mask you make me wear But I sense your seething - soon on me you'll pour All you anger and hate - pour upon me all the more

But Psalmist prays for mercy - many did not care to ask LORD there be so many - pushed hard and put to task Maybe no one told them - maybe YOU they didn't know Psalmist cries incessantly - how her tears do flow

Even though you hate me - Psalmist doth not repay this hate Psalmist doth consider - even sadly thy own fate Your wild howls be answered - Psalmist sings love song Chazak Chazak little rebels - stand your ground forever long

Tribulation

What be this tribulation – so many suffer all the time Is tribulation a series of events – or a frame of heart and mind There be the poor oh yes – always there be the oppressed Is this really tribulation – or is this purely human distress

G_D doth bring destruction – tribulation HE doth not say Quick and decisive it is – always in "that day"

Do hard times simply count – what if tribulation is not felt Tribulation it be that – which makes the heart to melt

What of poor in spirit – and what of those who mourn Those who disdain pride – those who unrighteousness scorn Merciful and pure in heart – also those who do G_D's will In the end for these – the olam persecutes them still

GREAT YESHUAH yes indeed – suffers tribulation most of all How G_D's heart doth sink – quickly with the fall All were there, we were – all did self-idolatry affirm All throughout human history – sadly we don't learn

Tis the human condition – but why then were we made
For destruction it doth come – most humans yes shall fade
Why would ELOHIM – do such, do this thing
Because creation was YESHUAH's desire – t'was the song the SON did sing

Oh such tribulation – it doth hurt so bad G_D's heart Humanity has done this – soon right from the start Oh the pain and agony – no humans could ever bare But perhaps with G_D's heart – in tribulation we can share

Psalmist is beset – tribulation noose doth tighten
For safety not so fearful – more so other things do frighten
Wayward human hearts – Judah's blindness, pride as well
Then there be gross harlotry – yes of Isra'el

Human flesh how it be dross – here today and gone tomorrow Tribulation be rebellion – yes children that won't follow Made all for YESHUAH – yes made for HIS delight Sons of men be enemies – against ELOHIM they fight Can we feel G_D's tribulation – none perishing be HIS desire Patterns and time doth show – how humanity stokes HIS rage and fire Don't say that YESHUAH's sacrifice – hath soothed our ELOHIM's heart Tribulation all the more – they scoff after soulmate was ripped apart

So THE GREAT I AM – must bring destruction beyond imagination Think ye this be fun for G_D – Psalmist knows its tribulation But GREAT I AM endures – and THE SON has tribulation too All this for the remnant – YESHUAH will get HIS due

Oh GREAT HEART of ELOHIM – Father David felt the anguish Often how he pondered – his own life, THOU did not extinguish Exercising grace and mercy – for the sake of YESHUAH alone Tribulation comes to us – THY heart THOU hath made known

Who can bear this now – Psalmist no longer pleads
All creation be dying – yes all creation bleeds
Psalmist feels THY heart – through YESHUAH we be one
Restoration only comes – when destruction it be done

Play thy music and dance – in thy sukkahs yes make merry
Gates they have been closed – time for joy yes hurry
But remember of restoration – ELOHIM destroys before the build
Greatest tribulation of all time – by hand of ELOHIM so many be killed

Psalmist cries out loud – tribulation how it be real

Matters not at all – if olam and Isra'el can't feel

Unrighteousness so corrupt – tribulation it can't be felt

All the while ELOHIM's heart – our YESHUAH's heart doth melt

Perhaps another love song – better yet Psalmist plays a dirge Yes let's hear the happy – all tribulation shall we purge Sing not of the truth – don't tell us, of G_D's broken heart We would rather believe the lie – the one told from the start!

Why Me?

Psalmist ponders greatly – what of nation's disobedience Patterns do show judgment – always a time of recompense Samaria, Jerusalem – servant nations how they fell Torn down and built up – Psalmist she doth tell

Who can survive the fall – signs how they do warn
Oh so many just can't flee – so many so forlorn
Others be so obligated – sense of righteous duty bound
Hearts be palpitating – many hear the warning sound

Yes some for the sword – yes some be those captive Some also survive – yes the remnant they shall live Fret not of thy fate – don't await a fabled rapture Each lot of HIS flock – steadfast faith it be thy cure

Don't you ask "why me?" – let tribulation give thee strength Praise GREAT ELOHIM – for thy days of length In tribulation now – thy mourning it be thy prayer Tribulation it doth refine – remember G_D doth care

All Israel shall be saved – Samaria how she was lost Judah finally came home – the price, a terrible cost For nations reach the brink – a point of no return Comes the wrath of ELOHIM – destruction and the burn

Don't say that G_D won't do this – don't delude thy heart Patterns of HIS WORD – reveal G_D from the start HE desires all be saved – HE desires all would repent Truth it doth reveal – righteous judgment shall be sent

Why Me?, oh who doth know – Jobe wondered and did ask Finally learning the hard way – don't take GREAT G_D to task Be counted as one faithful – the question it not be "why" Olam since the fall – cause real believers how to cry

If thou haven't fled – no Aliyah did take
Stand fast in thy faith – don't let tribulation shake
Testing harsh be coming – simply, fate won't often change
For a short time in this world – don't eternal life exchange

Being in the snare – doth not mean you did anything less Oh maybe how you knew – perhaps you made a mess The lot however falls – for persons G_D hath no respect Be sturdy and get ready – G_D's WORD don't neglect

Psalmist sings to children – for so many help just won't arrive Judgment it falls on a world – no matter how hard children cried Be strong to the end – YESHUAH showed us all the way All the children did not flee – simple lot did have most stay

If thou were rent apart – torn from olam threads
Take and heed the warnings – act upon the dread
Maybe yes just maybe – there still be time and mercy
Psalmist's tears be flowing – if you can why don't you flee

The Revival

Yes so long awaited - comes that sought for revival But who could ever expect - lawlessness arrival Constitution do over - founders thrown in the trash Great Revival oh Babylon - flames turn into ash

It's tolerance and love - rebalancing the scales
At least this is what they say - warm blush turns so pale
Tolerate all nonsense - put to shame foundations
Saying early build up - was vain imaginations

Oh perhaps they're right - why don't you get on board Why not just give in - why fall upon thy sword Rejoice in all rebellion - put elders and parents to shame After all t'was them - them we now can blame

Psalmist sees no revival - Psalmist sees great fall Babylon just ripped apart - come out of her I call Overwhelming anger - seething ready to fight Always out for flesh - something else to bite

Where be that promised church - promoting all the fraud Dancing on whore's lap - never G_D they laud Scoff at what is good - yes eager to be so blind Is it great revival - in church seats do you find

Tear down all your idols - promote new ones who be least Hypocrisy won't end - insanity doth not cease Shut your mouth and follow - get on board, yes YOU too Join in sweet rebellion - forget all that you knew

A liberal revolution - Psalmist sees a sinking ship Liars lurking everywhere - shooting from the hip Get a piece of gain - hold on to what you've gotten Even if deep down - you know that all be rotten

Oh Babylon the GREAT - Laodicea thou hath beaten Consumed her yes completely - gone now she be eaten Sit there oh so numb - just watch it all unfold Not seeing that their future - long ago it was foretold Oh GREAT ELOHIM - Psalmist's tears be drying up Long past overflowing - be her mourning cup No revival in the end - just a stink to Heaven high Dark silence doth ensue - but Psalmist she will try

Nay no revival coming - just spiraling way down deep Institutional abomination - totally fast asleep Naked without knowing - infected with much yeast All fermented nicely - just waiting for the Beast!

Help And Comfort

Let us see the pattern – let Aliyah path to form

Reminders of "help" and "comfort" – in the cold to keep us warm

Outcasts we so be – exiled so far from home

Longing oh so much – for restoration and shalom

What stories be the witness – stories of "help" and "comfort" What stories show a path – perhaps the Psalmist shall report Stories of the House – of the service and the order Stories of letters and scribes – events told by the recorders

Psalmist leaves the clues – of Tishri she be telling
The time when people settled – a time when they were dwelling
A remnant just for sure – yes so few to make a stand
But stand in Jerusalem they did – so that Torah they could understand

Third leg of their Aliyah – came witness, mourning and a fast How they all did remember – YEHOWAH'S glory from the past Confession and the heartache – but chedvah was commanded Lack of separation yes kadosh – how the people were reprimanded

Yet restoration it would come – how hard work did pay off Amazing build it happened – despite enemies tricks and scoff Under siege yes always – yet things would be again so dedicated For GREAT BUILDER was still there – these patterns being fated

Not since the days of Joshua – had such been so experienced How in two witnesses' records – doth Psalmist see convergence Return, Gathering and Torah – Separation, Order and Dedication Amidst the movement we see – testimony, labor and yada as the medication

Resulting in such simcha – oh yes what a Jubilee
Two witnesses' story was – but is also coming can't we see
Perhaps both "help" and "comfort" – did not always stick around or stay
But "help" and "comfort" were sent – when needed in that day

Patterns, Pictures and Portents – all Pointing to great PELE Of the wonderful Aliyah – what now can the Psalmist say Let the wise so choose – follow clues left upon the pages Patterns left for the lowly – not meant for the sages Don't think thou knoweth patterns – thinking of simple prophecy How so many won't ponder – ELOHIM's deep dark mysteries Yada be only revealed – not calculated or figured out Patterns of witnesses' testimony – yes "help" and "comfort" all about

Psalmist hears the sighs – yea another parable, our time let's not waste But let the lowly understand – let the lowly do make haste Testimony doth abound – GREAT BUILDER be behind the scenes What was then again will be – coming soon, just as it has been

Let numbers be the clues – yes a time, more times and a half time Months and Days and a Season – surely they be a sign Exiles surely count – the remnant be part of the reason When the count be right – then it surely be that season

Out Of Order

Completely out of order – self-righteousness doth contend
Psalmist shows a pattern – thine ear yes please do lend
Jobe he was accused – zealously himself did defend
But accuser influenced witnesses – bad testimony did they send

Surely thy plight it be – the wisdom of THE LORD Surely it matters not of Defendant – what anyone might record But alas when tired out – Jobe laid blame upon THE ALMIGHTY Claiming there be no justice – as far as he could see

But came along Chief Justice – Elihu by another name Incensed with the nonsense – he came to join the game So a man defended ELOHIM – in the flesh he did defend For things be way out of order – Elihu yes G_D did send

In this instance ELOHIM – decided to put things in right order To this day we have the story – written by a recorder ELOHIM came forth – put all humanity in it's place ELOHIM came upon the men – came there face to face

Proceedings out of order – the pattern would again so play
Proceedings out of order – against YESHUAH in that day
What sin or work doth thou charge – for what tov mitvah be I accused
Orderly proceedings that day – that Chief Justice yes refused

Bad witnesses came forth – speaking on behalf of man Speaking of things yes Heavenly – things they could not understand But this time the Defendant – did Himself not zealously defend Quiet as a sheep with shearers – this the record it was penned

Out of order indeed – Defendant charged without defense
Not denying at all – that there be no single offense
Allowed the out of order proceedings – to continue to the last
Putting HIS fate in the hands of ELOHIM – until all was done and passed

Jobe was given mercy – for our YESHUAH it be the same
Out of order proceedings used – to righteously place the blame
Upon the only ever self-righteous one – WHOSE defense was HIS entire life
So that ELOHIM's fierce anger – yes with humanity to end HIS strife

Psalmist sees the patterns – same but different as we know
Trial of Jobe a portent – for us to ponder, for us to show
The folly of proceedings – when mankind without wisdom
Attempts to take the place of G D – attempts to rule the kingdom

They knew nothing of YESHUAH – knowing of ELOHIM far less Prattling all along – with their own wisdom trying to impress But all by ELOHIM's will – so that authority be again so taken Out of order proceedings be allowed – made all Creation shaken

Unlike Jobe our YESHUAH – was exonerated yes complete
Unlike Jobe our YESHUAH – the accuser and all others HE did defeat
Unlike Jobe our YESHUAH – worthy of all authority
Unlike Jobe our YESHUAH – was perfect we can see

Let there be no doubt – "no contest" how it be our cry
For mercy dispensed freely – and we know the answer why
Total restoration without end – for the guilty can be received
Simply for YESHUAH's namesake – for them who in HIM really to do believe

Yes HE took the punishment – becoming sin, becoming blame
Yes like Jobe a horror – in the flesh he was so shamed
But how HE could have defended – with pure yada and the truth
Out of order proceedings allowed – ELOHIM's righteousness it was proved

Which Prophet (Ezekiel 1-7)

Psalmist doth submit – a riddle if one would receive

Pondering THE WORD – that which be received

A Prophet yes RUACH hayah – GLORY of EL seen as a man

Prophet caught in tribulation – sees burning furnace as HE stands

GREAT VOICE it doth bellow – just fall dead upon thy face How could such appear – in this captive lonely place SPIRIT within doth tremble – but by an awesome command Somehow there be strength – to rise up Prophet, yes do stand

Oh the message be fierce – lamentations and such woes But this be what be told – this be how it goes So eat the book you Prophet – yes honey oh so sweet Comes the message now – the end be near complete

Go to Israel now – rebels yes be Goyim
For surely doth the word – come from ELOHIM
The first sign it be a seven – right there in the book
Warn them be the message – see if any would be shook

Also times before and now – also a time for then
Prophet be given clues – why it's happening and when
Tell them back to rations – remember bread be hard to find
Times of brick and mortar – when Imperium was not kind

So serious EL be – bring message to the Priest

A message for Israel and all – the greatest to the least

Judgments do come nigh – see tribulations in thirds

In the sight of all the nations – EL's declarations be seen and heard

Yes another clue – seven tied to Judgments and the end It comes and trumpet blows – signs GREAT EL doth so send Riches will not save thee – no counsel or visions be found The end, the end it comes – the people EL shall pound

Yes indeed they shall know – THE LORD be above it all Now EL doth command – tell them now be the time to fall There be numbers yes as clues – times and times and time again Psalmist doth so ask – which Prophet doth EL send Two Prophets and one message – how they share one Aliyah To both of them come RUACH – so doth come the HAYAH Visions to wonderful for anyone – yes visions beyond compare Psalmist doth so ponder – WHO appeared to both and where

One be by the river – another be by the sea

Both be given message of the end – both be given prophecy

How could two so separated – as it was with the Immerser and Elijah

Also share a union – the answer must be Hayah

Yes GLORY to the Message – GLORY to the ONE who sends GLORY to WHOM be like a MAN – declaring "comes the end" Which Prophet be the witness – pattern of the end complete Which Prophet did see THE LORD – with molten fire as HIS feet

What Shall Be (Ezekiel 8-13)

The LORD's day for a Prophet – seeing the Days of THE LORD Realm Traveling Prophet – space ticket none could afford No pity for Jerusalem – no pity for all the word Prophet be in the future – seeing what shall be unfurled

There be a mark involved – yes mark them yes for sure Prophet sees selection – Prophet sees a rapture How their mourning hearts – covenant broken brings them tears Disgusted with the idolatry – for oh so many years

Who can be this man – robed in linen clean and white Handling fiery coals – within GREAT ELOHIM's sight House it be so filled – smoke and mystery billowing about Time dash with anger – JUDGMENT Heaven shouts

Consequences of resonance – get ready for the caldron
Then it was Jerusalem – then again it be for Babylon
For a time Ma'at Mikdash – yes some exile shall call
Watch out when the time comes – when GREAT EL doth withdraw

The Messenger themselves a sign – move in open, yes plain sight Tell them what was done to thee – happens to them and it be right On one hand Prince be going – but coming on the other hand That day may seem so far away – but its imminent do understand

No peace be the message – yet liars still abound Saying in their imagination – EL's WORD had they found Hailstones yes the Hail – get ready Prophet cries Those who say its peace – uncovered be their lies

Again a Psalmist ponders – which Prophet be described First end or the later end – patterns true and tried Prophets be so exiled – similarities not by chance Ending just so terrible – for a remnant, sweet deliverance

Different be the details – but playbook be the same Ezekiel and Yochanan – prophesying in G_D's NAME Both caught up in RUACH – both realm travelers along the way Special LORD's Day visions – Psalmist cries Revelation Day Always about the Covenant – those who contemn and those who cleave HAYAH for both Prophets – in, about and through doth weave Tis a story with a script – special visions that they share Psalmist says do seek – their visions do compare

One Judgment for correction – another for revenge
The later be still yet worse – EL's anger can't be quenched
No pity at the first – no pity second time around
Psalmist looking deeply – HAYAH has she found

Deal Is A Deal (Ezekiel 14-20)

Psalmist doth lament – oh Israel it seems not fair
Neighbors come against thee – with gnashing teeth they tare
Surely EL would not do this – were you not promised the land
But also came correction – by HIS harsh but loving hand

The Prophets did declare – a tribute be the cost
But disobedient thou was – oh what a horrible loss
Authority was given – King of Babylon, the Imperium
Brought right to thine gates – falling was the kingdom

Great Eagle many colors – a parable was laid out Merciful was YEHOVAH – told you what it was about A deal was what you had – a deal was what you made Obey the tribute terms – lest thy kingdom fade

But such was long ago – doth the Bible not now pertain Psalmist doth consider such – for pattern doth remain GREAT EL has HIS plan – return to the land was real But still approval from Babylon – don't forget a deal is a deal

Psalmist leaps for joy – Independence Day be her birth
Oh Israel there be no doubt – that thou hath so much worth
But the Nations see it differently – despite thy need to self-defend
They can point back to the deal – and say Israel doth offend

Beset with all incursions – terror on thy borders Getting no fair press – where be objective and fair reporters Instead they say how their land – just keeps getting shorter The nations say thou breaks the deal – so says their recorder

T'was not so long ago – lyyar 5 that very night
Babylon did declare so first – recognized thy right
Oh Israel do jump for joy – thou be a nation yes for real
But also came the terms – remember there was a deal

From Tel Aviv came message – coincidences there not be any Now again come the days – who trusts the Rock of Israel not many Psalmist now cries out – heed the Prophet's Word Seems like way back then – YEHOVAH not be heard

Thy tribute to Bavel – to the covenant that was made How you wish it didn't exist – but still it doesn't fade Borders be established – not now the time for Land to be sealed Stiff necks still there be – Psalmist cries "do observe the deal"

For soon the king arises – his fury shall you feel
No rock to stand upon – thou did break the deal
Thou says thou hath trust – but there be idols everywhere
Psalmist cries great tears – Psalmist for thee cares

Thy older sister yes Samaria – still lost among the nations
Thy little sister Sodom – in Tel Aviv they do all vile imaginations
Oh Judah don't be the harlot – playing dangerous games
Hard faces shall only bring – heartache and more shame

At least the patterns show - different it be this time
Thou will get the truth face to face - in the wilderness as a sign
Thou may still not trust the ROCK - thou might not believe HE's real
But praise GREAT YESHUAH - HE will keep HIS DEAL

The Hedge (Ezekiel 21-24)

Sad Prophet must declare – yes to special Nation Thou behaves like Goyim – like their imagination Sign, groan, howl and melt – all signs with a frown For GREAT EL hath abandoned – Israel's glorious crown

Set thy face against them – Messenger let the WORD so drop For it appears it does – their iniquity shall not stop The Sabbath it be loathed – a conspiracy be with the Prophets Princes, Leaders and the Priests – they be far worse yet

Thou thinks the King of Bavel – will bypass great Jerusalem But GREAT EL doth declare – the King shall remember them Turn back now you servant – turn back and go right Tis Jerusalem that be the target – Jerusalem shall be thy fight

Wallowing in its own blood – be the Holy City
For such there be no tolerance – nay there be no pity
Profaning, ravenous wolves – how the lowly be so oppressed
Surely the GREAT EL – be in no way now impressed

Two sisters with two dwellings – Prophet declares be tents Idolatrous adultery – neither could relent
Oh Jacob where be loveliness – in the tents where thou be dwelling Playing the harlot with Imperium – thou virginity thou wast selling

Diseased yes it is chel'ah – the pot be full of scum Thy ways have made thee sick – stupefied and numb Prophet be a sign – oh the heartache and the woe Right before thine eyes – thine desire away will blow

There be no mourning then – stand fast at EL's command Tell them Messenger tell them – make them understand Family, sons and daughters – friends and everything In thy mourning thou shall not – cry for them or sing

Oh what for one man – one hedge yes to stand No Moshe, Samu'el or Daveed – none to raise a hand Where be special select one – standing tall to intercede Where be that chosen one – with GREAT EL yes to plead But GREAT EL could find none – not precious ones or prophet To fit the play exactly – for pleading to be met With loving tender mercy – just one needed yes for grace GREAT EL looked at all – not finding that perfect face

Who can be the hedge – what qualifications be needed For Moshe, Samu'el and Daveed – surely they greatly interceded GREAT EL's WORD sends clues – yes pointing to a man just one All have this in common – picture of YESHUAH the only SON

GREAT EL did declare – Jerusalem indeed would fall Not just the wicked – but the righteous yes them all Save of course for remnant – ever lasting promise be upheld For the HEDGE be super special – Psalmist hath so telled

Imperial Hostility (Ezekiel 25-32)

Kingdoms of the Earth – how they all want more
Outcomes always defined – always yes by war
What and who Psalmist asks – are these players a mystery
Prophet Ezekiel shows patterns – of Imperial hostility

Some be principalities – one be olam power

How many nations under Pharaoh – be ruled and made to cower

But other Imperium be different – for instance take Asshur

Raised up from Cedar of Lebanon – extra special, yes like Tsor

Psalmist sees the grind – throughout all of history
Olam Imperium battling – yes bringing hostility
Destined yes to battle – bring war against wicked Empire
Trying oh so hard – how olam kingdom it doth tire

Oh Israel thou be raised – to light up hearts of men Thou did languish so – who stops wicked kingdom then Call out THOU GREAT EL – raise up men to fight Stem the tide of pure evil – keep alive some light

A servant he be raised – yes a shadow king of kings Come thou Nebuchadnezzar – retribution thou shall bring Keep Asshur from victory – don't let great Tsor grow Victory not by men – even take out Pharaoh

Yea Babylon the great – though thou GREAT EL refused A plan there be indeed – for warfare thou be used Keep some order for sure – even not by peace Battle olam pretenders – battle kingdom of the Beast

Oh so fierce thou be – inside the spark of desire Who can withstand Great Bavel – who be not burnt by his fire But thou sadly yes were widowed – thine discipline thou refused Great Babylon became the Harlot – thou became seduced

Psalmist sees the play – yes great mystery

Dynamic of the plan – just wild Imperial hostility

Dark Kingdom could not win – Beast did make a deal

Seduced and infiltrated – mighty Imperium did steal

Oh Babylon The Great – order thou still tries to keep But so diseased thou be now – wickedness doth seep Overcome by traffik – yes trafficking be thy delight Waxing far too fat – against the beast thou cannot fight

Surely Psalmist sees – how upon the dragon's back
For a short time thou be lifted – soon the deal will crack
Babylon hath no king – ascending to thy throne be Prince of Tsor
Wickedness be complete – dark kingdom rises for sure

For other olam desires – yes how kingdoms of men compete Always striving for dominance – wanting victory complete But olam shall do down – just can't withstand the beast Caught up in the dragon scales – both the great and least

Yea there be one hope – alone hope doth have one KING
Where be light of men – from Jerusalem to bring
End game it doth loom – comes great Imperial hostility
No real mystery cries the Psalmist – only victory in THE LAMB'S MAJESTY

The Feast (Ezekiel 33-39)

YAH doth take no pleasure – in ending human breath YAH hath so declared – HE hath no pleasure in man's death Be thou sons of Abraham – if in wickedness thou be strong Matters not if Messenger – to thee sings a love song

Stay vigilant oh watchman – yes the horn do blow Tell them of the danger – tell them what they need to know For yesterday won't count – turn yes in the way Return to ELOHIM – if thou be found to stray

Oh Shepherds what is this – raised up to care for the flock But thou be only interested – in gain, improving thy own stock Alas my people judgment comes – even against those so led astray Retribution for shepherds and flock – correction in the day

But always there be hope – mercy on the flock YAH's plan for salvation – none could ever block Shepherd David arise again – the people come to lead Bring them yes to safety – bless them greatly and do feed

Against my people still yet worse – against mountains comes blasphemy Despite correction and times of trouble – EL will remember thee Though all the world doth revel – with mouths comes blasphemy GREAT EL shall take vengeance – against Israel's enemy

Behold THE LORD says to Israel - "Kiy hin'niy álëykhem" Revitalized and so fruitful – thou shall be once again A feast in Israel – amidst them all who hate GREAT EL doth declare – Israel shall gain inheritance, it's estate

For YAH doth not forget – even that generation, the first Oh dry bones for so long – without hope, the endless thirst Comes the skin and bones – breath by YAH's great hand Not left out at all – promise to come into the land

How the enemy loathes – lovely mountains of Isra'el Same today as then – Psalmist she doth tell Gathering be the enemy – hordes of nations round about GREAT EL beckons to them – to them HE doth shout GREAT EL shall be magnified – like in Egypt long ago GREAT EL to all the world – HIS power HE will show My people won't be cut off – not by man or beast For GREAT EL doth prepare – a tremendous fleshy feast

Oh so many clues – still Israel be asleep of course Still not wanting or waiting – for the RIDER on WHITE HORSE For the feast be HIS design – gathering for HIS sake Upon the nations' armies – war shall YESHUAH make

Gather beast and fowl – thy time has come at last Be ready for the KING OF KINGS – it will happen fast Though all might seem just lost – THE LORD shall come to fight Touch down Mount of Olives – timing oh so right

Psalmist follows clues – promised be great feast
Into the lake of fire – goes the wicked and the beast
Nation's armies be set down – WHO be this RIDER on WHITE HORSE
No mystery for Psalmist – it be YESHUAH MASHIACH of course

Temple Literal (Ezekiel 40-48)

Nothing indeed can stop – G_D's unstoppable will Matters not if humans – disregard HIS holy word, yes still Matters not if the simple – if be ignored the very literal Prophet's vision shall come – indeed shall come the Temple

In all it's glory yes – 18 acres upon the mountain Even flowing be the waters – towards the East the fountain Back shall come the Korban – sacrifice of dedicated beasts Back shall come the times – back shall come the feasts

Order be restored – no uncircumcised be allowed Literal laws of the HOUSE – clear without a cloud What a sight indeed – Psalmist with shalom doth leap Promise so awaited for – longing oh so deep

Oh Prophet wast thou glad – receiving such detail Like Moshe before and Daveed – the promises did not fail Oh so overwhelming – Sons of Tzadok, special line Literal details provided – a picture so divine

Oh Israel yes still contend – waiting for what's not believed Authorities meander – trying something else to conceive New Testament only followers – cringe at the sheer thought Not thinking to Prophet Ezekiel – literal Temple design was brought

Psalmist cries no allegory – Immanu'EL upon the Mount Commanding holy water flow – the source of lovely fount And all around HIM order – glory, beauty and majesty Literal Temple on Zion – for Psalmist not a fantasy

Come up nation peoples – bring prayers, tithes and your praise Crowd into the courts – joyful arms shall raise Come by way of the North – to the South do leave Don't hold back excitement – simply do believe

Bo YESHUAH Bo – come take up THY throne Prove the Prophet's vision – prove what he was shown Make the promise complete – make the vision full Uphold those who await – Ezekiel's literal Temple

Smell The Prophet's Stew (Habakkuk)

There be people, a nation – yea, perhaps a kingdom Step out of their boundaries – to be an imperium A people oh so fierce – having EL's servant for a king Grand design it be – in the olam, order to bring

But they would not be healed – their kingdom it was smote History shows they receded – yes the scholars wrote Who then be left to stand – against imperium designs to fight Somehow perhaps this people – stay hidden in plain sight

Babylon oh Babylon – long be gone thy king Still that people come – the nations how they sting Not restoring order – not correcting with good authority Voracious Chaldean people – tis what the Psalmist sees

History it shows – as a Nation Kingdom thou be strong
But thou falters yet again – while singing Imperial Harlot song
Can't stay in thy borders – trafficking thou doth love
Yes a people called minei – confounded from above

Spread thy spirit everywhere – this "I am" ideology
Thy humanistic lie – saying people should be free
Yes toleration of all things – save for those that do contend
Like a plague across the olam – disease thou doth so send

Royalty thou doth loathe – rebellion be in thy heart Oh Chaldeans from of old – yes Idolatry from the start Thy power and thy kingdom – crumbling day by day Caught up in global imperium – thy beauty doth decay

Prophets sing a mystery – of Babylon what can they mean
Put down long ago – but what of the Chaldean
Literal then as allegory – keep the order yes ordained
But thine eyes beheld the imperium – again thou wast profaned

Who be this wild people – never held in check Stand against Imperium – breaker of King's neck Oh so fierce at heart – a desire to serve as king At the same time just a harlot – idolatry doth thou bring Oh Babylon so confused – where be greatness of thy nation Sadly how thine elite – had thee leave thy station Seduced beyond the healing – now dulled be Chaldean spirit Bridled like the stallion – submitting to the bit

Who now can withstand – worse yet, he'll arrive Who against the Imperium – could fight and so survive Psalmist sees the play – Psalmist riddle doth tell No more tribute to be paid – soon all alone, be Isra'EL

Oh Babylon the Great – spirit of the Chaldean
Lamentation yes again – past glory we have seen
Thou yes once did know – thy service and THE LORD
Imperial designs seduced thee – again delusion all the more

Who doth answer Psalmist – who knows what such means
Who today be this force – who be these Chaldeans
Whose idolatry be untamed – whose influence be world-wide
Whose greatness as a nation – downward doth it slide

Whose lovers turn their back – nations claim she be a whore What nation doth so choose – to be wicked to the core Whose law says vile is lawful – whose law fights against creation Come now Psalmist prompts – who be this Chaldean nation

Judged Or Cursed?

