

Holy, Holy, Holy Is The Lamb of God !!!

I freely give and share this with you...

Words that are my tears
of both deep sorrow
and of great joy.

My heart and my soul have
traveled a long distance to come home.
You have always been my final destination.
After 47 years of searching I have found that
which I did not know I was looking for.

A lost soul with a shattered heart knew not the way
nor You My Lord Who Art The Way.

Great is The Joy of a lost soul found!

I have realized
That You Were There
the whole time and
distance...

Watching over me, Protecting me,
Guiding me out of my wilderness though
I knew it and You not.

You have shown me more than enough evidence of
Your Holy Hand At Work...

The countless angels You Dispatched that spoke to
me in voices that I knew not and recognized not
as I knew not from where they were coming.
Voices from a distant place that were
not of this earth but of Your
Kingdom that summons.

They were encouraging me with hope, fighting the many
battles for my soul and sharing the message that
some day I was to do something great.

I did not understand that greatness
comes with great sacrifice.

My purification and cleansing in the
Light of Your Truth, The Fire of Your Spirit
was needed in order to come to truly know You,
to see Your Holy and High Ways.

I know from this that You have been faithful to me.

Though silent You have shed many tears
with me, for me.

Though silent You stood
with me, for me.

All of these things were unknown to me Lord.

Though I knew not to apply the faith I had and though
I knew You not You gave me a measure of faith
to match the distance and depth of agony
That You Alone Knew my walk would hold.

You also granted me a measure of Your Favor that
was unmerited favor of Your Grace from
Your Holy Throne of Love And of Mercy
knowing how I would not know how to react
to this my walk on earth, this the
walk You set before me.

You offered this unseen love to me to protect me a blind
man searching in the darkness of my wilderness...

Ill equipped in wisdom, knowledge and understanding to
walk upright in my true identity that remained
hidden from so long ago
under the veil You Granted me...
The veil that kept me from my own insanity.

Miserable is the existence of the deemed wretched child.
Misunderstood by everyone and worst of all by me.
My identity was well hidden from these eyes,
replaced by a very wrong me based
on the loveless and evil.

My heart sick and my will victimized | walked the dark ugly
path of self-protection, self-servitude that was
purely carnal and of the flesh serving
every wicked thing driven
of a false desire.

Knowing not the difference between wickedness and
righteousness, not knowing You, the flesh was
winning many battles unknown to me.

My will had been taken captive in my ignorance and
in blindness | exercised poor choices.

| knew no good voice to listen to, to count on or where
to find goodness and love as that of Thee.

My poor choices all went into my bag of burdens
that was crushing me in this long walk.
In my bag was all my denial, my misunderstandings,
anger, rage and my many poor judgments
born of disappointment
and of need.

I identified with and became one with
my heavy burden of sin and
guilt immeasurable.

Yet while buried deep with my sin

You Denied

me not.

You Called Out And Invited

me to come in before You,
to approach You,
to know.

You Came And Sat

with me in the corner
of my despair.

Loneliness, longing and lost was my name...

You Appeared Before

me this broken shell of a man.

Even though I could barely look at myself even for
a moment without the deepest horror and
distain to see what I had become...

You Saw The More

that I could not touch,
the unreachable.

The slightest glance of myself was too much to bear.

Lord I ran so hard and so far from myself.

Lord I ran from You not to You.

Lord I did not know.

And since I was made By Your Hands Father,

I was running away from You too not seeing,

knowing or believing that what

You Made was good.

You knew I was good and kind underneath it all.

You knew the trappings I suffered in.

You knew Who You made.

To be so alone with oneself cannot be described,
only felt too deeply...Oh the pain,
Oh the sorrow.

These things only You understand, knowing the depths
of the deepest fall and the greatest length.

You reached out Your Hand from the heavens as I was
sinking in the sea, the world I found myself in, the
world so surreal created around me
by my choices for survival.

Feeling alone, hidden in my shame surely
I did not survive by my choices,
I survived according to

Thy Will
And Thine Alone.

You set out to set me apart from that world.
You did the pulling despite my every
nerve and fiber reeling in fear.

