



**Poetic
Reflections
On
The
Book
Of Isaiah**

Richard Hindmarsh

Poetic Reflections

On The

Book Of

Isaiah

Richard A. Hindmarsh, MD



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INTRODUCTION

Welcome to "Poetic Reflections on the Book of Isaiah," where the timeless verses of Isaiah come alive in poetic form. In the span of 47 years, Isaiah, a prophet under the reigns of Uzziah, Jotham, Ahaz, and Hezekiah, passionately delivered messages to a nation estranged from its divine path. Amidst the shadows of idolatry, Isaiah's verses unfold with warnings of impending judgment, echoing the merciful call for his people to return to the embrace of God.

As we navigate these poetic reflections, we delve into the profound teachings of a prophet who, even in the face of adversity, stood as a beacon of divine truth. Isaiah's legacy extends beyond his earthly years, culminating in martyrdom at the age of 92. Through the pages of this collection, we explore the nuanced tapestry of Isaiah's prophecies, a tapestry woven with threads of judgment, mercy, and the anticipation of a promised Messiah. Join us on a poetic journey through the prophetic verses that continue to resonate across the ages.

*Poetic
Reflections
On The
Book Of
Isaiah*

Heaven and earth, you're the jury. Listen to God's case: "I had children and raised them well, and they turned on me. The ox knows who's boss, the mule knows the hand that feeds him, But not Israel. My people don't know up from down. Shame! Misguided God-dropouts, staggering under their guilt-baggage, Villainous gang, band of vandals— My people have walked out on me, their God, turned their backs on The Holy of Israel, walked off and never looked back.

Isaiah 1:2-4 MSG

Not Any Better

What if Isaiah
Was alive today?
What would he think
And what would he say?

Would he speak of God's judgement
And sound the alarm,
And point to our rebellion
That is causing great harm.

We claim we've advanced
With no remorse or gloom,
As we offer to Molock
The fruit of the womb.

Would he proclaim God's wrath
For our moral decay,
Or would he shake his head
And just walk away.

Just like the days of Noah
Evil floods our land,
Wickedness runs rampant
The enemy in command.

Oh save us precious Father
It is much too hard to bear,
You are the God of mercy
And know that You do care.

Quit your worship charades. I can't stand your trivial religious games: Monthly conferences, weekly Sabbaths, special meetings— meetings, meetings, meetings—I can't stand one more! Meetings for this, meetings for that. I hate them! You've worn me out! I'm sick of your religion, religion, religion, while you go right on sinning. When you put on your next prayer-performance, I'll be looking the other way. No matter how long or loud or often you pray, I'll not be listening. And do you know why? Because you've been tearing people to pieces, and your hands are bloody. Go home and wash up. Clean up your act. Sweep your lives clean of your evildoings so I don't have to look at them any longer. Say no to wrong. Learn to do good. Work for justice. Help the down-and-out. Stand up for the homeless. Go to bat for the defenseless.

Isaiah 1:13-17 MSG

Religious Hypocrisy

An outward act of worship
A holiness pretended,
Is hated by the Lord
When wickedness is intended.

You cannot judge a heart
By the actions that you see,
For the outward act of worship
May be hiding sin's debris.

You cannot buy God's favor
By giving Him a gift,
Then turn to face your neighbor
An offer him a fist.

God sees the heart you're hiding
He sees your greed and pride,
You think you are so righteous
But from Him you cannot hide.

Pause for just a moment
Ask Him for His light,
To shine within your heart
Showing you your plight.

Be honest and be humble
As you bow to pray,
Then offer Him your service
And He will show the way.

“and many peoples shall come, and say: “Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob, that he may teach us his ways and that we may walk in his paths.” For out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

Isaiah 2:3 ESV

Made To Live

Oh what a day
That will be,
When Jesus reigns
And all are free.

Free to live
The way He planned,
With praise and worship
Throughout the land.

No bitter battles
No points of pride,
We will work together
Side by side.

Faith and hope
No longer needed,
When Jesus is King
And Satan defeated.

The rule of law
Will be the rule of love,
With peace and purpose
From God above.

This day is coming
And it may be soon,
Time to get ready
With a spirit in tune.

Their land is filled with silver and gold, and there is no end to their treasures; their land is filled with horses, and there is no end to their chariots. Their land is filled with idols; they bow down to the work of their hands, to what their own fingers have made.

Isaiah 2:7-8 ESV

Born To Worship

What will you worship
In the middle of the night,
When consumed by worry
And ruled by fright?

What will you worship
When all is well,
Will you give up your soul
To follow a spell?

What will you worship
When hope is lost,
And you search for answers
Do you know the cost?

You were born to worship
You know this well,
It is where you turn
When there's a taste of hell.

Your cars and houses
And the stuff you create,
Bring peace for a while
But don't swallow the bait.

Come worship the Lord
Breathe out His name,
Fall at His feet
And sing of His fame.

For Jerusalem has stumbled, and Judah has fallen, because their speech and their deeds are against the Lord, defying his glorious presence.

Isaiah 3:8 ESV

Talk And Walk

It is what you say
And what you do,
That shows the world
What you believe is true.

Love is a verb
Not a tingle you feel,
You must see the acts
To know it is real.

It is not good intention
Or wishful thought,
For your word and deed
Will expose your lot.

What you love the most
The world will know,
By your words and deeds
Your heart will show.

Don't fool yourself
With deceptive thought,
The rebel inside
Will soon be caught.

Love the Lord
In word and deed,
Seek His face
And follow His lead.

My people—infants are their oppressors, and women rule over them. O my people, your guides mislead you and they have swallowed up the course of your paths.

Isaiah 3:12 ESV

Oppressive Rule

To be ruled by children
Is quite a plight,
For they have no compass
Or guidance that's right.

They scream and wail
Just to get their way,
With no regard
For night or day.

Their only concern
Is their present need,
And that it is met
With the greatest speed.

If you follow their rule
You will be oppressed,
Confused and bewildered
With no time for rest.

A guide must be strong
Not timid or frail,
For if you follow the weak
You surely will fail.

So look to the Lord
To guide your way,
And lead with strength
Be humble and pray.

And seven women shall take hold of one man in that day, saying, "We will eat our own bread and wear our own clothes, only let us be called by your name; take away our reproach."

Isaiah 4:1 ESV

Gone Missing

Where are the men
The ones who are strong,
The wise and the righteous
Where have they gone?

Where are the men
Not deterred if they fail,
Who won't run and hide
If they might break a nail.

Where are the men
Have they gone to war,
Are they missing in action
Did they walk out the door?

Where are the men
The ones who are brave,
Have they abandoned their mission
To become a slave?

Where are the men
With spines of steel,
Have they lost their resolve
And replaced their zeal?

Where are the men
Who love the Lord,
And will walk with purpose
Amid a wicked hoard?

Then the Lord will create over the whole site of Mount Zion and over her assemblies a cloud by day, and smoke and the shining of a flaming fire by night; for over all the glory there will be a canopy. There will be a booth for shade by day from the heat, and for a refuge and a shelter from the storm and rain.

Isaiah 4:5-6 ESV

Protected

He will make for you a hiding place
A shelter from the storm,
When all around is raging
He'll protect you from the swarm.

With smoke and fire blazing
In the middle of the night,
You will be protected
No need for endless fright.

In the heat of the battle
He will bring you peace,
A place to rest your head
A calm and sweet release.

God alone is our refuge
In a world of sin and shame,
His love for you is real
Just call upon His name.

When it's raining scorn and insult
He will keep you dry,
If your feeling worn and hopeless
He will hear you sigh.

He is the great protector
Of those who seek His face,
The humble and the lowly
For you He has a place.

*Woe to those who call evil good and good evil, who put
darkness for light and light for darkness, who put bitter for
sweet and sweet for bitter!*

Isaiah 5:20 ESV

Twisted Truth

Right is wrong
And wrong is right,
The sun is shining
It must be night.

The smoke is thick
We cannot see,
Is that a man
Or a talking tree?

The path that's crooked
You're told is straight,
Fall in line
Don't dare debate.

If you go for a swim
Thinking up is down,
Rest assured
You will surely drown.

This world is crazy
And has lost it's mind,
If you search for truth
It is hard to find.

But truth can be found
In the word of God,
It will give you wisdom
To see through the façade.

Woe to those who are wise in their own eyes, and shrewd in their own sight!

Isaiah 5:21 ESV

Blinding Arrogance

Self-righteousness is foulish
Like the paper that you flush,
Not the neat and tidy
But the one covered with your stuff.

They look for a public stage
A place to beat their chest,
For deep down inside
They know that they're the best.

But contentment is not gained
In the promotion of yourself,
God must be first
Leave your pride on the shelf.

When you hear your ego shouting
"I can do it on my own,"
You'll be courting curses
And your heart will turn to stone.

So, if you want God's blessing
And have heaven for a home,
You must crucify your ego
And He will grant shalom.

It's the humble and the lowly
Who receive His peace and rest,
They are the ones who are happy
Knowing He is the best.

*And one called to another and said: "Holy, holy, holy is the
Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory!"*

Isaiah 6:3 ESV

Holy Is The Lord

Sing holy, holy, holy
For the Lord can do no wrong,
Sing holy, holy, holy
Join in the angel's song.

Holy is the Father
Holy is the Son,
Holy is the Spirit
Holy the three in one.

Sing it to one another
Speak His name with every breath,
He is the God of wonder
Defeated sin and death.

Set apart like no other
Yet here for you today,
He is the Master Potter
And we but jars of clay.

One God in Three Persons
So hard to comprehend,
Father, Son, and Spirit
A righteous, holy blend.

Holy in power and wisdom
A holiness that's above,
Hear His gentle whispers
Spoken with holy love.

And I heard the voice of the Lord saying, “Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?” Then I said, “Here I am! Send me.”

Isaiah 6:8 ESV

The Messenger

Our life is just a message
In what we say and do,
Of where we place our trust
Spoken to just a few.

Listen for His whisper
He has a path for you,
He calls out to the many
But heard by just a few.

Where He sends you, you must go
Leave the past behind,
Don't be burdened by the baggage
Or afraid of what you'll find.

Be fruitful where you're planted
Share His love with all,
This world is dark and lonely
Obey the Master's call.

You're on a holy mission
You are His hands and feet,
Take His love and wisdom
To share with those you meet.

You're sent to love your neighbor
Sent to love your spouse,
Love those beyond your borders
And those within your house.

Therefore the Lord himself will give you a sign. Behold, the virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and shall call his name Immanuel.

Isaiah 7:14 ESV

The Sign

It was a sign of His love
Of His mercy and grace,
When He sent His Son
To take your place.

All God and all man
From a virgin was born,
A new promise arrived
On that blessed morn.

Not on tablets of stone
God became flesh,
And through this act
His love did He express.

His birth was a sign
That God had a plan,
A path of salvation
For wretched man.

Immanuel our savior
God in human form,
A sign for all the ages
A harbor in the storm.

Thank you blessed Father
For sending Your Son,
And the plan to save us
When His work was done.

For the Lord spoke thus to me with his strong hand upon me, and warned me not to walk in the way of this people, saying: "Do not call conspiracy all that this people calls conspiracy, and do not fear what they fear, nor be in dread. But the Lord of hosts, him you shall honor as holy. Let him be your fear, and let him be your dread.

Isaiah 8:11-13 ESV

Fear And Dread

I lay them all before You
The fears that hold me fast,
The ones I now am living
The ones nurtured in the past.

The fear of insignificance
I'll trust You with my hands,
That what they do will matter
According to Your plans.

The fear of isolation
I trust I'm not alone,
For You are there beside me
Giving me a home.

The fear with doubts and confusion
I trust You with my brain,
Fill it with Your word
In this world that is insane.

