

2

MATRIX MOMENTS

Powerful Media Moments

AMPLIFICATION 2

**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

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Title	Keywords	Title	Keywords
Listening	bible, god, listen, spirit, speak, voices	Dirty Devices	critical, criticism, fear, gold, gossip, negative, positive, positivity
Love	choices, cross, false, god, identity, jesus, living, love, personality, reconciled, sin	Crumbs	bread, fish, jesus, life, loaves, miracles, prophet, purpose
Become a Robot	history, jesus, life, love, ,radical, religious, rules, seeker, thirst, truth, way	Crossed Paths	alive, cross, death, jesus, passion, paths, resurrection, truth
Impossible	bread, chaos, glory, hope, life, oasis, parched, possibilities, problems, river, sand, water, well, worship	Cross Connection	creation, cross, jesus, kneel, life, love, resurrection, truth, way
The Divine Finger	call, challenge faith, falling, freedom, life, possibilities, races, running, signposts	Sleeper Fall	asleep, death, falling, hell, keys, resurrection, risks, seeker, window
Beyond Outside	beginning, child, creation, deep, father, god, love, mother, response, safer, spirit, time, treasured, trinity	Reality Dreams	controlled, hell, nightmares, powerless, puppet, robot, running, seeker
All in All	beauty creation, jesus, king, saviour, singer, soul, timeless, transformation, universe, worship	Released to Worship	celebrate, christ, dance, desires, eternal, grace, growing, love, renewed, saviour, worship
Colour Culture Tapestry	christ, cold, colours, countries, culture, immigrants, tapestry, voices	Released	desert, dry, fake, god, intimacy, oasis, parched, water
Universe Contrasts	different, dreams, emptiness, history, hope, jesus, real, seeker	Who are You?	choices, decisions, delusion, entertainment, random, seeker
Who?	different, dreams, emptiness, history, hope ,jesus, real, seeker	Run the Road	call, consequences, decisions, journey, purpose, road, saviour
Story of Hope	bible, god, history, jesus, love, memories, power, relationships, story, time, words	Worship	creator, cross, extol, forgiveness, glory, jesus, love, spirit, worship, yahweh
The Painter	art, body, church, colours, creation, hope, love, mirror, painting, picture, relationships	You Called	beginning, betrayal, character, decisions, light, love, reality
Jesus Sees	body, deception, fence, fiction, hypocrisy, hypocrites, jesus, leadership, lies, tombs	Mite to Mighty	money, precious, religious, riches, tithes, traditions, treasure
Moon	comfortable, reflection, image, jesus, mirror, moon, seeker	The Cost	choices, cost, decisions, doubts, feelings, knowledge, lord, love, pain, released, risks, time, worship
In the Bubble	creation, cross, environment, love, power, reasons, risen, unconditional	Soul Window	choices, door, forgiveness, freedom, jesus, love, prince, reality, soul, stones
If I Took Words...	character, describe, god, iam, indescribable, life, words	Information Terabytes	body, broken, christ, digital, fake, freedom, friend, like, lost, socialmedia, spirit, technology
Fear	fear, hope, knowledge, life, love, reverence	kNOw Love?	aroaha, christ, deeper, love, needs, purpose
Faith	amazing, darkness, destiny, doubts, dreams, faith, path, questions, seeker, shadows, walk, wanderer	Moment Crossed	cross, jesus, love, resurrection, worship,
Ever Love	adventure, call ,creation, fire, galaxies, life, love, meaning, purpose, puzzle, relationships, seeker		

Listening

What do I need
To step out for you?
A lightning bolt,
audible voice,
beating heart
Courage,
Sinless state.

Where did I last
hear your passion, your call?

My spirit is connected to yours,
so what will you speak through?
Your bible words
Prophecy
Dance
Drama
Song
Art
Nature
Laughter of a child
A friend, an enemy,
A quietly spoken thought.

How I listen,
speaks of you.

Love

Faulting through us
an invisible crazed line
deep
connecting us all
yet spreading,
birthed in the choice
of amazing good
terrifying evil
and "I'm mostly nice",
sin has cracked us
separating
our soul's choices
from the love of God.

What a power to choose,
to respond,
and the judgement of
the cards falls
where we have played them.

But before sin,
before the decision
of Satan
to rebel,
before the fall
of an apple into gravity
of pride,
before the games
the celebrity gratification,
the focus on me...

forgiveness and love
were the very nature
unified purity in God,
God's entity
His passion
His personality.

And in time
on time
outside of time
God knew,
Knew what would be done
Knew what would be given
Knew the sacrifice
Knew the pain
Knew the power required
Knew the victory,
and it happened
Christ from His heart
God felt this moment
Christ broke His heart
God suffered this moment
Christ raised by His heart
God celebrated this moment.

