100 Poems of Praise

Christian Poetry to Praise God

Maurice Dyson
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A collection of Christian poems to focus attention on our Lord Jesus Christ.
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The Bible is a marvellous book! It is the Word of God! God speaks to us, revealing His wisdom, His faithfulness, His love, His glory.

The Lord has given Maurice Dyson a wonderful ability to take a passage of Scripture - a story, a Biblical character, a principle of truth - and present it in poetic form.

It has been my privilege to help Maurice in the publication of this poetry. I have constantly marvelled at the simple and yet thorough way in which Maurice is able to portray Biblical truth in his poetry.

Maurice’s aim in writing these poems is to teach people about the Lord, and to draw us back into the Scriptures, so that each of us would search out the wonderful things of God.

These few written words stand as a testimony to the grace of God. May the Lord use them to encourage the faithful believer, to restore the wayward child, and to show the helpless sinner that the Lord Jesus Christ is the only way to forgiveness and eternal life.
Writing Scriptural poetry carries with it the importance that it truly represents the truth it attempts to portray.

It has been my joy to have the gift of putting Biblical truth into rhyme. Because of its tradition and style I have used the King James Version as my textbook.

I am indebted to the numerous people who have contributed to the publishing of these poems since the 1980’s.

Dedicated to those who love the Word of God and seek to honour the Lord Jesus Christ
Poems of Praise
The King of Kings

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.
Matthew 6:13

O, sing unto the Lord;
Exalt His Name with praise;
Let all the people worship Him
Who reigns through endless days.

His deeds are marvellous;
Declared for all to see;
His right hand and His holy arm
Hath won the victory.

Salvation is declared;
The Lord hath made it known;
His righteousness is clearly seen
And manifestly shown.

Yet mindful of His love,
And long time faithfulness,
Toward the house of Israel
Whom He has sworn to bless.

He comes to judge the earth,
With truth and equity;
And all the people shall behold
His glorious majesty.

Give out a joyful sound;
Sing with a cheerful voice;
Sing praises to the Lord, the King;
Let all the earth rejoice.
Glory

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!
Psalm 8:1

Almighty God, how laudable,
   Is Your eternal name!
In every place recordable,
   Forevermore the same.

For You have set Your eminence,
   So far above the skies;
The stars in their magnificence,
Shine forth like watching eyes.

Out from the mouths of little folk,
   You have perfected praise;
That You may silence every yoke,
   Imposed upon Your ways.

When I consider all the host;
The stars which You have made;
What then is man’s allotted post,
   In every role displayed?

You made him lord of land and sea;
   Of birds and fish and beast;
You gave him all-sufficiency,
   With grace that never ceased.

Almighty God, how laudable,
   Is Your eternal name!
By every means accordable,
   Your glory meets acclaim.
Perfection

Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.
Psalm 50:2

Earth and sea and sky so vast;
Manifest their perfect cast;
Now as in the distant past;
As the Lord has made them.

Creatures dwelling on the earth,
By the Lord who gave them birth,
Shall proclaim His highest worth;
Doing as He bade them.

Sin and death shall not prevail;
Nor shall resurrection fail;
Hell shall be the devil’s jail;
Time has just delayed them.

God so loved us through His Son;
All salvation’s work is done;
All the glories He has won;
Let us not evade them.

He has set His holy laws;
With a just and righteous cause;
Christ was perfect without flaws;
He alone obeyed them.

Songs of praise shall ring abroad;
Hearts and minds with one accord;
Praising our incarnate Lord;
As He well portrayed them.
Prophet, Priest and King

The LORD thy God will raise up unto thee a Prophet...
Deuteronomy 18:15

Prophet, Priest and King is He;
Lord of sky and earth and sea;
What He says will surely be,
Now and for eternity.

Interceding at the throne;
Though unique yet not alone;
For the Father hears His prayer;
And His love availeth there.

Coming soon in power to reign;
With His angels for a train;
Jews and Gentiles like will be,
Subjects of Integrity.

