

3

# MATRIX MOMENTS

Powerful Media Moments

## AMPLIFICATION 3

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

**Video media versions available online.**

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<b>Doors</b>	doors, faith, fears, heart, jesus, knock, reallife	<b>Images Flow</b>	colours, connected, god, heart, image, kingdom, love, rhythms, spirit, story
<b>The Scent</b>	divineappointments, evangelism, fear, hope, risks, scent, sent, sharing, story	<b>Let's Dance!</b>	bride, dance, decisions, destiny, faith, god, identity, jesus, marketing, money, reallife, soul
<b>Each White Song</b>	creation, one, power, seeker, snow, snowflakes, winter	<b>I Know You</b>	died, love, name, peace, precious, promises, unshakeable
<b>I Stand</b>	crowds, emptiness, hope, life, mind, pain, programmed, seeker, soul	<b>Crystal Waters</b>	alive, baptism, birth, deep, hope, life, love, water, worship
<b>Deeper than Surface</b>	beyond, blank, meaning, purpose, questions, seeker	<b>Rambo or Ridiculous</b>	anger, families, love, male, manhood, manliness, rage, real, stance, stand, violence
<b>Plastic Love</b>	attic, cheap, dolls, hopes, identity, love, pain, seeker, sexuality	<b>In the Eyes</b>	childhood, fun, god, grandchild, home, life, love, parenthood, see
<b>Rebuild the Walls</b>	city, gates, nehemiah, rebuild, team, temple, unity, walls, worship	<b>Impossible?</b>	bread, chaos, forgiveness, glory, hope, life, love, oasis, parched, possibilities, problems, relationships, river, water, well, worship
<b>Living Memory</b>	builder, cancer, creation, designer, faith, healing, miracles, operation, wedding	<b>The Seed</b>	call, fear, fields, future, god, harvest, life, parable, power, risk, risks, seeker, treasure
<b>In the Water</b>	blessing, church, family, generations, god, gold, water, worship	<b>Beginning</b>	closer, freedom, identity, jesus, knowledge, live, love, relationships, walk, worship, worth
<b>On the Lips</b>	bles, esteem, gold, gossip, lips, love, tongue	<b>Born Perfection</b>	bornagain, cross, death, foundations, grace, identity, jesus, journey, lamb, love, nature, pain, perfection, price, righteousness, saviour, self, selfworth, sin, slavery ,spirit
<b>The Smile of 'I Am'</b>	dance, firstlove, freedom, identity, love, special, word, worship	<b>Look Up</b>	christchurch, church, livingwater, mountains, prayer, revival, united
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<b>The Remanent</b>	christmas, faith, god, israel, Jerusalem, olive, root	<b>Nothing More</b>	cross, finished, grace, love, perfection, works, worship
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<b>Know 'I Am'</b>	buried, distractions, fun, gold, graves, identity, mirror, reality, reallife, truth	<b>Called to Live</b>	call, closer, disciple, evangelism, fishers, gold, openness, spirit
<b>A Change</b>	changed, repentance, christ, cross, faith, glory, road, seeker	<b>Light Spark</b>	birth, random, creation, light
<b>Be Big</b>	behaviour, connected, death, facades, foundation, looks, mind, minds, purpose		

# DOORS

Doors are simple things  
push, or pull  
how many times  
do I pull  
instead of push?  
they open  
you step through.  
A different world  
on the other side,  
Thresholds of new  
but fear makes doors complex;  
locks, smart card swipes  
to keep the world shut out.

In the black wandering  
of my life  
suddenly  
I found myself wondering  
in front of a darkened door,  
Why had it appeared here  
suspended in today's  
moments midst,  
light cracking through  
its outside edges,

Unexpectedly  
a knock from the other side,  
I thought  
nothing was there  
nothing beyond this life,  
but someone  
is waiting, standing  
sending rhythm beats to my  
heartbeats.

In confusion anger  
I reacted, "Go away"  
"You have no right  
to be here",  
"you don't exist!"  
I closed my eyes  
and tried to think  
of something real,

the knock sounded again  
fainter...thinner  
unreal.

# The Scent

You know the One,  
hearing about His life,  
Celebrating God stories  
living the future  
of hope for the world,  
only in the face  
of fear,  
is Bravery found  
the step-out risk,  
holding true tension  
between full release  
of identity in Christ  
and actions that tell  
His story,  
You are sent  
this week - sent  
Going home - sent  
opening the door - sent  
starting to care - sent  
driving to work - sent  
busing to school - sent  
asking can you pray - sent

The scent fragrance of Christ.



# Each White Song

Each white song  
Unique crystalline beauty,  
Cleansed in the Sun,  
Formed extreme cold  
Symmetric created crystals,  
Now  
Gracefully tumbling,  
At times blown  
on winds of fancy,  
Yet drawn by gravity  
By the power  
towards earth.

Together  
they meet  
jostle and settle  
mingle and mix,  
Each one fragile  
but together,  
power to stop cars, trucks,  
avalanches and glaciers  
inexorable change  
to the world.

Together  
celebrations of life  
Snowboard excitement cuts  
Snowball thrown  
family fun.

The potential of one  
Being one.

# I STAND

I stand  
in a crowd  
they blur  
in fast forward motion  
around me,  
my heart slow mo,  
Surrounded by life but empty,  
Even sound  
is muted  
dialled down,  
time threatens me  
a tomorrow enemy  
coming insanely quicker  
invading here now,  
Colours fragment  
are hard to track,  
buildings gravity lean  
compressing my space,  
I crazily condense  
shrinking from  
false business  
flashing toothless signs  
muttered sorry  
from bumper car drones  
hurrying on programmed tracks,

Hopelessness grips, fear tendrils  
into my darkening mind.  
No hope  
No way  
No where to go

Pieces  
of me splinter  
in my soul.

