

Poetry Series

**Yehoshua Shim'onai**  
**- poems -**

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# Yehoshua Shim'onai(Sept.12,1993)

Yehoshua Hammoshil ben Peleh Shim'onai, Ishel Eved'Yah (literally, Poet/Parabler Joshua Son of Felipe Jimenez, Man of God [and] Servant of the LORD; real name Phillip Joshua Kalata Jimenez) , after his transformation by the grace of God from being a diss track rapper, is a Christian poet currently serving as a Sunday school teacher at Word of Hope Christian Family Church. He has also been an underground recording gospel rapper after recording his first Christian rap track entitled 'Official Statement' under Free Mind Music. He chose the name Ishel Eved'Yah (Heb. 'Man of God, Servant of the LORD') as his stage name.

Unlike the other poems having rhyme and meter as their significant features, the poems of Yehoshua Shim'onai have different set of significant features, namely:

1. Parallelism - the most important element of Shim'onai's poems, which is a common literary feature of Hebrew poetry. It refers to the balance between two or more lines or stanzas, whether synonymous (similarity in thought) , antithetic (opposing thoughts) , or synthetic (completion of thought) .
2. Literary Beauty - a significant element of poetry that must be present in all poems. A poem must show an artistic impression by using imagery, figures of speech and symbolism.
3. Scriptural Inspiration - Shim'onai's poems are products of his understanding about the Scriptures.

Though some of his poems have rhymes and regular meter, Shim'onai only considers these features as 'additives' to his poems due to his high regard to parallelism.

## **\*tetelestai! (It Is Finished!)**

Tetelestai! For it's already done  
Praise and glory be to the Holy One  
The enemy's already trampled on  
And triumphantly doomed to destruction.

Tetelestai! For it's already done  
Praise and glory be to the Holy One  
Fully paid are our debts and transgressions  
To us is complete justification.

Tetelestai! For it's already done  
Praise and glory be to the Holy One  
Our wounds are already healed by the Son  
And in His name, our sicknesses are gone.

Tetelestai! For it's already done  
Praise and glory be to the Holy One  
All our chains He has broken and brought down  
And our bondages He has made undone.

Tetelestai! For it's already done  
Praise and glory be to the Holy One  
For eternity in heaven's been won  
And granted for us is the salvation!

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\*A Greek word which means 'It is Finished/Fully Paid/Fulfilled/Completed/Done'

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# A Prayer Of A Nobody

I looked down inside my own self  
and I saw nothing;

I looked back to Jesus  
and I saw everything,

then I cried, 'Lord, I am all nothing;  
so please be my everything! '

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# A Redemption Song

Let him who is forgiven say, 'I'm free',  
He's been redeemed from ev'ry 'niquity,  
And let the saved say, 'I've got the vict'ry! '  
For in them's the Lord Jesus Christ's story.

I will lift up my hands and worship Him  
And to Him raise my voice to sing a hymn  
For I'm saved - for whom He went to redeem,  
Having my debts paid; yes, all of my sin!

For once I was lost but now I am found  
Once fallen, now brought to a higher ground;  
He's raised me from grave - now I'm heaven-bound,  
No more a slave to sin; by Him I'm owned.

Where is your victory now, O Hades?  
For the cross has declared: your pow'r will cease  
Where is your sting over those who are His?  
For you are conquered by the Prince of Peace.

Praises and glory be to God Most High!  
Now, like an eagle, I am free to fly!  
'Salvation belongs to our King! ', we cry  
For we have been set free to testify!

How gracious are You, O Lord of heaven!  
How good are You, Father of creation!  
For by Your saving grace, we're forgiven  
And through Your Son, You've made us Your children!

Let the saints rejoice in their Creator -  
God remembers your transgressions no more;  
Yes, let the saved be glad in their Savior  
For by Christ, your sins have been atoned for!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# A Repentant's Lament

Hear my cry, O Great I AM,  
hear my heart wailing  
after You;

I need Your mercy and  
kindness upon my soul  
and Your understanding  
and forgiveness for  
my spirit,

For I am weary all day long  
and I am weakening  
this whole night;

My flesh is eaten away  
and my bones, they fail!

For in my heart I kept  
evil things  
and I have sinned in  
my deepest thoughts;

For my eyes desired to see  
uncleanliness  
and my flesh panted  
for unholiness,

Though You are righteous  
and hating sin,  
though You are grieved  
by evil  
and with unrighteousness  
You are disgusted.

And with Your judgement,  
You have chastised me;  
with Your anger upon me  
I am punished,

So that a spirit oppresses  
me

and darkness inflicts  
sickness on me

That I may be injured and  
crippled,

as a sheep's leg is  
fractured.

Have You hidden Your face  
from me, O God?  
Have You turned Your ear  
from me?  
Have You left me alone,  
afflicted,  
and deserted me,  
being injured?

But You are my Shepherd,  
Dear Lord,  
and Your eye is upon me;  
I am crippled as a sheep  
for You do not want me  
to stray.

So unto you, O Great I AM,  
I confess my sins;  
unto You, O God,  
I admit my guilt,  
For sin stumbles me  
and guilt breaks  
my heart!

Truly, O God, You are holy  
and You oppose sin;  
You hate evil, O Lord,  
for You are righteous;  
But have mercy on my soul,  
O Great I AM,  
and show Your  
loving-kindness;  
Forgive me, my Righteousness,  
from my iniquities  
and heal me, my Healer,  
from my sickness!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# A Repentant's Prayer

In Your presence, Lord,  
I can't lift my heart,  
and my soul's humble  
before Your glory;  
In worship, I could only raise  
my hands  
but all I am is bowed down  
before You!

For it is Your great love  
that brought me here  
and Your great mercy  
that made me worship;  
Your goodness is the reason  
why I sing  
and it's all because of You  
that I praise.

As I praise, I remember how  
I'm saved,  
as I sing, I remember how  
I'm freed,  
For my lifted hands shows  
Your great mercy,  
my bowed down head  
shows Your loving-kindness!

Great were my sins  
that hid Your face from me  
and those that separated me  
from You,  
For the cravings of my heart  
were 'gainst You  
and my thoughts  
have despised Your  
holy word.

But all for love, O God  
You made a way



and by Your mercy  
You have gone so far,  
And from being God,  
You've humbled Yourself,  
from King of kings  
to a poor son of man.

Did You really have  
to become so poor  
and to empty Yourself  
from being God?  
Did You really have  
to receive punishment  
that that I may receive  
justification?

For I am demerit-ted  
of Your love  
and should be denied  
of Your mercy;  
I am so undeserving  
of Your grace  
and unworthy of Your  
lovingkindness!

So here is my heart  
broken before You  
and my spirit contrite  
for You, O God;  
All that I am I lay down  
before You  
and wholly humbled down  
before my King!

And thankfully, I praise  
Your Holy Name,  
knowing that Your  
great mercies never end,  
So gratefully worshiping  
You, O Lord  
knowing that Your  
steadfast love never fails!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# A Salvation Story

I.

Once I saw myself sitting on my castle's throne -  
In my heart's realm, lording over my life alone -  
Reigned in a kingdom which's only a n illusion,  
King of the self of mine but the slave of my own!

I slumbered from the truth - I'm only a captive!  
Slave of pride, in prison of my ego I live  
Being a slave of this throne, I am so passive;  
I'm bound on this filthy castle and I can't leave!

This is not a castle at all but a dungeon!  
In this castle of my life I am imprisoned -  
Feeling like a king of my own failing reason,  
But blinded by my painful hallucination!

II.

To a sinful life I've sold myself like a slave  
And being naïve went to the Prison of Grave;  
From my unrighteousness, myself I cannot save -  
'Fore the Lord's holiness, so desp'rately depraved!

His wrath was upon me, for I was a sinner  
His judgment's `gainst me, for I was a dirt-bearer  
His glory's withdrawn from me, being transgressor  
For my sin, I was sep'rated from the Master!

So I cried freedom to the Lord of Creation  
And to the God Almighty, I cried redemption;  
From my sinful living, I asked for salvation,  
That He may deliver me from my transgressions!

III.

God, who is love, looked upon me with compassion;  
With His loving-kindness, He heard my petition,  
For He longed to pick me from my depravation;  
From slav'ry, He desired to give me salvation!

And the Lord said, 'From your sins, I'll deliver you;

From all your unrighteousness, you will I rescue,  
And I will replace your death with life that is true;  
Your being and nature, all of them I'll renew! '

And in all His glory, Himself He had emptied  
That from all my ungodliness, I might be freed;  
To make Himself a sin for me, the Lord He did  
That all my iniquities might be paid!

IV.

In a garden, the Son knelt in great misery,  
In Gethsemane, He was pressed with agony;  
Being so distressed, all His sweat became bloody,  
And with great sorrow, He was crushed so severely!

And all of my sins and the world's on Him were laid,  
For all of us, a sin the Son of God was made;  
That the Father may judge Him and our debts be paid  
That His righteousness might be in us in a trade.

On the cross, the Son was forsaken and lonely  
For the Father have turned from Him, being dirty  
And He was left bearing Adam's iniquity  
So He cried, 'My God, why have You forsaken me?

V.

Because of all my transgressions, He was wounded  
He was flogged for all of the crimes I've committed  
For all my sins, with suff'ring, He was afflicted  
And for my iniquities, to death He had bled.

So all my impurities He bore at the cross  
And my sickness was carried away with His loss;  
With His fall, my sinfulness was brought to a toss  
And with His death ended all my shame so gross.

Now with His death, I'm dead with my unrighteousness  
And with the Lord died all of my uncleanness;  
With His burial, I'm buried with Adam's curses  
And in His tomb was stored all of my trespasses!

VI.

But from rest rose up the Almighty Creator  
And over the Hades, He was the Conqueror;  
From the dead has risen the God-Man our Savior  
And over our falling short He was the Victor!

