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A graphic featuring a black background with a green, glowing digital rain effect. The text 'MATRIX MOMENTS' is written in large, bold, white capital letters. Below it, 'Powerful Media Moments' is written in a smaller, bold, white font. A small, stylized 'M' logo is visible in the upper right corner of the graphic.

# **MATRIX MOMENTS**

**Powerful Media Moments**

## **AMPLIFICATION 1**

**37 Thought Bites of Spoken Word Poetry  
to question, reflect and connect to our  
world, ourselves and God.**

**Video media versions available online.**

**[matrixmoments.com](http://matrixmoments.com)**

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Title	Keywords	Title	Keywords
<b>Crazy</b>	church, god, life, published, worship	<b>Words</b>	beginning, comments, gossip, paradise, power, words
<b>The Painter</b>	art, body, love, church, creation, hope, mirror, relationships	<b>Your Cost</b>	cross, death, god, grace, jesus, sin, soul
<b>Vast Tiny</b>	creation, stars, universe, wonder, worship	<b>A Breath</b>	breath, cross, praise, soul, call, jesus ,worship
<b>Night Cascade</b>	beach, creation, glory, universe, wonder, worship	<b>Hidden Mortality</b>	egyptians, riches, topic, ancient, history, death
<b>Secret Place</b>	communion, god, grace, peace, quiet-time, relationships	<b>Mirror on the Wall</b>	decisions, image, identity, mirror, reflection, reject, relationships
<b>Dance the Diabolical</b>	child, gorilla, pornography, relationships, sex, slavery, toxic	<b>Misted Minds</b>	life, love, sex, pornography, reallife, beauty, seeker
<b>My Soul</b>	call, evangelism, grace, kingdom, life, love, mission, union, will, wonder, worship	<b>Stones Throw</b>	chocolate, cross, donkey, easter, holiday, jesus, palm, stones
<b>Seen</b>	camouflage, crowds, decisions, freedoms, sacrifice, shadows	<b>Shadows Inside Out</b>	experiment, identity, seeker, self, shadows, universe
<b>Circle Cross</b>	church, cross, evangelism, extremes, human, reallife, saviour, socialmedia	<b>Songbird of Meaning</b>	death, heart, life, seeker, soldier, songs
<b>God @ Lifetube</b>	character, evangelism, god, internet, media ,seeker, socialmedia	<b>Who is He?</b>	history, jesus, loving, relationships, seeker, way
<b>Give Us a King</b>	cultures, humanity, king, kingdom, leadership, races, righteousness, truth	<b>At the Cross</b>	cross, jesus, mercy, sins, love, freedom, healing, released, identity, sin
<b>Breaking Waters</b>	hurt, life, loneliness, lost, personal, salvation, seeker, silhouette, suicide	<b>Omega Decision</b>	decisions, listen, voices, meaning, falling, trust, faith, tightrope
<b>God's Love</b>	call, eternity, god, identity, love, power	<b>Without Blame</b>	baby, blame, fake, identity, love, hope, friendship, meaning, mistakes, seeker
<b>Flourish</b>	character, church, faith, flourish, growth, holyspirit, identity, maturity, more, pain, suicide	<b>The Bride's Smile</b>	bride, covenants, christ, shine, praise, worship
<b>Death Dance</b>	aging, death, faith, old, reality, reallife, time	<b>Thin Darkness</b>	creation, darkness, busy, beach, heart, spirit, identity, sunrise
<b>Change</b>	busstop, identity, life, meaning, reality, rock, strangers, values	<b>Bush Fringe</b>	bush, creation, land, nature, newzealand, nz, panorama, seeker
<b>Hope Discovered</b>	birth, hope, life, light, possibilities, risks, suffering, wings	<b>Goliath</b>	death, identity, purpose, jesus, cross, resurrection, pain, prison, problems, sin
<b>Born Twice</b>	baby, birth, born, creation dna, infinity, life, reallife, soul	<b>Bubbles &amp; Candyfloss</b>	eagle, fear, freedom, god, life, meaning, paradoxes, sin, time, together
<b>Given Away</b>	adopted, adoption, cross, family, life, lost, love		

# CRAZY

**Crazy  
Beautiful day,  
One moment  
Praying for cancer-ridden life,  
the next- music  
heights of worship,  
Another eating food together,  
Another arms around shoulders  
Embracing God  
hiding from God.**

**Church...  
The place  
Of the seeker, proud, real, fake  
Young, old,  
Different races, faces  
A slice of our world  
Same  
And yet indelibly different.**

**How large is our God?**



# THE PAINTER

The artist  
dot by dot  
paintbrush breathes life,  
imagination captured  
Story told  
unfolding in viewers mind.

This place  
This church,  
dot by dot  
creating over time  
3D art mirroring life,  
Story told  
over time  
in relationships,  
Love connections.

Patina of years  
Layers deepen  
each dot, each brushstroke,  
mirroring reflections,  
glimpses of the image  
of God.

We are God's  
picture,  
individual hues  
Blending, composing.