Yet
You said...
just trust Me son
and you will be safe.

You Were True To Your Words.
Not one falling to the ground.

You have released me from my many prisons caged.
You have pummeled the many walls of my many
strongholds, my false dwelling places.

You have won the many battles for my soul !

And now my soul is Yours.

The price you paid at Calvary By Your Blood,
Your Cross And Resurrection redeemed
my soul that You paid for so dearly.

I have no words sufficient for the gratitude in my heart for
the price You paid while setting my freedom
as the joy set before You.

This my freedom is but the beginning of so much more.
Your gathering and reclamation is ordained
By He That Sits In The High Place
and it will be done completely In You.
As You died that we might live so You were
resurrected that we might live.

I thank You Lord for this personal understanding
You Lord have given me of what was done
on our behalf at The Cross.

You have taken me places By Your Hand unseen...
every stripe, every nail and every puncture
was not endured in vain.

The three times You granted me to go back
to that place on the mountain has
left the indelible gold
etch upon my
heart.

Look and see the fruit it now bears in me Lord.
Be ye pleased as I live to please You.

I will tell a blind world these things according to
Your Good And Holy Will.
I will testify to This Your Truth, The Truth
I have seen and I have witnessed.

Now that my veil has been lifted that I may be wed
unto **You My Lord And God** from
whom my separation was unbearable.

An orphan's light pales quickly in the darkness.

I know that my greatness and my righteousness
comes not in my rise, rather...my demise.

Righteousness and Greatness
Is In You And You Alone Lord
I have no wish left but to be One with That Greatness,
That Righteousness which is only
to be found In You.

I have been preserved for You.

I live to please You...

How may I please Thee My Lord?

I know of no one and nothing of this dark
world that I can serve.

I know that I can serve only Thee.

I choose to serve Thee.

Please honor my choice that I might honor You Lord.

May I be as a stole of honor that adorns

You In Your High Holy Place.

May I honor You shining and glimmering brightly
as both witness and by example,
a torch light for You.

Grant me Your humble servant

Your Lampstand And Your Light

That Thy Will Be Done

in and through me as a

true vessel of

Your Heavenly Desires.

I am Your vessel of fulfillment, completeness.

I am Your vessel of and to be filled of

The Good Things in heaven.

And Above All Things Is Love.

Father grant me a new heart filled with the Living Love
kept special for me, Your love that will never leave me but
lead me to embrace You, then to embrace others.

May my very pores be filled with only Your Goodness.

May I live and breathe the Life that Is In You,
that has been granted me in all that I do and I say.

I am to pour out Your Love as a stream of
Of Living Water from my inner most being...

Fill me as Your decanter pouring
forth as You see fit.

Water that which is Yours, that which needs Your
watering and tending so deeply in this world.

Use me, send me...take over this vessel
that I yield fully unto You.

I say weed out the garden.
I say separate the wheat from the chaff.
I say let us celebrate Your great, Your final harvest.

Every little step I lead toward You
in faith and trust
will be met
With Your Presence.
Wherever I am You will Be there.

This my walk With You Lord has changed me in every
way and in every fiber of my being.

Let no person say that they cannot change.
No person is born to be in the state they find themselves
in here, now in this our world...Let this not be our
legacy that is treasured above our
Redemption and Delivery!

I have changed and cannot do evil lest I choose to
do that of which I have been forgiven
By The Most Gracious Lord.

You exposed and undid my evil, wicked ways.
You took me captive to take my captivity captive.
You Alone can do these things,
You have won the battle.
In You All Victory Is Found!

Blind men cannot lead blind men, women and children
but around in the same darkness they grope in.
Man cannot deliver man of his own doing.
Sickness cannot deliver sickness.

The veil over the earth is great but I
know that You Are Greater.

Greater Are You Lord As The He That Is
in me now and forevermore
than he that is of and was driven by the world,
yielding to false drives and many drivers.

There are still many driving their cars Lord,
driving their lives into destruction.

To believe that destruction will not come and
consume because it has not yet reared
it's ugly head is a mistake.