# DEEPER THAN SURFACE

Single letters  
straggle through my heart  
tugging odds and ends  
forming thoughts  
deeper than mind  
Centered in my core.

The Question slides  
surface floating

W

H

O

Am I?

Is God?

Who cares?

Am I random?

A blank?

Or formed for purpose?

I stand outside myself

Looking in  
and beyond.

# PLASTIC LOVE

A cautious sunbeam  
scatters dust and time  
across the unseen  
attic space,  
time crumbles –  
avalanche tumbling  
present to the future,  
cracked death  
fractures window glass,  
the barbie doll leers  
under dark hidden  
cardboard box shadows,  
twisted arms agape  
legs impossible  
angles of hope,  
vacant eyes torn  
from plastic life,  
heart black oil  
joint seeping,  
memories of childhood  
mind blotted by  
screams of adolescence,  
frustration tears  
seep slim cheeks,  
cheapened silence  
strangles desires  
smooth skin  
slim waist,  
elongated arms akimbo  
reflect human condition  
in a circus hall of mirrors.

Dance on the soul  
with your hate,  
poke sneers  
into the mindless,  
sex your smile  
in feeble resuscitation,  
drift addiction  
your dreams,  
slumber with sleep  
and rupture your essence.

Outside  
rustling leaves  
quiet clap  
the always autumn sun,  
time slows,  
angles change and  
the sunlight splits  
through cracked pain  
twisting God's rainbow  
into the room.





# Fire to the Nation

The temple in the heart  
of the city shines,  
but in the streets around  
Slander and lies  
stir for battle  
lures to destruction,  
seeking compromises  
in the temple.

The guarding walls of protection  
Of who we are  
Are revived, strengthened  
from past struggles  
from shattered edges  
and sharpness,  
Restoring character strength  
to the people.

The call to build anew  
Higher, stronger, more beautiful;  
The call to plant  
and build extensions  
from the central heart,  
Prayer is where you now kneel  
time for Christ first,  
then you Rise sharpened  
with the word  
the history of spoken authority,  
your minds revelation  
creating faith  
power in your sword hand,  
now you stand  
joined in purpose  
a together church  
Building within a team of unity,  
a holy people  
a Jesus team  
Completing the work  
Of a thousand bricks

Of a thousand stones  
Of a thousand stories,  
Five sanctuary walls stand  
Five houses of worship  
The temple in the centre  
for all to see.  
Powerful, strong,  
a revolution of hope and love.

We worship  
deep in the new,  
born again  
deep in glory  
We are the alive temples  
the rebuilt temples  
the Creator's workmanship,  
Restored to God  
Restored to self  
Restored to others.

The golden gates  
are now to be opened  
the eyes, ears, mouth  
of the city,  
balanced between  
Praise and presence,  
responsibility and risk,  
watchtower and welcome,  
prophetic and practical,  
Five fire Portals that spread  
Revival from the city  
To the land  
Fire to the Nation  
Restoring the glory cloud  
To the land  
Of the Long White Cloud.

# Living Memory

The home was formed  
Over fifteen years  
Searing sun  
Dust clogging nostrils  
Bitter Spain winters  
Snow cold fingers  
An artist's hand  
of paper sketches  
turned into stone,  
From an apartment  
packed layered living  
year by year  
he travelled to the hills  
and the house emerged  
laboured into  
existence,  
beams bracing strong,  
walls thickly blocked  
staircase triumphantly leading  
to second floor bedrooms  
now holding memories of family,  
And a BBQ shed for a king.

And spinning prior in time  
Another artist  
Who spun galaxies  
wove atom by atom  
an earth creation,  
knowing us  
Before we do,  
This designer, God  
had readied His  
miracle  
for the house builder.

Before doctors, family, friends  
God knew,  
Before the house creation  
was the God who  
holds all things together,  
And then the builder  
was gripped in cancer's claws  
A brain strangling mass  
Oppression impending  
Operation preparing,  
Percentage chances murmured,  
In desperation's hope  
a whisper of insistence  
from a loving wife,  
trying in faith  
to build trust  
to ask God  
for something.

And man not yet a builder  
travelled a journey of faith  
the cave of Lourdes bound  
and the Jesus  
who touched blind to sight,  
lame to walking,  
diseased to wholeness  
the Carpenter of reconstructing life  
the Relationship builder  
as Son of God, Son of Man  
Turned the Miracle,  
Not to the surprise  
of the doctors  
Who asked, "Where  
have you been?"  
Before  
revealing the change.  
Cancer gone!  
No operation needed.

Thirty five years older  
the house now  
with inbuilt stature,  
celebrating life  
a daughter's marriage  
a families journey,  
Friends and family from  
Spain, New Zealand  
and many other nations  
gathered to enjoy this life.

And the reminder  
of all these memories  
love in pain  
struggles and tears  
hopes and fears,  
is embedded in the stone  
a sculpture of Mary  
above the door  
to remind  
us all of the glory of God.

*This spoken-word poem comes from a family wedding that we attended in Spain. The father of the bride had this encounter of miraculous healing from a his own personal history of a place of non-belief. As he built his new home on the hills over fifteen years, he crafted a statue of the Cave of Lourdes and placed it over the doorway to remind himself of the miracle that had happened. A great story to hear!*

# In the Water

We stand as  
family bonded together  
white sand beach stretching  
to emerald wave waters,  
We speak of the  
faith release  
grounded and nurtured  
in the generations,  
awakened, gathered  
mothered and fathered  
celebrated and shared,  
Passed on  
past to present,  
We call forth the gold  
from the blessing founded,  
in the unfolded history  
heritage from a thousand waves  
that have curled  
to this moment,  
and today we surf  
catching rolling waves,  
unforced rhythms of life  
Enjoying the freedom,  
Celebration, heart soul depths,  
sharing each journey,  
and now We call  
declaring God's power,  
The wind of the spirit  
to again stir the surface,  
to breathe on the waters  
grace for new faith  
Creating anew and birthing  
future waves  
blessing the new riders  
of generations to come.