The fear of pain and suffering
I'll trust You with each breath,
Your comfort will sustain me
Till the day of my death.

The fear of death and dying
I trust Your holy plan,
That a place You are preparing
For I am more than a mortal man.

To the teaching and to the testimony! If they will not speak according to this word, it is because they have no dawn.

They will pass through the land, greatly distressed and hungry. And when they are hungry, they will be enraged and will speak contemptuously against their king and their God, and turn their faces upward.

Isaiah 8:20-21 ESV

Shattered Hope

To trust in what is faulty
Oh, what a foolish plan,
So why would you hope for rescue
In the works of a common man.?

We look to one another
To help when we're in need,
But only face disappointment
Selfishness and greed.

We trust in those with favor
Thinking we can gain,
A little of their fortune
But all we get is pain.

A man can be convincing
Especially if he's smart,
But he cannot sustain you
You must do your part.

You must be wise and not foolish
In where you place your trust,
Don't be guided by self service
Or deceived by other's lust.

Don't trust in man to save you
Look to God instead,
He knows your every weakness
With Him you'll not be misled.

*The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light;
those who dwelt in a land of deep darkness, on them has
light shone.*

Isaiah 9:2 ESV

God's Light

God's light displaces darkness
When you are troubled and confused,
He will give you guidance
When you feel hopeless and abused.

God's light will give direction
It will show His path for the day,
He will keep you safe
Even when you stray.

God's light can be convicting
When you wander off the path,
He is so kind and gracious
When what is deserved is His wrath.

God's light will show you purpose
Your purpose within His plan,
To find it is quite simple
Stay as close to Him as you can.

God's light will show you others
Their desires and their pain,
And how to love with clarity
For their eternal gain.

God's love is the light He shows you
No need to walk in fear,
So humbly seek Him daily
So His path for you will clear.

For wickedness burns like a fire; it consumes briars and thorns; it kindles the thickets of the forest, and they roll upward in a column of smoke.

Isaiah 9:18 ESV

Smoke And Fire

Wickedness burns like fire
It will set your house ablaze,
It will choke and blind you
As you walk the smoky maze.

Wickedness will spread
Like fire on dry grass,
And with the wind of pride
It will burn like gas.

It consumes and devours
All that is in its path,
Driven by greed and lust
And angry unbridled wrath.

It will take what is precious
And turn it all to ash,
And rob you of your peace
And take all your cash.

Its smoke is thick and heavy
Now no light will you see,
Where once you saw men standing
Now you see a burnt-out tree.

What once held hope and promise
Destroyed by sin and shame,
Still can be recovered
Just call on Jesus' name.

Woe to those who decree iniquitous decrees, and the writers who keep writing oppression, to turn aside the needy from justice and to rob the poor of my people of their right, that widows may be their spoil, and that they may make the fatherless their prey!

Isaiah 10:1-2 ESV

Social Injustice

If you take all the silver dollars
Scratch off "In God We Trust,"
You will build a nation
Ruled by greed and lust.

Once the scales were balanced
Held by a mighty arm,
That now is weak and feeble
Causing undue harm.

Laws with a pleasant fragrance
Crafted to oppress,
With deceit and deception abundant
Oh, what an awful mess.

The judges that are present
Have become twisters of the law,
When God has been abandoned
And a loss of righteous awe.

Rights once held and valued
Are quickly swept away,
So now the poor and needy
Are left alone to pay.

When violence, fear, and oppression
Sit on the ruler's throne,
You feel a growing burden
As hearts are turned to stone.

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the Spirit of wisdom and understanding, the Spirit of counsel and might, the Spirit of knowledge and the fear of the Lord.

Isaiah 11:2 ESV

The Messiah

Sent by God the Father
The Messiah came to earth,
With a pure and Holy Spirit
To show us our true worth.

His wisdom was beyond all measure
Yet understood by just a few,
He understands our struggles
And knows what we go through.

With His wisdom and understanding
He is the perfect guide,
And with His Spirit of love and power
He is present right by your side.

He sees the end from the beginning
He knows what's in your heart,
Abandon your selfish ambition
He'll give you a brand-new start.

He walked in the will of the Father
And was willing to pay the price,
To be our one redeemer
By offering up His life.

God's mighty Holy Spirit
That filled our precious Lord,
Can fill you in this moment
And with His Spirit be restored.

And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord. He shall not judge by what his eyes see, or decide disputes by what his ears hear, but with righteousness he shall judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth; and he shall strike the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips he shall kill the wicked.

Isaiah 11:3-4 ESV

The Righteous Judge

The Messiah who came to save us
When He sits upon His throne,
Will judge our thoughts, our speech, our actions
As we are standing there alone.

Unable to point a finger
We will stand before Him bare,
And He will judge our heart's direction
Then a sentence He will declare.

Pretense will not defend you
Deception will be exposed,
Your life will flash before you
Before His book is closed.

Wealth and treasure will be useless
For you cannot buy a place,
For His eternal kingdom
Is only gain through grace.

Status and unblemished reputation
Will not get you in,
For your acts will not make you worthy
Or wipe away your sin.

But if you make Him your Lord and Savior
He will stand there in your place,
He has paid for your corruption
And saved you by His loving grace.

You will say in that day: "I will give thanks to you, O Lord, for though you were angry with me, your anger turned away, that you might comfort me. "Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid; for the Lord God is my strength and my song, and he has become my salvation."

Isaiah 12:1-2 ESV

God Of Salvation

There is peace and comfort
And a new joy for live'n,
When you see your sin
And know your forgiven.

Our hearts were hard
With arrogance and greed,
Yet He saw our state
And supplied our need.

When we turned our backs
To go our own way,
He quietly called
"My child please stay."

"Stay close to Me
Right by My side,
I know your heart
I will be your guide."

He will be your strength
And He will be your song,
And a light on your path
And a place to belong.

So trust in Him fully
There's no need to fear,
On life's crooked path
He's always near.

“Sing praises to the Lord, for he has done gloriously; let this be made known in all the earth. Shout, and sing for joy, O inhabitant of Zion, for great in your midst is the Holy One of Israel.”

Isaiah 12:5-6 ESV

Sing Praises

There is joy and peace in believing
That God is on your side,
No matter what befalls you
He will be by your side.

So sing Him songs of worship
Sing Him songs of praise,
He alone is worthy
Praise Him all your days.

My heavy heart's been lifted
For this I thank you Lord,
My heart has been renewed
The place where angst was stored.

When my soul was hungry
You fulfilled my every need,
Your Word brought strength and courage
Oh what a holy creed.

You saved us, blessed us, and fed us
You guide us on our path,
And when we need correction
You nudge us with Your staff.

You raised us from the ashes
I lift my hands to You,
To live a life of praises
Until my life is through.

Their bows will slaughter the young men; they will have no mercy on the fruit of the womb; their eyes will not pity children.

Isaiah 13:18 ESV

Signs Of Wickedness

The putrid stench of wickedness
Is invading every place,
You can see it on the young
As hopelessness on their face.

Greed has become a banner
With arrogance on parade,
With words of care and comfort
A hallow, empty charade.

The contents of the womb
No longer look like life,
So they shall be removed
At the presence of any strife.

Family is seen as nuisance
Just a way to slow you down,
So we spend our time distracted
By a foolish circus clown.

No care for little children
The vulnerable and weak,
Why should we even listen
To those who cannot speak.

When wickedness is present
You can taste its smell,
And see the darkness present
On the path to hell.

The whole earth is at rest and quiet; they break forth into singing.

Isaiah 14:7 ESV

Rest And Quiet

When winds of oppression are blowing
God will guide you to the eye,
A place of peace and quiet
As the debris begins to fly.

The endless inner churning
That wakes you in the night,
No longer needs to haunt you
Gone is the anxious fright.

The constant noise and clatter
The sounds that cause alarm,
Are quiet in the distance
When free from threat of harm.

This rest is the peace in knowing
That God is in control,
You may feel ripped to pieces
But He will make you whole.

His word and gentle whisper
Will quiet a restless mind,
Bringing comfort and assurance
When peace you cannot find.

As you're resting in His presence
In the stillness and the calm,
Give to Him your praises
And sing a joyful Psalm.

What will one answer the messengers of the nation? “The Lord has founded Zion, and in her the afflicted of his people find refuge.

Isaiah 14:32 ESV

Our Refuge

Do you have a hiding place
A place where you feel safe,
A place where you can run
When troubles you must face?

Are you feeling anxious
Do you feel crushed,
Can you freely worship
Are your praises being hushed?

When your life is in ruins
Where is it that you go,
To pull it all together
To pause and start to grow?

When you need some safety
Here's what you should do,
Run to the Lord who loves you
He has a place for you.

God is our only refuge
The place where we can hide,
Amid trouble and much anguish
And constant storms outside.

The troubles and the trials
That we will surely face,
Will teach us how to trust Him
And strengthen our feeble faith.

In the streets they wear sackcloth; on the housetops and in the squares everyone wails and melts in tears.

Isaiah 15:3 ESV

Season Of Mourning

There are times in life
When laughter is gone,
When your heart is heavy
And you've lost your song.

There are times of mourning
When all seems lost,
Your heart feels frozen
All covered in frost.

These times are heavy
Confusing and dark,
There is no path to find
And no uplifting remark.

When you are mourning
There is no strength to stand,
So, you sit and you weep
And reach for His hand.

He will give you a peace
That you cannot explain,
If you trust Him fully
And not rebel or complain.

God's love is real
And when the time is right,
He will restore your soul
And give you a song in the night.

*And joy and gladness are taken away from the fruitful field,
and in the vineyards no songs are sung, no cheers are
raised; no treader treads out wine in the presses; I have put
an end to the shouting.*

Isaiah 16:10 ESV

Departed Glory

Vain glory may last a moment
Then quickly it falls away,
Lost and gone forever
No matter what you pay.

If you glory in your beauty
Your mirror is not your friend,
For with time and all life's trouble
You will see that beauty end.

To glory in your treasure
Your fortune and your fame,
Will leave you sick and lonely
A soon forgotten name.

To glory in your knowledge
Will keep you working hard,
For knowledge is exploding
And your brain is not that large.

There's glory that's eternal
In the kingdom of the Lord,
In service to the Master
Joy is His reward.

So, pause for just a moment
Seek the Master's way,
And He will guide you forward
To that glorious day.

Only a few of its people will be left, like stray olives left on a tree after the harvest. Only two or three remain in the highest branches, four or five scattered here and there on the limbs,” declares the Lord, the God of Israel.

Isaiah 17:6 NLT

The Remnant

Where have the godly gone?
The ones who point to You,
Are they shopping at the market?
Are they sitting in a pew?

Where have the godly gone?
The ones that hear Your voice,
Have they left their godly calling?
To follow another choice.

Where have the godly gone?
The ones who humbly walk,
Not seeking self-promotion
With pretentious ideal talk.

Where have the godly gone?
The ones whose compass is true,
Have they wandered off to heaven?
Why are there just a few?

Where have the godly gone?
The ones who really care,
The ones who act with kindness
Whose judgements are right and fair.

Are you part of the faithful remnant
Are you following His Way,
Do you use His word to guide you
Are you humble when you pray?

*Though you make them grow on the day that you plant them
and make them blossom in the morning that you sow, yet the
harvest will flee away in a day of grief and incurable pain.*

Isaiah 17:11 ESV

Unfruitful Labor

You work and you struggle
You weed and you hoe,
You plant those seeds
And expect them to grow.

You build them a house
To keep them warm,
And water their roots
So the fruit will form.

You study and learn
To treat them the best,
To keep them safe
From every threat and pest.

You toil and labor
In the heat of the day,
And build a strong fence
To keep the deer away.

But for all of your labor
And all of the cost,
What will you do
If the harvest is lost?

