

# Poetry of James F. Hill - Page Eleven



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Almost Worn

Tattered leaves of life\_\_\_\_

Still ageless

Through eternity

Wrapped in the leather

That breathes\_\_\_\_

Page upon page

The history of  
Christianity

Chosen by his own

As a guide  
Through the Garden  
To Golgotha  
Past the Gospels  
And finally  
Revelation  
Where transport  
Of the Living  
Experience Rapture  
Beyond  
Our wildest Hopes.

Jfrancis  
10.31.2011

**The Battle**  
**(a Statement of Faith)**

HolyGround  
Is HolyLand\_\_\_\_  
Even to the dust

On the feet  
Of G-d's people.  
Let the world  
Turn its face from Him  
And rage in fury  
As He brings time  
To an end  
And eternity  
To a beginning\_\_\_\_  
The battle is His  
And His people.

Jfrancis

11.9.2011

Light and Darkness

Hating Jews\_\_\_\_,  
A way of life for many.  
Reason seldom knows why

Beyond usury.  
Israel's enduring legacy  
And marriage\_\_\_\_  
Wrapped in poetic expression  
Gives Jewish life and family  
Success beyond mere chance  
And most of humanity  
Live and die  
In ignorance born  
Of a G-dless nature.

Jfrancis

11.21.2011

### **I Love You**

In truth\_\_\_\_  
Words hold magic  
Far beyond  
The heart's understanding.

Power  
To move blood  
Through the body  
At breakneck speed  
While trembling  
In wonderment,  
Not believing  
The breadth of feelings  
For one person  
Who holds your heart  
In their hands,  
Is both beautiful  
And G-d given\_\_\_\_.  
Who can explain  
Why Love  
Comes and goes.

Jfrancis

**Love's Endearment**

Real Love  
Shows itself  
Far above  
The value of diamonds  
And gold\_\_\_\_  
When these  
Turn to dust  
And memories of them  
No longer fire the imagination,  
Love will last\_\_\_\_  
Past the edges  
Of His universe  
Which expands forever,  
Beyond frail feelings  
Of man's understanding  
And the human heart.  
True Love  
Will die with G-d  
Somewhere

beyond the stars.

Jfrancis

11.30.2011

## **Touring Auschwitz**

The evil within  
Is not the heart\_\_\_\_  
But the soul  
Where the Spirit of G-d  
Does not inhabit.

Jfrancis 1.29.2012

Crying Out

Mortal and lost  
And hopeful of mercy  
To the saving

Of their soul  
As many today  
Who wander  
About its cobbled streets  
Seeking a G-d  
Who has forever  
Sought them.

Jfrancis  
2.14.2012

The Dead of Winter  
Refers  
Not to life and death  
On a human scale  
But to a view  
Of life  
From your living room  
When winter  
Is almost gone



And one's patience  
Is way past gone,  
Almost dead.

Jfrancis

2.26.2012

No Peace for Sale

Peace comes  
With breathlessness  
For the years coming\_\_\_\_  
When nights were long  
And suns rise slowly  
And death punctuates both.

Now

No peace is still

Not for sale.

Interested parties . . . .

Negotiations open

Contact realtor

Divine Properties

Jerusalem.

Jfrancis

3.3.2012

Israel and American Pie

(trusting the u.s.a.)

The blood that binds

Jew and American

Flows unabridged

From heartland

To Jerusalem

Over the broken road

Of American politics.

Our strength

Is in G-d\_\_\_\_,

Friends come and go,

Their footsteps guided

By One

Greater than they.

Jfrancis

3.8.2012

Christ @ the Checkpoint  
(freedom replaces Islam)

Choose now

Choose Christ

Your only barrier

To eternal life

Is rejection

Of the one

Who died

That you may live

Forever\_\_\_\_\_

Black, white, yellow, red  
And all shades between  
The colors  
Of our rainbow\_\_\_\_  
You can live,  
So why wait for death?

Jfrancis  
3.17.2012

### Gilding the Interloper

The dusty Bedouin  
Of wandering ways  
Through wadis\_\_\_\_  
Parched and barren  
Comes forth  
A "Palestinian"  
Molded  
Of desert grass,

Sand . . . . .

And

The Eden deception:

Craftiness,

The magic

Of his holy word,

Gold leaf

Hammered to fineness

Covering

A history of blood.

