

Poetry Series

~ ~ ~ Leaven ~ ~ ~  
- poems -

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~~~ Leaven ~~~(11-03-1977)

# Act In Humility

Be ye forewarned...

The honors of Heaven  
Bestowed upon thee my sons  
Shall raiseth thee unto greatness,

Yet should pride enter thy heart,  
Thy fall from My throne on the mount,  
Shall crush thy bones

And thy heart,  
Shall be threshed  
From thine own harvest.

Act therefore in humility  
And, boast not of thy rewards,  
For it is the meek and the humble,

Who shall inherit my kingdom  
And walk once again with me,  
In the glory of paradise.

6-20-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Animal Sacrifice

Sacrifice unto me  
The animal of thyself,  
That tainted clothing  
Of thy pride and flesh.

And...

With thy kneeling heart  
And tears unfeigned,  
Call upon the sword of truth  
To cleave thy soul in twain.

To divide thy darkness  
From thy light  
And remove from thee  
Thy sin

And sacrifice at last  
Thy carnality  
And the blackness  
Of the beast within.

8-31-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Appleseeds

Should I give unto thee appleseeds  
With which to plant an orchard,  
Would thou not also partake  
Of the fruit it should yield?

For when those seeds grow  
In the minds of My children,  
The sprout shall taketh root  
In the depths of their heart,

And mature over time,  
Until truth-blossoms sweeten their soul.  
Then shall those trees  
Finally bring forth apples of gold,

To satisfy the hunger for light,  
And finally putteth to an end,  
The dark famine within each spirit.

6-29-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Bane Of Thy Heart

Languish ye not  
In thy ill-fated moments  
Nor lavish thyself  
In the vile therein,

And heed ye not  
Its repetitive calling  
That obsessively whispers  
Again and again,

For the tormented mind  
Shall have no relief,  
Though the soul begs  
For holy reprieve,

While thine eyes  
Shall bare witness  
To the bane of thy heart  
And thy conscience  
Is tortured and grieved.

11-9-06

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~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Be Ye Servants Of The King

Be ye certain  
That your sleeping shells  
Become not caskets for the soul,  
Nor, your temporal dreams,  
The graves in which you rest.

Instead...

Wake thyself and greet the Noble Morning;  
The Glory that is the Son,  
Then, kneel at dusk to bid Him  
Short Farewell.

Open thy heart, that He may enliven thy mind,  
And also, that you no longer be fools in the sight of Him,  
Or, that the waters of your work  
Be lukewarm so that He speweth you forth.

Nay...

Be ye steadfast like unto a rock,  
So that ye not slumber in His sight,  
And, be awake O servant,  
To welcome home His Majesty;

The King, The Light.

5-5-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Blessed Mortality

O blessed mortality  
Thy temporal slumber is not long  
And thy short season here is for great instruction.

So it is, that because of thy dusks and thy dawns,  
My children might learn good against evil,  
And love against hatred,

And though your reign is but a flicker,  
My worthy children shall learn  
To come to Me by choice.

O blessed mortality  
Your purpose is indeed  
One of greatness.

5-24-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Bound

'Tis the ropes of thy convictions,  
That bind thee to untruth,  
And the strength of those  
That crush thy will;

To feed the wolves  
Of indoctrination  
Thy mind, thy heart  
To kill,

And, dim the light  
At the tunnel's end,  
Where thy spirit  
Might rest so still.

8-25-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Breath

In the stillness of thy mind  
Let a righteous wind blow  
To give unto thee  
The second breath of life,

For the trials of the womb  
Ushered forth the first breath

And so too...

Shall the trials of life  
Escort the coming of a second birth.

Thy past transgressions then  
Shall be forgiven thee

Like a mother  
Who forgives her child  
For the pangs of labor,

For it was the first breath of life  
That gave unto thee mortality  
And, caused thee to see beyond the womb,

Yet, shall the second breath  
Cause thee to see  
Beyond temporal existence,  
And notice thy place in eternity.

'Tis then that ye shall truly breath again  
And lay thine eyes upon my face,  
To remember oh so well—

Why ye chose to breath at all.

7-18-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Breath Of Life

Suffer ye not in sin,  
And release thyself from carnal bondage.

Cast away ye thy shackles of fleshly burden,  
And, receive ye no longer  
Thy marring lashes of guilt's' scourge.