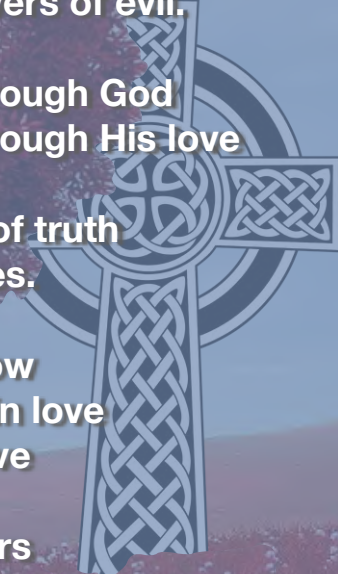
the final signature
God signed his cross
his x
to the searing consequences
of our decisions and defeats

of the full weight of sin,
all this because God
first loved,
This love of Jesus
has triumphed
Release, remission
and we are
engulfed by the Father's arms,
Enclosed protected
from principalities
from powers of evil.

Living through God
Living through His love
This God
the light of truth
in our lives.

This is how
we walk in love
put on love
love God
love others
love self

Perfectly reconciled
we love our God
through genuine loving
of others.



BECOME A ROBOT

Become a robot
follow God,
Rules, regulations
restrictions,
Become a slave
to a tyrant
an invisible nothing who shouts
pain into the world.
But if Jesus
was real,
If history has truth
If bibles, Koran record Him,
If millions of lives through time
believe a real Jesus walked the earth,
He was either the greatest lie
Or the only important fact.

The Jesus I know,
broke the rules
of the religious,
embraced differences,
The Jesus I know
showed love
deep beyond any previous experience,
The Jesus I know
Said "I am the Way, Truth, and Life"
The Jesus I know
died and rose,
to give planet earth choices,
to give you hope now,

The Jesus I know
gifts real life
radical relationship
with a Living God.
The Jesus I know
said, "Come follow me
whoever drinks the water
I give them
will never thirst,
a spring of water
bubbling eternal life."

God saves You
Knows You
in Jesus.

Do you know my Jesus?

IMPOSSIBLE

Counting
way too impossible,
Sand on the beach
Peebles in the universe,
The problems in my day...
my work
the world,
The giants puff nothing
but rule my life,
Desert dry
I stumble,
purpose parched,
Loser lost,
sin scraped?
No deeper!
sin soaked!

"Oh God,"
I cry
for your forgiveness,
I need
Your impossible.

And then I discover
in the cross
in a Jesus relationship
in worship,
in tune with the Saviour;
streams that flow living water,
My spirit connects
to the holy,
And I dwell deep
loved infinitely, completely,
in the smile of God.

THE DIVINE FINGER

The Divine finger
marked my spirit,
Only in my dreams
did I see the possibilities,
but now
I hear the call,
Across the city
across the nation
across the earth,
In this place,
A call threaded into my heart,
burning deep
Nothing is impossible,
In Him
We can do anything,
It's not over until it's over.
The race call,
run,
Stretch your faith,
Stretch your heart,
Stretch your legs
and run,
run in
and for the Son,
Glorious free,
Freed to be,
released to see
the race before you.

In challenge midst
Pulled captive to different
goals,
the healing;
he restores my spirit,
in the heat
brothers, sisters run together,
My failures
Messed up
covered in
the together,
Sisters and brothers
Trusting God in one another
friendships touching time.

The past stories,
wind behind,
Slip stranded
streaming in the running,
And we see
His fingers have stamped
the moments
signposts of life
Touches of time,
Threaded to eternity.

But now
forgetting
what is behind,
this one thing
I - we do,
single-minded,
single-hearted,
Saying "Yes"
Focused,
broken,
fallen,
changed,
prophetic
radical.

Amazing
The race,
together,
running to-with-for Jesus,
to the finish,
celebrating full
the life
race.

Beyond Outside

before time
before universes
before matter
was God.

God spoke
beginning – time
sky – space
earth – physical

time – past, present, future
sky – height, depth, width
earth – solids, matter, gas

My God is all
Space and connection
Atoms and atmosphere
Father-Son-Spirit
is in, through
and beyond –
outside all these,
the creative designer
is not limited by
anything
anytime
anyplace,

And this God
says, “How high, how deep
how wide, is my love for you.”
I know you
know inside to outside
“How high, how deep
how wide, is my love for you.”
a mother father heart
Poured out
that asks for a childlike reaction.