Together planted in the land  
firm stance on the beach;  
In front vast, rolling fathoms  
and breadth of God's love,  
underneath our feet,  
billions of small crystals  
earth deep  
the mix of fresh and salt waters,  
behind us Southern Alps  
standing strong on the land,  
snow peaks in long white clouds  
raining refreshment,  
braided rivers of life to the sea,  
Above blue sky dome  
suspended invisible water  
billions of tonnes of his  
lavish love  
rain spirit  
waiting to fall down,  
also now surrounding us.

We stand connected  
on the beach,  
infused, soaked by the water;  
empowered by  
the heart of Life.

# On the Lips

On the lips  
On the tip  
Of the tongue,  
in the Facebook feeds  
in comments  
There is flood of Honour  
Expressing God's love,  
releasing, sustaining  
the heart of God  
His kingdom,  
Honour flowing  
from the honour  
in our lives,  
bottom line,  
You have the  
best for me,  
I have the  
best for you,  
You want to  
polish gold in me,  
giving life,  
I seek the gold  
hidden dimensions  
In you  
seeing the better,  
encouraging new life  
Fresh levels of love and gifts,  
Not easy



but I won't  
give up,  
instead I'll  
give away the mindful  
the positive,  
I respond  
to the call of  
The power of  
the Holy Spirit,  
As my mouth opens  
I speak blessing  
mindful of your worth,  
for my God  
died and rose  
for you  
For all,  
everyone has significance  
in the Father's eyes,  
and in faith  
I believe my God  
and honour God's  
spark in you.

Greatest esteem,  
one to one  
spread to others,  
with Jesus honoured in  
His rightful place.

# The Smile of 'I Am'



I am the sweet taste  
on your lips,  
The water softy  
cleansing your cheeks,  
I am the golden sand beach  
you run on free,  
the forever rock  
you strongly stand on,  
I am the flower fragrances  
swirling new dreams,  
The hug  
holding you in deep love,  
I am the dance  
moving you to the beat,  
The song that  
unfolds life to your soul,  
I am the freedom call  
wild to your spirit  
I am the Word  
that speaks you are special,  
The touch that  
says, "I am here."

I am  
your impossible  
possibilities.

# WILD, STRONG, FREE

Through suffocating forest  
false trails and tangles  
testing and temptations,  
and as you step over  
a fallen slippery trunk  
you see ahead  
a sun dappled clearing,  
breaking past  
cloying branches,  
into space  
it seems almost  
time stands still,  
as you spin in flower  
meadow grass;  
a new refreshing.

Spring  
season of snow petals  
and snow flakes,  
sun and shivery.  
Life seems caught  
in between  
the hard chill of Winter  
and warm call of Summer,  
Celebrate bride!  
and as you walk  
your feet hasten  
the new season,  
opening new hope  
new opportunities  
deeper understanding  
of His love  
for you.

What flower  
is your God?  
A fragrant red rose with the  
crown of thorns,  
the camellia that blooms  
briefly  
and falls to the ground,  
the dotting grass daisy

everywhere you walk,  
almost commonplace,  
the daphne  
fragrant hidden colour  
sweet on the breeze  
stronger in the sun...

All of these  
and more  
look close and see  
my amazing beauty  
smell, relax  
take in my fragrance  
this weekend.

Threaded between  
tall multicoloured lupins  
spider web symmetry,  
And as you look  
closer you see yourself  
Hanging by a thread  
spinning like  
a climber on a rope,  
but feeling only  
a fragile connection  
to the anchor,  
to the One.  
Now He asks you  
to let go  
disconnect the line!  
and fall  
into His arms...  
Safe and secure  
Soaking in His love.

When you look back  
the dark forest shapes  
become the city buildings,  
You were  
the wanderer  
of dim alleys and  
bright city  
night lights,

where Time slips  
so easily  
in electronic distractions  
moments eaten  
byte by bite  
and routine mixes  
with unexpected pain  
into a life  
that seems not quite yours.  
Not quite what you hoped.

I know you  
your heart  
your thoughts  
your struggles  
your celebrations  
I love your  
curiosity  
your questions  
as you search  
your innermost...  
Rest today  
Rest in my words  
Rest in my love  
Rest in my peace  
Let me take care  
of the rest.  
Let me be  
the light to your feet  
the light in your eyes

Refreshed  
in the stillness,  
Quickened  
in the rhythm and beat,  
Opened  
in the words,  
Connected  
in the conversations,  
Challenged  
in the call,  
Loved

deep in my heartbeat,  
My daughter  
dance into this weekend.  
respond to my power  
respond to my song  
respond to my freedom  
open connections  
with me  
Hear my voice  
in the still  
and the storm,  
For I am  
the Word  
who desires  
chooses  
to meet you.

This weekend  
be different,  
In hope  
look to the One,  
be assured of My strength  
My Power  
My love  
and rise free  
in and above  
forests and clearings  
on the wings of eagles.

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# The Remnant

Eyes darkened  
Blinded,  
The chosen people  
so desire the gift,  
striving for God  
but can't see  
the first Christmas tree  
and its gift waiting, calling.  
Oh Israel  
God contends for you,

The church,  
House of the Lord,  
honours you,  
God's first love,  
The first olive tree  
of God's history.

