

2018

Original Works Poems

Original Works

Poems

February 26, 2018

To the present

Steadfast is Your Love

*An Original Work / February 26, 2018
Based off Psalm 25*

O my God, I trust in You.
Help me to know Your ways.
Give me understanding, Lord.
Guide my thoughts each day.

Enemies pursue me, Lord.
They have no fear of You.
Lies, betrayal, traitorous;
Haters, vicious, too.

Steadfast is Your love, O Lord.
Lead me in what is right.
Turn to me, be gracious, Lord.
Ponder now my plight.

O my God, deliver me!
I take refuge in You.
May Your grace preserve me, Lord,
For I wait for You.

Old Cross, New Cross

An Original Work / March 3, 2018

The old cross is the cross
On which our Savior died.
He took our sins upon himself,
And he was crucified.

He died upon that cross
To put our sins to death,
That we might die with him to sin
And live to righteousness.

The new cross, not the same.
On sin it puts no blame.
It satisfies the flesh of man.
He does not have to change.

Its god does not require
We leave our flesh's desire.
It modifies and pacifies.
It strives to not offend.

But where, in all, lies truth?
It's found in Jesus Christ.
He said that we must die to sin,
Live to His righteousness.

His Holy Spirit, gave,
To live within our lives,
To take away the pow'r of sin.
We live victorious!

So, no one has to sin.
Our Lord has made a way
That we can walk in holiness
And live for Him each day.

In truth, we must believe,
By faith, our Lord receive.
Accept Him now to be your Lord,
And walk in victory!

Unrequited Love

*An Original Work / March 10, 2018
Based off Psalm 36*

You speak words of love to me,
But your actions deny them.
Your eyes, full of adultery,
Testify against you.

Promises made, but not kept,
Words spoken, often in jest,
Hardhearted and prideful unrest,
Put your Lord to the test.

You think that I am like you.
In your image, you make me.
You conform me to your likeness.
Your sins do not confess.

You do what you know is wrong.
You refuse to do what's right.
So, you cheapen my grace to you,
And, from me you take flight.

Thus, you do not hate your sin.
Instead, you entertain it.
Then, you cover it up with lies,
Thinking I'll accept that.

But, my love for you is pure.
My grace is all sufficient
For you to live in righteousness,
From sin, live in freedom!

That is why I died for you,
That you might walk in vict'ry.
For, crucified with me to sin,
You are now forgiven.

So, walk now by my Spirit.
You'll not gratify the flesh.
You'll know the joy and love of God.
Your soul will now find rest.

I Am Yours

An Original Work / March 18, 2018

When I think of You, Lord,
In the watches of the night,
I am filled with wonder
At the power of Your might.

All that lies before me,
All that You have planned for me,
Fills my life with purpose,
So my heart now sings with glee.

Each day in Your presence,
As my heart draws close to You,
I want to adore You,
And, to You, always be true.

Thank You for Your grace, Lord,
For forgiveness of my sins,
So I walk in freedom,
In Christ, purified within.

Love You, Lord, my Savior,
On a cross You gave Your life,
So I'd live in vict'ry,
Because of Your sacrifice.

With Your love, You bless me,
For, You called me to be Yours,
Lord, I am Your servant,
Living daily in Your pow'r.

Do We?

*An Original Work / March 20, 2018
Based off Job 38-42*

When the things of this life
Do not go as planned,
Do we trust in our Lord?
Or trust then in man?

Are we tempted to fear
How things now will go?
Do we question our God
On things we should know?

Do we think that we know
Now better than God?
Were we there when He formed
The earth with its sod?

Did we fashion the seas
Inside our own hands?
Have we ordered the day;
The night we command?

Is our answer, instead,
Put hand over mouth?
Do we humble ourselves,
Refuse to be proud?

Do we see that our God,
Has made all these things?
And, that truly we do
Lack understanding?

Do we trust that He plans
What truly is best?
Of our sins, now repent
In dust and ashes?

Do we recognize now
That God truly knows
What He's doing with us?
His love He bestows?

For, our God has a plan
For each of our lives.
So, with God's perfect plan,
Then, we should not strive.

Trust our lives in His care,
Our sins we'll defeat.
Follow Him where He leads.
Our needs He will meet.