Jfrancis

3.27.2012

Coming

(the new Jerusalem)

When cares

Weight a nation

And shadowy fear

Surrounds the heart\_\_\_\_,

Time summons

'the New Jerusalem'.

On a warrior plain

Armies stand

Damascus lies behind

In consumption's ruin,

Ahead\_\_\_\_ Jerusalem,

The world's prize

For destruction's hope.

Soon the horse's bridle

And blood

For the measuring

As they sweep

To a holy city

Where lies their calling.

There the people wait

As long before\_\_\_\_,

In silence and despair,

Of memories

When Rome came.

Now\_\_\_\_\_

The holy roman empire  
Arrives with vengeance  
For sacking of the city,  
Jewel of G-d's creation.

Can disaster  
come on the wind?  
Can death pass over  
Once again  
Or Messiah  
Save his kin?  
Jfrancis

4.18.2012

## **How Love Glows**

Love for another  
Does not hide itself

In the heart  
But kindles a light  
In the eyes  
As it flickers  
To flames  
In the chambers  
Of a loving heart.

Jfrancis  
4.26.2012

### **While Heaven and Earth Watched**

Who knew  
Hell  
Would come to earth  
In 1942\_\_\_  
And claim the Jew  
For death and destruction,  
While the world too long



Stood and watched  
As Satan's henchmen  
Gather millions  
For the camps and ovens  
And the smoke ascended  
With the souls  
Of G-d's children.

Jfrancis

5.12.2012

### **The Last Love Poem**

Love  
Is a never ending poem  
Written  
With a cachet scent  
Of her warmth  
On a humid  
Starlight night

Where  
Two hearts  
Are tied together  
In a never ending Love

Jfrancis  
5.20.2012

## **Peace in Jerusalem**

Peace in Jerusalem  
Is a dream\_\_\_\_,  
A valley of dreams  
Full of dry bones  
Rattling about  
By His Spirit\_\_\_\_  
Out in the desert  
Where Israel  
Keeps its dry  
Rattling dreams

And you Lord  
Are showing the world  
Each day  
This valley of dreams  
And the bones  
And breath  
Your enemies fear.

Jfrancis  
5.25.2012

### **Leave Me in Mystery**

A pale writer  
Enjoys paleness  
And writes  
The better for it.  
He works the ridges  
And ravines  
Where cover

Satisfies his plot\_\_\_\_

And the enemy

Hunts a phantom

Skilled in warfare

Who hunts them

With a mighty pen

And words that live

On both edges

Of his sword\_\_\_\_

Come Armageddon.

Jfrancis

5.25.2012

Death for Sodom

The days of Lot

Spill out over us

Like a liberal rain

Of storm clouds before us

As Satan awaits  
The meltdown  
Of Endtime.  
His orchestra plays  
A hurry up tune  
Of madness  
And wretched days,  
Of death  
In a pillar of salt.

Jfrancis  
6.10.2012

**Israel**  
(Blood for Land)

Why was I given blood  
But to enrich a land  
Whose heart,  
Jerusalem,

Has poured out her life  
For centuries  
Among the rocks and rills  
Where lies the DNA  
Of Heaven itself.

Jfrancis  
6.14.2012

**Blood**  
**(on ammunition hill)**

Death comes  
In the night  
Among trenches  
Where Jewish blood  
Soaked Holy Ground  
And sons of Israel  
Rose and fell  
As the sea

Meets the beach  
And deposits there  
The remains  
Of those  
Who lived and died\_\_\_\_,  
So walk the shore  
And look with care  
Of what reminds  
Of ages gone by  
When Israel was young  
And blood was precious  
Among the sands of time.

Jfrancis

7.6.2012

**Arafat**  
**(ramallah's prince)**

Death takes the man\_\_\_\_,

Regarding blame  
The footprints left  
A checkered path  
Through time  
Of his choosing\_\_\_\_,  
So his destination.

Jfrancis

7.13.2012

### **Love for the Land**

As if she were a woman  
Who has captured your heart,  
Only worse\_\_\_\_,  
Her love glows  
And flickers  
To flames  
In the chambers  
Of all Israeli hearts



And cannot be hidden\_\_\_\_,  
It shows in the eyes,  
A love for the land  
That embraces  
When you least expect  
When you turn  
She is in your arms  
Wrapped about you  
Even at the waist\_\_\_\_,  
All nine miles,  
Where we dare not go.

