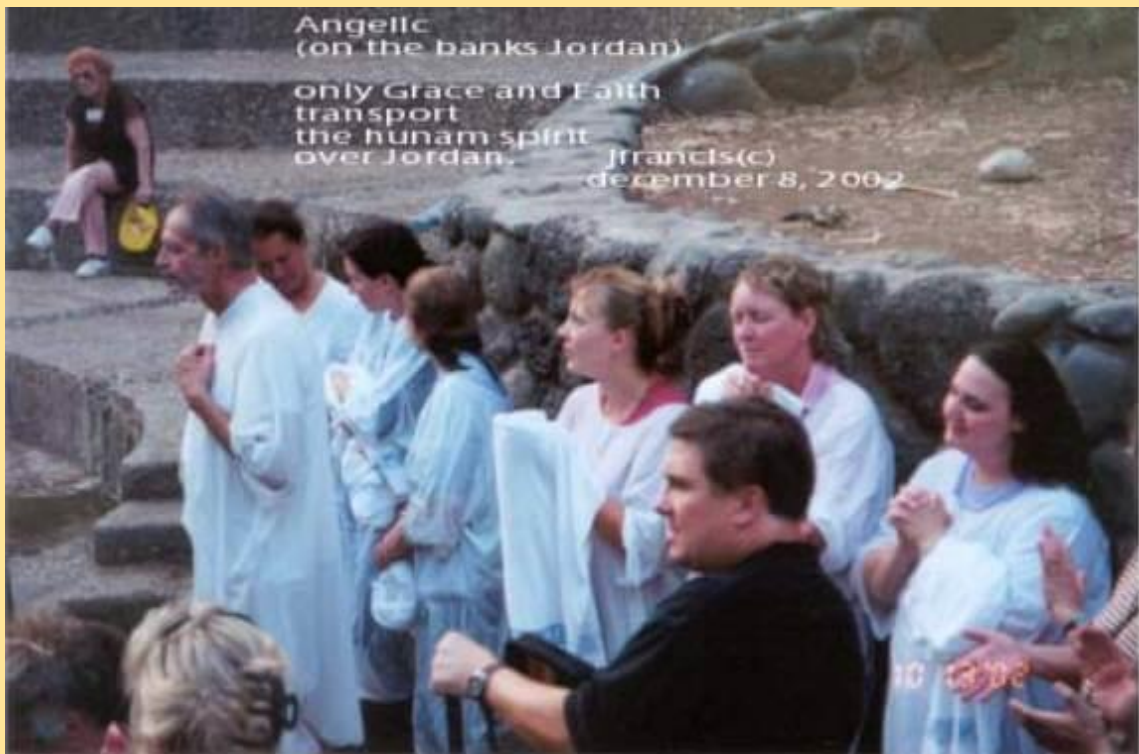


# Poetry of James F. Hill - Page Six



**Success  
(and the world)**

Patience is  
the gold and silver  
of success,  
and the world's  
gold and silver  
is success.

The journey  
or  
the destination?

jfrancis©

august 3, 2003

## **Undivided**

### **TRUTH.**

Companion to the wise.

Perception's stepchild

and contortionist

for the world's

crowded, broad way.

Twisted

for pleasure  
of liberal parlance  
and the moment:  
is  
as the days of Lot were  
so are these days  
of the coming  
of the Son of Man  
who is,  
TRUTH.

jfrancis©

july 31, 2003

## **Freewill**

**(is not free)**

Both

awesome and

devastating

to the human spirit,

it's potential rooted

in man's nature.  
The core element  
of Love  
and natural selection  
often bartered  
for gain.

In it's purest form,  
a rainbow promise  
from G-d  
to Creation's  
highest order:  
the catalyst  
moving our hearts  
from self centered  
devotion  
to paths of life  
directed  
by G-d's Will  
and Grace.

jfrancis©

august 17, 2003

## **Majesty of Glory**

I stand and see  
one small ray  
of the brilliant majesty  
of His glory  
where no man  
has beheld  
the face of G-d  
or the brilliance  
of His being,  
though  
he has revealed  
Himself  
in his word  
which lights the world  
through personal light  
of each believer  
until we see

the full Nova brightness  
of His purity  
reflected  
from the Bride  
of His choice.

jfrancis©

august 10, 2003

### **Choice**

Ultimately  
the Grand Divide  
between  
right and wrong  
life or death  
white or black,  
where all shades  
are never white,  
and sin is always,  
Choice.

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august 10, 2003

## **The Lamb**

### **(of life)**

Nature's symbol of gentleness  
and G-d's choice for sacrifice.

