Poetry Series

Steven Reeve

- poems -

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A Mothers Tears

Who can replace mother,
Certainly there is no other,
She cares and she tries,
And because of her children tears fill her eyes.

Whenever her breed wins or falls,
Joy and grief she bears it all,
A father, a sister or a brother,
None of them compare to a mother.

Steven Reeve

A New World Order

Weishaupt came up with a plan,
To control and enslave man,
Through revolution and war,
Man would be free no more.

A secret society he made,
Very few would make the grade,
The power of the earth they would wield,
Unto them, all would yield.

Destroyers of all decency,
Desiring the end of every regency,
Politicians in their pockets,
As tight as eyeballs in their sockets.

Unaware and deadly blind,
The stupidity of humankind,
They are hiding in plain sight,
Taking over without a fight.

Serving the Son of the Morning Star,
Advancing, advancing ever so far,
In evil entrenched so deep,
Men and women following like sheep.

The Illuminati is their name,
Total domination is their game,
It gives them such a thrill,
To watch the masses doing their will.

Bringing chaos and disorder,
Birthing a New World Order,
People just do not want to see,
From the truth, they would rather flee.

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Steven Reeve

A Pillar Of Smoke, A Pillar Of Fire

A pillar of smoke by day,
A pillar of fire by night,
Before his people,
The Mighty One led the way.

From slavery they had come,
To fulfil a promise of freedom,
Four hundred years in a foreign land,
Onwards to a land they could call their own.

Within their camps there was no joy,
A hankering for things that were,
The human condition,
Taking the Mighty one for granted.

Complaints and groans,
Why, oh why did we leave?
Meat and wine,
We had our fill.

A pillar of smoke by day,
A pillar of fire by night,
Before His people,
The Loving One led the way.

The holy manna fell down,
As sweet as the morning dew,
And as Moses struck the rock,
From within came a life giving stream.

Complaints and groans,
Why, oh why did we leave?
Here in this insufferable heat,
Back there we had homes.

Up to the holy mountain, Moses did climb,
There to receive life’s guide,
Then a descent into horror,
How quickly the people fell.

A pillar of smoke by day,
A pillar of fire by night,
Before His people,
The Wonderful One led the way.

Into the holy land,
Flowing with milk and honey,
The spies were sent,
Joshua and Caleb ignored.

Punishment fell,
Forty years you shall wander,

The complainers shall not enter,
The Lord of Heavens armies had spoken.

Years came and years went,
Like gold in a furnace,
The children were purified,
Now they were ready.

A pillar of smoke by day,
A pillar of fire by night,
Before His people,
The Gracious One led the way.

Take this land,
I give it unto you,
And unto your descendants,
For evermore.

Follow me,
We shall be husband and wife,
Moreover, peace and prosperity you shall know,
This is my covenant with you.

Follow not the gods of this land,
For it is I who brought you out of bondage,
It is I who brought you home,
To my own land.

A pillar of smoke by day,
A pillar of fire by night,
Before His people,
The Holy One led the way

Steven Reeve

A Poem For Passover

Born a carpenter,
He died a King,
With His blood,
He cancelled our sin.

Betrayed by a friend,
The Devil did send,
Before the Roman He was brought,
Because of the love He taught.

Are you a king, they did say? ,
I AM what I AM He did pray,
Mocked and stripped,
Beaten and whipped.

They carried Him to death,
On the third day He took breath,
From the tomb He took His leave,
So that all could believe.

To Heaven He did rise,
Where he received his prize,
Seated at His Fathers right hand,
Soon to judge the whole land.

Good shall win,
Death to all sin,
Through the Son,
The battle is already won.

Steven Reeve

A Sons Love

A son’s love last’s forever,
It never goes away,
Though he be near,
Or on a distant shore far away.

He knows his enemies,
He knows his friends,
And yet he knows another,
His own sweet mother.

He knows where to turn,
When he is down and blue,
To that precious mother,
Sweeter than the morning dew.

She who bore him,
Commands his love,
Whenever she is in need,
He’ll fly like a dove.

Steven Reeve

Another Sunny Afternoon

Another sunny afternoon,
Everyone is off to the beach,
Everyone except me,
I’m at work and it is out of my reach.

Time is slipping through my fingers,
Work is all I ever seem to do,
There are others like me,
Mr. Benefit’s cheat its not you.

How can you live with yourself?
Down at the beach scuba diving,
Tax payers hard at work,
Paying for your skiving.

Living off my sweat,
Receiving everything for free,
I’m working like a slave,
You’re lounging by the sea.

You know all the tricks,
You live with no shame,
Tell me your secrets,
How do you play this game?

