

ASOM MARCH 2009

This was school number sweet sixteen
Much to be heard and much to be seen
We sensed we were in for another time
Of once again shifting our paradigm

Before we started going through the motions
We set the pace at the foundations
Though here to drink from this spiritual fountain
We placed a robe around the mountain

Steve did not go for the Pharisees
Instead he taught us from Hercules
He took some thoughts from mythology
To trim and shape our theology

The thing with six heads was not a starlet
It showed us that Zion became a harlot
Moral issues are first in God's eyes
But the glory will come and we will arise

God wants to commune with us face to face
So He reveals Himself grace upon grace
Just like the layers of pineapple cake
Line upon line cannot build a fake

What if the saints say we have no need
Pastor you don't have to intercede
These words will blow any preacher's mind
Christians like these are so hard to find

While praise will be simply telling the story
We have to be living to the praise of His glory
One thing is certain and very sure
God is demanding that His vessels be pure

He spoke about generation Y
Answering to the Father's cry
People of the eleventh hour
Those who will run with finishing power

The passion of a true father should be
My son must become greater than me
Not like Jacob, the cheat and the stirrer
Who found uncle Laban to be his mirror

As with Jacob, God knows how to win
He always will finish before He'll begin
After his blessing Jacob went to the roast

To a point of losing the thing he loved most

So if you are called to shepherd God's nation
You surely will taste humiliation
But if you don't come to graduation
You're a skyscraper with only a one-foot foundation

The wilderness is designed for the ones
Who see themselves as being true sons
They'll learn the meaning of Jordan's stones
And dare not migrate without Joseph's bones

So what will you say if asked by the youth
About fornication, please tell us the truth
The answer is easy, don't stop for tea
Just run for your life, the word is flee

It might just sound like a good old fable
But we started the school around the Lord's table
This set us off in a wonderful unity
As we reflected the kingdom community

Sagie said more about the wonderful union
That we have with Christ as we share the communion
The table, again, will bring back God's dealings
Of miracles, signs, wonders and healings

For a world in distress there's just one solution
Their only hope is the fourth revolution
People who know how to engage God online
These are the ones who will arise and shine

So while they are having a failure of power
The church will be having its finest hour
Pharaoh's magicians will be rejected
But Joseph was always divinely connected

We see the church, alive and arisen
It's Joseph that has been called from prison
If we want to give to this truth a face
It's how to access dominion grace

The first way into this level of grace
Is by giving His table its rightful place
The church has made it a ritual
It has become dead and habitual

There is a demand that is linked to this word
And that's to proclaim the death of the Lord
And so we remember that He died for us all

And came to restore us back from the fall

It must be a lifestyle and not an event
A part of the culture of those who are sent
By drinking and eating we'll publish the banner
That we have been freed from the "unworthy manner"

The truth is we're growing from glory to glory
Sanctification is really the heart of the story
We've made it the table of condemnation
While it really should be a grace-declaration

We learned how the children are sanctified
How through this our God will be glorified
The issue that brought the condemnation
Was the manner of Corinth's proclamation

They only remembered how from Egypt they went
And how, in the desert, they lived in a tent
They did not see and they did not know
How to leave the type and move from the shadow

The problem of Corinth was inaccuracy
They ate with a mindset of history
So the grace of the table they were denied
And thus they got sick and some even died

So if I partake with the right confession
Even in times of a global recession
I won't have to fear any hint of depression
But I'll even have strength to make every session

The blessing won't come at the point of embrace
The key is for you to access the grace
That is why Benjie got five portions more
And why nine benefits in the death of our Lord

If you cannot build an upper room
Then conferentitis will lead to your doom
While Judas stayed close, he still missed the truth
That you have to connect like Naomi and Ruth

Sagie recalled from teachings past
How we can miss it, like Daniel's fast
Do not stagnate with old things heard
You have to move on with proceeding word

So ungodly systems will come like a vulture
To steal from the church its kingdom culture

But only in this new community
Will we enjoy divine immunity

One thing we know, you won't find solutions
In any of the religious institutions
These have been proved to be killers of grace
Wanting to eliminate you from the race

Thamo taught us about the glory
This is a complicated story
It's all about God's reputation
Carried forth by His holy nation

This was very clearly stated
God's glory is always earth-related
To order our steps is part of His goal
But He does not do it by remote control

The glory is really the tale of the ark
A wooden container that's made its mark
To bring back His presence is what it's about
Or else you will have just a scream, not a shout

So you must know how to carry the ark
Make sure you are not being kept in the dark
Even old Dagon ended flat on his face
To tell us we just cannot mess with this grace

David then made a huge mistake
Something his kingdom severely would shake
The glory's not carried by man-invented holders
But only on priestly, governmental shoulders

So it's all about what is inside
Three things that this box does hide
If all of these can be restored
We'll see the glory of the Lord

Three speaks to us of more excellent things
A place where we soar on eagles' wings
These things will survive all impurity
And still be with us in eternity

Grace and wisdom is what we need
On a daily basis as we proceed
We will be able to demonstrate Jesus
As God is erecting a holy prosthesis

The wood of the ark is our humanity

Covered with gold – God’s divinity
But you will be knocked right out of your socks
If someone should tell you what is inside the box

The golden pot of manna was there
Which speaks of the word and the bread that we share
This is always the proceeding word
What you build will reflect how you have heard

The head of the house had to go and collect
That is how, to this word, we must connect
You can go searching from north to south
The rhema will always proceed through a mouth

