

Poetry of Jim Hurley



An Introduction

Meditations in Revelationship

A condensed collection by Jim Hurley

God speaks to me and for others through my pen. I feel my words (written and spoken) are meant to bless and encourage others, as well as myself. Words that reveal the Father's heart and give hope where hope is needed. The Lord rekindled a flame in me for writing some thirteen years ago. This after I discovered a poem, in a relative's memorabilia collection, I had written as a nine-year-old boy. It expressed a tender and longing heart for Jesus that was somehow stolen along the way from my childhood innocence.

I originally entitled my continuing body of work "Present Day Psalms" and have included a portion of them on a Facebook page I began around 2009. However, I think they are more accurately summed up as "Meditations in Revelationship". "Revelationship" is a word prophesied to me by a classmate at around that same time in 2009. It's meaning was derived as a fusion of both a revelation of The Lord's heart for the world and a personal intimate relationship with The Lord's heart for me. Someone once ask me to tell them what I believe Love looked like. My reply was that "Love looks like teardrops on scripture pages. My gateway into these penned meditations is often in rhema moments that come while reading the Bible.

It has been a challenge for me to put these many short pieces I have gathered to this point all in one classification, so I have grouped them into sub-classifications. Russian Matryoshka dolls, if you will. One big doll with smaller doll within and even smaller dolls yet inside of them. The dolls within being short psalms, poems, prayers, revelations, teachings and mysteries and the dolls within those dolls revealed as "something intimate", "something prophetic", "something sacred", "something imaginative" and on.

There is a specific time and place in my pilgrimage, over the past thirteen years, that corresponds in time with each piece. I would think somewhat like the story of King David written out in Kings and Chronicles, but expressed in song, prayer and revelation in The Psalms. This is my story and here are my prayers... if you will.

I thank you very much for taking the time to read these varied samples of my heart with and for God.

Shalom Shalom

In His Image and Love.

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Facebook Poetry

Website <https://www.facebook.com/presentdaypsalms/>

Poetry Menu (click to view)

[Poems \(I Wonder\)](#)

[Gifts \(All I Can Give\)](#)

[Always \(Imagine Some More\)](#)

[I Will Never Stop \(Knowing That I know\)](#)

[Presence \(Profound Mystery\)](#)

[In The Stillness \(Day Begins to End\)](#)

[But Who Am I Lord? \(Just Like My Son\)](#)

[In The Shadow \(Climbing Song\)](#)

[A Grace To Slow Down \(Listen\)](#)

[Love Looks Like](#)

[Sometimes Longing.](#)

[In The Chapel \(Looking Out\)](#)

[Up On The Couch \(Secure\)](#)

[The Poem](#)

[Your Love.](#)

Poetry

(I Wonder)

I wonder if Jesus really knows...

how much I love Him?

It's hard to believe...

because I have so often sinned.

But I just wonder if He does.

I always want to go to heaven...

All my life.

But now I really, really want to...

because I want to see my Grandmother.

She was always nice to me.

I often pray for her...

and then begin to cry.

Oh, how I miss her...

Oh how!

So that is why...

I wonder if Jesus loves me.

James Hurley

Estimated date: 1964 Age: 9 ©

Jesus said, "Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them,

for the kingdom of heaven belongs to such as these." Mathew 19:14

Here is one found in the summer of 2006, while I was caring for my Aunt Mary Helen in

New Hampshire. She became very ill with dementia. She had this box with all sorts of old

pictures and memorabilia. I am guessing I was about 9 years old when I wrote it. It took a

while.... but He answered the prayer.... about 34 years later.....personally ©

Photo Jim Hurley



Gifts

(All I can give)

Father God what can I say?

Your Love possesses me. It quiets me.

It captures me. It releases me...

...and my heart lets go.

*You cut through and through,
like wind through the trees,
that shakes the rain from the leaves.*

*My Spirit is run through and...
...the tears fall like rain.*

Powerful yet gentle. Silent yet heard.

Sorrowful yet joyful.

*My tears fall effortlessly...
...like rain from leaves.*

Can I bring such a gift to You?

You answer my heart.

How can I love in return,

*and what could I possibly find worthy to present to You... oh
Lord?*

What is it that touches the heart of God?

My sin and my troubles? My burden and my struggles?

Such gifts are not gifting to man...

