

POEMS

given by Kodesh Spirit
to Sister Lillian

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(Biography of Sister Lillian)

Lillian R. Ewing Huddleston of Flint would have celebrated her 102th birthday.

The former Lillian Ringo was born Oct. 7, 1902, in Charleston, Mo. (A village in Missouri was named "Ringo" after her father's family.)

She married Henry Barlett in 1928, in Sikeston, Mo. He is deceased. She later married Johnny Walton Ewing in Caruthersville, MO., in 1933. He dies in 1947. She also married George W. Huddleston in 1953, in Toledo, Ohio. He was employed by Buick for 32 years, retiring in 1955. He died in 1956.

She was a self-employed tailor and was employed by Mott Adult Education for 17 years, retiring in 1967, and the Flint Board; of Education in child accounting for 12 years. Sister Lillian is a member of the Urban League, Only Child, American Association of Retired Persons, Haskell and Hasselbring community centers, Widow and Widowers Club, Yahvah's Assembly in Messiah and Retired Senior Volunteer Program. She enjoys reading, bowling, square dancing, sewing, community work and teaching Bible studies.

She has a son, Charlesmason Ewing of Jackson. He has been in prison for 26 years. After he was there he accepted the Sabbath, the faith, and the sacred names. Since he has been incarcerated and through his effort of witnessing 15 men have accepted this truth and at this time he has 3 "students" There is one granddaughter.

A SPIRITUAL CALLING AND LIFE

"Our travel & pilgrimage is a stepping stone path of growth:"

Sister Lillian was raised by her religious grandmother, whom she read the bible to each night for years. Out of this daily experience she learned to believe and respect and honor

the scripture. As her understanding grew, she was called by Yahvah at a very early age. Lillian loved the Father by the age of seven years old.

When she was 11 years old, while in a tent meeting, when she first heard of the Holy Spirit and faith prayer healing. She began to understand Yahvah's ways, faithfulness and calling.

In 1933, at the age of thirty one, she was brought into salvation. Her grandmother prayed for her each day, until her death, for a calling and for that salvation to happen soon. One day her grandmother's friend asked her to come to church. Because of her grandmother's prayers and because she wanted to honor her grandmother's wishes out of respect and love, she attended with the friend. The message that evening at the small Assembly was: "Is Your Heart Right with Yahweh." There was a powerful altar call, and Sister Lillian was compelled to go forward. She did so with a broken heart and deep repentance for her mortal sinful condition. That night started her on her long faithful walk of obedience and worship in the righteous fear her grandmother had taught her.

In 1955, now fifty three years of age, she went to a Seventh Day Adventist bible study on a Wednesday, and left that study with the truth of the Saturday, seventh day Sabbath. From that very week, Lillian keep that set apart day every week and was faithful, as she had been in all others things she knew.

In 1963, a woman friend told her to listen to Herbert W. Armstrong on radio, and when she heard Herbert W. Armstrong preach on the Holy Days of Leviticus, she knew that also was the truth. She attended the Feast of Tabernacles, for the first time that year. Later she joined World Wide Church of God. (1963-1986)

In 1984 she heard about the Sacred Names, and three years later, after study and prayer she accepted them.

In 1990 she was baptized into the true name of Yahshua at the Assembly of Yahweh, Roachport, MO., by Elder Pete Vacca and Brother Otto Meisel.

All through the years she continued to grow closer and deeper in the spiritual union with Yahweh and Yahshua.

Sister Lillian attended the Assembly of Yahweh, Eaton Rapids, MI. from 1992-2000. (Pastor Sam Graham presiding)

Since 1995 she became disabled when a school bus struck her car from the rear. Nothing was broken, but, she cannot walk unaided. When she knew her injury was permanent, she asked Yah to gave her a way to minister. He gave her a "tract" ministry. She pays all her bills by check and she puts tracts in each letter, business and personal. Over the past four years she has sent thousands of tracts all over Flint and the U.S.A. Where there is a will to witness, Yah will make a way.

All these years she continued to witness the evangel and show the truth of the Good News. The most important and uplifting thing to her, was to share her light.

From her early days she always knew the importance of repentance and obedience. She is an inspiration to all who know her as a pillar of faith and example in the body of Messiah.