Once He spoke and it was done;
All the universe in one;
Once He cried amidst the Cross,
Lord, forgive them, they are lost.

Constantly His prayers are heard;
Every breath and every word.
For believers He doth pray,
For their food throughout the day.

Soon the day will surely break,
After storm and plague and ‘quake;
Then His prophecies will be,
Plain for everyone to see.

Prophet, Priest and King so true;
Just as old and ever new;
Jesus Christ our Saviour Lord;
Worshipped, honoured and adored.
O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!
Psalm 8:1

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent
Is Thy majestic name;
In every land and continent,
Abounding with acclaim.
From mountain top to citadel
Thy fame is spread abroad;
Wherever mortal man may dwell
Thy name shall be adored.
Thy glory hast Thou set on high
In heaven at Thy throne;
For Thou dost dwell above the sky,
And all things Thou dost own.
Out of the mouths of little folk
Thou hast perfected praise;
Just as the words that Thou hast spoke
In Thine incarnate days.
That Thou might still the enemy;
The one who doth oppose;
The one who doth contend with Thee,
Who brings incessant woes.
When I consider and behold
The heavens Thou hast made,
The moon and stars as yet untold
In all their grand parade.
Then what is man that he should be
The object of Thy care?
Thou gavest him authority
Of creatures everywhere.
Thou granted him a lower state
Than angels, even so;
Thou crownest him with honours great,
As history doth show.
O Lord, our Lord, how excellent
Is Thy majestic name;
Engrafted in Thy testament,
For Thou hast borne our shame.
Praise

Praise ye the Lord.
Psalm 150:1

Let us worship the Lord;
Let us sing a new song;
Let us honour the Lord of creation;
With our hearts in accord,
Let our voices be strong,
As we worship in true adoration.

In the dance let us sing,
With the flute and the pipe;
Let the saints sing aloud in their chorus;
Let us joy in our King,
For the harvest is ripe,
And the banquet is now waiting for us.

Let the people give praise
With a stringed instrument;
Let us praise Him with cymbals resounding;
To the Ancient of Days,
To the One who was sent,
Be all glory forever abounding.
Christ Is All In All

For it pleased the Father that in Him should all fulness dwell.
Colossians 1:19

Since we heard of your faith and your love,
    We give thanks to the Father above;
    For the hope that is stored
    In Christ Jesus our Lord;
    As an anchor that nothing can move.

For by Him were created all things;
Whether thrones or the splendour of kings;
    All dominion and power,
    Which exist every hour,
    Only live by the grace that He brings.

He has broken the wall that divides,
By His cross and the peace it provides;
    Having once reconciled,
    Every sin-tainted child;
    Things on earth and in heaven besides.

He is head of the Church, His elect;
Every saint He will truly perfect;
    As the Star of the morn,
    He will come at the dawn,
    With His bride in her garments bedecked.
Creation

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.
Genesis 1:1

The wonder of creation,
Is God’s own revelation;
It happened in a single point of time.
Though scientists debate it,
The Scriptures clearly state it,
In language transcendental and sublime.

When all has been computed,
Objections are refuted;
They cannot stand when placed against the text.
The claims of evolution,
Are just a vain solution,
For what has been and what is coming next.
Psalm 19

Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!
Psalm 107:31

The heavens are telling God’s glory from high;
   His handiwork vividly etched in the sky;
   From day unto day they are uttering speech;
And night unto night with the knowledge they teach.
No language occurs where their voice is not heard;
Throughout all the earth goes their eloquent word;
Their message has reached to the end of the world;
   Resplendent above like a banner unfurled.
   In them He has set up a tent for the sun,
That goes like a bridegroom whose day has begun;
   Rejoicing as one who is running a race;
   A circuit described by its circular trace.
The law of the Lord is effective and whole;
   Its witness is simple converting the soul;
   Its statutes are noble rejoicing the heart,
   Establishing truth for our innermost part.
His holy commandments are gracious and pure;
Enlightening the eyes that our sight may be sure;
The fear of the Lord is enduring and clean;
His judgments are righteous and wholly pristine.
More are they desired than the finest of gold;
And sweeter than honey for youngest or old;
Moreover by them is Thy bondservant warned,
And keeping them favours a lifestyle adorned.
   For who understands his erroneous ways?
Acquit me of faults that are hid from my gaze;
   And keep back Thy servant from sins born of pride,
Then I shall be clear from their grievous excess,
   And innocent whereof I’d greatly transgress;
   Let all my intentions by day or by night,
Be counted acceptable, Lord, in Thy sight.
God’s Glories