So if you don’t want a religious block
You must learn how to ask, seek and knock
And if you do not want to stumble
You’ll have to deal with your inner grumble

Now let me share this wonderful news
You have to progress to the orange juice
You cannot buy it, but still it will cost
That none of the fragments of bread should be lost

The word must be squeezed until it’s in you
So believe that your set man is godly and true
Recognition, reception, reward
Is how you connect to the sent of the Lord

The devil is like a sly old fox
To keep you from seeing number two in the box
This has to do with theocracy
And saying goodbye to democracy

It’s all about the day when God
Chose and gave favour to Aaron’s rod
It’s the earthly showcase of Christ’s headship
Demonstrated in theocratic leadership

Even since Israel was living in tents
The leader the whole house represents
God’s house is not led by human labour
But instead and only by divine favour

If you want your people to grow strong in God
Like Jacob, just teach them to look at the rod
To blossom in winter, that is the key
That people like Korah just could not see

We also heard from Alexander
Architect of Zim's coming wonder
He spoke with words that sounded like thunder
Righteous and evil dividing asunder

You may have a vision of the wheel
But you'll lose motivation if you can't make it real
God can only judge systems in the earth
If there is a people who live the new birth

Now this is the moral of the story
We have to be asking "why the glory?"
So Rahab joined Judah when she believed
While Achan joined Jericho and God was grieved

So if you feel you're in the minority
Remember God alone is a majority
And while the kingdom is approachable
To the king it is non-negotiable

Please do not listen to the system's voice
For unemployment is still a choice
The kingdom can only be victorious
When the church has become bright and glorious

You've got to be open, transparent and true
Not blaming the devil for the things you do
Let's march to the beat of a different drum
Where His body is moving, healings will come

Shaun took us further on the glory track
When he spoke about the ark coming back
We learned just why for so long we blew it
And that only a church like David will do it

This church will not only be governmental
But right to the core also covenantal
A priesthood not only redeemed from the fall
But free from the past and also from Saul

So two religious systems existed
A picture of how things have become twisted
In one of these the rituals went on
While the ark and the glory was absent and gone

Shaun brought wonderful, godly insight
Into the truth of the birthright
God wants a first fruit company
A son with a firstborn identity

To move out of Egypt God has a plan
Your inside must carry all of the lamb
But Egypt must also come out of you
And that will be done by the bread you chew

We've often seen and often read
Christ was the first-born from the dead
Just as He came forth from the tomb
The first-born had power to open the womb

Howie talked of the X-generation
A totally different kind of nation
How are we going to reach out to these
The very thought will make some freeze

If we don't get down from our holy steeple
The world and its systems will father these people
MTV will become their guide
If we behind our pulpits hide

We might not like their music and song
But being different doesn't make them wrong
This generation needs a father's adoption
We just no longer have any option

Elisha's position was not accidental
They are already governmental
So Elijah approached by drawing near
Do not let this thought fill you with fear

If we are sleepy and dare to slumber
This generation will have our number
By now it must be clearly apparent
To reach them you have to be very transparent

They have a strong opinion
Of leaders not showing dominion
So join them until they think you are cool
But soon they will see you are not a fool

The reason for loving this community
Is to look for a given opportunity
To release over them an apostolic decree
And speak into their destiny

Kobus resembled the ancient of days
Like Moses he seems to be knowing God's ways
While we to our future must be connected

Those gone before cannot be neglected

It's not just about the hills numbered seven
But also the cloud of Hebrews eleven
While surely a part of God's holy elected
Without us they simply cannot be perfected

So if you have come to a place called old
Just take this advice and do as you're told
Go ski on the "Breede" but be sure not to fall
Or "Yummy" the shark might just have a ball

Frans came like always with a mode called full throttle
To warn us of something which is very subtle
While we are quick to recognize sin
The biggest danger is the enemy within

These will come in and pretend to be true
They'll try to come into alignment with you
Your safety will be in your recognition
Of the one who is called the son of perdition

Be careful of those who want to align
Even the harlot can fake a good sign
When you open your eyes she'll be sharing your bed
In stead of your foot standing firm on her head

This enemy seems to be on your side
The harlot adorns her to look like the bride
But here is a secret this matter to fix
HIV-ites and Zion simply do not mix

Sagie is thankful for the poem
Now he feels he's right to go home
To give a day-to-day report
Will it be "Thus sayeth the Lord?"

He showed the importance of giving honour
A thing that has become a gonner
Of holding your liver in your hands
When Jehu on the wagon stands

The carrier of grace gets to feel like a mule
When the driver asks him to pay for the fuel
The grace will not flow if you cannot receive
The sent of the Lord or his words not believe

Steve brought the finish to the story
When he spoke about the praise of God's glory

He related his training as a young minister
How God helped him not to become sinister

Just like the truth has no and's, if's or but's
The church has a lot of fruit, flakes and nuts
Preaching to them fills your heart with desire
To tie up their tales and set them on fire

Ezekiel's anointing is what you need
Don't let their expressions become your lead
And if you should find nothing else will work
The last thing you try is the apostolic jerk

The father will always attempt to draw near
This is what makes him so precious and dear
To bless his children is really his heart
Words and prophetic insight also play a part

Some of the apostolic heavy weights
Are really an axe and two thirty-eights
A family name is not a good reason
When God announces a brand new season

And last but not least we also had fun
As we drew from each other and blessed everyone
You really can tell this thing is not racial
When they speak about soccer and even a facial

We also heard it's illegal to die
And a can of worms can make you cry
So we also had a wonderful meal
To show that we believe this is real