An Overwhelming Sadness

An Original Work / March 22, 2018

Do you ever feel an overwhelming sadness?
All around you seems then to be so much pain.
Sin has run amok within the walls of churches.
For the gospel truth, there is so much disdain.

Men in pulpits hiding sins behind the curtain,
Making jokes about the sacred things of God.
For a laugh, they will compromise the scriptures to
Keep the people coming back. Does this seem odd?

There is so much focus on the things so worldly.
Entertainment of the masses is the game:
Step on anyone who may oppose the circus;
On the innocent, then, cast on them the blame.

Where are all the godly men who're called to lead us?
Does it seem to you they've all but disappeared?
In our pulpits, we have many who are actors,
Playing roles, they tell us lies; they do not care.

Does it seem to you, there is no one who's honest?
That manipulating people is the scheme?
Building businesses, which Christians then call churches,
Is the purpose, and the passion, and the dream?

Have you noticed that the family is hurting?
And, that marriages are now suff'ring the same?
This is now a troubling crisis situation.
And, this calls for us to call on Jesus' name.

We must pray for God to bring a great revival,
So to bring his people down upon their knees.
May they turn their hearts now back to faith in Jesus,
So that for him they would live, and strive to please.

He Took Our Pain

*An Original Work / March 25, 2018
Based off Isaiah 53*

Who has believed our message?
To whom has our Lord been revealed?
He had no beauty or majesty;
His looks, to none did appeal.

He was despised, rejected.
A man of much suffering and pain,
From whom people have hid their faces,
then looked on him with disdain.

Surely He took up our pain.
Our sorrow he bore on himself.
Punished by God, we did judge him so.
By his wounds, we are made well.

We all, like sheep, have wandered;
Each one of us turned his own way.
The Lord has taken upon himself
Our sin, so we do not pay.

It was God's will to crush him,
To cause him to suffer for us.
He paid the price for us to be free,
So we're not mastered by lust.

By grace, through faith we are saved.
We are given new life in Christ.
By faith, we died with Him to our sin.
Through Christ, we now walk in light.

Confession of Sin

*An Original Work / March 27, 2018
Based off Psalm 51*

Have mercy on me, O my God.
According to Your gracious love.
Blot out my sins.
Cleanse me within.
Bring comfort to me from above.

I come before You with my sin.
Such evil against You I've done.
Sinful at birth;
Covered with filth.
Yet, faithfulness still You did want.

Of joy's gladness, let me now hear.
From me, all my sadness, expend.
Pure heart, let be,
Now within me.
Renew a firm spirit within.

Then I will teach sinners Your ways,
Now turning their hearts back to You.
My tongue will sing
Of righteousness.
Lord, from my lips, now praise is due.

I sacrifice my life to You,
So holy and pleasing to God.
A contrite heart
You'll not despise.
To my Savior, I give my heart.

Honored You'll Be

*An Original Work / March 31, 2018
Based off Isaiah 49:1-7*

Before I was born,
The Lord called me.
From my own mother's womb,
Spoke He my name.

In His loving hands,
My Lord hid me.
Like a sword that is sharp,
My mouth He made.

"My servant, you are,"
He said to me,
"From within you, I show
My majesty."

But, I said that I
"In vain labored.
I have spent all my strength
For not a thing."

Yet, it came to me,
"What is due me –
My reward that's with God,
Is in His hands."

The Lord now does say,
"I have formed you
For My servant to be,
At My command.

"I have pardoned you
For My purpose.
I delivered you from
All of your sin.

"I have called to you,
'Be My witness.
Be My light to the world
To the earth's end.'

"I have chosen you,
You are valued
In the eyes of the Lord.
Your strength I'll be."

The Lord said to me,
"I have loved you.
Though forsaken you are,
Honored you'll be."

Until I See You

An Original Work / April 2, 2018

Lord, I yield myself to You.
Help me to walk in Your ways.
Show me how to follow truth.
Guide me throughout all my days.

Feelings come, and feelings go.
Help me be steadfast in love.
Teach me what You have for me –
Things not of earth, from above.

Many thoughts float through my mind.
I lay them all at your feet.
Fill me with your peace and joy.
Help me not live in defeat.

I surrender all to You,
All that I long for today.
Help me not to anxious be,
As I bow to you, and pray.

Lord, I give my life to You.
All to You now do I owe.
Cleanse me, Lord, from all my sin.
May I to righteousness sow.