To him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Revelation 1:6

Our God is everywhere,
And we are in His care,
For as we claim His holy name,
His glory we can share.

He is omnipotent;
His strength is never spent;
Yet He became an open shame,
When to the Cross He went.

His knowledge is so vast,
Complete and not amassed;
He knows the thought of every sort,
However it is classed.

His justice is revealed,
And cannot be repealed,
The victory of Calvary
Declared the matter sealed.

His righteousness is pure,
And ever will endure,
In Christ alone its light is shown,
There is no other truer.

His grace is full and free,
For all eternity,
It can descend and so extend,
Because of Calvary.

His mercy never wanes,
But goes to extra pains;
Withholding hurt, our just desert,
And cleansing all our stains.

His Name is Wonderful,
Without a moment’s lull,
As we adore Him more and more,
With joy unspeakable.
Poems of Blessedness
Heirs

Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father’s good pleasure to give you the kingdom.
Luke 12:32

Thy kingdom come,
Is the hope of our prayers;
Just as the Saviour has taught us.
Calling us home
As co-rulers and heirs;
Washed in the blood that has bought us.

This mortal stay
Is probation for all;
One we should welcome and cherish.
Time slips away
With its Calvary call;
Either we grasp it or perish.

Heaven is home
For immortalised men;
Those who have trusted the Master;
Lost from the womb,
Yet by grace born again;
Rescued from sin and disaster.
The Joyful Journey

Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.
Proverbs 3:5

The Lord by His wisdom has founded the earth;
With judgment the heavens were bound;
The depths were divided when formed at their birth,
And dewdrops fell over the ground.

Let wisdom be kept as the gem of your eyes;
Discretion the object you seek;
So they will be life with no semblance of guise,
Transparent and never oblique.

Your steps will be safe in the valley or glade;
Your foot will not slip on the steep;
And when you lie down you will not be afraid,
For sweetness will compass your sleep.

Do not be alarmed by the terror or sword;
If troublesome times overtake;
The Lord will assuredly be your reward;
His loved ones He’ll never forsake.
Peace

My peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth...
John 14:27

Peace on earth will surely reign,
When the Saviour comes again;
Till that day has had its dawn,
Strife will rule as nations mourn.

Peace with God comes on a soul,
When the Saviour makes him whole;
    What was enmity before,
    Now becomes an open door.

Peace of God is such a sphere,
When our souls are pure and clear;
Fellowship both true and sweet:
    Eager hearts and ready feet.
A New Home

In My Father’s house are many mansions:
if it were not so, I would have told you.
I go to prepare a place for you.
John 14:2

A house built for aunty
May just be a shanty
In countries where villas are few;
Whatever our dwelling
The trait that is telling
Is seen by the things that we do.

If we have respected
Whom God has elected,
Who sits at the Father’s right hand;
Then we shall inherit,
With none of our merit,
A home where the prospects are grand.

We cannot describe it
Nor can we imbibe it;
It’s something the Lord has in store;
For He is preparing
For those in His caring,
A home in the sky evermore.
Betrothed

I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.
Matthew 16:18

The Body of Christ, as we read,
Began on the day God decreed;
Its members had orders
To stay in their borders,
To which they devoutly agreed.

They gathered while waiting in prayer;
Abruptly a noise filled the air;
The Spirit’s descending
On each one attending
Announced that a new age was there.