Let the Lord plant your garden
Don't labor in vain,
For labor without Him
Produces a harvest of pain.

*All you inhabitants of the world, you who dwell on the earth,
when a signal is raised on the mountains, look! When a
trumpet is blown, hear!*

Isaiah 18:3 ESV

Wake Up

The trumpet has sounded
It's time to awake,
The world is at war
And starting to shake.

Look at His word
He's done it before,
When wickedness reigned
He settled the score.

Creation is groaning
Our nation's a mess,
What you see before you
Is worry and stress.

The sirens are blaring
There is a coming storm,
Amid a great pressure
To quit and conform.

Wake up from your slumber
Get out of your bed,
Throw fear aside
Get out of your head.

The Master is coming
And it won't be long,
He'll clean up the mess
And give you a song.

An oracle concerning Egypt. Behold, the Lord is riding on a swift cloud and comes to Egypt; and the idols of Egypt will tremble at his presence, and the heart of the Egyptians will melt within them.

Isaiah 19:1 ESV

National Pride

The pride of Egypt
Was their strength and their might,
Their position in the world
And their desire to fight.

Their weapons of warfare
Were always the best,
And their pride in their prowess
Gave them peace and rest.

But with power and treasure
They didn't need God,
And became weak and greedy
Behind their shiny facade.

Their greed spread like fire
And smoke filled the air,
They fought with each other
Demanding their share.

The nations around them
Saw them as weak,
And with one swing of a sword
They were knocked off the peak.

Our nation's it trouble
We're on the same path,
And if we don't change
We'll be welcoming wrath.

The princes of Zoan have become fools, and the princes of Memphis are deluded; those who are the cornerstones of her tribes have made Egypt stagger.

Isaiah 19:13 ESV

Infectious Foolishness

Sin is so deceitful
It tells you you're the boss,
There is no God in heaven
And faith will lead to loss.

With no God in heaven
I can do just what I please,
Build a little kingdom
Or worship sticks and trees.

No need for messy morals
No need to count the cost,
For I alone am king
And the rest of you are lost.

With no law or order
I can seek my every lust,
For power and position
I'll turn my foes to dust.

Oh, but now there is a problem
From those who think my way,
For they are getting stronger
Now I will have to pay.

Fool, for just a moment
Pause and count the cost,
Of what you are believing
Before your soul is lost.

Then the Lord said, "As my servant Isaiah has walked naked and barefoot for three years as a sign and a portent against Egypt and Cush,

Isaiah 20:3 ESV

Vulnerability Exposed

Vulnerable and humiliated
Bare for all to see,
No cover of protective pretense
You'll want to run and flee.

But running is not an option
Your feet are held in place,
Standing in the market
Facing scorn and disgrace.

If we strip away our covers
Of selfishness and pride,
With no lies or self-deception
We would cringe with what's inside.

So we walk our way pretending
That all is good and well,
Like little foolish puppets
Under Satan's spell.

Don't clothe yourself with pretense
Stand bare before the King,
He is the Lord of heaven
And He sees everything.

Clothe yourself with righteousness
Live to serve the Lord,
Not a life of self-deception
He is the best reward.

*My heart staggers; horror has appalled me; the twilight I
longed for has been turned for me into trembling.*

Isaiah 21:4 ESV

Fearful Heart

I lay them all before You
The fears that hold me fast,
The ones I now am living
The ones nurtured in the past.

The fear of insignificance
I'll trust You with my hands,
That what they do will matter
According to Your plans.

The fear of isolation
I trust I'm not alone,
For You are there beside me
Giving me a home.

The fear of doubts and confusion
I trust You with my brain,
Fill it with Your word
In this world that is insane.

The fear of pain and suffering
I'll trust You with each breath,
Your comfort will sustain me
Until I meet my death.

The fear of death and dying
I trust Your holy plan,
That a place You are preparing
For I am more than a mortal man.

For thus the Lord said to me: "Go, set a watchman; let him announce what he sees.

Isaiah 21:6 ESV

Watchmen

Do you have a watchman
A canary in your mine,
One who sniffs out trouble
An interpreter of the sign?

Don't pick a noisy fool
Just because they read the news,
Their job is entertainment
Don't trust their speech or views.

Don't pick an entertainer
Just because they speak with flair,
They attract your attention
But really do not care.

Don't pick the strong or mighty
Just because they can throw a ball,
Or sink a distant basket
Just because they're tall.

Pick a watchman that is righteous
One who knows God's word,
Who has a humble spirit
Not shouting to be heard.

Spend time before the Savior
Pray with a humble heart,
Bathe daily in the scriptures
And His peace He will impart.

Therefore, I said: “Look away from me; let me weep bitter tears; do not labor to comfort me concerning the destruction of the daughter of my people.”

Isaiah 22:4 ESV

Compassion

Do you have a heart
Do you see a need,
Or are you racing madly
Fueled by selfishness and greed?

Do you weep for the sin of others
Knowing they are lost,
Or do you choose distraction
Not willing to pay the cost?

Do you mourn for a weakened nation
Full of wickedness and pride,
Will you stand for justice
Or will you let it slide?

Do you cry for the little children
Who are quickly led astray,
With hopelessness and deception
Down the devil's way?

Do you crawl into a corner
With grief too much to bear,
Or are you cold and hardened
Expressing you don't care?

The world is quickly sinking
There's water in the ship,
Cry to the Lord for guidance
Don't let compassion slip.

In that day the Lord God of hosts called for weeping and mourning, for baldness and wearing sackcloth; and behold, joy and gladness, killing oxen and slaughtering sheep, eating flesh and drinking wine. "Let us eat and drink, for tomorrow we die." The Lord of hosts has revealed himself in my ears: "Surely this iniquity will not be atoned for you until you die," says the Lord God of hosts.

Isaiah 22:12-14 ESV

Lack Of Remorse

There is a time for weeping
To humble yourself and pray,
A time to stop rejoicing
No celebrations today.

Self assurance will not save you
From the battles you will face,
No matter what your station
Your prowess or your race.

To believe that you are mighty
With a strong and powerful arm,
Will not be enough to save you
Or keep you from all harm.

Life lasts for just a moment
Then eternity begins,
Ponder this a while
Don't revel in your sins.

This life is a preparation
For where you'll spend the next,
The Master came to save you
No need to live half-vexed.

Call upon the Savior
Humble yourself and pray,
And He will treat you fairly
On that judgement day.

*The Lord of hosts has purposed it, to defile the pompous
pride of all glory, to dishonor all the honored of the earth.*

Isaiah 23:9 ESV

Humbled

In flaws and virtues
Finding beauty's trace,
Embracing souls
With God's unending grace.

Humility sees yourself
As God sees you,
A vessel of imperfections
That He died to renew.

So let love guide our actions
Our hearts, and minds,
And in humility
God's purpose we find.

For pride will devour
God's very rest,
But a humble heart
Will see the best.

So ask the Lord
To open your eyes,
And see your heart
The deception and lies.

And He'll be there
To address the mess,
And lift you up
From the pit of distress.

Wail, O ships of Tarshish, for your stronghold is laid waste.

Isaiah 23:14 ESV

Safe Harbor

When your earthly glory starts fading
Where will you run for more,
Will you seek it with a potion
Or fly to a distant shore?

When life becomes uneasy
And peace is hard to find,
As you squirm and struggle
Feeling hopeless and confined.

Places of peace and comfort
Where once you did find rest,
Are dust and piles of rubble
Oh, what a useless quest.

When the storm is getting stronger
And the harbor has been destroyed,
With waves of bitterness arising
Nothing can be enjoyed.

Defeat can be a blessing
A message from the Lord,
To stop for just a moment
This whisper should not be ignored.

God has a quiet harbor
A shelter from the storm,
His Son did come to save you
And rescue you from the norm.

*No more do they drink wine with singing; strong drink is bitter
to those who drink it.*

Isaiah 24:9 ESV

Addiction's Sting

The wine will turn to vinegar
The beer will start to smell,
The pleasure that they offered
Only lasted for a spell.

They cost a pretty penny
Now the pennies are all gone,
What happened to the music
What happened to the song?

A heart once filled with merriment
Slowly starts to rot,
Dancing has turned to drudgery
Why am I so distraught?

The mind once sharp and bubbly
Was hijacked by a drug,
One has become the master
The other has become a slug.

Choose your path with caution
Don't be tempted by the crowd,
The life that they are living
Will be covered by a shroud.

Stand strong amid the voices
Be humble when you pray,
Seek the Lord for guidance
And His peace will fill your day.

From the ends of the earth we hear songs of praise, of glory to the Righteous One. But I say, "I waste away, I waste away. Woe is me! For the traitors have betrayed, with betrayal the traitors have betrayed."

Isaiah 24:16 ESV

Betrayal

The days are ripe with treachery
I thought you were a friend,
Standing with one another
Faithful to the end.

Evil's heat is rising
Love is growing cold,
It is hard to show compassion
When the truth is rarely told.

Boundaries have been shattered
Betrayal rules the land,
On wonder we are defeated
And sinking in the sand.

The end is getting closer
When no longer will be bear,
The insults and the fury
Of those who do not care.

Don't listen to their anger,
You have no cause for fear,
He will lead and guide you
And wipe away your tear.

Hold fast to the Savior
Do not drift away,
He will fuel your compassion
If in His arms you stay.

O Lord, you are my God; I will exalt you; I will praise your name, for you have done wonderful things, plans formed of old, faithful and sure.

Isaiah 25:1 ESV

Honor And Praise

To praise You is an honor
To call You by Your name,
To know that You are loving
And righteous just the same.

I need You now to guide me
I want to know Your way,
Please guide me with Your Word
Each and every day.

I'm thankful that You placed me
In this place and at this time,
To see Your many wonders
And to know that You are mine.

Thank you for your goodness
Your mercy and Your grace,
Thank you for salvation
When Jesus took my place.

Creator and sustainer
Of everything we see,
God of might and wonder
You've set the captives free.

Jehovah is my shepherd
I praise Your holy name,
I raise my hands to heaven
Singing of Your fame.

For you have been a stronghold to the poor, a stronghold to the needy in his distress, a shelter from the storm and a shade from the heat; for the breath of the ruthless is like a storm against a wall,

Isaiah 25:4 ESV

The Stronghold

He is a mighty castle
As the storms go raging on,
A stronghold for His people
The weak and the strong.

He is water for the thirsty
Meat to those in need,
A shelter of protection
If you let Him lead.

When you're lost and need direction
He is a faithful guide,
And if you're humble when you seek Him
He'll be by your side.

In the heat of the battle
And it looks like you might burn,
He becomes a shield
Your safety is His concern.

When the wicked all around you
Want to do you harm,
Because they hate your Savior
No need for fear or alarm.

He will be a faithful stronghold
In the middle of the test,
When you are weak and weary
He will give you rest.

*You keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on you,
because he trusts in you. Trust in the Lord forever, for the
Lord God is an everlasting rock.*

Isaiah 26:3-4 ESV

Perfect Peace

If you trust in the Lord
With all your heart and mind,
He will give you peace
For He is loving and kind.

The world is troubled
And never at rest,
It will bring you down
And take your best.

Don't trust in your treasure
Your silver and gold,
For in times of trouble
They will leave you cold.

God gives peace within
And peace without,
Peace of mind
When plagued with doubt.

He gives peace of conscience
And peace with Him,
If you trust Him fully
He'll erase your sin.

So, trust Him fully
With your heart and mind,
For His promise to you
Is His peace you will find.

My soul yearns for you in the night; my spirit within me earnestly seeks you. For when your judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world learn righteousness.

Isaiah 26:9 ESV

Yearning Soul

In the night of affliction
Where do you turn,
When your soul is troubled
Does your spirit yearn?

