

Sigh



Musundire Nelson

ii

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DEDICATION

To your son you passed every gene.
May the blood of Calvary cover every sin.
To me you inspired determination and zeal.
May my every ideal dream become real.

My mother Sofia and my father Peter Fidelis Vengai.

Nelie.

INTRODUCTION

The following quotation is from the sermon 'A Man Running From the Presence of the Lord' preached by William Marrion Branham on 17 February 1965.

"...I remember setting there, was a little old ragged kid and shoes, tennis shoes on, toes out of them, borrow a piece of paper from one, and a pencil from another... I used to write poetry. Mrs. Wood here had me recite that this afternoon on tape about my old Ford, you know, and it's--it's a good one. Now... She said, "Well, you ought to send that to Mr. Ford." I said, "There's too much truth of it, he..." About a rattle in the front and a grind in the rear and a Chinese puzzle for a steering gear. But I... It's--it's a... But I always said, only thing I had to do is count four tires and shake it enough to get it to--started and then get in it. I said, "It was good when I'd start up the hill with it, just go pulling real slow, saying, 'I think I can, I-think-I-can, I--think--I--can,' then start at the other side saying, 'I thought I could; I thought I could.'" That's the way we pull this hill like "Pilgrim's Progress." So we...

I had a little poem I wrote something like this. It said... Now, just think; I was only about twelve years old. And standing up the other day looking up that canyon, and thinking that lion will be setting right here in this den room looking out the window in a glass window, I was thinking of a little poem. I went back and picked it up, something like this. Just think how God... Do you believe God's in all inspiration? God has to write a song. You believe God's in songs? Jesus said so. He referred back to David. Don't you know what David said in the Psalms, you know? "Has not it..." Look at the very crucifixion. David sang it in the 22nd Psalm. "My God, my God, why has Thou forsaken Me? All My bones they stare at Me. They pierced My hands and My feet." You know. And that was a song. Psalms is a--is a song.

And in this poetry just watch how it come to pass. Standing there a little old kid with a borrowed sheet of paper, I said:

*I am lonesome, oh, so lonesome for that far away southwest,
Where the shadows fall the deepest over the mountain crest.
I can see a lurking coyote all around the purple haze;
I can hear a lobo hollering down where the longhorns graze.
And somewhere up a canyon I can hear a lion whine,
In that far off Catalina Mountains at the Arizona line.*

Forty years later I'm setting right there at that canyon, that lion looking me in the face. Oh, God, there's a land beyond the river somewhere, friends. It's just--it's got to be there. See? There's--there's too much speaking of it. All these things are not just myths; they are--they're real. They're realities. I'm so glad to be here tonight to be with these people that I'm expecting to live over there forever with, where there'll be no more sickness, or death, or separations. And travel will be nothing to us then."

If you have to work under the inspiration and leadership of the Holy Ghost, you suffer a lot of untold stress, but you have to obey Him all the same. Friends, you may not know about the tears which go with these things.

Nelson Ruwa

INDEX

A CLEANING UP.....	89
A FOOL, FULL OF RICHES.....	53
ACROSS MY WIDEST VALLEY.....	14
AGAINST MYSELF.....	42
ALWAYS POSITIVE.....	75
AMONG THE FALLEN.....	132
ANOTHER EAGLET HAS BEEN TAKEN.....	26
ANYHOW.....	58
AS GOOD AS DEAD.....	170
AWAY FROM THE PUBLIC.....	159
BALAM'S DONKEY.....	92
BE SPECIFIC.....	141
BEFORE MEN.....	115
BEFORE THE JURY.....	114
BEHIND HER SEWING MACHINE.....	117
BEST FOR THE LAST.....	78
PRAYER.....	66
BETTER.....	57
BEYOND PRAYER.....	157
BREAKING THROUGH.....	56
CHRIST WILL WALK WITH YOU.....	161
COME AND GO.....	95
COMPLICATED WAY.....	46
CRY OUT.....	103
DAYS OF MIRACLES.....	122
DAYS OF OLD.....	149
DAYS OF SMALL THINGS.....	32
DESIRE.....	44
DISAPPOINTMENTS.....	100
DON'T BREAK MY HEART.....	131
ELIEZAR OF DAMASCUS.....	91
ENDURE.....	101
ENTICING SPIRITS.....	11
ESCAPE LONG SERVING SLAVE.....	94
ETERNITY TOGETHER.....	79
FAITHFULNESS.....	160
FAR AWAY LAND.....	168
FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT.....	71
FIRE IN MY ROOM.....	48
FIRST TIME ALL THE TIME.....	1
FLEEING, ESCAPING.....	83
GATES OF HELL.....	23
GIVE ME MORE TIME.....	13
GO SIN NO MORE.....	69
GOD'S SPIRIT RAISES THE STANDARD.....	133
GONE ASTRAY.....	37
GREAT CAMPAIGN RALLEY.....	17
HAVE TO FAIL.....	97
HE CALLS ME TO BATTLE.....	169
HEART OF STONE.....	147
HEAVENDALE.....	167
HELL IS REAL.....	107
HIT AGAINST THE ROCK.....	31
HIT THE WATERS.....	30
HOW LONG.....	136
HURRIED PRAYER.....	152
I AM BEATEN DOWN.....	163

I AM DIFFERENT.....	5
I AM HAPPY	174
I AM LOST.....	87
I AM NOT A STRANGER HERE.....	74
I AM REVEALED.....	120
IF YOU ARE ZEALOUS.....	21
I NARROWLY ESCAPED.....	47
I PERSONALLY MET GOD.....	59
I WILL CONFIDE IN THE LORD.....	129
WE'LL MISS YOU.....	139
I WILL PRAY.....	22
IDEAL.....	153
IN MY DEEPEST VALLEY.....	15
IT BREAKS THE HEART OF MAN.....	166
IT'S THERE.....	162
JUST A REMINDER.....	106
LAPSE OF TIME.....	77
LET THE DUST SETTLE.....	82
LIFE'S TRAGEDIES.....	112
LONESOME LANDS.....	135
LOVE LIKE THIS.....	109
MEDITATION.....	51
MISSING LIMBS.....	142
MOM AND DADDY.....	113
MY ADOPTION.....	7
MY BIBLE.....	36
MY JOURNEY BACK.....	88
MY LABEL.....	8
MY VALLEY OF DECISION.....	6
NEVER CHEAT.....	33
NEVER LET DOWN THE BARS.....	28
NO BETTER DAY THAN TODAY.....	146
NONE OTHER THAN JOSHUA.....	29
NOW I STRIDE.....	49
OLD SONG.....	68
ON MY BIRTHDAY.....	102
OUR CLIMAX.....	80
OUR PROFESSION.....	134
OUT OF EGYPT.....	64
OUT OF OBSCURITY.....	20
OVERALLY.....	96
OVERTAKEN BY EVENTS.....	156
PARTING ASSUNDER.....	116
PATIENCE.....	171
PERVESE TONGUE.....	63
POOR OF EARTH.....	12
POWER OF LOVE.....	150
POWER OF PRAYER.....	151
REST A WHILE.....	165
REST OF THE SOUL.....	4
REVEALED MYSTERIES.....	81
REVEALING HIMSELF.....	119
RIGHTEOUSNESS TO THE EXTREME.....	99
RIVERS OF LIVING WATER.....	9
ROSEMARY.....	38
RUGGED FAITH.....	138
SAINT AUGUSTINE OF HIPPO.....	110
SALVATION.....	143
SAME OLD TRAP.....	127
SAY IT OUT.....	72

SCARS.....	148
SEEKING GOD.....	164
SEEKING GOD.....	39
SHADOWS ARE FALLING.....	25
SIGH AND CRY.....	2
SIN.....	173
SINGING AND DANCING.....	158
SLOW DOWN.....	40
SORROW.....	130
SPECTATORS AND OBSERVERS.....	62
STANDING ALONE.....	154
STEP AFTER STEP.....	60
STOPPED ON THE WAY.....	76
STORM AND STRESS.....	65
STRETCHED.....	52
SUPERNATURAL.....	121
SUPPLEMENTARY TEST.....	85
TENDER HEART.....	128
THAT'S MY HOME.....	16
THERE.....	34
THEY SHALL BE ANSWERABLE.....	55
THIEF IN THE NIGHT.....	19
THIEF ON THE CROSS.....	18
THINGS THAT MAKE FOR PEACE.....	145
THIS HOME.....	35
THIS WAY.....	50
TREADING ON SERPENTS.....	111
TRUTH NOT WEALTH.....	155
TUNELESS TUNES.....	104
UNANSWERED PRAYER.....	61
UNDER THE MESSAGE.....	90
UNTIL WHEN.....	105
UPON THIS ROCK.....	98
UPROOT SIN.....	137
VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH.....	27
VETERAN NATIONALIST.....	140
WASTED STEAM.....	70
WAY HE LEADS.....	10
WAY I DESERVED.....	45
WAY OF LESS RESISTANCE.....	84
WAYS OF DEATH.....	3
WAYS OF OLD.....	54
WE PAY.....	67
WHAT HAVE I DONE.....	93
WHAT SHALL I BRING.....	172
WHEN I GET HOME.....	108
WHILE YOU PRAY.....	123
EAGLES' SILVER JUBILEE.....	124
WINNING LINE.....	125
WITH SCOURGING.....	41
WITHIN THEIR GATES.....	86
WORD OF GOD.....	24
WRITING POEMS.....	43
YEARS PILE ON ME.....	73
YOU CAN'T BE SATISFIED.....	144
YOU CAN'T PLEASE THEM ALL.....	126
YOUR SINS WILL FIND YOU OUT.....	118

AMAI VANGU.....	24
RUZHA.....	11
BONDERERE.....	12
CHIKOMO CHEZIONI.....	26
CHOKWADI.....	42
DZIVA RENHAMO.....	33
GUNDAMUSAIRA.....	2
GWARA IRI.....	49
HAKUNA RUGARE	54
HERO ROPA.....	28
HEZVINO NDIRIPANO.....	13
HWAKUMUKWAKU.....	38
I DUNGAMUNHU.....	1
KUJAIRIRA.....	19
KUMIRIRA	52
KUMUSHA.....	43
KUNYUNYUTA.....	47
KURURAMA.....	27
MANDIVAVARIRA	51
MAZUVA NAMAZUVA.....	17
MEDZA MANZWI.....	18
MHARADZANO.....	4
MHINGAMUPINYI.....	37
MHIRI KWAJORDAN.....	3
MUFARO.....	44
MUGOVE WAKAPETWA KAVIRI.....	16
MUNAMATO.....	50
MURANDA WAMAKORE.....	34
MUROMO WANGU.....	45
MUTSIMBA MUMAKWIKWI.....	7
MUVENGI.....	29
MWOYO MUREFU.....	21
NDANGARIRO	53
NYUNDO	55
NZIRA YENYIKA YOSE.....	35
NZOU HAIREMERWI NENYANGA DZAYO.....	23
NZUNGU PARIVA.....	31
PORE – PORE.....	32
RINGA KUMUCHINJIKWA.....	15
RUGARE.....	25
RUMUKO.....	46
SERI KWEMUNAMATO.....	39
SIMBA RECHIZARURO.....	10
SIMBI INORODZA SIMBI.....	36
SVISVINA CHINGEZI.....	22
TSVAGA MWARI.....	20
UNENZARA NENYOTA.....	8
USACHEUKA.....	40
USANDIPINGAIDZA.....	30
VAMAINJINI.....	5
WANZA MUNAMATO.....	14
WEDENGA	56
ZAVIRIRA.....	9
ZIMEDZAVANHU.....	6
ZVADZINGORI HOPE.....	48
ZVIZENGA ZVESHURAMATONGO.....	41

[1] FIRST TIME ALL THE TIME

Great confident men have failed,
Great questions have been asked,
Great answers have been proposed,
Failing to find the answer all the time.

The cart before the donkeys,
Devastating repercussions follow,
Bible pages have been sent flying,
Scratching the heads all the time.

Set your priorities right brother,
Just set them right sister,
First and major things first,
Never major on the minor all the time.

Seek the Kingdom of God first,
The rest will be added unto you,
Be contended with food and raiment,
Takes care of your weight all the time.

What's first on the Glory path,
Marriage, a job or a church office?
Flip your Bible right to Acts 2:38,
The right answer all the time.

Doctor Peter gave the prescription,
Confirmed by the Holy Ghost over ages,
Nimrod and Constantine started wrong,
So are their successors all the time.

Preachers trying to rectify the error,
Have caused irreparable splits,
The flopped hypocritical amendments,
Revelation 10:7, the answer all the time.

Is there no physician in Gilead?
The Daughter's health is not recovered,
Back to the Pentecostal prescription,
To the old hewing lines all the time.

Pray always without murmuring,
Perfect faith, the sure foundation,
Swift to hear but slow to speak,
Perfect Love, the first time all the time.

[2] SIGH AND CRY

Blood-stricken lintels in Goshen,
Scarlet thread flagging Rahab's house,
Rapture candidate, Holy Ghost-filled,
Token-bearer, controversially identified,
The remnant of Ezekiel nine;
Abominations vex them, they *sigh and cry*.

No vocabulary for the magnificence,

Beyond the curtain of time,
Any idle word, you miss the place,
Short of perfect love, you miss it,
The pillar of salt in Zoar;
It ought to make you *sigh and cry*.

No vocabulary for the horror and terror,
Souls that are in prison now,
Evil imaginations will land you there,
You love the world, you won't miss hell;
The rich man of Luke sixteen
Must also make you *sigh and cry*.

In spotless-white she's arrayed,
Infallible prophecy; no spot nor wrinkle,
Perfect Bride for the perfect Son,
Ready, has She made Herself,
The gnashing teeth of Matthew twenty-five;
I hope it makes you *sigh and cry*.

Rebekah watered the camels,
Perfect reflection of Isaac,
Eliezar today; Malachi Four;
First-degree pessimism, has he raised:
A dozen, will they make it?
Composed of those who *sigh and cry*.

Repentance through Godly sorrow,
Blushing Ezra, weeping and confessing,
Working salvation with fear and trembling,
Laughter turned to mourning,
The joy-to-heaviness of James four;
Modern events should make you *sigh and cry*.

Three days, Jonah sighed and cried,
Seventy years, Daniel sighed and cried,
Four hundred years, Hebrews sighed and cried,
Today's atomics, Bible code and the Temple,
Our days shall know their number;
'Twill be too late then to *sigh and cry*.

Under the alter, souls sigh and cry,
Weeping Jews on Jerusalem wall,
Soon we'll escape the cages of ribs,
'Wasn't there to be the Rapture?'
To rocks, they'll sigh and cry.
Now than then, to God, better *sigh and cry*.

[3] WAYS OF DEATH

Entangled in life's maze,
Contemptuously defiant in life's haze,
Zealous, ardent and devoted clergy men,
Prodigal migrants in ways of death.

Right and clean in their own eyes,
Harkening to the Devil's lies,

The Lord weigheth the spirits,
The end thereof are ways of death.

Free salvation, they spurn,
Strait beaten path, they spurn
Demas deserted Saint Paul,
Trod gravid-dark ways of death.

The Train is there to ride,
Way of escape from the tide,
The flashing red Light shines
Across snaky ways of death.

Jesus Christ the Bread of Life,
You can drink the Waters of Life,
The Truth, the Light, the Way,
You can now shun ways of death.

[4] REST OF THE SOUL

Mortals travail, life's burdens they bear,
Few and full of trouble their days,
Lighter is Christ's yoke for them,
Rest of the soul, body and spirit.

Wicked ones, no peace they have,
Terrors encompass their couches by night,
Riches cannot satisfy the soul,
Rest of the soul, David did test.

The first Sabbath, God quitted His Work,
By wilderness murmuring, the second was snared,
The third's for those who speak like Paul,
Rest of the soul, quitting their works.

A Sabbath for honest people of God,
The Law 's really a shadow for them,
Observing the days but veiled in heart,
Rest of the soul for them remains.

The Haven of Rest, the weary may see,
Soldiers of the Cross, marching ahead,
Labouring in the Lord's Gospel field,
Rest of the soul, to get, they strive.

'God who gives songs by night',
'Not myself but Christ in me',
With open faces, we'll soon observe,
Rest of the soul, the Crown to wear.

[5] I AM DIFFERENT

All the valleys and summits,
Gloom and brightness,
I am acquainted with grief,
I've trodden the borders,
But what's keeping me apace?
Unstable thoughts,
How shall I ever know my end?

Ever longing to do good,
Have been too long on this mount,
Loud prayers, rebukes, advises...
What shall be my reward?
Decision overflow,
You have known my desire,
How shall I know your perfect will?
You have granted me the potential,
Half efforts have flopped,
I've longed to be humble,
It has never been easy,
But I'm racing against time,
Give me Your hand.
Your precepts have I searched,
But not to the end,
My burdens, weaknesses, faults...
Give me a backbone.
Who'll understand me?
Who's my associate?
Answers await me yonder.
I love your word.

[6] MY VALLEY OF DECISION

Who has ever known Your mind?
Beyond the reach of mortal ken.
High blood pressure,
Strokes and heart-aches,
Please, settle my nerves;
I hate this fate.

This personal decision,
Purge my mind,
I love Your perfect will.
Strengthen my arms,
Confirm my knees,
Lead me Lord, I'll follow.

[7] MY ADOPTION

I fear and tremble,
The task is great,
Too heavy for my muscles,
Can't do it on my own.

Ashamed, afraid...
Confirm my standing,
Help me obey Your Tutor,
My sermon to live.

A written epistle,
Living sanctuary,
Stature of a perfect man,
A higher calling.

Keep my mind braced,
My mouth shut,
Always feeling Your presence,
My adoption...

[8] MY LABEL

Distorted records,
I couldn't help it.
Soon I'll be able.
What's my label?
Certainly not 'Musundire'.

I am braced up,
I'll bear the toil,
Endure the pain.
I know my surname,
My birth place is known.

A will is there,
A way in the making.
People, certificates,
Lawyers and officers,
Please, collaborate with me.

Rusgan Ruwa,
Ancient, uneducated,
Self-styled and radical,
His grandson is here;
Nelson Ruwa!

[9] RIVERS OF LIVING WATER

The stream flowed freely;
Christ's precious blood,
The cells were broken,
His life they yielded,
Rivers of Living Water.

It's expedient that I go,
I won't leave you alone,
The Comforter will come,
What a promise He left,
Rivers of Living Water.

All gathered in the upper room,
All praying in one accord,
Tongues of Fire separated,
The Holy Ghost filled them,
Rivers of Living Water.

Flowing unto everlasting life,
The invitation still stands,
The weary and thirsty,
Can yield fruits of repentance,
Rivers of Living Water.

Greater works shall you do,
Life to the dead,
Salvation to the lost,
Healing to the sick,
Rivers of Living Water.

[10] WAY HE LEADS

There're ways I have liked to go,
His ways are different.
Through the wilderness,
Across the seas,
Over mountains and valleys;
That's the way He leads.

Common sense thought I was right,
His thoughts are different.
My own conscience,
Scriptures and Messages,
Brothers and sisters;
That's the way He leads.

Seemed depth of friendship doesn't matter,
He proved it different.
The best friend Himself,
For all fellowship,
All my comfort;
That's the way He leads.

Rocked with premature decisions,
His decisions are different.
Time's junctions will come,
He points out the way,
He whispers the right;
That's the way He leads.

Famous paths seemed obvious,
He revealed it different.
The narrow way,
The strait gate,
The unpopular path;
That's the way He leads.

[11] ENTICING SPIRITS

Holy Ghost leadership hasn't a substitute,
Education can never do it.
Sure, they shake the sinner's hand,
But the mourner's bench still has its place;
Trying to substitute with something else-
Enticing spirits versing the Word of God.

Who can debate God's tithing?
Thru their lottery they rob Him.
Sure, they build expensive structures,
But God never ordained anyone for that;
Trying to substitute with something else-
Enticing spirits versing the Word of God.

The substance of things hoped for,
Hope can't take its place.
Evidence of things not seen,
Only faith will do in the Rapture;
Trying to substitute with something else-
Enticing spirits versing the Word of God.

They shout, jump and dance,

Thru emotion they impersonate.
 True Holy Ghost is pure,
 The life behind the Name follows;
 Trying to substitute with something else-
 Enticing spirits versing the Word of God.

Trying out a forty-day fast,
 With tattlings and backbitings;
 Sulphuric acid in the church.
 Just take God at His Word;
 All demon spirits will flee-
 Enticing spirits versing the Word of God.

[12] POOR OF EARTH

Riches of this earth deceive,
 Heavenly riches they can receive,
 If God's Word they do believe;
 These are the poor of earth.

Busy in money-making spree,
 God's riches are for free,
 Transacted on Calv'ry's tree;
 Privilege of the poor of earth.

They heap up worldly treasure,
 Living in worldly pleasure,
 Unfortunately it's all in measure;
 The miserable poor of earth.

Denying God's word in folly,
 Can't commit themselves wholly,
 For such, we're very sorry;
 Repent ye poor of earth.

His sheep, Christ does feed,
 He knows what they need,
 The Shepherd's voice they heed;
 Calling out the poor of earth.

Never lean on education,
 Life consists not in possession,
 At the end is frustration;
 Count the cost ye poor of earth.

Build hopes on riches above,
 Sent on a snow-white dove,
 Receive ye God's love;
 Eternity for ye poor in spirit.

[13] GIVE ME MORE TIME

Give me more time,
 I will keep on trying,
 Using all my zest
 To do my very best,
 Knowing that I must
 Be perfect at last.

Give me another chance

To do what God wants
 Me in life to do
 And then it will be
 That people will see
 Jesus Christ in me.

Don't judge me now
 For, you don't know how
 God will judge that day,
 When all shall say,
 "Thy judgement is just",
 To the Lord Jesus Christ.

[14] ACROSS MY DEEPEST VALLEY

My life span is beyond measure,
 It's my only worthy treasure,
 But I'm slotted in this life below,
 Going to the one that I lived before
 The foundation of this world.
 Even after I've believed God's word,
 I'm still strolling across my widest valley.

By the way that I dropped in life's plunge pool,
 Even before I'd gone to school,
 I was already a miserable sinner.
 I couldn't make myself any cleaner
 By going to the Catholic Church;
 Only another dirty torn patch
 Which I dropped across my widest valley.

This is now my own report
 On how my every effort,
 As a seemingly wise sailor
 Across life's sea, was a failure.
 Only God's grace can make me perfect,
 Else my righteousness is but a reject,
 Stranously acquired across my widest valley.

Satan's terrible sin seizure
 Comes in the disguise of leisure.
 Almost every worldly pleasure
 Is followed by stress and preasure.
 But now I increase my pace,
 For God's unmerited sovereign Grace
 Has seen me across my widest valley.

[15] IN MY DEEPEST VALLEY

Struggling in my deepest valley,
 I looked up, down, right and left,
 I saw nothing but a high cleft
 That I've ever longed for.
 I feared greatly, seemingly alone
 As on the day when I was born.

Walking in my deepest valley,
 Dark clouds obscured the sun
 But all the same, I'm God's blood Son.
 Satan's snares impeded my efforts,

And often I would stumble and fall
But I would rise and stride even the more.

Crying in my deepest valley,
It seemed no one heard me
But irregardless of where I may be,
The Lord hears and answers prayer.
He lifted me to a higher plain,
According to His determinant plan.

[16] **THAT'S MY HOME**

They doubt if there's ever a place
Where you won't find one sad face
Caused by some sad news
Or any other life's blues.

They doubt if there's ever a day
Where no sickness or death will slay
Any beloved daughter or son,
No, they won't touch even one.

They doubt if there's ever a land
Where no old one will bend
With a walking stick or carried in a cart,
For, we'll all be young and smart.

They doubt if there's ever a home
Where strife will never be known.
They won't fight or blow any battle horn.
I'm very glad that's my Home.

[17] **GREAT CAMPAIGN RALLY**

It opens up, the Great Campaign Rally.
The Lord Jesus Christ in snow-white apparel clad.
Directly contrasting the Devil's charcoal-black
raiment.
With itching ears, all mortals under the sun listen,
Curious to know what the contestants have to offer.

Firstly, we shall hear what Mr. Devil has to say.
He shrugs his shoulders, oh what a subtle creature!
He shoots from his tongue; detrimental poison.

The evil one expounds his profile from his
manifesto,
"I'm the Devil, Satan, the Dragon; that old Serpent.
I was called Lucifer, son of the morning,
Shining at the helm of the host of heaven.
Iniquity was found in me; treasonous,
Desiring to be like the Most High, on His throne to
sit.
Michael thrust me down on to earth.
Two-thirds of angels, my tail did draw.
Over six thousand years have I garnished my Eden.

I'm the god of this evil age and have lots to offer:

Alcohol plus liver cirrhosis and unstable family life,
Cigarettes plus tuberculosis followed by natural
death,

Lucrative filthy deals plus high blood pressure,
strokes and heartaches,
Big popular denominations plus spiritual death,
And all pervasion you can ever think of."

With a stimulated pulse and throbbing heart, earthly
ones listen.

The offer seems splendid and sumptuous.
They ravenously gobble up the proffered maggot-
blown carrion.
Unfortunately, they've chosen the broad way of
death.

Finally, we shall hear what the Lord has in turn.
He's meek; the Lamb slain before the world's
foundation.

He generously dishes out the Bread and Waters of
Life.

The Holy One reveals His profile from His
Manifesto,
"I'm Jehovah, Great I AM, Elohim the Ancient of
Days.

I've neither beginning nor ending of days.
By faith I created all things from nothing.
Four living creatures jealously guard my throne.
Angels and redeemed of earth worship me day and
night.

Heaven is my throne and earth my footstool.
I've prepared Hell for the Devil, his angels and
candidates.

I'm preparing a place for you in my Father's house.

I paid the price at Calv'ry and have this to offer:
Love that casteth away all fear plus revelation,
Peace that surpasseth all understanding plus grace,
Justification, sanctification plus Holy Ghost
baptism,
Joy, good health, Divine providence plus guidance,
The resurrection, Rapture plus eternal reign,
And all good things you can ever think of."

Beholding His Glory with a rapturous face,
believers listen.
Though despised by the world, the offer wondrously
attracts them.

The Passover of unleavened Bread, roasted meat
and bitter herbs.

Fortunately, they've chosen the narrow way of
eternal Life.

[18] **THIEF ON THE CROSS**

On Christ's left-hand side he hung,
He could not bridle his tongue,
'Twas all because of unbelief,
That to hell he went in grief,
God's slain Lamb ignorantly despised,

Which the centurion latter fearfully realised.

Hopelessly condemned by the judges,
Only death would pay the charges,
The other thief equalised his last chance,
Which normally comes only once,
His bruised body had been scourged,
Yet Christ's blood his soul purely purged.