He's risen that from my death I'll be delivered  
He's resurrected that my sin might be conquered  
To bring me back to pasture came back my Shepherd  
And to set me free rose up the Savior my Lord!

Now forever has risen the Almighty King  
That He may give me hope that is ever living;  
Eternally lives the Maker of ev'rything  
That He may give me life everlasting!

VII.

You, O Pharisee, why do you boast of your own?  
Why do you put trust and hope on your works alone?  
Why are you trying hard to earn your salvation  
And striving so hard to earn your own redemption?

For a free gift is the grace of God that's saving  
Freely available's the life everlasting;  
Pricelessly given was His act of redeeming  
And needless to pay's His freedom that's unbinding!

In your brokenness, seek for the Lord's help alone  
For the Great I AM, the Lord, holds your redemption;  
In your sinfulness, don't trust the strength of your own  
For only Jesus is the Way to Salvation!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# A Song For Commencement

Until the very end, my Lord -  
until the very moment  
that I shall be beholding  
the full beauty of Your holiness - guide my way!

Hold my hand and never let me go;  
Walk with me and walk beside me;  
Guide me all throughout the path of righteousness  
'Til I finally dwell in Your presence forever!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# A Song For My Redeemer

Your love redeemed me from my wickedness,  
Your grace ransomed me from the pow'r of death;  
Open my mouth to sing all Your praises  
For You've cast my sins to the oceans' depths!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# A Song In The Wilderness

I'd rather wander  
In the scorching Sinai  
And be with the One  
Who loves me  
Who even gave His life  
Just to be with me  
In heaven  
Than stay  
In the comfortable Egypt  
And be a slave to the one  
Who hates me  
And does everything possible  
To suffer with me  
In hell.

Yehoshua Shim'onai



# A Song Of A Forgiven Soul

I wept because I have sinned,  
but now I rejoice because I am forgiven;  
Truly His anger lasts for a moment,  
but His steadfast love endures forever!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# A Song Of The Bride

For Christ my Savior, I will be waiting  
And be still for my Most Beloved King;  
I shall hope for His glorious coming  
And I'll be steadfast, for He's returning!

All the day, all my thoughts are my Dearest  
By night, in mind's the One in Highest  
All that I've dreamed for is the Holiest  
And all I longed for's my Love, the Might'yest.

Then I remember His love that saved me  
And His loving-kindness that's set me free  
I remember His mercy that cleansed me  
And His charge-less grace that made me holy.

One day shall be filled my heart's longing  
And fulfillment, in thirst, God will bring  
My joy shall be whole in everlasting  
For in that day, I shall see my Dear King.

How my heart longs for You, my Beloved  
And how I thirst after You, O our Head!  
How my soul pants for You, Most Exalted  
And how I want You here, O Most Blessed!

So come, O Jesus Christ, my King - quickly -  
For I am longing after You so deeply;  
Come, Almighty my Beloved - quickly -  
For after You, my Master, I'm thirsty!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# An Insight About True Blessings

Be so eager for more possessions  
And ruinous sorrows will befall you;

Be so eager for more of God  
And true blessings shall be added to you.

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Ang Magpakatotoo O Ang Magbalatkayo (To Be Honest Or To Be Hypocritical)

Nakakatakot ang magpakatotoo  
At nakakapagod ang magbalatkayo.

(Translation:  
It is frightening to be honest  
And it is burdensome to be hypocritical.)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Backsliding (A Love Story)

Once a pastor became bitter with God,  
And had stumbled in his faith with the Lord  
For ev'rything in the sky fell in him  
And evry'thing seems so heavy for him.  
"Seems God has forsaken me, " he said  
And thought that God is no longer with him  
"Where are His promises? " he asked himself  
"Did the power of the Lord failed? " he thought.

He said, "Oh, God! Why is this happening  
And why are these things falling down to me?  
Do you really love me, Lord of Highest?  
Do you really care about me, Oh God?  
You've said in your word 'I'll never leave you...'  
Yet you've forgotten and forsaken me!  
You have said that you'll never let me go  
And yet I can no longer feel your love! "

But the Lord answered him in a vision;  
In a divine presence, Christ spoke to him:

"I'm fatally wounded here at the cross;  
Yet I cannot die because I'm spotless.  
So, dearly child, please give me all your sins  
And I will replace it with righteousness.  
Dearly child, please give me all your sorrows  
And I will replace it with blessedness.  
Most of all, give me all your bitterness  
And, child, I will replace it with whole love! "

So he went back to the love of the Lord  
Turned back to the protection of his God.

Here is the wisdom of the Sovereign  
Here's the message most cannot understand:  
What is our right to complain to the Lord  
When Jesus Christ never complained at all?  
So just "Trust to the LORD with all your heart  
And lean not in your own understanding."

For God says, 'Be still and know that I'm God; '  
Be steadfast and remember that He's Great!

□

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Body And Blood

## I. Body

The night 'fore His death, the Son of Man spoke  
As He was holding a loaf which He broke,

'This is my body-flesh wherein I came,  
Flesh where I went down in humility,  
The body on which will be laid down your shame  
Where will be judged Adam's iniquity'

'As this bread is broken into pieces  
And as among you, this loaf is divide,  
So will my body for your tresspasses  
And for your sins will be afflicted.'

'Do this, my friends, in remembrance of me,  
Do this as you have me in mind to bear,  
For I'll return with glorified body,  
And return with glory to you I'll share.'

## II. Blood

The same night, God's only begotten spoke  
Holding a cup of sweet wine which he took,

'This is my blood which's given for cleansing,  
Life that the Father for you has given  
That to you, the salvation I might bring,  
That from your sins, you will be forgiven.'

'As from this cup, the sweet wine is flowing  
And as from the cup this grape's blood is shed,  
So will the blood be flowing from the King,  
So will the Lamb of God for you will bleed.'

'Do this, my friends, in remembrance if me.  
Do this as you have me in mind to bear  
For I shall return with shout's of, 'Holy! '  
And in heaven, you'll take your place there! '





# Break My Stone Heart, O God

('Search me, O God, and know my heart;  
Try me, and know my anxieties;  
And see if there is any wicked way in me,  
And lead me in the way everlasting.' Psalm 139: 23-24

Search my heart, O Great I AM my Lord God,  
. and discern ev'ry corner of my thoughts;  
For You know the measure of my goodness  
. and the extent of my heart's side that rots.

For my brothers acted gravely 'gainst me  
. and has acted to me so unkindly;  
They have treated me with much harshness  
. and have dealt with me so severely!

So in my heart, I'd been so resentful  
. and have longed to exact my vengeance;  
In my thoughts, I had held a grudge 'gainst them  
. and have craved for expressing my grievance.

But in my heart, O Lord, I've sinned 'gainst You  
. and I have grieved Your Spirit so badly;  
All my thoughts have been evil before You;  
. in Your sight, my cravings are unholy!

For they are still Your sons, O Lord my God  
. and these men, O God, are Your anointed,  
And by Your blood, they are still justified  
. and by Your grace, You still call them blessed.

Let me recall, O Lord, Your sacrifice  
. and remind me of Your humility;  
That you are the Lord of the heavens  
. who humbled Himself to great poverty.

For in that humble act, You have saved me -  
. through it, You have granted me forgiveness;  
And that sacrifice has lifted You up,  
. and has given You high exaltedness!

Forgive me, O Lord, for my grave hatred  
. and cleanse me again from my bitterness;  
Let me be purified from this deep grudge -  
. let me be washed from my hot-headedness!

And teach me, O Father, how to forgive  
. that You may forgive my mad overflow;  
Teach me, O God, how to be merciful  
. so that on this soul, mercy You may show!

Let me be like You, O God my Savior  
. that Your lowliness I might imitate;  
Teach me to be like You, O Lord Jesus  
. that I'll succumb, though they discriminate!

And let me know that You know my works  
. and remind that You see my actions;  
That You reward me in my secret works,  
. that You bless me in my unseen functions!

For sacrifices You never desired  
. and good works, in this, You never sought for,  
But a broken heart is what You wanted  
. and a humbled spirit is Your pleasure.

So break my stone heart, O God, my Lord God,  
. that it may become a soil so fertile;  
Break my ego, O my Lord Christ Jesus,  
. that in humility, I may be still!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Ecclesiastes Of A Youth: Part 1

(written in 2010)

I:

With this life, am I pleasing the Lord?  
Is this life sincerely praising Him?  
Is this life speaking of His accord  
And says great things 'bout Elohim?

God showed my short comings so I said,

'O our Father, I'm singing in vain  
And my worship sings not with my life!  
I have failed You - again and again -  
and have broken my vows in Your fief! '

Though I may've become intelligent,  
I am still nothing \*before the Lord!  
I may say my wisdom's sufficient  
But I'm still foolish \*before the Lord!

I am nothing! I am meaningless!  
A servant so unfaithful and weak!  
Why make fools with life if this will end,  
Laugh at my follies when they will be judged?

Knowing these, again I spoke to God,

'O God, I'm unworthy of your grace!  
Why bless this sinful servant of Yours?  
My heart is unclean to give You praise!  
Why do You embrace this child of curse? '

'My heart is grieved for it can't please You,  
Broken knowing that I'm unworthy!  
I'm downcast for I've sinned against You,  
Depressed for not giving You glory! '

' O Lord, to You I am so ashamed  
For sinning against You many times!

I'm so shameful of bearing Your name  
For committing many vicious crimes! '

\*\*\*

\*or 'before Yahweh'

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Ecclesiastes Of A Youth: Part 2

II:

Surely I'm sinful since I was born,  
Vile from the very time of my birth  
From that time, I've missed the \*mark of God,  
Have fallen short of His righteousness!

