

BIBLE LANDS TRAVEL & NOBTS –ISRAEL PILGRIMAGE MARCH 12-25, 2005
POEMS ON A SPIRITUAL JOURNEY IN ISRAEL

JOURNEY

Israel, March 12-25, 2005 was the most ambitious trip I've put together. It included stops at many kibbutz's that the first timers could experience and two complete circuits of the country that I have done before and found to be particularly good in remembering where I've been and what I think. So much of the country takes time to sink in and there is so much that happened that it is difficult for a first timer to recognize.

I love traveling through the desert. I love driving up the Jordan Valley. I rejoice in the Galilee and absolutely love the coastal plain. To hear the armies in movement, to see the price so many have paid gives me a chance to celebrate the Lord and praise His name.

I am most disappointed that I couldn't make this journey. I know the Lord is in charge and that He will redeem my time and I feel that I am following the leadership of the Holy Spirit. Giving up control of anything is so tough. Inside there is this feeling that everyone will find out that I really don't know how to or someone will do much better than, etc. The key is doing the next right thing.

Monday morning, March 14, 2005, Carol noted that she was very glad I was staying because they were almost helpless here by themselves. That is true. People count, especially a wife of 36 plus years. Ah life is so changing and fragile.

Blessings on this trip and I know you will do well.
Clay

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A DUSTY OLD ROAD

It is a winding old road
Gathering dust
One lane and not big enough
Few folks travel the Old Roman Road

Armies came this way
Jerusalem to Jericho
Jericho to Jerusalem
Destruction both ways

Trade through here
It was a grand route
One to be feared
Robbers lurked near

Just a little asphalt and rock
Non-descript and quiet
Hard to believe its face
This was an important place?

What do we need to see here?
Yikes the road veers
Look at that old Roman bridge
Wow the bus is over the cliff-side

Jesus walked here
With purpose and dear
He taught about the outcast
He came to the cross through here

I have been here
The Old Roman Road
A place of lasting beauty
It reminded me I belong
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AVNER

Avner is a great driver
He anticipates the day
Planning as we forecast
The places we would go

Only so much time
So many places to go
Every road an experience
Of ancient and modern flow

Avner knows
We are seekers
Studying the Word of God
Wanting to know its development
And the places men of God trod

Adept at navigation
Intent with a listening heart
Able to help us know the land
Avner finds the right roads

What a joy to see new valleys
The land from a new vantage point
We didn't know this place was here
Avner read our hearts

A man who seeks to serve
A man with a gentle way
Careful with his charges
Listen, follow Avner today
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BEERSHEBA

Traveling to Beersheba
Into the Lord's womb
The birthing of the patriarchs
Happened none too soon

All the world was evil
Refusing God's way
Building up their holdings
Calling it their day

Then the Lord came calling
Abraham believed
One as dead to living
Became God's man

Life to the dead
Birth by faith
Abraham walks
As God's protégé

Reaching across the years
Abraham touches me
A man who went his own way
Called by God "follow Me"

I heard the call and answered
I will go where You say
All my life before You
I traveled death's way

Now I live in victory
You are my King
Jesus Christ the Righteous
Brought faith to me

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CHURCH TODAY

Church today
With godly men
Filled with pain
Forgotten gain

Living life without a net
Responsibility bereft
Because of mental loss
Or burdened by their cost

Addictions galore
Their dead at the core
Speaking Christ to them
Giving them a chance to win

Judgments set aside
Life disgusting
With all its bribe
To stay the way they are

And yet the chance is here
The homeless can find a way
To gain a renewed say
In what they do each day

Their value is in Christ
Not in how they last
Equipping them to change
To claim a life with gain

Gain that values them
A life that's free of sin
Everyday is new
Responsibility grew

And then one day they are new
The journey often confused
But Christ is always here
Giving the will to win

Whole and clean
Christ is king
Life is renewed
The Lord will use you

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CITY OF DAVID

Looking up from Silwan
Straight at David's place
The Holy Ark was lodged here
Also David's disgrace

Saint and sin lived within
David's city grew
Israel split
Who knew?