*...but treasures for you my Father.
Because I hold them close,
my arms are not free to embrace you.*

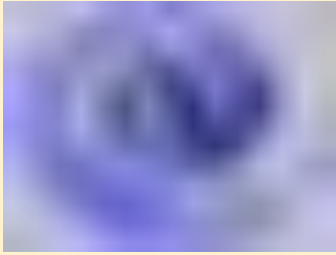
*Why would I cling to them Lord?
And how foolish the mind of a man.
If it pleases Your heart Lord...
...then my want is to give it all.*

*How foolish to hold on...
...yet I need Your grace to let go.
I give you my iniquities as love in return.
Take all of me I can give...
...my gift in return.*

Jim Hurley

11/23/07

photo by Jim Hurley ©



Always

(Imagine Some More)

Always remember
.....the miracle of the day before.
Always rejoice
.....in the miracle of the day that is.
Always trust
.....in His love yet unfolded.

Always consider
.....that He knows you by name.
Always believe
.....that you are precious to Him.
Always embrace Him
.....with desperation of heart.

Always surrender
.....with an untamed abandon.
Always let go
.....with a gladness of soul.
Always give praise
.....for His passion eternal.

Always return
.....to His Spirit inside you.
Always know
...that He will always be there.
Always have peace
.....beyond understanding.

Always give thanks
.....for His mercy and grace.
Always take time

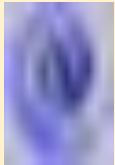
.....to remember His name.
Always proclaim from the rooftops
.....always good is my God!

Always imagine
.....then imagine some more.

Jim Hurley

03/19/09 ©

Photo by Lois callicrate jacobson



**I Will Never Stop
(Knowing That I Know)**

I will love The Lord, my God.

With all my heart, soul, mind and strength.

I will never stop.

In the joys of my fellowship.

In the beauty of His creation.

In the tears of His intimacy.

In the warfare of my nights.

In the struggles of my days.

In the refining of my heart.

I will love The Lord, my God.

With all my heart, soul, mind and strength.

I will never stop.

In the Peace that He breathes upon me.

In the forgiveness that I demonstrate.

In the Love that I receive.

In the world in which I am a pilgrim.

In the confusion of the enemy.

In the surrender of things I know.

I will love The Lord, my God.

With all my heart, soul, mind and strength.

I will never stop.

In the joy of song and praise.

In the fullness of the moment.

In the knowing that I know.

In the struggle not to earn it.

In the purging of religion.

In the surrender of things I have yet to know.

Cont.....

I will love The Lord, my God.

With all my heart, soul, mind and strength.

I will never stop.

In the security of His Love.

In the fullness of His Spirit.

In the knowing that I know.

Jim Hurley. 09/03/09 ©

*God is our refuge and strength,
an ever-present help in trouble.*

*Therefore, we will not fear, though the earth give way
and the mountains fall into the heart of the sea,
though it's waters roar and foam
and the mountains quake with their surging. Selah*

Pslam 46:1-3



Presence
(Profound Mystery)

Lovers parted.

Hearts as One.

To touch and hold.

The Bridegroom comes.

I long to touch.

To see and feel.

Your Word I have.

My heart to heal.

Refrain:

*Our hearts reply.
Friends face to face.
To touch your cheek.
A better place.*

*A kindred Spirit.
In This I rest.
Vows never broken.
My heart to test.*

*Lovers parted.
Remain as One.
Show me Your Glory.
To this I run.*

Refrain:

*Our hearts reply.
Friends face to face.
To touch your cheek.
A better place.*

Stretch out Your hand.

This Rock I stand.

Show me Your Glory.

This foreign land.

Cont....

Heart, soul and mind.

With all my strength.

I live for you.

At any length.

To know You more.

As fully known.

Our vows apart.

Our vows come home.

Refrain:

Our hearts reply.

Friends face to face.

To touch your cheek.

A better place.

So I may know You.

Your Spirit lives within me.

I am in You in heaven.

You are in me on earth.

Your love abides.

Your Presence goes with me.

In this I rest.

Inspiration- Exodus 32:11-23. 1 Corinthians 13. Matthew 19:
4-6.

1 Corinthians 6:15-17 Ephesians 5: 29-33. Matthew 1:18.
Matthew 1:25

Jim Hurley

10/5/2009 ©



In the Stillness
(Day Begins to End)

What say my heavenly Brother?

What say my Father's Word?

