Poetry of James F. Hill - Page Twelve



Livning in Fairyland

Dividing Israel

Admits

Arab worlds

Want only peace____,

Not Israeli blood

In Mediterranean waters.

This,

Ignoring their statements

Since 1948,

G-d's word

Since creation,

My poetry

Since yesterday

And Livning's wandering,

Gives me pause____.

Just who is King

Of the Universe

And who lives mostly

In desert climes,

Wars constantly,

Has little economy

Save G-d's oil

That others produce

And transport____.

Who bade the Son

'Rise'

on the third day

and every day since?

Jfrancis 1.8.2013

Winter

When leaves fall The tree is left With a nakedness Only the soft snow Can clothe___, Until Creation's morning Buds the limbs With a fresh garment.

Jfrancis

<u>1.9.2013</u>

Islam

Death's cohort Worldwide____ From life, through death,

Into eternity____

From terrorist to hostage

To innocents____

Both those of Islam

And not,

Paradise awaits.

Jfrancis

1.20.2013

After

'From the river to the sea!'

What then ____?

From South pole

To North pole?

East to West?

Global sharia ?

Will all nations

Just roll over

Before a people

With no army,

Armaments,

Air force

Navy?

A people whose god

Is helpless

Before a postage stamp country

Who have all the above

And the God

Who created Heaven and Earth!

You might want to ask

About the sixth trumpet war.

Jfrancis

1.24.2013

Dying Early (or late term)

Indefensibly,

Defenseless!

Prochoice!

Prolife!

Promurder!

Prolife!

Let the left

Choose roe v. wade____

For the child

For themselves

For eternity!

'God cannot be mocked'

we reap what we sow____

we sow our heart,

we reap

the Word of G-d

and His continuing whirlwind!

Let our heart be pure instead.

Jfrancis

Galatians 6:7

5.13.2013

"Love"

(is not a story)

Nor has its origin

In humans____

G-d____who is Love

Willed to his children

For purposes of marriage

As a bond

To strengthen affection____

One man for one woman.

This Love never dies,

Yet human love may burn out____

Smothered by worldly distractions

Or attractions

And die____

As a solitary ember

Alone

On the hearth.

Jfrancis

5.16.2013

What It's All About!

So many Lives given, Separated from family, Enriching soil They fought to save, Never returning home

Where dreams

Of love and life,

Shattered by duty,

Raised a flag____

Blood red,

Purity white

And blue____

To endless skies

Where freedom

Rings our Liberty bell.

Jfrancis

5.22.2013

Late September

Ageless beauty

Among sisters

Even far afield

Where gallant blossoms

Struggle

For recognition Beyond the aging pall Of those worn And weary petals

> Jfrancis 9.30.2010

Through the Eye

Love knows no color (As skin) On the street At night Where darkness Obscures___, It is Carried by flavors Of the heart___. Love

Flows through the prism

Of the eye

Then sees

All colors

Of the rainbow

As its own.

Jfrancis

5.30.2013

What's in a Name?

Muhammad____ Just another name In Islam____ Yet a world sage Where time and truth Lived apart And started A world religion For the Endtime Trifecta.

> Jfrancis 6.10.2013

Pain

A gift from G-d Not often appreciated For its value____ Yet without which Life would be tenuous, Given to fits and starts, Not at all the joy We hope in____ As the sun rises To show us our way Of avoiding Small obstacles

Otherwise disastrous.

Jfrancis 6.29.2013

As Seeds to the Wind

Scattered, Sown to the soils Of preservation, Falling on stony And sparse ground, Roots growing deep Into dirt of persecution. Dispersed among nations For winnowing At the threshing floor Of G-d's kindness. A diaspora as none other, Two thousand years

And countless generations

Living, dying and buried

In strange dry valleys

Where hope lies parched

And bare.

Waiting.

Jfrancis November 2, 2003

The Burden of Freewill

For Palestinian people Mired in hatred Of G-d's chosen, Renewing itself Each generation Fueled by Islam, Finds life In the corporate will Of Arab logic.

Individual moderation

Is a death mask

Fashioned from extremes

And worn by deceased

For recognition

In the Arab jungle

Where escape

Is simple

As G-d's will

For your life.

Jfrancis 7.8.2013

Poetry and Life

Serve unequal masters, One blood Wrapped in human existence,

Tethered to earth

By a muse's charity____.

The other

Spirit

Dwelling in man

Whose heart____,

Frail as clay,

Lives on the edge

Of choice

Between Love

And self.

Jfrancis

7.26.2013

Aborted

(and so they sleep) None who have died

Are lost____

G-d has won again.

The score____ Heaven: fifty six million Hell : zero.

Jfrancis

8.15.2013

"This Time Around"

(crime and punishment) They took blood And lives From Israel____, Precious commodities And eventually They must pay With their soul Answering to Jehovah Gd And His Son, Who died an offering And sacrifice That by faith

And repentance The transgressor Might secure forgiveness For eternity____ To escape judgment Of blood taken Without repentance.