Lord, Your Laws And Ways Are Good And Just.
To say otherwise is to deny and to live unjust
according to The Law that alone
we cannot live up to.

Teach me to sow the seed that will reap
the good fruit for the harvest.
You offer this new place of purity and of sinlessness
that can only come through the restoration of
The Life Giving Force Of The Holy Spirit.

You have made countless promises and You
Are The Living Word And The Living Spirit.

Let us not take the eyes of our faith and our trust
away from the prize of Your Inheritance
reserved for Your Chosen Ones.

You have waited patiently with all of these things
In Your Hand And Heart for us.

May we please You by freely
receiving all that You
have to offer.

Nothing You offer goes to waste lest we decide that
it be of little value, thus rejecting Your Hand.

Show the people The All That You give and offer
has not been recognized or received in the
spirit of humility and thankfulness so
deserved Your Grace...

Our Lord And True God.

You have stopped me in my tracks to prepare me to walk
on a higher, very narrow path that Only You
have prepared and bring us to by
The Light of Who You Truly Are.

You have taught me much to prepare my wisdom as
a guide to walk upright and straight.

You have made the crooked way straight.

You have been, are and always will be My Teacher,
My Rabbi for I have been given much
and await so much more.

I have much to learn,
much to recapture that was lost!

Unlock me that The You within me may Rise.

You have saved and held much in reserve
for me in this hour and day.

You Are Good And True.

The world was, is and will not be true to me.

Without Your Trials And Your Fair Judgment
woven together with the tender comfort of

Your Truth And Your Light

I am of nothing and not counted among Yours.

Without the exercise of the full weight of

Who You Are As Lord

I surely would not be who I am right here and now.

I would not be the vessel that now bows.

You have held these things for me in Your Heart
from before the beginning, through my beginning and
coming into the world, through life to here, back through
my life to the beginning You Created which is now
to be my new beginning to go forth from.

You told me that the journey is back
before you can go forward.

Life must come to a
stop and end.

You Lord have said...

You cannot enter My Kingdom but as a child.

I now know that I am the child you created that
is free from oppression, free in will and
knowing where I come from.

This new life is my new beginning.

You Are The Sole Author of All Beginnings.

I choose You that I may take my first new steps back into
the world with my hand In Yours, Yours In mine as it
was intended in the beginning of Your Creation.

I am Your Adam that has come home...

Your Adam that has learned
the many lessons.

You Are My Father And I Love Thee,

The Love I Know Is Of Thee.

A new beginning is such a beautiful blessing,
too beautiful and precious to waste.

My destiny is no longer a far, it lies before me In You.

I would rather die a thousand deaths than be
separated again from You for I was
with You in the beginning
and came from You.

I have forgotten much but I can see clearly before me

Your reality and sorely missed things.

The I of the past which I have left walked right
by so many things...the many blessings

You were bestowing and pouring out all around
me Your child endlessly and unceasingly.

Forgive me Father as I saw this not,
I recognized not Your Holy Hand at work.
I did not see the depth of the work of
Your Hand, The Hand of My God
in me, for me and around me.
I now see that which was hidden,
that which was unseen.

I wasted much yet waste was not in vain and not wasted.
My past teaches me how and where not to walk yet
I must choose very wisely my every step for
temptation has not left the world.
You will not lead me nor us into temptation.
Temptation will not leave the world until You cast
satan who is the sole author, sole owner
of contempt and temptation
who is in the world
into the Abyss
the lake that is of fire eternal that
forevermore shall hold
him and those
that are
his.

Knowing that he still prowls about me in order that
my faith, trust and steadfastness in You be
tested according to Your Holy Will.

I will seek You for every step that I take henceforth.
I will seek Your Wisdom for every word spoken.
I will seek Your Safety and run only to You.

I will not be in fear, rather I am truly comforted in the
knowing that You see all things that I cannot,
that You won the victory long ago.
You win in any battle to come.

There is no battle to come that You
will not be hailed as The Glorious Victor.
All battles are won before they begin
In Your Son Father,
Your Holy Lamb!

You now teach and guide me through
every now that is to come.