In the last 74 years of her life she has taken no medication, even aspirin and other medicines. She has only been sick twice in her life, once with small pox in 1936, and in child birth in 1941. She always calls upon Yahweh and Yahshua for her healing. She has claimed and received all their promises for healing and her daily needs. She would tell to all, Yahshua's faithfulness, love and Sabbath days if she could. Maybe this booklet will assist in that desire!

It is an honor to know and fellowship with Sister Lillian, one of Yahweh's special creations. For certainly, Yah is in her, and she bares the fruits of His Kodesh Spirit.

"NOW THE FEAST IS OVER"

Now the feast is over--
It brings considerable pain.
We've come from every direction,
East, West, North, South and places in between.
And by every means of travel--
Bus, auto, plane and train.

There are hugs and kisses--
As our good byes are said.
And we pray we will meet again;
Knowing that some may never return.
We dry our tears, put on a smile,
And continue to pack our stuff!

Amid all the clutter and the fuss--
We take a long last look--
Climb into our vehicles,
And head for town to eat--
Our pizza, drink and huff and puff.

Our joy and laughter have returned.
We face reality without a frown,
Get in our vehicles--
Say our last goodbyes--
And head for home!

The morning after the last night's service of the Feast of Tabernacles, the commotion outside my trailer awakens me. I looked out and saw all the people beginning to pack up and I walked outside and watched them. As I looked on the Holy Spirit began to bring these things to my mind. I went back inside and began writing. Written in 1989 at Rocheport, Mo.

LEAD ME DEAR YAHVAHSHA

Lead on, dear Yahvahsha; Life's night draws near,
 Earth's night of sin & woe. We must not loiter on the way,
 For there's much farther we have to go--our lives unworthy,
 Weak & frail, are given unto you. And we will go where're You lead
 Tho the way we may not see-

Some days are as bright as summers sun & some are filled with harm,
 & we are afraid until--we feel your tender sheltering arm!
 You hold our hand when we would fall,
 & speak your words of cheer, that we may never be alone;
 But always feel your presence near.

Lead on dear Yahvahsha, though dark the way,
 We see bright light beams ahead;
 & know that in a place; We'll live at peace if you have led.
 And though the stones may bruise & cut & maimed,
 Your healing touch remains the same.

And knowing our great reward is at the end
 We endure the suffering & the pain.
 And although we may have suffered & many tears been shed.
 We can rejoice & now be at peace
 Because we have followed; where you have led.

Given by the Separated Spirit,
 September 26, 1991

Thought for the day.
 Anxiety hinders faith, but faith banishes anxiety.

A SIMPLE FACT

When weeks go by & I don't hear from you-
I hardly know just what to do-
I get un-happy & feel sorta sad-
Because you are one of the nicest friends I've had.

You are my sister and my brother-
Like family you know,
Because I don't have any other.
I know you are many miles away-
And I can't see you every day.

And that's kinda tough you know,
When you don't take time to say "Hello"
I don't go round wearing a frown.
But my I sure do feel let down.

So; Please, don't get so busy,
That you can't take a minute,
To drop a line or two
Because I really miss hearing from you.
And although your mind is filled--
With many, many things,
I'd like to know that I am in it.

December 14, 1991
A friendship Love letter.

WAITING--MATT. 2:13

I'll stay where you put me;
 I will dear master-
 Tho I wanted so badly to go;
 I was eager to march with the rank & file-
 Yes I wanted to lead them you know;
 I planned to keep step with the music-
 To cheer them when the banner unfurled.
 To stand in the midst of the fight.
 Straight & proud.
 But; I'll stay where you put me Master.

I'll stay where you put me, & I'll work dear Master
 Tho the field be narrow & small-
 And the ground be fallow & the stones be thick
 And there seems to be no life at all-
 The field is your own, only give me the seed.
 I'll sow it with never a fear;
 I'll till the dry ground, while I wait for Thee.
 And rejoice when the green blades appear.
 I'll work where you put me!

I'll stay where you've put me dear Master-
 I'll bear the days burden & heat
 Always trusting you fully; when evening has come.
 I'll lay heavy sheaves at Your feet.
 And then when my earth's work is ended & done-
 In the light of eternity glow.
 Life's record all closed, I surely shall find,
 It was better to stay then to go-
 I'll stay where you put me! HalleluYah!