The Spirit of Truth is the guide
Of saints in the world far and wide;
Indwelling and filling
In hearts that are willing
To walk with the Lord and abide.

The church is awaiting its goal,
When it is made perfectly whole,
With Jesus who bought her,
Elected and sought her,
In grace with the love of His soul.

She now is the bride yet to be,
Which all of creation will see;
For she is appointed
To wed God’s Anointed,
With feasting in true majesty.
Eternal Security

*I have graven thee upon the palms of My hands.*
Isaiah 49:16

The Lord is Shepherd of my soul;
   I shall not be in need.
He gives me restful interludes,
   And sends my daily feed.

He leads me into righteousness,
   Expressly for His name;
And reinstates my erring soul
   When overcome with shame.

His goodness shall encompass me,
   The measure of my days;
And I will dwell forevermore
   Within His house of praise.
Regeneration

*Ye must be born again.*

John 3:7

The miracle of God: regeneration,
Has called us to a new historic station;
   As men who had no sight,
   Yet now with inner light,
We hold the gospel torch in every nation.

For we who were by nature unenlightened,
By grace have got a future that has brightened;
   The life we now possess,
   Is not from our prowess,
But from a new perspective that has heightened.

We did not have a gifted disposition,
But qualified as sinners for perdition;
   We celebrate the day,
   Our sins were washed away,
And worship Him who took our low position.

The risen Lord regards our humble status;
And though the world may ridicule or hate us;
   We stand by faith alone,
   In Christ the cornerstone,
And live for Him who died to liberate us.
A New Life

For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.
Colossians 3:3

The soul has got a body case
In which it is located,
And yet we know this dwelling place
Will one day be vacated.

We have the hearing and the mind,
To gather information;
They are the means by which we find
Our goal and destination.

This mortal life is not the end
Of all we see and cherish;
Our bodies we may well defend,
But they must die and perish.

Our souls have been endued with light,
Yet have a sinful bearing;
We need a newborn inner sight
Which comes by faith and daring.

A new life is the portion planned
For every human living;
It rests in One at God’s right hand,
Who also does the giving.

If we desire to know the Way:
Our Saviour and Creator;
We must receive Him now today,
And not defer till later.
A New Name

To him that overcometh
will I give to eat of the hidden manna,
and will give him a white stone,
and in the stone a new name written,
which no man knoweth
saving he that receiveth it..
Revelation 2:17b

Whenever a name with its token claim
Is given or awarded;
It signals a place in the human race
Which heaven has recorded.

Not many can boast they achieve the most
Within their life profession;
But any can be a new entity
By simple faith confession.

Redemption is found on the common ground
Where Jesus died for sinners;
The Cross is the place of abundant grace
Poured out to make us winners.

Believers are free by His victory,
To enter realms of glory;
For Jesus is there with His saints to share
A never ending story.
Blessedness

Blessed is the man that trusteth in the LORD, and whose hope the LORD is.
Jeremiah 17:7

O blessed are the destitute
In spirit and in soul,
Who know they need a Substitute
To make their spirit whole.

O blessed are the merciful
Who do not turn away,
From those who meet adversity
Upon a given day.

O blessed are the pure in heart,
For they shall see the Lord;
And hear His welcome accolade;
Their boundless rich reward.
Poems of the Gospel
Friendship

You are My friends if you do what I command you.
John 15:14

We all need a friend
Who is there at the end,
And there’s only one Person unfailing;
He took all our sin
When He came on this scene;
And we wait for His Second Unveiling.

His knowledge is vast,
For He knows all the past;
Every thought and the words we have spoken;
He loves us so much
And His nature is such
That His promise can never be broken.

He only can save
From the fear of the grave,
For He’s conquered the peril that holds us;
His word is the seal
Which His Spirit makes real,
And His constant protection enfolds us.