So jump  
into the paint, the painting  
Enjoy being His creation,  
sing His colours,  
connected to create  
connected to bless  
Connected to portray  
experiences of God's love.

# VAST TINY

**Universe vastness  
Energy unleashed  
Atom  
Unseeable small  
Power contained.**

**I am  
cut open  
in these extremes,  
Pulled to the stars,  
Wondering in the minute  
Suspended in the moment.**

# NIGHT CASCADE

An orchestra of stars  
cascades across night sky,  
warm wind ripples  
dark sand,  
Stirring salt smells,  
Whisper waves wash  
towards my feet.  
Surrounded  
by echo stillness.

I stand,  
Seeing,  
somehow sensing  
all dimensions,  
Connected and separate,  
Alone edges and closeness,  
Dissonant but in tune,  
Breathless  
with His breath  
in my lungs,  
Feeling the symphony  
of stars - soul singing.

I stand,  
profound awe,  
Worship wells  
deep within,  
Overture begins  
precious praise,  
Harmonies to the beauty  
beyond compare,  
Soul crescendos;  
Worshipping God's  
Amazing  
Precious love,  
Worshipping  
who God is.

We give glory!  
Worthy is His Name!

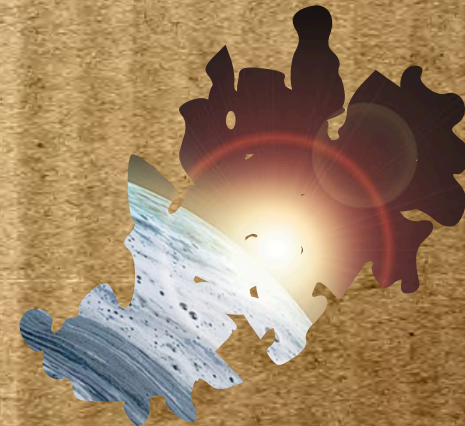
# SECRET PLACE

Closer  
in the cramped  
secret place,  
stilling the  
business of life  
infolding  
alone time,  
this world  
this time  
arouses my need  
for you from within  
my cardboard box,  
I want to rest  
in the place immense,  
immersive love  
freeing love  
Expansiveness  
of my Living Lord.

This place  
where I  
let go and  
give self to God,  
forming soul connection  
Communion  
Reunion,  
Centering on God's grace  
His experience,  
Surrendering to  
His fullness  
stirring, restoring  
searing, soaring,  
in my spirit,  
In response  
pouring praise,  
Worship  
to the One,

Joy  
The deep realisation  
Of connected  
Of eternity's energy  
Of God's purpose.

I have been  
created for  
this world beyond.  
Today, again  
I met with God.



# DANCE THE DIABOLICAL

The monkey  
curls charlatan cute  
posed on your shoulder,  
porn paws  
wrapped in your hair,  
appetite growing,  
you feed furred desire  
screen-bound  
whore-hound,  
brain disconnecting  
relationships dopamine  
rewired,  
fantasies edged;  
morphing  
a gorilla grows  
draping your shoulders,  
scalp pain  
as he excitedly  
twists your  
skin-clad  
skull-head.

And you undress  
with a not-me click,  
the skeleton  
of child kidnapped,  
stripping innocence,  
naked lust  
peels pimped life  
to the marrow,

you entertainment-click  
sado share  
toxic abuse,  
you grope for  
hard-core.

You dance the diabolical.

Watching aroused  
this dressed-up world,  
Trapped in your  
indifferent-hate  
self-hate  
life-hate,  
addicted-hate,  
the screen  
reflecting your  
gorilla red-eyes,  
desensitised  
not realised.

Not me  
you lonely think,  
cynically patting  
the cute monkey  
shoulder perched  
score searched...

Dance the diabolical.



# MY SOUL

My soul  
connected to,  
loved in,  
turned inside out  
cries worthy,  
Every fibre  
exalts Jesus,  
exalts the name;  
exalted majesty  
exalted God,  
Worships the great;  
the great I am,  
Yeshua...  
above all else  
beyond space  
outside time.

He calls me-  
all of me,  
He knows me-  
all of me,  
and this me-you  
is who  
He wants,

who He  
forgives, restores,  
empowers.  
Beautiful the Word,  
Glorious His name.  
We are  
baptised into The King-  
into the covenant,  
returning to the Father  
for grace,  
submitted  
close in union,  
trusting  
for saturating Spirit  
a fire,  
listening to quiet  
manifestations of  
God's words  
into our life;  
Not my will  
But yours Lord,  
Simply surrendered.

How wonderful;  
His unchanging grace,  
His unchanging promises,  
His deep, deep love.  
Remain in Him.

Where will we  
go today, Lord?  
Where is today's call?

# SEEN

I saw you  
a shadow part  
of the crowd,  
You've come again  
to hear the words,  
feel friendship,  
something more,  
Dying at the crossroad  
yet fascinated,  
that God's spirit speaks.  
Your crystal moment glimpse  
is of living,  
but this life scares,  
so you embrace  
freedoms  
that generate chains.  
"Let the dead bury the dead!"  
You see...  
almost,  
but camouflage  
and dark glasses  
are your world.