Teach me how to walk in love.
May I show kindness and grace.
May I always persevere,
'til I see You face to face.

When Thoughts Trouble

An Original Work / April 4, 2018

I pray to the Lord
When thoughts trouble my mind.
I put my trust in Him.
Then, peace I do find.

I have no control
Over what others do.
They all have the freedom
To others subdue.

It pains me to watch
How some lie and they trick.
Their plans are so sneaky.
Their words are so slick.

They hate what is good,
And they love what is wrong.
Their deeds are so evil.
To God, not belong.

They talk about God
As though he is their friend.
But, it is words only.
On him, not depend.

They follow the flesh,
And do all that they will.
Their lusts now control them.
Their vows not fulfill.

They need to repent
Of their sins unto God,
Forsake all their idols,
And on their knees bow.

And, God will forgive
Them of all of their sin,
When they believe Jesus,
And let Him come in.

So, I pray for them.
But, 'til they bow the knee,
Their sins they continue,
Temptation not flee.

And, it breaks my heart,
That from faith, they depart,
And they won't let God give
To them a new start.

So...

I pray to the Lord
When thoughts trouble my mind.
I put my trust in Him.
Then, peace I do find.

You're Always Near

*An Original Work / April 5, 2018
Based off Psalm 138*

With all of my heart,
I praise You.
Before other gods,
I sing Your praise.

To You, I bow down
In worship.
Your unfailing love
Leads me always.

When I called to You,
You listened.
Your answer to me
Strengthened my heart.

Your kindness to me
Assures me,
Of Your love for me
Right from the start.

May everyone sing
Of Jesus.
He pardoned our sins;
Gave us new life.

In trouble, I walk.
You're near me.
Though enemies roar,
You keep my life.

You stretched out Your hand
To save me.
For my foes assail
What they won't hear.

Your love so endures
Forever.
From us, not depart.
You're always near.

Eyes and Ears

An Original Work / April 7, 2018

Eyes to see and ears to hear,
Jesus, keep me ever near.
Help me walk with You each day,
Read Your Word, and daily pray.

May I listen, Lord, to You.
Do what You say; follow through.
May I always persevere,
As, to Your truths, I adhere.

May I have the mind of Christ,
Have His passion through my life;
Love my neighbor, brothers, too,
Always telling them the truth.

Love You, Jesus, You're my all.
With Your help, I will not fall.
Lead me, guide me in The Way.
By Your grace, may I not stray.

Lying Tongues

An Original Work / April 9, 2018

You say one thing,
But you do another.
You say you're pure,
But have another lover.

Your talk is cheap.
And your walk is failing.
You're not sincere,
So, you can stop your railing.

You play your games,
And your lips do conquer.
You may fool some,
But, I have got your number.

You plead your case,
And say you're innocent.
Your sin declares, though,
You must, in truth, repent.

You now can stop
With all of your charades.
Your God knows all, which
He surely can display.

In pride, you'll fall,
From all you don't repent;
If you keep on sinning,
and you don't relent.

So, give your all
To Me, Your Lord, today,
And I will wipe
All your guilt and sins away.

And you will walk
In freedom from your sin,
When you invite Me
To come and live within.

Just Like Twins

*An Original Work / April 12, 2018
Based off 1 Peter 3 & Philippians 2*

If we are encouraged
From being in Christ,
We share in his comfort,
And Him we are like.

We share in his passion,
With tender hearts, too.
We share in the Spirit.
He's made us anew.

Then, filled with compassion,
We have the same love
As Christ our Redeemer,
Who came from above.

We love one another,
And care for each need.
We cease to be selfish;
Make God's joy complete.

Our thoughts are of Jesus,
For He fills our minds.
We want to obey Him,
To others be kind.

Our pride does not rule us.
We humble ourselves,
And we become servants
Of God; to Him gel.

We have the same mindset
As Christ had himself,
When he died for our sins,
To free us from hell;

To free us from bondage
To all of our sins,
So we walk in vict'ry,
From sin, cleansed within.

We love one another.
For sin, not repay
With evil, but blessing,
And we'll see good days.

Our tongues kept from evil,
We do good, instead,
Seek peace and pursue it,
In God's righteousness.

As foll'wers of Jesus,
And like Him in mind,
We're like one another,
And this we will find,

We'll share his compassion,
His love and his grace.
We'll long for his presence,
And His name we'll raise.

