

# POETRY

DEDICATED TO

*THE HONOR AND GLORY*

OF

*YAHWEH*

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YHWH

# CONTENTS

- |                                     |                            |
|-------------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 4 — Beware                          | 37 — Resurrection          |
| 5 — Meeting The Master              | 38 — Why I Do What I Do    |
| 6 — Hallelu-Yah                     | 39 — That New Day          |
| 7 — The Bridegroom                  | 40 - 41 — It's Jewish      |
| 8 — The Door Of Hope                | 42 — Majesty Forever       |
| 9 — The Lighthouse                  | 43 — World Unaware         |
| 10 — The Search                     | 44—The Way                 |
| 11 — Promises                       | 45—Resurrection (1 Cor 15) |
| 12 — If Not I                       | 46—Do You Hear?            |
| 13 — Beyond The Door                |                            |
| 14 — The Flame                      |                            |
| 15 — Hosanna                        |                            |
| 16 — Redemption                     |                            |
| 17 — The Morning                    |                            |
| 18 — Lightning                      |                            |
| 19 — Truth                          |                            |
| 20 — The Shofar                     |                            |
| 21 — The Goat                       |                            |
| 22 — A Golden Thread                |                            |
| 23 — O Yahweh                       |                            |
| 24 —The Pearl                       |                            |
| 25 — Friendship                     |                            |
| 26 — The Potter                     |                            |
| 27 — Beneath His Wings              |                            |
| 28 —Living Waters                   |                            |
| 29 — Stones of Witness              |                            |
| 30 - 31 —Yahweh's Glorious<br>Names |                            |
| 32 —Turn To Yahshua                 |                            |
| 33 — Sing To Yahweh                 |                            |
| 34 - 35 — Men Of Worth              |                            |
| 36 — Pentecost Observance           |                            |

## INTRODUCTION

Yahweh works in each of us in different ways in order to accomplish His will. We are all given gifts of the Spirit of at least one type or another. The following poetry has been written by several people in the assembly. One of the authors, Richard Anderson, is serving time in prison, but he has not let his problems get him down. As you will see from the poetry, he is using his time to the glory and honor of Yahweh. His poetry is beautiful, inspiring, informative, to the point, and even exhibits humor. He is the one who originally inspired us to publish this booklet of poetry.

When we began to compile this booklet, however, we discovered that several people in the assembly had been and are being moved to compose poetry. HalleluYah! That is simply wonderful. We appreciate the opportunity that they have given us to be able to take part in making these verses available to you. May Yahweh bless them for their contribution, and may Yahweh bless you with enlightenment as you peruse these verses.

Additional copies of this poetry can be obtained by writing to:

Y.E.A.  
P.O. BOX 31  
ATLANTA, TX 75551

## **Beware**

*By Richard Anderson*

Fiery serpents all around  
Everywhere upon the ground  
Their poison bite will spellbound  
Causing man to be Hell bound.

Watch your step when you go out  
Walk in faith and not in doubt  
And the words you speak and shout  
Had best be pure all throughout.

If you walk another way  
Live in sin and disobey  
Turn from Yah and go astray  
You will be a castaway.

So look to Yah and repent  
Be not disobedient  
Forsake your sin and lament  
Rest in Him and be content.

## MEETING THE MASTER

*By Richard Anderson*

While walking down a lonely road  
The Master I did meet  
He opened up the Scripture  
The words He spoke were sweet.

Understanding did He give  
To verses which were hard  
He shared with me His knowledge  
So that I may be on guard.

On guard from lies and error  
Taught by pastors who don't care  
By persons speaking lightly  
Not knowing of the snare.

Comparing verse with verse  
From the Hebrew did He speak  
He showed me words of value  
From the pages of the Greek.

Now our paths have parted  
And it's time to push ahead  
To speak the words of wisdom  
Which the Master to me said.

## **Hallelu - Yah**

*By Richard Anderson*

**H**allelu-Yah, praise Yahweh,  
glory to his name;  
**A**loud, lift up your voice,  
His holy name proclaim  
**L**ook to His throne on bended knee,  
with eyes affixed on high;  
**L**ight the candle of your heart,  
His name do magnify.  
**E**very moment of the day  
seek to do His will;  
**L**earn to put your trust in Him,  
His holy will fulfill.  
**U**tilize each talent  
placed within your hand;

**Y**ahweh has commanded you  
to make each one expand.  
**A**long the way be sure to share  
the faith you have inside;  
**H**allelu-Yah, praise Yahweh,  
proclaim His name outside.

