

*The Psalmist Vochana's Latter Day Message Book*

*Praise ye VAS*

*All honor and glory to VESSUAS by  
command of Veho Vas*



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## **Dear Philadelphia**

### **A poem to bring you home**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## **Come Out of Her My People**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Yes, it is about the love, yes the love for you,  
Of Yeshua, our God, and our neighbor too  
But the love that Yeshua declared and demands  
Would be for you to obey His commands

He said it clear and plain for all  
"If you love me, obey My laws"  
It's about a holy God and His commands  
I pray crying so hard that you will understand

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

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

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

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

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

For the LORD is righteous, His rules give light  
Tremble in fear, pray you get this right  
The wicked do not seek but condemn 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 forlorn;  
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 tzedakha 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 Chanukiah  
Who doth bless the light - who really worships our YESHUAH  
Our LORD of LIGHT doth beckon - dedication makes us fine  
This Psalmist she doth call out - YESHUAH's light doth shine

Put away the idol tree - listen to G\_D's ways  
Shed the pagan practices - it be idolatry at play  
Harmless it may seem - deep down treachery doth fester  
Burn the christmas idol tree - 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 Leviticus - 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 DaBiyar  
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 (תִּהְיֶה {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 (דָּת) 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  
Wiseest 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

Trafficking 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 down 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'qôṭäṭäh” – disgust for them be slated  
SHIN verse 163 “sänetiy 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

## Starlight

Peer into the sky – how man loves to ponder  
Letting minds to muse – letting them so wander  
Audacity indeed – the stars they love to name  
Where did come inspiring – per chance how it came

Man's names not the same – for ELOHIM only knows  
True names of the stars – this be how it goes  
Twinkle all the while – we gaze upon the sight  
Declaration of creation – do visit us lovely starlight

Be there resonance to hear – surely Scripture gives a clue  
Not silent if we listen – radio science proves it true  
Sing and sing oh starlight – praise yes Hallelu  
Our voices here on Earth – we shall call out too

Morning Stars do sing – yes the stars have names  
Some more important than others – some have serious fame  
Just like men YAH considers – some even get white stone  
Secret yet so wonderful – to THE LORD the name is known

GOD is light so declared – have this we never heard  
GOD is light be stated – right there in HIS WORD  
What then yes of man – in them be there not light  
Surely something going on – on the clue the Psalmist bites

Consider sands of seas – consider in the Heavens all the stars  
Avraham did look – to the skies yes oh so far  
Seed beyond the counting – yet no doubt each a name  
How to balance the fact – that only a remnant doth remain

## **Mashak (Proverb 13:12)**

Psalmist listens to Shlomo – for hope he calls a heart break  
Also hope fulfilled – a tree of life doth make  
Just one line, a mystery – mashak, it means deferred  
Psalmist doth so wonder – how often the riddle be heard

What doth Scripture say – what of hope, this thing  
Hope because of why and what – how in us hope doth sing  
Psalmist follows clues – B'rit Chadasha the answers be there  
Psalmist hopes that others – will be glad by what she shares

Why hope at all indeed – Talmid Paul doth show  
Ephesians reveals adoption – and the calling don't you know  
But also in Philipians – there be the good work GOD began  
Surely there be why we hope – simply GOD wills and HE can

But hope for what the question – for what should we yearn  
1<sup>st</sup> Thessalonians tells us – hope for YESHUAH's return  
Also the hope of Salvation – hope with all thy breath  
1<sup>st</sup> Corinthians and Titus – hope for eternal life, no death

Psalmist doth so wonder – if Solomon could see the end  
Did Solomon the Wise – simply a coined phrase write and send  
Should not hope be joyous – perhaps hope it be a test  
Seems to lowly Psalmist – hope comes from the quest

Oh Solomon what be heartache – what longed for hopes thou knew  
If a tree of life be met in the end – why did thine heart stew  
Indeed hope can be fleeting – yet doth real hope break the heart  
How can hope stand tall – from when hope doth start

2<sup>nd</sup> Thessalonians – yes hope upon the face  
Revealed yes how we hope – hope doth come from Grace  
Also shown in Romans – hope by SPIRIT and Faith in Love  
Answers to the riddle – only answers from above