The Lord was touched by his cry,
For him He chose the best reply,
Love deep within His heart burned,
Towards the thief on His right turned,
'You'll be with me in paradise today',
After approaching Him the right way.

[19] THIEF IN THE NIGHT

When night knits its webs behind us,
And we're wombed in its corridors of dreams,
Surprisingly, one begins his activities,
His way is exasperatingly unpredictable,
We wander into exploratory worlds of sub-
conscience,
Having fortified our belongings with confidence,
He's watching us as a spectator does a match,
All errors, loopholes and weaknesses he observes,
Like an experienced eagle he doesn't return empty,
You just bat your eye, watchman, he has already
left,
Early morning astounding awe, 'Oh! My belongings
are gone'.

Surely as a thief in the night He comes,
To claim His own in an abrupt secrete way.
Except those who unceasingly watch and pray,
None other shall find them or know they're gone,
When they're swallowed whole by their new home.

Warned and rebuked by the double-edged sword,
Why do they still leap into dangerous worlds?
They walk blind-struck into the dark wilderness,
Trusting their establishments for spiritual security,
Surely untold disappointments await the clergy,
Having worked very hard but lived in vain.
Under their day's Message some were safe and
secure,
Warm and dry on the solid Rock they stood:
For one family on Mount Ararat new life sprung,
A father and two daughters were found beyond
Zoar,
Reality dawned, the story-land under water, then fire
and brimstone.

[20] OUT OF OBSCURITY

Receiving and forwarding is earth's core business,
Another soul tumbles out of obscurity,
Into a new order, a discovery wilderness,
Where they sweat and toil to realise prosperity,

Old citizens express their welcome with kindness,
Don't want this tender one to realise any scarcity.

Now he has to learn in order to manage,
Out of obscurity she's divinely guided,
Through practising he soon gets courage,
Out of obscurity her needs are provided,
The enemy crosses his path with outrage,
Out of obscurity her character is moulded.

What matters most is the final destination,
Into another obscurity some day to fly,
Only through faith by personal revelation.
On the laity's hardships 'wolves' pry,
Not leading to Christ but some denomination,
Both them and their works are but a rejected try.

[21] IF YOU ARE ZEALOUS

If you are zealous to serve the Lord,
If you are zealous to do His will,
If you are zealous to obey His word,
If you are zealous, your heart He'll fill.

He'll give you strength to run the race,
He'll give you joy all the way,
He'll give you sight to keep the pace,
He'll give you faith everyday.

If you're willing the cross to bear,
If you're willing for Him to stand,
If you're willing the crown to wear,
If you're willing to depend on Him.

If you believe each verse He wrote,
If you believe promises He gave,
If you believe His prophet to quote,
If you believe your God to serve.

[22] I WILL PRAY

I'll pray to my God,
I'll pray everyday,
Though He seems as obscured,
He'll hear me when I call,
When I pray to my Lord.

I'll pray to my God,
I'll pray all the day,
Though He seems delaying to answer,
He won't forget my call,
When I pray to my Lord.

I'll pray to my God,
I'll pray night and day,
Though no one knows my crave,
He knows before I call,
When I pray to my Lord.

I'll pray to my God,

I'll pray until the day,
Though it seems there is no substance,
I've evidence when I call,
When I pray to my Lord.

[23] **GATES OF HELL**

Gates of hell won't prevail over the church of God,
Won't prevail, they won't prevail,
For she's built upon Christ the sacred Rock,
Against her foes she'll prevail.

Enemy's gates won't prevail over Abraham's seed,
Won't prevail, they won't prevail,
'They'll possess all these gates, blessed are they.
Against their foes they'll prevail.

He'll fight for His own,
Fulfil every promise,
He'll heal and raise the dead.
Against all foes He prevailed.

[24] **WORD OF GOD**

The word of God will never pass away,
Men shan't live by bread alone
But by His every word,
Not one jot shall pass away.

The word of God will never be a lie,
Let man's word be a lie
But His be the truth,
In His time His Word He'll meet.

The word of God will surely set men free,
If the Son sets you free
You shall be free indeed,
The truth shall ever set you free.

The word of God will surely judge all men,
In the beginning was the Word
And the Word became flesh,
We'll be judged by Jesus Christ.

The word of God is ever original seed,
By Him all things consist
Believing His own word,
Even today the Word creates.

The word of God will ever be complete,
If you add or subtract
He'll take you from the Book,
The plagues therein will fall on you.

[25] **SHADOWS ARE FALLING**

Judgement must now begin in the house of God.

In a closet is sharpened the double-edged sword,
Disturbances abhorred in this preparation hideout.

Thronged early to evade spanking on late comers,
Agonising souls set their trembling hands on rails.

Melodies activate the conscience to urgently make
right,
Standing chastisement (not mere head-tilting) is
humility.

God's mouthpiece emerges, He's rigid as an
adamant,
Unpleasant forecast causes unsettled devils to
frown.

The flaming sword spurts out to prune and cleanse,
Prolonged scrubbing but eager hearts admit every
jot.

Refined not with silver but the furnace of affliction,
Only birth pangs to bring forth Jesus Christ.

Keepers are not hesitant to pick out dosing ones,
Might be their last time to attend here if
undedicated.

A call to mourning and girding with sackcloth,
No peace for desisting from the solemn assembly.

Woe unto Him that strives with his maker!
Your sin shall find you out prodigal migrant.

Shadows are falling with temporary judgements,
Scourging plagues unleashed against the Pharaohs.

Incurable diseases, perplexity and crying to
mountains,
Compulsory resurrection for the unraptured to
judgement follows.

But the raptured saints shall judge the world and
even angels.

[26] **ANOTHER EAGLET HAS BEEN
TAKEN**

The more he explores greater heights,
The more he closely sees those on earth,
He's wide-awake all days and nights,
Observing all evil until the day of wrath.

In caring for acquaintances, many are zealous,
Instability hits them as the eagle they spot,
Events fixing to happen make them nervous,
As the desire eaglet is now being sought.

Fervent prayers are now being made,
All medicine though expensive is bought,
Sickness worsens, making them much sad,
Against God's perfect will they've fought.

His illness wasn't fully understood,
To make others happy in life, he'd lived,
With him on infallible promises we stood,
But through the tiny hole he was sieved.

Another eaglet has been taken away,
Much crying has left hearts torn,
As some hopelessly cry we should pray,
Even after we're caught up they'll still mourn.

Dedicated to Chakanyuka Togarepi

[27] VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH

Twilight now spells bleak darkness,
Lights dim as lamps are near dryness,
This rift is surely a wilderness,
All it's good has a sip of sickness,
Treading the valley of the shadow of death.

In a pest house of every dangerous creature,
The most feared don't have any structure,
A big blow to what they call future,
Our hope is in the much-awaited rapture,
Escaping the valley of the shadow of death.

On the great physician is my reliance,
Even today he maintains his prominence,
Working flat-out in voluntary silence,
Many now rely on failing medical science,
Trying to season the valley of the shadow of death.

Incessantly threatened in this land,
Countlessly thought I would sink in the sand,
Can't explain how God saves by his hand,
I'll fear no evil from Satan's band,
Though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death.

[28] NEVER LET DOWN THE BARS

Never let down the bars thou watchman,
Never let down the bars!
To warn of impending foes,
When the ship approaches deadly falls,
Their blood will be upon you watchman
If you ever let down the bars.

Never let down the bars keeper of God's sheep,
Never let down the bars!
Lurking lion and bear are very sly,
Hold both by the beard and then slay,
When Goliath defies the living God's armies
Little sling-boy, never let down the bars.

Never let down the bars faithful steward,
Never let down the bars!
Food is already in the storehouse,

To feed God's children not the church mouse,
Deadly maggot-blown carrion they'll eat
Whenever you let down the bars.

Never let down the bars watchful shepherd,
Never let down the bars!
Angels praising God in shepherds' sight,
Keeping watch over their flock by night,
Glad tidings of His coming told
Those who never let down the bars.

Never let down the bars anointed priest,
Never let down the bars!
Entering the Holy of Holies with trembling,
Keep the shew bread without grumbling,
Be more circumspect on your duties
To never let down the bars.

Never let down the bars Holy convocation,
Never let down the bars!
Keep the Holy Ghost burning within,
Lest you become as an empty tin,
Pray out goats from the sheepfold
For they'll ever let down the bars.

Never let down the bars solemn assembly,
Never let down the bars!
Confessing and abhorring every sin,
The only way, the race to win,
Sheep may go out and goats come in
So friends, never let down the bars.

[29] NONE OTHER THAN JOSHUA

None other than the son of Nun.

His integrity second to none.

Wouldn't just walk but run.

Of the Lord's business made no fun.

Building up faith to stop the sun.

Virtue that can't be bought with money.

His spear was more than a gun.

After all races, he overly won.

After all activities he had done.

His reward was sweeter than honey

Fully fed yet built no barn.

Decently clothed yet spun no yarn.

Arrived well yet without any van.

Into Canaan, rebels He couldn't churn.
 Into fire they plunged from the pan.
 Because they hid sins like Akan.
 Didn't admit; God's messenger was one.
 Would intercede like God's own Son.
 Would rebuke kings just like Nathan.
 Obeyed his shepherd not as Dathan.
 Only him and Caleb succeeded into Canaan.
 Strong and courageous, Joshua son of Nun.

[30] HIT THE WATERS

You have wallowed in mud, hit the waters,
 Bring to light every sin for it matters,
 Accept your personal Saviour who breaks fetters,
 Burn all boy- or girl-friends' photos and letters.
 After all is sorted out then hit the waters.

Don't sprinkle or raise a flag, hit the
 waters,
 By John, even our Lord had to hit the
 waters,
 Though Holy Ghost-filled Cornelius hit the
 waters,
 The Ethiopian Eunuch also did hit the
 waters,
 Those baptised by John had again to hit the
 waters.

At the pool of Bethesda, they hit the waters,
 In search of help, they trod many kilometres,
 You can get it from many Bible scriptures,
 You'll realise sins and diseases are squatters,
 As soon as you sincerely hit the waters.

Cankered by leprosy, Naaman hit the waters,
 He had to leave the king's flamboyant quarters,
 All unbelievers are ignorantly God's debtors,
 Until they do what the prophet's tape utters,
 Complete separation from unbelief- hit the waters.

That same night, the jailer hit the waters,
 In the Lord Jesus Christ's name as His martyrs,
 Blood gushed and flowed in immeasurable litres.
 Renounce all the unscriptural though it glitters,
 Remember your soul must also hit the waters.

[31] HIT AGAINST THE ROCK

Head tilted, your palm feels the cheekbone,
 Bitter tears ooze from near-dim eyes,
 Used to sharply see better with height,

Stiff wings now effortlessly hang down,
 Used to fly high in a freelance,
 Hooked beak now slightly opens with struggle,
 Used to scream high and tear fresh Kill.

Oh mighty eagle, you look so miserable,
 When shall you fly off this depression of spirit?
 To familiar height beyond chickens' sight.

No longer touched by any fiery preaching,
 Nor enthused about your experience,
 Long lost the joy of His salvation,
 But within, you believe you can fly,
 Yet years have on you, dusted leathery fatigue,
 Don't envy them vultures as they impersonate,
 If they rise any higher, they disintegrate,
 You were born to fly high, please fly!

The bitter pill swallowed by other eagles;
 John the Baptist, Moses, Elijah, Jonah . . .
 Gideon was rather reminded by God to fly,
 The man after God's own heart cried,
 'Cast me not away from thy presence!'

The secrete is to hit against the Rock,
 Starchy scales and loose feathers fly-off,
 Agony that brings screaming with joy unspeakable,
 Renewed and restored, tear the Carcase and fly!

[32] DAYS OF SMALL THINGS

Just a few days from the egg,
 How much can be expected from this little one?
 Have patience enough; he'll cross Time's bridge,
 You crossed it long back only by God's grace,
 Time has only flipped a new page of generation,
 Incompatibility can certainly bring untold friction,
 Apply oil then we're all but God's babies.
 Teach him the Way to go, 'twill never leave him,
 Inevitably pained, he'll afterwards appreciate.

In the wilderness, they murmured about children,
 The ones who inherited the Land instead of them,
 God watches them in the womb and even beyond.

Literally held in the blessed Lord's hands,
 Many could have despised this little one,
 Yet he's the yardstick to see God's kingdom.

Mischievous ancients driven out of the Temple,
 Paved way for little ones to make joyful noise,
 Out of the mouth of Babies proceeds perfect praise.

Remember hard trials and snares in your day,
 Theirs are manifold in Satan's present Eden,
 You ought to pray for them rather than despise.

Job ceased not to pray for his own,
 While his three friends failed to comfort him,
 Young prophet Elihu's opinion touched God,

“Multitudes of years do not always teach wisdom”.

Surprisingly, you'll hear the little ones scream,
They'll sing, preach, and do more of what you do,
Inspiration of the Almighty gives them
understanding,
Please despise not the Days of small Things,
Then you'll see the Days of great Things.

[33] NEVER CHEAT

Earthly riches, only earthly significant,
Not always a sign of Divine approval,
Especially those from a crooked source,
Time's test mostly reveals scandals,
Nothing hid that shan't be put to light,
Whisperings shall all be heard in public,
Most interesting video for all to watch,
It's seen, it's heard and it's all known,
Only the Lamb's blood is sin's bleach,
Not dry-eyed confession with spiritual fraud,
Surely Hell awaits those corrupt in heart,
Prosecuted not by an earthly authority,
For these also need others to arrest them,
Can't find any table without vomits,
Never cheat for you won't succeed,
Pouring treasures into a sack open-bottomed,
You will have to pay for all days' robbery,
In marriage, school, business, politics, church . . .
Only Believers can live without corrupt means.

[34] THERE

There the wicked cease from troubling,
For not even one of them will get there.

There the weary be at rest,
For we shall no longer sojourn there.

There the prisoners rest together,
For they hear not the oppressor's voice there.

There we shan't stumble at Satan's snares,
For circumstances will bind him there.

There we shall be equal in both status and age,
For both the small and great are there.

There the servant is free from his master,
For only one Lord rules over there.

There the Almighty is our Temple,
For no other temple is found there.

There they need neither moon nor sun,
For the Lamb is our Light there.

There the gates won't be shut at all,
For it will never be night there.

There shan't be any that defileth,
For only those in the Book shall enter there.

There shall God wipe away our tears,
For neither death, pain, sorrow nor crying is there.

There is no shortcut to Heaven,
For we need go all the way to get there.

[35] THIS HOME

These are my familiar grounds,
This Home where I own true friends.

Even a stranger here freely dines,
And cool Godly hospitality finds.

True Agape Love really binds,
With bright colourful rainbow lines.

Our requests, the Almighty grants,
So is where you find Message brands.

When in prayer we mention our needs,
His Spirit tames all violent winds.

On our enemy we gladly pounce,
All Hell's demons we surely trounce.

Turning away, Satan, he frowns,
Into dark oblivion he finally drowns.

Though I've been to other towns,
Here's where faith's melody sounds.

In Heaven are more familiar grounds,
We shall worship without any bounds.

Our redeemer having loosed sin's bonds,
I will meet you there when Day dawns.

[36] MY BIBLE

In my palm belongs my Bible,
Sharp edges of the King's sword are double,
Strong and skilful, His Message I handle,
Direct it, in the enemy's heart to settle.

Away from me, he tried It to cut,
But It's already engraved within my heart,
By the Lord's sharp and hot dart,
So, with God's Word I can never part.

Lord, help me Thy Word to eat,
Until I become a reflection of It,
Chisel me until in scriptures I fit,
Then Will I evade Hell's hot pit.

I need to others the Gospel take,
In my Father's field tirelessly work,

Encourage sleeping virgins to awake
And desperately seek extra oil they lack.

[37] GONE ASTRAY

Jesus is the Shepherd,
We're the sheep of His fold,
His rod and staff lead us along,
Until we get Home,
We always heed His call
And follow each step lest we fall.

Gone astray, gone astray,
Return to the Shepherd today,
He doesn't want you lost
But safe and walking with Him.

You've wandered in sin,
In life's raging sea,
But inside you thirst for Life,
With man He won't strive,
You better make haste,
For that only is the best.

Calling, calling,
The Shepherd is calling for you.
Calling, calling,
Christ Jesus is calling for you.

[38] ROSEMARY

My beloved sister Rosemary,
Never thought her body they would carry,
Then to Ndanga in a vehicle ferry,
At the rural home only to burry.

At my age I couldn't understand,
That God His prophet did send,
A believer at death doesn't end,
About the resurrection I later learnt.

I will see her with my own eyes,
The morning we're going to rise,
To us the scene will be very nice;
Only the Virgins who're spiritually wise.

Very soon Christ's precious Bride,
From so many places worldwide,
Will with wings of faith glide,
In the secrete Rapture to freely ride.

Dedicated to Rosemary Dakwa

[39] SEEKING GOD

A lovely Father has been abroad for long,
From your birth, He's been the Family's song,
With a burning heart to see Him you long,

Until without Him all life seems wrong,
You've no option but to seek Him along.

How much more is our Lord to be sought,
Who against all our foes has fought,
In Heaven and earth great works wrought,
And tied the black Mamba into a knot.
Haven't personally met Him; One you need a lot,
More sincerity is required in the Message Lifeboat,
More faith to accept; by His blood you were bought,
Touch Him then every sin and disease, out, He'll blot.

He's somewhere in town and about to go back,
You haven't met Him, the news cause you to shake,
Searching every square metre, your time you take,
Only after finding Him will you come back,
His footprints in every path you tirelessly track,
Every building, gathering and street with eyes wide-awake.
Spotting Him, loud and ecstatic screams you make,
Disturbing everyone, you greet Him with a strong jerk,
With tears of joy, you abruptly fall upon His neck,
What a deafening jubilation on a wonderful daybreak,
Could cause hard rocks and strong buildings to actually crack.

[40] SLOW DOWN

You're going too fast, slow down,
Down the drain you'll sink at that speed,
Follow the Highway Code He has written down.
Down the tree Zacchaeus climbed to meet Him,
He'd rushed up and had to slow down.

You've left Him behind, slow down,
Down to Hell you'll go without Him,
Consider your ways before He comes down.
Down to Jerusalem Joseph and Mary returned,
They'd gone without Him and had to slow down.

You've lost the right path, slow down,
Down the cliff you'll fall without the Guide,
His footprints you have to track down.
Down the Life Line the Prophet later followed,
He'd gotten into a death walk and had to slow down.

You're almost There, slow down,
Down the Road you'll meet many signs,
Your burdens you'll soon lay down.
Down the ground they were swallowed,
They'd jumped ahead but Moses had to slow down.

You're too emotional, slow down,
Down on your knees where you meet God,
When in tears your heart breaks down.
Down in the cave like Branham, Elijah met Him,
He'd slain false prophets but still had to slow down.

[41] WITH SCOURGING

Every effort has gone with scourging,
To be identified with this family,
Where we have been lodging.
Whether it was right or wrong,
I still felt drawn there to.

God has known all before hand,
The complete course of my life,
So why should my mind be rent?
I only need to seek His mind,
And simply follow my birth path.

How precious is my every friend,
How has it confused my little mind,
The heart knows of a true friend;
Odd one of this family,
As engraved within my birthstone.

Never an easy period in my life,
With internal and external pressure,
As other men, I can't avoid such strife.
Only if people could understand,
I never meant to disappoint them.

I'm dying to be a perfect part
Of this seemingly targeted family,
Never again our hearts to part.
Lord, please grant my plea,
I've always loved to be identified with this family.

[42] AGAINST MYSELF

The heart and mind of mine,
Are at logger heads all the time,
Which is a sure sign,
That I'm against myself.

The mind thinks of prosperity,
But the heart of purity,
And of upholding sincerity,
In all my decisions.

The mind is inclined to pleasure,
But the heart tries to measure,
How much is Heavenly treasure,
Which is normally unpleasant.

The mind quickly gives in,
But the heart holds on within,
Knowing, someday I'll win,
By Faith and persistence.

The mind takes the one seemingly obvious,
But the heart goes for one who's serious,
To whom serving God is not tedious,
Though extra effort may be required.

The mind is the battleground,
But the heart is seeding ground,
It's only when the heart is sound,
That the Battle, I shall win.

[43] WRITING POEMS

I find myself writing poems,
Made up of intending sayings,
But what's the future of this poesy?

I find myself trusting the Bible,
In the Church without any other title,
But just the Bride of Jesus Christ.

I find myself believing the Message,
To guide me along life's passage,
As It led our Brother Branham.

I find myself going to college,
And asking God to give me courage,
To spread the Message to lost souls.

I find myself living as a Christian,
Laying aside my education,
And taking God at His Word.

I'll find myself on Heaven's portals,
Where there are no more mortals,
To be buried on any anthill.

[44] DESIRE

Though I may not say it out;
The crave within my heart,
I make known my desire,
To the One Who is higher.

Lord, pour in me Thy Holy Spirit,
To please you every minute.
Burn my every evil desire,
By Thy most holy Fire.

Zaka sisters prayed day and night,
Her husband denied them their scriptural right,
Of laying hands as they did desire.
Angel's hands dispersed her sickness mire.

Brother Mamlese, the Prophet couldn't meet,
He found Him waiting by the street.
God granted him his noble desire,
Sent through Faith's telephone wire.

You earn too little for much sweat,
You still do not need to cheat,
He'll grant your heart's desire,
For God will never be a liar.

[45] WAY I DESERVED

Severe beatings couldn't kill me,
Neither could they kill my arrogance.
It only took the Gospel whip,
To awake me out of sleep
And socialise me this far.

I'm reminded of my awful dream;
The snakebite that left me sobbing
With the people I were being driven from,
Yet didn't heed chastisement in any form.
An odd dream fulfilled already.

Discouraged from associating with these others
But I arrogantly walked towards death.
If it wasn't God's grace, I was nearing burial,
Handcuffed and scourged without trial,
I thought I would break down and depart.

Academically, I had been excellent,
Disregarding unsuitable circumstances.
Much must have led to my weak pass
When I had placed myself into a high class.
If it wasn't the Lord, I wouldn't even proceed.

"Low income", sounds like a broken record
Through out all my educational life;
I am either under funded or not funded;
Which has left me sometimes stranded.
Mischievous..., this is the way I deserved.

[46] COMPLICATED WAY

My critical thinking
Has disadvantaged me a lot:
Significantly reduced my weight,
Resulted in poor academic performance,
Inadequate prayer life,
Substandard Christian living:
Neglecting my daily chores,
Very unseemingly behaviour,
Lack of confidence and speed.
Others take things simple
And life seems pleasant for them
But mine is an unnecessarily complicated way.

[47] I NARROWLY ESCAPED

When devils had hedged me in,
To beset me by the horrible sin,
Regardless of compassionate warning,
Evil came in a way so cunning.
Oh, how people had trusted me,
I wonder how it could be
That I brought such awful shame
Which replaced my good fame.

When I was trapped there,
Caught up in jaws of a bear,
I'd completely given in
But an anchor held within,

Then I got strength to refrain
From sinning with much pain.
Satan hit back very hard
And left me gasping in mud.

Couldn't locate myself on the map
Or locate my spiritual cap,
Almost losing heart in the fight,
My lord rescued me with His might,
He then washed me up,
Again at His table to sup.
Now for me to remain pure,
Prevention is better than cure.

[48] FIRE IN MY ROOM

It's already lit within,
Burning away every sin.
He baptises with Holy Ghost fire,
So John the Baptist wasn't a liar.
If you let dross build up in your soul,
One day iniquity will overflow,
A river of every extortion
And every worst abomination,

Bad habits of any kind
Start as a thought in the mind
Then grow to a huge tree
With fruits of a sinning spree.
I tried to remove them from the top,
Stem, leaves and branches chop.
Yet sin's root continued to hurt
Until the Holy Ghost burnt it from my heart.

'Twas sin's fire quenched by prayer,
Not caused by a radio's faulty wire.
The dream my Amaiguru had;
I just kept it in my head.
Satan's fire of some temptation
Had negatively affected my dedication
Until family prayer quenched it all.
Now, let holy fire in my room fall.

[49] NOW I STRIDE

At first I would sprint,
Serving God without any stint.
Many birds I began to chase
And then I lost the right pace.
Though I managed to stroll,
I would sometimes stumble and crawl.

My Lord gave strength to strive,
With Him now I stride.
I know by His good grace,
I will soon complete my race.
Having passed life's Test,
There awaits me perfect Rest.

[50] THIS WAY

My lane of memories in the story land
Is tough that I need God's hand.

Many days I walked this way,
Would think of things which I may not say.
Satan didn't want me to pray,
So, I finally told him, 'Nay',
His thoughts would turn my hair grey
And even my tender heart slay.

Even in winter's July, June and May,
I stroll from Palmerstone where I stay.
These journeys to college will soon pay
When I complete the course someday,
If I am not caught away
Or even buried under clay.

My lane of memories in the story land-
Lord help my heart not to faint.

[51] MEDITATION

Open is the door of my mouth,
Speaking from abundance of the heart,
Where the final decision is taken,
Though proposals come from the mind.

The Spirit gives nature to my soul,
Control is given to the body to act,
Senses then inform the soul,
Thus faith comes by hearing God's word.

By his word, a man shall be justified,
By the same, he shall be condemned,
For, what enters the body defiles not
But what comes out can hurt others.

Speak evil of no man,
Do all things without any murmuring,
In multitude of words, sin lacks not
But he who restrains his lips is wise.

Let the meditation of my heart be acceptable
And bring joy to You, Oh Lord,
For, thoughts speak louder than words,
May mine be centered upon Your word.

[52] STRETCHED

I'm stretched to the extreme
But why am I not broken?
It's the material that makes me.
He never gives me temptations
Beyond my enduring capacity.

Job, left only with the soul
And a negatively advising wife,
Forsaken by own friends,
Afflicted by own body,

Yet he cursed not God.

Isaiah, cruelly sawn asunder,
The Baptist's head cut off,
Peter crucified up-side down,
Paul stoned to near death,
Suffered shipwrecks and afflictions.

Thru hardships I am tempered,
In the fire I am seasoned
To endure to the very end.
I will not curse God
Though stretched to the extreme.

[53] A FOOL FULL OF RICHES

One with great possession is considered wise
No matter how bad the way he did rise.
Many people make very strong ties
With him as he is considered nice,
But if in him you find any lies,
Though he has countless dollar piles,
He'll pay quite a great price
When he finally dies.
Forgotten will be the delicious pies
And all the beautiful wives
He can have while he still thrives.
Soon he'll leave the big house
With all its beautiful tiles,
For, everyday, his life ails.
But though I endure hard trials,
My rich Heavenly Father never fails.
Considered a fool by today's boys and girls,
I'm a fool full of eternal riches,
Not this fool full of earthly riches.