So again I spoke to the Father,

"Curse ev'rything that my heart's proud of  
. if it cannot please You, O Father!  
Let all my knowledge from me be off  
. if they cannot please You, O Father!  
Curse all my success to be worthless  
. if I am not pleasing you, Father!  
Let my self strengths to me be curses  
. if am not pleasing You, Father!  
Let all my pride became shame to me  
. if I can't make You smile, O Father!  
Let all my golds be curses to me  
. if I can't make You smile, O Father!  
Let all my laughter turn to sorrow  
. if I can't learn to please You, Father!  
Let all my rejoices be hollow  
. if I can't learn to please You, Father! "

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\*refers to the standard of God regarding holiness

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Ecclesiastes Of A Youth: Part 3

III:

Many things apart from God's I tried;  
Many things of foolishness I did  
Just to let my sorrows be denied  
And gain pleasures I thought I need.

But those gave me nothing but guilt,  
Left me nothing except brokenness!  
They were houses that on sand were built  
Pillars standing on ground so useless!

Now I'm left behind by my siblings  
And I'm still stranded on the same ground;  
I am left here, still on my own strings  
Left alone and, by those strings, still bound!

What face will I show to the Father?  
What life will I give account to Him?  
Will I tell Him I'm a vain dreamer?  
Will I tell Him 'bout my life so dim?

For I am guilty of the Son's blood,  
So unworthy of His righteous call;  
Shameful of the sacrifice of God,  
Undeserving to join His people!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Ecclesiastes Of A Youth: Part 4

IV:

With Solomon, I'm not dissim'lar  
For forsaking the Lord for pleasure;  
From Jedidiah, my mind's not so far  
For forgetting Yahweh for leisure's!

I'm not unlike the Samaritans  
For compromising with ungodly;  
Of Samaria I bear resemblance  
For violating my purity!

I am not different from Peter  
For denying Christ before this crowd;  
From Barjonas I do not differ  
For being of Christ, I am not proud!

I don't differ from the disciples  
For deserting Christ in His sorrow;  
Just like them, fear, to me still cripples –  
To His cross, I'm averse to follow!

From Pilate, I am not different  
For not standing for Christ's holy name;  
Of blood, I, too, am not innocent  
For not being firm for the Lord's fame!

So to the Son of God I cried out,

"I'm unworthy to be Your servant!  
I'm too sinful for Your holy call!  
I am a failure you do not want;  
A weak whose faith in you always falls! "

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Ecclesiastes Of A Youth: Part 5

V:

Now I know that none's righteous,  
No one's upright under heaven;  
Apart from the Lord, none is virtuous  
And without His forgiveness, none's clean.

I also learned that laughter's' folly  
And sorrow for one's weakness' better;  
Senseless is the foolish revelry  
But a tear in repentance's much wiser!

Ev'rything under heaven's worthless  
And senseless are all toils in this world;  
Apart from God, all is meaningless  
And without Him, all's undefined and cold.

Even sacrifices are senseless;  
All man-made cleansing rites, God hated  
For without sorrow those are useless  
And without tears, repentance's wicked.

So with these things, I cried out to God,

"O Father, against You have I sinned  
And all my ways to You are sinful;  
On Your holy word I have not leaned  
And to You I have been unfaithful! "

Yehoshua Shim'onai



## Ecclesiastes Of A Youth: Part 6

VI:

Now God replied to me and He said,

“My child whom I loved, you’re my treasure  
And yes, you’re the apple of my eye!  
For o’er all, you’re the one I cared for;  
For who has called you “Mine”? It is I! ”

“For all creations, I’d made for you  
And all you see, I made for your needs;  
And I’ve made for you things that are new;  
I’ve done them, for my love never fades!

“Who has, with His Word, created all,  
And with His bare hands, made you from clay?  
Who has hurled Lucifer into fall  
But exempted you from the Vile Day? ”

“Who’s loved you for none but who you are?  
Who has forgiven you with gladness?  
Who’d left His throne and had gone so far  
And sought for you with lovingkindness”

“It is I who overlooked your shame  
And with love, to you is watchful,  
Who never despised you, being lame  
But poured you with love, ‘til your heart’s full! ”

“For behold all your sins I have cleansed  
And from the dross, you are purified;  
All your guilt I have already quenched  
And with my blood, you are justified! ”

“So come to me – I’ll be beside you!  
Call unto me and I’ll hear your prayer!  
‘Cause for what I am, I have loved you;  
I am love, who’ll love you forever! ”



# Ecclesiastes Of A Youth: Part 7

VII:

The last time, I prayed to God and said,

"Forgive me, dear Lord, for I have transgressed!  
Lord, have mercy on me a sinner!  
Do not let Your wrath on me be pressed  
But restore me with Your love, O Father! "

"O Lord, fix me for I am broken;  
Mend my shattered heart, O Christ Jesus!  
Restore that joy from me was taken;  
Heal my crushed soul, You who have saved us! "  
"Create me, dear God, a pure heart –  
A heart that sincerely worships You,  
A heart from Your word won't depart,  
And a sincere heart that pleases You! "

"O dear Christ, teach me to be like You  
That I'll live only through Your Spirit;  
Teach me how to die to live for You  
That, as the Lord of my life, You'll sit"

"As You change me, let this world know You;  
As You live in me, let them see You;  
And, Lord, as I die to live for You,  
Let them surrender their lives to You! "

"Sacrifices You never wanted  
But with a broken heart, You are moved;  
Peace offerings you never needed  
But a humble soul you won't reprove! "

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Ecclesiastes Of A Youth: Part 8

VIII:

And now wisdom from God I have gained,  
A wisdom He, the Lord, has taught me:  
Why should I look in all my past's pains  
When now in Christ's my identity?

Why should I transform myself in vain  
When it's only God that can change me?  
Why in my own weak flesh should I lean  
When it's God alone that works in me?

For He is the Maker of all things  
And the Worker of my life's changes;  
He's the Conqueror of many kings  
Who has conquered all my weaknesses!

Now my faith is in the Lord alone  
For He is my strength and my fortress;  
My trust's now what the Great I AM owns  
For He is the Lord o'er my weakness!

Now who am I, in God I have found  
And in Him is my identity!  
In my heart He knows what's going 'round  
For the Great Maker's living in me!

And now I learned that for Christ's living  
For He's the only meaning of life;  
Christ is all as our life is nothing  
And living in Him is better than life!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Estauriko A # 1 - Ang Krus (The Cross)

Ang estauro ni Cristo  
Ay hindi pagkasawi  
Ngunit sa \*Seol ay pagtalo  
At sa kasalana'y paggapi.

(The wooden cross of Jesus  
Is not a sign of defeat  
But a victory over Hades  
And a triumph over sin is it.)

\*(Or Sheol) A Hebrew word for graveyard

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Estauriko B # 1 - Sa Krus (On The Cross)

Kasama ko si Cristo,  
Sa estauro, ako'y napako  
Na sa 'ki'y bagong buhay  
Sa pagbangon Niya sa patay.

(With the Savior Christ Jesus  
I am already nailed on the cross  
A new life's what I'm living  
When He rose up again from dying.)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Estauriko B # 2 - Pag-Asa Kay Cristo (Hope In Christ)

Buhay ang pag-asa ko  
Pagkat nabubuhay si Cristo  
Hindi na mamamatay  
Sa Kanyang muling pagkabuhay

(My hope is truly living  
For alive is Jesus Christ my King  
Never will it be ended  
Because Jesus has resurrected.)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# For You Are My Healer

How ruined is my heart, O Great I AM!

- . How painful is the wound in my soul!
- . I pray, O God, that You would heal me
- . restore my injured soul!

For this night, I was hurt by a man's

- . words,
- . and his speech is like a sword to
- . my soul;
- . he was like a club man hitting a sheep
- . for his words have injured my
- . vulnerable soul.

He spoke of my weakness

- . and insulted me with my folly,
- . He pounded me with my shame
- . and hurt me with my negativity.

And this night, I am restless in pain

- . and restless with wound
- . in my soul;
- . bitterness is about to conquer
- . my heart
- . and resentment rises up in me.

Why is he despising me?

- . Why is he disdainful of me?
- Why is he so ungentle to me
- . and so harsh to my heart?

Now, search upon my heart, O

- . Great I AM,
- . and know every corner of my
- . mind
- . for nothing is hidden before Your
- . very eyes
- . and nothing will I ever take
- . away from Your sight!



And now heal my heart, O God  
. for it is in pain, and restore  
. my soul, my Lord, for it is injured;  
. let Your love comfort me from  
. bitterness and may Your grace  
. bind my brokenness,  
. for You are my Healer!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# God's Rebuke Against Man's Hypocritical Religiosity

Do not flatter Me with your words  
as if I do not know your heart;  
Do not entertain Me with your actions  
as if I do not know your motives;  
Do not even praise Me with your songs  
as if I do not know your pretensions  
And do not impress Me with your offerings  
as if I do not know what is in your mind.

I do not need such things  
as if I am in need of anything  
Nor am I thirsty of such things  
as I have the fullness of joy in Me;  
Behold, I am before all things  
and My word caused their existence;  
Apart from Me, there would be nothing  
and because of Me, all things are sustained.

Behold, all creation look to Me  
and they obey My every word;  
They all bring glory to Me  
and serve My purposes in them;  
Beasts look to Me  
that I may feed them  
And plants wait upon Me  
that I may water them.

When I hide My face,  
they are dismayed  
When I am angered,  
they all tremble;  
They cannot perish  
unless I say so  
And they cannot be revived  
without My breath.

Do you not see, O son of man  
which I formed from the dust,  
Do you not see how they worship Me

while you do not in like manner?  
Do you not hear the earth praise Me  
with its songs  
and the stars glorify Me  
with their speech -  
While you seek Me in vain  
and worship Me with defiled offerings?

Therefore, do not worship Me  
when your heart is away from Me  
And do not offer sacrifices  
when your mind is not fixed to Me;  
For I despise empty words  
and I am disgusted by pretensions;  
For the praises from hypocrites  
are as offerings defiled by the dead  
And the sacrifices of the wicked  
as the slaughter of innocent men.