So much history
Forgotten for 2,000 years
Many thought Jerusalem
Was always on top of the hill

If Jesus tarries
No one will remember me
But heaven knows
What I think and plan and see

The Lord is not forgetful
Salvation is a gift
The Lord has called me to service
Not to sit and moan and live

Life is a call to service
Freedom equips me to give
Giving is the foundation
Of learning how to live

David wrote about this
He was a man of God
But he was just like us
Maybe the difference is he trusted God

So every time David faltered
He got on his knees
And when he rose to service
He was confident God was pleased

Do you trust the Savior?
Do you think Christ can use you?
Spend time with my Jesus
And do and do and do!

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Dan

Dan is a problem
Evil was its priest
Led foolish people
By their sanity

They never saw Him
Cared less for God
All they ever wanted
Was to be in charge

Set me free Lord
To worship You
Wisdom guides me
To kneel before You

The only things I own
Are what I've given away
Help me sow my life
The Holy Spirit way

I know you've called me
I hear you each day
I need strength to serve You
To be Yours today

Open up my heart Lord
Work thru me
Reaching out to people
So they can be free

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DO NOT FORGET ME

Do not forget me Lord
We have great plans
Even in my weakness
By your strength I stand

Keep me in Your service
Not because I'm skilled
Your love makes me useful
Even when I fail

Heal me from my heartache
I depend on You
Now more than ever
As eternity looms

Let me feel Your hand
I'm not doing well
Focus my strength
I don't want to fail

I know You will heal me
I cherish that day
Help me claim Your joy
So that joy will rule my way

Claim me for Your service
Let me walk with You
Cleanse my heart from evil
This moment I depend on You

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DOR

Purple from the sea snails
Dor was a popular place
Created wealth for merchants
Making plain cloth great

Thirty thousand sea snails
For just 3 grams of dye
The cost was near a fortune
Their wealth would never die

Dor is no more
It didn't last long
Their wealth evaporated
Now others sang their song

Just like life
It comes and goes so quick
Hard to make a living
Wealth goes very quick

Money, monied people
Man's measure is all wrong
The measure of one's true wealth
Are things that won't be gone

No one can take away
Anything we give
The more we give the more we get
Life is designed that way

How to be a rich
Give all you have
Give to others gladly
Wealth will grow in you

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EIN GEDI

Ein Gedi, fountain of the wild goat
David's place of refuge
Saul came with hope
Could he thwart God's plan

Look at the night sky
The moon on the sea
A land locked oasis
Beckoning to me

Come aside-relax
Spend some time in prayer
Don't forget the troubles
This wilderness could bear

Thirty miles to Jerusalem
Judea in between
Not a place for weakness
Strength was its acclaim

Always a respite
Before an assault
Lulling those of evil
The Lord was still boss

Remember as we journey
Don't forget the springs
Often in the desert
The oasis is the king

Use you time with Jesus
To become God's spring
You be the oasis
For those without a dream

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EN HAROD

We are not consumers
Of religious juke and jive
The priesthood is to encourage
And help us give our lives

En Harod is peaceful
Streams from the mount
But once the Lord came calling
Gideon was announced

Just an ordinary person
Not especially skilled
All his gifts were given
Gideon fought for the Lord

Now mister preacher
Are you as weak as he?
Do you think your sin is small?
Only Jesus can set you free

Speak the words of wisdom
Gideon knew them well
The Lord of all creation
Can use you to tell

Tell them of His presence
Encourage them to grow
Call them to the Father
So that they will know

Know the Lord of Glory
Know the Prince of peace
Be equipped to see Him
Making life complete

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GALILEE

Look and see
The Galilee
Jesus home
Here He roamed
Healing folks

Hear His words
Setting free
Pigs destroyed
People freed
Evil flees
The Gospel is told

Touch it
This place exists
Walk where He walked
Listen to His words
He is alive

Wake up
You must tell
Jesus in you
Evil dispelled
You are free
Tell all you see

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GOD'S HAND

**I see His hand
Each place I go
I'm surrendered to His call
I'm willing to be what Christ says
Knowing His love is complete
He wants me to know Him
And trust Him for my best**