# **The Bridegroom**

*By Richard Anderson*

Awake! Awake! The Bridegroom comes  
The wedding feast is nigh  
Prepare to meet the King of kings  
Your soul do sanctify.

Exchange your filthy garments  
For a robe of righteousness  
Put on the cloak Yahshua  
Cast off all wickedness.

Evil thoughts do not allow  
To settle in your soul  
Think of things just and pure  
Do practice self-control.

Grieve not the Holy Spirit  
For He will speak with you  
And give you right direction  
In everything you do.

Today you must take heed  
Awake and look about  
Slumber not or you'll be lost  
Rejected and cast out.

## **The Door of Hope**

*By Richard Anderson*

I am the way, the truth, the life  
The bright and morning star  
I am the faithful shepherd  
From you I am not far.

I am the living waters  
To all who are athirst  
I am the bread from heaven  
Eat from me and be uncursed.

Aleph and Taw, the first and last  
All-knowing El am I  
El Shaddai, Emmanuel  
Yahweh, I Am, Most High.

Some know me as Yahshua  
The Savior of mankind  
The Son of Father Yahweh  
Come near and you shall find.

All of these I am and more  
To those who seek my face  
Yes, I am the door of hope  
Through me you will find grace.

## **The Lighthouse**

*By Richard Anderson*

Beacon of light, shining so bright,  
Guiding the lost in the way,  
The lighthouse works both day and night.  
Warning sailors to stay away.

Hidden beneath the troubled sea  
Traacherous reefs aline the shore,  
The sailor who does not take heed  
Will perish and be no more.

Alining the shores of everyday life  
Sin awaits the slumbering soul,  
To entrap and destroy, this is the ploy,  
To make one as charcoal.

Awaken now and open your eyes,  
See the light of Yahweh's word;  
Walk therein and do not sin,  
And follow not the herd.

Yahweh's word shows us the way  
To safely reach the shore;  
If one will closely walk therein  
He will live for evermore.

## **The Search**

*By Richard Anderson*

The world is full of seekers,  
Those who search their life away;  
They seek for golden treasures  
To ease their troubled day.

Searching high and searching low  
Walking down the treasure path,  
Eyes are blinded in the way  
Which leads to Yahweh's wrath.

For there upon lay treasures  
Which fade with passing time;  
They have no cleansing power  
To wash away sin's grime.

Only when the search has brought  
The seeker to Yahweh's throne,  
Is there any hope of life  
Beyond the grave's tombstone.

Eternal life is the crown  
Which is neither bought or sold;  
Only those who truly search  
This treasure will behold.

## **Promises**

*By Richard Anderson*

The promises of Yahweh  
Give hope and strength divine,  
To His favored children  
They are a strong lifeline.

Providing right direction  
So not to go astray,  
Believers are encouraged  
To tread the narrow way.

The prize for their endurance  
Shall be a crown of life;  
They shall live forever  
And have no pain or strife.

But to the unbeliever  
Only tragedy is found,  
For his disobedience  
The promise is...Hell-bound!

## **If Not I**

*By Richard Anderson*

Who will give their time and love  
To pray and intercede;  
Who will share a word of truth  
To those who are in need?

Oh, someone will, but not I  
For there's just too much to do;  
The need is met by others  
Surely, someone just like you.

Assuming someone other  
Is sure to give their time,  
Acts of love are seldom done;  
Assuming is a crime.

It's a sin of magnitude  
Not reaching out your hand  
To the poor and lonesome soul;  
Oh, don't you understand.

So give your love to others  
Your soul do purify  
It is I who must now give;  
Faith and deeds, they sanctify.

## **Beyond The Door**

*By Richard Anderson*

There is a door, it's opened wide  
I bid you come today  
Step out of darkness into light  
And please do not delay.

Beyond the door there's joy and peace  
A place of fortitude  
Where you may rest without a care  
In quiet solitude.

The path beyond the door is straight  
With neither hill nor curve  
It leads on to the throne of grace  
From there you must not swerve.

Yahshua is this door of life  
There is no other way  
Hear now His plea to enter in  
And do His will today.

## The Flame

*By Richard Anderson*

There is a flame within my heart  
which burns throughout the day,  
A love for Yahweh's holy word  
To seek and then obey.

