

Mother's Offering

By

Et'Yvonne

With the Spirit of Truth

As her guide

Dedication

Dedicated to the one and only Yehovah of Heaven and His Son, Et'Yeshua and to those that are
One with Him.

Remember the chosen (Jews) and the outcasts (Gentiles) have played out their parts throughout
Yehovah' effectual history; one type being blessed while the other was cursed and vise versa.

No longer is this the case.

For Yehovah, our Father, with His chosen and His son, Et'Yeshua with the outcast, are ***One***,
And the sin of history is erased.

Acknowledgment

My dove, my undefiled is but one; She is the only one of her mother, she is the choice one of her that bare her. The daughters saw her, and blessed her; yea, the queens and the concubines, and they praised her.

Solomon's Song 6:9

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Foreword

To a very special and most admirable lady. Her poems tell of her personal tribulations and once conquered how she truly obtains Yehovah's glory and presence in her life. Other poems

are praise and glory dedicated to our Great Almighty. Her poems also teach love of humanity and what we must do to be eternally with our Father in Heaven. Read this book and be consumed by Yehovah's agape love he has for us.

Violet Alexander Patout/ Yvonne's mother of seven

Most books you read only once; but this book with each reading, inspires a new level of thought, love, and spirituality.

Celeste Patout Boyd/ Yvonne's little sister Sissy

A Choice Woman

I saw her as a vision viewed,
With the seed of promise hidden in her heart, yet a mortal woman too!
Her household movements light and free,
In step with the pure in hearts' liberty.
Her countenance in which daily life did meet,

Music, worship in spirit and truth, scripture study: promises so sweet.
A living soul created in the image of Yehovah, stood;
Cleaning, cooking, sewing, nursing, managing, teaching; True Motherhood.
To understand by experience, the tree of knowledge of good and evil's sorrow,
Awakened by the tree of life so she lived for **TODAY** and not for tomorrow.
And now I see with eyes serene,
The purpose and overflowing water of this reconciled being.
Her reason firm with a finishing will;
To warn and comfort as was planned,
An elect lady in Yehovah's command.
And yet, nothing to the world does she mean,
Only to the servants of Yehovah is she seen.
Children, spiritual offspring, His reward, our Father's throne,
May we, His devoted mothers, create heaven in our earthly home.

Eternal Marriage

This is the everlasting covenant agreed by three,
Made for two, man and woman, sealed with the third, the Holy
Spirit of Promise, we do not see.

It is said in scripture; where two in His name agree,

There He is to witness and be.

In the beginning, Yehovah, Elohim said; “and two shall be one.”
How could this be done without His precious son?
It is by our *one* in the son that brings joy to two that have just begun.

For each day is a new and eternal beginning,
Pleasing our Father throughout His heavenly throne, we rise in the morning,
Singing!
This is the perfect relationship known to those that love Yehovah and the Messiah, the Christ.
Let's live his divine teachings, through diligent patience and obedience,
To be worthy of his atonement price!

Memories to the Brethren and Sisters with Charity

I know a place where the glory of the sun is like gold.
The roses and lilies bloom and beautify the land below.
Reverently placed in the valley are the humblest homes,
Where the four leaved clovers grow.

The first leaf matures into Hope, the second strengthens Truth,
But, the third, called Faith, requires us to bow low.
Yehovah has chosen the fourth to represent Charity, by selfless service their nature
Is matured; they remembers the rainbow?

Our teacher, the Holy Spirit, will quietly whisper and bring
To our remembrance the things we need to know.
So ponder this quotation passed down by generations,
"You Reap What Ever You Sow".

Now, be of good cheer

Devout women, peaceful homemakers and seers.
For Yehovah has gathered all things in ***One***:
This is seen in Yehovah's beloved son.

And Hasatan is bound and time is no longer.
Let us rejoice and be with one another
SINCERE.

Obedience

Can there be found on earth such an expression of divine love?
To our Almighty, Omnipotent Father, set in the heavenly realms above.

To whom we owe the very breath we take each glorious and prophetic day.
To utter in thanksgiving, His blessings; Do we dare disobey?

Turn our heads from Him, show arrogance, no affection for Him at all.
Let's look at Saul, the first king anointed, his disobedience led to his fall.

We are all known by Yehovah, our lives lived for His glory is our mortal mission and test.
We have the Holy Spirit, our teacher and comforter, to assist us in choosing the best.
As we learn and progress, we, if obedient, will enter into His glorious rest.

Obedience requires faith and submission which is likened to the unleavened bread.
For these are the words of the prophets and Et'Yeshua our savior;
Remember they said;

This law, obedience, is the exalted ordinance. Very few **believe** and enter in.
Because of our perpetual love for the world and deliberate blindness to sin.
Repentance and forgiveness is just the beginning to live with Yehovah in His kingdom of glory.
Enduring by obedience is the selfless way, the truth and the light; a sacred and holy story.

Rest

The son of Yehovah not yet seen by man till he was born in the meridian of time.
The Pharisees and scribes were not prepared, and their hearts were hardened and their
Eyes blind.

We, Saints, remember the Passover and the effect it had on man.
Et'Yeshua was the choice lamb delivered to the world by his Father's right hand.
The atonement, his sacrifice, he made for us.

That we might **believe** and take His name, in Yehovah we trust.
His mission here was to heal the sick, the afflicted and downcast,
To teach us the way to forgive and return to Yehovah so we could be with Him at last.

His walk was his example to all fellowman,
The people mocked, beat and spit upon him, for humility was his Father's plan.

In these latter days we can only imagine and feel,
All the pain and suffering he could not openly reveal.

By dying to the flesh we became his and are ***One***.
We are gathered under the table like the dogs that eat the crumb.

Give glory, honor, power and might and be ascribed to our Almighty;
For He is full of mercy, justice, grace and truth; our Almighty.

Welcome the marriage feast,
May we be obedient and worthy children and rest in His
PEACE.

Pure in Heart

I long had borne a posterity load,
Along life's thorny and rugged road.
And often times had wondered why,
My friends were blinded, while I
Was chosen to carry day-by-day
The wisdom that directed us to go heavenward way.
So my kind and loving Father laid
Another truth on me. Dismayed
And faint, trembling and distressed,

I cried, "Oh, I have longed for rest.
These many days, I cannot bear
Another commandment of how you care.
I pray thee, Father, behold this one--
Shall I bear another while he has none?"
No answer came. Another truth was laid.
I was humbled by the very creation of the earth.
It felt very much like giving birth.
Again I cried, "Father, I know it won't be long,
So give my bleeding heart a new song."
"My child" Abba's voice returned,
"Hast thou not yet the lesson learned?
The covenant thou hast borne so long
Hath only made thee grow more strong,
And fitted thee to bear for me
A greater truth I lay on thee.
Your brothers are too weak as yet
To have these Truths upon them set.
Father's wisdom rest upon the strong.
They stronger grow who bear them long,
And each new revelation is a sign
That greater humility to bear is thine."
So no longer do I watch the time
Because the truth of Your name is mine,
But walk humbly obeying with this prayer,
"Form in me a pure heart, Father, to bear."

New Song

Et'Yeshua, our Messiah, hath prevailed to open the book,
And to lose the seven seals there of.
We experience humble reverence by our true worship in spirit and our firm stand for divine love.
With Yehovah's image in our countenance, which is our shield of faith,
Faithful and True takes from the right hand the book from Him that sits upon the throne.....and
waits.
The four beast and twenty-four elders fall down before Yehovah of Abraham;
Having their harps and golden vials of odors, which are the prayers of the gathered saints of the
land.

And they sing a new song singing:
Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seal there of.
For the lamb was slain, and by his blood, hast redeemed us to Abba, our eternal
Father above.
The Bridegroom hast stretched out his merciful arms to every kindred, tongue,
people and nation.
Hast nurtured a millennial remnant, kings and priests that reign during the final
purification.

Repent ye, repent ye: For the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand.
We heard the same voice crying in the wilderness through out the Holy Land.
Prepare ye the way of Yehovah, make His path straight.
For the second coming of Et'Yeshua is neither delayed nor late.
Verily, verily, I say unto you, children of the earth,
A final call is commanded by the word of Yehovah to choose to return and have spiritual birth.

Facing Up

Despite the light that cheers the world today,
Shadows surround us, on our heavenward way,
And sin darkens Truth's celestial ray.

Thank Yehovah, the gospel of the kingdom is a plant that grows,
Its perfect flower perennially blows.
More fragrant and delicate than Sharon's rose.

I know I see it rising and expand!
Its mighty branches arching every land.
From east to west from north to south's sunny strand.