Rom. 4:21 Revised from Straws in the Desert,
 April 17, 1995

LOVE

Love a necessity of life-
 The one thing people need more passionately
 Than any thing else in this life is to be loved.
 People need love more than money-
 More than great houses, or rich food,
 Or vintage wine, or sable furs, or fine
 Cars, or yachts;
 The need for love is entirely consuming.
 And the big tragedy of it all is, that so
 Few of the human beings who yearn for love,
 Know how to come by it, or even give it.
 Almost none of them realize the simple truth:
 Love is not some a magic thing which just
 Happens to the "Lucky Ones." It is not a
 Gift bequeathed by some benign power to
 Those picked out especially by a kind of fate to receive it.
 Love has to be earned,
 Sought for, true love is worth it all.
 So to those who have, received the gift of love,
 You are indeed blessed, cherish it, FOREVER.
 Because it is Priceless!

From Mother Huddleston
 May 11, 1997

"MEMORIES"

Memories are a part of life
 They add or subtract to the quality of our life.
 They span the wide schisms that man cannot cross.
 Memories are our own alone-
 We can hold them & cherish them no matter where we are.

 We find peace & contentment, that circumstances cannot mar-
 So; hold them dear my love because they are a part of living
 And bring much joy as you recall-
 Good times of yesteryear
 Help prevent you from making mistakes that brought grief & tears.
 Down through the years
 Pleasant memories to you!

December 19, 1997

**YAHVAH THE MESSIAH
IS**

The head of this house
The unseen guest at every meal.
The silent witness to every conversation.
May His NAME be---Praised and glorified forever.
HalleluYah!

The Feast of Tabernacles compliment of Sister Lillian September 1998

**FEAST OF TRUMPETS
LEV. 23:24-25
REV. 8**

What my friends, will the Blowing of Trumpets men to you?
Will it be a time of rejoicing & joy or one of dread & fear?

Where my beloved will you be found when our Savior comes?
Will you be in the clouds to meet Him, or yet asleep in the ground?

This is a serious question my dearly beloved!
Your life here determines if you are in the ground below or
Assembling in the clouds above.

When the Trumpet Sounds, it will be too late.
The life you live now will seal your fate.

So, repent, keep His commandments & His Holy Spirit,
Respect His word, honor His Name--

Then when He comes, we will be neither afraid nor ashamed.
But can shout HalleluYah!
Praise His Holy Name!

September 21, 1998--7:00 A.M.

**ATONEMENT--AT ONE TOGETHER
LEV. 27:28**

At one together: but with whom?
Yahvahsha Messiah of course.
He made this possible when He died on the stake.

The next big step is ours to make-
First we must repent, then we believe.
And are baptized & all our sins are forgiven!

To be one with Him, we must think like Him.
Live like Him and love like Him.

And that means love one another,
Both your sister & your brother-
Yes, & your enemies too; What? Yes hard,
But it's something we must do.

So let's ask Yahvah our Creator, to help us obey.
For it is the only way we not only truly be one at atonement
But every day.

Yahvah Bless.
September 21, 1998--10:30 A.M.

"MY YAH KEEP ON BLESSING ME"

My Yah keeps on blessing me-
 Yes my Yah keeps on blessing me-
 No matter what the test may be
 My Yah just keeps on blessing me.

When I awake in the morning
 And all the beauty of nature I see
 I say: "Thank you Yah for blessing me"-
 Ready to face the day--knowing--
 Yahvah is with me--I have no dread-

When I sit at my table to eat
 The food He has given me is a treat
 So, humbly bow my head & say "How sweet"
 Knowing all my needs, He will surely meet.

No need to complain if something goes wrong
 But with thankful heart, start singing a song
 Yah, listening will hear; & bless me right on.

I refuse to worry & I will not fret,
 No matter how hard the trial,
 I know I'll have the victory
 Because, my Yah is living yet.

When we accept Him wholly and keep all
His commands whether in land, air, or sea.
 We know that we are safe
 In our Fathers hand-

November 1, 2000

BLESSED YAHVAHSHA

O blessed Yahvahsha-You picked me up out of sin one day
 You taught me how to love your way-
 To keep all your commandments-To trust and obey-
 You taught me to understand that-
 That Saturday is Sabbath, & on your demand-
 You taught me how to watch & pray
 And how to live and please in every way.