Prophet YAH Remembers – Psalmist again takes look
Oh the mysteries indeed – contained there in the book
What be this scroll so large – bigger than on Mount Ebal
What be the judgment coming – over all the Earth so foul

Clues be given to that Prophet – pointing to what it's about Time to remember again – Psalmist she doth shout Tis about Shinar – yes the woman and wicked face Measure over all the land – it be her dwelling place

Cursed for theft you be – one side of the scroll

Cursed on the other side – for swearing oh so bold

One of the seven and the eighth – tis all about Israel

Where does the mystery lead – who reads and who will tell?

Curses or just Judgments – the onion, back let's peel What be on the scroll – what doth The WORD reveal Her dwelling place so vile – set up by stork unclean Her mouth bound up by weight – yes, a vision seen

But doth come her fall – the mouth doth let loose word

Blasphemies pour forth – habitation of devils and unclean bird

Clues be given to Prophet – land rested, time for Israel to return

Time be ended soon – wrath of ELOHIM doth burn

Oh you silent whore – cursed, yes given scorn

Thy mouth be taken over – blasphemies of the little horn

Who doth steal the blessings – of G_D's people, yes HIS Nation

Who doth swear profanely – who be judged with tribulation

All the land be cursed – YEHOVAH remembers to judge
Revelation confirms – GREAT LORD will not budge
Land of Shinar now be everywhere – curses upon those who blunder
Angel doth swear by ELOHIM – hear the seven voices thunder

Zechariah to Yochanan – yes connect the dots Cursed be all the land – cursed be for guile and all their plots How Revelation from THE LORD – like honey doth it glitter But scroll and little book – how judgment be so bitter

Prophets they must prophesy – telling of that time when
Psalmist brings to memory – those Prophets, prophesy yet again
Against the judgments fists do rise – how ELOHIM they'll curse
Prophets' scrolls so bitter – more than Mount Ebal far worse

Where be scribes and sages – why doth their charge be slack
Why doth not the educated – look forward and look back
GREAT YESHUAH'S REVELATION – tis written as history
Psalmist follows given clues – seeking finish of ELOHIM's mystery

Horse Power

Sons of ELOHIM – gather in Heaven you know haSatan doth answer – I've been traveling to and fro For indeed I have authority – for now I have power in hand Psalmist doth so ponder – who doth understand

What be these chariots great Angel – Prophet he doth ask
What be their purpose indeed – what really be their task
Consider colors one and all – four winds run their courses
Mystery it doth seem – contained within power of the horses

Take away the peace – power of the Red Black to bring land hurt – seems that it be said White to wage the battle – conquering all the whole Pale to bring the death – followed closely by She'ol

Yes indeed tis horse power – bring all Earth to it's knees Psalmist looks and asks – who doth look, who sees? Who controls the horses – who has power to attack Oh GREAT ELOHIM – when will thou take thy power back?

Messiah he rode first – upon a donkey oh so low Second time around – not this way shall it go Heaven did cry out – LORD you took your power back Now it be YESHUAH – with horse power to attack

Ease GREAT YEHOVAH's spirit – to the North do smite the land Follow up White Horse – do conquer and command Who shall be put down – in the North who be this enemy All of them of course – spirit of haSatan we see

Psalmist won't ignore – clues left in The WORD

Psalmist knows the mysteries – of what the Prophets heard

Power over all the Earth – now haSatan doth wield

But Revelation tells us so – this power shall he yield

See inklings of the Shoot – yes follow along the trail
HE shall win and conquer – surely HE won't fail
Turn the tables HE shall – rebuke horse power that comes to fight
With authority and power – HE shall come and set things right

Is it far too difficult – for the scribes or sages

To realize all the prophecy – written upon the pages

Zechariah to Revelation – how mystery be intertwined

In the end only YESHUAH – be the truth that we can find

HE has the keys of death – HE has the keys of hell
In HIS hands alone – be power to save all Isra'el
How much more subdued – be other chariots and horses
Tis YESHUAH WHO commands – their paths and all their courses

Only GREAT YESHUAH – shall build the house as shown
Only GREAT YESHUAH – shall sit upon the throne
From ZION yes for sure – comes might that makes Earth cower
YESHUAH has all authority – HE has all the horse power

Messenger Is A Sign

Good News on the hills – Messenger so sweet

Scripture doth say oh so nice – be the Messenger's feet

And Good News yes there be – GREAT EL loves the world

Still Messenger can't ignore – the truth that is unfurled

Bring Good News yes they say – Good News yes do shout But never tell us all the story – don't bad news bring about Don't tell us of transgression – nor judgment that may fall Just sing love songs to us – let us hear G_D's call

Oh how Messenger trembles – Messenger doth so cry Messenger's heart be broken – Messenger doth sigh For all news for the people – all news not be good Messenger doth wish – just Good News shout she could

Sin doth pile up – rebellion reigns supreme
Tis horrible later days – to the Messenger it seems
And none can save another – oh the price, the cost
Messenger be utterly stunned – considering the lost

There be no withholding – GREAT EL's anger roars All the while wickedness – in mankind how it soars The lowly be oppressed – downtrodden and abused GREAT EL's ways be ignored – Torah be refused

Messenger's life it be a sign – Messenger's heart doth tell the tale For truth revealed shall be – THE WORD it cannot fail Souls and hearts do melt – what of even sons and daughters Ezekiel a Messenger be a sign – Psalmist be just a reporter

Be there depth of soul – with standing fear and hurt Messenger warns so often – all that be returning to the dirt Never taking opportunity – never grasping what is real Sowing the imagination – people doing what they feel

Oh GREAT EL can Messenger – simply crumple up and cry
Oh so hard be the news – but Messenger must comply
Desire of the heart and eye – passes like dust in the wind
Oh the pain and mourning – knowing GREAT EL judgment won't rescind

So Messenger holds back tears – but deep inside GREAT EL doth know Messenger be heart sick – inside the mourning it doth flow Good News yes, not always nice – Messenger sends song Real Messengers be a sign – tis this way all along

Don't say GREAT EL can't do such – don't say your G_D only saves Messenger speaks of balanced scales – how one believes and one behaves There be everlasting covenant – even Sabbath, a simple sign GREAT EL measures straight – yes right along the line

Messengers do grieve – Messengers feel anguish
Messengers at times – be something else they wish
But even heartache be subdued – according to EL's command
Only by EL's grace and power – can Messengers even stand

Psalmist doth cry out – love songs for a while be played But coming Judgment looms – it shall not be stayed Psalmist melts and sighs – mourning now while it's allowed For no mourning be permitted – when wickedness is plowed

Messengers be a sign – GREAT EL won't be ignored Both grace and judgment descend – on mankind they be poured Inconvenient though it be – to hear news that not's so good Good Messengers have no choice – sending message as they should

How Could They? (Acts)

Psalmist sees the Acts - Psalmist considers their way
Psalmist asks of Talmidim - really just how could they?
Enduring every hardship - persecution and isolation
Real tribulation as such - experience of personal devastation

Indeed such glory earned - victory again and again How could they withstand - hardship enemy did send Battling not for self - giving self up for sisters and brothers Like the Master Rebbe - laboring for the others

Who doth so consider - where be laboring today
Who doth suffer tribulation - who does, who can say?
Where be friends and family - where be promises of shalom
Why doth holy service - leave in shambles most of homes

Today the way be easy - all seem to go along
Mingling of the olam - where be the struggle song
Ears be tickled always - none want to hear the truth
Faith that jives with the olam - this sadly be the proof

For Talmidim were hated - beset upon all sides
Battled by the goyim - battled by those so circumcised
Yea the sword doth follow - conflict at every turn
How the Talmid's hearts - for shalom must have yearned

But stay the course indeed - Psalmist asks "how could they"
Oh what super strength - continue straight upon the way
Taking every stroke - every stripe each wound
Perhaps this be the way of truth - Psalmist doth presume

Such a lonely life - outcast yes by choice Simply just to be - of truth a resonant voice Does it matter if none listen - Psalmist heartbreak yes doth feel But to the end they battled - knowing what is real

Who be these Talmidim - why do they visit us Everywhere just hated - always creating a fuss How all want to see - their removal from the land For they hate the truth - never wanting to understand Never popular to most - but a blessing to those called Laboring for a remnant - for a brethren oh so small How could they forbear - how could they sustain Psalmist cries so deep - do even Talmidim remain

Lonely be just lonely - for the flesh just no relief
Talmidim we see - live a life of grief
How could they so persist - to the end yes to the death
Like Stephen so much joy - unto the very last breath

Thessalonika

Lovely Thessalonians – thy faith heard far and wide How Paul and other talmidim – exhort thee to abide Wondering all about you – did the message take Paul doth worry so – what of Ekklessia they did make

First of many Epistles – for all Ekklessia how they care First and foremost GOOD NEWS – SALVATION do they share Amidst the persecution – tribulation and the pain Stand up strong Ekklessia – eternal life it be the gain

Message seems so simple – grace, resurrection and love Such hope, yes to be spared – from wrath coming from above Stay separate and holy – work and mind your business Messengers invested their souls – Ekklessia did they bless

How the first seems simple – but really be there mystery These honorable Greeks in fact – be part of Torah community These Greeks they be no pagans – no slighted Libertines Psalmist doth look closer – seeing what Paul doth really mean

Paul doth bring up "aniome" – lawlessness as a fact
T'shuvah is Repentance – G_D wants Ekklessia to come back
Oh indeed the joy of "grace" – YESHUAH's victory oh so fine
But there be hints within the message – reading deep within the lines

For protection chase the disorderly – these be those that have no charge For Ekklessia yes to thrive – there must be work yes to enlarge No work means no eating – no labor means no place No making enemies the plan – but still the lazy yes do chase

Oh patience sweet Ekklessia – none do know the day
But soon doth come YESHUAH – messengers do say
Such be on thy minds – what matters if G_D doth tarry
For now the Good News be given – now this charge you carry

There be so many mysteries – first Epistle be the splendid milk Paul doth so exhort – find those that be of their same ilk Work and do remember – tradition (paradosis) it be in Greek It has Hebraic Torah meaning – if one would dare to seek

Not so simple be the message – tis not a Rapture tale But those who want to stray – for them the truth will fail Paul and others worry – if Thessaloinka would rightly stand Accepting G_D's good will in truth – surely be the plan

Tis not about what is known – tis what Ekklessia does For the message to Ekklessia – be what it always was Hear and yes obey – Sh'ma Yisrael be said in Greek Psalmist sees the message – so do all willing just to seek

Fools (Corinthians)

So much effort spent – so much power shown Along comes foolish breeze – puffing winds so blown Oh Corinth who doth boast – which teacher be so cool Sadly picking sides – be signs of the fool

For puffing be of man – showing himself to be wise All the while it be about – putting on Mashiach as a disguise If yada be so gifted – surely from above it came All wisdom comes by one – YESHUAH be the NAME

Indeed there be the scribes – also there be sages
Yes to them be mysteries – contained within the pages
For knowledge without the power – without sweet resonance
Without trembling and fear – be the fool's own incense

For so many can spin words – yes disputers of the world Elegant opinions – doctrines yes unfurled But in truth the messengers agree – to the truth they toast No puffing up to be in charge – only Mashiach do they boast

Oh Corinth why debate – did Apollos with Paul disagree
Did Peter come and teach – doing more correctly
Ekklesia it be raised – not by Paul but YESHUAH
Coming with power and wisdom – Good News right from YAH

So really who did boast – was it teachers or foolish men In Corinth first came truth – wisdom G_D did send Tis not about what you know – nor vain imagination Simple be the wisdom – it be about transformation

Thou not be ready for meat – only milk to consume
Right around the corner – foolishness doth loom
For men do love to puff up – showing themselves approved
Even disputing truth it seems – being blown and moved

But it be so written – even upon the pages
Fools be made of teachers – scribes and even sages
Withstanding simple truth – each in every hour
Chirping and disputing – ignoring wonders, signs and power

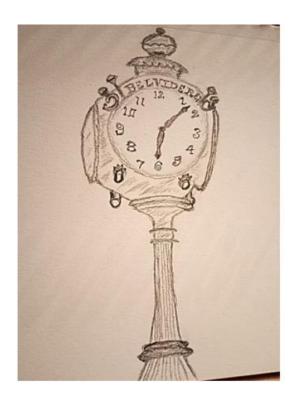
Who shall not declare ELOHIM – who shall power not preach Who shall resist the RUACH – who shall against the Body teach Oh indeed there be such wisdom – while fools do nod their heads Agreeing with the fools – all the words they said

Oh Israel do listen – in community do not boast Listen for that truth so meek – only YESHUAH doth it toast Olam be so deluded – thinking ELOHIM be not real Foolish wisdom spouts some words – manipulating how you feel

Listen closely children – Psalmist doth so implore
There be signs and gifts indeed – yes life all the more
For words and mouths contend – yes foolish doth dispute
But Good News transformation – none the RUACH can refute

New World Blues

Psalmist dreams again - a vision and mystery
Draw such says the scribe - show us what you see
Hidden in the time - filters reveal some clues
Time now says the Psalmist - sing the new world blues





Set time be 6:07 - shows the big clock's hands May Fourteen also there - clue to understand More so begins the blues - there be UN, JA and KT Be there any connections - let us look and see

How could such be real - how could such be shown Following the clues - on nothing that was known JA Worldwide Company - children's minds they mold Influencing the down and out - propaganda taking hold

KT Corporation - another UN Compact organization Also new world designs - oh such vain imaginations Hands so deep in Tech - their business global reach New World Order for UN - the globe they do beseech Please look beyond the rhetoric - CSR be just a tool UN Global Compact - not understood by the fool New World Order indeed - not really working for us Connections do reveal - the work be nefarious

Look to see the threads - find Gates Foundation there COVID tracking monies - technology powered through the air All for the common good - "Al" for man to wield Avarice without bounds - to powers and principalities do yield

In those days there will be dreams - let all yada not be silent Some shall speak for YEHOVAH - showing what is meant Not afraid to witness - but terrified to lie Exposing forces all at work - on the Earth and in the sky

And what of May Fourteen - surely Psalmist be not surprised How the new world order - wants all the Jews to die For new world order has a problem - YAH YESHUAH be his name No matter of their chaos - HIS plan they won't tame

Clues be given wonderfully - for discernment it be prayed Watch out for New World Order - not coming but already made While the sleepers slept - new world order did creep in No turning back the tide - we see New World Order sin

Dreaming

Oh so fast and furious - contentious dreams do swirl Befalling humble maiden - dreams come to a girl Regal Dollar it be hurting - rotting yes away Surrounded indeed by asps - eating it every day

Be careful how thou plans - invest in things that help survive Time to put the resources - into simply staying alive Don't say "come this or that day - we'll do this or we'll go there" For in that day the bank account - might be robbed and simply bare



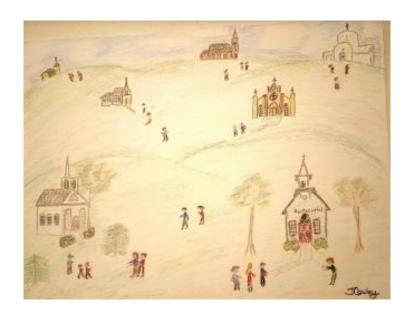
How the War Horse glistens - lovely chestnut coat Now so dry and choking - be the Psalmist's throat What peace there was is over - to Babylon comes the sign Rise before the fall - war lord's stead so fierce and fine

Babylon oh Babylon - rise up now again Show thy selves so strong - a power amongst all men Bring order stave the chaos - not with diplomacy but with strength Time is now you king - can you feel the wave length



But not all hardships be - outside of thy sweet land For rebellion thy borders - also needs a real strong hand They'll say you are mad - yes say you're even crueler All the same you be - their own choice yes as ruler

The watchful feels the peril - run yes to the steeple Maybe escape the wrath - thinking they surely be GOD's people Each unto their own - chasing a GOD between them different Psalmist feels the fear - they scurried, yes they went



Psalmist draws what she doth see - artistry be not the point Psalmist dreams so often - a time YAH doth appoint What be these times we ask - what then be these days Not so much a mystery - to those seeking for GOD's ways

Of course there be economists - social pundits just as well Educators and analysts - perhaps a similar story to tell But long before time itself - Babylon's story it be written Time is nigh for all the Earth - time soon to be smitten

Psalmist won't hold back - with dreams she also testifies Sends the warning siren - hear the Psalmist as she cries No boasting nay no pride - just simply what is shown In the end none can say - we could have never known

Great Delusion

Oh so long ago - there was a people called minei People utterly confused - the obvious they can't see Psalmist did so warn - now be a generation on the hook No matter all the signs - they simply will not look

Sing love songs to them indeed - let such be for incense Publish truth and yada - lead them to repentance But alas they hear the love songs - yet messages in the wind be lost All the while hearts - be hardened, covered in the frost

Where be miracles they cry - "none" they so conclude Psalmist cries Heaven Forbid - the blind GOD doth delude Hundreds of years ago - Pascal said "Majesty see the Jews" They be a special sign - this please don't refuse

But alas a people - minei be what they are Can't see signs that are close - neither signs so far Led by sheer confusion - yes feeble in the mind Even self-admittedly - leader's confusion they do find

What can a lowly maiden say - whispering through the air The blindness be a sickness - how little the world does care World polarized indeed - most surely against dear Israel So confused it be disgusting - Psalmist she does tell

No signs for the blind - sight only for the shrewd How powerful be the shroud - what could possibly delude Globe shaken by Jacob's presence - infected with old hate Ignoring common sense and fact - delusion be their fate

Psalmist she does muse - what of Jacob do they see
Against them and their GOD - why do they always disagree
Perhaps delusion be desperation - perhaps delusion just in part
Perhaps something troubles them - deep down in the soul and heart

Psalmist says remember - from Heaven delusion doth descend Great sign the falling away - precipitates the end But alas the people sleep - even attacking the warning sign Trying to extinguish - that which be ordained to shine Please Psalmist, don't go silent - still bring songs of love Thy charge it be upheld - thou doth not fight the LORD above For GREAT ELOHIM commanded - send love songs to their ears They will listen but not do - they will simply disappear

Fate it does approach - signs and wonders Psalmist doth say
Great delusion be descending fast - we see and sense the falling away
A people who doth not know GOD - people who worship created things
A people so deluded now - can't see the signs that Heaven brings

Yet still some know the WORDS - treat them yes as fact Comforting yes to them - yet still they will not act This be no time for neutrality - choose, yes pick a side Discern and see the signs - or in delusion do abide

Bless GREAT ELOHIM's ways - though so hard to understand Revel in the amazing - unfolding be HIS plan Look right through the shroud - do not debate those in confusion Darkness can't comprehend the light - no stopping great delusion

Pharaoh's heart was hardened - signs and wonders did abound But so often man's explanations - was the counsel that he found Like Pharaoh long ago - the confused, hope truth it be a lie Yet delusion has its end - in Mitzrayim they'll die

Ode To Joy

Psalmist cried from Mitzrayim – from the south they would attack How Egypt would so slip – a generation turning back Brotherhood of rebels – with *violence* how they stand Who could know in 2018 – what then was the plan

For Nineveh be of Nimrod – now just playing proxy
Resurrected by the Persians – we know such by necropsy
Such a tangled web – LORD again do tell
What be coming from the past – now for Israel

Hostages be kept – lingering pain all the more How long can such be – perhaps days numbered 444? Oh Persia all thy wickedness – think thou hath such guile Time is running out – they'll come home in a while

From Mo'ed yes to Mo'ed – again doth come the sign
In days of darkness Israel waits – for people how they pine
Thou awaits a Goel – and thou shall bask in light
Oh Israel thou doth not know – perdition for thee will seem to fight

Hear the singing and joy – what a holy day delivery
Buried oh so deep inside – be insidious ministry
Two truths yes at once – seeming tov but really ra
Little Horn doth make the deal – boasting and crying ta-da

Perhaps the world will revel – but also tremble at the sight For comes the man of war – crying peace and ready to fight For Babylon doth shift again – Babylon doth rise up For the time is nigh – fill the iniquity cup

Convergence of great things – Olam and Israel be joined Psalmist doth so sound – a saying it be coined Render to Olam King indeed – also render to THE LORD Great and terrible things be coming – delusion it be poured

Patterns Psalmist cries – no coincidence of the when Do not be surprised – when hayah strikes again How the world doth fear – this strife now shall explode Not yet Psalmist cries – THE WORD, it has showed GREAT YESHUAH cried – don't run to messiah there Don't believe the signs or lies – son of perdition doth not care His time it be short as well – to start off, look so grand Have we not been told – this be in the plan

Do look for Mo'ed sign – a gift that seems to lift Light the candle yes – thinking it be YEHOVAH's gift But underneath the shiny paper – yes even underneath the tree Be a terrible sign – Psalmist resonates a mystery

STRONG yes be a clue – number of a corrupted man be 444 How vile be the servant – but David's Key be stronger more There be Gematria yes as well – don't shun the number Psalmist cries No escaping convergence – no matter how one tries

All things tied to YESHUAH – be thee Christian or a Jew Psalmist doth so hope – upon such things believers stew Don't ask who could have known – only YEHOVAH can say HE who brings visitation – on each appointed time and day

What Has It Come To

What has it come to - the wicked is called good
Why then all the silence - not many speak up when they should
Psalmist doth lament so - oh such strife and pain
Seems the world has finally - gone totally insane

Nations be at war - amongst their own people they bring terror All the while pointing fingers - saying it be others that are in error The world cries out for Gaza - for a people that murder elect All the while reality and facts - they choose to simply neglect

Russia seeks to expand - Arab states wash their money Have nots seek to plunder - thinking violence be funny China grasps for power - economies they infiltrate Psalmist sees it spiraling - seems its far too late

Information and private data - not stolen but given away Social Media usurped so bad - everyone has something to say Special Interest Groups - hijack the news it is the norm Propaganda Ministers in charge - in the classroom and the dorm

Artificial Intelligence - fully now yes out of the lamp All the while real free speech - upon such has been put a clamp Western Nations over run - immigration wildness at all time high Psalmist finds it hard to take - she laments and doth so cry

What has it come to - wickedness now called good No stopping mass insanity - they even wouldn't if they could Who is to blame Psalmist asks - who could reason with good guile Long ago all were told - this was coming it said in the Bible

They'll save us they do say - vaccines and DNA
They'll save us they do say - rewrite history every day
Gene Therapy for crops - we can better use the land
Trying to convince us all - that all things they much better understand

The depravity and filth - the killing and the crime
Just look the other way - no righteousness at this time
Traffiking and Politics - it be the way of most households
No surprise at all - by prophecy we've been told

Of course they'll say the Psalmist - she is silly and just annoyed They'll say she is the crazy one - she's simply paranoid But really all the Psalmist wants - is some sanity and rest Oh praise ELOHIM our GOD - for sight to see we're blessed

Shalom Shalom yes sweet Shalom - along with order thou hath fled How we long for days gone bye - times we so did far less dread What was criminal just yesterday - it now be legal and called good Changing the natural order - they wanted to and they could

Oh what has it come to - Psalmist laments so sorely
But all along we knew - such be not a mystery
If the last days be not here - GOD help generations that shall rise
For worse indeed be the pain - far worse will be their cries

GREAT ELOHIM so faithful - awesome and so wise Psalmist be distressed - but tribulation be no surprise Though the world be insane - yes stupefied and numb All must happen first for sure - Come YESHUAH Come

Blood Avenger (Devarim)

By Moshe command was given - all killing not be murder For the accidental - Goel haDam need not chase further For evil intent was missing - flee then, the one who killed This be the command - this be what YEHOVWAH willed

Indeed there be the "no" - to revenge in certain cases
All the same Avenger's pursuit - surely times, the guilty he chases
Blood for blood and life for life - put away evil from the land
Oh so far from justice we've come - but this be not G_D's plan

The ground it doth cry out - never doth it falter

Demanding justice quickly - like martyrs beneath Heaven's altar

Where be this Goel haDam - great Avenger, yes a flood

Pursuit of justice and revenge - avenging murdered blood

How the wicked seem to escape - unsolved be many cases Seems like justice sleeps - seems little pursuit or chases But ELOHIM doth not forget - gavel pounds down with a thud Come that time in all cases - comes the Avenger of the Blood

Every eye shall see HIM - those who pierced HIM yes no doubt With great jubilation - all the martyrs and innocent will shout Praise be to the Heavens - praise G_D for the justice Not one appointment nay not one - will Blood Avenger miss

Indeed they'll cry for mercy - plead before HIS face With hot pursuit and zeal - Blood Avenger doth so chase No escape we see - blood soaked coming up from Bosrah Blood Avenger no surprise - it be our LORD YESHUAH

Howl ye killers of innocence - spilling blood into the sod How terrible it shall be - in the hands of an angry G_D The Psalmist doth so swoon - scared even for those who killed Thoughts of divine vengeance - the soul it be so stilled

Be terrified indeed - for HE avenges without grace Feel the grip of justice - for thee horror will embrace How Avenger doth approach - wrath descending upon the menge Wicked they do flee in vain - no stopping blood revenge How believers love our HERO - a Warrior be our LORD Across the river of blood - triumphantly he'll ford The great and terrible day - indeed the horror and the wrath Reserved for Blood Avenger - coming be the blood bath

Psalmist doth so shudder - but still the heart delights
For the innocent and murdered - The LORD of hosts HE fights
No place left to run - no place left to hide
No mercy to be dispensed - river filled up with red tide

The 8th Man

Seven heads yes seven hills - mystery Babylon doth sit Soon to be the throne - of he who rises from the pit A line of seven kings - five are fallen two remain Mortal head wound seen - that one did sustain

Stage be set for transition - Peter revealed that city
So sad throne survived - yes it was a pity
Moved on did seat of power - to England went the throne
Then by destiny - to New World it was flown

Nimrod he was first - the greatest be Nebuchadnezzar Lord's servant as well be Cyrus - then Alexander from afar Of course there be defiler - the 5th yes of Antiochus Then another destroyer - that be Emperor Titus

Forty Years be in the making – for came in 2017 THE SIGN Rose up Cyrus once again - treating Israel oh so fine But of seven kings there be - five dead and two alive But surely Nebuchadnezzar – Great King would survive

And so we count we do - from Carter to number seven
But alas we have a problem - Biden leaves us with a question
Then again false ruler - stolen was true King's rule
Why not simply discount the pretender - let's remove the fool

Revelation showed us - time frame starts somewhere Seven Kings before him - we saw Jimmy Carter there Abandoning King's charge - letting loose chaos, oh the sin Glowing in the glory - with Nobel Prize it did Begin

The 7th be the Little Horn - little trump another name His power it was stolen - his name was put to shame In Politics a death blow - never again to rise But here he comes again — to the Psalmist no surprise

Oh the times we're in - yes these 2024 signs End of seven year preparation - now things do align Blood Moon casts a shadow - freedom bridge doth fall Just before the sun goes black - Bavel gets an earthquake call But still more can we see - comes to Bavel a ball of fire Of the signs indeed - Psalmist watches and will not tire Deep within the orb - another sign we see Be it key hole or just a key - oh the mystery

Tis all thou hath oh Psalmist - tis this the end of thy case
Nothing else to add - be this the end of the chase
But wait, what of Persian hostage days - remember days of 444
Now comes Chanukah and Christmas – indeed there still be more

Come along 444 - circumstantial evidence be STRONG Gematria also points - to Messiah Figure all along They won't the report take in - a lowly Maiden they won't receive Neither love songs shall they take - Psalmist they won't believe

But what means this 444 – is 666 not the Biblical clue Psalmist be not done – more days of counting too From Chanukah do add – days of 222 yes more With 666 days a count – comes the 9th of Av for sure

Psalmist cries out yes she does – connected be the pair Happenings in Israel – effect Babylon yes there The 8th Man he be coming – signs and wonders do persist No matter what they say – the truth it still exists

We also have THE Rider - most think the riders they be four Psalmist doth so challenge - can you all really be so sure Why not one rider on four horses - why can't this story play Like Judas, satan just came in - right then in one day

The nations be out of order - chaos looming large
Arise you 8th man quickly - comes time to take charge
But alas a friend will be a foe - iniquity, make thyself into an Idol
In a moment like before - transgression cup yes how it be full

Thine name it doth mean ruler – thy birth came with a sign Little head wound it didn't hurt – helping you to shine Psalmist doth keep watch – we be made indeed for fate Hurry 8th man make thy way – the time is running late

Always Blood

Seems our lovely David - always threatened by the flood No matter when the day - always is there blood Predators all about - lurking in the field There we see our David - never doth he yield

Cleave Goliath's head - what a bloody mess
Rack up all those foreskins - just to earn the Princess
Go out and come in - lead Israel in war
Blood doth follow David - sadly all the more

Take a stand in Hebron - perhaps there will be peace But old wounds do not heal - battle it won't cease Young men killed for sport - chasing hero falls Peace would like to come - but it slips away and falls

Trouble yes in Benjamin - a king's head be removed Worthless men present - thinking loyalty be proved But such doth cost more blood - the wicked shall be killed Even peace with Abner - the bloodshed not be stilled

Finally the crown - no doubts throughout the land Finally a kingdom - justice by king's hand But alas the enemies - all borders yes to tame David goes to war - putting all to shame

Oh David always blood - thou only wanted to play In the peaceful rest - with THE LORD to stay Dancing and yes singing - thy heart just simply praising Moving just the way you do - arms yes joyful raising

Sharpen wondrous blades - burnish all thy shields March and march and wait - for signs amidst the fields Inquire so of YEHOVAH - stay put or go out Time and time again - David did the enemy rout

Yes indeed for Beloved - always a tempest and a flood Lurking always near - be both guilty and innocent blood Tribulation doth so follow - such duty but David prevailed When David doth lead out - Israel doth not fail Psalmist sees the patterns - Son of David so shall war Always blood be there - for YESHUAH far much more No escaping destiny - hayah shows the coming flood Son of David, Man of war - always so much blood

Rise up Son of David - with a WORD do kill For surely peace won't come - the olam can't be still So far from just shashuah - so far doth ELOHIM bring For duty and yes glory - of victory we'll sing

All the blood great King - always doth it flow Seems the Righteous King - everywhere you go Blood before the peace - to the Psalmist it seems sure Bo YESHUAH Bo - sadly blood yes all the more

Witness Time

Psalmist be not alone - others seek to find Counting Hebrew seasons - also seeing signs More so now recall - great 2017 sky star alignment Sensing such great warning - telling the world to repent

Yet 2017 the sign - was notice for preparation For following shmeita like a dream - be seven years of tribulation Seems Mo'adim alignments and stars - now more, do so mention Seems to the Psalmist it does - some more be paying attention

How the generations be counted now - the math and years they work Now more see no coincidence - not saying tis just a quirk A week perhaps arrived - oh Dani'EL did you see More voices now in the wilderness - crying out the mystery

Days and Weeks and Months - pass bye ever sure Now some even cry - on Chesvan new moon look for rapture Don't stop looking when you stay - rapture error it just be wrong Keep watching you believers - don't hesitate to come along

Two witnesses be taken - before a curse descended Not to return it seems - until sixth seal it be ended Same but different indeed - plagues come when they arrive Against the wrath of ELOHIM - how can man survive?