Does it yearn for God
To know His way,
Or does it demand relief
And lead you astray?

Are you willing to wait
For His leading and plan,
Or demand a solution
As quick as you can?

When your soul is yearning
Do you seek God's will,
Or turn to a bottle
Or reach for a pill?

If you love the Lord
It is Him you will seek,
When the path is dark
And the outlook is bleak.

When your soul is yearning
In the middle of the night,
Call on His name
He knows your plight.

Measure by measure, by exile you contended with them; he removed them with his fierce breath in the day of the east wind. Therefore by this the guilt of Jacob will be atoned for, and this will be the full fruit of the removal of his sin: when he makes all the stones of the altars like chalkstones crushed to pieces, no Asherim or incense altars will remain standing.

Isaiah 27:8-9 ESV

The Purge

Not just what you want
God gives what you need,
He knows your heart
Your lust and your greed.

Your idols will tarnish
And turn to dust,
So you better be careful
On what things you trust.

The purging is painful
And will hurt for a day,
The price will be steep
But you will have to pay.

But like a boil that's broken
And a pressure is relieved,
When the dust starts to settle
You are less likely to be deceived.

So let go of those idols
You're holding so dear,
They are holding you back
And feeding your fear.

Thank the Lord
For each trial and test,
His love is eternal
And He knows what is best.

And in that day a great trumpet will be blown, and those who were lost in the land of Assyria and those who were driven out to the land of Egypt will come and worship the Lord on the holy mountain at Jerusalem.

Isaiah 27:13 ESV

The Call

Do you hear the trumpet
Do you hear the call?
This is a time for action
Not a time to stall.

The Lord is calling
To all who will hear,
He is coming soon
So do not fear.

But there is other noise
That calls you away,
A self-centered voice
Bidding you to stray.

For once you were lost
Now He calls you home,
To a place of purpose
No need to roam.

Come worship the Lord
With the faithful few,
He knows your heart
And has a plan for you.

Be humble and pray
Spend time in His word,
And if you are faithful
His call will be heard.

Ah, the proud crown of the drunkards of Ephraim, and the fading flower of its glorious beauty, which is on the head of the rich valley of those overcome with wine!

Isaiah 28:1 ESV

Deceptive Buzz

From the cup of pride
They took a sip,
The wine was sweet
As it passed their lip.

Arrogant and boastful
They felt bullet proof,
All safe and secure
Smug and aloof.

What poisoned others
Would not harm them,
They knew what they were doing
Not like other men.

Given enough time
They lost it all,
Where once they did walk
Now they can only crawl.

For if you bathe your brain
In drugs and booze,
No matter your status
You will eventually lose.

God gave your body
And your mind to control,
Too much fruit of the vine
Will cost you your soul.

Because you have said, "We have made a covenant with death, and with Sheol we have an agreement, when the overwhelming whip passes through it will not come to us, for we have made lies our refuge, and in falsehood we have taken shelter"

Isaiah 28:15 ESV

Deceptive Medicine

Take this medicine
Swallow this pill,
And you will live forever
Now here is my bill.

No need for caution
Moderation or care,
Just fill this script
And color your hair.

The fountain of youth
No longer a thought,
But a plan and a potion
That is easily bought.

Death is a monster
That can be kept at bay,
If you pay for my plan
And follow my way.

With deception and lies
And fear as a prod,
Security is offered
With no need of God.

In our world of delusion
There are many lies,
Trust in the Lord
Be humble and wise.

And the Lord said: "Because this people draw near with their mouth and honor me with their lips, while their hearts are far from me, and their fear of me is a commandment taught by men,

Isaiah 29:13 ESV

Distant Hearts

The words were righteous
Holy and true,
But something was missing
There was dirt in the stew.

Their songs were lively
With hands lifted high,
But instead of compassion
They would easily cry.

Sweet words from the mouth
Can hide a heart of deceit,
They encourage your approach
When you should run in retreat.

But the Lord sees all
What's hidden inside,
The secrets and musings
From a heart full of pride.

Your heart will harden
If you are full of fear,
If you don't tow the line
When others are near.

Draw near to the Lord
With a heart that is pure,
Not hidden with pretense
Full of worry and fear.

You turn things upside down! Shall the potter be regarded as the clay, that the thing made should say of its maker, "He did not make me"; or the thing formed say of him who formed it, "He has no understanding"?

Isaiah 29:16 ESV

Upside-down

It's upside down I tell you
The world we are in,
Right and wrong inverted
The abolishment of sin.

Gender's not determined
By the package in your pants,
For with a skillful surgeon
Nothing's left to chance.

It's upside down I tell you
The values we hold dear,
No compassion shown to others
Just uncertainty and fear.

It's upside down I tell you
I don't know which way to go,
Swim against the current
Or get swept up by the flow.

Disrespect is now a virtue
Learned in all our schools,
No respect for parents
They're just older fools.

It's upside down I tell you
And the noise is getting loud,
Reach for the loving Master
Don't get swallowed by the crowd.

For they are a rebellious people, lying children, children unwilling to hear the instruction of the Lord; who say to the seers, "Do not see," and to the prophets, "Do not prophesy to us what is right; speak to us smooth things, prophesy illusions, leave the way, turn aside from the path, let us hear no more about the Holy One of Israel."

Isaiah 30:9-11 ESV

Lovely Lies

Tickle our ears
With meaningless talk,
Tell us we're fine
When clearly we're not.

Tell us that sin
Is a little mistake,
And God won't mind
If we want to partake.

Tell us that Jesus
Was just a good man,
And heaven is waiting
If we do the best we can.

Tell us that hell
Is a scary fable,
To make children obey
When we aren't able.

We will follow the way
That's easy to find,
We think we have vision
Yet stumble around blind.

Tell us the things
That make us feel good,
For lies bring great comfort
To a heart made of wood.

Therefore the Lord waits to be gracious to you, and therefore he exalts himself to show mercy to you. For the Lord is a God of justice; blessed are all those who wait for him.

Isaiah 30:18 ESV

God Waits

God's timing is perfect
He waits to supply,
All that is needed
If on Him we rely.

He waits for the time
When we need Him most,
So we know it is Him
And we cannot boast.

At the end of ourselves
We see that He's there,
With an answer and path
A display of His care.

Wait for the Lord
Let your heart be at rest,
He is the Master
And He knows what is best.

No need for panic
Worry or fear,
Wait for His whisper
You know He is near.

When you are weary
He'll help you stand,
When you feel lost
Reach for His hand.

Woe to those who go down to Egypt for help and rely on horses, who trust in chariots because they are many and in horsemen because they are very strong, but do not look to the Holy One of Israel or consult the Lord!

Isaiah 31:1 ESV

Futile Trust

On whom do you trust
When you have lost your way,
Do you trust in the Lord
As you begin to stray?

When things look bleak
And your tired and worn,
Do you pause to pray
Or just look forlorn?

When you're troubled and anxious
Lost and alone,
Do you call on the Lord
Or pick up your phone.

Do you seek out strength
From someone who's strong,
Or turn to His word
To give you a song?

Do you look for advice
By searching the web,
Or consider it's wise
To follow a celeb?

Look to the Lord
He knows what is best,
And only in Him
Will you find peace and rest.

Turn to him from whom people have deeply revolted, O children of Israel. For in that day everyone shall cast away his idols of silver and his idols of gold, which your hands have sinfully made for you.

Isaiah 31:6-7 ESV

Time To Turn

It is time to turn
To the Lord above,
For He alone
Is the source of love.

The path you have followed
Will end in shame,
It is time to turn
This isn't a game.

Turn from blind ambition
Seek where you can serve,
Be a giver not a taker
You will get what you deserve.

Do you hear His whisper
Do you hear His call,
Lean in His direction
Be careful not to fall.

Turn from empty idols
The things that you have made,
For by your treasure and reputation
You are easily betrayed.

God sees you as His treasure
His love for you is real,
And better than earthly treasures
Are the wonders He'll reveal.

Then the eyes of those who see will not be closed, and the ears of those who hear will give attention.

Isaiah 32:3 ESV

Promised Justice

The times are quickly changing
Once justice did prevail,
Now the truth is twisted
There is no holy scale.

Their surface is so shiny
But rotten to the core,
And if you are the righteous
You they will deplore.

With a tongue that's sharp and clever
Twisted words they will speak,
Using the power of persuasion
And their deceptive technique.

Don't get caught in their deception
God's justice is true,
And when He returns as Master
He will come through for you.

The judges will see clearly
And their rulings will be just,
The scales will regain their balance
Not tilted with greed and lust.

The rulers will hear with precision
They will guide down a holy path,
Not the path of sure destruction
With an absence of selfish wrath.

*But he who is noble plans noble things, and on noble things
he stands.*

Isaiah 32:8 ESV

Generosity

If you want a life that's full
Give what you've been given,
Be gracious towards others
Because you have been forgiven.

Be generous with your time
Don't wait for a rainy day,
To encourage a weary brother
Let peace be on display.

Be generous with your words
Season them with love,
Be kind and always faithful
Give bitterness a shove.

Be generous with your treasure
It is a gift from God,
For if you hold on tightly
You will lose the entire wad.

Be generous with your sharing
Of the faith that gives you peace,
To others who are searching
For their emptiness to decrease.

Be generous with your worship
You serve the God who cares,
Praise Him with abandon
Be humble with your prayers.

*And the effect of righteousness will be peace, and the result of
righteousness, quietness and trust forever.*

Isaiah 32:17 ESV

Quiet Confidence

As I pause to ponder
The noise inside me grows,
From things I've left unfinished
To nursing all my woes.

It's an effort to be quiet
And sit before the Lord,
With all this noisy clatter
Inside me, I've kept stored.

How will I regain order
In this growing, noisy mess,
But to spend each waking moment
Never pausing for a rest.

But still, it takes an effort
To keep that noise at bay,
For it screams from every corner
As I wander through the day.

But if I seek the Master
And trust His Holy word,
He will bring a quiet
That will muffle the absurd.

But no matter what's accomplished
By these hands this very day,
It's His voice I need to follow
And in His quiet I need to stay.

And he will be the stability of your times, abundance of salvation, wisdom, and knowledge; the fear of the Lord is Zion's treasure.

Isaiah 33:6 ESV

Fear Of The Lord

On what do you trust
To be made whole,
Where do you turn
To achieve your life's goal.

Do you look for strength
In your cunning ways,
By deceiving others
All of your days.

Do you look for wisdom
In all that you know,
Oh my what a feat
Watch your library grow.

Do you look for wisdom
On the face your phone,
The face that looks back
When you're all alone.

Can you find wisdom
In the people you know,
Do you trust their advice
Can they help you grow.

The fear of the Lord
Brings wisdom and power,
And a salvation that's sure
For this very hour.

He who walks righteously and speaks uprightly, who despises the gain of oppressions, who shakes his hands, lest they hold a bribe, who stops his ears from hearing of bloodshed and shuts his eyes from looking on evil, he will dwell on the heights; his place of defense will be the fortresses of rocks; his bread will be given him; his water will be sure.

Isaiah 33:15-16 ESV

Fraud And Bribes

Don't be tempted by power
By money or by fame,
Be honest and true
And treat others just the same.

Don't sacrifice your morals
Or quickly compromise,
Be known for being truthful
Not defined by lies.

Hate evil injustice
Be strong for the weak,
Know when to be silent
And when to speak.

Ill-gotten gain
Will rot your soul,
Do what is right
Make fairness your goal.

Close your ears to hearing
Gossip and scorn,
Don't look for evil
But properly mourn.

For the day is coming
When the righteous will stand,
And dwell with peace
In God's chosen land.