**I've come a long way
Even today
Noting His skill
At leading me through my will
To surrender to Him
My will, my way, my day
It is always a struggle
My flesh demands its way
That is how I know it is Him
The Holy Spirit rids me of sin
What a protest when He begins**

**My gifts of management
Stand in the way
I think because I can think
I know the way
And yet life has many twists
None of which I know exist
Until they arrive full of fits**

**Lord thank you for tolerating me
Knowing my sin and forgiving me
A new day dawns
Eternity nears
My heart seeks Your hand
Guide me and lead me
I know you are here
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GOING TO JERUSALEM

Moving up the highway
The road pilgrims trod
Heading to Jerusalem
The city of God

A place of many evils
Stonings and worse
Jesus went to see them
In the House of God

They ignored the Christ Child
They ridiculed the Son
Then they rigged the jury
And murdered God's Son

It's a long way to eternity
Every road goes through Christ
He died in Jerusalem
God's strength gave Him new life

Raised to always conquer
Jesus cleanses us from sin
The Son is on my agenda
I'm going to see Him

The pilgrims road is littered
With heartaches and fear
So hard for man to trust Him
Belief is seldom dear

I know whom I've believed
I know who holds me
I'm going to Jerusalem
To rejoice with the King

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GOLAN

Riding on the Golan
Looking down below
How did Israelis?
Let this place go

So many vineyards
Mines everywhere
Hermon pouring water
To users down below

Rocks thrown from heaven
Volcanos roamed then
A special land of richness
Filled with precious strength

Riding through the Golan
Druze everywhere
Now it's all peaceful
People don't care

What can we do?
Impossible it seems
Don't give those people
The Golan dream

So much important
So hard to know
Look to the Bible
To see where it goes

As we face a problem
Especially impossible ones
Give it to Jesus
The thing will be done

Jesus Christ will answer
"Here are the steps to go"
Follow His leading
Obedience knows

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HELP ME SEE

Faith functions
By your word
Not as the world
On things they see

It comes from Your heart
Helping me restart
When things are confused
It's time to renew

Seeing through a glass darkly
Requires that I look
Lovingly and intently
At Your heart

I didn't do it
I can't create it
But I can follow as You work
And bend my knee in love

Put me on the right track
Lift me on Your back
Or take me there
So I will care

About the things You love
People count with You
Help me see
The faith You send to me

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HINNOM

Look out your door
Towards Jaffa Gate
Standing in between you
A place the ancients hate

Babies killed for Moloch
The place of great depth
Running into the desert
Where evil demons dwelt

I've often felt the shadows
Inherent in this place
Hinnom Valley, Gehenna
An evil, evil place

Cursed by the prophets
Condemned by the Word
Garbage always burning
Its evil howl still heard

Hell on earth
Sunlit valley
Herod's tomb
Daylight gloom

Avoid this mindset
God is in control
His power is presented
When we give Him control

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ISRAEL – MARCH 2005

Men of a spiritual group
Not just any group
A group of fellow pilgrims to Israel in March 2005
Sharing sights and sounds
Hearing God speak
Sensing Jesus presence as they bowed at God's feet
Walking in His footsteps
All those events of yore
Detailed in the Bible
Written on the shore
This was a time that will not be again
Shepherded by Tom and Avner
Experienced leaders
Handling the Word of God
Right before their face
This is a journey that was bathed in grace
Every thought captive
No sin is found
Joy, peace and gratitude heavily abound

There will never be a group like this
In all of recorded time
This special journey is blessed
By Jesus our Lord divine
What we can't say and think
We've heard it in our souls
The Lord is speaking constantly
We can listen and hear His heart

What Tom has done for us
We could not do for ourselves
He's walked before Jesus
And loved us as we are
Avner has driven, kibbutzs have given
Now we cherish this trip in our heart
Soon we will sit before the Lord at home
And replay His words, His actions, His sights in our minds eye
And we will never be the same.