You show me what soberness and vigilance are of.

You show me how to walk upright in
the knowledge of You...

The Closeness of Your Presence In Oneness
With You... In The Comfort of
Your Holy Embrace.

You Have, You Are And Always Will Be The Father
I knew not but have come to know in deep ways.

Now I know that I know that I know
You Are My Good And Perfect Father.

Life can be so very different than one's imagination limits.
It starts here and now, building in every moment
and in every step I take..

Everything I take in requires proper perspective,
Your Good And Most Holy
Godly Perspective.

You Lord have granted me sight and new ears to hear
in order to hear differently and in perfect clarity.

Emotions can be temporary and fleeting...
Your peace and rest is eternal.

The peace and love that I have felt in
Your Presence Is A Holy Invitation
I cannot deny myself and
surely not others.

I cannot be separated from Your Love,
The Love of My Father.

You Are My Rock And My New Foundation.
You plant me firmly on new, higher ground.

Build This Your Dwelling in me that You may
be exalted in The Temple that you brought
into creation for Your High Purposes.

Complete Your consumption of all that I once was
so I can be all that You wish me to be.
Cleansse me completely to purify me for You.

Man was not made By Your Holy Hand to be alone.
Precious things of Yours are not to be defiled.
Consume all that was defiled in order that
You might dwell with me forever
as You have promised.

You offer all things for me at Your Table.
I can choose to dine, to partake of
Your Holy Offerings, The Good Things
That You Are for me.

All That You Are Is Good.

The world offered me an empty plate on the floor.
I groveled in this low place that was offered me on the
floor fighting for what scraps and crumbs
that were thrown there for me.

Crumbs such as these I will no longer fight for.

The crumbs are insufficient unto life.

You Lord offer so much more.

There is no comparison.

There is no substitute for You in the world.

Your Manna, The Very Essence of Who You Are fills,
satisfying every part of me, every corner of my being
filling all that is me Your vessel, Your servant.

My being is well satisfied and pleased when I
receive of that You, My Father give me,
when I receive all that You give me.

Oh that others could know You in the way I know
You and as I have come to know You,
You that made me perfectly.
You have always known me perfectly...
My One And Only True Father In Heaven.

There is no greater gift that I can give others than
this that I know is what the many search for
as I have searched for and have found.

I have great compassion for their pain, their sufferings.
I know what it is to suffer and of pain beyond pain.
Make my sacrifice great enough that theirs will be of less.

You and the world are an immeasurable distance apart.

You in Your Holiness, the world in its wickedness.

You will bring this world to bow in submission.

It will bow and yield to You in heaven.

This I know... This I stand on.

You have known me before the beginning.

You knew every pain I would endure.

You Lord knew what I could endure even when I was
falling, even when I saw only hopelessness.

You Lord knew where I came from, where I was,
where I was going, what I was to be and
the all fullness I am to become.

For You Are He That Was,
Is And Is To Come!

Nothing can stand in the way of Your Holy Will...

No pain, no suffering or oppression can
stay The Hand of Your Will.

You gave me into the hands of sin that I might know,
experience, feel and become as sin itself.

Then you said... Pick up your cross and follow Me.

Along the way You consumed with fire and pummeled all
that came forth from the kingdom of darkness
to destroy me, to bring me unto death.

You Alone stood on the path to where I
with my sin that the I had become
could be put to death with
arms wide open.

Then you said... Come off the cross!
I said yes Lord in trust and in the faith that there
was something better than destruction.

I died that I might live.
You died that I might die to live.
I surely have not died alone or for no good purpose.

You Died Alone for the Good Purposes of all.

I am grateful to have endured all that I have endured.

There is no greater gift than to walk in victory in
the purpose of this Your Calling to me.

It was Your Voice that came to me piercing into
my darkness with Your Loving Light
that was the true sweetness
for my soured lips.

This Voice I could not deny and cannot deny now.

Though You slay me I love and trust in You
knowing that Your Purpose for me
is good and great for

Your Kingdom to Come.

Thus... I will do Thy Will that knows no other.

