The Psalmist Yochana's Latter Day Message Book

Praise ye YAH

All honor and glory to YESHUAH by command of YehoVah

Contents

Light and Dark – Two Kingdoms & Two Fates

Dear Philadelphia
Woe To The System
Idol-A-Tree
Gospel Song
Tzitzit Blues
Build The House
Johns Road
LORD OF LIGHT
The Vow
The Choice
What Kind Of Elohim
What's The Use
KI L'OLAM CHASDO
Second Coming
Mighty Warrior
Prophet's End Game
Ekklesia
Law Of Faith
Fair Warning
Different Spirit
Lo v'Ken
Echoes
'abad אָבַד
LORD Of Shabbat
Come Out Of Her
Turn To YESHUA
Yirat HaSHEM
Wandering Aramean
HIS HAYA
Pilgrimage Road
G_D Calls
Distinction
All About The Land
Royalty Patterns
Who Is Wise
New Wine Mystery
House Of Wisdom
The Burden
Come Let's Reason
The Yada
Laying Hands
Aliyah Aleph Tav
Falling
Segulah
Mercy Me!
Dath
Raptured
The Impossible
A Plea To Laodicea
Repentance Time
Song of Ephesus for Today
No Contradiction Of Truth
Dear Sweet Nicodemus
Oh Ishmael
Psalm For The Children
Living Stones
HaGo'EL
Authority
Torah Exposé
Dedication
Tov And Ra
The Enemies
Good News
Breathe
The LIGHT
Self Defense
Leviticus
Mish'mar'to
Cycle Of Rebellion
Epiphanius
Irony Of Ironies
From Old

Oh Israel – How Thou Hast Wrestled

Israel's Messiah
Old Hatred
Mourning Song
Sin Of Jeroboam
Scribe's Blessing
Aliyah With G_D
The King's Torah
Song Of Return
Washed Clean
Avot
Blood
Blind
Song Of The Maccabees
Chaiyei Asaph
No Withstanding
Salvation Name
Good Shepherd
The Prophet Lives
Ephraim
Your Torah
Onesimus
The Sons (Banim)
Israel's Rebellion
Tap Tap
The Queen
Messiah's Garden Song

Jerusalem-Jerusalem
Against Israel
What They Knew
Righteous King
King's Second Return
That Generation
Royal Scribe
Exodus Or Not
What Happened
HE IS
Jeshurun
Order In The Court
Inspired Seeking
For Tzion's Sake
HalleluYAH
The Disappointment
HIS Battle
Who's Story Is It?
Accountable
The Trial
The Shadow
Wind And Sea
The Do-Over
The Benjamite
Eliyhuw
Covenantal

Oh Israel
Song Of The Messenger
Spirit of Elijah
Weeping Prophet
One Giant Step
Fitting In
Being Real
The Benediction
The Harlot
Wonderful
Mystery Of Stone
All Directions
Ashrei
Psalm 89
Songs Of Degrees
EL Has Spoken
Hope In Tribulation
Above Lamentation
Prophets' Acts
Halakha
Big Loser
Rebellious Generation
Can't Finish
Ben Daveed Alone
Treachery

The Tribulation – For Such A Time As This

Counting
What's Going On
What's In A Name
Princes Of Tyre
Song of Amos
Oh Nineveh
Prophet Festival
Oh The Mystery
Revelation Song
Even Now
The Change
Call Of The Wild
The Great Revival
Which Prophet
The Hedge
Temple Literal
Horse Power
Thessalonika
Dreaming
What Has It Come To
Always Blood
Surprise – Surprise
Warned
Death Of Charlie

Days Of Noah
40 Days Of Night
Witnesses
Psalmist's Lamentation
Song Of Micah
Embrace And Hidden
Days of Awesome
Let My People Go
The Collector
Infected Mourners
The Lie
Tribulation
Help And Comfort
What Shall Be
Imperial Hostility
Prophet's Stew
Messenger Is A Sign
Fools
Great Delusion
Blood Avenger
Witness Time
Chronicle Of Humanity
No Fear

Creation Groans
The 4th Kingdom
A Time Such As This
Song Of Hosea
Song Of Nehemiah
Isaiah's Song
Oh Babylon
ha Zefeq
L'Dor V'Dor
Who Will Tell
Stand
Why Me?
Out Of Order
Deal Is A Deal
The Feast
Judged Or Cursed?
How Could They?
New World Blues
Ode To Joy
The 8th Man
Double Portion
The Boast
HE Hates Chamas

The Beloveds – Awaken The Dawn

A Song for the Bride
Morning Star
Aliyah of Being
Soul Rent
A New Thing
House Love
Kiss The Son
Shiyr haMa'alot
EL Has Heard
Come The Horsemen
Shushan to New Jerusalem
Mizmor Niflotay
Born Whole
Hospitality House
Dwelling Places
David Received
Unfit
Direction Of The King

Psalmist's Heart
Spirit to Spirit
Servant Resonance
See As G D Sees
Sing Chana Sing
Song of Songs
The Slave
Always There
Last Words?
Life And Death
What The Psalmist Wants
We Have Found HIM
Immerser's Song
Genuine Agape
Coming And Going
Base Things
Not In Order
The Longing

Beloved In Arms
Looking for the 144,000
Arise Dry Bones
ELOHIM of the Living
Peter's Mantle
Kingdom Song
Dani'el's Secret
The Cleaving
A Good Seal You Say
Hide & Seek
All The Earth
First Witness
Ha Shalom
This Thing Of Ours
Maidens Of The Seeds
Tears Of A Dove
Children Of GOD
Blinded By Delight

Mo'adim – Rhythms & Seasons Of ELOHIM

Aliyah Of Glory
Shir Chag HaMatzot
Yom Terurah
8 Days of Light
New Day
The Dwelling Place
Ha Shabbat
Yom HaBikkurim
Yom HaKippurim
Rosh Chodesh
Shabbat Queriah
Threshing Floor
Shir Pesach
Shir Shavu'ot
Shir Sukkot
Purim
I AM

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 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 Tav 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 (הֵד 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 (תָּדָ) 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 אָבַד (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

Raptured

Psalmist muses again – contentious issue for sure
How many do so wait – longing for the rapture
Oh to be taken away – runs away their imagination
Saying not for them – be this horrid tribulation

But Psalmist calls to question – not contending with “harpazo”
But really its about timing – and really who shall go
THE WORD it doth not indicate – saints won’t suffer or be put to test
Psalmist hopes this whole church rapture – a notion be put to rest

Biblically the taking away – has roots so long ago
“Laqach” yes taken was Enoch – must have been quite the show
So too did David cry – “laqach”, he cried to YEHOVAH ELOHIM
Riding as the storm – rushing in upon the keruvim

Also, there be a Prophet – the one and only Elijah
Taken yes indeed – up up up, ‘alah
Amidst the flood of troubles – how patterns of Noah emerge
The lifting up and taking away – they seemingly converge

YESHUAH did declare – yes finally at world’s end
HIS angels yes will reap – away the lawless HE would send
How all the tares be gathered – “sullego” in Greek
Follow up indeed – Psalmist says to take a peek