Look and see  
begun from you  
the new olive branch  
and we all  
who have lost the glory  
of God,  
Look to the root  
The Messiah  
The Christmas cross,  
birthed in you  
yet forever ancient.

We celebrate you Israel,  
no longer do you  
need to strive.  
Just as we all  
Who have lost the glory  
Of God,  
Look to the root  
The Messiah legacy  
The Christmas cross.

Anointed people  
Believe in the One  
Faith in the One  
Accept the One  
Give self to the One  
Celebrate in the One  
Life for the dead  
Trust in Jesus  
Yeshua  
your Living God.

# TRUST

I remember the  
Jesus transformation  
I honour God  
for who He is,  
I know His pathway  
is revealed with my risk,  
So striding through  
emotion mind mists,  
I walk trusting  
with thankful heart depths.

Trust in the Lord with all your heart. Never  
rely on what you think you know.  
Remember the Lord in everything you do,  
and he will show you the right way.  
Proverbs 3:5-6 GNB



# BEYOND

Incredible energies hold  
the fabric of the universe  
sustaining the expanding  
galaxies into nothing,  
spacetime curvature changing  
in limitless scale,  
And somewhere  
in this reality  
We spin,  
Planet Earth  
tuned by gravity  
Into a dance  
orbiting the sun,  
revolving within  
this enlarging cosmos.

In these moments  
of amazed wonder,  
It hits me again,  
The power of the One  
sustaining completely  
in all, through all, beyond all  
our Mighty God  
Nothing is Stronger  
than your love.  
Oh Lord our God  
you are the kingdom  
Glory, power.

He is before all things, and in Him all  
things hold together. Colossians 1:17

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# WINGS

Again I trust  
in your unfathomable love  
in promises ages true,  
On mountain crags  
sunrise touches  
my wingtips,  
I spread faith feathers  
launch skyward  
and soar smiling  
rising on Spirit winds.

But those who trust in the Lord for help will  
find their strength renewed. They will rise  
on wings like eagles; they will run and not  
get weary; they will walk and not grow  
weak. Isaiah 40:31 GNB

Warren Grieve 2018 [MatrixMoments.com](http://MatrixMoments.com)



# Know "I Am"

There was that day  
we had the answers  
the keys,  
We started so well  
hearing the truth  
we were known  
in God's heart,  
100% free, 100% pure, 100% loved  
100% valued, awake, peaceful,  
100% at rest,  
100% purposeful, hopeful, full in  
God,  
totally born for this,  
we felt we could do anything  
change anything  
100% in tune with God  
100% home.

Then we  
glanced in a mirror  
And forgot  
what we looked like.

LIES

Reality lies flooded in,  
Layers of pain  
Lost who we were,  
Buried alive in  
blame from others,  
Put down,  
Self destruction,  
religious noise  
religious disappointment,  
So we start selling:  
Selfies with the famous  
Shallow pictures boosting our  
image online,  
and concrete slabs locked in  
covering what we once had,  
Fun for a moment  
became the mantra,  
Instagram incisions  
cut into the skin,  
distractions the disease  
eating our minds  
devouring soul,  
The things we valued  
were just things,  
and dust to dust blanketed  
us...

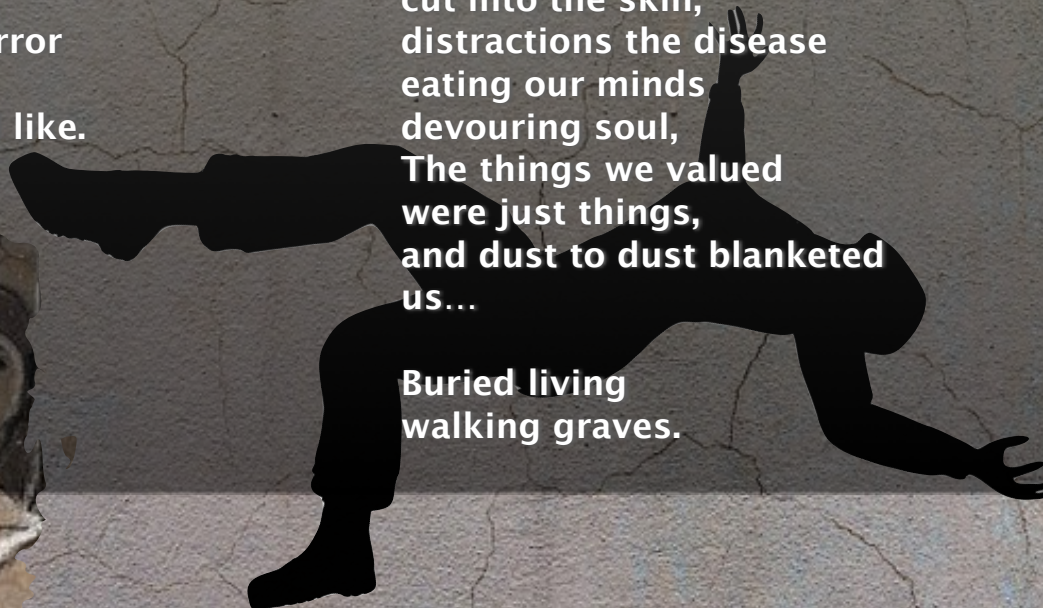
Buried living  
walking graves.



PAIN

Ooh child of God,  
I always knew you,  
still love you,  
experience again the truth  
that has always been there,  
I know the depths  
what it means to be buried  
I know the weight  
of separation,  
to fight the thick tomb  
of death dealing and agony,  
I run to you  
I welcome you  
no blame  
no hesitation,  
be released  
discover again  
who I Am,  
I say yes  
to who you are.