[54] WAYS OF OLD

These Gospel ways of old,
Now sound very odd
Within today's Christian circles,
Where they're busy in battles
Fought between one another;
Destroying own sister or brother;
Satan laughs, he doesn't fight;
Watching you dying from the Serpent's bite.

Those prayer ways of old,
Now sound very odd
Among today's congregations;
Those old holy convocations
Of believers fasting and praying,
Crying whilst their sins confessing.
Now they freely sin day and night,
Forgetting they're in the Lord's sight.

Those spiritual ways of old,
Now sound very odd
To today's carnal bunch
To the extend that such

Clergy see it as normal
 To be very cold and formal.
 Only the returning days of Ananias and Saphira,
 Will scare away every pretending broiler.

[55] **THEY SHALL BE ANSWERABLE**

Both believers and nature rebuke them
 But they continue to sin all the same.
 I wonder if they're ever sane,
 When being taught, they can't learn.
 Whatever cash or kind they earn
 And that which in business they gain,
 While groping in life's dark journey,
 Shall the promised atomic fire burn.

Walking half-dressed is never sensible,
 When sewing material is still available
 And many tailors are so able
 To sew clothes that won't make on-lookers grumble.
 It is quite very miserable,
 How these women will always kindle
 The lust of as many men as possible.
 For committing adultery, they shall be answerable.

Do they think it's fair,
 When they witness a divorce here,
 Suicidal or AIDS - related death there,
 And they continue to wear
 See-throughs without any fear.
 It is now very clear;
 The devil doesn't want to spare,
 Every heart, with sin's iron, to sear.

[56] **BREAKING THROUGH**

Your flesh always opposes the spirit,
 Just like two dogs in a fight.
 The one that you feed the most,
 Will doubtlessly win the struggle.

Reading, fasting and praying;
 That's how you feed your soul.
 Gossiping, lasting and all sinning;
 That's the body's delicious relish

The battle is fought when you're alone
 And when rubbing shoulders with the world,
 Where you conduct spiritual training.
 In the church ring, you just claim your victory.

The body is always very lazy,
 It enjoys sleeping and dreaming.
 If you'll just obey it,
 You'll surely reap less than nothing.

It takes a lot of agonising;
 Breaking through every barrier;
 To be lost in the Holy Spirit,
 In Heavenly places, soaked in God's blessings.

[57] **BETTER**

Better things till the best.

Better with every new morning.

Better both natural and spiritual.

Better class of faith.

Better quality of virtue.

Better depth of knowledge.

Better long-suffering.

Better length of patience.

Better level of Godliness.

Better yield of kindness.

Better offer of charity.

Better height of joy.

Better breadth of testimonies.

Better type of friends.

Better peace within.

Better peace with all.

Better thoughts of mind.

Better words from lips.

Better dreams at night.

Better perception of life.

Better obedience and humility.

Better as the days go by.

Better till I am ready.

Better Home forever.

[58] **ANYHOW**

I will make it somehow
 To my fairer Home above,
 Place of perfect love,
 With the Lord whom I serve;
 His peace we'll always have.
 Satan doesn't want me go,
 He tries to keep me low,

But I'll get there anyhow.

I will see God someday,
Don't ask me when.
He'll let me know then.
I just follow every turn
On my pilgrim journey.
Delaying, it may seem,
For us to meet with Him,
But He can come any day.

[59] I PERSONALLY MET GOD

They say the Devil is just an evil thought,
While the Holy Ghost is just a good thought.
They also have an evil spirit,
For, they don't have the Holy Spirit.
Try to think it hard by the mind,
You'll end up losing your mind.
There is no way to change a person,
Except changing the spirit in the person.

My sins, I thoroughly confessed,
Just as a Catholic would have confessed.
Then I was in the pool baptised
Just like many Pentecostals are baptised.
Furthermore, I rejoiced in the Spirit,
So can do impersonators of the Holy Spirit.
They all haven't yet met God,
For a difference, I personally met God.

[60] STEP AFTER STEP

A very long journey
Begins with one step.
As I tread this plane,
I add step after step.

He leads me along,
Following every step.
The journey seems long,
It needs step after step.

My home I can see,
It's clearer with each step.
Soon with Him I will be,
Taking step after step.

To finally arrive,
I will make the last step.
With Him I will survive,
Every step after step.

[61] UNANSWERED PRAYER

Unanswered,
Prayer seems unanswered.
Tired,
Worshiper now seems tired.
Obscured,

God's face seems obscured.
Promised,
Christ upholds what He promised.
Answered.
It may take long to realise it's answered.

Answered,
Your prayer seems answered.
Targeted,
To hate your brother, it is targeted.
Asked,
To fulfil your passions, you've asked.
Abhorred,
By the Lord, such a prayer is abhorred.
Unanswered,
You may rejoice but your prayer remains
unanswered.

[62] SPECTATORS AND OBSERVERS

Misusing the House of God,
They were punished by the Lord.
They were supposed, the lamb to slay,
Because of their afflictions, pray.
So by the whip they were told;
In the Temple, nothing is to be sold.

You can tarry in prayer
Or even sing in a choir,
Trying God's mind to catch;
What you should do in church.
Don't depend on a group or pair,
For, it's an individual affair.

In church, some are spectators,
Others are just observers;
Holding the measuring scale,
Always having something to tell;
Sulphuric acid and wild grape vine,
Spread by those lacking Love Divine.

[63] PERVESE TONGUE

By your perverse tongue,
You can utter any idle word
That annoys the Lord
And make your neighbour sad
By what you would have said.
You can either be justified
Or by your words be condemned.

By your goggle eyes,
You can watch any evil scene,
But remember lasting is sin.
If ill-dressed women come your way,
Just turn your head and look away,
Then you'll save your dear soul
From the most common fall.

By your wandering mind,

You can entertain any little thought
That Satan would have brought.
From multitudes of business,
Your dreams are in a mess.
Stop thinking of all that dross
And keep your mind on the Cross.

By your jittery nerves,
You can make any simple mistake
That puts your life at stake.
Pressure can cause confusion
And much great tension.
If your soul has no anchor,
You'll quickly display your anger.

[64] OUT OF EGYPT

Intense Hebrews' troubles,
Great, great miracles,
Beyond any shadow of doubt,
Forced them to go out,
Thinking they would all survive,
In the promised land to arrive.

They had applied the token,
As Moses had spoken.
Led by Pillar of Fire by night,
Under the cloud by daylight;
Another miracle, they did see,
On dry land, traversed the sea.

Though the miracles were terrific,
They still desired Egyptian garlic.
They withstood Moses
And stirred up the masses
To carry their much luggage
And return into bondage.

Their heads facing Canaan;
Korah, Abiram and Dathan,
Had a completely different mind,
Had their souls facing behind,
They were swallowed by the pit,
They really never came out of Egypt.

[65] STORM AND STRESS

The period I needed much help
And much courtesy,
For, I couldn't offer myself
Any meaningful advice.

No longer that little boy,
Not yet an adult man.
Who were I supported by,
Around my most sharp turn?

Rocked with storm and stress,
Longed for much comfort,
Yet tears stained my face

As fierce battles were fought.

Plunged in an identity crisis,
Because whips dominated my diet,
Every time the sun rises,
I am reminded, "You're always guilty".

[66] PRAYER

All can be overdone,
Praying can't be overdone,
It should be ever done
Before all is ever done.

Many things I could do
But they never could do
What prayer can do;
The best thing that I can do.

Bad things which I did,
Shade the good which I did,
But in Christ what I did
Overwrites all that I did.

[67] WE PAY

We pay all the way,
Debts pile all the while,
Get sick every week,
Earn a bill for every pill.

We give food free to the flea,
Fat cockroach in the lounge,
Old mouse in the house,
Accommodate the bat that we hate.

We try to save what we have,
What we earn goes down the drain,
If caught in tides of not paying tithes,
For, what we hold is of God.

[68] OLD SONG

It has been too long,
Still singing your old song:
"It's hard, oh, it's hard",
In a monotonous tune.

The beat is so strong
Like of a brass gong:
"I'm sick, Doc, I'm sick",
In a tedious tune.

Change it, for it's wrong,
Let the new song prolong:
("I believe, yes, I believe"),
("I'm healed, yes, I'm healed"),
In a melodious tune.

[69] GO SIN NO MORE

Caught red-handed in adultery,
 Only one could set her free;
 Just Christ of Nazareth,
 From the legalists' hot wrath,
 Who wanted her stoned alone.
 Lifting His head, they were gone.
 He said, "Go sin no more".

Go sin no more,
 Go sin no more,
 Lest a worse thing comes upon you.

At the pool of Bethesda,
 Though lame but not a doubter,
 He couldn't do anything
 But to continue waiting
 For the angel to stir the waters.
 Jesus came and broke his fetters,
 He said, "Go sin no more".

[70] WASTED STEAM

Pentecostals shout and jump,
 A lot of steam they pump,
 A lot of time they take,
 As a lot of noise they make,
 Yet they gain no speed,
 Which is what they need.
 Before God, yes, they plead
 But not much they yield
 `Cause their lives aren't right
 In God's own sight.

Wasted steam,
 Wasted time,
 Wasted effort,
 Wasted zest.

If all steam they harness,
 Then will they witness
 Healing of the sick,
 When no steam does leak
 And they yield their zeal,
 For ever to do His will,
 They will cast out devils,
 If they confess their evils,
 Preach and do God's Word,
 Stop dressing like the world.

[71] FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT

Fight, I say fight,
 That's the thing to do.
 Fight day and night,
 Never take a leave.
 Fight with all thy might,
 Power is given to you.
 Fight the good fight.

Fight you have to fight,
 Every inch of the way.
 Fight don't heed any fright;
 Satan discouraging you.
 Fight, God gives you light,
 Exposing every snare.
 Fight the good fight.

Fight continue to fight,
 Rest soon will come.
 Fight till things are right,
 Just wait for the time.
 Fight till you take your flight
 To your brand new Home.
 Fight the good fight.

[72] SAY IT OUT

Because His Word you consult,
 You have to say It out
 Without any little doubt.
 To unbelievers It's an insult
 But that's not your fault.

Harness your every thought,
 Tighten up every bolt,
 Do as you were taught;
 Not to sideline with any cult,
 But to be the world's salt.

Entering Jerusalem on a colt,
 On Mt Olivet He bitterly wept,
 Beat them with the whip He'd done plait.
 No matter how angry they felt,
 Children shouted, 'Hosanna' with delight.

[73] YEARS PILE ON ME

Years pile on me,
 Leave their dust on me,
 Curve each wrinkle on me,
 Add some height on me,
 Load much weight on me.

They create questions in me,
 Test reasoning in me,
 Cause some stress in me,
 Much much pain in me,
 Inflicting sorrow in me.

A lot was done for me
 When Christ died for me,
 Making a way for me,
 Preparing a place for me.
 Soon He'll return for me.

[74] I AM NOT A STRANGER HERE

When I come to that plain,
 I will sing the sweet refrain

Of God's Amazing Grace
Which leads me to that place.
On seeing the familiar sights,
I will quickly realise there,
"I am not a stranger here".

When all of the world is done,
I will meet God's dear Son,
Who bled and died for me,
So that on this shore I may be.
On seeing the familiar faces,
I will say, standing near,
"I am not a stranger here".

When we all together come,
I will see the most handsome
And most beautiful faces
Of those giving praises.
On hearing the familiar worship,
I'll know, 'I've once been here',
"I am not a stranger here".

[75] ALWAYS POSITIVE

It only takes revelation
To realise in any situation,
You can have two attitudes;
You can either be negative
Or focus on the positive.

A fully dedicated Christian
Ought to overcome any temptation,
Though it is from a friend
Or a very close relative.
Just pray and remain positive.

I shall never give in
Or allow my lips to sin.
Lord help me be like this one;
Though trials are at times massive,
Yet is always positive.

[76] STOPPED

Balaam, the wrong words to say,
He was stopped on the way.
David, Abigail's family to slay,
Was stopped on the way.
Jonah tried to run away
But was stopped on the way.
Paul on the dust did lay,
After being stopped on the way.
For complete sight he did pray,
Yet he was stopped on the way.
Branham going to Israel before the day,
Had to be stopped on the way.
I had taken life as a play,
I was also stopped on the way.
He wanted me Here to stay,
For, I am stopped on the way.

[77] LAPSE OF TIME

Though it has been so long,
There is still nothing wrong
With any Bible scripture
Or even God the Creator.
His longsuffering
Appended a lapse of time.

Six score years before antediluvian flood,
Twenty-five years building Abraham's
faith,
Extra twenty-five years in Egypt,
Titus urgently called back, all Apostles
escaped,
'Yet forty days' for those of Nineveh,
We're also long beyond the year predicted.

There isn't much future
For any earthly creature,
Soon the end of all nature
Will be preceded by the Rapture.
Not willing that any should perish,
God allows a lapse of time.

Having this time to mature,
Contend for a perfect stature,
A ready spiritual posture,
Preparing for a soon departure,
To your eternal Home,
Anytime this lapse of time.

[78] BEST FOR THE LAST

In these last days,
We've received the last Message
To this last church age
By the last Messenger.

God reserved the best for the last,
Putting on the Bride attire,
Having the best Pillar of Fire
And the best Cloud of Glory.

Let's cross the worst Red seas,
Pull down every worst wall,
Make every worst king fall
And tread the worst dry wilderness.

We have the first grade faith,
Super Church of the first born,
As the first Messenger did forewarn;
Will be caught up in the first resurrection.

[79] ETERNITY TOGETHER

God reserves making judgement
And giving of punishment
To Himself alone.

So why do you bother
To try and judge your brother.

What you don't understand
Is that he might repent
And make things right.
You better stop condemning
Every person you're blaming.

If you testify daily,
Children added to the family,
To which we all belong.
If that's the way you also came,
You'll never attempt hating them.

A Christian should never
Mistreat especially a believer,
Because you don't know,
With whom you'll ever
Spend Eternity together.

[80] OUR CLIMAX

We shall never relax,
Until we hit our climax;
The bond of perfection,
Of Rapturing faith
And true Divine love.

Even in times of famine,
Christians still remain
Knitted closely together,
With unwavering faith
And the cord of Love.

Every Message believer can,
To the stature of perfect man,
Add the other five virtues,
To a foundation of faith
And finally, God's own Love.

When someone crosses your path,
You won't fly-off in wrath
But you'll with prayer,
Uplift their faith,
You won't hate but love.

We believe that certainly,
As members of one family,
We should owe no man nothing,
Especially those of the Faith,
Except warm brotherly Love.

Hatred is of the devil,
With it comes all evil,
It's just as good as killing.
You sin if you lack faith
But we know that God is Love.

[81] REVEALED MYSTERIES

You may think It's open,
But read it more often,
Then you'll soon notice;
You were just scratching the surface..
What seems as clearly written,
Is actually very hidden.
Today's great ministries,
Can't reveal these Bible mysteries.

God's promises are true,
As in Acts and Joel Two;
His Spirit He does pour.
The Prophet of Malachi Four,
Restored our common Heart,
To the very first start,
Of the Church of Christ,
The shining Light to trust,
In this dark world of education.
The material that made the foundation,
Is with infallible proof,
Also making the Bride's roof.

William Branham the seventh Messenger,
The end-time prophet Elijah,
Has finished all God's Mysteries-
Divinely revealed Mysteries.

[82] LET THE DUST SETTLE

If you go too fast
Through the midst of the dust,
You may fail to go past
The snares that are cast
By the Devil and his vast
Demons that they may blast
You, from Life's path to oust
And destroy your soul at last.

When on some of your days,
It suddenly occurs,
That your abrupt move will raise
Much dust high into the skies,
Remember that it always pays,
Like Job, to give God praise,
And not to listen to any phrase
That the Devil always says.

Belt up your second-handed mantle
And press hard into the battle.
If your tongue, you can bridle,
That you may not grumble,
Every troublesome wall will crumble,
Causing every devil to tremble.
Slay them all, no matter how little,
Then finally settle and let the dust settle.

[83] FLEEING, ESCAPING

Fleeing from a vicious lion in the woods,

You meet a greedy bear on the road,
Fleeing from a black Mamba in the house,
You touch a deadly scorpion on the wall,
Fleeing to Christ Jesus the Word,
You find the soul's sole refuge today.

The odd Ark in Noah's day,
Calling out the righteous from Sodom,
Goshen in Egyptian bondage,
Rahab's house in smouldering Jericho,
Those sealing in Ezekiel's day;
That's the Prophet's Message today.

Escaping Hazael's political sword,
You would meet uncompromising Jehu.
Escaping his sword either,
You would meet the prophet Elisha.
Escaping today's wars, diseases, famines. . .
You'll meet the Spirit and the Bride today.

[84] WAY OF LESS RESISTANCE

Every canal mind is always busy,
Looking for the way that seems easy.
Many waters have the behaviour
Of easily flowing down the river;
Flowing the way of less resistance.

Abiram, Korah and Dathan,
Didn't want to fight their way into Canaan.
Israel had to stone Akan,
For serving both God and Satan;
Worshipping the way of less resistance.

Basking in the sunshine of the Saviour,
Peter, John and James slept in prayer,
They later fell into temptation,
But were not ready to face persecution;
Praying the way of less resistance.

Malachi Four busy driving the Cattle,
Upstream, away from potential trouble,
They run downstream even the more,
Where they'll perish on the waterfall;
Going down the way of less resistance.

Worldly hairstyles flood every road,
Their slang sounds like half Ashdod,
Dressing filthily yet singing Gospel songs,
Living anyway yet prophesying in tongues,
Trudging the broad way of Death;
The way of less resistance.

[85] SUPPLEMENTARY TEST

It made me very weak,
And much, much sick,
Seemingly very small,
It almost made me fall.
Against the idea I fought,

But finally I wrote,
The supplementary test.

Having a negative attitude,
I was only rescued,
By warm motherly counselling,
From further falling,
Into the same trap,
On life's confusing map,
She pointed the right track.

I failed to be exemplary,
To those in the library.
Though it seemed impossible,
I was at last able,
To acquire new library cards,
With both staff and guards,
Having nothing to say.

In Heaven there's no supplementary test,
Having failed, you'll miss the Rest.
Resultant punishment is terrible,
For the time you were given is ample.
Don't just run away from Hell,
Love God, the Block from which you fell,
Then you'll pass the Gospel test.

[86] WITHIN THEIR GATES

Not much seemed educational,
As the staff looked vocational.
Some sounded very autocratic,
While others were fairly democratic,
If ever they were ever honest.

From almost every mouth,
We knew that their faith,
And making much money,
Are second to none,
Their foremost priority.

All the four being single,
To be attached at Mbungu,
I don't see why accommodation,
In such a condition,
Could be said to be a problem.

Most common equipment,
In the Computer department,
Was in short supply,
And could not satisfy,
Us within their gates.

[87] I AM LOST

Now I honestly admit,
While upon this rock I sit;
I am completely lost.
It takes a high cost,
To quickly walk back,

xxx

And trudge the right track.

Where I missed it,
Is where I did meet,
One main junction,
Couldn't take cognition,
Of the correct right turn,
To the old home's plain.

Once the wrong path you follow,
You'll have much sorrow,
For, every new step,
Widens the existing gap,
Between the desired end,
And where you'll finally land.

[88] MY JOURNEY BACK

It thrills everyone,
When the battle is won.
Victory is very sweet,
That everyone whom I meet,
On my journey back,
I feel like telling them,
All about this Message.

It seems it's all over
And that I will never,
Hit the valley again,
Where there is much pain,
But my journey back,
Always proves to me;
The war is still on.

Every rebuke does provoke
Satan to urgently invoke
Demons to unleash evil
In the road that I travel,
That my journey back,
Is always wearisome,
And full of discouragement.

[89] A CLEANING UP

We need a cleaning up please,
From pulpits to all pews,
For the Devil always flees,
When everyone is on the knees.
Backbiting and murmuring will cease
And God, His Holy Spirit will release.

It's usually easy,
God's blessings to miss,
When you don't have the keys,
With which, the Lord to please,
Your heart being very greasy,
With sins which God clearly sees.

The Ecumenical Council is busy,
On Christ's bride to unleash the squeeze,

But unfortunately it seems,
She doesn't know how urgent it is,
When twill descend like angry bees,
Upon this Godly rare specie.

[90] UNDER THE MESSAGE

Today's clergy hold fast
And even put their trust
In a certain denomination's way,
To live and also to pray,
Just as they are taught,
But if they do not
Follow God's laid down order,
They're just a bunch of atomic fodder.

They'd to be with Lot and the Angels,
For them to be our good examples
But you would still lose your life
If you turned back like Lot's wife.
No matter how good you were
And though the sky looked very fair,
If you were within Sodom's border,
You were just a bunch of brimstone fire fodder.

Though you were a very good man,
You would die under great pain
If you were not under Noh's message.
All your acquired Bible knowledge
And popularity was of no profit
If you didn't heed God's prophet.
None of the animals did attack,
Each other under the roof of the Ark.

Now they give each other names
And run churches like commercial firms,
They show earthly love and kindness
And forsake the church's core business
Of preaching to every creature
Before she goes into the Rapture.
They don't know, they're in the dark
If they're not in the Message Ark.

With a different opinion from that of Moses,
You would die with the rest of the masses.
No matter how much good you would do
Or how great a crowd followed you,
You'd to be at Jordan with the Baptist,
For you to be introduced to the Christ.
All of Ephesus will God judge,
According to the Apostle Paul's message.

Heaven's one strait Door
Is not entered by trying Moses' law
Neither by the African tradition way
Nor by mixing religions as they do today.
William Branham the seventh messenger
Is the promised end-time Elijah.
The Rapture is not entered by any strategy
Other than being under the Message.

[91] ELIEZAR OF DAMASCUS

Will you go with this man?
 To a far away country,
 You've never been before,
 Let not your mind be slow,
 Answer now, oh! Will you go?

I've no son to give my inheritance,
 Except Eliezar of Damascus,
 The honest one of my workers.
 No, Abraham, I've heard your crying,
 Your own son Isaac is coming.

Don't worship the Messenger,
 Though he comes with all the gifts.
 Just heed to His call,
 Oh, friend, don't be slow,
 Christ's knocking at your door.

Now go to my own people,
 To take a wife for my son.
 With these gifts, Eliezar run.
 One who waters camels, She's the one.
 They questioned her when all was done.

[FIRST REFRAIN]

Christ has called us by His prophet,
 The last trumpet, He did blow,
 The Spoken word is now in store,
 That the way, we may know.
 Repent friend before Nightfall.

[SECOND REFRAIN]**[92] BALAM'S DONKEY**

Three times he beat his donkey,
 After his king did lobby,
 To curse Israel, God's blessed,
 When he blessed Her, the king was sad.

The king of Moab, Balak,
 Called for God's prophet, Balam,
 He couldn't fight Jacob's children,
 They were mighty, for they were many.

Balam resisted the first attempt,
 The second did much tempt
 The prophet, for he would earn
 Much riches, so he came.

God can use anything
 To relay words from Him.
 The Angel stood, the donkey stopped,
 Then Balam's donkey talked.

Now they look on the backside

Of God's spotless Bride,
 With invisible union with Christ,
 She is like Him, without any sin.

[93] WHAT HAVE I DONE

What had they really done?
 Abel by Revelation, the lamb, he offered,
 Only by Cain, to be murdered.
 Jeremiah, the weaked Israel, he rebuked,
 Only in prison, to be locked.
 Isaiah's route was the same,
 Only to be asunder sawn.
 John the Baptist rebuked king Herod,
 Only to be cruelly beheaded.
 Joan of Arc, a Christian who was ardent,
 Was, at stake, to death, burnt.
 Jesus, having exorcised a Legion,
 Was constrained to leave the Gaddara region.
 Him, with God's will, having done, abide,
 Was with a crown of thorns, crucified.
 Paul, having exorcised a spirit of divination,
 Was locked up in prison.
 Steven, the true account of Christ; preaching,
 Reaped death by cruel stoning.
 Peter, still holding Keys when Christ was gone,
 Reaped crucifixion, upside down.
 John the divine, for love, he did toil,
 Reaped boiling in a drum full of oil.
 I, for making hard honest rebuking sayings,
 Reaped withdrawal of obvious priviledges.
 Oh! What have I really done?
 Some protestant women's wombs were cut open,
 Others were given to lions to be eaten.
 Again, what had they really done?
 I thought, it was a display of charity,
 Sincere concern; Love of the Almighty.
 Again, what have I done?

[94] ESCAPE, LONG SERVING SLAVE

The Jubilee horn has now gone,
 By the seventh Messenger, blown,
 Cruel master, be ready to loose your slave,
 Your obedient long serving slave,
 Every seven years, they go free,
 They go while their masters see,
 Though they still want them, they go the same,
 They've no more power to hinder them,
 Picked by Christ's hand from the mud,
 They're washed by his precious blood.
 Elijah, the restoration prophet,
 William Branham, has sounded the last trumpet,
 Seeing prison bars hindering souls, very precious,
 Cried, House of Hell, give way to the name of
 Jesus!
 Bars crumble while saints run in celebration,
 Escaping from every restrictive denomination,
 Leaving them being mere lodges,
 Where they eat creeds from seminary colleges.

Now, former slave; as you go out,
 To meet the lord, coming with a great shout,
 Among the spotless-white adorned crowd,
 Walk under the Lord's great white Cloud.
 All of Heaven will certainly admire,
 These, purified by the hot Gospel fire.
 On your way, you'll meet every sly snare,
 Please walk wisely with extra care,
 For, if you're found being slow to go,
 On your ear they'll bore a hole,
 So you'll never be able to escape,
 From the god of this evil age's sin trap,
 Don't delay to escape, long serving slave,
 It might be the only chance that you have.

[95] COME AND GO

Kings do rise and fall,
 Kingdoms still come and go,
 But God has nothing to learn,
 He ever remains the same,
 Long back He dwelt alone,
 Before He created everything that has come along.

Great man, life's road, did stroll,
 They all did come and go,
 Yes, it is very true,
 That, in their time, they did rule,
 But they are almost forgotten,
 As their residue is under the ground, covered and rotten.

Now is the time to heed the call,
 Of Elijah who did come and go,
 Who has truly kept his post
 Of duty to restore us to Pentecost,
 His Voice is still going across countries,
 Revealing each and everyone of God's mysteries.

Don't expect anything more,
 Than events which will come and go,
 Until the world comes to its end,
 Then we'll go to a new land
 After being caught up suddenly,
 To forever live together with Christ, happily.

[96] OVERALLY

An obituary refers to one's life, overally,
 Commentators look at your life wholly,
 For the whole is greater than the sum of its parts.
 You may run and fall before you reach the end,
 For, what matters most is your final stand.

Abraham, the father of faith, overally,
 Because, he got the promised son, finally,
 Though at one time he took Hagar,
 You may say, 'But he once did lie,'
 On the promise, he managed to keep his eye.