The flame burns bright, as morning light,  
Sunshine without the rain,  
Enlightening the darkened way  
So life I may obtain.

The burning bush was not consumed  
When Moses saw the flame,  
He looked upon and then was told,  
My people go reclaim.

Go, bring them out of Egypt  
With you shall I be there,  
To guide your steps along the way  
And safely bring them here.

And so it is with Yahweh's word  
Which burns within my heart,  
It guides me in the narrow way  
From there shall I not part.

## **Hosanna**

*By Richard Anderson*

**H**oping for a Savior  
Yahshua is His name  
**O**nly He can cleanse us  
and heal the sick and lame.  
**S**in is ever present  
upon this world below  
**A**rise Yahshua now  
and make our hearts to glow.  
**N**ight is now upon us  
with evil everywhere  
**N**orth and south, east and west  
please heal our great despair.  
**A**rise and take a stand  
stretch forth your holy hand.

# **Redemption**

*By Richard Anderson*

The hour of redemption  
When our Savior shall appear  
In the clouds of heaven  
With His mighty angels near.

The trumpet shall resound  
And the graves shall open wide  
Then shall angels gather  
All the saints who are the bride.

In the holy city  
New Jerusalem shall be  
Only Yahweh's righteous  
For they are His family.

They seek to do His will  
Throughout every day and night  
Not giving heed to sin  
For they walk within the light.

The light of Yahweh's word  
Keeps them in the narrow way  
May we too be faithful  
Seeking Yahweh to obey.

## **The Morning**

*By Richard Anderson*

In the midst of darkness  
It is hard to see about  
Unless you have a flashlight  
You may fall if you go out.

And so it is with sin  
While within one cannot see  
It causes one to stumble  
When a sin he does not flee.

To clearly see a sin  
One must shine with Yahweh's word  
He must watch which way he goes  
So to follow not the herd.

To travel with the herd  
Means to tread the broadend way  
And to flee a known sin  
Is to seek the dawn of day.

It is the dawn of day  
When the rays of sun do shine  
And with the Son Yahshua  
Is the light of morning dew.

# Lightning

*By Richard Anderson*

Streaks of light across the sky  
Sounds of thunder rumble by  
Bringing fear into the heart  
Of man and beast, their inward part.

Voice of Yahweh speaking loud  
To reach the ears of the proud  
Bidding all to follow Him  
As do the faithful Cherubim.

Awesome sight of thunderbolts  
Striking earth and causing jolts  
Don't you fear oh prideful man  
Or do you think you're superman?

With judgment day almost here  
It is time for man to fear  
To turn from sin and repent  
In humble prayer he must lament.

Streaking light! Can't you see?  
Yahweh wants to set you free;  
Booming thunder! Can't you hear?  
The voice of Yahweh is sincere.

# Truth

*By Richard Anderson*

Truth is pure, it does not lie  
There are no shades of gray  
No error margin does it hold  
For truth goes not astray.

What's one or two, up or down  
When coming oh so near  
Say the sons of Satan  
As they tell you not to fear.

Yahweh says that we must rest  
On His blessed Sabbath day  
But Satan, he has added one  
Leading many souls away.

Truth is not the truth  
When adding one or two  
Only when it's clearly seen  
Does it shine a bright true blue.

Tragedy awaits the soul  
Who travels the broadened way  
May we be found white and pure  
Treading down the narrow way.

## **The Shofar**

*By Richard Anderson*

A battle cry  
The shofar sound  
Gird on your sword  
And gather round.

No time to sleep  
Or pick the vine  
To eat a meal  
And drink the wine.

It's time to rise  
And show your might  
The foe's at hand  
And we must fight.

This is the call  
The shofar sound  
Awaken now  
And do abound.

There's work to do  
The lost to save  
The hour is late  
We must be brave.

## **The Goat**

*By Richard Anderson*

Kid, some do call him  
He is a goat by name  
Getting into trouble  
This is his favorite game.

Eating from the trash  
He strings it all about  
Then he butts his head  
On those who don't look out.

This his nature is  
From birth he cannot change  
Rebellious acts he does  
For he is very strange.

He that is wicked  
Refusing to take heed  
Repents not from his sins  
A goat he is indeed.

Such the like is judged  
Of all that do have breath  
They know that by their deeds  
The judgment will be death.

## **A Golden Thread**

(Prov. 16:6)

*By Richard Anderson*

There is a golden thread  
Which runs through Yahweh's word  
It tells us how to live  
So our voice may well be heard.