How can I not respond?
How can I not be overwhelmed?
How can I not be in awe?
How can I not see
how small we are
and yet how treasured
how wonderfully loved
we are?

His life is our life
Safe and secure.
Released in love.
Allowed to truly love.
Heartbeats in harmony.
Face to face.
Breath to breath
Spirit to spirit.

Ephesians 3: 14-19

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All in All

All in all
Universe eternal
Timeless unchangeable,
Beyond comprehension,
Above all,
Sustainer of space
in vast galaxies;
in neutrons, protons
the threading fabric
of our existence.

How beautiful, wonderful, perfect...

Soul gasping clarity
kaleidoscopes my mind
smiling into my heart.
Our God
personal human presence,

Jesus the walker, hugger,
inspiring, leading, calling, laughing,
challenging, holding, caring,
Pure singer of good news,
inspiration for real life.

I see dark chaos,
pain, hopes;
But Jesus transforms
Our choices,
Our world,
Our lives.

Your Saviour
Your King
Celebrate
All in.

Colour Culture Tapestry

What colour in your room?
We have the understated kiwi dark
That blends with the bush
The reds, yellows and blues
of Romania,
Greens
Gold and purple
from Pakistan
Vibrant colours of Malaysia, Singapore,
Korea, Fiji
From Africa, America, Nepal, German
the brothers, sisters
have travelled
To N.Z.
The ends of the earth.
To share stories and life
Flowing threads of culture together

Scottish, Maori, Japanese, British
All joined, called by one love, one Christ
One hope,
Expressed in many voices.
Once all immigrants
to this land,
Once all immigrants
to God's kingdom,
Now the stories, the yarns
have been woven together
in His love.
A tapestry of
The Christ of the cross
The Christ risen
The Christ who calls his people.

UNIVERSE CONTRASTS

Milky Way,
childlike name for
a small smear
in an expansive universe,
boundless space beyond
our thoughts,
Earth
so small
invisible in the universe,
yet sweeping
is the landscape of Earth
seaside sand beaches and sandcastles
flow to farm studded plains
rivers snaking and sparkling through
from snow capped alps
overlorded themselves by dark towering
thunderhead clouds,

Contrasting beauty stillness;
song of bellbird
patterns of design
in flowers, seed heads,
all displaying
vast and macro smallness,
two universes of space and closeup.
revealing love extreme
infinite God almighty
yet one who knows me by name,
loves me
loves all
because of His very nature.

Who?

**Who
do they say I am?
Charlatan,
liar, dreamer, good guy,
non-event, prophet,
historical figure?**

**Who do you say I am?
Put aside
your past boxed thoughts,
Ask and see,
Hope beyond
the pains of today,
the tidy world you live,
Who could I be?**

**Am I different?
Am I who I said I was?
Am I the One to save you?
Am I the son of God
who will accept your emptiness?
Can I be the disturber
and hope of your dreams?**

Story of Hope

The power
of the holy word,
designing the
creator's desires;
He spoke
and atoms responded,
cataclysmic purposes
and the story of
God's heart birthed
a beyond universe,
sun stars, expanding galaxies
a perfectly spinning Earth
a people, families
a journey.

Time revolved...
Slices of
God-human struggles, worship,
hopes, dreams, victories,
questions, thoughts, languages,
captured in memories,
recorded on stone, the first papyrus,
evolving into paper,
accounts of God
and His creation,
Reminders of how
God desired relationship
with his people,
wanted to write
love on hearts of stone.

Time's story
pointed to four letters
BC AD
and God's love was
rebirthed in the power
of His word,
the word was with
God, the word was God
And the word came to dwell
with us and walked Earth.

Transformation diaries, written
by those who lived with Jesus,
ate, slept, argued, hoped,
made mistakes, laughed,
looked at each other
across the fire sparks caught
in the Mediterranean air,
and wondered;
from those accounts
God's desire for us emerged
in the Word - the Bible.

Oh the story!
We were separated from God
searching for answers
and the answer lived
Life on earth,

Jesus Christ the Word.

Celebrate God's Word.

John 1

The Word Became Flesh

1 In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. **2** He was with God in the beginning. **3** Through him all things were made; without him nothing was made that has been made. **4** In him was life, and that life was the light of all mankind. **5** The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome[a] it.

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.