David, a man after God's heart, overally,
 Always served God whole heartedly,
 As displayed in the book of Psalms,
 At one time, he took Uriah's wife,
 One of the sins which made him regret, all his life.

Samson, a victorious warrior, overally,
 Would execute justice on Philistines promptly,
 Deceived by Delilah, by Philistines enslaved,
 Yet touching his head, he felt some new hair;
 Destroyed every Philistine that was there.

Judas Iscariot, the son of perdition, overally
 Betrayed the Son of God privately,
 Though he had also casted out devils,
 And had been Christ's long-serving treasurer,
 Finally, he was ranked worse than every murderer.

[97] HAVE TO FAIL

No student teacher has to fail,
 Unless he/she has to fail.
 They all have to sail
 Through along the TP rail.
 It's only those slow like a snail
 To scheme and plan who will wail
 When they'll come up the tail,
 For another year again to toil,
 Riding again the TP trail,
 On which a full bus descends like hail
 With lecturers, to unleash real hell,
 Leaving some faces dull and pale.
 Young man, woman, boy or girl,
 You'll say, Lecturers are cruel,
 Spending much time perusing the Sunday Mail,
 Then after taking your evening meal,
 Like others, naturally you feel
 Sleepy and you take a pill,
 Which can subsequently make you ill.
 It's not just a matter of zeal,
 You also need every skill,
 And to work at your own will,
 For your distinction to be real.
 God's salvation, free to all female or male,
 Brings joy in your heart like a turning wheel.
 TP allowance, threatened by appetising smell,
 Buys expensive chicken from the Nando's grill,
 Impulse buying of fashionable clothes, dressing to kill,
 Income to buy manila and markers will ail.
 Trying to improvise, you may fail,
 And unfortunately miss the UZ seal,
 Then you may have to fail,
 When you really don't have to fail.

[98] UPON THIS ROCK

Dramatically, Peter was given the keys,
 Witnessed by all the Apostles' eyes,
 Devine Revelation, made him realize,

Christ is God's Son, after guesses and tries,
It depicts that it's not for the wise,
But only the Righteous, to win the prize.
He meant Revelation, by saying, 'Upon This
Rock...'

Paul laid the true Church's foundation,
Christ, the Rock of our salvation,
Not all the seminary education,
By which Satan fulfils his ulterior mission,
Through establishing every denomination.
It's only when you become a new creation,
That, you'll be standing upon This Rock.

Christ, the strong Rock of offence,
A stumbling block for today's Moabite giants,
Who start churches by their own hands,
And teach the laity their own commandments,
Started at Nicea, it's spreading across lands.
Though they may shout, jump and dance,
They are not standing upon This Rock.

With shoutings of Grace, He brings the Capstone,
Not to those whom by sprinkling in Titles, were
clone,
But those whom by the Holy Ghost Fire, were born.
God's Message Bride is never alone,
She lives by the Spoken Word, in Genesis sown,
Restored by Elijah, She'll shine till Dawn,
She'll be found, still standing upon This Rock.

Among many loud and drowning voices,
The Seventh Angel's voice still echoes,
On Zion's Hill's called-out Masses,
Revealing the Antichrist who changes Horses.
Voices don't die, just like oceanic ripples,
Until God has fulfilled everyone of His promises,
Let us be found, by Faith, standing upon This Rock.

Brother Branham, with a crowbar, did chop,
The Hill's huge granite Rock's top,
He told brethren, to watch the white surface, with
hope,
With the patience required, many couldn't cope,
Though they backslide, God's work doesn't stop,
The Spoken Word Manna, still does drop,
Upon those, still looking upon This Rock.

Gates of Hell will prevail, unless you're built upon
This Rock!

[99] RIGHTEOUSNESS TO THE EXTREME

We preach righteousness to the extreme,
Striving to be perfect like Him,
Who gave His son, so that He could redeem,
Adam's fallen race, by the crimson stream
Of blood, that gave us Faith, not just a hopeful
dream.

In planning this wondrous salvation scheme,
God really worked hard, even to the extreme.

Both ancient and modern Pharisees get to the
extreme,
To portray righteousness which they claim
To own, not knowing, they're fulfilling Satan's aim
Of deceiving, by using people who seem
To be prophets, when they're just wasting people's
time,
A very serious punishable crime,
In Hell, great pain will be inflicted to the extreme.

Though you may pray to the extreme,
It's never done too much, to call upon His name,
On Heaven's telephone line, there's never a prayer
jam,
God hears every sincere prayer all the same,
Not the dogmatic prayers which they cram.
Under Christ's blood, not that of a lamb or ram,
Say out the least sin and confess to the extreme.

We testify up to the world's extreme,
Preaching the Gospel to every creature,
Each one, just as an amateur
God, commanding the surrounding nature,
Authoritatively using our Rapture candidature.
You may not even be a preacher,
But you have to read every scripture to the extreme.

[100] DISAPPOINTMENTS

It's the known sinner, the bootlegger,
Who openly drinks almost any lager,
Who's always reminded by the preacher,
About his very painful future.
The harlot, already knows where she's going,
When the seed that she is sowing,
Shall bear thorns, she won't be disappointed.

An aspiring preacher goes for Bible seminary,
Where man's ideas are primary
And God's Word is considered secondary,
Joining a bunch of rejected pottery,
Who do not know, actually,
Where they will go, finally,
When condemned at judgement, they'll be
disappointed.

Church members being firmly hinged,
To a rotten post that's neatly furnished,
Agreeing to be completely misled
By bishops who themselves haven't repented,
Will someday be plunged
Into the lake of fire to be burned,
Joining other hypocrites to be disappointed.

Disobeying the one who's ordained to restore
Us by the seventh trumpet call,
To Pentecost where God did pour

His Holy Ghost upon all.
 If not found on the Prophet's roll call,
 They won't pass through Heaven's door.
 Like foolish virgins, they'll be disappointed.

[101] ENDURE

All ill-situations, faith can cure, endure,
 Until they settle, endure,
 They'll turn alright if you endure.
 But if you fail to endure,
 The worst comes, which you won't endure.
 When you stumble and get pierced by a thorn,
 You've to endure to win the marathon.

The Lord did assure those who'll endure,
 A new name after they've done endure,
 A new birth for those who'll endure.
 To mature, they have to endure,
 To remain pure, likewise, endure.
 From the very day you're born,
 Endure until you are gone.

Preparing the field, endure,
 Sowing the seed, endure,
 Removing every weed, endure,
 Harvesting the wheat, endure,
 From the beginning to the end, endure.
 If you're to enjoy your wheat and corn,
 You've to endure as you sweat and groan.

When the hot Word comes, endure,
 Like the fuller's gold, endure,
 Being struck by the hammer, endure.
 For you'll reflect Christ if you endure.
 As days are becoming fewer, endure,
 Though you may have to stand alone,
 Endure to get your name on the white stone.

[102] ON MY BIRTHDAY

How grateful am I today,
 Just to be able to say,
 I have now turned nineteen,
 Still striving to live as clean
 As a true ardent Christian,
 Overcoming every temptation,
 I can't help but to smile on my birthday.

God knows where I was,
 Before He made earth and all stars.
 'Cause he watched me in the womb,
 I'm not afraid to go into the tomb.
 On His hand I fully rely,
 I'll resurrect and rise into the sky,
 I speak fearlessly on my birthday.

Now, it's never enough,
 Just to drift like chaff,
 Without a reliable anchor,

In this world full of every danger.
 Over the impassable sinking sand,
 I need to hold Christ's unseen hand,
 Who allowed me to celebrate on my birthday.

What matters most is the new birth.
 Having it, you'll never taste death,
 Without it, you won't see God's kingdom,
 But in the hot Hell you'll roam.
 While I am rejoicing and singing,
 I'm also honestly praying,
 For a completely new Birth on my birthday.

[103] CRY OUT

Little toddler has to cry out,
 For what the mother freely gives out.
 After the young fellow does cry out,
 Exposing toothless gums from the little mouth,
 The tender voice, sharp and loud,
 Touches the mother than any other sound.

Cry out Christian baby and fast,
 To the Christ whom you trust,
 Stick out your feeble hand
 And touch His garment,
 Say out your every need,
 He'll heed and meet your need.

Cry out for instant help
 Or die out in this sinful world,
 Full of all kinds of snares and tares,
 Everyday you'll drink your tears,
 Your oil will dry out without extra containers,
 You'll fail to fly out of the world of bad manners.

When hit hard by the Devil's sling,
 Don't bow out of the battle ring.
 If you call out to God you'll win,
 You won't fall out through any terrible sin.
 Though it's hard, tough and rough,
 Cry out, for a baby, it's enough to cry out.

[104] TUNELESS TUNES

A young man enjoys modern tunes . . .

He walks staggering,
 His step seems appealing,
 In a new generation,
 A world of education,
 With a mazy web connection,
 For fingertip communication.

He walks as an old man,
 Talking in a queer tone.
 His trousers almost falling,
 Touches the ground, covering
 Things like safety shoes.
 Are those CDs his workshop tools?

Is he talking or singing?
 The words seem to have little meaning,
 It's now the most popular sound,
 Old familiar songs have been drowned,
 These modern tuneless tunes,
 Now rock the streets of all towns.

Satan uses all possible tricks,
 So that through those lyrics,
 He passes evil influence,
 Hidden between the lines.
 He has enslaved young minds,
 One of the sure end time signs.

Well, they'll wail in Hell for they sell Hell music;
 These modern tuneless tunes.

[105] UNTIL WHEN

Until when shall you fail
 To live as a Christian ought?
 Until when shall you fail?
 Tell me until when?

All your life, if you fail,
 Going to Heaven you may fail.
 In Hell you'll wail and wail.
 So friend don't you fail.

Satan's chains must fall
 For you to overcome,
 His mountains, though tall,
 O'er them you must go.

To the end you must sail,
 Endure every mile,
 Tides may rage, rains pour,
 Just call on God the more.

God's Spirit makes you grow,
 Tho they say you're insane.
 Let Him flow the more
 Through you until then.

[106] JUST A REMINDER

It's essential to have a reminder,
 A reminder to keep you aware,
 Aware of what the scriptures say,
 What they say about this day,
 This day, where, here and there,
 There is much superfluity,
 Superfluity of tempting sins.

Sin is attractively appealing,
 Appealing to the body of flesh,
 Flesh; your coat that'll rot,
 Rot to become undesired trash,
 Trash that's now adorned a lot,

A lot of precious time wasted,
 Wasted, never to be recovered.

Unrecoverable moments are fast,
 Fast passing away,
 Passing away with popular figures,
 Figures who were great leaders,
 Leaders to whom all would pay,
 Pay a lot of tribute,
 All tribute belongs to the King of kings.

To kings and all the others,
 Others who may need this,
 This one, just a reminder,
 A reminder, not to be at ease,
 At ease to always render,
 Render your daily service,
 Service to God Almighty.

[107] HELL IS REAL

If you don't really repent,
 No matter how confident you feel
 And enjoy your every sumptuous meal,
 If you do not kneel
 And wail for your sins,
 You'll go to a real Hell,
 Because Hell is real.

Now this may make your face pale,
 Whether you're male or female,
 You'll have no excuse to tell,
 For not heeding to this call,
 To drink from Emanuel's Well.
 You'll head for a real Hell,
 For Hell is very real.

Judgement begins in church,
 But if you evade this trial,
 Which comes every mile,
 On the water way that you sail,
 Then you'll have scored a fail
 And you'll have to go to a real Hell,
 Because Hell is real.

When you see a worldly girl
 And follow as a dog does some dirty smell,
 Your conscience failing to ring a bell,
 Like the rest of those who fell,
 It's high time to seek the Holy Ghost seal,
 Or else, you'll go to a real Hell,
 For Hell is very real.

Well, Hell is hotter than the blast furnace.
 Never go to Hell!

[108] WHEN I GET HOME

I'll shout when I get home,
 Shout with untold excitement,

Excitement that has already started,
 Started while I'm still here,
 Here where faces are gloomy,
 Gloomy cause of hardships,
 Hardships of this capitalist life,
 Life that runs just for a season,
 A season of every trial,
 Trial to reveal what you're made up of.

Are you made up of Bride material?
 Material that cannot be shaken,
 Shaken to shriek and squeak,
 Squeak with perpetual murmuring,
 Murmuring that angers God,
 God who refines in fire,
 Fire of trials and temptations,
 Temptations which you've to overcome,
 Overcome till you get Home,
 Home where you'll wear your crown.

I'll wear my crown at my Home,
 Home to crown my Lord,
 My Lord Jesus Christ,
 Christ who was crucified,
 Crucified to set me free,
 Free that someday I'll rise,
 Rise as He did go,
 Go to prepare a mansion,
 A mansion in which I'll dwell,
 Dwell, when I get Home.

[109] LOVE LIKE THIS

It's never ever easy,
 Easy to really please,
 Please you who is,
 Is not willing to cease,
 Cease from offering love like this.

This, I can't comprehend,
 Comprehend your stretched hand,
 The hand that did mend,
 Mend the pathetic rent,
 Rent of my parents who went.

They went Home to Heaven,
 Heaven where none is grieved,
 Grieved as here, in Satan's Eden,
 Eden where many are heavy-laden,
 Laden by the cruel sin's burden.

I'm a burden that stretches,
 Stretches those who try to put patches,
 Patches of love that reaches,
 Reaches me in deep ditches,
 Ditches where none dreams of riches.

These riches, I now have,
 I have the love that you gave,
 Gave to me in order to save,

Save me from poverty's grave,
 The grave against which none is brave.

Oh! I don't deserve such love like this.

[110] SAINT AUGUSTINE OF HIPPO

He returned to Hippo,
 Yes, he returned to Africa,
 He spurned salvation,
 The golden opportunity,
 With Saint Martin in the backyard,
 Talking that day at the monastery,
 He chose the broad way,
 Rejected the Holy Ghost way.

Paul, the Apostle, faced it,
 Yes, the same opportunity,
 Jacob, the prince, grabbed it,
 They held on to the scarce opportunity.
 But like the feet-wash flank,
 Right in Pharisee Simon's house,
 And the son of perdition, Judas,
 Saint Augustine lost his privilege.

Sixty eight million put to death,
 Sincere protestants dismissed as heretics,
 Until Ireland Massacre, 1586.
 His sword all red,
 Riding on a horse that's red,
 Same power, same rider,
 Martyring saints since 354 AD,
 Changing horses plumb to eternity.

Who sanctioned the persecution?
 Who okayed this brutality?
 Mother's wombs ripped open,
 Babies, against walls, smashed,
 By Augustine, the paper signed,
 Declared to be the will of God,
 Everyone disagreeing, to be killed,
 Disagreeing with any Catholic creed.

Millions fed to hungry lions,
 Slaughtered for not bowing down,
 Bowing to Catholic dogma,
 Uniting church and state,
 Man of sin labelled, "Vicar of Heaven",
 Pagan Rome now papal Rome,
 Joan of Arc and Sucat of Ireland, killed,
 Why do they now call him Saint Patrick's?

[111] TREADING ON SERPENTS

Dreaded by all humanity,
 Mentioned also by John the Baptist,
 These scorpions and serpents
 Are never to be feared
 Nor are they to be considered
 By us who have been granted

Power over all evil,
To neutralise all poison's detriment,
Take away death's sting,
Cool off heat of hot fire
And remove hungry lions' appetite.

Praying, yes, much praying,
Fasting and confessing,
With a lot of testifying
To the lost and backslid,
Shows how much one loves God,
Whether one is still spiritually alive,
Even whether one is saved or not.
It's better for great works of righteousness
To precede great works of power,
For, any measure of power,
Power without Godliness is Satanic.

Sin, the most deadly adherent,
Should also be subdued,
Put under saints' feet.
Though sin be attractive,
Turn your head away,
Close your eyes, friend,
Watch Christ's rugged cross,
Where inspiration proceeds from
And guiding light beams from.
When Him, in you works,
Then you can tread upon serpents.

[112] LIFE'S TRAGEDIES

Very sad crying and wailing,
Fearful sights now appearing,
Not even one man still standing,
All of earth now trembling,
Almost every creature panicking,
Somehow, somewhere they read some warning.

God, His Word is now revealing,
Showing His plan of redeeming.
His Living water still flowing,
Open to anyone who is willing.
Many physicians are now misleading,
For, God only is the source of perfect healing.

Loud screams echo on eastern Mountains.
Who shall mourn these Easterners?
Who gave birth to these vicious floods?
Why did the stable earth quake?
But scriptures need to be fulfilled.
They give names to these scriptural tragedies.

Hell's flames are welcoming
Those caught by death before preparing.
You prepare now, not then.
It's better separating only here,
To reunite with joy over there,
Than being eternally separated from God.

Hunger devours multitudes,
Wars are fought at great magnitudes.
It's better we change our attitudes
Of keeping on, in the world merrying,
While accidents and diseases we're staring,
For, life's tragedies are never sparing.

These tragedies, permitted by the Almighty,
May come any day or night.
Be found ever doing right,
Faithfully standing in the fight.
You'll soon forget every earthly plight,
After your flight to Heaven, ever bright.

[113] MOM AND DADDY

The stem from which I shot,
Now a nice tender shoot,
A branch bound to the old stem
By the wondrous black bark,
Our precious skin complexion,
A sign of modesty and dignity.

From you, I acquired every shape,
All the beauty or rather, difference,
Which, on me, can now be beheld.
In you, I was designed and shaped.
I drew my all from you all,
So as today to admire myself.

Mom, from your womb,
Dropped an ignorant being,
Who beheld the first light
And screamed, being terrified.
Had long adapted to the obscuring womb,
Never dreamt of any better world.

Where milk oozes from,
You directed my tender toothless mouth.
Worked extremely hard, knitting,
Preparing warmth for the tender one.
Patiently, you tirelessly changed nappies,
Before I'd ever known life's proper manners.

You could have pinched, belted and scolded me,
A weaned upcoming little chap;
Your unspeakable love and care
To remove the foolishness bound in my heart.
Now I stand, a considerable person,
By your patience, longsuffering and passion.

To bring forth a healthy baby;
Your first expectation before I came.
For me to succeed in my education,
Is today, your top expectation,
Which will now be extended
To seeing me grooming a family of my own.

In return, oh, Mom and Daddy,
In my capacity, what can I give?

Than offering honest prayers,
Like yours which always keep me.
Just being at home, around you,
Sends me beams of lovely inspiration.

[114] BEFORE THE JURY

I tell you, surely,
You'll stand before the Heavenly Jury,
Who will consider your life fully.
He practices real justice,
His eyes aren't full of malice,
Then we'll see who's foolish and who's wise.

He lived here truly
And stood before the earthly jury,
Who condemned Him unduly.
He has long promised,
That, to courts we'll also be dragged,
For our Faith in Christ, to be judged.

Though someone behaves unruly,
Claiming to be a Christian but not living purely,
Others even treating you cruelly,
You should never have a grudge,
You should not try to judge,
For, you'll be judged by the judgement by which
you judge.

[115] BEFORE MEN

A number of secret believers,
The likes of the ardent Jairus,
Portray their faith when hit by a crisis.
After a big problem, they meet,
They're forced then to confess before men.

In their usual congregations they shout and jump,
In closets they blush, sigh and cry,
Some even sweat and let out mucus and spittle.
One thing, they dread;
They can't confess Christ before men.

Shall we fear the creation?
The ignorant, groping in a world of utter darkness,
No, we should rather fear the creator.
He'll advocate your righteousness before the Father,
If you confess him now before men.

It doesn't matter what men say now.
When all angels and all of earth are gathered,
Knees bowing, tongues confessing, teeth will gnash.
Christ will be ashamed of you then,
Cause you're ashamed of Him now before men.

[116] PARTING ASSUNDER

Is she going for good?
Is he never to be seen again where he once stood?
Isn't there some water made first,

To satisfy the latter thirst?
Isn't there something real,
If there's ever a hunger for it?
There's always anticipation for reunion,
A shadow of hope to meet again.
Where did they jet in from,
For them to ever meet on Time's platform?
When did they ever start to exist?
Who ever made these odd beings,
With a missing link with other animals?
What intelligence did He use, what materials?
They always worship something.
To identify their origins, they're trying.
These chips fell from an old Block somewhere.
Their fruits tell where they're from very well.
Even when they associate together;
There's some commonness if they agree,
Or some friction if their spirits disagree.
You can't help it, mortal creature,
You'll have to follow that trail of nature;
Your predetermined birth path,
Your birthstone contains it all.
It's according to your attitude friend,
Your attitude towards the Message of the end,
Coming to you by these simple vehicles.
You live with them and talk with them.
You'll soon part asunder with them.
Parting asunder to meet over yonder.
Being able to touch each other again or not.
In anguish or Heaven's bright flourishing as
taught.

[117] BEHIND HER SEWING MACHINE

Stamping sound is usually heard,
Vibrates to all rooms from where it's made,
Even to where Jubilee is taking a nap,
Surprisingly, it doesn't cause her to awake.
Must be a giant somewhere in here,
To produce such a terrific sound.
You may not believe it's Maiguru,
But you'll soon discover she's a sewing guru,
With the patience to sew up each seem,
Even with zigzag stitches fringing the hem.
At times getting no cent for her labour,
Yet persevering in this her endeavour.

Life's road, with her family, she treads,
Also sewing many people's spiritual threads.
Many young and old lives get torn,
As in life's battles they meet every thorn.
Having fought fierce battles herself,
She inspires weary souls to be brave,
Offering guidance to those confused on life's maze.
Few are they in today's world,
Prepared according to God's Word,
To take care of the fatherless and underdog.
Spiritually and materially, the Ministry, she's
supporting.

Behind her sewing machine, praying, singing, ...,
sewing.

Dedicated to Sister L. Dakwa

[118] **YOUR SINS WILL FIND YOU OUT**

These words often proceed from his mouth,
"Your sins will find you out,"
Rebuking youngsters seemingly coming for a picnic,
Who are even brave to marry a catholic,
But when they face hardships, they panic.
For years, preaching in a smoky hut,
Must have caused him to hate
Modernistic, jelly fish type of worship
Brought by traitors with whom he has no fellowship,
But remains aboard the Message warship.

Geared to destroy all enemies
Fought against by the church for centuries,
Delights not in a congregation of mere clergy,
Who're full of theoretical knowledge
But lacking any spiritual courage.
He longs for an assembly that's awake,
Manoeuvring, every promised ground to take.
His congregation follows his every step,
Each one wearing a spiritual cap.
Usually, when in worship, their hands they clap.

One might need aid to get spiritual freedom
Or even to be thrust or kicked into God's kingdom.
My brother testified to many hard heads,
He won souls that are real fat birds.
Now they're meek, praying in tears, kneeling by
their beds.
Lord help me, like him to toil,
To win many souls before I return to the soil.
I for long had a very weak spiritual spine
But this strict brother of mine,
Has enabled me so far to stay in line.

Dedicated to Brother Shadreck Dakwa

[119] **REVEALING HIMSELF**

My dear brother of mine,
His years of age around three times nine,
Seemed well known to many of us.
Now we begin to realise,
As we witness with our own eyes,
Steps He is now taking,
His stray rib now discovering,
While revealing himself to us all.

He has harnessed his every step
On life's confusing mazy map.
Known for being very strict,
Condoning no unseeming act.

When he now starts to accept
One of his own choice,
I shan't restrict my own voice,
Loading positive weight behind this man.

Great joy already does follow,
In the family today and tomorrow.
The one who feeds the sparrow,
Has given this chap spiritual bone marrow,
To resist life's every disappointing harrow,
That wanted him to get fed up
But encouraging us never to give up.
Lord, help him to do justice till the very end.

Dedicated to Brother Edmore Musundire

[120] **I AM REVEALED**

The Great pillar of fire hovers over us,
Marvellously outshining all the stars.
Let Him disperse my every dark spot,
Revealing great work that He has wrought;
Placing my name on the book of life.
I saw it, it's written there by His blood.

Who called me to this Message?
Who gave me this Divine knowledge?
Where did I get this new nature?
How can I fail to go into the Rapture?
Having all that's required to be caught up;
The spoken word, all engraved upon my heart.

Like Martin Luther, I can't recant,
Though people don't repent.
Threats may come to instil fear,
Pressure vibrate from every peer.
Nothing can draw me back anymore,
I'm out, out of Egypt, out of this sphere.

Let Holy Fire now burn,
To make me a perfect man.
Hit me as the fuller does his gold,
Till I reflect Christ like true Christians of old.
Remove all heathen dross that's left,
Reveal all hidden course that's left.

Wholly redeemed, I am revealed.

[121] **SUPERNATURAL**

Cheap carnal presumption,
Blind probing of revelation,
Hoping peradventure to be correct,
Miserably hinging on a rotten post,
Planting your anchor in shifting sand,
Heading for a terrific collapsing end.

Doubtlessly feeling the hand of the supernal,
Solidly viewing beckoning from the supernatural,
To quench the agonising worshipper's thirst,

Who confides neither in any glare,
Nor in Satan's any lurking snare,
Believing nothing less than guidance Divine.

Howl and call now,
In His presence continuously bow,
Let heavens echo back,
Let them tremble and shake,
Disturbing activities up there,
Till the Supernatural answers your prayer.

Pillar of Fire and Cloud before Israel,
Bright Star leading wise shepherds,
Terrific Light striking Paul,
The norm in our prophet's life,
Constantly seeing Christ amongst us,
We're acquainted with the Supernatural.

God's Supernatural leads,
I know Him who in me abides
I hear Him call my very name,
It's not just a vain claim,
He pulsates in my blood veins,
Destroying every bother without hands.

Transform me completely,
Fill me, overflow wholly,
To enjoy pleasures of Thy presence,
Getting lost as I sing and dance,
As prayers explode supernaturally
To the throne, bringing down the Supernatural.

I contemptuously defy my nature,
I unreservedly abhor my native culture,
Receiving God's super Nature,
The earnest of the awaited Rapture.
Eternally bury the old Nelson,
Supernaturally purge my sins, though red as
crimson.

[122] DAYS OF MIRACLES

Days of miracles are never past,
Days of miracles are now.
They belong to the Lord,
Days of miracles are never past.

Walking along, you meet the Lord,
Walking along, you see His hand,
Working a miracle here and there,
Days of miracles are never past.

For a greater miracle, now we wait,
Transformation of the mortals,
To be caught away by the Lord,
Days of miracles are never past.

Healed, you rise from the bed,
Called, you rise from the dead.
The high price has been paid,

Days of miracles are never past.

Repent, repent, you who're lost,
Repent, repent, oh, be fast,
Repent, repent, time shall be no more,
Days of miracles are never past.

[123] WHILE YOU PRAY

When you say Amen,
So be it.
That's when you receive,
Receive your need.