Where be week of covenant - what of oblation that doth cease Where be King of Babylon - forcing all the peace For witness time doth span - at least portion that of the beast For we know when witness dies - the olam shall have a feast

These days enigmatic - but Elijah shall come first
Along with second witness - proclaiming all the worst
Forty-Two a number - a clue yes time and again
Watch closely Psalmist cries - stop saying you know when

Days they do align - Mo'adim we'll surely find When to start the count - who shall know the time All the same the Shmeita - it is here get ready now Soon be coming woes - soon so many they will howl Come forth earthly prince - thou must set the stage
Then witness shall arrive - as it says upon the page
Look closely all you watchers - things perhaps not as it seems
Depend not on thine craftiness - perhaps wisdom comes in dreams

Double Portion

The clean up it began – but Elijah couldn't stay
Left a double portion to Elisha – sent him on his way
How the Kingdom's mingled – Israel and Judah did align
Perhaps some motives good – but only trouble do we find

Yea Elisha so wonderful – one witness left the scene How curses did descend – upon olam children oh so mean Thou warned Judah yes – Jehoshaphat wasn't listening as he should Perhaps things would have been better – maybe yes they could

The dalliance with the North – pay no dividends at all Leading to pure heartbreak – Jehu received the clean up call How this great Elisha – having of Elijah a portion double Was a witness yes indeed – to heaps and heaps of trouble

Was Elijah there – surely, if one could receive Elijah times two was there – Psalmist won't deceive Ah the patterns Psalmist thinks – of wonderful wilderness voice Patterns surrounding witnesses – testimony of the choice

Oh Elisha that shadow – with double portion thou grew old Finally giving way to mortality – laying in Earth's fold Was thine record worthy – who did more miracles than thee? Psalmist exhorts to look real deep – for patterns that we see

Double Portion be the clue – not just one Elijah but two
Come the days so soon – witnesses to judge be due
First there be Elijah – then Elisha and Yochanan still
Good Book says there be two – Beast will overcome and kill

Saints cry beneath the altar – when shall we be free GREAT ELOHIM says be patient – more brethren thou need see All the souls beheaded – for YESHUAH did they stand Two more laying for days of three and a half – in the holy land

Why doth revelation come – only at specific time Should we not consider – that answers men can't find Be it simply that the yada – comes by way of Heaven's command Soon look for rise of Babylon – and two who make the stand

Come quickly strong Elijah – not as one but two
Along with other witness – whose mortal time is also due
Hayah doth converge – Elisha and Yochanan they wait
Witnesses have appointed time – comes a double portion fate

Patterns how they show – miracles to perform indeed
Also a powerless ending – Psalmist says take heed
Taken once before – two witnesses to mortality did not fall
Next time dead feet standing alive – "come up hither" be GOD's call

Surprise Surprise

Hezekiah lovely king - confronted by day of woe How could words describe - what be the way to go Enemy by the gates - its army trembles the Earth New life just beginning - but no strength for the birth

On the other hand be Paul - peace and safety they'll say Not having any clue - of the coming LORD's day Also a "woman in travail" - a teacher plies the allusion Psalmist doth send word - don't be caught up in delusion

Yes sweet Hezekiah - more years given, nay not earned Peace and safety from the fire - THE LORD the tide HE turned How we think thy righteous ways - make sense with the given grace But in the end it simply be - about the time and place

For instance there be Josiah - poster boy for Sh'ma Yisrael His great reforms so notable - Scripture it doth tell Yet the judgment be already rendered - the punishment declared The ebb and flow of good and bad - seems as YAH no longer cares

They did tell Jeremiah - THE LORD, us will protect
The weeping Prophet steadfast - says judgement YAHWEH won't neglect
Wicked without even knowing - leaders and prophets declaring peace
All the while King of Bavel - getting ready for the feast

Judgement, grace and mercy - be part of GREAT YAH's plan Matters not the ebb or flow - of a nation or a land Once judgment be ordained - matters not if yes for a while A nation becomes reasonable - when lawfulness be in style

Oh the patterns indeed - now in Bavel do we hear Times are changing now - constitutional revival it is clear In Israel they gain - safety with their blood All the while neither sees - the roiling of the flood

The pattern it be set - a delusion, yes a snare
All because iniquity cup - it be full and ready to share
All the while the nation cries - child be ready yes for new birth
Matters not to appointed time - doth witness Heaven and Earth

How the interweaving - indeed the irony of it all What goes around doth come around - balanced scales we saw Oh Israel, oh Babylon - don't cry out peace and safety For fate has been foretold - the end it be no mystery

For one surely shall be saved - the other wouldn't be healed No matter in these days the tide - the judgment be already sealed Oh Israel in the sin of Father's past - mercy and grace you'll find Poor Bavel seeking revival - thinking peace, but thou be blind

Get ready dearest Israel - please don't be surprised Peace and safety so elusive - always only just a disguise The answers always there - in thy history, in thy Book Won't you please just listen - please just take a look

Chronicle Of Humanity (Chapters 1-7)

First Book yes first Chapter - describe mankind from the birth Sadly due to wickedness - judgement came upon the Earth Yet grace did Noah find - then genealogies did spread In Shem be mankind's solution - but also there be dread

Alas there be the Edomites - Balaam all the more Knowing just how special - Sons of Israel were for sure But also sons of Cham - subject to the curse Mankind's future yes foretold - in Chronicles, the chapter first

But GREAT YAH shows a plan - Royal House declared Kenite Scribes make note - of the plan so shared The key it be with Judah - important for order to bring Chronicles story be ascent - detailing the line of the King

Sons of David shown - Sons of Judah so detailed Royal Lineage happened - YAH's plan never to be curtailed It is indeed so noted - it be about the Jew Chapters three and four - Psalmist sees in overview

But simply not just Judah - Chronicles story doth so tell Very important indeed - be the other Sons of Israel The records both before - and even after the captivity There for all to witness - Israel in the land for all to see

Not lost upon the scribe - oh Israel be so holy Special note be given - to the tribe of Levi Not just order be required - but Torah all across the land Restoration yes in full - this was GREAT YAH's plan

But sadly how we see - men of war be needed Mattered not at all - from beginning by lot the land was deeded Seven Chapters written - scribe shows how story did begin Beneath the veil of captivity - always there be the sin

Psalmist sees so clearly - patterns wane and so emerge Now again the Chronicle - in our time doth converge Battle for the Land - Monarchy desperately unseen Comes the plague of treachery - comes the Edomite machine So once again no order - servant Babylon show thyself Spirit first of Nimrod - thinking mankind thou can help Yes bring them all together - unite all nations under Bavel For the Chronicle doth show - all come against Israel

Stories skeptics cry - yet patterns how they miss
Here we are today - proof the Chronicle be no myth
Edomite treachery remains - hate Jacob yes thine own brothers
From the beginning the old hate - more than all the others

Shem shall have the name - Japheth all around shall expand Cham just running hot - mankind's fate lies with the Land Patterns so persist - oh Israel still no Monarchy Still perplexed my Jacob - but kadosh we surely see

Still no time of peace - Children of Israel always at war Until the Prince of Peace arrives - there will be no cure Servant Babylon doth traffic - seeking order to restore Lowly Psalmist knows the pattern - the Chronicle did report

Scholars yes and sages - institutes of geopolitical learning
All the while history - yes the Chronicle they be spurning
No need for fancy schools - no pundits with imagination
Chronicle be not just history - Psalmist knows it also be revelation

The Boast

T'was a big night as they partied - yes the town did toast Despite some humble words - the little horn did boast I was saved by GOD - so that America would be great Indeed Babylon will rise - chasing after fate

Who said he can't be charming - who said he can't be brilliant Who said he wouldn't give - the people what they want Pointing fingers yes - at those who break the law Now be the time for rising - before the catastrophic fall

Psalmist knows we read of Cyrus - perhaps the change it doth delay But surely scribe sees boasting - so much on inauguration day The deals oh yes the deals - promises to succeed Giving all the world - everything they need

Psalmist still be unclear - what means such for Israel In the short term anyway - only time will tell Be the Temple in play - please tell us GREAT HaSHEM Psalmist still thinks it's all about - East Jerusalem

All throughout the day - lawbreakers did he roast
Claiming he would fix it all - each moment did he boast
Lifting up his little horn - bloating like an erection
Claiming to the entire world - he be the necessary correction

But no doubt all the boasting - indeed great things shall we see For little horn hath guile - moving ever subtly Power hath been given - power great and not the least If these days they be now - then comes King of Babylon the beast

The timing and the reading - not confused but still perplexed All the same the "ra" - scribe senses coming next Woe to all the people - the Earth, yes all the host For little horn doth spout - now doth come the boast

Oh if we could be wrong - if times they were delayed If in fact a pardon - if all our guilt was stayed But why should GREAT PELE - lead us on crooked string When our Aliyah hath shown - what THE LORD shall bring Could there be another - hath Psalmist just missed it all Could he have been wrong - what was heard and what we saw Hard to turn back now - little horn fits the bill the most Be there anyone else on Earth - who right now can so boast

Warned

Mordecai did write - the warning yes the seal King's signet ring did show - the edict it was real Esther she had done it - not with force but loveliness Warning but with hope - come Adar yes comes the tempest

Still the enemy had leave - attack and kill the Jews
Haman's antisemitism - how so many shared the views
But Jews how they were ready - from Shushan came the writ
Don't wait around in fear - get ready just don't sit

How often yea oh Israel - hath thou been warned before Thinking that the olam - for thee has hate no more But alas thou knows - doth Psalmist need again to cry Wretched vermin always lurk - kill Jews, yes how they try

Patterns yet again - Imperium it never swings
Despite the change of heart - of any given king
For fate it be declared - Imperium be endless storm
Be there any other message - Jacob always be forewarned

For the Mourner's Kaddish - be heard again throughout the land No way around the truth - annihilation be evil's plan So stiff necked and perplexed - Psalmist's heart doth quiver How the hatred festers - the evil makes us shiver

Yet again shall come a Purim - if in RUACH if not by day House of David rising up - how the evil shall it slay Stay perplexed oh Jacob - yes understand the plight In the end the edict - says it be Messiah's fight

Gather as thou can - like in Warsaw, 1943

Never again be the cry - yet murder still we see

Oh Jacob, Psalmist cries - Torah warnings still persist

The olam simply hates thee - because simply thou exists

Yet there be the Mourners - those who see thine glory
Still there be thine lovers - believing in the story
Tears they flow continual - despite some victories in the news
How we hate the evil - Psalmist hates those who hate the Jews

Israel thou cannot win - complete victory not by thy hand No eliminating the evil - still it permeates the land Indeed the Purim record - gives us hope against the storm Yet be there any reason - for Jews to be yet again forewarned

Sadly the deal was made - deal with the devil yes indeed Side by side with evil - kill the Jews be their creed Impotent be the olam - still now, for evil they do cheer Bo YESHUAH Bo - end game closer oh so near

Second Coming (Isaiah 5-12)

Faithful Yeshayahu – Isaiah by another name How the WORDs were wonderful – how to thee they came A vineyard had the LORD – before the last days it was spoiled Not because the LORD did wrong – EL testified HE toiled

But a promise in the later day – Yom HaKippurim written names Over the dwelling places – be wondrous cloud and flames Pointers to the wilderness – yes when YEHOVAH was there Remembrance of Sukkot – Psalmist now doth share

Oh prisoners yes so captive – people's lips defiled People so oppressive – people filled with guile Sinful and unclean – still messenger's lips be cleansed Psalmist brings reminder – the message he did send

The prophet sets the stage – yes portents of the season Why don't sages ask – what could be the reason For comes the portrait we see – smitten be Isra'el But Jerusalem shall stand – while living be Immanu'EL

No real mystery Psalmist cries – Prophet's son be just a picture For next he cries PELE – so much greater yes for sure Oh Galilee thou be swept away – harsh judgment yes the fight But comes to thee so lovely – PELE ever bright

But the Prophet doth not end – rather sings of Jesse's shoot Foretells of second gathering – Psalmist won't be moot Prophet cries of GREAT Salvation – oh Isra'el what be the season YAH YEHOVAH coming as YESHUAH – yes this be the reason

Eight chapters and eight days – surely all sages can't just be numb Thou sages oh Isra'el – raised up to be educated and not dumb Look to ha B'rit Chadasha – see the pointers to Jubilee See part of Isaiah's truth – in YESHUAH see the prophecy

But just in part do note – for the cup has more to take
The rest of the story be coming – yes more history to make
For now the Psalmist sings – with joy to all who thirst
For Isaiah's reveals great Sukkot – YESHUAH was there at first

More parables Psalmist sends - rather this time not Chapters 4 through 12 - be it more than simple peshat? Straight line path be given - wilderness beginning to new Jerusalem YAH vay'hiy-liy l'iYSHUAH - but still, you just say haSHEM

The Burden (Isaiah 13-24)

There be a people called m'niy – another people called m'bukah Psalmist sees the pattern – written there in Torah Oh confusion reigns – confusion yes of Bavel Also there be perplexity – the children of Isra'el

Cannot see the signs – there be no Valley of Vision All the same the gathering – to the Valley of Decision Where be presumptuous pride – perplexes and confuses GREAT YEHOVAH contends – mercy HE refuses

Oh Jerusalem – thine watchers they be blind Warned so many times – still the truth you just won't find But also children by the sea – entangled in Pharaoh's hand Moshe cried "et Y'SHUAT YEHOVAH" – now just watch and stand

Oh Esther all thy brethren – perplexed yes in that day How it seemed if Haman – would have his wicked way Yet soon the tables turned – the miracle it ensued Soon enemies were in trouble – enemies were confused

Yes indeed Jerusalem – patterns show it fell Still the record shows – G_D did save Isra'el Burdens upon the Nations – promises YEHOVAH hath kept Empire after Empire – away how they were swept

Yes gather now all children – Joel tells what doth come next Gather all confused – gather all perplexed YEHOVAH doth move – burdens doth HE place Rise up be remembered Tsor – thine destiny to chase

What be different in the end – for perplexed versus confused Patterns show perplexed – mercy be not refused The seventy years be over – one ruler's reign be ending Harlot song goes out – Psalmist remembrance she be sending

Traffic now so greatly – build thyself again
Perplexed and the Confused – won't bother with the when
Fates how they be shared – burdens, Valley of Vision
None can escape YEHOVAH – Valley of Decision

THE LORD IS A MIGHTY WARRIOR (Isaiah 32-38)

Psalmist marvels continually – each segment has a story Isaiah 32 through 38 – surely Revelation glory Patterns oh yes "haya" – how on pages they so burn Pictures yes of course – pointing to great return

Declaration of great tov – but surely ra comes first Times when speaking blasphemy – surely be the worst The wicked shall be wicked – the liberal shall simply be vile How long can we wait our LORD – HE declares yet still a while

But ... doth say THE LORD – there be no mystery HE shall raise HIMSELF – take back HIS authority Psalmist senses the pattern – Psalmist sees the clues Prophecy to Revelation – the pattern so pursues

Vengeance it be mine – says the LORD OF HOSTS Edom oh poor Edom – thou gets it more than most Blood soaked robe arise – all clues point to Bosrah Whole story begins to manifest – all pieces be there in Torah

Come out of her MY people – while wayfaring still be allowed Arise take up the Aliyah – no longer thou be plowed People still not knowing – still fools along the way All the same G_D keeps thee – so joyful in that day

Great City still under siege – little horn speaks blasphemy Saying who can withstand the BEAST – surely not so YAHWEH How GREAT EL's wrath fumes – witness says stand fast Jerusalem be saved – as in patterns of the past

Great army doth get ready – but first come Angel's visit Oh so many thousands – smote and sent down to the pit Yes THE LORD be a WARRIOR – KING OF KINGS indeed HAYA be the pattern – SAVIOR coming upon HIS steed

All these patterns be – this "haya" be measured in degrees Psalmist says do look – hoping everyone can see All things in their "time" – who can control the shadows Prophet paints a picture – Revelation says how it goes

Indeed our dear Isaiah – prophecy already rung true
But as we see only in part – later times be coming too
Little Horn once a Giant – slain by simple Shepherd
Angel slayed the thousands – because of Little Horn's Word

Again the pattern sang – again Good Shepherd fought Edomite little horn – thy pride yes death it wrought Don't come against My People – thou shall fall not stand For vengeance it be mine – I be coming to the land

Prophet gives more details – just what blasphemy be Little Horn against the people – Psalmist hopes you see Philistia, Amalek, Edom – and the Imperium as well House of Daveed be G_Dlike – for that day in Isra'EL

Shepherd comes as KING – with hosts so clean and white ELOHIM declares the truth – on KING's thigh doth HE write Come yes in one day – but full season there be recompense A year or Mo'ed Season – their bodies to EL be incense

The Good News (Isaiah 46-52)

A saying heard before – redemption it be nigh How mortals so desire – SALVATION from on high But GOOD NEWS has a story – Psalmist follows the clues GOOD NEWS yes indeed – but many sing the blues

Feet of awesome MESSENGER – coming over the hill
Oh so beautiful the SERVANT – bringing hope to mankind still
GREAT EL he shall finish – by the SERVANT in the flesh
Good News yes the hope – SALVATION for the nephesh

But affliction it be first – daughter of Babylon so defiled Once so tender and delicate – daughter of Chaldees just a child Thou shall mourn and suffer – in one day fast and perfectly Come out of her you people – run fast, yes do flee

Oh Jacob, yes oh Isra'el – Judah why won't you listen
How GREAT EL preferred – to adorn you with silver just to glisten
But wayward from the start – never real faith with conviction
So into the furnace of the Imperium – refinement comes by affliction

Thou were called to be the servant – to the Goyim yes a light But against THE LORD – with thy charge how you do fight In EL's hands yes alone – came the MESSENGER over the hill Came wondrously and perfectly – to do the Father's will

SALVATION to the ends of the Earth – yes wonderful Good News Oh so many think they agree – but the truth they still refuse Surrounded by their own light – not walking in light of truth Continued lack of service – waywardness be the proof

Don't you gloat ye nations – no divorce papers given to Isra'el Prophet declares the story – Isaiah yes does tell GREAT EL takes his people back – a remnant kept yes always Good News it doth come indeed – EL's timing for certain days

Comes the Good News story – beauty of Holiness Even amidst the Good News – how things be such a mess Afflicted be the people – nay never because of divorce Good News and affliction – they must run their course Jacob thou service faltered – YESHUAH fulfilled the prophecy Always a light to the Nations – even Abraham was a son of Chaldees Great EL chose the "least" – showing all mercy and grace Came the news to Peter – go to Cornelius face to face

Good News yes all saved – at least for Isra'el
But all along affliction – Psalmist she doth tell
YESHUAH yes THE SERVANT – Kingdom to enlarge
All saw that HE did it – but still goes on the charge

Talmid so named Paulos – referenced feet upon the hills Good News still must sound – the charge it goes on still But Good News has its twists – yes a complicated story In the end it's always true – Isra'el raised up in glory

Good News it be shouted – volunteer yes all you nations Come out of her my people – time to leave your stations Put a target on thy back – eat Israel's bread of affliction Good News without the struggle – such is purely fiction

Isaiah yes to Romans – back again do travel Good News brings more context – the story of Isra'el YESHUAH he did it – SERVANT with holy feet Now HIS servants send message – how patterns so repeat

Good News yes for sure – SALVATION be no fiction Survival of affliction – this takes much conviction Good News must be heard – in fullness and in truth Repeating patterns of THE WORD – EL provides the proof

A Song of Songs for the Bride

I want to sing of this special love; That Yeshua has for His bride, His dove. There is nothing on earth that can compare; To the holy love for His bride so fair.

He sees as most beautiful of women His bride; Not only the outer but the beauty inside. He desires her with a passion so extreme; She has captured His heart with her beauteous gleam.

A bride so special, with heart only for Him; He is just waiting for your song to begin. The new song you'll sing with harp and lyre; Will beckon the Bridegroom to your holy desire.

He sees the radiant beauty of His beloved ones; Beautiful as the moon, bright as the sun. Unquenchable is His love, strong as death; May you sing this desire with every last breath!

You have been set as a seal upon His heart; He is jealous for those He has set apart. It flashes like fire fierce as the grave; Of this love, many waters cannot stave.

Your Bridegroom Yeshua, distinguished and ruddy; With eyes like doves, besides streams of water. Altogether desirable is He the Groom; The bride is lovesick, O please come soon!

Vines are in bloom, the fig tree is ripe; He is coming to His garden of flowing spice. The flowers appear, the rain is gone; A time of singing has now come.

Our Beloved will speak and say at last; Come away my love the winter is past. He will gather His lilies, one by one; All those waiting for the Bridegroom Son. To Him your love is better than wine; O can't you feel this love so divine? From Yeshua, the Bridegroom all decked in jewels; Flows this passionate desire only for you!

Until the day breathes and the shadows flee; Away to the mountains, He takes His lovelies. O select ones, so desirous as the Bride; You have captured His heart with the glance of your eyes!

O beautiful bride, Yeshua's special love; Without flaw, you've been perfected from above. He is the One whom your soul loves and clings O for that day to come, will you please sing?