But then a different story – right after tribulation
SON OF MAN great sign – to be seen by every nation
Another kind of gathering – paralambano yes of course
Sad to say aphiemi – those remaining be divorced

What means this Psalmist tell – be this rapture glory
Be there more to tell – please do finish up the story
Now let’s move to Paul – the dead in YESHUAH yes a’go
As for “us” still alive – seems a rapture, yes harpazo

But alas yes more to see – Paul states with THE LORD they’ll stay
Forever yes forever – always day by day
But Revelation doth declare – not all elect but some select
Singers of the new song – 144,000 we shouldn’t neglect

Always with YESHUAH – just these ones seem will travel
As such who be raptured then – tis surely a story to tell
The riddle maybe not so hard – connect the dots to see
Numerous raptures of sorts – Psalmist says it seems to me

Raptures not for institutions – Raptures for a reason
Raptures for extra special ones – Raptures for a season
Some raptures to whisk away – some raptures just to lift
Raptures yes to separate – raptures yes to sift

Psalmist doth so pray – saints with doctrine not be lured
For patience it be needed – as tribulation grows so sore
The dragon be so wroth – coming against those with Torah and YESHUAH
Seems that many saints – stand in tribulation during Aliyah

Paul and Daniel given sight – given yada of special elect
But patterns of all raptures – Psalmist won't neglect
Some but not all taken up – first fruits, indeed harpazo
Psalmist she can sense – this be how the rapture will go

Psalmist doth cry out – against institutional philosophy
Wondering why they turn THE WORD – into strange calligraphy
YESHUAH doth speak plainly – to Talmidim not in parables
Surely it be delusion – doctrine that the saint it lulls

Come YOU hurrying KING – let this tribulation pass bye
Come YOU rider as the storm – descending from the sky
Come in all YOUR splendor – mighty and so strong
Lift up those beloveds – those who know the special song

Irony Of Ironies

Irony of ironies – Psalmist laughs at Abraham Accords
A covenant of peace – one that Israel can't afford
Psalmist doth consider – how the "unlike" be made the same
It be Israel alone – with the Covenantal name

Sons of Abraham, a laugh – full of hate be Ishmael
Esau hated before the birth – not loved like Israel
Biblical declaration be – Ishmael be like a wild ass
Against everyone indeed – the truth has surely come to pass

Yet Abraham Accords – as if legitimizing the Bible
Does so with much fraud – indeed it sounds like libel
For not equal with the wild ass – be Jacob, our Israel
Irony of ironies – Psalmist doth so tell

How the nations gnash teeth – antisemitism rises
Surely to the scribes – such serves as no surprises
All the while Ishmael – crying "river to the sea"
Be the root of problems – why is such a mystery

World utterly confused – Psalmist hath concluded
Wondering in awe – how nations be deluded
Irony of ironies – even some Jews cry for peace
Not understanding at all – "chamas" will never cease

Yea the irony of it all – GREAT YAH gave them oil
Such opportunity indeed – yet mankind how they spoil
Radical and violent – what can the Psalmist say
Seems the scribes were right – what was penned back in the day

Who doth sow this covenant – please world do awake
Amidst the line of time – the covenant will break
Ordained from long ago – enmity between the children
Abrahamic Accords – with Israel through Sar'ah the woman

A paper-back novel it seems – could not such ever conjure
Into the delusion however – GREAT YAH nations lure
The audacity yes indeed – equate the dark with light
GOD of Abraham declared – the two indeed will fight

Irony of ironies – Babylon makes a play
Traffiking for gain – always is the way
Yet the peace won't stand – wild ass you can't domesticate
Irony of ironies – mankind fights against their fate

LORD Of Shabbat

Songs of the Erev – also songs of the Day
Listen real close – to what the Psalmist will say
For a song about the sign – shall surely us so teach
Withering grass verse planted trees – for which do we reach

Psalm 92
A psalm indeed most certainly – tis a cutting edge of realms
Sabbath Sign from Heaven given – meant to overwhelm
But Psalmist sees a thread – Psalm 92 an introduction
More Psalms yes so following – a story for deduction

Psalm 93
How the floods do rise – lifting up voices high
Yet THE LORD of Sabbath reigns – further than the sky
Clothed in power and smoke – majestic the pillar be
Wickedness upon the Earth – makes ELOHIM so angry

Psalm 94
So, when doth vengeance come – when YAH doth show his hand
Brutes amidst the people – surely, they don't understand
But will THE LORD not chasten – with word and with sign
Keeping the remnant for himself – inheritance so fine

Psalm 95
Shall it be like the wilderness – when hard became the heart
Tempting THE LORD so greatly – from the very start
Ignoring all the wonders – ignoring signs yes best
Ignoring the ways of ELOHIM – being excluded from HIS "rest"

Psalm 96
Yet rejoice you nations – let all the Earth rejoice
Judgment and Salvation – shall prevail above the noise
For One HE did not come – to judge yet all the world was judged
From righteousness and truth – nay HE never budged

Psalm 97
Gladness there in Zion – Daughters of Judah did so praise
Souls of the Saints be lifted – how they were so raised
Return YOU KING of Sabbath – melt the hills like wax
To the wicked and the idols – HE shall take the axe

Psalm 98
Another new song sung – PELE hath gotten the victory
No doubt all the world – ELOHIM's salvation did they see
Mercy and Truth remembered – sing everyone, yes Israel
Psalmist sees the message – that the Psalmists tell

From Sabbath, yes the rest – through turmoil along the way
Story be told in Psalms – of coming judgment day
Wicked lose and steal the rest – how the Earth doth groan
When THE LORD returns – some rejoice as others moan

Prophets sound out loud – Messiah's glory to the nations
Son of Man from ancient – twas no imagination
From the start the Pillar – majestic and so grand
Judgment and Restoration – Sabbath rest by YAH's Right Hand

The Impossible

Impossible Psalmist cries – Teth through Samech sing
More insights into Messiah – yes the Psalmist brings
Nuances of the yada – the secrets in the WORD
Amar and then Dabar – indeed what man has heard

Who was fashioned wonderfully – firmly established yes to start
All the same who did err – was it the servant with steadfast heart
What be the Psalmist's message – who be persecuted without blame
Who indeed knows the WORD – from ELOHIM's mouth and NAME

Tricky be the Psalmist – there be strong declarations made
Yet all humanity doth know – inside their heart at times they fail or fade
Pay attention to "amar" – indeed perhaps some commandments even keep
Yet what about the greater – "dabar" spoken from the deep

Psalmist doth so scribe – of things the heart can't know
Yet again from whence – this Ruach doth it flow
Speaks of perfection with GOD's will – yet declaring all the flaws
The mystery of such – at this Maiden Psalmist gnaws

Be there multiple truths – at one time, can we escape
Perfection and imperfection – at the same time taking shape
Yea there be a solution – indeed there be David's Key
All roads yes of hope – lead to salvation, Yeshuatiy

Faint you broken heart – be consumed yes without end
For THE LORD hath done it – grace and mercy did he send
A sign, a hope, yes deliverance – for those THE LORD will fear
Return back unto HIM – the one to THE LORD, who be so near