I am a worker,
I can hardly pay my rent,
Yet for you,
A big fat Giro is sent.

Where is the justice in this?
I pay for your drugs and beer,
You have it good,
Of debt you have no fear.

Just another sunny afternoon,
I’m hard at work,
Mr. Lazy’s on the beach,
So tell me who is the silly jerk.

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Butterfly

Upon the flower,
The Butterfly did sit,
The Geisha's fan.

My attempt at the Japanese form of poetry known as Haikku

Steven Reeve

Darkness

I love to meet friends and socialise,
But what is the point,
When my mood is dark and not light,
When I am not my self,
That happy laughing jovial man.

I have had many upsets in life,
But I have bounced, oh how I have bounced,
I've never let things get me down,
But now all I see is a dark black hole,
It wants to consume me.

I pray, oh how I pray,
For that joy and that peace,
That has always been mine,
That dark black hole is rushing up to meet me,
I know I must flee from it.

People say "cheer up",
They do not know how I am feeling,
Though I try and try,
My joy eludes me,
Help me Lord to be myself.

I don't want to be this angry upset person,
I want to be once again the person I know I am,
I know this is just a trial,
I know with faith in God, I will have victory,
And peace in my life will reign again.

I seek my joy,
I seek my peace,
I know they are there,
They are just playing hard to get,
Lift me Lord from this hole.

Renew my joy Lord,
Return unto me that peace that passeth all understanding,
Lift my spirit and let it soar,
At the foot of the cross Lord,
I lay my burdens at your feet.

Christians should not feel this way,
Or so everyone tells me,
Though this darkness surrounds me,
I will praise my God,
And put my faith in Him.

Steven Reeve

David and Goliath

With his army the giant stood,
I mock your God,
I will have your blood,
Tonight you shall lay beneath the sod.

In panic and fear,
Without hope and in dread,
Lest he draw near,
And leave them dead.

Then came the Shepard boy,
Let me go out he said,
With our God he will not toy,
It is he who will be dead.

You are but a lad,
This they did say,
Return home, for surely you are mad,
No said he, I will make him pay.

Whilst watching my fathers flock,
Lions and bears, I did slay,
Now is the time to take stock,
For this affront the giant will pay.

With his sling he did go,
Out he went,
To face his foe,
His mocking he would repent.

With careful aim,
He cast his stone,
Towards the giant it came,
And there it shattered bone.

With one strike he went down,
Know there is a God in this land,
His army did frown,
Forward pushed the Hebrew band.

Away the Philistines ran,
Escape was their plan,
Each and every one to a man,
Away they ran.

They had no rest,
They had warred against the best,
Against the MIGHTY ONE they thought they had won,
Victory they had none.

Steven Reeve

Israel, Israel

Israel, Israel,
That eternal land.

Israel, Israel,
That eternal land,
From where amongst His People,
The mighty King shall reign with no end.

Israel, Israel,
That eternal land,
From your soil springs forth blessings,
For you and all mankind.

Israel, Israel,
That eternal land,
Land of promises fulfilled,
Land of prophecy come to pass.

Israel, Israel,
That eternal land,
From the mountains and into the plains,
A holy and sacred land are you.

Israel, Israel,
That eternal land.

Steven Reeve

Listen:

Listen to the babbling brook,
Do you hear it whispering His Holy Name?
Listen to the rustling of the leaves,
Do they shout out His Holy Name?
Listen to the stones on the road,
Are they praising His Holy Name?
Listen to the beasts of the field,
They are glorifying the Holy Name.

Listen to the babbling brook,
Listen to the rustling of the leaves,
Listen to the stones on the road,
Listen to the beasts of the field.

They are whispering, they are shouting,
They are praising and glorifying,
Listen as they bear witness,
Listen as they proclaim.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
He is the Lord of all creation,
Listen to all that is around you,
Nature knows its Creator,
It knows Him better than you and I,
And it magnifies His Holy Name.

Listen to the babbling brook,
Listen to the rustling of the leaves,
Listen to the stones on the road,
Listen to the beasts of the field.

They are singing, they are edifying,
They are exalting and raising up on high,
They are bearing witness of His Holy Name,
His wonderful and precious,
His glorious and beautiful,
His Holy Name,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS.

29th. May 2006

Steven Reeve

Look

Look at their god’s,
Made of wood and clay,
Gilded with gold and silver,
Adorned with precious stones.

Where is their power,
In whom is their glory,
They neither see nor hear,
Devoid of life.

Idols of misplaced pride,
The work of human hands,
Carved from a tree,
Fired in an oven.

They have no power,
Glorified by fools,
Worshippers of wood and clay,
Dead, ever dead.