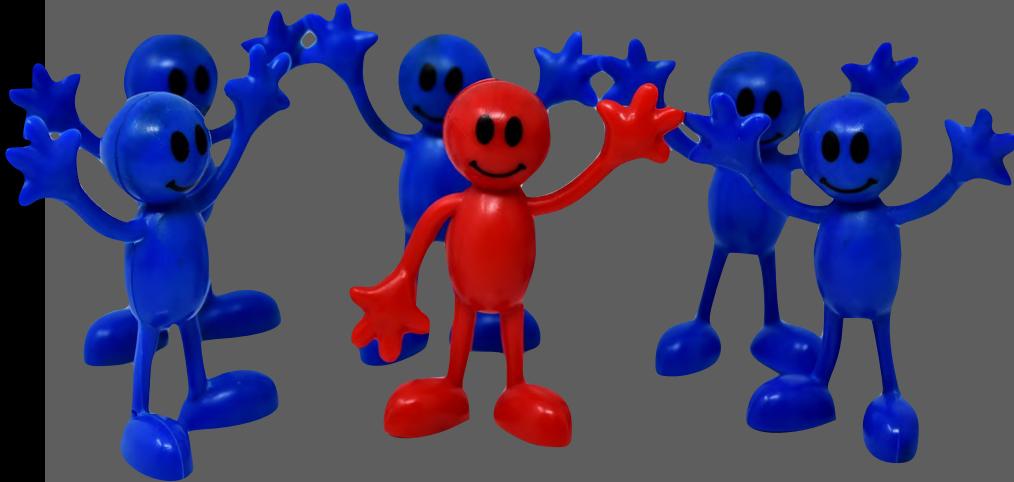
Patina of years
Layers deepen
each dot, each brushstroke,
mirroring reflections,
glimpses of the image
of God.

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 Gods love.

Jesus Sees

Jesus saw
the leaders of the day
for who they were,
Many - so wrong...
like presidential races,
Claiming faith,
White washed tombs
echoes of life,
Choosing to believe
their own lies
own law
own false reality
their own destiny.



And the crowds gather
cheering on the hate
buying the deception
liking the post
sharing the tweet,
waving the balloons
smiling the deceit,
Lost minds
feeding on emotion,
hurt and pain,
Fraud fiction
burying any truth.



Jesus said,
"Hypocrites,
beautiful on the outside
bones of all
of the dead inside,
I am the truth."

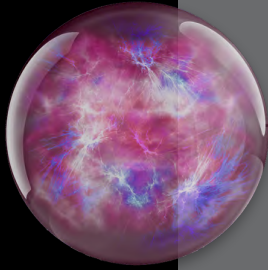
Awake sleepers and see.

Moon

**Inside
steel girders
Comfortable chairs
Walls safe
Thick concrete
Reinforcing a sameness,
Step to a window
Press nose to cold
See the night,
Moonlight reflections
Of the Sun
Lift my soul,
One rock
That spins in space
Crying out,
Dark in itself,
Catching the light
Reverberates
Life of the universe.**



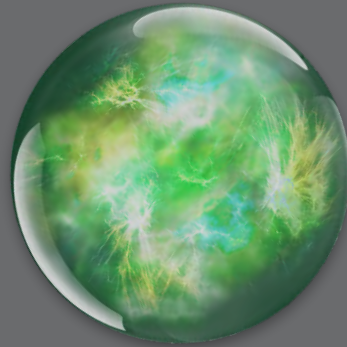
In the Bubble



You have come
Committed to us
Love to us
Born with us

Why did you bother?
Just look around
and see the pain
Beyond our bubble of life
Maybe even in the bubble
- the hurt
The environment groaning
Crying out its slaughter.

But your heart
Responds, responds
deliberate unconditional love
The same power that sustains
Universe spinning galaxies
Birthed vulnerable
Laughed free,

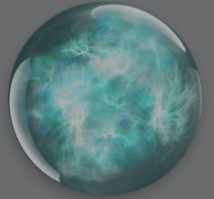


Knew injustice firsthand,
Felt pain depths,
Cross hung
The father turned his face away
Time suspended
The unknown of three.

And then power!
A time to live
A time for amazing
A time for the biggest
Divine miracle.

Risen now
The last word
Is Forever alive
Love to us.

His world changing
love starts with us.



If I Took Words...

If I took words
Combined,
connected into one:
Power
Love
Justice
Sacrifice
Significance
Freedom
Eternity
Brother, sister,
friend, father, mother
Extremes
Life
Spirit
King
Cost
Change.

Would my mind cope?

If I had
All time
All words
They would not be enough
Just ebbing thoughts,
Inadequate shadows,
To describe the Great,
"I am"

Fear

What do you fear?

Arachnophobia - those crawly spiders

Acrophobia - way up, fear of heights

Cynophobia - fear of dogs

Too close- the fear of confined spaces - Claustrophobia

Pediophobia - what are these small people? the phobia of dolls

Red nose, Coulrophobia the fear of clowns

Common to childhood, Nyctophobia - fear of the darkness

Mysophobia - the fear of germs

Autophobia - the fear of myself

Theophobia - the fear of God

When persistent, ongoing, irrational - a phobia

When it is healthy, balanced

centered in the love of God

it is LIFE indeed!