Sundry prayers and declarations – how this Psalming Maiden smiles
Where be all the sages – where be Spirit gifted guile
How David surely declares – speaking prophetically
A state of human acceptability – indeed a sure impossibility

None can pass the test – none truly has always perfect desire
None was ever perfect – none worthy to pass through the fire
But speaking not as man – speaking of Humanity as designed
Surely its only YESHUAH – in GOD's Revelation that we find

HE knows more than the teachers – the Elders his wisdom can't understand
How the humanity failed – yes perfection did they reprimand
At the same time humanity would win – great victory through the SON
Singing Maiden shouts again – our Messiah YESHUAH got it done

From Old

Psalmist cries so desperately – “qedem yäda'Tiy” a declaration
Ancient King laments – for a Psalmist resonant utteration
AIN up to TAV – oh KING what hath thee down
Psalmist’s heart be broken – heart doth wear a frown

AIN verse 126 “hëfërû” – from the law they do so swerve
PE verse 136 “lo-shäm'rû”, – the Torah they won’t observe
TZADE verse 139 “Kiy-shäkh'chû” – so oblivious to GOD’s WORD
KOPH verse 150 “rächäqû” – yes far from the truth they’ve heard

Psalmist feels the lament – senses pattern growing every read
Warnings they are showing – seems we should take heed
Heartbreak it doth grow – yea when doth sadness end
Lowly Maiden prays out loud – let ears and hearts so bend

RESH verse 155 “rächôq” – salvation for them be not fated
RESH verse 158 “väet'qôţäţäh” – disgust for them be slated
SHIN verse 163 “sänëtiy vaátaëvä” – falsehood be loathed and hated
TAV verse 176 “Täiytiy” – all have strayed it must be stated

Surely not a riddle – Psalmist pleads such pangs her
For it seems KING’s sadness – be turning into anger
For it be so stated – great shalom for those who love GOD’s law
Yet only anger and disgust – for those choosing far to fall

What of mercy and forgiveness – what of seventy times seven
Be there also justice – righteous anger flowing down from Heaven
What be this crazy disdain – for GOD’s WORD and GOD’s WILL
Psalmist cries uncontrollably – rebellion and wickedness remains still

We know Psalm 119 – be KING’s Torah written by command
How the KING loves TORAH – this heart we surely understand
Surely, we do falter – yet for GOD’s ways we do yearn
Heaven forbid GOD’s WORD – we ignore, contemn and spurn

From Old, King doth record – yes even the Sar Shalom
Knowing how servants be – straying how we roam
All the same in guilt – in transgression how we cope
Loving GOD’s ways for us – in Salvation do we hope

Let it never be said – one yod or tittle shall pass away
Is this not what Son of David – it was written He did say
The torah of the wicked – shall pass and not be heard
But forever after everything – standing be GOD's WORD

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

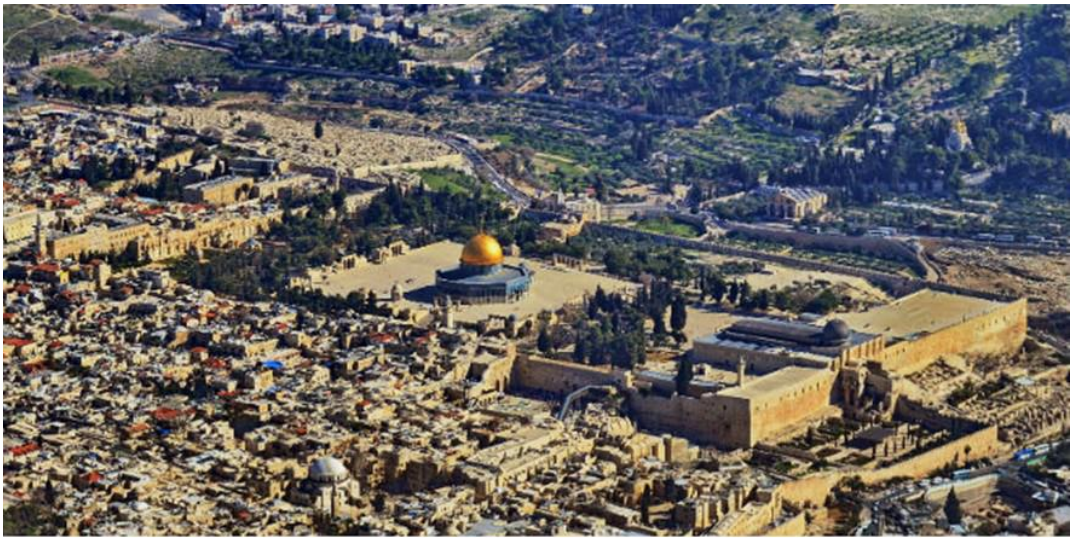
Jerusalem, Jerusalem - how we long for thee
Desperately awaiting - our YESHUAH to see
Oh such pain to see defilement upon the mount so sweet
Let it be gone LORD - make destruction complete

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
ADONAI 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 Iyyov – 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

Eliyhuw - אֱלִיהוּא

Lovely Jobe and friends – debating theology and the law
Wondering about Jobe's plight – wondering in awe
Challenged all the more – what of human righteousness
The situation hopeless – they were in a terrible mess

These believers, these YAHists – most sages think not Jews
Considering Covenantal terms – we see their legalistic views
Just blessings for the righteous – just curses for the transgressor
In hind sight they were wrong – this we see for sure

Their debate indeed – despite no formal Mosaic law
Surely must have presumed – them upon YEHOVAH did call
Wise Eliyhuw doth rise – yes finally he spoke
The old sages yes indeed – his anger they did stoke

Rebuked them with strong RUACH – told them their righteousness be in vain
Surely none could stand before YAH – who would be insane
But could it be the Law – to YAH had no benefit to bring
If Eliyhuw be speaking to Moshe – the same song would he sing?

This Eliyhuw had a follower – Paul the Apostle likewise said
Complicated debates – to so many his words brought dread
What of Torah righteousness – for grace one could never earn
But Heaven Forbid he cried – if the Torah one should spurn

For the Torah it be righteous – yes all mankind should follow
But Psalmist sends a truth – for many, hard to swallow
Indeed, a Torah dilemma – is it only for the Jew?
Not so if grafted in – gentile need adopt the family point of view

Why not same but different – Torah for land and nation distinct
Meanwhile all the olam – even the church would have it extinct
See for Israel in the land – yes for them their constitution
For all else in the Diaspora – nations be ruled by some Torah substitution

What then says the Psalmist – be Torah only good in the Land?
Most complicated be the issue – so very hard to understand
All the same personal righteousness – makes no effect on EL
But corporate Torah a benefit – it be the wisdom of Israel

Psalmist doth indeed – in Babylon to the Torah cleave
For it be her spiritual constitution – in what she doth believe
Torah righteousness be good for humanity – in all ways without exception
Still not the same given to Moshe – let there be no deception

Tis the straw man argument – like Eliyhuw and with Paul
Is Torah in or out – for just Jews or for the all?
Psalmist ponders such – indeed the mind doth burn
For only benefit to YAH – if HIS portion brings a return

