



[A Poem to & from the Lord God for My Peoples & Nation of AMERICA](#)
[On Your 234th Anniversary of Independence \(The First Poem & The Eleventh Message\)](#)

A Poem to and from the Lord God ... for My Peoples & Nation of America

On Your 234th Anniversary of Independence - The 4th of July Celebration 2010

The First Poem

The Eleventh Message

Beginning of Poem

A Poem to and from the Lord God ... for My Peoples & Nation of America ...

... On Your 234th Anniversary of Independence - The 4th of July Celebration 2010 -

... the First Poem ...

... the Eleventh Message ...

An Affirmation from the Lord God

My peace ... My peace I give to you.

Just call on My name and I shall give unto you whatever you ask ...

... IF, and only IF, your heart for Me is TRULY PURE!

A Prayer to the Lord God



O Lord God, my heart aches for Your presence in my life.

I LOVE YOU.

My heart for the first time in my life is truly pure for You, even though I am a wretched man, per the song “Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound.”

My heart bleeds with the Lord Jesus Christ when You hurt.

If I can look past my beating heart and its terrible thumping sound, I can listen and hear Yours softly beating in a calming and smooth beat - so that my nerves and frustrations are calmed at hearing Your heart. For in actually thinking of hearing Yours beat, my heart beats faster, but in a good way!

I love You with all of my heart, all of my mind, all of my body, all of my soul, and all of my spirit ... truly and honestly and really O Lord God!

You know my heart better than me, so that you know that what I speak of is true!

I rejoice in You O God and all of Your creation on the Earth and heaven around ...

Praise be ALL Your great and holy names!

Fix and heal us O awesome God of All, for I lay prostrate at your feet, all broken and fallen, all hurt and shattered!

Heal us O God (for those others that pray this prayer), and make us whole again in Your image, in Your, in Your way, in Your design!

Blessed be the name of the Creator of the universe and He who is called the “MASTER DESIGNER.” For all “Creative Design” is indeed Your doing, and Yours alone!



All praise to the “Master of ALL Design” ...

... here, before and what is to come ...

... here, there, and everywhere You belong.

Who is the who, what, when, where, why, and how of all existence?

Who is the single answer of this seeming conundrum?

Yell and shout “I know the answer” for it is non-other than the I AM, the I ALL, the I WAS, the I NOW, the I WILL ...

... THE Lord God Almighty, our Heavenly Father, the Lord God Jehovah, our Yahweh God, the God of ALL of Israel, and the One True and Living God ...

... who is indeed the God of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Joseph, and finally ... THE Awesome God of Mine!

Thank you Lord God of Heaven Above, my God ... our God of awesome power, might, and wisdom.

To all must I announce the following:

He is the King, the Lord of all; even the Lord over all who do not know Him; and even the Lord over all who do not even acknowledge Him!

He is the kind and loving and awesome God that stands ready to bless us with His prosperity, at only our beckon call.



But first, we must answer His call for us in our lives, with brokenness and conviction and purity of heart.

First, we must acknowledge His presence; then His grace; and then simply and purely call on His name. Then, and only then, will His grace overflow with abundance all over our lost and wretched spirits.

O Lord God, we come to You with our broken wills and spirits in hand, to give them unto You, to place in Your hand ... to mend, bend, blend and reshape us into Your intent, for we know what we were created long before even the universe was born!

So I say unto ALL:

Flow and flow I ask Almighty God above,
Let flow and flow Your Holy Spirit in our hearts with Your awesome love.

May we never, ever turn our backs on Him,
for the consequence of such is abundant sin.

Loss and lament are traits of a broken heart,
but to Him it is but a constant part,
but to others, in a moment's whim, do they, a broken heart impart.

He aches and hurts all inside at such sin,
He hurts and laments when we do not turn into and towards Him.

Forgive us O Lord for missing Your awesome call,
but when we realize we missed it and stall,
will You pick up our call back to you, lest we ourselves fall?



Call on the awesome name of the Lord for all things small and all things mighty,
for all things real and all things imagined,
for all things large and for those really small,
but never, ever fail to call always upon the name of the awesome sovereign God of ALL.

Round and round must the world always go,
around and around do we ever think it so.

But without the sovereign God in our life ...
we spin around always in ever so constant strife.

Hear ye, Hear ye, the Holy Trinity comes in unity,
but don't dismiss Them, lest you spend time without Them into eternity ...

Shall the King forever wait for your call,
or will you just sit around and fear for your fall?

[A Response from the Lord God](#)

Yes, He shouts, I do indeed wait,
that I hope that you turn to Me for your eventual fate.

I call and answer all calls that My way do sound,
that I wait to see if they are either lost or really found.

In all, I put on all love that abounds,
to hear and feel the heart beat in leaps and bounds.

I wait until that final moment of decision,
to hear of their love for Me or any of their derision.



Once their fate is sealed, I either cry or mourn,
and hope that I feel eternal joy, lest I just plainly forlorn.