Look at our God,
Three in one,
Spirit and flesh,
Adorned with wisdom.

The absolute power,
Creation shouts His glory,
Omnipresent King,
Sustainer of all life.

In Him is our pride,
Who always was,
Who always is,
Who always will be.

Omnipotent and Omniscient,
Glorified in majesty,
Worshipped and worthy,
Alive, Alive and Eternal is He.

Steven Reeve

Other Places

As I sat on the shore,
I just knew there had to be more,
More than what I could see,
Other places where I need to be.

There had to be places to go,
Far off places that I could explore,
My whole life in a seaside town,
The thought enough to make me frown.

Stuck in this little place,
Just another member of the rat race,
Away, away from all the strife,
Out there having a good life.

I watch the ships come and go,
I would love the sea this I know,
Alas, marooned in this seaside town,
Wearing a constant frown.

Steven Reeve

Politicians

I am on the left,
You are on the right,
Of sense we are bereft,
Oh and how we like to fight.

At stealing public money, we are good,
Expenses, just money for free,
We may as well wear a hood,
Let us fill our pockets and flee.

You are the fool, who voted us in,
What can we say?
Stand by and let it begin,
For our luxurious life you shall pay.

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Prepare Ye The Highway

Prepare Ye the highway,
Blow the Shofar in Zion's land,
The Great One of Israel approaches,
The time is at hand.

A force with which to be reckoned,
Feel The Ruach Ha Kodesh as He passes by,
By the Holy One we are beckoned,
Prepare Ye the highway.

Foreigners besiege the land,
On each and every side,
The time is at hand,
Prepare Ye the highway.

On the walls the watchmen stand,
Prepare Ye the highway,
The time is at hand,
The landlord has returned.

They have no share nor claim or right,
Out, out the enemies must go,
Now they see their hopeless plight,
Prepare Ye the highway.

Blow the Shofar in Zion's land,
Prepare Ye the highway,
He is here in His land,
The landlord has returned.

Steven Reeve

Saved, always saved

They told me you are saved,
You will always be saved,
Do what you want to do,
You are saved.

Why did I listen to men,
It would have been better if I had not,
Why did I not read His word,
It would have pointed me true.

Saved, forever saved,
Feel good lies,
not a word of truth,
A doctrine of eternal damnation.

The word was clear,
'Guard thy salvation' it read,
'Depart ye not from the faith',
Why did I not listen.

Cast out from His presence,
'I know you not' He said,
Heed my warning,
Listen not to men.

An eternal anguish,
An eternal pain,
Separated from Him,
Why did I not listen to the word.

Steven Reeve

Shoa: The Holocaust

Breaking glass, Kicked in doors,
In the middle of the night they came,
Rousing us from our beds,
Out, Out, Out, they screamed.

In to the cattle trucks went we,
Overcrowded and unable to move,
Stifling heat and foetid air,
Onwards, ever onwards down the track.

Another has died and yet one more,
Into the corner we pile our dead,
Five days, six days,
Nothing to drink nor eat.

At long last the train does stop,
The door is opened and the cold floods in,
Out, Out, Out they scream,
Out we get, but the dead remain.

A sign we do see,
'Work Makes Free', it does read,
Look at him who greets us,
It is he, 'The Angel of Death'.

To the right, to the left,
To the left is instant death,
To the right, one more lingering,
Look, this is Hell.

Stripped of all possessions and dignity,
Marked with a new name,
Separated families, now lost to time,
Utter bewilderment, how could this be.

The faces of death,
The smell of burning flesh,
Abandoned and forsaken,
Enslaved once more.

Beaten and starved,
Objects solely of derision,
Praying only for death as a sweet release,
No longer Human, this is who we are.

The murder of a race,
The extinguishing of life,
Do not forgive them Lord,
For they know, what they do.

Many choose the wire,
Death more favourable than life,

This is the gateway to Hell,
Man, its loyal gatekeeper.

How many more must die,
Showers that stream down death,
On young and old alike,
Succour, there is none.

My days have come to an end,
Let me not be forgotten,
Let my death not be in vain,
Remember, remember.

Steven Reeve

Sweet Child

My back is broad and it is strong,
Let me take your burdens,
Let me be the one to carry them, .
For I love you sweet child.

Why continue to struggle,
When my help is at hand,
Release your troubles,
For sweet child you are mine.

Come unto me,
Come sit a while,
Know I love you,
For sweet child, I am yours.

Steven Reeve

The Assassins Song

Today’s the day,
Or so they say,
The President must die,
Oh, how the people will cry.