If therefore you deem
That His claims are supreme,
And His love for your soul is the clearest;
Then call on His name,
Just as I did the same,
And you’ll find He’s the Friend that is dearest.
Remember Thy Creator

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.
Ecclesiastes 12:1

Remember thy Creator,
Before the evil days;
While life is still a challenge,
And passions are ablaze;
Before the light gets misty,
And sight is getting dim;
And all desire for living
Is spiritless and slim.

Remember thy Creator,
Before the cord is loosed;
The thread of life is broken;
The staff no longer used;
When sound of grinding ceases;
With industry complete;
And caskets bearing loved ones
Are carried down the street.

Remember thy Creator,
While memories remain;
Before the shadows deepen,
And life becomes a bane;
Before the soul is yielded,
And flesh returns to dust;
Remember thy Creator,
And make the Lord thy trust.
Light or Night?

I am the light of the world.
John 8:12

The written word of God, as He decreed,
Is so designed to meet our every need;
It points us to the Saviour at the cross,
Where all our need was covered by His loss.

The word of God is practical and true,
    Instructing us in all we say and do;
We need to have the Spirit as a Guide,
The One who will forevermore abide.

Our conscience is a voice that cannot lie;
    It will be our assessor when we die;
The consciousness we had of perfect light,
    As life departs enclosing us in night.

The enemy is waiting at the door;
He blinds the minds of many with his lore;
We must believe in Christ without delay;
There may not be another timely day.
Time Is Running Out

...behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation.
2 Corinthians 6:2

The great events of history
    Reveal a certain trend;
    Recorded for posterity,
    That all may comprehend.

Despite our rank impiety,
    Which brought about the curse,
God did not leave humanity
    To go from bad to worse.

When people grew and multiplied
    And evil spread abroad,
The grace of God was magnified
    And eight were saved aboard.

Corruption swept the populace;
    A man was called and sealed;
His Seed would have the highest place
    With many thousands healed.

The one event so glorified
    By God in human frame,
Was when the Lord was crucified
    And bore our sin and shame.

A great event is imminent:
The Lord is coming soon,
To judge the ones impenitent
When time was opportune.
Doors

Then said Jesus unto them...I am the door: by Me if any man enter in, he shall be saved.
John 10:7,9

A door of salvation
That all may go through,
Is God’s invitation
For me and for you.

A doorway before us,
And always ajar,
Is now waiting for us
To pray where we are.

The door of the Rapture
Enhances our hope;
Our minds cannot capture
Its glory and scope.

A door of correction
Awaits every son,
Who lives with defection,
Or things left undone.

A doorway of healing
Avails for the soul;
Like bells that are pealing
With welcoming toll.

The Lord is proposing;
How shall we reply?
The doorway is closing;
We answer or die.
Good News

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.
1 Corinthians 15:22

For God so loved a world undone,
With all its sons and daughters,
He gave His well-beloved Son,
Who by His passion bought us.

For as in Adam all are dead,
Because of their connection;
So all in Christ the risen Head,
Shall live by resurrection.

The Lord commends His perfect love,
Toward a world of sinners;
He came as signalled by a dove,
To live His life within us.

As many as receive the Lord,
To them are given power;
The Spirit has been fully poured,
And works at every hour.

Except a man is born again,
By Spirit and by water,
He cannot see Messiah’s reign,
Announced in every quarter.

I am the bread of life, He said
To those who stood around Him;
The all-sufficient Fountainhead,
For sinners who have found Him.

The Spirit and the bride say, Come,
To all within their hearing;
For Christ is our eternal home,
And Judgment Day is nearing.
Essentials

*Mary hath chosen that good part...*
Luke 10:42

Philosophy is what we see
   In academic courses;
The net reward in what is stored
   Is what the world endorses.

   To educate or inculcate
   In targets or essentials,
Does not require that we aspire
   To having set credentials.

   The basic need in any creed
   A citizen possesses,
Is what is true when life is through,
   And what the Lord assesses.

We all must choose the gospel news,
   And have our sins remitted;
Or else explain in mortal vein
   The crime we have committed.
Pilgrims are praying; the vigil they keep,
    More as the Advent draws near;
Mortals are straying like wandering sheep,
    Close by the valley of fear.