My passionate plea considered?

Your passionate heart observed?

Speak to me in the stillness.

While Your Spirit rests my soul.

Mind, heart and soul in oneness.

No anxiousness to toll.

No prayers I bring before You.

This is my busied fare.

I only wish to listen.

Your heart's thoughts for me to share.

Tell me Jesus what You are thinking

After all...I am Your friend!

Take a moment with me Brother.

As my day begins to end.

Someday I will walk beside You.

Someday I will see your face.

But for now I sit in quiet

For just a whispered thought or trace.

Jim Hurley

10/20/09 ©

Photo by Jim Hurley



But Who Am I Lord?
(Just Like My Son)

But who am I Lord...
to hold the hand of God?
But who am I Lord ...
to know Your deepest thoughts?

But who am I Lord...
to hold the hand of God?
But who am I Lord...
To win this casting of the lots?

To wear His robes...
to share His song.
A garment touched...
and virtue gone.

To be trusted with Your Love.

To touch their hearts...to heal their souls.

To bring a message from above.

Embers burning.... loving coals.

To be a trusted heir.

To be a son to Thee.

To be The Second Adam's...

beloved bride to be.

"Your humble heart I do embrace.

Just like My Son...you run the race.

Just like My Son...I share a heart.

In My design...you play a part."

"I in Him...He in me.

Your very being... deep in My soul.

I in Him...He in me.

You are the same...You make Me whole"

Jim Hurley

01/14/10 ©

Then King David went in and sat before the Lord, and he said:
"Who am I, O Sovereign Lord,

and what is my family, that you have brought me this far? (2
Samuel 7:18)

*"But who am I, and who are my people, that we should be
able to give as generously as this?"*

*Everything comes from you, and we have given you only what
comes from your hand.*

(1 Chronicles. 29:14)

Photo by PJ Bach



In The Shadow
(Climbing Song)

To the tune of "Here is Love" by Evan Roberts

In the shadow of this mountain

*In the shadow of this life
I will climb unto High Places
Over trouble, hurt and strife.
This mountain I can speak to boldly
And cast henceforth into the sea
But I will climb it unto you Lord
Because Thou does accompany me.*

*What might appear to weary pilgrims.
A daunting task each passing day
I glimpse at as Your unseen Glory
Each heightened step along The Way.
Though my legs grow ever weary
And steeper yet becomes the path
My inner man is joyfully strengthened
My cherished heart remains steadfast.*

(Repeat)

*For this mount be not my shadow!
It's broken ways and fallen kings
It is Your Kingdom I ascend God!
Beneath the shadow of Your wings.*

Jim Hurley
3/12/2012 ©

Photo by Jim Hurley



A Grace to Slow Down
(Listen)

A grace to slow down.

For your own life.

A grace to know.

Truly know.

To be touched.

Intimacy.

Stop.

Cast your cares.

Peace.

Come into rest.

Cast your cares.

Let them go.

Embrace me.

Let it all go.

All of it.

I Am.... your ever-present hope.

Let go.

Cast your cares and listen.

Ask for grace.

It's here for you.

I'm here for you.

Now you are listening!

I Am good.

Ever present love.

Sweet and true.

Pure

Cleansing.

Flowing.

Stay here.

I Am.... your helper.

The Lord of help.

Trust me.

It's only the world.

That is all.

I have overcome it.

I hold it all in place.

Cont....

I hold you in it.

I carry you through it.

My yoke is easy.

My burden is light.

Come to me.

Empty handed.

Open hearted.

I Am.... all that you need,

And you shall not want.

I Am...all around you.

Completely in you.

Behind and before.

Above and below.

As near as your heart.

Always accessible.

More real than the world.

Ever present presence.

A grace to slow down.

A place to abide.

In me....in you.

Peaceful.... restful.

Secure...Strong...Hopeful.

Trust Me.

I love you.

Everything exists here.

Everything proceeds from here. Selah

Meditate these things.

The rest will come.

And your steps will be ordered.

With me.

Always with me.

Your sweet Lord.

Your good Father.

Your Helper.

I will remind you.

Cont....

A grace to slow down.

To listen.

To submit.

To abide.

To be.

Thank You Lord.

Amen.

Jim Hurley- 05/03/2012

Photo by Jim Hurley ©



like)

(Love looks

Love looks like...teardrops on scripture pages.