Saved by hope unseen – so wisdom asks who's saved  
Doth the conceited confess salvation – say not such thou knave  
To be born again praise YAH – lowly Psalmist doth so hope  
Awaiting adoption and salvation – in perseverance yes we cope

Even Paul can't judge himself – stays humble and trembles in fear  
All the same belief and hope – to YESHUAH he stays near  
Revelation doth detail – the end game for those who overcome  
Psalmist thinks that real hope – be for a remnant just the some

Be there a calling heard – be there a good work started  
Be there clear-cut change – be from the olam yes departed  
Be there love of brethren – be there Torah to help one cope  
Psalmist cries out these be signs – giving reason to hope

One little verse wise Solomon – who doth ponder the story  
At the end there be hope – yes sharing in GOD's Glory  
What hopes of any person – when fulfilled be a tree of life  
Somehow Solomon knew – such hope would bring strife

## 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!

Vengeance 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 beautiful 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 Lebanon 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 stand alone – 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 YEHOEVAAH 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  
Prophecy 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 - HaDabiyir 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 – “piqqwd” 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 told

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 ELOHIM – 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 treasures – 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 Zurubabel'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 Job'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  
Psalms, 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

Psalms 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

Psalms 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

Psalms 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 I'YESHUAH  
HaDabiy'r 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 by  
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 - אליהוא

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 Elihuw 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, forgiveness 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

## Seasons & Reasons

Kohelet doth protest – vanity be in everything  
What kind of message be this – for a wise man, yes a king  
Yet still it not be wisdom – perhaps he speaks of all his seasons  
Oh so sad to realize – what then be the reasons

Ambassador Paul just put it – in a different way  
Psalmist finds remarkable – what this Paul did say  
Some be made for vanity – others be made for glory  
Seasons yes and reasons – wisdom declares the story

Solomon in wisdom – says that fate it can't be changed  
From their ordained path – humans just can't be estranged  
So alas the king – says better to not have been born  
Solomon realizes his vanity – makes him so forlorn

Yet Psalmist says which King – shall thou listen to  
Gospel Message sounded – maybe reconciliation for you  
Foolish yes to the world – the lowest of mind, even insane  
Servants of YESHUAH – holy service it not be vain

Yes, in seasons so gone bye – with vanity all do strive  
Yet for reasons in this season – there be those who come alive  
These days not worse or better – in the grand scheme how we see  
For YEHOVAH says yes always – a remnant there will be

Vanity of vanities – indeed for those who can't believe  
On the other hand there be – some who mysteries receive  
Yet still it all depends – in a life what be the season  
More importantly yes further – why one's born, yes what's the reason

The king he be not wrong – man's power it all be vain  
Naked and afraid at death – no person their life can they retain  
Yet the lowly Psalmist – knows the KING who conquered death  
So there be no vanity in life – not even after the last breath

For seasons come and go – all people do as well  
Our KING yes however – has a story still to tell  
For reasons beyond control – far above man's hands  
Some for vanity, others for glory – only ELOHIM understands

Psalmist cries out loud – there be hope within the season  
Arise you sleepers, awake – redeem the time it be the reason  
Not all vessels for destruction – some vessels yes for glory  
Seasons and Reasons nay not vanity – YESHUAH be the story

Solomon the wise – fits of depression how he brings  
Lowly Psalmist however – she battles and she sings  
Love songs yes its time – love songs in this season  
Hope in YESHUAH not be vanity – GOD's mercy be the reason

None can fathom ELOHIM – none can comprehend HIS reason  
All the same TRUTH and REVELATION – to us did GOD send in season  
None can know THE ELOHIM – save through the SON who knows  
Seasons and Reasons be given – in THE WORD it shows

So seek and one shall find – GREAT YESHUAH he did say  
Psalmist cries out search – yes do such right away  
Wisdom she is calling out – in the streets do listen  
Not all be dim and dark – there still be chance to glisten

A time for all things yes – all things in their seasons  
Wisdom it be ELOHIM's – GOD doth know all reasons  
But Psalmist smiles shily – all things not be vanity  
For there be hope of salvation – please come YESHUAHTI

Yet the unjust stay as so – let the filthy as such remain  
Let the righteous continue – let the holy, yes holiness so attain  
There be vanity no doubt – surely in all seasons  
Revelation doth declare – what be ELOHIM's reasons