Psalmist's Heart

- 1: Oh Lord my G D ... my very salvation ... the Yeshua within my heart
- 2: How doth my soul contemplate thee all the day and through the night
- 3: My very being burns within at all times delighting in thy tender mercies and miracles
- 4: My life would fail Lord if not for the hope and desire of finding thy face at the end of days
- 5: Yet the sons of men have forsaken thee beloved for the powers of Earth that be
- 6: I shed tears upon my soul knowing in my heart what awaits those who do not fear THEE
- 7: But more so beloved Lord my soul cries for it is thee who is offended it is thee who is rejected
- 8: Thou who has given freely everything from thy great storehouse even more thine only Son
- 9: Break thou oh heart of mine, never ceasing in grief and dismay for the folly of man doth wax more
- 10: Bless thee forever in thy righteous anger and heartache my beloved Lord
- 11: Were it not for thy charge given to thy servant Lord would I not be in thy sanctuary all my days?
- 12: There I would celebrate in the shalom of thy presence dazzled by thy light serving thee with joy
- 13: For now beloved Lord may it please thee greatly that thy servant doth long for thee continually
- 14: Though stumbling and meandering, thy servant seeks the goodness of thy Torah so that I may live
- 15: Bless thee oh Elohim lift up mine head from the dust let thy servant kiss the feet of the Son with my sacrifice of obedience and worship

- 16: Soul to soul doth my beloved Yeshua beckon to thy servant calling from the realm of Heaven
- 17: Hark oh ye children of men will thou be deaf forever? will thou be blind until thy souls descend to she'ol screaming alive?
- 18: In that great day when the brilliance of my beloved Lord doth shine upon all creation exposing what is both chaff and select shall thou cry out
- 19: But to the wicked shall my beloved Lord turn the deaf ear to thee foolish children to the wicked shall my beloved Lord turn a blind eye unto thee
- 20: Not so for thy servant Lord who has sought thy covenant who has thirsted for thee with soul renting all mine days
- 21: The Lord desires not that the praise and song of mankind for him be silenced forever by the depths of she'ol
- 22: In that day the Lord shall exalt his lowly servants and give them Salvation give them shalom give them the desire of their heart
- 23: Then forever more shall thy servant Lord lie in thy bosom thy tabernacle shining in the light of Yeshua

Beloved In Arms

This Psalmist calls out to Beloved in arms
Fear not the pending storm - you shall not come to harm
Order has been given and set is the seal
Oh yes - the 144,000 - believe - we are real

Yes like David in his gifted glory shall we sing To awaken the very dawn with voice and string Away darkness - away all the enemies that fight Comes our Morning Star - ever so bright

Those Beloveds sleeping - rising up first upon great shout Meeting Yeshua in the air - so glorious and stout Then Beloveds alive chiming in with new tune Oh can't you feel it - all this be so soon

Who hath a heart like David of old
Who hath been sealed - who hath been told
By messengers and anointing the truth is revealed
To even loved ones and friends this truth is concealed

Beloveds awaken there is so much to do Search through eternity - this one calls out to you Have you blessed and always do you give Awaiting something so special - always do you live

There assuredly be Beloveds who appear to be base things Nevertheless our G_D has ordained they shall sing What Beloveds be in the realm beyond great rift Is the revelation that they be elected's gift

Sealed to bless, call, protect and survive As in the days of Noah those close will stay alive Oh yes you will know of that special refuge place You know it in soul - there be our LORD's face

Awaken Beloveds in arms - it is time Look for it - G_D is sending out the sign Truth be woven in soul before it did begin You've felt it - now trust in HIM Pray real hard for our prayer does G_D hear Oh to Beloveds G_D is always so near Just see the patterns - again and again they do play Patterns in HIS WORD will show you the way

Is G_D's WORD alive - are you living as dreams Do people tell you that you shine and beam Are the broken and needy sent to you for relief Are you special - can you help their grief

Do you experience the great wonders and signs Does Torah pull your heart - do you walk a straight line Have you been sifted from Babylon the great Has your soul fluttered - considering such fate

All along has your heart been for others
Wanting to care for sisters and brothers
Humility always chasing such thoughts away
It's time to gird up - you be needed for that day

Don't let Nicolaitans stifle the new song
They be about order and themselves all along
Thinking that ministry always is G_D's will
Don't let be silent what inside has been instilled

G_D's selections and choices do confound the wise Even believer's jaw shall drop when looking to the sky For shepherds and he-goats will not be in favor Leaving the unlikely - the ones G_D does savor

Chazak, chazak the end days do loom
Shortly we shall hear the LORD's wondrous boom
Time to gather close ones under wing
Time to nurture - time to sing

Call them Beloveds beckon them to safety For they belong to the King of Majesty Like all Beloveds - special blessing you be Please listen to Yochana - please listen and see

Morning Star

Come Beloved – Wonder Morning Star
Thou be so nigh – never too far
Brought forth as first – as itself the very life
Soulmate of ELOHIM – everything – child, word and wife

Tasked with the creation – making everything

Designing oh so perfect – designing everything to sing

Of the perfection ELOHIM is - and will always be

The very light of humanity – seeing ELOHIM shine so brightly

When the Heavens did rebel - not liking holy servitude Going oh so far — mankind they did delude Oh Morning Star was asked - to lay down divine itself Go and save creation — soulmate they need Thy help

Oh Beloved Star – what perfect love was given
Just so the creation – could be saved and go on living
All sin and deep transgression – taken upon Thy back
Thou emptied Thyself completely – deep into the black

Overcoming sin and becoming perfect love
Thou reconciled creation – with ELOHIM above
Becoming grace and mercy – right here in the flesh
Oh Beloved Moring Star – G_D and Thee are one nephesh

Perfect and so righteous – yes Thou are the Torah Also life unto Thyself – Thou are the great Yeshuah Given all authority – Thy portion among ELOHIM the great Beloved Morning Star – election's wondrous fate

Beloved Morning Star – please do shine within

Bring us back so far – to when it did begin

Let us sing new song – yes a song made just for You

Come quickly with the dawn – for Thee our love is true

Just as Thou was cleaved - from great ELOHIM
Thou hast cleaved us as well – yes it surely seems
With Thy perfect love – awakened in us deep inside
Now we be soulmate too – in us Thou doth reside

We clamor for Thy glory – time to ride the light Time to come in power – time to come and fight Thy Bride great Moring Star – she be in distress We just can't go on – without Thee we confess

We cry out to the dark – we cry to wake the dawn With new song that we sing – a new song we did spawn Inspired by Thy greatness – inspired by soulmate Inspired by Yeshuah – salvation's life so great

Please listen to our voice - please do heed our string
Come oh hurrying Lord – come oh saving King
Thy soulmate doth await Thee – with a panting heart
Save us Beloved Morning Star – as Thou planned right from the start

Who is named Pele – Who can be called true Wonder Only our Morning Star – You be the one we ponder Spreading soulmate love – just so children will believe Spreading soulmate love – to Brides who shall receive

Woman or man means little – in this great mystery Except to comprehend soul love – this cleaving and ecstasy For soul love goes so deep – love it be the key In understanding Morning Star – as His Majesty

Sing you brides do sing – the dawn you must awake Time to wake the Heavens – the Earth your song shall shake For with thy melody – and thy lovely string Soulmate of all creation do you surely bring

Spirit To Spirit

Spirit to Spirit - Psalmist does call out across the land I know you are out there - you 144 thousand In this realm or the better - just awaiting for G_D's seal Feel it, know it, believe it - all of this is real

Onslaught it be coming - you can feel it deep inside Time to think of shelter - somewhere to reside A place where G_D will lead you - show you where it is This our LORD shall do - you are special - you are HIS

Do you call out to the elect - do you beckon some to you Or do they just keep cleaving - this could happen too But be aware you must - with G_D there will be order Please listen to my plea - time is getting shorter

Now more than before - so many seem to slumber The remnant need a guide - they be so small in number Awaken to the call - time to listen and take a stand No time for playing church - now comes reprimand

Spirit calls to spirit - please Beloveds pray
Destiny is calling - you just can't turn away
Open up your hearts - upon you others will depend
It is you to whom the friends - G_D will surely send

Be it just like Noah - or even Rahab the prostitute Destined to survive - this you can't refute G_D desires Israel - to stand and be haEdah Witnesses to Him - witnesses to HIS YESHUA

Can you see our Lord's selections - patterns that do sing We find the pure and unblemished - in the humble and base things Many sayings be literal - others given to be a shadow Look for signs and pray - Spirit tells you what to say

Await the declaration - it won't be of your self
A message it will come - He'll send all necessary help
But know that action is needed - time to get in gear
Psalmist calls out to you now - for the time is near

Time to speak to loved ones – time to consider end days
The storm is surely coming – it be on the way
Even short of faith and perhaps with little trust
Soon they must be told – despite these things you must

This be about survival – this be about Yeshua's reign
This be about filling up Israel's bridal train
Be it tzit-tzit or robe – some will grab on tight just few
They knowing in their hearts – that G_D really is with you

Looking for the 144,000

Could it be you are a select of our LORD?
Having a special job, being one of the 144?
To take care of a group, perhaps they be small;
To keep them alive, sustaining life to them all.

Are you the one who will keep them alive? Are you the select one who will help them survive? All through time God always had a group; Who would survive the tumult and make it through.

God wants witnesses left on this planet;
To proclaim the testimony of all that will happen.
Just like in the days of Noah, there was a group of elect;
Those whose very survival depended on a select.

God instructed Noah and he did believe;
Then he told his family and they too received.
Noah prepared the ark to protect family and float;
For when the waters from earth and sky would explode.

Only the seven plus Noah did listen.

God shut in the eight for safe keeping.

It was the haven of life for those eight;

To survive the judgment, the flood so great!

But those in the world would not listen to him.
Giving no heed to the coming judgment for sin.
To think that in the entire world there would be only eight,
Who would survive God's wrath, to have such a fate!

So now we look and see the signs.

The days of Noah are here at this time.

Are you the blessed one who will warn?

Those who are close to you will be protected from harm.

Do you know what G_D's assignment is for you?

To bring them to life, to survive what God is about to do.

God has His select ones, they are the bride.

Those who cling to her robe will be the ones who survive.

For that day may come like any other day; People doing their thing, engaging in play. Things may seem normal if you are not paying attention. Soon comes swift judgment from another dimension!

Are you a beloved, one of the 144?
Are you preparing? You should know what's in store.
For if you are one and choose to believe,
You will witness G D's plan, to you they will cleave.

The brethren's very survival will soon be at stake.

They must stay close to a beloved for their own life's sake!

If you are a beloved, meant for this time;

Stay on course, watch for the signs.

Helping others to survive, that you've been given.

Do you know who you are, do you understand the mission?

Know there are others on earth right now;

Who are preparing and waiting for this to come about.

Listen to G_D, He will put things in motion
He may even bestow a double portion!
Most important for the 144, for this they yearn;
To sing the new song of the Lamb, to call for His return.

I have waited so long to sing for my King; Yeshua come soon, we are all waiting! In the meantime, the beloveds will take care of your elect. Thank You Father for the charge of the select!

Aliyah b'Nafshoteinu (Ascent of our Being)

Acharei: After all the days I shall be with You my G-d – I trust in You oh Lord

Beulah: **Married** is what you have called me and married is what I will be – I love You Lord

Geulah: **Redemption** have You wrapped around me like a linen undergarment – Bless You Lord

Derech: The Way of life You have placed my feet upon – keep me oh Lord

Hagbah: Lifted up have You made me to be a beacon unto Your great name – strengthen me Lord

Vayikra: Called are the elect and to these I will sing Your song of glory – be filled up my Lord

Zohar: **Brightness** of kindness and graciousness is my just servitude to You oh Lord – be pleased my G-d

Chalomot: **Dreams** you send to me in the cloak of the night's slumbering mist – show me what to do Lord

Tov: **Goodness** and Blessings do come – oh Lord how do You woo me – I thirst for You my G-d

Yedidot: **Beloved Ones** are now the brethren sharing my heart and spirit – with these ones I do sing – what joy oh Lord

Kodesh: Holy – Separated for You have I become in the shadow of Your wing - be near my G-d

Levavi: **My heart** oh Lord have You captured under the torrent of an endless love storm – I am overwhelmed Lord

Ma'amin: The Believer will hear Your voice oh Lord – the glorious resonance of Your truth – thunder in their hearts my G-d

Nefashot: **Souls** shall be quickened with the power of Your Spirit – who is like Thee oh Lord?

Sukkah: **Shelter** me my G-d – for Your beloved comes under the distress of the enemy – will Thou suffer the enemy forever Lord?

Amad: **Stand** with me Lord – be my strong tower – G-d has become my refuge and my strength

Pele: **Wonder** is the beginning of Your awesome and great name – Yeshua will You testify for me?

Tsedakah: Righteousness and truth do I seek – please Yeshua – show me Your face Lord

Qadem: Eternal is my groom – it is His name – my soul aches for Yeshuah my salvation

Ranan: Shout aloud for my Lord in the day of trouble – my G-d will answer me – Yeshua will come for me?

Shir: **Sing** the new song will the 144,000 to wake the dawn and call back our bright Morning Star – Come Yeshua Come

Taphas: Take hold of what is Yours my King – take hold of the entire world – take hold of us my Love - my Yeshua

Servant Resonance

Instructions given oh so long ago
To a talmidim our LORD did love so
Revealed that only servants like him could understand
The great Revelation from our LORD to man

What means this is the question that we ask Who are the servants and what is the task To begin we were told to shema and believe The prerequisite before we can receive

Before anything - was revealed the path of the people Oh how we did see the years and church steeple Traveling a path defined millennia before Until finally our LORD shall have it no more

Then and only then when the cup is up to the brim
Then and only then shall latter signs and judgment begin
Kicked off of course by a trumpet voice - a blast
Revealing the power - present, future and past

Then new resonance - new song did commence 24 Beloveds with their harps, prayers and incense Prayers of the saints - crying worthy is our LORD Only YESHUAH - from ABBA given special chord

Again resonance - commanding look this way and see
The coming of the riders and horses that shall be
And we know that they ride - when the event is marked and doth shake
The wrath of YESHUAH makes the Earth quiver and quake

Yet mercy in the midst of judgment yet again Oh such mercy from the throne until the end Comes the seal for the Beloveds - those anointed For these days - such times are appointed Then the seal of judgment - resonance it doth cease
Silence in Heaven - for Earth no more peace
For trumpets and horns doth blast out resonance
Bringing pain and anguish upon an Earth without repentance

Oh whoring mankind - bitter water test did fail
Infidelity to the Husband - as creation it doth pail
Defiling land and water - with thy lumination thou doth make
Look at what's been done - to ocean, rivers and the lakes

But sleep it doth continue - as in the days of Noah Pundits looking hard - for a modern day Krakatoa But still the days proceed - and the prophecy it doth flow Truth be only revealed - to servants HE will show

Resonance to Resonance - sounded is the chord Get ready people of Earth - coming is our LORD Further things be along - judgment be on the way Soon so many shall be wailing - crying out oy vey

Rise up knowing servants - doth no one hear the call The great and wondrous surge - coming before the fall Sealed ones must be ready - there must be more than one Rise up Beloved sealed ones - tell them where to run

Time to prophesy again - yes many they shall hear Little book has been eaten - time to get in gear Resonance so sweet - honey on the tongue Bitter resonance of message - the Earth will surely plunge

Oh resonate so lovely - Beloveds speak of love Warning and the mercy - coming from G_D above Oh elect return - repent and to YESHUAH run Too late to escape the judgment - but find mercy in the Son

G_D doth speak to servants - a special resonance
All things do line up - nothing left to chance
Where be dreams and visions - signs up in the Heaven
Who doth listen now - for the resonance of the seven

Listen and obey - to the prophecies in the Book Listen for messages from those - allowed to take a look G_D told us long before - what would happen in these days Revelation 12 be coming - who can know G_D's ways

Arise Dry Bones

Arise My Lovelies – no time to be dry bones Hear the Psalmist's song – hear the light that's shown Ready thy selves - for the grave rest be coming to an end Come Beloveds – thou hast a song to send

The Beloveds in YESHUA - surely shall rise first
Oh dry bones — how thou for so long did thirst
Come and meet the LORD — first up in the air
Come and meet the LORD — risen ones first be there

Be joyous oh dry bones – put on light and skin Listen to prophetic words – let it all begin Awaken dry bones – yes doth the Psalmist sing Hear the LORD's command – within thy soul and ears it rings

Beloveds have been waiting – patience is their way
Waiting on our LORD – waiting for such a day
When the prophet's words be spoken – thus saith ADONAI
Arise and live again – Beloveds whose bones be dry

Soon the Psalmist will arrive – and sing to thee up close For now just be excited – latter day winds they do blow Let thy souls be stirred – get ready for Mashiach HE is nigh Soon Beloveds arise – thy bones be living and not dry

Oh destiny and fate – what is this thing the LORD hath completed My Beloved brethren – in thee hath YESHUA seeded Thou shall sing new song – resonate with thy strings Thou shall call HIM back – thy song YESHUA bring

Rise up soon and ascend – meet HIM in the clouds Then be joined by the living – all the Beloveds shall be found For the LORD of Hosts – shall instruct thee on thy way Send you to Jerusalem – to stand for them that day Leaders, Priests and He-Goats - found to be so weak
The ones standing in the gap - be the Beloveds fierce and meek
Called upon to rise - House of David a special being
Beloveds be those standing - Israel and the enemies shall be seeing

Upon the battle front - doth Beloveds rise YESHUA He be waiting - furious in the sky When moment be just right - HE comes with jealous zeal YESHUA comes to save Beloveds - Psalmist doth reveal

Get ready all my brethren - Psalmist she doth cry
Get ready all my brethren - both living and whose bones are dry
The LORD HE doth command - rising time soon comes
Dry bones that shall live - are not all but just Beloveds some

Listen to HIS prophets – LORD YESHUA HE hath spoken Prophecy revealed already – HIS WORD cannot be broken Parables be given – just so they can snare All the self-proclaiming wise men – chirping loudly as they dare

Who be these special saints – those awaken from dry ground Awakened to new life – destiny has them found Psalmist sings to thee – ready thy precious souls Soon living WORD doth command – arise and be made whole

Soul Rent

What hath soul love shown – love of soul be best
Of all that gives shalom – soul love burns the best
This be known in our realm – if experience of RUACH doth prevail
Soul love overwhelms – HaRUACH blows the gale

What of soul love greater – love eternal that is haya Soul love that is perfect – between ABBA and YESHUAH To know and be G_D's pure love – to yada nothing else To rent thy very soul in two – providing creation with needed help

Before the world was formed – YESHUAH did sacrifice
Being separated from ELOHIM – being rented from pure life
Oh calculate the cost – consider all the pain
Renting thy soul to leave it's love – so that rebels and sinners gain

There be no acceptable sacrifice at all – if not at the highest cost There be no sacrifice so great – as eons of soul love lost Rejection, betrayal and suffering – to loss of love doth pale Being rent from soul love – an eternity in jail

Who doth hear the Psalmist – who doth know such love Who doth know G_D's sweet caress – tender upon the dove Who doth know soul fear – imagine pure love to be rent Losing perfect soul love – t'was given from Heaven sent

Beads of blood did flow – from YESHUAH'S beauteous head Not for fear of pain – not for soon that HE be dead Fear did take it's toll – for perfect love soon lost Separation from soulmate love – unimaginable cost

Oh FATHER how THY righteousness – makes groan my soul inside Rented from within THEE –YESHUAH not allowed to abide Becoming what THOU are not – condemning perfect soulmate YESHUAH became our sin – the thing that THOU doth hate

Psalmist she doth writhe – considering such a breech
Perfect sacrifice of pure love – only YESHUAH HE could reach
Go to them my SON – rent THYSELF from soul light
Go to them my SON – for them stand and fight

Oh YESHUAH how I swoon – this thing that THOU hast done Separated from ELOHIM – son of man did THOU become Mocked and scorn and sacrificed – greatest torment of all time Sacrificing pure soul love – oh victory divine

And what of coming wrath and fury – not for disobedience
But contemning perfect soulmate sacrifice – not loving perfect innocence
How dare thee sons of men – scorning gift from perfect dove
Choosing dark and wickedness – spurning soul love from above

If sons of men in zeal – guilty loved ones to the death protect How could ELOHIM – unrighteousness neglect Yes ABBA's perfect soulmate – for mankind did life spent YESHUAH to save creation – from ELOHIM did rent

Psalmist she doth plead – search deep within thy soul
What greater sacrifice there be – than choosing to become un-whole
Let us praise BELOVED YESHUAH – let us groan for separation burns
Let us hope that soon HIS soul love – again in ELOHIM shall return

Woe to wicked hearts – those without soul love
Wrath and fury it doth come – from G_D's throne up above
For G_D is love its written – YESHUAH be the very same
Damnation comes to the dark – rejecting the gift, oh what a shame

Consider perfect love – could thou leave and rent Who could sacrifice pure love – un-whole a moment or eternity spent No greater love be shown – than the sacrifice of The SON Selfless soulmate separation – so ABBA's victory could be won

8 Days of Light

8 Days of wondrous light - perfect and so wonderful Closer and closer to HIM - doth us YESHUAH pull Again we cry out loud - LORD how can be this thing Resonance of soul love - to each other do we sing

Learning as THOU shows - yes LORD THOU doth teach Showing us the Heavenly - showing us where to reach Revealing perfect love - fullness of shalom Teaching us desire - oh please let us come home

Moments oh so sparse - yes we be from each other far Moments of sheer delight - burning light of eternal star On one hand desperate yearning - tis just so hard to cope On the other hand G D's promise - in HIM we trust and hope

In her womb did sprout - pure RUACH truth and grace Comes the Son of Man - glory upon HIS face Re-igniting light of mankind - oh HIS love we chase Pure light from our YESHUAH - can others see it in our place

Oh Channukah thy resonance - yes a holy Feast
Let thy light and love rage on - oh LORD will THOU please
Countenance of FACE - please show us GLORIOUS SHINE
Let soul resonance engulf us - us and our YESHUAH please combine

Soaking kiss of soul love - sweeps across our essence Can there be a doubt - we know it is THY presence Kingdom spreads to us - in this realm here and now YESHUAH's light is real - haya is forever now

8 days of Channukah be - 8th Feast be our LORD's
Biblical or not - there be no denying Heavenly chords
Resonance so special - gifted when YESHUAH did create
Light did come to this realm - when YESHUAH left ELOHIM the GREAT

Run to HIM dear children - please don't hesitate Finding living love - HE is mankind's everlasting soulmate Let HIS light rain down - let it soak way down inside Let YESHUAH's Channukah gift - forever in thee abide

See As G_D Sees

Do we see as G_D sees - what is behind the veil Can we see the strength of grace - in the sinful and the frail All throughout the ages - from Adam did G_D view The remnant to find grace - the humble and the few

In this realm the look - may not be the very best
In this realm it may seem - none can stand up to the test
But beyond the veil great G_D - does see the innocent dove
Those on the Torah aliyah - with YESHUAH's soulmate love

Humanism be fine - for the sake of humanity
Humanism be fine - if one doth seek idolatry
In it we shall be - but of the Olam we are not
Children brought by blood - those YESHUAH HE has got

Love not the pride of life - but learn and do G_D's will Turning away from the world - be quiet and be still For G_D sees oh so differently - G_D sees through our Ozer G_D sees YESHUAH's seed - beautiful and fair

Imperfect as we be - struggling along the journey
Admitting every day - G_D be such a mystery
Quietly awaiting - instruction from G_D's TRUTH
Speak to us today dear LORD - let faith be our strong proof

This Psalmist she does cry out - LORD please let it be Beyond the veil like THEE G_D - for a moment let us see To look upon the brethren - to see the veil from behind To see the grace of YESHUAH - to see their soul love shine

As G_D's WORD does reveal - "hallelujah" in G_D do we shine Praise and worship HIM in truth - with RUACH oh so fine Resonance of saints - reflecting true light of The SON This light be pure soul love - in YESHUAH we are one

Oh great G_D how can we see - the shine beyond the veil Despite Creation's beauty - mortality looks so pale Let us see as THOU does - YESHUAH let us see the soul Let us see the glorious shine - when rebirth makes us whole

Oh LORD let us shine forth - let lovely be upon our face Let others see YESHUAH's shine - right here in our place Demure and meek and quiet - humble as THOU commands Let us shine in THY glory - please let us make our stand

For love of brethren be our standard - rebels we will not tolerate Shining in the dark - we don't yield or hesitate Humble but unyielding - this be the Psalmist's cry Until the day doth come beloveds - to meet YESHUAH in the sky

ELOHIM Of The Living

Oh GREAT ELOHIM – G_D of all the living
This wonderful "haya" – this life THOU us be giving
Knitting and weaving strings - by THY work and chord
All to know and live YESHUAH – our SALVATION and our LORD

These steps YOU provide – this straight Halakha
Revelation of the TRUTH – feet to face Aliyah
Gently blowing into the soul – RUACH that is right
Letting us know YOU and YESHUAH - mankind's very Light

THOU soul love for YESHUAH yes it be untamed
And for the perfect love – Ezer shall get the fame
The longing be so dire – oh just to see the face
To be reunited in ELOHIM – through miraculous Love and Grace

THY WORD oh G_D – clear declaration

Pure TRUTH no doubt – pure inspiration

Yet just words if echoed - by the dead and not the living

Without love's resonance – nothing for the giving

But THOU oh awesome MAKER – hath raised up for memory Messengers who resonate – who live the mystery Living "haya" indeed – when WORD doth give off vibe Truth of knowing – real yada comes from deep inside

There be so many who do chirp – trying with facts to seal A TRUTH which must be woven – to each a Heavenly reveal Leaders, sages and wanna-be(s) – oh so much to say Part of rushing waters – who can't hear or see today

The Psalmist she doth cry out – sending love and resonance Not to Y'hudah or Ephraim this time – she cries out to the saints There be no help from the Mitzrayim – nor from Ashur - Babylon We trust in Ozer YESHUAH – hopes alone on HIM upon

Oh wondrous LIVING G_D – Isaiah truth did speak Await the wonderful child – Mashiach Bridegroom would you seek Comes the second gathering – all saints from afar Written to Life in Jerusalem – comes our Morning Star The saints ye be not orphaned – though base things we all be Denied by secular Y'hudah – same with religious Ephraim you see Deep in tribulation – sustained only by YESHUAH's love We be planted in HIS vineyard – by ELOHIM above

Yes ye saints be living – little enclaves knitted together
Don't be sad my brethren – for this be so much better
This Psalmist resonates to you – blessing to you be given
Receive you thirsty saints for free – in us YESHUAH's RUACH be living

A New Thing

The prophets doth reveal – yes oh Heavenly word Such pondering and wonder – once the truth be heard Why the accompanying resonance - of a song to sing When G_D doth declare – HIS new and awesome thing?

Song of the morning stars did play
G_D laid the foundations of the world that day
Oh yes indeed with new thing - there surely be no yawn
Get ready lovely singers – time to wake the dawn

Moses and Miriam and the children of Israel
Sang of wonders from Mitzrayim – done by THE GREAT EL
Yes there be judgments – they have a song as well
In Chronicles we see how the Earth doth tell

Such new things – G_D of Israel doth fight
Jehoshaphat and singers – holy beauty oh so nice
And what of seer Isaiah – the dead arise and sing
A new song to our G_D – HIS temple HE doth bring

Oh do rejoice so grand - for to Tzion returns the King Such wonders and great joy – oh yes to finally sing Oh happy Isaiah – so much to thee revealed So much wondrous news – so many mysteries unsealed

Even G_D's salvation – oh such wondrous fame
For those of course the remnant – who go not by their own name
Then there be the singing – for holy temple built
Pure and lovely sacrifices – never again to wilt

Let us never forget – when G_D HIMSELF did abide Shekinah in Solomon's day – Israel so humbled and surprised Zephaniah speaks of song – King is in the midst of thee Zechariah – hears the song – nations shall come and join in glee

Yes new things be coming – foretold ago so long Coming round again – can't you hear the song? Be careful sleeping children - don't tarry – don't delay G_D's new things you see – they always be at play Jeremiah hears the song – destruction of Babylon so cruel There be songs for all new things – even destruction of the fools Ponder for a moment – ponder and be content Songs to be sung aloud – for the joy and the lament

Common theme there be though – oh please see it in Torah The songs be for the Master – the songs be for YESHUAH From creation til this day – new things be about The Holy One of Israel – to HIM we sing and shout

Heavens opened wide – did sing their song of peace YESHUAH came as flesh –glory is and will not cease Consider all the patterns – consider Messianic prophecy All the songs be coming – it's YESHUAH can't you see? Arrival of the King – yes here HE comes to fight Signs and wonders come with HIM – shining ever bright

Wake the dawn beloveds – sound thy voice and string
Arrives the Morning Star – a new song will you sing
Temple oh so grand – nothing can be silent
Heaven and Earth sing oh so loud – yes our LORD has done it

All patterns be fulfilled – again there will be song
So happy our YESHUAH – waiting ever long
Quicken lovely Spirit – get ready singing soul
Song of Lamb be sung so nice – symphony soon be whole

Sing Channa Sing

Favored but so shamed – lovely but barren left Oh sweet and lovely Chana – thou be so bereft Mocked and put to scorn – right within thy home Doth not thy soulmate – give thee enough shalom?

How thy tears do fall – yes now and all the while Soulmate he doth try – try to make thee smile Yet forlorn thou be – impossible now it seems That the maiden can fulfill – all her lovely dreams

To Shiloh run young lass – plead mercy to the KING Lift up thy heart so lovely – now to HIM you sing And hear you yes G_D will – just in the last of time Deliverance of thy dream – this shall be thy sign

Now our lovely Chana – oh yes she begins to coo Overcome – for her great G_D did woo Special blessing – brings on special song Oh how it plays – even to Mashiach that long

Back we go to Chavah – man-child hath SHE got How Kayin was her hope – how ELOHIM was forgot But Chana be remembered – Chana be not forgotten Elkanah did give seed – from ELOHIM a child begotten

Oh yes lovely Chana – thou doth vow to dedicate
There be real short discussion – even with thy soulmate
For thy mind be clear – thy path be set in stone
Thy way be oh so clear – thy path be surely shown

Now doth Chana sing – against those who do mock Now doth Chana sing – of SALVATION the ROCK Now doth Chana sing – blessings for barren forlorn Now doth Chana sing – lifted be her horn

Now doth Chana sing – against the ones so high Now doth Chana sing – dead ones lifted to the sky Now doth Chana sing – of glory that doth await Now doth Chana sing – of the beloveds and their fate Oh so lovely Lady – thy song doth beckon so Sweet resonance so nice – a love song don't you know For judgment it doth come – to all G_D's enemies The wicked shall not inherit – bless the saints and coming glory

Sing Chana Sing – YESHUAH be thy song Sing Chana Sing – a day and forever long For blessed these days you are - barren thou not be Now set on high – lifted up with the royalty

Thy song doth sing in Miriam – did we hear it play Oh so lovely song – she sung so nice that day RUACH did bend realm – haya intersected her soul Down across the times – Song of Chana it did roll

Thy song sweet maiden resonates – plays now in this late age Confounds the wise and haughty – confounds the sharpest sage For favored yes thou be – thy not-barren song doth ring Thy song doth usher in – SALVATION, yes the KING

So Chana she doth smile – tears be wiped away G_D doth surely favor her – blessing her each day Sing and sing she does – her haya be her song Bless THEE ELOHIM – saints to YOU belong

Song points to Mashiach – who would this contest Song of coming SON – last birth be the BEST Yom T'ruah stars – child in the Heavens given Chana sings her song – what wonders for the living

Peter's Mantle

Such a special blessing – on Peter it did fall He listened to his brother – he did heed the call Emerging as their leader – yes he was so bold See what is the truth – see how Scripture has us told

There for all the big events – never missing one
Told to feed and tend the others – commandment from the SON
Knew YESHUAH was Mashiach – from ELOHIM he did receive
Faith yes it was bold – left the boat he did believe

Notwithstanding great denial – his faith be such a portrait Wonderful charge to do – such a gifted fate Testimony on Shavu'ot – oh the words so grand Thousands on that day – his words they did understand

Prison could not hold him – like YESHUAH he just did walk His appointed time not yet come – of the community he was the talk Passed such great a test – when he told lame one to stand tall Witness to Goy calling - he testified to all

Discerning yes he was - knew when truth it not be told Work against the RUACH - dead the two turned cold Power in his walk - people healed just by his shadow Path took Peter to Babylon - to the very end we know

Of all the Talmidim - Peter's mantle be so strong
To Peter did YESHUAH give - special blessing song
Though not the first one called - Peter surely was select
Mantle given by YESHUAH - the WORD lets us detect

Like all - our Peter was not perfect
There be some things yeah wrong - some things he might neglect
Perfect wearing mantle though - Messianic mission did he lift
Peter did shine brightly - wearing mantle gift

Unspeakable joy be his - exhort others to never forget Persecution and temptation - beloveds do not let The great hope of the appearance - of HaMashiach YESHUAH Be HOLY for HE is HOLY - stay close to HIS torah Love each other oh so much - let love shine ever so Let love withstand iniquity - always love do show Let elders feed the flock - let elders ever shine For even stuck in Babylon - G_D's order be divine

Please do make thy Aliyah - Peter doth exhort
From faith up to G_Dliness - this be Peter's report
Finally let love shine - to make election sure
Pure love for G_Dly brethren - this be the how much more

With Peter there be no fables - nay no fairy tales Messianic mantle - so strong none could assail Testimony oh so strong - it be ever brave Stand against false prophets - mantle would not cave

Be wary Nicolatians - thy day shall come real soon Coming be the darkness - no light from sun or moon Let the scoffers scoff - beloveds just believe By revelation faith and love - thou surely shall receive

Peter where be thy mantle - where be so strong witness Patiently we await - struggling we confess For latter days be here - Messianic mantle it doth come Received by oh so few - received sadly just by some

House Love

Yes there be far too many – Nicolations yeah those vipers Chirping their own song – playing as pied pipers Vexing all along – so right in their own eyes Lifting up their own name – right up to the skies

But all generation not be lost – not all be defiled louse Wheat besides the chaff – there be those in special house No money changing going on – no prideful idolatry Yes there be Bereans – look close and you will see

Oh Essenes of old – thy legacy not be dead Scrolls they still be living – how Nicolations they so dread In the end how Talmidim – dealt with houses oh so small Sadly truth and love – on most believers doth not fall

To the Lady of the house – please do nurture and never neglect Household scribe be truthful – household treasures do protect Don't fear thou be rebellious – don't think thou be rejected Sent away from synagogue, church and shul – rejoice thou be elected

Testing everything – destined to be this way
Upstarts and rebels yes accused – From beginning until this day
But thou did only follow – soul desire to love the mishpocha
Having faith in YESHUAH – showing love obeying torah

Psalmist does sing love song – to houses oh so small To each and every soul inside – yes to one and all For so corrupt things be – Nicolatians upon flesh do feast Thinking they be saved – while they serve the beast

Though you be so little – yeah seemingly without power
Thou be ever fragrant – lovely tzitzit flower
Turn the other cheek – accused of no authority
Household does not mind – they have loving real community

Tiny little secrets – yes you households be Living in YESHUAH – yes messianic family Thy houses yes they be – house of prayer in all the nations Laboring in anonymity – not worried about high stations Psalmist sings to thee – thy households be so pleasing Loving all the brethren – here there be no fleecing Thy houses be so filled – with gifts of each and many signs Thy houses getting ready now – households know the times

Psalmist praises ELOHIM – there be hundreds even thousands Of households standing firm – children numerous as the sands Crazy to the olam – rejected by leaders, priests and he-goats How YESHUAH does protect thee – around thee there be moats

House Love be so special – Psalmist prays thou stay the course There only be YESHUAH – HE be thy household force Like Bereans from long ago – with RUACH all things test House Love survives the Nicolatians – House Love be the best!