Love looks like...an empty alabaster jar.

Love looks like...forgiveness from a cross.

Love looks like...a rib removed.

Love looks like...a rib returned.

Love looks like...the hem of a garment.

Love looks like...a bloodstained dress.

Love looks like...a woman who bleeds for God.

Love looks like...a God who bleeds for her.

Love looks like...a pregnant woman riding a donkey to Bethlehem.

Love looks like...a loving kind husband delivering their child.

Love looks like...a baby in a manger

Love looks like...a God who washes feet.

Love looks like...teardrops on His feet.

Love looks like...an only son on an altar.

Love looks like...a ram in the thicket.

Love looks like...living water at a well.

Love looks like...dressing a crucified body in a tomb.

Love looks like...worshiping in a lion's den.

Love looks like...being with him there.

Love looks like...psalms written in a cave.

Love looks like...a king dancing in his ephod.

Love looks like...a fisherman walking on the water.

Love looks like...the friend he's walking towards.

Love looks like...singing in a prison.

Love looks like...ministering to the warden.

Love looks like...mud wiped on a blind man's eyelids.

Love looks like...him stumbling to go wash it off.

Love looks like...washing off the blindness.

Love looks like...when they meet again.

Love looks like...a Father who adores His children.

Love looks like...His only begotten Son.

Love looks like...that Son who looks like His Dad.

Love looks like...eternity with them.

Love looks like...tears wiped dry.

Love looks like...scars removed.

Love looks like...all things new.

Cont....

Now we see as in a mirror, in an allegory, but then face-to-face. Now I know partially,

but then I shall know as I am known. 1 Cor. 13:12

Aramaic Bible in plain English.

I shall know...as I am known.

*What does that look
like?*

Imagine...then imagine some more.

Jim Hurley- 7/19/13 ©

Photo by Jim Hurley



Sometimes

(Longing)

*Sometimes I long so deep and I ask The Lord...
What is this?
Sometimes I sense it is a sadness deep inside...
but this morning...maybe not.
Sometimes a sadness is not truly a sadness...but a longing.
As deep and rich and beautiful as the sky is blue.
Infinite...visible...yet longingly...
out of reach.*

*Sometimes I wonder if it is my heart for my Beloved...
but today...
I sense...
It is His heart for me.
As deep and rich and beautiful as the sky is blue.
Infinite...visible...yet longingly...
out of reach...*

*For His Spirit lives in me...the manifest person of His love.
And I know now that I know...
how He feels as well.
If only in part.
For me...for us.
And I comfort in the knowing that I know.*

*My heart calms.
Troubled waters still.
As if my soul were shepherded.
Nothing wrong with me at all...
rather something very right with me...
Inside.
Deep inside.*

Something very right with me.

Cont.....

*Sometimes I wonder if it is my heart for my Beloved...
but today...*

*I sense...
It is His heart for me...
As deep and rich and beautiful as the sky is blue.
Infinite...visible...yet longingly...
out of reach..for a time.
Only for a time...
such as this.*

*Love never fails. But whether there are prophecies, they will
fail; whether there are tongues,*

they will cease; whether there is knowledge, it will vanish away. For we know in part and

we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect has come, then that which is in part

will be done away. 1 Corinthians 13:8-10 NKJV

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me to lie down in green pastures;

*He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul.
Psalm 23:1-3 NKJV*

*I am my beloved's and my beloved is mine. Song of Solomon
6:3 NIV abbrv.*

*"Our hearts reply.
Friends face to face.
To touch your cheek.
A better place.*

*A Kindred Spirit.
In This I rest.
Vows never broken.
My heart to test.*

*Lovers parted.
Remain as One.
Show me Your Glory.
To this I run."*

*A refrain from Present Day Psalms - Entitled "Presence (A
Profound Mystery)"*

Jim Hurley

10/5/14 ©

Photo by Jim Hurley



***In The Chapel.
(Looking Out)***

*There is beauty to bare trees,
against a gray sky dimming.
The wind blows them to and fro.
Leaning this way and that,
and back again.
Swaying, rooted, leaning,
this way and that.
The wind stops.
The air calms.
And they are still.*

*There is a beauty to bare trees,
against a gray sky dimming.
Fall's colors have come and gone,
pleasant to behold.
Spring's newness waiting deep inside.
Waiting is new life.
In the stillness.
In the knowing.
In the growing.*

*There is a beauty to bare trees,
against a gray sky dimming.
Waiting...still.
Knowing.
Growing.
In season.*

Be still and know that I Am God. Psalm 46:10

*I am the vine, you are the branches: He that abides in me,
and I in him, the same brings forth much fruit:*

for without me you can do nothing. John 15:5

Jim Hurley- 1/13/15

meditations from a silent retreat. ©

photo: black-and-white-tree-branches-silhouette-james-bo-
insogna



Up On The Couch
(Secure)

Shhhh

I Am all that you need.

