

ASOM OCTOBER 2006

This has been a terrific school
Another awesome surgery tool
To separate, to divide asunder
The spirit and soul, the voice and the thunder

The word came to us as the life-giving rain
Washing us cleaner again and again
Forming the lives of God's elect
Touching our lives with lasting effect

This week would be special right from the start
New Nation helped us to sing from the heart
What a wonderful sound was produced
When God was exalted and man was reduced

The significance of the number twelve
Has worked in us like a pressure valve
Making us want to burst and explode
Because we've been chosen to prepare the road

The apostolic is now twelve years old
School number twelve we just did hold
This cannot be co-incidence
But rather a heavenly ordinance

So people come from all over the earth
To show how much this appointment is worth
This is history in the making
The world is in for a massive shaking

It's really in an apostolic season
Where God can work outside of reason
While the cupbearer's place is empty and void
The baker's emerging and redeployed

So the Baker started to break the bread
Even though Pharaoh thought he was dead
Howie taught us the power of the song
Why did we miss it, what took us so long?

As often as our hands we raise
As often as our God we praise
We lift up the gates for the wealth of the nations
And set the tone for future generations

The kings will bring their wealth to the church
But we have prolonged their frantic search
For the gates of the city where they have to enter

Because we have not put Christ in the center

Here is the moral of the story
If you want to unlock the glory
You can make it all begin
If you just remember: “gates up, wealth in”

This song is not just a melody
With a tune and some voices for harmony
But this is the song of the barren one
That produces many a daughter and son

Howie then preached a million dollar message
I don't know where he got a scripture passage
He has a friend quite like no other
It's something like “a sister's brother”

He showed us how this generation
Will come into acceleration
They'll walk in absolute clarity
As things are brought to finality

Then Thamo told us about two ladies
The one was healed with the other in Hades
A gripping tale of these two females
It seemed as though he had read God's e-mails

The one had a life not of milk and honey
She had a disease that took all her money
The tragic story of a church with the blood
But no production, only a wasted flood

Twelve years after being infected
Knowing the pain of being rejected
She pressed through the crowd, without a thought
To what the law on this subject taught

At twelve years of age the other one died
A life of promise she was denied
But when she was raised she started to walk
Which tells us this season is over with talk

We also heard that God's holy nation
Only seeks for exact representation
Expressing the spirit of Elijah
Living like a real shaliah

Our donkey will be loosed from the vine
Our teeth will be white, our eyes red like wine
Riding with triumph into the city

That's brought us tears and sorrow and pity

Has anyone heard this story yet
Would Jesus ride an Opel Kadett
This is the highest form of "lowly"
Or is it simply "going nowhere slowly"

So Thamo told Andrew to get a life
Could it be that he meant a wife?
We will have to wait and see
If he'll obey this word literally

We heard a lot about God's horses
With chariots carrying the heavenly forces
Who can condemn a man if he boasts
Of exceeding even angelic hosts?

So after all this had been said
Frans stepped where angels fear to tread
Taking the book of Revelation
Giving it a new evaluation

He taught us something that's not for the birds
And that is about the evolving of words
From manner we got to mannerism
But how did we get to prejudism?

But then came the biggest shock of all
The greatest adjustment since the fall
Our giving, though once quite adequate
Had now become inaccurate

Steve and Frans set out on this road
Setting us up for an overload
This was not going to be so funny
'Cause they were out to touch our money

Our teaching on finance seemed invincible
But now there's a brand new principle
Tithing has always been the order
But God used the school to shift the border

In our excitement to run the race
We hit and then ran straight to second base
The first fruit is where God wants it to start
And this is really a test of the heart

So if, when you hear this, your system is chilling
Remember God wants the offer that's willing

And this is His way to give us inclusion
In His end-time plan of wealth distribution

Therefore it has to be given first
Before even thinking of quenching our thirst
What a way to partake of the feast
What a way to care for the priest

This is the way to create the provision
If we are to fulfill the Master's vision
It's a spirit of continually releasing
While you will also be increasing

Your shirt won't have a worn-out collar
You won't have to squeeze old George from the dollar
You'll never have to wear a gown
That has a label saying "Hand me down"

So if we still found our pennies handy
And if we still had a covenant with candy
If we still spent our offering at the store
We have to confess we've been hit by the door

Seggie said while the church is fading
Even diseases are quickly upgrading
The bride of Christ should be ahead
Able to share the living bread

He showed us a model that's really pretty
When he talked about the church in the city
So forget the conditions or the weather
Just do not neglect to assemble together

Steve said the church must surely adapt
Maybe a few of our songs should be rapped
He gave us a glimpse of God's peculiar nation
Free from the curse of colour classification

And so we've come right to the close
Where we say good-bye and everyone goes
Thank you so much to River of Life
To Thamo and his precious wife

I don't think you will ever know
Just how much you've caused us to grow
There is no end to our gratitude
For your love, your service, and your attitude