

It Could Be No Other Way

Dedication

to

My beloved husband

Edward Henry Siehoff

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1.- It Could Be No Other Way

Before death, the deceit and treachery made known.

Before death, the lies exposed.

Before death, the enemies withdrawn from.

Before death, the spying ended.

Before death, the work unhindered.

Before death, the mountains removed.

Before death, the green bay trees cut down.

Before death, the pleasures of evildoers gone.

Before death, the Will of God accomplished.

Before death, the angels waiting.

2.- My Neighbor's Black Cat

Now Toughy, Fluffy, Lassie, Thomas, and Pet
Were friends in fur when I was growing up.
Their keep they paid each day in love for me.
Since then, I have not owned a friend in fur.
Our neighbor's black cat likes our open porch,
In pillars, chairs, and hidden spots can rest.
The chair will rock when he jumps in to sleep,
Alone in grief, he was my friend in fur.
For Edward lay three months, no mercy drop.
In Burlington, Wisconsin, is his grave.
The door was opened wide, the cat surprised,
With somber eyes he came to mourn my dead.
My friends did not call, visit, or phone, but
My neighbor's black cat knew I was alone.

3.- It Is a Treasure

It is a treasure, that in spite of all the opposition to Him,
God is not overwhelmed.

It is a treasure, that in spite of the defiance of Him,
God is not overwhelmed.

It is a treasure, that in spite of the revilement of Him,
God is not overwhelmed.

It is a treasure, that in spite of the rejection of Him,
God is not overwhelmed.

It is a treasure, that in spite of the rebellion against Him,
God is not overwhelmed.

And, in Him, neither am I. Not one whit.

How about you?

4.- "And He Gently Leadeth Those That Are With Child"

The dishes may stack up, the floors get dusty,
The porch and walk need sweeping,
And the shrubbery, and yard, could stand some work.
They do get done, eventually.

"He gently leadeth those that are with child."
I still write.

The tenants may not pay and stay (that is bad),
I get tired, run out of everything, and money.
The welcome is gone, long before their end,
With its breakage comes. But they go.
I clean, fix-up, and re-rent.

"He gently leadeth those that are with child."
I still live, and write.

By the time I get, all at once, the quarters, and gas,
and time and strength,

I may have a stack of laundry six feet high.
It does get done, three days work, ten washers.
With all my dresses clean, I usually, always, wear
My little yellow one first.

I like it. And it is seven years old.

"He gently leadeth those that are with child."
I still live, and work, and write.

Now, I know, y'all don't care about my house, my tenants
or my laundry.

But you do accept my writings.

"He gently leadeth those that are with child."
I still live, and work, and write, and read,
and teach.

5.- The Sun Melts Butter, and Hardens Clay

Poverty makes some tenderhearted,
Others rapacious.

Love makes some tenderhearted,
Others denied.

Peace makes some tenderhearted,
Others smiting.

Wealth makes some tenderhearted,
Others selfish.

Strength makes some tenderhearted,
Others brutal.

Acceptance makes some tenderhearted,
Others resentful.

Truth makes some tenderhearted,
Others liars.

Food makes some tenderhearted,
Others gluttons.

The sun melts butter, and hardens clay.

6.- I Give Love and Strength

I give love.

Do you give hate?

I give strength.

Do you take of strength?

I give endurance.

Do you cut short other's time?

I give good ideas.

Do you turn them to evil?

I give hope.

Do you quench it, and the giver?

I give enlightenment.

Do you repel insight?

I have to turn away.

Do you accept the loss as gain?

7.- No One Holds With Me on These Things but God

But God - the end-time is now.

But God - we are living in BABYLON, THE GREAT.

But God - the set time to bless Israel is now.

But God - the Anti-Christ is not to overcome Israel,
but the Church.

But God - then Israel makes her covenant with him for
seven years.

But God - politically, militarily, medically, legally,
socially, sexually, commercially, we have lost
our spiritual rights.

But God - people are meeting now in His name for hurt,
not help.

But God - the famine is here of The Word of God.

But God - because of evil, the love of many has waxed cold.

But God - those that do not care about their life, or love
it unto death, are strengthened unto exploits.

8.- None - And All These Things Put Together - Could Not
Deliver The Final Blow

Operations, lawsuits, robberies, deaths, fears of a widow
alone, lies, thieves, trouble makers, spies, murder attempts
on my life, two-facedness, instability in all their ways,
criminal mindedness, acid: none - and all these things put
together - could not deliver the final blow.

Other women, other men, attempted robberies, financial
strain, gossip, talebearing, vandalism, spitefully poor
work for big money, opposition, ostracism, grief, drugs
from the doctors that kill, sleeplessness, starvation,
added and never-ending work: none - and all these things put
together - could not deliver the final blow.

It was mercy to me, God took him.

It is mercy to me, His arm is around my waist,
that I die not.