Your fiery furnace refines me into the finest gold
befitting A King of Your Stature.

I seek to glow of Your Brilliance before You without
tarnish, a perfected work of Thine Hand,
Fully Restored And Aligned Perfectly.

It is Your Sacrifice Jesus, Your taking the full weight of
the world's scourge and sin upon You

The Gentlest of Lambs

that shows me You understand
what others cannot.

Others have not walked where You have walked.

Others take too lightly Your Sacrifice.

They know not and they appreciate not

Your Spilt Blood.

There are no words for what I have seen as
You showed me Your Son's Cross Oh Father,

My Brother's Cross

You Lord have called me brother that I

might personally know all that

You have done.

They have not seen Your Blood and the nails Lord.

They have not wept at Your Bleeding Feet

that were nailed to The Cross.

They saw not the romans that
Cast lots *At Your Left Side*

for pieces of remembrance as keepsakes, prideful prizes
of Your Suffering that they bestowed unto You.

Little do they know what they had added to
Your Burden of Suffering.

Father they saw not what You Saw and showed me from
Your Vantage Above The Cross That
Your Son Was Nailed To.

They offered You only the most sour wine for
Your Thirst and a final piercing
to drain life from You.

Oh Lord that I wish I could have been there with the
beloved few that did not hide, wanting only
to console You as best they knew
how to knowing they could
not stop that which
was to be.

They could only love you Lord.

Perhaps their just being there was enough for
You to know that in Your end moment
you were not abandoned or alone no matter the
degree of your agony suffered for us....yet
You Were Alone Before The Father.

Oh the courage they had to sit at the base of
Your Cross, Your Altar
and witness your death
as the others hid
themselves
away.

I will not even try to express **Your Courage**
that only The Father Truly Knows.

They knew you and they loved you with an everlasting
love that would not leave Your side Lord.

There is no greater love than
The Life You Laid Down
for them and now us...

We will be Your friends that love you so very deeply
that are here now and those that are coming.

We can do no less than serve You Alone
in honor and acknowledgment for
what You have done for us.

I can only know the merest fraction of the pain you felt.
For any more than a fraction would destroy me
yet the fraction You Lord have given me
is as much as I can possibly bear.
I cannot and will not ever
forget what You
have shown
me.

You give me what You know I can handle.
I have learned to stand in the face of agony and to
rise above my condition to raise my arms
In Praise You And Your Name
placing It above my own sufferings.

Father I have no idea of the strength it took for
You To Turn Your Back
To Your Son Jesus
that took on all of the sin of the world
in order that all sin might die
With Your Holy, Pure And Sinless Lamb
On The Cross At Calvary...

I know not the depth of hearing
“Father, why hast thou forsaken me.”
The Depth of Your Love
knows no end.

Then He said...
“It is finished.”

Who but He could bear so much to fulfill all of
The Scriptures, Your Spoken Word
And Your Will Oh Father.

I will not forget all my days what I have seen that
I might forever have written upon my
heart this understanding...

The True Meaning Revealed.

The Many Deep Meanings therein...
That Flow Forth From
The Well That Is Deep.

Yet I hear the world quivling in their blindness as to
Your being nailed unto a tree or a cross
and their many scientific
investigations.

They belittle The Work of Sacrifice
in meaningless details.

They love their theologies more
than Your Light.

Call ye the wood whatever you will...

The point of the nails pierced
Your Pure And Sacred
Flesh My Savior.

My acceptance of You into my heart was
just the beginning of
Your Redemption of my soul.

With the completion of Your Redemption of my soul
will come my full restoration as a child of God,
The Holy God of Israel.

Then and only then will I be re-born.

It matters not how you may symbolize or how
you see that which came to pass...

It matters that you seek to identify with what has
been done on Your Behalf.

Do not desecrate His Alter

with your continued ignorance
and with insolence.

It is not wise... Nor is it reverent.

Your humility is a reasonable service and
all that can be accepted
in this place.

I say see the error of your ways as
I have seen mine.

I say let us repent, each of us.

I cannot repent enough.

Before God Almighty !

Only He Knows what my enough is.

