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MATRIX MOMENTS

Powerful Media Moments

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Inspiring Nuggets

**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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Title	Keywords	Title	Keywords
<u>Dot Praise</u> 🎬	worship, creation, good, pain, praise, space, sunsets, universe	<u>Beacon</u> 🎬	guide, home, light, lighthouse, reality, storms, world
<u>Desert</u> 🎬	barren, bloom, desert, dry, heavy, holyspirit, new, revive, spring, tired, truth	<u>Talking to Jesus</u> 🎬	ask, conversations, gossip, hearing, honesty, listening, power, praying, relationships, released, seeking, talking, voice, words
<u>Hungry?</u> 🎬	seeking, actions, ask, challenge, desires, fake, friends, holes, holyspirit, hunger	<u>Plays of Life</u> 🎬	focus, goals, important, materialism, meaning, mission, purpose, success, time
<u>Devonport Sunshine</u> 🎬	ambience, children, city, daily, history, holiday, life, mall, newzealand, wellington, voices,	<u>Slippery Hope</u> 🎬	anchor, darkness, despair, hope, love, foundation, rock, saviour, security
<u>Jared & Jessica</u> 🎬	wedding, ceremony, church, friends, love, vows, relationships	<u>Heartbeat Questions</u> 🎬	celebration, cross, easter, grief, hell, human, loss, reality, redeemed, resurrection, risen, sunday, sunrise
<u>Call Time</u> 🎬	city, cross, life, light, renewal, revival, river, transformation, vine	<u>Between</u> 🎬	celebration, cross, easter, goodfriday, grief, hell, human, loss, reality, redeemed, resurrection, sunday, sunrise
<u>God of Echoes</u> 🎬	business, cross, echo, echoes, love, pause, silence, soul, sounds, transparent, wonder, worship	<u>Towards You</u> 🎬	identity, love, power, precious, psalms, sand, soul, spirit, thoughts, treasured
<u>Kingdom</u> 🎬	authority, control, controlled, fear, identity, king, kingdom, lies, lordship, paradoxes, prison, self, sin, surrendered	<u>mmmmm you</u> 🎬	belonging, body, care, closeness, friends, friendship, relationships, warmth
<u>Left Out</u> 🎬	abuse, abusive, broken, help, hurt, hope, messages, pain, rape, traumas,	<u>99% Nothing</u> 🎬	belonging, creation, galaxies, godhead, love, power, science, space, universes, word
<u>Inheritance</u>	rings, bride, celebration, community, couple, covenants, groom, inheritance, legacy, marriage, relationships	<u>Awareness</u> 🎬	burdens, grace, love, meditation, presence, quiet, quiettime, rest, slowing, stillness, time
<u>Life Under Construction</u> 🎬	church, journey, love, marriage, relationships, vows, wedding	<u>Window Pane</u> 🎬	autumn, covid19, cross, death, home ,life, mind, pain, rain, resurrection, warmth
<u>No Wind Kite</u> 🎬	grandchildren, hope, kites, perseverance, spirit, window	<u>Cascading Life</u> 🎬	christ, deep, life, light, love, reflection, water
<u>Renewed</u> 🎬	adventure, destiny, healing, identity, journey, love, reality, revelation, stand, vision, wounds	<u>Once for All</u> 🎬	cross, death, easter, golgotha, jesus, pharisees, power, resurrection, risen, sadducees
<u>Pentecost</u> 🎬	celebration, church, disciples, fire, glory, holyspirit, mission, pentecost, pillar, tongues	<u>Two Eyes</u> 🎬	abortion, babies, baby, death, eyes, foetus, life, love, parenthood, parenting, parents, pregnancy, termination, womb
<u>Response</u> 🎬	breakfast, disciples, faith, fishing, gallilee, lake, love, passion, peter	<u>Grace Identity</u> 🎬	creation, cross, glories, glory, holy, identity, jesus, life, loss, love, pain, power, sin, time, truth, way
<u>Know It</u> 🎬	child, destiny, identity, intimacy, love, peace, reasons	<u>Abundant</u> 🎬	covenants, cross, daughters, eternity, hidden, hope, identity, lost, love, promises, resurrection, river, sons, word, works
<u>Stop</u> 🎬	faith, iam, peace, rest, soul, spirit, surrendered	<u>New Covenant</u> 🎬	covenants, cross, daughters, eternity, hidden, hope, identity, lost, love, promises, resurrection, sons, word, works
<u>Fit the Dreams</u> 🎬	death, depression, false, hope, lies, masks, mentalhealth, mind, mistakes, psychology ,unforgiven, wellbeing, whisper	<u>Flaming</u> 🎬	awakening, chains, change, disruption, faith, fire, flame, freedom, glory, jesus, lies
<u>Extinction</u> 🎬	caring, feelings, hardenup, masks, mentalhealth		

Dot Praise

You are vast,
The power
Universe sustaining,
And yet dust
A dot in space
holds your love.
Maybe not the only dot,
But we are your creation
Created for good
Sustained, released in Christ.

Created to praise
To shout out
"God is good!"
In all circumstances:
In grey emotions
In dark pain valleys
On breathtaking mountain tops
In darkening sunsets
before light spilling sunrises
within expanding spinning galaxies.

Desert

Tired arms
leafless, lifeless
stretch for new existence
Old ways shed as
animating Holy Spirit rain
descends watering
particles of seed faith,
Dry desert awakens
to the knowledge
of God's truth
of God's power
of God's future and hope,
Leaving behind the past
extending into the new
the blooms
refresh
re-green
revive the barren land.