Upward, forever up, I see it rise.
Flashing resplendent glory on our eyes,
Until its crown is lost within the skies.

And there, beneath this everlasting tree,
This tree of life our human destiny,
I see the nations gathered from those that are free.

Gentile and Jew, of every creed and race,
Yehovah's children all - and, standing face to face.
With our Father's out-stretched arms - we fall on each others necks- and embrace!

Once and for all, will men indeed be free,
Then will the golden age, the dreamed of season be,
With Yehovah reigning universally!

A New Psalm

Oh, gracious, omnipotent Father, how great thou art!
Only Thee has covered me, and whispered great things unto my ears.
Thou hast heard my cries and my pleas!
Thou hast accepted my worship and song, along with my children, modest dress and service to others.
Thou hast made my sight clear; to view that which is far and that which is near.
My teeth have been whitened; my thoughts and communication are pure. Thy image is in my countenance.
Thou hast blossomed me into a spiritual midwife; for Thy everlasting covenant and eternal glory.
And have honored me with a righteous, mature and eternally rich posterity.
Thou hast worked my hands with thread, needle and material.
Thou has nursed my children with food labored from the ground of the earth and from the trees of Eden,
Only Thee, my Father, have blessed my garden to abound in virtue and perfect charity.

My bowels are clean and full of compassion; the earth has travailed and brought forth her strength.

The nations are gathered and sealed; the center of the leaves have turned pink.

With Thy wisdom, patience and out-stretched arms we have become *one*.

My temple is worthy to be united as planned.

For all my eternal blessings are held in Thy hand.

My Father, Abba, Creator of all; what shall I do now?

Remember, it is by the spirit of prophesy that advancing light and understanding come. Be patient my love, and know that I am your everlasting Father. Have courage my love, and live the word of Yehovah.

Exercise Wisdom until an Abundance of Fruit Is a Righteous Portion

1. If man exalts a building or carnal body,
Then Yehovah exalts the humble heart and mind.
2. Man's power is represented by attaining knowledge and positions.
Yehovah's power is having His image in one's countenance.
3. If children/sheep are found on the right hand with Yehovah,
Then kids/goats are found on the left hand with Satan.
4. If foolishness is sin,
Then maturity is a repentant and contrite heart.
5. Meddlers have as their companions talebearers;

Yehovah is my companion.

6. Where there is no fire there is no contention.
In as much as; where there is no gossip there lives the Spirit of Truth.
7. As money is man's symbol of victory and safety,
So is understanding wisdom children's safety and victory.
8. If eye to eye is of men then
Spirit to spirit is of Yehovah.
9. Envy is to not know Mother as
Rebellion is to not know Father.
10. To hide in one's heart love;
Is to lose one's life.
11. The church is to knowledge- doing,
As light is to wisdom- being.
12. Pleased is Yehovah's language undefiled,
Proud is Satan's language defiled.
13. Blessed is a virtue that issues from Yehovah,
Luck is a seed of Satan.
14. Team is the word used by the world and nations, I belong to Yehovah's truth.
15. All religions of the world are abominable, I have returned to Yehovah's 6 day and rest creation.
16. Blindness is given to the world, I have the wisdom of Yehovah-vision.
17. A name limits as Yehovah is limitless- no box.
18. I am born from above.
Nothing is better than hearing Yehovah's voice.

Bride's Price

What has happened to thou humble place?
Where is the heavenly music, peace, and circle dance; where we meet each other face to face?
The "Bride" know and move with grace.

What happened to thou humble place?
Et'Yeshua's children are on His right hand,
The left are kids (goats) that only pollute the land.

Oh, what happened to thou humble place?
As it was when the Bridegroom came,
So it is for the Bride the same.

Oh, my Father here my words: Thou created me and gave me breath.

Thou has loved me and silenced all my fears of death.
My desire is to be with thee.
My Bridegroom, my king, the atonement on the tree.

There, in peace, has mental struggle ceased!
For the name that I bear is "Yehovah", the meek one that servest thou Thee,
That is born from above and submits with obedience to the atonement key.

A Prayer

Dear gracious and faithful Father in heaven,

How wonderful and marvelous are Thy ways. How holy are Thy works. What Beauty has Thou created on this earth for Thy holy seed.

Thank thee Father for the promise of the Spirit of Truth that dwells with those that love Thee.

Thank thee Father for the six days of creation and the Sabbath that we might serve Thee and worship Thee in thanksgiving and humble heart.

Thank thee Father for all Thy consecrated members of Thy holy seed. We worship in truth and spirit and are free from man's judgment.

Thank thee Father for Thy outstretched arms that are full of mercy and kindness and Thy listening ear. Thank thee for Thy true answers.

Thank thee Father for the Garden of Eden and for the wilderness. Thank thee for the tree of life and the tree of knowledge of good and evil.

Thank thee Father for building Your children into Your temple upon the earth as it is in heaven. The New Jerusalem.

Thank thee Father for those things not seen but disclosed to Thy perfect children. Thy holy

seed, preserved, patient and faithful servants of the Most High.

Thank thee Father for the latter rains; we know the time has been cut short.

Thank thee Father for the gift of change and Thy loving assurance through the manifestation of the rainbow. Thy everlasting covenant is greater and holier than what we know or understand.

Thank thee Father for Thy loving light, may we be full and complete.

Thank thee for silence; the peacock is with joy and his train is very long.

Thank thee Father for spiritually birthing us; male and female always to be found in the garden as consecrated to the Most High.

Thank thee Father for the cup; yes, I did drink of it and it was bitter!

Thank thee Father for advancing light- revelation. I did eat it up and was sweet to my taste.

Thank thee Father for music and scriptures; however, your letters Aleph- Tav is the undefiled language that tenderly led me back to Thee.

Thank thee Father for Thy hidden manna; treasures, we children did eat and are complete and ready to meet Thy son in the air.

Thank thee Father for Thy loving protection; especially in these latter days, where wrong is right.

Please bless Thy people, Father, with an out pouring of the Holy Spirit; that they may receive spiritual birth and enter into Thy kingdom of glory and sing the song of praise to Thee. May the feet of Thy servants be washed this day and cleansed from the iniquity brought upon them from their fathers. (The error of tradition)

Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Messiah, Et'Yeshua. The grace of our Messiah is with you all. Amen.

The Lily

This flower is like one's favorite friend,
She grows in spurts as she is heavenly fed and trimmed.
She is hidden in all nature, flowers and herbs,
Until it is her perfect season and time to serve.
And like a burst of sunshine with Amber prisms that glow,
She releases her fragrance to her faithful children and beloved rainbow.

As the lily among thorns so is my love among the daughters,
Yehovah has pronounced her perfect in her generation as was Ruth, among the gleaners.

She is dressed in the character of Yehovah, so very pure and white.
A truly dedicated lady, with the seed of promise sealed in her right thigh to unite.

What have I to do any more with an idol?
I have heard Him, and observed Him, from me is the fruit found in His holy bible.

Perfection

Perfection in Et'Yeshua is found in the desire of one's heart, no matter
The age or maturity of the being.
It is through patience in doing the will of Yehovah that perfection becomes a
Reality. Keep on seeing.

What is perfectness if not the love for our Creator?
He sends His prophets at their appointed time to be our mediator.

Now we all speak the same thing and be,
Perfectly joined together in mind and judgment,
This sets our eyes to see.

For the law was the beginning of perfection, and then arrives Yeshua completely fulfilling his
Father's word.

It was his healings and miracles that led to the atonement, have you not heard?

There is no fear in love and perfect love casteth out fear.
Yehovah sent his only begotten son into the world that we might see love, sincere.

Again I say be humble and ***One***.
That we may stand perfect and complete as did our Father's loving son.

What Voice Do You Choose?

It does make a difference in what you say,
As well as the manner in which you say it.
It is the language you use, and even more so
The tone and body language you use to convey it.

"Come here," I sharply said,
And baby cowered and wept.
"Come here," I cooed, and quietly he smiled
And straight to my lap he crept.

The words may be mild and fair,
Or the tones may pierce like a dart.
The words may be soft as summer air,
Or the body language may break the heart.

For the words are formed in the mind,
And with wisdom they grow with study and art.
While the tones and body language leap forth from the inner self,
And reveal the state of the heart.

Then would we quarrels avoid,
And in peace and love rejoice!
Keep love not only in your heart,
But, in your temple especially in your voice.

