Yochana the Psalmist

How blessed am I to enjoy the Sabbath

Not so long ago, I just wouldn't have it

To live so many years not obeying the fourth

Trying to keep the other nine all the more

Had I read the scriptures, I would have known

How important it is to be one of God's own

For it is a sign between He and me

That I am set apart for Him and holy

For when the heavenly host do look down

It is the seal of Sabbath which should be found

Blessings for those who choose not to profane
The Holy Sabbath shall always remain

I was told it was Sunday, a Sabbath we keep I blindly accepted never checking to see

Yochana the Psalmist

Of what exactly the scriptures do speak

More specifically, which day of the week

Reading the Ten is not hard to do

God blessed the seventh day and rested too

There is no other day of the week

G_D blessed and made holy that I can see

G D is asking us to honor His day

The seventh is holy, with Him we celebrate

The LORD Himself meets us on that day

I don't let anything stand in the way

I do no work on that day

Nor do I concentrate on my play

My focus shifts all to my LORD

Hours and hours, never getting bored

Yochana the Psalmist

Since I have been spending Sabbath with my LORD Special things have happened, I believe even more

On a Sabbath day I remember well

During praise and worship, a fragrant smell

The scent of the Bridgeroom, Yeshua be HE
In the midst of worship, there HE be

Visions and dreams on this day He shows

He reveals things to me that I need to know

Joyfully on Sabbath I dance and twirl
For I know Yeshua is with this girl

My heart and soul praises and sings

I am so happy to be with my King!

For my King deserves nothing less

Than to praise Him with my entire nephesh

Yochana the Psalmist

On the Sabbath He gives words for my songs
Then He plays the melody to go along

Our LORD loves praise melodies

All music should be for His glory

The sun shines special on Sabbath day

Gleaming so gloriously, no clouds in the way

The trees of the woods move their boughs in the breeze

Celebrating the Sabbath by waving their leaves

There has always been a remnant for G_D , but a few

Who understood His ways and kept to them true

For in the last days, there will be a small group

Who will celebrate the Sabbaths and the Feast Days too

Others will see us as being "under the law"

But I know the truth, the Sabbath is for all

Yochana the Psalmist

Each day of life I count as a gift

My prayers of thanks to Him I lift

But on the seventh day His love comes down

Sabbath joy embraces me all around

This is the Sabbath rest He desires

That our yearning for Him burns as holy fire

Never wanting the day to end

Eagerly anticipating it to start again

Celebrate the Sabbath, even if by yourself

With a group or alone if you have no one else

Praise sing and dance, bring your sacrifice

Give thanks to God for all He provides

You will experience something new

The G_D of the Creation will spend time with you!

Yochana the Psalmist

How great is our King, our Yeshua

Who desires on Sabbath to be with me and you

It can be difficult to understand

 $How G_D$ would want to spend time with man

But I know how blessed I am

Because I obey the fourth command

Thank You Yeshua for paying the penalty

You're my Sabbath Rest for Eternity

Thank You Father for Your Sabbath rest

Now I know Your ways are best