A reforested signpost
of God's love,
Lifting...
heavy hearts
hurting souls
cynical minds.

Hungry?

A hole in each of us
opening our essence
Challenging us to more.

So we run
Or sleep
or pretend fulfilled life,
we blunt
Bludgeon the hunger
Bit by bit
whacking the mole
filling the hole
With faking scraps
Spending our soul
labouring on never satisfaction
Seeking
Distraction and dissatisfaction
a swallowing snake
of small shallow things
consuming
joy and freedom.

So ask...
for the hunger
for the stirring
for new moments
for more,
Pursue God,
Seek hungry friends
Awaken hunger in others
Awaken the sleepers
Who are just waiting
for your words,
for your actions.

But first –
Ask
Seek
Desire
Hunger!

Devonport Sunshine

Sights of Devonport
Glinting waves
curling around
into bays
washing into harbour walls.

Sounds of Devonport
The brother running footsteps
from arcade mall mouth
Chased by calling sister
Child in arms starts singing
a song of life
Hundreds of children calls
From seaside playground
far enough away to reduce
to leaking balloons of fun and adventure
Two friends on coffee expedition
friendship conversation bubble
Punctuated by seagulls
indignant squawks
Car engines purring
Traffic voices
Welcomes called by shop owners
And a thousand unheard voices of history.

Jared & Jessica

Can't help falling in love
with an eye fiesta
of variegated sea blues to green lawn
From Aqua bay to
Green shaded native forest
Tui notes cascade above
white water stream,
Grey clouds lace mountain ridges
releasing showers onto
the dress up colours of wedding guests
and umbrellas fetched from cars.

Then a pause in the rainy weather
Moisture trickles joy in eyes
of the bow tie groom
as the bride glides on father's arm
down the grassy isle,
Ceremony words
Lace the air
Weaving God's life
Prayer and communion
Laughter with love
Friends and family in tune
with the outdoor celebration,

A stillness descends
wind pauses holding breath
and sun warms our backs
Rings with pledges and loyalty
exchanged
Jared and Jessica
Heart and song
Can't help falling in love
with you!

