

Poetry of Dee Sadler - Page One



An Introduction:

My name is Dee Sadler, a messianic believer called "The Messianic Poetry Lady" I am ordained and in ministry with Barbara Di Gilio called "Mayim Hayim" of Phoenix, Arizona, teaching the Jewish Roots of the Faith. Mayim Hayim means Living Water. I write a lyrical Poetry that teaches. Some of them are songs. Janet Mc Bride of Mesa, Arizona has set the Havdalah to music and we also have another song that we did together called "The Kinsman Redeemer" I am 68 with three son's and am recently widowed. My ability to write began when I was eight. I wrote in my teens of my search for The Lord but discouraged did not save any of it. The Lord gave me one poem when I was thirty calling me to wake up. My poetry began to flow when I said yes to Him in 1980.

Dee

The Jewish People

Wrapped in the Law

A prayer shawl their garment

With six hundred and thirteen fringes in all.

This is the covering of the Son's of the Commandments

Their song, " to life ", as they answer God's Call.

The Lord's beloved people

that He chose to come through

These people afflicted for me and for you.

Reach out your hands in true love for our kinsman

For they are the Olive Tree, we are just grafted in.

Pray for the peace The Holy One will fulfill;

Pray for Jerusalem this too is God's will.

Now green is the color that covers the hillside

Fig trees and Olive, the fruit of His Love.

Forever fertile, His promise to redeem thee

The Rose of Sharon, He cares for them still.

D. Sadler C 1987

Adah & Barnabas

A garment of praise He is making

A garment of praise out of me.
Made of His wonderful Righteousness
His light for the whole world to see.

A garment that's white for a wedding
Made up of rubies and pearls.
Adorned with the gold of Ophir
Woven of His Perfect Word.

by the Wind of The Spirit
Dressed in the light of The Sun.
Tied with tehelet at its corners
This garment makes into one.

So God's servants are dressed in His Silver
The silver of His Grace.
Like a pearl that is polished and shining
Because of the cover He placed.

Adah the woman was faithful
Barnabas was a true man of God.
Encouraging all of the Body

In their service their lives not at odds.
Their surrender to The Lord's work was perfected
Like the shining garment He makes.
This garment of praise He bestows upon man
When The Ruach revives and awakes !

D. Sadler C 1988- 93

This poem was originally called "The Wedding Dress" I added
two more

stanzas for Barbara's Book " So What Do You Think " in 93.

His Portrait

In a Garment of Light He is standing
In the midst of the Menorah, The Son
A Golden Girdle adorning, The Many Breasted One.
His Hair that's pure white tells He's ancient
The Ancient of Days is His Name
His Eyes are a flame of fire
Adonai Eloheim is proclaimed.
His Voice sounds like many waters
His Feet shine like burnish brass

He comes to restore peace and justice
His Kingdom will forever last.
He stands as the Judge of the Nations
Judging man in the darkness of sin
Bringing with Him the morning
And the cleansing that comes only from Him.

His Habitation is full of His Glory
His Courts are ##### up with Praise
His City shines like a diamond
His Gates open only one way.
His Foundation Stones shimmer with color
As their beauty unfolds.
Twelve Gates made of pearls add their luster
The streets of His City pure Gold !
He stands as The Kinsman Redeemer
Awaiting His Bride all in white
Like mourning stars ascending
To a City where there is no night.
A place where fruit is abundant
Where Living Water satisfies thirst
Where there is no briars or brambles

And there is no trace of a curse.
Come Up! enter His City
This place He has prepared.
Come Up! rejoice in The Torah
His music is everywhere.
Flutes and Harps are playing His love songs
As the Heavenly Host join in
For His Habitation is a place of perfection
Healing without and within.

D. Sadler C 1997

TOLODOT

There is a word in Hebrew for Generations
This word is called Tolodot that comes just from Him.
But after Satan entered the Garden
Adam's heart was changed when sin entered in.
Now this word called Toldot has lost a letter
The word for Generations is now missing a Vav.
Only in Ruth is this letter restored
By The Kinsman Redeemer, The Goel who is God.

Now the Vav is an O in our English Language
It is one of the letters in The Lord's Name.
When sin entered in we lost our connection
And man became dark in the Light of Him!
Some day this letter will no longer be missing
When Yeshua creates a New Heaven and Earth.
Where sin can no longer enter the Garden
Because of His Grace and the New Birth.

Tolodot will still be the word Generation
But Satan will no longer be able to rob
For his existence will be done away with
Then this word called Tolodot
Will Glorify God !

D. Sadler C 1998

A Cover of Prayer

The Torah Design, A Mantle of beauty
Stripes on white linen with Techlet Blue

Completely covering all the believing
Who are Tzaddiks faithful and true.

Picture a minion standing and praying
Wrapped in this linen from their heads to their feet.
Seeking direction, praying for answers
In The Messiah their prayers are complete.

O what a picture of Israel's people
Who follow God's statutes and do all His Laws.
Who love one another and try to keep covenant
In spite of the flesh that is still full of flaws.

Spread out Your Mantle, Your Mantle of Glory
Cover them over when Your Wisdom they seek
And as they wait on thee in humility quiet
Open their hearts to hear when You Speak !

D. Sadler C 1994

"Legacy Of Hate"

A legacy of hate - anti-semitism's tool,
The spirit of the antichrist made void the Golden Rule.
Self-righteous fallen men, who boasted in their light,
became the weapon used to kill; putting Jewry to flight.

In the Name of the God of Abraham with the Banner of the
Cross.

Singing their hymns they killed and burned and Jewish lives
were lost.

Church Fathers, so they claimed, yet ##### with hate and
blame;

called the Jews, "Christ-killers" in His Holy Name.

Now they took away the Jewish Feasts, they threw the Talmud
out.

Anything that sounded Jewish, they turned it round about.

Until all trace of Judaism you could no longer see.

"The Jew is wrong," became their song on down through
history.

Our Jewish roots now covered up, the Jews wounded in their
hearts;

divided by religion, becoming worlds apart.

But, the Truth is Shining, the Sovereign Lord still rules,
with the Right Hand of Messiah; His love His mighty tool.

- D. Sadler 1993 (C)

Sadler

Dee [Sadler's Messianic poetry book](#)