A View from the Mountain

Chiasmus

1. Oh, my Yehovah, how great thou art!
2. Thy hidden wonders of the quaking Aspens are likened unto thy mercies thou hast upon men.
3. The natural beauty of the comely wild flowers silently, quietly reminding women of their divine nature.
4. The clouds in their glorious splendor; timely distilling change that refreshes the earth.
5. The female mosquitoes and two-winged insects swarm around and bite to demonstrate that small things have thou eminent influence.
6. And, with all humility, my Creator, my river of life, my soul, my very being; Thou art all things to me.!!!!
5. The golden eagle with it's' wings outstretched gathering the small miracles in **One**.
4. Breathing the immaculate air of the celestial sphere that gives vitality to our holy temples.
3. Who is this that cometh up from the wilderness, leaning upon her beloved? The wilderness is the nursery of all Yehovah's creations.
2. May we always carry forgiveness in our hearts and sincere sorrow in our bones, blood, and marrow.
1. And here He is in magnificent glory; adorned for the final marriage and the supper of the Lamb; our Bridegroom, Et'Yeshua, leading the procession.

Chorus:

And every knee shall bow and tongue confess that Et'Yeshua is the very son of Yehovah!!!
Amen, Amen, Amen.

My Thoughts

Today is the first resurrection; submission, trust and those of one mind is the song sung by the truth worshiping, Yehovah fearing, translated beings.

Yesterday is the past, the history of effectual prayer.

Tomorrow is too late.

Sabbath is the day of separation; where obedience, patience and chaste conversation is the answer to those that enter into Yehovah's rest.

First Day; holy, peaceful and learning to study develops a meek and quiet spirit.

Second day is blessed with the work of one's own hands; giving honor and glory to Yehovah, our Father, for all that one accomplishes.

Third day is cherished courtesy towards the fatherless and widows; helping to share the burdens of those suffering in affection.

Fourth day is garnished with hospitality; a reverent comely smile where the spirit of wisdom pleases Yehovah.

Fifth day is virtue, a thank-worthy power bestowed to those that are known by our Eternal Father

Sixth day is rejoiced by those who won the humble race by being obedient we overcame the world and endured to the end with sober temperance, compassion, and love, life and light.

To The Bridegroom from the Bride

You are the high priest,
The intercessor,
The great healer.

Yehovah's creation cannot be matched for many have tried in their dreams.
His intelligence is wisdom and is imparted to those that listen to the Spirit of Truth.
Our life is His will, so people, be reconciled to your Creator, Yehovah.
To conquer is what the world perceives, however, Yehovah is the only source of power.

Your son, Et'Yeshua is the word, the alpha and omega. The root and offspring of David
And the bright and morning star.
Look towards the clouds; to our heavenly home!

A miracle will be performed and all shall see,
Faithful and true is he.
Son of the Father who art in heaven,
Will be visible to thee.
Oh children, be humble and listen,
Open your eyes and your ears,
For soon to come, is very near.

Finished

Lift up thine eyes round about and behold,
All children gathered themselves together; both Jew and Gentile fold.

As I live, said Yehovah, thou shalt surely clothe them all pure and white,
Like an ornament, jewels placed on the neck of the bride, a glowing, refined site.

Their words and language are undefiled, prayers of sustaining life, light and love.
Their thoughts and voices united, a sound as beautiful as a rising dove!

Their hearts and minds at peace, His children and bride all share,
Their readiness to ascend and meet you humbly in the air,
Et'Yeshua, our missions are a likeness to your body and are finished with immeasurable care.

The Answer to The Song of Solomon

The balm of Gilead has blown into the garden of the south.
Does it have the strength to quench the raging seas of her mouth?
The Song of Solomon has a personal and eternal feeling.
Does this sister have the faith to hold to Yehovah's divine sealing?
What more can she do?
But be a courageous witness, to glorify Yehovah, who she personally knew.
Oh, Father, the time of the end is here, what shall I do?

“Keep my commandments,
For today is called today,
Believe with *Patience*.”

My womb feels the sickness of love.
Do the daughters of New Jerusalem love the Father above?
We are a wall, and our testimonies like towers;
Then, were we in his eyes as one's that found favor.
This song is a song about Et'Yeshua and his bride,
The book so misunderstood; He took his sister to side.
His words are most sweet; yea, he is altogether lovely.
This is our beloved, and he is our friend,
Oh, daughters of Jerusalem.
We are our husband's crown, made of gold.

Our children have been chosen to help and unfold,
a mystery of this age, a good story, ready to be told.

Patience

What hides behind the word patience?

In scripture it is the promise of eternal life.
What more could one want; husband, children and wife!
Living a mortal life to His glory is truth.
Unyielding obedience and courage is required.
The straight and narrow path to keep thy "youth."

Is there another way to receive this promise? No.

For Yehovah, and His son Et'Yeshua press forward
With out-stretched arms and a piercing and all searching eye.
As the teacher, the anointing, imparts revelation to those that
Worship in truth and do not lie.
You need not that any man teach you by their word,
Through personal testimony, that witness Et'Yeshua and his Father
The truth is heard.

Hear!

What is this Yehovah? Modest dress, sobriety, natural hair and little makeup!
These are spiritual sayings; "Give up the worldly mirror, then you and I will sup."
What jewelry too!

This is really not new!

I love Yehovah and His kingdom, created from generations that are the best,
We are people who have become rich with the blessings of eternity but many have transgressed.

We worship in Truth and Spirit and desire our eternal reward,
Building His place, securing our reward from Yehovah, the Lord.

Are we ready? To the children pure in heart!

Our lives lived in rest is our mortal part.

This sounds like a millennial retrenchment.

Our fingernails are manicured and clean,

With our children, the only jewelry seen.

Who can hear these hard sayings?

Glorify Yehovah and get ready for the weighing.

On what side will you fall?

Kids or children; there is no shelter on the wall.

The field is white and the reapers on call.

The eagles are thirsty and their necks stand tall.

And the Almighty Elohim, who we worship, views us all.

Oh, Father, please give your woman strength to *return to* Thee.

Make our path narrow (discipline) and straight, glorification for me.

As Et'Yeshua was born in Bethlehem,

May we soon *Bloom* in our spiritual home, New Jerusalem.

I Am Still

I have so much to be thankful for;
Still, I do not want another flower, house, dress, or tree.
I am lonely.

Not a new baby with eyes so bright,
I am lonely.

Not the smell of crisp fresh air with moisture too,
I am lonely.

Not the gentle touch of someone dear,
I am lonely.

Not the taste of something sweet,
I am lonely.

Not to help those that are afflicted and alone,
I am lonely.

Did Yehovah create me this way? To feel the depths of loneliness!
I am Still.

Yehovah Loved Us, So He Sent His Son

Wisdom is finished: Believers and non-believers are in their appointed time.
One is humbly bowing, while the other remains blind to the sign.

Which child has faithful honor and reverence for the "Most"?
Remember, there are two trees in the mist of the garden, and Yehovah's
Heavenly host.

Our omnipotent Father created all, and wisdom watched with an
Open eye.
Be thankful that time has reached its eternal measure
When all is done for honor and pleasure.

Reconciliation is manifest and "the word" whispers,
"Welcome home, my sweet one, the weight is lifted
And given to another believing son."

A courageous man; so strong in Yehovah's army and first in command.
Yes, even Michael and his sons, prepared for war at the fall
Of the hand.

United from above, wisdom will take her next view,
The children snuggled tightly under her tent with vision new.

Freedom

My little sister in the name of Yehovah, how beautiful you are!
I only wish to see your eyes, so please don't be so shy.

Yehovah has blessed you with his holy gift, to write.
Keep your poems out in the open, under perfect site.

You are still so very young.
Oh, how quickly Yehovah has made you run!

Your mansion is magnificently built remember the
Green garden, the Tree and water on both sides.

It is just like the throne in revelation,
Where the heavenly host and your Father abides.

Communion

May You, Father, with Your tender mercies and out-stretched
Omnipotent hand,
Please bestow the understanding of all spiritual ways to Your
Holy and consecrated stands.

Faithful and Virtuous have communed with thee,
Receiving the power of the Firstborn Kingdom, now,
Redeemed to be.
“In the year JUBILEE”

The eternal heavens have opened unto them, and by
Conversing with the call-out assembly of Yehovah, the kingdom,
Bride, elect, are made ready to ascend.

The joy of the communion and presence of Yehovah, the Father, remains,
The earth is cleansed,
The curtain descends.
Hallelujah, Amen

Welcome

Men change, women change, we all need to welcome the changed!

Our Eternal Father, Elohim has prepared for us
"Wisdom", it's all arranged.

Did you seek the great treasures of the heavenly kingdom?
For the purpose of the seed of promise?

Or, are you like so many, that remain without the Spirit of Truth,
Like our doubting Thomas.

Enjoy the word welcome, with light, life, and love.

For few will ascend with the Holy Spirit of Promise,
Man's glorious comforter and dove.