We'll worship together,
As though we are one,
In love with our Savior.
Above Him is none.

We'll fellowship with Him,
And with others, too,
And, have sweet communion,
'tween him, me and you.

And, we'll be so grateful,
That Christ set us free,
That we will tell others,
Their hearts, fill with glee.

We'll love one another,
And we'll sing His praise,
And worship together,
Throughout all our days.

Love Pursuing

An Original Work / April 14, 2018

Time is ticking;
Running out.
Where is your faith?
Do you doubt?

What's your practice?
Where's your life?
Who's your idol
For tonight?

Making noises,
Sing your songs.
Blow your trumpets.
Clang your gongs.

Throw your parties.
Chat with friends.
Entertainment
Never ends.

Love pursuing.
Never find.
Sin's addictions
Not rewind.

Going nowhere.
Spin your wheels.
Lust and lewdness
Are the thrill.

Jesus Christ is
Not your life.
You profess Him.
That's not right.

Make him your Lord,
King today.
Humble yourself.
Bow and pray.

Turn from your sin.
Flesh depart.
Let Him now live
In your heart.

You will be glad
That you did.
Your life now in
Him be hid.

Mind Games

An Original Work / April 16, 2018

You use and abuse,
And you tell tall tales.
You promise to change,
But to no avail.

When you're asked to change,
Then you raise your claws.
You rage and refuse
To give truth applause.

Then, you seem to know
Of what you did wrong.
You cry and confess,
Promise change, now on.

You seem that you work
On your attitude.
You seem to be kind,
And show gratitude.

But, suddenly you
Are back at the start,
With no evidence,
Of change of the heart.

You twist and you turn
All you said you knew,
To your advantage;
Disregard the truth.

The tables now turned,
You've the upper hand,
You've conquered your foe,
So you comprehend.

You put her in place.
You're the victim, sure.
It's her fault that you're
the mess that you are.

But, if truth be told,
You are still deceived,
Believing the lies
That your pride do feed.

You keep repeating
All the same defense,
Proclaiming ign'rance,
And you don't relent.

You don't own up to
The reality,
For you are living
In a fantasy.

If you want vict'ry
Over all your sins,
Then humble yourself,
And to God, give in.

Let him have control
Over mind and soul.
His grace will cleanse you
And will make you whole.

When God is Silent

An Original Work / April 19, 2018

Do you ever have times
When God is silent?
You know that on him
You are so reliant.

If to you he speaks not,
You have none to say.
You call out to Him,
Seek His face for always.

You ask Him to show you
What's deep in your heart.
You want to be sure
You, from Him, not depart.

You want to make certain
Your heart, in right place.
You don't want distance
From your Lord, so you pray.

If there has been something
That you have done wrong,
Would that He show you,
For to Him, you belong.

Yet, when He is silent,
You draw close to Him,
You want to listen,
Pay attention to Him.

You don't take for granted,
What He's given you.
Your heart longs for Him,
That your heart, He'd renew.

So, silence is golden,
As the saying goes,
For, in the silence,
For your Lord, your love grows.

Without Excuse

*An Original Work / April 23, 2018
Based off Romans 1 NIV*

God, our creator,
Has made himself plain,
Through all his creation,
He revealed His plan.

All of His virtues
Were made clear to all.
Mankind, without excuse,
Now choosing to fall.

Godless and wicked
Face God's holy wrath.
Not lacking in knowledge,
They deny the truth.

Man claims to be wise,
But thinking is vain.
Their foolish hearts darkened,
They give God no thanks.

They traded their God
For idols of man.
Their Savior rejected;
Discarded His plan.

So, God let them go,
To do what they will,
Follow what flesh desires.
Their hearts, so impure.

Although they know of
God's righteous decrees,
They continue these things,
And don't bow the knee.

Not only are they
Depraved in their minds,
But to others' bad deeds,
They turn a blind eye.

But there is hope...

Our Lord Jesus died,
So we could be free
Of our bondage to sin,
If Him, we believe.

The gospel of grace,
Gives freedom to us.
So, no longer enslaved,
We're free from our lusts.

To holiness called –
Obey God's commands.
Walk in righteousness now.
On Christ, take your stand!

When Windows Close

An Original Work / April 26, 2018

When windows close,
A door will open.
Trust in your Lord.
Do not be frightened.