# CIRCLE CROSS

Outside  
floating life  
shouting and silence  
loving and laughter  
coffees and carefree  
anger and angst,  
working and waiting,  
drugs and dilemmas,  
hugs and hell,  
Facebook friends  
Instagram insincerity  
distraction demands.

But in our house  
the World is different,  
exciting energy  
family friendships,  
christian colours  
threaded together  
soul saviour  
connected collective.

Still human  
Never perfect  
Softly placed  
We stand,  
Christ centered  
Faith freed

Resurrection realness  
Hearts held  
Living loved  
Adoration awe  
Graced glory.

And deep  
in this love,  
activated authority,  
we cross streets  
of life,  
vulnerable,  
to workmates,  
to friends,  
neighbours  
inviting intimacy into  
God's closer.

Cross to be blessed blessings  
Cross to help hope  
Cross to heal hurt  
Cross to mission ministry  
Cross to lift life  
Cross to live love.

# GOD @ LIFETUBE

Life

Tube

Life

Tube

Life

Tube

Life

Tube

Life

Tube

If God was  
a YouTube channel  
Internet sensation  
Unseen  
posting content-  
But, like weird!

Humour mixed  
with life stories  
Music intertwined  
with silent movies.  
Long moments  
and short truths,  
No screen rants  
No self promotion

Just movies that appear  
to challenge  
the core of who  
you are,  
Other video celebrations  
of pure fun,  
belly laughs,  
Deeply breathed hope.

Would you like?  
Would you subscribe?  
Who makes money?  
Annoying ads still there?  
Would you share?  
Would you embed?

Life

Tube

Life

Tube

Life

Tube

Life

Tube

Life

Tube

# GIVE US A KING

In Christ,  
No longer Jew and Greek  
Slave or free  
Young or old  
Male or female  
make or remake,  
We are one,  
No better  
than each other,  
All entering  
the same promise.

But boy...  
do we try  
to fake it,  
rename it,  
And crown a new king!

Give us a king  
A president, chief  
A chancellor, mullah, priest,  
Just someone,  
A leader,  
Who we can give  
hope to  
pain to,  
blame to  
dreams to.

Emperor  
in new clothes.

And a boy...  
truth in the crowd,  
Cries  
"The emperor,  
he is naked,  
not wearing anything!"

The One only King  
Has clothed us  
in his righteousness ,  
Called us heirs  
to his forgiveness  
Kingdom of love,  
His aliveness,  
Crowned us all  
his children,  
His riches,  
Be free,  
be one,  
be this love  
be His blessing  
Be His witness.

# BREAKING WATERS

Mist waters grey the horizon,  
Sullen sea white caps  
wash thrusting pier,  
dark encrusted woods  
wounding the ocean's belly.

Above  
the foam-lashed poles  
stands a black-coated  
figure at Land's End,  
A lone woman  
in a dark gown  
spray-laced air,  
the cold  
snatching her dress.

Heaviness stalks the  
atmosphere,  
her forfeited heart  
tear blurred eyes  
stare unseeing  
within annoyed sea

Hurt showed  
in her silhouette  
I called out,  
she turned  
and I saw black  
in the eyes,  
personality in retreat  
and the sea stilled.

I blinked once  
like forgotten care...  
she was gone,  
an empty space,  
questions  
about another  
life lost.

# GOD'S LOVE

God's love  
The shell discovered  
on the beach  
Now lying on a bench,  
the floor,  
Waiting on a couch,  
Sitting on a shelf.

You  
lift curved  
spirals to your ear,  
Hear  
the call  
Deep to deep,  
A pull larger  
than your self.

In your heart,  
a sequence starts,  
Insistent whispers  
Universes of power

Love  
helical expanses  
Stronger than your pain  
Deeper than life here,  
An eternity/  
Compels, invites  
Your response.

God's love.

# FLOURISH

In the heat  
burned a mistake,  
toxic  
yet strangely cold,  
Wounded  
Cut,  
Despairing,  
Agonised,  
Retreating from the real,  
Unconnected,  
life suicidal,  
alone.

Could there be more?  
What do you really want?

I am the Lord,  
I demonstrated  
an incredible  
poured out love,  
Christ, my Son  
who died  
for you,  
For your past, present, future;

Oh, how I love you.

And you will be  
...will be...  
transplanted, born anew  
Deeply cherished  
Highly favoured  
You will be rooted;  
immersed into God,  
established in

wider, higher, deeper  
extravagant, endless love,  
fresh life saturated  
In Living water,  
A revelation  
of the infinite power  
streaming to your spirit,  
cascades of  
Holy Spirit,  
flooding immersive  
your soul.  
Rooted in Jesus as Lord.

Never doubt...  
Open  
to Him,  
Make  
Him Lord and King,  
Place  
Him first.