While man prepares for his journeys in space,
    Nations are arming for war;
Scripture declares to the whole human race,
    Judgment is now at the door.

Moments are fleeting as time passes by;
    Endless perdition awaits;
Men are repeating their desolate cry;
    Death stands below at the gates.

Still goes the message resounding and clear,
    Just as it ever was told;
Not as a presage of something to fear,
    But as the gospel of old.

God has extended His love through His Son;
    Judgment on sin is declared;
Time is expended, the work has been done;
    Trust and your soul will be spared.
The Day of Grace

For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:
Not of works, lest any man should boast.
Ephesians 2:8, 9

Grace is a blessing outpouring and sealed;
Bringing salvation by which we are healed;
Though we by nature are reckoned as dead,
We can be quickened as Jesus has said.

Thus in our deadness we need a new birth;
Starting a life not confined to the earth;
When Jesus hung on that desolate tree,
New life was opened for you and for me.

There is no merit in all of our deeds;
They just compare with a garden of weeds;
Merit is vested in Jesus on high;
All will be reckoned when judgment is nigh.

We shall be judged in the light of belief;
For unbelievers there is no relief;
Yet if we trust in the glorified Son,
We shall partake in the blessing He won.
The Way

There is a way which seemeth right unto a man,
but the end thereof are the ways of death.
Proverbs 14:12

There is a way abroad today
   Attractive or inviting;
A world in view is nothing new,
   And that is why I’m writing.

The world appeal may not be real
   Without a true foundation;
A house that’s built on mud or silt,
   Needs more than restoration.

If any state we contemplate
   Is simply just a notion,
We need to share a godly prayer,
   As faith can bridge an ocean.

The way is clear and ever near,
   For those who are believers;
The Lord on high will hear our cry,
   And never ever leave us.

If any doubt, within, without,
   Has been our long persuasion;
We are assured the Lord secured
   Our costliest salvation.

The final word in what we’ve heard
   Is life or death we’ve chosen;
We must believe or ever grieve,
   A choice forever frozen.
Poems about Need
A New Garment

Friend, how camest thou in hither not having a wedding garment?
And he was speechless.
Matthew 22:12

All men are destined to go to a place;
Either of honour or one of disgrace.
God has presented us all with a choice;
Shall we ignore Him or bow to His voice?

He has invited us unto a feast;
Him who is greatest and him who is least;
We must possess the right garment to wear;
If we do not it will seal our despair.

We need His righteousness there to abide;
None of our own is accepted beside;
Every believer redeemed by His blood,
Has a clean garment imputed for good.

All those who go to the damnable flame,
Cannot blame God for allowing the same;
He is extending His grace through His Son,
Who gave His blood in the battle He won.

How could He do any more for our soul?
Taking our judgment and bearing the whole.
Make no mistake His salvation is great!
Trust in Him gladly before it’s too late!
Helper of the Helpless

For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.
Romans 5:6

Creator, Judge and Saviour; our God is Lord above;
In majesty and splendour; supreme in truth and love;
Enthroned in power and glory; endued with strength and might;
Impeccable and holy; He dwells in perfect light.

Possessing every virtue, unique to Him alone;
Adored by all the angels, who worship at His throne;
Inviting every sinner, no matter what we’ve done;
To honour God the Father, and venerate the Son.

O Lord I know You love us; and we should love You too;
We are so weak and helpless; we all depend on You;
Please lift us when we stumble, and feed us every day,
Until we stand before You, and time has passed away.
Wisdom

But wisdom is justified of her children.
Matthew 11:19

Human viewpoint leads to death,
While we have a single breath;
    Still a futile exercise,
    For it cannot make us wise.

Wisdom that is firm and sure,
Dwells within the meek and pure;
    Purer not by human good,
    But made clean by sacred blood.

Man’s acquired philosophy,
Can be likened to a tree;
    Having but a shallow root,
    With no everlasting fruit.

