

Poetry Series

**naphright naphright**  
**- poems -**

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# naphright naphright()

Who am I:

My name is Naphright. my forefathers are Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob (Israel) .  
Jacob had 12 sons, the 12 tribes of Israel. My tribe is the tribe of Naphtali  
(my wrestling) .

Where I am going:

My home is the New Jerusalem, Israel

What I am doing:

I have the blessing upon me that Jacob gave each of his sons. The blessing on  
Naphtali which shall befall on the last days: Naphtali is a hind let loosed which  
yields lovely fawns (spread lovely words) . I am to stand on the mount and  
pronounce with a loud voice God's message.

I am no longer a christian, I have returned to the words of the ancient of days,  
(Torah) I serve only one GOD and his name is YAHWEH! ! !

Isaiah 45: 21

Tell ye, and bring them near; yea, let them take counsel together: who hath  
declared this from ancient time? who hath told it from that time? have not I the  
Lord (YAHWEH) ? and there is no God else beside me; a just God and a Savior;  
there is none beside me.

## 9-1-1

air planes crashing, buildings collapsing, are you under the blood, the blood that cleans us, the blood that protects us, the blood of JESUS! we don't know what tomorrow holds, so lift him up for your own soul, time being snatched away, sudden destruction everyday, fear grips the steps we take, peace forgotten needs to awake, let freedom ring in the song we sing, host of angels all above us, protect us as you promised, jobs are not secure neither is money pure, the love of all else, love first JESUS, himself. wicked times are doomed, love waxing cold, waiting for the bride's groom, it's never too late or too old, seasons change with every breath, faith rise upon all our steps, help comes from up above acknowledge, this it's only love, love thy neighbor as thyself, love in you Holyspirit's help, praying with understanding knowing who is in control, gaining the knowledge of JESUS for the prosperity of the soul, ears and eyes to hear and see, the blessed hope for all eternity, look up he's coming back don't procrastinate, the blood is a fact. you reap what you sow, you give little, get little, give big, get big, what goes around comes around, cast your bread upon the waters and in many days it shall return unto you, more blessed to give than to receive, seek and you will find, knock and the door will be open, ask and you will receive do you love him, do you need him, got to have him, just receive him.

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## Author Of Lies

no matter what this life may bring, keep standing even sing. running away, NO!  
never back down, hold up the banner stand your ground. no matter what the  
voices all around may say, their very own tongues bring their dooms day. Blood,  
swet and tears adding to that fears. they are all about lying, like there father  
they are dying. puffed up attitudes heads in the sky. proud and happy only  
deceived, waiting to fry. everyday is a day of their jubilee but blind leading blind  
will they ever see?

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## Baby In Our Womb (Maraud & Moriah)

tiny baby in our womb, God knew you before conjugled, He is the one who planted the seed, considering the way you were conceived, using all for the good, no reason for injure, living soul waiting to be born, with a definate plan without scorn, 5,7,9, some 10 months till release, of the precious gift to us from the chief, patience love and kindness you need to grow, just like the water causing the boat to float, forgive us for the neglect we've done, not recognizing it is your loving daughters and sons, the world is missing a piece of the puzzle, they will be put back when we all get together, i recall the memory of you, with tears like the morning dew, i wait to see your tiny face, for i was deceived to have you erased, some once-some twice-even thrice, God we thank you for the grace that is suffice, for like a child you want us to appear, at your throne giving you the humblest rever, all knowing all seeing God you are, next time around i'll let shine your star, no care of ours is too minute, in your hands it becomes the acute, i surrender all to thee my blessed savior, i surrender all to have more of your blessed favor, opportunity knocks at the door, to gain what was lost like never before, i will look out and seek to love others, because we are all sisters and brothers.