Let thy broken spirit receive Me,  
For I shall calm thy anguished heart  
And My yolk shall not crush thee,

Nor, should thy laboring hand  
Ever have need to suffer further condemnation.

For in the freedom of repentance  
Shall thy soul restore unto itself  
Glorious Illumination,

And the quickening Breath of Life.

6-8-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Bridle Thy Tongue

Bridle thy fiery tongue  
For it is poison to the soul,  
And, it's venom  
Courses through shadowed veins.

And so too,

This unruly member  
Is a great boaster of iniquity,  
For Man's innocence;  
His perfect light,

Is darkened by offences  
Spilled forth by word.

5-21-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Butterflies

O ye ends of the Earth  
Thou art asleep in thy mortality,  
And, thy temporal Slumber  
Has been long  
Inside those flesh cocoons.

Awaken unto me  
Ye souls of Oiblish and Enish-go-on-dosh,  
That thy faith and good works  
Might hasten thy emergence  
Into the light,

And, that I might sit  
Once again in sweet meadows

With butterflies.

6-12-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Close, Close Thine Eyes

Close, Close thine eyes  
And listen to the quiet,  
For, therein is the sweetness  
Of My whisper.

Close, Close thine eyes,  
To shut out worldly vision,  
For when blindness is chosen,  
The choice is to see.

Close, Close thine eyes,  
And fall ye sleeping to  
This mortal world,  
For in dreams  
Shall thee awaken unto me.

Close, Close thine eyes,  
To practice for that hallowed day  
That first death shall seal them shut.

Close, Close thine eyes  
And come ye softly home.

Close, Close thine eyes,

Close, Close,

Close

5-17-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Congregations Of Truth

Remove the scales  
From thine eyes,  
And see ye  
The vision of ancients,

That thy convictions  
Be like unto a rock,  
And, that the mouths of hungry lions  
Not tear ye from thy faith.

Come down off the mount,  
O ye congregations of truth,  
And, open the way  
To My throne room,

So that all might kneel  
And be judged by their good works.

5-26-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Conscience

Hear the Voice  
Subtle and Still; your choice  
Wander not in darkness lest ye die.

The dimmed light of man misguides, misdirects and lies.  
Then boast not in wisdom of men... the heart's demise.

The voice of conscience a holy king  
Helps veer away sin's cling  
Glory sings.

4-22-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Dark Tempest

Beware ye  
The violent tempests of the heart  
That rage through the flesh  
Among men,

To thunder and hail  
Upon the fields  
And, render  
Each harvest thin.

Then shall  
The flood waters rise  
Upon Virtue's plains  
To choke the humble and meek,

Drowning the memory  
Of my name  
Through tyranny and oppression  
Unto the weak.

8-03-2006

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Darkness Was Chosen

Know this...

All darkness is caused—  
For light is always present.

It is perhaps

The shadows  
Of thy past that darken thy memories,  
Or, that the clouds of thy heart  
Darken thy soul,

Nonetheless,

All of that darkness was caused,  
For it was My light  
That shined in you first,  
And, your darkness in the end,

Was chosen.

6-20-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Fallen Seraph

Light he held darkened by his fall—that  
Usurper of majesty—now  
Crowned in darkness—his  
Infamy to the throne—O  
Fallen Seraph—thou art  
Eternally dissevered—and even now thou  
Revoketh thy Morning star.

5-23-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Flicker Of Divinity

O my children,  
Cease thy worrying.

For my love stretcheth across  
The vastness of heaven  
To perform miracles  
Still from afar.

But, the fullness of my love remaineth there  
removed from thee for now.

For its entirety  
would consumeth all of mortality  
and bringeth to not  
Thy moments here.

Still I love thee

And shall snuff out my candle flame,  
To visit thee and choose to exist at times  
In darkness, so to see my fallen children,  
In their homes and mortal hearts.

So then, seeketh ye the flicker  
Of divinity in men  
And find me,

Sitting not all that far from thee,  
Waiting for my children  
To but open up the door  
And invite me in.

6-14-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Gardens Of Kindness

Become ye not members of dread;  
Those droplets of dark rain,  
That shall scourge the land  
And, water forgotten seeds of strife.