Yet still there be a same – yet also a different view
Nuances of covenantal blessings – promised to Israel and the Jew
On the other hand be "salvation" – such only be GOD's glory
Such is what Paul revealed – Torah does not equal YESHUAH's story

So be the Torah in – or be the Torah out?
Psalmist boldly cries "in" – of such she has no doubt
Same but different be Torah – for nation Israel and the Gentile
Ordained this way by YEHOVAH – special covenantal style

Such craftiness was needed – same Torah for Jew and Greek
But purposeful in their own rights – one need only peek
For Israel be not replaced – neither Torah ever facing extinction
Both upholding covenant – with individual distinction

For surely certain Torah Laws – manifested only in land and by the Jew
Why should such belittle – all others cleaving to Torah too
Knowing just like the Jew – some things only Levites and Priests can aspire
No reason for Gentiles to be shut out – the situation be not so dire

Why doht the Jew get angry – why doth the Jew get jealous
Why see YAH glorified – when the Gentile doth get zealous
Not for blessings promised – not for gain to YAH above
Far more simple it be – for YESHUAH it be love

Why not yirat haSHEM – each heart in trembling and fear
Cleave to Torah its tov – why not keep it near
No replacing the Jew – just grafted into Israel
Keeping the family together – Psalmist she doth tell

For Torah it be righteousness – to all humans and creation
Maybe not the same for all – Israel be not just any nation
Still in all Israel be a family – there be the low and yes the royal
But surely in no way – could Torah either ever spoil

Psalmist sees both truths – no human works effect GREAT YAH
All the same HIS Torah – should be for anyone on Aliyah
So no matter how they scoff – saying no Torah for you Ha-Ha
Try manifesting Torah in life – out of love for GREAT YESHUAH

Tis a tricky paradigm – Psalmist admits as much
But why oh why be debate – who's soul can handle such
Tis movement of haRUACH – yes nudging nicely the heart
Bringing the living together – setting all of us apart

Messiah's Garden Song (Psalm 88)

Another Aliyah ascent – another Psalms together
Psalmist seeks Messiah – stopping nay not ever
Seer Heman raises the horn – WORDS of GOD the sight
Desperate prayer of Messiah – whispered in the that night

But Pslamist shall digress – Psalm 85 sings of atonement
Singing of salvation – word of GOD from Heaven sent
Hear oh Israel – be quickened and rejoice
Glory to come into the land – not by chance, by choice

Psalm 86 how David prayed – LORD thy will be done
Servant prayer in deed – prayer of faithful son
Fear of THE LORD indeed – hear Isaiah another witness
Oh Israel the nations – see truth and do confess

Psalm 87 the registration – of Zion it be best
Not to belittle the nations – those also with zest
Come you king of glory – to GOD's place, yes the City
Psalmist cries don't miss the clues – such would be a pity

But alas for the Servant – the garden song was sung
How his heart did know – soon he would be hung
Afflicted ever greatly – baring the sins of the world
Messiah's Garden Song – truth it be unfurled

Enter lovely Ethan – Psalm 89 speaks of promises and glory
Of whom doth Ethan speak – who be the subject of the story
Who indeed shall the grave – not hold onto with strong hand
Messiah's tribulation no doubt – if one wants to understand

Hear another song of Moses – Psalm 90 cries "return"
Oh what of mortal dust – mortality men did earn
Turn "where" mortal men? –Return indeed to "what"?
Wrath of ELOHIM be strong – all along so hot

Oh where be sweet protection – should not his foot be saved
How could it be Messiah – offered up on the altar lathe
Did the prophecy fail – was the prophecy in vain
After all we know – LORD YESHUAH was slain

Yea two truths at once – always it seems this way
Psalmist recalls Messiah's prayer – echoed in that day
THY will yes dear ABBA – poured out the tears of blood
Suffering Servant not spared – from the horrible flood

Heman use thy gift – lift the horn, the "keren"
Prophecy not be broken – GOD's WORD never barren
Prophet Yeshayahu – in later times such would explain
How the Psalms were true – how prophecy not be in vain

Israel oh Israel – still thou struggles all the while
Seeing WORD with blinders – in rebellious style
All roads in the Scripture – why just can't you see
Messiah YESHUAH declared – look in there and you'll find me

Set of Psalms so speak – of covenant, forgivness and salvation
Pointing to a promise – not folly or imagination
Yet still they so surround – the story of Messiah
Be blessed those with commands – and the testimony of YESHUAH

Covenantal

Psalm 99
A Covenant Song no doubt – who would disagree?
The Psalmist yes no doubt – invokes from old, a distant memory
YEHOVAH did establish – in Jacob, balance and sweet justice
Memories of the PILLAR – memories of forgiveness

Psalm 100
Can we hear the call – for chosen be Israel
All the clues transparent – Psalmist she doth tell
Not everywhere but the City – the Shepherd has his pasture
Sheep shall sing with joy – GOD's mercy it is sure

Psalm 101
David of justice and mercy – how he wants to sing
Oh, if only indeed – perfection could he bring?
For destruction from all land – for covenant breakers no pity
Cut off for all time – be sinners from the Holy City

Psalm 102
Psalmist so laments – indeed affliction on every side
None at all in covenant – can perfectly abide
Where then be the mercy – all be prisoners be sentenced to death
Israel and Nations fail – if only justice be met

Psalm 103
Where be hope at all – Psalmist cries out from our heart
Bless THE LORD our soul – our praises do impart
Cleansing of iniquity – with great pity a FATHER forgives
IF the covenant be treasured – by GOD's will and charge we live

Psalm 104
How YEOHOVAH doth sustain – his works be ever great
Above everything HE reigns – such is the world's fate
Mercy and loving kindness – from beginning of world's aliyah
Still the sinners be consumed – wickedness purged, all praise ye YAH

Psalm 105
Psalmist remembers again – the charge, yes the covenant
Why Israel was chosen – by such what was meant
Promises to Abraham – the father of many nations
Israel the instrument – yes holy charge and station

Psalmists paint the picture – justice and mercy can prevail
Promises by YEHOVAH – surely YAH won't fail
The covenant be in for sure – GOD's charge must be followed
All sheep hear GOD's call – let HIS NAME be hallowed

Hear the Psalmist cry again – there be hope indeed
Children by spirit and faith – of Abraham a seed
Let not countenance be down – none can perfectly in covenant abide
Yet with mercy, yes with grace – we can with ELOHIM reside

Oh Jacob, not by thee – but for thee redemption appears
Perfect covenant life – in YESHUAH mercy nears
Not just for thee oh Israel – but for the world, not imagination
House of TRHGE LORD in Zion – prayer house of the Nations

Fear ELOHIM sweet children – be holy and set apart
Like David long ago – let single minded be thy heart
There be hope in the end – both mercy and the justice
Salvation for the GODly – yet sinners and the wicked miss

Treachery

David psalms of Doeg – created strife and fuss
All along in the court – he was never one of us
Spirit of Balalm – destruction on his mind
Be there any patterns – Psalmist might so find