It is mercy to me, to know he is in heaven.

It is mercy to me, the generation ends.

Signed: Noah, Lot and Estella

9.- It Will Never End Like I Am Thinking

I think I am undone,
Too much grief, too much sickness, too many cares,
Too many burdens, too many litigation.

I think I am undone,
Too old, too much chest pain, too weak,
Too frightened, too poor.

I think I am undone,
Too alone, too quiet, too quenched,
Too robbed, too set upon.

I think I am undone,
Without hope, love, or mercy.
Without support, help, or husband.

I think I am undone,
My grave is open, I can not fight the covering dirt.
The mortal wound has won.

It Is Ending As God Is Thinking

I am not undone, for sowing seed.

I am not undone, for reaping wheat.

I am not undone, for enduring to the end.

I am not undone, for struggling with sin.

I am not undone, for giving my all.

I am not undone, for prevailing in prayer.

I am not undone, for waiting by The Door.

I am not undone, for the obedient role.

I am not undone, for giving love.

I am not undone, for honored work.

The End

10.- My Christmas Song

Alone, and waiting and watching.
Asking, and receiving and living.
Restored, and strengthened and speaking.
Working, and entering and leaving.
Rewarded, and accepted and crowned.

11.- I Am Not Condemned, Though Judged

Firstly: I am not condemned, though judged,
And beaten by the world, the flesh, and the devil,
I am revenged.

Secondly: I am not condemned, though judged,
And all my works, as it were, destroyed.
I am winning.

Thirdly: I am not condemned, though judged,
And my teaching, writing, and home attacked.
I am having my
debts collected by
God and angels.

Fourthly: I am not condemned, though judged,
For sinless-ness, and perfection.
I am welded to God.

Fifthly: I am not condemned, though judged,
And tested in a life and death struggle,
Which ends not short of death.
I am burden-less, one breath from death,
I live in peace.

12.- Happiness Is

Happiness is, avoiding the murderer in,
"Perilous times."

Happiness is, knowing what is going on,
"And bringing into captivity every thought to the
obedience of Christ."

Happiness is, not imagining a vain thing for,
"The Lord shall have them in derision."

Happiness is, not fretting over the evildoers of our day for,
"They shall soon be cut down like the grass, and
wither as the green herb."

Happiness is, seeing your purpose in life fulfilled by,
"Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil
the vines: for our vines have tender grapes."

Happiness is, enduring to the end for,
"The Lord knoweth the days of the upright: and
their inheritance shall be for ever."

Happiness is, not being ashamed in our evil day,
"Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with
so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay
aside every weight, and the sin which doth
so easily beset us, and let us run with
patience the race that is set before us."

13.- Victory Is

Victory is, knowing the premeditated torment and affliction,
Is overruled.

Victory is, knowing the premeditated defamation,
Is overturned.

Victory is, knowing the premeditated usurpation,
Is brought to nought.

Victory is, knowing the purpose of God in it all,
Is fulfilled.

Victory is, knowing the Salvation,
Is both temporal and Eternal.

14.- Joy Is

Joy is, maybe, two people understand a lifetime of work,
If so, only by the grace of God.

Joy is, maybe, one success in a lifetime of attempts,
If so, only by the grace of God.

Joy is, maybe, all enemies in a lifetime sleeping,
If so, only by the grace of God.

Joy is, maybe, no friends in a lifetime but for a meal,
If so, only by the grace of God.

Even that, and I pay.

Joy is, maybe, the legacy contained within my
writing, will live on,

If so, only by the grace of God.

15.- Faithless, Devoid of Good Works, and Liars

Some are faithless, devoid of good works, and liars.

I have dealt with them all.

What are you?

Some carry sin as a crown, with ties of stubbornness, and hate.

I have dealt with them all.

What are you?

Some correct me, some steal from me, some mock me.

I have dealt with them all.

What are you?

Some laugh and sing, romp and play, wound and kill.

I have dealt with them all.

What are you?

Some sleep, some worship at my feet, some repay - then sleep.

I have dealt with them all.

What are you?

16.- The End-Time Fires are Lit

The end-time fires are lit,
All over the world.
The end-time fires are lit,
All over the schools.
The end-time fires are lit,
All over the homes.
The end-time fires are lit,
All over the ships.
The end-time fires are lit,
All over the armies.
The end-time fires are lit,
All over the lie.
The end-time fires are lit,
All over its commerce.
The end-time fires are lit,
All over the blasphemy.
The end-time fires are lit,
All over the earth.
The end-time fires are lit,
All over the works of the wicked.

17.- "Be Strong in the Lord and in the Power of His Might"

They cannot overcome the elect of God,
Although they try.

They cannot overcome the elect of God,
Through deception.

They cannot overcome the elect of God,
Through conspiracy.

They cannot overcome the elect of God,
Through life.

They cannot overcome the elect of God,
Through hate.