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# Break Out

are you playing with my emotion  
I give you everything and then some  
I sacrifice it all for you  
then you disappear into the blue  
it has been too long  
since the wave of your hit song  
my body explodes with an encore  
shouting more, more, more  
this is not an awakening from a dream  
this is something I can smell taste and squeeze

we both got our previous engagement  
but tonight lets break out of our cages

the melody of the words on this page  
causes the excitement within out rage  
time will tell as I wait for your response  
started this now I cant run from  
withdrawals I deny  
who am I kidding I want this guy  
tender roni ripe juices from the vine  
drinking as you pour and taking your time  
I treasure each and every moment  
so many others has been stolen

we both got our previous engagement  
but tonight lets break out of our cages

don't want to disrupt the routines of each day  
but the unpredictable brought you my way  
being in control at all times  
suppose to be in your hands not mine  
rare and precious pearl  
not considering how it came into this world  
out of an oyster said not to eat  
why even open it if it is not for me  
am I not to share the value of this exquisite jewel  
on my neck, finger, ears is life really this cruel

we both got our previous engagement  
but tonight lets break out of our cages

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# Children

children are a beautiful thing, blessed is the man with a quiver full of them, like a bow in the master's hand, he will shoot them out in this land, they will speak to the enemy in his camp, concerning what's theirs while full is their lamp, great is the peace of our kids, taught of the Lord for their future not hid, help us teach them in the way they should go, and to also be a fisherman for the lost souls, easy they forgive simple is their life, joy unspeakable and freedom without strife, have mercy on the ones that abuse, Grace for the soul repenting they refuse, our future with a child's eye is the source of treasure that lie. awake oh our soul to the gift that was given and let us nurture and give gentle admonition

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## Dead Seed?

reminicing the early rain, how seeds were planted for the waited grain, toil and  
swet for a future so bright, picturing the fields of a harvest so ripe, ground soak  
and wet for a seed to be nutured, sights unseen but garanteed to prosper,  
seeds in hand sometimes scattered but purpose made me dig to receive the  
blessed matter. one by one, back bent in the sun, tears of joy and pain in this  
early rain, faint without hope can not sustain, each moment in time drifts away,  
like the shaft in the wind gone astray, day after day nothing yet, surely a  
promnise to be kept, enough dissapoint from the outer level, patience being  
developed, somethings bound to happen, wait i say on the Lord oh my soul you  
shall receive your reward, crowns thrown at his feet, from what looked like  
defeat, oil in lamp with extra could be longer than planned, being ready for the  
sound of the trumped at his command, a drought in plain view, heat so hot i did  
spew, ground hard can anything come through, forgotten soul me not you, drip  
dropp is that all, looks like rain only no more to fall, misty atmosphere and the  
smell of rain only to dissappear, wait again i say on the Lord hope that's  
something to look forward, long time now still no rain i've casted my toil and  
pain, what's that i hear on the tin roof, definite sounds of water a loof, send the  
rain, the latter rain, patience has had it's perfect work, oh it is at hand, open  
wide great earth, all the tears of those that cried are falling, kind of sad but this  
is a day of jubilee as it is everyday, i see nothing bad, the day that it falls, is  
thanksgiving day, again i say wait on the lord for he is Living!

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# Dungeon!

knock, knock on my door, why does this keep coming, i can't participate anymore. so persistent and patient it is. to just keep nagging till it makes you give in. not this time i've got to move forward. blessings are awaiting, somebody's keeping score. reap good not bad, life is a joy not sad, so why am i in this dungeon? maybe because i yielded to temptation. sitting now patiently, I have no choice. only trust this too is a devine must. i believe it will work out for my good. he's greater than my foolish moods. so glad he's everywhere using everything. i trust him, i need to, with my empty brain, for years through much hardship and tears. should i keep holding on, a day is as a thousand years.