When dangers hail,
And windows shatter,
Don't be afraid
Of what's the matter.

Have peace in Christ.
Fully trust His Word.
God cares for you.
Every prayer He's heard.

He's in control
Over all your life,
So rest in Him,
Give not up to strife.

Your Lord is near,
Has your best in mind.
No other love
Like His could you find.

Their Game

An Original Work / April 27, 2018

So, my mem'ry's bad,
Or, so they say,
Because at their game,
Not well did play.

I did what she said,
Repeated words.
I walked to the door,
Said what I heard.

I drew their time clock
Just as she said,
"Ten after el'ven."
Did what was led.

So, what was this for?
A purpose had?
So, I did not pass.
And, that is bad?

So, what does it say?
Say about me?
That I'm defective?
And their help need?

So, what will they do
To conform me
To who they think I
Ought now to be?

Will they push their drugs?
That's what I need?
For me to be whole
As I should be?

But, what about God?
For He made me.
And He has a plan -
My destiny.

Drugs not are a part -
His plan for me.
Controls He, my mind,
And He leads me.

I do what He says -
His perfect plan,
Which determined He
'Fore life began.

So, I rest in Him.
His way do go,
So His perfect will
That I should know.

The Lord, The Lord

An Original Work / April 27, 2018

The Lord, The Lord,
He is my light.
He's the Rock
Of my salvation.
In Him I trust.

The Lord, The Lord,
He is my strength.
He's my hope
And He's my comfort.
In Him I rest.

The Lord, The Lord,
He is my song;
My delight
I now find in Him.
To Him belong.

The Lord, The Lord,
He is the truth.
He's the way
Of Christian living.
I trust His Word.

The Lord, The Lord,
In Him secure.
Fellowship
I now have with Him.
Through Him endure.

The Lord, The Lord,
My husband is.
One day will
I go to meet Him;
Forever live.

When Hard Times Come

An Original Work / May 10, 2018

When hard times come,
And the waves crash in,
And all's unsettled
By the circumstance,

Then, trust your Lord
And His faithfulness.
For, He gives vict'ry
Over sin's darkness.

So, have no fear,
Then, of what may come.
For, God is sovereign
Over all kingdoms.

He freely gives
What no man can take
From you. Trust His love,
And rest in His grace.

He loves you so,
And wants you to know
That His comfort for
You will overflow.

Good News

An Original Work / May 12, 2018

Good News –
What is “good news”?
Are there not many
Different views?

Redeemed –
By Jesus blood.
My sins forgiven.
Bought back for God.

My Lord –
My Savior God
Gave His life for me.
In Him abide.

Set Free –
From sin’s control.
Holy life living.
Christ made me whole.

I’m Saved –
New life in Christ.
There’s joy in my heart.
In Christ, made right.

Good News –
In Christ set free
To live in vict’ry.
Satan’s defeat.

His Story

An Original Work / May 26, 2018

The mountains declare
The praises of God.
Their beauty proclaims
His glory.

The sky and the clouds,
The stars up above
Give evidence of
His story.

The sun, as it shines,
His radiance shows.
The tree tops proclaim
His kingdom.

The colors of all
His beauty shine forth.
Creation declares
His wisdom.

We have no excuse,
If we not believe
In Him from whom all
Was conceived.

For God has made known
Himself to all folk,
Through all that He made
In a week.

So, trust in Him now.
Believe in His Son
Who died on a cross
For our sins.

Make Jesus your Lord,
Trust now in His Word.
And do what He says,
Truth within.

Your sins He'll forgive.
His pardon receive
When you trust in Him
As Savior.

From sin you're set free,
If you will believe,
And you will make Him
Your master.

Time

An Original Work / May 30, 2018

Time, it isn't
on our side.
Clocks are ticking.
Hours go by.

Satan's lurking
'round the bend.
Life eternal's
Without end.

See, the church is
Fast asleep.
Satan's dressed like
Li'l Bo Peep.

Gospel message
Watered down.
Many preachers
Act like clowns.

Pornographic
Liter'ture
In the pockets
Of "mature."

Scanty clothing
All around.
Decency is
rarely found.

Make excuses,
Then God blame:
Follow Him?
"Now, that's insane!"

Turn from your sin?
"Surely not!"
Obey His Word?
"That's a plot!"