Remember, the Dove descended from the royal courts on High,
Bringing peace, relief, and a welcome sigh.

Father's Seat

I've taken a look down the narrow path of time
And connected it to the true ancient history of the one that is Divine.

Those that are built like pillars and gates,
Will stand in New Jerusalem, those that have mates.

The deeper and very complex were sure to catch my eye,
But as I pressed forward, with an eye single to His glory,
The ones hidden were most without lie.

There they worship, praising and singing, on the ground called beautiful and fertile earth,
Holding in heart their tribute to Yehovah and entering in for their second birth.

Yet, way on top, yes, the top of the head,
There are the elect, written in the book of life, ready to be read.

They are one, brotherly love, and patiently keep the promise of Yehovah, God,
The spirit manifest it like a golden link chain so tightly twisted its
Appearance; Behold a "Blooming Golden Rod".

From the top of the head down to the toes of the feet,
An energy flows freely and directly to our Father's mercy seat.

The body is whole and the clearance remains sound.
One last time to call repentance, may we not join those in Babylon,
A new name for "Lost and Found".

Steady as she goes, as we invite the last hour,
Be patient in thy wait, being thankful for the words of the Watch tower.

The Messianic Reign

Lo! In the clouds of heaven appears
Yehovah's only-begotten son.
He brings a peacock's train of generational years,
His kingdom is begun.
He comes for those that continually bless
With mercy, truth and righteousness.

O' Father! Sweet is the promised hour
When at Thy feet shall lie,
All rule, authority and power,
Beneath the ample sky;
When Thou shall reign from pole to pole,
The Father of every ransomed soul.

Because those heeded the words Thou said,
Amid their daily cares,
And by loving life, the way Et'Yeshua led,
Have strived to pattern theirs.
He who conquered death has won.
Praise, glory and honor:
Sweetness to Thy son.

A Piece of Pie

Our sisters are gathered here tonight from the four quarters of the earth.
To study scripture, fellowship, and renew their born from above birth.

Each brought in hand their scriptures and a piece of fruit pie,
The mystery is the piece of pie, so their question is, "Why?"

We are members (sisters) of the body of Et'Yeshua,
Some are feet, other hands, maybe a head or thigh here or there.
What unites our strength is our virtuous living; faith, hope, light....we share.

When each piece is brought together we form a whole
Knowing that in each humble heart, a love for Yehovah enlarges our soul.

The only difference that our Heavenly Father sees is in our wisdom and maturity.
Together we build the house of redemption, by keeping the commandments of Yehovah for our
Posterity's security.

Our prayers are directed to the mercy seat of Yehovah, God,
And revelation is heard and witnessed with a simple nod.

We are thankful and grateful for Your perpetual mortal creation,
With forgiveness and returning to You, our covenant power, sealing our sanctification.

The Elect's Diet

The time has changed again,
No longer are we,
At the judgment number twenty-three.

We moved quickly to the twenty-fourth hour.
The children and their seeds are in their flower.

There is so much pollen in the air,
Allergy, sickness, disease, everywhere!

It is time for the body to be approved in its purification,
Eating for our health that moves us to a hygienically sanctification.

No adulterated food do we eat. We spend,
Time in gathering our posterity like a mother hen.

Our pot of soup is like the Garden of Eden,
A mixture of nations gathered together for a united purpose, to win.

With great mercy, the door to the marriage supper has a mortal ending.
Did your spiritual rod bloom and are you singing?

Do you have sufficient oil? It is the end of the day.
Have you the understanding of the word of wisdom,
And is your choice to shine in Yehovah's way?

Eat with joy and thanksgiving, as it comes from the heavenly tree,
Blessed by our Father in Heaven, letting the natural flavors be.

Your experience of pain and sorrow will keep you humble and bold,
A very personal feeling, with a gift, that has the color gold.

Oh, dear little children, how deeply I pray,
For your health and posterity in the millennial day!

P.S. This is a very unique and personal battle,

Come unto Et'Yeshua, and you can win,
Remember, Et'Yeshua is always there as your beloved and faithful friend.

Thanksgiving

Thankfulness is how we feel,
We are "The Pilgrims" in a free land, so we praise Yehovah and kneel.

Thankful for Yehovah in whom we trust,
Our lives preserved with the wild turkey that hits the dust.

My father, with fowl in hand,
Gives to my mother, a kiss from the free land.

She calls all the people together to create,
A feast for us and our neighbor Indians, that seal this date,

And has continued as tradition throughout the years,
Bringing blessings, cheers and fond memories of past tears.

Amen, amen, amen!

Today

Enter into Yehovah's only open door with thanksgiving and everlasting praise.

Be thankful and say so, to Him, His truth endures to all generations that are raised.

To live quietly and peacefully with the work of their hands, a people as numerous as the
unadulterated sand.

For this is the will of Yehovah; that you should be consecrated, knowing how to control your
own thoughts, and that you love one another as Et'Yeshua taught.

On Earth As It Is In Heaven

To the Most High Yehovah, who dwells in the penitent hearts, who are patient, humble and **One**:

We, as choice daughters, those that are lilies among the thorns, have remembered and kept our covenants and promises to thee.

In our minds, in our bodies, and in our homes, this is our grafted in key.

With the inner peace that comes from the atonement, our spirits soar into the realms of the free.

We are a new creation, sanctified and purified with our living Eve.
Blessings are we to our posterity as we eternally marry and conceive.
Bringing forth the fruit of our womb,
To rejoice and sing praises unto thee.

Exceedingly glorious and wonderful and holy, Yehovah is our only true beacon of light.

Our eyes and ears are opened, our harmony is **One**; with Et'Yeshua we sing!

A reverent sight that brings comfort and delight.

Memory

Quilts are mysteriously wonderful and are best described as a "little thing".
Warm, tender and soft with borders that move the heart to sing.
They help the soul to heal and bring a journey to a bend,
For the individual, the family, and the entire universe, therein.

It is by this united cause that moves the kingdom forward, marching on,
Yes, a "little thing" at the end of a day, brings a weary child a sleepy yawn.
Cuddled up and so very, very sweet,
Underneath the quilt at our mother's feet.

As gifts, comforts, or nursing a sick one,
This example of selfless service is the humility taught by Yehovah's beloved son.

May we always continue to be,
A blessing to those in need that we see.
Watching and preparing for that glorious time,
Revealed as a kind and warm feeling with our posterity in mind.

And violence shall be no more,
Thy walls are called Salvation, and Thy gates Praise---saith the beautiful poor.
Unto the righteous Yehovah is an everlasting light.
With "a little and small one", the branch of His planting, a glorified site.

Joy Bounds

Look to the prophets for the word of Yehovah, remember to keep the luni-solar day Rest. This is a key!

Move through the calamities "the desolation of abomination", which is here; Satan is bound, I can see!

The children of light are taken in peace and truth, the solemnities of eternity rest upon their mind. Your choice, to be or not to be!

The fulfillment of prophesy, every jot and tittle, is united with Yehovah's throne, Perfect time. Our golden tree.

Pasha **(Passover)**

It is a time of spiritual darkness but
There in the midst we experience eternal
Light.

The hearts of men are raging but
Remembering heaven our fragrance
Remains a delicious delight.

The truth and glory, were but
Almost lost,
To live among mortals, preaching,
Healing, with sin all around,
Forgotten, betrayed, mocked but
Then raised from the fertile earth's
Ground,

Setting us at a free pace,
With Yehovah's name, crown, and a
Complete face.

Remembering the worth of souls,
Those that fit the perfect sock,
Believing in His promise, the voice of
Music, and feeding the little flock.

No greater Creator is there than He.
When we hide Him in our hearts,
We become, with Him, His golden
Tree.

At Last

The wind has remembered Isaiah, Yehovah saves.
He announced the repairer of the breach, and the righteous remnant that has been
Raised.

Generation upon generation is the Holy One's foundation,
Where the paths to dwell in are restored even in tribulation.

Hills and mountains break forth into singing and the Fir and Cedar clap.
Thunder and lightning, hail and gale are the physical changes that move us flat,

Into the voice of the great Trumpeter whose sound penetrates every ear.
For ye shall go out with joy, and be led with peace, The Bridegroom is here.

Journee

A little Journee unites us all,
A time to rejoice and recall,
The beauty of above viewed from below as it falls,
Upon the residue of those elect that continue the rolling of the ball.

A stretch that is shaped like an S,
A burp that sounds like a train and sometimes thunder,
Mother's milk that passes the test,
A stinky diaper changed with wonder.

So much to do for this little one and time is no more,
Present, past and future are mixed into ***One***.
A quick pass to the South to visit family who adore,
A package so perfectly delivered with this message, "We Won."