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# Everyday

everyday I walk these same old streets  
some of which needs to be ashamed  
but I'm marching to the same silent beat  
I have no room for blame  
looking up in the skies clouds so free  
bound by lies tribute of deceit  
trying to inhale the grasp of it's space  
once again I look down at this blasphemous race  
most are standing idly by  
seeking the opportunity to tell another lie  
looking on it seems euphoria  
dare to step out got something for ya  
when will I understand I don't fit in  
time waits for no man  
tick-tock it is at hand  
solitude as the leaf that falls to the ground  
feeling like a mummy wrapped up and bound  
so many visions planted in a grave  
when will be the day that I feel like I'm saved  
It is not good that man should be alone  
I hear the phone ringing but nobody's home  
people smiling feeling the same pain  
what's wrong with me can I be that lame  
alcohol masquerade the symptoms  
temporary happiness unwanted outcome  
can anybody hear me screaming  
got to be different tired of dreaming  
family, ha that's a joke  
love, haven't given up hope

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# Everyday Is Christmas

everyday is christmas, you just expect to see the gifts, with open arms wide to receive them, for no reason just because, blessings truly chase us down, running us over, searching till found, above and beyond what we ask, the favor of God to receive every request, no devil in hell can stop the prevail, angels on a mission already fulfilled, expectancy is how we live, the heavenly Father loves to give, Spirit of love how sweet he is whooping with his tender loving kindness, what can I give you in return, Just thanks, that's all? take my life it's yours, the God our Father with every breathe we take it is anew, with every step we make the path of fate, the God our Father makes Christ-mas every day

CHRIST-MORE EVERYDAY  
(mas)

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# Expectancy

Thinking about the days of old, dreaming of the days of new, watching the times unfold, hoping it all would accrue. Every second is accounted, to the good let it be amounted, finding the scales balanced heavy or empty which is the challenge. Life full of expectancy past generation lurks in the primacy. Dealing with lies and truth, choices are greater than what is due. What's underneath the real surface counterfeit involved can't be perfect. Diligently trying to find a place without resting. just a slap, hands in the face. Brighter times are awaiting, joy in the heart still not fading. Faith abounds truth be told, life everlasting streets of gold. Brilliance and sheen in the dark will eyes be looking as in shock. Prophecy coming to pass with power word that last.

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# Family?

what was a happy home, now just the echos of a stolen song  
shouts and screams of the vacant, were the sounds of misery awakened  
hands with weapons in the air, explosions of total despair  
words spoken to an enemy of love, no one of which knows the definition of  
smiles disappearing eyes are dim, actors on a stage role the film  
hope for a better end to see, right now I don't know about family

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# Give Me Your Attention

give me the attention my soul longs for, child now adult i want to be sweated the more, it may be cool to not call, but the love fades if that at all, not selfish just want to know i'm wanted, only child left alone i'm still haunted, not asking to much, you understand when it's time for the touch, give me a break you chase what you desire, if it's not me why even become a liar, did not ask for the now and then, give it to some one whose not interested, beauty queen i am, special jewel to a man, no more casting my pearls upon the swine, i have his thoughts as well as time, love me as Christ loves the church, always there giving new birth, take it as you will, like i say i am special still.

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# Help!

Is our body the Holy temple whth all it's splendor, like Christ it should resemble. Staying celibut, if not married because God is jealous he does not want to share it, to be holy inside out is the mark, striving for perfection dodging every dart, temptation is reality which we can over come, shadow of death, fear no evil, let it not be come a slump, righteous fall seven times but get back up, his arm is never too short to lift us out of the dump. no matter where we make our bed. he is still there. whether alive or dead He be fair, living righteously we can still for our own sake, lavishly we are blessed giving in to our own fate, enjoyiing his loving kindness and gentle caress. be holy for i am holy it's all about love, he only wants to bless us with gifts fom up above, the closer we are to him the more he gives, the more we sacrifice to him the easier and higher we live, glory to glory ever getting brighter, leave it all alone the muck and mire.

HELP!