100%



# A CHANGE

How can I  
See the new kingdom  
See this change  
That is needed,  
Know God for real?  
Standing at crossroads  
I see my life stretching  
down different highways, low-ways  
All directions are somehow me  
but only one  
Seems fully real,  
fully life giving  
fully me,  
Yet shadows  
still dance before my eyes.

Something needs to happen  
in me, from me  
first, before I take  
the next step,  
who will I serve  
self, God, what others think,  
money, humanity's poisons?

I'm Called to home  
to repentance,  
turning from owning my life  
Giving my hopes and dreams  
to Jesus,  
To see God's glory by  
Being changed  
from glory to glory,  
losing the stuff  
strangling my secret heart  
That holds me back.

Overwhelming...

Standing at the cross,  
Road to being saved,  
just a step forward;  
I've got to serve somebody,

Christ is the beginning.

# BE BIG

The cracks  
spread searing  
crazy darkness  
across the facade  
of my mind,  
Imprinted patterns  
of behaviour.  
This me  
My fast past.

What are the words  
we speak?  
to our looks  
Our failures, our successes  
Is it time to  
Realign  
to break free  
from thought slavery?

Renewing minds  
Allowing Christ  
To game change  
and build a  
Firm foundation.

Set your mind on the kingdom  
Shifted minds stillness  
Aware of God's thinking  
Purpose  
Bow your mind  
Connected, breathing together  
lingering, dwelling with God  
impossible possibilities  
fearless of death,  
Now a Human be-ing.

# Images Flow

Made in  
Created in  
Purposed in  
the image of God,

You are connected to God  
hearing what he hears,  
He feels, you feel,  
he breathes, you breathe,  
belonging to your Lord,

To you, in you, From you,  
His love, power, heartbeat  
calls deep to deep,  
intertwining spirit to spirit,  
and the colours swim  
Swirling to life in you  
creating the story  
God's words, your thoughts  
flowing infusing rhythms  
telling of the kingdom  
Stories and journeys,  
Loves cascade,  
Saturating hues  
streaming to a world that  
needs a master's peace.

# Let's Dance!

Overwhelmed  
feeling separated  
in a crowded room,  
It was meant to be a ball,  
Fun, Honour, love, friendship  
greed, self-seeking, pain,  
Marketing and money,  
swirl seen and unseen  
in this dance room,  
Watching from the wall  
history spins always changing  
yet somehow never human different,  
I see and unsee  
realms of darkness and light  
Masquerades and promenades  
But right now  
In the paradoxes that entangle me,  
A sense of destiny,  
and so I wait  
Wait in the lies  
Wait for something  
Wait for life  
Wait for a touch of real.

Even as I animate my false smiles  
Appearing to all  
That I am ok,  
I see below the surface  
deep struggles in  
My soul and  
the souls through the room.

Then in the swirl  
of bodies on the dance floor  
A figure...  
Why haven't  
I seen him before?  
A person  
somehow deeply in  
yet beyond the room  
is threading his way  
through the crowd,  
His eyes lock to mine-  
Passion...  
As he approaches,  
Moving like dance  
is his being-  
Love...  
leaps the distance  
between us,  
I am undone  
Hoping  
It really is me  
Chosen  
Despite who I am.

He stretches out his hand  
Eyes looking direct  
Frank and appealing depths,  
A smile crinkles  
their edges,

Love pulls  
my heart  
my thinking as I  
Impulsively  
Raise my hand  
resting my finger tips  
in his warm fingers,  
His voice cuts the noise  
Reverberating in my mind  
"Hi, I'm Jesus  
if you know me you  
know the Father,  
I am the way, truth, life...  
Will you dance with me?  
Dance free,  
Will you rest in my arms?  
  
Rise bride  
you will never be separated  
From my power  
From this love  
I have for you  
Let us be together.  
Let's dance."

# I know You

Love  
I called you by name,  
Knew you before,  
Know you now...  
Precious  
I love you with everlasting love...  
Always consistent,  
Unshakeable,  
Never ending.  
Nothing can separate  
You from my love,  
Died for you,  
Rose for you,  
Always with you,  
Through  
deep waters  
shadows of death..

I am there  
when you lie down  
in solitude,  
close  
in the frantic busy,  
With you forever...  
My peace  
My faithfulness  
My joy  
My promises...  
I Am your love.



# Crystal Waters

Crystal waters  
Forest green hugged pool,  
A still  
and alive moment.

The desire is to  
plunge deep,  
I angle dive  
fingers cutting,  
Breaking the mirror  
water flows  
crisping cool to skin  
into the clear pool,  
Celebrating clarity  
Embracing freedoms release,  
Dreaming  
both fathomable and unfathomable,  
in the new  
I am reborn,  
enveloped in the waters,  
a shift in me.

And when I surface  
Rise from the depths,  
washed in amazing hope,  
refreshed, slightly shivering,  
I know again  
this was an experience  
of His love.

# Rambo or Ridiculous

Fish hook in the mouth  
Caught on image's steel of  
fabricated manhood,  
Rambo fighter or  
Bumbling stupid  
ridiculous Homer Simpson,  
Real men, stand up,  
take a stance,  
shoulders, spine firm.

Families torn with violent fists  
tearing words  
Pounding uncontrolled anger,  
stripping life from children's eyes,  
brutal intent breeding  
Contempt in those  
men should protect,  
bankruptcy of relationships  
thrown into a spiralling maelstrom  
sucking spirit from society.  
Real men, stand up,  
take a stance,  
shoulders, spine firm.

We hear the call  
have a desire to be different  
to be the Man,  
to be the father, brother  
but the struggle...

against the media images  
of men  
against the claws of sin  
and weakness,  
slashing character.