For I desire worship from inward parts  
and take delight in repentance;  
A broken spirit  
is the sacrifice that I accept  
And a contrite heart  
I shall not reject;

Yet you do not seek Me  
and you rebel against My law!  
When you sing your praises,  
you seek the approval of men;  
When you bring your offering,  
you desire the clap of people;  
You have defiled My altar  
and you never wanted Me!

Behold, I, the Holy One, am the Sovereign God  
and I do not let My Name be profaned for long;  
I cast down the haughty ones  
and destroy the works of the evil  
And I defend the needy  
and rescue the helpless  
That I may be praised in My justice

and glorified in My mercy.

Therefore, I await to be glorified  
in My grace towards you;  
Humble yourself to Me  
that you may be lifted up;  
Come near to Me in repentance  
that I may cleanse your filth  
And draw near to Me in tears  
that you may rejoice with Me -  
for I await to be gracious to you!

(11/18/2015)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Have Mercy On My Soul, O God

Hear this prayer, O Lord  
my God,  
and do not hide  
Your face from me,  
For I need Your mercy  
to be on my soul  
and Your grace to  
cleanse me from guilt!

For once again I have  
sinned against You  
and before Your very eyes  
I have thought  
so lustfully!  
Once again, I've been guilty  
of Your blood  
and have minimized  
my sin that killed You!

Great is my sin that makes  
me hide from You  
and so is my guilt  
that makes me  
run away from You,  
For they separate me from  
Your glory  
and pull me away  
from Your holiness!

You are righteous, O God  
and You hate sin;  
You are truly just and  
You punish what is evil!  
What right do I have to  
speak against You?  
What right do I have to  
object Your judgment?

Have mercy on my soul,

O God, according to  
Your loving-kindness;  
be gracious upon me,  
O Lord, according to  
my righteousness in Jesus!  
Forgive my transgressions  
and erase all my iniquities;  
blot all my unrighteousness  
as far as the east is from  
the west!

Cleanse me from my  
lustfulness  
that I may be pure  
once more;  
Wash my guilt away  
once again  
that I may be righteous  
one more time!  
Teach me to renounce sin  
O Great I AM,  
that I may live in Your  
holiness  
Teach me to hate unrighteousness,  
my Dearest God,  
that I may be more like You!

Renew my heart, dear Lord,  
that I may live according  
to Your righteousness;  
Purify my mind, O Jesus,  
that my thoughts may be  
pleasing to You!  
Change me, O Lord  
of righteousness,  
that I may warn others  
about my sin,  
That I may condemn evil  
and its fruit of guilt  
before my brothers!

For I no longer want to fall

away from Your love;  
I no longer want to run  
away from Your grace!  
I just want to love You,  
my God and Savior;  
I just want to fall for You,  
O Lord Jesus!

You, O Lord God, are truly  
righteous;  
You alone, O Great I AM  
are holy;  
So be my righteousness,  
my dear Savior!  
Be my holiness,  
my Lord Christ Jesus!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Hope In The Lord

In seasons of hopelessness  
I hope in God Almighty,  
The God of light  
and Lord above darkness;  
For He knows the measure  
of the infinity;  
He knows the solution  
for the impossible!

Yehoshua Shim'onai



# Hymn Of A Redeemed

My heart gives thanks to You,  
.        my God and Savior  
.        and my soul is grateful to You,  
.        O Christ Jesus,  
For releasing me from  
.        the chains of lust  
.        and for breaking into  
.        the dungeon of my flesh  
.        for me!

For I was crimsoned  
.        and He has purified me;  
.        I was white in leprosy  
.        and His love has cleansed me.

So I cry Hallelujah to  
.        the Most High,  
.        and all that is within me  
.        cries Hosanna to  
.        the Almighty Savior!  
I rejoice in Him for the salvation  
.        that He has brought;  
.        I celebrate His  
.        redemption!

Now, I worship You, my Lord,  
.        for Your freedom,  
.        and I glorify You, O Jesus,  
.        for Your deliverance;  
You are my Lord and my God,  
.        for You are my Savior!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# I Love You, O Lord

Ani ohev otcha, O Adonai;  
. yes, I want to love You, my Creator!  
I want to fall for You, O El Shaddai  
. and to fall in love with You, my Savior!  
For my heart's desires, to You they belong  
. and my mindset's for Your glory alone;  
To You alone, O God, sings my lifesong  
. and for You only, Lord, is my life's throne!

Who am I that You are so mindful of,  
. that You loved me amongst the creation?  
Who is this man You are so thoughtful of,  
. that o'er all things, You've placed his position?  
For all things, by Your word, You've created  
. but by Your powerful hands, I was made;  
You've dusted Your hands to have me knitted  
. when ev'rything existed as You've said.

O, if only this wind I could forbid  
. that I could follow You with a clear sky;  
If only this storm, to end, I could lead  
. that with You, O Lord, smoothly I could fly!  
If only I have wings of an eagle  
. that over the storm, with You, I could fly,  
That I could break into the clouds' middle  
. so I could see you, my God, eye to eye!

But in storm, I know Your love's still the same,  
. and Your steadfast love endures forever;  
With these waves, Your love's as still as Your Name  
. and Your loving-kindness won't surrender;  
In my weakness, You could still understand  
. and when I'm storm'd out, You'll still stay and care;  
When I sin, You'll still guide me with Your hand  
. and to deliver me, You are still there!

O my Lord, lead me to Your righteousness  
. so that I may be pleasing to Your sight;  
Lead me, Lord Jesus, to Your holiness

. that in my lifiesong, You may take delight;  
Come and change my heart, O Lord Christ Jesus,  
. that like You, my Lord God, I might be,  
And come, change my life, You who have saved us  
. that Your character may be seen in me!

How I love You, O Great I AM my God!  
Yes, I want to fall in love with You, Lord!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# I See Art

(8/19/14,6 am)

I see art in a canvas -  
A painting of colors and contrasts -  
Red, yellow and blue in sight  
And black and white to shade and to light;  
With hues blending together  
All singled in one picture,  
I see a beautiful harmony:  
One painting - colors in unity.

I see art in a love song -  
Words and letters in aesthetic throng-  
With notes of sharpness and bass,  
Each sound tuned with a musical grace;  
With the heart, orchestrated  
The notes and letters scripted,  
I see a beautiful harmony:  
One music - lyrics in unity.

I see art in a statue -  
A piece of surfaces: flat and skew -  
With curves carved by the sculptor  
And angles modeled to show vigor;  
With its limbs and its torso  
Like a work of Donato,  
I see a beautiful harmony:  
One image - textures in unity.

I see art in a living -  
Tissues and blood together clinging -  
All minute cells so complexed  
And organs that made healers perplexed;  
With veins and a fistful heart  
And systems doing their part  
I see a beautiful harmony:  
One creature - organs in unity.

I see art in the nature -

Lovely piece of God's architecture -  
The lifeless and biotics  
In the deepest depths and highest peaks;  
With all creatures in motion  
And all things of creation,  
I see a beautiful harmony:  
One earth - the whole world in unity.

I see art in Adam's race -  
In every color, beauty displays -  
'Tis 'pluribus e unum'  
Yet all unique in form and verbum;  
With all the differences  
Reconciled by friendliness,  
I see a beautiful harmony:  
One human race - men in unity!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# In Our Own Eden: A Prince's Song To His Young Wife

Come with me, my love, my spouse; come with me;  
Come with me to our chamber so that we  
May fill it with love and intimacy  
And enrich it with our sweet company.

Fill me with knowledge of you, my princess -  
Let me see your beauty in its fullness;  
Let me fully behold your comeliness  
And show me more of your full loveliness.

Let me kiss you like a cup of fresh wine  
That touches your lips - a wine sweet and fine;  
Let me caress you like a tamed feline  
That caresses your bosom, waist, and spine.

Let me cleave myself, O my love, to you,  
Commit myself to be faithful and true  
And let my heart be ravished more by you,  
An Eden to keep and be caring to.

Join me, my love; let us be delighted  
In consuming our garden on this bed;  
Together, let's be intoxicated  
With the fragrance of its roses so red.

In here, I'll give you your heart's sweet pleasure;  
Your sweet desire I'll give in full measure:  
Gently will I give it so you'll be sure  
My love for you is true, selfless, and pure!

Come with me - let us enjoy our Eden,  
Pleasing each other in this bless'd garden  
For it's a gift by the Lord of heaven -  
Together, let us come to our own Eden!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# In You, O David's Town

Written 12/25/11

I.

Hope, O Bethlehem town, is born in you  
And nursed in your manger is the World's Light  
The Sun of our tomorrow sleeps in you  
And the Light of our hope shines on you!

Behold, on Mary's arms' our Morning Star  
Laid in a stable's our tomorrow's sun  
Held by the carpenter's the Hope our \*Sar  
And our days will shine with this 'Ternal Son!

Hands that Mary caresses shall heal sick  
Fingers that she touches shall cleanse lepers  
From the Mouth she feeds is light blind men seek  
From His tongue shall be freedom for pris'ners!

II.

Joy, O Bethlehem town, is born in you  
And heaven's Gladness sleeps in your manger  
Blessedness from the Lord came upon you  
For with angels' praises born's the Savior!

See, with poor fam'ly's the Joy of heaven  
And sleeps with them, fullness man's delight  
Worshiped by shepherds' the gladness for men  
And the Fullness for our hearts' born tonight!

And His little hands shall heal broken souls  
His little fingers shall wipe all our tears  
His little voice shall fill all our hearts' holes  
And this Babe shall cast away all our fears!

III.

Love, O Bethlehem town, is born in you  
And God's Kindness among you is sleeping  
The Grace of the Lord, tonight, is with you  
In your manger's the Greatest Gift our King!

Look, among animals' Love the greatest  
And humbly laid's the Mercy of heaven  
In a stable's the Grace of the Highest  
Rests with you is God's Compassion for men!