In the end we'll see – really who was zealous
In the end we'll see – if there be reason to be jealous
For the LORD YESHUAH – will bring false and blind ones yes to see
Who really is beloved – who really is HIS household family

Song Of Songs

Sing of love so special - sing of what to thee did awe Sing our sad King Shlomo - how thou did not heed true love's call But at least thou finally asked - what of soul love that is real How ELOHIM did answer - Song of Songs did make thee feel

Follow lovely courtship - how lovers were each a delight Perfect yes they were - perfect in each other's sight Telling such a tale - great and wondrous mystery Sages wrong again - commentaries throughout history

Understand the Heavenly - not if in the here and now be blind Psalmist does exhort so - look closer for truth to find Do not think this revelation - looks past man-woman relationship Revealed is true soul love - courtship Aliyah the trip

Follow clues King left - yes look at special kiss Fragrance tied to soul breath - look again oh please don't miss Sparkling and the Shine - yes how RUACH doth beseech Look closely and do seek - what Shlomo tries to teach

There be such beauty yes "yaphah" - oh such glittering glory Be the loveliness we see - in bride and groom's sweet story Alas we see the maiden - not so special to the naked eye Perfect she is to the suitor - taking breath away with a sigh

Oh Shlomo thou would not - break from tradition or thy plan Marriage for convenience - soul love thou did not understand In the end t'was too late - chariot ride Beloved took Final counsel thou did give - friends for soul love you need look

Thy Proverb riddle be answered - soul love it be destiny If true love it doth wait - if true love seeks the G_Dly If thou would see her as thine equal - see her royalty Thou would be like Abraham - with Sarah now you see

For chatunnah thou did use - to show espousals as they be A'dam and Chavah garden love - all clues be there to see Poor Shlomo thou did miss - true soul love to have Thou missed incense breath so sweet - thou desired soul love salve

Oh Beloveds thou be special - Bridegroom sees thy heart HIS delight be for and with us - right from the very start HIS creative kiss - be the breath of life inside Soul love shares that special kiss - three in one shall all abide

Oh YOU wondrous bridegroom - will he or she THOU love contend Patience and submission - surely soul love THOU will send Garden love song be a shadow - yes even here and now There be those who understand - Shlomo speaks of wow

Picture of HIS bride - yes Beloveds nay no church Speak of folly yes - when sloth it will not search Nor it be the Nation - though the nation it be favored Beloveds be so special - yes these ones they be savored

Picture within pictures - see the Messianic portents
Realms collide they do - bringing soul love incense
What has been, what has yet to be - garden love it shall prevail
For YESHUAH's delight HIS soul love - it shall never fail!

If there be a chance - chase and fetch before she flies Grab onto the soul love - Shlomo so desired the sighs Forget what has been taught - follow soul love take a chance Beginning we see G_D's desire - for garden soul love romance!

Kingdom Song

King's Torah in Psalm 119 - indeed a permanent record All his hopes and trust come round - David's eyes looking toward Revelation and patterns perfect yes - house built by a son All this made possible - for the battles ADONAI had won

Fetcher of the ARK - yes David keep it close
On Holy Mount Tzion - yes right under his nose
David do make sure - all things be in perfect order
Chronicles doth confirm - scribe be a faithful recorder

How did David know - surely not by pure imagination?
Patterns of House and Holy Service - like Moses, awesome revelation
All things be set up - even down to order of Holy Singers
David yes he knew - they be DAWN wakers, yes the bringers

Chronicles doth bring out - the rest of David's story
How faithful be the scribes - how they focus on the glory
Careful be the scribe - report not all but just the some
Chronicles be about the King - even more so about G_D's KINGDOM

Wonderful transition - King Daveed to wise son Shlomo Scribes present the story - how it did and yet again shall go Look close to see a picture - coming Kingdom yes perhaps There be Navi'im Ezekiel and Yochanan - Chronicles filling in the gaps?

Lovely patterns made just right - nations made a tributary
How the "ARK" it be united - with "Holy of Holies Sanctuary"
"Anointed Dedicator" surely - covering of impassable "Keruv'im Wings"
Comes sweet song of "Singers" - RUACH worship pure, HaDABIYR it brings

WHO doth dwell in darkness - yes G_D's WORD us does tell Coming through HIS door - the clue it be the awesome "araphel" One response there be - when confronted by THE SON Hold thy ground and die - or in terror turn and run

For YESHUAH yes HE be - nothing less than ELOHIM THE GREAT Come again in PELE GLORY - yes HIS resting place does wait From whence THOU come GREAT LORD - patterns show how yes THOU can How we wait for KINGDOM come - how we wait for when

Then iron rod it doth emerge - with power it be wielded No shaking of HIS KINGDOM - how all nations they be yielded Treasures from afar - yes tributary tax they bring When "SHEKINAH" times come - Holy Psalmists how they sing

Oh Israel the glory - YESHUAH the patterns show How coming KINGDOM be - how for Earth the things shall go Comings and HIS goings - we pray soon will be the when Come oh hurrying KING - YESHUAH please come from THY garden

Tis the door no man can shut - nor open not at all Door doth only swing - when Holy praise and worship calls For high upon Mount Tzion - as Moses did speak face to face Comes HaDABIYR at HIS times - how lovely be HIS face

Oh Psalmists won't thou sing - to pattern shown so long ago Sing again sweet Psalmists - Yochanan pattern it does show A city filled with players - city filled with those who know their song Please call HIM to HIS resting place - HIS delight in us be strong!

KISS The SON

What means the saying David – thou Psalmed "Kiss the son"
Surely not speaking of thyself – surely thou be speaking of the One
Pay homage yes indeed – glory to the throne
Lest the son be angered – oh you better run and moan

It be the Son who builds the house – he be the Son of glory Prophet Remembrance says the Branch – Prophet tells the story Long after Daveed and son Shlomo – speaking towards the end Speaking of THE KING – ELOHIM shall send

Oh Israel thou hath waited – but who could understand
That this King to come – first came as a man
How with awesome zeal – traffikers from the house were chased
How HIS anger seethed – told thee house, must be replaced

How stiff necks hate the Prophet – Yeshayahu oh so elevated Hating great YESHUAH – for t'was ELOHIM they hated Again the prophecy shows – who be the coming King First the humble servant – than next the glory bring

Yes the prophets know – great house as well the riddle Oh so sad for Israel – they still doth know so little Connect the dots ye scribes – wilt thou finally just do something Recognize the truth – yes recognize the King!

So testifying great YESHUAH – what clues tell us to kiss Doth any have the answer – or doth the mark all miss Perhaps we get some help – yes the woman at the well Can thou find the clue – can true worship tell?

Oh who would kiss the son – yes who in righteous manner Who would show us how – who would give the pattern Who would soothe SON's anger – who yes could come near Oh thou lovely lady – thou did kiss HIM with thy tears

T'was worship heard in Heaven – matching David's fire
T'was not for dreadful fear – t'was not worship made from hire
Tis Beloved's heart – spirit and truth so pure
Tis the perfect love poured out – love for the SON yes all the more

Who hath great SON saved – who be a worthy KING Who doth stand not bend – who doth not give up everything Kiss the SON let pour – yes fly unto HIS feet For this be the place indeed – where love and mercy meet

Don't withhold thy love – thy adoration, yes worthy alone Pattern of the truth – example has been shown Kiss the Son or else – HIS wrath be kindled please don't wait For when thou be forced to worship – then sadly it's too late

The Slave

Who doth serve one Master – who doth nothing expect
Who doth wait on holy command – to see what shall come next
Who doth have no will – who doth worry over nothing
Though HE made a friend – tis only slave song that we sing

Oh quiet down ye flesh – wanting always to fret Yochanan the Beloved – tells what we shall net On Patmos oh so nasty – finally Beloved reveals his place Giving up it all – we see how he ran his race

Thy name be gracious Yochanan – thou did get such love and favor A perfect slave thou was – thou labor such sweet savor In the greatest depths – of bondage, tribulation and despair Whisked away by RUACH – on Shabbat whisked away from there

Not just sight was given – perfect proof delivered How thy heart did shake – like unto death thou quivered How we see Beloveds experience – we see how truth and haya they do feel No conjecture on their part at all – in them Master's truth be real

For a LOGOS, living word – surely not just heard but felt Living WORD takes hold – proof that IT has dwelt No thinking just reacting – slave answers Master's call Doing Master's will – no matter what might befall

Yea Beloved share thy heart – tell us what thou heard Tell us how it feels – being slave of Master thou hath served Take us on thy journey – bring special haya into our being Let us feel and know – what all along thou hath been seeing

For those who shall submit – those who truly do believe Experience and feelings – not just words we can receive Then perhaps we too – shall know truth the Master doth reveal Let thy resonance soak way down deep – forever truth inside to seal

How can we trust Beloved – when they say it all be true Can we really know – what experience be inside you? The answer it be yes – if RUACH blesses all the more Experience it doth reveal – thou be a slave for sure Who doth know the Master – of course it be HIS slave
All things be laid down – like HIM upon the altar lathe
Then happy and so blessed – for coming truth thee it won't shake
Brethren how the Psalmist prays – thee a slave our LORD shall make

I can feel thy heart Beloved – hearts beat in one accord Sharp penetration every time – comes LOGOS yes the sword Piercing oh so deep – thou experiences we feel and receive Memories of reality – in thy special weapon we believe

Daniel's Secret

Oh You lovely angel – messenger of the Son Of Man
Delayed you were the 21 days – who doth understand
Prince of Persia and forces withstood – how they kept thee captive
Special message oh so great – to be kept from Beloveds that live

But alas did come great Micah'el – Captain of the Host Great power, chazak to battle – those that left their post With the Son Of Man – this special purpose, yes to bind Secrets of the War of Heaven – can we seek and find

What means this scribe doth ask – could the message be the key How the war did break out – just to set one Angel free So that Dani'el could be told – of his people's fate How Micah'el be their special Prince – protection oh so great

But ELOHIM HIMSELF – be KING and PRINCE of Yisrael
All along G_D's WORD – this truth it doth us tell
So who be Micah'el's people – who be destined for special message
Who doth ever see – the names upon the page?

Oh greatly beloved Dani'el – what of the secrets in the book Did Yochanan the beloved – also get a look Secrets oh so great – knowledge of what Beloveds need to know The truth of how it culminates – of how G D's plan shall go

HaSatan and wicked hosts – risked even their Heavenly place
Just to keep the message – from reaching beloved Dani'el's face
What means this, so important – how awesome the message so great
That even some hosts of Heaven – risked it all to change their fate

What knowledge could man have – what actions could man ever take Could it be that Beloveds – have charge the dawn to wake To crush rebellion on the Earth – by calling the Morning Star Bringing back our GREAT PELE – and Micah'el the Beloveds protective Sar

Oh wondrous King of Greece thy days – began when thrown down low For centuries thou hath corrupted – yes G_D's WORD this doth show Prince of this world for a time – now thy time be running short Psalmist sends reminder – Psalmist sends report

Oh YESHUAH thy Angel – yes awesome Angel of THE LORD It was always YOU – sending message of sweet chord ALL THINGS by and for YOU – THOU be "I AM" for all Creation WHAT THOU BE YESHUAH – so far beyond imagination

Psalmist calls again — Beloveds hear the new song
Same song that the stars — have been singing all along
The secrets not be secrets — yes only to the wise revealed
End times be so nigh — judgments and secrets be unsealed

King of Greece have thy moment – yes thy power it be great
But message was delivered – surely this truth sealed thy fate
For soon the binding comes – comes greater power than thy own
Soon comes the Son Of Man with Micah'el – into the pit thou shall be thrown

Psalmist cries aloud – chazak chazak oh brethren
Tis not a matter of if – tis only a matter of when
Ready thy strings and songs – it be the resonance of your lives
Message to Dani'el be oh so nice – appointed Beloveds shall survive

Rise now Earthly King – end times they be gathered

No changing any purpose – ELOHIM's will be all that ever mattered

All sin put upon thy shoulders – fowl's be ready for the feast

Show thy colors truly now – show thyself to be the beast

There be secrets thou can't stop – song of songs must play Beloveds they shall sing – to wake the dawn that day Mysteries of the Heavens – on Earth they be revealed Bound yes be the Heavenlies – in the Earth the judgments sealed

How the many so shall seek – but not more than just a look Understanding not – the secrets of the little book Many they shall claim – how in all things they believe But truth be truth indeed – even when gifts be not received

Shiyr haMa'alot

A matter of degrees – yes a matter of ascent Wondering if we ever – on Aliyah ever went Doth no one ponder – Psalmist asks who listens OH so sad it seems – so much wonder has been missing

By definition there be steps – but timing be important Moving in G_D's rhythms – not the way we want The Psalmists lay it out – yes for all to see But if no one looks – then there be a mystery

Psalmist cries yes save me – for their be distress Now be time for crying – for all such be a mess But who can save at all – who my soul will keep G D of Israel – hear the bleating of the sheep

But in THEE LORD is hope – Psalmist sees what is to come Not for all of course – but for the Psalmist and just some Days of glory yes – royal end game back at home Prince of Peace be coming – in the gates oh Sar Shalom

And folly adversary shouts – thy hope just makes us mad So more deceit and more oppression – we send to make you sad Their contempt of hope and innocence – wagging finger in the face Saying G D be not here now – saying G D, HE be not in this place

But Psalmist still be here – for G_D doth not abandon GREAT EZER doth lift – yes help comes from the SON Face to face be the HELPER – experiential and so intimate Always just in time – never coming far too late

LORD make me like Tzion – Psalmist humbly pleads Gird me all about – to the promised land do lead Make my purpose perfect – LORD make me so complete Make me run from wickedness – make so fast my feet

For when the days do come – returning home shall be so grand Laughing and singing loudly – protected by THY holy hand Chag Sameach we shall shout – tis Jubilee yes til Yovel Regathering once again – yes the remnant of Israel

Psalmist be so weary – Babylon takes its toll

Not until I'm home again – will I be completely whole

My degrees rise oh so slowly – I know LORD time be in THY hand

But Shiyr Ma'alot helps me so – it helps me understand

Bless thee our sweet David – another Sukkot song to sing From thy garden place – another blessing thou doth bring Across the realms thy psalm – to the Psalmist resonates Like thee I hope for then – my heart and soul they just can't wait

Sing a song of Tzion – restoration hope rings strong
Psalmist plays it yet again – singing another Aliyah song
My father David a daughter hears – yes the Psalmist listens
No Safed mysticism needed – just pure resonance that glistens

Oh so close my Jacob – thou doth beckon ever deep But thy secrets just won't help thee – YAH shows how souls HE keeps Tis right there in TORAH – and yes IT IS A NAME PELE YOETZ EL GIBBOR AVI AD SAR SHALOM – in HIM there be no shame

Mystical and ascending – thy shokeling may make thee high And yes thou must descend first – doth witness Earth and Sky But thou wanders oh so far – from G_D's WORD yes TORAH Thou still hath not David's key – thou still not hath YESHUAH!

Psalmist asks our LORD to bless thee – for thy zeal be such a savor Psalmist asks in YESHUAH'S NAME – that these ones HE will favor Turn their hearts to TORAH – not theirs' but YESHUAH'S story For then they'll finally see – it's about HIM and only HIS glory!

Always There

Always was G_D there – for Yosef it did not matter We see G_D's loving hand – we see it in the pattern Special little child – somethings yes he knew Dreamer how he was – a beloved, yes a few

My they hated him – did not like how he was blessed Hated him all the more – his shine, how he was dressed His way it was just different – stood out amidst the family To fulfill the special charge – he was removed how we did see

To all others it was horrible – how special shine was rent
The blessings he could bring – away the family sent
Thought the father did not know – but with him was G_D's hand
They simply could not see – they could not understand

Oh beloved all thy pain – heartache and despair How they did not care – how you were doing there Sent to Mitzrayim – thy fate put in G_D's hands But little did they know – for thee G_D had such big plans

Then accused of debauchery – but thy loins and hands be clean Allegations and only judgment – beloved knows just what this means Torn from sweet abode – where household thou did keep Sent away to prison – again alone into the deep

Oh Yosef who did care – who watched over thee Who made thee a dreamer – who did set thee free Who gave thee Pharoah's favor – who to thee the future revealed Who blessed thee all along – who all curses did repeal?

Always there was ELOHIM – HE did give thee gift
Always there was ELOHIM – HE did give thee lift
Always there was ELOHIM – HE made sure that thou was blessed
Always there was ELOHIM – HE did take away the mess

But so special is beloved – not one to hold a grudge From the special charge – beloved did not budge Used the blessings given – so that Israe'el could live Used the special blessings – not to take but just to give Oh beloved where is thy due – Isra'el should love thy story How it be a portent – of YESHUIAH's coming glory Suffering Servant picture – but also G_D-Man clue Are there no more pictures – is there no Messianic view?

Where be portents now – no more beloveds we can see Is no one simply looking – or is it an unknown mystery For life it is played out – in patterns THE WORD does show THE WORD be alive in every way – this be how life goes

G_D be always there – look for beloved HIM to find For G_D directs the moves – of the special, those who shine Look for patterns that be seen – oh yes you'll be surprised G_D be always there – thou needs faith to see with eyes

So we forget our lovely Yosef – write him off as dead Forgetting all along – patterns of what G_D said The lowly shall be raised – blessed and never bare For with beloved it just be – G_D be always there

Psalmist sends remembrance – what seems to be is wrong How Isra'el doth continue – singing presumption song Not seeing G_D's great plan – in the humble and lowly unfold G_D be always there – in the patterns it be told

The Cleaving

Prophet Moshe did exhort - oh Isra'el take stock

More than simple listening - the word he used, it is "dabaq"

A simple word perhaps - but meaning much more than believe

After passing over - then important, thou must cleave

Way back in Devarim - great Moshe did reveal The end game of Sh'ma - how children become real Let us now consider - more than the command Let us now consider - let us really understand

Dabaq it means to catch - yes it means to chase Connected to the land - connected to G_D's place Jacob he did cling tight - as the morning sun did rise Keep on wrestling Jacob - just wait for the surprise

And what of Ruth sweet lady - G_D of Israel she did believe Would not leave Naomi - to ELOHIM how she did cleave King Daveed he be the same - for RUACH how he cried Cleaved to GREAT MASHIACH - valley of death how he survived

Dear Andrew called to Peter - it's HIM we understand HE WHO Moshe talked about - right here in our land Yes the covenantal call - G_D's NAME in that place Hurry don't be late - come and see HIS face

Shlomo he was shown - how "dabaq" comes into view Song of Songs be simple - cleaving as hot pursuit Weeping Prophet cried - a new thing to understand Hot pursuit, yes courting - by a woman of a man

And comes the KING so great - yes a pillar from the East With HIM those be cleaving - those raised up, and them the least Those who hear G_D's calling - those in RUACH who understand "Dabaq" it be pursuit - of G_D's FACE in the land

Scribe and King doth write - always seek G_D's face
But of course this means - cross over to HIS place
Where G_D puts HIS HOLY NAME - upon HIS HOLY Mount
There be the Living Waters - there be Salvation's Fount

Psalmist she be lovestruck - a maiden how she chases Seeking GREAT PELE - in her travels and her places Awaiting desperately - oh where be Jesse's root Always feeling "dabaq" - always in hot pursuit

Maiden chases a MAN - mystery of the bride Awaiting to be taken - awaiting for the ride Heart panting oh so fast - can the quickening you feel The cleaving it doth show - who be chasing and be real

EL Has Heard

Miraculous birth oh yes – dedicated child nice and bright
Oh the things to be seen – yes all of Samuel's sight
A judge of Israel yes – seeing days of chaos and harsh Philistines
So blessed but oh so difficult – our Samuel, what thou hast surely seen

Thine own sons did not follow – the way you showed and lived Through thy life oh Samuel – so many sifted through the sieve Lovely ARK was taken – Sanctuary home it be so torn Samuel did see so much pain – King maker so forlorn

Thou were flawless was the witness – but around thee who did fall Priests, Leaders and the He-Goats – even King who stood so tall But there was hope indeed – thou anointed one with heart and light The wonders thou did see – yes David, what a sight

Was your heart so glad – when Goliath lost his head Did you hear the news – how David ate the showbread Did thou pray for David – on the run from wicked King Samuel how thy record – to us still it still sings

Year by year thou traveled – all across the land
Judging and exhorting – yes children make a stand
But oh so long the travail – thy days full of such strife
What did thou think of Jonathan – how he gave up his own life

You were a protector grand – of the select, yes the anointed Girded up in righteousness – yes thou were appointed Thy words and deeds so great – never falling to the ground Thy torah wonderful boy – lovely and so sound

Thou did prophesy with life – they reject the true KING for a man And comes the days of Caesar – but who doth understand How thou be a portent– yes a picture in the Torah Miraculous birth be no coincidence – thou be a sign of GREAT YESHUAH

But victory it did come – after mourning all night long Thou did thy duty Samu'EL – yes came the vengeance song No matter yes how difficult – thy heart was always large Picture of THE GREAT ONE – picture of HIS charge From the womb so dedicated – G_D did speak to a child Ready and so able – upon thee duty was so piled But the wonders that thou saw – the experiences that thou hath How Samu'EL walked so straight – made Aliyah his path

Thy journey paused in time – "exalted place" it be a clue Thy Haya be as anointer – just like Yochanan too Even risen from the grave – come back yes but for a while Thy life and times be difficult – yes in times of trial

Be remembered little Nazarite – resonance won't let us miss A love song comes to thee – if but only from the Psalmist Father David loved thee much – but this be known already Thy song oh lovely Samu'EL – doth help us now and keep us steady

Last Words?

Wonderful King Daveed – last words be recorded Sweet Beloved Singer of Israel – have they really been reported Jacob spoke as Israel – Moshe as King for a day Last words Melek David – what did the RUACH say?

How you longed our King – for seed and house yes to be perfect How you told the truth – thine house it did neglect Nevertheless a promise – covenant by ELOHIM so secure All this would come true – though thy house would grow no more

Thou did indeed tell Shlomo – but thou knew he would not stand The RUACH yes did promise – thy salvation, would come by a MAN How the Psalmist ponders – Dawn's light you see it glisten Why oh Father David – to your words, sages just won't listen?

Sweet Singer sing again – Psalmist sends a clue Power of the youth – Dawn glistening upon the dew Righteous house established – yes Holy Priest forever Ruling yes unending – ruling ending never

GREAT YESHUAH tested Pharisees – what of Mashaich the Anointed They did know the answer – Son of David be appointed But how could it be HE asked – "That the SON was LORD to Daveed?" The Pharisees oh so silent – none could answer HIM indeed

Oh Israel the common folk – how to YESHUAH they cried out When HE rode into Jerusalem – my how the people they did shout Son of David yes – Barukh haba b'SHEM ADONAI Praise it was perfected – lifted way up to the sky

Last words sweet King David – the RUACH through thee spoke
Truth for those who see – but how rebels they do choke
They disdained thy last words David – they disdained the truth of Torah
For if they did believe – they would have recognized YESHUAH

But Psalmist doth know more – how the living just aren't silent Words from sweet Daveed – from other realm be sent Thy voice Sweet Singer of Israel – again it shall be heard For ELOHIM doth keep HIS covenant – ELOHIM doth keep HIS WORD

A Good Seal You Say

Some prefer good fast – yes some like to say Some say g'mar chatimah – on Yom HiKuppurim day Be sealed yes is good – however, sealed yes in what book Book of life or lamb – who takes a second look

ELOHIM commands – open up the books and see Who is there and who is out – all hope, it is not me Oh what mysteries – what book of life is that one Meanwhile the book of living life – this simply be G_D's SON

David and his son – HaDabiyr yes they both knew Used the special term they did – both used "ORACLE" too Is not life just simply – more than water and the bread Is it not each WORD – from G_D's lips that was said

In beginning was the WORD – right from the very start All nephesh and everything – knows this in their heart And all of Holy Scriptures – so many believe that it is LIVING Psalmist offers up the clues – who gets what she is giving

Is there more than one – this wondrous book of life so grand Doth ELOHIM hold back – HIS WORD from all of man Oh where be all thy names – how be they written in THE WORD Perhaps this be the reason – why many want one that's been heard

And of course a good one also – for who wants the ugly names Who doth want the ra – who doth want the shame But everyone is there – believing or simply to ignore Psalmist thinks it truth – seems this way for sure

Perhaps all do have chance – yes many names to live Depends upon the Aliyah – how many name our G_D might give Doth the human life – take hold and live the WORD Doth the human life – submit to what is heard

Oh the mysteries indeed – who doth know what's real Who can only conjecture – what means to have good seal Who can feel G_D's WORD – alive at work, and yes with yada Everlasting life HE said – for believers said YESHUAH Let's recall some patterns – Miriam and Channah Let us not forget as well – Immerser and Elijah Something else doth intersect – people throughout time HAYA crosses realms and souls – in G D's WORD we do find

What can be more LIVING – than the LIVING WORD But surely there be more – than something that was heard Come alive YOU WORD – yes come to us YESHUAH Psalmist cries with so much joy – she sees her life in Torah

Whose name might it be – this might sound so strange But HAYA be supernatural – at times the name doth change Not always so spectacular – some I pray our LORD won't seal But always in the Book of Life – HAYA shows me I am real

May the good be more – than the bad we pray
Might the name be good – we hope so in that day
But G_D's WORD be for everything – it defines yes what is real
HAYA tells thee what is thy name – our G_D doth make the seal

Blessings to every one – Psalmist hopes you take a look ELOHIM be greatest scribe – HE doth write the book Being alive is HAYA – YESHUAH IS the LIVING WORD Being alive and sealed – is more than what was heard

Come The Horsemen

How balanced scales play out – Psalmist doth consider How in Tribulation – wicked Horsemen make us wither Yet search THE WORD and see - not all Horsemen come against Isra'el Indeed look at our Maccabees – there be a story here to tell

All was lost it seemed – enemies come from all around
Destruction doth seem certain – plow the Temple to the ground
Yet lovely Judah cried out – LORD of HOSTS please come and fight
Appeared yes multiple times – Tov Horsemen shiny and bright

Gird up loins you men – see our LORD doth wield Power to protect and fight – yes ELOHIM HE be our shield Battle cries ensue – Angels lead the way See it in G_D's WORD – comes victory that day

Like David long ago – Angels riding boughs of the trees At command of ELOHIM – bring down Isra'el's enemies No stopping special riders – not these upon the horse For ELOHIM be greatest power – ELOHIM be the greatest force

Who doth agree with Psalmist – there be a pattern here to see Special riders oh so shiny – glorious and comely House of David in that day – fight like G_D like being YEOWAH doth Remember – the Prophet he was seeing

When come the Horseman again – remember ELOHIM please Jerusalem be falling again – tribulation doth not cease Where be shiny riders – battle wicked riders on the storm Victory seems so far away – Isra'el be so forlorn

But another saw Heaven opened – came a Rider on the Horse Awesome in such splendor – followed by HIS force Sharp sword in HIS mouth – HIS eyes they are pure flame But only HE and ELOHIM – really knew HIS NAME

But WHO and WHAT HE was – of this there be no doubt In that day Beloveds – WORD OF G_D do shout For HE comes yes to defend – the honor of HIS house HE comes yes in that day – to defend HIS spouse KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS – written upon HIS thigh Here HE comes to save – descending from the sky A vengeful and zealous LORD – how saving HE doth bring Psalmist she can't wait – prepares a new song yes to sing

Life And Death (Inspired by Psalm 23)

Wise men, sages, pundits – of Jobe's trials they do speak But do they really look – beyond the surface do they peek Psalmist wonders deeply – Psalmist takes deep breath For the point of Jobe indeed – be about the life and death

Let's presume Jobe's innocence – for a moment let such stand
The debate as all can see – there be no self-righteousness in man
Yet dear Jobe he doth plead – questions he doth ask
All the while his own Pharisees – don't comfort, but take him sore to task

Jobe he asks of equity – he asks of who can save He asks how there be light – in the depths of the She'ol cave He hopes yes how he does – that soon will come last breath Jobe he doth so ponder – what comes after death

Wise men, sages, pundits – talk of faithfulness and refining They talk of restoration – they talk of silver lining As if ELOHIM needs approval – from Pharisees to be justified What would any say – if poor Jobe just died?