While you pray,
He hears and heeds your call
Because He knew it
Before you prayed.

[124] EAGLES' SILVER JUBILEE

Happily, freely, it's surely a jubilee,
Deserving a whistling and ululating spree.
A Message once heard, now being seen,
Benefiting those set free from sin.
A lesson to this world of education;
God always reserves an exception,
Meek, ardent and devoted creation
Parading this matchless, graceful expression.

Up and down the highway at great speed,
Bringing deliverance to those seriously taking heed.
He riseth high, his wings to stretch,
Descends, our itching sins to scratch.
Setting Gospel fire under every bench,
Disregarding Satan's threats of revenge.
After Satan's latest death attempt,
He bravely preaches with utter contempt.

Calling him 'lord' just like Sarah,
Disproving the modern wives' error;
Excelling in upholding the Truth,
At your post of duty without wrath.
Behind this successful eagle;
A faithful woman, perfecting the couple.
A century's quarter has passed,
Eternity awaits you who by God are blessed.

When eagle evangelist goes far away,
She ceases not everyday to pray;
Subside thou vicious storm,
Let him freely fly back home.
Some eaglets are thriving far abroad,
Expressing the eternal mind of God.
Eaglets back home, fear no harm,
Enjoy unconditional blessings of Abraham.

Why not learn, you slackening on the plough?
Howl, you crowing backsliding fowl.
Shameful miserable polygamous buzzard,

You'll trudge the way that's very hard.
Feeding God's sheep with maggot-blown carrion,
Your 'fire', merely painted by a crayon.
Hearken to upbraiding screams of this eagle;
Your remedy, really bitter but very simple.

***Dedicated to Pastor and Sister J.
Chikosi***

[125] WINNING LINE

Let your strength now renew,
As the winning line now you view.
Your course's boat will soon land, it's true.
Tho you're harassed by the college crew,
Twill be over in a moment like the morning dew.

Many a mirage will try to lure
Your attention to keep you poor.
Your diploma, the intended poverty's cure,
Is on the way for sure.
Can't you see the days becoming fewer?

Prospecting classroom practitioner, if you dare
To put the hem of your course with care,
Remember it's very very rare
For you to fail, assessment being fair.
It's for individuals, not a group or pair.

If you fall when you're now near
The winning line, don't you smear
Any blame on any peer.
Your annoying arrogant and queer
Behaviour brings your every subsequent tear.

Mother world is but on a single sphere,
Your morrow may be affected by your rear.
Your testimonial record, if unclear,
Can be your own suicidal spear
Even after the black gown you wear.

Ideal college terms are only six or nine.
When your results come out fine,
You'll soon forget poor meals you used to dine.
Let not your performance decline,
As we approach the winning line.

[126] YOU CAN'T PLEASE THEM ALL

Among men, you make friends,
With whom you join hands,
In discussions you take turns.
They may like you from head to tore
But this thing you should know;
You can't please them all.

You can't please them all,
All mortals of earth.

You better please the Lord,
For you can't please them all.

Arrows from your fellow's tongue,
Pierce the heart and even the lung.
Time-bombs which are now hung
In their hearts will soon go,
Your mind and heart to blow,
For you can't please them all.

To the hungry giving food
And trying to do good,
Still you'll be misunderstood
And even hated the more.
No matter how much love you show,
You can't please them all.

It's better you please your creator,
Labour to love him better,
Adhere to the Bible, His love letter.
The only way to win the war.
Ignore discouragement from every foe
For you can't please them all.

[127] SAME OLD TRAP

From my eyes, remove the veil,
For me to see the serpent's trail,
Why should I always fail,
When Christ endured every nail?

Reveal wholly my life's map,
Show me where to make every step,
As I traverse this dark gap,
To escape Satan's same old trap.

Looking ahead, it appears dim,
Failing to interpret my every dream.
May the pillar of Fire now beam,
Dispersing every misty steam.

Lord help me Your frail son,
Not to toddle but to run,
Abiding in your plan
Until life's race is done.

Every mistake brings me pain,
Lest I run in vain,
My prayers wasting down the drain,
To be rejected like those of Cain.

Why can't I learn,
Stumbling now and then,
On the same old trap on my journey.
Lord, please broaden my spiritual ken.

[128] TENDER HEART

To touch her tender heart,
Thy tender hand goes,

xlii

To convince her on this scheme;
For her, the crop's cream.

Playing an ambush friendship,
For long offering hidden love.
Let this dismal relationship shine.
Let the feathery tie now refine.

Penetrate to the heart of her heart,
Piercing with Thy warm dart;
A whispering persuasive voice,
A clear Revelation inspiring the choice.

You're involved in this endeavour,
Intervention that strengthens the Vision.
Interfere with Satan's every plan,
Intercept him till all is done.

Narrow our broad stressful sight,
Rule out all canal trial and error.
Make Divine leadership our theme,
An invincible collaborative team.

Heart glued back to heart,
An inseparable bond eternal,
Recognising the state-of-the-art;
Heart in heart, never again to part.

Were my shivering words able,
Then would I release them all.
Now do I hold them back
Till the first brave step I take.

You fully saved her heart;
Now clean and very smart.
Help now from heart to heart,
Unreservedly, our mouths to chat.

[129] I WILL CONFIDE IN THE LORD

I will confide in the Lord,
I will confide in His Name,
I'll ever trust Him,
I'll ever praise Him,
I will confide in the Lord.

Early morning I'll seek him,
Whisper a prayer with every bird,
Get out of bed,
Bow down my head,
I will confide in the Lord.

All day long I'll follow Him,
Keep my mind upon His Word,
I shall not be sad,
By Him I am led,
I will confide in the Lord.

Late evening I'll thank Him,
Get wisdom from his word,

His light He'll shed,
Whilst I lay my head,
I will confide in the Lord.

At midnight I'll speak to Him,
One by whom I was made,
He died in my stead,
I can't stay in bed,
I will confide in the Lord.

[130] SORROW

We shouldn't live in sorrow
As the Pillar of Fire we follow,
Tho we can't make head or tail out of the morrow.

Trudging the path that's narrow,
We face each and every life's harrow,
Posed by the modern-day Pharaoh.

From God's Word we get spiritual born marrow
To abate Satan's every shooting arrow
And thrive just like the bitty sparrow.

We should endure with a strong spine
Until we hit the finishing line,
Forever at His table to dine.

From our profession we won't resign,
For we now clearly see every sign
And get beckoning from Heaven Divine.

[131] DON'T BREAK MY HEART

O, my frail soul and heart,
How oft escaping to break apart,
As dismays, thru your midst dart,
Wanting you to leave earth where you squat,
In fairer Heavens, these stories to chat.

I shan't end before my end.
Tho devils try, my soul to rent,
On the solid Foundation, I stand.
Tho each crave causes my heart to pant,
By God's hand, every heart-break is mend.

From my tender heart,
Let every sorrow depart,
And peaceful joy start,
To sooth and mend every cut,
Unscrewing fear's every bolt and nut.

Day and night, Satan's band,
Fights to sink me in shifting sand.
Winds blow to rent my tent
And wipe me off the living's land
But on God's mighty arms, I depend.

Don't break my tender heart,
Please, please, be sure not to gut

Or insult God's state-of-art.
Oh, don't cause royal blood to spurt
Out of my squeezed frail and tender heart.

[132] AMONG THE FALLEN

Brave soldier, you firmly stand,
Alert to encounter any abrupt alarm,
Swift to uproot any mushrooming harm,
Fit, with bones full of healthy marrow,
Pure blood pulsating in each blood vein,
Remember, your efforts are not in vain.

On guard, pray hard
For regeneration of the fallen
Before by their bodies the ground is swollen
When they'll hide some six feet
Down the most feared pit,
Till the morning when we shall meet.

On the land partially taken,
Sadly, among the fallen
One feels forever forsaken,
Makes the final proclamation;
A betrayal resignation,
Bowing out just like a Chicken.

Spiritual weaponry is forsaken,
Brave warriors are dwindling,
Heroes have long thronged Heaven.
Modern Believers' faith is ailing.
By fearful threats from Satan,
Among the fallen, arises bitter wailing.

[133] GOD'S SPIRIT RAISES THE STANDARD

When the enemy comes in like a flood,
God's Spirit raises the standard.
When the Enemy wants to shed blood,
God's Spirit raises the standard.

To combat his efforts
And destroy his influence,
God's spirit raises the standard.
To combat his efforts
And destroy his influence,
God's spirit raises the standard.

It's not in our efforts,
We just have to believe,
God's Spirit raises the standard.
It's not in our ability,
We just have to believe,
God's Spirit raises the standard.

It's not he that runs
But God who shows mercy,
God's Spirit raises the standard.
It's not he that runs

But God who shows mercy,
God's Spirit raises the standard.

[134] OUR PROFESSION

Let's hold fast to our profession
With an open vision,
Restored back to Eden
By the Message of Elijah.

Everyone being vigilant,
No one being indifferent,
We should all be different
From the world of sin.

Let's be up in doing,
God, His Word is proving,
His Spirit outpouring,
Now we look like Him.

[135] LONESOME LANDS

Now you wait to swallow me, oh lonesome place,
To cause tears and sadness to mess my face,
Letting unheard thoughts boggle my head,
To make me look miserable and sad.
How memories wait to take turns,
To entertain me on tomorrow's lonesome lands.

Raise my faith an octave higher,
Where true love and faith inspire,
Where Holy Spirit showers pour,
Where scriptures relay God's every call.
Reform me and redeem me wholly,
Remove my every unbelief and spiritual folly.

Thru every heavy burden that I bear,
Satan takes an opportunity to inspire fear,
To take my pledge and courage away.
To weaken my fervent prayers every night and day.
Disregarding God's promise and treasure,
Given to the righteous without measure.

I know, Lord, you're always near,
To wipe away every bitter tear,
As days of my life remain lonesome,
Until the beloved one has finally come.
Lord, hasten the recovery of the stray rib,
The irreplaceable non-substitutable rib.

This tender part of my heart remains my song
Until we're repositioned where we really belong.
On the door of Divine providence, I knock
As my heart's indispensable part I now invoke:
Your essential collaborative duties remain undone,
Please, please don't spurn them for fun.

[136] HOW LONG

You say, wait, wait.

For how long should I wait?
For what should I wait?
Why then should I wait
When the Lord, I've met,
When it's all getting late?

By the wayside he set,
Bartemeus had to wait,
Till Jesus, he met.

On the backside of the desert,
Moses had to wait,
Till the burning bush, he met.

To see the enemy's fate,
Simeon had to wait,
Till the Messiah, he met.

[137] UPROOT SIN

Uproot sin, never leave a tress,
Uproot sin lest it gets worse,
Uproot sin never waste your years,
Uproot sin lest it bring you tears.

[138] RUGGED FAITH

I'm going a step higher,
To exercise my faith,
Getting off the plane of theory
To demonstrate the power
Of the Message of the hour.

To rob me of my scriptural rights,
The devil viciously fights,
All days and nights.
So how long can I wait
For him to open every gate?

Rugged faith is what I require
To break Satan's every barrier,
Brave each thorn and brier,
To slay the old toothless liar
Who's destined for the lake of fire.

Faith that quenched fire,
Shut the mouths of lions,
Calmed the ragging bull,
Stopped the attacking hornets,
And revealed men's heart secrets.

God can still repeat
What He has already done
To rugged priests who placed their feet
In the roaring Jordan
Before they passed on dry ground.

[139] WE'LL MISS YOU

We'll will miss you when you're gone.

It's not enough talking on the phone
But let's keep on pressing on
Until, the last horn is blown.

Tho we'll be missing you
There's nothing we can do
But to pray for you
That you may stay true.

In each cold storm
By God's love we feel warm
Reminding us we're bound for Home
No matter how far we may roam.

[140] VETERAN NATIONALIST

For this veteran Zimbabwean nationalist
It dawns, his eyes looking east,
Expecting to get the best
That he now can't get from the west.

In William Branham's message lies
Scriptural pills to make you wise,
Pinching your conscience to make you realise;
From the East the Sun should now rise.

Gospel lightning thru Paul at first
Struck the Gentiles in the East
By other Messengers it moved towards the West
Until Branham came as the last but not least.

The Gospel has moved alongside civilisation
And advancement in education.
Each time they formed a denomination,
God struck a messenger with revelation.

From 1980 on his regime they did lean.
In the 90s events began to spin,
His children began to economically wean,
Tried to throw him into political dustbin.

On his principles he stood adamant
But who can ever do what all people demand.
May his dream someday become real;
Our Comrade Mugabe Robert Gabriel.

[141] BE SPECIFIC

Be specific! Be specific!
Commanding blessings, be specific,
When you pray, be specific,
When testifying, be specific,
When you request, be specific,
When choosing, be specific,
Commanding a curse, be specific,
In all of life, be specific,
Don't generalise, be specific,
Be specific! Be specific!

Accept only that which you specified,

Refuse perversion of what you specified,
 Don't accept the devil's lies,
 Don't ever shift your eyes
 From the thing that you specified,
 Don't substitute what you specified.

There's no impossibility in the Faith circle,
 I'll believe till God performs a miracle,
 I'll shout it till the mountains echo.
 Childlike faith may appear too simple
 But it's effective and ample to handle
 Any ill-situation that you may want to settle.

Satan has no room in the Faith walk,
 Don't give him any chance to talk,
 Don't listen to him as he tries to mock
 Your testimony and tries to choke
 Your faith by his stinking smoke
 Of unbelief, for he cannot lock
 Your blessings as you stand on the Rock.

[142] MISSING LIMBS

Missing limbs shall be restored
 From the Maker's storehouse.
 What all doctors can't afford,
 Thru faith can be ours.

Every promise is our right
 If we continue in the Light.
 For missing limbs, we ought to fight,
 That's how we'll overturn our plight.

Some were born crippled,
 Others were born blind,
 In various ways disabled
 In the body or the mind.

They ask, 'Who committed sin?'
 And find there is none.
 For the power of God to be seen,
 As promised by His dear Son.

Missing limbs shall be restored
 To those who will believe.
 They'll walk down life's road,
 All days, with joy, they'll live.

On the way, some get hurt,
 They regret day and night.
 If they believe from the heart,
 In due time, all will be alright.

[143] SALVATION

Salvation!
 Redeems the soul.
 Salvation!
 Is given to us all.

Redemption
 Brought us healing and salvation.
 Preaching
 Brings believing and action.

Healing!
 Is for the young and old.
 Healing!
 The good news to be told.

Redemption!
 To the original state.
 Redemption!
 Will make you perfect.

Believing!
 Should come from the heart.
 Believing!
 Will cause blessings to start.

Action!
 Should be taken on the Word.
 Action!
 On what Christ has said.

Preaching!
 Calls the wayfaring of earth.
 Preaching!
 Helps to raise perfect faith.

[144] YOU CAN'T BE SATISFIED

Wherever you may abide
 On the face of the earth,
 You can't be satisfied
 By friends or wealth
 Till you cross to the other side
 Where there's no gall or wrath.

Strife has become the norm
 In this world of every different
 Human race and form.
 God seems to be silent
 In the midst of the storm
 But His prophet trumpets until the end.

Don't be frightened by Satan's glare,
 Remember it's just a mirage.
 Don't you helplessly stare
 At his fearful rage.
 There's no small devil that you should spare.
 Slay them all by the Sword's sharp edge.

When you endeavour to get rich,
 Work with extra care,
 Lest you fall into sin's ditch;
 Into Satan's deadly snare.
 You better endeavour to finally reach
 True satisfaction in Heaven, bright and fair.

[145] THINGS THAT MAKE FOR PEACE

All Hell will certainly release
Tribulation upon earth's remnants,
Who're now living in sin at ease,
After they're left in the Rapture.
Only if they had known things that make for peace.

It's the precious rare specie
That believes every word
Regardless of the opposing squeeze
From the unbeliever and make-believer.
They still hold on to things that make for peace.

Evil is now on the increase,
Let the Bride's faith now redouble,
With inspiration from the cool breeze
From Heaven's peaceful Shore;
Telling Her things that make for peace.

Abominations which the believer sees,
Should immediately vex his soul
And send him down on his knees;
Making prayer and supplication;
Seeking Heavenly things that make for peace.

Christ's Bride holds the keys
For any blessing or curse.
From the pulpit to the pews,
Let's adhere to the Spoken Word
From where beam things that make for peace.

[146] NO BETTER DAY THAN TODAY

You may not know how,
But it's to be done somehow.
Closely follow God's pulling now,
As you hold the Gospel plough.

You'll meet Satan on the way,
He'll be quick always to say,
"Wait for a better day."
But there's no better day than today.

The good seed, you've to sow,
Rains've started to pour.
No one really does know
When God'll make the final call.

God sees your every tear,
Don't be bound by Satan's fear,
For Redemption's very near,
When you'll leave to ever cheer.

In God's field, as you work,
Every sign you've to check,
Making right each mistake,
Before He comes, His Bride to take.

Daily fresh Manna you pick,

Sometimes feel weak and sick,
Clouds may look dark and thick,
God's Word is still sharp and quick.

[147] HEART OF STONE

In the newly born,
God will put the heart of flesh,
Remove the heart of stone,
Then they'll take every Word.

The heart of stone is hard,
It won't believe tho hit hard.
The heart of flesh is soft,
Heeds the still small voice that's soft.

The heart of flesh is of the Word,
God's Spirit is its blood,
That's eating Christ's flesh
And drinking His precious blood.

To confirm God's covenant,
You must truly believe,
Then God Himself in return,
Makes you the spirit to receive.

It's not you who sort the Lord,
You were running away from Him.
He sent to you His word,
He called you by your name.

Don't turn away from Him,
You can't break this pact.
It's a legal binding,
One can be sued in court.

[148] SCARS

Brave warrior in life's dense woods,
You sustain deadly wounds.
Christ's stripes made you whole,
The Oil and Wine, He does pour.

Gone will be all the scars
On Christ's Bride today.
She'll outshine the stars
When She gets Home someday.

Old wrinkled Sarah by faith,
Was made young and smooth.
While with Abraham roaming,
She was coveted by a king.

Beyond the curtain of time they look young,
Over there is no stammering tongue,
None will cough or catch a cold,
For none will ever grow old.

God's Word does teach
That we should fight every inch,

Disregarding what people think,
By faith, touching His garment's fringe.

How can Christ be able
To get a Bride without a wrinkle,
When She'll be coming from the battle,
In fairer Heavens forever to settle.

God's Word corrects every error,
Everyday She is becoming fairer,
Everything, It can correct,
From Her scars She'll perfect.

[149] DAYS OF OLD

Children nowadays are born
When family life is gone,
They have no real example,
They've no good role model.

Gone are ways of old,
Gone with days of old,
Groaning in a crisis untold,
We miss you good days of old.

Joining church, they're not born,
Church life is long gone,
Listed down, they get a seat,
They're not led to the Holy Spirit.

Constitutions are as good as torn,
Political life is truly gone,
Employing rigging and cheating,
Using coercion and lying.

Police uniforms by women are worn,
Nationhood is disgracefully gone.
Mothers go to work and school.
Who'll show children what to do?

Quitting Heathen ways of old,
Should keep Bible ways of old.
But they rebetray our Lord,
To remain formal and cold.

[150] POWER OF LOVE

To a world wretched and undone,
God sent His only begotten Son,
Portraying the power of Love
Beyond human comprehension.

Once I was sick and lost,
Jesus paid all the cost.
Now I'm healed and saved
By the power of Love.

To be unloved can break the heart,
But love will mend the same.
In true love you cannot part,

Trusting the power of Jesus' Name.

Seeking to be understood;
The way that you were made,
One will be there to understand.
By His Love you'll be led.

Love causes the heart to pant,
It can cause the same to yearn.
If on God's Love you can depend,
You'll be satisfied beyond human ken.

Love, stronger than death.

[151] POWER OF PRAYER

With a heart heavy laden
By disease and sin stricken,
Don't try to be any wise,
Just resort to your knees.

You lose sleep and you stay
Awake all night and day,
You better draw nearer
To God through prayer.

God will answer your prayer,
He'll change your life,
Then clearer and clearer
You'll see the power of prayer.

[152] HURRIED PRAYER

When you know prayer is sacred
And how It's very important,
Then you will understand,
Prayer should not be hurried.

Just take your time,
Let your heart be soaked
As in the inner veil,
With God you're locked.

When talking to the Father,
Knowing you're just a creature
Approaching its Creator,
You'll honour Him like no other.

Your home-made prayers
Offered from a roaming mind
Without any faith behind,
May add up to wasted hours.

Fervent prayers of the righteous
Will surely avail much,
Burning away all the starch
Till you're pure like gold very precious.

[153] IDEAL

God's children get the best,
 Whatever their request.
 They seek the Kingdom of God first
 Then they're given all the rest;
 Their ideal always becomes real.

When the real is not ideal,
 I'll have nothing till the ideal comes.
 Night and day I'll storm the storms
 Till my ideal becomes real.

By your every wandering thought,
 The battle is constantly fought.
 The Holy Ghost is our escort,
 He bravely whispers, 'Fear not'.
 He'll make our ideal become real.

Satan's opinion is just a lie,
 God's Word is his reply.
 When confused, don't cry and sigh,
 We'll soon know the reason why,
 When our ideal Home becomes real.

[154] STANDING ALONE

When all my friends are gone,
 I'm seen as standing alone.

I know what I'm standing upon,
 I am not standing alone.

I won't stumble over a stone,
 For I'm not standing alone.

God guides me thru worlds unknown,
 So I'm not standing alone.

I'll walk with Him till dawn,
 Knowing I'm not standing alone.

He was with me before I was born,
 Today, I'm not standing alone.

Critics may despise and scorn,
 They think I'm standing alone.

I couldn't make it on my own
 If I were standing alone.

My battles are all but won,
 For I'm not standing alone.

I'll keep pressing on and on
 They'll know, I'm not standing alone.

[155] TRUTH NOT WEALTH

It's the Truth not wealth
 That called you and me.
 It's the Truth not wealth

That has set us free.

Sirs, we would see Jesus,
 Desperate Greeks did say.
 He wasn't known for riches,
 They were seeking Truth not wealth.

Show us the Father,
 Phillip asked the Lord.
 They had no silver or gold,
 But they had Truth not wealth.

How can a man be born again?
 Nicodemus asked by night.
 Tho Pharisees seemed as rich,
 He sneaked to get Truth not wealth.

Where is He King of the Jews?
 Thundered wise men from the east.
 Many days treading to the manger,
 Braved death to get Truth not wealth.

From the south, Queen of Sheba
 Rode the trail with discomfort,
 Not to get gifts but to give.
 She sought to know Truth not wealth.

[156] OVERTAKEN BY EVENTS

They have received this Message;
 The Message of the last hour,
 But their lives still lack prayer.
 They bank on Message theory,
 On what their frail canal mind
 Can explain and understand,
 With a super duper faith,
 Hinged on their camp's belief.
 Life's cares have made them stiff:
 They flood the church in main services,
 In prayer meetings emerge vacant pews.
 Who gave them these slothful rules?

Others are still with veiled hearts,
 Trying to understand Moses without Christ.
 Their artificial lighthouses have dim lights,
 They still observe traditions and rites.
 Deserted as a town at nights,
 They're now merely hideous lodges
 Awaiting the final tribulation scourges.

May the strong wind of Heaven
 Blow the Breath of life this season
 Into these miserable dry bones
 To make them an invincible army
 Which can stand the law of the jungle:
 Survival of the fittest.
 Lord quicken them in each battle
 Lest they stumble in the struggle.
 May royal blood flow in the veins
 Of these seemingly overtaken by events.

[157] BEYOND PRAYER

Satan brings obstacles in the struggle,
He attempts to make you stumble.
Just read God's scriptural oracles,
His every obstacle crumbles.

Beyond prayer is grand victory,
Beyond prayer is sweet relief,
Beyond prayer you can't be stiff,
Beyond prayer troubles will be history.

Brave warrior you've to soldier on,
On-shore pilgrim, sail on.
You still have to carry on
Till you own an eternal Home of your own.

You'll be comforted by Christ's rod and staff.
When the going starts to get tough,
Then the tough start to get going,
On and on, the good seed sowing.

Satan knows what's beyond prayer;
How your theophany will draw nearer.
He'll make you pray a weak prayer
And remain just a formal God-fearer.

Don't fall asleep on your knees,
Where you gain strength to stand the squeeze.
If you manage to break thru,
You'll find out; God's Word is true.

[158] SINGING AND DANCING

Jubilant singing and dancing
Of those worshipping and praising,
Drives away all heaviness
And brings in peaceful happiness.
Some bad habits just drop off
As Holy Fire burns all the bad staff.

Believers should enjoy their religion
Just like old Anna and Simeon,
More so when they have the truth;
They should be determinant like Ruth.
Their voices should really drown
All unbelief and bring every wall down.

In Church should be happiest faces in town,
Full of smiles and not even one frown.
Singing and dancing of the redeemed,
Rejoicing of prisoners who are freed
Like what they'll do on Heaven's ground
When the old Serpent will be bound.

Singing and dancing in denominations
Is canal entertainment full of emotions.
Beating drums and playing guitars
Attracts more attention than the preachers.

Embarking on a mere socialising spree,
Bound by creeds and dogmas; they're not free.

[159] AWAY FROM THE PUBLIC

Away from the public, you still away,
Where you can freely meditate and pray.
In the cool evening, telling God about the day,
About tomorrow, you wait to hear what He'll say.

Rough paths, you've trodden,
Tough it seems every junction.
Rough training brings up
Tough believers; true and firm.

Read your Bible away from the town's noise,
Between the lines you hear God's sweet voice.
It's a go-slow as you feel the Spirit flow;
Divine Revelation, telling you what's in store.

In the night, God broadens your narrow sight.
Sin is the root cause of all men's plight.
With quick words they don't know the light.
Believe on, we'll only answer to God, that's right.

[160] FAITHFULNESS

With all humility
And deep sincerity,
You'll realise prosperity
With all faithfulness,
Attaining God's fullness.

On the sorrowful, having compassion,
Caring for God's creation,
Accepting scriptural correction,
Portraying your faithfulness
In true brotherly kindness.

Without educational reference
We know better in God's presence.
His Spirit; true Christian essence,
Gives us true faithfulness
And the much lacking meekness.

Just stay in line
With a strong spine,
Watching every sign.
God's faithfulness
Will heal all sickness.

Riding Home together,
Thru every rough weather,
Prevent marriage crisis whether
It's by unfaithfulness
Or Laodecian blindness.

[161] CHRIST WILL WALK WITH YOU

When there's no one to walk with you

And it seems you're forsaken,
When you don't know what to do
And by the storms you are all shaken.

He'll walk with you
Over mountains and valleys.
He'll walk with you,
Comfort you in your worries.
He'll walk with you
Over mountains and valleys.
He'll walk with you,
Christ will walk with you.