With His yet small arms, He shall hug sinners  
His yet small hands shall welcome the hated  
His delicate skin shall touch with the lepers  
His yet closed eyes shall care for detested!

IV.

Peace, O Bethlehem town, is born in you  
Upon you lies the Reconciliation  
The Forgiveness for men tonight's with you  
Among you nursed's our sin's propitiation!

See in the manger is the Prince of Peace  
Born from a humble home's the Forgiveness  
Comfort for our guilt from iniquities  
Is Christ the Son who is born of meekness!

That body which is cuddled tenderly  
Shall be bruised that we might be accepted  
Those hands that are caressed so lovingly  
Be pierced that with God, we'll be united!

V.

What great things, O David's town, is in you!  
How great is He that is in your manger!  
So wonderful is the joy that's with you!  
Much gladness is for you from the Maker!

For this Child the Christ's the Hope for hopeless  
This Baby Jesus' the Joy for broken  
This child of Mary's the Love for loveless  
And this Son of God's the Grace for fallen!

\*Hebrew word for prince/ruler

Yehoshua Shim'onai



# Kadasa # 1 - Kabanalan At Biyaya (Holiness And Grace)

3/16/12

Dakila ka, O Diyos,  
Ako'y namamangha sa Iyo!  
Pinuno mo'ng ouranos  
Ng kadak'la't kabanalan mo  
At tulad ko'y marumi;  
O aba sa'king lubos!  
Sa biyaya Mo, Ikaw pa ri'y  
Nagmamaha sa isang tulad ko!

(How great are You, O Most High  
O how I am so amazed by You!  
For Your glory fills the sky  
And so does the holiness of You  
And such like me is undone;  
O how so woeful am I!  
But still Your grace reached out to this man,  
Your love - the greatest - brought me to You!)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Kadasa # 2 - Karunungan (Wisdom)

3/16/12

Ang mga kaalaman  
Ay nakukuha sa pagbasa  
At ang kaintindihan  
Nakukuha sa pag-observa  
Ngunit ang magkaroon  
Ng isang karunungan  
Ay ibang daan ang paroon;  
Paggalang sa Dios ang simula!

(Anyone can be knowing  
By reading books or composition  
And one gets understanding  
By having careful observation  
But having an attainment  
Of wisdom in ev'rything  
Has a pathway that is different;  
To revere God's the first progression!)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Loftiness And Lowliness

From loftiness one becomes lowly

- . and from lowliness one becomes lofty.

Consider the highest of the peaks;

- . it has nothing but rocks and snow only.

Consider the lowest of the plains;

- . it is filled with every kind of life.

Consider the biggest of the behemoths;

- . the thoughts of its mind are all about
- . food alone.

Consider the the smallest of the mammals;

- . it can be shrewder than any creature.

Consider the tallest of the trees;

- . it is the first thing that a lightning
- . strikes.

Consider the shortest of the shrubs;

- . no fiercest northern wind can uproot it.

Consider the heaviest of the clouds;

- . it is the soonest water to fall.

Consider the slightest of the vapors;

- . it shall continue its rise.

Consider the mature palm branch;

- . it is brought down by its heaviness.

Consider the new and fresh leaf;

- . its lightness lifts it up.

Consider the size of the elephant;

- . by it, this animal would be the first
- . a hunter notices.

Consider the smallness of the ant;

- . with it, only a few is interested
- . with it as a food.

Consider the fruits on the trees;

- . most of them are useless when they fall.

Consider the crops on the ground;  
. they are more useful where they are.

Still, consider the large watermelon;  
. its stem cannot lift it up.  
Then, consider the plum on its tree;  
. its weight raises it high.

Consider the mass of the rock;  
. it falls straightly to the ground.  
Consider the lightness of the feather;  
. it settles down gently.

And consider the top of earth;  
. it is made up by mud and dirt.  
Consider the bottom of the ground;  
. gold and precious stones are found in it.

For the Great I AM has more grace  
. for the humble than the proud;  
. pay attention, you lofty ones,  
. for there is wisdom in meekness!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Love & Purity

(2/8/14)

You are a box of delights

. that I want to uncover

You are a closed garden

. that I want to enter in and explore

You are a refreshing spring

. that I want to dig in

You are a fragrant fruit tree

. that I want to climb

. to lay hold of its fruits

But may the Lord give me temperance

. that I may truly love you!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Love, Condemnation, And Salvation

A love for the self  
is that which hath brought  
condemnation unto men;

A love for others  
is that which bringeth  
salvation unto people.

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Man Of War, Giver Of Peace

My Lord is a man of war  
and the Giver of peace  
For He made war to deliver me  
from evil  
and gave peace  
to my troubled heart.

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Mere Religiosity Vs. True Piety

'I am loving God  
so that He will love me, '  
says the merely religious;

'I am loving God  
because He loves me, '  
says the truly pious.

Yehoshua Shim'onai



# My Battle Cry (I Shall Behold The Lord's Glory)

('Do not put your trust in princes,  
Nor in a son of man, in whom there is no help.  
His spirit departs, he returns to his earth;  
In that very day his plans perish.  
Happy is he who has the God of Jacob for his help,  
Whose hope is in the LORD his God,  
Who made heaven and earth,  
The sea, and all that is in them;  
Who keeps truth forever,  
Who executes justice for the oppressed,  
Who gives food to the hungry.  
The LORD gives freedom to the prisoners.' - Psalm 146: 3-7)

I shall behold the Great I AM's glory  
. and His sovereign pow'r will I declare  
I shall walk with the Lord my God in faith  
. and shall trust in His gentle, loving care!

The whole night, I'm besieged by the evil;  
. by the day, he lures into his realm;  
The whole day, he oppresses me gravely  
. and constantly taunts me - I'm so overwhelmed!

Nevertheless, I'll cling to God's mercy,  
. be dependent to His amazing grace;  
For my strength comes from Lord God's Spirit  
. and my battle cry is His holy praise!

For I remember His love that saved me  
. and His mercy that brought me redemption;  
I recall His pow'r that showed me wonders,  
. His works that brought me to adoration.

And I remember how God defeated  
. the 'gods' of the oppressive Egyptians  
And how the Almighty brought to gross shame  
. the proud Sennacherib of Assyrians;  
I remember how He crossed the storm'd sea  
. just to cast out Satan's host from two men

And recall how He came down from the heights  
. just to redeem me from the devil's chain.

So in this war, I cry to You, O God,  
. my Mighty Deliverer and Savior;  
In this struggle, I trust in you alone,  
. O my Victorious Lord and Conqueror!

For Your Mighty Name is a strong tower  
. and Your authority is a fortress;  
Your word is a sharp sword in this battle  
. and Your Spirit is my strength 'gainst distress!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# My Desired Epitaph

This is not my end  
-this is my eternity;  
This is not my loss  
but my gain in the Lord;  
For I want to lose my everything  
to gain my all in Christ  
I want to leave all that I have  
to be with Jesus!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# My Mighty Deliverer: A Prayer Of A Depressed

O Lord of Creation, hear this prayer  
of mine,  
and let this prayer reach You  
to the highest;  
Look upon this misery  
Your servant have  
and never turn Your eyes  
from my distress!

Throughout the day, my soul  
is painful,  
and my heart is wounded  
in brokenness;  
My smile slowly fades away  
and bitterness empowers me!  
For in this battle You have sent me  
just to be defeated;  
You have placed me in  
this struggle  
to be delivered to captivity!

All my brothers have neglected me  
and my sisters never cared for me!  
For as Elijah the Tishbite was alone  
so am I standing in loneliness!  
And now this loneliness crushes me  
very slowly,  
and bitterness burns me  
so painfully;  
Hatred begins to overcome me  
and binds me the way it did  
as before!

Why, O Lord, have You forsaken me?  
Why has Your power failed in me?  
Where have You been, my God  
and my Savior?  
Where is my Deliverer in these  
times of loneliness?

But I begin to remember  
the salvation my Lord has given me;  
I remember His freedom  
that saved me from the same  
captivity;  
I remember His power  
that broke the same chains  
that bound me up;  
I remember His love  
that freed me  
from the same dungeon!

My weakness maybe like the glass  
but my Lord's strength  
is over all powers;  
His authority is above all thrones  
and His power is the greatest  
among the principalities!

So in my weakness, I cry to You,  
O God my Mighty Deliverer;  
For my hope is in you,  
in your steadfast love  
and unfading kindness;  
For Your faithfulness never fails  
and Your love never ceases!

Who shall be my refuge  
in seasons of loneliness?  
Who shall be my strength  
in times of weakness?  
It is You, O Lord of Hosts!  
My strength, it comes from you alone  
O Lord God, the Almighty One!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# New Mercies Ev'ry Morning

New mercies ev'ry morning  
And steadfast love unfailing  
His faithfulness unending  
Unto the undeserving.

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# O Israel! O Jerusalem! O Church!

From slavery, God gave you redemption  
And from the Egyptians, you were brought out;  
Now, God freed you from Egypt's oppression  
After to Him, your God, you have cried out.

But who were these to whom you've paid homage  
That You have rejected the Lord your God,  
This Baal that you worshipped his image  
So you have provoked the Lord to get mad?

Israel, O Israel, God's people,  
Why have you forsaken God's holy law?  
Behold those who spoke about your trifle  
To whose bodies your swords you've made to draw!

My sorrow's upon you, O God's nation  
And my compassion's on you, God's chosen,  
For again, Satan'd sent you oppression  
And on you, evil's permitted again!

For you, God went down from being the King;  
For you, He became a poor son of man,  
That from your wounds, you might receive healing,  
That from your sins, you may be forgiven.

But why outside Judea, your King strolls  
From your hatred and discrimination?  
Why had He wept outside your city walls,  
As caused by your dangerous rejection?