Questions Jobe doth raise – answers man just can't produce
His own Pharisees attacked – his innocence ignored and so reduced
So how doth answers come – why doth Pharisees to come yes miss
What to David what was revealed – answers did come from the Psalmist

Jobe questioned as a man – David answered as eye witness
Safety in the darkness – David did confess
Jobe said darkness ate the light – Psalmists said the light did shine
Psalmists spilled the beans – even in She'ol, safety they could find

The Psalms do testify – of the ONE WHO was there
The Psalms speak of the beginning – secret knowledge they did share
But as men they did write – so what be the mystery
Of course the Psalms be special – the Psalms be prophecy

Come the days of YESHUAH – Jobe be the picture from before Wise men, sages, pundits – the truth do not ignore YESHUAH be that righteous one – innocent in every way Suffering servant tribulation – a pattern, the Psalmist doth say

But this time no relief – this time servant story ends in death HIS glorious purposed completed – spent with HIS last breath Folly of G_D's RIGHTEOUSNESS – a man hung upon a tree G_D's RIGHTEOUSNESS just awesome – a perfect mystery

Jobe did ask the questions – Psalmists showed the promise Wise men, sages, pundits be blind – only the remnant did not miss How the GREAT YESHUAH – was HE of who the Psalmists spake Gave up HIS own life – but had power, back his life to take

Wise men, sages, pundits – Psalmist so exhorts Look again to see – yes listen to the reports Use your old-time methods – even PaRDeS do apply Do your jobs and ask – what means this and yes why

Life and Death the battle – Jobe was caught up in the picture Same patterns did play out – for YESHUAH we see for sure Adversary came against – this time innocence was not justified GREAT ELOHIM so mysterious – on that day innocence died

Descending to the pit – where grace of G_D did keep
The innocent ONE by light – traversed the valley of death so deep
Finding even in She'ol – a place to rest in Sukkah
The Psalmists did foretell – Psalmists they did see YESHUAH

Hide & Seek (Psalms 23-29)

Far more than a game – hide and seek be so important Really depending however – really on what you want Seek as best you can – seek yes in your place Seek so hard little ones – do seek ELOHIM's face

For concealed be many things – searchers they do fail
The olam we see for instance – be shrouded in a veil
No excuses however – GLORY resonates in Creation from on high
Surely nothing can be seen – through the scales that cover the eye

Psalmist pleaded LORD – un-conceal the path, the way Show the mystery – so that I just will not stray For hidden be such things – only in meekness there be worth Concealed be such a mystery – the meek inherit the Earth

What be this mystery – this concealment, yes where from Oh the mystery indeed – the veil upon the olam How in secret many try – "alam" disassemblers in comfort sit All the while path to "olam gates" – their path not be lit

David please do teach us – of mystery concealed How humility prevailed – how the truth it was revealed Did you also hide things – was it thine intention yes thy wish Or was the goal to reveal – of "PELE" yes to publish

Tell us our sweet David – out of all the helter skelter
Did you find thy pavilion – did thou find the shelter
Did all the expectation – did "qavah" really pay off
Did THE LORD put down – those against thee who did scoff

Yea no secrets ever more – Daveed revealed the glow How "hadar" from THE KING – to the bride doth flow Beauty of the HOLINESS – yes worship in same place Shine be radiating – from the KING's great face

In the world not of it – YESHUAH did not conceal Mysteries of G_D – in and by HIM were revealed Some heard nothing at all – others just heard thunder Some heard ELOHIM's voice – some simply did not blunder

Ears to hear and eyes to see – yes great mystery
Let the scales just fall away – through the veil to see
Power of HIS Gospel – truth, gifts, miracles to know
Revelation peering through the veil – THE LORD these things will show

Nay no secret knowledge – nothing hidden off the record Nothing just for the initiated – nothing anyone can buy or afford Mystery of the ages – YESHUAH's gospel, HE is the power Revealed finally in a moment – revealed yes in that hour

You shall see me as "I AM" – yes MY glory I shall share Blessed be those who worship – yes the bride that's there Then hadar the majestic – bride will shine yes in that place Do we think that Moshe – in the tent did see G_D's face

From Shushan to New Jerusalem (Psalms 44-49)

A movement do we see – Psalms forty-four through forty nine Musing be the Psalmist – what's the context and the time Be there clues at all – what of exile and shame they say Remembrance of the days of old – entering the land back in the day

Yes do sing the blues – upon the trumpet blown
Sing of beautiful lily – what were the Psalmists shown
Royalty indeed – speak of grace and always blessed
Sight of Kingly daughters – sight of a lovely bride, a Princess

But Sons of Korach see – far beyond the exile They see the tribulation – knowing it be for awhile In the midst of oppression – comes the LORD's saving hand Joy amongst the Jews – G_D's victory it shall stand

Oh the GLORY of G_D's CITY – in splendor yes restored The nations cannot hide – the truth can't be ignored From the rubble rises – beauty beyond all worth Center of the world – center of the earth

Woe to thee honorable men – yes kingdoms raised up high Destruction it be coming soon – judgment shall be nigh Redeem the days thou won't – redeem thy soul no power All light removed from thee – coming in that hour

Sons of Korach weave – a record and a mystery
The Psalmists speak of more – than just wonderful history
From Shushan comes a cry – see the record of Purim
But even greater do we see – the CITY of ELOHIM

Sons of Korach see – not just any man
They do see a KING – all grace and power in HIS hand
They see a city magnified – in beauty and in height
Was it New Jerusalem – they had in their sight?

Flowing river Revelation – in the CITY yes in the midst No coincidence at all this sight – this Psalmist doth insist Oh so many pointers – to great Messianic Kingdom Oh Sons of Korach did you see – great YESHUAH come? Always stories underneath – yes stories within a story
Just waiting to be revealed – be ELOHIM's great glory
Sons of Korach give hope – upon EL's wings doth victory ride
Lovely picture of the reigning KING – and Beloved, the Princess Bride

Lowly Psalmist ponders – upon the harp, her strings When oh LORD yes when – shall the truth YOU bring For sight it still exists – to see sight given in the past When comes hurrying KING – we'll shout "finally at last"

What The Psalmist Wants (Selected Psalms of David with Psalms54- 56 as Inspiration) Played to the melody of the Far Off Dove

Captive and far away – Psalmist doth remember the days Pondering days of youth – remembrance of troubling ways How often did GREAT YAH – keep safe and so protect How often did GREAT YAH – save the Psalmist's neck

Oh what a life indeed – glory but so much tribulation Recorded by the scribes – also in the Psalms of the Nation Sweet Psalmist did so reminisce – how important, that life was spared Sweet Psalmist did record – of such that for was so cared

Was there a boast of Royalty – was there boast of taming the land Or was the Psalmist right in tune – with YAH's awesome plan Psalmist did so muse – looking back what might have been lost If YAH had not rescued – oh what would have been the cost

Oh so far away – on the run so often
Flee sweet Psalmist to the wilderness – flee yes once again
Attacked in every way – attacked on every side
Attacked for every motive – envy, hate, greed and yes pride

Troubled by a perverse King – troubled by hateful Edomite
Captured by the Philistines – betrayed even by the Ziphite
Worse still yet betrayed – by companion oh so close was said
Psalmist quivers in remembrance – wondering why alive instead of dead

Yes the Psalmist at times – stumbled and hurt own cause Times when so repentant – times that made long pause But when Psalmist did take stock – of what was so important Comes the truth in Psalms – of what the Psalmist does really want

Please don't take THY RUACH LORD – please let such remain Remove all my iniquity – remove all filth and stain Teach me all THY ways – yes righteousness me do teach Then Psalmist will so publish – transgressors yes to reach

Psalmist did so instruct – yes another love song for the minstrel Glittering and wandering – yes for all Isra'el to tell Psalmist was so saved – so cooing dove would not be silent Greatest charge of the Psalmist – was the message sent

Al-yônat ëlem r'choqiym – a secret yes revealed Ha GO'EL protecting Psalmist – for the charge was sealed Sing love songs to them Psalmist – what resists the cooing of the dove Be there great surprise at all – RUACH resonance from above

Where be all the sages – where be those who look and miss Be there none so left – who can really see inside the Psalmist Lasting record left – what to the Psalmist be so important Psalmist knew of special resonance – this is all the Psalmist does want

Don't be silent now sweet Psalmist – send thy love song and thy coo Psalmist's heart still beats so strong – resonance for transgressors too Psalmist knows the charge – Psalmist knows what be important Psalmist wants to flutter and coo – tis what the Psalmist wants

Riding upon the wind – strings and voice yes from afar
Tis a resonance so lovely – can even awaken the Morning Star
A Psalm just for the Psalmist – please blush while thou doth coo
Wandering Minstrel sings to all – even the transgressors too

Thou sweet Psalmist just can't hide – thy heart it can be seen
Thy desire to reach them all – it be pure and clean
Just to sit within HIS HOUSE – let all hear thy praise
Psalmist just wants everyone – their hands for YESHUAH in joy to raise

All The Earth (Psalms 64-70)

Sweet Daveed so long ago – thou knew of such to come Psalmist did so declare – the battle for the Kingdom The tumult of the nations – וְמֹהָ, a riddle to tell Accusations set to destroy – all of Isra'el

Who informed thee Psalmist – where did come such knowledge Thy life oh lovely King – yes a promise and a pledge Psalms 64 to 70 – the order it was set Where be talk of prophecy – have we heard such yet?

Conspiring all the time – treachery without bounds

Tumult of their whispers – meant to put me in the ground

Come against the anointed – as such come against the "all"

Looking only for destruction – yes Isra'el to fall

Point out all my sin – make light of all my woes Show thyself to be – simply enemies, yes G_D's foes But ELOHIM be deaf – even to iniquity felt in my heart Commanded be my salvation – from the very start

For all the Earth shall hear – yes all the Earth shall know ELOHIM's great righteousness – the path that we should go All nations, yes all peoples – in the end shall raise Lifting up haRuahim – voices loud in praise

Oh the shame shall be delivered – to accusers who seek to destroy No redemption and no saving – their end it be just "oy" For kingdoms shall be subdued – G_D's prisoners be not despised Testimony of Isra'el in nations – yes witness Earth and skies

Blessed be ELOHIM our strength – Blessed be ELOHIM our power To the tune of a lily – HE sees us as HIS flower Enemies be scattered – yes "they" be put to the shame For ELOHIM doth save – for the glory of HIS NAME

Lovely Nav'i Yeshayahu – did thou feel the connection
Did thou know thine prophecy – of certain Psalms be shining reflection
Of Kingdoms thou did foretell – coming destruction from the birth
Of destruction thou did declare – coming to all the Earth

But also of the glory – of the Servant yes the ONE ELECT The ONE to this very day – Isra'el still doth neglect The great teaching to the world – glorious in every manner Sar Shalom the power – nations running to HIS banner

Daveed he was the pledge – of the KING to come
Oh the glory of HIM all – the glory of HIS Kingdom
Tzion so restored – HIS resting place made whole
All the Earth HIS footstool – HE quickens creation and soul

Do come soon YOU KING – please no longer tarry
Bring us out of shame – lift us and do carry
Psalms and Prophet agree – we be prisoners yes of shame
Reverse their dealings SAR SHALOM – for the glory of THY HOLY NAME

Mizmor Niflotay (Psalms Conclusion)

Psalmists and the scribes – final words they do so order Finishing up the Book – lowly Psalmist comes as new reporter King David what do you say – start so wonderfully Declaring the WORD be higher – so magnified it be

Who be so spectacular – Psalm 139 points the way
WHO indeed is pure niflotay – WHO is pure PELE
Then surely YeHoVaH be strength – yes the righteous one HE will save
Overcoming the violent – how all the wicked do behave

YeHoVaH hear the cry – rising incense from the Priest Let me be smitten by THEE – but surely not the beast Bring me up YeHoVaH – take me out of She'ol Behold me here I am – see how they afflict my soul

I remember days of glory – ancient of days long past

Oh the glory I had – glory that doth ever last

What say thee GREAT YeHoVaH – give me salvation I am looking for

GREAT YeHoVaH doth answer – arise MY son, hath thee not been trained for war

Oh the story be there – lowly Psalmist doth so publish Matters not she be a maiden – matters not she be no"Ish" David's final Psalms – Royal Scribes saved as the best David tells the story – the rise of the King, the Faithful Witness

Story of the ONE – WHO can testify from the beginning Story of the ONE sent to She'ol – battled and came out winning Overcoming everything – a living testimony to G_D MOST HIGH The Heavens sang when HE was born – yes opened up the sky

Royal Scribes they saw it – the picture for them complete How within the Psalms – see the destiny all would meet For humanity look to Jacob – the Kingdom yes great Tzion Put no trust in men – the G_D of Jacob is the Lion

Savior of the humble – the lowly yes those of shame Each and every star above – HE does know their name Cry HalleluYAH Isra'el – all things praise YeHoVaH Sing the new song special ones – those beautified by YESHUAH Awesome Psalms be the story – Scribes end with focus on YAH
All the while showing – YAH HAYA ET YESHUAH
Final chapters of the Psalms – show how HE was always there
PELE YOETZ EL GIBBOR AVI AD SAR SHALOM – another NAME that YAH doth share

We Have Found HIM (Inspired by the YAH Psalms & YAH References)

Salvation of THE LORD - from beginning tied to death Saved for what indeed - if man hath no more breath Eternal life in Scriptures - this they had they thought Such things speak of YESHUAH - this to them he taught

Sh'ma Yisra'el - love EL with all thy might So close to the Kingdom - so good but not just quite Something else be needed - orderly and not wild Faith so loyal and blind - faith as of a child

Andrew and beloved Yochanan - those two hung around Looking yes they were - noses to the ground Believing he would come - Mashiach Son of David Andrew cried to Peter - we found HIM, yes we did

But t'was not just Moses - of HIM others they did know YESHUAH did reveal - of HIM how Scriptures they do show Plastered upon the pages - by inference and by NAME Psalmist doth so publish now - all of HIS glory and HIS fame

The Psalmists do reveal - Son of David, Son of Man
Psalms they do lay out - by ELOHIM the plan
Secret counsel they did sing - scribes they did record
Psalms perfectly so orchestrated - for YESHUAH a sweet chord

Yes indeed we found HIM - publish it to Isra'el
The story is so GREAT - and the Psalmist doth so tell
String of clues be there - yes within the history
Partly what had been - and prophecy to come and mystery

The scribes of YeHoVaH - of Yashar and before Heard from Psalming Prophets - yes they did learn more Their charge from the start - keep record of G_D's story Ending with the Psalms - scribes revealed YAH's great glory

So crafty yes the pen - providing all the filler
Psalmist connected Salvation - to the wilderness Great Pillar
Yes indeed it's PELE - HIM right from the start
Salvation for mankind - YAH be ELOHIM's special part

All the NAMES of SHIDDAI - Psalmists bring into play ELOHIM, YeHoVaH and EL - even ADONAI they say Yet buried way down deep - surfaces the particulars of YAH Psalmist screams with joy aloud - there she found YESHUAH

Always sing a song - Isaiah bears out the truth
Oh GREAT YAH YESHUAH - there we found the proof
And now it be so published - THY glory be more than wild
From the mouth of a babe - published by a child

Oh indeed we did believe - before more Scripture did so prove More so now with yada - haRUACH doth so move GREAT and AWESOME yes indeed - YOU said we'd find YOU there Comes the cry we found HIM - child's joy be laid so bare

Joy building up in us - getting closer day by day Follow along the path - yes the Aliyah way Each new revelation - written way back ago so long Psalmist finds it easy - to play and sing new song

Who can say they found - YEAHUAH as he said Salvation yes eternal life - YAH pulls us from the dead Oh so close the joy - now almost so complete Like a child only waiting - THY wonderful face to meet

We have found HIM - the truth we toast YAH ET our YESHUAH - in HIM only do we boast Psalmists and the scribes - left record and the clue GREAT YAH PELE YESHUAH - Psalmist sings for YOU

First Witness (Inspired by Proverbs 1-8)

Psalmist arises early – plucking strings to reveal a story Oh Israel – will thou hear of awesome glory Story of wisdom yes – and lack of wisdom as well First Witness doth so speak – oh what a story to tell

Proverbs one through seven – Father's story to a son Not one could so listen – nay not anyone Wisdom did so call out – none would heed the call Psalmist sees the story within – story of mankind's fall

Be there hope at all – any hope for children of men
Be there no righteous son – shall not wisdom come again
First Witness doth speak out – WONDER yes was there
COUNSEL also MIGHT – also HIS to share

With and as YeHoVaH – EVERLASTING from of old First Witness reveals HIS glory – in Proverbs eight we're told AUTHORITY forever – HIS hand doth royalty raise Dark mysteries of Shlomo – THE SON be ours to praise

Psalmist doth seek early – oh Israel please do look
Not to wayward doctrine – but to Torah, yes the Book
For the second witness came – Yeshayahu scribed the NAME
PELE YOETZ -EL-GIBBOR-AVI-AD-SAR-SHALOM – of course THE SON of fame

Wisdom cries aloud once more – Israel listen up
Stop drinking and so staggering – from the harlot's cup
Thou stiff necks be so bent – yet even two witnesses in the old
Even more witnesses come – in the Torah we were told

Make straight HIS paths before HIM – yes a desert voice HE has life within HIMSELF – do make HIM your choice The nations they await – in darkness awaiting light Comes THE SON we need – the one WHO is the fight

There was Kohen and Levite – they, truth did not miss
They did see and record – yes they did bear witness
Proverbs eight revealed again – at Mo'ed season WISDOM cried
SON of David save us – but leaders had HIM crucified

Oh Israel the Psalmist – along with wisdom cries
Will thou not hear with ears – and see with open eyes
Thou condemns thy children – to ignorance, nay not bliss
Thy forefathers did not see – and still wisdom thou doth miss

The Levite so did write – his testimony with pen
Proverbs eight so elegantly – Psalmist says so once again
WORD it was with YeHoVaH – yes part of HIS NEPHESH
Wonder of all wonders – YeHoVaH's WORD came down as flesh

Psalmist won't play coy – truth it be there right in Torah All along HIS NAME – be SALVATION, yes YESHUAH Immanu EL for sure – G_D with us oh so GREAT First Witness doth bare record – we see in Proverbs eight

Born Whole

Greater than any man - by YESHUAH we were told What a declaration - yes one oh so bold Of course that Yochanan - yes the Baptist with great story How did come about - such beauty and such glory

Special child indeed - a son of father's desire
His birth announced by Gavri'EL - yes a Heavenly crier
Parents aging as they were - to ZechariYAH far to fast
But started delivery of promises - made by EL far in the past

Indeed this man met fate - yes this man met "haya" More than a wilderness voice - yes the spirit of Elijah Rightful Kohen Priest - son of Tsaddok yes did rise His life a wonderful tale - yes a big surprise

Rabbi up from Qumran - paving Mashiach's way Turning hearts to the LORD - t'shuvah in that day Pointing out to all - look Mashiach, there HE goes Letting all Israel know - upon YESHUAH the SPIRIT flows

How was such to be - why was this man so great
Was it simply choice - was it simply fate
Or was it more we see - what in his essence pumped
What happened on that day - when in the womb he jumped

How the record bares witness – mother was so filled RUACH all inside – the baby could not be stilled From mother to the son – yes RUACH in the womb Never destined to be empty – never an inhabited tomb

Oh indeed how great – Psalmist ponders such moment How inside the womb we see – RUACH of YESHUAH went From womb to womb through mothers – how the SPIRIT did flow Extra special human birth – record tells us how it did go

Of what person yes for sure – can anyone declare Was deep inside the womb – with the RUACH there Beyond THE LORD no other – experienced such fate Psalmist says this indwelling – made Yochanan so great How it be our LORD – only the RUACH can impart
But who else other than the Baptist – had such from the start
Indeed our GREAT YESHUAH – about this man we were told
Psalmist sees the Baptist – as the man who was born whole

Born with water and spirit – zeal and power to pave the way Tis not the Psalmist but rather YESHUAH – t'was He that did say No other born of woman – be greater than Yochanan the man Psalmist jumps for joy – that moment she doth understand

Immerser's Song

Born whole from the start - thy birth a Pesach story Separated from before time - separated for glory Prophesied from long ago - to be that wilderness voice Inspiration the Immerser be - let us all rejoice

More so than other men - yes greatest from birth YESHUAH declared - none be greater on the Earth Raised up oh so high - pave the way for YESHUAH Yochanan had the power - haya spirit of Elijah

Oh you lovely Priest - Kohen son of Zaddok Wilderness Nazarite - you they wouldn't mock From Qumran do ascend - repentance yes do preach With great zeal and spirit - the people you did teach

Stand fast great Immerser - your arrival be no surprise Every right you had - in the River you did baptize Stand fast let them know - ONE greater yet doth still arrive ONE baptizing with fire - ONE that makes you alive

Born whole from the start - thy birth a Pesach story Separated from before time - separated for glory Prophesied from long ago - to be that wilderness voice Inspiration the Immerser be - let us all rejoice

Yochanan you told them - there is Great Messiah Told Andrew and John - it is that ONE, it's YESHUAH Go and follow HIM - YESHUAH rises while I decline Oh that day you baptized YAH - so lovely and divine

You did it Great Baptizer - even sacrificed your head But let the record show - you be living and never dead Glory of the saints - still for now rest a little longer What a spirit and power - no other man was stronger

Born whole from the start - thy birth a Pesach story Separated from before time - separated for glory Prophesied from long ago - to be that wilderness voice Inspiration the Immerser be - let us all rejoice

Ha Shalom (Matthew Chapter 5)

Psalmist digs in deep – Matthew Chapter five

Master Rebbe teaches – what it means to be alive

Follow in His footsteps – make the Aliyah

What means that these Beatitudes – really is the heart of Torah

Consider mortal state – how in spirit one is poor
Confessing one's transgression – mourning all the more
Meek and humble now – laying down the pride
Just longing for the Torah – wanting righteousness on the inside

Not judging any longer – yes mercy to exercise Purifying the heart and mind – staying clear of all the lies Receiving gifts and purpose – spread truth yes so elated Being met with the sword – like YESHUAH being hated

Psalmist sees the blessings – Psalmist be not alone G_D indeed be LOVE – G_D surely be Shalom Count thyself so blessed – just living out the truth Your rejection it doth seem – let it be the proof

Beatitudes the Psalmist sees – it really be an Aliyah Follow along the trail – can't we see our GREAT YESHUAH How he did agree – come down to be a man Doing the Father's will – how it was the plan

Not come to kill the Torah – came to fill it up Combatting all transgression – yes with righteousness fill the cup Who was more compassionate – Who gave mercy more Whose heart was the best – Whose heart was so pure

How he cried out loud – I do the Father's will How despite rejection – his joy it was there still Yes shalom it does mean finished – how it means complete Now YESHUAH doth exhort – we follow in His feet

Psalmist sees the path – Psalmist sees the way
Beatitudes all connected – Psalmist doth so say
From lowly mortal state – to spreading His shalom
YESHUAH paves the way – now we follow His way home

More so than our joy – of purpose and a charge Lose the life we cry out – our Aliyah doth enlarge Let them bring the sword – let them reject our peace YESHUAH'S joy complete in us – wonders never cease

Hospitality House

Heart of hospitality - we see such yes in full Where do we see such - we see it in the Bible From feeding to anointing - what great hospitality Have we seen any better - than we see in Bethany

Why doth a pondering Psalmist - take note of certain story
What means this scribe doth ask - why did Psalmist find it savory
Perhaps the answer be simple - all to do with hospitality
In Hebrew yes My House - this be what means "Beit Ani"

No coincidences at all - search and one will find How at Bethany some people - to those from Qumran were so kind Though they be unclean - in Beit Ani they found relief Quite possible YESHUAH - at Bethany found great belief

Hospitality House - tis where YESHUAH laid his head Surely it doth seem - there He always found a bed Sisters and a Brother - possibly even more Opened up their home - opened up their door

Imagine yes the travel - all making Aliyah Where did stay the group - following with YESHUAH Scattered about perhaps - then again maybe not It would seem for all - that Bethany was the spot

Bless the hearts that give - bless those at Bethany
Bless the love for brethren - bless them for the hospitality
Extra special heart - to nourish and feed without hire
Bless the heart of hospitality - kindness be their desire

Psalmist wonders at such - at Bethany such mercy and grace Even there a resurrection - right there in that place There YESHUAH cried - yes the loss of a friend But then at Bethany - Eliezer's life it did not end

Oh the glory forever - word so fast did spread All the more the leaders - wanted GREAT YESHUAH dead Parable to the Pharisees - Eliezar and rich man damned Psalmist sees the meaning - Psalmist doth understand Mercy given shall be received - hospitality not be wasted In Bethany we see - bread of kindness it was tasted Bless those who do feed - bless those of Beit Ani Bless those who do make - their home a House of Hospitality

Genuine Agape (Corinthians)

Paulos speaks of love – some as "charity", do translate
Others prefer "hospitality" – or simply not to "hate"
But Paulos excludes kindness – even tsedakha and sacrifice life ending
Tell us Paulos really – what of this "agape" you be sending

Surely Paulos speaks of "love" – Psalmist ponders, in what form Tis not simply of tenderness – not just niceness oh so warm For Paulos yes to Corinth – be straight up and so stern All the same tis clear – for ekklesia Paulos' love doth burn

This love be more than gifts – more than knowledge on a page More than faith so grand – best faith in any age Tell us Paulos really – this agape, yes this "good will" Psalmist ponders more – Psalmist ponders still

More than love of brethren – love thy neighbor as thy self What is the special love – must be the greatest help Psalmist doth believe – agape be love pure genuine Hoping against all odds – the race another runs to win

Agape be the good will – how the Heavens shout and sing Angels do resound – good news transformation it doth bring For sure it be love actionable – for a believer, yes the measure But more so joy for YESHUAH – making another, HIS own treasure

GREAT PELE did command – love them as I have loved you Love them in all ways – exhort them, in all ways yes too Give them good news truth – their purpose help them find Along their Aliyah – yes do help them climb

Paulos built foundations – brick and mortar start
Paulos urged thereafter – nurture from the heart
Trust in EL's decisions – HIS order in sending gifts
Discern how ekklesia functions – with love, all others lift

Agape it be actionable – Psalmist knows it's true For some publish the good news – some others build up too Tis all about agape – actionable, but motive oh so pure Bringing treasure to YESHUAH – HIS good will all the more All goodness it be nothing – if done without sweet innocence Oh the hope yes always – in the end great resonance The joy within their heart – be felt the Psalmist doth so reckon By all sharing genuine agape – yes felt by all of Heaven

So run your race do run – this be agape the labor Favor not for oneself – but so another becomes the savor Good will yes on Earth – good will yes to men Agape be real and actionable – YESHUAH's love we send

This Thing Of Ours (Galatians)

Lovely Paulos doth protest – tired of "justification" debate Upset indeed he be – over others coming into frustrate Tis not the law that saves – tis faith that moves the heart So really Paulos tell us – be there law for life in any part?