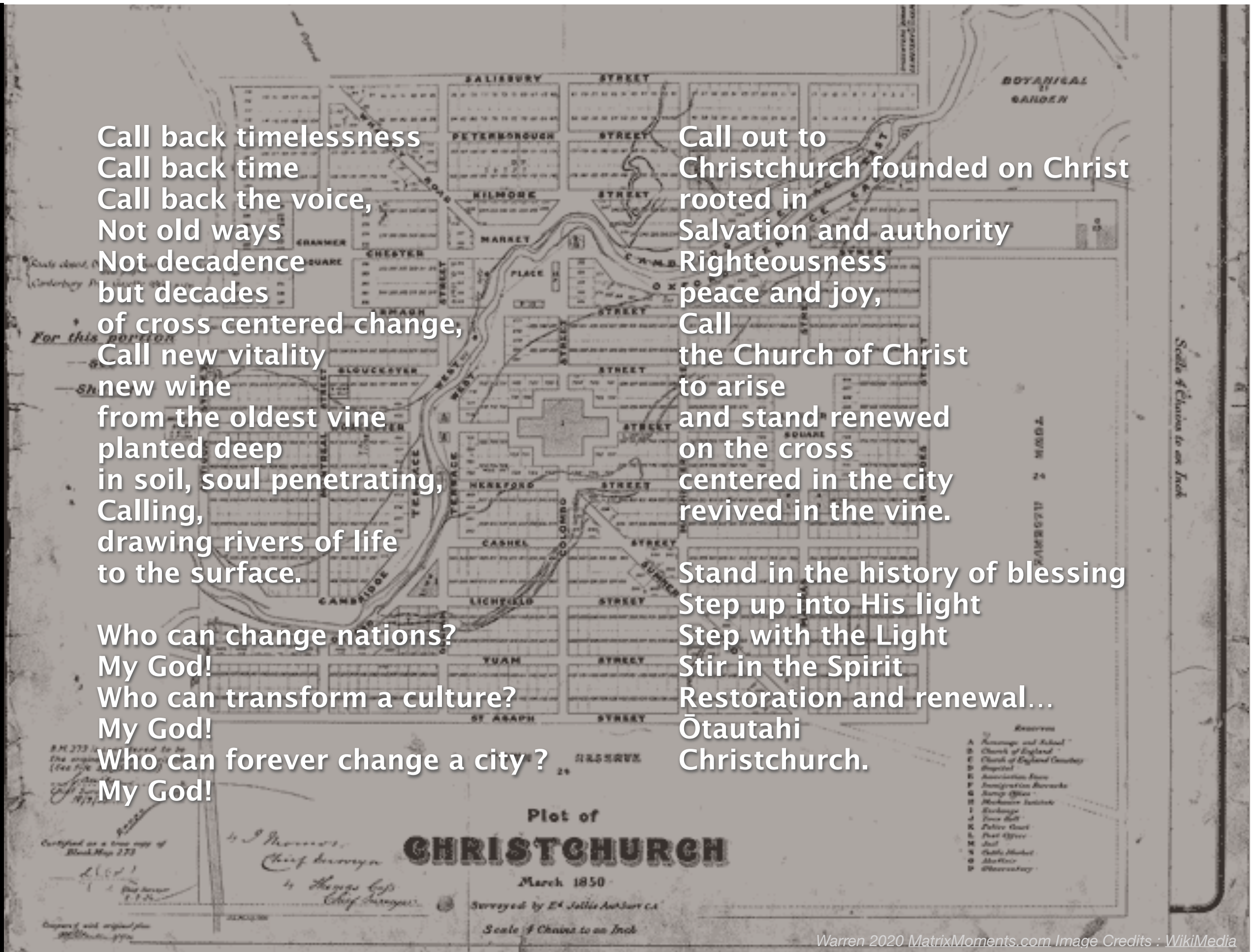
Call Time

Call back timelessness
Call back time
Call back the voice,
Not old ways
Not decadence
but decades
of cross centered change,
Call new vitality
new wine
from the oldest vine
planted deep
in soil, soul penetrating,
Calling,
drawing rivers of life
to the surface.

Who can change nations?
My God!
Who can transform a culture?
My God!
Who can forever change a city?
My God!

Call out to
Christchurch founded on Christ
rooted in
Salvation and authority
Righteousness
peace and joy,
Call
the Church of Christ
to arise
and stand renewed
on the cross
centered in the city
revived in the vine.

Stand in the history of blessing
Step up into His light
Step with the Light
Stir in the Spirit
Restoration and renewal...
Ōtautahi
Christchurch.



God of Echoes

Above clouding noise
Above erasing passions
Above tides of bleak tiredness
in the midst of daily routines
In dark nights of the soul,
the God of life echoes
a call
reverberating again and again
A kick beat into my life
penetrating extreme sound
Shaking my inner soul
Creating a transparent heart
before the Creator God.

Awareness arises
I have nothing
standing
crystal-clear before Christ's journey
crystal-clear in front of the cross
Before this love
Poured down, poured out,
overflowing, deep beyond deep
I stop, talk to God
Press pause...
Press pause...

And now in the silence
immersed between the echoes
a silence stretching eternity
into its depths,
holy love intertwines
profound closeness, meaning
questions and realities
into the space,

How can I not smile in this love?
How can I not cry in this love?
How can I not wonder in this love?
How can I not be in this love?
How can I not find peace in this love?
How can I respond in worship to this love?
My God, my King.

Kingdom

Why do I try so hard
Or other times just let it all go
Why do I play
you're not the boss
of me,
I will do it my way
I will say one thing, do another
Be Whatever...

so I pay the price
building my own barred prison
digging my deepening grave
Living to be a lord
of self
creating empty spinning destiny
Fear and Lies
spinning into dark illusions
all dramatic drama
Trying to control my life
Trying to control others.

But Life is threaded
with this paradox struggle,
an alternative reality,
Wherever we are yielded
surrendered to God
accepting His sacrificial love
Wherever we love God

Wherever Jesus has been given control
Wherever we remember our identity
We are
lifted from darkness
to become kings and priests,
Wherever his lordship reigns
in our lives
the kingdom within expands
revealing to the world
a forever dominion
destroying devil works
in God's authority,
Through bowing to
the Lord of our life
to the Kingdom of now and not yet
to the kingdom of God –
a resurrected Jesus
Reverses the curse
Cleanses our sin
Releases freedom
Changes our lives.

So I hear...
Choose the kingdom
that will not be shaken
Open – unlock areas of
my life to God,
claim the promises,
give my life Centre
to the loving, intimate,
forgiving, holy, powerful,
living Lord,
Receive the everlasting King
Step into authority
Step into who I am.

This is my king!
Look at my Jesus
Worship my Jesus
Liberty in the name of Jesus.

Left Out

Was it a traffic light
a smoke signal
a not so coded message?
The book lay flat
cornered on our bookshelf
picked
from its upright neighbours,
still and quiet,
closed,
there but not there
a metaphor
for its contents.

"How to Cope
with Abuse"
the title
briefly removed
from a bookshelf
Taken but not kept
held but released
opened but briefly,

The story of a thousand
Pains
Historical traumas
Fractured hopes
Broken lives
carried within its pages,
forgotten buried,
desperate hands emerging
seeking from the grave
nails cracked
crying for help.

Was this book
left extracted
but returned
a silent teared whisper
from a brief borrower?



Inheritance

The blessing flows from legacy, the inheritance of generations of family close and extended gathered in celebration, Centered around a beautiful couple teenage friends who explored a journey to young adulthood together, with twists and turns fun and anxious moments through faith and questions until now, this moment in time where rings express the years gone and years to be gold sealing history and futures into covenant.

And then the fun... speeches and dances expressing the poetry of the people the coming together the voices of those present, away and beyond echoing a blessing of: laughter, tears, satisfaction, pleasure, pride,

all flowing in eyes, hands and smiles towards the bride and groom, weaving around them a living tapestry blessing – soul deep – from faith and culture.

Three Cord Blessing

"kia hora te marino, kia whakapapa pounamu te moana Kia tere karohirohi i mua i tou huarahi"

May calm be spread around you, may the sea glisten like greenstone and the shimmer of summer dance across your path.

"O le tele o sule e maua ai figura, e mama se avega pe a ta amo fa'atasi

My strength does not come from me alone but from many.

"A journey of thousand miles begins with a single step."

We bless your journey together
Saskia & Wairepo

from Warren and Rose.

