NEW LIFE

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PONDERANCE

Sitting quietly dwelling on my mind Is the thoughts of yesterday, mingled Intertwined and merged into memories Ones i choose to ignore, to bury, to forget...

And i face the greatest of all As Divorce comes upon me, Ripping all the foundation of love that i had placed so tenderly upon thee.... How can one just walk away without feeling altered? You took something, a part of my soul My heart feels and my heart dies I have suffered a thousand deaths...

Oh how anguish, feel like a failure For i gave of myself and now am rejected I am not good enough, tossed away my self worth has been crushed....

> I have to decide how i want to Remember you after it is final, what to do with you in my mind So my heart will stop bleeding. :throb: (C) A.T.F.

FRAGILE

Fragile is life, yet as bad as it is we all hope for things to get well in the future. The future of which there are no guarantees. I wait quietly each day to see what new thing comes my way, yet wanting desperately to reclaim years gone, loves missed and lost. And it is but a mist, a vapor that rises off the water and evaporates. Age brings with it limitations and circumstances not of our own doings, ones that hinder us further and lock us into a place we cannot escape. How i wish i had lived life fuller, richer, more loving, kind. How i wish i were more gentle and understanding, yet it is by mistakes we learn the most to become the things we finally understand and need. And what do i wish of others? I have lost all anticipation and acknowledge others do not define me, it is my heart and what i let grow within it. So this soul walks the waters that still me, that are beside me to drink of the wisdom i so thirst.

THE SECRET

There is a secret ancient as time Through the ages guarded, passed down Shrouded in ignorance and slavery Men cling to fallen wisdom ~

As the Days of Noe so it is Now we are revisited, yet again There is nothing new under the sun For it is here before you ~

Satan lost in the Garden of Eden And so he tainted the DNA of men Fallen angels Daliance the Dance The making of great men of old ~

Think upon this things for upon us Is the Religion of demons, fallen angels It perverts all that is sacred To defile the bloodline of mankind ~

The mark of the beast is just this Hybrids of alien/demon dna Mingled with that of mankind Distorting the image of Yahweh ~

You can see it now around us Remove the blocks off your eyes Because there is no ignorance when Asked to accept to follow the Mark ~

In Yahweh there is no secrets For it has been written long ago As it sayeth in the Word Psalm Two.

HE WILL...

He is a consuming Fire He shall bring forth judgment He will return in Wrath,

He is faithful and true There is no wickedness in Him He will requite to mankind,

He is at the threshold There stands the Messiah ready To return with the army of righteousness,

> *He is the Eternal One The Father of all Creation And Holiness is His name.*

DANGEROUS

Dangerous to ride a star To be but thrown off, It is just to delete ~

PROSTRATE

Worship, Worthy, Is the King

My soul is transparent to You Your eyes see all within me, I prostrate my soul unto Thee

> Worship, Worthy, Is the King

There is no more time What we have squandered is gone Now we are weighed and wanting

Sackcloth and ashes I prostrate my soul unto Thee Mercy i beg of Yahweh

> Worship, Worthy Is the King.

EXPEDITE

Fire, smoke, blood Shall rain down upon The cities of mankind

I use my hammer for justice Turn the hearts of men to war To requite my vengance on wickedness

> *As Sodom and Gomorah The rose up to play Tossing to the four winds*

The clock is well past midnight The time has stopped The hands click no more

Squandered away life given I now unleash the censor Of incense my wrath i expedite.

I HAVE LEARNED

I have not wasted all this pain Of which I have gone through Having known you has shown me In torment one can still function, Your depth of being was marred Greatly by those before, You are the distorted light bearer: Light with a shadow in the midst,

You are a damaged being, lost Still searching for ground zero Trying to reclaim time that is gone No longer a voyager, You cannot travel any more. Yes, I have learned From you. (I shall always love you)

PUZZLE

In plain view I show the answer Reality has been defined for you Plugged into the brain game You see round, I see flat ~

The barrier must always be up Illusions keep us hidden, secret Yet we are among you Ever leading and inventing ~ From the beginning the tree Of good and evil was unleashed Truth and error coexist Always showing a piece ~

Only the Truth can find The hidden missing keys To bring about the answer To the puzzle you live ~

Shed your concrete ideas I am not limited to your knowledge I expand without limits Everlasting that I AM.

