**The Wilderness- Mistaken & Chosen?**

The pain of holding it all in
That can be a death sentence
Unrequited regret- Love has no hold
Rejection takes over- like a shadow
Lies buried- I'm fine
Your not fine- Tormented mind
Record player on rewind
Who told you...
You’re not smart enough, pretty enough…Good enough?
What lies say... U can't!

Yes, you may be a bit rough,

Around the edges…but here’s some…

Truth- A Strong Oak tree was once a nut\*

Buried, breaking to get out of the rut, the hurt-

Away from the dirt- the pain of the stretch and growth spurt

Lies spoken and received-

Hope, what hope when this dirt has hardened

This heart’s departed

Self-Hate becomes defined by the anger inside
Partnered with jealousy and envy to reside
Taking advantage of the pain denied
Rejection hurts-
When not treated-watered with Love...
The scales remain, going deeper into what kills
Life aborted- checking out-
Without a doubt... focused in rage
Determined to end life... there's, yours or mine
Believing there's no future in God's divine
Given up on life itself, on oneself
You reject me, I reject you... You better reject God
Because there is none... right?
School shootings, victims stand and fight
For what's right
There belief's in what they know
When God removed there scales to help them grow
Life before we know it... can become death row
If only those who knew the truth before they chose there weapon... that yes, life's not fair, but all things work together for good to those who love him

He chose you- believing you could break through

From this world of sin you were born into

He loved you first, his creation…patiently waiting for you to make a decision

No pressure, afterall- what kind of father would he be without the gift of intuition-free will to choose to love him or reject the image portrayed

this is the world we face- Chosen, set apart-choose to be embraced or Rejected, Outcasted to feel used up and disgraced or even worse spat out with a lukewarm distaste-

to be formed into preconceived notions looking from the outside in,

Only one knows what’s within- Peace symbols- Peter hung upside down on the cross- was that peace or a murderous sin

Jesus saying, ”Father, forgive them for they know not what they do.”

How much can one heart take- to be abandoned and bruised

the image of love- picture framed- masked with buried hurts, offenses and pain-

all the while laughter covers the forces of darkness- a spiritual gain- creating an evil chain- of hearts departed- look what Satan had started- proud and loud in the ears of God’s creation- covering the nations- Our heavenly father’s children needing to be found, not buried in the deep dark ground with lies to keep them from there crown- afterall Satan and his demons project what they carry- doing all they can to keep our voices buried- so none will know the truth that can set them free- from all there pain and misery- kept in disharmony- not happy with one’s chosen self - for we know misery loves company- accompanied by the spirits of dread and death- dreading to do the work to breakthrough, a nut can’t see what it is, until it stands up to choose-

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Choose to not be buried. No more!!! Say…misery you cannot have my core, declaring…I will stand and live this life freely given-afterall I am forgiven- repented and not forgotten- Always kept in my father’s heart to not be mistakenly bought in…to a life I did not choose- when I came into this world- haunted with demonic abuse; but God- he formed me in my mother’s womb to know deep down- I cannot give up now…because I have a savior who paid the price, for me to not be denied…

but Chosen- in him…through Jesus- who’s enough and more

Getting me through past mistakes and hearts defeated core-

in him I Am a fiery Roar- Lion of Judah fighting when I could not-

not giving up on this jealous nut- crazy indeed- he saw what I could not see- took me from the rage, hate and envy- when I wanted to give up- he said, ”I will not let you fall, now let’s do this together…standing tall- confident and strong- willing to take this worldly life on- leaving the dread and death behind, buried- where they belong- the nut get’s uncovered- to it’s new reality- now believing the mistake that was taken was the truth in it’s identity- with an unquenched heart- gaining a distinct personality- characterized by the truth that set it free- that all along it had to grow through the lies and unbelief –

To believe in a Voice that it believes in…

Now, we know we listen to our voice more than anyone else’s- trying to let that voice of reason be louder than the unreasonable choices- to keep one from the dread and dead of life- here’s a trueness to help you grow inside- the nut was once buried in it’s proud and stubborn ways

 for years of negative thoughts and selfish days- until the oak tree stood on it’s creations truth that became it’s better todays, rather than it’s worst yesterdays…here’s the fact of what a stubborn definition portrays- tenaciously unwilling to yield-

 So, Ask yourself as you look into your heart’s field- Do you see a harvest of plenty(fulfilled) or nothing(always needing more)- then ask the voice of reason…what’s kept you from growing in your core-into something- a life worth fighting for…

We know we reap what we sow- what is fighting against you to keep you from your growth, if there’s one thing you take from this…