He said He will always be with you,
He will lead you all the way,
He won't fail you or forsake you,
He will keep you every night and day.

I'll be with you, even in you
To the end of the world.
The Comforter, I'll send to you,
Who can't be received by the world.

Don't you fear or be dismayed,
Just keep on pressing the battle,
Claim everything that He promised
On the promised land fully settle.

[162] IT'S THERE

Tho you may not know it
But it's there.
You may never see it
But it's there.
It takes personal revelation
To know what God is doing.
You may not know it
But it's there.

[163] I AM BEATEN DOWN

In the lowest valley, lying down,
Great warrior now beaten down
But he still has to win the crown,
The glorious life's crown.

In his heart is shut great pain,
A serious longing that brings pain.
Are his efforts all in vain?
But Christ never died in vain.

The worthless being so undone.
Of what value is what he has done?
He still remains God's son,
Working till the setting of the sun.

Time and again I frown
With a happy or a sad frown.
Can't you see, I'm beaten down.
I'll be up but for now, I'm beaten down.

[164] SEEKING GOD

Seeking God, seeking God,
Everyday, all the way.
We'll storm every storm,
Land on every land.
We shall continue seeking God.

[165] REST A WHILE

Escalating levels of trial
Cause heavy burdens to pile,
Getting tough with each mile.
A frown now replaces my smile.
I think I need to rest a while.

You may rest but don't quit
Till you rest at the Saviour's feet
Where the weary soldiers will meet.
With a perennial smile you'll greet
The most fair and most neat.

[166] IT BREAKS THE HEART OF MAN

Failed try of an eager heart,
Aweful clogged pain in the chest,
An incessant search for rest;
It breaks the heart of man.

Unexpected loss of a dear one,
Wild behaviour of daughter or son,
Effects of the barrel of the gun;
It breaks the heart of man.

Prolonged longing and searching,
Mounting uncertainty as time is ailing,
Irresistable tension as stress is piling;
It breaks the heart of man.

Pride of neighbours and acquaintances,
Their bad attitudes and ill-tendencies,
Threatening impediments and hinderances;
It breaks the heart of man.

Heart's deep unattered groanings,
Headaches heartaches and yearnings,
Shattered aspirations and ambitions;
It breaks the heart of man.

Firm denial to priviledges,
A strong 'No', instead of a 'Yes',
A winding course and slow pace;
It breaks the heart of man.

[167] HEAVENDALE

You may not find me in Greendale,
Suningdale or even Borrowdale
But you'll find me in Heavendale.

Tho you may miss me in Greenside,
Morningside or any other side,
Look for me closely in Heavenside.

In pavements and streets of yours,
You find tiny and big potholes,
Dirty water and sewerage flows.
Often you sneeze with your noze.
Smoky and dusty wind often blows
And you hear of earthquakes and wars.

Magnificency untold within Heaven's walls,
On streets of gold there are no pores,
The crystal river has no waterfalls,
There are no disappointments or unmet goals,
They don't receive debt or death calls.
Some may miss these goodies, who knows?

For food, clothing and shelter you labour,
You disagree with your neighbour.
On the alter you better start to labour
If you'll become my Heavenly neighbour.
You won't have to serve with sweat and rigour.
Oh! Please let's go to Heavendale together.

[168] FAR AWAY LAND

A land of dust and sand,
Mighty Atlantic its end.
On God's hand I depend
To reach this far away land.

I eye the land of the brave,
As driven by a sea wave,
There to gladly serve
Till the Rapture or the grave.

May I carry my bag,
My legs swiftly drag,
Escape every snag
And land under a foreign flag.

Does anyone now dispise
By the measurement of eyes?
May they soon realise
That I'm also wise.

Not by the work of my hands
Can I achieve my plans.
To God's tune I'll dance.
May He lead me to the goodly sands.

[169] HE CALLS ME TO BATTLE

Why can't my mind settle?
Why do these thoughts boggle
My brains casting every pebble
Of pre-conceived trouble?
It's evident, He calls me to battle,
The Spirit's sword to always handle.

I should never spurn my calling
Tho it calls for crying and howling.
Rough hills that I'm trudging,
Tiresome paths that I'm travelling,
Wearisome experiences I'm enduring,
Oh, how I long for their ending.

Honestly trying to be genuine,
Longing for a battle companion
To walk with me on Mt Zion,
Fighting against spiritual Babylon.
After all these battles is reunion
For that everlasting communion.

[170] AS GOOD AS DEAD

A woman that lives in pleasure
Is as good as dead.
A woman that lives in pleasure
Is as good as dead.

She is as good as dead
She is as good as dead
She is as good as dead
She is as good as dead.

[171] PATIENCE

Way down the road,
Keep ahold faith's cord.
God comforts you by His rod,
He protects you by His Sword.

Around many sharp turns,
Forsaken by close friends,
There's light where the road ends,
All you need is real patience.

[172] WHAT SHALL I BRING

When the bell shall ring,
In my hand, what shall I bring?
A great transition 'twill be,
Journeying from time to eternity.

Before the greatest King,
Being inferior, what shall I bring?
Taking an individual stand,
Hearing billows from the golden strand.

When beautiful angels shall sing
Before Him, what shall I bring?
Off-load from me every burden.
With Thy blessings may I be laden.

Let me on His word cling
That I may find something to bring
Within my unworthy palm,
When the ending of day shall come.

Lord, help me get something
That before Thy throne I may bring;
My works before Thee, Oh, King.
Without Thee Lord, What shall I bring?

[173] **SIN**

Tho sin may seem too small,
When you're upon the mountain tall,
It can bring you down
And you will miss the crown.

[174] **I AM HAPPY**

I am happy
I am happy
I am happy because of the morning.

I am happy (rejoicing / singing)
I am happy
I am happy because of the morning.
(evening / wedding / day)



Musundire Nelson

[1] **IDUNGAMUNHU**

I dungamunhu, i dungamunhu!
Mudumbu wakabuda wega, i dungamunhu,
Hunhu ndehwako wega, i dungamunhu,
Mubwiro wega wega, i dungamunhu,
Rangarira, i dungamunhu, i dungamunhu.

Kwako kutendeuka, i dungamunhu,
Kwacho kureurura, i dungamunhu,
Chaiko kunamata, i dungamunhu,
Tarira, i dungamunhu, i dungamunhu.

Vamwe, usangotevera, i dungamunhu,
Umwe, usatevedzera, i dungamunhu,
Savamwe, usaedzesera, i dungamunhu,
Ziva, i dungamunhu, i dungamunhu.

Kubhabhatidzwa kwako, i dungamunhu,
Kugashira Mweya Mutsvene, i dungamunhu,
Kuwana Chimiro chakakwana, i dungamunhu,
Kwesere, i dungamunhu, i dungamunhu.

Kubira Jordan, i dungamunhu,
Kumuka kuvakafa, i dungamunhu,
Kubvutwa kwevatsvene, i dungamunhu,
Hanzi, i dungamunhu, i dungamunhu.

Noah nemhuri yake, i dungamunhu,
Rahab, vose vake, i dungamunhu,
Lot mukadzi cheuke, i dungamunhu,
Nanhasi, i dungamunhu, i dungamunhu.

I dungamunhu, i dungamunhu!
Panhovo umwe uchanhongwa, i dungamunhu,
Paguyo umwe uchatorwa, i dungamunhu,
Pamunda umwe uchasara, i dungamunhu,
Hama, hanzvadzi, i dungamunhu, i dungamunhu.

[2] **GUNDAMUSAIRA**

Havo venyika votutirana,
Kwavanoenda dai havo vaiziva,
Hoyo wovatinhirayo Wakaipa,
Kumusha wemarwadzo asatsanangurwa,
Ko, epasi madambudzo haana here kukwana?
Zvovoenda SaNyaya kwaakaperera,
Iro Hadhesi rinopisa zvisina akamboona.

Vatosarudza yakapamhama nzira,
Havadi havo zvinovanetsa ava,
Yakamanikana nzira havo voisema,
Ko, zvaririrozve Joki rakareruka,
Dai vaiziva havo vairitakura,
Muchinjikwa waKristu zuva nezuva,
Mutsara pakati penyasha nekutongwa vatogura.

Vatovamirira mhiri vamwe vavo,

Mweya itori muhusungwa zvino,
Vanochema nekugomera zvinotyisa,
Ko, ndiyani wakavaratidza mapfekero awa?
Gehena rava pano pasi here vehama?
Inzwaivo ngoni Ishe ndigopukunyuka,
Gundamusaira iri, Gundamusaira rokoparadzwa.

[3] **MHIRI KWA JORDAN**

NeeMweya meso ndotarisa
Iko mhiri kwa Jordan,
Heyo naku imba yandimirira,
Rwoerera Rwizi rwoupenyu rwuya,
Paya panofamba Vatumwa ndichatsikavo,
Nedzakaneta tsoka ndichasvikavo
Iko mhiri kwa Jordan.

Ko, ndichasvika riniko ini
Iko mhiri kwa Jordan?
Wenyama haazivi misi nenguva,
Wedenga wakatarata hake ega,
Mwaka ndiwo wakwana hawo,
Makore achiwanda ndoswedereyo
Iko mhiri kwa Jordan.

Ndinatseivo Tenzi ndikodzere
Iko mhiri kwa Jordan,
Hedzo dzeWakaipa mhengo dzovhuvhuta,
Sedutu ra Jordan rinowomba wasimuka,
Simudzaiwo Ishe cheNyu chiyero,
Rwundisesedze rweNyu rwunesimba ruoko
Iko mhiri Kwa Jordan.

[4] **MHARADZANO**

Rwopfuurira rwoupenyu rwangu rwendo,
Zvaisandinetsa zvizhinji ndichimudiki,
Vaindifungira vachitungamira vava vanetsitsi,
Sarudzo yokunamata Wedenga wakandidana,
Ko, zvino ndasara ndega here?
Ndonanga rupi rutivi nhai vanhuwe,
Mharadzano zvodzowanda munzira yangu.

Nekufunganya vamwe vakaonda nekurwara,
Yaisawanda mibvunzo ndichimudiki,
Vaiipindura vaibatsira vava vanetsitsi,
Neake magwaro Wedenga wakandipindura,
Ko, zvino ndarasika ini here?
Ndoziva ripi zano nhai hamawe,
Mibvunzo zvoyowanda muopenyu hwangu.

Shoko raMwari ndiwo mwenda wacho,
Vaporofita, vapositora zvangu zvikwangwani,
Havachagoni kutungamira vava vanetsitsi,
Nyasha dzinozvitongera dzaShe dzanditungamira,
Ko, zvino ndakanganwa nehope here?
Ndotsvaga kuda kweNyu Mwariwe,
Ndisarasika pamharadzano dzeupenyu hwangu.

[5] **VAMAINJINI**

Vanozikanwa nezita rokuti VaMainjini,
Vagara pabasa zvino chasara i penjeni,
Kunyange vamwe vakavaseka,
Kunoshaikwa musi wavanonetseka,
Unongovaona uri pabhasikoro,
Unovaona kunyange vari kuchikoro.

Ndichadzidza hangu nesimba,
Ndigovabatsira kuvaka imba.
Pavo chaipo vakambozama,
Pasina kusvikwa nedzimwe hama,
Dzokatadza kunatsodzidzisa vana,
Dzatova kukwegura zvino savatana.

Vakachovha bhasikoro vachifa nenyota,
Vangatadza here kuzofamba nemota?
'Wabva paNgundu!' Vamwe vakapemberera,
Wanei Mhai havachadi zvokungotenderera,
Ndokuramba vachingotengesa chete,
Ndokungoona inga vadzoka pamwechete.

Mwari zvino vari kungovashandura,
Mwana wavo Neri ndotsanangura,
Hazvishamisi kuona vava kutenda,
Havo mukubvutwa vose vava kutoenda.
Varatidzei Rudo nezviito uye nemashoko,
Vagutsikane; vanofanira kutenda iri Shoko.

[6] **ZIMEDZAVANHU**

Iwe Zimedzavanhu risingaguti,
Ko, vose unovaisa kupiko?
Zvino zvausingarutsi.
Dai zvimwe waizvimbirwa,
Kuda, pasi raizoita rugare.

Nhai Zimedzavanhu risina meno,
Unodunga vatana navacheche,
Mapfupa avo unoachengeta,
Bwako ura, bwakasimba Seiko?
Zvatisinganzwi iwe uchigomera.

Ko, Zimedzavanhu ramakore,
Zvavanonzi vachengetwa muimba,
Isu tichavashanyiravo rini?
Makore zvoopetana seizvi,
Tichapedzisira nesu takanganwikavo.

Ehe, Zimedzavanhu ranhasi,
Haisi mhosva yako kwete,
Wakangotumwa kuvanza ava vashumi,
Nguva yako ichakwana hayo,
Uchavarutsa vose voenda kwavo kumusha.

[7] **MUTSIMBA MUMAKWIKWI**

Ndoshuvira uko kunopihwa zviremba,
Kune avo vanenge varembe,

Nenyama vaita mutsimba,
Vachinamata nerose ravo simba,
Mharidzo dzaperera sare kuimba,
Umwe neumwe ava neyake imba.

Usafurirwa Mwari havasekwi,
Wadaro watotadza aya makwikwi,
Nokuti uchaenda wega kusingadzokwi,
Kwauchachema asi haumbozonzwikwi,
Ziva hama yangu; gehena hakutsikwi,
Uye nevakaipa, kudenga hakusvikwi.

[8] **UNENZARA NENYOTA**

Nokuti unenzara nenyota,
Unofunga kuti wadya hezvo urikurota,
Ndosaka uchidisa kusasana kana fodya,
Kudarika jena tose ratinodya.

Tsvaga chechokwadi chikafu,
Chinogutsa kwete zvehafu-hafu,
Unozowana roupennyu riya Tsime,
Dzozovava dzose mvura, dzimwe.

Shoko raMwari ndiro rinogutsa,
Kwete enyika, mafaro, atakarutsa.
Inwa Mweya Mutsvene ugegungwa,
Pasati pava nenyota, Mvura yanga yatorongwa.

[9] **ZAVIRIRA**

Zvoyuwira zvino zvole zvisikwa,
Paneino yematambudziko nyika,
Venyama vogomera nahwo urwere,
Nhamo nerufu izvo vanga vachigere,
Kumboona kana hako kumbonzwa,
Iro Zavirira reurimutsoka, munzwa.

Nhakura-varwere nevafi dzoita mve-e mve-e,
Zvehondo nenzara hazvichisiri zvezeve-zeve,
Mudziparamende semumabhawa mazara ho-ho-ho,
Mudzihwairesi nemumadzangaradzimu ibo-o bo-o,
Kuenda kudzikereke rangova besanwa,
Uko kunowanana nhasi, mangwana korambanwa.

Ndege dzezvombo dzoita chamviriri
Kundotsakatisa senhunzi, yavanhu miviri.
Zveanesimba madzishe, zvikepe zvopapamara
Zvakananga kundoparadza vava vanokakavara.
Yangova, 'Wandipa chakati, ndiye wekwangu',
'Ndavengwa kuMadokero, ndoringa Mabvazuva
zvangu.'

Nevake vatumwa, vakagadzirirwa romoto, gomba.
Vokundotsva navo, Dhiyahhorosi vovhima
achiwomba.

Vekare vakatsungirira kunyange zvairwadza,
Vakangourawa vakabata reIvhangeri, Badza.
Zvino vava vanonamata vachizengurira
Ndivo vachandobvurwa mune iri Zavirira.

[10] SIMBA RECHIZARURO

Ungapupura ukashoshoma inzwi
Asi zvakadaro munhu haanganzwi
Zvose zvaungafa kumudzidzisa
Kana asina nzeve yokunzwisisa.
Vaya vakangwarisa, Mwari wakavanzira,
Sembeu dzakawira panzira,
Dzakatsakatiswa dzikanhongwa neshiri,
Zvino havanganzwisisi Shoko iri,
Zvinogotora chete simba reChizaruro.

Tazara munerino Shoko kuti tsedu
Takamirira Kristu Chikomba chedu.
Tinomushumira tine manyuku-nyuku
Nokuti isu taimbova zvipuku-puku,
Tava Mwenga unoyevedza kukunda mbizi,
Mufaro nerudo zvinongoerera serwizi.
Tine Shoko reMuporofita rine hudzamu
Kupfuura zveMasangano, zvinodudza zvidhamu.
Havasakaravira rakatirova, simba reChizaruro.

Zvinotora kutungamirwa nechena Njiva
Kuti yako chaiyo Mbabvu ugoiziva,
Kwete kungopaparika seguta-guta,
Unevaskanana fararira kumisha nemumaguta.
Kutsenga kuchada, iwe wokasira kuminya.
Uchawanana nemuHedheni mumbishi anehutsvina.
Chitonyengetera kusvika meso ava matsvuku,
Zenda, ndiye rizhi sewarohwa nezvehusiku,
Hezvo ndiro haro simba reChizaruro.

[11] RUZHA

Panotunhidzwa Musiki pagara pane ruzha.
Variyambuka Gungwa Dzvuku, vakapembera.
Vachikumikidza Tembere, vakatadza kushumira.
Areka yadzoka, pakatambwa samare.
Danieri waiita zvokubviro-zarura mafafitera.

Pazuva rePentakosita paiva ne ruzha,
Vaiona nekunzwa vakati, 'Izvi zvidhakwa'.
Mumba maKonirio makaita jwe-e chwe-e.
Varegedzwa mudorongo, vakanamata
kukadengenyeke.
Chirema chapodzwa pasuwo chakaita mhene-mhene.

Pakadzoredzerwa zvipo pakava ne ruzha.
Rumutsiriro rwe Azusa, kwaisadanwa anonzwa.
Muporofita, neMweya Mutsvene akawiswa.
KuDurban yaingova 'Tenda chete, Tenda chete!'
Waiwanzotenderera nemuti achirumbidza.

Patichagadza Mambo Jesu pachava neruzha.
Vatumwa havangazvikwanisi, vanodombonyarara.
Tonga todziimba zvino 'Nyasha dzinoshamisira'.
Hakurarwi, hakunetwi, kunorumbidzwa.
Mharidzo dzapera, tichaimba Rwuyo rutsva.

[12] BONDERERE

Nzira hauzivi unongoita romurima bonderere.
Unongobwenza-bwenza rute sezvinoita bere.
Unoti wakachenjera haumiriri kutungamirwa
naMwari.
Kwekweredzane neusingatendi seunoziva zvaari.
Rimwe gumbo mushoko, rimwe panze uchiita
hwevakose.
Watatapurana naye wotogamuchira zvake zvose;
Vanamubvandiripo vevana, vemadhimoni
neveurwere.
Ungafara chinguvana, gare-gare uchakwetsura
mhene.
Hauzivi here kuti sanzu rinokwebwa nemashizha
aro?
Inga Muporofita wakazvidzivisa asi iwe unenharo.

Vamwe ndevanoita nhurikidza-vakadzi
yechinyakare;
Moto unopisa usidzimwi neripi zvaro dare.
Soromoni abviswa panaMwari, wakakanda
mapfumo pasi,
Pachipare chechuru, wakawana mukadzi wokutanga
basi.
Barika nhasi roitwa serumutsiriro rwomene
Kutodarika veSungano yekare vaisava neMweya
Mutsvene.
Ukangorasa uyo waifamba neMuporofita Mwenje,
Unomedzwa neNyika mune ranhasi renje,
Wozoguma waperera mumukanwa mamupere
Uchingodzungaira mune rokudzanganisa vakadzi
bonderere.

[13] HEZVINO NDIRIPANO

Ino nyika yatigere yongotatarika,
Yonanaira ichingoita nhereke-nhereka.
Vakuru, vaduku, vose vongopaparika
Pasi rino kuti zvimwe vangazogarika,
Asi hazvichabviri sezvo nyika yadai kurereka.
Hezvino ndiripano ndikunyeveve;
Chinguvana chete, inenge isisipo.

Kuti vararame, zvose vingosunganidza nerwonzi,
Kuedza kuzvivaraidza nedzenyika mhanzi,
Asi mune ratinorava Bhuku zvakanzi,
Munyaradzi Mweya Mutsvene, Hama, Hanzvadzi,
Kwete yavo Sainzi yovonamatisa vakadzi.
Hezvino ndiripano, nzeve ndikurume;
Hoko isingapudzunyuki yoga ndikristu Jesu.

Vacheche chaivo, sevataka votopfeka magirazi,
Hanzi, 'Isu vechizvarwa chino tiri waizi.'
Zvisikana zvakasvinuka zvomheya nezvitirauzi
Zvinonamirana neganda nezvisiketi zvisiri zvesaizi.
Votoshorwa nekusekwa vane marefu madhirezi.
Hezvino ndiripano ndikusume;
Ndivava vemazuva aNoah vakatsausa vana
vaMwari.

Vatozara zvino vaya vaporofita venhema,
Shoko reMuporofita wechokwadi vorisema,
Vachitendedza vanhu kunamata vachiita zvitema.
Ivo pamwechete nevanovatevera vachachema.
Mudzi wemuti usina zvizereko, Eriya watotema.
Hezvino ndiripano ndikuyambire;
Ndiyeyu mutumwa wechinomwe wekupedzisira.

[14] WANZA MUNAMATO

Mumhendero dzenguva, werima wowanza zviedzo,
Kereke dzose dzongoita semaonero adzo.
Mharidzo yekuguma yaEriya yatinayo,
Yotiratidza Nzira yekuDenga chaiyo,
Yekuenda kuGuta idzva raMwari;
Kungotenda kurarama Magwaro sezvaari.
Wakaipa wowanza runobaya rukato,
Nesuwo tofanirawo kuwanza munamato.

Usangowanza kutsutsumwa nekuvenga,
Zvingazobara kupopota nekupenga.
Usangowanza kutya nekudedera,
Wanza kuvimba, kuteerera nekuperera.
Wavhunduka chati kwatara unekaturika,
Anogeda-geda meno usaziva pawakatsika.
Zvirinane uite remunamato uto.
Zvimwe ungasunurira zvako asi wanza munamato.

Usangowanza kushushikana nekufunganya,
Zvinopera kana ukanamata nekutsanya.
Usangowanza shuga chena mutii,
Uchingotutira wekuchipatara muti.
Usangowanza majarini pachingwa,
Anozokupa weB.P musengwa.
Venyika vachiwanza kubika mapoto,
Iwe hama yangu wanza munamato.

Masikati nehusiku ukadziwanza hope,
Unozoti pepu, inga watowira mumatope.
Rega ndikuudze; kunamata kunotapira,
Hauna mufaro, pakunamata uchitairira.
Rangarira zvaakareva achifamba nedzake tsoka,
Zvimwechete zvaanotarisa paachazodzoka.
Zvinoda kubengenuka kwete mavato.
Wakarindira, wakamirira, iwe wanza munamato.

Wanza kuverenga eMuporofita mabhuku;
Zviyo zvisidywi nedzeMasanganano huku.
Wanza pose paunofamba kupupura.
Watadza, rangarira unofanira kureurura.
Semazuva aLoti vovanza kudya, kunwa, kuvaka.
Semazuva aNoah vovanza vakadzi pabarika.
Vanowanza ematongerwo enyika mapato,
Iwe mutendi, chako; wanza munamato.

Jonah mudumbu rehove wakawanza munamato,
Pauro naSailus mudorongu vakawanza munamato.
Danieri mugomba reshumba wakawanza munamato,
Hanah ashaya mwana wakawanza munamato,

Nzara, hondo nemisikanzwa zvawanzwa,
Havatendi Shoko, neHama Branham, rakaparidzwa.
Kunyaradzwa kwaSimeon wakawanza munamato.
Usapinda pakuedzwa, dai wawanza munamato.

[15] RINGA KUMUCHINJIKWA

Ringe-ringe pano neapo,
Pasi pano hapachanakidzi zvapo.
Vose votsvaga pokupukunyuka napo
Kuti vasvike panemufaro chaipo,
Nekusingaperi kuti vazogarapo.
Hapana imwezve nzvimbo ingavapo,
Chitoripo kutoringa kuMuchinjikwa.

Hazvimbofadzi kuita zvokupinda-pinda,
Chinotevera nderinosiririsa rinda
Nenzvimbo yemarwadzo, mweya kwaunozoenda,
Pamwechete neepanyika aya machinda
Asingateveri tsoka dzaKristu padzakadhinda,
Vachitadza siku nesikati kurinda
Nekutsungirira vakaringa kuMuchinjikwa.

Umwe unotoramba kana akanzi, Hande
Nevamwe kuChechi nemusi weSunday;
Zororo rokunamata rakadzikwa neHurumende.
Unotosunga chiuno nerake bhande
Kumafaro epanyika ekunyepera ndiye tande,
Achiita kuti vava vanonotsva vawande,
Vasingadi kuringa kumuchinjikwa.

Wakaipa wavapedza kuvadzivanidza,
Kuti wavo Musiki vagotadza kurumbidza.
Pano pasi haazorori kuvaidza,
Mufaro wechinguvana achivaravidza,
Asi mufaro wedenga ndiwo chete unonakidza.
Kana uchida kuti mhete usazoridza,
Iwe uriwega zvako ringa kuMuchinjikwa.

[16] MUGOVE WAKAPETWA KAVIRI

Zvinovabatsirei kuunganidza upfumi hwemari,
Neyose yepano panyika mbiri,
Kana zvichizopedzisira kwavari,
Ngamera irinane kupinda neretsono buri,
Panekuti ivo vapinde Denga raMwari.

Vamwe ndevanoti vanoziwa zvavari
Asi vachidada neizvo vasiri,
Ivo chaivo vari mukati memuviri,
Ndosaka zvakanzi tiri Temberu
YaMwari Anorarama neBhaibheri.

Eriya na Erisha vayambuka mhiri,
Erisha wakasiirwa mugove wakapetwa kaviri.
Ukasatenda shoko raEriya wekuguma iri,
Mugove unopiwa kuMwenga haungamugachiri,
Kushingaira kwako kose hakuzobatsiri.

Jesu Kristu , wedu mufiri,

Iviii

Wotoda kuuyazve rwechipiri,
Kana wakaipa, ziva; hazvizokurerukiri,
Uye panekwake kubwinya hauzomiri,
NeDenga idzva haungapindi mariri.

Ngatingotaura Shoko tiende mberi,
Vaya vanopokana hatingavamiriri,
Isu wedu Mweya Mutsvene mutungamiriri,
Anogara achitinyaradza pose patinenge tiri.
Mukuru kupfuvura zvose uyo anorarama matiri.

[17] **MAZUVA NAMAZUVA**

Kana une chakarurama chaunosuva,
Kunyange pakapera mazuva nemazuva,
Ziva kana wakarurama uchachipiwa,
Saka, chisiri chako rega kuchichiva,
Nokuti izvozvo ndiro guru riva
Rokuti kupinda Denga ugokonewa.