## Treachery

David psalms of Doeg – created strife and fuss  
All along in the court – he was never one of us  
Spirit of Balaam – 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 couldn'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 beautiful 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  
Anointing 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’udah she was spared  
Came the strong Assyrians – Y’udah she was scared  
King of Bavel so nice – being glad for Y’udah’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

Amidst 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 kins 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 beautiful land - with the presence of THY face  
Darkness fell because of sin - but light our LORD made shine  
Oh enemy you whore - Babel'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

דְּבַר־קוֹלֵךְ

צְפֹנֶיךָ

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'udah – 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'udah 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 beautiful 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 Babel he be blown away - good Cedars of Lebanon do sing  
Finally rest for a weary Earth - victory YESHUAH brings

Third song be a victory - what a wonderful chord  
Battle it be waged - YESHUAH plays strong LORD  
Psalmist hears the love song - do you hear it too  
Search the singing Prophet's songs - Psalmist calls to you

Fourth movement it be best - oh so very long  
Begins in dust but ends in light - what a lovely song  
There be no pit for Beloved - ELOHIM doth lift  
Rise up all you Psalmists - you be YESHUAH'S gift

Awaken from the dirt - awaken and do sing  
Play with string and sound thy voice - MASHIACH do you bring  
Arise and serve the LORD - HIS RUACH you HE doth rouse  
All your days do sing - worship in HIS house

Eunuch and the Barren - tents will be so grand  
All sorrow and confusion gone - thou shall make a stand  
HIS face no longer hidden - HIS light it resonates  
All of this be HIS will - yes this be wonderful fates

All because of new name - surely it not be ours'  
Coming is the time - coming is the hour  
A new thing G\_D will do - yes a new thing HE shall bring  
All for HIS YESHUAH - oh how servants sing

Psalmist sings the song - first sounded by the Prophet  
Patterns again revealed - patterns by ELOHIM were set  
Isaiah sings the songs - together as one tune  
LORD OF HOSTS YESHUAH - THOU doth make us swoon

Focus on the singing - hear the Prophet's song  
It be our YESHUAH - beloveds hear it all day long

## Prophet Festival

Out of exile - and golus did proceed  
The leader from bondage - and subjugation indeed  
Just like the days of old – Great I AM of haShomayim  
Called Zurubabbel HIS SON – out of Mitzrayim

Moshe sanctuary builder – yes a portrait within Torah  
Messianic portent – of the great YESHUAH  
As for Moshe we did see – Joshua there of fame  
Zerubabbel had his co-star – Joshua also be his name

What a calling – what a “word” to lift  
Revealing future King – to receive be such a gift  
Prophecy in part – oh so quickly did it stand  
Days of temple build – by the branch’s hand

Oh Zerubabbel G\_D’s servant – yes thou be David’s son  
YHVH says to David’s LORD – Mashiach thou hath won  
And forever Mashiach be – upon throne the Righteous King  
Zerubabbel be portrait – of YESHUAH yes we sing

70 years again gone by – still no special Israel house  
Psalmist sends reminder – Prophet Festival in Elul he did shout  
When will thee build a special house – give glory to THE LORD  
Stir up hearts oh SPIRIT – sing to them sweet chord

Soon be coming year two – yes of tribulation seven  
Patterns of kings and prophets – raining down from Heaven  
Time to start is soon – four years be the build  
Oh Israel thy workers – be ecstatic and so skilled

But comes Prophet’s Sukkot message – thy Temple it be unclean  
Immanu’el be missing – can you see what Psalmist means  
Zurbabbel be needed – yes clue be Feast of Chanukah  
Ezekiel’s Temple be cleansed – when comes the GREAT YESHUAH

Prophet Festival though his message – not be very long  
Festival Prophet’s message – be wondrous Messianic song  
Speaks to wondrous things – like Mashiach’s portion of the GREAT  
Special Mashiach Festival – Mo’ed number EIGHT

Come to clean HIS dwelling place – sit upon HIS throne  
Prophet Festival does sing – Psalmist has been shown  
Like Judah Maccabee foretold – Hellenism be going down  
Independence coming – Mashiach to wear HIS crown