Be close  
in Him, Blossom,  
Be ready  
to change,  
Be loved  
deeply, completely  
Be overflowing  
with love,  
Be close, so close  
to the Lover,  
Be aware  
in the pain,  
Be powerful  
in your innermost depths,

Be burning  
fire spirit of God,  
Be energised  
joyful action,  
Be strong  
in the truth,  
Be curious  
seek the questions,  
Be loyal  
living harmony in community,  
Be soaked  
in the Word of God,  
Be Communion  
intimate with bread and wine,  
Be impassioned  
in prayer,  
Be flowing  
passion in the living river,  
Be drawn  
open to supernatural  
Be aware  
open to God's amazing,

Be quiet  
sleep in the corner...

And you will...  
Be filled  
Spirit restored,  
Be taken  
deeper into mysteries,  
Be flourishing  
a Fruit festival,  
Be transformed  
by where you will go...



# DEATH DANCE

Age has taken  
smooth and replaced  
with sags and wrinkles,  
Outer strength  
stolen by brittleness,  
tiredness, weakness,  
relaxed breathing  
now shallow and hard,  
we know the doctors  
pronouncements,  
we know the miracle  
worker,  
Yet at this moment  
time sets itself aside,  
as heaven touches close  
to earth,  
wiping aside the curtain  
challenging life  
with impending death,  
Tendrils of history;  
family and friends  
wrap loving into the room,  
and a hospital room  
is transformed,

A reality of eternity  
births,  
and it seems  
like the world  
takes a final breath,  
How can the patient  
be so peaceful, confident?  
How can she smile and say,  
"I'll see you all later?"  
knowing what she is in?

You see the personal  
power and love of Jesus,  
enveloping her heart,  
carrying her spirit,  
a harmony  
closing this realness.

Loved one  
Dance into eternity.

# CHANGE

8.30 wait,  
Reluctant refugee  
from warm kitchen,  
Standing on the cracked asphalt  
by dirty grey concrete gutter,  
Bus late as usual  
Watching steamy breath  
envelope time  
to disappear  
in smog throttled air,  
People in the queue  
all looking the other way  
beanies pulled grimly down  
Collars raised to keep  
frost fingers out,  
Every morning I see them  
regulars at the stop  
on way to work,  
Stranger friends  
for we've never talked,  
Do these people have pasts?  
Ordinary folks waiting  
for the ever slow transport.

.....CHANGE.....

Found in pockets  
used on bus

.....CHANGE.....

How many chameleon  
people here  
with throwaway values?  
Can they look  
in mirrors of character  
and say, "That's me."

.....CHANGE.....

or do they adopt  
what they think others want,  
Having no rock  
to base their lives on.

....CHANGE.....

The bus arrives  
scaring puddles onto  
the pavement,  
Packed with passengers  
To pick up  
those who will fit on.

# HOPE DISCOVERED

In darkness  
the anticipation of light,  
times dreaming in  
awakening soul,  
Inside pain  
a hug, longer, deeper  
without false words,  
taking the risk  
of future pain,  
Beginning life  
cry of new born,  
turns of suffering  
giving way  
to unfolding pages of  
beauty,  
A choice  
for possibilities  
controlling fears  
self whispering  
“Try again.”

Knowing now's feeling  
will not  
be tomorrow's spirit ,  
the Spring  
after the Winter,  
that in falling's jeopardy  
wings will work,

Hope...  
The string  
centimetre by centimetre  
unwinding  
a kite's flight.

# BORN TWICE

A making unmaking,  
when attached  
becomes released  
separated, tiny  
lungs shudder first breath,  
this baby combined  
DNA molecules of two,  
Experiences pain  
instinctively cries.

Time grows, passes,  
food consumed  
Molecules imported,  
Until  
at some mysterious point,  
All molecule  
origins of mother father  
have been shed, replaced.  
Am I more me at this point?  
Alone from family  
Yet closer in my division?

Be born again  
said Jesus,  
changed from the inside out,  
explosion from stillness,  
hugged and released  
Finite space filled  
with the will of infinity,  
infused Makers DNA.  
not just a process  
but a human soul journey,  
inner transformation.

Closer to God  
and paradoxically...  
self.

Be born again,  
Do not return  
to old ways,  
Be born again.

# GIVEN AWAY

Years rim her eyes  
Tears creep achingly  
Surrounding thoughts of past,  
Her child given away in pain,  
hope's chance,  
Now struggling  
in adopted family.  
Lost to life beyond  
Given away separation.

Cuts of rejection,  
truth mixed in  
life's sewage.

---CHANGE---  
Yanks present tense  
into future hope...

A startling phone call,  
hopeful letter,  
proposed tentative visit  
newness explored,  
fears crazily mix  
into possibility dreams.



---CHANGE---  
Time kaleidoscopes  
past thoughts to today's  
encounter,  
Mother hugs transformed baby  
Father embraces grown infant  
Siblings discover each other  
Lost has found  
happiness tears,  
treasured hugs  
tucking of hair behind ear,  
shared laughs and  
silent peace moments,  
now anything  
seems possible.