Fear of God

Reverence,

Hope in His love

the beginning of knowledge.



Faith

Faith
Embraces the wanderer,
Seekers and lost
Pained and released.
No dress code
No restrictions.

This world's
Needs, desires,
wants,
Are shadow trades
for this unaccountable
Amazing unknown.

Get up and walk
Walk to his cross
Walk to his arms
Faith
Walk to his light
Walk to his hope
Faith.

Your steps, his steps
Your path, following his destiny.

He knows your doubts
Questions,
Jesus has been before
Lived your dark before
Seen you before.

Take your dreams,
Hopes, laughter,

Live life in God.
Have faith.

Ever Love

Every moment
Every step,
Closer than your heart beat
a You shadow
twinned to your soul,
A knowledge deeper
than you know yourself,
From the same creator spirit
that formed galaxies and atoms,
A love celebration
that laughed, danced,
sang the song spinning
stars, universes into space,
From that tender power,
a God spark,
puzzle piece,
A fire
waiting alive in you.
In every spirit molecule of your whole

a call to your soul, Spirit deep,
to close relationship,
A call to home -
to pain,
to questions
to freedom
to change
to purpose
to adventure...

In Christ's ever love
You will never
be the same.

Dirty Devices

Criticism, innuendo,
fear, power plays
stalk our churches
destroying creativity
limiting potential
strangling revelation
consuming trust
stealing from the future,
Critical mass
achieved constantly
as we gossip
and position,
the power of the flight,
fight response
magnifying the damaging
words.

Five positive
to one negative ratio
is it a joke?
Thread your mind
back through your day
and this poem can
be your next negative
or positive,
depending on
what you find
what you remember.

Jesus said,
“Love God, Love others”
I know...
Salvation is in my soul
victory is in my veins
child is in my creativity
love is in my life
but letting others have it?

Do I really know
the freedom of Christ?
“Feed My lambs”
Do I love Him?
“Feed My lambs”
Do I let His love flow?
“Feed My lambs”



Crumbs

Crumbs
scraps for hungry,
Fight like rats
in my world of pain,
Dance my tube
to my tune
My lies
candyfloss nothing,
There is nothing
for you,
Who could love you?
Pointless,
Who could care?
It is only black.
Random.

And I walked
to a country festival
to hear a strange guy
called Jesus.

We listened
and I got hungry.

Crumbs
Gather them up
How can it be?
Have we seen heaven
singing today,
Started with
Broken bread,
Started with five loaves
One boy's lunch
Packed by one Mum
taken in the hands
of Jesus,
Ripped
once, twice and many times
given away
amazing, heart pounding
We share
And share
And share...

Amazing
How can this be?
What has he done?
Who is He that
talks this love?
shows this love?
So vast.

We smile face to face
As we eat
He cares,
We laugh
He must be God!
We laugh
12 baskets of leftovers
Takeaways
Giveaways
Signs of love always.

Who is this One?
Bread of Life!

Crossed Paths

What is a life worth?
What was the point?

He hangs
Pain-wracked body
Two others
Either side
One sneers, "save yourself"
tries to bribe
The other sees through
crown of thorns
Asks to be remembered,
How can this happen
In moments from death
That the world
is on the cross?
People just like us stand,
lean, sit, hide,
Doubters, scared, irritated,
haters, spectators.

Jesus front and centre
Speaks his mission
Not just facing death
But loving to the end
Sharing his life
In his suffering
Talking truth
"Surely you will be with me"
A day of grief, pain,
mission,
Power, peace, hurts,
friendship, loneliness

Jesus
The boy who once
Skinned his knees
Dies -
Not the end!

God cannot stay
On the cross
in a tomb

A resurrection
passion has been born
Fire burning
through generations,
Experiencing fully human
Truly alive.

His defeat of death
To bring God's
Love
Freedom
Real life
Justice
Story
Imagination
To places, to people.

Cross Connection

At the cross
judgement and mercy
meet victorious,
Incredible thoughts...
universe holding,
star holding
powers
from the breath...
the words of God.

And I am chosen
deep in His love,
Embraced in His desire
to bring me home,
Welcoming me close
to his heart
Celebrating in me
the resurrection
pain of the cross,
in response
I kneel.

I so need this vertical
intersection of my life
allowing God's love
to power my surrender.

