

A REELECTION ON PSALM 27

January 22, 2008 (7:44am)11/14/6007

Father Yah I bless Your name. I worship and adore You. You know about all that I have gone through since Friday. Yesterday I couldn't write for the computer was down most of the day.

January 23, 2008 (12:33am)11/15/6007.

HalleluYah! Shabbat Shalom my Father and Yahushua! I come to You in the middle of the night to worship and inquire of You.

Where do we go from here my Father? We are in the sea of confusion and yet, I know that You are leading us to come together as a family to worship You.

I sense Your heart in this knowledge my Father.

I know Your heart. I know the very essence of Who You are. I know that in Your love and mercy it is not Your will for us to live alone.

I know that You want the families to reunite. You are bringing the hearts of the children and the hearts of the parents back to You, our Father.

Only through the power of Your Ruach can this be accomplished. Unless You build the house, the builders build in vain.

I hear and I see most everybody doing their own thing, according to their own understanding, but, I take heart, You are putting together those who are doing Your bidding.

There is no need to argue and bicker about who is right or wrong. There is only need to come to You and pray and wait on You.

Thank You for teaching me these things. Thank You for giving me the power to wait on You with patience and composure, in the knowledge that You are in control for the good of those who fear You.

You well know that for the most part my emotions betray me and I lose my composure. But even there You are teaching me to overcome my emotions.

Since last night You have brought to my remembrance Psalm 27. Just a few minutes ago the police knocked at my door, they wanted to know if I have heard a gun shot.

How strange, this is the second time that they come to me by night to ask me such a question. What is the meaning of these things?

I know that everything that happens to me has a meaning. I know that there is a reason for all of these things that are happening in my midst.

The computers crashing, the car breaking apart, the printer, who knows what gives with the printer? I wasted an ink cartridge last night at the useless suggestion of a technician.

How can I suffer these things quietly without losing my cool unless You empower

me to do so? I ask You my Father, please do the work in me according to Your purpose.

Mold me according to Your Son as it is Your wish. I submit to You, do unto me as it is Your will and good pleasure.

I refuse to join in the confusion going on all around me. I refuse to argue and prove my point. I no longer have an opinion of my own to hold on.

Only Your inspired will is what counts in these confusing and tormented times that we are crossing.

Father Yah, I'm going back to bed. I offer myself as a living sacrifice set apart and acceptable to You through the blood of Yahushua. (Romans 12:1).

But before I go back to bed I want to go over Psalm 27 with You. Write these words in the depth of my spirit my Father is my plea.

Psa 27:1-14 The Scriptures 1998+

(1) Yahuweh is my light and my deliverance; Whom should I fear? Yahuweh is the refuge of my life; Whom should I dread?

(2) When evil-doers come against me To eat up my flesh, My adversaries and my enemies, They shall stumble and fall.

(3) Though an army encamps against me, My heart does not fear; Though battle comes up against me, Even then I would be trusting.

(4) One matter I asked of Yahuweh – this I seek: To dwell in the House of Yahuweh All the days of my life, To see the pleasantness of Yahuweh, And to inquire in His Hekal.

(5) For in the day of evil He hides me in His booth; In the covering of His Tent He hides me; On a rock He raises me up.

(6) And now my head is lifted up above my enemies all around me; And I offer in His Tent with shouts of joy; I sing, yea, I sing praises to Yahuweh.

(7) Hear, O Yahuweh, when I cry with my voice! And show me favour, and answer me.

(8) To my heart You have said, "Seek My face." Your face, Yahuweh, I seek.

(9) Do not hide Your face from me; Do not turn Your servant away in displeasure; You have been my help; Do not leave me nor forsake me, O Elohim of my deliverance.

(10) When my father and my mother have forsaken me, Then Yahuweh does take me in.

(11) Teach me Your way, O Yahuweh, And lead me in a smooth path, because of my enemies.

(12) Do not give me over To the desire of my adversaries; For false witnesses have risen against me, And they breathe out cruelty to me.

(13) What if I had not believed To see the goodness of Yahuweh In the land of the

living!

(14) Wait on Yahuweh, be strong, And let Him strengthen your heart! Wait, I say, on Yahuweh!

HalleluYah! I sing praises unto You! I am strengtened in my heart and empowered by Your sacred Word to wait on You. HalleluYah!

Father Yah, I couldn't go back to sleep and my neck hurts. I pray my Father for inspiration on what to do. It's now 3:30 am. I wait on You.

Thank You Father Yah, I did go back to bed and slept untul now 7:00 am. I feel much better.

What's in store for us this day my Father? Teach me Your ways. Teach me to be sensitive to Your voice alone.

For years I have been asking You these things and I still fail to hear from You even at this stage of the age.

When I think of the many times that I have gone on misguided by my own imagination of Your voice, I tremble.

I can't afford to disobey You at any cost. I refuse to do things in the way I have done them in the past.

I will keep quiet about the things You inspire me to do and I will wait on You to develop the circumstances to accomplish Your purpose for my life.

I know that You have Cory here as part of Your plan for my whole family. Do the work that needs to be done and set a guard in my mouth that I may not speak nor act foolishly anymore.

Only You can tame my tongue. Let my tongue stick to roof of my mouth whenever I want to speak my words and loosen my tongue to speak Your words.

Thank You for giving me this place and the time to seek Your face in all matters. You are so good to me and I worship You!

I love You my Father because You first loved me. HalleluYah! Abba, my Father! Thank You for adopting me into Your beloved.

January 24, 2008 (4:23am)1/16/6007.

HalleluYah! Abba, my Father! I come to worship You this morning. I come seeking Your fellowship in Yahushua. Talk to me my Father Your child listens. I know my Father that You are talking to me through the articles that You send my way. Thank You for keeping me up to date on what You are doing.

Your Word is a lamp unto my feet. And this morning, at this very moment, I have gone through what I wrote yesterday and You quickened verse 5-6 in Psalm 27.

You show me again Yahushua to be my Tent and my Rock.

No wonder why I can rejoice in the midst of trouble, because YOU have raised my head upon the Rock of Yahushua and lifted me up above my enemies. HalleluYah!

What a wonderful revelation! As You are writing Psalm 27 within the depth of my

spirit I am humbled by Your faithfulness! HalleluYah!