O blessed Yahvahsha you are-Worthy of all our praise and;
 That honoring our parents-prolongs our days.
 With a heart that's pure we learn how to endure.
 And that for all the wiles of Satan
 The Kodesh (Holy) spirit is the cure-

Loving our brothers & our sisters and all our neighbors too
 Wasn't the easiest thing to do.
 But we turned to the scriptures-and found it written.
 "I can do all things-through Yahvahsha who Strengthens me"

Now deep within, (Put your hand over your heart)
 I have an inner peace-the world cannot understand!
 Because it is brought by the Kodesh Spirit
 And not by the will of man-
 So; Be careful of the company you keep-
 And with your speech--be very discreet

May Yahvah bless you now & always.
 December 16, 2000

NOW THE FEAST IS OVER

Now the Feast is over and it's time to say good-bye
 There are lots of hugs & kisses
 And maybe some tears from the eyes-
 But; It's all with such sweetness-
 You laugh as well as cry.

They are all sisters and brothers
 Sometime there may be others
 But, we love you just the same-
 And hug and kisses them too.

We pack our bags and load our bus.
 We talk loud & make big fusses
 Some time we quarrel a lot
 As we pick up all the trashes-
 One thing you wont hear, is any body cussing.

Well, all things must come to an end
 But we knew that when we came-It wasn't to stay
 So, we lift up our hands & begin to pray-

We ask Yah to grant us mercy and keep us safe & sound-
 And climb in our vehicles and we are on our way.

Some go east, some go west-
 Some go north, some go south-
 But there is one thing we all know-
 We are a part of the family of Yah!

We are happy & we are blessed. So, HalleluYah & praise His Holy NAME!
 Given April 30, 2001, at Eaton Rapids

FATHERS

There are various kinds of fathers; good, bad & indifferent.
This tribute is to good fathers first of all, they are people too-
They work, they laugh, they play, they cry.

A few hugs & kisses for them are fine-
It makes them happy. It relaxes their mind.
Makes them feel loved & tender are all the time.

They work hard all day, when they come home-
They want to rest, eat and play.
Just give them a little time they will lead the way.

They make mother smile & her eyes shine bright.
The children giggle & smile-
While mommy & daddy hug & kiss awhile-
Then they gather around the table & pray.
Giving thanks to Yah, for blessings ended.

So; whether at home or abroad with father there, everybody is proud.

Happy Fathers Day Dad

By Sister Lillian
June 17, 2001

LIFE'S ROAD

We learn many lessons as day go by-
There are songs to sing & a few tears to cry-
There are blessing to count-
Happy memories too-
But sometime, disappointments in the things that we do.
Some time the cup runs over & years that are lean.
With bright days & dark days & long nights between-

But one choice we can make; as we carry life's load-
If we look unto Yahvah how it brightens the road-

I've learned there are two kinds of people
Those who do the work & those who take the credit for doing it.
I've also learned to stay with the first group;
There is less competition there:

May 12, 2002

WHAT IS A FRIEND?

A friend is one who walks in--when all others walk out,
A friend is one who knows all your faults, & loves you just the same-
A friend is one that when trouble--trials, failures & heartaches come,
will hold your hand--and say--I understand.

A friend is one who will--criticize or praise when needed
Be truthful & honest, no matter what,
Stand on your side & do their best to ease the pain & hurt--
And help you overcome your faults.
And never willingly cause you harm or hurt.

You may ask--Is there really such a friend as that to be had-
The true answer to that question may make you sad-
But the answer is yes--there truly is-
But to Him your life completely give-
His name is--Yahvahsha Messiah-
He never, ever fails--and; He cannot lie.

May 12, 2002

MY CREED

Our failings in the Assemblies-
 The world is too much with us-
 Late & soon, getting & spending-
 We lay waste our powers-
 Little we see in nature that is ours-
 We have given our virtue away-
 To be accepted by the world
 A sordid boom!

So help me stay true to your purpose
 Remind me to pray throughout the day-
 And to do some fasting on the way.
 Please guard me; &
 Grant me my petition
 You are the Truth, the Light, the Way!