Sorrow

In the beginning of life great sorrow came to our first parents, Adam and Eve.
They partook of the tree of knowledge of good and evil which consequence had them leave,
The very place of rest and peace to experience and find,
Truth, by conceiving and feeding their very own mortal kind.

Having the responsibilities of toil and labor to maintain life,
The enduring of a dual nature, love and strife.

This brought generations of sorrow and great distress of mind,
So, they gladly and with joy worshiped Yehovah and watched for His beloved son to bind,
The family of light at the fullness of time.

Truth

There is beauty in kindness, love and charity,
The law is present for sinners and its knowledge for those that are free.

We live in a world that we each individually create,
By our own works, thoughts and dress, we send a message to all, exposing our fate.

It need not be seen in a movie or composed in a book,
Our labor is watched by Yehovah whose vision looks,
At every little measure of hope and prayer shared,
By those that are humble, meek and show sincere care.

There are non-survival cycles that we are all in,
As we mature through our life's journey here on earth, we begin,
To see pain and suffering as a consequence of abuse to our body- this is sin.
It remains our chose to choose Yehovah's course of spiritual health,
That has an eternal promise from Him, which is greater than our physical wealth.

Caught Up

Our eyes look upward towards the heavens,
Our thoughts are pure and washed completely white.

Our hands have preformed all that is required for good,
What a wholesome delight!

Our minds are clear, brotherly love has empowered us.
This is truth and absolutely right.

Our feet are washed from the sins and iniquity of our generation.
We, with the poor, are exalted and have won the everlasting fight.

Michael is at the front post with his angles.
The everlasting gospel is preached with mercy and might.

The heavens are opened and Et'Yeshua descends,
The complete face of the sanctified earth is lifted to the light.

Causing the world to be distressed and full of fright.

The righteous are moved to Yehovah's right exalted hand,
Changing the heavens to be new and magnificently bright.

Family Reunion

This is a time of joy and refreshing for one another.
People from all sides of the Potentate's family reunite to show love for their brother.

We have walked in different paths moving through sorrow along the way.
A sign to all that Yehovah created us as unique individuals out of the earth's offering clay.

We look forward to seeing everyone face to face,
With the feeling in our hearts of love for one another, the destiny of our human race.

Forgiveness, long suffering, patience and faith,
Are the spiritual gifts given to those who actively wait.

Looking upward towards heaven, we then with celebration recall,
The eternal gift that Yehovah gave, to choose to live with Him and his beloved son,
Which blesses us all.

Potentate- Timothy 6:15

God's Name Restored

Dear Gracious Father who dwells upon the courts on high.

How wonderful are Thy ways; how glorious are Thy thoughts and works; how beautiful are the feet of Thy consecrated servants that publish peace upon the earth. Blessed be the name of Yehovah; let us sing to his praise, yea, let us give thanks to his holy name, for he doth work righteousness forever.

We are humbled by our beginnings:

Thou formed Adam and Eve, our first parents, and gave them the gift of choice which led them out of the Garden of Eden as they partook of the tree of good and evil.

Thou led Abraham out from his idolatrous people and blessed, Jacob, into a new name, Israel. Thou led us out of the land of Egypt and through the Red Sea by the hand of Moses restoring hope to the people once again. The commandments of Yehovah were given to keep Thy people in remembrance of Thee.

Thou led us through the Jordan River by Joshua and the priesthood, with the Ark of the Covenant, which brought us into the promise land.

Thou gave King David a heart of gold and made it possible for the first house of Yehovah to be constructed under the direction of his son, Solomon, a man of rest; and promised that as long as there was a righteous remnant, even though, we would go into captivity because of our transgressions and be scattered among the nations, that Thou would eventually gather us and bring us to a place that Thou has chosen and set Thy holy name there. This would be manifested by the presence of a holy temple built by hands even though it was declared even at that time that heaven is My throne, and earth the footstool of My feet.

Thy only begotten, yea, Redeemer of all mankind, Et'Yeshua, sanctified us by his atonement, which provided us a way back to live with Thee and destroyed the pollution which prevailed in the temple. The Holy of Holies curtain was rent in two in the day of the crucifixion manifesting that Et'Yeshua only, was our pass over lamb, and never again would an animal sacrifice be accepted by Yehovah. That day a new spiritual birthing of the body of Et'Yeshua was set in order. Each person that is born from above starts their journey of life by returning to Yehovah and realizing that they are His temple and are now here to restore soundness of mind to all their generations until the second coming of Et'Yeshua, when we will be taken up as a family to meet our bridegroom in the air. We ask thee Father at this time if Thou would, according to Thy will and design, unite us together so we may be *One*.

We thank thee for the abundant portion of the spirit of truth given to all that choose Thy son, for their reward is eternal life with Thee. We are thankful for this time of rest. May joy fill each heart today with a better understanding of Yehovah, whom we worship. Thy kingdom come Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven, Amen

Bridegroom and His Bride

The two have become **one**.

The physical being is matured with the spiritual nature and are **One**.

This has occurred in both male and female.

Spiritual understanding is not completed until it has manifested itself in the physical realm.

When physical and spiritual are present at the same time we have all time present at once. Past present and future.

This spiritual understanding is called "Eternity".

You can have spiritual understanding and a physical body, yet, it is not mature to grasp the understanding of eternity. However, when the physical and the spiritual occur at the same time "oneness" is expressed.

How the physical being transforms to the spiritual nature is through a process of cleansing. The physical vessel, our holy temple, is purified from the iniquity of the generation that they are in to a pure unadulterated state, both in mind and in body. (Only blessings flow from this type of being. These are they that have taken Et'Yeshua as their Redeemer. These are mature people that express oneness to Yehovah no matter the cost to themselves) Et'Yeshua's perfection.

We could call the spiritual understanding Faith.

(It is not seen nor has it manifested itself in the physical yet)

We could call the physical being Hope.

(You can see it, it is alive and has presence)

When the two, Faith and Hope come together there is oneness.

This is the work of the Spirit of Truth.

The physical and spiritual come together as **One**.

"Everlasting Marriage Covenant"

This is why we need to be found a possessor of "oneness with Yehovah" at the end of our mortal life.

Bridegrooms name at the end of mortal life, Faithful and True

Bride's name (kingdom) at the end of mortal life, One in Yehovah

How did the kingdom get here? From gaining spiritual understanding in a physical body through living a life by the spirit of Yehovah.

Parables

1. The kingdom of heaven is like a garden at harvest time. There are many

generation growing in the garden. Each generation represents the first, Adam and Eve, and has their likeness. They gained wisdom by overcoming the tree of knowledge of good and evil.

Because of their set times appearing on earth, each generation will be harvested in their season, repeating until all have come. (This is the purpose of time, for us to learn, but as for Yehovah, all time is present with him)

Those that choose Truth will be brought into the kingdom of heaven. Those that are harvested first in truth shall receive of the same fullness as those that were harvested at the end. There is no difference in the eyes of Yehovah, on when or how long it takes to harvest a generation. Just so long as the generation is harvested in Truth. So the last shall be first and the first last, both are equal in the eyes of Yehovah.

Is not a soul at this time as precious unto Yehovah as a soul will be at the

Time of His coming?

2 The kingdom of heaven is like the heavens. It has the presence of the greater light, lesser light, and stars.

The greater light was chosen to come at His appointed time. After his appearing, Yehovah granted that there would be a period of time where mercy would be granted to all so that each individual could choose to return to Yehovah and have eternal life.

While the understanding of the lesser light and stars were hid until the last days; for we are likened to the dream that Joseph, Jacob's son, had.

Together, the greater light and lesser light act as one.

The stars have a likeness to both the greater light and the lesser light. They are strengthen directly by the Spirit of Truth. Isa.13:10(KJV)

3. A women's head of hair is like "waiting time". Her hair grew and grew and grew for a very long time. As the years past, many hair were weak and broke off. Some appeared to have Yehovah's strength and held their positions until the very end; but when the end came, they fell out by their roots. Then we have the little flock that grew the full time with patience and as they were being washed they touched the woman's navel that spiritually bore them. These are they that are the elect, they that are Et'Yeshua's at his coming, the kingdom of Joy.

4. The kingdom of heaven is like a precious fruit. The nations go about eating and drinking and exchanging their knowledge of Yehovah's holy creation upon the earth until the door to the marriage supper has a mortal ending, and is shut.

During the time of waiting for the precious fruit to be ripened the nations learn to choose the Truth by tasting the sweet and the bitter.

Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honor to Him, for the marriage of the Lamb is come; and His wife hath made herself ready.