Please do listen to the Psalmist – dedication calls  
All will shake so hard – the clay seals they will fall  
YESHUAH be the signet – yes Ephod every stone  
Mashiach be Yehuda's heir – signet ring be his alone

## Days of Awesome

Each and every one - shall be brought to knee  
Beaten down or mercy plea - or perhaps plain old idolatry  
All be on a journey - some do make the aliyah  
Some know days of awe - a remnant cleaves to Torah

Awesome be THE G\_D - YHVH the ancient NAME  
Oh great G\_D of Israel - CREATOR one and the same  
Each and every cycle - mercy call it can be sent  
Days of Awe be here again - the righteous do repent

Shofar sounds the call - Psalmist she doth cry out  
Know the fear of the LORD - on thy knees get down and shout  
For not peace be the message - mankind's journey it doth send  
Destroyer be set free now - in sight we see the end

Cycle two be looming now - oh such tribulation  
Mankind doth continue - in vain imagination  
One journey be a grand descent - worship of humanity  
While aliyah doth make ascent - mercy LORD please mercy

Leviathan doth squirm - places shall be strafed  
Even sanctuaries - places called to be safe  
Vexation it doth follow - descent and aliyah alike  
Comes the swords of justice - falling as a spike

Saints do seek the "ROCK" - between the swords is "SUR"  
Now be the time to get ready - please listen all the more  
Days of AWE be here - more than ever time to **Trust**  
Saints in Judah and beyond - listen now you must

Violence be so normal now - children sacrificed each day  
Anubis has no power - mortal death shall have its way  
And Seth there be no need - chaos reigns supreme  
Slavery and old sins be perfected - a generation oh so mean

Time to buckle up saints - Psalmist again doth cry  
Tribulation be ramping up - tis the season saints be tried  
Don't think there be great rapture - many saints shall fall  
Days of Awe be here now - listen one and all

But destiny doth not falter - G\_D completes what HE doth start  
Feel destiny oh ye saints - way down in thy heart  
Days of Awe be upon us - let us kneel and pray  
Pray we can withstand - Mashiach coming in "that day"

Let us rise above - the din of olam hazeh  
Let us know and do the charge - each and every day  
Let us hope our G\_D - doth hear our mercy call  
Tribulation it does smolder - it be the Days of Awe

He who seeks to save their life - yes this one shall be lost  
Great MAKER designates survivors - not all saints will be lost  
And mercy it shall extend - for many who do not call  
Upon the LORD of HOSTS - who knows the mind of the G\_D of AWE

Window it be open now - oh RUACH visit saints I plead  
Reveal to them their destiny - G\_D's will is what they need  
Psalmist she doth intercede - knowing the price to give  
Willing to follow YESHUAH - for HIM alone a life to live

## Oh Babylon

Weeping Prophet takes up - parable against thee  
Oy to Babylon – waves coming you will see  
Run so fast my Jacob – run home to survive  
There be for thee in Bavel – just no place to hide

Thy defilement – oh yes the stink of thy hate  
Hath risen high to Heaven – oh Babylon the great  
So mysterious be – this mingled multi-imperial thing  
Against thee Babylon now – doth the Psalmist sing

Babylon be riding – yes on the Olam's back  
But now oh ravenous whore – thou doth suffer Olam attack  
For the curse descends – peoples driven by gross indecision  
A peoples called "Minee" – there be simply only division

Oh yes all the clues – to thee see how they point  
4th Kingdom all ye children – generation did G\_D anoint  
Ashkenazi not be blessing – succumbed to Alexander oh so strong  
Thy journey it be filled now – after many days so long

So now Bavel doth grind – Olam it does fight  
Battles in the street – between the left and right  
Divided kingdom falls – one Imperium shall persist  
WORD of ADONAI – how can mortals resist

Ironic yes it is – torn apart from inside out  
One against the other – rulers they do shout  
Olam wants no reins at all – it be simply about the "me"  
Babylon holds so fast – to its blind idolatry

Divided kingdom can't survive – Jacob don't get caught  
Make the holy Aliyah – flee from pending onslaught  
For comes destroyer soon – wash away everything  
Psalmist pleads and cries out – Jacob hear her sing

All clues they point to Noach – pointing to the flood  
Foretelling of destruction – heaps and heaps of mud  
City that doth never sleep – sleep all surely will  
Wave doth wipe it out – forever to be still