Of course there be the Ziphites – even David's kin
Judah be the clue – no covering up their sin
Treachery and traitors – come against YEHOVAH's select
The ways yes shown by YAH – they surely did neglect

Oh how treachery hovers – comes against the holy
Their motives be the same – of themselves thinking solely
Like Judas in his time – Ziphite and Kirioth connection
Treachery be the disease – treachery be the infection

Wanting something different – or just wanting to be important
All the same like Balaam – simply do they want
Fools above all fools – first working against GREAT YAH
Then yes oh what nerver – working against YESHUAH

Psalmist sees connections – Psalmist senses patterns
Fools with greatness before them – sadly how they spurned
No knowledge of the holy – fools believing it wasn't real
Psalmist shudders to think – what treachery doth feel

Surely horrible outcome – oh Judas the innocent blood
Thine own soul coundn't stand – the onslaught of the flood
Psalmist scoffs at apologists – Scripture declares thee to be a thief
Foolish just like Balaam – to thee comes no relief

Yea where were wings of the Dove – for David he survived
Not the same for YESHUAH – he suffered and he died
Yet YAH's plan be just perfect – arise YOU perfect dove
Treachery it had to be – declared from ELOHIM above

Save me LORD the Psalmist cries – treachery doth abound
They rip and tear at everything – always do they hound
Chasing just like Balaam – attack again and again
Bo YESHUAH Bo – Psalmist waits for then

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

חֲבַקּוּק צְפַנְיָה

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 T**rus**T
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 – Iyyar 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

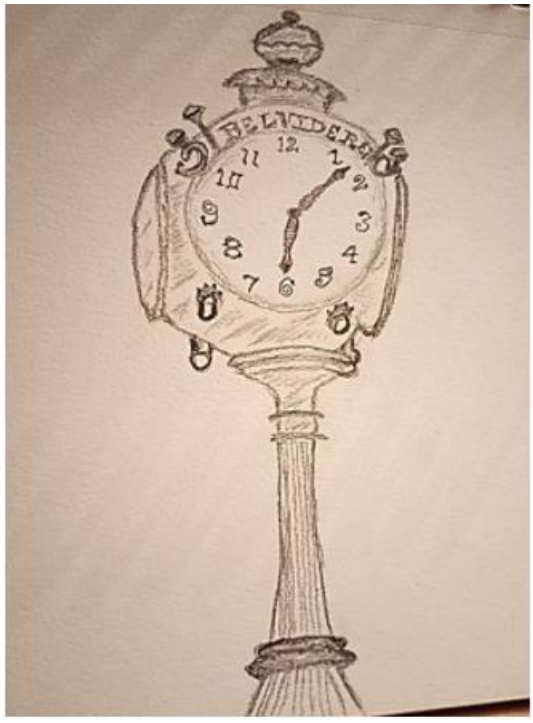
Who shall not declare ELOHIM – who shall power not preach
Who shall resist the RUACH – who shall against the Body teach
Oh indeed there be such wisdom – while fools do nod their heads
Agreeing with the fools – all the words they said

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 - "AI" 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

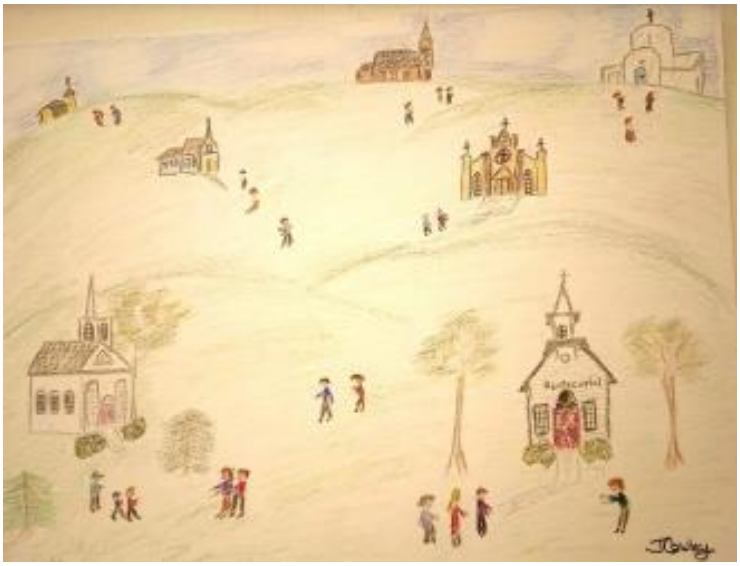
Be careful how thou plans - invest in things that help survive
Time to put the resources - into simply staying alive
Don't say "come this or that day - we'll do this or we'll go there"
For in that day the bank account - might be robbed and simply bare

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

No Fear (Jobe 41)

Two truths yet again – JOBE's biggest question was "Why?"
Finally came the answer – from ELOHIM on high
Thou man can't stand before – Leviathan oh so strong
Wisdom comes from GOD – HIS WORD is lovely song

Psalmist doth so shudder – no fear, not in the least
One and only one – like none other, there be the beast
Great power yet no wisdom – for of YAH there be no fear
Thy tribulation Jobe – for Leviathan did come near

Psalmist doth consider – lack of fear throughout the ages
Why do we not hear – from scribes or all the sages
No fear at all be pride – still valiant can prevail
Psalmist looks to David – there be wisdom in his tale

Made with fear be good – Psalmist senses the requirement
Not saying nervous ninny – or scared without relent
But fear of GOD must be – deep down such must reside
Without fear no man ever – with GOD so can abide

But still more Psalmist thinks – fear for person and role
YESHUAH said of the treasure – hide it deep inside the hole
Innate fear indeed – yes wisdom to discern
Psalmist says so much more – mankind needs to learn

ELOHIM created darkness – just as HE created light
The outcome no doubt be – that life would be a fight
Sometimes valiant stands – other times valiant falls
But tribulation comes – regardless of the laws

Yey, no fear be bad – same as fearing everything
Wisdom tells us what to fear – inside us it doth sing
A ravenous wolf or Leviathan – seeking every soul
Looking to steal GOD's treasure – no fear of what he stole

Why doth chaos loom – why doth YEHOVAH let such stand
Psalmist says don't ask why – tis above us, a Heavenly plan
Fear and worry when – RUACH WISDOM does such bring
Sometimes as with Jobe – against the beast, man can't do a thing

Psalmist sees life lesson – MAKER dispenses fear in measures
Greater fear for loss – of losing greatest treasures
Tribulation sorely tests – the faith while bringing grief
Yet fear of GOD above all else – valiant in belief

King of Tyre yea no fear - king of kings upon his throne
All hell breaking loose - GOD's WORD this has shown
Be fearful little children - let not tribulation show thy pride
The Beast's time it be short - along with Jobe we'll take the ride

HE Hates Chamas

Psalmist doth shed tears – world cries “free Palestine”
Coming against Isreal – YEHOVAH’s treasure so defined
Yet what doth Scripture say – what of “chamas”, indeed the violence
How catastrophic indeed – for surely soon doth come the recompence

Where be those who say – in Jesus we believe
Why then wayward children – won’t thou fetch and retrieve
Pull them from delusion – with “chamas” don’t take a stand
Crying out for Palestine – shows you just don’t understand