We follow in willingness  
a Shepherd blameless  
who created the stars  
in darkness of void  
and gave us  
the Living Alternative.

jfrancis©

august 31, 2003

## **The Journey**

### **(toward happy)**

Life is not happiness  
but a chasing of the winds  
##### it to and fro

since creation to eternity,  
clothed  
with flesh and blood  
of reality,  
passion's summer child,  
autumn's declining decadence,  
winter's sobering hope.  
Two labor the vineyard,  
one is taken,  
another pleads the way  
to eternal happiness.

jfrancis©

septmeber 7, 2003

### **Footprints on the Heart**

From the majesty of His,  
to our Shepherd's sheep  
marking stone  
of Jerusalem streets,  
the Heart of G-d



is well worn by prints  
of novice and saint.  
From Gethsemane,  
across Kidron  
to Golgotha's rocky barren  
no other city  
bears the name of G-d  
with a cup of trembling.  
jfrancis©  
september 14, 2003

**Essence of Beauty  
(parfum of life)**

For most  
a surface veneer,  
obscuring the multiplicity  
of human existence.  
Mixed and mingled  
with spirit,  
magnifying each facet

of inward light,  
it becomes  
a diamond essence,  
both brilliant in light  
and gathering  
in softness  
of evening starglo.  
Beauty is a fragile story  
woven into the fabric  
of body and spirit;  
told in youth  
by the freshness  
of autumn's  
cleansing breeze,  
in aging  
as spent blossoms  
falling among thorns  
are gathered and distilled  
into the fragrances  
of life

and it's loves.

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september 14, 2003

## **Sea of Grace**

### **(the poem)**

G-d is real and accessible.

He came to us  
walking on the waters  
of Galilee,  
bringing Peace  
to the wild wave,  
stilling  
the willing wind,  
taking power  
from the lightning.

Now,  
a sea in rage  
suddenly calm  
at His word:

a placid pool  
a Sea of Grace,  
a great light  
shining into the darkness  
where death  
had casts it's shadow.

Salvation  
on the wings of Light.

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september 27, 2003

**Captured Captives  
(the sequel)**

. . . . . yearning  
to be free, and peace.  
Freedom is : no enemy  
standing at the gates.  
and peace, swords  
to plowshares.  
Today's reality:

prison bars  
of rocky sand,  
walls of hyssop land  
and at the gates,  
enemy stand.

The world our warden,  
it's nations our guards.

The Judge of all creation  
gavels the bench,  
reads the verdict:  
confinement-  
till Armageddon.

Then  
freedom for the captives,  
release of prisoners,  
comfort in Zion  
for all who mourn,  
a crown of beauty  
instead of ashes,  
a garment of praise

not despair,  
a planting of oaks  
for his splendor.  
A double portion  
of everlasting Joy---  
Yet a short time  
then peace  
will flood the land  
turning blood  
to whitest snow.

Shalom. jfrancis(c)Isaiah(61)  
september 28, 2003

### **Final Victory**

#### **MASADA.**

Roman Achilles  
in the eagle's nest.  
Nine hundred sixty Jews  
aged to infant  
locked

on a mountain of peril  
near the sea of Sodom  
where Rome's legion  
meets the Zealot's zeal  
as waiting night fills  
Israel soil with dread.  
Songs of Zion spill  
over walls of victory still:  
Masada and iron will,  
where choice  
to live or die  
was cast  
by hearts yearning  
freedom and peace,  
and hearts still . . . . .

jfrancis(c)

september 21, 2003

**The Time to Define**

**(G-d)**

He is Spirit and intellect  
(from whom darkness fled).  
Creator, Lover, Shepherd, Judge.  
Author of freewill,  
a Pandora's box  
of Truth and tragedy.  
The Great Architect  
of cosmic drama  
who desires  
an intimate  
personal relationship  
with each person  
through His Spirit/Son.  
Dove of Peace  
Lamb of life.  
jfrancis(c)  
september 16, 2003

**New**

Hidden



within the human spirit,  
G-d's Spirit dwells,  
enriching the soil  
of personality  
choice  
behavior-----  
unseen  
in the visible realm,  
save for footprints,  
telling the story  
of an old life  
left behind.