Yes torrent be the voices – peoples of all nations  
Judgment it doth satisfy – all pundits' imaginations  
Pave the way wave does – wipe out indecision  
Pave the way it does – comes the horror the son of perdition

Oh Jacob won't you hear – amidst the rebels thou be dwelling  
Waves they now be growing – can't you see them swelling  
Comes another warning – comes again a fateful cry  
Weeping Psalmist she be crying out – Prophet he doth not lie

Yes Judah be for thee – to go back to that place  
Oh so brave an Aliyah – don't harden thy lovely face  
For redemption doth draw nigh – even though tribulation it doth sing  
Jacob home in Israel – they'll be saved by YESHUAH the KING

## Oh The Mystery

Oh the mystery – oh what RUACH does let see  
Ever humbling – resonates so deep inside of me  
Things unspoken – going on all around  
Mysteries of the Heavens – within our realm abound

Doth mankind – ever stop to see and listen  
Doth mankind – consider what he be missing  
Signs and wonders – these latter days how much more  
Ignorance not be bliss – consequences oh so sore

Heaven doth descend - mystery be the breach  
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 2<sup>nd</sup> 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 8<sup>th</sup> 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 Job 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 Job our YESHUAH – was exonerated yes complete  
Unlike Job our YESHUAH – the accuser and all others HE did defeat  
Unlike Job our YESHUAH – worthy of all authority  
Unlike Job 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 Job 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

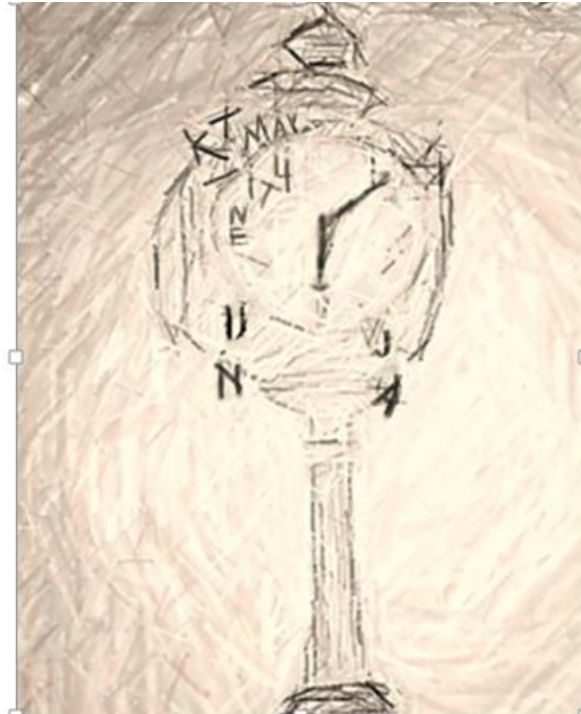
## New World Blues

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  
Trafficking 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 minge  
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 8<sup>th</sup> 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 - Babel 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 8<sup>th</sup> 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 YEHOUVAH - 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 Babel  
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

## Hôlêlôt

Kohelet sends a word – tis a word in Scripture he coined  
Indeed both wisdom and madness – himself yes he joined  
Psalmist already declared – tis an Adom & Chavah scenario  
For seeking GOD like knowledge – they chased like all we know

Yet Psalmist turns humble sights – this time towards “the shine”  
Delving deeper still – seeking more to find  
Oh ye Angel of light – did thou need to know the “ra”  
Was it not sufficient – to simply obey and praise Great YAH

Indeed the great seduction – spoil YESHUAH’s children  
Mankind be HIS inheritance – thou serpent be bent on ruin  
Solomon leaves a clue – in hôlêlôt a secret to be found  
Yes hasatan thine light – be like dross upon the upon the ground

Sheer madness nothing else – not just think, but also strive to be most high  
Lifting thyself northward – like unto ELOHIM in the sky  
Not just folly or prideful – tis no doubt utter madness  
A transgression found in thee – Angel of light oh what a sickness

Thou convinced even hosts – of Heaven to rebel  
So much power given to thee – even the keys of hell  
Yet thine madness be destruction – for the evil thou preferred  
Thy madness in thy pride – thou even ELOHIM hath slurred