Security men around him stand,
Music is coming from the Marine band,
One shot, one chance,
I’ll make the security men dance.

The sun shines bright,
It gives off too much light,
The sun in my eyes reflected,
May send my bullet deflected.

It has already begun,
And now I must use my gun,
One shot, one chance,
Let me see those G-men dance.

The bullet flies through the air,
And enters that skull so fair,
They see me,
I turn to flee.

Today’s the day,
Or so they say,
Now I must die,
I don’t think anyone will cry.

Steven Reeve

The Matador

In the rage of the noonday sun,
In a suit of glittering light's He doe's come,
To face death,
To leave the crowd, with bated breath.

He stands erect and proud,
His name the aficionados shout out loud,
El Leon, El Leon, they cry,
And wonder if today, He will die.

The gate is open, the bull is out,
Six hundred kilos without a doubt,
El Toro spies the man,
It will kill Him if it can.

With graceful movements He swings His cape,
Leaving the crowd with mouths agape,
Though young in years,
This Matador has taken many ears.

El Toro moves in for a kill,
For the mob it is such a thrill,
It's horns pass within an inch,
And El Leon thought this would be a cinch.

The crowd does frown,
For El Leon is down,
But wait He rises,
And everyone surprises.

And now the ultimate thrill,
El Leon has decided, the kill,
El Toro face's the final part,
As the Matadors sword pierces his heart.

Ole, Ole, they shout,
Let the next bull out,
But first to the Matador,
The ears must go.

He was brave, He was strong,
The crowd moves forward as one,
El Leon, El Leon, they cry,
We know you will never die.

Steven Reeve

The Measure of a Love Profound.

Did you hear and did you see,
Don't you understand,
This was the way it had to be,
The measure of a love profound.

For the hopeless and the lost He came,
No greater love there ever was than this,
Upon His shoulders He took our blame,
The measure of a love profound.

Come will you not see,
Will you understand,
This is how it had to be,
The measure of a love profound.

The story must be told,
The story of a hero so true,
Who to death went so bold,
The measure of a love profound.

Mocked and stripped,
Our shame was his,
Beaten and whipped,
The measure of a love profound.

By his stripes we are healed,
The suffering was His,
Our sentence of death repealed,
The measure of a love profound.

Three days in Sheol, He did lay,
Rejected and despised,
For our mistakes he did pay,
The measure of a love profound.

On the third day He rose from where He lay,
Death was put to death,
Prepared He the way,
The measure of a love profound.

Until the end of time I am with thee,
Now it is that you understand,
This was the way it always had to be,
The measure of a love profound.

Steven Reeve

The White Man Came:

The white man came,
The white man saw,
The white man desired.

We the people were to be no more,
We walked tall,
We walked proud.

Our land they stole,
Our lives they took,
Our children taught their ways.

Treaties they made with us,
Treaties they broke,
Treaties never intended to be kept.

Death they promised us,
Death they gave us,
Death of the people the only way.

The land of our ancestors,
The land of our descendants,
The land of no more.

We need progress, they said,
We need your land, they said,
We need you gone, they said.

Once we were many,
Once we were like the Buffalo,
Once, yes once but no more.

Steven Reeve

There Is No God

There is no God, some do say,
But, Well, I think another way,
When I view the colors of the morning sky,
So beautiful and bright, I know why,
For therein I see the hand of the Creator,
He who formed me, my Lord and Maker,
And when the sun shines bright,
It reminds me that on the throne of my heart, he sits by right.

The laughter of a child,
Footprints in the snow,
Animals tame and wild,
All point to a God that you and I can know,
So tell me the reason for your disbelief,
Are you perhaps living with grief?
"You who are burdened, come unto me, " he did say,
"I am the truth, the life, the only way.

He is there at the door,
Waiting to save the rich and the poor,
Why not let him enter in,
He will cleanse you of your sin,
Return unto him,
Please let him in,
Believe, repent and rejoice.
And evermore hear his wonderful voice.

Steven Reeve

They Shall Despise Thee For My Name:

They shall despise thee for my name,
Thy love for me on them shall grate,
For this, thee shall be given blame,
On thee, they shall place their hate.

Be of good cheer,
Trouble not thy mind,
Do not fear,
Mine is the power to bind.

Troubling times are ahead,
Do not sorrow,
For this I came and for this I bled,
That thou would have a tomorrow.

When they seek thee out,
Be thee brave and bold,
Them shall I rout,
For thou to me art more precious than gold.

Until the end of time, I am with thee,
Thou art mine,
It is to me that thee should flee,
Come; receive the reward that is thine.

Steven Reeve

This Is The Moment

The battle call has been given,
This is the moment to decide,
Are you a soldier of the Word,
Or the enemies friend.