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# I Am Waiting

everything is in your sight, all things open to you day and night. life is void with out love, it will light upon you as a dove, be not dismayed or weary for God will come to you in a hurry, he never slumber nor sleep, he is ever ready to come to your feet, serve me Lord my food comes fast, keep me humbled that it will last, the buzzards will not concur, they will flee from the voice of thunder, my mind, will and soul all are one, Holyspirit direct in the presence of the Son, let me walk in the light, cleansing so pure and bright, my spirit wants to be out of this shell, loving the one in holiness none can tell, being ready this is my calling, closed no time unless there comes a falling, hell is waiting for the enemies of God, love is longing for the relief of frauds, truth and spirit we worship you Father, none other can cut us asunder.

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# I Cried Last Night

last night under the open sky  
I was naked not ashamed of you and I  
the feeling of ecstasy  
had to give in, it had a hold on me  
up, down, bent over in your arms  
speaking in my ear the sweetest charm  
communicating with the black sky  
sighs and sounds of the slapping thy  
it wasn't pain that brought a tear  
but the natural love without any fear  
the masculine embrace yet tender touch  
fighting the screams yet bearing the hush  
knowing the right moves aiming at the spot  
wet at command fire hot  
not once or twice yes thrice  
never thought I could feel this nice

I cried last night not tears of pain  
I cried last night joy deep within  
I cried last night releasing! ! !

you ask me I tell you I'll do it again  
even I deserve love without judging  
my mind was free no thoughts of guilt  
adam and eve that's how we're built  
surrounded by nothing but wind and trees  
I know they were happy right along with me  
my body limber bending with the earth  
cuming one with the universe  
I know I conceived even gave birth  
our children were the stars  
from the mighty intensifying squirt  
couldn't go no more take off running  
I got mine now get yours honey  
now it is your turn still throbbing  
let it burn I'm still sobbing  
time to go home sad but true  
this poem is dedicated only to you  
juicy lips kiss goodbye

got a call in the middle of the night  
let's do it again I say alright  
with a man so dear who wipes away all my fear  
the minute we see each other our bodies touch  
been along time since I felt this much  
heavy caressing moving round and round  
heaven is blessing let the trumpet sound

I cried last night not tears of pain  
I cried last night joy deep within  
I cried last night releasing! ! !

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# Jerusalem

I pray for the peace of Jerusalem, your original chosen generation, your heart has not forgot them. Pruned off the make room for other nations. planned by man to eradicate the whole race, the cries of your children continually in your face. Crucial treatment conspired a 1000 year plan, little gods with pride of life thinking temporarily will stand, choosing an alternate scheme for immigration, massive numbers were included in the evacuation. old age ghettos minimal living standard, no Jew, not one master mind not at random. Blood on the land and red are the hands, sterilization voted down either way jews off the face of the ground. Spirit of death making its decree, God himself is their enemy. Doing the unthinkable in total chaos from the genesis of Pharaoh through the Hitler by the holocaust. not enough room for a living soul. Great excuse to terminate the mold, MERCY ON THE WHOLE.

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## Looks Can Be Deceiving

You can't tell whether it is for real or for play, the only thing that can keep you focused is to pray. All that comes before you has been ordained, knowing through his love it's been strained. Sometimes things look so sick you get confused on what to pick, you want to dash out of character, stay in control, more to it, there is after, just pray you are not deceived, for love everyone wants, only to be grieved, you think you're going to be the happiest person in the world, why can't it stay this way, is it me that brings my wind to a swirl. I only want what is best for the other, instead I'm out of breath, chasing my brother. Mental battle going on. From which my heart won't let me run. I only seek rest, what must I do to make that jest. Keep still let God do the deal, he'll separate the fake from the real.

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# My Love

Heaven's population was rejoicing, the moments of our first encountering. God speaks through many sources, were the ears of our inner man hearing his voices. So many falling stars, could they be shouting. Destiny! Destiny! no doubt about it. Coincidences are not apart, neither is luck, our steps are ordered so let's buckel up. Traveling this journey, an ordained purpose. Don't let it be like Barnum and Bailey circus. Black sky with gleeming pearls, Romantic and pure as the first girl. Such a blessed evening, hope has risen. It is possible love from which God has given. Sneak previews, missing the highest expectation. Wanting in my womb, can't bring me back the original generation. My feet are planted in a rock. This is what holds me to the love I already got.