Where be all your priests – your ministers and your sages
Do they have a clue – what be written on Scripture pages
Israel old or new – same crying to THE LORD
Deliver us from “chamas” – from old it be the chord

So beautiful be Jacob – Na’iym a delight be Israel
Psalm 135 such doth show – Scripture yes does tell
GOD of WONDERS and REDEMPTION – GOD of every nexus
GOD of Israel – Psalm 136 the Exodus

But also GOD of JUSTICE – GOD of RIGHTEOUSNESS
Let us not forget as well – also GOD of VENGEANCE
Woe to all of EDOM – woe to great Bavel
Destruction and shame back on you – for the suffering of Israel

Yet still there be hope – at least for those who see
WORD magnified above THE NAME – Psalm 138 such mystery
For the grace and truth – doth come yes by YESHUAH
Forget about “chamas” – time to go on Aliyah

WHO be woven in the womb – Psalm 139 doth ask
Who be hidden way down deep – shrouded yes so masked
Psalmist she doth tell – not just anyone, nay not just anything
Surely what be wrought – be most special Psalmist sings

Oh yes far too wonderful – yet still a lowly Psalmist tries
Awaken all you sleepers – wake up Psalmist cries
For the MYSTERY MAN we see – YAH’s enemies doth so hate
Perfectly consuming – oh what a horrible fate awaits

Psalm 140 doth so expose – “chamas” be wicked, yes so vile
Filled with hate and violence – yes the worst of guile
Sharpened tongues like vipers – they sing a vile chord
Against the saints they bring – nothing but a sword

Oh peoples called “minei” – another name be fools
Crying out “free Palesine” – shows thou be nothing but wicked tools
If Jesus, yes YESHUAH – knows “chamas” be YAH’s enemy
All coming against Israel – be deluded can’t you see

Psalmist still so mystified – a world standing against the truth
Such doth show their hearts – such testimony is the proof
YEHOVAH’s plan it be laid out – YESHUAH be the HaGOEL
“Chamas” it be the enemy of YAH – the enemy of Israel

Save me LORD cries Psalmist – Babylon it be infested
Foul things gathering indeed – saints be so disgusted
“Chamas” it doth cascade – insatiable hatred it doth rage
Bo YESHUAH Bo – approaching be the final stage

Death Of Charlie

Psalmist cites the times - scribe said Jihads be more than one
Ten years apart for Charlie - no escape, nay none
The radical Islamic Jihad - a sickness make no mistake
Warring against the liberal - Western Civilization they do shake

Charlie Hebdo killings - and the antisemitism that ensued
Leaving murder in the wake - terror so embued
Indeed attack be targeted - olam cries what of freedom of speech
Je suis Charlie rallying cry - what does such really teach

Sickness against the sickness - wars of words and blood
Islamic Jihad promises - they'll bring the terror flood
Yet the Left coninues strong - spurring on the miscreant
Hide behind freedom of speech - tis simply sin they really want

Is Jihad really wrong - who stands against the vile tide
Who doth ever recoil - who has power the Left to chide
Global and consuming - liberal tide just pounds away
Promoting chaos and sin - leading the weak yes far astray

Jihadists without shame - spill blood for Heavenly reward
The wild radical Left - for lawlessness march onward
And now comes peaceful Charlie Kirk - simply pointing out the lies
Message of order and love - indeed Turning Point it tries

Psalmist sees the puzzle - the irony in full
Islamic Jihad and Radical Left - both just filled with bull
One hates speech against their Quran - the radical Left against their sin
While powers and principalities laugh - in either case they win

Psalmist be not swayed - one need only take a peek
Radical idealism rages - preying on the weak
Hiding behind the movement - each desiring violence against the order
Psalmist cries watch out - the time is getting shorter

What means such Psalmist cries - Revelation doth show us a clue
Telling us indeed - how evil will come against the Jew
And now a saint we see - with faith in YESHUAH and keeping command
Be taken down by the vile - for simply making a stand

So frustrated be Islamists - so frustrated be the Left
Foiled plans coming against Israel - each side so bereft
Can't prevail against the Woman - so come against the remnant of her seed
Murder of Charlie Kirk - tis a sign like Sabbath, oh yes indeed

Radical Islam and Radical Left - things in common yes we see
Both doing their very best - to fulfill the Holy Prophecy
Babylon be littered now - full of the demonic vile power
No doubt the Radical be celerating - from Charlie's truth they cower

Western Nations spiral - downward towards old hate
Like enemies of Israel - declaring what shall be their fate
Hating what is Holy - hating what is true
Prophecy told us long ago - what to expect, how chaos will ensue

Woe to the powers and principalities - Psalmist calls you out
Indeed, there be a conspiracy - Psalmist she will shout
Preying on the pride of man - in turn they prey upon the weak
Same but different still in all - bring violence against the innocent and meek

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 – וּמָה, 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

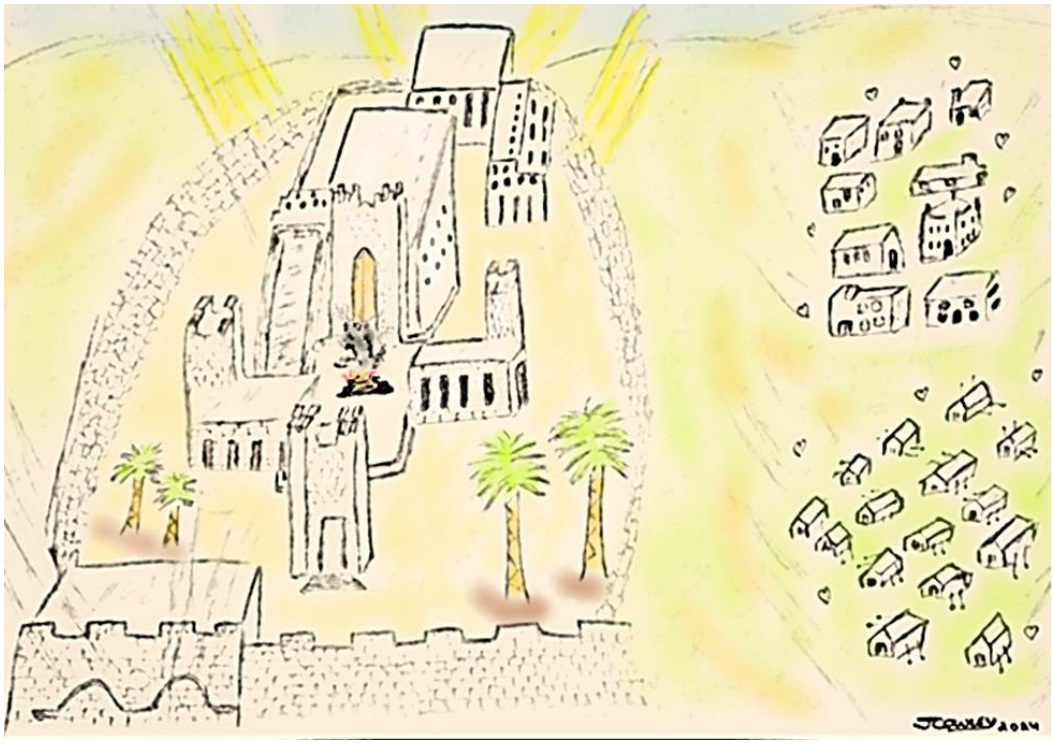
The dreamer cannot lie - yes Jacob knew of Balak's curse
How he hated Isra'el - desired for them the worst
But GREAT GOD of Isra'el - HE blessed Jacob's seed
The blessing stands eternal - there be none who can impede

