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DREAMING

Open my eyes see a vision one of Expressed desires yearning of the heart Wanting to repair the hurts and wrongs Envisioning restoration where there is none; I see on the path good things, purity Loving kindness and truth fully lived Yet humanity robs the vision I receive While sleeping sweet blissfulness. How we find comfort in this world is Often by chance or compromise, For one has to give to receive often Contradictory to ones benefit. My choice is sweet solitude for then One can find the release from turmoil And believe in the dreams given, Even if within their heart they are real.

MOCKINGBIRD

Most people know the song birds which Grace the sky and heavens, They are the prayers in morning Lifting their song to the creator. One of such is the mockingbird For he mimics what he hears with Such clarity of presentation you Would think him to be authentic. In this world people reflect nature Often the creatures in it so us ourselves, For the mockingbird is but an echo Of others, borrowing their identity To cast shadows away from themselves ~ How many people are like that, not Having solid identity but borrowing of others.

CHANGE

The reason why change is painful Is because it removes us from the familiar Out of our comfort zone into the hands Of a loving and caring God Who directs us in life, often where We choose not to go.

LOVELY

Today I did not expect A phone call to come see you Quietly I left the house apprehensive, I got there and you were resting.

I saw you on your journey You see the finish line ahead Wanting so patiently to cross over, I see the love in your eyes.

Often we miss the given message That is visually before us The person at peace and accepting While we struggle with letting go.

How beautiful to see the yieldedness The acceptance in faith of a greater Assurance, a blessing to be greeted by While the gate of passage presents itself.

I often feel we are bankrupt souls Thinking we are losing so much when We take a part in the heavenly embrace Which the loved one looks for. It is written in the Book How lovely in the eyes of God it is The death of his loved ones, More so to be in his presence.

RETURN

The Master has done everything To tell mankind is is coming back Yet we take for granted his words Not in our lifetime.

Many go about life as normal Burning up the minutes and hours Wasting precious moments not assured As if there is an endless supply.

Once our soul leaves our body It is a one way ticket of no return The other side we have been warned It exists and all the penalties.

Foolish people scoff at God Ignoring His Word and Admonitions Treating it all has hog wash Spurning the Father's care and regard.

There is no second chances then Many will see living lies in flames As they scream in nonstop torments While flames lick their souls.

If you are alive today right now You are given the chance to make right To be restored to the Father now Before his coming seals your fate.

SHOCK

I have spoken before to you Already you have the truth and yet Choose to ignore all the warning signs \sim The world has denied, despised me It wants the glory of self fulfillment So I have turned it over to it's own demise \sim Soon to ravage the earth shall come Great birth pains like never before For your sin and rebellion has reached Heaven \sim Those who are mine, called by my name Humble yourselves, pray, for great Shall be the shaking upon the earth \sim There is no false security of separatism For the chaff and wheat alike shall go Through the fire to be tried \sim I ask my people to seek my face To bow in prayer, repentance, to come In submission to my Word \sim Do not be drawn aside in fear Be not stirred up with terror and anxiety Rather dwell in the secret place \sim

Many have fallen asleep and forgotten This world is not their home, Rather they are but passing through ~ Rededicate yourselves to me and I Shall sustain you, I will be there As you go through it ~ Only those who endure to the end Shall enter into the kingdom, Remember to cross the finish line.

SPEAR OF DESTINY

Long since the beginning of time You shrined the god of war Alluring man to worship Apollyon \sim Every spear the tip was formed To honor this god of destruction Mimicking the piercing of His side \sim Great pain you inflict upon others The killing of the body with the Torturous ending of a soul ~ All want to nail to the head The grand finale for their posterity To be worshiped as God \sim There are many arrow heads and spears Lances, bows, knives, forks But there is but one mighty sword \sim From His mouth it shall come forth The wrath of the Throne wreaking Havoc on rebellious men.

ETERNITY

Ever before me is my flight I see it in my minds' eye, the mission My legs move with the rhythm of motion \sim Each journey is different than the last I am never told of the dangers facing me I trust in faith I shall return \sim I am not the Captain, she is... I am the backup to her allegiance Ever ready to defend and uphold her \sim I am as old as the stars that I fly by My ships are antiquated yet advanced More knowledge modern man has abused ~ As I sleep I navigate the universe Aware of the many sorts and details Fallen angels disguised as aliens \sim Yes, the Great Restrainer very soon Shall step aside and allow the flood Of evil to come, to punish the world \sim Everyone wants to be protected, Protect us! Defend us! Yet they know not God uses evil to judge the world \sim They shall have their wish very soon And I shall no longer navigate For the King of Kings declares the end \sim I refrain from now and fly as told Ever present in my mind is this truth, Soon I trade this body for a new one \sim

I wish everyone would detach themselves From the bondage of this fleshly world To attain salvation in eternity.