5. Spiritually born children are likened to Eve at her time of redemption. She changes and rest; she changes and rest; she changes and rest. When she is fully matured she writes parables to demonstrate the power of Yehovah in her. Always, giving Yehovah the glory and His son, our Redeemer of mankind, esteem. With her are the seeds of promise.

6. Translation is like "balance".

There is no turning to the right or left, pressing forward with oneness.

The face is eternal, heaven is our home.

The eyes fixed and unmoving from the word of Yehovah.
The body is in alignment, a feeling of balance.
The mouth is sealed with reverence.
The nose breaths freely, no earthly obstruction.
The ears hear clearly, the energy flow is perfected.
The forehead is exposed to "Light", Yehovah is our temple.
The head and forehead have no covering, we have overcome the veil of death.
The lips are soft, rest and peace are present.
The chin and jaw are held loose, faithful and true to the end.
The eyebrows are relaxed and free from judgment, there is no amazement. We are His refined Pearls.
Time stands still and judgment of the world is received.

7. To return to the Garden of Eden is like a long life lived to glorify Yehovah's name.
We are Aleph-Tav, the beginning and the end; learning by opposites until one is born from above and only the tree of life remains. For we know that we were in the presence of Yehovah in the beginning and for our learning we went out of the garden into the presence of Satan and his kingdom. After a lifetime of constantly rejecting the evil, so cleverly devised by Satan, Yehovah remembers us and leads us back into His presence. Here we take Yehovah, our Eternal Father, as our healer, helper, deliverer, and crown. We now can partake of the tree of life and live forever.

The Sabbath Day

The seventh day is set apart,
For cleansing and nourishing our new hearts.

This day is a day of worship and physical rest,
Keeping our temples as His beloved guest.

Our homes and unleavened bread,
Are made by homebuilder's loving hands; let it be said or read.

The food we eat on this holy day is likened to the latter rains falling from above.
In our holy place, no gum chewing, candy, or any defiled food claims residence,
This is truth and perfect love.

Our little ones are provided with safety, security, and healthy treats,
The songs sung are the children's meat.

Our young women who respect their mothers keep their inner beauty and modesty,
Pleasing their fathers by proper dress, clean hair, and taking full responsibility.

Our young men who honor their fathers adore their mothers,
By listening, obeying, and serving others.

Being faithful parents is our perfect reward,
For the spirit dwells with those that worship Yehovah, the Lord.

Where the Sabbath day is kept as a reverence day in our home,
All our sins are forgiven even the sin of our first parents, Adam and Eve,
Shalom.

The Marriage Supper

As it was in the beginning, is now at the end,
All overcomers are set-apart and are endowed with Yehovah's power to win.
These sanctified ones are chosen vessels in Yehovah's race,

An unmixed heart and Yehovah's glory is present on their face.

Out of the world they come praising Yehovah, Noah's two by two,
Drinking from the well of everlasting peace, what a view.

For their sins are forgotten, their works of righteousness are done,
Refined, trained and made ready for the second coming of Yehovah's holy, and glorified son.

Communication is received from the spirit that loves peace,
No terrestrial phone can replace the heavenly message which brings us to sit and feast,

At the Marriage Supper

Wisdom of all generations, Glorious by Et'Yeshua side,
Take thy children's adoration; Endless with thy seed abide,
Lo! To greet thee now, advance,
Thousands in the glorious dance!

A Faithful Treasure

It's as old as Adam and Eve, the thing of which I speak.
When they were cast out of the garden, this was Yehovah's way to keep them meek.

The Holy Spirit gives birth to all, from A to Z.

Those that wish to be nearer to Yehovah, do this and feel free.

Most would say prayer, and few travel to the peak,
For the thing that I speak, strengthens the character that is weak.

Peace in the world, sound in the mind,
Cured in the mortal body, and blessed with eternal time.

Yes, acute seeing, sound reasoning, quick hearing, and immediate doing.

The soul is singing, rejoicing and everlasting,
For the hidden" word of wisdom" is Fasting.

Home

We all go on trips to one place or another,
When we are called "home," then we realize, that this was the only trip that we anticipated to
discover.

As we see eternity as a never ending cycle,

We can visualize our eternal gift; **PEACE**, for being a faithful disciple.

Our earth bound body, and thoughts of that kind,
Are left here with our mortal family, as a sure sign,

That, heaven is our destination, a blessing, and a relief.
And, no man knows the mind of Yehovah and His love for us when we ***believe***.

Creator of Heaven and Earth

Blessed be the name of Yehovah; He is holy and dwells upon the courts on high. Wonderful are
His works; Marvelous are His ways.

We thank Thee dear Father for our bodies which are created in Thy image. For it allows us
movement and the ability to be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth that we may
experience the promise of joy and rejoicing in our posterity.

We are humbled greatly when we choose truth over error, no matter our level or capacity to learn, by doing truth, we move the kingdom of Yehovah forward.

We love Thy days of creation especially the third, for as we choose your light, all things move to their proper order, and those things that do not uphold Your kingdom are dropped out of our lives.

We are thankful for our houses of prayer, and as we praise and glorify Thy name our lives will fit more soundly in Your kingdom.

We are honored to be guided by the Spirit of Truth. As we are obedient and faithful to Your commandments we individually prepare ourselves for that glorious event, yea, even the second coming of the Messiah. Amen

Warning

Dearest Abba, Father of All,

Creator of our universe; Only Thou art holy and give life to those that are obedient. Thou hast created these latter days especially for this generation that we may be endowed with humility from on high, humbling us to overcome evil that plagues each individual today.

We know that Thou art the only true and living Creator that knows each of us by name. The heavens and the host testify to us of Thee. Oh, forgive us Abba, Father, for we have

transgressed against your commandments, yea, even, against Thy beloved son's body, enough to make him bleed from every pore. We have been deceived by the evil design that would prevail in the hearts of conspiring men in the last days.

We eat for the taste and pleasure of food and not for the health of our temples. Our bodies lack sufficient nutrients and minerals that can only be found in fresh herbs, fruits, and vegetables. Please forgive us! We are sorry that we have caused Yehovah of the living to suffer.

Fasting is part of the healing process of mankind. It is also an offering of our souls to purify ourselves in order to remain in communication with Thee, true returning to Thee. We worship in truth and in spirit. How can we worship in this fashion if we are not fasting? This is not just food but anything that has become an idol and has taken our eye off of You. Please forgive us! Give us living water to drink. This is a divine drink found today in our time. Only those that have partaken of the miracle of fasting will understand this healing principle.

Give those that Thou hast chosen, strength and wisdom to overcome the power of deception, for his ways are for gain and pleasure only, and not for the building up of the kingdom of Yehovah.

A humble servant, son or daughter, will always fast for wisdom and truth.

The heavens are silent and Patience is with Virtue. Oneness is with faithful and true; Faith is with hope; Eternity is with wisdom; Health is with living water; Strength is with fasting; Power is with obedience; Father is with mother; Children are with security; Selfless service is because we love and worship Yehovah, our eternal Father.

In the name of Yehovah, Amen.

The Promise

Faith in Yehovah with his plan of redemption, replaces fear and doubt,
And with the promise of a glorious resurrection there is no need to pout.

Awakening each day with a joyful song penetrating through our heart,
Invites the Spirit of Truth to abide, which is our sacred part.

Peace and comfort does compel the movement of our soul,
For as we stand with Yehovah and the gospel of peace, we leave a witness that is gold.

Yes, courage, integrity, a mighty course, now eternally bound,
Belonging to his joyful kingdom, New Jerusalem, we are preserved in "The Beautiful" town.

Mother

Mother is a very sacred and wonderful name,
She began in the beginning; spiritually known as Wisdom, that has never changed.

Modesty, quietness, and submissiveness are virtues that she holds in hand,
While her table is offered to those who keep Yehovah's commandments and obey the laws of the land.

There is no one that goes hungry or naked in her reach,

Her children know her and love her for the word that she does preach.

Standing for Yehovah, and His son Et'Yeshua is witnessed by her uplifted right hand,
While music, prayer, and reverence are included in her Sabbath day fan.

Protecting as the mother hen, she surely covers her children of light, and quietly but tenderly
moves them within.

Holy, majestic, hallelujah, jubilee,
Are words written to express our love for Wisdom, from the children that are free.

The Box

Within the midst of the sixty handkerchiefs,
Each one bought with someone in mind,

A sorrowful tear of love is shed, and joy expressed,
Becoming a relic to be shared, in perfect time.

The Bell was there, and so was the Clock,
The Twins, and the old Bible, too!

Where was this special and beautiful place?
In a heavenly home here on the earth, held in memory of you.