*Draw near, O nations, to hear, and give attention, O peoples!
Let the earth hear, and all that fills it; the world, and all that
comes from it. For the Lord is enraged against all the
nations, and furious against all their host; he has devoted
them to destruction, has given them over for slaughter.*

Isaiah 34:1-2 ESV

Day Of Reckoning

Clean out your ears
Wipe off your eyes,
For a day is coming
A day of demise.

Like the days of Noah
When wickedness was king,
Evil is so pervasive
It flavors everything.

Your wealth and your status
Will not save your soul,
When God comes with justice
You will pay your toll.

The idols in your pocket
Or hanging on your wall,
Will not lift a finger
When you're about to fall.

For judgment day is coming
God has had enough,
And there will be no hiding
Or protection from your stuff.

So seek Him while you're able
Humble yourself and pray,
When God's mercy still is present
Before that judgment day.

Say to those who have an anxious heart, "Be strong; fear not! Behold, your God will come with vengeance, with the recompense of God. He will come and save you."

Isaiah 35:4 ESV

Fear Not

Fear is a bass drum
With a constant robust beat,
It drives me to seek knowledge
Where to safely plant my feet.

But in a world of endless knowing
What knowledge will there be,
To move safely and securely
Without feeling, I have to flee.

So how can I move forward
Facing all this fear,
When the news is so depressing
And science is so unclear.

It's the knowledge that You love me
That brings quiet to my soul,
To rest in that assurance
Is all I need to know.

To know that You love me Lord
When nothing's making sense,
Is to trust in Your protection
Quiet and at rest.

This day will be a blessing
Not conformed to fear,
Even when all seems hopeless
I know that You are near.

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with singing; everlasting joy shall be upon their heads; they shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Isaiah 35:10 ESV

No Mourning

There are times in life
When laughter is gone,
When your heart is heavy
And you've lost your song.

There are times of mourning
When all seems lost,
Your heart feels frozen
All covered in frost.

These times are heavy
Confusing and dark,
There is no path to find
And no uplifting remark.

When you are mourning
There is no strength to stand,
So, you sit and you weep
And reach for His hand.

He will give you a peace
That you cannot explain,
If you trust Him fully
And not rebel or complain.

God's love is real
And when the time is right,
He will restore your soul
And give you a song in the night.

But they were silent and answered him not a word, for the king's command was, "Do not answer him."

Isaiah 36:21 ESV

Silence

There is a time for silence
Amid all the noise,
A time for calm
And a display of poise.

When faced with scorn
And unfair ridicule,
Hold on to your tongue
And don't answer a fool.

Be quick to hear
But slow to speak,
For once words are spoken
They're open to critique.

Don't speak of yourself
Or be puffed up with pride,
And when you speak of others
Let grace be your guide.

Silence is strength
When an answer is pressed,
Don't yield to the pressure
When put to the test.

Mix silence with prayer
Listen for the Lord,
He has a message for you
That should be explored.

Hezekiah received the letter from the hand of the messengers, and read it; and Hezekiah went up to the house of the Lord, and spread it before the Lord.

Isaiah 37:14 ESV

Give It To Him

Your cares and your worries
Your troubles and plans,
Spread it before Him
He has faithful hands.

Your confusion and conflicts
The choices to make,
Spread it before Him
When there is much at stake.

Your pain and your illness
Your weakness and fear,
Spread it before Him
For He is always near.

The works of your hands
And the struggles you face,
Spread it before Him
He is the God of grace.

Your victories and triumphs
And those marvelous days,
Spread it before Him
With a heart full of praise.

For the time you've been given
As you start a new day,
Spread it before Him
Be humble and pray.

So now, O Lord our God, save us from his hand, that all the kingdoms of the earth may know that you alone are the Lord.”

Isaiah 37:20 ESV

Proper Honor

Pray with conviction
As you walk through your day,
That God might be honored
In every way.

Pray with conviction
When confused and lost,
That God might be honored
Whatever the cost.

Pray with conviction
When faced with a fight,
That God might be honored
As you follow His light.

Pray with conviction
When you struggle with loss,
That God might be honored
Look to the cross.

Pray with conviction
As you lay in your bed,
That God might be honored
In moments of dread.

Pray with conviction
On victory's wing,
That God might be honored
With the praises you sing.

*I said, In the middle of my days I must depart; I am
consigned to the gates of Sheol for the rest of my years.*

Isaiah 38:10 ESV

Mortality

We think we'll live forever
Yet deep inside we know,
Our days on earth are numbered
This is a troublesome woe.

We are here for just a moment
Then quickly we are gone,
Soon to be forgotten
As we lay beneath the lawn.

This truth does cause some anguish
And this we can't deny,
No matter how distracted
Or even how hard we try.

It's a truth that keeps resurfacing
Especially when we're weak,
Or when we think of others
Who are now gone and cannot speak.

So how should we keep on living
With this burden and this thought,
A life that is worth living
Contented with our lot.

God has given us the answer
Eternity is in our heart,
He has given us a savior
And a place when we depart.

Behold, it was for my welfare that I had great bitterness; but in love you have delivered my life from the pit of destruction, for you have cast all my sins behind your back.

Isaiah 38:17 ESV

Delivered And Forgiven

Lifted from the pit
Of deep despair,
Saved from the clutches
Of Satan's snare.

He entered the pit
And with a warm embrace,
Lifted me out
With His love a grace.

Not moved by fear
Sickness or shame,
But by a loving God
Who called me by name.

He gave me hope
When hope was gone,
He gave me a purpose
He gave me a song.

The stain of my sin
He washed away,
His love lifted me
So I can live today.

His love has great power
If you let it in,
A hardened old heart
Can be born again.

Then Hezekiah said to Isaiah, “The word of the Lord that you have spoken is good.” For he thought, “There will be peace and security in my days.”

Isaiah 39:8 ESV

Selfish Security

Subtle as a serpent
Sliding through the grass,
An appealing sip of water
From a clean crystal glass.

The path looks right and holy
To all who pause to heed,
But underneath the surface
Is self-reliance and greed.

Lawlessness is a mystery
Because it looks sincere,
A path that many follow
Believing it's motives are pure.

Confidence in the moment
Because you feel secure,
With a heart that's cold to others
Is a peace that is impure.

Help me loving Father
Rip the scales from my eyes,
I need Your Holy Spirit
To save me from the lies.

Show me where I'm selfish
Show me who I am,
Free me from deception
Brake the pretentious damn.

*The grass withers, the flower fades, but the word of our God
will stand forever.*

Isaiah 40:8 ESV

God's Eternal Word

What will last
And what will not,
What should be left
And what should be bought?

To invest your time
Where it will be lost,
Would not be wise
So count the cost.

A day of hard labor
That goes up in smoke,
Will make you cry
Or make you choke.

So take some time
As you start your day,
Pause to consider
What is here to stay.

It is not your house
Your clothes or your car,
It is not your food
Or what you get at the bar.

God's word alone
Is here to stay,
Give it your attention
Before you start your day.

Have you not known? Have you not heard? The Lord is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth. He does not faint or grow weary; his understanding is unsearchable. He gives power to the faint, and to him who has no might he increases strength.

Isaiah 40:28-29 ESV

Yahweh

Compressed inside a capsule
That we define as time,
No matter how you fight it
Outside it you can't climb.

With Jehovah, there is no beginning
And no temporal end,
Think on that a while
And your mind will start to bend.

My mind begins to fail me
When I try to comprehend,
The essence of Your Being
With no beginning and no end.

Caught between two forces
Time and eternity,
I need Your loving guidance
And righteous priority.

I know You as creator
I know You as a friend,
I know that You are with me
And will keep me till the end.

Lord, help that flame keep burning
Of eternity in my heart,
And count each day as precious
With You, a brand-new start.

Even youths shall faint and be weary, and young men shall fall exhausted; but they who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings like eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint.

Isaiah 40:30-31 ESV

On Wings Of Eagles

Weary, worn, and broken
The strength of youth is gone,
I need you Holy Savior
Help me sing Your song.

The strength that I once cherished
Did quickly fad away,
No longer running distance
With age you have to pay.

I'm not asking to move mountains
Or leap a building tall,
But to love those around me
And hear Your whispered call.

To follow where You're leading
Though the path be steep,
You will grant the courage
And the strength when I am weak.

So wait upon the Lord
Follow His holy light,
It is found in His word
And fears will take flight.

He will give you wings of faith
That age cannot deny,
He will give you all that's needed
For your life to truly fly.

fear not, for I am with you; be not dismayed, for I am your God; I will strengthen you, I will help you, I will uphold you with my righteous right hand.

Isaiah 41:10 ESV

Fear Not

I lay them all before You
The fears that hold me fast,
The ones I now am living
The ones nurtured in the past.

The fear of insignificance
I'll trust You with my hands,
That what they do will matter
According to Your plans.

The fear of isolation
I trust I'm not alone,
For You are there beside me
Giving me a home.

The fear with doubts and confusion
I trust You with my brain,
Fill it with Your word
In this world that is insane.

The fear of pain and suffering
I'll trust You with each breath,
Your comfort will sustain me
Till the day of my death.

The fear of death and dying
I trust Your holy plan,
That a place You are preparing
For I am more than a mortal man.

*Behold, they are all a delusion; their works are nothing; their
metal images are empty wind.*

Isaiah 41:29 ESV

Empty Idols

The fruit for which I'm longing
Was picked for me by Eve,
She works behind the counter
In a store once owned by Steve.

Eve tells me of its power
The knowledge that it holds,
No need to be discouraged
Left out there in the cold.

Now my eyes are opened
I'm feeling oh so smart,
As I open up the package
My life's about to start.

Distraction has a purpose
But now it's time to say,
No time for a life of purpose
When diversion rules the day.

If your life feels rather shallow
Chasing shadows on a screen,
Take time to consider
The person you have been.

To spend your lifetime focused
On the movement of your thumbs,
It seems rather silly
And at times it's just plain dumb.

He will not grow faint or be discouraged till he has established justice in the earth; and the coastlands wait for his law.

Isaiah 42:4 ESV

God's Justice

Don't get tangled in the moment
When injustice does prevail,
Don't run into the forest
To cry, and weep, and wail.

To be focused on this moment
Will blind you to His plan,
For His plan is one eternal
He is not a mortal man.

Don't expect a wicked world
Averse to Godly light,
To embrace your Holy Savior
When they would rather fight.

The pain you feel at present
The ridicule and scorn,
Will be gone in just a moment
No need to sulk and mourn.

For the God of heaven's armies
Has promised to come back,
With a plan of peace and justice
And to right every attack.

So, keep one eye on the present
And one eye on the end,
He will guide you on your journey
He is a faithful friend.

“I am the Lord; I have called you in righteousness; I will take you by the hand and keep you; I will give you as a covenant for the people, a light for the nations, to open the eyes that are blind, to bring out the prisoners from the dungeon, from the prison those who sit in darkness.”

Isaiah 42:6-7 ESV

God's Deliverer

The God who made the mountains
The rivers and the sea,
Is the God who gave a promise
That He would set us free.

Free from dark oppression
Free to see His light,
Free to walk with promise
Free from pain and fright.

He promised us a Savior
One to guide our way,
From sin and self-deception
God's love on full display.

Without the promised Savior
We would wallow in the dark,
Blind to our corruption
Like a dog without a bark.

We would be locked inside a prison
Of selfishness and shame,
But those doors will swing wide open
At the call of Jesus' name.

He will take you by the hand
And be a guiding light,
And He will never leave you
No matter how dark the night.

Sing to the Lord a new song, his praise from the end of the earth, you who go down to the sea, and all that fills it, the coastlands and their inhabitants.

Isaiah 42:10 ESV

Sing Praises

Sing to the Lord a new song
When you see the morning light,
For He has stayed beside you
And brought you through the night.