Choose thee,  
To turneth away anger,  
And denieth  
Thy vengeful opportunities,

So that ye become a vessel  
For the grace of forgiveness  
And show unto the trespasser  
divine mercy.

Raise up and nurture  
Gardens of kindness  
That their fragrance shall be sweet  
Unto me.

And, that I might  
Pierce those blackened clouds,  
And, disburse them  
With the rays of my good.

5-24-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Glass Flowers

So it shall be  
Unto those mothers,  
Whose hearts have been broken over time.

That the shards of their hearts  
Shall be mended, and fashioned from such,  
Glass Flowers by their children who held them so high.

Because in righteousness  
They sought God,  
And, Showed unto their children the same;

In the ashes of their broken shards  
Shall grow un-wilting petals  
That shall illuminate her soul.

In the stem are her children  
And the bud her good works,  
That shall flower forth

And, be plucked by angels  
To be given unto God as a most precious gift.

Oh those meek and gentle mothers  
Shall live forever as daughters of the light,  
And, shall bear the noble weight of divine protector,

In the garden of her posterity  
Those holy Mothers;  
Brilliant: Glass Flowers.

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Grippe

I shall clutch  
The wicked congregations  
With a strangling grippe  
That shall maketh  
Their ribs to be sore

And in panted breath  
Shall they call  
Upon the mercies of heaven  
But shall they have no relief  
Lest the remember the work of my son.

6-20-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Hammer Of Crucifixion

Raise ye not the hammer of crucifixion  
To pierce the hands of my son,  
For the sins ye thus engage today  
Strike the stake upon the head,

And, fasten him  
With vengeance and blood  
Into the grain,

And though his sacrifice for you  
Occurred so long ago,  
Each chosen sin knowingly committed  
He remembers in his soul.

Now, should he have looked  
into the eyes of his executioner  
Would he have seen your face?

And should he dare  
To have stopped the falling  
Of the hammer to his hand?

Nay! He cried upward in agony  
To beseech the cause of my forsaking,

And I could only watch  
The hammer of crucifixion fall  
As we set into motion  
Our love for each soul Individually...

Our everyone—  
Our All.

7-25-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Hunger No More

If ye should have meat,  
Serve it unto the children of God  
Who but Hunger,

For the starved are ravenous  
And, shall tear at their brothers  
To find it.

Let them who shall hear,  
Eat...

Until full in their bellies with truth,  
And, wipe from their chappened lips  
The dry bitters of their unrighteous works.

Moisten their tongues  
With the fat of the word,  
And, strengthen them to the core of their soul,

That they might hunger no more in My sight,  
And live unto me, as complete.

5-16-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# I Am Here

Sublime tranquility,  
The echoing of a placid lake,  
The soft calling of a Jay.

Heaven scented breezes  
Cleansed by now distant rain,

Sweet ambient silence,  
Dusking skies ablaze  
With streaks of orange and red.

Willow's silhouettes gently breathing  
As they weep,  
And, all seems to simply say:

Kneel for I am here.

5-19-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Jewels Of Forgiveness

Calm the recklessness in thy mind,  
And bringeth thy boiling blood  
Back to a simmer.

Removeth thy conditions for loving  
And returneth peace to thy soul  
For My mind  
Shall not dwelleth in thy turmoil,

Nor shall I commune  
With thy mortal rage,  
But shall visit thee  
When thou hast adorned thyself

With the robes of humility  
And have chosen for thyself  
The jewels of forgiveness.

6-27-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Lamenting

Forsaken are the waters of life  
That have dried up in the well of thy heart.

Corrupt are thy acts  
And iniquitous are thy every thought.

Doth thou seeketh me any longer?

My heart is broken Israel.

Should I God  
Stoop and pray unto thee  
That anyone might hear me?

Who among you would even listen,  
Or remember our covenant?

-Enough—

I shall dry my tears.

I shall continue to love you always.

I shall but wait for now.

6-8-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Land Of No Shadows

The light of disillusionment  
Is blinding in the presence of untruth,  
And, causes those barely waking  
To squint and turn away,

But, the tears that are brought forth,  
When pearls of sight are burned,  
Shall baptize callow eyes  
So that forever they may see—

In the land of no shadows.