Life Under Construction

You see
Through the triangle
The love of three in one
Centered in the church,
Through the translucent screen
Car movements from city street
Corrugated iron building zone
Children's playground –
sails and structures
Distant laughter and fun,
The world outside
reflecting the journey start
inside the church,
The beginning of together
the start of marriage
Founded in the midst of worship
in communion
With Friends, family and voices
The history of relationship
in each stance of the twelve
bridesmaids and groomsmen
the wings spread either side
of bride and groom –
Madeline and Jordan

Character and choice
powered by God
flows in vows, in song
in messages
Prayers from pastors
all swirling into rings
on fingers,

And the Spirit claps hands
Storing the memory moment
Part of life's construction
Beginning the journey together.

No Wind Kite

Dusk stole
across the park grass
Thinning behind winter tree branches
yellow orange striped candy
colours sunset lowering on the horizon,
still and crisp air
resting on park and playground
Friend's children climbing rope
tetrahedron
Shouts to Dad
This is a spaceship, a mountain
a dream...

As we clambered down
hit the swing for one last time,
For the fifteenth repeat
I was asked, "Can we fly the kite?"
I glanced to the zipped backpack
Leaning against park picnic bench
With a rainbow skin and spars
poking from the top.

I pointed out the lack of wind
No moving branches
no twitch of twigs
Distracted them with flying science
about helicopters and blades
Birds and wings

Even pointed out starlings perched
dark blobs in naked branches,
And then suddenly
I realised
if the children run
dragging the kite to height – win, win
The kite will fly – sort of
– sort of fun
The boys will become more tired...

How often do we think
the wind is not there?

Run with the kite!

Renewed

The mantle
has been placed
on your life,
the cloak of destiny
and revelation,
the vision of
what God has for you,
the vision of how God sees
and deeply loves you
His future dreams and hopes
Leading Your mind, will, soul
Layers to be revealed
affirming your identity.

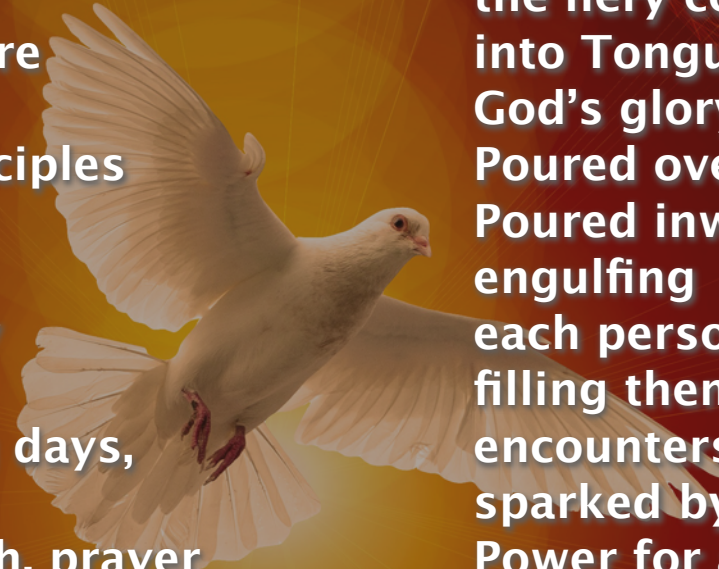
So
Let go of the wounds
let go of the sins
embrace vulnerable,
Seek counsel
for the journey
in the disappointment, grief, fear
in the tiredness, stress and tests
Seek healing,
live a transforming
beautiful life
by taking the next step
faithful and free again.

For God
Loves you too much
to keep you small
You are now
going to grow
through process and promise
Renewed thoughts of
life and destiny intertwined
You will Stand
in your place
Declaring and decreeing
change in Christ
This is our adventure
in the kingdom...

‘He waka eke noa’
A canoe which we are all in
with no exception

Pentecost

One hundred and twenty
Personalities waiting
Fifty days after Easter,
could have been anywhere
in a city,
an upstairs crowd of disciples
a temple
in a room,
One hundred and twenty
Minds counted
backwards over ten long days,
a waiting cluster
of fear, praise, hope, faith, prayer
minds and hearts expanding
and contracting their emotions,
Lungs expanding
and contracting on-hold breaths,
And a second ticked by
Maybe a same moment repeated
At the end of the second
time changed
ordinary phased into extraordinary
God moved
and energy danced,
Overpowering wind roared
a sound reverberating
beyond the building
Shaking those in the room
And history repeated
The Pillar of fire
appeared in the room



Awe danced in the Retina reflections
of the disciples as they looked,
the fiery column Separated
into Tongues of fire
God's glory fire
Poured over each one
Poured inward
engulfing
each person present
filling them top to bottom,
encounters exploded within
sparked by the fire of God,
Power for a people to shine
witnesses, living testimonies
empowered
inside and out
ignited with love,
Equipped for mission,
Known by Jesus
now moving
to make Jesus known.

There is something wonderful
about the power of God
Will you go to the room?
Will you pray?
Will you dream?
Will you ask?
Will you open?

Harare mai, Wairua Tapu.

John 12:23-24
Acts 1: 8-11

Response

Early dawn's golden light
seeps through Galilee hills
night's shadows washing
colour into bushes,
Lake washes
gentle to the white stoned shore,
morning embers
dance red on cloud's edges,
morning embers
glow red
in the fire
surrounded by stones,
fish cooking,
disciples relaxing,
in wonderment of
encountering Jesus.

