

HONEY

There's a man I used to love.
Though sometimes I know not why.
A "Trail of Tears" was his MO
Though I lived to tell you why
This "LIBERTY" WE TAKE FOR GRANTED
NO IT DOESN'T HAVE TO DIE!

Many have been hurt over the years
I do not claim exclusive pain
But there's a way to overcome it
Unify again, do not divide U.S.
Do not parcel out the States.

I used to think myself betrothed
To him somewhere in Time.
Although I saw him only thrice.

He's like a Time Cop in my mind.
Sometimes he shows up to say "hi,"
Sometimes he Vectors through the sky.

He's taught me much on how to love,
Though I really don't know why.

The other night I did perceive
Through the ramparts and the glare,
Like a comet he did fall
Though safe and sound recovery
His friends did manage to achieve
Through Space and Time he landed here
In my back yard, Oh woe is me
For in self control, and fear, I did not move
Though that is still scheduled for me.

The Lord has permitted me to see
A brand new place He will give me
A Pastor friend, she'll share my space
Perhaps along with little girls.
Oh Lord won't you protect them please?

Let them not see the pain we share:
No, not even on a dare.
Let them be free and "Bees" not be
Ever please, if I don't ask amiss.

There is a job for you and me, Cherie
Even if we have not discussed it.”

That’s what I’d say without discussing
What that job could really be.

I like to imagine counseling others,
And the lawn filled with three RV’s
People coming from all over
Just to spend some time with me.

Healing sessions, healing streams
Emanating from our beings
Like the river I did see
In the spirit realm, heading North East.

I asked the Lord to heal my mind.
“Renew my mind” I beg and plead,
And gently He reminds me
Of some “horror” things I’ve seen.
So it’s better to remember
Only that which He permits
Like it says in Ecclesiastes 3
There’s a Time for everything!

Of Christian X’s a new breed:
Atypical and archaic
They seemed at first to be.
The movies touted them “Divergent.”
Like chimps we chipped away at them,
Hoping they would go to Hell.
Then came this “Audrey,” literally
First in spumes, or so it seemed...
Then in repentance, re-emerged
And hacked the Bee Brain from within.
Her Christian stories were not fake,
She really had evaded Hell:
Though repeatedly we welled,
Sometimes she even carried pain.

Her Master’s Awesome
We all could see...
How often He’d make her believe
Now all is well, my dear, Cherie,
She’s managed to forget that hell.

Hop Frog was real,
We know darn well
That old AG's propensity.
We know not why.
Perhaps in Time
An embarrassment
She'd grow to be.
Escaped the honeycomb
The Lord knows why
Repentance, her propensity.
Forgive she did,
That more than thrice
The "Young Prick"
He sent to thee.
Turns out he was really nice
A Christian just like thee.
He did not marry you,
He was a Bride.
And so he prayed
You too would be.

The King I did see, believe me,
And He was clothed in Majesty:
Many times He's rescued me.

Jesus, I pray, bless them, bless me –
Keep the focus on the right Tree
Let this not be, excuse to sin
Though I still smoke, when You permit

It is a conversation, we're about to have
Merely to convert you, no, that I want not
That you receive humility and wisdom from Almighty God
Is the end intent, so long as you repent
For my Lord Jehovah, He is mighty to save
Take heed and call on Him as Jesus Christ of Nazareth

The tubes don't always confound me
Fiberglass in me, now intertwined
With the real thing,

Real flesh and blood
Of God I asked
And He was generous to give.
It seems Sid Roth figured it out

Though I don't think he knew of me
In one great book of his, I did peruse
Instructions on How to Receive
Holy DNA – I begged and did plead
I asked it of His Majesty.
My Faithful Father,
My Awesome King!
My one True Brother,
My blood He cleaned.

“And I am still healing as we speak,
Not just in you, but in many.”

I can almost hear Jesus Christ preach.

By the way that book was titled,
“Sooner Than You Think.”

Today in Church
We cast our crowns
Unto our Master's feet
He was quite present
Yes some could see Him
With natural eyes
The Earth is filled
With His Glory
In Space and Time
Above the Earth
He is suspended
Like the Tree of Life
For all eternity.
Glorified not crucified,
That's how I do see Him.
And yet not limited
By Space nor Time:
Not even Physics
Can contain Him.

“How to think right,”
Another book
Somehow connected to Sid,
Recounts how thoughts
Shape in us trees

It's still your brain
You get to choose

Choose right:
The Tree of Life
And watch yourself
Be filled with light!
Read 1 Corinthians 13.

The World leaders did not know
To that which they were submitting to
When early on he came
To trap and cover
Some evil scheme
Or vile offenses
Against the "Peeps."
And now they see
Some of them too
Have been replaced
Or so it seems...