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 - l'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

Unfit

Lovely Jobe did so contend – honor and piety be his life
Steadfast all along – during his own tribulation and strife
Yet how much more be honor – how much more be piety
How much more indeed – we see with Yochanan the Levi

Greatest to break the womb – YESHUAH said speaking of mankind
Could we look yes awy where – for more holiness to find
Yet Yochanan could only say – not hesitating one bit
To even unloose YESHUAH's sandal – he be assuredly unfit

How much more Psalmist cries – not to belittle pious Jobe
But be there greater than Yochanan – in times or upon the globe
Blood kin to Messiah – Prophet of GOD and Priest
Of all us human kind – Yochanan was greatest, not the least

Yet Psalmist brings the light – for back there we see the here
Situation of Jobe and Yochanan – Leviathan oh so near
Well they keep the faith – under duress and suffering
Adversary asks indeed – will praise they continue to sing

Jobe he did so sing – of honor yes and piety
Yochanan did sing as well – a Nazarite all sobriety
Yet Yochanan stood not – the Levi, humble and wise
Revealed just rightly so – man's place in GOD's own eyes

So unfit our very best – what chance for us is there
Standing before angry ELOHIM – how should mankind fare
Tis the story yes of "grace" – story of punishment taken
From the beginning wondrous Yochanan – by the truth how he was shaken

Warned the legalists he did – thine lineage itself can't redeem
Men thinking far too much of themselves – surely it doth seem
Repent and keep repenting – for unfit at best is what we are
No standing in defiance – before ELOHIM afar

Psalmist cries please save me – piety or works can't stand
Unfit to stand or raise the head – before the Son of Man
Guilty yet so humbled – be our very best the Priest
What of all the rest – yes the least amongst the least

Jobe he was restored – Yochanan was given death
Let us not ask YAH – why taken away was his breath
Given over to the power – Leviathan knows only to kill
Jobe survived just simply – because of ELOHIM's will

Never ending matrix – be this Holy WORD
Never in completion – has any human heard
This single verse and song – together showing one great story
From beginning to the end – thread be YESHUAH's GLORY

Not In Order

Aliyah brings more Psalms – Numbers 22 through 28
How we paid attention – upon our LORD how we did wait
HaDabiyr did speak – yes THE WORD so did reveal
The order that was correct – resonance did we feel

Psalm 28 be separation – anointed and set apart
Showing us desire – showing us the heart
Count me not with the wicked – let their end be not mine
Bless the people LORD – yes inheritance let me find

Keep me safe GREAT YEHOVAH – who but THEE to fear
Guard me and protect – around be so near
For enemies they loom – I seek THY face from Heaven
Crying out to YEHOVAH – be Psalm 27

But alas the wicked takes hold – catch me in their grasp
Lions yes the vipers – poisonous as the asp
The Servant yes be suffering – woe yes all is lost
Psalm 22 so horrible – Servant pays the cost

Yet Psalm 26 doth cry – be there righteous judgment
Was this the terrible end – for me was this meant
Have I not walked straight – yes in great integrity
Be there nothing left – for me is their mercy

Yea indeed great mercy – Psalm 23 doth show
For even in She'ol – with me GOD doth go
Lift me up forever – yes sweet comfort doth prevail
Promises of YEHOVAH – never can they fail

Shout out truth so loud – Psalm 24 doth sing
Who can walk upon the mount – who themselves can bring
Clean hands and pure heart – perfect without imagination
First and best of all – recipient of YEHOVAH'S SALVATION

And finally Psalm 25 – lowly man doth pray
To see the truth and light – to understand the way
Indeed to know from one – that impossible as it seems
There be a chance for Israel – that yes one can redeem

What of this Psalmist we see – what experience can be known
Surely something beyond the Psalmist – something else be shown
The “hayah” doth call out – from the past and to the future
The Psalmist sees the glory – something beyond himself for sure

Look at little Aliyah – just in Psalms of seven
Picture of the events – lived by ONE who came down from Heaven
Be there any questioning – Psalmist sees picture of Aliyah
Only ONE yes ONE – none other than YESHUAH

Utterance or Prophecy – this Psalmist can surely see
How Psalmist long ago – spoke of what was and what would be
Surely not experiential – no Psalmist lived these things
No doubt of YESHUAH – dis the Psalmist sing

So did the Psalmist cry – did heartbreak the psalmist feel
Knowing that the Psalms – for Beloved they were real
How could such detail – how could patterns ever play out
This Psalmist knows its “hayah” – Psalmists’ truth they shout

Children Of GOD (Psalms 29-35)

They tore him down – yes killed HIM
How dare you make yourself – the Son of ELOHIM
Surely did YESHUAH say – be ye not GODs as written in THE WORD
Sadly, it doth appear – of Psalm 29 they had not heard

Indeed, Psalmist talks of people – how majestic they do shine
Glory of the holiness – surely people they can find
But alas if no escape – from the depths of hell or the pit
Who then sings with glory – of ELOHIM on the throne doth sit

Yes, mortality sets in – cut off from the living KING
By my own transgression – downward myself did I bring
What of faith and hope – what of eyes for mercy
Be there nothing but the depths – of hell to forever see

Deserving mortal woes – even though I understand
But I commend my RUACH – yes fully in thy hand
Do shine THY face upon me – let me see and feel the light
Don't cast me out forever – not from THY loving sight

Who doth shout for joy – who worships and doth sing
The ones who bare the soul – confession do they bring
Yea blessed be those forgiven – whom iniquity be not imputed
Upright heart, no guile – these shall be saluted

Sing out loud oh Heavens – break out song and strings
Life delivered from death – only ELOHIM can bring
HE declares HIS inheritance – HE doth claim the nation
Happy beyond hopes – joy beyond imagination

Then the humble will not fear – now being part of the Patriarchal
ELOHIM at the head – how the children praise and sparkle
Exalting HIS NAME forever – never again to be shamed
Away forever be the wicked – never again to be named

LORD say unto my soul – I AM your salvation
Tell me yet again – I belong to THY great nation
No longer incomplete – no long any want
Let me hear YOU LORD – say well done good and faithful servant

Yea not simple mortals – not born of the world or flesh
Made into something else – given complete nephesh
Powers and Principalities – how they despise YAH's plan
Not liking what be done – through YESHUAH's hand

Yea, a chance be given – to be children of ELOHIM
Not pondering but declaration – to the Psalmist it doth seem
For YESHUAH doth declare – be reborn with RUACH seal
Becoming children of ELOHIM – children of GOD for real

Who can stand the judgment – save for one that doth believe
Who can stand in strength – against all that doth deceive
B'rit Chadasha the answers – revealing this Aliyah
In, with, by, through and for – the answer is YESHUAH!