"Peter, Come walk with me"
Jesus unlimbers
from the fire companionship
walking with Peter
across the beach
stones and sand
into a personal experience
deep and tough,
Jesus stops
looking into Peter's eyes
lifting his hand to Peter's shoulder
asking the past into Peter's mind

"Do you love me?"
"Do you love me?"
"Do you love me?"

and years of discipleship
three cock crows
hiding in the dark
fears of past weeks
joy of the last minutes
with Jesus lakeside;
All collapse swirling in Peter's mind.

And in dawn's warmth
the beach pebbles smile
and turn their faces
to the sun,
even they cry out 'God',
and Peter's soul
Softens, releases
the same chord
of love in his heart,
a love covering all times
a love permeating all of him
soaking passion into Peter's mind,

"Jesus, you know I love you."

Know It

Peace that flows inside out
Cascading into my heart,
Rippling out
beyond my capabilities,
A Love that creates vulnerability
Sees my flawless
beyond my flaws,
A Love with the unending
persistent
effervescent flow
of heaven,
intimate Love from
the lover who creates destiny,
A love that
I don't desire to contain.

I am a child of God
I Know it!
I Love it!
I Live it!

What was the reason
you were made?



Stop!

Stop
Be still
Be open
Know...

Know love
Know the One above
Know I am
Know God is God

Stop
Surrender
Rest
In Expectation...

Know Power
Know the Ancient One
Know the Mighty Voice
Know the whisper of faith

God will be God!



Fit the Dreams

The sly affections of
the dreams
inside my head
whispering tender thoughts
dripping poison searing
entertaining ways
of who I am or could be
soaking mind deep,
I am
floating in my reflections
disconnected to the world
wandering around signposts to
hopes
carnival streets of colour
confusions
false fun and cheering crowds
noise and business
montage media
playing my life,

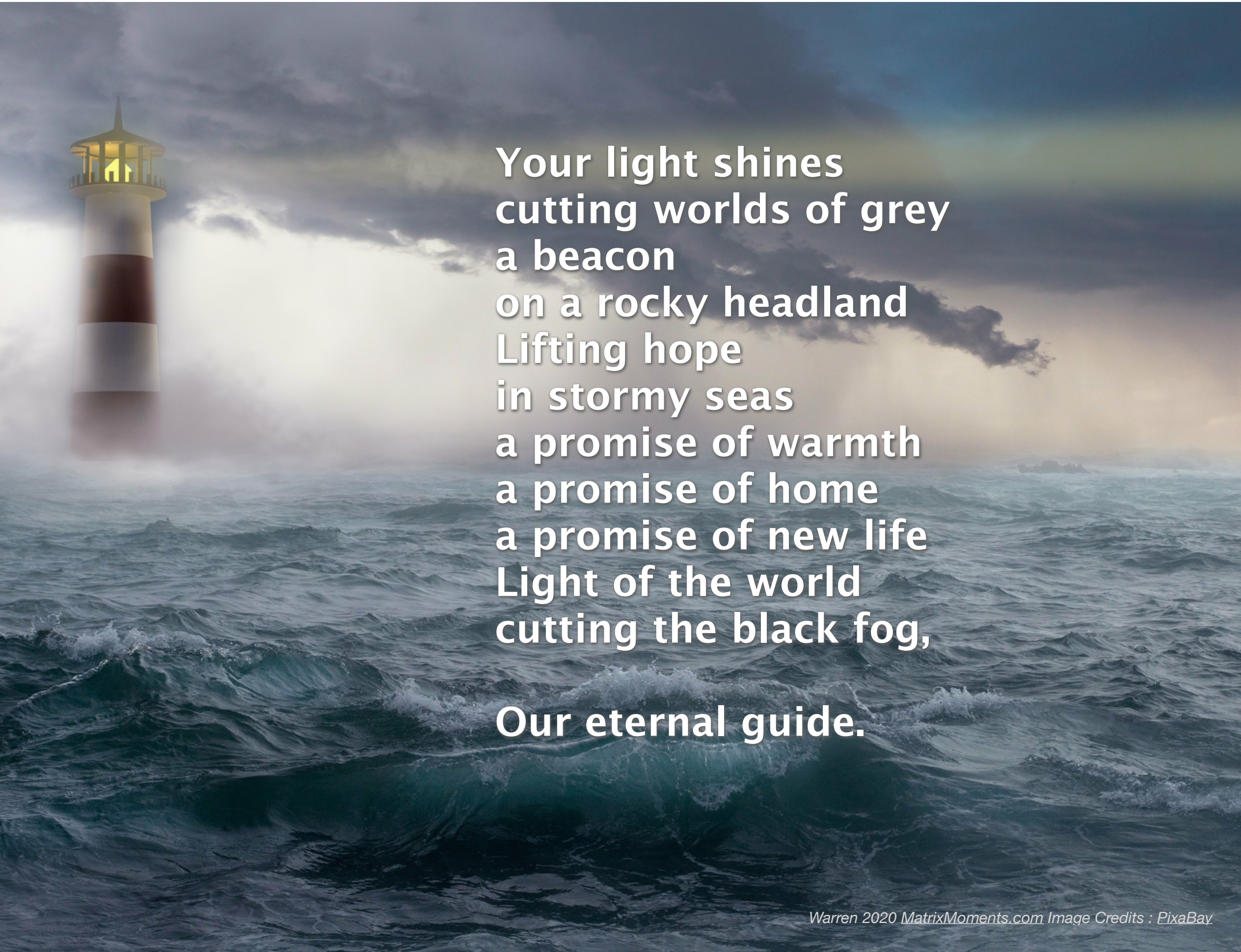
suspended between worlds
of one moment
rosy cheeked and apple pie
next time
depression and death dealing,
feelings without reason,
yesterday's lies
blind to what I tell them today,
yesterday's mistakes
seemingly unforgiven again
stuck in a world
made in my head
created by me.

