Poetry of Roddie Harris



The Rabbi

Can't you see them dancing in the moonlight,

Their hands reaching up to Heaven's Gate, Come a little closer

See their faces glowing,

The Rabbis are singing of Yeshua's return.

Come join the circle,

Come join the song,

As Yeshua's love draws You,

Away from the throng.

The Rabbis are laughing

What took us so long?

To find the truth of forgiveness,

And sing Yeshua's Song.

Open Your Heart

You say, I have betrayed my people and my God.

God says; "I have chosen you, you have not chosen Me."

Out of the heart the mouth speaks.

What will it take for you to see, drops of Blood?

They were shed for you and me, when Yeshua was

crucified on Calvary's Tree.

You say, you are Jewish, so was He.

When will you open your heart and believe

that the Son of God gave His life for you

to receive the gift of everlasting grace

shining down from His face, eternal Shalom

for the human race.

I hear the anger coming from your lips,

the poison of lies the enemy whispers

in your ears, all those wasted years

with bitter tears could be erased

at the gentleness of His grace, open your

heart and see His face, you foolish sinner,

we are saved by grace.

The Tree of Love

Gently it's branches dance

with joyful splendor

as it's tips reflect the

nectar of love.

The acceptance of the gnarled trunk

gives hope as it's leaves

kiss the air as they

fall to the ground.

So our lives are a cherished gift.

Even the gnarled, broken branches of love's losses are rekindled at the hope of new beginnings. As we learn to accept ourselves for who we are, and allow others to do the same, we grow. We select the nectar of God, and new branches begin to sprout. as we grow even stronger kissed by he light of the Son. Roddie 7\1\96 A Tear Fell The hour has come the long walk home the slender threads of life's dream

weave a mystery only God can reveal. A tear fell as it traveled along the lines that careless words, careless acts, bruises that only the heart felt the tear that made it's journey. Who could have known it's pain, the bit of water that dripped from an eye that caught the cruelty of humaness,

a tear fell.

What glimpse did it hold

as the sorrow ###### the

water drop?

What heartache, what memories

the eye that held

such a precious gift?

A tear fell.

The heavens opened, the veil removed and God held

the tear in His Hands.

He gave us eyes to behold

what he placed in our hearts,

what He saw when humanity was

created.

When he gave His Son,

A tear fell.

Out of Pride

What is man that out of pride

doesn't hear the voice of God?

What is man that he covers

himself with earthly wealth,

but doesn't cover himself

with God's love?

Oh, the foolishness of the flesh
doesn't man realize he was planned
with great care, eyes to see, ears
to hear, a mind to achieve, who
could have conceived the essence

of life, all He asks, is that we

Believe!

But, stubborness, and self-love keep the eyes He gave from seeing beyond ourselves, from reaching beyond we can touch......

We who are human are only beings because of God's love.

He is the one who saves our souls who gave us Torah to establish guidelines for our existence in this earth, we are only here because of His choice, and because of His love.

He gives us a choice to look beyond what is touchable, what is reality,

beyond self.

What is man or woman that God would care?

In all our achievements, we achieve nothing, in all our trappings we are naked, in all our thoughts, we are

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mindless, if God isn't there!

One Burning Candle

One burning candle of Jesus reflection within, kindles

The candles of those who come under it's glow.

The flames dance as they collect light from the source

of Divine Presence.

Each leaps to another, as the wind of the Spirit #####

upon tile unlit candles giving them light.

That can not he extinguished, once they are divinely lit

By the Love of God upon an empty soul, who hungrily

Is drawn toward the flame.

One candle touching one empty life, touching the Eternal Flame,

we are His candles, the risen Christ is the Flame,

Calling us into everlasting life by name.

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The Mother Breath of God

Ever so gently You caress my troubled soul

You hold me tenderly, protecting me from the

storm clouds that ####.

Oh, Mother Breath of God, the comfort of

Your Wings are my resting place when things I

don't understand race across my mind.

Thank you, Mother Breath of God, that we are intertwined.

You say "Come away with Me my child, to a place of silence where we can be alone.

Where the world and it's confusion is far from My Throne.

Where My Love is given to you, through the glory of my Word.

take it, my child, like the new song, awaiting to be heard."

Oh, Mother Breath of God, as I draw close to your breast, and your feathers cover over me through every trial and test. Let all that is within me, the goodness you supply, be only Jesus, and Jesus only, will be by mortal cry.

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Life For You and Me

What depth of Love

What depth of Love

burned an Calvary's Tree.

It wasn't just drops of blood

But life for you and me.

In a world that doesn't see

that turned and walked away

A tree, is just a tree.

But life for you and me.

As we reflect back in time

was it a day like today?

When the Father's Heart

broke when He gave His Son away

Is yesterday, like today? It is for you and me? What did He leave that day? Was it only a burning Cross, of years of stains, or was it His shared Veins, that released a life covered in changes? You decide, does His life still remain, I cry yes! as I call upon His Name. (c)Roddie Harris 4\7\93

The Risen Lord

Arise from your slumber, oh my soul. Awake from your clouded mind the day of darkness will become days of light. What was once a question will become an answer. Deep in the center of your spirit bubbling up like foam on the ocean's sand the Truth will surface. Arise, oh my soul don't let deceptive flesh keep you hidden inside it's foolishness.

Awake, shake off complacency and lack of

purpose

The Risen Lard will return

and darkness will be no more.

Nothing can destroy the

Truth.

Yeshua said, "Destroy this temple

and I will raise again in three days".

What men thought was mere stone

was God's rebirth from their

destruction and limited vision.

We who are reborn in Yeshua

rejoice,' Light your lamp,

let not the slumber of past

hurts, unanswered prayer,

or disappointments keep you

in darkness.

A new day is dawning

the Truth, the Way, the Light

will come.

He will take us into His temple forever,

and darkness will become eternal Life.

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Jesus; The Planting of My Soul

Plant within me Eyes to see

what was in your thoughts

the night your Father called

you to His side.

The night He told you

you would be born to die.

Give me the Hope that was

planted within your heart

as your traveled through

the inner parts of Mary's

Womb.

When your Spirit took life,

and your Father released you

into a world torn by sin,

and He cried,

Plant within me the Courage

you bore being different

that other human beings.

As you grew in body and the

child within died.

Plant within me the strength to

face the fears I hide deep inside

my mind.

When the cares of this world paralyze

and bind,

release me from the test of time.

Open up my soul, turn it inside out

when all that is within me is full

of pain,

pour out your Blood into my veins.

Let your Word grow

let it never be in vain

as you gave Your Life to me,

when I called our Your