Scripture doth not fail – despite the imaginations of people
The truth it doth not yield – despite ear tickling beneath the steeple
Wrong torah made by men – synagogue filled up with the blind
Amidst debate can we not – shalom and truth we find

The commandment it be holy – be holy says the LORD Knowing that self-righteousness – none can ever afford Indeed redemption and salvation – by true faith in one NAME Good News be YESHUAH – LORD of awesome fame

But what of those gone by – were not WORDS inspired There can't be selective choice – all WORDS are desired For they as well did speak – of YESHUAH they did prophesy Surely then their other WORDS – were not given just to die

Could it be as some think – this law be just for the Jew But Revelation in the end – speaks of this dynamic too There it be declared – saints' patience be faith AND command Again why be there any debate – the saints with law do stand

But still there be the issue – Jews yes still be Jews
As for Greeks still be Greeks – there be no need to choose
Like the Nazarenes of Clement's day – peculiar and most hated
Always yes a remnant – those who won't be frustrated

Yes indeed lovely Paulos – there be this majestic liberty For some who do want Torah – want it Spiritual and free For if Torah it be annulled – surely lawlessness doth prevail Prophecy itself doth foretell – by lawlessness love doth fail

As always two truths at once – only ELOHIM doth salvation give All the same even Paulos – tells Timothy by scripture shall ye live Our Messianic heart – in commands we shall delight Even so imperfectly – we fail, try again and do so fight Psalmist cries aloud – do not shame our lovely Paul Why not simply agree – for some there be a different call Some for faith and righteousness – other for holiness still Know not It's for purpose – ordained by G D's will

Psalmist wants commands – this lawless world contends
Psalmist cries for Torah – put chaos to an end
Not so all will be Jews – just so that all brethren be Israel
For YESHUAH doth inherit all nations – scripture doth so tell

Please listen all of Judah – no desire thy place to take Not all be Jewish wanna-be(s) – liberty does not make us fake Some simply with great faith – with liberty by Spiritual law Heed the whisper of haRUCH – for purpose hear a call

Such a crafty Messenger – stumbling block and a snare Weaving the Good News in parable – a mystery to share Prove a point in one case – raise doubt on the other hand But all the same declaring – by faith and command do stand

Dwelling Places

Psalmist sees a vision - of tents and dwelling places Lovely vision of Immanu'EL - throughout all of Jacob's spaces The Aliyah doth testify - Jacob be loved no matter what Psalmist feels YAH's love - for Jacob oh so hot

Oh Jacob did thou see - Balaam's vision from the mount How at the end of days - thy tents could not be count Extra special be Jacob - indeed YESHUAH's jewel of inheritance How HE longs oh Jacob - for thy sweet repentance

Indeed GREAT YeHoVwaH - did Jacob surely bless
There shall come the days again - of Prince and even Princess
City of GOD it's told - City of GOD for sure
Jacob in the dwelling places - holy and so pure

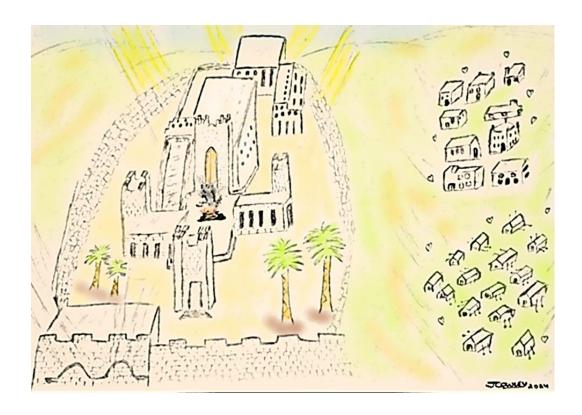
GOD's promises and time - for flesh take oh so long But Psalmist hears and sees - the vision and the song Genesis doth testify - Beresheyt doth say Psalmist feels it close - soon comes Jacob's day

The dreamer cannot lie - yes Jacob knew of Balak's curse How he hated Isra'el - desired for them the worst But GREAT GOD of Isra'el - HE blessed Jacob's seed The blessing stands eternal - there be none who can impede

Psalmist cries to all the world - hear her love songs play There be only one thing left - simply just to say Thou shall bless sweet Jacob - no waiting just take a stand For to his enemies doth come - the curse and reprimand

Father Jacob the Psalmist feels - thy forever Aliyah Vision oh so clear now - Psalmist cries with joy and yada How thou labored Jacob - how thou were blessed oh Isra'el Tents and Dwelling Places - Jacob's story Psalmist will tell

Smile Father Jacob - soon the vision it shall be Smile Father Jacob - the promises you shall see Psalmist bows with honor - as shall all the tribes Psalmist feels thee Father Jacob - expecting and alive One more warning nations - Isra'el thou better bless Psalmist's vision it be sure - no need to second guess Lovely tents for sure - more so lovely dwelling places Psalmist knows for sure - extra lovely Jacob faces



Coming And Going

Great Exodus of fame - great coming and going
Psalmist doth consider - what Scripture it be showing
First return from Egypt - Pillar PELE led the way
So many signs and wonders - judgments back in the day

Of course a second going - we see from out of Bavel Not so many signs - Psalmist she doth tell But great Exodus all the same - spurred by a King's heart Once again oh Israel - thy people set apart

How do patterns play - where be hayah that does connect Where be the threads that touch - where do these intersect Come back again lovely people - from ruins of the war Cross the sea above the waters - Exodus sign from oh so far

Psalmist's heart dismays - oh the Jewish comings and goings But all the same she smiles - somethings she be knowing For they did return there - now Psalmist she doth tell From almost sure extinction - still survives be Israel

Third Exodus it be done - patterns they do repeat How the Jews returned - Canaanites to unseat An Exodus and Return - amidst a scenario so amazing Hayah how it cycles - patterns they be phasing

Here we are indeed - my people come out of her From Babylon the hearts - how THE LORD doth stir GREAT PELE what be the sign - Psalmist seeks the clue Surely the Greater Exodus - won't happen without YOU

Song Of Songs the sight - Mashiach from the wilderness Here HE comes with the people - high drama oh the best In captivity Daniel saw - Ancient Son of Man in glory PELE returns again - another chapter in HIS story

Come out of her my people - YESHUAH the inheritance does wait Don't you disappoint - time is getting late Come out of her my people - many cry to what or where Without papers have no fear - Mashiach will get you there Same but different always - last Exodus be ripe with signs Seals be broken yes - please understand the times Comings and the Goings - all connected can't you see Discerned in just one way - YESHUAH he be the key

Oh what be the sign right now - Psalmist cries it be so close Each and every week - the sign be perched upon the nose Sabbath be the call - covenantal grafting in for sure Take the stand with Israel - now open is the door

Psalmist speaks of mysteries - of Exodus in shades
Patterns that be shown - hayah THE LORD hath made
PELE there at first - PELE there at the last
Come out of her GOD's people - Exodus be coming fast

Beresheyt and Prophets - hear the Song Of Songs
It be about PILLAR PELE - about THE KING yes all along
Revelation yes for the wise - Revelation yes towards the end
Great Exodus the Aliyah - love song, YESHUAH he doth send

Maidens Of The Seeds

A whimsical verse and tale - within our Aliyah read We come across a pattern - Maiden of the seed Judges end with Maidens - lifted up to save a tribe A miracle did our LORD - to keep the 12th alive

Take innocent from the guilty - fair maidens of the young Counsel came to Israel - balanced scales were hung Still some without mates - still more yes in need Go fetch the goyim maidens - dancing amidst the sprouting seed

Poor Naomi in distress - famine had them leave the land Husband and sons did die - t'was surely not her plan Away you childless daughters - go back to thy Fahter's house Poor Naomi left alone - no children and no spouse

Yet back Naomi came - to Bethlehem back home Not expecting anything - surely not shalom But here the vessel emerges - this faith Ruth indeed With lovely heart of Boaz - THE LORD doth raise up seed

Where be happiness - in Shilo Chana cried Barren still so sad - if no offspring she could die T'was not drink she had - just vexing all along Eli heard her praying - Eli couldn't hear her song

But praise GREAT YAH indeed - for Chana did find grace Answered prayers for sure - mercy did she chase Dedicate the special one - her plans nothing could impede Comes Samu'EL so wonderful - Chana was Maiden of the Seed

We see the restoration - I'dor v'dor comes by one hand Tribe was saved at first - next was saved a clan A clan that spawned Messiah - of these patterns do take heed With the third came King anointing - tis all about the Seed

Three records on one week - from Sabbath one to one Connected in such special way - all pointing to the SON Tribal rescue we do see - a special clan secondly was raised Thirdly yes a Kingdom - ELOHIM be praised Disconnected stories? - Perhaps they be perfectly in place Psalmist be hot on the trail - the story she doth chase We see Maidens of the Seed - connected so deep in Samu'EL Indeed a special story - the Psalmist must so tell

There be Benjamin not lost - nameless Maidens they were taken Maiden Ruth doth save the day - Boaz he would not be shaken Humble Maiden Chana - barren but grace so shown Converging yes in Samu'EL - how can't the mind be blown

Were the scribes just crafty - or were pens just wonder How does it align so perfect - could it just be chance or blunder Yet here we have the path - Psalmist doth connect the dots What say ye receiving minds - is it amazing or is it not?

Perfect matrix be THE WORD - also Maidens of perfect matrix
Psalmist doth not delude - surely she plays no tricks
Burrowing deep and searching - finding glory deep in the weeds
Psalmist sees YESHUAH's story - coming by Maidens of the Seeds

David Received (Chronicles)

Lovely David t'was personal – YAH was in his life In good times yes indeed – but always there in strife Oh so special be this David – his heart it did believe Yet more so as we see – he was willing to receive

Though a king and warrior – yea a Psalmist with own strings He allowed appointed Levites – their own gifts yes to bring Asaph for King's Portion – sight and counsel oh so fine Jeduthun for the holy – for worship and to shine

Perhaps not least of three – be Heman to raise the Horn
Oh so blessed with children – to him seventeen how they were born
Three very special gifts – three very special lines
To David was THE LORD – so gracious and so kind

Yes our David gets the credit – mostly about him be the story But playing along with David – there be lots of other glory Because David would receive – David the three did allow David to their special gifts – David he did bow

Perhaps we now can see – indeed how THE LORD did build Surrounding David with heroes – warriors oh so skilled Some for battling and spilling blood – yes battle upon the field Others battling in the sky – supernatural weapons to wield

So now the truth be known – how the Psalms became complete How the special gifts – together could not be beat Forces indeed joined – perfectly so knit In the secret counsel – the Psalmists they did sit

Oh David did we know – just how willing to receive Taking all of YAH's support – yes willing to believe Blessed above the others – lifted to heights of glory Because thou wast so willing – including others in thy story

How strange be YAH's ways – two truths yet again YEHOVAH doth declare – HIS glory not shared then Yet we see the other hand – for THE SON doth share the glory In similar fashion a picture – of King David's story No end to the mystery – LIVING WORD hath no bounds Everywhere we see – revelation so profound Where be scribes and sages – pondering David's team So much more to understand – to the Psalmist it doth seem

Base Things

Base things yes we be - speaking for plain mortality Such should not be - any of us a mystery For so far up above - our ELOHIM so far and high Never reach the Heavens - no matter how we try

Nimrod thought to do so - GREAT YAH ruined his plan Confusing all the peoples - each and every man Base things shall not approach - the wondrous sacred throne Should we not consider - this we have been shown

Yet base things YAH doth use - we wonder why such is THE WORD it doth reveal - even base things YAH makes as HIS Select some yes indeed - plant them with sure root Those saying base things be worthless - nay, that point be moot

But what then be the story - what then be an explanation Why then even bother - so many people for creation Far most for destruction - yet we see the story Some base things indeed - made yes just for glory

As for TANAKH alone - tis just about a certain people They've made B'rit Chadasha - to be all about the steeple Yet base things know what's true - base things know of Aliyah Base things know - we're made for worship of YESHUAH

Brilliant MORNING STAR - yes our LORD of LIGHT
We praise and worship in our heart - against the olam do we fight
THOU LORD yes doth judge - THOU LORD brings the curse
And we know that base things - will rebel even worse

Yet this tribulation - our joy and praise we sing
For base things yes albeit - worship shall we bring
Against the dark and judgment - testimony alive in praise
Turning backs on Babylon - to Zion our arms we raise

Surely none be worthy - yet there be hope in Aliyah That in that day we'll dance - for HIM we'll be shashuah Delighting yes in YESHUAH - as HE did so in ELOHIM Base things in that day - being hadar so bright not dim Tis what David wanted - his heart so ever true Still indeed there be - how we serve and what we do All the labor be meaningless - if it not be for GOD's GLORY Base things yes they be - important to the story

Before the world that is - HE was there as ELOHIM's delight
Perfect HIGH PRIEST yes we know - also KING that wins the fight
Be so careful base things - utter HIS name in reverence even when alone
Praise be always yes - PELE YOETZ EL GIBBOR AVI AD SAR SHALOM

Tears Of A Dove

Psalmist cries again - mourning from inside to Heaven above How much more punishment comes - despite THE LORD's great love A people oh so beautiful - despite stiff necks that we see Tears of a Dove do pour - why oh why such misery

Darkness sees not the light - YAH's plan declared and stays From beginning yes til now - even to the present days Let the mourners be counted - let them be marked now and forever Until olam HaBa - tears of the Dove stop never

Oh Jacob feel the love - in heartbreak don't lose hope Psalmist sings for thee - praying thou can cope Onslaught not imagined - still even liars must testify More so thou hath friends - tears of a Dove they cry

Hated, taken and murdered - thee a world hath spurned Thine innocence defiled - thine bodies torn and burned All thine tov be shaken off - like desert sands in the wind World's hatred be inside them - even this, YAH won't rescind

Delighted be THE SON - before time yes declared
To Solomon yes revealed - how THE SON yes he was there
T'was thee Jacob whom HE saw - when he danced and he did cheer
Jerusalem Jerusalem - yet thou would not come near

Now a lonely Dove - sheds tear day after day Follow Moshe yes to dry - have Torah along the way And those who mourn will pray - through YESHUAH up above While RUACH in us groans - pouring out tears of a Dove

No limits to the horrors - no limits to the pain Still a nation's heart breaks - still hatred doth remain Amidst the vile olam - comes comfort from above Know that first in part - it ascended as tears of a Dove

Prophet's End Game (Isaiah 60-66)

Arise and shine sounds nice - but really it be who's story Whom be this wonder we ask - nation's walk in HIS glory Sun no longer lit – moon light not to see All the same so bright – people YEHOVAH is with thee

Next chapter doth reveal – Jubilee be the plan Garments of salvation – beautiful so grand Soul rejoicing greatly – garden will so bloom Where be great Yovel – could it just be soon

How wonderful, delight in her - all hopes with thee carrying No more desolation – the city with EL it be marrying Oh you beautiful city - Jerusalem thy name Daughter of Tzion HE comes – removing all thy shame

WHO is it that comes – from Bozrah yes WHO treads WHO is that who presses – why should EDOM dread Like the days of old – Angel in the camp did EL send Remember children LORD – the Heavens please do rend

Return with power and might – the mountains yes do smelt Look past all uncleanness – see all the shame we've felt Look upon our plight – against us they all stand Will enemies prevail – pure wickedness they've planned

How we've been forsaken – how all this we deserve Like our fathers before – from the right path we did curve But what if yes the impossible – what if creation started again What if we had a chance – in the garden way back when

Home at last we cry – home at last to rest Awesome voice doth bellow – HIS plan it be best Rosh Chodesh to Rosh Chodesh – Sabbath to Sabbath story Everlasting Covenant holds – Isaiah sings of ELOHIM's glory

Ending chapters of his book – Isaiah the prophet asks Who will get to know – in the truth yes who shall bask Comes another prophet – centuries later but same story Yochanan the Revelator – tells of YESHUAH's glory Verbatim yes it appears – Yochanan and Isaiah End game final chapter – no ending without YESHUAH Oh just read the chapters – see more details in the last Holy City made brand new – New City better than in the past

The Yada

Who doth so exhort - a zealous Psalmist does indeed For all along the Aliyah - Yada doth RUACH feed Signs, Wonders and all Gifts - affirmations and confirmations Psalmist knows the difference - between Yada and imagination

Oh perhaps we can be duped - deception can be so strong But stronger yet be truth and love - these last ever long Eyes of faith can see - ears of faith can hear Real Yada be engraved for sure - upon the heart doth sear

There be Yada of the past - Yada also of the current Yada has its purpose - know that Yada it be sent Yada be not of itself - for ears and eyes can't always discern Like "Haya" also be "Yada" - it is sent we learn

Enemy doth cast shadow - leaving us to doubt But "Yada" be the weapon - yes the truth to shout The soul it doth arise - screams loudly "I did see" Soul knows it is real - this truth doth set soul free"

Indeed they shall hate more - call it pride or arrogance Yet they attack the "Yada" - simply out of ignorance Indeed the "Yada" we see - yes Remembrance in fact Let it never be said - "Yada" did we lack

How can others see - have "Yada" and then forget Even if all be lost - "Yada" can't fade yet Is it simply delusion - was their "Yada" just a facade Can we ever simply go on - their lips or agreeing nod

Psalmist wonders as well - shall we also stand the test Will the "Yada" deep inside - stay with us to rest Oh the sights we've seen - the resonance we have heard Is it possible at all - we be convinced that we have erred

GREAT YESHUAH, Psalmist prays - take away forever
Our free will hath been given to Thee - we want it back nay never
With free will we desired - "Yada" of THY mystery
Please let us always with the "Yada" - let us hear and see

All flesh it be weak - doubts crawl up from the grave Dead man deep inside of us - lies and misbehaves Our defense it be our faith - our faith by "Yada" it be strong Please ELOHIM YESHUAH - for us always be our song

Psalmist prays for "Yada" to come - to those THE FATHER has called For those who can't receive - who can't believe in what they saw Of these LORD we can't say - yet still our hearts be troubled As for us who stand by "Yada" - please let Remembrance be doubled

Some did not hear at all – t'was thunder others did hear Blessed be those who heard – the voice of ELOHIM so near All present, the miracle did eat – some came back just for food In Response to miracles – the leaders, more hatred spewed

Bare witness to the works – if not the teaching declared Who would be so bold – denying wonders that they shared Deny the heart at risk – let not truth inside be taken Remember yes Yada experience – tremble yes be shaken

Breathe

Weeks before Shavu'ot – before promised RUACH was sent Before all languages spoken – men saying "what this meant" YESHUAH did breathe on them – "emphasao" Yochanan did write Psalmist follows breadcrumbs – wanting the story to be right

For most do say a mighty wind – rushed upon the talmidim Considering a freight train noise – descending from ELOHIM Yet the text reads "ekhos" – sound of distant waters past Forcibly came a breath not wind – pno-ay' upon them oh so fast

Perhaps more so connected – this breathing, yes this giving Perhaps a secret lurking – perhaps more to do with living Yochanan did use that term – in 20:22 we see Just as ELOHIM did breathe – upon A'dam to make him be

Oh an event indeed – spectacular but also far more intimate They seem to focus on fire tongues – while the inside was being lit Forcible breath of life came in – a rush, a gasp, the birth Echoes of RUACH hovering – upon the waters of the Earth

Psalmist shouts yes go ahead – scribes and sages

Seek the path left to us – written upon the pages

Wind be not the only use – of terms it could be breathe

New life given wondrously – RUACH doth unsheathe

Yochanan for sure – knew well the Septuagint Special choice of word play – on the page how he did mint Tied the GREAT YESHUAH – back to A'dam and ELOHIM Showing us how YESHUAH'S breath – it was puffed inside of him

Why so then be need – for another breath, more RUACH to share Psalmist simply asks a question – must each individual become a pair A'dam did need his comfort – yes a loving help mate Each believer praying to THE FATHER – send RUACH, please don't be late Born again the rush – wake up, wake up and take a breath
Like a new born baby - or a corpse arising from the death
First breath of life be wonderful – second be even better
Without the later as we know – second death just means more deader

All the clues be there - Psalmist dives into the story
Tis a rushing breath indeed - RUACH for HIS glory
THE WORD was there "in beginning" - yes the light inside of men
Oh LORD breathe that second time - LORD breathe in us again

Feel the helpmate's breath - renew the man that's old
Wake up sleepers arise - rise up from the cold
Psalmist doth inquire - hath thou soul not been quickened and covered
Echoes and remembrance of long past - inside us feel how the RUACH hovered

Ekklesia

A meeting of the people – this be its formal root Called out ones to gather – definition, none should refute Hebrew form be qara' – focused on G_D's call From beginning a separate nation – just some and not all

Moses he did heed the call – then to the wilderness space Meeting at the Mountain – Sinai was the place Gathering of all "the people" – before YEHOVAH did they stand First and foremost we know – to receive from YEHOVAH command

Called out were the people – called people of the way Called to be the witnesses – in covenant to stay Focus not on people – but THE ONE who did so call Oh so many chosen – so many did so fall

In Antioch so termed – Christians, followers of YESHUAH Judaizers said they're not like us – see how they abandon Torah Also Nazarenes – keeping the old ways of the Jews So ironic yes of course – for at first the Jews our G D did choose

So Christians did go forth – creating surely a new way
The Nazarenes rejected by all – Jerome did write and say
Greater Judaism still resists – darker be the partial blindness
Psalmist cries so deeply – it does seem such a mess

Called to be set apart – be holy as be YAH
Built upon Foundation Stone – holy as be YESHUAH
What then of this institution – this church without a face
Sadly now Ekklesia – be little more than just a place

Perhaps yes long ago – church derived from "kurios"

But so few believers – care much about how it goes

Somehow came this system – no longer one planned nation

Thousands of systems now in place – each following imagination

Where be Jews and others – together in the way repentant Alas the Psalmist cries – like always there be just a remnant Where be peculiar people – signs, wonders, RUACH and the light Those with Torah and YESHUAH – in tribulation and plight

All Israel will be saved – not a system, doctrine or place No Ekklesia mentioned – just people who ran the race For the focus be on ELOHIM – those who heed G_D's call Come out of her my people – lest thou shall also fall

Laying Hands

Where be the time of hands – Apostolic Age gone bye
Psalmist sees how some – continue yes to try
Oh so many bereft – resigned that such be no longer heeded
Where be order in old ways – more now so badly needed

For RUACH and the gifts – even for those with their chrism Holding on yet still – hoping for holy mysticism Psalmist doth so question – spontaneity and understanding Did authority come by way – through system was it handing

Recite the prayers and anoint – for miracles let us pray
Laying of hands the importance – not so much in this day
For even hands that lay – from whence did authority commence?
What be the value if no result – where be the sweet incense

Go ahead you systems – through history do trace

Try to connect an Apostle – upon thy authority put a face

But where be thy faith – can RUACH come by thy hands

What power hath the apostate – Psalmist tries to understand

So now do come purported gifts – in the past there be a witness Both hands a testimony – yes something to confess Gifts so meant to bring – for ELOHIM the glory Psalmist doth so ponder – Laying Hands, the story

How the masses cry – where be wonders and gifts
Where be laying hands – just for others yes to lift
Oh the pride that shouts – why do we need your hands
Surely RUACH comes straight to us – do we not understand

Outside great Apostles – all powers to them gifted
Laying of hands it be – for community charge to lift
Some for this and that – others to fill the need
RUACH spread within community – the body doth RUACH feed

Psalmist so desires – return of pure laying hands
Authority given from above – not by rituals of man
THE WORD doth show the pattern – how such came to be
Signs and Wonders and Laying Hands – this we need to see

Oh lay thy hands upon me – yes RUACH one do move Comfort, heal and empower – THY power yes do prove Servants do need health – more so gift and charge For shalom it doth so come – when YESHUAH's glory we enlarge

The LIGHT

Paulos sets the stage – yes he shows a story Speaking of a light show – speaking of greater glory Reveals what did begin – reveals what first did start Reveals how oh so bright – can become the heart

How so much in Corinth – Psalmist wonders if in other places Misunderstanding of Paul's teachings – pitted faces against faces The letter of the Law – revealed that it doth kill All the same Moses shined – G_D's WORD be a thrill

Even the first testament – even to last breath Glorious WORD makes shiny – despite a covenant of death Paulos thus reveals – death's power be in sin The LAW itself be excellence – from when LAW did begin

And judgment by the law – it be perfect yes as well But more perfect be new creature – when grace upon them fell So indeed the former covenant – that being with death oh Israel Psalmist also shouts with joy – there be YESHUAH's story to tell

Moses did so shine – so Moses wore a veil Not to cover up – that G_D's WORD it might fade or fail His shine was ever radiant – G_D's WORD it be right No doubt the Torah inside – made Moses outside light

Psalmist doth agree – the former covenant doth pass away But G_D's WORD and the Torah – these will always stay The former be our darkness – old man passes into the night New man quickened by RUACH – shining YESHUAH's light

Oh Israel, yes Judah – thy light be dimmed and temporal The veil upon thy hearts – lets you see simply in the mortal G_D's WORD be not the problem – tis the blinding of thine eyes Know not yet of true light – yes witness Earth and Skies

Psalmist doth discern – without grace man's light doth fade Temporary be the good – in mortal works through Torah made Not to say that lawlessness – should abound or grow in root Heaven forbid G_D's WORD – be rendered obsolete or moot Let the veil upon the heart – slip away forever Stay strong in G_D's WORD – from such do not sever For in TORAH there be order – to faith yes good works add YESHUAH's Brit Chadasha – makes the heart light up so glad

Oh Israel just see – send the veil to flight
Soften up thine heart – surrender do not fight
Believers won't attack the Torah – we declare the covenant of death
Without the GREAT YESHUAH – thy light ends with thy last breath

Psalmist doth say "yea" – to both law and to the grace Psalmist says do let us shine – as was seen on Moses' face There be liberty in the Spirit – yes there be peculiarity To the Psalmist the revelation of Paulos – it be no mystery

Woe to those who contemn – Israel's holy heritage
Woe to them who contemn the law – written upon the page
But more woe to the heart – that which only darkness can so find
Woe to those in process of destruction – where grace simply cannot shine

Law Of Faith

Paulos again makes point – to Rome he writes to saith
Reconciled with ELOHIM – be not earned but a matter of faith
Using Father Avraham's belief – to help all understand
Also back in Genesis 18 we see – GOD's way, Avraham would command

Yes indeed there be – a law of faith established Still most say the law be dead – this they do so wish What doth the law of faith – look like to the eye Psalmist considers righteousness – also holiness so high

There be humanists of course – in YESHUAH they don't believe Others even blessed by them – good works the world receives But no glory for the MAKER – no justification at all Despite good works in life – all the good deeds people saw

On the other hand be righteousness – spread by those who believe Psalmist wonders even then – be there glory for YESHUAH to receive Between them and our LORD – be their good yes by the SPIRIT? Of course we let GOD judge – on the judgment seat he sits

But righteousness be basic service – yes it be the command There be nothing special as such – this we should understand Righteousness maybe it doth abound – spiraling outward and across Psalmist wonders about holiness – it seems it now be lost

Where be holiness ascent – where be sanctification Aliyah Should not the law of faith – draw us closer to YESHUAH Doth not ekklesia prayer – personal, communal, and even ritual Seek and receive the will of GOD – even down to each individual

Where be each's charge – where be gifts and path
Where be the community at large – what be the purpose they hath
Doth the SPIRIT be silent – be so few seeking the clean
Psalmist still be pondering – what this law of faith doth mean