The End (War)

The words of the end are seldom spoken,
Love and strife live their lives through experiencing pain.
The obedient show works of wisdom where disobedient ones remain with shame.

Idol worship, proud look, and arrogant speech are behavior that believers push away.
Doing the gospel of the kingdom, enduring longsuffering, brings a healthy and glorious day.

We think of victory and of freedom,
Only to oppress one of the least of our brethren?

What is the Father's will? Be compassionate, serving as Et'Yeshua,
With war a natural consequence, as all is fulfilled.

Music

With in each soul there is an expression of song,
It is written in the heart.

As we touch the lives of others in Yehovah's name,
The music has reason and purpose to start.

Our acts of service and quietness in work,
Forms the symphony which sets us apart.

The notes may be high,
The notes may be low.
Once the song is sung,

We reap what we sow.

Time

It is written: The worldly man shall not know the day or hour of Messiah's return,
Faithful and wise will feed at the end, humble yourself and learn.

Be as a little child and Yehovah will give you ear,
To know the time and season of Messiah's second coming, persevere.

Elul is a month to remember:
Like Peter and the 5 wise virgins, feed the people,
Make ready for the Bridegroom, please surrender.

Purim is the day known by His chosen, Israel, the story written in the bible.
Revelation, we find the bride of the Lamb, strong, immovable, and stable.

The year of jubilee is blessed with forgiveness and no leaven,
Et'Yeshua is a gift to us, our sure way to heaven.

A generation noted for their feast days,
A-Z: The birthing process that shows us Yehovah's ways.

A pleading heart for the time to be complete,
With all power, dominion, and authority placed under Et'Yeshua's feet.

Remembering, not our own will but Thine will be done.
Our boldness and passion of service with mature love for Thy son.

He blesses in the night as His are sleeping and in restful prayer,
The presence of Yehovah, His son, and the Holy Spirit declares,
Amen is the right time,
Listen, He cares.

The Age

Turning 70 is a beautiful age.
The body reflects the image of Yehovah through each and every cell page.

Wisdom and patience have matured within,
Pushing forward wisdom and eschewing deadly sin.

Mothering, her eternal purpose, is bursting forth,
The children of light with His character, are formed from the elements of the earth.

Adoring her first love with joy and now, has stood,
As a righteous tent going forth in faith,
True Motherhood.

Silence

The building that represents His holy temple stands,
What have we forgotten in this ransomed holy land?
For so is the will of Yehovah, that with well doing ye may put to silence the ignorance of man.

For Yehovah is not the author of confusion,
So let us live by peace, as in all the homes of the overcomers and put out delusion.

Let your women keep quiet and let them worship in truth.
For it is a shame for women to speak in the sanctuary, let's remember the story of Ruth.

There are gossipers and back biters that continue to sin against heaven,
Let Yehovah deal with them, be reverent on the day of seven.

Remember the true Israelites and how they kept the day of REST,
They did not go out of their place but worshiped in their tent and did not protest.

Do not fear Yehovah of glory,
The season of home worship is now our present time story.

Habakkuk 2:20

More Parables

If a woman *believes* and trusts in the Messiah, then patience is a valued virtue and the promise is hers to keep.

A mother of wisdom will continue to feed even when there is signs everywhere that no one is listening. Her joy is hidden with her first love.

Kindness allows a woman to walk through a dying world all the while praising Yehovah.

Living in a culture of decay and decline elevates and encourages those that have their life hidden with Et'Yeshua and Yehovah.

Washing the cells of our temple with living water increases our love of Yehovah.

Stress is a sure sign that the world is off balance. Rest on the Sabbath is true worship and balance.

In quintessence there is true worship. This is where intimacy is found and Yehovah is heard

through the whisperings of the Spirit of Truth. Intimacy is the opposite of intimidation.

True worshipers lack nothing. Those that are deceivers are always found wanting.

A perfect work is only called perfect if you are working for the purpose of Yehovah. Men will be honored while Yehovah's people will enjoy peace and rest.

Trying to convince another with words of the love you have for Yehovah is like a loud sounding gong. Do what kindness says and your feet will be with the Dove of Peace, another name for the Spirit of Love.

Baldness and thinning hair is a sure sign of the end of the AGE.
Yehovah is mindful of all these wonders.

Walking in peace provides a narrow path where the doors of the past are closed and only one effectual door is opened---Eternal Life.

The tree of life, the new name, and patience of the saints, are with Faithful and True. My place is on the right side of Et'Yeshua. For my Father "Abba" anointed me to occupy that place. That place belongs to a woman.

Matt: 20:23 (KJV)

Message

1. Singing with the heart of Yehovah
2. Preaching with the light of Et'Yeshua.
3. Praising with the grace of Strength.
4. Obeying with the Balm of Charity.
5. Forgiving with the mercy of Faith.
6. Finding our place with the Right raised arm of Heaven.
7. Patience with the Dove of Love.
8. Born from above with the desire to share.
9. Little children embracing with innocence.
10. Love with the desire of Yehovah's liberty.
11. Freedom with the hallowed atonement.
12. Real people better known as overcomers.
13. Peace with the Spirit of Truth.

13 is a feared number to those that do not know Yehovah.

Abraham had 12 sons and one daughter. A total of 13 children.

Dinah has been judged! She is redeemed, sanctified, and glorified.

Amen

Today's Passover

When Yehovah declared His seventh day Rest,
This sealed the covenant ring of our continual faith and success.

There was mention of a certain place,
Where our undivided attention concerning Yehovah increased our spiritual space.

In Hebrews it is the understanding of peace that comes with *belief*,
And only those who love Yehovah has this physical and mental relief.

The Old Testament is even sharper with the word made clear,
For those who choose death, NO REST, shall never be an overcomer of fear.

The Sabbath means repose, desist, or intermission,
At rest is given to the people of Yehovah for their obedience and submission.

This is absolutely a cessation of all our daily works by faith,

Devoting this day to Yehovah, receiving revelation by our wait.

Although the works were finished from the beginning of time,
We too, must cease our works as proof of the likeness we have of His character that is Divine.

Today Et'Yeshua is found in people who abide in his Father's love and *rest*,
He discerns the hidden desire of our heart.
The Passover Test.

Victory

The Testator* is refined, without spot, complete, finished and prepared.
With the fleshy Lot, left on the earth, watching the promise posterity be taken in the air.

There are two covenants written in Galatians concerning two women,
The one which gendered to bondage and the other which is the righteous twin.

Both answer to the name Jerusalem, but only one is our true mother.
One gives birth to the flesh, the other to the promise- our cloud of cover.

The promise is humbled by those that are stricken with disease and poverty,
The flesh are amazing and honest to their own kind, a blind loyalty.

The promise seed have experienced the cross and know the cost of being set free.
While the flesh are in constant motion and work, "Take a look at me."

The promise seed has the blessings, which is called the head and not the tail.
The cornerstone that is cut out has lifted the redeemed right through the blasphemous veil.

*Hebrews 9:16-17

Agape Love

Nothing could be more refreshing than to view love in action.
Devoted to the teachings of Et'Yeshua revives that spirit which produces perpetual passion.

His holy people that are carved out of the rock bring peace and mercy to today's adulterated
fashions.

I think of the washing of our feet as the covenant love relationship for both male and female in
subjection.

Families can grow and reproduce in this condition. For love is learned within the home no
matter the world's rejection.

Forgiving and repenting daily to keep the marriage complete and ***one***, this liberty and freedom
has no inward opposition.

Remember that Yehovah made male and female to cleave to one another so man would not be
alone,

For He pronounced every day beautiful and what was in them, another name for home.
So, what have we learned in these few words of wisdom, that love comes through returning to
Yehovah with marriage as its perfection.

The Door is Shut

The Creator with the host of the air and the elements of the earth,
Has brought mercy and peace to all for the closing atonement birth.

Truth is spoken by the little and weak ones of Yehovah's kingdom today.
Rejoicing, singing, and speaking with a spiritual trumpet call, "Come, I say."

Our spirit hears, the angels descend, and the set-a-part one agrees,
Mystery is no more, the promise seed and Et'Yeshua's rib offering sees.

What was once cursed has now been redeemed,
The ground in the garden and in the field is but a past dream.

No more fear because I am naked, no more hiding from the face of Yehovah, God.
Thank goodness for a clear and open rain that balanced and refreshed the once cursed sod.

You may eat from every tree that is blessed for food,
For the Cherubim and flaming sword is removed.

The Tree of Life is available to all that hear the trumpeter sound,
The pain of childbearing is over and complete because truth is found.

The serpents head is crushed and time is no more.
And time is no more.
Yehovah's name is your reward
With the close of the door.