Wapotsa Denga uchakohwa marwadzo nekusuwa
Kwenguva yakapfuura mazuva nemazuva,
Mweya wako uchitambudzwa, tevere wozorova.
Hapana chako chichasara, nyangwe zvaro guva,
Saka, sevenzesa mukana wose waunopuwa,
Usiyane nemazhinji, anonyengedza, epasi maruva.

Chikuru chaunofanira kuziva,
Zvakagara zvichiparidzwa kwemazuva nemazuva;
Kana usina Mweya Mutsvene, kuvanhu wakapiwa,
Zvibereko zveMweya, pauri zvichinge zvakakuva,
Mukubvutwa kwevatsvene unozosiyiwa
Pasina kana kumbosumiwa.

Jehovah ndiye Mufudzi anondipfuwa,
Ndichagara mumba maTenzi kwemazuva
nemazuva.
Kana ndinaye hapana chandingashaiwa,
Anonidzivirira pane zvose zvinonidhiva,
Achindisesedza paneMvura dzakativa.
Ndine upenyu husingaperi panguva ino yokufiwa.

[18] **MEDZA MANZWI**

Medza manzwi ose akaipa
Apo anenge oda kutopoya,
Muromo wako woda kunyunyuta.
Mahake nerwako rurimi,
Usamarega achibuda zvachose.

Medza manzwi ose ekunyepa
Apo anenge oda kutotsvedza,
Muromo wako, nhema woda kureva,
Marume neako meno
Asambonzwikwa nani zvake.

Medza manzwi echimbi-chimbi
Apo semuseve oda kudinhuka,
Muromo wako woda kumhanyisa,
Madzipe achiri pagurokuro ,

Tanga wafunga, tevere hurukuro.

Medza manzwi ose ekutuka
Apo sechiutsi vamwe oda kutosvora,
Muromo wako woda kupopota,
Madunge pamwechete nemate
Anyunguruswe neRudo rwaMwari.

Medza manzwi ose anongonyuka
Apo anenge oda kuumbika,
Muromo wako, slang oda kutaura,
Maumbezve asati hawo abuda,
Taura mashoko kwawo, kwete chibhende.

Medza manzwi ose ekunyeya
Apo anenge oda kutofuridzika,
Muromo wako woda kutoreva,
Mapidigure abude anaka.
Usina chakanaka pamusoro peumwe, nyarara!

[19] **KUJAIRIRA**

Chivi chinodya chichifuridzira
Segonzo rinouya usiku richinyangira,
Kuti rikutetene, rozotiza richinyahwaira ,
Paunozomuka mambakwedza uchitarira,
Unozoonza zvivanda wozochema nekuyuwira,
Ndizvo zvinoita chivi kana ukachijairira.

Zvinonakidza zvenyika zvinofurira,
Iwe mwoyo wako ukazvivhurira,
Zvinozopinda, wozozvicherechedza pakupedzisira,
Kuti uedze kuzvirwisa, zvinozokukurira,
Saka, tiza zvivi usambozvimirira,
Uchirwisa kuti zvisambokujairira.

Kurwisa wakaipa kunotoda kusimbirira,
Usawana chakaipa chaunosirira,
Kana izvi ukatadza kuzvingwarira,
Chivi chinopedzisira, semombe chotokutyaira,
Hauzombooni pose paunotairira,
Kana tsika dzakashata wadzijairira.

Zvinotoda panaMwari kumirira
Kuti uzive chaungamuitira,
Uchishingaira kuti uwane chaungamuvigira,
Kana pakupedzisira wabudirira,
Ipapo Ishe vanozokugamuchira,
Kana, kuita zvakanaka uchinge wajairira.

[20] **TSVAGA MWARI**

Mune uno mwaka wegoho, tsvaga Mwari
Pose-pose paungafunga kuti ndipo paari,
Semudzimai warasa mhete yake yechitsidzo,
Anotsvaira imba yose achinan'anidza,
Nokurongonora zvose kusvikira aiwana,
Ishe vanodanira kune cheupenyu chitsidzo,
Huya unwe nekudya usina kubhadhara mari.

Vakapandakara kumafuro manyoro, tsvagai Mwari.
Kose-kose kwauri, unokwanisa kumudaidza,
Wakatorerekerera yake nzeve kuneyedu minamoto,
Asi chinotiparadzanisa naye, ndezvedu zvitadzo.
Shoko rinogura matunhu richienda pasi pose,
Mukatamba naro, mungangozvitorera kutukwa,
Mungazodzoka kuno nourwere, yangova tatari-tatari.

Vazhinji vava zvipfukuta-mabhuku, iwe tsvaga Mwari,
Kuchengetedzwa kwechokwadi kuri maAri,
Muporofita Danieri wakasozvitaridzwa,
Nhasi vanenjere dzakatesva, vangoti chakata,
Vanezvikepesi zvitema nemagamenzi matema,
Vekudzidzira nezvekunamata vanenge vane makora,
Tsvaga kuzarurirwa naMwari kwete neSeminary.

Ini, kupfuura zvimwe zvose, ndichatsvaga Mwari,
Kusvikira ndava kurarama Magwaro sezvaari,
Ndicharamba ndichigomera nekuchema kwaari,
Nokuti ndisina rwake rugare, handingafari.
Ndinotorwisa kuti nepagonhi rakamanikana nditi,
ngori,
Kusvikira ndava mwadhi yakanyorwa seri neseri.
Ndisati ndamuwana mumwoyo, handizombozorori.

[21] **MWOYO MUREFU**

Mwoyo murefu neni,
Mwoyo murefu neuyo,
Mwoyo murefu newe pachako;
Hudiki hwako,
Mhosho dzako,
Hutera hwako,
Iwe, ita mwoyo murefu.

Usatetena hako maganga,
Anozokupa hwadzira,
Chingomirira maibve-ibve,
Chaiwo majuja-muto.
Rega dzive shiri
Mazai haana muto,
Saka ita mwoyo murefu.

Pwiti, hondo yatanga,
Magwiriri chimbomira kuridza.
Inguva yekurwa, uto,
Haizi nhambo yemavato.
Nyahwa-nyahwa zvako.
Danyangeyi irwo rwafa,
Takurei rwuchiri kufema,
Hondo ichaperera hayo ita mwoyo murefu.

Wakamirira kuzadziswa kweVimbiso,
Ngwarira yevaFarise mbiriso,
Yavo chaiyo dzidziso
Ndeyekubata vanhu zviso,
Asizve haina kana tuso,
Haungamuoni, usina hwake Hupo,

Chiratidzo ndechenguva yakatarwa, chinoda mwoyo murefu.

[22] **SVISVINA CHINGEZI**

Chakauya Chingezi,
Neasina mabvi Mangezi,
Akasimira matirauzi.
Ko, waiziva ndiyani?
Kuti vaizopamba hupfumi hwose,
Vachigara muno zvachose,
Chavo Chingezi chichitonga ndimi dzose.

Chakabaya chikatyokera, Chingezi,
Chaodza pasi pose, semhezi,
Chotaurwa zvose muguta nemumakwenzi.
Chidzidzo cheShona chazara Chingezi,
Maprefix, masterm nematense.
Mari yenyika yedu, chinongova Chingezi,
MaBearer cheque, maDollar nemaCents.

Chogarwa nhaka zvino, Chingezi,
Kubva panerangu zita chairo,
Mazita emaChechi uye zvikoro.
Usatemeka hako, wako, musoro,
Uchiimba kana kuita amwe mapurani,
Uchirwisa Chingezi nevaya vasingagutsikani,
Hakuna anganatsa nyama yadirwa paraffin.

Kusanzwana kwakatanga parusvingo rweBhabheri,
Chingezi ndicho chakaunza kunzwana,
Chakashandiswa kududzira Bhaibheri.
ChiHebheru chaitaura Jesu, hatichinzwi,
Asi neChingezi, ivhangeri iri kuenda mberi.
Dudziriraivo avo vasinganzwi Chingezi,
Chakauya Chingezi, fasi-fasi, hachichadzokeri.

Chingezi hachineyi nechimanje-manje,
Misikanzwa, kupinda-pinda kana mbanje,
Chingezi handikunoser kana slang,
Hachineyi nerudzi kana ruvara rwevanhu.
Mudhara, mhandara, mwana newe mukomana,
Haikona kungoti, The... the... the...
Kana kungoti, A... a... a... Ha-a, svisvina
Chingezi.

[23] **NZOU HAIREMERWI NENYANGA
DZAYO**

Musinga wayo mukuru,
Makumbo ayo makuru,
Nzeve dzayo ihuru,
Muviri wayo kwatiri mukuru,
Asi nyanga dzayo kwairi handi huru,
Hadziiremeri sehuswa kuchuru.

Semunhu, inotogezavo mudziva,
Asi munhu, pakumhanyawo inosiya,
Semunhu, inoridzawo mhere,
Asi munhu haidyiwo sebere.

Semunhu inotsamwawo chaizvo,
Asi munhu inotsika-tsikawo ofa chaizvo.

Vana gumi nevanomwe va Mai Wesley,
Vaigara vachipangwa neBhaibheri,
Pakabuda John Wesley, nhume yaMwari,
Charles Wesley ari muimbi wezvaMwari.
Zvamusapanga venyu vashoma mai vanhasi,
Hamudi kuti vazoshumiravo Mwari, asi?

Shoko raMwari ndivo chaivo Vatete,
Rinoita kuti mwana abvise dzeruchiva, mhete,
Vasikana vasapfeka matirauzi nezvechimanje-
manje,
Vakomana vasabhema mbanje mune renyika renje.
Zvino vanoti Television ndiyo inopanga,
Iyo ichishizha vana yakaviga mapanga.

Mwana wechikoro ngaaita zveabhuku,
Akaita zvevanano, anozobata tsvuku,
Nhamo inonhuwa zvino yava kumutevera.
Pazera rake, mabhuku haafaniri kumuremera,
Unofanira, chaizvo kutomachemera.
Dzidza mabhuku, asi dzidzavo kuterera.

Hazvingaremi kugara newako mukadzi.
Kuramba kutongwa nemurume hazvifadzi.
Zvarema, zvingagoitwa Seiko?
Zvimwe haazi iye chaiye wako.
Pamweze iwe ndiwe unedambudziko.
Ko ungangoremerwa Seiko nembabvu yako?

[24] AMAI VANGU

Rakabuka panemi, imi dzinde,
Iro rino naku davi,
Apo rakasunganidzwa pamwe
Nedema rinoyevedza gavi,
Rwedu ruvara runokosha;
Mucherechedzo wetsika nechiremera.

Ndimi makava foroma yangu,
Hwose hudobi nehunaku
Hwuri panemuviri wangu,
Hwakavezwa imo mamuri.
Kutozvinga-ringawo nhasi;
Zvose zvandiri, ndakasveta mamuri.

Kubva munerenyu dumbu,
Ndakabwera ndiri chipuku-puku,
Kungoti chiedza ba-a,
Ha-a, mhete ndiye kwetsu.
Tanga tajairazve kugara murima,
Kusambozoziva kuti kune zvirinani.

Panonwiwa mukaka waamai,
Ndimi makanditungamirira.
Kuti ndiwanewo kudziirwa,
Ndimi makatondifukidza.
Ko, hundere ndaimbohuziva here?

Nemanapukeni imi makashingirira.

Kunditsunya, kurova kana kutsiura,
Apo zvino ndanga ndatorumuka,
Rwaiva rwenyu rudo rusatsanangurwa,
Kubvisa yangu ini misikanzwa.
Wenyu mwoyo murefu ndiwo wakaita
Kuti ndizova munhu sezvandazoita.

Ndichiri mudumbu maitarisira,
Kupona mwana wakanatsosvika.
Kuchikoro, muri kungotarisa,
Kubudirira kwangu panezvidzidzo.
Ndapedza, munoramba muchitarisira
Kuti ndizoreravo vanguwo vana.

Ko, ndokuitirai chii, Amai vangu?
Chandingakwanisa ini zvangu .
Minamoto yenyu inondichengeta,
Kukunamatiraivo ndizvo zvandichaita.
Pandinoswewera pane hwenyu hupo,
Ndinonzwa mudziira werwenyu rudo.

[25] RUGARE

Takasiirwa rwechokwadi Rugare,
Rugare rusiri rwenyika ino,
Inotsvaga rwemafaro Rugare,
Rugare rusingapedzi kana nguva,
Nguva yose vanorwa, havana Rugare,
Rugare rwavo nderwe manyepo,
Manyepo haazombounzi chairwo Rugare,
Rugare rwechokwadi runobva kumusoro.

Dzopupuma furo nehasha, idzo mhare,
Mhare dzekukanda zvombo zvehondo,
Hondo inoshaisa vanhu rugare,
Rugare pamwechete nerunyararo,
Runyararo runoita kuti tifare,
Tifare tichishumira Mwari,
Mwari vanopa ruzhinji rugare,
Rugare rwechokwadi rwunobva kwavari.

Nde-e muchadenga, unoona rugare,
Rugare mumakore nenyeredzi,
Nyeredzi dzaisongotenderera kubva kare,
Kare kwazvo asi hadzimborwisani,
Hadzirwisani sevakadzi vepachipare,
Chipare chinokonzera asingaperi matare,
Matare ekuedza kuunza rugare,
Rugare rwechokwadi harusiani nerudo

Ukagara naKristu, unogara unerugare,
Rugare rwaigara rwune vake vadzidzi,
Vadzidzi vakashaya rugare,
Rugare rwakaenda akarara Jesu,
Jesu ndokumutswa akadaidzira “Rugare!”
Rugare rwakapiwa kuna Legion,
Legion wakakwama akasara ava nerugare,
Rugare rwechokwadi runouya ukashevoda Jesu

Mweya mutsvene rubatso chete rwerugare,
Rugare rwunodzinga kwese kutya,
Kutya nhamo, zvirwere nerufu,
Rufu runova iro rekukasira suwo,
Suwo rekuenda kune rugare,
Rugare kune avo vanofa vachitenda,
Vasatenda havazombowani rugare,
Rugare rwechokwadi haruko kune wakaipa.

[26] CHIKOMO CHEZIONI

N'ai -n'ai, chajeka chiedza,
Chajeka pane chakakwirira chikomo,
Icho chakarurama chikomo,
Chikomo chinoyevedza kwazvo,
Chikomo cheZioni, chikomo chaMwari,
Ngachipenye nekungaperi-peri,
Chidzinge dzeWakaipa mhengo nerima,
Rima reurwere, nzara nerufu.

Doridza'po hwamanda muZioni,
Hwamanda yemutumwa wechinomwe,
Hwamanda yozarura zvole zvisimbiso,
Zvisimbiso zvakaputira reupenyu bhuku,
Zvisimbiso zvpofomadza vangwarisi.
Hapana ungaiwana yehupenyu nzira,
Hapana ungafamba nhete nzira,
Shoko ravaporofita asateerera.

Doteya nzeve'po ndireve,
Dosvinura meso'po ndinongedze,
Dosuduruka'po Mwenga upfuure,
Upfuvure wakapfeka hanzu chena,
Mucherechedzo wekururama kwevatsvene,
Vatsvene vanoumba irori Zioni,
Vasina rukwapa kana zvarwo ruhunya,
Mwenga uyoyu ndichochi chikomo cheZioni.

Dzitya-dzitya, ndo-o, chadzima,
Chadzima chiedzanyana chemhandara mapenzi,
Dzisada kuwoneka akapwa masangano,
Masangano asava neanokosha Mafuta,
Iwo Mafuta ekufemera kwaMwari.
Kutoramba kutevera raEriya Inzwi,
Inzwi rinochema muranhasi renje,
Havasviki'pi neyedzesero yechikomo cheZioni.

[27] KURURAMA

Hecho chitsvare!

Hakuna rugare,
Hakuna rugare kune wakaipa,
Uyo usakarurama,
Uyo usingaiti kururama.

Ungati, 'Ini handina kuipa',
Ungati, 'Ini handina kumbotadza',
Unonyepa hama yangu,

Unonyepa, rega ndidzokorore.

Wakazvarwa mune rima zvako,
Wakazvarwa ukaumbwa mukudarika,
Usingazivi kana chinonzi Mwari,
Usingazivi icho chinonzi kururama.

Unotozoti waponiswa,
Unotozoti waruramiswa,
Wozoti, 'Handina kubvira ndambotadza',
Wozoti, 'Ini ndakarurama'.

Unotoruramiswa nekutenda,
Unoruramiswa wozocheneswa.
Wacheneswa wozozadzwa neMweya Mutsvene.
Wacheneswa wozofamba mukururama.

Ko, unodembei iwe mukomana?
Ko, unogochemei iwe musikana?
Zvaakapomerwa dzako mhosva,
Zvaakapomerwa kuti iwe ururamiswe.

Chirega zvole zvehutsinye,
Chirega ruvengo nemisikanzwa.
Kururama ndiko kusema zvivi,
Kururama ndiko kunokudza rudzi.

[28] HERO ROPA

Hero ropa radeurwa,
Hupenyu hwehwayi hwagurwa,
Cain zvino zvomusembura,
Kuona nzira iyo Aberi anoteura.
Yaiva yakashongedzwa, yake aritari,
Kusaziva kuti ndezveropa kwete Seminary.
Apfuudza munin'ina wake nemunondo,
Wakatanga naMwari, yemashoko hondo,
Iro raAberi ropa richingunochema,
Kuporofita raKristu ropa, raizobvisa zvitema.

Hero ropa razodzwa,
Pamagwatidziro evasada kuparadzwa.
Hapana waimboti zvake, Bufu,
Apo aibata basa, mutumwa werufu.
Gwai richifa, mhuri yairarama,
Mhuri yose yaidya yakagochwa nyama.
Hawaiva (nepadiki zvapo) musengwa,
Kuti vadye chisina mbiriso chingwa.
Vakatodya neinovava mirivo,
Yaimirira miedzo yatinoona nesuwo.

Hero ropa ratishamba,
Ropa raKristu wakatambudzwa akasaramba.
Ndiye wakasika zvole zvakasikwa,
Zvisikwa zvakamurovera pamuchinjikwa.
Imi hama dzangu ndiudzei,
Ko, Kristu wanga ambotadzei?
Akaponesa nekupodza, haana kutadza,
Asi vaJudha wakavapofomadza.
Isu takanga tose takatadza,

Kufa nekumuka kwake, nhasi kwatifadza.

[29] MUVENGI

Tsviriri-tsviriri!
Muvengi woridza zvake muridzo,
Woridza pemba, wodada achitsviriridza.
Usatyiswa iwe mutendi,
Usavhunduswa, munamati, musimbiriri.
Haana nhambo achiwomba uyoyu muvengi,
Hondo yake dhiva-dhiva neyako minamoto,
Vatumwa veDenga vachamumisa kuti tsvitsviriri.

Minini-minini!
Muvengi woita mamini-mini,
Kurega vakadzi vachimininika vakashama,
Usakwezvwa iwe mutendi,
Usambwedza masiriri, mungwariri.
Cheu-cheu nde-e kuMuchinjikwa,
Zvokushora, zvoseka zvikomana zvechizvino-zvino,
Asi iwe, zvinhu zvenyika haungamiriri.

Finyinyi-finyinyi!
Ungati zvimwe watsamwiswa,
Hezvo bodo, kudada zvake.
Usawodzwa mwoyo iwe mutendi,
Usanyarara iwe waKristu mumiririri.
Piriviri wotsvukisa meso kukutsamwira.
Pupurira, tsiura chete kusvikira misodzi yati
chururu,
Haazi'ye ndiSatani muvengi ari maari,
asingazvifariri.

[30] USANDIPINGAIDZA

Usandipingaidza,
Usandidzivanidza,
Usanditosvodza,
Usandivhiringidza.
Iwe, usandimanikidza.

Ndirege ndipombonoke,
Rega ndisununguke,
Siya ndiumburuke,
Kana ndirimumba make,
Ndichigara muhupo hwake.

Siya ndimhanye-mhanye,
Zviratidzo zveNguva, ndione-one,
KunaJesu, ndiringe-ringe,
NezveShoko, ndifunge-funge,
Nhandi'we, rega hangu nditomhuke-tomhuke.

Unezvizhinji uchawedzerwa,
Unezvishoma uchatotorerwa.
Kumavambo, naEriya takatodzorerwa,
Mitoro yose, naJesu tazotakurirwa.

Kungori naMwari umwe,
Murevereri wevanhu vose ndeumwe.

Hauptindi Denga nechapupu cheumwe,
Unenyota, huya kunaJesu umwe,
Usingadi hako, ndezvako, asi usapingaidza umwe.

[31] NZUNGU PARIVA

Ukangokaruka watoreva,
Gotsi reumwe watoseva,
Ziva, watoteyewa sembeva.

Wangomutuka, Satani anokutsiva,
Anokuhwandira nehasha neruchiva,
Pano neapo, anokutsivetera nzungu pariva.

VanaJezebheri, ukagara wangovayeva,
Ngwarira; ungangopedzisira watopfeva,
Ringa Muchinjikwa wakativa, usangoti hweva-
hweva.

Vazhinji vakadzingirira, mazhinji maruva,
Nhasi uno maruva akashongedza avo makuva,
Panekuti vazvibate, ivo vakaita chipfuva.

Zvevamwe zvibereko, zvaiyevedza pakutanga kwe
Zuva,
Nekuda kwemari, mukurumbira nemadzimai, pasina
nguva,
Michero yavo yemufaro nerugare yanga yatokuva.

Wakamanikana kwazvo, weDenga mukova,
Wamupotsa, muGehena, uchapfungaira dakara
warova.
Mushure menguva, vachakutsvaga vachakushaya
sedova.

Uchida kuriyambuka raJordan dziva,
Hama, hanzvadzi, gara hako watoziva;
Usamboiringa, usainanzva, naku, yakasvika nzungu
pariva.

[32] PORE-PORE

Hapana zvenyore-nyore,
Hazviiti kuti ugurisire,
Asizve hazvidi kuti urambe umire.
Usamhanyira kuti ukurumbire,
Dzikama, bapu rose ripere,
Nokuti wakanzi, iwe urindire.
Usapedza simba pasina, ita pore-pore.

Handinyore kuti huchi hwegonera uhwumore,
Ukaita dzungu unowira mumukanwa mamupere,
Tongozonzwa yangova mhere-mhere,
Ungazobatsirwa sei iwe watowira kumawere?
Handiti anokurukura anenge ambopotswa here?
Akabva mukutsva, iye Rega zvipore,
Zvinoda kuti uchenjerere, zvinoda pore-pore.

Zuva rinenge rakangojeka zvaro seri kwamakore.
Makore asimuka, iwe rambaumire,

Rega vanopira midzimu vapire,
Rega dzidziso nezvitendwa zvevanhu zviore,
Usabatarana neemasangano madzichangamire.
Idya Chisote kwete kutetena mhandire.
Richajeka, richabuda zvaro zuva, rimirire pore-pore.

Hazvitori shungu dzako kuti Ishe vadzoke vatitore,
Usapaparika hako, zvidzore.
Hutera hwako ngahusaita kuti uzvishore,
Pfugama nemabvi unyengetere.
Vazhinji vakarindira kwemazhinji makore,
Vakamirira kuti muviri neMweya zvipore.
Gore negore, iti mone-mone nemuchinjikwa, uri
pore-pore.

[33] DZIVA RENHAMO

Hauzi hari yemadzisahwira, uri hari yenhamo.
Hewu hwutamburi hwaunounza;
Vazhinji kwazvo wavaonza,
Unozunza urarami muzvikwama zvavo,
Hwaifanira kuriritira mhuri dzavo.
Havakunzwiri tsitsi iwe hwahwa,
Vanokusimha, vokupedza kuti hwa-hwa.

Nhaiwe Doro, zvausina tsitsi,
Vanokuvhima nemeso matsvuku, yese misi,
Unovanyengedza kuti unovanyaradza,
Panhamo dzavo, unoti unovatandadza,
Asi, nenhamo neurwere uchivaparadza,
Unovadya, unovakwenga kusvikira vatandadza.
Hwaini yechokwadi chete Mweya Mutsvene,
Iwe Doro, uri chitubu chinodira mudziva renhamo.

Vamwe vanoti kunwa pamwe nekuputa,
Chirega uone iko kuruta,
Padivi, nyama yepamusoro inogochwa,
Dzavo mhuri, matumbu ngi-ngi nemufushwa.
Chiutsi chemudzanga chovaodza mapapu,
Fodya, uri reurwere nererufu gapu.
Zvinovabatsireiko, iwe zvaunovakora pfungwa?
Isu tikanzwa Shoko raMwari tinogungwa.
Unoita kuti rivhaire, ripopome dziva renhamo.

Avavo vachenjeri venhema vongomininika,
Ungaziva ndiyani kuti rufu vakarumanika?
Uchavariritira, ivo nehama dzavo,
Yako mhuri, zvakanakazvo unomboitengeravo?
Urwere, nhamo nerufu vanokupakisa,
Asizve mumigwagwa, mumabhawa, unovatsvagisa.
Mangwana, kwanhingi kwaitika nhamo,
Vose venharo vachaperera mudzamu dziva
renhamo.

[34] MURANDA WEMAKORE

Inototi irire hwamanda kuti paponwe,
Mushure memakore manomwe,
Chiratidzo nevazhinji chisicherechedzwi.
Anongoridza achienda zvake,

Iye mutumwa wechinomwe,
Usingashandiri yake homwe,
Sezvinoita vatungamiriri vamwe.
Inorira nanhasi iyoyi hwamanda,
Inzwi rinosunungura zvavo vanoda varanda.
Yakasunungura isu varanda vamakore,
Kubva mumusungo wemasangano; mweya yedu
izorore.

Zvitendwa nedzidziso dzevanhu,
Kuvhiringika padudziro yeShoko,
Kutarisira nekuvimba pasina,
Kurasa hwavo hwupfumi nenguva,
Kupangwa nekuporofitwa zvenhema.
Vamwe vacho dzitori dzedu hama,
Chete havasati vazvicherechedza,
Wakaipa haasati avaregedza.

Nguva dziya dzokusaziva,
Murima tichingoti dziva-dziva,
Kuvanhu, Mwari vakabwaira.
Shoko rake zvino rinorira,
Nhume dzake zvino dzinodanira;
Iwe unenyota, muranda wemakore, musungwa,
Hunza misengwa, inwa paTsime ugogungwa.

Ku Imba yehusungwa;
'Imba yeGehena, Ipa nzira kuzita raJesu!'
Wakadanidzira Muporofita.
Takabuda tichipembera isu,
Semhuru takati kwaku-kwaku!
Iwe ukasada zvako kubuda,
Panzeve yako pachaboorwa buri,
Zvino, muranda wemakore, hauzogoni kubuda.

