

It's Time for T ~ Audio



In my last message 'The Consecration of Straight Arrows', I mentioned the phrase 'it's time for T'; the T referring to Tav, the 22nd and last letter of the Hebrew alphabet. Well, under the Holy Spirit's prompting, I searched out where He had originally mentioned that phrase to me.

It comes from a poem right at the end of my book 'Give Me Back My Wife', and I feel the need to share it with you, noting that it was written on the anniversary that year of the day the great flood began. Why is this significant? Because it alludes to the unleashing of a worldwide judgement decreed by God – and we are in a season where God's righteous judgements upon the wicked will be rolling out.

The poem is a stark warning to those of God's saints still pondering whether to take the plunge and come out of Babylon, whether it is found in the church systems of this world or in the marketplace. It speaks of entering into hiddenness; going underground – not seeking central stage or the limelight. These

are the trappings of Babylon and the humanistic, self-serving, flesh-feeding 'gospel' that has been peddled from many pulpits for decades. According to the Word of God, we are dead and our lives are hidden with Christ in God. Spiritual ambition will get you into deep waters in these days. John the Baptist said, "I must decrease and He must increase". This is to be our life goal: the diminishing of self so that Christ may be manifested in and through our lives.

Some of its lines are cryptic, tongue-in-cheek use of the English language, which is so like the Lord – when He says one thing, He means a number of things. It is the glory of God to conceal a matter and the glory of kings to search it out. I pray the Holy Spirit would unveil and emphasize all parts your spirit needs to hear.

POEM ~ FRIDAY 18TH NOV 2016¹

God is perfect
Not a perfectionist
The God Man
With the bloodstained
Garment reigns.
The perfect spot for His son
To be set in place
In the earth
Was a stable,
Not a 4 star
Inn.
What kind
Of crib
Are you sleeping in?
A manger?
Or are you
In danger?
For stars of the
Right kind
Are looking left
Right now.

¹ Also 17th Cheshvan, of the year 1656 from Creation - the day the great flood

Give Me Back My Wife ~ Lion of Judah, Son of God

Some of God's kids
are lambs
led to
the slaughter.
The daughter
Of My people
Dwells in
Babylon
And it's high time
To climb
To higher climes
Before the flood
Of blood and tears.
Come out
Through Christ
The X-it Door
Be 4
Stars fall
And lights
Go out.
Be out
The box.
The fox
Is in the
Henhouse

And the co-hens²
Are at risk
And the strength
Of the burden-bearers
Is weakening³
Before the rush and push
Of satan's flood
but
Two pillars pushed
By the blind
Posterchild
Of Heaven
And the roof's
Coming down
4 real
This time.
It's not the
Wind in the
Willows
You hear
It's the
Thunderbirds
Great vultures
Coming to
Feast
On kings and
Priests.

² Cohen: Hebrew for 'priest'

³ Neh 4:10,11

Give Me Back My Wife ~ Lion of Judah, Son of God

Its the wind
Beneath
Their wings
You feel.
Get real
Wake up
And smell
The coffee
Hell's Angels
Are riding thru'
Christian City
And their
Throaty roar
Will bring
More blood
For sure...
What you fear
Will come
Upon you
If you don't
Rise
Vacate
Your seat
Excuse yourself
And leave.
The pitter-patter
ain't heaven's
reign
It's counter-feet (*counterfeit*)
Dancing on the

Tables of the
Drunken prophets' slime
And Cinder-ella
Will slip
And fall
In the ashes of
Her broken dreams
If she doesn't
Heed
The Spirit's call
To forsake all
And disappear
From
Her spot
In death row.
It's role-call time
And her name
Is about to sound...
And re sound,
Be real.
Make sure
The bird
Has flown
Before the
Door to hell
Knell.
R U a King
Of earth
Or Heaven?
Be found
By Zion's crowd.

Give Me Back My Wife ~ Lion of Judah, Son of God

Paradise lost
Is no loss ~
Right?
You don't want
To be left
Behind in
Sodom,
That's not
your Lot!
Heed
The hand
On your shoulder
Steering you
In the
Opposite direction
Of the crowd
Of star-gazers
And crowd-pleasers.
B found B-
neath the
throne Where
the Voices of
those Who
were not Their
own Resound,
How long.....
will your
Reputation
Be the

chain that binds
you
to the wall
that's set to fall⁴?
How deep
Do U have
To sink
B 4 U
hit the
Rock of Ages,
deep beneath
the sea
of turmoil
in the nations?
Drink,
Verdrink⁵
in the
waves
of His Love;
Let His
Breakers
go over U
and return
U travelling
tumbleweed
to the Sand-
bed of the