18.- The Old Is Passing Away

Part of the earth will be uninhabitable,
From this thermonuclear war.
Part of civilization will not endure,
The genocide.
Part of life will never be again,
From the loss of knowledge.
Part of families will end,
From the famine of food, and hunger.
Part of the sea will dry,
And never be again.
The old is passing away.
Betrayed. Was it fun?
It cannot be renewed.
Live with it seven years.

19.- The Lash is Laid to United States of America

From border to border, and coast to coast,
Death.

From spring to fall, and winter to summer,
Famine.

From great-grandparents to grandparents,
And parents to children,
The womb is closed.

From birth to death, and school and work,
Futility.

From national alliances and commerce,
And courts and betrayals,
Distress.

20.- I Have Escaped

I have escaped,
To the sunshine of His smile.
I have escaped,
To the keeping of His grace.
I have escaped,
To the bidding of His voice.
I have escaped,
To the entrance of His throne.
I have escaped,
To the beauty of His diadem.
I have escaped,
To the sending of my feet.
I have escaped,
To the workroom of His Power.
I have escaped,
To the perfection of His Will.
I have escaped,
To the presence of His Glory.

21.- The Storm Is Over

One cannot endure, unless there is a storm.
One cannot have peace, unless there has been a war.
One cannot have hope, unless there has been despair.
One cannot have acceptance, unless there has been denial.
One cannot have wealth, unless there has been power.
One cannot have life, unless there has been birth.
One cannot have love, unless there has been life.
One cannot have joy, unless there has been sadness.
One cannot have crowns, unless there has been suffering.
The storm, the war, the despair, the denial, the sadness,
the suffering are weapons of Satan.
The power, the birth, the life are the weapons of God.

22.- "His Eye Is On the Sparrow"

And I know He watches me,
Through thick and thin.
And I know He watches me,
Every day and every night.
And I know He watches me,
When I am home, and when I am away.
And I know He watches me,
When I am talking, and they are listening.
And I know He watches me,
When I am being directed, and followed by fire.
And I know He watches me,
When I am eating at His table,
And sleeping in His arms.
And I know He watches me,
When I am working in my vineyard.

23.- The Unredeemable and Unrepentant

They know everything: There is no one big enough to be accountable to.

They know everything: There is no one to sin against.

They know everything: There is no one to forgive.

They know everything: There is no one who sees.

They know everything: There is no one who hears.

They know everything: There is no one who lives after death.

They know everything: There is no other intelligence.

They know everything: There is no goodness or truth.

They know everything: There is no badness or injury.

They know everything: There is nothing to be redeemed for.

There are the unredeemable and unrepentant.

And, in our generation, they are most vocal and prolific.

24.- What Time Is It, Lord?

Is the trump of God being raised to His lips?

Firstly, What time is it, Lord?

Is the Messiah standing, ready to come back to the earth,
as He stood for Stephen?

Secondly, What time is it, Lord?

Will the persecution never end?

Thirdly, What time is it, Lord?

There is no ark or cave to escape to like with Noah and Lot,
but is the sin on the earth today again the same as when they lived?

Fourthly, What time is it, Lord?

Is the Holy Ghost being withdrawn to let the Anti-Christ
come forth?

Fifthly, What time is it, Lord?

Is the sodomy, incest, abortion, disobedience and ingratitude of our
country bringing us to an end?

Sixthly, What time is it, Lord?

Are the non-productive, eating locusts loose in our country?

Seventhly, What time is it, Lord?

Is the famine of the hearing of Thy Word here to stay because of
our great provocation in the rejection of Thy Word? Are the
anti-enlightenment rulers of darkness snuffing out the light?

Is the spark almost dead?

Eighthly, What time is it, Lord?

People cannot die.

Ninthly, What time is it, Lord?

Have they enjoyed their sins? Will they enjoy their weeping and
gnashing of teeth, tied together like cordwood, in the eternal
flames of the Lake of Fire, the second death?

Tenthly, What time is it, Lord?

The End

25.- For This the Generation Ends

Finis, The lie.

From the market place to the marriage bed, if
this be honest and this be marriage (sic).

The lie.

Finis, The spy.

Women spies, men spies, girl spies, boy spies,
Mailing list spies, merchant spies, Denominational spies.

The lie, the spy.

Finis, The thieves.

They take, they plunder, they throw away, they Laugh,
they ruin, they escape.

The lie, the spy, the thief.

Finis, The embonder.

Bondage to eat, bondage to sleep, bondage to Work,
bondage to marry, bondage to conceive, Bondage to
bear, bondage to be kept from Truth.

The lie, the spy, the thief, the embonder.

Finis, For this the generation ends.

Thermonuclear wars, waters of wormwood, fire,
Hail, earthquakes, judgments, and death.

The liar, the spy, the thief, the embonder of this
generation end losing.

The End

I Leave You Praying And I Love You. Estella