JERUSALEM AHEAD

**One, two, three-We go today
Jerusalem's gates just miles away
The city of the great King
The city of the Lord
Jerusalem we hear you
Now we come with one accord**

**We want to see the stones
That took the prophets lives
To see the place where Jesus died
The ground on which he was crucified
Reaching out to each of us
With healing in His hands-Jesus saves**

**Ahead of us the gates have stood
So many years they've testified
Evil men have ruled this place
One day soon the King returns
Jerusalem will live again
The place the great King rules**

**Listen as they testify
The hills sing of His love
Look and see the sky above
It waits for His return
Speak to me Lord Jesus
Heal my broken life**

**Let me be your mouthpiece
And tell of your love for me
I'm willing to live my life
So that others might be free
Speak through me
My life belongs to you**

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JERUSALEM'S STREETS

I had trouble with Jerusalem's streets
Here and there
The ends never seemed to meet
I was always lost

I studied a map
Still no luck
It was just tough
Nothing seemed to match

Driving through the streets one day
I noticed all the hills
God had made this place He loved
And hills were everywhere

Then I hit a curve
It ran back and forth
God had placed His hand here
On this place He loved

Ancient streets had followed His way
Working thru the grooves
Suddenly it made sense to me
The roads followed God's hand

Jerusalem Holy City
The place where earth and heaven meet
The roads are placed where God's grace
Traced His love in thee

This may not be good science
And it may not be exact
But it helped me learn the roads in here
To travel thru Jerusalem and back

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JOHN'S HOME

Zechariah was a priest
Who served the Lord well
Walked from Ein Karem
Each time his service fell

Barren for a long time
An angel came to tell
God had answered his prayer
John would be his son

I like Ein Karem
Nestled on a hill
Just a few miles from Jerusalem
This story unfolded here

Unbelief was the cause
Zechariah suffered vocal loss
Everyone was stunned
Six months more

His name is John
Zechariah learned God's rule
When God says you can do it
It is easier to follow through

There it is today
An European scene
Much different than when John came
But today evil is still the world's king

The spiritual realm speaks to us
Listen, listen hard
You have a gift to be used
Give your life to God

Jesus brings His plan for you
Provides the strength to see you through
Equipping you to do
His victory covers you
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JUST ME

Just me
That's all I'll ever be
Unknown and simple
Yet I've bent my knee

Given up my weakness
Christ is in my heart
Working daily on His plan
My hands and feet and soul

Often complaining
Fear sometimes calls
Faith is my connection
The Lord is in control

I am just a servant
His rule is my command
Praising all His greatness
I serve the King of the land

Victory parallels my journey
Failure my only claim
Each day life comes walking
I claim it in Jesus name

Who am I to stumble?
Christ is walking me
Only when I fumble
In daily time with thee

Lift me up in wisdom
Fill my lungs with strength
Let me live encouraged
Christ is living in me

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KALIA

Coming up around the bend
We see Kalia again
A gorgeous oasis
In the midst of a harried land

Gentle people
Made of steel
Came here with a cause
Because this land is God's

So many times we've been here
Stopped for just a night
Soon they will not be here
Deserted by the right

So many times the world
Blinds our eyes and ears
Better to be where God steers
Than to live a thousand years

Life is so confusing
The rearview shows it well
When walking in Christ's direction
The path is often frail

Clinging to that direction
I believe I'm doing right
Then the moment beckons
Christ has you in His sight

Life is full of choices
The next right thing is best
Jesus will not let give you failure
His life will give you the best

Kalia will feel great failure
Soon they'll be gone
But Christ will not depart us
He will keep us from doing wrong

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LIFE

What a thing
This life I have
Gift from God
Especially to me
Making me His child
Living and free
Free to be His servant
Sharing things I see
All those times with Jesus
Are things I share
Direct from Thee
With all of those I see

The very best of who You are
Is found in me
Because Your life is planted
In the new heart given to me
So that I can share my life
With others seeking for Thee
In the heart of each of us
A push to be like Christ
I can share this push from God
By living unto Thee
Giving to those You send
Letting them see me