O Jerusalem, city of the King,  
Why have you rejected God, your Savior?  
Behold His body on the cross – suff'ring,  
Who is the Lord your God – the Creator!

My sorrow's upon you, David's city  
and my compassion's on you, O Zion;  
In ruins laid your temple so holy  
And you were crushed by a dome of iron!

For you, the Father gave His only Son,  
That He might give you life everlasting;  
For you, the atonement of Christ was done,  
That His salvation, to you He might bring.

But why do you believe God's existence  
But has forgotten Christ's authority?  
And why accept the gospel's very sense  
But forget its infallibility?

O the church of God, O the Bride of Christ,  
Why have some of you forgotten your God?  
Behold those who, of their faith, made no waste  
'S left you behind – by the hand of God!

My sorrow's upon you, O Lord's maiden,  
And my compassion's on you, church of God  
For your First Love, some of you've forsaken,  
Some of you have chosen the wrath of God!

Yehoshua Shim'onai



# Of Agape

Where have you gotten your timeless love?  
Where's the source of your love which's true?  
Where does it descend from like a dove  
And spring from which's like water so blue?

How could you love a traitor of oath  
And breaker of a covenant?  
How could you accept on your own boat  
A perfidious and so defiant?

How could you print my name in your palm  
And think about me everyday?  
How could you mention me in your psalm,  
Plan the best for one who do betray?

Am I that important to be prized,  
That valuable to be treasured?  
Is my soul precious to be mem'ried  
And of your protection be assured?

Who am I that you've loved me so true  
And that a great hero had died for?  
Who am I to be given value  
And that you've treated me like treasure?

Great is your love that carried my crimes  
And covered all my iniquities  
Which justified all my failing rhymes  
And had cleansed all my indignities!

Your love never needs to be proven  
My Saviour, for you've proven enough  
Your love's sincere and truly golden,  
Love that is, through hard times, proven tough!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# On The Crusades

O Lord of the Highest, search upon the depths of our hearts  
And reveal all the foolishness of our own ways  
Show us the senselessness and arrogance in us  
And may our hearts be broken before you.

Are we really pleasing you, O Heavenly Father?  
Are these acts of us bringing glory to you?  
Do we make sense of this war,  
Or are we just fighting in vain?

For we have spoken,  
'In the name of the Lord,  
let Jerusalem be ours!  
Let us take its possessions  
from these anti-Christ's!  
Let us make war in the name of Christ  
so we would become lords of Jerusalem  
Let us fight in the name of Heaven  
and let us rule in its kingdom! '

And without your signal,  
we fought for what seems to be worthy  
Without your perfect will,  
we declared war for what seems to be for your glory

We shouted as we march  
to our own dreams &quot;Deus vult! &quot;  
Yet your word shouts against our actions  
We claimed that it is your perfect will  
that must be done  
Yet your thoughts  
are higher than what our wisdom perceives!

O God, you turn a deaf ear from us  
If we are not hearing your perfect will  
You do not hear our prayers  
If we are stubborn to your true calling

For we are not really fighting for your Kingdom

but just for our own realm  
We are not truly fighting for you name  
but just for ourselves  
We are not making war for your divine will  
but for our own vain visions and dreams  
We are not defending your glory  
but our own &quot;royalty&quot; and &quot;nobility&quot;!

Forgive us, O Lord, for we have become arrogant  
And cleanse us from our transgressions;  
Forgive us, dear God, our foolishness  
And restore from our foolishness!

From foolishness  
give us true wisdom  
From our blindness  
enlighten us to your perfect will  
From our deafness  
give us ears to hear your voice  
And from our pride and self-righteousness  
break our hearts before you, O God!

Jerusalem is not found in our own visions  
But in you, O Holy One, the true Zion is found  
Jerusalem is not the place that our eyes see  
But what your holy wisdom perceives!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Pisiyang Rondo #1 - Sa Mga Kalalakihan

Gaano man kahirap  
Sa pagsubok humarap,  
Gaano man katuso  
Bumayubay ang diablo -  
Tunay na lalaki ang sa Dios  
Nagpapakatatag ng lubos.

Gaya'ng mga propeta  
Na tumindig sa tama,  
Siya'y naninindigan  
Kahit mapahiya man -  
Tunay na lalaki ang sa Dios  
Nagpapakatatag ng lubos.

Damdamin nia'y matibay  
Sa iisang maybahay  
Puso'y 'di maligaw ng  
Ibang kababaihan -  
Tunay na lalaki ang sa Dios  
Nagpapakatatag ng lubos.

'Sang gabay na butihin  
Sa kanyang mga supling;  
Ang Salita ng Dios sa  
Kan'la'y pinamamana -  
Tunay na lalaki ang sa Dios  
Nagpapakatatag ng lubos.

Salita nia'y may diwa,  
Wika'y sinasagawa;  
Dangal nia'y walang pilat  
Sa dila niang matapat -  
Tunay na lalaki ang sa Dios  
Nagpapakatatag ng lubos.

Umaapaw sa pag-ibig  
Kahit sa umuusig,  
Dalangi'y pagpapala  
Kahit sa sumusumpa -

Tunay na lalaki ang sa Dios  
Nagpapakatatag ng lubos.

Sia'y puno ng pag-asa  
Lahat man ay mawala,  
Patuloy na nananalig  
Mabigat ma'ng pagliglig -  
Tunay na lalaki ang sa Dios  
Nagpapakatatag ng lubos.

Sa Espiritu'y galing  
Kanyang taglay na galing,  
Lakas ni Jesu-Cristo  
Sa kanya'y nagtatayo -  
Tunay na lalaki ang sa Dios  
Nagpapakatatag ng lubos.

'San na'ng mga lalaki  
Na tunay at mabuti?  
Saan nga ba lumikas  
Tunay na malalakas?  
Tunay na lalaki ang sa Dios  
Nagpapakatatag ng lubos.

Bangon, kalalakihan!  
Bangon sa katuwiran;  
Bumangon kang matibay  
Mula sa pagkatamlay -  
Tunay na lalaki ang sa Dios  
Umiibig ng lubos-lubos!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# She And You

1/31/12 - 2/5/12

She and You: how can I ever compare?  
Or can I ever replace You with her?  
For my heart sings softly when she is there  
But my soul shouts praises when You are near.

For the presence of her makes me so weak;  
She makes me as one on the ship: seasick  
But her voice, though sweet, can't make me a wick  
Nor can consume me like a burning stick.

But You, my Belov'd God, make my knees fall  
And bow me low with the voice of Your call  
For with Your majesty cries out my soul;  
My heart sings loudly, 'Holy, Lord of All! '

O how I am delighted by her face  
But she can't turn my heart filled with Your grace;  
Yes, I loved her, but she can't take the space  
Of my mind, outpouring with the Lord's praise!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Takasa # 1 - Kapakumbabaan Ni Cristo (Humility Of Christ)

Dapat magpakababa  
At maglingkod sa iba,  
Pasanin 'yong kalbario  
At tularan si Cristo,  
Tunay at likas na Dios  
Ngunit 'di inari'ng kadaklan,  
Ang Hari ng ouranos  
Na hinubad kalwalhatian,  
Sia na Dios na bumaba  
Bilang Anak ng Tao,  
Hirap ng alipi'y kinuha  
At sumunod hanggang napako  
Kaya't Sia'y dinakilang lubos  
At sa lahat Sia ay inungos  
Na ang lahat Sia'y luluhuran  
At si Cristo'y pananambahan.

(Meekness must be accepted  
And into serving be led,  
Carry your cross, you Christian  
And imitate Christ the Son,  
Though, in being, God truly  
But His glory He did not held on,  
Reigned over heavens Kingly  
But His majesty He abandoned,  
God Himself who descended  
To become a son of man,  
Grasped servant-hood to be afflicted  
And up to the cross was compliant  
Therefore, He was glorified greatly  
And o'er all, given authority  
That for Him, to knees, all will be on  
And to Christ be all adoration.)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Takasa # 3 - Ang Pag-Ibig Ni Cristo (The Love Of Christ)

Si Cristo ay tularan  
Sa pag-ibig Niang laan  
Ibigin'ng isa't isa  
Tulad ng pagsinta Nia  
Na sininta Nia tayo  
Di man tayo karapat-dapat  
At nagmahal si Cristo  
Maging sa mga hindi tapat  
Sarili Niang buhay' nilaan  
Sa krus inalay sarili Nia  
Nang mapasating' kabanalan  
At karumihan nat'y mawala;  
Walang ibang makatatapat  
Sa pagmamahal Nia sa lahat  
Walang makahihigit dito  
Na inibig tayo ni Cristo.

(Let Christ be imitated  
In the love that He granted  
Let us love one another  
Like He loved us so tender  
That He cared for us deeply  
Though we are very undeserving  
And Christ embraced ardently  
Even the unfaithful and failing  
And His own life on the cross He laid  
All that He is He gave to offer  
That to us holiness be traded  
And from our sins, we will be made clear  
As vast as it, none can ever be  
That He cared for all amorously  
Greater than this there will be thing  
That we are so loved by Christ our King.)

Yehoshua Shim'onai



# Tanaga # 1 - Ang Kanyang Alay, Ang Ating Kaligtasan (His Sacrifice, Our Salvation)

Iniwanan si Cristo  
Nang mapatawad tayo;  
Lubos siyang naghirap  
Upang tayo'y matanggap!

(Jesus Christ was forsaken  
That we might be forgiven;  
He was greatly afflicted  
That we might be accepted!)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Tanaga # 2 - Ating Pag-Ibig (Our Love)

'Di sa tayo'ng umibig  
'Di tayo'ng nag-alay -  
Una'ng Dios sa pag-ibig,  
Buhay n'ya'y kanyang bigay!

(Not that we're the ones who loved,  
What we laid, it's not of it -  
Our God is the first who loved  
And His life is our profit!)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Tanaga # 3 & # 4 - Tagumpay (Victory)

Hindi sa kalakasan  
Ni sa kapangyarihan  
Kundi sa Espiritu  
Ng Dios ng kabanalan.