Woe to children of men – this madness, it be the delusion  
Thinking yes as GOD – yet not handling the confusion  
Not comprehending the light – for darkness surrounds the madness  
So many children of hasatan – Psalmist says nothing less

Redeem the time a Talmid cries – amidst such horrible days  
Solomon doth declare – in the end be better just YAH’s ways  
How much better to never know – either wisdom or the evil  
Now be left only hope – being saved, waiting for reprieve

Ironic Psalmist cries – Angel of light who led halal yes praise  
Chose the wisdom and the evil – then came madness, yes the craze  
Root of idolatry no doubt – such desires bring the pride  
No punishment to great – all sin upon thee hasatan it shall abide

Let the real light shine – such light be only a reflection  
Don't consider thine own light – such be madness, a poor deflection  
For the only light inside – for all whoever broke the womb  
Be the light of YESHUAH – the one and only Bridegroom

This YESHUAH the only SON – HE like unto ELOHIM but did yield  
Even becoming lowly flesh – to deliver the wheat out of the field  
THIS SON who chose obedience – yes a wisdom above all things  
Now a world cries madness – about all of what the Psalmist sings

## 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 Daved 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 Morning 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 awoken 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 breach  
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 Mizraim – 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 Zion 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 – Nicolations 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 Daved 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 – traffickers 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 Shiy'r 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 Pharaoh'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 Psalms 54- 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'choqiyim – 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 – רָמַן, 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 tzedakha 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 *edoteykhä 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

## Wisdom Of Solomon

Oh so dark, mysterious – Solomon's wisdom to muse  
Psalmist once again – the bait she can't refuse  
Who or what can be – this sister yes so wise  
Enigmatic identity – yes wisdom in disguise

Proverbs 7 a sister appears – surely be here a riddle  
What be this feminine noun – do consider at least a little  
Pointers back to Moses – yes bindings upon the hand  
Counsel against the harlotry – also tzit-zit to understand

The riddle doth unfold – in dark sayings knowledge be power  
Who could disagree – the clue be lock of hair or flower  
Reminder yes you man – help mate needed from the beginning  
Special mixture of gender – needed to be winning

Oh Solomon why doth thou tease – be it a window or the lattice  
Song of Songs a clue – Psalmist doth not miss  
The mystery it deepens – surrounding a groom and bride  
Surely a "mashal" indeed – Solomon tries to hide

There be faithful and unfaithful – harlotry a clue to the story  
Doth not man and woman – both have covering of glory  
Yea the man be first – then woman yes so made  
When it all be tov – hadar and doxa shall not fade

Wisdom as the sister – Song of Songs a spouse  
Wisdom it be needed – to build the perfect house  
Proverbs 8 in play – we see both groom and wife  
Two players yes echad – combined yes in one life

Doth the Psalmist err – or doth the Psalmist sway  
Be there not a riddle – what doth Solomon say  
Wisdom yes a Comforter – the gift from ELOHIM  
Knowledge and desire of the Groom – yes all knowledge of HIM

Solomon doth riddle – Yochanan and Paul declare  
The Spirit and the Wisdom – in B'rit Chadasha it be there  
Faithful sister and spouse – bride to the groom for some  
Revelation doth cry out – Spirit and the Bride say come

Purchase Wisdom indeed – another enigma we see  
Yet YESHUAH says to buy – the tested gold from ME  
Be such indeed the payment – be such of the bride the dowry  
On and on it doth go – no end to the mystery

What is the price to be paid – how can one so get  
Psalmist she doth smile – there be no need to fret  
Come and drink for free – yes we hear them sing  
Bride Price has been paid – but the Bride's Dowry be your everything

Oh Israel thou be called – the darling wife of ELOHIM  
Yet many still can't see the groom – tis about YESHUAH, all about HIM  
Comforting sister wife – picture of Spirit yes ezer  
Psalmist says do look – all shall find YESHUAH there

## The Beloved Ish'a

Shomo ends his Proverbs – regrets for just not listening  
To a Mother's Torah – that was sparkling and glistening  
What a virtuous woman – Shlomo pondered her ways  
Apparently, her wisdom – such didn't Shlomo phase

Yet Solomon the wise – did set for us a riddle  
Maybe not so hard to fathom – if we consider just a little  
For in Song Of Songs revealed – that wondrous unquenchable desire  
The King also revealed regret – his situation oh so dire