First we must have mercy  
Upon our fellow man  
We must speak in kindness  
So to bridge a great gulf span.

With our words we are to give  
To those who are in need  
Letting action thus proclaim  
I do believe indeed.

We are then to walk in truth  
Not giving heed to lies  
We must do the Father's will  
Keeping open both our eyes.

Finally there is fear  
Which must dwell within our heart  
Reverence for Almighty Yah  
From us must never part.

My Prayer To Yahweh

**O Yahweh,**

*By Richard Anderson*

Open my eyes  
So I may see  
The blessed things you  
have for me.

Unstop my ears  
So I may hear  
Your words of peace  
So not to fear.

Direct my feet.  
So I may tread  
The narrow way  
And there be led.

Restore my soul  
So I may be  
A vessel used  
For your glory.

These things I ask  
Of you this day  
Your will be done  
Through me I pray.

## **The Pearl**

*By Richard Anderson*

In the ocean waters  
Dwell the clam and oyster too  
They live down on the bottom  
Where on sand they may well chew.

Sometimes the sand goes in  
When the mouth is opened wide  
Stuck and lodged in solitude  
There a grain may be inside.

This piece of sand alone  
May be left to grind all day  
Irritation may it cause  
If by chance it's there to stay.

By this irritation  
Over many days gone by  
There a precious pearl is made  
It's a treasure to hold high.

Such the like is one's faith  
When it's tried throughout the day  
With the passage of much time  
Faith becomes a pearl inlay.

# Friendship

*By Richard Anderson*

Friendship is a special gift  
Of kindness and much charm,  
It seeks to be well-favored  
Rather than to do one harm.

It focuses on others  
And reaches out its hand,  
Encouraging the fallen  
To arise and take a stand.

The person who has friendship  
Abiding in his soul  
Has a special gift of love  
More precious than fine gold.

Such a one looks not within  
But outward does he see,  
With eyes of gentle kindness  
For a help he wants to be.

May this special gift of love  
Be one we all seek for,  
So that we may be a friend  
To the trodden and the poor.

## **The Potter** (Isaiah 64:8)

*By Richard Anderson*

Spinning clay and molding too  
The potter works all day  
Making vessels large and small  
Not one to throwaway.

His hands are skilled in the craft  
Old pots are made as new  
He can take a broken cup  
And mend it with some glue.

The potter uses wisdom  
When working with the clay  
Knowing how to push and pull  
To take the flaws away.

And so it is with Yahweh  
A master potter He  
We are vessels marred by sin  
Reshaped and then set free.

## **Beneath His Wings** (Psalm 36:7)

*By Richard Anderson*

There's a shaded resting place  
Where worry does not dwell  
All your cares are left outside  
To them you say farewell.

Forgetting all your sorrows  
Your grief and pain let go  
Place your life in Yahweh's hand  
Stop walking to and fro.

There's joy and peace awaiting  
Each soul that enters in  
Beneath the arms of Yahweh  
Your soul is cleansed from sin.

White robes, they are the garments  
Which everyone must wear  
In this special place of rest  
Much time is spent in prayer.

Enter in, do not delay  
Outside is where sin stings  
Pray to Yahweh for His grace  
Rest now beneath His wings.

## **Living Waters** (Revelation 20:10-17)

*By Richard Anderson*

A fountain of life  
In a wasteland of sin  
Look to Yahshua  
And be washed from within.

Your heart will be cleansed  
And no sin will remain  
All doubt will be gone  
If by faith you abstain.

No thirst will you have  
For the ways of the world  
Such lusts will be quenched  
When all sin is uncurled.

Drink living waters  
From this fountain so near  
Be cleansed from within  
Of your strife and your fear.

You must not delay  
For the time is at hand  
The waters will cease  
To cleanse sin from the land.

## **Stones of Witness**

*By Richard Anderson*

There was a stone in Bethel  
Which Jacob made stand tall  
To Yahweh it bore witness  
That he would tithe of all  
Gen. 28:22

And then we read of Moses  
Upon Mount Sinai went  
Taking tablets made of stone  
Which bore the testament  
Ex. 24:12

Another stone of witness  
Was set in Shechem too  
There all of Israel said  
To Yahweh we'll be true.  
Josh. 24:26-27

And in the field of Joshua  
There stood an awesome stone  
It was there the oxen went  
The ark they pulled alone.  
1 Sam. 6:14

Finally of the tomb we read  
Where Yahshua did lay  
The stone which was very great  
The angel rolled away  
Mt. 28:2

## YAHWEH'S GLORIOUS NAMES

*By Judy Smith*

In this world's darkness we used to roam  
Then Yahweh's light led the way home  
Like a beacon on storm tossed sea  
Showing the way to set us free.