'Pagkat lama'y papanaw  
At mundo'y magugunaw  
Ngunit ang 'Spiritu Santo'y  
Ating wagas na ilaw!

(It's not by human flesh's might  
Nor by its power to fight  
But by the Holy Spirit  
Of the Holy God of light.

For human flesh will falter  
And universe will flicker  
But the Spirit of Jesus'  
Our Shekinah forever!)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Tanaga # 5 - Ang Katarungan Ng Panginoon (The Lord's Justice)

Araw ma'y nagtatagal,  
Lahat ma'y tila pigil,  
Sabi ni Yahweh'y pinal -  
Husgang 'di mapipigil!

(The sun's steps may be delayed  
And seemingly slow are all  
But certain's what the Lord said -  
His judgement's unstoppable!)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Tanaga # 6 - Kay Yahweh'Y Magtiwala (Trust To The Lord)

Tayo man ay manghina,  
Tayo ma'y manghimagod,  
Kay Yahweh'y magtiwala  
'Pagkat s'ya'y ating tanod.

(Though to be weak we may be  
And be lead in much distress,  
Trust to the LORD Almighty  
For over us, He watches.)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Tanaga # 7 - Sa Aking Kahinaan (In My Weakness)

Sa aking kahinaan,  
Yahweh, lakas ko'y ikaw,  
'Pagkat sa karimlan man  
Ika'y wagas na ilaw!

(In my utterly weakness  
Great I AM, You are my might,  
For even in the darkness  
You're an everlasting light!)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Tanaga # 8 - Sa Israel (To Israel)

Jacob, bukod ka ng Dios  
Kanyang mata'y 'yong bantay -  
Ilaw mo'y di 'uupos  
Tanglaw mo'y 'di huhumpay!

(Jacob, You are God's chosen  
And the apple of His eye -  
Your light will never darken  
And your lamp will never die!)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Tanaga # 9 - Sa Jerusalem (To Jerusalem)

Si Cesar ay namatay  
At Roma'y bumagsak -  
Ariel, Hari mo'y buhay  
At 'di ka mawawasak!

(Caesar is no more to thrive  
And fallen now's Ancient Rome -  
Ariel, your King is alive,  
Abaddon won't be your home!)

Yehoshua Shim'onai



## Tanaga # 10 - Ang Trono Ni David (The Throne Of David)

Mga trono'y lumipas,  
Mga reyno'y nabigo -  
David, 'yong trono'y wagas,  
Tunay na am'rantino!

(Passing, thrones came to final,  
Failing, kingdoms have declined  
David, Your throne's eternal,  
Truly an amaranthine!)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Tanaga # 11 - Pagbagsak Ng Hari Ng Tiro (The Fall Of The King Of Tyre)

Ika'y hari sa ngayon  
At mundo'y iyong reyno,  
Babagsak ka, Apollyon -  
Dios ang tatapos sa'yo!

(Currently, as king, you reign  
And o'er this world reigns your throne.  
Apollyon. you'll be fallen -  
By God, you'll be overthrown!)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Tanaga #12 - Ilaw Ng Aking Buhay (Light Of My Life)

Tanglaw ma'y 'di umilaw  
At 'di man na umaraw,  
Si Cristo'y aking ilaw  
At karimla'y papanaw!

(Lamp may fail to become bright  
And sun may cease to be sight  
But Jesus Christ is my light  
And fading will be to night!)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## Tanaga #13: Bagong Buhay (New Life)

Ang buhay na kay Cristo  
Ay 'sang buhay na bago;  
'Di na tulad ng dati  
Ang inalay sa Hari.

(A life to Christ is given  
Is a life that is diff'rent;  
No more same as the old things  
What is offered to the King.)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# The Ark Of Salvation: From Deluge To Deliverance

I'm forgiven and healed by an und'served favor,  
Graciously accepted by the Loving Savior;  
Redeemed from the enemy, I'm a slave no more  
For all my chains are broken by their Conqueror.

For I would have drowned in the flood of worldliness  
And would have been crushed by the waves of sinfulness  
Until I was rescued by the Ark of His grace,  
'Til I was lifted up by His lovingkindness.

O the Ark of salvation, which carried me through  
The brokenness and guilt to a life that is new,  
You saved me from the lies and gave me what is true  
And lead me with love 'til You bring me back to You!

So I choose Your righteousness - forsake rebellion;  
I choose Your lordship, O Holy and Blessed Son!  
You are my Only God, my life's Only Reason,  
O my Belov'd Christ, the Ark of my salvation!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# The Cowardly, The Careless, And The Courageous

Cowardly is he who knows the reality  
and tries to escape from it.

Careless is he who knows the reality  
and chooses to ignore it.

Courageous is he who knows the reality  
and stands to face it.

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# The Death Of My 'self'

Crazy Josh is already dead

- . and my old self is buried,
- . but the Lord Jesus is alive
- . and God actively
- . dwells in me;

For along with Christ

- . my sin was crucified
- . and the new has come
- . with His resurrection!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# The Maiden Of Maytime Ides

The winter passed away as the spring rose brightly  
As the thoughts of my love sweetened my bitter heart  
The snow melted up as green trees grow fruitfully  
As my beloved made my sadness fall apart.

The innocence of her smile is my warm sunshine  
And the shalom of her face is my bright moonlight  
The thoughts of her beauty are my morning skyline  
And her sweet images my starry skies so bright.

Behold upon her lovely lips are spring flowers  
On her bright face is the softness of rose petals  
The smoothness of her cheeks are of summer bloomers  
And her beauty is like the spring blooming florals.

She sings like a playing set of French carillons  
Her sweet voice is an alabaster in my ears  
And I heard her singing with all the sweetest tones;  
That pleasing voice of her, to me brings joyful tears!

The sweetness of her soul carries my mind away  
And the kindness of her heart touches my feelings  
The gentleness of her spirit brightens my day  
And the goodness in her awakens my mornings!

She is the painter of my lonely and grey days!  
O, she is the Lady of the fifteenth of May!  
My spring and summer days sprang from her lovely face  
And from her eyes rose up the sunshine of my day!

Those sweet memories of you, they are my honey  
And choice wine of my heart is your breath-taking face;  
I love the way mind is moved by your beauty  
And I am captivated by your ev'ry trace!

Yet as a bear sleeps in snow for the next warm spring  
So shall my love wait for my freedom to love you  
For true love's patient, enduring years of waiting  
And steadfast for the long waited union of two!



Yehoshua Shim'onai

# The Royal Gift

He deserves a throne  
but we gave Him a cross;

He deserves honor  
but we gave Him nakedness;

We should have cried, 'Long live the King! '  
but we demanded, 'Crucify him! '

Yet, for love, He received what we gave Him  
that He may give what He wants us to receive.

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# The Shema: You Shall Be The Lord Of All (As You Were From The Beginning)

Where have the gods of the Egyptians been

. when their warriors drowned where Hebrews have crossed?

Where had Dagon of the Philistines been

. when their victory o'er Israel paused?

Where had Baal of Canaanites been

. when, 'gainst Elijah, his prophets have lost?

Where had Nisroch of the Assyrians been

. when, by the hand of God, their hosts were tossed?

From the start, You O God of Israel

. have cared for them by Your loving kindness;

From the covenant You've made with Abram,

. You have shown Your people Your faithfulness;

From the time Jacob called upon Your Name,

. You've showered Your elect with Your goodness;

From the day You've called Moses in Horeb,

. You've saved them with Your mercy and kindness!

As I ponder these things in my heart,

. O how I want to shout all Your praises!

As I recall Your glory o'er Hebrews,

. I want to dance ev'ry kind of dances!

As I look upon Your love o'er your church,

. for Your Word, O how I want to witness!

And as I recount Your goodness to me

. O Your Most Holy Name, I want to bless!

For Your goodness, O God, never changes

. and Your kindness, O Lord, won't be decayed;

Your loving kindness, it never ceases

. and Your great mercies, they will never fade;

Your steadfast love, forever it endures

. and Your gentleness will never degrade;

Forever Your faithfulness manifests

. and ne'er will pass away all that You've said!

Now, all the stars will fade in Your glory

. and the lofty mountains, 'fore You, will fall;  
All the creatures You've made shall worship You  
. and shall praise You, whether tiny or tall;  
All the nations shall declare Your Lordship  
. and Your Deity's proofs, they'll confess it all;  
You shall be enthroned, O Christ, as the King;  
. You, O Jesus, shall be the Lord of all!

As for those gods, they were made of lies  
. and liars were all their prophets and priests;  
Their words and oracles were very poor  
. and their senseless laws belongs to the least;  
The values they have were disgusting  
. and they were similar to unclean beasts;  
All the traditions they have are useless  
. and vain are their debauched and unclean feasts!

For You alone, O Great I AM, are God;  
. yes, You alone, O Christ Jesus, are Lord!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# There Will Love Remain

Where stars will fade away  
. and the night be swallowed up,  
Where earth shall pass away  
. and universe be melted down,  
Where the perishable shall be replaced  
. and the everlasting replace,  
Where the temporary shall end  
. and the permanent continue,  
Where the mysteries shall be made clear  
. and prophecies be finished,  
Where the tongues shall be stilled  
. and miracles become natural,

There will love remain  
. and the love of God go on.

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# To A Daughter Of The Most High

Who is this daughter that's sweet to my sight  
This maiden that's to my heart's a delight?  
For my heart's taken by her smile so bright  
And captured by her dovely eyes so light.

I beheld her with her peaceful glances  
Gazed 'pon her beauty - her soul's quietness;  
And I took delight in her loveliness,  
Being taken by her face's sweetness.

For her beauty is not of jewelry  
Nor of the aesthetics of the silly  
'Tis not even of dressing fancily  
Nor of seductive speech of her body.

