

## ASOM OCTOBER 2007

It's once again with great respect  
That we have come here to reflect  
On another school that's come and gone  
Much new ground taken and battles won

While seven's the number of perfect rest  
Fourteen will surely stand the test  
We've learned it's the age of River of Life  
But it also points to a walk without strife

People coming from many nations  
All part of a kingdom with global relations  
Sons of God from many lands  
Blending their hearts and joining hands

If you put the school under scrutiny  
You'll find a spirit of community  
It's all about relationships  
Genuine love and not the service of lips

We also had a Swiss delegation  
Adding the need for full-time translation  
So back we went to a mediator  
Has Elijah the prophet become the translator?

Thamo spoke about the pillars  
Bearers of weight and not just fillers  
A medium through which God will be revealed  
People in whom Christ won't be concealed

Apostle's doctrine and fellowship  
Breaking of bread and prayers that grip  
Apostolic culture consists of these things  
The gold and the silver that each grace brings

This season demands that we will be able  
To break the bread and recline at the table  
So come into order and get your seating  
For the kingdom comes in meeting and eating

And if your heart is crying for more  
You need the policy of the open door  
Making room for even strangers  
For they could be angelic rangers

The candlestick represents the preacher  
He might be a wise man, a prophet or teacher  
Without him they won't be able to hear

Because he is sent he won't have to fear

So in this week you will be soaked  
Remember here you'll be provoked  
The itching ear will surely fail  
But God's kerugs will still prevail

At the table we'll wash the feet  
Of those who bring Christ to our street  
Honouring them whose feet walk the mountains  
Their words are to us like living fountains

Though the table of wood is made  
Thank God, with gold it is overlaid  
This is a powerful reality  
God's grace that covers our mortality

We learned to receive the bread of life  
Apostolic order without competition or strife  
Twelve loaves on the table, twelve baskets filled  
God's grace will not be lost or spilled

A statement was with the offering made  
That money will be at its rightful place laid  
No more begging, pleading or borrow  
Cause He makes us rich without adding sorrow

So Thamo said: Its at your leisure  
Only governed by your pleasure  
Free to give as God will lead you  
If you feel pressured, you do not have to

Sam came to teach us about God's rule  
You must not think an institution is cool  
For in it you pose to satan no threat  
As being the author he'll win the bet

Because the church has chosen silence  
The kingdom has really suffered violence  
But now violent men will take it by force  
And God alone will again be our source

We were brought back to Isaiah two  
The house of the Lord – sounds like me and you  
God is waiting for a time to release  
Violent men with the mandate of bringing peace

How will we receive it from heaven?  
A child is born, a son is given  
Though Bill and Warren have put us to shame

The saints will establish the rule of His Name

He also explained some of the mystery  
How God has worked through history  
How we got the version of King James  
And Guy Fox with his flames and games

Sam told us to notice each heavenly shower  
And brought us the truth about authority and power  
While the latter enables a thing to do  
The first is the right you have thereto

God has a plan to bring grace to the city  
But the blocking by systems is always a pity  
It comes down to knowing the false from the true  
This is a barrier we'll have to break through

The false will come with a strong appeal  
Wearing the label does not make it the real  
Being part of the system is just the same  
As to have a pet cobra – it will bring you to shame

Paul who was one of the kingdom shakers  
Was also a part of the loyal tent makers  
Peter resembled the typical “boers”  
Reluctant to take God's heathen tours

We heard from a man called Alexander  
To his nation he is a sign and a wonder  
He reminded us of the fruit of our birth  
As Christ is so are we in the earth

People's perceptions have been badly dented  
By the way the gospel has been presented  
Who will forget the breakfast picture  
And how we confused them with our mixture

First we give them a bowl and an egg  
Its like a body with just an arm and a leg  
Then we bring them a glass and a fork  
No wonder our gospel just did not work

Sagie showed us the dogs that will bark  
When the postman comes and raises the mark  
A valid salvation will be known by desire  
For the Word of the Lord and not for strange fire

The greatest hick-up in the city, we find  
Is the problem posed by the lame and the blind  
They're institutions disguised as the church

For the truth of the kingdom they will not search

We have to have the spirit of Ruth  
Who wept and joined and stayed with the truth  
Not Orpah who wept but could not stay  
Or Jonathan who chose the carnal way

Sagie showed us how fraternal  
Are pre-occupied with mere externals  
Even though new things they might say  
They will still celebrate ground hog day

He focused on the institutions  
And pointed us to God's solutions  
Now we know who form the big four  
Stepdad, uncle, nephew and father-in-law

We also met the other kind  
Of church that forms the lame and the blind  
Now we've upgraded from four to five  
The widow has set the party alive

One of the church's biggest blunders  
Is that they are fooled by signs and wonders  
So if having manifestations you must  
You can be humble and go for sawdust

Because institutions are killers of grace  
Leaving is something you'll have to face  
They'll tell you that going will make you a fool  
For then you will miss your turn at the pool

Sagie not only killed and slaughtered  
But also buried, and then he ordered  
That the system's bones from the grave be brought  
To be cremated and made to nought

One of the ways to distribute grace  
Is letting it flow from the look on your face  
If for your barns you desire enlargement  
Access the grace with financial engagement

Then the time came to release the Baker  
He surely had to know his Maker  
For how he was plagued by the green and gold  
But yet he chose to stay focused and bold

Only once did his concentration snap  
When he looked up and saw a green jersey and cap

His signals got scrambled, he could not go on  
Eddie from Welkom performed the con

Howie showed that through fathers and sons  
God builds His church, His chosen ones  
This is the way we have to function  
If we want to walk in the Spirit's unction

Though many had been abused and rejected  
People got healed and reconnected  
God did a work of divine restoration  
This is the real, not the imitation

We had a great visitation of rain  
God was reminding us once again  
When it seems you cannot pay the rent  
He will provide for the one that is sent

The fathers must draw the lines and the borders  
And so eliminate the faults and disorders  
From Gilgal to Jordan the race must be run  
Anointing be transferred from father to son

Shaun talked about Melchizedek  
And now we see, in retrospect  
How our confession will activate  
The role of this order to mediate

Frans just could not resist the temptation  
To slaughter the cows of Revelation  
He did succeed, our attention to capture  
By confronting the tradition of the rapture

How long will it take before men will hear  
That the church is not going to disappear  
By escaping we'll miss the aim of our birth  
To reign and to rule with Christ on the earth

And so we heard of cannibals  
And also learned about animals  
While Seggie's dog the postman would bite  
Sam simply has no dog in the fight

To Thamo, Myrolin, thanks once again  
Also to all the women and men  
Who helped us to really enjoy the school  
You have to know you are very cool

While this school was known by the thunders

We saw so many of God's signs and wonders  
But still the greatest of them all  
Is loving Him who redeemed us from the fall