

ASOM APRIL 2008

We've been attending school number fifteen
The results of which will soon be seen
Once again a special time
Captured here in verse and rhyme

Yet the number twenty-three
Was special for the Naidoo family
So with great joy we came to see
It's their time in marriage and ministry

Farmer Brown rejoiced when he saw no rooster
But Aubrey now has a dog with a booster
Roaming the planes of Albert Falls
Keeping the watch with nightly calls

The poet started off the school
By giving us a survival tool
The most important thing to be heeding
Is the word which is from God proceeding

We heard about the need for migration
We'll die if we stay in one location
A new word will always cause separation
To bring forth God's one new holy nation

Thamo warned us of blankets of sleep
That would slowly try upon us to creep
We had to learn to be at rest
In order to give the Lord our best

He also said it's gonna get rough
This school is not going to call the bluff
If you hear the tone is getting violent
Know that we can no longer keep silent

While some heard confessions from their wives
Other apostles took out their knives
It made some sons take serious dives
Others went running for their lives

So Sagie suggested a surgical removal
Ben brought a knife to show his approval
Shaun said this brings us to a decision
You can leave or come for circumcision

We couldn't believe what we were hearing
It sounded as though someone was swearing
But Moses said it, he called it a bastard

A word that Thamo has not yet mastered

Thamo spoke about the household
And the role and task of the five-fold
Just as a husband cannot be his own spouse
The builder cannot be the house

God in His wisdom has chosen rather
That the household be headed by a father
The care of a daddy that forms the sons
To grow and emerge as God's chosen ones

To know the substance we study the shadow
To clean the church from the orphan and widow
We bring back the spirit of fathering
Giving God's people proper covering

We will break down a major stronghold
When we see the church as God's household
This wineskin will erase all darkness and shadows
Giving fathers to orphans and husbands to widows

This is what the Bible claims
By the mouth of brother James
Pure religion will bring restoration
To the house and also to the nation

We also saw what Judas lost
He surely never counted the cost
In stead of becoming a household's father
His place was taken by another

While a child is born, a son is given
That's why it can't be purpose driven
This thing cannot be legislated
It has to be divinely orchestrated

The pattern Son took thirty years
To make the change and shift the gears
Adam had to be seasoned and stable
Before he begot a replacement for Abel

For so long we've believed a myth
The story that Adam and Eve needed faith
They only needed to obey
And from the one tree stay away

The tree of the knowledge of good and evil
Is that dimension exploited by the devil
If he can get us into reason

He'll weaken your power in this season

The trap lies in saying: I should or I shouldn't
To be double-minded: I could or I couldn't
The order is clear – it's firstly the hearing
And then out of that will come forth the seeing

Faith comes by hearing and never by reading
So you'll have to follow the Spirit's leading
And listen to God through the voice of the preacher
Through him the Spirit will be your teacher

To bring faith to total obedience
Has to be done with great expedience
It will only happen through apostles' doctrine
The candlestick that shines from within

Sagie exposed the big mother harlot
Wearing her garments of purple and scarlet
Even the apostle was mesmerized
By the false church, the institutionalized

You will surely become disable
If you sit at the system's table
Can't you grasp it, can't you see
She can't make you more than an employee

If you're sitting and crying by Babylon's river
The system will strike you in the liver
You'll bring to birth but you cannot deliver
You'll never have any sons in your quiver

Inaccurate location will steal your joy
You'll only be able to lead a boy
Jezebel wants you to camp in her quarters
Even though she sits on many waters

Though she operates in false manifestations
Apostles will expose her subtle flirtations
This spirit will captivate the bride
And, like Elijah, make you run and hide

This system won't make you like the Bereans
But give you the literature of the Chaldeans
You won't be sharing in the breaking of bread
But eat what's been offered to idols instead

It will even come and control your diet
And change your speech to make you quiet

Then stamp on you it's mark of shame
When it manages to change your name

But know the day will come again
When eunuchs will be restored to men
They'll take this woman and throw her down
And the order of God will come back to town

When they hear the call of Jehu the king
They'll know exactly what song to sing
So when the treasures are brought to the hall
The writing will soon be on the wall

Some manufacture a prophecy
Some wear a garment that others can't see
And when the people come out for prayer
A ten volt charge is delivered right there

If you should faint or have an infection
There is a doctor with a potent injection
A light is used to test for life
If there's no response, you need Ben's knife

We saw that exact representation
Is really a case of imitation
This is the truth which we have to birth
Just as He is we must be in the earth

This system operates in buy and sell
She's called 'that woman Jezebel'
Frans exposed her tricks and lies
And how Jehu started her demise

This woman respected no obstacles
In order to spread her tentacles
Judah and Israel were under her spell
Till Jehu came driving in like hell

He spoke about the day of the Lord
When God will seek the fruit of His Word
Of one thing we must be very sure
The wheat and tares together mature

Two arrows were used, two kings taken out
This is what Jehu did bring about
The Lord's day will also come like this
The judgment of Jezebel we cannot miss

Shaun came and taught us how to pray

And what it means when "Our Father" we say
At first it's a stance we take in the Spirit
Of a son that knows what he will inherit

God's house should be a house of prayer
His nature must be manifested there
If this is what the church believes
Why have they made it a den of thieves

If you want an open door
You don't have to fast or lay on the floor
Just see that you get positioned right
And your faith will surely turn to sight

In order for God His heart to impart
He writes His laws on the mind and the heart
He chooses to use fleshly mediation
And does it through human instrumentation

He showed us the ministry of a king
That it's not just about the songs we sing
The kingly function is not automatic
You cannot rule by being static

If heaven's mood is becoming violent
How can the church be timid and silent
He's going to handle the spirit of Pharaoh
So your system will soon become too narrow

Ben said this can be believed
For inheritance to be received
The flesh will have to be cut away
If the son should go astray

For the son to receive a double portion
The father must keep him from distortion
The church will never fulfill its mission
If sons cannot live in total submission

If a son cannot honour his father on earth
How can he bring God's purpose to birth
It does not matter how loud we shout
The false will surely be taken out

Howie came and added more
When he spoke about God's weapon of war
The arrow can only be relevant
It it's dipped in the blood of covenant

The enemy will shake and shiver
When the sons are ordered within the quiver
These are the arrows of the warrior
Which makes heaven's army superior

Judah is God's bow that is bent
To shoot the arrow that is sent
Ephraim's anointing they will carry
This will happen and no longer tarry

And when there's damage to be done
The warrior won't be the one
The target will be determined by him
But the arrows, the sons, will break the scheme

Won't it be a wonderful feast
If we really take up our role as priest
Forgiving the sins as God had meant
Of the people to whom we have been sent

We also were honoured with a special visit
By a company high and very exquisite
The premier came to bring us a message
The Baptist was the man of the passage

Just like John spoke against the evil
We have to wipe out the plans of the devil
And while, in the end, it cost him his head
He still speaks, like Abel, even though he is dead

To Thamo we want to give our thanks
In Christ we recognize our leaders ranks
We're honoured to sit and draw from your grace
And know we see Jesus in your face

Thamo, Mirolyn, you're really great
As Howie would say: thank you mate
To everyone of River of Life
Even though this does not rhyme: THANKS