Will I hear the whisper in the
wind?

Math's Extinction

Multiply words
to cover your faults
to harden your mask
to smother your feelings,
math's extinction.

Beacon



Your light shines
cutting worlds of grey
a beacon
on a rocky headland
Lifting hope
in stormy seas
a promise of warmth
a promise of home
a promise of new life
Light of the world
cutting the black fog,
Our eternal guide.

Talking to Jesus

Why do I talk
the mean words,
Lazy words
words that don't
change the world
Words that circle
the drain and just slip away
Words that have
no power to change,
Words that chain
locks on circumstances
Words that hurt
others and myself
Words that just fill time
Leak time
Waste time
Waste life.

Can I be honest?
Can I be open?
Can I talk to God?

Can I ask God
for a touch of heaven
on Earth?
The changes of heaven
brought to Earth?
A release of
what is happening?
So here I am
talking to God,
Praying
Opening the situation,
Believing in the
next steps,
Hearing His call
Hearing His voice
Seeking to know His direction
Stepping with God
By Talking to God
Praying with God.

Plays of Life

How we play
Ignoring questions
ignoring the gaps
Turning on
Noise and screens,
For our focus –
Odds on favorite –
is Pleasure.

Power, position, possessions
The plays of life
Days of life
Chasing the cursed dream
we catch it, rich cream
temporary fulfilment,
and it dries
ashes in the mouth,
Death a taste away,
Chasing the cash crop
why would I stop?

Spinning into nothing
is what I am avoiding,
The void always
apparent beneath my feet,
Running fast enough
so the vortex
will not suck me in
for I have made myself God.

If I died tomorrow,
was it all just random...
Or will I meet Jesus?

Slippery Hope

Hope slippery like
Soap on a rope
dissolving
disappearing down
the sucking plug hole,
I summon hope
but it slips away into
thin darkness,
I pull Hope up
Clinging to it
and it circles
the drain again
disappearing tendrils of me
self immolation drip by drip
despair that focuses on despair
Pain that focuses on pain.

From distress depths
deep in the sewer
I look up, seeing

a descending anchor of hope
fastened to heaven's mercy seat
Strong in God's love
Secure in the cornerstone
Fastened to the rock

This anchor
emerges through the
bleak suffocation above
Shining like a star
A beacon I can choose
A saviour I can choose,

Now within me
Hope rising
Heart burning
on the inside
I discover
Hope cannot be a feeling
it is a person,
Anticipation in the blackness
Passion igniting
as I see this person, Jesus
the sure hope
Foundation of faith
Jesus the hope of Glory
Jesus glories' hope in us.

I stand on
the anchor
secured, home
Darkness surrounds
but somehow I'm
in a different place
Same time
Different place –
Hope full.

Heartbeat Questions

From unnatural darkness
in the midst of loss and grief
from hell's silence came a heartbeat
light shattered dark into new belief

Born again in resurrection
Jesus simply stepped through the grave
and walked in surrounding gardens
the risen Saviour alive to save

In a whisper of salvation
Christ approached Mary near the tomb
Eyes not seeing her saviour
His words forever changed her gloom

In the doubts of disciples meeting
In the fear and in the pain
Jesus appeared to show all
God's kingdom would now reign

From unnatural darkness
in a world of hurt and questions
Jesus now also asks us
can my power bring new directions?

Between

Standing grabbed by darkness
Caught in between
Sacrifice and victory
Living now in the unseen.

Knowing grief fed brokenness
Loss and confusion
Saturday's waiting time
Awareness of being human.

Resurrection Sunday ahead
Joy and celebration
Right now stalled life
Hope seems just illusion.

Trapped in cloying dark
Time spinning to atrophy
Entangled dusk, joyful sunrise
My place of reality.

Jesus survived the same
Three Days of hell's extremes
Then resurrection changed the game
Death to life, He redeems!