Surprises to me
Are not to You
You know all that will come
I use those times of chaos
To listen to You speak
And in Your speaking see
Reaching out to let You
Handle all my life
Power, strength and wisdom
Given freely to me
So that Your plan for me
Will glorify You

I'm willing to be Your servant
I'm willing to walk in Your strength
Speak through my experience
Help me walk with You
And keep on living in victory
As I let You use me

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MEGIDDO

Soon we will see Megiddo
Head of the Jezreel
A place of many battles
Civilizations lived and died here

So many armies
So much trade
Consumer wealth exploited
Evil men raged

The stage is set for one day
The mountain will be the stage
Armageddon will come exploding
The world is center stage

Nations will reason with logic
Politicians will explain
Why we must go fight there
To die on evil's day

Logic will get you in trouble
When dealing with spiritual things
The Lord of all creation
Speaks in mysterious ways

Note that He has led us
Jesus is always the same
When we love those around us
We are honoring Christ's name

Handling others with kindness
Dealing with respect
Equips us to serve God's creation
Let's us represent His love

Christ will come in a moment
Armageddon will fit some way
But you and I are servants
Living our lives today

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MT. TABOR

Enter through the Gate of the Wind
Into a place where pilgrims have been
For many thousand years
Why would Jesus come here?
A pagan place for godly retreat
Yet Jesus spoke with living men
The Father crowned Him for them
“My beloved Son”

What can we learn?
So much to know
Moses and Elijah living
It appears so
They were there with Jesus
Talking of the way
The Father would soon lead Him
The cross was the only way

The Father has a plan
Extending out to us
His plan includes our service
To those that we see
Telling of the Gospel
Jesus alive in me
Equipping me for service
Reminding me I'm free

We know the truth
Jesus is Lord
We count
Others do too
The Lord of all is concerned for all
Calling us to tell them
Do not forget their need
Heaven will be pleased

They have free choice
We must tell
Then the Holy Spirit
Will lead them out from hell
Straight to the Savior
The price is prepaid
If they reach for Jesus
Salvation will be complete

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MUHRAQA

Sacrifices one and all
Pagans worshipped here
Holy Headland by the Egyptians
Even the Romans came
Elijah faced the Baalist
They were so extreme

Cried out to their idols
They were on the pot
Elijah challenged their ethics
God disrupted their plot
Elijah wet the wood
The Father sent the fire

Muhraqa are you listening?
The world has moved
Divine Lord has visited you
Creator Christ has touched
This world we love so much
Letting us know He loves

This is not the final place
We are covered by His grace
Every day is new
The Father will see us through
Even when we fail
His love will prevail

Stand up to your evil
Give the Lord your heart
Let Him have your weakness
Surrender your plans
Serve Him with zest
And Christ will live through you

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PALM SUNDAY

Galilee I love you
Clean and pretty
Green and blue
Smelling sweet for me
Let's stay here and work

Come He said
We must go
Down dusty roads
Through the land
Walking to Jerusalem

Jericho first
Heal some folks
I'm moving quick
I have my cloak
The time has come to go

Up to Jerusalem
Where the prophets died
On the Mount of Olives
The people cried
Blessed is the King

Hysterical leaders
Hatred thick
Plan concocted
Christ must die
Let's do it this week

Palm Sunday glorified
The king would die
But victory lurked within
In seven days it all played out
God created victory and Christ is alive
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QUMRAN EXISTS

God used pagans
To recover His scrolls
Hidden for centuries
Their story untold
Covered by the desert
Nature did His work

Scrolls galore
A dead hand response
Did God say?
Testified yea
What can the world say?
They don't believe it's true

Qumran exists
Through hermits and a twist
So many came along
Till those thrown small stones
And then the world could see
His Word lives on its own

Faith is such a fragile thread
Given for our day
Helping us find the way
To His divine home
And not be overwhelmed
The world is not our home

I see that hand
Do you believe?
Christ really came
You can have His name
Give Him your pain
Read what His Word says

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RICK

Kind and gentle spirit
His heart one with God
Letting Jesus lead him
No presumption, no façade, just a man of God