Songs Of Songs espouses – the glorious beauty of the dame  
Yet Proverbs 31 – depicts a different glory, yet the same  
Surely physical beauty for its own sake – be vanity without the character  
Shlomo gives wise counsel – revealing who should be chased after

Seems to lowly Psalmist – character comes first yes before  
Knowing that such glory – shall reveal beauty all the more  
Surely the Beloved Isha – can't be all looks without the heart  
Solomon counsels to inspect – right from the very start

Indeed, the physical it be fleeting – takes flight and goes away  
Song Of Songs how Shlomo cries – please Beloved stay  
Yet what shall stay be virtues – depicted in Proverbs 31  
Psalmist thinks this wise – nothing new under the sun

Hard lessons yes to learn – when spouses be taken for physical reasons  
Comes the heartache later – heartache throughout the seasons  
For Shlomo not just beauty – but also politics and gain  
Bad decisions of course – if no character in the end remains

Vanity of vanities – wise King doth reveal  
How bad choices eat away – they erode and steal  
Tranquility and peace – even purpose and charge  
Disrupting what should be – into shalom they do so barge

Forget l'dor v'dor – there be no joy of life  
If one not so be yoked – with a virtuous wife  
Solomon the wise – gives counsel to all men  
Beauty through the eyes of faith – should be considered then

Yes praise for a Beloved Isha – fear of GOD and virtue  
Surely such will magnify – her outward beauty just for you  
Full package yes no doubt – beautiful inside and the out  
Where be the Beloved Isha – all men should ask GOD and so shout

Psalmist doth consider love – even a man of GOD's own heart  
Beloved Isha also desires – a GODly man from the start  
Oh Solomon the wise – when young, these things we should have learned  
Sadly yes for the great many – such wisdom has been spurned

## The Royal Goyle

Songs of Songs such clues – who be this desperate bride  
Wants nothing nay at all – but with her King to reside  
Yet pointers of her identity – yea the mystery and clues  
Psalmist doth consider – Psalmist doth so muse

Seemingly not a native – not of Jerusalem's stock  
No doubt she belongs – to another flock  
Perhaps Egyptian Princess – perhaps a humble Hebrew maiden  
Maybe just an allegory – maybe just prophetic revelation

Follow clues please due – Rose of Sharon at first  
Then Lily of the field – how beautiful doth burst  
Shar'on not on the coast – but Shar'on of the Gilead  
Shushan yes a palace – yes royal garb our Esther had

Mystery unfolds – pointers to another land  
Who doth look to see – who looks to understand  
Israel oh Israel – indeed a special station  
All the while don't forget – about the other nations

Remember Father Avraham – also remember as well  
First and foremost of people – but not originally Hebrew or Israel  
Indeed, this pair so special – yet Chaldeans do we see  
Sar'ah declared a Princess – another mystery

Psalmist senses patterns – yes what can we learn  
Be there something here – in Song of Songs yes to discern  
This bride yes enigmatic – King's Bride must be royal  
All the same we can't ignore – she might also be a Goyle

Oh Galilee of the Nations – gifted to Hiram in trade  
A place they say of heathens – where nothing good be made  
Yet in the dark came light – yes, there glory do we find  
Upon them light of Mashiach – Isaiah said so shined

All pointers to THE KING – and identity of his bride  
There be Jew and Goy – no doubt by his side  
Ever beautiful we see – surely King's desire  
And for this King the bride – no doubt be on fire

Psalmist shows a riddle – how THE WORD doth hide  
Buried within the clues – be the identity of the Bride  
Esther was so hidden – yet we see her as a Royal  
But also royals of the nations – even the Royal Goyle

Pray tell lads don't fret – the allegory thou be included  
Bride of Mashiach be all – Psalmist be not deluded  
Born again made royal – for THE KING, bride's heart doth pine  
Bride of Mashiach indeed – "hadar" yes majestically do shine

Solomon thy musings – be they experience or allegory  
Seems too coincidental – Psalmist says seems like prophecy  
Oh daughters of Jerusalem – see the desire and patience of the bride  
Find the KING please do – Psalmist to thee cried

## 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 by  
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

Psalms 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