—CHANGE—  
Hear the call,  
You are  
Adopted  
sons and daughters,  
Afflictions, pain  
paid for in  
cross dragged hours,  
He has sought you,  
Run to you,  
You are Adored  
forever completely  
deeply  
in Jesus'  
resurrection love.

# WORDS

The play of words  
game of words  
throne of words...

Hate fester words  
Back stab gossip  
War engraving text  
Love declarations  
Advertising mind twists  
Thoughtless remarks  
Timeless quotes  
Idle chitchat  
Blog comments  
Humour mind remarks  
Music laced words.

Our world...  
Stick and stones  
Life and death  
through words.

Who said in power,  
"in the beginning.. Was the Word!"  
Who said, "I am the Word,  
the Truth and the Life!"  
Who said  
nailed and struggling for breath,  
"Today, you will be with me  
in Paradise!"

# YOUR COST

Take your life  
expense  
excellence, cost, love  
fear, success  
Break it;  
Kneel  
and pour the oil,  
Anoint the feet  
of Jesus,  
Tender, intimate,  
without a care  
for those around,  
devoted in passion  
massage deep,  
devoted  
stay in that place  
remain close,  
wipe the dust,  
soften His calluses,  
in veins see his blood beat;  
your heart worships  
deep calls to deep,  
fearless cost  
Connected in communion,  
Can you be closer?

Yes! taking your long hair  
You twist the strands slightly  
and wipe Christ's feet...  
worship moment,  
timeless drift.

How can these seconds  
Be as powerful  
as a hug,  
as exciting  
as first love,  
as secure  
as holding hands,  
as wrapped in a  
Heartbeat?

Finished  
but not wanting to be,  
you stand;  
He smiles,  
Eyes sparked in love,  
And you enjoy... fully alive.

# A BREATH

It is a breath  
Moments of life  
Heart flickers.

Thoughts in time  
suspended in  
circles of praise,  
Worship  
of God  
Before time  
Alpha  
The End  
Omega.

Worship  
changes the soul  
challenges  
Holy Spirit whispers  
centering towards Jesus  
Who is he?

Where do you stand  
kneel, hang  
before his cross?  
Where do you hide?  
Retreat, ignore, block,  
threaten, plead  
before his resurrection?

How will you respond  
to his love,  
call, questions?



# HIDDEN MORTALITY

Hidden Mortality?  
Building my pyramid  
around secret passageways,  
bully statements  
covering tombs,  
criticism cursing traps  
taking down threats,  
heavy blocks swung  
mortared into place,  
blocking the real,  
stoning the pain,  
obstacles to opening,  
silent dust choking  
complete darkness.

In the secret centre  
Gather the wealth  
my gold reflections  
my mask heavy  
my treasure  
my precious  
my eternal time  
and I will live  
Forever.

I have created arrogance,  
my mausoleum monument  
Faking life beyond.

Time passes...  
thieves penetrate  
stealing dreams,  
Dust blows over  
the lost emptiness  
of my legacy,  
Threaded  
cracks possess  
the edifice built,  
Dust is what  
I hold in my  
dead hands.  
Dust to dust.

Where am I?  
What have I paid  
for nothing?

**Proverbs 10:22** The Message (MSG)  
22 God's blessing makes life rich; nothing  
we do can improve on God.

**Luke 16:9** New Living Translation  
Here's the lesson: Use your worldly  
resources to benefit others and make  
friends. Then, when your earthly  
possessions are gone, they will welcome  
you to an eternal home.

**Proverbs 3: 9-10**

# MIRROR ON THE WALL

I lifted my right hand  
He lifted His,  
Tears formed in my eyes  
He cried with me,  
I smiled  
His smile hundredfold,  
I pulled a face  
laughing at life  
He chuckle shared  
for He created life.

Suddenly, fear...  
Reflections  
sometimes too much,  
too personal  
too questioning  
too complex.

The hammer  
steals from my pocket  
I smash,  
shards exploding,  
to find something else..

Behind the mirror,  
blankness  
I've destroyed  
I've won  
what I wanted.

The broken  
scatter spoke  
from the floor,  
"You are created in  
My image."  
Myriad fragments  
crazy splinters  
somehow still  
speaking a whole.

I sweep Him up,  
Carefully,  
so as not to hurt myself.

Mirror pieces,  
binned.