Pukunyuka huranda,
Pukunyuka muranda wemakore.

[35] NZIRA YENYIKA YOSE

Vongwenda, vodedera, vobvunda,
Venyama vose votadza kukunda,
Vose vakapfuma nevakafunda,
Vakobvu nevole vakaunda.
Kristu ndiye akakwanisa kukunda,
Urwere, nzara zvese nerinda,
Wakakunda rufu zvisakaitwa neese machinda.

Vanotarisira kurarama kudiki vose,
Vanoziva; vachafa sezvimwe zvipuka zvose,
Ndiyoyi nzira yakafambwa nemadzimambo ose;
Nzira yerufu, nzira yenyika yose.
Pauro unoti, Isu hatizofi tose,
Vakafa vamuka, tichabvutwa navo tose,
Tozofara tichirarama zvachose.

Enock ndokunatsofamba zvake,
Achitungamirwa naMwari wake,
Ndiyani wakamboona guva rake?
Eriya, nekuda kokuteerera nekuvimbika kwake,

Ixiv

Wakakwira neMoto akasiira Erisha hanzu yake.
Muporofita weNguva wakaridza hwamanda yake,
Mwenga wakapfeka hanzu ye'Nzwi rake.

Kristu ndiye yechokwadi nzira,
Vose vakaremerwa Anovarerutsira,
Kana mutoro wavo, kwaAri vakaturira.
Kupira kuvashakabvu, Satani unovafurira.
Vangavabatsira sei, irwo rufu rwakavakurira?
Vatsvene, nenzira yekubvutwa, vachakwira,
Iyo yatakamirira, yatakarindira, tingangoifira.

[36] **SIMBI INORODZA SIMBI**

Kwerere-kwerere-kwerere!
Kurira kwesimbi,
Kurodza imwe simbi.
Kumeso kwasuwa,
Mufaro wagomara.
Warodzwa, wosekerera,
Warodzwa, wotofara.

Zhiriri-zhiriri-zhiriri!
Kurira kwesimbi,
Kurodza 'mwe simbi.
Kwaziswe, haapinduri,
Wabvunzwa iwe pindura.
Kutsamwa hakumiri,
Kutsiva hakushumi.

Gwadagwa-gwadagwa-gwadagwa!
Pfugame pamabvi,
Kwetsu munamato.
Murume usareva,
Mudzimai usarova,
Vekunze usayeva,
Wadaro watoresva.

Xhe-e-e, xhe-e-e, xhe-e-e!
Mufaro unounzwa,
Mufaro unorerwa.
Mhuri inofara,
Kereke inofara.
Batirai paHoko,
Batirai paShoko.

[37] **MHINGAMIPINYI**

Wada kusvika, gadzirira,
Muurwu Rwendo Tarisira.
Hausi mutserendende,
Uchasangana nekugaka,
Iwo hawo makata.
SaMwari achishandisa vanhu,
Satani wovakomhanisa vake,
Wovaita mhingamipinyi dzake,
Nevanhu, okugumbura,
Ihwo hwurwere, pfungwa hadzo,
Chipi chaabata, Wakaipa,
Chaanhonga naichowo chatoipa,

Choda kuparadza iwe.

Usatya, shingirira,
Usavhunduka, simbirira,
Zvipire, zvirambe,
Mukuru ari mauri,
Akawisa masvingo eJericho,
Gungwa Dzvuku rakapandakara,
Zuva rakangoti tumbi.
Yadzvova Shumba yaJudha,
Usingatyi ndiyaniko?
Muzevezere mumunyengetero,
Muzivise, anonzwa,
Mudambudziko rako, anouya,
Otungamira mberi-mberi.
Hapana mhingamupinyi dzingamira,
Hakuna ungati, Pwe! Kwete.
Bata waMambo Munondo,
Usaodzwa mwoyo nemakore,
Zuva ririko kubva kare,
Richabuda, richajeka,
Rigodzinga dzose mhingamipinyi ugoseka.

[38] **HWAKUMUKWAKU**

Rakapukunyuka gunguwo,
Rakapona nepaburi retsono zvarovo,
Rakakona kufa nekuda kwehwakumukwaku.
Ko, richapukunyuka kusvika rini?
Chakarivinga chakanonoka kurova,
Chingangodaro chakapotsa, rikapoya,
Zvimwe chaiva netsitsi zvacho.
Tsure haiponi murutsva kaviri, iwe
wehwakumukwaku.
Tsetsa, usangokwakuka-kwakuka.
Famba kwazvo, usashandura nharu,
Ringa mberi kunezvitsva, siyana nezvisharu.

Kutenda kwako, kukaramba kwakatsonga,
Museve weWakaipa uchamhera wakunhonga
Uchingofamba mukutya, uchiita hwakumukwaku.
Nhasi urimo, mangwana wava panze,
Ko, chaunotsvaga kunze kweShoko chii?
Nokuti uchiri kuuya kucheche,
Wotoi nyasha kwauri dzakawanda,
Unongoti uchiri mukutenda,
Wototsonza munamato,
Uchiita zvako zvemavato.
Uchazobengenuka watotsvedza,
Ino nyika yatokumedza.

Nyakukwakuka, iwe wehwakumukwaku,
Uripamunamato, unorara kuti shaku,
Hwupo hwaMwari haugoni kuhuremekedza,
Shoko raMwari unorega kuricherechedza,
Hakuna wakambodaro, Rwendo urwu
akazorupedza,
Vakapingwa vasati vasvika, vakagumira mukuedza.
Mhanya kwazvo usiye, ineukusha, Mhungu,

Usaiti hwakumukwaku, bhururuka kwazvo sechapungu.

[39] SERI KWEMUNAMATO

Nzira yoga yokubata mupendero,
Mupendero wehanzu yaKristu;
Anorwisa iyi nzira Wakaipa,
Anoirwisa nerake rose simba.
Hope pane iyi nguva dzinobata,
Nyope naiko zvako kuneta.
Kuverengera kunotanga kuuya,
Mangwana, sondo kana gore rinouya.
Satani anorwisa munamoto,
Anoziva zviru seri kwemunamoto.

Mufaro usatsanangurika,
Kukunda mune yakaipa nyika,
Rugare nekugarisika,
Kupodzwa kwekudzimba kweurwere,
Kusatya epamweya mapere,
Kutenda kunopwanya yese midhuri,
Kuchengetedzwa kweyese mhuri,
Kupindurwa kweyese mibvunzo,
Mushure mekuparura munamoto,
Dzamatama remakomborero seri kwemunamoto.

Nhasi chaiko, tanga nhasi,
Zvino chaiko, pfugama zvino.
Wotouya muchinguvana, Jesu wotouya.
Usarega kunamata, usakasira warega.
Mirira mhinduro, ramba wakamirira.
Pfugama, kana zvanetsa kwaAri kwama.
Hama dzako dzakuseka, usarohwa nehana.
Wega-wega, uchatongwa, uchamira uri wega.
Rubatso rweDenga; Mweya Mutsvene unouya nemunamoto.
Mumunamoto, pwanya midhuri, svika seri kwemunamoto.

[40] USACHEUKA

Ringa mberi, usacheuka,
Vamwe vakakuseka,
Iwe usambocheuka,
Nyika yaipa, yarereka,
Saka iwe rega kucheuka.
Mucheke mukuru wotouya kuzocheka,
Iwe mbeu yezvirokwazvo usacheuka,
Kumashure kune kunetseka,
Kuneavo vanenge vacheuka.
Usasvibisa hanzu chena yawakapfeka,
Inozosviba kana iwe wacheuka.
Pamunamoto, misodzi ichiteuka,
Geza pfungwa dzose dzokucheuka.
Pakuverenga nekupupura, ukaregedzeka,
Unozopedzisira watocheuka,
Nenyika unozopengereka,
Ukangomhera wangocheuka.
Zvizere, kunaKristu ukazvipereka,

Wotoziva kuti hauchafi wakacheuka.
Mvura yehupenyu, muTsime ukateka,
Hauzovizve nenyota yekucheuka.
Zvese zvichinanaira, nhereka-nhereka,
Tsungirira pamabvi, namata, usambocheuka.

[41] ZVIZENGA ZVESHURAMATONGO

Vanozvivhima zvinovaponda zvizenga,
Mumafaro enyika vachimera minenga.
Vodya mari ungatei vava kupenga,
Mudzimba naku dzemumanhenga-nhenga.

Kunyangwe zvinovasveta muviri zvizenga,
Munhu wese-wese achiti anozvivenga,
Asi vazhinji vanotoita zvokuzvitenga.
Mutoro we urwere nerufu vozousenga.

Izvi zvisirapwi, zvidzimbi zvizenga,
Mutumbi wemunhu zvinonatsokwenga.
Hazvidzviswi nemuti upi waungatsenga;
Shamhu nechitarafu kubva kuneWeDenga.

Zvinoberekana, zvinozviwanza zvizenga,
Ndiyani ungazogona kuzviverenga?
Zvinouraya izvo zvinorwisa zvirwere zvizenga,
Zvozopamba muviri wose, zveShuramatongo zvizenga.

Ndiyaniko unganzvenga zviipi zvizenga?
Zvinomunya munhu kusara angova zvipenga,
Maoko, makumbo yangova renga-renga;
Uyoyi gona wemakona, mupedzaudzenga.

Miromo nenzwara, veHutachiwana vanozvipenda,
Vofamba nemitodo negogo vachibhenda-bhenda,
Vodadadzika, vomininika nezvisiketeki vachienda.
Uchakwezvwa chete ukati navo zenda-zenda.

Zvirwerenyana zvotodheereravo uyu mutenda,
Unotofa kana akarumwa netsikidzi kana ne'nda.
Kungonzwa chati, 'kwatara' wotofenda.
Kuchembera kwejaya nemhandara, haiwa ava manhenda!

MuShona, muRungu, muSuthu kana muVhenda;
Wose wakambwedza rukuvhute wongongwenda.
Hauna chengetedzo kubva kuneiri denda,
Kusvikira Shoko reMuporofita watoritenda.

[42] CHOKWADI

Chokwadi imharidzo yemhedziso,
Inotsonga zvimbadzo neruziso.

Chokwadi ndicho chinonunungura,
Hupenyu hwemunhu chinoshandura.

Chokwadi chagona kuchengetedza,
Ava vaviri vachakabatanidza.

Chokwadi chavatungamidza mberi kwavanhu,
Kwemakore makumi maviri nemashanu.

Rudo mumhuri hwarodzwa nechokwadi,
Yaropafadzwa mhuri, wangorwara watopodzwa.

Hama, hanzvadzi, musamborasa chokwadi,
Machirasa, nezvapupuvo zvatogasa.

KuMuchinjikwa, kuchiyedza kunobva chokwadi,
Musabva pachiri kudzokera kurima kwatakabva.

Nyeuriraivo vamwe ichi chokwadi,
Ichi chitaurirwa chinotapira kupinda huchi.

Korokotedzai ava varera zvisungo zvemuchato,
Korokotedzai ava varerwa nechokwadi.

Tevedzerai ava vatevera nzira yeMuporofita,
Tevedzerai izvi zviru mumabhuku echokwadi.

Namatai Mwari wavo anogara ari mupenyu,
Namatai muMweya nemuchokwadi.

Siyayi zvitendwa nedzidziso dzemasangano,
Siyayi zvebarika, zveava vanovenga chokwadi.

Chokwadi haasi manyepo, chokwadi,
Chokwadi chinoramba chiri chokwadi.

Nditaurirewo chokwadi.

[43] KUMUSHA

Kumusha, kumusha!
Ndichaenda zvangu kumusha.
Ndaneta pano pasi nekurwa,
Nekutaranza munzira, na'She yakakurwa.
Shoko rake ndaedza kukusha,
Ndonga zvino ndoenda kumusha.
Ndorangerira; handizi wepano,
Handinganyengedzwi naSatani chinemano.
Ndoramba ndakananga kukubwinya,
Ndiri muMwenga usina gwapa kana ruhwinya.
Hondo ichidayi'zvi kuswinya,
Vasingatendi vachigwinya kutsvinya.
Zvose zvondifungisa kumusha,
Kunevangu Baba, Kumusha.

Kumusha, kumusha!
Ndichanyaradzwa ndasvika kumusha.
Mwana ari zvake pake pamba,
Hakuchina anesimba angandipamba.
Vatumwa, vaseveni vomhanya-mhanya,
Apera madhaka eEgypita andaikanya.
Hakuchina maperembudzi kana zvipusha,
Handichatyi kurwara nekufa kumusha.
Mushumiri apa mharidzo yekupedzisira,
Hakuchina kutsiurwa, kuungudza nekuzira.

Kumusha; kunofara, kunozorora,
Kumusha; mavanga angu ese apora.
Hameno havo vasina kumusha,
Ini ndinako, saka ndichaenda Kumusha.

Kumusha, kumusha!
Ndaizoita sei dai ndaisava nekumusha?
Misha yepano zvaisina kusununguka,
Togara tichitya vanhu, rufu nezvipuka.
Nhai'we nyakupemha, unopemha gusha,
Hautsvagi pfuma yesere here yekumusha?
Shoko raMwari ukasaringwarira,
Kuenda kumusha, ungangotadza kubudirira.
Mwoyo wako wakasviba kuti tsva-a,
Ukafa unozoenda kunotsva.
Watenda kufamba mune cheShoko Chiedza,
Wangotenda chete, unenge watozvipedza.
Zvinotorera Rudo rwakakwana kupinda kumusha,
Rudo Ari mandiri Achandiendesa Kumusha.

Kumusha, Kumusha!
Nhai'we kumusha,
Hauswederi pedyo ndikubate,
Nekutenda kwakakwana ndinamate.
Pfungwa yezvako inodzinga kutya,
Apo ndinorangerira iwewe kumusha.
Zvitadzo zvangu zvekare ndakadura,
Shoko ra'She rinongondishandura,
Mweya wake uchindipa simba,
Nezvako kumusha ndinogara ndichiimba.
Ndichiri pano pasi pasiri pamba,
Vavengi vangangoedza kundipamba.
Asi Wakaipa achasungwa ndava kumusha,
Ndichasununguka, ndichachengeteka ndava
kumusha.

Nhandi'we, hande Kumusha!

[44] MUFARO

Chaunza mufaro ichi chitiko,
Mufaro wabva kunaniko?
Mufaro wabva kuna'She wako.
Mazvokuda kudyane nebanga nefoko,
Kukambura nechipunu kana maoko.
Sununguka, nyemwereravo pameso pako.

Uyu kwaye mubatsiri wako,
Mubatsiri wabva kunaniko?
Ndiyeyu wabva kuna'She wako.
Waunza mufaro mumba mako.
Dzafadzwavo idzo hama dzako.
Ko, ungaparadzanisa ndiyaniko?

Nderipiko simbi bako,
Ringadziva Muvengi anezvitsvako?
Kupfuura uyu Tenzi wako.
Inomisa musha, iyi yoga Hoko,
Rawakatenda, rakakurera Shoko.
Anoputsa musha, ekunze mashoko.

Ngavawane mufaro vashanyi mumba mako,
Varikwavo, varikwako vashaye mutsauko.
Murombo, mupemhi wati ko-ko-ko,
Mupe kudya kwako, usamurasira makoko.
Wamusema watozvitsvakira chituko.
Ruvengo nekudada ngazvive mutupo wako.

Hutsvene hwa'She ndicho chako chipfeko.
Kunyange nyika ikakuita chiseko,
Ninipa hako sechepagonhi chitsiko,
Uchengetedze yamakasunga mhiko.
Nemufaro, Ngirozi dzichakuita madzoko
Wadzokerako Kumusha uko wagara uri woko.

Haiwa, isarura ude kudya nebanga nefoko, chipunu
kana maoko.

[45] MUROMO WANGU

Pfumo remuromo wangu,
Hero robaya mwoyo wangu.
Wakaipa wanditi ndireve,
Wati ndibaye vamwe nemuseve.

Muromo wangu ndamurasa,
Nemvura yehupenyu yabva yagasa.
Mashoko angu ezuva nezuva,
Aipa, zvino maruva angu akuva.

Hwemashoko asina maturo, hwangu humhare,
Hwungangoita kuti mukubvutwa ndisare.
Ndotoda Mweya Mutsvene unditsvaire,
Mashoko angu aitevo kuti vamwe vafare.

Hwangu, hwekunyunyuta hutera,
Hwaita kuti ndishore weDenga anondirera.
Gare-gare gotsi reumwe ndatoseva,
Haiwa, handichadi hangu zvokureva.

Pakuzvikudza, daiwo Ishe vandidzora,
Vamwe vanhu ndiregevo kuvashora.
Ngandidzorevo kungoseka-seka,
Hutsvene hwa'She ndiwanikwe ndakahupfeka.

NezvaJesu ndichagara ndichifunga.
Nyika yakaipa ino ndigoirunga.
Ngandivewo chiedza chinojeka,
Murima renyika yadai'zvi kurereka.

Ishe pisai muromo wangu newenyu moto,
Chenesai pfungwa dzangu pamwe nezviroti.
Muromo wangu ngauwanze munamoto,
Pakunamata ndisamboita mavato.

[46] RUMUKO

Mapopomo emufaro rungwana-ngwana,
Vadzikinurwa, nemufaro vomhanya-mhanya,
Votomhuka semhuru, vombundirana,

Vasakaonana kwemakore vomhorosana,
Vaisada kuonana, hachavengana, vogarisana.

Mupomeri, Munyengedzi zvino asungwa,
Mhosva nezvitema zveava zvose zvasukwa.
Munda wakohwewa, mashawi nembeu zvachekwa.
Mumufaro wa'She vapinda vava vaimbosekwa.
Mukutukwa, vaisatenda vapinda, vaenda
kusakadzokwa.

Vadiki nevakuru pazera, tese zvino tafanana,
Kristu neMwenga zvino vawanana,
Hapachina mukweguru kana mwanana.
Zvapera zvokurevana nekukonana,
Nguva yadarika, hakuchapera kuyanana.

Imbwa yematikitivha haichina mbavha dzokufemba.
Mhuka dzopembera, hakuchadyiwa nyama kana
matemba.

Doshinga iwe, pakunamata wava kuremba.
Zvaoma, namata kwete kungodemba.
Tarisa mberi kwatakavakirwa mazazanana e'mba.

Umwe afa, hatichafaniri kunetsana.
Mangwanani erumuko tichazomutsana,
Tozorumbidza Tenzi nekuimba nekudzana.
Hatichazoti 'Sarai', hakuchavi nokuparadzana.
Murombo nemupfumi vachange vangoenzana.

Rumuko rwevavete, muShoko rwakavimbiswa.
Manonoko pakutenda angagona kukusiisa.
Maoko arembera, mabvi aneta, chitozvisimbisa.
Mashoko asina maturo angazokuendesana kunopiswa.
Rumuko rwekutanga nderwe vanozvininipisa
vachidzidziswa.

Rumuko rwepiri nderwekunotongwa
Kwevaiva pasi pehwemasangano, hurongwa.
Nekuda kweShoko, mumasangano vamwe
vakadzingwa,
Nenyasha, vakachiwana chehupenyu chingwa,
Murumuko rwekutanga naiwovo vachanhongwa.

[47] KUNYUNYUTA

Nhandiwe munyunyuti!
Munyunyuti usanyunyuta.
Gumburwe, wanyunyuta,
Vhiringike, watonyunyuta,
Chati kwatara, watohuta.
Mwenje usadzima, wedzera Mafuta.

Hautendi kanhi mugunun'uni?
Kubvira rini uchigunun'una,
Nanhasi unongogunun'una,
Nezvamangwana watogunun'una.
Mukaka wapfuura, mabhonzu wotobhubhuna,
Vadzidzevo vako vana nevanun'una.

Handingakupotsi iwe mutsutsumwi.

lxviii

Muvakidzani wati, 'Tsutsumwa',
Nenzara unotsutsumwa,
Uchishaya, woramba uchitsutsumwa.
Haugoni here paChitubu chake, kunwa?
Inga kunaEriya, masawara akava vatumwa.

Kutya kwaunza kupokana,
Kusatenda nechivi zvakaenzana.
NeWakaipa, mupfungwa usarangana.
Nekuchema-chema murenje vakafa vakaungana.
Kwavo nekwa, kudarika kwatoenzana.
Mutende, muvimbe, Haafariri kupokana.

Usanyunyuta, usagunun'una,
Usatsutsumwa, usapokana,
Iwe usachema-chema zvako, usambotya!

[48] **ZVADZINGORI HOPE**

Ndabidirika, ndashupika,
Ndafunga, 'Aah, zvondofa',
Ndatyiswa, ndavhunduswa.
Murugare rwerunyararo,
Muhope nemumararo,
Zvidzimbi zvandishaisa mufaro.

Ndapepuka, ndashamiswa,
Zvadini, vavengi zvatonyiswa?
Nezuva rezuva ndava kutopiswa.
Ropera rehusiku bope,
Ko, zvadzingori hadzo hope,
Matakanana zvawo evana mudope.

Warota achiseva nemhara,
Mukei achiziya nenzara.
Warota ari pachimwe chinhanu,
Pepu, inga achingori pano.
Warota ari mumazhinji mafaro
Fume, dambudziko richakamirira zvaro.

Anoparidza, Wakaipa pose paanosvika,
Wakamuka, anokuratidza imwe nyika.
Anounza kutya, anodzivanidza vimbiso,
Nepfungwa-nhando watokuunyanisa chiso.
Zvokwadi Werima anezvishinji zvitsvako,
Asi Chizaruro cheShoko chinounza mutsauko.

[49] **GWARA IRI**

Vakarifamba gwara iri,
Vaitenda, vaiterera.
Vakaripedza nekutenda,
Vatomirira iko mhiri.

Gwara iri rinengozi,
Saka usambonokera
Kutenda nekunamata,
Nguva ne nzvimbo dzese.

Usambosiya gwara iri,

Rakamanikana sei.
Kune chiremba chehupenyu,
Asvika magumo azvo.

Pano neapo mugwara iri,
Unomboseka unombochemba.
Anoiona yose misodzi,
Achaipukuta Mwari wako.

Wakanganisa mugwara iri,
Gadzirisa pachinenguva.
Nguva inongunoyerera,
Hauzivi rekufa zuva.

Pakupera kwegwara iri,
Vachasara mukubvutwa;
Avo vachavamanikidza,
Vanehasha Havana nyasha.

[50] **MUNAMATO**

Munamato usamboregerwa,
Munamato usambogurwa.
Seri kwawo kunemufaro;
Makomborero anemutsindo.
Munamato ngaukosheswe.
Munamato ngauereswe.

Mufaro wechokwadi hauwanikwi
Mukudzidza kana mupfuma.
Vakazviwana vanongoswa,
Vasina Jesu, havana rugare.
Vakaritenda Shoko rekuguma,
Ngavanamate newose mufaro.

Ronda pamwoyo ringapora,
Mumunamato ukazvipira.
Misodzi yose ingapukutwa,
Mumunamato uchingunohuta.
Mhosva dzose dzingaripwa,
Mumunamato ukaninipa.

Kusvika rini uchingochemba?
Zvose-zvose zvinemagumo.
WeDenga ndiye asingagumi,
Haana mavambo kana magumo.
Tikachema isu kwaAri,
Mumunamato anotipindura.

[51] **MANDIVAVARIRA**

Mandivavarira veduwe, mandivavarira!
Siku nesikati, mandivavarira,
Mangosangana, mandivavarira,
Ndangoti pote, mandivavarira,
Mandivavarira we, mandivavarira.

Mundangariro dzenyu, mandivavarira,
Pamiromo yenyu, mandivavarira,
Mudzimba dzenyu, mandivavarira,

Mandivavarira we, mandivavarira.

Muimba yebasa, mandivavarira,
Pamharadzano, mandivavarira,
Papi nepapi zvapo, mandivavarira,
Mandivavarira we, mandivavarira.

Pakomichi yetii, mandivavarira,
Pakumaka mabhuku, mandivavarira,
Padariro renyu, mandivavarira,
Mandivavarira we, mandivavarira.

Mandivavarira vehama, mandivavarira!
Kwakakwidibira, mandivavarira,
Kuchinaya, mandivavarira,
Rakacheka nyika, mandivavarira,
Mandivavarira we mandivavarira.

[52] **KUMIRIRA**

Kumirira kwakakosha,
Kumirira panaMwari.

Uchakuropafadza,
Uchakusimudzira,
Ukamirira paAri.

Kutendeka ...
Kuterera ...

[53] **NDANGARIRO**

Dai zvangu ndiine mapapiro,
Ndaizokasika kusvika pamhenyu tariro.
Emunhu, ndiwaya magariro,
Ekupishana nadzo ndangariro.

Dzimweni ndangariro dzinofadza,
Ngadziwanzwe ndangariro dzinoropafadza.
Kozoti dziya dzinongosvimbhisa misodzi;
Minzwa mundove, dzinorwarisa dzisingapodzi.

Ndarangarira mafaro, pameso pabwinya,
Handichazvinzwi zvinonzi nevamwe zvinoswinya.
Ndafunga mufaro uriyo kuDenga,
Nemufaro, muchinjikwa wangu ndichasenga.

Zvondimomotera zviya zvakatadza,
Kuti ndisekerere, ndaoma matadza.
Kurevesa nekutendeka, chokwadi ndaedza,
Dai semukundi, muhambo uyu ndaupedza.

Zvikukutu zvandinonzi handikwanisi,
Zvinonzi hazvisi zveyangu saizi,
Ndinozvirangarira ndinongozvisuwira,
Ndichazviwana, ndichazvigona, ndichazvikurira.

WeDenga ngaandipewo kutsungirira,
Apo zvakakumbira ndakazvimirira.
Ngaandidzidzise mafungiro nematauriro,

Andiunzirewo ndangariro pamapapiro etariro.

[54] **HAKUNA RUGARE**

Hakuna rugare kunewakaipa,
Rugare chairwo rwuri muShoko.
Hakuna rugare kunewakaipa,
Rugare chairwo rwuri muChokwadi.

[55] **NYUNDO**

Shoko raMwari inyundo,
Rinoenda-enda parwendo,
Rinopwanya-pwanya nemutsindo,
Chombo chaicho chehondo.

[56] **WEDENGA**

WeDenga nditarire,
WeDenga parwendo.
WeDenga nditarire,
WeDenga parwendo.

WeDenga nditungamire ...
WeDenga ndivhenekere ...
WeDenga ndibatei ...
WeDenga ndisimudzei ...

Kana ndarasika,
Nditungamirei.
Mune rino rima,
Ndivhenekerei.

Ndashaiwa simba,
Ndibatei ruoko.
Apo ndagumburwa,
Ndisimudzeiwo.