

#80 Well...FoCUSS

Focus is really what it's all about

The ability given to one performed during a shout

Called a Chi-I which drowns out all interference

The secret of this so called trick is knowing what's your clearance.

To perform feats which to unlearned eyes are just unable

To have even a clue to which cards they could play on the table.

This physical stuff is all well and good

As long as it's glory doesn't get burnt up as wood.

So the gift God gave you to excel in your art

Like as in **karate**, it's as a white belt you'll start.

You first of all have to have been given a desire to learn.

In the Spirit this is felt as control starts to burn

This wood...your perceived control, will be **used as a fire**

To show yourself approved **by discovering** in **which ways** you're a liar.

I see as God shows me, focus, like beauty is in the eye of the beholder.

I live by faith, not by sight - I am a player not a consistent card folder.

I play my cards as I see them and sometimes I may pass.

But I don't play with fear like I'm walking on broken glass.

God gave me all...the cards, the table, the ability, and the prize.

I pray I may always give love to a down-trodden soul before its **Son-rise!**

As in karate - focus ability is a discipline with an end in mind.

Whether to break a board or ignore a demon, there's a power to bind

Together all distractions that seek to weaken God's move.

This is done then - in order - as God does all things - very smooth.

"Be quick but don't hurry" was John Wooden's proven M.O. as a coach

And life mentor

Of the most dominant run of NCAA victories using a team philosophy of

The inventor.

We're to "**wait upon the Lord**" for His strength to conquer in fight;

As foreknowledge generates power through confidence, waiting

Precludes speed **as darkness is overcome by light.**

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The **second** and **harder** thing to do is **to desire to endure fire.**
This fire is longsuffering so when temptation calls I can say;
“You’re preaching to the choir”.

Enduring pain - including self-inflicted to condition and desensitize
This earth.

Pain is as this hell in the spirit **when Satan accuses me**, trying to
Diminish my worth

To the total picture of life that God has for us to discover.

Wisdom - which happens always in due time when we put nothing
Above her.

The teacher has given his students the patterns to be followed.

The Bible in the Spirit, in martial arts the Sensei is nearly hallowed.

They both teach to absorb pain and condition my focus

To issues that pertain to sharing life that always poke us.

Able to actually, physically change my own body to agree with my will.

The sky’s the limit; I’ve been given dominion if my faith fits the bill.

My conditioning by choice is what makes my teacher proud.

The student’s path is not above the teacher’s which walked among the
Crowd

But did exploits never seen before after hearing the power of love
Speak.

He heard clearly from **“Our Father”** and He was able to tweak

Things in the physical realm under an even higher law

Than this one seen on Earth of death and sin. **Thank God** God saw

The end from the beginning ... **in control of all the whole way.**

I had conditioned my wrists and shins to deaden pain reception so the
Other guy’d pay

If I had to make contact with a block or a blow

The enemy would find out - decisively - such aggression must slow.

If it continues a harder lesson is soon to follow.

But His **“letting go” so you’ll choose** to reject Him forever **makes His**
Promises ring hollow.

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The whole picture of life is a father, mother and kids with their
Combined face
That will eventually leave, to cleave to and mate with - to extend the
Race -
Someone else's kid...so of the circle of life keeps happening, and
Elimination
Of the human race won't happen - **only if** over 2.2 kids **are born** per
Generation.

Euthanasia, homosexuality, a one -child policy and abortion-on-demand
Are anti - life
Perverting the very reason God brought Adam his wife
His command was to **"Go fill the Earth"** with the **living images of love.**
I'd prefer a world where **FORGIVENESS** and **MERCY is the way** - rules
From above.

Because a loving teacher and /or parent **will not lose focus**
On correcting the student and child from influences that choke us
From the life - giving blood and breath and love He offers us all,
We'll use WISDOM and **RIGHTEOUS JUDGMENT** when we hear His call.

And as we progress in rank He gives us much more...
With a tougher competitor to keep testing me right to the core
Of my very being - do I really want to fight or make peace?
Do I demand **"The Law"** being implemented **or** through **Christ's GRACE**
Have hatred cease?

We're to teach our children in the way they should go.
Only an instructor who's earned the child's respect will know
How hard to drive and which gift has been given
To the student of love who now knows **"Who's"** life he's now live'n.

This awareness of what life has to offer
Balances out the fear and disrespect of scoffers
Who'll with mad verbosity try to influence your choices
To those made as a white belt following unwise voices.

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Staying in the “**School of Hard Knocks**” will eventually shape
Your character to one that’s **either solid as “The Rock”** or held together
By duct tape.

We all choose how fast we’ll progress to Black Belt.

The color progression of which is ironic was given me understanding
While in prayer I knelt.

White, yellow, green, purple, brown then black

With the tougher tests just now beginning because experience I no
Longer lack.

From innocent white to unknowable darkness our self-righteousness
Succumbs.

Seems the better we know how to fight, the worse the fight becomes.

That’s what God has to say...“Are you my Gideon...

A man of valor” that lights up in today’s world like **neon**

That really catches the eyes and minds of a world that’s lost

Not understanding your willingness to stay in school is what life costs.

The more one endures the greater one can teach.

The higher you’ve ascended, the lower you can reach.

My teacher *has risen to sit* at **God’s Right Hand of Power**

And has already reached into “Hell” to rescue each faded flower

Which was clothed with more glory that King Solomon himself.

Wisest man ever born but God’s handiwork is the shelf

That displays His creation - *time and material for us to see*

The GIFT of SALVATION to unbelieving men - ALL ! - God’s Greatest

GLORY !!!

Rich Kovatch

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