

Excerpt from "Project X: Poetry"

"The fear of the LORD *is* the beginning of wisdom"
(Proverbs 9:10, KJV)

I thought I heard you say "US" today
Just before noon,
As I prayed to our Lord And Savior,
I realized you were attuned
To my thoughts, and my praises,
And my pleas too
To our Heavenly Father
After the massacre
Of the French satirists
Slaughtered by ISIS.

In their wicked perversion
They sent us a message
To dare on Three Kings Day
To shed innocent blood
Of those who abhorred them
But no harm had done.

Though it is true they mocked them
Who in search for significance
Have established a kingdom
of murders and whoredoms.

Know they not my Lord,
The Hell they bring forth?
Are they yet so deceived
As to in fact believe
The Caliphate is heavenly?

"Hell on earth is what they will release
If My People raise up not against these plebes."

Oh strengthen US
I beg you Jehova.
Lord of Hosts, King of Kings,

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And Holy Spirit please.
Let not these ruffians
Have their way with me.

"US," I hear you say again
For our fates are tied
Despite the divide
It is US, it is you, it is me
Whose precious blood
Their bellies yearn for

No, it may no longer be enough
To sting us with hateful words
To crucify the Christians
And others yet behead.

In their Zeal, yes they do seek
To magnify their Caliphate
And fill US all with fear and hate.

Lift up your arms and praise the Lord
And beg forgiveness for our sins
Wash us with the Lamb's blood
I beg you Oh my Lord
Unite this country please
And let US see who the real
Enemy ***IS***

I am still as passionate Gene
As I was then. Bless the Lord!
Except, I am no longer filled with hate.

The Lord has shared with me some wisdom
Of what exists in the other realm,
And why we're here- what is our aim.

The grave beckons to us all
A "Good night" for ever more

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But would you rather be awake or asleep
Before the great day of our Lord?

For this life is just a stop
On our way to eternity
Yes, there is yet so much more
Its just like the Bible says
And Jimmy Swaggart sings,
Its like a dress rehearsal
Its eternity we should yearn for.

Oh be not quick to leave this world
It is with purpose you came forth
For God be truly thankful
And for your life yet even more.

That He would give us each a purpose
And pleasure, and love, and so much more
That He would let us each divide

An inheritance is just sublime
And more than anyone should ask for.

Yes our Lord He is magnanimous
And generous all would agree,
And never asks for anything
He has not already given thee.

In His hands it's so much more
Than what we can do with it.
To each a portion He has given
Oh do not be wroth with me.

I am but a simple servant
Whom the Lord has blessed with words –
Words eternal that need transference
Into our earthly realm.

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No do not think me so haughty
As to believe I am "The One"
He has preachers for every creature
And for you he made me one.

We are all Yours Lord
And You'll do as You see fit
Oh won't You please share with them that vision
The one that you have given me?

Your Spirit it does soar
And land upon whom You would please
To each a purpose and manifestation
Of what Your will called us to be.

To some courage, to some honor
To some suffering, and with me
You've been so kind Lord
To have shown me
Just a part of Your Majesty.

Yes it's heavenly
Even if earthy
For three heavens
You created
And one is here
Right next to thee.

Oh bless them Lord
UN-blind their eyes
And let them see
The world you have shown me!

"It's in the trees"
I dared once sing
But in fact,
It's everywhere.

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It's in the stars,
It's in the beasts,
It is in you.
It is in me.

Oh that seed is plentiful
Won't You let it spring forth please?
There are echelons in Heaven
Just as in society.

Would you rather be a Porter,
Or a King and a Priest?
Role reversals there are many
In God's Heavens, believe me.

Some say ravens are for refuse
Yet our Lord He did create them
Oh do not be wroth with Him.

Oh help me Lord
For I've seen more perhaps
Than You intended me to see.
I do not wish to offend Thee.

I do not need to understand
But only hear You and obey You
That I pray
For my Lord to give me grace
To relay His words to thee.

It is a message He wants to get through
Don't you know Paul an executioner was
And God shed His grace on him?

Accept Him as your Lord and Savior
Confess He died to wash away
Your many sins and still transgressions
That you let forth upon this earth.

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"Do not lose hope
Not all is lost
I fight before her
And I could fight
Before you too"

"Confess I died, in three days rose
And walked upon this earth in flesh,"
He says, then you'll be saved,
And you'll gain favor
Not just eternal, also terrenal.
Believe me please,
It's for your soul He bled.

Salvation Lord, I beg You please
Salvation, Purpose, Glory and
Honor, Blessings, and Manna
To all who would accept Thee please.

My Lord He knows no limits
There are plans He's made for thee.

Destroy evil at its core
But you must begin in thee.

Cleanse you pure He aims to do
Wash you whole and dress in white
All those wounds, and all those scars
He sees past all that you know.
He created you for perfection
Don't you let my Lord down please.

We're all tied together now
Six degrees of separation
Is all there is between you and me.

Help me Lord I beg you please

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For who knows what they wish to do.
It is in You I put my trust
Give me grace to do and write,
As You have called for me to do.
"Advance My Kingdom" You commanded
That's what I aim with You to do.

Now I know that I alone
Have no power of my own.
Guide me, lead me Oh dear Lord
And do not let Satan beguile me
This I beg of You my Lord.

Use me, wash me and receive me
In Your courts and find me blameless
Not oh Lord because I am,
But by the blood of your dear Son
The one who shed His blood for US
His name is Je S US Christ, anointed one.

Is there anything under the heavens
That my Lord doesn't see?

Why do you lose patience
And fill space with gasps and screams?

Sit back, enjoy His presence
Praise Him with your lips.

For all you know He's waiting
For your heart to sing with glee.
To adulate His Oh creation
The one He has permitted you to see.

The world is complex don't you forget
And there's more to life
Than what we beget.

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Cry not out in desperation
Pray instead in adoration.

My God, if it is ok with Thee
May I chuckle at this please?

This thing you're sculpting
We'll soon see
Completed here eventually.

Thank you Lord for sharing wonder
For these human eyes to see.

Despair not I beg you please.

He's all powerful and mighty
And He makes things to be fixed
There's a method to the "madness?"
One you just would not believe.

Oh my Lord you make me chuckle
Just keep earth spinning please.

Sometimes I get disheveled and disgruntled
At the things I hear and see
And then I just remember
Who it was who created me.

Yes my God, He is all powerful
There's not one thing He doesn't see
Why I yell and scream aghast I wonder,
It's all happened in the past.

Time cycles and consternations
Constellations and revelations
Blood moons for indications
Of our God's eternity.

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Now don't you just go back to sleep
If He woke you there's a reason,
Do not to our God give treason

Simply see it for what it is
And honor His majesty
With the fruit of your lips,
And stop swinging those hips.

They were not sculpted from the earth
Merely for your enjoyment
Nor for Billy, Bobby or Bill's.
"Replenish the earth," He ordered
Or did you not read Genesis?

It's a cycle don't you notice
The destruction and the end
But don't you take your life for granted
Or you might just end up dead.

And there's no exit from the pit
Or so some have said to thee
But doesn't Jesus have those keys?

While you're breathing, if you believe
Seek your rest just call on Him.