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october 19, 2003

### **Perfect**

Not a concept  
well examined  
by the human race,  
nor enjoyed by any

save the trilogy  
of creation's couple  
and Son of G-d;  
the former impaled  
on freewill,  
the latter pierced  
by sin  
releasing perfection  
for flow down  
at the foot  
of sacrifice  
spreading  
over terra firma  
encircling earth  
to return full circle  
from all nations  
the chosen  
called homeward  
from rebellion  
for the perfecting

of His kingdom  
and His people.

jfrancis©

october 3, 2003

**The Stain**  
**(of humanness)**

The Garden.

Creation place

of life,

freewill,

choice,

blood stained soil

and sacrifice.

A panorama

of historic drama

played out

in near perfection;

till sin enters

the human race

and all creation.  
Oh, the plan for man  
had not earth's fall  
slashed history's canvas  
of color and light,  
reducing it to  
the somberness  
of black  
and all shades  
of gray.

Oh, the wait  
for purity  
of white and light.

jfrancis©

november 9, 2003

### **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 Lovingkindness.  
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.

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november 2, 2003

**Ownership**

The cattle  
on a thousand hills  
are mine.

Should you  
not recognize ownership?

Should you  
not see the word  
before your eyes?

And yet  
only a few do.

All birds  
on the mountain  
know his care  
in the warmth  
of breaking light  
upon their nest.

Should you not recognize  
the tenderness  
in His discipline,  
even yet?

Where  
are my people, Israel?

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october 24, 2003

### **None Other**

The span of man  
from Abraham  
to Melchizedek,  
past ancient ruins  
of kingly power  
laid waste  
by idol cakes  
is but a line or two  
of grief laid down  
on the way  
through Eden  
to yesterday.  
If history is proof  
of naked need

for Grace outside ourselves,  
then Peace  
and a Prince Perfected  
bring the world a name  
we can ill afford to face  
under Heaven's  
judgment place,  
in Hebrew called  
Armageddon.

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october 22, 2003

**For Bethlehem**  
(Jewish Humor)

All are welcome  
to the nature  
of nativity,  
penitent and Priest  
shepherd or star.  
So gunmen yet?  
Pressed of battle  
to salve the fury?  
This is perhaps normal-----  
just this once  
but surely-----nevermore,  
still the Spirit's touch



of hearts in stone?  
Who knows,  
maybe these Arab boys  
understand  
why they are safe  
in this nice  
Jewish church.

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may 3, 2002

### **Love's Price**

They have bombers  
who have not  
moral absolutes  
and do  
what is right  
in their eyes.  
We have death  
with no penance  
for the price paid  
by our young Rachels,  
slain at life's door.  
And the loss  
of Israel's fathers,  
cannot be valued  
with human prose.  
For one  
the dance of death  
ends  
life as we know it  
for six left to mourn,  
forever:

father  
husband  
son  
Hero,  
whose life chiseled  
Torah word  
on the face of terror:  
"No greater Love-----."

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## **Parallel Creation**

Angel of the morning;  
a star fallen  
among the hearts of men.  
This tinderbox  
sparked of evil  
ignites passion  
of brother  
against a thread  
of righteous rule  
through the weaver's  
garments.  
Woven many colors  
of purple royalty  
and rahab red  
to the bright star  
garments  
sacrificed for  
nationhood.  
And today  
the robe of  
shed blood crimson

wraps this nation  
in grief and loyalty  
awaiting  
the arrival  
of Messiah-King,  
Warrior-G-d  
of expectation.

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## **Finality**

Confession and forgiveness,  
an edifice of redemption,  
built on the  
bedrock of salvation.  
A mural painted  
with broad strokes  
by Messiah  
at the end of Age  
as his presence  
divides Mt. of Olives  
opening the holiness  
of sacrifice  
and awareness  
for profound grief,  
greater than Josiah's,  
even to the separation  
and weeping of Jews  
worldwide  
for sorrow  
and personal redemption.

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## **Jeru35salem**

years of sweet  
to bitterness of joy  
for Israel's children  
in their maturing  
have sprinkled the land  
with blossoms of hope  
as a rich savor to life,  
and a reaping of sadness  
in the fields of grief,  
a lament for loss  
as we lay memories  
to rest in the soil  
of sacrifice.

Yet our joys multiply,  
as sons and daughters  
of righteous passion,  
while the sadness fade  
as nights depart  
to rejoice the day.

For the great  
victories of battle  
history creates heroes  
among the living  
and fallen  
to glorify  
Israel.

Now for the present toil  
of loss amidst life,

we count danger  
the duty,  
remembering a lad  
of Goliath days  
who raised the land  
to his shoulders  
and slay  
our eternal enemy  
sin.  
To G-d  
be the glory.