# MISTED MINDS

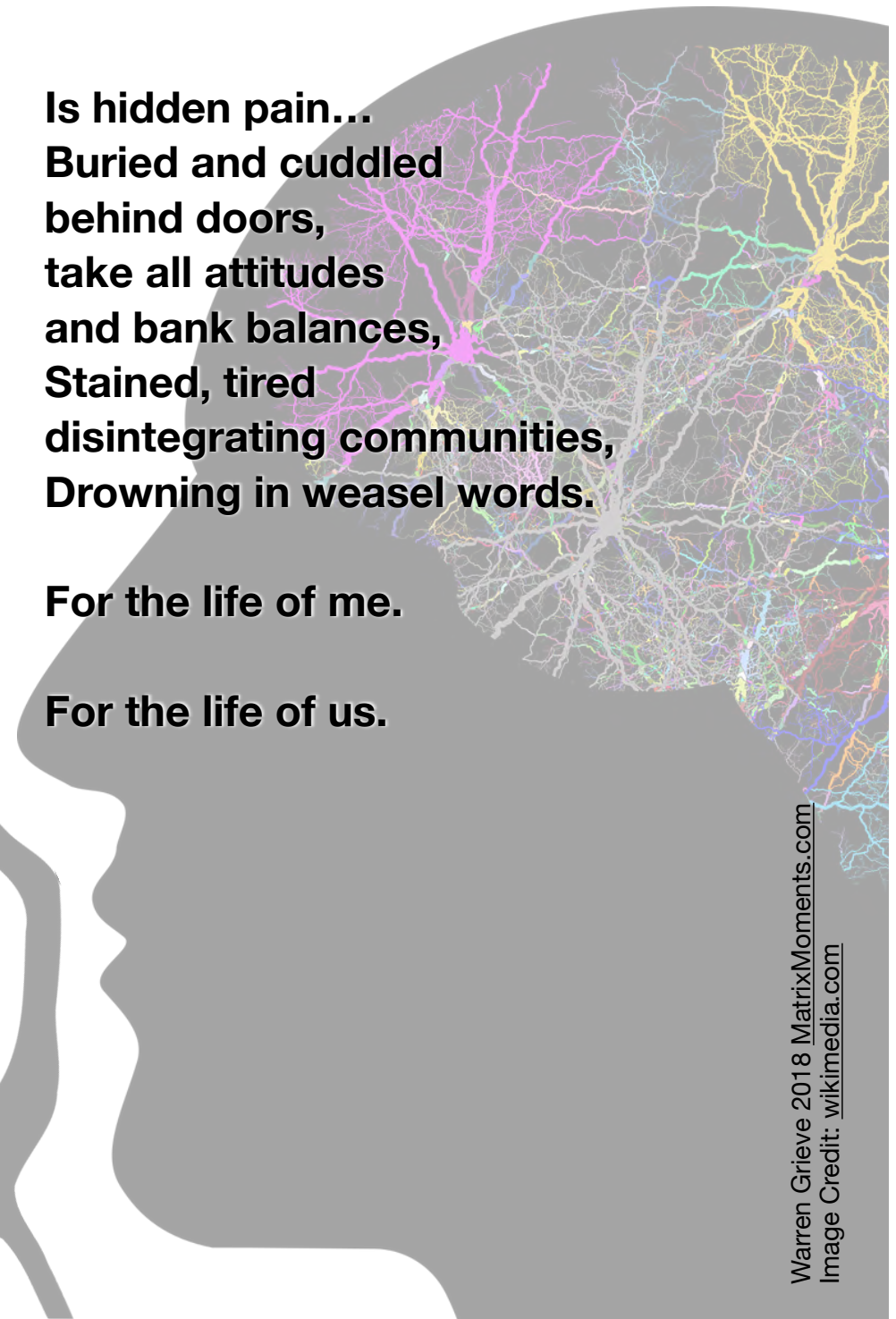
**Heart of misted minds  
In a numbed world,**

**Is beauty...  
Tacked on billboards  
Shallow skinned perfection  
Alive to self only.**

**Is narcissistic love...  
The heroic drunk,  
Takeaway sex,  
Stained dollars and crafted credit,  
Tendrils of porn,  
Power from proud fists  
and blood barrels,  
Media crap.**

**Is hidden pain...  
Buried and cuddled  
behind doors,  
take all attitudes  
and bank balances,  
Stained, tired  
disintegrating communities,  
Drowning in weasel words.**

**For the life of me.  
For the life of us.**



# STONES THROW

As Jesus rode  
towards the city,  
Towards a future  
really only known by Him,  
the noise...  
the celebration crowd  
lining the streets  
of Jerusalem  
palm leaves waving, shouting  
The embarrassed Pharisees' hate  
threaded the tumult,  
But the crowd  
was lost to them  
in this moment;  
for a change,  
in this time's fragment,  
people had touched  
the truth.

"Even the stones  
will cry out."

Hide the cross  
of Easter,  
Smother it in chocolate  
and hopping bunnies,  
drown out thought,  
hide it in holiday events,  
Laugh to make it irrelevant.

And in alternate reality  
the crowd transformed  
"Stone Him  
Crucify, crucify  
kill Him on that cross"  
erected on stone,  
Nailed with our sins  
Beaten with  
the virus  
of our human chaos,  
bury Him  
in our sins,  
Bury Him  
deeper in stone.

"Even the stones  
will cry out."

"Even the stones  
will cry out"  
Shouting of God's glory  
Shouting resurrection power  
and the stone rolls aside,  
Revealing  
Jesus, risen  
Jesus, death breaker  
The king of love  
the beautiful holy lamb.

