

Oh Israel - Israel

Yochana the Psalmist

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

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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?

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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

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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

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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