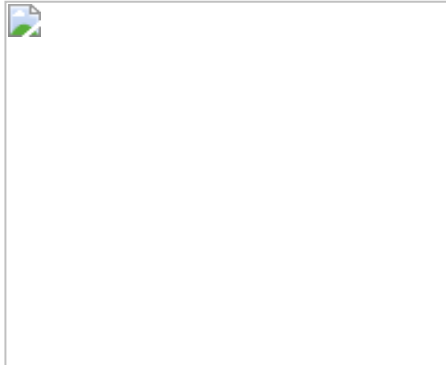


Poetry of John Zarbo



Introductory Statement

"The heavens declare the glory of God: the skies proclaim the work of his hands." (Psalm 19:1).

"THE MOST FLEETING WISDOM OF ALL, IS THE REALIZATION THAT EVERYTHING YOU ARE...IS A
MIRACLE" (Poetry by John Zarbo)

"The fool hath said in his heart 'there is no God'" (Psalm 14).

Marana'tha

by John Zarbo

He has brought you forth and gathered you out of the nations!

From the dried bones he has made you a great nation, and given you Jerusalem as your inheritance.

He has given you the strength to stand firm against the entire world.

He has restored your holy language, resurrected from the dust that once covered it through the ages.

A land that was once dry and barren he's has caused to prosper and flourish once more! As promised, you have been a great blessing to the nations, your genius, your industriousness- all the world is in your debt!

Does history have any rival of so much being brought forth by so few?

But, as was also foretold- Oh Israel, you have become a burdensome stone for the world.

The Paschal sacrifice that you once welcomed and then rejected yearns to finally gather you unto himself.

Emmanuel- whose Temple was torn down and rebuilt in three days!

You did not recognize The Lord when he came, nor have you paid him homage in hindsight... Stubbornly, you
wrestle with God even still!

It is because of this, that in spite of God's blessings, You have not known peace. It eludes you like the wind itself.
Your enemies are as thorns in your eye, and all about you. Hence, true peace will not come from men or nations or
treaties of paper.

Only The Lord can lift the veil and finally reveal the peace he has prepared for you! May he bring the Holy Feasts
you have celebrated in great faith through the millennia to divine fruition. Behold, the one true shalom you have
endured and longed for- Jesus Christ (Yeshua HaMashiach)!

It is you, sons and daughters of Israel that he has gathered together. Longing in such patient vigilance to finally
hear you proclaim, "Baruch Haba B'shem Adonai."

"Blessed is he who comes in the name of The Lord."

Hallelujah, Hosanna in the highest!

John Zarbo

poetry submitted 4/20/2016

An Earthrise Amidst The Abyss

As if painted on a canvas of the deepest black. Hanging, as if upheld by an unseen hand. Endless time
and space converge and take form. Beneath the veil, a garden paradise, in which we are called to
tend.

Life abounds amidst the air, the sea and the land. Perfectly perched among the dark, desolate
emptiness. All things ordered in a paragon of absolute precision. Do you not see what lies beyond?

The untold dangers that can render it barren amongst the stars?

We need not look far to see how the darkness abhors this abode of life. The Moon that keeps us
tilted just right, reminds us each night just what the universe favors most.

It is as if this Earth were made just for us and for this very moment- and I believe it was...

It is with great care that this place has been prepared for us.

Why do we yearn to leave this jewel of miraculous beauty? To lend ourselves to the folly that we
have somewhere else to go? To allow apathy and contempt to erode our call to be stewards of this
majestic paradise? Shall we continue to heed this serpent of old?

For who would want to chance the darkness and wither away without any further care? Indeed, to
become silent memorials to a grander more gentler place.

It is here, that a grand adventure unfolds before us. Upon this stage, we are a dream within a dream
Shall we not be more mindful of this glorious world around us? For it is the very Glory of God that is
reflected in its majesty!

Now here is where this poem ends, and wisdom begins...

With you!

The Principalities and Powers We struggle against

"In those days, there were giants upon the Earth."

The spawn of the "fallen ones" in utter disobedience, they are the thorns and weeds amidst the wheat of God's field. It is by God's will, they are allowed to grow alongside the wheat- until the time of the harvest!

Their ability to confound and confront humankind goes beyond mere size.

While this world suffers, their capacity to deceive is exceeded only by their treachery. Their names and guises have changed through the ages, but their labor remains the same- the ruin of souls!

In our day, the UFO's seen in the air have given rise to all manner of peculiar speculation. Some as far reaching as suggesting we are created in their image, rather than that of God! Indeed, their hidden hand pulls the strings of a myriad bizarre occurrences which have cursed man's sense of himself.

Do not fear the darkness that flies
in their wake.

It took only "Faith" and a sling for David to slay the giant, Goliath. It is that very "Faith" these entities have always sought to extinguish since the beginning.

Remember always, the weeds and the chaff will be burned away, but you are the wheat, and the apple of God's eye... Stay Faithful!

The Absolution of a Soul

Forgive the error of my heart, the yearning of my soul. For those things which I remember not, take pity and begrudge me not. Let them not flash before me in my moment of judgment?

My soul is as a child who was scalded touching that which I was told not to!

Have I done enough? Could I have done more? Was more expected of me? The uncertainty is so unpleasant.

I am sorry, I am truly sorry for the ignorance and darkness I have walked in this life. Forgive what I have embraced and loved in this life, For I am a child of sin who wanted to do good. Of forgiveness, I have fallen short, let my testimony be that Jesus knew me before all things and my only defense is him alone!

By his grace and blood I am blameless before Heaven!

I was lost, but I believed!

I did not scoff at Christ hanging on his cross, but begged him to remember me.

Abba... forgive me, take me home and open my eyes to life eternal.

Let me embrace your everlasting
joy and let me never be far from your presence and peace... From everlasting to everlasting, I will
sing your praises unto eternity!

[Email to contact John](#)

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