Now the Rock  
of salvation  
has restored me to  
Total freedom  
Total innocence,  
Past, present, future  
a completed regenerated  
beautiful creation,  
new born life,  
I know God,  
my fresh Spirit  
flowing living rivers,  
transformed forever from  
eternity established within,  
My soul released  
My gifts released.

# SHADOWS INSIDE OUT

**Shadows inside out.**

**In a vast universe room  
We are picked up  
By a giant hand  
Carefully placed on the glass slide.  
Lights blaze on  
And our opacity lowers  
Until self is revealed,**

**Shadows inside out.**

# SONGBIRD of MEANING

I saw a songbird  
dressed as a soldier  
holding a melody  
bayonet glinting in the sun,

A rhythm of  
suspense beat moments,  
blade razored to  
the warm pulsating heart,

And time whistled  
in a hole of death.

Warren Grieve 2018 [MatrixMoments.com](http://MatrixMoments.com)  
Image Credit: [pixabay.com](http://pixabay.com)  
Written 1979

# WHO IS HE?

Jesus  
Who is He?  
Figment illusion,  
Great person  
Just human,  
Deluded leader  
or more...

History maker,  
He existed  
believed by Muslim,  
Christians alike  
That he walked our Earth,  
But more...

Could He be  
who He said He was?  
One risen from the dead  
To change lives,  
To show the way,  
To be the way  
Who His disciples died for,  
2000 years of truth?

even more...

Could Jesus  
be calling you,  
Loving you personally  
Knowing you intimately,  
intricately  
Not just out there  
but wanting,  
To be with you  
Be in you  
Time with you,  
Challenging you  
Loving you freely.  
  
Your possibilities...

# AT THE CROSS

At the cross  
Hard wood, hard nailed,  
hard faces  
Soft flesh.  
Sin's focus  
Sin's power  
Sin's lies.

Flawlessness embraces flaws  
Perfect enveloping terrible  
Hope infusing fear,  
Love enfolds the cold,  
Streams of mercy  
heaven's cascade,  
Washing clean.  
It's who Jesus is.

Some sins escape me,  
The things I don't do  
when I could  
I slip,  
Good is not enough  
in God's perfect.

At the cross  
Love revealed,  
Immense, wide  
Not a half-filled cup  
but ocean depths,  
Freedom claimed,  
Healing imparted,  
Forgiveness flows.

Jesus takes all sin.  
I am  
Loved,  
Released...  
Oh, the infinite closeness,  
It's who I am,  
It's who I know.



# Omega Decision

The wire stretches,  
thin snake of meaning  
over a chasm of nothingness,  
Voices, vices scream,  
neon lights beckon  
tell me I'm a fool,  
All attempting to make me fall.  
I edge forward  
step by step  
the wind is cold.  
It seems strange,  
I swear I hear my own voice  
telling me to stop  
to give up  
to relax and fall,  
discover a better place.  
Unsure, the voices below  
distract  
I do not really listen to God,  
I'm self angry  
tired  
I hear the Word  
"And now - all glory to Him  
who alone in God, who saves  
us through Jesus Christ

our Lord;  
yes, splendour and majesty  
all power and authority are His  
from the beginning; His they are  
and His they evermore will be.  
And He is able to keep you  
from slipping and falling away,  
and to bring you, sinless and perfect,  
into His presence  
with mighty shouts of everlasting joy.  
Amen."

In the quiet of my mind  
God speaks,  
"Close your eyes  
then step out and trust me."

**CLOSE MY EYES!**

There in the black cold  
my faith grows,  
as I step out  
the tightrope becomes  
a glorious road,  
All authority given.

# WITHOUT BLAME

If every mistake  
Every dishonesty  
was recorded, held, kept  
stored for future blame;  
"Oh you've done it again,"  
"Why do I always do this?"  
Would the friendship last?  
marriage last?  
who could stand?  
would self survive?

Can I cover  
in activity, work?  
Can I hide  
in success, confidence?  
Can I soothe  
in sex, food?  
Can I release  
in sport, shopping?  
Can I kill  
in war, hate?  
Can I forget  
in drugs, alcohol?  
Can I pretend  
in family, love?

All is meaningless, random.  
The sea rolls heavy  
with turgid blood  
of the dead,  
living souls drown.

Out of the depths I cry  
nightmare pain torn,  
My whole being waits,  
Suspended apart,  
closed, open.

Can I put hope in God?

*Revelation 16:3*

# The Bride's Smile

I can't help but  
inmost smile  
as voices praise,  
drums rhythm ,  
Hands raise,  
Music builds,  
Songs from souls rejoice,  
Worshipping together  
Wild, loved and free  
we dance in eternal grace,  
Tied in time  
Beyond the moments of now  
to an empty grave,  
To the powerful resurrection,  
To love deep,  
vast beyond comprehension.