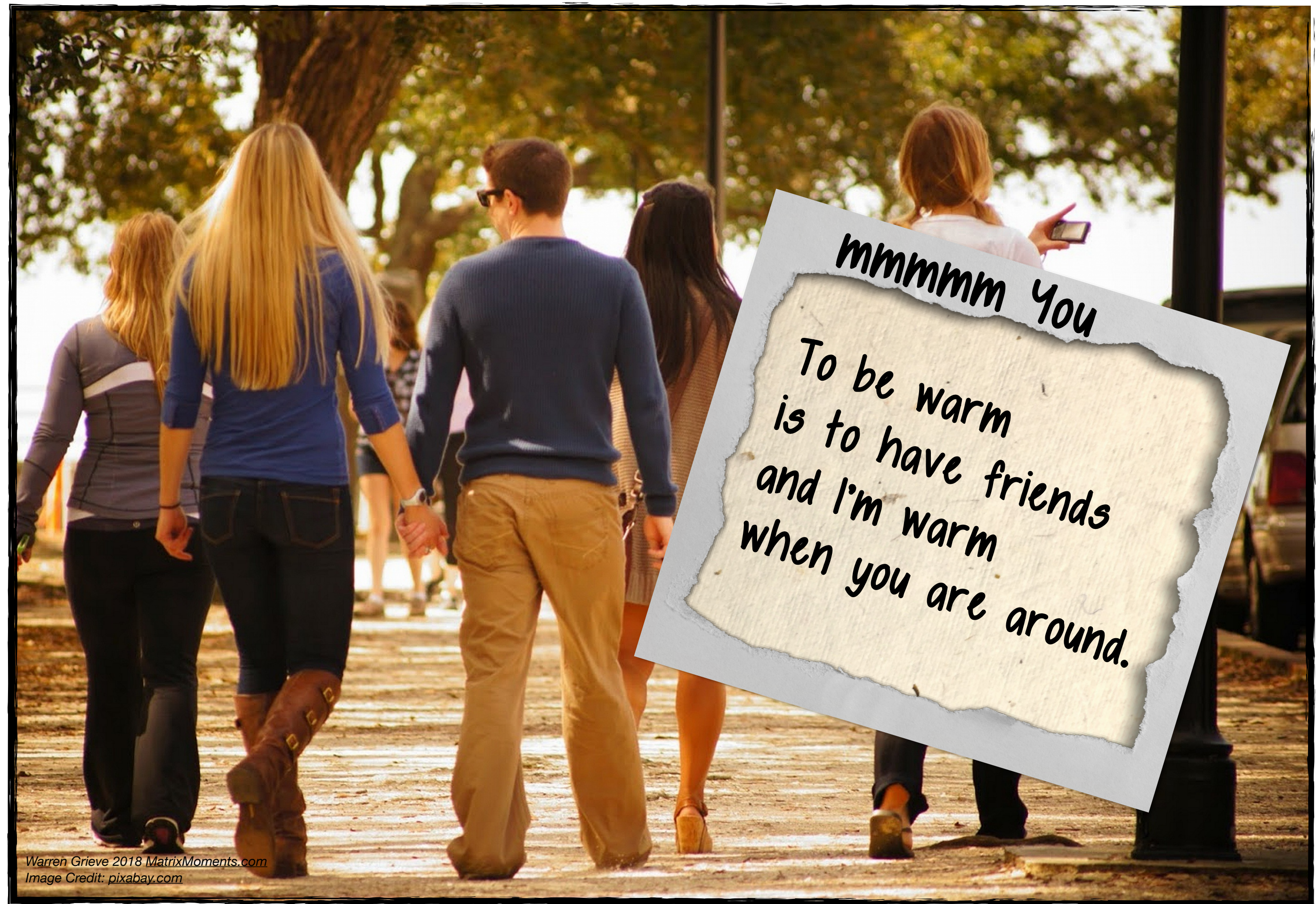
Towards You

Galaxies of thoughts
vast beyond number
yet each one
precious, treasured
celebrated, measured
counted beyond
grains of sand
pattens on a beach
moving ceaselessly in wind
and white outlined waves.
Counted with a power
that sees
that knows
that believes in
that loves
each idea particle
that timelessly trickles
through the infinity hour glass
expanding my soul
enriching my spirit.

How precious are
God's thoughts
Towards me
Towards you.

Inspired by: Psalm 139

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mmmmm You

To be warm
is to have friends
and I'm warm
when you are around.

99% Nothing

Three in one danced
Cosmic powers that
Spun eternal belonging
And from that community
From that communication
From that fellowship
From that love
the word spoke,
From nothing
Atoms of 99% space
arranged themselves
Galaxies composed themselves
Earth formed
And the godhead
saw it was good,

The word spoke
in power again
and then from matter
Atoms, nuclei and electrons
was formed a living
99% nothing:
65% water
65% oxygen
18% carbon
16% protein
16% fat

100% loved
100% belonging
welcomed home
to Father, Son and Spirit.

Awareness

stillness, holding in the moment
awaiting the voice of breaking dawn
feeling the breath of welcome
warm and full of a thousand hugs,
resting
in breath with breath
pausing
in the slowing of time
waiting
in the slowing of thoughts
lingering
in the smile from God
remaining, holding
in the love of grace

come and rest
untie the straps, let your burden fall
rise
and drift on the quiet breeze
with a thousand seeds
floating hopes living in eternity
knowing God's love in reality

live.

*Bible Verses: 1 Kings 19: 11-13, Acts 17: 28,
Psalm 27: 14, Psalm 139:7, Psalm 32: 7, Exodus
33: 14, John 1: 4, John 14:16, Ephesians 4: 6,
Habakkuk 2: 20, Psalm 46: 10*

Window Pane

Rain travels
trickling down
window pathways
gravity pulling my thoughts
deeper into my mind,
images of media, news,
hopes and blues
drop into a dark whirlpool.

I look out further...
Beyond the pane
autumn trees
poke skyward,
each trembling leaf a
colour celebration
of life from death.

Life from death...
reminds me of Jesus
explosion of life in darkness
I feel warm inside.

Cascading Life

In life's fountain
dappled reflections
shimmer
Light within light
eternity shines
Loved deep in Christ
Belonging to Jesus
the water of life.