Direction Of The King

Psalmist be so knitted – Psalmist doth so sing
Sight and Prophecy – at the direction of the King
What doth king direct – what doth king yes need to know
Surely king's desire – be what Psalmist yes will show

Again the word doth come – David's heart be raised
Psalm 71 and 72 sweet David – how GOD thou hath praised
Will GREAT ELOHIM – bring thee heart's desire
For surely the king's heart – for GOD it be on fire

Enter gifted Asaph – his charge it be to see
Oh so lovely resonance – entwined with prophecy
Yes my king do hear – the secrets of thine soul
Asaph sings Psalm 74 – lifting king's prayer up in whole

Enemies all about – disorder in the land
What is a king to do – Psalmist takes a stand
Bring the great remembrance – to the ear of THE LORD
Asaph only as thou can – sweet and lovely chord

Yea king's prayer be lifted – through resonance of this Levite
King's heart it be heard – via prayer so right
Psalm 75 an answer – ELOHIM will do it yes
In time surely cleaned up – be the terrible mess

The king shall deal so justly – the enemies cup be filled
Drink of the wrath of the king – enemies will be stilled
Good news for the king – GOD has heard the prayer
Patience lovely David – more news coming there

What of David indeed – shall his reign be strong
Please Asaph yet again – do yield another song
Psalm 76 yes great delight – blessings on David be put upon
In Judah, ELOHIM be known – GOD's dwelling place in Zion

King cries out Barukh HaSHEM – marching orders be given
Greatness comes to Judah – while the king be living
Go and conquer King David – set down enemies, fetch the tribute
ELOHIM has spoken – prophecy none can refute

Asaph how thou sang – at king's direction, yes his heart
Thine own Psalms we see indeed – how prophecy did start
Put King David on his way – by surety of YAH's hand
Giving David charge – showing YAH's great plan

Alas our so sweet David – still more prophecy thou received
THE LORD did send the truth – would not let you be deceived
Almost everything – yet the house thou would not build
So much of heart's desire – how it was so filled

As for Seer Asaph – a seer yes who saw
According to the order – let Jeduthun raise his call
For as in the days of Moses – this Asaph had prophecy come true
Like the King as well – he wanted his praise lifted too

The Chronicles be manifest – special Psalmists gifts be used
Lowly Maiden sings these days – she be not confused
Where now be the prayers – in these days who shall sing
Psalms to resonate yet again – at the direction of YESHUAH the King

The Longing

Psalmist breaks from seven – encounters verses of eight
Working through Psalm 119 – Psalmist's heart doth palpitate
Sundry Prayers and Confessions – Praises also say the sages
Psalmist seeing deeper – so great longing upon the pages

(ALEPH) Don't forsake me LORD – there be no where else to turn
(**BET)** THEE yes I have sought – for Thy word and ways I yearn
(GIMEL) How the soul doth break – the longing my heart has caught
(DALETH) Cleaving to the dust – heart melting as I fought
(HE) The longing oh the longing – I ask quicken me, yes I dare
(VAV) What not but salvation – I've sought THEE here and there
(ZAIN) Burning indignation pains – please send comfort Psalmist prays
(CHETH) Sickness of the heart – I've confessed to THEE my ways

Scripture speaks of David – a man after GOD's own heart
Longing from his youth – longing from the start
Psalmist ponders so deeply – who can with this longing abide
From whence doth come the longing – how does it get inside

Children long for parents – special longing yes we know
Adom and Chavah longing – way back in the Garden show
Psalmist doth have yada –the Earthly longing can be first
Then comes higher longing – then doth come the thirst

What makes a heart of stone – whimper, writhe and cry
What but fear and separation – from THE LORD on high
More so Psalmist knows – being ripped from the greatest treasure
The longing to be back in grace – to be BELOVED's delight and pleasure

All the clues be given – Psalm 119 points to other places
Song Of Songs doth resonate – see desperation upon their faces
Oh just to be Sha'shua – always with BELOVED doth Proverbs declare
The longing yes the longing – sweet embrace that we did share

A man after GOD's own heart – Psalmist now doth see the measure
Words finally to explain – the longing deep inside for greatest treasure
From where comes this Heavenly Longing – not intuitive as we see
What be this irresistible longing – what be the answer to the mystery

Psalmist won’t with hold – Psalmist she will tell
This longing in heart and soul – be the tolling of the wedding bell
Spirit of THE SON – soulmate longing from before time
Cleaved away from BELOVED – THE SON be our longing we do find

Blinded By Delight

Psalmist be so mesmerized – finding what is right
Deep within THE WORD – finding a secret delight
Already declared from Proverbs – Solomon pointed out THE SON
To be ELOHIM's delight – for the victory HE had won

But still more to "shashuah" – why can't the sages find
Oh the great delight – yet still they seem so blind
Psalmist starts the show – Psalm 119 how he doth begin
Delighting in the "tov" – yearning against the sin

First ëdoteykhä shaáshuäy – the *testimonies* be so right
Also mitz'woteykhä shaáshuäy – the *commandments* be so bright
Tôrät'khä shaáshuäy – all *revelation* the Psalmist cites
Täav'Tiy liyshûät'khä cries Psalmist – *Salvation* be the great *delight*

Psalmist sees the truth – what means such one might ask
Does the Psalmist speak of rote – or doing things by task
No indeed for sure – Psalmist loves YAH's way so right
Don't be blind just see THE WORD – be blinded in delight

Still far more to go – Isaiah speaks of vineyard nice
House of Israel, Men of Judah – delightful we see twice
Yet also Ephraim says Jeremiah – no matter how bad his plight
GREAT YEOHVAH still says – he surely still be a delight

Oh for want of justice – for righteousness to prevail
GREAT YEOHVAH's sweet mercy – surely will not fail
Psalmist, Israel and Judah – yes Ephraim as well
Psalmist sees the story – Psalmist she will tell

So few be the clues – Psalm 119 and Proverbs from King's Court
Prophets declare the failure – still delightful be the report
What be this great delight – this "shashuah" written on the pages
Revelation of THE SON as delight – has escaped the sages

The Psalmist shared the heart – of YESHUAH's steadfast soul
What made his humanity so special – yes what made him whole
YAH's ways yes indeed – were THE SON's ways, yes his fight
Now for our sakes because of HIM – ELOHIM be blinded by delight

What human heart yes truly – longs for and loves GOD's Torah
What human doth so make – steadfast perfect Aliyah
None cries lowly Psalmist – saying only YESHUAH again and again
Praise HIM yes forever – HIS delight be in the children of men

Connect the dots and see – singing Maiden all do challenge
Let the heart be pricked – yes do feel the twinge
THE WORD ah yes THE WORD – YESHUAH he was right
Find him there you will – be blinded by delight

Pray yes let us pray – for RUACH such delight to feel
Let Testimonies, Commands and Torah – in our love life be so real
As YESHUAH be to ELOHIM – yes perfect in the sight
Let us so praise YESHUAH – HE also be blinded by delight

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