⁴ Isaiah 30:13

⁵ Afrikaans for 'drown'

Give Me Back My Wife ~ Lion of Judah, Son of God

Sea-d of Abraham;
who are
first found
hidden
in the darkness
of the Third Day⁶
B-4 reveal.
Enter
Sabbath
Rest.
Let Him
Do the rest.
Wash away
your cares
at the
Fountain of
Life.
It's mikvah⁷ time,
Bride of Mine.
Stay in your groove,
keep on track.
The single song
He sings over you
is a long-playing
record
of His endless love 4 U.
He doesn't do
compact discs.

⁶ Evening comes before morning in God's day and we are in the 3rd thousand years since Creation

⁷ Mikvah:cleansing bath by Bride before wedding

El Elyon⁸ is
Ancient
and the record
of your days
was played
4 angels before
one note was
heard here by
serfs of satan.
You R
A microchip
off the Old Block;
Rock of Ages kind,
inserted under the
skin
of the system.
You carry the
mark;
Signed & sealed,
Heaven's deal;
delivered
among the asses dung
of the stable table;
silent witnesses
observing
Heaven's
Stealth 'E'
-Mission;
Eternity's vision

⁸ God Most High (Gen 14:18)

Give Me Back My Wife ~ Lion of Judah, Son of God

slipping in
the side X-it
of the
Establishment
Tabernacle;
camping in
the same grounds
as serpent tent
with foul intent ~
Saul's six-some
Reel
Crossing swords!
Stay in
your tent!
There's evil out.
Don't stroll about
and glance
from side to side.
Hide deep inside
the secret place;
Hidden
in the shadow
of His wings;
where you
observe
the reward
of the wicked.
Don't come out
to play
unless

I say!
Watching serpent
Eyes surmise...
Don't drop
crumb clues
4 them
2 follow
U
Don't play
chicken
in the broad
road where
Trafficking occurs⁹
Road kill
is his
Assassin plan.
Understand.
Be wise
as serpents,
gentle still,
My Dove.
Stay in
the cote¹⁰,
above the
noise of traders
in the temple.
Be single-
eyed, My Love

⁹ Joel 3:3-6

¹⁰ Cote: a small wooden house on a high pole for doves to nest in

Give Me Back My Wife ~ Lion of Judah, Son of God

My Dove,
You stand alone,
above the crowd
in My eyes!
Don't compete.
Your holiness
is Beauty –full
to Me.
Worship,
Hidden Beauty
of the Hart¹¹.
As U bow
down
I AM
is lifted up
~ And all
who gaze intently
at the sign
are healed
from serpent bite
by sound
bytes from
the Throne,
as yet
unknown.
A re-released
Echo¹² feast
of sound

¹¹ Hart: a male deer Son 2:9

¹² Saying what they hear the Father saying

abounds
from Holy lips
with sips
of Zion wine¹³.
It's time
for 'T'¹⁴;
a sip of
3-fold tips
from Aleph's
lips
Leaves out of
His book;
healing for the
Nations.
The Tree of Life
House
has squirreled
away
a store of
Wisdom;
Nutty new-trients
Picked up
from the Okes
of Righteousness;
His planting¹⁵,
Educare for tots

¹³Isaiah 25:6

¹⁴Tav, the last letter of the Hebrew alphabet. Also Hebrew word for 'mark' used in
Ezek 9:4

¹⁵Isaiah 61:3

Give Me Back My Wife ~ Lion of Judah, Son of God

before crossing over;
Strength for
the journey;
meals from
Home;
Heaven's kitchen;
Byte-sized dainties.
U don't have to
dine out
to dine well...

You are His, precious saint of God. He chose you in Him before the foundation of the world. He chose YOU, Beloved, to be a member of His Bridal Company. You were worth the payment of the Blood. That is the value He placed upon you!

– not 1000 camels, but His own precious Blood! He wants you back, fully aligned, perfect in one, able to say with all your heart and soul and mind and strength, “Yes, Lord”. Let the beauty of holiness be seen in you, Beloved, so that you can confidently say, “My Beloved is mine, and I AM HIS”.

Come out to Him. Give Him back His wife!

Eph 1:4 Even as [in His love] He chose us [actually picked us out for Himself as His own] in Christ before the foundation of the world, that we should be HOLY (CONSECRATED AND SET APART FOR HIM) and blameless in His sight, even above reproach, before Him in love.

Selah