Sing to the Lord a new song
As you pause to read His Word,
He has a message for you
Be still and His voice is heard.

Sing to the Lord a new song
As you start your daily chores,
He has given purpose
It's not just washing floors.

Sing to the Lord a new song
When you pause to take a break,
Thank Him for your coffee
Praise Him for your cake.

Sing to the Lord a new song
As the pillow meets your head,
Thank Him for His mercies
As you go to bed.

Sing to the Lord a new song
In the middle of the night,
Thank Him for protection
There is no need for fright.

When you pass through the waters, I will be with you; and through the rivers, they shall not overwhelm you; when you walk through fire you shall not be burned, and the flame shall not consume you.

Isaiah 43:2 ESV

Safe And Secure

No need to panic
No need to fear,
No need to run
When the flames appear.

This side of heaven
There will be pain,
And burdens so heavy
Like a ball and chain.

You will walk through fire
You will taste the smoke,
Your eyes will water
But you will not choke.

Floods and currents will rise
And try to push you down,
But God is with you
You will not drown.

False prophets are a plenty
They promise endless wealth,
Throw a dollar in their coffers
For a life of peace and health.

But the Lord has promised
In the midst of the mess,
He will be your peace and comfort
There's no need to stress.

Behold, I am doing a new thing; now it springs forth, do you not perceive it? I will make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert.

Isaiah 43:19 ESV

A New Thing

Remember the past
When God showed Himself strong,
When He saved your soul
And gave you a song.

Forget the past
The times of fear and defeat,
God will give you a path
Do not retreat.

Don't stay stuck in the past
God has something new,
Through His grace and love
Your spirit renew.

God will give you a path
When you feel lost and alone,
He will whisper to your spirit
That you are His own.

He will give you what's needed
To nourish your soul,
And touch what is broken
To make you whole.

Approach each new day
With worship and praise,
God has a plan for you
To set your heart ablaze.

For I will pour water on the thirsty land, and streams on the dry ground; I will pour my Spirit upon your offspring, and my blessing on your descendants.

Isaiah 44:3 ESV

The Spirit's Flow

To walk with You And talk with You
For this my soul does long,
I'll meet You in the morning time
Away from the maddening throng.

A thirsty fainting heart
Needs the Spirit's touch,
It does not need a task to do
Or a feeble emotional crutch.

The fountain of refreshing flows
From the throne of grace,
I need a filling of Your Spirit now
I need to see Your face.

We all are thirsty creatures
Just empty jars of clay,
In need of a refreshing
To sustain us in the day.

Nothing that this world has
Can satisfy our thirst,
Come and fill me with Your Spirit Lord
Or else my heart will burst.

Please pour out Your Spirit
On this dry and barren land,
Revive Your thirsty people
Bring new life from the sand.

They know not, nor do they discern, for he has shut their eyes, so that they cannot see, and their hearts, so that they cannot understand. No one considers, nor is there knowledge or discernment to say, "Half of it I burned in the fire; I also baked bread on its coals; I roasted meat and have eaten. And shall I make the rest of it an abomination? Shall I fall down before a block of wood?"

Isaiah 44:18-19 ESV

Obvious Consequences

To be hard-hearted and stubborn
Oh it is such a shame,
To think that you are winning
When you're not even in the game.

The hard-hearted are in turmoil
They are filled with doubts and fear,
Yet they project a righteous image
They are not whom they appear.

They are seeking a kingdom
A place of peace and rest,
And they look to their idols
To answer to their quest.

But the rest that they are seeking
They will never find,
Regardless of their efforts
Or the powers of their mind.

And if they go on trusting
What they think they can control,
They will pay the price
The destruction of their soul.

So if you feel a yearning
For that place of peace and rest,
It is found in trusting Jehovah
The one who knows you best.

*I form light and create darkness; I make well-being and
create calamity; I am the Lord, who does all these things.*

Isaiah 45:7 ESV

Darkness And Light

When you're tired and broken
And don't feel whole,
Give Him thanks
God is in control.

When suffer a loss
And have an ache in your soul,
Do not despair
God is in control.

When a loved one's in pain
And you want to console,
Do not forget
God's in control.

When you are lost and lonely
And don't have a goal,
Never give up
God's in control.

When you are dazed and confused
And don't know your role,
Keep moving forward
God's in control.

God's in control
You can rest on that fact,
So move forward in faith
He'll keep you intact.

“Woe to him who strives with him who formed him, a pot among earthen pots! Does the clay say to him who forms it, ‘What are you making?’ or ‘Your work has no handles?’

Isaiah 45:9 ESV

Clay Pots

I wonder why
We're made with clay,
Not wood or glass
Or even hay.

With all the matter
At the Master's hand,
Why choose clay
Instead of sand.

Iron is strong
It holds an edge,
Or drive a nail,
With a sledge.

Wood is fine
It has a grain,
And for diversity
Just add stain.

So why not glass
Instead of wood,
Nothing hidden
Under that hood.

Thank you Lord
For choosing clay,
Made by your hands
The perfect way.

*Remember the former things of old; for I am God, and there
is no other; I am God, and there is none like me,*

Isaiah 46:9 ESV

Do Not Forget

Do not forget
He saved your soul,
He picked you up
He made you whole.

He rescued you
When you needed Him,
He gave you breath
When things looked grim.

He knows the beginning
And He knows the end,
He died for you
He is your friend.

He knows your heart
And the struggles you face,
His love is real
And dispensed with grace.

He was with you before
And is with you today,
So take some time
To pause and pray.

Through thick and thin
Whatever the threat,
He is the Lord your God
Do not forget.

Now therefore hear this, you lover of pleasures, who sit securely, who say in your heart, "I am, and there is no one besides me; I shall not sit as a widow or know the loss of children":

Isaiah 47:8 ESV

Affluence's Curse

Cursed are the affluent
Arrogant in act and thought,
Doing their deals in secret
Believing they won't get caught.

They look for a public stage
A place to beat their chest,
Showing off in style
Thinking that they're the best.

But contentment is not gained
In the getting for yourself,
God alone must be first
Leave your greed on the shelf.

When you hear your ego shouting
"I can get it on my own,"
You'll be courting curses
And your heart will turn to stone.

So, if you want God's blessing
And have heaven for a home,
You must crucify your ego
And be content with what you own.

It's the humble and the lowly
Who receive His peace and rest,
They are the ones who are happy
Knowing He is the best.

You felt secure in your wickedness; you said, “No one sees me”; your wisdom and your knowledge led you astray, and you said in your heart, “I am, and there is no one besides me.”

Isaiah 47:10 ESV

Ignorant Wisdom

Their hearts are hard
Encased in ice,
They may be mean
Or they may be nice.

They show no care
For the wrongs they've done,
The hurt they cause others
They define as fun.

Remorse and contrition
Are not on their path,
And if you cross them
You will face their wrath.

The comfort they value
Is kept in a shell,
That surrounds their heart
On the highway to hell.

But God promises a peace
A comfort that's real,
If you mourn over sin
And to Him you appeal.

For our hearts are corrupt
And for this we should mourn,
Then God in His mercy
Will remove the thorn.

*Because I know that you are obstinate, and your neck is an
iron sinew and your forehead brass,*

Isaiah 48:4 ESV

The Obstinate

Cursed are the obstinate
They are bad to the bone,
Rebels without a purpose
See their parents groan.

They are brash and inconsiderate
And will fight with all they've got,
To steal your peace and treasure
Yet, rarely getting caught.

They use their might and power
Ignoring all alerts,
To get what they desire
Even if it hurts.

The curse that they do carry
In spite of all they've tried,
Is no matter what their lot
They are never satisfied.

But God has made a promise
To the gentle and the meek,
For He is the great provider
To anyone who will seek.

For the earth and sky above us
To Him they all belong,
And if you are His child
He'll never do you wrong.

*Oh, that you had paid attention to my commandments! Then
your peace would have been like a river, and your
righteousness like the waves of the sea;*

Isaiah 48:18 ESV

Peace Like A River

A restless soul
With a troubled mind,
Looks for peace
But peace it can't find.

If you trust in your treasure
Your knowledge or might,
You will not find rest
You will be caught in a fight.

The battle for peace
Begins with trust,
So, if you are restless
You will need to adjust.

What do you value
Are you at rest,
Or are you exhausted
With a pressure in your chest?

When you speak to your soul
Will it be still,
Or do you reach for a bottle
Or a little blue pill.

There is rest for your spirit
Peace for your soul,
Just trust in the Master
And peace river will flow.

But I said, "I have labored in vain; I have spent my strength for nothing and vanity; yet surely my right is with the Lord, and my recompense with my God."

Isaiah 49:4 ESV

Vanity

We all are but a vapor
A little puff of smoke,
Around for just a while
This truth might make you choke.

The breath that we've been given
Soon will disappear,
So, pause for just a moment
What is it that you fear.

Don't get caught up in your vanity
Your image is just a lie,
Better make some changes
Before the day you die.

Pretense is a monster
It will consume you from within,
Believing you're the master
By polishing up your sin.

Be honest with your seeing
When you look into the mirror,
Humbly seek the Master
Your vision will be clearer.

You're just a tiny vapor
That Jesus died to save,
His life in you has meaning
This is the life to crave.

They shall not hunger or thirst, neither scorching wind nor sun shall strike them, for he who has pity on them will lead them, and by springs of water will guide them.

Isaiah 49:10 ESV

Satisfied

More than a God of promise
He delivers on His word,
And if you trust and praise Him
His still small voice is heard.

Or is your cup half-empty
Are you overcome with loss,
Have you forgotten His loving action
While nailed to the cross?

Don't get caught up in the moment
Of always wanting more,
He has given you all that's needed
And wonders to explore.

He satisfies the sinner
With love and endless grace,
When it comes to judgment
Jesus took your place.

So, put your faith in Jesus
Seek the living God,
Be grateful and forgiving
Come join His holy squad.

He will give you peace and purpose
If you seek Him every day,
If you love and trust Him fully
He will guide you in the way.

But the Lord God helps me; therefore I have not been disgraced; therefore I have set my face like a flint, and I know that I shall not be put to shame.

Isaiah 50:7 ESV

Shameless Determination

What do you
When you're spit in the face,
What do you do
When you experience disgrace?

Do you turn and run
Or try to hide,
Do you look for an excuse
Or use anger as a guide?

Do you take a big breath
And try to fight back,
What do you do
When under attack?

Jesus bore your burdens
Stretched out on that tree
So you can live with purpose
Strong and fully free.

For the grace that He has given
Gives strength when you are weak
Courage when you're fearful
And the words that you should speak.

His voice is gently calling
"Child you are mine
I bore your pain and sorrow
You have comfort for this time."

Behold, all you who kindle a fire, who equip yourselves with burning torches! Walk by the light of your fire, and by the torches that you have kindled! This you have from my hand: you shall lie down in torment.

Isaiah 50:11 ESV

Dangerous Self-confidence

We are all just lonely travelers
Groping in the dark,
Looking for some solace
A place to disembark.

We build a little fire
Follow our own light,
And share our light with others
To keep away the fright.

Self generated light
Will make you fall,
What you believe will help
Is no light at all.

God's light will give direction
It will show His path for the day,
He will keep you safe
Even when you stray.

God's light displaces darkness
When you are troubled and confused,
He will give you guidance
When you feel hopeless and abused.

God's love is the light He shows you
No need to walk in fear,
So humbly seek Him daily
So His path for you will clear.

“Listen to me, you who know righteousness, the people in whose heart is my law; fear not the reproach of man, nor be dismayed at their revilings.

Isaiah 51:7 ESV

Scorn And Insults

When trouble surrounds you
Do you start to shake?
With fear as your master
As your heart starts to break.