But there is  
one Powerful love,  
stirring strong love  
Compassionate of heart  
A tenderness to protect  
Who in His difference suffered  
took the weight  
of the world on His shoulders  
and cried, "It is finished"  
Sin no longer rules  
in the power of the cross  
You are free, because Jesus  
Nailed sin  
cancelled sin,  
took the fall  
Paid out all  
Paid it all,  
deleted it all  
Released your guilt  
freed your past and future.

Yes, pure passionate love  
uncompromising love,  
stirring secure love.

Your strength is in Jesus  
you can rest in His peace  
Do you believe this  
impossible possible  
from Christ?  
Shake free from false lines,  
Real men, stand up,  
take a stance,  
shoulders, spine firm.

mārohirohi

# In the Eyes

I firmly shut the  
internal garage door;  
deliberately,  
The noise ricochets over  
the tiles  
through the next door  
into the lounge,  
My wife glances up  
from the couch,  
already speaking  
Passing the ball  
tag team style  
from her day as Nana,  
I'm loving our relationship,  
"Who is this?  
It's Poppa.  
Here he comes"  
I slow down  
Peeking through the glass  
top half of the lounge door  
my gaze angle slanted  
towards the open  
blue carpet of the floor.  
Already looking,  
Anticipating  
are my grandson's brown eyes,  
He sees me,  
Looks, intently  
a part second,  
And he sees me, real...  
and grins widely,

moving immediately  
standing in a wobble,  
Lurching forward  
as I open the door,  
"Here is my Arthur,  
look at you.  
It is great to see you"  
I stop  
Standing over him,  
we are both  
smiling broadly  
with looks locked,  
heartbeats of  
seeing the other,  
Capturing the memory moment  
alongside all similar ones that  
have occurred,  
His arms lift up  
and I bend  
Scooping him into  
a hug,  
Ready to play,  
found...  
home.

How much more  
is God's love?  
Deeper, vast,  
more freeing,  
For the restless  
for the searchers

for the lost  
for the orphans  
for the fatherless  
for the motherless  
for the unplaced  
for the no life  
for the fake  
for the don't need.

Hear His voice  
Lift up your head  
For the King  
is here,  
The God Son  
sees you,  
and calls you,  
Opens His arms  
shifts you  
on the inside,  
You are not alone,  
You were never alone,  
Loved and wanted.

With the heart  
of a child,  
Given in trust,  
His love  
rests peace in you.  
You will now see with  
His love...

# IMPOSSIBLE?

Counting  
way too impossible,  
Sand on the beach  
Pebbles in the universe,  
The problems...  
my work  
the world,  
time eaten,  
masked chaos,  
The giants puff nothing  
but seem to rule my life.

Now searing sand  
Heat Waves in the desert  
baked dry  
I stumble,  
purpose parched,  
Inward intense,  
Loser lost,  
Stuck in a loop.

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

And then my eyes discover  
shimmering somehow singing...  
a distant oasis  
that Jumps closer,

God calls  
from its depths,  
I am the water  
I am the bread  
I am the life  
I am heaven's kingdom closer  
I am the birth  
I am the Spirit  
I am your Saviour  
I am your well spring  
I am.

There in the cross  
locked oasis deep,  
a Jesus relationship  
a worship,  
in tune with the Saviour;  
a well that streams  
flows living water,  
My spirit connects  
to the holy,  
God present with me,  
And I dwell deep  
loved infinitely, completely,  
in the smile of God  
in the eyes of God.

Something has shifted,  
Released, freed  
seeing the Lord bigger,  
Who pours

His joy welling  
flooding Soul deep,  
Overtaking  
Overwhelming  
Overflowing.

The water that  
wells connecting, calling  
deep to deep,  
Dance with Him  
Dance in the  
River,  
The water that  
wells connecting, calling  
deep to deep,  
Flow  
in the river,  
The water that  
wells connecting, calling  
deep to deep,  
waiting, resting and  
found in the Lord,  
The water that  
wells connecting, calling us  
deep to deep,  
To be the water of life  
As mirroring waters  
flowing, flooding God's glory  
To the city  
To the Earth.

# The Seed

I hold tight  
arms by side  
clenched fists  
white knuckles.

The seeds  
enclosed in my hands  
potential of abundant life  
Possibilities of change,  
flickers of future,  
I stand in  
turbulent clouds swirl  
searing sun,  
Soft seeking snow,  
seasons of temperature,  
Time could just roll  
by speeding to death,  
What would be the point?

What is the risk?  
Can I risk?  
Can I break fear?

I call to the Lord  
Seed giver  
soul lover,  
"Take my all  
Who I am  
is only made  
Real and true  
in You,  
Lord of life  
let this step  
be seeking you  
knowing Your lifetime's  
divine appointments,  
I love you Lord,  
It can only be You"

Stepping from the path  
Finding the moment of  
feet grounded in the soil  
my hand opening  
Opening my palm,  
And on creases  
Of my life lines  
seeds lie ready  
To be thrown  
the fields are ready  
To grow and multiply

a harmony harvest.  
and I throw  
to sow.  
The treasure  
of the world  
hope, dreams,  
waits in our ready  
hands,  
Is made alive  
As we scatter  
love moments  
Love seeds  
Love's heart power  
from the Lord.

# Beginning

Behind the brick walls  
lured to the shadows  
living in the greyness  
looking in the questions  
wondering am I just taking space  
searching in the choices.  
Before the walls  
Before the pain  
Before the cheapening of your life  
Before your ideas about yourself  
Before "I'm a good person"  
Before knowing there is more,  
love existed  
because God is,  
The Creator's love.

And now, this moment,  
know You were made  
for a reason,  
to experience  
a voice  
a call  
deep into your heart  
into your life  
into the depths of your soul  
into your dreams.

