

Teach Me
Rabbi

I have so many questions.
I have been searching for so long.
Teach me
to be a good student,
to be a good steward of what I learn.

You show me so many things Lord.
Teach me
that which is for me and that which
is to be shared with others.
I am a student that now
sits at Your Feet
...seeking no longer having found.

I was once lost and now I am found.
Teach me
to be still, to listen.

You Are The Truth in all things.
I will not know all things, I cannot hold all things.

You teach me Your Truth
according to The Will of The Father.
That Will is good and pleasing.

I am not powerful.
You oh Lord in me Art Powerful.
You with me is my strength
for I alone am weak.

I seek to Glorify and to Edify
Our Father in all that I
think, say and do.
Remove all the dark shades of my
selfishness with Your Light.
Remove the many shackles of my captivity.
Teach me obedience and servitude.
Above all, teach me humility.
Your Hand is gentle,
Your Hand is kind.
There is Love, Peace and Joy
in Your every touch.

Your Touch is evidenced by Your Golden Fingerprints
that are to be found in every part of who I am...
awesomely and fearfully made am I.

Your Hand is indeed A Father's Hand
that I can hold on to, The One that I can trust.

I accept Your Gifts, the many Fruits of Your Vine.
Above all, I accept Your Love
which is to be ...

my Center
my Balance
mine Eyes
mine Ears
my Body
my Soul
my Spirit

For You Are The Greatest Gift of All,
a gift that I will treasure forevermore.

Amen

Teach me that the answers to my questions,
my thoughts and my actions lie in the
middle, Centered In You.
Keep me from swaying from
side to side bringing
me to rest in
The Center
With You.

Teach me this balance.
Balance is not an act of mine.
Balance is an act of Your Hand, Your Wisdom
that steady the ship that is caught in
the storm of the world.
You teach me in many ways I see.
You teach me in countless ways I cannot see.
You move my heart released.
You warm my heart with your caress.
Guide me oh Rabbi to be a man of few words,
a man guided in Your Words.
Teach me to be still and hear You for
I do not wish to hear or know
the voice of another.

Teach me that it is not I that fill my cup.

You fill my cup according to

Your Perfect Flow

that quenches my thirst,

that feeds my desire.

You Are A Father of Perfect Portions.

Teach me how to receive Your Most Heavenly

Manna that I might be filled every day.

Teach me how to digest that which is sweet as honey.

Teach me to bear and endure all that is bitter.

Teach me to be a hearer of Your Word,
a doer of Your Word in every detail that I am.

Color my life with Your Brush.

Show me how to paint with

Your Brush and not my fumbling fingers.

You are The Perfect Physician that
knows the right and perfect dosage for me to heal.

Make of me a temple of worship unto You.

Release, Renew and Restore me
to Your Care that I might worship only You.

Teach and help me to wash my hands of the
blood of my sin and iniquities.

Thank you for washing my feet in
Your humility that I might
stand, embraced By Your Cloak.

For once I was lost and now I am found.
I find joy and peace as part of Your flock as Your lamb.

Guard my gates oh Good Shepherd.

Reserve those gates as Your
private Holy gates.

Teach me how to guard my
precious gates from all things unholy,
those things that do not serve You oh Lord.
Cleanse my vessel that I might be a good and
pleasing vessel of The Father's Will.

Teach me to be a vessel of Your Truth.

The Truth that is Absolute.

The Truth that is Sovereign.

The Truth that cannot be denied.

Teach me what true reverence is.

Show me how to remove my shoes that I might
approach Your Throne Father.
Grant me a robe of worship and of praise.
Adorn me in Your Ways.

Teach me how not to stray so easily.
And, if I stray, please bring me back home to
Your Safety That Is In Your Refuge.

Teach me how to stand with You...prepare me
to stand on hallowed ground
Anchored In You,
The Rock of My Salvation.
Show me when to run under Your Wing.
That You are my only hiding place.

Teach me from Your Living Book of Truth.
Guide me with Your Eyes of wisdom,
knowledge and understanding.
Unclog the old arteries caked and caliced
with lies, deception and pain.

Clean and open my natural and my spiritual
arteries as only You can do.

Give me new blood that flows clean,
that flows pure, unrestricted.

Give me Your Perfect Transfusion.

Teach me not to glorify and edify myself.

You are ever expansive coloring the
world with your infinite pallet.

Touching every detail with
Your Brush and Your Hand.

Stretch me by my tent stakes that I might
see myself as a part of a people of

Your Holy Painting... The Greater Picture;
the painting that is beautiful and is real.

Teach me to accept
what I am in
You...

And to not measure short the me You made.
And to not belittle The Work of Thine Hand.

Teach me to play as an instrument that plays only
for You, not that instrument that played alone by himself
in dark corners, deep crags and recesses
hidden away singing to no one.

There is Comfort in **Your Symphony.**

There is Harmony in **Your Way.**

Teach me that I am not what others judge me to be.

That in Your Heavenly Realm we are seen by
our hearts, who we truly are In You.

I am a new creation that was made in Your Image.

Your Hand is on our lives even when we are
unable to see its movement and see You there.

Teach me to see Your Hand at work in detail.

Teach me to express the deep appreciation I feel.

Teach me the greater measure of unwavering gratitude.

You Are The Genesis of All Creation.

You Are The Author of New Beginnings.

You Are The Revelation

of my inner most

being.

You make my heart sing writing
psalms in celebration of Who You Are.

Teach me how to sing.
Teach me how to dance.
Teach me how to be
A Perfected Expression of You
in all that I am, in all that I do.

Thank You Father for answering my prayers.
Thank You for fulfilling Your Promises,
Your Covenant In Your Son.
Thank You for Your Communion with me.
Teach me how to commune with You
In The Ways Ancient and Ways Pure of
The Holy of Holies,
In Your Sacred Dwelling
that is to be my new home
The Dwelling Place of The Most High,
The Holy God of Israel !!!!

Thank You for calling me.
Thank You for ears to hear.
Thank You for eyes that see.
Thank You for Your Voice that
lit a candle in my uttermost darkness...
A candle that cannot be extinguished ever again.

I will no longer hide myself or You That Are

My Lampstand

under a basket.

I find peace in Your Eternal Light shared.
I now have a place to rest my head where You had none.

Thank You for guiding my heart in this
song, this psalm for You.
There are no words to express
but those that emerge from a heart stilled.
Thank You for showing me what is possible with hope,
what is truly real and what is not.

Thank You for Your Greater Faith that I
might have my faith Perfected In You.

Thank you for the trust that You
have raised so high in me.

Oh that I could just wash Your Feet
with the perfume exuding from my heart.

You anoint my head with Your Holy and Purest Oil.
The cup of my heart overflows before You.

Only my heart that is now deep can express
what You have given me.

Only You can hear and know
the voice of my heart that is unable
to speak words,
that is humbled beyond
mere words that are so shallow
in comparison of the voice of my spirit.

I will speak the only words I have left to give.

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Thank You, Thank You, Thank You.

My Holy Father in Heaven.

Psalms For My Lord, My King
My Father on High
C&A
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We are all hungry for Truth...

A Light That Is Brighter

than our witness of the
ways of this world.

The Old And New Testament...

The True Gospel Of Christ

By Revelation Of The Holy Spirit

Is The Way Unto Life In Christ.

Learning Comes By Hearing The Teacher !!!

An opened heart hears the still voice.

Understanding And Knowledge

Of Heaven Is His Wisdom Revealed...

By The Grace Granted us Of Our Lord !!!