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## **Wall of G-d Present**

Two thousand years  
of Roman silence  
has not weakened  
the very heart  
of all creation  
beating  
in the stone and script  
of this Holy Wall  
where Jewish existence  
is written  
with stylus  
and blood  
spilling down  
through centuries  
into weathered wrinkles  
on this battle scarred face  
that fathered time.

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## **Zion Heart**

The zeal of his passion,  
for Zion's Mount  
and redemption of all  
G-d's creation,  
is his signature,  
written in battle  
and blood  
for endtime Israel.  
With heart planted  
in holy soil,  
his feet and breath  
give lift and life  
to the dust  
of Adam's perfection  
and fall  
till G-d  
wraps this earth  
in regeneration  
for the reign  
of Messiah  
and his redeemed  
at the center  
of worship  
and praise,  
Jerusalem.

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## **Footprints**

Never before  
G-dly Josiah  
has one leader  
poured his heart  
on the altar prostrate  
before Heaven's throne  
in total submission  
to G-d's guidance  
and never since  
a King of Israel  
the measure of Josiah.  
G-d waits.  
Follow the footprints.

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## **Final Order**

All prose and poets  
of earthly language  
fail to justly express  
sorrow of collective loss  
for world Jewry  
this deadliest of centuries  
and the danger

of this day.  
The enemies of Zion:  
legion among earth  
and friend-  
few and blessed.  
Now hatred,  
the white hot iron  
of blindness,  
leaves a world struck  
and staggering in disbelief  
at Israel;  
postage stamp nation  
in a driven sea  
unmoved Rock of Zion  
around which revolves  
the sun  
moon.  
stars  
and all planets  
of Heaven and Earth.

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Who is Your Mama, Rabinowitz?  
(Jewish Wisdom)

When men rule the world  
and women take their name,  
why should Jewishness  
flow from the blood of Maidenhood?  
Wisdom's answer  
from the ages—



men come and go  
leaving their mark  
on the land;  
women stay  
rooting man  
giving certainty  
to the blood  
of birthing pain.

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## **Torah Given**

They came as spokes  
to the hub  
from all the land  
to Jerusalem  
and even now they come  
with no temple  
they bring gifts  
for the poor  
as to G-d  
painting this city  
with Torah love  
as a mural  
of worthy conduct  
for observant Jew  
and all Israeli  
foreign and secular.  
Love of Torah:  
a heart phenomenon  
rising to level  
of national treasure

shared with  
Jerusalem,  
Temple Mount  
and Jewish People.

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## **Torah Crime**

Smuggling  
deceit  
near extortion  
haggling(real extortion)  
cover-up  
beatings  
and payoffs.  
Torah crime  
to be sure  
and all in a days work  
for Rabbis of Rescue.  
Not often does the end  
justify the means  
but Torah scrolls—  
held hostage in Iraq,  
whose to say "crime."  
The hostages were freed,  
some in poor health  
and some, alas  
required burial.  
All in all  
the rescue was daring  
and maybe clandestine

requiring help in high places.  
The lesson learned?  
For love of Torah  
all Israel is Rabbi.

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### **Jeru2002salem**

A wild and solid beauty  
of reckless flirtations  
splendidly robed  
in festive garments  
whose love eternal  
fills the heart Almighty.

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### **Conscripted Hearts**

He shared a burden  
no other could,  
on the day  
man's sacrifice  
failed our load of sin,  
and gave his back  
to bear the cross  
up Golgotha's climb.  
Chosen by chance  
to immortal history,

Simon the Cyrene  
served as we  
when called  
to bear the cross.

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### **Footprints in Time**

No city the equal  
of Jerusalem's footprints.  
Not Rome  
with hellish emperors,  
nor London  
and crusader kings.  
Perhaps Paris  
with conquering hero?  
What city can boast  
such famous prints  
of Prince and pauper...  
in one day?  
An entire city  
paved with G-dly impressions  
bearing the message  
of salvation  
from Adam  
to breaking light.

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## **Megiddo Seventeen**

Unbelievable,  
again the nation's heart  
bleeds profusely  
and youthful wealth  
pours out  
on holy sand  
of Megiddo,  
all for a paltry sum  
of \$hatred:  
a taught emotion,  
without logic,  
destroying  
heart and soul  
of caregiver.  
He who gives care  
to hatred  
will reap  
it's fruits  
eternally.

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## **Mindgame**

We walk our way  
in confidence  
of the day  
where focus of breath  
reaches only to death  
and seldom beyond

where length of forever  
extends  
beyond ancient of days  
to the end of eternity.