A call from Love  
beyond human plays  
beyond human songs  
beyond words and relationships  
beyond betrayals and boredom  
beyond success and failure.

Not a cold call  
a prank call  
a spam call  
a blocked call  
a Facebook invite.

Warm it comes  
from a God who created  
in love,  
gave His life in love,  
wants to know you  
wants to show you  
wants to birth  
in you new purpose.

You are worth dying for  
because Jesus did,  
You are His loving,  
You are who He wants,  
You are who He  
will celebrate,  
You are who He  
is crazy in love with,  
You are who Heaven  
will sing about.

For you were made  
for relationship with God  
anytime, anywhere, anyplace,  
today  
Christ died and rose for you.

This Love waiting, heart seeking  
not because of what you have done  
not because of what you haven't  
Before the world knew you  
He saw you,  
He desires to be closer  
than your next breath,  
To love freedom  
into your life,  
Dawning, birthing  
a new future purpose.

Walk this new journey  
Walk into newness of life  
Walk into relationship  
Walk into love  
beginning with the real,  
knowing who you are in Jesus,  
living from this  
resurrected Jesus love  
Walk into who  
you are created to be.  
Live love!

# Born Perfection

We thought death desires  
Soon shadows  
Sin shapes,  
Dungeons of  
self torture  
failure and fright,  
striving self improvement  
selling regimes and religion  
to get ahead  
and we struggle  
Eyes dulled  
Eyes only seeing  
the world through the pain,  
Through the hate  
Through the hurt  
Through the have to have  
slaves to old nature.

But God  
sees us,  
Deeply lives  
love into us,  
Deeply dies  
love into us,  
For your value  
is the price of Jesus,  
death to old self  
Dead to the old  
and we Die with  
the heavenly one,  
the Son of God  
lamb of God  
Righteous Giver  
grace powers.

And old ways are buried  
and we live  
risen from the dead  
no condemnation  
No hate  
We are beautiful brides

Seen so worthy beautiful  
Righteous  
made perfect  
Perfected in Him  
deep roots  
Enduring foundations  
pure identity in God  
abundance of life  
Living from a new peace,  
and we are unpunishable  
given a righteous life  
Born of God  
Oh, we struggle in mind  
in body  
but the real me is spirit  
redeemed  
on a journey with the  
Saviour.

# Look Up

Look up  
see soaring alps  
snow capped mountains moving  
waving as the bridegroom  
comes close,  
His spirit rolling  
revival ahead  
of His steps,  
See what he carries  
a supernatural picnic feast  
abundance from heaven's stores,  
and He invites  
the crowds, the churches  
the people,  
To come and be held  
gathered in His love,  
united in His healing,  
people of the land  
first, old and new  
past and present  
Reconciled,  
to sit, relax  
to enjoy his bounty,  
His flavour,  
His favour, His compassion  
draw in, gather in,  
the party in the park  
Pray in, pray in,  
belief in his provision,  
deepened in his love,  
and he strikes  
the ground  
living water  
flows, bubbles out,

And the crowds  
dance on rivers  
living streams  
in their hearts,  
On their lips,  
one in the same river  
braided life spreading  
greening the Canterbury plains,  
the house of Lord  
comes,  
Invite one and all,  
Run  
Hearts to the house,  
shout to the Lord  
Your call, your breath  
Exalt the one  
Who holds futures  
Who loves you,  
city of Christ.

And then  
in awe  
we pause,  
Our heart's pounding  
watching the breath  
Of our lungs rise  
intermingling  
We raise outstretched arms  
Our hands in knowing,  
here in this time,  
One breath  
anointed  
One God, one spirit  
But coloured in

the depth of who we are  
In Him.  
The vapour rises  
Released, Spreading  
Bourne on the  
jet streams of the Spirit  
tracking across the Earth  
Flowing free  
a source of praise  
Touching parched lips  
With joy  
from Christchurch  
ends of the Earth.

Praise to the one,  
Praise of the Earth,  
Extol the Lamb of God.

Ephesians 5 25-27



# Christchurch Trashed

Christchurch trashed and bruised  
Boulders tumbling  
The hills poured stone  
Stoning  
Facades falling  
streets and spirits broken,  
dust rises  
tremors, terrors, confusions  
drift to the sky  
desperation on hours, days, weeks  
that roll like the boulders  
and burdens into years,  
Can these abused bones  
live again?  
Stained lives  
broken pipes and dreams,  
sucking mud and  
sand strangles.

But do you see?  
the light on the mountains,  
Lift up your heads  
See  
Who is this King?  
See the glory  
He rolled the stone away  
No power, no mountain  
no death, no pain,  
could hold Him,  
No lie, no darkness,  
no apathy, no fault

can control Him,  
His body bag  
and bones  
powered to life,  
Jesus Christ  
the Son rises, Triumph!

Do you hear  
the whisper?  
The sweet voice  
of the Lord,  
the life living  
on the winds,  
turning everything around,  
Taste the different,

the new,  
Lift your souls  
Rise up as eagles  
soar in His love,  
Speak to your faith,  
sing your song,  
imagine His eternity  
deep to deep,  
strongly given  
your named white stone  
the entrance  
to His presence  
His banquet,  
His purity,  
And you stand  
Sons and Daughters

of God  
Raise your hands,  
Exalt your King,  
Church of Christ,  
Christchurch  
In his grace  
See Him  
Know Him -  
Love Him.  
Declare His truth  
Declare His purpose.

Revelation 2:17



# NOTHING MORE

There is nothing...  
no more can be added  
no thing subtracted  
No one can do any more  
Cannot strive to perfection  
Cannot make up  
Cannot be better  
Cannot work harder  
Cannot be nicer  
Cannot do more good.