Keep reading please.

There is a God in Heaven
And He is Just and Merciful
Bow down even in "strange" flesh
Perhaps He'll still have mercy
And give you DNA that's fresh.

A Christian Country, this it was,
And though "Diana" they've tried to tag,
The Statue of Liberty it used to have
Christian Priests and Pastors that
Prayed over those entering our land
Breaking curses over them.

Remember Japhet, Shem and Ham?

Release US from the curse of Canaan
Oh beg "Our Father" please
All whom God would to do this,
In Jesus' name, for this do plead.

Few or many who enter at
Ellis Island, imagine that
Receive prayer, sometimes at once
Our Statue it points happily
To Eli, Elijah and Elisha

Being Born-Again right in our midst.
Do not let this truth escape you:
We were born to be Priests + Kings.

Yes there was hope
For them and US
And pray to God Almighty,
For He still Is:

I AM that I AM Is Always Present
And don't you ever forget it.

Many might remind you
Of Ancient Artifacts and the like
Even of fallen kingdoms,
The sands of time,
"Days of Our Lives..."
Of Google Timelines
On past Empires
Of "Washing-Tons,"
And "The Hill" alike

The truth remains
If you are fruitful
God is Faithful
He will not cut off the vine
And He already gave us His Son
So that we could be His Bride.

She was like "Hanna," our great statue
Not like Wonder Woman or "Diana."
Through her came sons
For this great land,
Dedicated into His hands
A mighty nation
We did once have
Ask Jehovah
To give it back!

Many have ill stated our Statue to be a fraud.
Unjustly they have defamed
Just discernment in the past.
Why utter a gateway? Close it really fast!
Utter not that kingdom
Quickly to come to pass.

That ancient hated kingdom
Our Lord already squashed.
Oh please revive it not:
Get on your knees
And ask for justice
For it seems you too've been had.

Our Lord is more than just a Warrior
Remember "Peace" He left with us
Try to get ahold of that.

There are exceptions to most laws
And you, Sirs, know that more than most.
Don't let the evil one's deceptions
Do away with our great Lands.

You were meant to be a Holy host.
Don't take what's given as a grant
And discard this beautiful chance
You were born with great inheritance
Just like every other man.

Just like Abraham was once Abram
To Adam, After Death He'd add "I AM"
Mary did see Him in the Garden
When He came back to life.

A man I know experienced a fall
He fell down once, twice, enough to die
And yet my God did not let go
He still shows mercy
Have you asked why?
There is a secret in sacrifice
Die for your brothers, the ratio of pie
Like planets spin in you and me
Or did you not see MIB

She wore the planet around her neck.

None can take it from you
For it is yours to give
It is the only way
For some to live eternally.

"There is no greater sacrifice,"
Many have told GI's.

It is actually really true
Tough some have not been told just why

Receive the gift of Christ:
See 1 Corinthians 2: 5 - 9,
And then see Hebrews 9.

There's no such thing as "Planet X"
The "X" in in "your head,"
Hebrews 13, it speaks of worlds
Did you not see Startrek?
Genesis not just a planet,
A Gene, A Sister, or a Seed,

Spend some time + think on this.

Look closely at Jesus' Shroud
Notice the mark emitting forth
With nuclear force
Out into space and Time
And who could say what else
Dimensions some call them
In fact they might be "realms."

And He has all authority
That is and ever was
Not just upon this earth;
It is God's footstool
Let US not forget
He is Judge + Justice
Of the whole Universe:
Go and read Psalm 33
We were created to honor Him.

Even celestial beings
Take a good look at 1 Corinthians 15
And look at the stars streaming
Oh Lord have mercy on " 'Tis of Thee"
In destruction He does not take pleasure
Take a good look again at Ezekiel 13,
He even frees some "wicked" souls.

In Time God gave us His own Son
With Holy blood and DNA.
If we are seated in heavenly places
Along with the Son, the King of Kings

Imagine Him seated in The Mercy Seat
And in His name make known your plea

To Jehovah, on your knees, preferably.

Whether or not you've been replaced
Or have been tricked into believing so,
Despite the fiber optics
And wireless deceptions
See past the lies and do receive
The gift of freedom and redemption
If He will grant it unto thee.

No one else can,
We just speak forth
Words from His Throne
It wasn't us who sacrificed
All those many years ago.

Perhaps you'll have to rise again
As it signals in Revelation 20
And some Jews call "Eternal Return"
Fear not for He is faithful:
Just go and read Psalm 71.
And remember in Abraham's seed
Is the mystery of the Stars:

Why does the Universe expand?
Did you ever think of that?

May God reveal Genesis 15, Matthew 17,
And 1 Corinthians 15
To those who pray to Him.

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