Yahweh Zidkenu - righteousness for humanity  
When Yahshua was impaled upon a tree  
In His name our sins are wash away  
So we may stand that Last Great Day.

Yahweh-Shalom is earth's only true peace  
In Him our restless wanderings cease  
From His straight path no more to stray  
Praising His name each stop of the way

Yahweh-Nissi is our banner of light  
His Son and His truth we keep in sight  
To their flag the nations give allegiance  
To Yahweh and Yahshua lies our obedience.

For our life Yahweh-Rapha always cares  
In sickness or health, His love He shares  
And when this life we're asked to lose  
Our Creator has that right to choose.

Many things Yahweh-Yakeem will raise  
A people to give Him praise....  
His Son as King of kings....  
The city which He brings....  
His faithful of the past....  
His kingdom on earth at last.

Of His glorious names these are few  
And to some may seem quite new  
The favorite is not least, but last  
It rolls as thunder from the past.

Hayah Asher Hayah rings loud and clear  
It fills the faithful heart with cheer  
For even if all earth should pass away  
I AM says....He shall stay.

Smarter people in this world we see  
So why did He choose thee or me?  
For this we can only bow and say  
All praise and love to Almighty Yahweh.

## TURN TO YAHSHUA

*By Judy Smith*

When those you hold so dear  
No longer seem to care,  
Turn to Yahshua  
He has love enough to spare.

When you greet your brethren  
And they turn their face away,  
Turn to Yahshua  
He's there for you every day.

When your heart is broken  
And filled with pain,  
Turn to Yahshua  
He can make it whole again.

When your teardrops fall like rain  
And form a water shed,  
Turn to Yahshua  
He can dry a raging river bed.

When your world seems all dark  
And devoid of light,  
Turn to Yahshua  
He brightens the darkest of night.

And if ever your painful heart  
Again is able to smile,  
Turn to Yahshua  
He's been with you all the while.

## SING TO YAHWEH

*By Judy Smith*

Sing unto Yahweh a new song  
Praise His name loud and long.

Sing of the wonders He has done  
Shout the news of His precious Son.

He formed the earth and heavens above.  
So come before Him in fear and love.

Bring an offering with hearts of joy  
Our praise to Him let tongues employ.

Spread His name to all the nations  
For Yahshua is our salvation.

The heavens and trees all rejoice  
And the roaring sea lends its voice.

The mountains tremble with delight  
And rivers clap with all their might.

The joyful fields wave their grain  
For they all know Yahshua comes again.

He comes as all earth's judge and king  
So lift your voice and sing-sing-sing.

## MEN OF WORTH

*By Judy Smith*

When Adam failed to obey  
All creation had to pay.  
So Yahweh looked upon the earth  
To seek a man of worth.  
A man both just and right  
Who walked within His sight.  
So Noah He then found,  
In him did faith abound.  
He heard His call, built a boat  
thus he kept them all afloat.  
Yahweh washed the earth of sin  
And with Noah He began again.  
Now all earth was at quiet peace  
But Satan's work doesn't cease.  
Wasn't long before sinful man  
Again polluted all the land.  
The next of faith and might  
Also kept the truth in sight.  
Abraham, a faithful friend  
On him Yahweh could depend.  
Heard His call and left his abode  
Went to a land he was showed.  
He sojourned in that promised land  
But never owned a grain of sand.

And for this faithful act  
Yahweh made with him a pact.  
All the earth you shall fill  
With my chose ones....Israel.  
Moses was chosen at his birth.  
He too, was a man of worth.  
Heard His call and said to Pharaoh,  
“You must let my people go.”  
He obeyed Yah and got them free  
Then marched them thru the sea.  
He led them to the promised land  
Thru desert and dunes of sand.  
But on the way he did err.  
And never got to enter there.  
So Yahweh sent His only Son  
That His will would be done.  
With His life He paid the cost  
To restore what Adam lost.  
Thru His blood we too can be  
A part of Abram’s family.  
When Yahshua comes to reign  
True peace will then remain.  
And when we accept salvation  
He becomes our habitation.  
So pray you be found of worth  
When Yahweh next looks to earth.