HEBREW MEANINGS TO 2013 – 2017 STUDY NOTES - STRONGS CONCORDANCE

2013 = poverty. In Hebrew 13 is (Reysh) (raysh), reysh or resh or riysh (poverty), mem (mame), forsake, give up, push away. Sow, spread, stretch forth. 2013 Revelation 6:2-4.

2014 = be perpetual, be continued. In Hebrew 14 is (Nuwn) (noon), Nuwn (moon) or Nown (perpetuality) or Nuwc (to vanish, flee, put to flight, lift up a standard). 2014 = Revelation 6:5=8.

2015 = to lean upon or take hold, (favorable or unfavorable sense), lay, lie hard, stand fast, stay (self) sustain. In Hebrew 15 is Camek (saw-mek), camak (saw-mak). 2015 = Revelation 6:9-11.

2016 = fountain, affliction, outward appearance. In Hebrew 16 is Ayin (ah-yin).2016 = Blood flows- Revelation Chapter 7. 2017 = seven (as the sacred full one), a week, the sacred week. In Hebrew 17 is Phe (fay).
2017 = Revelation 19 & 20, Marriage Feast of the Lamb.

DIVERGENCE

How the world looks anxiously For the anticipated coming of the God of this world to manifest; Forces emerging from the portal, All look for contact, speech, motion \sim The Heavens are opening up The Moon is glowing red, fourth Veils open, vapors descending, The white stone clasps the black Together in the middle the union; Shooting stars fall on the ground The Earth vomits up the center Out comes locusts of sulfur striking, Sheraphim and sword turn away Opening up the pit with the key \sim Hands clasp making the covenant Mankind has embraced his destiny Turning towards the change he desired, The Truth is watching and recording For the balance, scales and measure; Divergence, Convergence, Consumption The great wasting away of men

Melting tongues and eyes in sockets, Wasted flesh on the bones While still standing.

CHOICE

Many people surmise, They project thoughts, feelings, Some believe scripture, others do not This is a choice we all make \sim There is a time for all men To waken to the Creator To stand before Him and quake Listening to each man's verdict ~ The time to sleep and slumber is over Need to wake up and renew The spirit within you. The days grow long and dark Only those whose lamp is lit Will walk into the light \sim Sorrow is for but a moment Salvation is for all eternity, The choice is yours.

THE NATURAL MAN

How often I see with my physical eyes The world around me, and the pain in it. I am overwhelmed by the noise, smells of life Wanting to escape it in intervals. I have to retreat to my sanctuary Take time out to heal the wounds Those inflicted by others, those of my own doing In dwelling too long on the pain of others. The natural man hates the spiritual, Constantly sabotaging my intellect Of reasoning and understanding Marring my vision of self and others.

SOCIETY

The opinions of men Through the benevolence of society To judge others.

TO QUESTION

It is in the heart that one Does find a twinge, a quiver Of unsureity that lingers too long \sim To find that ponderance of measurement Which each does change the balance of Variance of calibration ever so slight ~ And i question my resistance to those Who would requite of me substance Which I have not the strength to give \sim Why does it bother some and not others Such indifference tossed about like wind Blown as dust covering everywhere \sim Should i find it within me to go or stay I know my mind is made up rather My heart wants to remember as it was ~ Don't come looking for me for When i am gone i cannot be found Then i shall question no more.

MKULTRA

I exist due to science of men Merging technology into my DNA All my cells have been altered, What once was pure is tainted The prototype to build upon Excessive manipulation, Mind control also implanted Subversive the fantasy machine To live made up memories ~

Oh how angered was false light Try targeting, to wipe out mankind Made in God's image, Unsuccessful he still tries his hand For self glory and worship The world is his playground, Scientists have bought the lie Of immortality of man That he is a god unto himself ~

Oh tell me what you have done What advancements you have To make man into a machine,

A living breathing computer With the brain on line in overload To monitor the projected thoughts ~

> Diodes, resistors, chips Bionics, silicone implants

Wiring into the brain, Let us contact through the third eye Grasp the vision and alter it Away from the truth, MKULTRA, you are a sacrifice To see what else can be done For mind control of the masses ~

The governments of the world Have all played a part Now it is the Omega Code, But that is not the end.... For the return of The King Brings vengance and restitution.