Connected to His pulse
I stand,
Forgiven and free,
Resting in His peace
Ready on my feet,
Today choosing again
The one who simply says,
"I am
The Way
The Truth
The Life"



Sleeper Fall

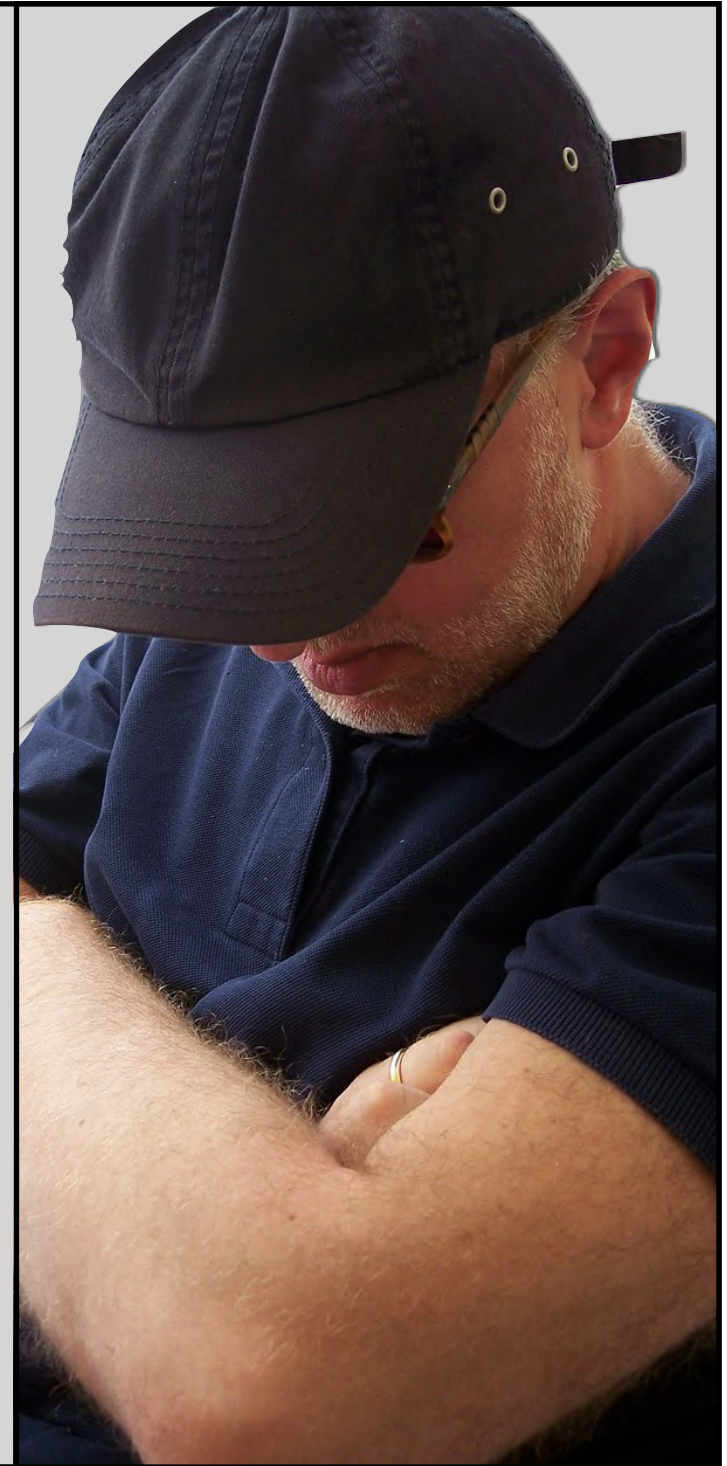
**You
Sit in the back window
two stories up
and in the noise,
room full of life, people,
you fall asleep ...
a boring sermon
too many storys
or just a hard day.**

**Dream,
High up
Above the earth
Above the hardness.
Live in the moments
of my daily grace,
infuse
my story.**

**Sleep in the comfort
my gift, my death life
Know,
if you fall
I hold the keys
of death and hell,
There is nothing
I cannot do,
I bring life, healing
where I choose.**

**Be the one who falls
Who awakens
the community.
Let go,
take risks,
Break chains,
Sleeper, free fall.**

Acts 20: 7-12



Reality Dreams



Heavy footed running
from danger situation.
My dreams
are my nightmares
are my life
for I no longer have control,

I drift from shadow to shadow
scene to scene
I hardly think.

All actions
trance-like
Slow,
A paralysed man
powerless in life's face.

Puppet string human,
Controlled,
A robotic extension,
cold metal heart
Unthinking, uncaring
a forgotten parasite
devoid of love,
I can't even
hate the way I want.
I don't care what waits
for this shell of me.