If we would indeed be wise,
We must lift our earthbound eyes;
    Look to Jesus and His cross;
    Counting all our pride but loss.
Maturity

That we henceforth be no more children.
Ephesians 4:14

Teaching on maturity
Is found in sacred writing;
Not just for our purity,
But for the war we’re fighting.

Growing is a learning curve,
While life is still persisting;
Straining every cord and nerve,
And anything worth listing.

Taking in the written word
Is only half the story;
If its use has not occurred,
It cannot count for glory.

Christians have a given slot
To minister to others;
With whatever gift they’ve got,
To edify their brothers.

We must have integrity:
The armour God provided;
Satan has a strategy
To get the saints divided.

We can reach maturity
By incremental stages;
Blest with a gratuity
That lasts throughout the ages.
Godliness

*But when the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth His Son.*
Galatians 4:4

The gospel of the risen Lord
Was not received from man;
It was revealed by Jesus Christ
Before the Church began.

If anyone preach otherwise
Than what has been rehearsed,
Then let him be anathema,
In other words, accursed.

Our gracious God was manifest;
Appearing in the flesh;
So great is such a mystery
Of perfect godliness.

And in the Spirit justified,
With angels looking on;
Proclaimed among humanity,
Where messengers have gone.

Believed on by the common folk,
Regardless of their caste;
Received up into Majesty
With glory unsurpassed.
Reconciliation

...God, who hath reconciled us to Himself by Jesus Christ.
2 Corinthians 5:18

Reconciliation is a barrier removed;
With a sure foundation that can never be improved;
Sin has been the barrier excluding us from Light;
Christ became its carrier and bore away the blight.

In propitiation our Creator is appeased;
Christ’s humiliation brought the verdict of well-pleased;
Every sin committed has been judged upon the Tree;
Nothing was omitted in this mighty victory.

By His resurrection death was conquered evermore;
Giving full protection from a second one in store;
When the consummation of the ages is complete,
Every tribe and nation will do homage at His feet.
Rightly Dividing the Word of Truth

Study to show thyself approved unto God,
a workman that needeth not to be ashamed,
rightly dividing the word of truth.
2 Timothy 2:15

In the sacred Bible stories,
There are certain categories,
Even figures that enhance communication;
These grammatical constructions
Have illuminative functions,
Much in keeping with the whole of revelation.

It is needful and essential,
For the Bible’s full potential,
To identify the figures and their meanings;
If we formulate a thesis
Without proper exegesis,
We could find ourselves with unsupported leanings.

We must have an understanding
That the Scriptures are demanding,
And our thinking should be free from any bias;
If we have not paid attention,
To interpretive convention,
At the final count we may be seen as liars.

There is boundless confirmation,
With a solid declaration,
That the gospel is the most important issue;
It is emphasised and captured,
That our hearts may be enraptured
With the love of Christ, so do not let it miss you.
Guilt

Again, he sent forth other servants, saying,
Tell them which are bidden,
Behold, I have prepared my dinner: my oxen
and my fatlings are killed, and all things are ready:
come unto the marriage.
But they made light of it, and went their ways,
one to his farm, another to his merchandise.
Matthew 22:4-5

Why do we put aside words that are true?
How can we protest that we never knew?
Where can we find a life fresh as the dew?
Only in Christ the Elected.

There is a conscience that’s dwelling inside;
With heart and mind as together they guide;
Leading to ways that are common and wide;
Yet in God’s plan are rejected.

So every day has its portion of guilt;
Maybe a lie or whatever we’ve spilt;
Throughout a life on the ground we have built;
Till it is duly inspected.

Those very things we have consciously wrought,
Will be assessed when we stand in the Court,
Either for God or be counted as naught;
Even as Truth was neglected.