Loving husband
Faithful parent
Courageous for his kids
Shaping how they live
By the way he lives

A man with the gift of giving
He gives from his heart
Bending the knee to Jesus
Obedient from the start

He lives in Christ's presence
Always smells of God
His heart displays the evidence
Rick is ruled by God

Many days of trouble
Many grief's to bear
Jesus joy heals him
The Lord is always there

Rick is a soldier
Part of Christ's Elite
Standing on the front lines
Satan in defeat

Serving every moment
Representing Christ
Always caring for others
Living a Godly life
He is my friend

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POEMS ON A SPIRITUAL JOURNEY IN ISRAEL

RON YARBROUGH

Serving where the Lord says
Standing up for Christ
Giving of his life
Ron is a faithful servant

Churchman
Pastor
Leader
Father
Friend
Ron exemplifies Christ in all he does

Willing to be where Christ says
Open to those in need
Reaching out to help
Seeking to please
A true ambassador of Christ

Loving and gentle parent
Caring husband
He and his wife share all
This is a man we can emulate
His life says he loves Christ

I am thankful for Ron's life
He has given very good advice
The thing one always knows
Is Ron cares and it shows
His great love is Jesus
He builds his life around Christ
People count with him

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POEMS ON A SPIRITUAL JOURNEY IN ISRAEL

SAY YOUR CALL

Blinded eyes
Frozen heart
Aching from my pain
Deliver me again

It was part of me
Torn from me
It has to be
Now it's today

Carry me
While I cry
Lift me up
As I sigh

Why me?
This current pain
Help me walk
In step with Thee

Every day is new
Time grows short
Strengthen me
For what You see

Give me Your hand
Touch my heart
Speak Your joy
Help me start

My new walk
Your new way
I hear you speak
I'm loved today

I know my pain
I feel faith's gain
Encourage me
Say Your call-so I will see
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POEMS ON A SPIRITUAL JOURNEY IN ISRAEL

SET YOUR HEART ON GOD

Set your heart on God
Seek the Lord
Every day you live
Look for Him

Focus all your thoughts
Fill up your heart
Organize your mind
Jesus is divine

Do not despair
However life unfolds
Give all you have
Let Christ be in control

Open up your hand
Help those you can touch
Give them respect
Remember Christ loves you

Be His hands and feet
Walk like a king
Then bend your knee
Jesus will be pleased

Talk to each one
That you see
Tell them how your life
Is eternal and free

Set your heart on God
Seek the Lord
Every day you live
Look for Him

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POEMS ON A SPIRITUAL JOURNEY IN ISRAEL

SMART?

They aren't smart
They don't know
Tomorrow is a brand new show
Unless all ends today

They aren't smart
They say they are great
A common cold
Can end their fake

They aren't smart
Look at us
Wonderfully made
So complex, us

They aren't smart
To rail at God
Life is short
Evil isn't fun

They aren't smart
Life is hard
Confusing things
Track our lives

Humility declares its heart
It loves God
And serves mankind
Aware that life is not kind

Humility lives
Ready to go
Tomorrow is not promised
We may join the show

All is Christ
Christ is all
Humble is smart
Life is not slow

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POEMS ON A SPIRITUAL JOURNEY IN ISRAEL

STRUGGLING WITH THE SYSTEM

Struggling with the system
Living in the light
Faith is my vision
Jesus gives me sight

Every day brings changes
A choice to belong
To the world with all its failures
Or the Father's precious home

I want to be conditioned
By Jesus' eternal hand
His touch is my direction
His look my command

Worthy is the Savior
Worthy of all my love
Jesus is the answer
As I deal with the daily drudge

Lift up all my anxieties
Let Christ see my heart
Spending time with Jesus
Equips me to walk in the dark

Now I'm struggling, struggling
Listening as He speaks
My angst muffles the connection
Jesus is distinct

This world is but a moment
My dreams come from Christ
The Lord fills my living
Christ is leading me

I'm surrendered to your leading
To often questioning the road
Lord redeem the time I squander
By walking on my own