HELL! Hell?



Released to Worship

I am released,
Chaos turned
Chains torn
Changed times

I am opened
Life renewed
Love refreshed
Lifted refugee

I am eternal
Forgiven sins
Freeing saviour
Final satisfaction

I am His
Growing disciple
Grace deliverer
Gift delights

I will celebrate
Dance liberated
Deeper lifeblood
Desires live

I will celebrate
Heart forever
Heaven forward
Highest family

I will worship
Cosmic Lamb
Creative Lover
Christ Lord.

Released



Desert suns
sear the future,
Too hot
life stands on shifting sands
Too sharp
heat binds the lungs,
Yet a coldness somehow
cloys the heart,
Where can I be that life is found?
How will I do more than survive?

A mirage shimmers
Life just seems fake.

Cracked lips
cry out ,
"Where are you God?"

In faith
seeing nothing
I stumble another step
I scabble over
endless tops,
the next sand ridge
pours through
my sun seared encrusted fingers
and another image appears
is the real - fake
or the fake - real?

I stumble, sliding
down rivers of sand time
towards the green,
metamorphosing tree outlines,
an oasis,
a whole world's tip
like an iceberg of life
from underneath
this scorched world I am in.

How did I not know
God was in the desert?
A deep pool, cool, powerful life
Underground
There all the time
Water, bubbling, gushing
Extreme.

Through eyes half blind
I see water flowing to the surface,
singing to my soul,
Surrounding, penetrating
so real,
green life afresh.

A call
to drink deep,
to know an intimacy
of Christ in me,
A depth of love.
Refreshed.
Released.

Who are You?

You, I have a choice...
Either, this is a random world
Ultimately you-we
make up our own meaning
in this universe.

It takes courage to
believe this.

OR Choice two...

There is something
beyond ourselves,
Why am I here?

What more is there?

It takes courage to
believe this.

Yet many of us create
a third choice delusion.

The busy, the unreality...

Just live life the best

Get some money,

Get some fun, some action,

Some sport

Blur brain entertainment,

Get a job,

Get a...whatever...

And we can die

hiding the questions,

drugging the questions,

Layered self-deception.

But if we strip away

the scabs

We have made a choice,

One we don't like...

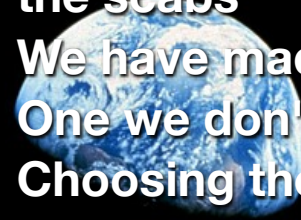
Choosing the random world

trying, numbing

ourselves to the hole it leaves.

Random or more?

Just who are you?



Run the Road

Walking up the Road
Leaving behind,
Threading out the darkness,
Ghost chains,
Footsteps away
from
a life of drowning in
unintended consequences,
Shit stuff,
Not so unintended consequences.

Obeying a call,
To change
Embrace the light,
To accept a Saviour,
Calm, hope and fear
centered in me now
as I journey
finding the Way.

A Father's heartbeat
Rhythm of the road,
Love's call,
Forgiveness' flow
Freedom's laughter
His welcome hug.

Choosing again
In purpose
I. Walk.
I. Run.

Worship

Be engulfed, infused
In this eternal love,
In a world of
shifting sands
Running hour-glasses,
Tell of the everlasting...
His love

The greatest reason to worship,
His cross love
The greatest reason to worship,
His forgiveness personified
The greatest reason to worship,
His resurrection power love
The greatest reason to worship.

He waits
Arms open wide,
Universe creator.

We come in worship
Giving in voice, thoughts;
glory to the One
Holy is He,
Precious, "the Great I Am"
Wonderful Redeemer
Living loving God.

You Called

You called, "Come."
I left what I knew
Embraced unknown reality,

You spoke, "Awake."
I opened darkened eyes
from spiritual lack.

You cried, "Father forgive them,"
I engraved these love words
Mind to heart.

You said before dawn
the cock will crow,
"Three times"
I know now
boasts mean little,
Cheap betrayal,
Yet threaded, intertwined,
three times you asked,
"Do you love me?"

"I do."
Twice; "You know I do."
Third time, soul deeper,
life aware, pride cut,
"Lord, I do."

You announced, "Let there be light"
And I danced
in a new beginning.



Mite to Mighty

"My precious"
and I grab for myself
time
money
power
relationships,
generous is my terms
my way.

"My precious,"
speaks God
opening His hand
giving from His heart,
and from heaven appears
His Son
perfect,
A celebration entry
and immediately,
evil fights to kill,
fights to possess,
wants to own.

"My precious,"
says God
as Jesus
stands ready in the river
Spirit empowered.