7-24-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Lift Up Thine Eyes

Fill thy goblet  
With the holy spirits of ancients,  
That pure wine of faith  
From the vineyard of the king,

And drink into thee  
The serum of truth,  
That shall strengthen thy convictions,  
And, open the way unto—

The throne of the most high;  
That ye shall be nearer unto him always,  
And, lift up thine eyes  
To see ye the face of God.

6-12-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# My Own Skin Is But A Curse

O wretched me,  
My flesh is but a stink  
And my carcass clothing an abomination.

My wraith can but perceiveth the Light,  
The Glory my shell cannot hold,  
For my natural self is an enemy unto It.

O wretched me.  
I am but a disgrace.  
For I can see and hear the Truth  
But to bring it forth through me  
Causes its Light to dim.

O wretched me.  
My animal doth scoff  
And my skin doth slither and hiss  
Against my inner glow.

O wretched me  
My light encapsulated  
By this taint,  
The sinew of my demise.

Dear God I beg  
That you burn it away,  
For my hide is a prison  
And in it I'm damned.

Strip it away that I might glow again  
So that You might reignite my ember.

Take away that wretched me  
And bring forth unto You my divinity.

4-29-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# New Exodus

O my children gather ye together  
And rest ye upon the mount.

Find ye the land where my lady  
Saint Mary of Zion resides.  
O my children find each other in Axum  
The first gathering of New Exodus.

-The refuge of new saints-

A place near there is prepared  
For your hiding.

5-30-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Noble Visions

Such is Faith...

Confirmed within oneself  
A testimony of those noble dreams;

The Visions that one must  
Expect with confidence  
That their essential natures  
Will reveal themselves.

Let it be such that this knowing  
Drive righteous men unto action,  
So that each testament is made  
Perfect by their work.

For in this perfection  
Those Noble Visions  
Shall not die.

5-3-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Notice Me Not

The spring flower is saddened at the season's end.  
For none had thought to stop and smell her.

The breath of life, sparsely remembered still causes the hearts of all to beat  
Yet most often is remembered not... lest she is shallowed or lost.

When night kisses day and day embraces night...Sunrise...Sunset;  
But quick is their love and few but seem to notice.

A drunkard swaying to an fro; aware only of the blurred images before him,  
Speaks the truth that most care not to hear.

Still I stand at the door and knock and wait for you to hear me;  
For I'd come in and sup with thee; if you'd just but listen.

4-25-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Oh Glorious Morning

Chirp little bird, chirp,  
Awake the misty morning  
For his daily chore.

Shine O morning sun  
To wake the sleeping hearers,  
Their work awaits them.

Forge the page dear scribes  
To prick the sleeping children,  
Their hearts are but ripe.

My dear little ones,  
Greet the morning with singing,  
Roust the king from bed.

Arise ye nations  
To bow before God on High,  
Your time has but come.

Fanfare My trumpets,  
Process the step of My path  
And open "The Gate."

Awaken all hearts,  
I stand here now before thee  
To finally commune.

Today on this day  
I'll show to all His Glory,  
The "Prince of White; " pure.

The Light of Heaven;  
The Jewel of my Golden Crown,  
I give unto thee,

My Son.

4-27-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Olive Branches

O ye noble Israel,  
The precious fruit  
Of Mine olive tree.

It grieves me such,  
That I might lose thee,  
For thy branches witherest away.

Though your root is strong,  
Your leaves but fall  
And littereth My vineyard floor.

So I shall prune unto Me  
Ten wholesome branches  
And scatter them about My vineyard

To grow unto themselves, righteous generations  
Who shall bring forth sweet fruit  
To My discerning pallet.

Such it shall be also,  
That unto those two branches  
That remaineth with the root

That I shall splice unto them,  
The branches  
Of a wild olive tree

Thus to preserve the root and trunk,  
And, chance also  
That those gentile generations,

May bring forth  
Unto Me,  
A tame sweet yield.

5-14-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Olive Oil

The olives of Gestheme,  
Were crushed and pressed  
For their liquid treasure,  
To be given unto the nobles there,  
A commodity of flowing gold.

So too, the Olive of God was crushed  
Beneath the weight of worldly sin;  
A Sanctification, yielding  
The cleansing oils of His Blood.

All this for every man,  
That each soul  
Could have unto themselves,  
A Heavenly Treasure.

It is such then,  
That the greatest gift  
The Father ever gave  
Unto his children dear,  
was: Olive Oil.