It’s this You must know…

You may have felt mistakenly chosen

But Jesus conquered the grave- and rose in

Your heart to say, “I will not give up on you

 I’m begging you, please do not choose

A past life, for you think that’s all you know

I’m trying to keep you from

 death row- wether it be in lock up or in your own cage

Emotions trapped, Hearts disengaged

It’s time to choose- what life will you infuse

Will you be filled up with hate- a strong dislike of you and others

Or with the love that is good in you contagious for your sisters and brothers

Will you let hypocricy and rage win

Or let the inner child help you confess your sins

To break free from jealousy that needs your focus

Keeping all the attention on the hocus pocus

Of this world needing more and what others have

Envy steals, comparison grabs

So the scales remain- and your eyes can’t see

Fully,

Of who the creator has designed you to be

Standing your ground

With a first love who longs to keep you sound-

Mind and heart unafraid

From fear who betrays

 This love resecues you- when you’ve done all that you can do

In this wilderness- not staying, but breaking through

A first love chasing you

Saying, Have a mindset- focused on my gaze

Let me Pull your weary heart out of this dark maze

To finally behold the harvest phase-

Where abundance and prosperity will not be a chase

The time is now- what will be your vow?

Fullfilled in you Jesus, I want to be- do with me as you please

I repent and I release, everything that’s kept me from your peace

Jesus Christ- in you this Grateful heart is found

You’ve turned my world upside down- with a right side up to believe

I am worthy of this crown

 With an Understanding heart posture that had to be

 An Attitude of Gratitude- on bended knee

A Mind of Christ makes for better days

For you say,

I Am, that I Am- you are no mistake in me

You are accepted in your chosen identity

As a nut or an oak tree

Growing is growing,

In a love to grasp how wide, long, high and deep

Is a father’s love will go to keep

You safe and securely

Standing strong over the hate and mistaken identity

With these final words spoken…you are Approved of

Unveiled to see- what your hearts capability can forsee

So let the scales fall and you stand tall

In an unveiled heart routine

Captured on your forehead to always remember

The true you has been waiting to be seen

To give others the opportunity to breakthrough

with Acts 9:18
Instantly something like scales fell from Saul's eyes, and he regained his sight. Then he got up and was baptized.

The Wilderness:

**J.E.M Empowerment: Take Authority in Spirit or “it” “they” will take authority over you-A compassionate, loving heart toward humans will release strongholds- Pause, Breathe…let the J.E.M within lead**

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The Valley-Misunderstood & Valued?

This mirror takes this soul in deeper

Mind trapped with vanity’s keeper

Emotions harassed on vexed beeper

A vicious web of mirrored perfections

Strikingly stuck on beauty’s infections

Worldly, Spiritually- darkened perspective

Willing to do whatever to fit into the likes

Social media eyes lazor striked

Madusa cold- hearts stoned- turned away

My way or no way- pride came to play

Vanity captured vulnerable hearts in a first love’s way

Liked, loved tell me I’m pretty- hanging on to the next adoration comment

Like an addictive bulimic vomit

I should know- with this ongoing truth

Desensitized by life’s directive

With Vanity lieing deep in my veins infected

Vexed, cursed- spat out and dispursed

Orphan spirit came to rehearse

 Misunderstood - it started at birth

Channeled to a realm of no growth spurt-

A heart kept In child hurt

Looking into the mirror with distortion

Ugly, fat, drink this potion

You’ll see who you really are through

This addictive notion

Alcohol will feed you with everything you need

Look in the mirror- you don’t need them you need me

Use and abuse those who come close- all they want is

To diagnose-

You with a disorder you do not have-

Sure you puke and cannot eat- but that comes with needing me

You need me and I need you- I’m all you think about- isn’t this true

\*No-I say,”I can’t do this anymore.”-

Listen beautiful, I’m your first love just wait there’s more in store

You’re getting huge, look at your thighs, that big nose can’t be denied

You’ve been eating your guilt I see- it’s ok I still love you, come away with me

\*Alcohol is not my life, I say- I can’t go back it cuts like a knife – digging deeper killing my joy

No worries, my queen-I am here- I’ll be your bellboy- at your service what will you like

I see you looking at there bodies- I know You can embody-

Her image it will look great on you- what do you say your body will be renewed

\*Ok, I say…let’s do it- aren’t you happy my Precious…look in the mirror

You’re astonishing my love- \*I say, I’m not- I still see everything wrong with me

Don’t doubts my one and only, this will do the trick to help you see your value in me

Take this and this and this- \*I say, what are all these pills for?