Remember there is a time for the door to be shut.
Enter into that perfect place and here we will sup.

Released

Most would say that I am bored and without a temporal goal.
It is with great heaviness and woe that I write thoughts of my full aged soul.

I want to explain, to make the word clear,
The feeling of no more time is so close and very, very real!

The military and the host of heaven are in full watch and color,
Another Woe and cry, "We are the keepers of our brother!"

We listen to the authority from Yehovah that loves us all.
Stay alert by taking deep breaths, now wed by the right hand that falls.

A deep desire to close our eyes, as a sign that all is done,
To be so overjoyed by the word of Yehovah, rest in peace with Thy pure son.

Hunger, pain, enduring to the end, and remaining still,
Can feel like prison even when it is the Father's will?

Our work is expressed in ways that offend the natural man.
And yet, there we stand with Yehovah and His heavenly host at His beck and call and righteous
command.

Please understand the work that was given to us, male and female created in the image of
Yehovah stood,
Typing, calling, encouraging, hugging, a nurse's advocate pronounced good.

Prosperity

How does a person prosper on this earth?
We look at Et'Jacob and how he separated his sheep and goats;
Whatever they faced that is what they birthed.

Laban said Et'Jacob prospered through his divination,
However, we know that Yehovah's promise was with Et'Jacob so he had prosperity destination.

Truly, all the wealth that Yehovah has taken away from Laban, belongs to Et'Jacob and his kin.
Prideful Laban sold his two daughters, Leah and Rachel, for a price which showed his arrogance
and blindness to sin.

Et'Jacob saw that Laban's countenance was not toward him as before.
So he packed up his wives and all that belonged to him and followed
Yehovah's effectual door.

It had been many years since he had seen Esau, his brother.
This was the brother that Et'Jacob tricked out of his birthright because he listened to his mother.

Et'Jacob sent presents ahead to Esau so that he and his family might secure a safe passage
through Esau's land.

There came Esau with a group of men; a true hunter's band.

As Et'Jacob approached his brother he bowed seven times.
This humble act caused the two distant brothers to forgive and then to bind.

Without another thought, the two fell on each other's necks and embraced.
What a beautiful example of Yehovah's mercy and grace.

Here is a hidden key to prosperity which we also must find and then do.
Before we leave this earth we must repent and forgive our brother so our faces glow anew.

Crossover

We rest with Israel yesterday, today and forever.
A choice made clear as the devil grows cleverer.

Difficult, a word with the word cult at the end,
This word describes those that are hard-hearted
And choose deliberately to remain in sin.

Peace is peace, with the overcomer that rightly sits,
Separated in purity the finished puzzle piece exactly fits.

Steadfast in purpose, an inward song that never dies,
Symbolic in prophesy, again found without lie.

Sincere in profession, renewing those that live with a restful heart,
Saved by grace, with works that do follow and with this last remark:

A separation from the earthly beast into the heaven of heavens,
And the devil and his angles found in the bottomless pit without the rest of seven.

Gen 2:2-3
Ex 16:29-30, 33:14
Ruth 1: 16-18
2 Kings 4:7
1Ch 22:9-10

Mt 12:42, 11:27-30

Luke 23:56

Acts 9:31, 7:48-51

Heb chapter 3 and 4

Rev 4:8, 14:11-13

Cupbearer

When Nehemiah heard what happened to Jerusalem;
He wept, mourned, fasted, and prayed for the house of Israel,
Due to the grievous sins that were done.

Israel had not kept the commandments that were given to Moses, your “*here am I*” son,
So the house of Israel was scattered among the heathen nations,
Unfaithful, transgressors, this is what they had become.

We are called outcasts because of our love for sin,
But if we keep His commands, Yehovah will set us in a place he names, and gather our kin
within.

As Nehemiah turned to Yehovah with revere and fear,
He tried not showing sadness he had, as cupbearer to the king was his career.

The King said “Why do you look sad when you are not sick?”
Nehemiah answered, “If it pleases the King as it does the Yehovah of Heaven,
Send me to Judah to rebuild it!”

The King with his Queen gave grant to Nehemiah’s heavenly call,
Letters of passing and timbers to build were generously given to rise up Jerusalem’s wall.

Though there were many that grew angry over the repairing of the walled city,
As Yehovah was their strength, no weapon formed to harm could penetrate their dignity.

Nehemiah was appointed their Governor and did not eat as the other Governors before him did,
He would not, so Yehovah would remember his people and forgive.

Once all was said and done, the people gathered at the Water Gate,
They listened to the Book of the Law, and then worshiped with joy, Yehovah, the God of their
fate.

The wood offering was reinstituted for those that were not yet allowed to enter in,
Nehemiah saw the future and with this offering sanctified those who would eventually cross-
over and eschew sin.

Nehemiah remembered the luni-solar Sabbath and kept it holy,
The Levites cleansed themselves and kept the gates which sanctified this story.

For all the right doing that Nehemiah did, imprint him on the heart of Yehovah forever,
May we be like him, imprinted on the heart of Yehovah, never to be severed.

Dress (vision)

Yehovah has never changed nor will He.
We are the ones that change to fit more perfectly, do you see?

With so much garbage, trash and filth to uncover,
A person's love for Yehovah will be tested by his brother.

What do we do when we see rebellion, arrogance, and pride?
Love outside the box and keep Yehovah, your liberty, hidden deeply inside.

When those that walk along with us desire our approval but say, "No way do I plan to change,"
but have itching ears to hear their good, which satisfies their day.

Our job demands a smile, with the joy of help, to be offered for our pay,
With the son of Yehovah released from the cross, a beautiful and touching sunbeam ray.

As we awake and commit ourselves to Yehovah each day and through out all the year,
A newness of vision is developed, confidence, strength, and integrity, and all very sincere.

The will of Yehovah which is the word of Yehovah is His simple command,
Live out your day in obedience, therefore fulfilling our Eternal Father's plan.

Remember that quintessence is golden and cherished by our beloved and omnipotent **One**,
A character trait of those whose names are written in the book of life, revealing that they have
won.

The Garden

Here we nurse our people with medications, exercise, and hope of a body freed from pain.
My, Yehovah, how I would love to tell each one, "Please be responsible for your temple, or like
the unbelievers, you will become lame.

This is not the Father's will, but of man and his greedy lust for gain.

When we live in the garden, the abundance created on the third day is available for our
partaking.

The body will heal and the spirit gains truth, all sin is forsaken.

He promised us we would be allowed to eat from the Tree of Life.

When you cross over the blessings are there for you, not measured by depth or height.

You cannot be placed in the garden without the spiritual call,
I cannot explain the process; it is a *belief* in Yehovah Almighty that abolishes the invisible wall.

I thought it was how I dressed that would be the key to open the door.
It was a step in obedience but not the key, for rest and what we eat is with the doves that soar.

Some have traveled this path of health but excluded the sanctified day of seven.
Our holy day of worship and what we eat keeps the promise of being caught up to heaven.

This has not been an easy road to find because of lies and the traditions of unbelief.

I thank Yehovah for His spirit of truth- love, life and light that led me to

BELIEVE.

Author's Notes: This poem describes an experience that I had years ago but at that time had no idea how to verbalize or write the vision. Some years later I ran across this poem which lifted my soul to think that another had had the same vision. I then earnestly sought the face of Yehovah, and he revealed to me line upon line of His divine truth set down in poetry form. This was the making of *Mother's Offering*.

The Secret of His Presence

In the secret of His presence,
how my soul delights to hide;
Oh, how precious are the lessons
Which I learn at Christ's side!
Earthly cares can never vex me,
Neither trials lay me low,
If when Satan comes to tempt me,
To the secret place I go.

when my soul is faint and thirsty
Neath the shadow of His wing,
there is cool and pleasant shelter,
And a fresh and crystal spring.
and my Savior does respect me,
as we hold communion sweet,
if I tried, I could not utter
What He says, when thus we meet.

Only this, I know, I tell Him,
All my doubts, and griefs, and fears;
Oh, how patiently He listens,
And my drooping heart he cheers.
Do you think he never reproves me?
What a false friend He would be,
If he never, never told me
Of the sins which He must see.

Do you think that I could love Him
half as well, or as I ought?
If He did not plainly tell me
Of each sinful word and thought?
No!!!!For He is very faithful
and that makes me trust Him more.
For I know He does love me,
Though sometimes that wounds me sore.

Would you like to know the sweetness?
Of that secret of the Lord?
Go and hide beneath His shadow,
This shall then be your reward.

And where're you leave the silence
Of that happy meeting - place,
You must mind and bear the image
Of your Master in your face.

Author Unknown