Choose your side,
Onwards, ever onwards,
This is the moment,
The final battle has begun.

Let loose the riders,
The riders of the wind,
Pestilence, hunger, war and death,
Let loose the riders.

The time of suffering nears its end,
The time of testing done,
We have faced persecution,
But we were never alone.

The final battle,
The destruction of evil,
The renewing of all that is good,
Come Adonai, come.

This is the moment,
Time is finished,
Eternity at hand,
We praise you HaShem.

The victory is Yours,
It always was,
Raise a song of joy,
The war is won.

Steven Reeve

This Is Who You Are

You are the Alpha and You are the Omega,
The Beginning and The End are You,
You were the First and You will be The Last,
You are creations Author and You are its Sustainer,
You are my Rock and You are my Fortress,
This is who You are.

The Lamb of God, the Lion of the tribe of Judah,
The Lord of all Lords, The King of all Kings,
The Good Shepard, The Suffering Servant,
The Corner Stone, The First-born of the dead,
He who was, He who is and He who is to come,
This is who You are.

The Mighty One of Israel, The Almighty God,
The unconsumed Burning Bush, The Great I AM,
The Judge and The Advocate,
The Way, The Truth and The Life,
El Shaddai, Adonai, Elohim,
This is who You are.

Emmanuel, God with us,
Wonderful Counsellor and Light of the world,
The very Bread of Life, The Living Waters,
Redeemer and Saviour,
The Prince of Peace,
This is who You are.

The Anointed One, The Morning Star,
The Son of God and the Son of Man,
Everlasting Father and Deliverer,
The Word of God, The Bridegroom,
The Lord of All,
This is who You are.

Steven Reeve

Unrequited Love

Unrequited love,
The most painful love of all,
To love and not be noticed,
Was there ever a nobler thing.

Loving but unknowingly rejected,
A one-way street,
To give but not receive,
Your love dismissed.

Sorrow and joy together mixed,
Happiness and pain side by side,
Love unreturned,
Love seen as not needed.

Was there ever a circumstance more virtuous?
To love and be not loved in turn,
The most painful love of all,
Unrequited love.

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When I Awake In The Morning

Come unto the land of Zion,
Come unto the land of Zion,
And in His presence stand,
Come see, Judah’s Lion,
Come see, Judah’s Lion,
Enter into His Holy Land

When I awake in the morning,
And as I walk in that Holy place,
When the sun is dawning,
I shall have a smile on my face.

Come unto the land of Zion,
Come unto the land of Zion,
And in His presence stand,
Come see, Judah’s Lion,
Come see, Judah’s Lion,
Enter into His Holy Land

Blessed am I,
The whole day long,
He does not pass me by,
And in my heart is a joyous song.

Come unto the land of Zion,
Come unto the land of Zion,
And in His presence stand,
Come see, Judah’s Lion,
Come see, Judah’s Lion,
Enter into His Holy Land.

The reward is His to give,
He is my one and only King,
By His amazing grace I shall live,
This is the reason why I sing.

Come unto the land of Zion,
Come unto the land of Zion,
And in His presence stand,
Come see, Judah’s Lion,
Come see, Judah’s Lion,
Enter into His Holy Land.

Peace, Joy and Love,
Walking in the garden with my King,
Above us flies a Dove,
My heart, my heart must sing.

Come unto the land of Zion,
Come unto the land of Zion,
And in His presence stand,
Come see, Judah’s Lion,

Come see, Judah’s Lion,
Enter into His Holy Land.

Come unto the land of Zion,
Come unto the land of Zion,
And in His presence stand,
Come see, Judah’s Lion,
Come see, Judah’s Lion,
Enter into His Holy Land.

Steven Reeve

Who Can Prevail

The King of Heavens armies are You,
Against You who can prevail,
Those whose reward is destruction,
These are those fools.

Make me wise O' Mighty One,
Against You let me not set my face,
For that would be my ruin,
Amongst those fools I would be counted.

Let Your enemies be my enemies,
Your friends also mine,
Lead me in the way of righteousness,
That I may know Your love.

For with you I have life,
Alone I am as one already dead,
Restore my being,
I shall follow You all my days.

Steven Reeve

You Are The Reason

Lord, You are the reason,
In You Lord is my purpose,
It is for you that I live,
You and You alone shall I serve.

How wonderful are Your ways,
Let all creation praise Your glory,
Let every tongue confess Your greatness,
The creator and master of all are You.

The whole world is in Your hands,
Not one thing is hidden from your eyes,
My hope and my comfort are You,
In You alone is my rescue and my rest.

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