They will help with your depression, bipolarism, migraines, sleep deprivation, back pain and body imperfections …may I continue or do you want to do this on your own-

I can leave you if you want, but then you’ll be all alone- I am here to talk to you- yes I can be like a mixed tape

But I’m reminding you to help you numb every rape, this is a true escape

\*I say, I’m tired, it’s been years of this…I want to get out of this mirror’s so called bliss

You’re trapped now- you may as well have this liquor, tobacco, beer and wine- I’ll give you all the men, with sexual women to help you unwind- focused on these pleasures and porn forevermore- accumulated with pills and the high to help you shut the door

This is your reality- there is no way out…

from this day forward I’ll tell you what I think about

 with this note- sure I accept you, the real you trashy and used up

this is true love- now go put some make up on you look washed up

its time to strip and make the money- greed wants his way with you- he needs you honey

now perversion take her for a ride- use her up until she wants to die

suicide keep feeding her lies- over and over- that’s it she’s fading from pill overdosing- haunt her some more

somehow she lives another day- we need her soul- listen to me do it this way

have her cut her wrists and bleed to death- make her think she will go easy as simple as one breath

why is she not in hell- I have to go to my authority yet again, this is not good for me- I need this assignment to end

this will work- make her black out over and over more than before

until she keeps opening the car door

jumping out, crushed to pieces- this will not only kill her family, but destroy her nephew and nieces

this one keeps surviving nomatter what we try- keep a close eye

on her for she must be special- our God will not be happy until we find what will destroy her and her family

she keeps saying there’s more out there- she seeks what will complete her life

make sure she doesn’t believe in the one and only Jesus Christ

The angels are helping her- guiding her -one more step and she’s baptized

This won’t end, as long as she does not know her value and power in him

Satan, She won’t listen to us- and the singing is wearing our patience thin, …-

She’s Singing in the mirrored reflection- we see Jesus in her- he’s won her over

This is not game over, keep a close eye on her

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I say “Oh what a beautiful name it is- nothing can compare to this

- “You didn’t want heaven without us, so Jesus you brought heaven down, My sin was great, your love was greater, what can separate us now?

My Beloved Sunshine,

The value you behold, is like a divine masterpiece- priceless

 there is no one like you

a design Impeccably precious

Created with that something special- unique and set apart

Your heart given a brand new start

Forever and always a reflection understood

In me, I am your loving brotherhood

Lifting you up- from worldly let downs

Always here to fix your crown

Humble and Gracious your spirit has found

It’s True form loved and adored

A soul revived and restored

Soaring eagle strength in I, The Lord

Was there hurt, yes…but no bandaid could sustain- a Heart that’s sore

Going deep is the only way- healing balm to ooze the pain- preventing it to mark it’s stay

So remember this, when the enemy’s eye comes to snatch and bring you to it’s territory way

The Faithful Talon claws of an eagle will snatch the snake from what they know, bring it high and letting it go

Release all that stems your growth

In this devoted walk, run, soaring life in Christ

with this First True Love who already paid the price

to keep you loved and forever wise

and free you from distorted wrongs embrace

For your heart to be set in the right place-

With someone who will forever and always keep you safe

In the Valley unafraid

So trust and let go- and let him hold you through

Life’s uncertainties and evil’s stronghold glue

Be kept in a valuable state of mind- in this life worth living

You will find

richness within that brings faith to your core

And that my friend is what unlocks the door

To what our first love has in store…

A Reflection prize sustained in love

The value of heaven sent from above

In your heart- it fits like a glove

To be released for the misunderstood

to know you are Valued and Loved

(heart is calling for something more…only Jesus can fulfill a heart sore…no bandaid, yes it will hurt- going deep into a wound is not meant for the weak; but those who cry out strength is found- the gentle is brought out through a powerful shout…tears stored in heaven, God says your not weak in me- for me in me your strength is found…the experience is a searching of what will life behold- one adventure after another, still not fulfilled because what’s inside does not get sustained into a lasting joy that can keep out the pain…so when death meets suicide comes to plan your death, thoughts sneak in like a thief to steal what’s valuable and left inside…you must know your heart holds value- yes priceless, but most importantly stored treasure waiting to be found…pouring out to the lost whom need there heart sound- a peace kept through a prince rest assured- power in love and fear is absured- because the heart believes through the sound mind of peace…a loving embrace so powerful it stays- and fear is evacuated from the premises of the soul…and what remains is a lasting glow- inside out of the value you behold.

The Desert- Misused and Treasured?

A gift waiting to be unwrapped to live life in the present

Needing to be awakened to create memorable moments

A misused soul, buried alive- waiting to die

Every mummified wrap buried deeper in the coffin

A heart pumps, but no energy in motion

to be thrown into the deep dark ocean

Sinking feeling taking it’s toll

Suffocating on the disses of the soul

One’s mind, emotions and will- annulled

Discouragement took the voice out of this little girl- who can relate- victimized, bullied- believing nothing she voiced held value, shy and timid- fear held it’s ground with intimidation and pythons contrictions

 Dissatisfaction- robbed her heart of happiness with a false belief in what makes a heart happy

Evil Spirits bringing about inadequacy-The Disses of litigation- raptures of interegation