When wickedness is rampant
The ground will start to shake,
They will seek out the godly
And try to make them break.

They will curse the holy Master
As they use His precious name,
To justify their anger
In their evil game.

They may come for your treasure
Claiming it is their's,
And fill your life with distractions
Attempting to block your prayers.

They will mock you in the market
Throw dirt upon your name,
Causing others to distrust you
Leaving you in shame.

But if the Lord is trusted
You have no need for fear,
Your soul will be protected
Though the trials be severe.

I am the Lord your God, who stirs up the sea so that its waves roar— the Lord of hosts is his name.

Isaiah 51:15 ESV

Lord Of Hosts

His name is Adonai
You are our priority,
The One who reigns supreme
God of all authority.

The mighty and the mean
Have all been put to shame,
Their power is no good
At the mention of Your name.

The God of mercy will appear
As the One who reigns supreme,
Judgement day is here
This isn't just a dream.

What will be said of you
When the Master calls your name,
Will He see His Son
Or your striving for self-gain.

His kingdom will be eternal
A place of peace and rest,
A place of joy and gladness
For all who have been blessed.

So come and join the chorus
Lift His name on high,
For He is the Savior
And He will hear your cry.

"Therefore my people shall know my name. Therefore in that day they shall know that it is I who speak; here I am."

Isaiah 52:6 ESV

Power In His Name

If you feel hallow and empty
Stop and look around,
No one shares your glory
No matter how you sound.

One name alone is worthy
One name to be glorified,
Sing to Him your praises
And set yourself aside.

Do not strive for glory
Do not strive for fame,
Don't struggle and perform
Just to elevate your name.

We have a force within us
That clamors for a stage,
A place to show our world
That we are all the rage.

For God alone is worthy
There is power in His name,
If you live a life of worship
You'll never be the same.

If you are a child of the Master
And you know His name,
Let's praise Him now together
And sing of His fame.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him who brings good news, who publishes peace, who brings good news of happiness, who publishes salvation, who says to Zion, "Your God reigns." The voice of your watchmen—they lift up their voice; together they sing for joy; for eye to eye they see the return of the Lord to Zion.

Isaiah 52:7-8 ESV

Good News

Good news you weren't expecting
Can sooth a troubled soul,
It can mend your broken pieces
And help you to feel whole.

When you're feeling lost and lonely
And your soul cries out in thirst,
Good news is so refreshing
It can make your spirit burst.

To know there are caring others
From your distant past,
Can renew your faith and courage
When troubles seem to last.

To hear from a wayward child
That you thought was lost for good,
Can get the blood a flowing
In a heart that's made of wood.

Angels traversed from heaven
To bring good news to all,
God's Son has come to save us
Oh listen to their call.

For we were not deserving
But still He came to save,
And give our life true meaning
As He rose up from the grave.

Surely, he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. But he was pierced for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his wounds we are healed.

Isaiah 53:4-5 ESV

All For Us

Burdened with a load of worry
Drowning in guilt and shame,
With injustice all around us
How can you quench the flame?

You've dug a pit so deep
You cannot see the sky,
And with bootstraps in your hands
You try and you try and you try.

Your joy has turned to misery
Your strength has turned to pain,
With illness and age consuming you
With all action appearing vain.

But Jesus came to save you
To lift you from that pit,
To carry all your misery
If to Him you do submit.

Your troubles and your sorrows
Your illnesses and pain,
He bore those stripes to free you
So in defeat there may be gain.

He was wounded for your afflictions
He died so you could live,
And if you call upon the Savior
He is willing to forgive.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned—every one—to his own way; and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

Isaiah 53:6 ESV

Lost Sheep

Sheep without a shepherd
You see them in the mix,
Downtrodden and disheveled
Looking for a fix.

Sheep without a shepherd
Found but feeling lost,
Looking for some comfort
No matter what the cost.

Sheep without a shepherd
Hear the masters call,
Forget about your past
He has room for all.

Sheep without a shepherd
When you hear His voice,
Accept His invitation
It is the right choice.

Sheep without a shepherd
He is looking for you,
The ones who are lost
The needy, the few.

He is the restorer
The giver of life,
He will be there for you
In the midst of the strife.

*Fear not, for you will not be ashamed; be not confounded,
for you will not be disgraced; for you will forget the shame of
your youth, and the reproach of your widowhood you will
remember no more.*

Isaiah 54:4 ESV

Fear And Shame

When you look into the mirror
What is it that you see?
Is it shame and constant worry
The struggle to be free?

Are there signs of gladness
Like a twinkle in your eye,
Or do you see a furrow
As you start to cry.

Stop looking in the mirror
Where all you see is dread,
Gaze upon the Master
Seek His face instead.

He gives light when there is darkness
Peace instead of fear,
He gives comfort when it's needed
Knowledge that He is near.

He welcomes you with mercy
No need to feel condemned,
He is the great physician
A broken spirit He will mend.

To keep you down and defeated
It is the devil's ploy,
But for those who look to Jesus
Their shame will turn to joy.

"no weapon that is fashioned against you shall succeed, and you shall refute every tongue that rises against you in judgment. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord and their vindication from me, declares the Lord."

Isaiah 54:17 ESV

Powerless Weapons

Have you ever been the victim
Of those who lie in wait,
To be stabbed with an accusation
And face an unjust fate?

An ambush is an attack
At a time you least expect,
From someone you once trusted
About something you'd like to forget.

In a sea of slimy slander
It is difficult to swim,
And if held beneath the surface
The future's looking grim.

Lies are meant to hurt you
Throwing dirt upon your name,
Destroying trust and favor
Things will never be the same.

But God has promised to defend you
Your soul is in His hand,
So refute that tongue of evil
Don't let their curses land.

Their weapons will be useless
Their words will have no power,
Rest in the presence of the Savior
He is with you every hour.

Seek the Lord while he may be found; call upon him while he is near; let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; let him return to the Lord, that he may have compassion on him, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Isaiah 55:6-7 ESV

Seek The Lord

Do you feel the tugging
On those fibers in your heart,
Do not turn away
Tell those fears to depart.

When you hear His whisper
Do not plug your ears,
For His voice is there to guide you
And wipe away your tears.

When you see the path
He paved for you today,
Follow in His footsteps
Do not run away.

He offers you salvation
Forgiveness for your sin,
Abandon your rebellion
Turn and run to Him.

He is offering a pardon
One we don't deserve,
His grace is freely given
If Him you live to serve.

So while your heart's still beating
Be attentive to His voice,
He is offering you salvation
And the time to make the choice.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts.

Isaiah 55:9 ESV

God's Thoughts

His thoughts are so much greater
Our thoughts do not compare,
He fashioned all creation
As we struggle with what to wear.

His plans are pure and holy
And His purpose's sincere,
Our actions are deceptive
We are not what we appear.

His mercy is unending
To those who call His name,
Our mercy's based on merit
The two are not the same.

If you ask Him to forgive you
Your sins He will forget,
But when we do grant a pardon
We count it as a debt.

His love is not so simple
As promising a kiss,
His Son He sent to save you
A fact you shouldn't miss.

So be humble as you seek Him
He is whispering your name,
And if you learn to love Him
You'll never be the same.

Thus says the Lord: "Keep justice, and do righteousness, for soon my salvation will come, and my righteousness be revealed."

Isaiah 56:1 ESV

Do Justice

The scales of justice
Are held by the hand,
Of those who are mighty
And rule the land.

Their purpose is weighing
The good and the bad,
To make all things equal
And society glad.

Those scales now rusty
Are still held high,
But now they show favor
To the most clever lie.

We all know what's right
We all know what's wrong,
God gave us a compass
To apply to the throng.

But justice delivered
From a heart that's corrupt,
Spreads fear through the land
And lets rebellion erupt.

So, do what is just
Follow the righteous path,
Not distracted by evil
Or unrighteous wrath.

*The dogs have a mighty appetite; they never have enough.
But they are shepherds who have no understanding; they
have all turned to their own way, each to his own gain, one
and all.*

Isaiah 56:11 ESV

Wicked Watchmen

Their words sound refreshing
But they are toxic and vile,
Yet they have some appeal
And can sooth for a while.

But like a cobra once tamed
It lays in wait,
To deliver it's poison
And determine your fate.

Gentle and innocent
They will first appear,
Then drown you in poison
At the end of a spear.

So be cautious and wise
Hold fast to your trust,
A path that is righteous
Is not birthed in lust.

Toxic teachers will tell you
Your doing just fine,
If your follow their coarse
And tow their line.

So be faithful and true
To the God you can trust,
For His words are true
And His judgment is just.

*And it shall be said, "Build up, build up, prepare the way,
remove every obstruction from my people's way."*

Isaiah 57:14 ESV

Build Up

Build up, build up
Prepare the way,
Remove the obstacles
Causing people to stray.

Build a path that is high
Above the fray,
So when others seek Him
They will find the way.

The path is not paved
With pretense or pride,
But with a humble spirit
And a faith that is tried.

The treasures on earth
Are the people you meet,
Treat them that way
Point to Jesus' feet.

For at the feet of the Master
They will find their place,
A place of wholeness
Because of His grace.

Your life has a purpose
It's to build that road,
With effort and love
And the faith He bestowed.

*But the wicked are like the tossing sea; for it cannot be quiet,
and its waters toss up mire and dirt. There is no peace,”
says my God, “for the wicked.”*

Isaiah 57:20-21 ESV

Perpetual Discontent

Peace in your spirit
And quiet in your mind,
In a house full of strife
Is impossible to find.

You can't buy peace
With a fancy car,
Or quiet your mind
Sitting at the bar.

If contention dwells
In your house of gold,
Under the warmest blanket
You'll still feel cold.

But a piece of toast
When all is still,
Can calm your mind
Better than a pill.

If love is present
In your humble home,
There'll be peace in your spirit
And no desire to roam.

Be grateful and happy
For what God did provide,
If in the home of quiet
You are blessed to reside.

Yet they seek me daily and delight to know my ways, as if they were a nation that did righteousness and did not forsake the judgment of their God; they ask of me righteous judgments; they delight to draw near to God. 'Why have we fasted, and you see it not? Why have we humbled ourselves, and you take no knowledge of it?' Behold, in the day of your fast you seek your own pleasure, and oppress all your workers.

Isaiah 58:2-3 ESV

Hypocrites

What is it you are seeking
When you fast and pray,
Is it the affirmation of others
Behind your grand display?

Fasting should be humbling
And not a way to beat your chest,
A righteous display for others
Claiming you are best.

There is no selfishness in worship
If it's from the heart,
It's all about the Master
Not the image you impart.

Hypocrisy is selfishness
Putting on a grand display,
Showing off to others
Causing them to stray.

Don't display your piety to others
For their approval or their cheers,
They will see through your hypocrisy
Even if there are tears.

Take your sorrow to the Master
Find a secret place,
For He will be your stronghold
And your sin He will erase.

“Is not this the fast that I choose: to loose the bonds of wickedness, to undo the straps of the yoke, to let the oppressed go free, and to break every yoke? Is it not to share your bread with the hungry and bring the homeless poor into your house; when you see the naked, to cover him, and not to hide yourself from your own flesh?”

Isaiah 58:6-7 ESV

Righteous Fasting

To please the Lord
With the acts of your life,
You must not be blind
To other's strife.

For how you treat others
Will show your heart,
God placed you here
To do your part.

If you are angry and mean
And kick your dog,
You must look in the mirror
And remove that log.

Break the chains
That hold others down,
Be a vessel of peace
Don't wear a frown.

To those who are hungry
Give them your bread,
And if they are weary
Find them a bed.

See others around you
As Jesus' kin,
To love God and your neighbor
Is where you begin.

The way of peace they do not know, and there is no justice in their paths; they have made their roads crooked; no one who treads on them knows peace.