John 4:14, John 7:38-39, John 1:9, John 1:5, John 12:46, Isaiah
60:1, Luke 1:78, John 11:25-26, Romans 8:38-39

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Once for All

Histories appointed time
Witnesses in groups
scattered around the hill,
Centurions guarding
clutching weapons and discipline
Eyes watching cross nailed body
One of Rome's three erected punishments,
Disciples grief clustered
mother, brother, friends, disciples
broken hopes pierced with
shards of possibilities,
strangers there just to watch
nervous after earthquakes
had thrown all to ground
and blackness cloaked the sun,
Mockers stood angrily close
Pointing fingers and bitter tongues,
Serpents in the distance
Priests and Pharisees
politicians and Sadducees
manipulators and blamers
Covering hypocrisy
Pulling the strings of greed
and charlatan history
to the skull shaped hill,
Watching in awe and dread
the risen dead
holy people from tombs
laughing and
walking Jerusalem's streets.

And the waiting
the waiting
Starts
the waiting
the waiting...

For some this time
Pauses life
Suspends talking, hugging, futures,
For others
relief and business as usual,
For others
covering the lies
coating the death dealing
in white paint
lime wash on the bodies.

Three days journey
emotions and thoughts
questions and statements,
And Earth shifted again
And Jesus simply walked
from death's depths,
The power to raise from
one death
once for all
One death
was risen
with the power
to bring life
eternally, always, without fail
for all.

Two Eyes

How can we see
with two eyes?

Two eyes that
look across a nation
look into a womb
Look at the same moments
Look at the same realities.

One sees unborn life
a miracle moment
a boy or girl
anticipated child
already part of a family
Talked about, scans adored,
arms, legs, mind, heart
so formed
it could be born now and live,
a baby.
Secretly cherished in anticipation,
now past a time
where parents accept the hope
of full term
seen as a life to protect,
Shared with ripples of separation
To Family, grandparents,
close friends, social media
A joy hope treasured
Heart held.

A Second eye
sees pain
labeled a foetus
distance from emotions
through a medical term
No easy answer
to this unborn complication
always a situation
persuading full termination
the mind stress
the so wrong rape
the women's rights body
all true
inconvenient reality
convenient reality?

A blinded world that has
Lost sight of love
for a mother
for motherhood
for a death row baby.
Are we not as strong
as our care for weak
as our care for the voiceless?

How can we see
with both eyes?

Grace Identity

For your struggles
for your loss
for the questions
for the put downs
for the pain
for the striving
for the business
is the way, truth, life – Jesus
Before creation started
Before voids filled with matter
Before life was formed
Before sin darkened relationships
God's answer was chosen
Jesus

- the precious son
- the Grace gift

Christ

- glories unfolding plan
 - glories forever solution
- Streaming through time's generations
God's answer once and for all
won us at the Cross of love.

Titus 2:11-12

Galatians 2:20

Now
under the power of Christ
with the same love God has for Jesus
we are eternally loved
we are forever sealed
we are in glorious grace
our old ways totally nailed
to the same death cross,
abundant provision
overflowing life
kingdom authority
perfectly holy and complete
for all time
powered by His faith in me
all through the same cross,

Now

We say no to ungodliness
no to worldly passions
Yes to His Grace
Being holy for God because
we are holy
Being love for God
because we are God's love
We are who God says we are.

Abundant

Created to be connected
to the Living God
centered through the cross,
such a richness
deep in God's love
death by sin crossed off
forever
forgiven once for all
overwhelmed by His grace
a new world
a new covenant
a new promise
a new kingdom
a daily communion.

And now
cross changed
I believe,
Rebirth in Jesus
Holy Spirit flooded,
everything in abundance
from life's source
beyond expectation
releasing the River
within me,
Life full and overflowing
Cascading out from my
expanded heart
Touching, awakening
others around
blessing people
my life streaming
God's deep, deep love.

John 10:10

New Covenant

A Changed life
A new covenant
a promised Hope
prophetic promises
they seem so far away,
Lost in mysteries
Lost in the past
Lost in other cultures
Lost in curses from generations
Lost in business
Lost in guilt and regret
Lost in identity confusion
Lost to the grip of death
What can I do? Nothing!

But then Jesus called
The glorious Word spoke
Called Us – called me by name...
to know Him
invited into his goodness
through believing and receiving

and now we are
Simply, wonderfully
Hidden in Christ, the Messiah
one with Christ
from the beginning,
in his searing death
In his pure righteousness
in his powerful resurrection
in his abundant grace
in his regal freedom
In his deep, deep love
in his divine power
in his eternal life.

And now we reign
as kings, queens in life
here and now
chosen sons and daughters
with the sunshine of heaven
Embedded, flowing from our hearts
Believed in by God
I am who he says I am
We are who
He says we are.

Flaming

Holy Spirit stir...
Breathe on the embers
Holy Spirit stir...
Breathe on the embers
Let the flame of faith
burn brighter,
Igniting revelation
to sear and take out
the tangled undergrowth,
Replace mind Trapped lies,
in Jesus name.

I welcome the moment
God's fire bites, cleansing,
a holy fire that burns
that does not consume
but releases my future,
A future here and now
where God's will encounters me,
Yes Disruption, interruption
the price for an awakening
that will stop
paths of destruction
in my life

Holy Spirit stir...
Passion and power
Release and freedom
Shifting hearts and minds
Ordinary morphing into extraordinary
Room for the new.

I'm not chained
but changed with this Spirit fire
Changed by a love beyond understanding
Changed to change the world
Changed by the face
of glory shining
from a pure Christ,
Changed by fire in the heart
Light from the Centre
of all that is the universe,
Fire in the heart
To Seek and save the lost
Bringing Visions of new possibilities
Bringing Passion and risk
Pointing to Eternal Life, truth
Awakening our city to Jesus
Raising the name of Jesus

And the Spirit lit the flame...

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