PONDERANCE

Sitting quietly dwelling on my mind Is the thoughts of yesterday, mingled Intertwined and merged into memories Ones i choose to ignore, to bury, to forget...

And i face the greatest of all As Divorce comes upon me, Ripping all the foundation of love that i had placed so tenderly upon thee....

How can one just walk away without feeling altered? You took something, a part of my soul My heart feels and my heart dies I have suffered a thousand deaths...

Oh how anguish, feel like a failure For i gave of myself and now am rejected I am not good enough, tossed away my self worth has been crushed....

> I have to decide how i want to Remember you after it is final, what to do with you in my mind So my heart will stop bleeding. :throb: (C) A.T.F.

FRAGILE

Fragile is life, yet as bad as it is we all hope for things to get well in the future. The future of which there are no guarantees. I wait quietly each day to see what new thing comes my way, yet wanting desperately to reclaim years gone, loves missed and lost. And it is but a mist, a vapor that rises off the water and evaporates. Age brings with it limitations and circumstances not of our own doings, ones that hinder us further and lock us into a place we cannot escape. How i wish i had lived life fuller, richer, more loving, kind. How i wish i were more gentle and understanding, yet it is by mistakes we learn the most to become the things we finally understand and need. And what do i wish of others? I have lost all anticipation and acknowledge others do not define me, it is my heart and what i let grow within it. So this soul walks the waters that still me, that are beside me to drink of the wisdom i so thirst.

THE SECRET

There is a secret ancient as time Through the ages guarded, passed down Shrouded in ignorance and slavery Men cling to fallen wisdom ~

As the Days of Noe so it is Now we are revisited, yet again There is nothing new under the sun For it is here before you ~

Satan lost in the Garden of Eden And so he tainted the DNA of men Fallen angels Daliance the Dance The making of great men of old ~

Think upon this things for upon us Is the Religion of demons, fallen angels It perverts all that is sacred To defile the bloodline of mankind ~

The mark of the beast is just this Hybrids of alien/demon dna Mingled with that of mankind Distorting the image of Yahweh ~ You can see it now around us Remove the blocks off your eyes Because there is no ignorance when Asked to accept to follow the Mark ~

In Yahweh there is no secrets For it has been written long ago As it sayeth in the Word Psalm Two.

HE WILL...

He is a consuming Fire He shall bring forth judgment He will return in Wrath,

He is faithful and true There is no wickedness in Him He will requite to mankind,

He is at the threshold There stands the Messiah ready To return with the army of righteousness,

> *He is the Eternal One The Father of all Creation And Holiness is His name.*

DANGEROUS

Dangerous to ride a star To be but thrown off, It is just to delete ~

PROSTRATE

Worship, Worthy, Is the King

My soul is transparent to You Your eyes see all within me, I prostrate my soul unto Thee

> Worship, Worthy, Is the King

There is no more time What we have squandered is gone Now we are weighed and wanting

Sackcloth and ashes I prostrate my soul unto Thee Mercy i beg of Yahweh Worship, Worthy Is the King.

EXPEDITE

Fire, smoke, blood Shall rain down upon The cities of mankind

I use my hammer for justice Turn the hearts of men to war To requite my vengance on wickedness

> *As Sodom and Gomorah The rose up to play Tossing to the four winds*

The clock is well past midnight The time has stopped The hands click no more

Squandered away life given I now unleash the censor Of incense my wrath i expedite.

I HAVE LEARNED

I have not wasted all this pain Of which I have gone through Having known you has shown me In torment one can still function,

Your depth of being was marred

Greatly by those before, You are the distorted light bearer: Light with a shadow in the midst,

You are a damaged being, lost Still searching for ground zero Trying to reclaim time that is gone No longer a voyager, You cannot travel any more. Yes, I have learned From you. (I shall always love you)

PUZZLE

In plain view I show the answer Reality has been defined for you Plugged into the brain game You see round, I see flat ~

The barrier must always be up Illusions keep us hidden, secret Yet we are among you Ever leading and inventing ~

From the beginning the tree Of good and evil was unleashed Truth and error coexist Always showing a piece ~ Only the Truth can find The hidden missing keys To bring about the answer To the puzzle you live ~

Shed your concrete ideas I am not limited to your knowledge I expand without limits Everlasting that I AM.

SIGNAL

Constant barrage of frequency My ears are battered with signals Noise of triggers, codes Attached to my battlement ~

Few can race the paths Worm holes, black eddies of fluid Motion without direction Only ancient portals and gates ~

You call to me in volume Daily I hear the hums, the noise It has not any meaning For I have changed channels ~

White circle on stones Gone but all was seen I shall terra ferma, create The Omega force is here.