Isaiah 59:8 ESV

Crooked Roads

Two roads stretch out before you
There's a choice for you to make,
Your decision is important
Which one will you take?

One path is very crooked
Moving a quite a pace,
It promises fulfillment
But ends in fear and disgrace.

The other path is hidden
It is taken by just a few,
But it takes you to the Master
The one who died for you.

The crooked path is tempting
To be accepted by the crowd,
But it will not bring you peace
For peace is not allowed.

If you live to serve your vices
Discontented you will be,
Living in a prison
With no hope of being free.

So take the path that's straight
Into the Master's arms,
He offers you contentment
Not foolish empty charms.

*Justice is turned back, and righteousness stands far away;
for truth has stumbled in the public squares, and uprightness
cannot enter. Truth is lacking, and he who departs from evil
makes himself a prey. The Lord saw it, and it displeased him
that there was no justice.*

Isaiah 59:14-15 ESV

Despised Truth

Truth has fallen
Trampled by pride,
Justice is blind
With compassion denied.

What is our future
And what is the cost,
In this world of turmoil
With a compass that's lost?

When right is wrong
And wrong is right,
Where is the truth
And where is the light?

We are sinking fast
With no shore in sight,
What shall we do
Have we lost the fight?

The wicked are many
The righteous are few,
Help us Lord
What shall we do?

The answer is found
In seeking His face,
No matter the trouble
The scorn or disgrace.

For behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and thick darkness the peoples; but the Lord will arise upon you, and his glory will be seen upon you. And nations shall come to your light, and kings to the brightness of your rising.

Isaiah 60:2-3 ESV

God's Glory

Your glory streams
From the heavens above,
It fills the earth
With wonder and love.

Your glory streams
From the earth below,
Providing food to eat
And plants that grow.

Your glory streams
From the stars and moon,
From the birds that sing
With their melodic tune.

Your glory streams
From Your living Word,
A love letter from You
That needs to be heard.

Your glory streams
From Your plan to save,
The life of Your Son
The life that He gave.

Your glory streams
As You make men whole,
When praise and worship
Fill their soul.

*The sun shall be no more your light by day, nor for
brightness shall the moon give you light; but the Lord will be
your everlasting light, and your God will be your glory.*

Isaiah 60:19 ESV

God's Light

God's love is a light bright shining
Showing men the way,
Giving breath and purpose
To empty jars of clay.

God's light displaces darkness
When you are troubled and confused,
He will give you guidance
When you feel hopeless and abused.

God's light will give direction
It will show His path for the day,
He will keep you safe
Even when you stray.

God's light can be convicting
When you wander off the path,
He is so kind and gracious
When what is deserved is His wrath.

God's light will show you purpose
Your purpose within His plan,
To find it is quite simple
Stay as close to Him as you can.

God's love is the light He shows you
No need to walk in fear,
So humbly seek Him daily
So His path for you will clear.

To grant to those who mourn in Zion— to give them a beautiful headdress instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, the garment of praise instead of a faint spirit; that they may be called oaks of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he may be glorified.

Isaiah 61:3 ESV

Beauty For Ashes

There are times in life
When laughter is gone,
When your heart is heavy
And you've lost your song.

There are times of mourning
When all seems lost,
Your heart feels frozen
All covered in frost.

These times are heavy
Confusing and dark,
There is no path to find
And no uplifting remark.

But God has promised
A path through the pain,
A garment of praise
With great blessing and gain.

A place to rest
When tired and worn,
A place of refreshing
With no sadness thorn.

He will place you securely
Just where you should be,
Not tied up in chains
But rejoicing and free.

I will greatly rejoice in the Lord; my soul shall exult in my God, for he has clothed me with the garments of salvation; he has covered me with the robe of righteousness, as a bridegroom decks himself like a priest with a beautiful headdress, and as a bride adorns herself with her jewels.

Isaiah 61:10 ESV

Joy Of Salvation

He took my place
When I deserved His wrath,
He made me anew
Showed me the righteous path.

My guilt and my shame
He washed away,
With the blood He shed
On that dreadful day.

He took my sin
As He suffered in pain,
As He hung on the cross
His loss was my gain.

And He is with me now
As I walk through the day,
And He hears my voice
When I humbly pray.

He lights my path
When all seems dark,
And guides my steps
When it is time to embark.

Salvation's a blessing
A cause for joy and praise,
Keep this in mind
All of your days.

You shall be a crown of beauty in the hand of the Lord, and a royal diadem in the hand of your God.

Isaiah 62:3 ESV

Held By God

Where can you run
Where can you hide,
When disaster strikes
And you need a guide.

What do you do
When dangers are great,
Do you face them head on
Or try to escape?

Do you seek out the wise
Or find someone who's strong,
Or do you anguish and fuss
All the day long?

Look to the Lord
The creator of all,
He's your protector
You may stumble but not fall.

Held by God
Safe in His hand,
No need for fear
You can safely stand.

He will save your soul
When times are tough,
And the strength He gives
Will be just enough.

On your walls, O Jerusalem, I have set watchmen; all the day and all the night they shall never be silent. You who put the Lord in remembrance, take no rest,

Isaiah 62:6 ESV

Prayer Warriors

They stand in the gap
On bended knee,
Warriors of prayer
For you and me.

They may be tall or short
Or old or young,
Thank God they are there
Amid the world's dung.

They awake at night
And talk to the Lord,
Their life might be tough
But they know where treasure is stored.

They seek no payment
No place on the stage,
They show no care
For the current rage.

But they stand in the gap
With a faith that is strong,
And a heart that is heavy
For a world gone wrong.

Are you are warrior
Who talks with the Lord,
Are you humble and meek
Where is your treasure stored?

I will recount the steadfast love of the Lord, the praises of the Lord, according to all that the Lord has granted us, and the great goodness to the house of Israel that he has granted them according to his compassion, according to the abundance of his steadfast love.

Isaiah 63:7 ESV

God's Love

God's faithful love
Is what we need,
We need His guidance
We need His lead.

God's faithful love
Is free for all,
His Son paid the price
Give Him a call.

I know in my heart
Even when frail,
That Your faithful love
Will never fail.

When the day's filled with danger
And enemies hover,
It is Your faithful love
That will give me cover.

In times of doubting
Awaken the past,
When You showed me Your love
And how it would last.

In times of trouble
When I think You are gone,
Show me Your love
And give me a song.

O Lord, why do you make us wander from your ways and harden our heart, so that we fear you not? Return for the sake of your servants, the tribes of your heritage.

Isaiah 63:17 ESV

Hard Hearts

To be hard-hearted and stubborn
Oh it is such a shame,
To think that you are winning
When you're not even in the game.

The hard-hearted are in turmoil
They are filled with doubts and fear,
Yet they project a righteous image
They are not whom they appear.

They are seeking for a kingdom
A place of peace and rest,
A little slice of contentment
An answer to their quest.

But the rest that they are seeking
They will never find,
Regardless of their efforts
Or the powers of their mind.

And if they go on trusting
What they think they can control,
They will pay the price
The destruction of their soul.

So if you feel a yearning
For that place of peace and rest,
It is found in trusting Jehovah
The one who knows you best.

From of old no one has heard or perceived by the ear, no eye has seen a God besides you, who acts for those who wait for him.

Isaiah 64:4 ESV

Waiting For God

When your strength is depleted
Your tired and alone,
You won't find the answers needed
Staring at your phone.

You'll need strength that matters
Grit needed to survive,
The gumption to keep going
And the will to stay alive.

This strength is not fickle
A simple psycho trick,
It's not a class you can master
Or a feeling you can pick.

For pulling on your bootstraps
Will only make you sore,
It might feel good for a while
But will leave you wanting more.

When calamity overtakes you
Wait upon the Lord,
He is your strength and cover
Much better than a sword.

Waiting is trusting
In Him to make you whole,
He is your strength that matters
The savior of your soul.

We have all become like one who is unclean, and all our righteous deeds are like a polluted garment. We all fade like a leaf, and our iniquities, like the wind, take us away.

Isaiah 64:6 ESV

Conceived In Sin

Lord I come before You
Burdened by guilt and shame,
I should have done much better
Rescue me in Jesus name.

Lift the burden of rebellion
Demanding my own way,
Bring me into Your presence
For there I want to stay.

Lift the burden of self-centeredness
So others I can serve,
To love them as Your children
To give what they deserve.

Lift the burden of long held bitterness
Towards those who did me wrong,
And restore Your joy and peace
So I can sing Your song.

Lift the burden of greed and desire
That goes against Your will,
Show me Your path and purpose
And the promises You fulfill.

Thank you Lord for showing
That Your way is the best,
For lifting all this burden
And allowing me to rest.

*I will bring forth offspring from Jacob, and from Judah
possessors of my mountains; my chosen shall possess it,
and my servants shall dwell there.*

Isaiah 65:9 ESV

A Remnant

Where have the godly gone?
The ones who point to You,
Are they shopping at the market?
Are they sitting in a pew?

Where have the godly gone?
The ones that hear Your voice,
Have they left their godly calling?
To follow another choice.

Where have the godly gone?
The ones who humbly walk,
Not seeking self-promotion
With pretentious ideal talk.

Where have the godly gone?
The ones whose compass is true,
Have they wandered off to heaven?
Why are there just a few?

Where have the godly gone?
The ones who really care,
The ones who act with kindness
Whose judgements are right and fair.

Are you part of the faithful remnant
Are you following His Way,
Do you use His word to guide you
Are you humble when you pray?

“For behold, I create new heavens and a new earth, and the former things shall not be remembered or come into mind.”

Isaiah 65:17 ESV

New Heaven And Earth

For the day is fast approaching
When all we see will end,
God's judgement will be righteous
And we will be unable to pretend.

So pause for just a moment
In light of eternity,
One thousand years from now
Where do you want to be?

Heaven and earth
As we know today,
Will be wrapped up in an instant
And pass away.

God will create anew
For His children to enjoy,
A righteous land
Of peace and joy.

Tears and sorrows
Of days gone by,
Will vanish away
And no one will die.

We will live with the Master
And all of His kin,
Just as He intended
Devoid of all sin.

All these things my hand has made, and so all these things came to be, declares the Lord. But this is the one to whom I will look: he who is humble and contrite in spirit and trembles at my word.

Isaiah 66:2 ESV

Humble And Contrite

The grace that is the greatest
That brings a great reward,
Is a heart of deep devotion
Humble before the Lord.

For He alone is worthy
For He alone is pure,
And we are broken vessels
But in Him we are secure.

Look into the mirror
Of His living word,
And it will give you guidance
As your heart is stirred.

For inside you is a treasure
A genius with power,
That's released by being humble
God's gift is a superpower.

So be diligent in seeking
His face in humble prayer,
And heavens gates will open
To things you weren't aware.

As a humble willing servant
Proclaim His holy name,
And the world that is around you
Will never be the same.

CONCLUSION

As we close the pages of "Poetic Reflections on the Book of Isaiah," let these verses linger in your hearts as echoes of timeless truths. Isaiah's prophetic legacy, spanning four reigns and concluding in martyrdom at the age of 92, unfolds a narrative of divine mercy, impending judgment, and the unwavering call to return to God.

In the tapestry of these poems, we've witnessed the piercing clarity of Isaiah's vision as he foretold the advent of the Messiah, a beacon of salvation in the midst of spiritual turbulence. May these poetic reflections serve as a timeless reminder that, even in the darkest hours, God's mercy beckons us to return, and His promise of redemption shines brightly.

As you step away from these verses, may you carry with you the echoes of Isaiah's words, inspiring introspection, renewal, and an enduring hope in the promise of a merciful God. The journey through these poetic reflections is not just a literary exploration but an invitation to a profound spiritual awakening.