Jfrancis

7.22.2012

### **~Unfinished Poem~**

In the pale of morn  
When time stands still  
And light persuades dark

To release the day . . . .

Jfrancis

8.16.2012

**Addressing Europe  
(800 Gilo)**

This odd world,  
So perfectly made  
With imperfections,  
Owes no answer  
To Britain,  
France,  
E.U.

Jerusalem belongs

To Israel\_\_\_\_\_

Who belongs to G-d

Who rules with perfection

While others rule  
With imperfections.

Jfrancis  
10.21.2012

### **G-d in San Francisco**

We know\_\_\_\_  
He is no respecter  
Of human thought.  
All have favor  
Through Faith and Blood  
And obedience  
To His Word\_\_\_\_,  
But giants???  
Yes,  
For Giants  
His Love  
Was made that large.

Jfrancis

10.23.2012

### **Watching the Grass Grow**

Requires patience. . . . .  
Bunnies and their foodstuff  
a real quilt  
the sun with shade  
and a vacant heart  
to be filled  
with the song  
of God's quietness.

jfrancis  
6.26.8

### **Kissing Promises Goodbye**

The world has gained  
And deception lost  
Its favorite son\_\_\_\_  
No more to be  
With us longer\_\_\_\_

The die is cast  
Even now\_\_\_\_  
Tumbling,  
Falling silent  
Against the plush\_\_\_\_  
End!

Jfrancis  
11.5.2012

**The Changing Face of Time**  
**(a simple tale)**

People move and vote\_\_\_\_  
The color of their skin,  
Move into your neighborhood  
Marry your child  
Make you a grandparent  
Sometimes leave  
Without saying goodbye\_\_\_\_

Or thank you.  
In all this  
We must remain  
Children of G\_d  
Hoping they learned  
Something  
In the process\_\_\_\_  
Along  
With what I learned.

Jfrancis  
11.8.2012

## **Stealth**

In the pale of morn  
When time stands still  
And light persuades dark  
To release the day\_\_\_\_,  
Reluctantly

The deed is done,  
Light  
peels away  
Dark's  
Invisible shadow  
Slowly  
Letting life creep in\_\_\_\_  
As joy slips past,  
Unnoticed.

Jfrancis  
11.23.2012

### **Cracks in the Armor**

never(shattered crosses)ever  
You speak of cracks\_\_\_\_  
And you know nothing  
Of victory\_\_\_\_,  
The power

Of its raw sweetness.

You long for

What G-d denies you\_\_\_\_

Yet you may have it

In one moment\_\_\_\_

On your knees

Before the cross

He died on

And His carpentry

Fashioned for you.

Now

Is that moment

Faith built.

Jfrancis

11.28.2012

**Christ\*mas**

**(and its star)**



Day one\_\_\_\_  
In a manger  
In Bethlehem  
He arrives  
With wisemen  
Carollers angelic  
Lowly shepherd people  
And a mission\_\_\_\_  
To save the world  
From itself.

Jfrancis  
12.08.2012

## **Sandy Hook**

(12.14.2012)

Freewill  
G-d's great gift\_\_\_\_,  
Brings freedom

Along with  
Savagery,  
To quiet villages  
Where lives play out  
On scenic streets  
And replay  
Other horrors  
From millennia past  
Where freewill  
Slaughtered  
G-d's own son  
Because they could.

Jfrancis

12.15.2012

**\*Memories Never Say Goodbye\***

(twenty little ones)

(went away)

(in one day)  
And we have  
Nothing to say  
For all the laws  
In all the books  
Passed to prevent  
A single death  
On that day\_\_\_\_,  
A Holocaust  
For Newtown  
Where tears rain  
On all the pain,  
Where disbelief  
And grief  
Tears the blood  
From our hearts,  
Knowing  
There will be more  
Despite\_\_\_\_  
All the laws

In all the books  
Passed to prevent  
Well meaning  
But useless laws  
Truth is easy  
But often fails  
To tell the truth.  
Twenty loving children  
Is a very large hole  
In oh so many hearts\_\_\_\_,  
and memories never say goodbye.

Jfrancis

12.17.2012

## **GrandParents**

Aging

Is the time

G-d gives back

For making  
This world  
A better place  
To live in.

Jfrancis  
12.21.2012

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[Your email to James is welcomed](#)

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