Follow idols?
"Surely do."
Watch what's garbage?
"So, what's new?"

Television
Fries your minds;
Mystifies you;
Makes you blind.

Listen, then, the
Word of God –
Nurtures sheep
With staff and rod.

Hope, in truth is
Surely found.
Heaven's home
Is where I'm bound.

Follow Jesus
Where He leads.
Listen to Him.
His Word heed.

He forgives you
Of your sins.
Walk in freedom,
Cleansed within.

Forsake idols.
Glad you'll be.
Live with Him
Eternally.

Soon He's coming
Back for you.
Live in vict'ry.
Trust what's true.

You'll be surely
Glad you did,
When, in Jesus,
You're now hid.

To Love Like You

An Original Work / June 5, 2018

To love like You, Lord,
That is what I desire;
To live like Jesus,
And let His words inspire;

To let His Spirit
Fill up my life with grace;
To care for others
Who I meet face to face;

To show compassion
For all who live in sin,
Showing them the way
To living in freedom;

My life to give them,
To open blinded eyes;
Free those in darkness,
So they in Christ abide.

Sin now forgiven,
They with Christ crucified;
With Him they've risen
To their new lives in Christ.

They walk in freedom.
Sin's grip now has no place.
They live for Jesus,
Who they'll meet face to face.

Amen, and Amen!

But, Are You Willing?

An Original Work / June 8, 2018

The question is not,
"Is God able?"
For our Bible's
Not a fable.

The question then is
"Are you willing
To surrender?
Your life giving?"

When Jesus gave His
Life up for us,
Died on that cross,
So He'd free us.

So He, in His death,
Conquered our sin
So that we might
Walk in freedom.

So, there's no question,
"Can it happen?"
Hope has conquered.
There is freedom!

We must believe it,
Then receive it,
Put our trust in
God, our witness.

Our God is able
Sin to conquer.
Give Him your life.
Give Him honor.

Then you will walk in
Vict'ry o'er sin,
Praising Jesus,
Free now within.
But, are you willing?

Talk with Jesus

An Original Work / June 10, 2018

In the stillness of the night
I sit quietly, waiting,
Listening to hear
My Savior's voice.

In the quiet of the eve
It is so peaceful, restful,
Free from busyness
And distractions.

He speaks quietly to me,
Gently guiding me, leading,
Teaching me the way
That I should go.

He whispers softly His Words
Sometimes through music, singing.
The melodies play
Now in my mind.

Scriptures unfold before me
Teaching me what is righteous,
And holy, so I
May live for Christ.

In the quiet I talk, too,
Telling Him what's on my mind.
I bring my requests
Then before Him.

Entered into His presence,
I humble myself in prayer,
Seeking to know His will
For my life.

I thank Him and I praise Him
For His love and salvation.
He crucified sin
And gave new life.

Oh, how sweet my communion
With my Lord and my Savior.
My spirit refreshed,
Now says, "Goodnight."

No Matter

An Original Work / June 16, 2018

No matter what may come my way,
I choose to not from my Lord stray.

I welcome Him, with open arms.
My circumstances, not alarm.

He comforts me with all His love.
I keep my eyes on what's above.

He tenderly speaks words to me.
They tell me who I ought to be.

My Lord loves me, and I love Him.
My love for Him is not a whim.

I follow Him where'er He leads.
He teaches me, and my needs meet.

I love to hear Him gently say,
"I love you, daughter, for always."

He never will leave, forsake me.
In Him, I live eternally.

Are You Wounded?

An Original Work / June 20, 2018

Are you wounded,
Tattered and torn?
You're forgotten,
Grieved and forlorn?

Needing answers?
Troubles in mind?
Hope's allusions
Hardly to find?

Truth escaping?
Liars abound?
Men betraying?
Honor not found?

Hope's not empty.
Honesty here.
There's an answer,
Which is quite clear.

Jesus loves you.
This I do know.
For the Bible
Surely tells so.

He's our Savior,
Life without end,
Cleansing us from
All of our sin.

When you trust Him
Now with your life,
Let your fears go.
Give not to strife.

Let Him have
Control of your will.
Within your heart
Jesus will fill.

Peace now filling,
Worries let go.
Reassurance
Surely do know.

Savior loyal.
He will not lie.
For our sins He
Surely did die.

Comforts you with
All of His love.
Joy He gives you
From up above.