Disillusionment placated a reality where doing evil felt good and trying to be good was never good enough

These spirits- Lack, Vanity, Greed and Lust…this heart is throwing you under the bus

 Disengagement lingered to control, stealing a heart needing to know it’s role

Where rebellion, pride and obsessive compulsion took it’s toll

Distractions- stolen valuable time, kept this mind on rewind

Seducing spirits- Jezebel, leviathon

This little girl within me says- I will not be connected to your deceiving vine again

The persuasion of deception making the heart think others may have it better

Here’s a New perception through this poetic unveiled heart letter

Reality- everyone carries buried hurts and emotions bottled waiting to be unleashed

In one way or another- people cope and try and release…

Some may not have the strength to merely erase it

A heart’s recognition…

Is The only way to get out of the pain is to face it

Through one’s own belief that will trace and unlace it

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It All makes sense when you see it in motion picture

What’s before our eyes can capture emotions and lift her

On a movie scene…which one is this?

It is Jasmine beholding a beauty of worth

whom see’s value in a man whom doesn’t see it on

his own turf

 The story of Alladin- you guessed it…

casted to the desert to find the treasure-

where an evil power sought to control life in every measure

seeking value from a genie of three wishes

one rub of the lamp can bring one’s desires to fruition

Deception of magic puff Great rewards, but bound to chains deceitful power imprisoned and scorned

To it’s decisions and tangled entrappments

Picture this- your life being recorded…this very moment and years past-

then you get invited home- heavenly to sit back and watch your life on the big screen-

call it a movie or call it the life you’ve been living-

this life God has given us will be of options- chosen to live or be continually used, to then misuse others from our pain from abuse or treasure what’s been given-

a lamp within that is not meant to be hidden- what’s been stored in the desert, as Aladdin was casted to- was not meant to keep him away, but to find that which would shape him into-

 not of a genie chained to make it happen, but of his own free will- his choices and realizing what’s important-

In a life created to hold value and not lack there of- bringing about a character of Performance and Popularity to impress whom he wanted to like and love him

 the Power and Position that went against his values and morals making him question

his own heart thinking, what have I gotten myself into…

then realizing a true worth getting him through to help those whom also needed to be made new

When we watch the recorded movie of our lives…the past moments what will they be

Touching moments that our hearts we will be glad to see

Or Of dry places- lost in the desert, with the wrong treasure to behold

Focused on evil rather than Good- and how much the enemy stole

Taken moments that could have been memorable experiences

That our creator wanted us to encounter- wandering lost in a deppreciated structure

That which formed the disses of our soul- in a mind heaping in the desert

Searching, seeking can’t find because it’s looking to all the wrong places to feed the soul of emotions that chases, something to keep it going…dying to feel Alive where hope is not moving

Holding on to that child within so it can have joy bursting- laughing and smiling wherever this heart is, with whomever it’s with because the light within is a lamp turned on and kept on because the soul is willing to partake in the journey- whether it be taken to the desert to find it’s soul with growth and learning-

 or to the wilderness to get through temptations to come to the belief this heart will never be forsaken or through the valley to overcome the up’s and down’s-the obstacles thrown this soul’s way- being taught you are indeed secure and safe…

with a founding heart that wherever she is, she’s meant to be- that treasure was never lost, it just needed to be found in me- thus sayeth the Lord-whom guided her footprints into mine- that led her out each time and will forever and always be there through the misses and the disses of this world- so stay strong it is in my heart you belong

because our battles our not against flesh and blood, but against the evil forces- and the one’s who rub our hearts the wrong way will not get a genie, but the one who holds the power and postion through us- Holy Spirit truth in God we Trust

it is only through watching our life’s movie- the gentle, humble spirit is led and makes way for Jesus Christ whom gives the greatest performance and popular showcase for all to see- for he died to rise for us to have life heavenly through being one love in the Holy Trinity,

a valuable sacrifice for his family- in Hope’s that a heart will know the treasure within is the home of heaven that welcomes you in- bringing in the lost whom have been misused…for this is the lamp uncovered we belong to-

 so be hidden no more and let your heart be filled with heavenly treasures to store- for it is God whom supplies all our needs according to the riches of Glory in Christ Jesus- Blessed is she who has believed the Lord will fulfill His Promises to her- for he accepts and see’s us…

for who we are in this moment- loving us in our state- holding our hearts with open arms- making a way for our hearts to stay and not be alarmed- to make us feel at home, right where we belong- for where your treasure is there your heart will be also- it is not I, but Christ who lives in me, not to be used or misuse a world in darkness, but rather to Shine the light of Home Sweet Home- that is forever precious in your spirit- it’s a Heavenly Sound in your heART – it is in you Lord, God my friend-my forever and always. I am found for all to encounter their Kingdom Crown and for all to experience what was once lost can be found.