5-9-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Pale Grey

Lose not thyself  
In the void of apathy  
That swallows  
Thy feelings whole,

And hungers  
For the hearts of men  
To hunt and stalk  
Thy soul.

For the withering  
Into the pale grey  
Of love consumed  
And dead,

Shall fall unto  
That anguished state  
Of soulless taint  
And writhing dread.

Yet, the hope once there  
To rise above  
To grace the hand  
Of virtue fair

Shall wander forever  
without heart  
Near the shores of dreams  
And follied starts

Nor will they ever walk  
in the forgiving light  
to see the shine of day  
But always in their agony

In that pale grey.

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Phoenix Rising

O that noble bird  
Whose feathers  
Are collected in the light,

Shall be set aflame  
By the torches of the order,  
And, those ashes scattered  
By dark winds across the land.

Yet behold,  
The quickening breath  
Shall gather the ashes together again,

And, from them  
Shall arise that brilliant fiery bird  
Whose faith is like unto the ancients.

So too,  
Shall the glow of each feather  
Illuminate the skies,

And open up the heavens  
For the ascension  
Of the Phoenix rising.

5-27-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Poison Bread

Poison not my bread  
With contentions,  
Or lace it's crust  
With over zealousness,

For when I give  
Unto thee bread to serve,  
It should be whole  
And served with the honey of truth  
To my righteous children.

The bread of it's own accord  
Shall smite the wicked  
With a sickness of soul,  
For they shall spew it forth  
And reject it violently.

Nevertheless, send forth my bread  
Unto all ends of the Earth,  
That each may partake of my word  
And hunger no longer for truth

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Promised Land

For the worthy They shall come  
To knock quietly upon the doors,  
And, gently lay hands upon their heads.

Then shall They call them  
One by one,  
Those scattered children of Israel- home.

For a treasured gift awaits,  
Those precious called and chosen.

The congregation of twelve sons  
Shall once again be restored and they shall inherit,  
Gaia: The Promised Land.

5-24-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Reacheth Ye Forth

Reacheth ye forth,  
And pulleth thyself  
Out of the muck  
Of thine oppression

For man's animal acts,  
Shall bind him unto a thorny briar,  
And, the wailing of thy spirit  
Cryeth to mine tortured ears

Yet without my son.  
Ye cannot salve thy wounds,  
Lest ye kneel  
And reacheth ye forth unto him.

For I will hear his advocacy  
And bring unto me  
Those who sought  
His cleansing blood.

5-13-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Remember Me

Rise ye up in the morning  
And speak unto Me,  
That I might guide thy step.

Throughout the day  
In those quiet moments.  
Remember Me that we be not far apart.

In the evening,  
Lay thy head down unto Me,  
For I shall speak of how I love thee.

In sleep, dream of Me,  
For there, we are together again,  
Walking side by side.

Commune with Me in these little ways  
And, I will in no wise forget thee,  
Or our time spent together,

For I will lift thee up  
Out of the Fire and bring unto Me  
A clean soul to embrace,

And forever we shall walk together  
In the garden of My "Highest Kingdom"  
You and I together,

Forever in Me,  
Amen.

5-11-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Restoring The Ewe-Lamb

Unto his sheep  
The Lord is a Loving Shepard,  
Who doth watch over his Flock  
With patience kind

But Verily,  
Should there enter wolves among them  
Who desire but their taste;

He comes to rend them  
A Shoving Leopard  
To send them yelping far.

Should then the wolves return  
To eat but one or two,

Then shall that Mighty Cat  
Spring forth to save  
At least the little ewe-lamb  
Who is most precious unto her grieving Father.

For the heart of the Good Shepard  
Is like unto that Lowly Man.

Verily They would not pollute  
Their house with an unholy sword.

Behold the righteous Shepard comes  
To restore the ewe-lamb unto her Father  
And their reunion sweet, shall be filled  
With happy tears;

Looking They onward toward Eternity.

5-3-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Sand In The Glass

Like the grains of sand in an hourglass  
Descending to their rest...

Pure souls of divinity  
Compressed by the trials of birth,  
Each find themselves  
Lowered into mortality.

My children seek  
To raise themselves again,  
To that heavenly globe above  
Without ever finding me before they do,

And, realize not  
That my coming in time  
Would make temporal existence  
Divine again.