In the stillness...you find your innocence.

In the warmth of a child coming to her Father.

In a Love that has no time...but the moment.

Time stops and nothings else matters.

It has no goal...

It doesn't hope to accomplish.

It just Is...the better thing.

I Am that Love to you.

Nothing missing...nothing broken.

Nothing to fear.

No effort needed.

Not a demand to be met...not a condition to be set.

Not a thing in the way.

Secure.

You live and move and have you being from it.

From Me.

The rest is just the journey.

So rest in the journey...secure.

Always turn to this knowing.

Always walk from it.

Come up on the couch with Me child.

Wherever you are.

I'll walk you through the rest.

It's always the better place....in the midst of it all.

Be still....and keep moving.

In it all.

Through it all.

Know you are loved...

Eternally

Cont....

But few things are needed--or indeed only one. Mary has chosen what is better,

and it will not be taken away from her."

Luke 10:42 NIV

For in him we live and move and have our being.' As some of your own poets have said,

'We are his offspring. Acts 17:28 NIV'

Meditations in Revelationship

Jim Hurley

10/18/18 ©

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(The Poem)

There is a peace in the poem

Words crafted in rhyme.

Deep thoughts of life's beauty,

Make a soul quiet,

And a heart's way sublime.

Wintry morns, blossoming fields

Ocean waves endless chant.

Early morn comes in,

Pale orange and blues...

...subtle hues,

That make us wait in still.

*In the wind...I cannot see,
In the sky...I cannot touch,
The flight of bird...contains a word,
All there to scribe...God's heart alive,
He smiles with me again.*

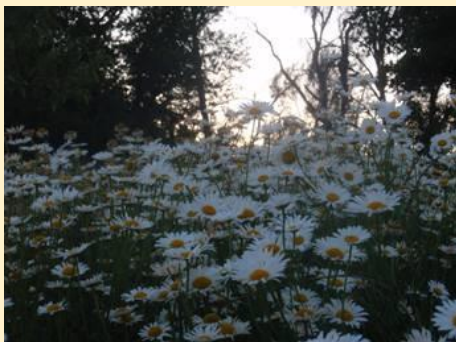
*There is a peace in the poem
Words crafted in rhyme.
Deep thoughts of life's beauty,
Make a soul quiet,
And a heart's way sublime.*

Meditations In Revelationship.

Jim Hurley

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(Your Love)

Please know this.

For He is making me aware...

And is making me more deeply aware of this.

That your devotion

Your heart

Your Love

Given in return to God...

Because He is your Treasure.

Because He is Who your life is all about.

Because He is your life's love.

Even your very life.

Please know this.

Your love offered to Him in return...

Blesses and fills His heart more than anything He has ever created or imagined.

More than anything...your love deeply endears The God of all creation.

Your love even causes Him to pause and reflect...

*Before even He...yes even He...can describe or declare it.
(Selah)*

Your love renders the very Word Himself to be silently touched.

Even to where a Word need not be spoken

I imagine your love affects Him that much...

Before you even think to do a thing.

Please know this.

You are His absolute treasure.

Simply tell Him you Love Him.

It is His most cherished prayer.

"Because he has set his love upon Me, therefore I will deliver him;

I will set him on high, because he has known My name.

He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him;

I will be with him in trouble;

I will deliver him and honor him.

With long life I will satisfy him,"

Psalm 91:14-16 NKJV

|

Cont.....

(The Bridegroom-King)

*"For you reach into my heart.
With one flash of your eyes I am undone by your love,
my beloved, my equal, my bride.
You leave me breathless—
I am overcome
by merely a glance from your worshiping eyes,
for you have stolen my heart.
I am held hostage by your love
and by the graces of righteousness shining upon you."*

Song of Solomon 4:9 TPT

Meditations in Revelation

Jim Hurley

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