

1. Who would be building God a House of Cedar?  
Who would decree a branching House of Kings!  
Out of the folds, I chose you as the leader,  
with ardor portrayed by my leading-strings.
2. This is a union nevermore forsaken,  
as I deride your underlings I'll laugh,  
all for the distant future, undertaken,  
like father and son with a rod and staff.
3. Thus is your destiny among the greatest,  
in an established dynasty secure.  
When you are laid to rest your son, the latest,  
my dwelling will raise and your fame ensure.

II Samuel 7 Chris Nelson @ 2021  
Genevan 110 11 10 11 10 Series (bud)

1. It chanced that two were living in a city,  
 one standing plain, the other sitting pretty.  
     The overly rich had one enormous herd,  
     the poor a dear ewe that was much preferred.  
 This little one was nourished at the table,  
 fed with the family, soon as it was able,  
     slept with the household, shielded from alarms,  
     a daughter abiding in loving arms.
  
2. Preparing food, that miser was unwilling  
 one from the herd to furnish for the grilling,  
     snatched up, instead, not partial to the rest,  
     this lunch from next door for a hungry guest.  
 "That one who prompted this in such a fashion,  
 death has deserved for learning no compassion,  
     who should atone, this villain whom I damn,  
     restoring fourfold, paying back this lamb."
  
3. The prophet said to David, 'You're precisely  
 one whose pronouncement's fitting very nicely.  
     God made you king of Israel, recall,  
     and severed your links from the likes of Saul.  
 But you would not give up or even yield.  
 Down went Uriah, lying on the field.  
     Now in your own House: struggle minus cures,  
     since you have played God, took a wife not yours.'

1. A widow was collecting  
some sticks of precious wood.  
The prophet was directing  
the furtherance of good.  
'I've managed to acqui-re  
some aliments to fry.  
I aim to make the fi-re  
before I am to die.'
2. Fling off your agitation,  
forbear, as you have said,  
but first, my own starvation  
from lack of basic bread.  
"The meal shall not be changing,  
the oil shall not go dry,  
till God will be arranging  
some rain to fill the sky."

**The Widow of Zarephath** | Kings 17    Chris Nelson @ 2019  
Genevan 128    7676.7676    Serial (af), (fa) [aid to families, folk art]  
[statesorder, redrosetats]

1. All of the folk were gathered for the test,  
thronged on the ridges, Ahab on the crest.  
Then came Elijah stepping out in front.  
'How can you keep rehearsing such a stunt  
that hobbles one way, reeling yet another,  
Baal, then the Lord, sets one beside the other?
2. 'Each will arrange one bull upon the wood.  
Each will invoke their god, as understood.  
One who responds with fire's the God to heed.'  
"Yes, since your terms be innocent, agreed!"  
'Since you're ahead, you start the competition,  
call on your god, but hustle no ignition.'
3. Baal! How contenders bellowed every name,  
Baal! But no thoughtful outcome ever came,  
doing heroic dances cum charade,  
milling around a table duly made,  
'Your god is off, some distant journey taking,  
if sound asleep will finally be awaking.'
4. Hurlled was their howling, tried they every mode,  
gashing until their fluids really flowed,  
on towards the evening, ranting but in vain,  
nothing to show for undertaking pain.  
Arrived Elijah, ultimatums sharing,  
long-broken stone-work so to start repairing.
5. (Back in the days when Jacob's name was sown,  
every addition tallied they by stone.)  
Three times they filled receptacles to drench  
wood filed up around the open trench,  
to heighten trust in sacrificial slaughter,  
ditch round the altar hidden by the water!
6. Let me assure these people who rebel  
that you're the Lord and God of Israel,  
methods for winning back the wayward heart  
that I'm the one to loyally impart.  
"Our God's the only deity enthralling",  
down from the heavens fire duly falling!

1. Lo, Elijah saw what it cost,  
wished for an end of what was lost,  
under a bush defeat confiding.  
My fathers should veto my prayers,  
no better is my life than theirs,  
worse than enough to keep me hiding.
2. Only angels watched as I prayed,  
gave me commands that I obeyed,  
showed me a water-filled container.  
Go out and be ready to brace  
your courage for a distant place,  
where you'll encounter your Sustainer,
3. walking forty days to receive  
threads of importance in the weave,  
there on that butte of revelation,  
to spend a dark night in the cave,  
the Lord of hosts replying, grave,  
Why do you bask in this location?
4. Eager on my overnight ledge,  
you will entice me to the edge,  
show them it's me that they've forsaken,  
those altars, broke down, that I laid,  
those prophets to the sword betrayed  
while I alone remained unshaken.
5. Blinking twice, a splinter-in-eye,  
just as the Lord was passing by,  
wind, quake and fire, the indications -  
though noticing nothing in these,  
the whisper of a gentle breeze  
urged an amending of relations.
6. Back you go and hear as I name  
those who will have to bear the blame,  
those that you're presently anointing,  
new monarchs that you yourself crowned,  
your servant plowing worn out ground,  
worship no longer disappointing.

1. Elijah was used to detecting  
words that the spirit was directing:  
Rise up and go down to the king,  
seen on the property renowned,  
(one where the owner's on the ground),  
the grabbing of land in full swing.
2. Tell Ahab who's irked me for doing  
all these shenanigans, pursuing:  
For taking what's owned may you flinch!  
In come the dogs when Naboth died,  
(God can't endure this homicide),  
to study you too by the inch.
3. You've found me right out, O my rival,  
caught me a glutton for survival.  
I found you right out, to the hilt,  
gross allegations that you poured,  
(deeds so displeasing to the Lord),  
this evil proceeding from guilt.
4. This way of misrule was revealing:  
acts done by stealth and double-dealing  
to Naboth whose room had a view,  
nudged on by Jezebel the queen,  
(horrid, abominable and mean),  
a sponsor of gods, old and new.

Naboth's Vineyard I Kings 21 Chris Nelson @ 2019  
Genevan 94 998888 Serial (sign)

1. The presence of the Lord was there,  
with cantors that chanted the prayer.  
Stationed back by the altar, east,  
in linen so fine, stood the priest.

2. Lift up your voices as the choir  
sings praises with brass and the lyre,  
all who give with the hosts above  
the glory to God who is love.

I Jn. 4:8

3. When David had the psalms composed  
for spaces where sounds were enclosed,  
all could hear them from door to door,  
exalting their souls evermore.

7:6

Ps. 24:7

4. 'The Lord will dwell in cloud and mist.'  
cried Solomon, as were dismissed  
clans who furnished a place for creeds  
that tell of such wonderful deeds.

II Chronicles 5    Chris Nelson @ 2019  
Genevan 100    8888    Serial (pled)