The story  
His glory,  
Covenants through time's history  
God's mystery,  
Pursued  
Secured,  
Beheld  
Held,  
Treasured  
Gathered,  
Precious;  
Transformed  
Reformed,  
Purified  
Revived,  
Identity  
Authority,  
Peace  
Release,  
Provision  
Protection,  
Bride  
beside.

Bride of Christ  
Know your husband...  
Turn willing  
Look to Him,  
Your love's heart,  
Adore Him,  
Gaze deep,  
Shine!  
Shine!  
Shine  
In the power  
of His Spirit,  
Shine  
In His glory  
Shine!

# Thin Darkness

Darkness has  
stolen my heart,  
time falls to  
single  
piano notes  
trembling in the air,  
My mind reasoning  
and yet not mine,  
I'm waiting, not waiting,  
thinking, not thinking,  
wanting, but not.  
Watching ocean currents  
and a tide washing  
my heart bleached  
to the shore,  
In the tight black night,  
standing silent,  
leaning to the whisper  
of waves stroking the beach,  
the quiet  
cutting the busy  
mess noise, tangle of life,  
sharp to a midnight solitude  
lone vigil.

The black night fractures,  
jigsaw pieces  
breached by thin pink light,  
echo shapes mould  
in my heart,  
then reform  
creating wholeness-  
completion,  
my minds eye  
sees the changing sea  
and my inside spirit  
wrapped in now  
warm silence.

The wind will rise  
and howl of life's strength,  
the song of forces  
will heighten to a crescendo  
and my midnight solitude  
will blaze hope  
in the distant golden line....  
Creator of light  
Timeless from God.

# BUSH FRINGE

Wind rustled thoughts  
in grass heads fringe  
life at a distance.

Fat wood pigeon  
swish cuts the air,  
From five finger  
to dark hill hugging manuka,  
wind pulls low threaded sounds  
through overhead  
pathway power wires,  
Intimate and expansive  
I'm a traveller in the moment  
guest of a slice of time.

Hopes and dreams circle  
my connections to this land,  
Tuned to bell bird stories  
sung from ridge to bush  
and voices of children  
carefree in play exploration  
somewhere beyond the trees.

A land with a thousand voices  
Present and past.

# Goliath

I wish  
just once  
that someone would hear  
my cry,  
In the heart of this place,  
alone pain,  
Three deep  
bruising pain,  
It seems,  
the more God rises  
the more I shrink inward,  
Drawn by the voice  
but somehow  
out  
seems unreachable,  
now even more;  
how can I stand  
How can I think  
in the madness?  
And even in this moment  
the spiral catches a  
death train of thoughts,  
I can see ahead  
the bridge is out,  
Canyon boulders smashing  
in storm river surge  
severing supports to life  
Leaving disaster broken  
rails,  
beyond the torture  
bent metal,  
the dark chasm plunge,  
future inevitable  
future blind  
future bonded,  
can't stop in time  
can't stop time

Can't get off -out.

Handcuffed to fate,  
The giant Goliath  
looms,  
laughs,  
leers,  
grows bigger,  
pounding the iron  
Weapons bloodied  
steel already hooked  
into my mind,  
Problem unsolvable,  
Death only to be embraced.

Something I heard?

"Death where is your sting?"

And I hear echoes,

Goliath sneers:

"Death is your noose"

"Death is let loose"

"Death is your smile"

"Death is your trial"

"Death fake shouts"

"Death is your doubts"

"Death is your prison"

"Death is your poison"

"Death is your reason"

"Death is your treason"

Underneath my skin

my skull laughs,

I can't save my life!

What would happen  
if I opened my mouth,  
Bitter...  
Dryness of throat  
trying to strangle  
even this hope?  
What would happen if I  
opened my heart?  
Lived for and with  
something greater,  
discovered a purpose  
bigger than anything before.  
Bitter..can there be truth  
Can I believe?

Maybe...

if Jesus rose

if his love was so vast

his cross power so eternal

that he would easily say,

"Death where is your sting?"

and He could reach

across time,

Touch me

Change me

Hope me

Free me,

And I could truly live?

# Bubbles & Candyfloss

When life is routine  
Same old-school,  
Busy strangles time  
to thin strips of meaning,  
Connections of place and people  
emaciated to shallow smiles;  
Hiding realities and struggles,  
and when I spend time  
with my God  
I bring  
bubbles and candyfloss,  
Lies and platitudes,  
Small bits of me,  
A house of hidden nothing  
dressed as a fashion runway.

Can I step back?  
Can I kneel and wait?  
Can I stop to be me?  
What do I fear?

Can I hear?  
the call to confess  
Bring you the real,  
In your truth  
agree with you  
that I am wrong,  
Bring you the sin,  
that you desire to wrap  
in flowing forgiveness arms,  
To pure cleanse,  
Infusing love that I cannot  
be separated from.

The paradox!  
In confession to you  
In giving self to you  
I am freed  
soul and mind.

Free and forgiven  
by my King and Saviour!

# Spoken Word Poetry from my questions, reflections and experiences.

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