Please guard my steps,
 As I walk the straight & narrow way-
 With the few that find it I pray-
 And from that broad way of destruction-
 Keep me far away-
 Pure & simple help me to stay!
 For this I thank you day by day!
 And praise your Holy Name!
 HalleluYah!

May 12, 2002

THE WAY I FELL

I'm too blessed to be disgusted.
 I'm too happy to be sad.
 I'm too pleased to be "Mad."
 I'm too satisfied to be disturbed.
 I'm too healthy to be sick.
 I'm too broke to be rich.
 I'm too well trained to be snobbish.
 I'm too honest to steal.
 I'm too contented to complain.
 I'm too tender hearted to hold a grudge.
 I'm too free hearted to be stingy.
 I'm too truthful to tell a lie.
 I'm too industrious not to work.
 I'm too stingy to be wasteful.
 I'm too peaceful to cause confusion.

Do I sound like I think I am perfect? NO I do not: But-----But I love Yahvah my creator, and His son my Saviour and obey the Golden Rule. Matt. 7:12 And strive to do Matt. 4:4. To prove my love fore Him, I do: John 14:15. I also fear Him and do. Ecclesiastes 1:12-13. The proof of our love for Yah is. John 14:23. And continue to do John 13:35. To be His friend we must do John 15:1-14. And Exodus 20:8-10. Is a must!

If we do those 7 things when we have repented for our sins, been immersed in the water and received His Holy Spirit. We will be all of the above IS--Find life beautiful and eternal life is the final reward! May Yahvah Bless

Given to Sister Lillian
 8-10-2002

SIMPLE YET PROFOUND

Yahvah is my Shepherd: That's relationship.
 I shall not want: That's supply.
 He makes me to lie down in green pastures: That's rest.
 He leads me beside still waters: That's refreshing.
 He restores my soul: That's healing.
 He leads me in the path of righteousness: That's for His Name Sake:
 That's perfect guidance.
 Yea tho I walk through the valley of the shadow of death: That's testing.
 I will fear no evil: That's protection.
 For you are with me: That's faithfulness.
 Your rod & your staff they comfort me: That's discipline.
 You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies:
 That's hope.
 You anoint my head with oil: That's consecration.
 My cup runneth over: That's abundance.
 Surely goodness & mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
 That's blessing.
 And I will dwell in the house of Yahvah forever: That's Eternity!

From The Beginning A-New
 by Sister Lillian

YOUR BEST FRIEND

When days are long and nights seem to never end
 Remember that you have a friend-
 When there are many trials to bear--and no one really seems to care;
 When all your mountains seem to erupt.
 And you feel like giving up, when all your plans have gone awry
 And you just can't face another day--
 Don't give up! You have a friend Yahvahsha Messiah.

"SUCCESS"

To laugh often and love much;
 To win the respect of intelligent persons
 and the affection of children and older people;
 To earn the approbation of honest critics
 and endure the betrayal of false friends;
 To appreciate beauty;
 To find the best in others;
 To give of oneself;
 To leave the worlds a bit better;
 Whether by a healthy child,
 A garden patch or a redeemed social condition;
 To have played and laughed with enthusiasm and sung with exultation;
 To know one life has breathed easier because you have lived-
 This is to have succeeded!

These two poems were given to Sister Lillian about 2 P.M. one morning after she had a bad day and was feeling kinda sorry for herself.

IT'S ALL IN A MOTHER'S DAY

Attending to endless duties that make a house a home-
 Approaching each challenge with courage and gentleness-
 Having little time for herself but managing to smile-
 Devoting a busy schedule to the needs of her family-
 It's all in a mother's day.

Listening, advising, healing aching hearts-
 Doing so very much for those entrusted to her care-
 Creating an atmosphere of joy and peace-
 Giving generously a heart full of affection and love-
 It's all in a mother's day

SPRING

I love spring;--Spring means showers--
 Budding trees, green grass & popping up flowers--
 Warm breezes to blow your hair & caresses your cheeks--
 Long walks in the park--and fishing in the creek--
 Relaxing in the warm sunshine on the verandah
 Listening to the birds go tweet, tweet, tweet.
 Contemplating a comfortable good night sleep--
 With a prayer of thanksgiving in my heart.
 I doze into slumber. Peace complete

THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM (An Interpretation)

My Heavenly Father, The Creator of all things,
Is my Provider, I shall not want
For anything He has promised me.

