

My poems

The War Poem 9/13/00

Quietly I slip into my room to pray
Unaware that when I bow a war begins to rage
Swish, swish the swords go
As they cut through the air
As the angels push back the demons
Through the power of my prayers

Cling, cling their swords meet
In a deafening blow
As I continue to pray unaware
Of the battle that unfolds
Deeper I go into prayer
As demons try to advance
But the angels sent from God above
Surely had the upper hand

For when I plead the blood of Jesus
Those devils turned and ran
Not wanting any part
Of this Jesus man
If only we could see this battle
Then we would really know
The true worth in God's eyes
of each and every living soul.

If.....4/5/00

If there is a heaven
It must be really grand
With precious jewels placed carefully
All over the land
With streets of gold and jasper walls
And a loving Savior who cares for all

But if there's a heaven
There must be a hell
A place of bitter torment
More than words can tell
Unspeakable torment and anguish
There inside will be
Tell me friend have you considered
Where will you spend all eternity?

So, why not live for King Jesus today
Why take the chance to have the devil to pay
Real or not it would seem to be
The only choice you can make you see

Is to live here on earth as if God is real
For this is how your fate is sealed.

For here hanging in the balance
Is your eternity
Whispered lies from Satan
Will you choose to believe.
Or will you choose Jesus
Our delivering king
Listen to me, I beg you to heed
Because If If If
Does not change this reality

These Mysteries 4/15/00

Babbling brook by the tree
What are you trying to tell me
Gentle breeze rustling the leaves
Caressing my skin and tickling me
Little raindrops from the sky
Dropping down...how and why
There must be a reason for all these things
Could you please tell me
Tell me please
These hidden mysteries will always be
Enshrouded in a veil of mystery
Until the time when God sees fit
To reveal to me all of this

The Meadow 4/14/00

A hush falls quietly over the meadow
Waiting in silent wonder
Soon, soon it won't be long
The squirrels quickly drop their nuts
And climb onto the limbs
And the birds hush their gentle songs

The flowers unfold their petals
With expectation grand
As the gentle rain ceases
For what is at hand
Soon now, very soon the gentle breeze blows

Making the grand entrance
Hearing footsteps they applaud
For they eagerly await the time
When God comes down to them
To spend time with his creation
The loving works of his hands.

This Child 4/17/00

Little fingers and little toes
Tickle, tickle on we go
Reaching, touching for the sky
A gift from love from on high

Chubby cheeks and little nose
Eyes that sparkle all a glow
This little Child a gift to me
Brings so much joy for all top see

I thank you God
For this child sent to me
I'll raise in you for
all the world to see

My thanks God I give to you with Love.