But her beauty is of what is hidden  
From her heart, desirable and golden;  
Her beauty is of the woman within  
And created by the Lord of heaven.

Behold, the innocence her smile displays  
And the shalom that I see in her face -  
'Tis the true comeliness I want to chase,  
The love I'm asking from the God of grace.

The pur'ty in your eyes overwhelms me  
Like those of the Shulamite - they're lovely;  
Your face of calmness, so sweet and comely,  
Is better than my delight in honey.

Your beauty, O daughter of the Highest  
Is beauty which to me is the choicest  
Like morning star 'mongst the hosts, shines brightest  
Like a sweet wine in tavern, the finest!

Yet, 'pon God - should you be the one - I wait  
In pray'r and work, holding on to the faith  
For your worth is as the espousals' date -  
I shall be waiting and shall not faint!

(8/14/13)

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# To Hear You Sing, O Maiden

I hear the music playing this place  
And I listen to the sweet sound of praise;  
I hear a sweet song that's so full of grace –  
. The sweetness of sound in my ears it stays.

It reminds me of you, singing sweetly,  
Reminds me of you humming pleasantly;  
I hear it as of you it reminds me –  
With it, I thought of you, reminiscingly.

I played the song, then thought of you – singing,  
Imagined to hear your voice that's pleasing;  
My thought is your voice as the song's playing  
And with this sweet sound, in my mind you sing.

And then I remember your soul's sweetness,  
Being reminded of your heart's goodness  
And, O, I remember your godliness,  
Being reminded of your heart's sacredness!

With your humming, my bitterness sweetens  
And as you sing, O hate I've forgotten;  
As you sing, O love, to you I've fallen –  
I loved you as to your voice I listen!

O my ears want to hear your voice again,  
That with your voice my heart be soften;  
My heart longs to hear you sing, O maiden,  
That with you singing this joy will deepen!

Yehoshua Shim'onai



# Turning Back

Woe to me Your unfaithful servant,  
O Holy Lord Almighty!

Woe unto me for I had rebelled  
against Your authority!

I have stumbled upon ev'ry side  
because of my foolishness;

Yes I have fallen flat to the ground  
because of my carelessness.

Like a trav'ler with his belongings,  
I am burdened with my sins.

Like the olive branches for the oil,  
I am crushed in my conscience.

I've been groaning the whole night and day,  
my tears riv'ring to the floor.

The peace in my heart was wavered  
and trouble's been my neighbor.

For my sins mount up above my head -  
my follies have outgrown me!

For I have despised Your holy word -  
Your laws I've broken greatly!

Look no more on my iniquities!  
Hide Your face from my vain deeds!

Wash away my sins through Your Son's blood -  
forgive me as my soul needs!

Put now Your anger away from me;  
O Lord God, You are righteous!

Restore me with Your lovingkindness;  
truly great is Your justice!

Come and heal my broken heart, Father,  
restore the joy in my soul.

Put the gladness back in my spirit  
and save me from the Sheol.

For my heart longs to dwell in Your house  
to rejoice before Your throne.

To see the greatness of Your mercy,  
very pleadingly I yearn!

Cleanse me once more, O God my Savior  
and lead me back to Your place!

Have mercy upon me, Your servant,  
for I'm in need of Your grace!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Who Really Am I

I was blind  
enlightened by the Lord;  
I was a lost sheep  
found by the True Sheperd;

I was extremely sinful  
cleansed by the True Lamb;  
I was a meaningless person  
defined by Jesus Christ!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Who Shall Compare To You

The scent of all the flowers

- . cannot be compared
- . to Your majesty
- . and the springtime florals
- . bloom in vain before
- . Your glory;

The thunders can't reach

- . Your greatness
- . and a lion's roar is in vain
- . compared to Your authority;

The Northern Wind blows weakly

- . with Your weakest shout
- . and the big waves are weak
- . as with Your one command;

A lover's sweetest words

- . are nothing to Your
- . loving whisper
- . and a poet's deepest metaphors
- . are very rubbish to Your
- . verily words;

A warrior's strength

- . is low against the reach
- . of Your hand
- . and a knight's courage
- . is lacking as with
- . Your magnanimity;

A king's rule is in vain

- . with Your mighty rule
- . and an emperor's sovereignty
- . is null
- . in comparison to
- . Your omnipotence;

For You, O Great I AM

- . are the Father of Creation
- . and You, Lord Almighty,
- . have made them all!

Who shall compare to You

- . and what else can be equal

. with You?

Yehoshua Shim'onai

## With Dawn Comes Joy

You've ordained, O Lord, an end to my misery  
For Your anger will not last for eternity;  
For the dark and cold night, this sorrow may tarry -  
With dawn comes joy, and Your new mercies will I see!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Words From A Learner

My brothers honor your fathers

- . in the Lord,
- . and obey your mothers
- . in what is right, my sisters;

Let your minds focus

- . on their teachings
- . and your hearts cling
- . to their advices.

For once I became

- . a foolish son,
- . once I was despising
- . my father's instructions;

Once I rebelled against

- . his commands
- . and disobeyed his
- . words.

And like a sheep from

- . a herd,
- . I strayed to foolishness,

Like a goat to its master

- . became stubborn towards
- . my parents.

Then I lived out my life

- . according to my will
- . and according to my
- . desires, I went on;

My ways was the appeal

- . of my impure heart,
- . not knowing that it leads
- . to danger.

But not only my father

- . did I disobeyed
- . but also the Lord
- . our Father,

Not only my mother's words

. did I despised  
. but also the eternal  
. words of the Great I AM!

So to the hands of Satan

. I was delivered -  
. to the evil I was brought;  
To the prison of my desires  
. I was imprisoned  
. and I was lead into  
. the captivity of fires!

Thus, foolishness brought me

. despair  
. and irreverence pushed  
. me to a pit;  
Pride lead me to my  
. fallen state  
. and lust left me  
. a grieving heart!

If not for the love of God

. I will still be in darkness,  
. if not for the Lord's grace  
. I will remain a stray,  
If not for His kindness  
. forever will I be a fallen,  
. for His mercy delivered  
. me from grieving.

Nevertheless, there are still

. marks that will stay  
. and scars that will remain;  
There are effects that are  
. lasting  
. and consequences  
. that will go on.

Listen to your fathers'

. instructions, my siblings,  
. and never turn your ears  
. from your mothers words,



That the Lord may bless  
. your life  
. and prolong your days,  
That He may increase  
. your harvest  
. and prosper your  
. good works.

For a father's godly advice  
. is like a helmet  
. and a mother's wise  
. instruction like a shield -  
They shall keep you  
. from evil  
. and protect you from  
. destruction.

Now those who listen to  
. their godly fathers are  
. like fruitful fields -  
. the seeds in their hearts  
. shall feed them -  
But the disobedient children  
. are like fallow lands -  
. they shall suffer starvation  
. unless they plant those  
. seeds!

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# Yhwshwa

I am a hand that writes for His glory (yodh) .

I am a visionary, desiring more to see Him face to face (he) .

I am a nail that pierced Him (vav) .

(Even so, He forgave me)

I am a tooth that consumes (meditates) His word (shin) .

I am a peg that has a part in His House (vav) .

I am an eye that shall finally behold Him at the end (ayin) .

I am... Yehoshua.

Yehoshua Shim'onai

# You Are My Stillness

Save me, O Great I AM, from the world  
. that binds me and deliver me  
. from the chains of my nature O Eternal  
. and Faithful One,  
For I need Your freedom from this  
. sickness and Your liberty from  
. this shackles!

For in my hand, I have two worlds  
. and in my palm are opposing causes:  
One side of it holds pen for Your pleasure  
. and the other, pleasure of my  
. flesh's nature.

And here in my heart there is a turmoil  
. and a struggle wages in my soul;  
There is no peace in my mind  
. and violent forces are in my heart!

Now temptation finds its way again  
. towards me and makes its path  
. to my soul,  
For my flesh makes a way to rise up  
. again and my old self tries  
. to resurrect.

My heart is about to break apart  
. and my soul is about to bleed,  
For I have been tired in this turmoil  
. and so restless in this struggle.

Why can't I feel Your presence, O Lord?  
. Why do You seem so far away,  
. O God?  
Where are You now that I need Your peace?  
. Where is Your love now to comfort me?

For it seems that You have left me in loneliness  
. and You turned from me to be alone;

Surely You have despised me, being unclean,  
. and You are disgusted of me, being a sinner!

Where is my help?  
Where is my countenance?  
Where is my deliverance?  
Where is my Savior?

But why, O my soul, are you complaining?  
. What are these things that you  
. are bragging about?  
Why are you grumbling inside me  
. and so discomforted in me?

Now my sin is not hidden from You, O Lord,  
. and my transgressions I do not hide  
. from You;  
And I shall confess my iniquities to You  
. and admit my uncleanness  
. before You!

At the feet of the Lord I lay down  
. my broken heart  
and at the footstool of the throne of Jesus  
. I lay down my contrite soul,  
For You, O God, are the I AM Healer,  
. and You are my  
Restorer!

I shall give thanks to You, O Great I AM,  
. for Your kindness  
. and I shall be grateful to You,  
. O Lord Jesus, for Your mercy,  
For by Your sacrifice, You have blotted out  
. my transgressions and by Your blood,  
. You have justified me.

By Your extended arm,  
. You have put my sins so far away,  
. from me, You have separated  
. them, as far as the east is from the west,  
And my sins are no longer in Your eyes;

- . You no longer count
- . my iniquities against me.

By this, I know that You love me,

- . that You cared for my thirsty
- . and weary soul;

By this, I know that Your steadfast love

- . never ceases,
- . and that great is Your
- . mercy that never fails!

Where O now is my help and my deliverance?

- . My help comes from the Maker
- . of heaven and earth, my Only True Savior!

Yehoshua Shim'onai