He provides bountifully all my needs.
He leads me away from troublesome places,
He keeps joy and peace in my heart and mind.
With love, He compels me to
Walk in the right path for His Namesake.

Even when I am in dangerous places
I am not afraid; He is with me.
His word, His Name and His Holy Spirit Comfort me.
And, I know I am protected by His Love!
He provides me food and shelter
When my enemies would cause me want.
He gives me wisdom and understanding;
And my heart rejoices to witness in His NAME!

Though sorrow and sadness may
Sometimes overtake me, I know
His goodness and mercy are mine
All the days of my life; And, in the end,
I will live eternally with Him
In His Kingdom, HalleluYah!
And Praise Him!!!

Given this revelation while in services at Eaton Rapids Assembly in Michigan

HIS NAME

His Name is so glorious His Name is all victorious
O how I love to glorify His Name how I love to tell the story
How Yahshua came from glory to make me His again.

I know that He redeemed me-set me free from all my sins
That's why I shout: "HalleluYah"
Praise His Holy Name.

He heals body and mind makes me completely whole
I have no fear of Satan over me he has no control.

Live as His word is written and you never will be smitten.
Nor filled with sin & shame-
Just hold onto His promises and bless His Holy Name!

He's got power to heal the sick or raise the dead
Up from the graves or from the bed
So; Let's keep praising- His Holy NAME
Now and forever more.

OUR FAMILY

Yahvah made us a family
We need one another.
We love one another
We forgive one another.

We work together
We pray together
We worship together
We learn together
We sometimes disagree-
But not together.

Together we Honor Yahvah's Name.
Together we speak & revere His word.
Together we grow in the Faith
Together we love all mankind
Together we serve Yahvah-
Together we hope for eternal life.

These are our hopes & ideals
Help us O Yah to attain to them-
Through Yahvahsha our Messiah.
Deliverer & King.
Praise His Holy NAME!

PENTECOST

- P=Peace...Kept in perfect peace. Psa. 26:3
- E=Eternal Life...Our goal. Luke 18:18
- N=They are new every morning. Lam. 2:23
- T=Truth...Shall make you free. John 8:32
- E=Easy...My yoke is easy. Matt. 11:30
- C=Cares...Cast all on Him. 1 Peter 5:7
- O=All one in Yahvahsha. Gal. 1:28
- S=Sin...Transgression of the law. Prov. 34:1
- T=Togetherness..."Father make them one." 2 Peter 2:9

TRUMPETS

- T=Testimony...To the law. Isa. 20:8
- R=Righteousness..."Exalts a nation." Prov. 14:34
- U=Unity..."United we stand." Luke 11:17
- M=Mercy..."Blessed are the merciful." Mark 3:25
- P=Peace..."Great peace have..."
- E=Eternal Life...He that believes on Him. John 3:15
- T=His truth shall be thy shield. Psa. 91:4
- E=Exercise...Action for health. Jer. 9:24

A GOOD FORMULA FOR A GOOD LIFE

Life is for living-
 Love is for giving & forgiving-
 One without the other-
 Is like a tread mill, lots of motion-
 But going no where.

So; Stop, Look & Listen--stop-
 Using the big "U" for the topic of conversation.
 Look for the good that is all mankind.
 If we only take time to see it-
 Listen for the still voice within us-
 Whispering praises for those around us-

Time & nature are Yah's greatest gifts to man.
 From birth to death, we each have the same-
 Sixty seconds to the minute, 60 minutes to the hour,
 Twenty four hours to the day-
 Seven days make a week,-4 weeks, one month-
 Twelve months one year-consider, how do we use our time?

"MY CREED"

I do the little I can do-
 And leave the rest to Him.
 And when there seems no chance-
 No change,

From trials can set me free
 Hope finds its strength in my helplessness.

And calmly waits for "Him",
 Yahvahsha our salvation
 Because what He has promised He will do!

Yahvah Bless You
 And I say:

Praise Him!
 Praise Him!!
 Praise Him!!!

Given by the Kodesh Spirit since I've been afflicted.