SIGNAL

Constant barrage of frequency My ears are battered with signals Noise of triggers, codes Attached to my battlement ~

Few can race the paths Worm holes, black eddies of fluid Motion without direction Only ancient portals and gates ~ You call to me in volume Daily I hear the hums, the noise It has not any meaning For I have changed channels ~

White circle on stones Gone but all was seen I shall terra ferma, create The Omega force is here.

FORFEIT

A band of gold adorned me Now tucked in the drawer My heart that once was tender Is no longer anymore ~

I forfeited worldly treasures With promise of much more Gladly embrace the charade With this life to trade ~ Ever in front of my sight As things keep growing worse I anticipate the glory of reward As I push ever forward ~

Lustre has grown dim In my sight so limited Vain repetitions of life With all this sorrow and strife ~

A band of gold adorned me Now tucked in the drawer My heart that once was tender Is no longer anymore.

IT IS NONE OF MY BUSINESS

It is none of my business What others do think of me, My worth is not of validation That of men or otherwise My value is of God, having been Born of his image and likeness ~

I care not what others say I care not what others think, for I care only if I am faithful to The Father who called me to himself, And that is what really matters ~

Mind set is of Him, on Him, Through Him I have my being And not anything of myself, For I shall always remember My value is of God, having been Born of his image and likeness.

TO DIVIDE

Did not the Father say he would Bring division of a sword? He is sifting the sheep From the goats amongst them ~

We are called to rightly divide The Word of Truth... Do you know what truth is? How can you divide truth? We take the Word of God Apply it to our lives Letting it go to bone and marrow Surgically removing from our hearts All that offends and destroys ~

We undergo a transition of which Is more than physical, rather Spiritually we remove from us All that goes against the Spirit ~

Embrace the Truth who divides The sheep from the goats Purifying the bride.

I AM...

I truly am not tubal cain I am not stars or planets I am not Vulcan or deities I am Aliyah... The Great I Am ~

> I am not Zionist, I am not the light bearer I Am The Light, I am not Kabbalah ~

I am not proud, arrogant I am humble, lowly of heart I am Love Incarnate, I Am Aliyah, The Eternal ~

Many play games with Numbers and Letters, Making magic of my name Saying that which it is not ~

> *I AM Aliyah, The Great I AM, The Eternal.*

BIOSPHERE

Fourteen is the state of things Decline in population Logan's Run revisited ~ DNA altered, repackaged The practice of medicine on you The death knell to a population ~ Novus Ordo Seclorum... Hidden the elite do rise Formulating a New Order ~ Fourteen is the state of things NLP supervision, driving people Into a new mindset of compliance ~ Model state to dictate law Dominate the servants of the rich The only reason to exist ~ Those who can see leave Quickly while the door is open Before it closes for good ~

And there is the Clown Who governs embracing the Joker All for the sake of false promises... Know for whom you live, don't compromise.

STRETCHED

I feel fragmented in my mind Complex is the multi facets of my life Layer upon layer of various differences, Separate and compartmentalized experiences Which frame my mind and being Often I do find myself stretched ~ Directions are many to choose from For they all are different and varied Yet each is necessary to fulfill the other, As stones on the beach are multiplied So the training which I have learned That I find I glean from ~

Complicated is the growth Which varies at each and every level It is necessary to know and remember, Without such I could not make sense Or connect the present life now To fulfill my task at present ~

Many have pulled me in different directions Each demanding semblance of order Asking for things I must give, Hexagons of prism lights Brightness that does lift off The inner depths of my soul.