I shall turneth over reality  
So that your falling,  
May become your ascension

And My precious grains of sand  
Shall not descend again  
Into that lower vessel  
For time shall be put to rest

In the presence of eternity.

6-26-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Seek The Dove

The mind of God descends upon thee  
To those prepared for his glory.

The cloven tongues of fire,  
That quickeneth the mind.

Like the Dove's Decent  
To rest upon,  
The shoulder  
Of his  
Son.

4-26-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Table Of Mimes

Woe be unto those mimes,  
Who partake of my flesh  
And drink of my blood  
Yet do not remember me,

For those souls are cheated,  
And, they seek not for my coming  
Nor, will they ever hear me knock  
Or, ever let me visit them.

O, Those false congregations  
Taketh my name in vain,  
And only pretend to eat,  
For their memorials represent nothing.

Sadly, I shall not sup with them  
For they dine without Me  
And my heart is broken,  
For I was never invited to their table.

5-22-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Tears Of The Groom

The Groom is grieved for his brides' gone away,  
Scattered and lost from the land of her king.  
Sitting alone at his table to pray;  
That sheep of his flock might gather to sing.

Bitter tears he cries to know she has sinned.  
Engaged to a whore who knows not a word  
'Bout the promise he made and died to defend.  
...Now deaf to that promise; she wields a sword;

Battling against the vows that he had made  
Blinded and marred by her freedom to sin  
The white gown is stained; for she disobeyed.  
A father's Gift to his son, a curse...pinned;

To the lapel of his wedding garment  
The Father's apology and lament.

4-24-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# The Chosen Son

The Light.

The chosen Son,  
Cleanses our bloodstained robes,  
To purify our hearts before God.

-Savior-

4-27-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# The Enduring Presence Of God

If a candle's flame  
Which but flickers  
And teeters wobbly  
About the wick,

Has little value  
In the presence  
Of the sun  
At noonday,

Then shall  
That noonday sun  
Which is placed afar,  
To gently warm

The souls of men;  
Have little value also  
In the Enduring Presence  
That is the Glory of God.

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# The Necessity Of Darkness

Is it such that there be North without South,  
Or that a man could travel up the mount  
But then not come back down?

Is it not so, that the tide  
Is sent forth by the sea  
But the waters are gathered up again,

Or that the stars of night  
Dissolve at morning's rise,  
Yet again, day succumbs to night's encroaching?

Is there ever a high without a low,  
Or there a sound ever not soon followed  
By a moment of perfect silence, however short?

And isn't it so,  
That even when the truth is upon men,  
That they are left to wonder still?

How then could one not appreciate his health,  
Save there be sickness,  
Or, the taste of sweet be savored, lest the lips purse and pucker?

And, could the wisdom of the wiseman  
Be heard at all,  
Should there be no fools to listen?

What cause would there be for repentance,  
If there be no law transgressed,  
Or, could transgression ever occur at all, if there were no law?

Such is the purpose for darkness with light,  
For in the presence of the sun,  
There be little use for a candle's flame.

And, so it is with God's Holy Light,  
For the son's of Him would see Him not,  
Unless, they had lived in darkness,

For it was given unto the son's of Adam...

That choice to choose perfectly the shining light  
That slices through their darkness,  
And, illuminates the truth of their holy separation.

It was such that man chose the fruit of disobedience  
To cast upon themselves utter darkness,  
For in that state, they could truly kneel and worship,

The bearer of the Holy Light.

5-6-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# The Pathway Home

O that lonely road  
Straight and narrow,  
That solemn journey  
So silent; melancholy

Leading thee unto  
That glorious light far off.

Press onward,  
Toward that Holiest Glow  
With each righteous step

And veer not right nor left  
For on either side  
Is unending darkness

An abyss, a chasm.

With each stride  
Hold steadfast unto the rod  
And marcheth ye hither so nigh

And leave behind thee  
That valley of death's shadow  
That showed unto thee the...

Pathway home.

5-24-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# The Repentance Tree

As men in white robes walk upon the dusty ground,  
They take upon themselves the sins of earth.  
Ripened in iniquity, their robes once sheen,  
Are soiled by their trodding.

The hearts of those tender few  
Shall but kneel and plant unto the Lord,  
A tree on which salvation grows.