## PENTECOST OBSERVANCE

*By Judy Smith*

All the brethren were gathered that day,  
Hearts full of praise to offer Yahweh.  
His truth and favor they did always seek  
So they obediently kept the Feast of Weeks.

Suddenly a gust of wind came blowing in,  
The Comforter Yahshua had promised to send.  
It filled the house with a mighty sound  
Yahweh's Holy Spirit swirled all around.

Flames as of fire - like cloven tongue  
Settled down to rest upon each one.  
An ancient promise fulfilled in part  
A token of His Spirit to renew our heart.

Ancient Israelites first observed this day  
Covenanted with Yahweh - His laws to obey.  
But stiff of neck and with hearts so cold  
Their end of the vow they failed to uphold.

A light for the nations was to be the mission  
Their ears were stonedeaf - their eyes lacked vision.  
They turned from the truth and lost that right  
But Yahweh had another solution for man's plight.

So He sent us His only begotten Son  
That His will on earth would be done.  
His life and His blood, Yahshua freely gave  
For all the Saints He came to save.

Then keeping His promise to never leave us alone  
He sent us His Spirit on His return home.  
As our fathers before us, our path shouldn't swerve  
So this Holy Day of Pentecost, we also observe.

# RESURRECTION

*By Phyllis Chez Saforek*

Oh look! The Tomb is empty.  
The stone is rolled away.  
He is not here; my Master is gone.  
Behold, there where He lay!

Should my heart be as cold as stone,  
And empty as the tomb?  
Should life hold nothing more at all  
Except the crypt's dread doom?

Oh, but "He is risen!"  
Yah's messenger has said.  
"Why seek ye the living  
Where you would find the dead?"

Yahshua, precious Savior,  
Roll away this stone of sin  
From the portal of my heart  
That your Light may shine therein.

Light of all the living  
Revive this cold dead heart  
That I may live forever  
With Thee and never part.

HalleluYah! The Promise:  
"Since I live, you too, shall live!"  
Bursts forth my soul with gladness!  
Yahweh, accept this praise I give!

## Why I Do What I Do

By Teresa McCabe

People ask me why I do what I do.  
Well now, I'm going to tell you.  
Because Yahweh's shown me,  
In the Bible where it tells me,  
To keep the Sabbath day,  
Rather than the first day, Sunday.  
He showed me how His Son came,  
Healing the blind and the lame,  
And how He gave up His life,  
So we wouldn't have to live,  
In eternal strife.  
To me His name's been revealed,  
When from others its been kept sealed.  
He tells me to keep His holy days,  
Rather than the world's holidays,  
And Yahweh's feasts,  
Are inconvenient in the least.  
I know not one,  
Who would rebuke or shun,  
A week full of learning,  
Fellowship and yearning,  
Yearning to learn more,  
And to open a new door.  
Yahweh's ways aren't hard,  
Yahweh's ways are higher than mine,  
And His love down on me shines.  
Basically I do what I do,  
Because Yahweh tells me to.

## THAT NEW DAY

*By Maryland E. Frick*

Soon we will see that Wonderful Day...  
When together, raised to new life, we'll stand  
On Mount Zion's Heights with Yahshua,  
In that beautiful Promised Land.

In that day we will be like Yahshua,  
With Life in Yah's Kingdom our reality,  
By those Firstfruits in a flawless choir,  
Singing The Lamb's Song of Victory!

Then, we will see friends and family...  
All those loved ones of long ago,  
Sharing the reward of that day with them...  
What a time of joy we'll know!

In that day we'll meet early believers...  
Like Miriam, Peter, John, and Paul...  
Standing with the "called, chosen, and faithful"  
Overcomers who answered Yahweh's call.

We'll soon know that day without trouble...  
Though at times it doesn't seem that way,  
There is Hope for that better Tomorrow,  
From the sadness this world does portray.

Yes, soon Yah's Promised Time will happen,  
Only now our lamps must not grow dim.  
We will surely see that day with Yahshua,  
If today we are following Him.

# **IT'S JEWISH**

*By U. Smith*

When we present Yahweh's holy law  
And arguments from Scripture draw,  
Objectors say to pick a flaw:  
"It's Jerish!"

Though at first Yahweh blessed  
And sanctified His day of rest,  
The same belief is still expressed:  
"It's Jewish!"