Jesus cried, "It is finished"  
God's triumph concluded  
forever!  
Love direct  
Love complete  
Love deep  
Love true.

The cross  
Nothing more  
than the perfect  
saving  
Love and grace  
of God.

2 Corinthians 3:3

# IN MY SOUL

In my soul  
songs staircase upwards  
spiralling through my heart  
music moves  
leading, lifting  
A pathway  
to voice my innermost spirit  
and I praise,  
Worship dimensions  
widening renewing minds,  
expanding space,  
And I wonder, adore, magnify  
washed in His grace  
knowing extreme love  
Knowing amazing new life  
knowing the eternal,  
the peace of heaven,  
And in a breakthrough  
of faith  
~free flowing~

I extol, extol  
Holy, holy is His name,  
holiness perfection  
a righteousness foundation  
surrounds His throne,  
and pierced  
by a revelation of righteousness  
by Christs' rich love,  
Glorious splendor dawns  
and reigns in who I am,  
for Jesus is His name,  
Saviour of the Ages  
I am God's beauty  
My name written  
intimate  
on His Messiah palm,  
I forever live  
Here and now  
righteousness released.

# AM I BIG ENOUGH?

Am I big enough  
thunders God?  
Am I big enough  
whispers God?  
Am I big enough  
loves God?

Come with your burdens  
Come from where you are stuck  
Come with your sins  
Come with what  
is held in your dark  
no holding back,  
Don't hang onto the past  
because I hung  
the past, present, future.  
My love was nailed  
came alive with  
Jesus my Son,  
I finished death  
so you can let go,  
Let me give joy  
for lost years,  
Let me give joy  
for tears,  
Let me give laughter  
for stress,  
Let me give peace  
Let me make  
forever holy  
your life,

Let me be the beauty  
the harmony  
in your life,  
experience the delights  
in my heart.

You are  
my new creation  
healed and totally  
forgiven,  
I see you  
perfect in my love,  
Live with me,  
Live from  
my promises  
my truth  
my covenant  
my power,  
Live from  
continual righteousness  
cross centered  
cross released.

# God's Heartbeat

God birthed salvation  
Christ child born—  
Mary's blood flowed,  
a king dreaded  
the baby's future  
threat possibilities—  
more blood spilled,  
wailing in Ramah.

1,386,000,000 heartbeats later  
Christ in the Garden  
anguish of decision  
sweated his blood,  
On the cross  
pain tracked deep  
and blood rivulets  
drowned Jesus  
in the darkness.

350,000 heartbeats later  
God's womb  
the power of all creation  
birthed new life,  
the incredible —  
Capillaries, lungs once collapsed,  
expanded  
blood flowed,  
another first breath  
that took in a  
tomb's dank air,  
eyes adjusted  
to light, within and without  
Christ rose victorious,  
born again,

And Christ  
walked  
out.

Blood given for the  
male and female  
treasured images of God  
walking lost from  
the creator God,  
self-parted,  
unsustained  
bloodless souls  
pale separated  
from God's heart,  
not knowing fullness,  
not experiencing  
God's rhythm.

God waits, seeks  
with an overwhelming love  
beyond any mother-father  
mind images we have,  
to bring us  
purpose in equality,  
to revive us  
resurrect us,  
connect us to  
God's mercy womb  
nurturing  
surrounding, nourishing  
ever faithful,  
ever loving.

Can you hear  
this pulsing?  
Be born again!  
Can you hear  
this tempo?  
Be born again!  
Called to be God's  
passion with each other,  
Twinned — reverberating  
heartbeat to heartbeat  
blood to blood,  
born again  
to this power, this love  
of the infinity  
mother-father heart.

# CALLED TO LIVE

The first call  
rang out on  
a stony beach,  
"I will make you fishers,  
catchers, of others",  
And Jesus walked  
years of moments,  
day and night sharing,  
thinking, giving,  
living with his hands,  
touching crowds and individuals,  
from miracles to healing  
human mistakes,  
growing his friends  
developing disciples  
Sharing his God  
Sharing his life.

The last pass  
of his earth journey  
climbing the Mount of Olives  
Jesus spoke, encouraged  
"Go and make disciples"  
and He left,  
Left the kingdom  
on Earth to our  
Spirit empowered hands.

What is in your hand?  
Carry it  
use it,  
Step out

Draw one step closer to God  
Draw others one step closer  
to God's kingdom,  
You are it  
the purposeful love  
Now spirit aware of people  
present in your world  
praying for your world,  
you stand, sit and go places  
that no one else does,  
and so with intentional relationship,  
friendship moments,  
Speaking to the gold in others  
so they can become precious,  
Live life together  
conversations, a helping hand  
hugs, generous words,  
tears and hard times,  
an influence.

You are  
doing life with the one  
you are  
an answer  
You are love  
on feet,  
Open your home  
open your heart  
open your hands.

1 Thessalonians 2:8



# Light Spark

Incredible moment,  
beginning of life  
phenomenon  
as sperm meets egg  
A flash of light...  
Just a zinc reaction?

Another clue, like:  
A million stars flung,  
Sun caressed cheek,  
Seed seeking, launching from darkness,  
Flower petals unfolding,  
following sun-rays,  
Sunbeams fracturing into rainbows,  
Sunrises softly wiping night,  
Moonlight, pale mirror of greater source,  
Reflections of light-rays enabling sight,  
colours a thousand retina explosions.

All random?

In light  
the invisible becomes visible,  
star lead wanderers  
discover the new born King,  
sons, daughters of light...  
you will not walk in darkness.

His spark  
our faith,  
Beacon of hope,  
Creator, Sustainer, Light of the World.



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