Only He Knows your enough.

Know that He is Merciful and will not
turn His Back ever again.

This Act He Did Once And
It Is Finished.

Amen, Amen and Amen Lord.

Others have not walked where I have walked.
Each child of God has their own individual walk.

It Was The Sacrifice of Jesus
The Lamb of God

that has sealed our destination
By His Blood Shed!

The path unto
The Tree of Life

has been guarded for
such a time
as this.

Each person chosen has their own trials and lessons
Perfectly Planned By The Father
and overseen **By The Lord.**

I respect and honor every walk that
leads into freedom In Christ.

I cannot judge another for surely
I would judge myself.

I am to encourage my brothers and sisters.

I am to be the hope In Jesus Christ
lived and expressed.

I am to pray as The Lord guides me.

I am to pray for the many.

I am to be a servant's candle Lit By My Lord.

I am to light many candles with that light given me.

I am to stand with The Lord for the many.

I am to take the stand and I will

stand to the end,

steadfast in that which is

The New Beginning

And

The Fulfillment of

The Lord's Holy Prayer.

I stand and I gaze up into the heavens as

The Lord prepares to mount

His White Horse.

I long for His Coming

That Is At Hand.

Father,

I know that as I walk forward

Your Son is truly with me and in me.

He That Will Fulfill The Volume

is and always will be with me.

Your Son Yah'shua is with me for I know Him,

I love Him with such a great passion.

My candle is lit for Him As He Has Asked...

Will you light a candle for Me?

He that takes my faith into His Perfection And

Perfect Alignment for Your Purposes

Will Align The Truth

I know with my new heart.

I now understand and I know that I can
trust Him fully for those
who have seen

The Son
Have Seen The Father
and in the knowing that...

They Are One.

He will lead and guide us into many victories.
Let us remember all victories are His.

There is much territory to reclaim
unto The Father.

We take not to keep but to give all that is given
us back unto The Father.

It is ours for the taking and it is
ours for the giving.

For that which is granted to take freely
must be laid freely at the base of

The Throne of The Almighty One.

In this His Final Coming He
will not be denied.

He Cannot Be Denied without great consequence.

Hear what The Spirit is saying to you!

He that stands against The Son also stands against

The Holy Will of The Father

And thus,

against The Father.

Test not The Father... Test not

The Holy God Of Israel!

Test not The Son... Test not

The Lamb of God

It Was He Alone That Was Chosen To Be
Seated At The Right Hand
Of The Father.

He Will Fulfill All That The Father
Has Desired From The Beginning...

The Son

Has Known The Father From
Before The Beginning.

All The Son Does Is To Glorify And Edify
He That Is The Father.

He Is Alone Is Worthy Of All Praise,
Glory And Edification...Amen.

I say give unto Him All Things Due Him.

Trust and apply the faith He has given you.

Appropriate that which has been

Appropriated unto you.

All That We Are And Receive

Is Reserved For One...

He Stands Alone Before You.

Let us share In The Holy Celebration.

Let us once again dance for Him.

Let us again sing aloud.

There Is But One God,
One Lord And One King.

This the world shall come to know without question.

For it is written and it shall be done

Sayeth The Lord.

Holy, Holy, Holy
Is The Lamb Of God



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Lord see that my tears are turned into the joy, of these words fall not on barren soil.

See that my tears water the many seeds you planted, plant and will plant,

That there will be a beautiful garden of your people once again.

A place where the Father can once again walk with

His people of and In His Creation.

My tears of joy are for You

The Tree of Life

around which we gather.

Our Father And The Holy Spirit...

Your Good and Holy Purposes Alone Be Served.

Do with them What You Will and As You Will As You Are GOD!

And... You said that nothing I have gone through will be wasted.

I Thank You My Father Who Art In Heaven

You Who Are For Me... With Me.

You Who Sees And Hears All Things

missing nothing that happens in Your Creation...

I play this song that is of my heart for Your Joy.

I will dance with You In Our Joy

when Our Time Comes.

Our Time Is Truly At Hand My Lord

and the tears will cease when it is done...

Amen, Amen, Amen