Jesus is my mentor
He leads me through real life
Knowing all my failures
Victory arrives in Christ
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POEMS ON A SPIRITUAL JOURNEY IN ISRAEL

TEL ARAD

Out of sight of Jerusalem
Arad built its hold
Over minds of Israelis
Fashioned by evils cold

A thin veneer of proper
Developed by pagan priests
This place of Moses action
Was destroying God's peace

Active on the edges
Coming out of the hills
Far enough away
For the king to forgive

Lulled into evil
Practicing man's cult
Arad was evil's companion
Destroying God's love

Pulling at the garment
Fashioned by the Word
Claiming all the wealth
God's people deserved

Just a little slippage
Not a major slight
Arad will soon destroy
The key to Israel's might

Not unlike us Christians
Who are our friends?
When we live in two worlds
Our strength will surely end

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POEMS ON A SPIRITUAL JOURNEY IN ISRAEL

TIM

Tim, Tim
The comic's friend
E-mails everyday

Reaching out to others
So they might know he cares
And maybe lighten their day

Tim has seen great trouble
Risky his life more than once
In places full of rubble
And humans that acted like dung

He went because Jesus called him
Tim go and tell
Tell my hurting children
They are loved and I care

Tim is a man of character
Never a word of boast
Gentle and sweet religion
Tim loves people most

It is always a privilege to hear him
He always has a kind word
Because Tim loves Jesus
And Christ is always heard

I admire his wife and children
A beautiful family he loves
They marched through the trouble
Because Tim had strength and love

All Tim's strength is Jesus
He will tell you himself
The Lord is a blessing and partner
Tim's life speaks for itself

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POEMS ON A SPIRITUAL JOURNEY IN ISRAEL

UP THE JORDAN VALLEY

Marching up the valley
Heading to Bet Shean
All the armies came here
Most of the won

So many people
Have fought and died
This place is just a blood bath
Filled with evil and pride

So many merchants
So much grief
People so exploited
The left for relief

Now the valley blossoms
Technology from God's hand
Jesus isn't known here
Satan rules the land

I am praying for revival
Christ is coming back
When I exit from the valley
The Jezreel has begun

Armies will march here
Heading for the plain
A final confrontation
Hoping to stop Christ's name

Do you feel the spirits?
Are you aware of the cost?
One day soon the battle
Christ will still be boss

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POEMS ON A SPIRITUAL JOURNEY IN ISRAEL

WESTERN WALL

Looking at the Western Wall
I see the pain and grief
Etched in the ancient stones
Man's love and relief

Willing all these ages
To stand and seek God's face
Coming to the Western Wall
And celebrate disgrace

Failure for the people
Failure for the world
To hate another people
Slavery is their world

So many people
Hated so much
Jesus comes with care and love
"I died for you because I love you"

How can we atone?
What can we say?
Hands and feet speak loudly
Care for their disgrace

Listen as they say it
Accept them as friends
Remember our real foe
And evil will never win

This is the day that the Lord has made
Pray for all you see
Care for their heartache
Pray that they will be free

Jesus is real freedom
Remember He loves you
And you and I are servants
So that the world will know too
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POEMS ON A SPIRITUAL JOURNEY IN ISRAEL

ADAM

This is a man that matters
He loves Jesus too
And because of his love for Jesus
He serves me and you

I've often been a difficult parent
Of this man who has blessed my life
A gift from God during a troubled time
When the Lord was changing my life

Adam is a techie
He could work anywhere
He's chosen to work for Jesus
And serve him with his care

Working hard with computers
Enabling our outreach work
Sending out the Gospel
To places where it isn't heard

So much technical stuff
Way over my head
Adam surrenders his talents
Building and maintaining our web

This journey isn't his favorite
Too long away from his wards
But he knows our need for videography
And he willingly builds our show

I want you to know this man of strength
He is kind to me
When I'm a pain
And quiet to a fault

But I admire his love for Jesus
I appreciate his faithful work
His DVD will impress us
With his pictures of the land we love

We will never forget this trip
The DVD will remind us
Adam thank you for serving us
Jesus will use your work
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