Into the rich soil of unrighteousness  
Is planted purifying tears of contrition,  
The seeds of which shall surely cleans the soul.

The sprouting tree of repentance,  
Must be nurtured and watered with virtue,  
Gathered from the spring of commandments,  
Wherein are the Waters of Life.

Then shall the repentance tree  
Bring forth unto it fruit,  
The first fruits of baptism sweet.

Now the laborer parched in his heart,  
Must reach forth into the Light,  
To receive the blessings of his work.

The nectar from this sweetest orb,  
Doth cleanse him to the center,  
And bring unto him meekness,  
A submissive heart to serve his God.

Then at humility's peek,  
In the shade of the repentance tree,  
A visitation from the Divine,  
And an invitation to have within him  
The Comforting Mind.

So then it is unto all men,  
That they should but gather,

From their robes the iniquitous soil of sin,

And with a lowly heart,

Plant for themselves a repentance tree,

That beckons unto thee the mercies of Heaven.

5-2-06

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~~~ Leaven ~~~

# The Sibling Twins

Two siblings twins,  
Both of the Royal Throne,  
Born of Him, the Law.  
Without them He is not  
And with them "Most High."

The sibling twins were grieved,  
For they were dissevered,  
And could exist not together,  
Lest their Father die.

One was bestowed upon him,  
The rights to the souls of justice,  
And to her the hearts of mercy.

Yet mercy could have none,  
For her brother claimed them all.

Justice partook, for he had not a choice  
And meant to keep his Father strong.

The sons of men fell short of the Light.

Obedient then to his charge,  
He plucked them for his own.

Seeing the daughter of mercy saddened,  
Their Holy Brother, the Lamb and the Way  
Knelt before his brother and sister  
The sibling twins  
To give unto them unity.

A sacrifice was He  
Made unto him "The Law, "  
The Father of the Lamb and his children fair.

Now through true penitence  
Mercy claimed her own,  
And Justice his own too.

So together they could walk Hand in hand,  
Praising their Father and honoring His Son,  
Kneeling jointly to raise Them,  
Upon the pedestal of glory  
And cause Them to be most high.

5-1-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# The Spirit Of Earth Cleansed

Hail the almighty  
He comes in blinding Glory  
To cleanse the mother spirit

Now without Blemish  
Perfection...A sea of Glass  
Baptized by him with fire.

3-21-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# The Unforgivables

Be ye not troubled by the trespasser,  
For my hand is upon their heart,  
And upon yours as well.

Know that is the selfish nature of man,  
That perceives encroachment  
Upon the territories of the heart,

And, it is that heart  
That defines the obscure boundaries  
Against the passerby.

For it is not you  
Against which they trespass,  
Nor do you ever

Truly trespass against the contender,  
But in all cases  
It is against Me

And my doctrine  
That indiscretions are collected  
Against the Light.

And though you are troubled,  
By the actions of your brothers,  
The place of judgment is reserved for Me,

For you cannot see fully into the heart  
Of your enemy,  
And, their eyes also,

Are consigned only  
To witness  
The actions of the flesh.

So my children,  
It is because of thy darkness,  
That you see shadows in your brothers,

And because of the scales  
Upon their eyes,  
They are blind to the light I see.

And now the hearts of my children  
Have been hardened over time,  
Because they have chosen not to love,

And, preferred vengeance  
To the light of truth,  
And have perceived at every turn

Enemies to their heart  
And trespassers to their soul...  
The unforgivables.

8-12-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Thorns Of Truth

The thorns of a rose  
Distract not from its beauty,  
But causes the hand  
To caress with tenderness,

And offer so carefully  
To the recipient  
The petals  
And the pricks.

Such is the nature of truth  
For it's glory is beautiful, no doubt,  
But can cause the hearer to wince  
Lest with love and light

'Tis offered betwixt.

8-25-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Thy Will To Blame

Beyond the veil of mortality...

Thy distraction, in the spirit,  
By thine own vengeance,  
Confounds thy Movement  
Toward the light,

And...

Removes thee  
From partial judgment  
As thou seeketh  
Retribution for thy pain.