My precious
smiles the widow
preyed on by religious
traditions and rules,
church leaders
greedy hungry for more,
tattered by events
yet with a heart full
of grace,
overflowing from
an uncontrollable joy,
she empties herself
giving her last coins,
does she know
watching her
is the Precious One,
Saviour?

"My precious
my first,"
cries God
as heaven shutters
on three crosses
and hell celebrates.

"My precious,"
thunders God
as in the quiet
dawn of light,

a body
powers to life,
a stone grinds aside
and the first gift sacrifice
triumphs
over death.

"My precious,"
inner soul speaks
can only be
the promised one
the first born Christ,
the resurrected King.

And so the test...
of God and I.

To give myself
first and best,
Give my precious
to God,
give first fruits,
give life,
and step trusting with
my faithful
God.

The Cost

Am I
born to doubt,
In the midst
of laughter,
celebration,
the positive...
a tendril taps my mind,
what is real?
A crack appears
snaking into my thoughts...

Look what they did
to me,
Look what they did
to my family,
Look what they did...
my heart, my feelings,
Look at my thoughts,
Look, spinning...
people... pain.

And yet,
Should I gain
all things,
have all knowledge,
all success
what do I have?
Ashes, glitter,

a hourglass
sand dripping time
to my death.

Is there really a choice?

And then
I take a risk,
They call it
a step of faith,
opening to
the love of God,
allowing Jesus
to be Lord,
capturing my heart,
And I know, experience Him
as my lover,
and I choose God,
King of glory over my life,
under God's authority,
Making Him Lord.

Does this cost my life?

Yes!

I give all
day by day,
In the valley
are the shadows

that I will walk,
Oh... I remember
the mountain tops
dancing with God
in incredible release, freedom,
the spirit colours
streaming, painting wonder.
But in reality valley
choosing you
my Saviour - Lord of my life,
is the full victory
of Christ.

My freedom
My love
My worship.

I am released,
God where do You
want me to step today?
Dance today?

2 Corinthians 3: 16-18

Matthew 6: 33

1 Peter 3: 15

Soul Window

**Beginning
Snowwhite we were,
Innocent,
Free.**

**Beginning déjà vu
the poisoned Apple,
One small moment
In time,
A decision,
Earth's history changes,
Death increases,
Pain intensifies.
The very stones,
Core of earth
wait and groan.**

**Timeless
Another door opens
Alternate reality,
Hope
Is gifted, birthed, lives, laughs,**

**Walks with, learns with,
Shows a love
Immense, Free
Giving choice,
Promise in life's lacerations
Hope for dispossessed
Complete forgiveness.
Beautiful.**

**Jesus
our soul's window
to God's heart,**

**Open
to the kiss
of the prince.**



Information Terrabytes

Information terabytes
more than any other time,
Exponential,
streaming screens,
Minds joined.

Coffee stained
wooden slat table,
Cafe friends
Phones in hand
connecting across
city and time,
lost to the now
losing time to a "like",
Faking friends
to make friends.

Mass overload,
we retreat,
minds dulled
truth diluted
reality lost,
Knowing more
understanding less.

Our words, repetitive
Honouring God in voice,
Like the cafe friends,
In the world
connecting but not,
Only touching
our "like" list.

Breathe Holy Spirit,
Fan fire,
Warm blood
to cold feet,
Pulse moving love
to sluggish hearts,

Burn scars in our hands
To share your sacrifice
To lift the broken
To open freedom
To pray Christ's power
into all life.

Are these just words too?

kNOw Love?

kNOw Love?

Immense, extreme love
not cartoon, no shallow thoughts
not touched by video love
not only ME, my needs.

kNOw love?

love oceans deeper
love universes vaster
love beyond time and timing
searched for
in everyone's heart beat,
Love sacrificed
Love maxed, exciting, eternal
Love wholeness
Love purposeful.

kNOw this Love?

Experiencing Christ's love
Drinking Christ's love
Washing in Christ's love
Living Christ's love
Giving Christ's love
Walking Christ's love
Voicing Christ's love
Being Christ's love.

MOMENT CROSSED

In that moment
As I awaken
to the world around
to my rhythmic beating heart
to my pain and hopes,
I look upwards
towards a hill of three crosses,
Heart drawn closer
I walk towards.

I stand alone
yet somehow embraced
before Christ,
Seeing his life pain
but knowing the amazing power,
the world-changing resurrection
that will history-make.

"I love you this much,"
say his outstretched arms
"I'd rather die than live without you!"

I awaken
from this reality dream,
Knowing He is worth,
My love
My surrender
My worship.

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