I seek for all to come to Me in all their heart,
but sometimes they just come up only too short.

They think they know Me but alas they really don't,
but it's not that they don't, it's really that they won't.

I speak to all that I call and will hear,
for those that need Me in love or even fear.

To see all this in a life that lives and plays out,
makes Me want to cry and lament and to shout ...

... why didn't you come to Me when you had the chance?
For I called you many times all the way in advance.

But you put off your answer and call back to Me many times before,
for you just felt you could do it even only once more.

But when time ran out did you really lament,
because you thought that someday you could make good your intent.

But it was just too late to come in unto Me,
that you realized that it really wasn't in your mind, nor really meant to be.

After you are gone, those that know you can only lay down a wreath,
hoping that you were saved and not be where there is weeping and gnashing of teeth.

Lament and anguish and mourn will those who are left behind,
as they say, truly, you are in Heaven where peace you shall find.

But the reality is sadly the truth, that you are in the depths of Hell ...



...and all because you ignored the sound of My call and its resounding bell.

So never let this become of you,
For never let that day come which you will rue.

Come to Me when you hear My repeating call,
Lest you ignore it and then forever fall.

Deeper and deeper to the Bottomless Pit ...
...where never, ever will there be a place or bottom to hit.

In eternity shall you burn within the fire of Hell,
Living in the never ending guilt and regret trap in which you fell.

Torment and lamentation will be all around,
Until within it you ever abound.

Come ... I come quickly, no matter how,
and call you in abundance just as I speak right now!

So if you don't know how to come to Me in all confusion,
just answer back and ask how, then will I remove the delusion.

To you will I give all My wise and loving instruction,
To hold you and carry you so you never fall to that eternal destruction!

I will comfort you by holding you ever so tight,
That no man or demon can take you no matter their fight.

To you this I promise with My everlasting covenant,
That I will never ever let you fall into that hellish pain and torment!

To you will I give everlasting peace and wipe away all of your tears,



and with them will forever vanish all of your inner most fears.

In eternity will you spend in My lasting bliss,
That the things of old and of the world shall you never miss.

This I even give to you in the world in which you now live,
and its price has already been paid with My Son's everlasting vow to forever forgive.

So come all ye faithful that accept this absolute true gift,
To them will I give them a big hug and My eternal gift.

So don't think twice about the command to convey,
The only way to Me is through My Son's only way.

To you I only ask that you hear My voice and obey,
So that you have that all wondering hope that one day He will whisk you away.

To be caught up in rapturous glee,
From the tribulations of the world coming will I help you get away and flee!

So put the cares and worries of this world tightly away,
So that you know with confidence that My name you can always say,
To help you and fight for you to keep the adversary at bay.

In my confidence can you ever live,
For this is just another gift that I freely give.

Peace and safety shall you truly have in absolute abundance,
From the moment you call to forever more hence.

Eternal life is a gift that I very definitely offer,
So don't be like those that don't believe and sit there and act all the scoffer.

At all the promises that they don't truly believe,



Their pain and eventual anguish will I never have the chance to relieve.

So come one and all to My home free of guilt,
And just look to the heavens to the everlasting house My Son has built.

To the place where the streets are paved in clear and transparent gold,
To the place that My everlasting glory and love for you cannot ever hold!

A poem from the everlasting and living Lord God to those that hear My call and dare,
To these things must I, before your moment of decision, make you aware! This

[Final Comment about the Prayer to & from the Lord God](#)

Written in the grace and love of the Almighty Lord Yahweh God ...

... inspired by His awesome love and hope that mankind accept His call and come back
to Him ...

... this fourth day of July, in the year of our Lord 2010 ...

... at the time of the American Day of Independence - the Fourth of July "Celebration of
Fireworks".

As spoken, written, and declared at Tampa Bay, Florida ...

... the United States of Almighty God!

[End of Poem](#)

Thus says the Lord Yahweh God Jehovah ...



[A Poem to & from the Lord God for My Peoples & Nation of AMERICA](#)
[On Your 234th Anniversary of Independence \(The First Poem & The Eleventh Message\)](#)

Signed,

... on Sunday, the 4th day of July 2010 at 9:30 PM American Eastern Daylight Time.

Sealed,

... by the High Servant of the Most High God of ALL Hosts,
The High Prophet of the Lord Yahweh God Jehovah,
Tampa Bay, Florida, The United States of America.

Completed,

... on the Day of Atonement ...

... this Tuesday, the 25th of September 2012.

Delivered,

... the Day of Revealing of this Message ...

... originally ...

... this Monday, the 12th of November 2012.

... anew ...

... this Sunday, the 3rd of November 2013.

This message contains the Seal of the Lord God, indicating its finalization.

Seal of Message Indicating Sealing & Finalization



Completion of Message

Published,

... the **Days** of Publication of this Message ...

... this Monday, the 12th of November 2012 ...

... this Sunday, the 3rd of November 2013.

Copyright © 2005 - 2013 Covenantal Ministries - Covenantal, Inc. (All Rights Reserved)