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## Preacher Over Me

the sheaperd that is over me, will not lie down with the enemy. he will seek the face of God as never before. power of saints lifting him through the door. he's at rest, only the best, will he invest, in God's chest, trully the blessed. in the name of Jesus i pray, not only now but everyday, let his tongue be on fire, as he speaks your desire. let his hands melt, with touches that can be felt. let his feet glide, not a thought to backslide, quick to obey, is the only way, delegated authority of God you are, may God's holy angels keep the enemy afar.

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# Purpose

the wind rises in the east and you say a storm. Birds fly south in order to keep warm. Food for the stomach to make full. Love in your heart, without it's cruel. Feet washing for humbling, servant hood for rising. Ears to hear, a mouth speaking with out fear. Eyes to seek and find, wisdom for the mind. Wedding bells for a marriage, little baby for the carriage. A nose to smell the devil for hell. legs to walk about, knees to bend, jump and shout. fingers to touch, arms to clutch, Jesus for the body, soul and Spirit. nothing by any means can hinder it.

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# Seek The Kingdom

seek ye first the kingdom of God. Stopped right there, not knowing there is more to come. Eyes wide open to look where. What does it mean, search it out and find. Am i living my life while seeing yet blind. Is it hid away from the senses so near or up under my nose smelling like fear, Is it something I shun away from, such an eye sore that can't be touched or stepping over not looking back, I don't need it as much.

Is it beautiful like a pearl in the shell of an oyster. what about a diamond in the dirt of a rock cluster. Is it colorfull like the wings on a butterfly, i'm talking about the kingdom of God what does it look like. Is it as wide as the open skies or narrow as the glassy sea, what about high as a mountain top. Is it unsearchable, is it that deep. How about it it is you and it is me.

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# The Man

reach out for the hand of the one who knows and understands. he has had every hurt, and every temptation, yet never sinned. he does not hold anything against us. even while they spit upon him they crowned his head with thorns, he looked up and said father for give them. let him rain his love on and through men marking our spirits a new. cast every care and burden on him. so our skies will be blue. inherit the peace he gives. do his will even knowing what the price is, live for Jesus that's what matters as he gives a bright light from a holy character. forgive me for my faults, he is not through with me yet, don't give in till you've tried Jesus the one and only best. he did not die from what they did to him on the cross, he died of a broken heart too, for You! ! !

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# The Night Is A Liar

i've come to find-on the dark side- where the blind guide- everything is in  
disguise- you go out to play- to avoid dismay- but you wind up- in total disrupt-  
skin crawling can't stop bawling- got to repent for the time evil spent -didn't get  
fulfilled- i know where it is- faithful i shall stay- comforted by his hands i pray-  
keeping in the day -the night is a liar

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## Thus Saith The Lord

light shine, that shows your glory is mine, don't run into the snares of beauty,  
i'm everywhere but only in duty, keep love at the glory seat, let wisdom be  
upfront so you can see, i'm not invisible only transparent, to some shallow, to  
you coherent, don't run from my guidance, just let me live as i am in silence,  
keep faith as your inner beam for I rest on the cedar seam, listen to what i say  
don't

run keep the faith, everyday is a day of understanding, it is a day i am  
commanding, faith is your sight, love is your flight, peace is your might,  
radiance is your light, your're on a mission, you need a vision of my holiness,  
that only comes from the secret chest, he who dwelleth in the secret place of  
the most high shall abide under the wings of the mighty, is it a joke, that flare  
and smoke, keep the peace, to whom much is given, great is the release, don't  
run from my flow just because it's not the way you'de go, the only enjoyable  
way, speaking not only, but definite actions, it's a new day, a new way,  
higher heights is my fashion.

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