> Jfrancis 8.16.2013

The War @ Hand

When earth

Pays its price

For fullness

Of sin___.

A war of harvest,

Reaping ungodliness

Of counterfeit gospels____

Little gods

Slaying the elect

And praising wicked tongues.

Now is death,

By the thousands

Millions

Billions___,

Seemingly without end,

Yet does end____

And they are gone,

Good and bad

As in all wars.

One third of all mankind

Meet their creator

Heart to heart.

Jfrancis 8.24.2013

Without Love

While the lion Rules His pride, The lioness Feeds it With stealth, Quickness And the newborn Of life___. G-d bless them all.

> Jfrancis 9.6.2013

> > Note:

Somewhere

Between sleep and the dawn

In the cold of Alaska's harshness

G-d bade me rise

And put pen to paper.

How could I refuse?

WILDFLOWER

Out of the ground on their own

To be found where nature's sewn

Not for long do they splash

This green earth with a sash

Till summer's sun they do present

Next year's seed as they're sent. . .

To the ground to be found.

Jfrancis

9.3.1995

Note:

This is the first poem I wrote.

The first poem in my journal

Is 'Leaves"

I just wrote it down from the

Words spoken by an angel,

Didn't see him only heard him.

The most unusual incident

Of my life.

It persuaded me to start

Writing poetry.

Splashed!

(with endless color)

The meaning of life Lives in each blossom

Strewn across The wide expanse We inhabit. They wave With endless joy To each soul Riding the wind____ Somewhere. G-d wrapped His Spirit In each flower. **His Praise** Colors a creation With his Love For each person Ransomed or not.

> Jfrancis 1.10.2014

Free

(for the moment)

Time is a vehicle

By which we move

Through space.

It has____

No engine

No fuel

Nothing you can see

Anymore than you can see

G-d___.

Time is our reward!

Jfrancis

1.13.2014

Israel is my Friend

At seventy seven

Life is gone____

But for the tattered edges

Of each day remaining____

And the work still.

Pen and paper

Is the easel before me,

Words the paint.

The thoughts of my mind

Provide images

Of poetic scenery

Splashed across the canvas,

Sometimes drops decorate the floor

And clothes____

Neatness is not a prerequisite

For praising G-d

Jfrancis

1.20.2014

Dying Large

(Ariel 'arik' Sharon)

(1928-2014)

G-d made the Arab

Ruthless and abrasive____

For the job ahead.

The Jew, with a toughness

Of mind and body

Equal to G-d's plan

For His chosen.

We see this image

Captured in the man____

Ariel 'arik' Sharon.

From citizen to soldier,

Statesman and leader.

His life beats_____

With the blood of Israel

And its people.

Jfrancis

2.11.2014

Ice

The stuff

Burning through veins

Of Sochi

And young men there

Making Hockey legend.

Win or lose____

American blood

On ice

Will be red

Beyond all other____

For the fire

Liberty bears.

Jfrancis

2.15.2014

Impeach the king

For he has lost his way____

Become a highwayman

To rob the rich,

Enrich the poor____

Thereby purchase the vote

By means

He could never have otherwise

Afforded.

Power has corrupted_____

The man, his allies

And lowered himself

To the world

Where base metal

Cannot resist corrosion.

Jfrancis

3.3.2014

Crawdad Summer

(mauriceville, tx-1943)

Bacon and string

A barditch____

With warm water

And bare feet.

Like most fishing

Patience fills the plate,

And did I mention____

A Mother's skill

In the kitchen

Pays little____

But feeds the world.

Jfrancis

3.14.2014

Telling it(like it is)

Too long

They have been

At their job,

Taken so many lives____

They know no other way of life.

The time has come

To end their ways,

To stop the madness.

The world knows

They will return to killing

And lives will be lost

At the hands

Of those who know so well

The art of murder,

In the killing fields

Of Israel,

Where the children are.

Jfrancis

3.27.2014

What Next?

(do we force Israel to do)

It is force

We are talking about,

At least for Israel,

The greatest nation on earth____

Per capita,

And the world did not make them

"the greatest nation on earth"____

They achieved that status

In spite of the world!

With their many missiles____

The enemy sees victory,

But with G-d

Victory can even be had

In defeat____

At Armageddon

And it will happen.

Where everyone dies

Who is not on their side.

Jfrancis

4.4.2014

G-d

(can change hearts)

Even the Arab heart___!

While the Arab heart

Is fixed in stone,

At the moment____

G-d's is fixed

On the people he loves____

Both Arab and Jew

And shortly you will see,

The miracle!

Bringing together

Arab and Jew and Peace,

One body,

one spirit,

One moment,

Peace.

For three and one-half years.

Jfrancis

4.12.2014

Your email to James is welcomed