'Tis then thy wraith  
Shall wander aimlessly  
In darkness,  
Until such time,

That thou art  
Calmed by the mercy  
Found toward  
Thine abuser—

Whose memory  
Has damned thine eyes,  
To gaze upon My face  
No longer,

And thy state of stagnation,  
Becomes more apparent  
To thee,  
Than thy will to blame.

8-20-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Trampled

Breaketh ye the idle mind  
That runs with blackened vengeance,  
Like the warhorse  
Through the village of the past,

Whose wicked  
Neigh and snort,  
Doth strike the fragile heart  
And drive all love away

With hooves of iron to trample  
The memory of kindness  
'Till there is none left  
To feel or say.

8-14-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Truth's Kingdom

Casteth from thee thy pride,  
And taketh thee up  
The yoke of humility,

For the burden of haughtiness  
Shall crush thy bones,  
And, a stiffened neck  
Shall riddle thy body with corrosion.

In the Light  
Where all Truths are made known,  
Thy contrast unto It  
Shall be so apparent  
That ye would choose thy won oblivion.

But should thy pride  
Have been removed,  
And, thy stiff neck made to turn,  
Then perhaps thy glow  
Would sing harmoniously with Truth  
And thy steps taketh thee

Unto It's Noble Kingdom.

5-15-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Voices Of Faith

I shall set mountains  
Before my children  
To temper their  
Sharp blades of faith,

And thresh from their hearts  
The mustard seeds that grow  
Unto the doubtless.

Then shall I deliver worthily  
That which is unseen,

For the time shall soon cometh  
When the mountains are all moved away  
That the true voices of Zion

Shall speak in my name,  
With indignance and power  
For Peace.

7-28-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Washing

Submerge thy hands  
And cleanse thy palms  
Of sinful deeds,

To show unto me  
That you are not of this world.

Bring forth water also unto thy head,  
And wash thy brow and temples,  
So to open unto me Mt. Peniel,

That my coming might wrestle  
With thy carnal mind,

And, I might bless thee  
With a holy name,  
Upon hallowed ground.

Anoint thy self  
With fragrant oils,

And kneel upon the ashes of your flesh  
And speak ye unto the Ancient Winds  
To answer my knocking at the door.

5-31-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

## Watch The Fields

The twinkling of the starlit sky  
Doth sparkle on the scythe  
To guide my reaping swing  
Upon the fields,

That gather in my harvest nigh  
Before the light of dawn,  
And, prompt the eyes of day  
To warn the beast,

For the time of judgment cometh soon  
To bring his bruise and chains,  
And set again a lamb beside  
The Glory and the Mane.

8-26-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Wayward Brothers

O ye sons of Ephraim  
Thou have been blessed  
By my hand.

And now I charge thee,  
That should thy wayward brothers,  
The sons of Ishmael knock upon thy door.

Invite them in—  
Clothe them,  
And give the rest.

For in the desert  
They have found a treasure for thee  
But shall not give it accept  
Unto those who show  
Kindness without reservation.

6-20-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# We Children Of Prayer

I hang my head  
To think that  
We children of prayer  
Kneel in selfishness to pray,

And, relentlessly beseech our wants  
More than our needs;  
But, then attend to our needs by begging  
When our moments grow dark.

And also...

That we save our  
Appreciation and thanks for last,  
And, worship in spirit, with love, very little  
If even we remember at all.

8-8-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# What The Flowers Do

Oh the sleeping buds in early morn'  
Are perked by the sweet dews of truth,  
To slowly open for those rays of wisdom  
And stretch their petals far.

To sweeten the air `round which they stand  
With loveliness, so kind in bloom  
To remind the passerby  
That God in his majesty—

Still finds little ways to commune.

8-7-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~

# Within The Holy Of Holies

In the tabernacle of thy flesh,

Within the centermost chamber of thy heart,  
Lies the Holy of Holies.

Secure unto me in that place  
The Ark of the Covenant,  
The vessel of my law,

That it shall not see  
The temporal hands of men,  
But rather be displayed  
By the righteous works of my children.

O the carriers of the Ark  
Shall remove thy fleshly garments  
And kneel in sackcloth,  
But shall arise in their hearts wearing  
The robe of the Ephod,

And the adornment of stones  
About their breastplate  
Shall call unto them  
The nations of Israel,  
And with light in perfection  
Shall they show unto all—

The Glory of Paradise

And

God the Almighty

6-8-06

~~~ Leaven ~~~