He gives purpose.
He has a plan
For Your life to
Live to His end.

He will never
Leave, forsake you.
His commitment –
Always be true.

On His love you
Now can depend;
Life eternal
With Him. Amen!

When Miracles Don't Happen

An Original Work / June 28, 2018

When miracles don't happen
Exactly when we hoped,
And things go on as normal;
We don't know how to cope;

When troubles, disappointments,
Are foll'wing us around,
And sadness starts to linger,
And gladness turns to frowns;

When all the world around us
Is turning upside down,
And honesty is missing,
And faithfulness not found;

When liars and deceivers
Are pulling all their tricks,
And people start believing
Those who are really slick;

And, many who are faithful,
Are being treated bad,
Because they share the gospel,
And it makes people mad;

Then, we must look to Jesus.
He is our King of kings.
He is our Only Savior.
To Him our praises bring!

Our Lord will bring us comfort,
And He will show the way
That we must go to follow
Our Lord throughout the day.

We'll trust Him with our future,
Believe He really cares,
Submit to all He purposed,
Our lives to His cross bear;

Believe in all He promised,
Surrender to His will,
And all that He has purposed,
He surely will fulfill.

Our Lord, completely faithful,
Has what is best in mind.
We will not be forgotten,
Our peace, in Him, we'll find.

Weathering the Storm

An Original Work / July 2, 2018

Storm clouds gather.
Though they may,
I'll choose not
To be dismayed.

Trust in my Lord,
What he says.
"Fear not" future.
Fret is dead.

Hope has conquered.
Peace subdues.
Lies of Satan
Truth out rules.

Nothing life can
Throw at me
Escapes Jesus'
Sympathy.

God of comfort,
Lord of love,
Never changing,
He's our God!

He rules over
All the earth,
For he gave us
All our birth.

He supremely
Has in mind
What's for our good;
What is kind.

Gentle Savior,
Died for all,
Our salvation,
Our sin fall.

Freely given,
Grace we'll find.
Turn from our sins;
Change of mind.

Walk with Jesus
Every day.
Read our Bible,
Kneel and pray.

He'll forgive us
All our sins,
When we let him
To come in.

Peace He'll give us,
From above,
For He pardoned
Us in love.

Living for Him
Every day.
Trusting Him in
Every way.

Joy eternal,
Life, no end,
When on Him
We now depend.

Where He Leads Me

An Original Work / July 4, 2018

Where He leads me I must follow,
Follow Him where'er He goes,
Through the mountains, through the valleys.
Where that is, He only knows.

Walking with me ev'ry hour,
Gently guiding me each day,
Teaching me to always listen
When He speaks, and shows the way.

It may be to show some kindness
To someone who needs His grace,
Or it may be just to listen
To a hurting soul today;

Show compassion, understanding,
Always lend a helping hand,
Show affection, give attention,
Help a hurting heart to mend;

Share the gospel, tell of Jesus,
Who died on a cruel tree.
Tell how their sins he did pardon,
So that they could be set free;

Be like Jesus, care for others,
Speak the Words of Truth to them.
Lay your lives down on His altar,
Holy, pleasing unto Him;

Willing now to be mistreated,
Share in Jesus' sufferings,
Persecuted for the gospel,
Wait for our returning King.

Going South

An Original Work / July 13, 2018

You say you believe,
But then you deceive.

You claim you're a Christian,
But it's just a religion.

You say He is Lord;
With Him, not accord.

You claim His forgiveness,
But turn church into business.

You say you are saved,
But, you're still depraved.

You claim you are righteous,
While you still walk in darkness.

But, your talk is cheap.
His Words you not keep.

You worship Him in vain,
For, His righteousness disdain.

Easy way you want.
Sinfulness to flaunt.

The cross of Christ abase;
Make a mockery of faith.

Honor not your God.
You are such a fraud.

Your promises not keep,
Your adulteries, in deep.

Turn from sin today.
Humble now, and pray.

Forgiveness now is yours,
When, in truth, He is your Lord.

Traveling the Highway

An Original Work / July 23, 2018

Trav'ling down the highway
Of blessed peacefulness,
Walking with my Savior,
Live to His righteousness.

Trusting in His mercy,
And resting in His care,
Oh, what blessed communion
With my Lord I do share.

Believe in His promise,
And trust His ev'ry word,
List'ning as He teaches
To do as I have heard.