Though with creation this rest began  
And thence through all the Scriptures ran,  
And Yahshua said twas made for man,  
"It's Jewish!"

Though not with Jewish rites, which passed,  
But with the moral law twas classed  
Which must exist while time shall last  
"It's Jewish!"

If from the Scriptures we present  
The Sabbath's meaning and intent,  
This answers every argument:  
"It's Jewish!"

Though the disciples Luke and Paul  
Continue still this rest to call  
The Sabbath day, this answers all:  
"It's Jewish!"

The Gospel Teacher's plain expression  
That sin is of the law transgression  
Seems not to make the least impression:  
"It's Jewish!"

They love the day of man's invention,  
But if Yahweh's rest we dare to mention  
This puts an end to all contention:  
"It's Jewish!"

Oh ye who thus Yahweh's Day abuse  
Simply because 'twas kept by Jews,  
The Savior, too, you must refuse:  
"He's Jewish!"

The Scriptures, then, we may expect  
For the same reason you'll reject  
For if you'll stop to recollect:  
"They're Jewish!"

Thus the apostles, too, must fall,  
For Andrew, Peter, James, and Paul,  
Thomas, Matthew, John, and all:  
"Were Jewish!"

So to your hapless state resign  
Yourself in wretchedness to pine;  
Salvation surely you'll decline:  
"It's Jewish!"

## **MAJESTY FOREVER**

*By Maryland E. Frick*

Messiah Yahshua was the very nature of Yahweh,  
Then the life of a servant He chose to portray  
Yah's brightness, Yah's likeness, He did not hold onto,  
Becoming nothing---For a Kingdom He would pursue.

Messiah Yahshua, in the lowly guise of humanity,  
Went the way of obedience, to death on a tree.  
Therefore, Yahweh raised Him up for His endeavor,  
To Heaven's Highest, gave Him His Name forever.

Messiah Yahshua---At the very sound of that name,  
Every knee shall bow, every one shall proclaim,  
All the universe acclaim---Yahshua is Master,  
To the Glory and Honor of Yahweh, the Father.  
(Phil. 2:6-11)

# WORLD UNAWARE

*By Maryland E. Frick*

“For Yah so loved the world...” Jn. 3:16

The Creator of the world...

Always there, Always near.

It is the Children who

Are not aware, do not hear.

He is waiting for our love...

We are the ones not caring,

The Father’s Creation

Not believing, not obeying.

He is yearning for our love.

We are His little ones...

Not knowing, not seeing,

His Daughters, His sons.

## THE WAY

*By Maryland E. & Jim Frick*

Everyone, Gentile or Jew,  
All who call on Yahweh's Name,  
Expecting Life and Salvation,  
Must bow in Remorse and Shame.

For none of them can reach Him,  
The Almighty's Standards are high.  
Those ever-present sins that stain,  
Prevent any who would try.

But wait! There's a Mediator!,  
Our Hope for that Better Day.  
Yahshua, Yah's Son, The Perfect Lamb,  
Is the "New and Living Way".

## RESURRECTION (1 COR. 15)

*By Maryland E. Frick*

Yahshua, our King, arose from the grave,  
The Victorious Mighty Ruler.  
He conquered the darkness,  
To live Forever.

Soon now, the Victory will be ours,  
Death's sting harm us never.  
With sin's power destroyed,  
Given Life Forever.

When we are raised to be a Kingdom,  
We shall share Yahshua's Power.  
We will then be Perfect and  
Know Life Forever.

For King Yahshua will Return Triumphant,  
His brothers, his sisters to deliver.  
All who Believed Him will live,  
Have life Forever.

“For the Trumpet will sound,  
The dead will be raised,  
And we will be changed,  
To Live Forever.”

## **DO YOU HEAR?**

*By Richard Anderson*

Listen closely, do you hear?  
the trumpet it does sound;  
danger it is close at hand,  
look, it's all around.

Temptation in its rawest form  
a lustful heart within;  
if one fails to cleanse his soul  
he will be led to sin.

Repent and turn to Yahweh  
with meekness seek His face;  
on bended knee in earnest prayer  
so you may find His grace.

I plead with you this hour  
do not linger in self-pride;  
walk the narrow pathway  
casting sinful thoughts aside.

Eternal life is offered  
gird up your souls this day;  
read from the word of Yahweh  
and don't forget to pray.

*Compliments of*

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