

## **F aith, H ope and L ove**

by Yahkleen Tamar

F inding what is truth, wanting only what is right.  
A sking for Adoni's guidance, to show me His holy light.  
I have been a Hebrew, for as long as memory can reach.  
T he prayer is that I know, and others I can teach.  
H elp Torah to stand and bind us up again.

H ealing the blind, blessing the poor!  
O h! That's what my pray is. What is yours?  
P eace is essential, to bring back His chosen.  
E very part of me shutters, when I know that I've sinned.

L earning and living, as days breeze on by.  
O h thank Him for families and friends from on high.  
V ery empty is my soul, when I don't work for heavenly  
affection.  
E arthly father I've lost, but when I see him again, I'll run in his  
direction!

### **'Men's Meeting'**

Swirling, whirling, jolly sounds;  
Spreading ideas all around.  
Scratched beards, babbling tongues;  
Sharing thoughts among everyone.  
A nod, a snap, a whisper, too;  
Filtering thoughts up and through.  
Turning, yearning, again being heard.  
Listening closer to a humble word.  
Slanted heads and dimpled chins;  
Pecking subjects like mother hens.  
Folded arms and waving hands;  
Taking it's turn on every man.  
Yahning sighs and foggy glasses;

twidling thumbs and sideways glances.  
Intwining hearts; reaching Yah's call.  
May I be for Messiah, or no one at all.

### **'Tehillim in Tears'**

Who can avenge me, but Adoni?  
For I wait for His counsel in my fear;  
What should I do, but bring myself low,  
even when I know not of my own conviction.  
When I wander wearily along, Ha Elyon  
puts me back to the place I've been appointed -  
where I ask not anymore, nor test my salvation,  
For He is the mighty one who judges.  
Why I am being tested?, I do for see a desire  
of strength from He who is greatest.  
How the weight bears on my shoulders,  
I cannot share; because Yeshua's love  
reaching back shouts 'I care!'  
Sink me back to the depths of true happiness.  
For every time I fall a little harder...

One more okay?

### **'Crying Faith'**

I danced with fragrant joy before my G-d.  
Steps for which I knew not;  
But inheirited through peace  
(away) from iniquites.  
I was not afraid as my brethern,  
but now are trembling with fear from guilt  
I have not brought before Elohim sanctification.  
My feet have now become a pair of bricks,

and my hands as if tied to the floor.  
Again I cry to my Adoni, wishing to see  
fruits of humility from this shame that has spread,  
not knowing how to ask, only wanting to cast stones  
against thy Holy One's abominations!  
Cover our own rebellion, YHVH, for some sin may  
be greater than we know;  
Revel to us truth quickly!  
That WE may trust in Yeshua, our salvation,  
again - and not ourselves.  
My tongue tastes like mortar in my mouth;  
Some see deliverance as a proclamation;  
But I see NOT humility in a false repentance...

### **Shakings - Part I**

When I was distressed; You set me free;  
Now hear my prayer, have mercy on me!

I waited patiently for Adoni,  
Till' he turned towarded me, hearing my cry.

Those who remain prideful, cannot stand  
before Your eyes - You will destroy  
them who remain in lies.

You encourage me, listening to them;  
So they, Your people; won't feel terror again.  
You probed mine heart - though I did fight...  
You visit me Mighty One! Within day and night.  
Arise, Ecad, confront them! Bring them down!  
My enemies long to crush me in the ground!

But I say lo! Destruction is in his wings -  
Yet it is never to the Evil One that I sing!  
Behold! Forsee what strength He's given for battle.

I can still hear the sound of thier footsteps rattle.  
Without speech, word, or even voice being heard -  
It is through the Counsoler, His mercies stand assured.  
And in the faith that His servant's are warned;  
in righteous acts of my heart, there is reward.  
We will shout for joy with the angels in victory  
As in spirit, in all good things - His glory!  
For we keep Y'hshau our souls greatest request.  
Remember! It is the love of unperfect hate we protest.  
Despite thier avid scheme, they won't succeed.  
If you watch, you will see, it is YHVH that leads.!

## **The Shakings Part II**

See YHVH sitting in the heavens - yet He does not abhor.  
The lowliness of some - the sighting of the poor.,  
Let the Ruach breathe - keeping us alive.  
A testimony for the next generation - of Adonis.  
Come forth as Ya'acov, who seeks his face;  
Lo! Yeshua anoints our heads and opens gates!  
Come closer to kiss my cheek, Holy one! I'm oppressed.  
Put upon me Messiah, the garments of grace from distress.  
Send me to walk around the altar, Adoni.,  
This is the place where hope comes forth and glory abides.  
Watch Him! He hides me in the folds of His tent.  
When I am humble, I see such compassions sent.  
Do not be quiet, Ha Kodesh, spilling empty silence -  
Mine heart cannot bear that! It forms a yearning alliance...  
See the light we are blessed in - the riches of Shalom -  
Conceal not your faces - oh peoples - make it known!  
Though I am unworthy - He shows great favor,  
Through the promised Lamb - my Savior.  
In truth, He did not hand me over to the enemy;  
He has set my dancing feet where I can move freely.  
Behold the flooding water of those in angry rages;  
Yet the think they're free; but are as if in cages.

Adoni! Save me from evil troubles and thoughts;  
Yet rescue me from mocking, bitter assaults.  
Let the people refresh themselves in a stream of delight;  
'Yet hear Ammi' Saith Him 'I am the judge and good fight'  
Yeah, L-rd don't let me boast; lest my foot slip.  
Oh deceit - your not welcome! I cannot lie with my lips.  
And when I do die, will my name disappear...?  
But with Messiah my shelter, I have nothing to fear.

[Email to Yahkleen](#)