Love You Jesus, Savior,
You are Lord of my life.
When I follow Your ways
I give not up to strife.

Satisfy my longings,
You meet my ev'ry need,
When I walk with You, Lord,
And on Your Word I feed.

Love Forlorn

An Original Work / August 1, 2018

The numbers of people in this world of ours who are suffering because of spousal unfaithfulness and abuse are astounding. The sad reality of it all, though, is that these numbers are high even among those who call themselves Christians. Porn addiction, extramarital flirtations and affairs, and easy access to private chats via social media and the like have contributed greatly to the breakdown of marriages and families.

But, this does not have to be the end of the story. Although wounded, the forgotten and the betrayed can be healed, they can forgive those who wounded them, and they can give them the opportunity to have the marriage restored and healed. This is if the unfaithful are willing to change their sinful ways and to start over, and to do right by the wounded spouse. This is called grace, and it is the kind of grace God offers us, as well.

Lost and lonely,
All forgotten,
Because you are
Treated rotten.

Love pursuing,
Now forsaken.
Wounded hearts
Right now are achin'.

Picture perfect
Not the story.
Fairy tales,
They get no glory.

Faithfulness went
Out the window,
Leaving someone
Like a widow.

Tears and heartache,
Not much laughter.
Some folks asking,
"What's the matter?"

Not much light now
Through the window.
Looks so murky.
Strange bedfellows.

Is there hope now?
What's the future?
Are there wounds now
That need sutured?

Walking wounded
Still love seeking,
Second chances
To them giving:

Sins forgiven,
Restart offered.
Take a minute
This to ponder.

Chance of freedom,
New beginning,
Change your patterns
If you're willing.

Turnabout is
What is needed,
If restoring
Is what's heeded.

Don't miss out on
What is precious
Because lust is
All that matters.

Wake up! Grow up!
Take the offer.
Begin again.
Walk in freedom.

Love your husband.
Love your wife now.
Love God, Jesus.
Before Him bow.

Sad to See

An Original Work / August 8, 2018

Sad to see so many lost,
So many so afraid.
Sad to see the circumstance
When Christians fail to pray.

Sad to see the Bibles closed,
Now sitting on a shelf.
Sad to see the church engaged
In entertaining self.

Sad to see the gospel told
To satisfy the flesh.
Sad to see how many lives
Are lived in wickedness.

Sad to see church upside down.
On marketing, they're bent.
Sad to see lives torn by sin
Not willing to repent.

Sad to see so many men
Addicted now to porn,
Living in adultery,
Their love for God forlorn.

Sad to see so many hurt
By others' sins, at cost.
Sad to hear their cries to God,
Their pleas for mercy most.

Sad to see the world in flames
Be subject to the beast,
Sad how many are deceived.
On worldliness they feast.

There is hope in Jesus Christ,
Who takes away our sin.
Leave your lives of sin behind,
And let His truth come in.

Tenacious

An Original Work / September 20, 2018

They're Liars, deceivers
Who mimic believers,
Controlling the masses
Regardless of classes

Thievery, trickery,
They're from the enemy
They're always so charming
It is quite alarming

They're not to be trusted
For they will get busted
Think they're invincible
'Twill be a crucible

Have always excuses
For all their abuses
Recycled behaviors
Pay to them no favors

Although God is gracious
Still they are tenacious
They show they're not willing
God's Spirit infilling

For flesh is what matters
And people they flatter
In hopes to deceive them
So they will believe them

Their sins they do cover
So none will discover
Exactly what woos them
And who then did choose them

For, if they are truthful
To them will be hurtful
In self-preservation
Remain in their station

Give it A Rest

An Original Work / September 22, 2018

When we don't understand,
Trust His plan.
When life doesn't make sense,
Trust His ways.

When things often confuse,
Trust His care.
When the answers don't come,
Trust His grace.

When the myst'ries are there,
Say a prayer.
When bewilderment nods,
Overcome.

When complexities scheme,
Know He's there.
When we can't trust in man,
Rest in God.

For, we may never know
What's in store,
Or how God's working right
To the core.

For, we can't always see
What's ahead,
Or how God's working things
Out, instead.

So, when life's complications
Get bad,
And, we fear that we now
Have been had,

Trust in Jesus to work
For our best,
And, give anx-i-e-ty
A good rest.