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### **Pray the Spirit**

Remember the hand of David.  
From a stream  
five smooth stones.  
In his hand  
the sling of shepherd life  
and a heart for G-d;  
an awesome arsenal  
defeating the Philistine nation  
not by power  
nor by might  
but by my Spirit  
said the Creator  
of all we see  
and much we do not,  
all in a still, small voice.  
Pray the Spirit.

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## **Righteous Gentile**

Soponova  
Ordinary Russian  
uncommon heart  
touching the breadth  
of human emotion  
and Israeli compassion.  
Her body battered  
her spirit soaring  
she defines courage,  
written in homeland soil.  
A gentile grafted  
into the root of righteousness,  
set apart  
from the world's foundation  
for this good work,  
that G-d might be  
glorified.

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## **MIA**

(From the Heart)

The sinews of life bind tightly  
but not so well  
as those of hope  
and a mother  
for her lost child.  
The dead are buried,  
the missing are grieved

forever.

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## **Shawn Greenberg**

Jew extraordinaire.  
A statement  
reserved for all  
who live  
to the consciousness  
of their faith.  
His exploits,  
though of diamond quality,  
rise only to humanness.  
His stature of spirit  
stands him among  
the Jew of his day.

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## **Slaughter of Innocents**

Inspired by Paul Ruben's masterpiece  
"The Massacre of the Innocents" 1609-1611

The day of Herod broke  
to the billow of hooves  
through Bethlehem dust



and the wail of Rachel  
for helplessness  
as the innocents  
of slaughter  
became blood sacrifice  
to vanity's pride  
poured out in streets  
where a gentle donkey  
once trod  
bearing Lamb of G-d  
who became  
slain  
for the sins  
of Herod.

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## **Healing the Place of Pain**

Pain of loss springs from life  
and covers the land  
from Aviva to Zehava.  
Shalom to these Mothers.

Grief.  
A smoldering fire  
consumes the anger  
of loss  
and must burn  
to purify the heart  
for regeneration  
as it comes on light  
following darkest night.

Language can never  
express loss  
of a mother's daughter  
and grief must linger  
as purifying  
clears the spirit  
of bitterness and anger.  
Mend the broken heart?  
A task for creation light  
as light divides darkness  
from broken hearts  
revealing fractures  
to be sealed  
with loving nature  
of mother compassion  
flowing from  
G-d's creation power.

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## **Jerusalem Light**

A beacon flame  
guarding truth  
while others  
are cast  
on the reef  
of unbelief.

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## **G-d with U.S.**

The greatness of this land  
is wrapped in power  
and majesty grand  
for the purpose of his hand.  
We are the eagle wings  
of whom the scriptures sing  
to watch o're his land  
and protect  
as the time of the end  
is here  
where labor by man  
in a vineyard dear  
is measured  
by the word of G-d  
setting the heart ablaze.

## **World History**

Lives of Israel  
sewn daily  
to the land  
produce  
a spiritual harvest  
of determination  
and strength of value  
echoing the message  
of Exodus  
"affliction  
multiplied the host  
of Israel."  
So once again

the enemies of G-d  
stumble  
falling on their own  
sword of persecution  
and there remains  
Israel 101

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## **The Spin of Sin**

Truth of Scripture  
written for man  
by the G-d of Abraham  
was given life  
and breath  
by the hand  
of Arab land.  
"Blessed are those  
who care for Israel,  
cursed are those  
who rage their hand  
against my land."  
For those who serve  
little gods,  
the force of scripture  
is lost  
in the blindness of sin  
as they stagger  
in wander  
with the wealth  
of ages

and failure of time  
to prove their way,  
so the Potter  
spins-----  
one for honor  
another  
for destruction.

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## **Jewish History a Holocaust**

The sweep of Jewish history  
first began  
with creator G-d,  
Adam  
and man.  
The first holocaust  
reared it's viper head  
as Satan  
fathered death and sin,  
destroying  
man's perfect state  
and infecting world history  
with rebellion's virus  
replicating in man  
down the ages  
from Noah  
through wilderness wandering  
to the promised  
with struggle  
across the silence

of old to new  
where but a few  
embraced perfection  
sent to me and you.  
The page of history  
detailing Diaspora  
lengthened to millennia  
punctuating grief  
of twentieth century  
disgrace,  
to the endtime  
of our age.  
Holocaust,  
never in G-d's plan,  
the work of rebel man  
by Satan's hand  
to take the throne  
most high.  
This, the story of man,  
without G-d  
without Grace.

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[Your email to James is welcomed](#)

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