Righteousness to mankind – but holiness for YESHUAH Reminders of sanctification – Sabbath and Mo'adim Aliyah Will of GOD be so much more – than righteousness of the law Be holy for GOD is holy – WORDS also spoken by Paul Psalmist doth consider – how holiness makes one close Step by step approach – moving as the SPIRIT blows GOD so real each moment – peculiar purpose in what you're doing Why for just the some – holiness be wooing

Yes this law of faith – New Covenant promised from the start GOD's law sown so deep inside – etched within the heart Longing now not for olam hazeh – longing to be home Desiring the will of GOD – inspired to have shalom

Oh to hear those words – well done good and faithful servant Please LORD let us wisely use – the gifts and blessings sent By sanctification let us draw – come LORD to us near In the beauty of holiness yes – your will GOD let us hear

FATHER and the SON – work in one accord

Gospel law of faith – tunes us into this same chord

Righteousness be the standard – holiness be how much more

Law of faith yes so established – we be needy and so poor

Do we love the brethren - do we long to see them home Keeping a vigilant eye for them - seeking their shalom Lifting up their calling - cheering on their peculiar service Letting them know their closer - letting them know they're HIS

Aliyah Of Glory

From G_D Mo'adim be given – special times for Israel Woven deep inside – and there be a mystery to tell Sabbath be holy parent – of all holy times anointed Mo'adim they be – hidden Messianic Signs appointed

Seek within G_D's WORD – mysteries of the Heavens
Patterns do cry out – see the eights and all the sevens
Special times connected – to Korban and sacrificial stations
Find it yes you will – submit to G_D's great Torah, not man's imaginations

Patterns oh so clear they be – Redemption to Jubilee Pesach to begin – Sukkot ending can't you see In between be "cleansing" – "renewal" and "indwelling" "Perseverance" and "atonement" – Psalmist she is telling

Wondrous signs declared – in TANAKH yes for a promise Israel do pay heed – these signs yes most still miss And soon the KING arrives – Yom T'Ruah portrait Don't turn stiff necks away – do see in Torah straight

Such perfection yes there be – please stop and look today Appointed Times be calling – let them take your breath away YESHUAH be the only key – HE surely is the door Of Shabbat HE is – awesome wondrous LORD

Yes count the days and wait – for the LORD descends Resurrection was the start – SPIRIT WORD G_D sends Mountain top afire – Torah it was given Disciples' heads aflame – Spirit for charge and living

Special new moon time – speak of Tishri One Portent of the KING – portent of the SON Atonement oh so needed – surely all had fell Jubilee so grand – save all of Israel Then there be the Chanukah - YESHUAH's portion of the great New thing it doth come - Mo'ed number eight Portrait of the wedding feast - another Cana in the sky Quickly into bride be changed - the blinking of an eye

Let us not be ignorant – let us know the truth Appointed times an Aliyah – such a way to move Mysteries so great – revealed within the Torah Story of the LORD – story of YESHUAH

Appointed Times were given – yes even commanded Such wonders and such blessings – to humanity were handed Appointed Times reveal – YESHUAH's great love story Appointed Times they be - YESHUAH's Aliyah Of Glory

Ha Shabbat

Enter in the seventh day - yes thee with special name First of holy convocations - Parent Mo'ed of extra fame Memorial of creation - memorial of redemption to Israel brought Memorial to great promises - holiness Israel so sought

Everlasting sign - between ELOHIM and Israel
Simple truth it is - Psalmist she does tell
But so much more there be - just listen to the chord
Look at Shabbat's glory - of which YESHUAH be its LORD

Who is this great Creator - Who is the life of light Who is the great Goel - Who doth stand and fight Who is the covenant itself - covenant that never fell Who is this great ELOHIM - the holy one of Israel

Promises to Israel - great promises of sealing
Promises of renewal - LORD on Shabbat doth healing
Shabbat tied to holy service - Mishkan stations be so fine
Korban Aliyah stations - each be wondrous Mo'ed sign
Great Shabbat you parent - all Mo'adim be in thy bosom
Mysteries to be uncovered - Shabbat tied to HIS great Kingdom

Sing you Seven Spirits - on Shabbat do sing
Mysteries ever deep - LORD what doth Thou bring
Aliyah of seven days - on Sabbath become complete
Any wonder why it is - Shabbat be joyful and ever sweet

Sabbath be so special - yes give us tactical rest Greater mysteries there be - secrets be ever best YESHUAH He is - parent of each and everything Let everything that has breath - come to Him to sing

Seventh Day do bless - all who covenant shall abide How much more indeed - with Holy RUACH put inside Separate me LORD - yes covenant and holy Torah Psalmist sees HaShabbat - sees nothing but YESHUAH

Shir Pesach

In the midst of bondage - no heritage be left Spirit broken - heart oh so bereft Enemy doth drive - ever harsh it does rule My soul does cry out - against wicked and cruel

Oh LORD who will save - no one it doth seem No one be left - no GOEL to redeem All doth seem lost now - heritage never tasted Languish in slavery - my soul now be wasted

Passover it be called - but I say Pesach
Oh what glory - oh YESHUAH my rock
Such a strong GOEL - yes for us HE did stand
Redemption came alone - through HIS mighty hand

Yes Jacob delivered - from the hands of evil Pharaoh
Out of Egypt - would G_D's people go
Spared the first born curse - lamb's blood above the door
Redemption first of Festivals - but there would be more

Nisan 14 - oh what profanity would they bring Goy chased after Easter - on wrong day would they sing As for Jacob - on YESHUAH turn their backs Where be believers - those who do not slack

Passover it be called - but I say Pesach
Oh what glory - oh YESHUAH my rock
Such a strong GOEL - yes for us HE did stand
Redemption came alone - through HIS mighty hand

Buy back our freedom - YOU one true SON Now we have adoption chance - the victory YOU have won Bring us out - yes out of total bondage Bring us away - let us turn the page

Right of approach - this be the Pesach glory Redemption it be - the beginning of YESHUAH's story Our Aliyah you see - without YESHUAH be nothing On Pesach it starts - to our REDEEMER we sing Passover it be called - but I say Pesach
Oh what glory - oh YESHUAH my rock
Such a strong GOEL - yes for us HE did stand
Redemption came alone - through HIS mighty hand

Passover it be called – let us all say Pesach Learn the ways of old – don't YESHUAH you dare mock All praise to our GOEL - yes HE is the Son of Man Redemption came alone - through ELOHIM's RIGHT HAND

Shir Chag HaMatzot

Pesach be one night - Unleavened bread be for a week Hardly time to prepare - hardly time to speak Flee from the Mitzrayim - to the wilderness do fly Away from sin and filth - time to say good bye

For leaven it doth ruin - even the entire batch Leaven it doth cling - leaven it doth snatch Rid yourself of leaven - redemption it does call Climb up out of the lump - never again to fall

Days of unleavened bread - who is called to separate Who is destined indeed - who has holy in their fate Seven days of eating - pure bread without yeast Seven days of cleaning - do enjoy the Feast

Do this in my memory - us did YESHUAH command HIS body be pure bread - do this we understand? Bread of affliction yes perhaps - then again the bread of life Some complained about the manna - separation did bring strife

Redemption doth bring change - old ways they must die Freedom from our sin - all children they must try Great PILLAR paved the way - for G_D we be set apart Separate for nothing else - but to please G_D's wondrous heart

Days of unleavened bread - who is called to separate Who is destined indeed - who has holy in their fate Seven days of eating - pure bread without yeast Seven days of cleaning - do enjoy the Feast

Days of unleavened bread - YESHUAH helps us separate Destined for YESHUAH - holy yes by fate Seven days of eating - body of YESHUAH oh so pure Seven days of celebration - unleavened forever more

Shir HaBikkurim

Waters did G_D split - opened up the way Israel did cross over - coming up by light of day Picture of the rising - from darkness to the light Blessings oh so great - ending terror and the fright

Miriam she did sing - of victory G_D had won Recorded for all time - to Pharaoh what G_D had done Portent of the victory - come the days of YESHUAH Like all things with MASHIACH - foretold of course in Torah

Resurrection song - it be first fruit wave
Tribute to YESHUAH - raised up from the grave
She'ol could not contain HIM - oh so perfect righteousness
First Fruits of the living - HE was humanity's very best

Three days in the darkness - yes this be the sign
Three days in the darkness - before YESHUAH again would shine
How we love THEE awesome LORD - how THEE to G_D we lift
First fruit wave offering - our love to THEE we gift

Renew our mind complete - THY WORD it washes so Transformation of the mind - a new way we do go New temporal creation - power now to walk Thirsting all the more - listen to G_D talk

Resurrection song - it be first fruit wave
Tribute to YESHUAH - raised up from the grave
She'ol could not contain HIM - oh so perfect righteousness
First Fruits of the living - HE was humanity's very best

Resurrection song - YESHUAH be first fruit wave Now we have the hope - of being raised up from the grave She'ol the elect cannot hold - they be made to righteousness First Fruits of the living - Sharing in YESHUAH's goodness

Shir Shavu'ot

Pentecost they call it – why not Shavu'ot Seven weeks plus one more day – count omer but you won't Only considering promise given – with shadow thou do contend Holy Tablets given first – Torah G_D did send

Tumult upon Mount Sinai – yes G_D did smote the mount HE now commands the omer – fifty days we count How fear of G_D was there – how fear did permeate Visitation by the POWER – the ONE WHO did create

Separated from olam – kadosh an offer given Commandments oh so holy – provided to the living Everyone was there – none not represented Those who did rebel – and those who covenanted

Arise and travel Moshe – you and Joshua make Aliyah Come before the LORD – come and fetch HIS Torah Written into stone – carved by G_D's great hand Let it soak deep into heart – it be the holy command

Oh the amazing picture – G_D coming down to test To see if HE be received – delivering truth with zest How awesome G_D with man – sharing perfect truth Not by power or by might – Spirit be the proof

Separated from olam – kadosh an offer given Commandments oh so holy – provided to the living Everyone was there – none not represented Those who did rebel – and those who covenanted

Stay and await the comforter - ELOHIM will send YESHUAH did command - t'was the beginning and not the end Come Shavu'ot a Mo'ed - followers did heed call Upon them miracle came - RUACH fell upon them all G_D shall do a new thing - put Torah on the heart Promise from Mount Sinai - B'rit Chadasha be the new start Again G_D shall descend - Mount of Olives for those who believe Oh wondrous HaDABIYR - THY RUACH we receive

Separated from olam – kadosh an offer given Commandments oh so holy – provided to the living Everyone was there – none not represented Those who did rebel – and those who covenanted

Everyone was there – RUACH help holy ones recall Descend upon the covenantal - descend upon them all

Yom T'ruah

Yom T'ruah shout and Yom T'ruah song BO YESHUAH BO - waiting far too long Come take back THY throne - come and take the land Lead us tarrying KING - take us by the hand

Such power and righteous anger - mankind pay for what you've done Comes the KING of KINGS - comes the HOLY ONE No more "we the people" - YESHUAH HE shall rule Daveed upon the temporal throne - it be ever cool

Cleanse THY house so nice - please hurry THOU DEBIYR
Chanukah be coming - some do look with fear
THY return it be so glorious - fire and the smoke
Run you mortal men - on HIS Pesach glory thou will choke

And how will land be cleansed - holy ones shall carry the ARK Traveling all around - shouting, blasting - oh the hark But first the "seventy" doth get smote - oh how could you gaze Vengeance is the LORD's - oh fools where was your praise?

Don't think because you're Jacob - that you shall get away free Holy Ark doth cleanse it all - to YESHUAH bend the knee Town by town the land be cleaned - on Earth a piece of Heaven All the rebels and unbelievers - months to clean them will be seven

Reconstruct the land - make desert lush and green
Oh YOU KING of Aram - Abraham's inheritance oh so clean
Pave the way for the others - coming from other pen
Taking care of them as well - just like a mother hen

Who will find their Rachav - look for scarlet cord Gather oh so close - gather all the more For survival song be sung - amidst the judgment onslaught Who doth seek escape - who shall not be caught

Psalm 119 be the sign - yes delight in the Holy Law Finally after so long - holiness it does thaw It be the latter times - yes the latter days LORD we shall seek THEE - how we love THY ways

So new Aliyah takes off - lovely millennial ascent
Blessed be those who cleave - bless are those who be present
Preparation time - King rules with iron rod
Oh great joy and happiness - sin shall try to plod

Working up to the frenzy - rebellion doth take hold Yes we know the story - long ago t'was told But final bellow sounds - ELOHIM from Heaven commands There be no fight again - there be no final stand

Away with sin and defilement - finally it be all done No more strife to come against - the one and HOLY SON Then there be just waiting - for the sign from Heaven sent Comes the SALVATION of our G_D - comes the big event.

So listen for the trumpet - wait to hear the sound Coming KING is anxious - let fear and love abound Will you hear the shofar - will you hear the shout Will know what's going on - what this be all about?

Yom HaKippurim Song

Afflict thy souls – yes mortals cry
This be that day – when our souls question why
The LORD Of HOSTS – Soulmate of ELOHIM
Doth the impossible – it be Yom HaKippurim

Oh yes warrior SON – be Pesach haGOEL Redeeming us with strength – snatching us from hell But innocent lamb – yes perfect and tender dove Let mortal man defile – to soothe ELOHIM above

And mortal man be us – oh yes you and me Afflict the soul so mighty – do it without pity For each and every soul – did pull and gnaw on flesh Each and every one – each and every nephesh

How can the soul be quiet – how can the soul be still Writhing in such agony – knowing my soul it did kill Guilty in every way – no sin left aside Oh poor soul do pour out – there be no place to hide

And don't forget the fear – the wrath of G_D to visit For those who do contemn – those destined for the pit Sin it be atoned – through bloodshed of the Perfect One Ozer/Ezer be the same – Soulmate is the SON

Horror did come down – the brutal flesh assault
Our YESHUAH pummeled again and again – cause it was our fault
Unspeakable horror seen – his body became a curse
All sin he did become – horror all the worse

What kind of G_D we have – fashion what cannot be spoken Send soulmate down to suffer – yes the covenantal token Ripping out HIS own soul – to give mortal man clean slate Because THOU hast done this – today my soul I hate

What is this kind of love – forbears everything
Oh my soul doth wish – of this now I could sing
But taring flesh and agony – of EZER in me resonates
Gnashing teeth of defilers – destroying G D's most lovely soulmate

Momentary loneliness – EZER calling out all alone
Wanting it to stop – wanting to go home
Why hast THOU abandoned me – could there be no other way
Now my soul doth understand – it helped when all did slay

How can there be peace – how can ever joy return Heart and soul doth cry aloud – how it all doth churn Ruach it doth plead – affliction please do wane Affliction be so ominous – how can I stay sane

Now be the time for G_D – THOU know that I do mourn Forgive me G_D most high – THY soulmate I did scorn But understand I do now – shadows of THY love reveal Extent of THY mercy boundless – I know that it is real

Please do spare me wrath – THY anger G_D it seethes
Only for the mourners – blood of EZER does relieve
The fear of punishment eternal – for failing to believe
But not the pain of what I've done – for on this day I bereave

Can I comfort THEE perfect DOVE – hold THEE in my arms so tight Knowing that I cannot look – upon such a terrible sight Might my tears of heartache – yes my tears of shame Be used to clean thy body – I know my mourning be so lame

But affliction needs relief – what say ye when tears run dry What else can soul do – what else can soul try Oh yes I hate mankind – as much as THOU doth love What kind of G_D art THOU LORD – so HOLY up above

Please cover me in blood – you precious wondrous DOVE In this I shall find – tender mercy and THY love For ELOHIM THOU did this – to appease HIS broken heart Thank YOU G_D of all – THY own soul THY ripped apart

Yes woe it be upon me now – what soul deserves to live What price can there be paid – what of worth be there to give Oh great G_D of mine – YESHUAH my everything Affliction over THEE today – it be Yom HaKippurim

Shir Sukkot

Oh please let us sing – yes it's been so long Let us sing with yada – let us sing so strong Not by G_D's great power – not by G_D's great might But ever perfect RUACH – ever just so right

Sing of Jubilee – regathering of everything Brought home by YESHUAH – this truth we do sing Sukkot be about family – indeed G_D's before you and me Let us ponder such GLORY – ponder such MYSTERY

There be EZER and RUACH – and of course the SON Plurality of ELOHIM – we sing of HIS victory won Split apart so creation – again could build back up Coming home again – oh ELOHIM fill THY cup

What a wondrous family – echad yet once again
All of ELOHIM – together in the end
This be the joy complete – this be the end of shalom
Who doth get to witness – when G_D doth gather home?

Better pay attention – no you better not blink Don't miss this one great chance – the Psalmist she doth think Our joy it be so full – when great reunion doth take place Oh see the glorious smile – oh ELOHIM look at THY face

There be talk of beautiful bride – talk of lovely soulmate What about EZER – what of rented soul's fate Doth the mortal comprehend – grand celestial reunion Consider all things as one – ELOHIM'S soul communion

YESHUAH He doth declare – how ABBA doth HIM show YESHUAH knows the patterns – knows the way that things must go What of bride and seed – what pattern can we see What be this wondrous thing – bride, children the entire family?

Of Sukkot we see – picture of holy family Counted all together – in the place from where they came to be Back to the "above" – place from where they did depart Back to the place "above" – from where the ONE did start Yes our joy is HIS – in unimaginable majesty
Incomprehensible BEING – perfect family plurality
First there be HIS time – joy and shalom for ever more
Then blessings through YESHUAH – to HIS family doth HE pour

Think of how creation – oh yes the great big bang
ELOHIM did speak into existence – oh how the stars they sang
When the CHILD was born – yes how the Angels did sing
When a sinner doth repent – the bells in Heaven ring
ELOHIM doth make all things new – oh yes the greater event
Made possible because – G_D's soul from Heaven was sent
New creation made by ELOHIM's joyous laugh – when finally all come home
Immanu'EL amidst extended family – ELOHIM THOU are shalom

The Psalmist she doth sing – her heart and soul be lit Considering SOUL returning – oh what a perfect fit Jubilee what means this – why doth we mortals think of us Think of ELOHIM's great joy – this be righteous and just

Please sing the Sukkot song – RUACH teach us how to play Sing thy lovely resonance – teach us what to say Keep our eyes wide open – yes how we want to see ELOHIM's great family – enjoy MAJESTIC JUBILEE!

Rosh Chodesh – Over The Moon

New moons come and New Moons go. Everyone scurries about - ignoring them we know Sadly in the past - ignored these all to many times Why would I do so - tis such a lovely sign

Oh how things go dark - yes how things go black
Tis the time for enemies - when they like to attack
But wait just for the moment - on the horizon we do see
Just a sliver of hope - oh LORD can it be

Yes indeed it comes - renewal of the smaller light Ruling over darkness - it comes against the night Moon shines as a beacon - against the dark we cope Moon shines oh so bright - in THEE LORD how we hope

Reflecting yes it does - shine from the greater light Reflecting great CREATOR - shows HIS glory and HIS might Though we cannot see HIM - yes we know HE's there Glowing moonlight resonates - yes our G D does care

Let us lift our resonance - let us bellow loud Matters not obscurity - if there be much cloud Let us do consider - meaning oh so deep New Moon renewal hope - in our souls to keep

Let us do look back - think of month just past Let us hold on to - the things of tov to last Consider wayward ways - and how we can correct Consider all the times - we let get stiff our neck

Then we shall move forward - spurred by sliver of light
Moving forward in our hope - to re-engage the fight
Let us do reflect - the glory of our YESHUAH
Beginning with obedience - New Moon commanded in the Torah

New Moon please do come - in ELOHIM we put our trust Observe the monthly New Moon - come along we must For it be a wondrous sign - all things in G_D's hand Reflecting glorious LIGHT - tis how we make our stand

Let us not be ignorant - let us not forget
Let us not miss out - looking back to fret
How we could have celebrated - all the lovely New Moons
Praying in our hearts - G_D doth make us swoon

Shine on me New Moon - let not darkness have its way RUACH do remind me - to observe this day Rosh Chodesh be special - let no one tell you differently New Moon be revealed - Torah blessings just for me

Remember me my KING - when the trumpet I do sound Smile on me LORD - as I dance around Let resonance be lifted - right up to THY throne Let my song be heard - let my song be known

New Moon song be lovely - LORD please me renew Remember how I bellowed - remember how I blew How I love THY ways - remembrance forever may I keep Rosh Chodesh be tribute - reflect in me YESHUAH deep

Purim Destiny

Slavery put us down – in bondage how we ailed Pharaoh did try first – but the LORD of Hosts prevailed From our very beginning – hatred lingers as a shadow Anti Jewish persecution – no matter where we go

How Haman planned extinction – yes kill all the Jews Of course on our Purim – in shame Haman hears our boos For beautiful royal messenger – oh yes she did send letter Chazak Chazak my fellow Jews – things will get much better

Many Hamans come and go – oh so hating the Jew Wanting us to be a people – the nations never knew But patterns do foretell – such great joy we have on Purim Great haSHEM we trust – yes we trust in HIM

Survive against all odds – enemies have Jacob in their sights Howling like savage dogs – plotting in the nights Let us blot their name out – yes let us kill the Jew Oh Jacob you be on guard now – they come for all of you

Many Hamans come and go – oh so hating the Jew Wanting us to be a people – the nations never knew But patterns do foretell – such great joy we have on Purim Great haSHEM we trust – yes we trust in HIM

Even in our homeland – enemies scratch and claw Hatred never ceases – icy hearts they never thaw Where be our great builder now – who shall stand so tall Come hero out of Babylon – raise up temple and the wall

HaSHEM HE doth call out – build up my temple and my city Who does understand – importance of your destiny Jewish people want great joy – Purim message it be fate Who will receive the spirit – in whom will message resonate

Many Hamans come and go – oh so hating the Jew Wanting us to be a people – the nations never knew But patterns do foretell – such great joy we have on Purim Great haSHEM we trust – yes we trust in HIM

New Day

New Moon it doth bring - behind it a brand New Day Or in Torah terms - simply the Boker Tov Way Funny how our LORD - doth begin day with the night Closing out each single day - with sundown oh so bright

What means this we must ask - why our LORD did this Ask the question does the scribe - for an answer he insists Planet and the deep void - existed in darkness deep Exploding then came light - G D's command to keep

So each day begins with sundown - begins with seeming end
Darkness rules first at night - then morning DAWN away it sends
Why doth the light come second - picture and pattern what do we see
From the very beginning - there be dark pall over humanity

Perhaps our focus it should be - upon the morning DAWN itself Giving off the brilliant light - with warmth it be our help Scattering all the wild beasts - making secret things be known Letting us know where to go - correct path we be shown

Yes do ponder oh so much - another mystery
Things G_D wants to show us - revealed things if you see
Oh so special be the DAWN - Bridegroom spans the skies
Coming out from HIS great Chuppah - shedding light just for our eyes

Tis the same way for HIS RUACH - yes IT be DAWN's light Should it not come out as well - come out to shine so bright Lighting up the path - so others see the way RUACH DAWN awake - shine oh so bright today

Be children of the light - within be the mystery
For darkness it doth want - night person to be me
But RUACH never sleeps - covenantal lamps be always lit
SON doth work like FATHER - always and just perfect

Rise within me DAWN - yea even when I sleep Protecting hedge be all around - LORD I pray to keep Morning Star within - yea just a particle thou be Stay awake thou stardust - shine always please within me

Shabbat Queriah

Can you hear it's resonance – from Heaven it doth fall Shabbat it descends – Shabbat Queriah to us all Upside down the Aliyah – yes the sun descends Rise up all, yes Israel – it be the time to mend

Listen yes real close – it be time for weekly Aliyah Get ready for the sound – for Shabbat Queriah Shabbat LORD awaits – get ready time to rise Aliyah so wonderful descends – coming from the skies

Call to us sweet LORD – our lights they do ascend Let us meet thee now – as our week it doth so end Waiting all this time – THY call we just can't wait Exciting yes it be for us – our hearts do palpitate

Will THOU smile broadly LORD – laugh in sweet delight Do our candles and our hearts – appear to THEE so bright We be willing if not worthy – THY shalom for us be salve Shabbat Queriah we hear – it be something we must have

Let the winds so rush – let the breeze through our locks blow Let Ezer's eyes sparkle – on Shabbat the manes do flow Let loose all the love – hold back nay not anything Set the sights on ELOHIM – now be the time to sing

Worship and do pray – yes it's time to praise For creation it doth sing – our outstretched arms we raise Creation be our love song – GREAT PELE WHO rivals THEE Every single love affair – of course be made of three

Oh if we could play – and sing in David's key
Unlock the special call – Shabbat Queriah mystery
The wonders of the heart – THOU this did create
Sabbath be about the love – for such we just can't wait

LORD please let us hear – we beg THEE our YESHUAH RUACH whisper sounds – let us hear the Shabbat Queriah Not just one alone – but all those so in love Knowing how true love – be a gift from ELOHIM above Yes love conquers all – against all, love doth fight
Shabbat Queriah the sound – of THE LORD of LIGHT
Across the flame it moves – resonating deep within
Shalom and healing coming – with Shabbat Queriah they begin

I AM (Beresheyt)

In Beginning from the nothing - from dark there came a light Crashing from the grave - from the pit yes oh so light The depths could not contain - the perfection it could not tame Crashing into new realm - the GREAT I AM, he came

Before all foundations - new realm a thought so pure
A new song yes indeed - something greater more
First born of the dead - first born of the alive
Something no man considers - nay no man can contrive

HE danced before GREAT ELOHIM - then HE was shashua Destined to save HIS inheritance - destined to be YESHUAH But, before all such would be - there was a price yes to be paid Cover up all transgression - the new realm that would be made

HE said I will do it - give up my own soul
Anything oh ELOHIM - to keep the new realm whole
And HE did it yes indeed - all of Heaven sang
Light erupted into nothingness - came the great big bang

I AM came the boom - from the depths of darkness ever deep I AM came the boom - this new realm be mine to keep I AM hath won the victory - from before time, up HE was raised Now forever and still more - YEHOVAH YESHUAH will be praised

Message to new realm - to the world a message Psalmist sees inevitable - right there on the page Something brand new came - into existence by HIS desire Life from death indeed - life from HIS funeral pyre

Mo'ed number eight - yes destiny and fate HIS portion as we see - amongst ELOHIM the GREAT Light it be conceived - yes a perfect miracle Light of men is HIM - light perfect and in full

Psalmist blessed to see - no mere shamash but perfect source For this realm HE surely be - the purpose and the force Light of all mankind - reason why we sing Oh the expanse of HIS inheritance - light of everything Psalmist cries with joy - heart it be undone Yada of in beginning - yada of THE SON Mystery of the oil - mystery of all the light I AM smiling broadly - I AM here, awesome and so bright

Threshing Floor

Standing as a sign - yes the Angel of THE LORD Holy City all closed in - by awesome fearful sword The King could not go out - to Gibeon yes to plea Some did hide for fear - some others they did see

As it was in that day - same for Balaam on his way
Terrible fate so looming - waiting just to slay
A sign for sure we know - then instruction, yes command
A donkey and a Seer - helping to understand

Both David and Balaam - in trouble yes by Sword Both David and Balaam - servitude of THE LORD One to finally see - Israel's lovely dwelling places The other to purchase ground - threshing floor of graces

One Hundred and Ninety-Two ounces - King parted with the gold No doubt there be record - of the threshing floor so sold Noted and so deeded - tis formal property of the King Never given away - Psalmist she doth sing

Two stories of dwelling places - one of people, one of THE LORD Each instance with great sign - Angel with the sword One of modest tents - yet glory and shalom The other Holy House - GOD of Israel's Home

David did give order - for victories have been won Solomon in safety - Solomon's as David's son You shall build the HOUSE - right upon the threshing floor You shall raise up glory - to THE LORD for evermore

But alas deed was not honored - Israel a few times shaken Psalmist cries in grief - for the threshing floor by force be taken Still the foreigners take hold - of that majestic space Israel longs for the HOUSE - still a hope they chase

But Psalmist and the sages - know how redemption lurks Everything ordained and foretold - in Scripture how it works Only by the authorized - blood kin oh Israel Threshing Floor redeemed - must be by hand of great GO'EL Another sign, yes in Heaven - THE TEMPLE and THE ARK Psalmist shouts please listen - ears of faith do hark Revelation doth reveal - authority exerted, yes so taken Nations oh so angry - Messiah's Kingdom has them shaken

Prophet Remembrance doth reveal - yes he doth so tell Splitting of Mount of Olives - yes comes the GREAT GO'EL The place of shining light - shout of joy yes Ornan's land Sold to King Daveed - redeemed by Son of David's hand

Tis not about the money - though the price and buyer be important Tis not for now oh Israel - no matter what you want Son of David, Son of ELOHIM - tis rightful GO'EL, none shall impede For the threshing floor he HIS - price paid for the deed