FORFEIT

A band of gold adorned me Now tucked in the drawer My heart that once was tender Is no longer anymore ~

I forfeited worldly treasures With promise of much more Gladly embrace the charade With this life to trade ~

Ever in front of my sight As things keep growing worse I anticipate the glory of reward As I push ever forward ~

Lustre has grown dim In my sight so limited Vain repetitions of life With all this sorrow and strife ~

A band of gold adorned me Now tucked in the drawer My heart that once was tender Is no longer anymore.

IT IS NONE OF MY BUSINESS

It is none of my business What others do think of me, My worth is not of validation That of men or otherwise My value is of God, having been Born of his image and likeness ~

I care not what others say I care not what others think, for I care only if I am faithful to The Father who called me to himself, And that is what really matters ~

Mind set is of Him, on Him, Through Him I have my being And not anything of myself, For I shall always remember My value is of God, having been Born of his image and likeness.

TO DIVIDE

Did not the Father say he would Bring division of a sword? He is sifting the sheep From the goats amongst them ~

We are called to rightly divide

The Word of Truth... Do you know what truth is? How can you divide truth?

We take the Word of God Apply it to our lives Letting it go to bone and marrow Surgically removing from our hearts All that offends and destroys ~

We undergo a transition of which Is more than physical, rather Spiritually we remove from us All that goes against the Spirit ~

Embrace the Truth who divides The sheep from the goats Purifying the bride.

I AM...

I truly am not tubal cain I am not stars or planets I am not Vulcan or deities I am Aliyah... The Great I Am ~

I am not Zionist, I am not the light bearer I Am The Light, I am not Kabbalah ~ *I am not proud, arrogant I am humble, lowly of heart I am Love Incarnate, I Am Aliyah, The Eternal ~*

Many play games with Numbers and Letters, Making magic of my name Saying that which it is not ~

> I AM Aliyah, The Great I AM, The Eternal.

BIOSPHERE

Fourteen is the state of things Decline in population Logan's Run revisited ~ DNA altered, repackaged The practice of medicine on you The death knell to a population ~ Novus Ordo Seclorum... Hidden the elite do rise Formulating a New Order ~

Fourteen is the state of things NLP supervision, driving people Into a new mindset of compliance ~ Model state to dictate law Dominate the servants of the rich The only reason to exist ~ Those who can see leave Quickly while the door is open Before it closes for good ~

And there is the Clown Who governs embracing the Joker All for the sake of false promises... Know for whom you live, don't compromise.

THE JAR

Tinted green stands a bell jar Open with no lid, Light prisms through it Reminding me of telephone insulators. I have grown old ~ Like a deserted land mark Which people have long forgotten My language is dated A step out of time ~ A rarity, oddity, that someone Would take the care and time To have once put up their own garden Now it is a metal can at the store ~ In things now tossed out They capture a beauty all of their own And so are each of us Pure light translates us all.

SECRET

There is a secret ancient as time Through the ages guarded, passed down Shrouded in ignorance and slavery Men cling to fallen wisdom ~

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You can see it now around us Remove the blocks off your eyes Because there is no ignorance when Asked to accept to follow the Mark \sim

In Yahweh there is no secrets For it has been written long ago As it sayeth in the Word Psalm Two.

SHADOWS

People... have so changed that it is a crime to talk to each other anymore... for one may be offended. And we have lost touch with our souls and expression. We have become a pliable mass of flesh to be led over the cliff as lemmings...

2017

Golden waves Scales fall from the eyes They now see ~

Armoured Bohemoth's Little ones, Leaving trails ~

Only the Cheribum Wings do protect The Holy ~

Mirrors of brass Blind with light With great duplicity ~

Pure light illuminates Projected rays of vision Brilliancy it consumes ~

Caves cannot cover you Cowardice and rebellion Shall be rewarded.

Embers do smolder Ignite and consume So purity impure ~

Hush, holy balances -Thou art weighed And found wanting ~

Arrogance does blind Robs with assumption Of familiar spirits.

The Golden Bough The Green Evergreen Consumed in one hour ~

Drones the surfs Vision ever earthward Never looking up ~ *Empty, parched and void Black centered holes Cast down and rejected.*

Endurance -Commitment of the Saints Completion to the end.

REVEAL

A visionary Is not recognized Til after the fact ~

So various levels Prophecy is proclaimed With different gifts ~

> *Read the Word Then you will see The true meaning.*

GOOD STEWARD

Only those who seek Will be given understanding Of parables ~

> The Master showed With few words

Hidden treasure ~

Take your talent Invest with commitment For Eternal reward.