What shall we venture regarding all this?
There is a truth that we never should miss;
Either it’s hell or a heavenly bliss;
Outcasts or sinners perfected.
Joy Amid Despair

Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vine...
Yet I will rejoice in the LORD, I will joy in the God of my salvation.
Habakkuk 3:17, 18

Though the fig tree may not flourish,
   And the ground is lacking dew;
Though the plants we tend and nourish
   Are in number growing few;
Though there is no feed for cattle,
   And the autumn harvest fails;
   And survival is a battle,
   As the countryside travails…

When the poor are needing water,
   And there is no water there;
And for every son and daughter
   There is sorrow and despair;
Yet our hearts will not be craven,
   Though the news is full of woe,
   For the Lord will be our haven,
   And His love will overflow.

For the rivers He will summon,
   And the fountains they will spring;
On the hillside and the common,
   Exultation will be king;
Both the cypress and the pine tree
   Will abound with shouts of glee,
In a newly fashioned country
   Where the ransomed will be free.
Meeting Our Need

But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.
Philippians 4:19

The Bible is written to meet every need;
The standard for testing each conscience or creed;
It starts with the God of creation revealed,
And reaches out into our everyday field.

It covers all phases of life on this sphere;
It tells where we came from and why we are here;
It has the solution for problems in full;
It speaks of salvation that none can annul.

It calls for a choice that we freely must make;
Explaining the issue; excluding the fake;
It furnishes light to our sin-darkened mind,
And if we respond we are nevermore blind.

We cannot escape from the challenge it gives;
The word is eternal; forever it lives;
We’ll meet at the courtroom where Jesus presides,
And hear His just verdict and what He decides.

We cannot foresee what the future may hold;
Yet trusting His promise we thus can be bold;
Accepting His offer with hope for the soul:
Believing the gospel will render us whole.
Poems about Spiritual Assets
Hope

For we are saved by hope: but hope that is seen is not hope: for what a man seeth, why doth he yet hope for? But if we hope for that we see not, then do we with patience wait for it.

Romans 8:24, 25

We hope for a better tomorrow, Yet fail to give thanks for today; It’s hard to be joyful in sorrow, Despite what the comforters say.

Yet hope has a twofold direction, Depending on what it is set; Our hope is in Christ’s resurrection, Not merely on what we may get.

We need a more sure definition, Than something that may not come true; A clear and a real recognition, That judgment will surely ensue.

The death that precedes this appointment Is just a transition for all; If we have no life or anointment, It means we’ve rejected God’s call.

But if we have shared His creation As creatures with conscience within, Yet still have despised His salvation, There’s no more a Saviour from sin.

Yet we can have hope that is certain; As sure as a God that is true; For He has now parted the curtain, That all who believe may go through.
Beloved

Whom having not seen, ye love.
1 Peter 1:8

Do not let your heart be troubled, He is coming back one day. As He prayed the heavenly Father, we are safe while He’s away. Though the way is straight and narrow, He has taken all our care; When this earthly fight is over, we shall meet up in the air.

Should this body groan within us, it is but a temporary home. Once He breathes His Spirit in us, we are nevermore alone. By His grace we shall be strengthened, if we stumble on the path; Resting on His sure foundation, no more destined for His wrath.

As a Father so He tends us, giving shelter, clothes and food. There’s no need for gloom or worry, though the times be bad or good. Young or old or adolescent, there is ample scope for each, In our corner of His vineyard, learning what He has to teach.

Healthy, sickly, weak or dying, there is but one plan for all; From the womb a soul immortal, must before the Judgment fall. For believers, judgment passes onto Him who bore their shame; But for those who do not trust Him, torment in a lasting flame.

Oh the greatness of His mercy, that He should descend so far; Reaching out to every sinner, knowing just how weak we are; How can we bypass His goodness, when He hung upon the tree; Saying with the thief beside Him: Lord, wilt Thou remember me.
For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.
Romans 10:13

Our lives depend on real communication;
Whatever circumstances may arise;
It is the means of making supplication,
Before the Lord enthroned above the skies.

The Lord is speaking constantly and clearly;
Creation tells of glory by its speech;
But even then He speaks to us more dearly,
By gospel truth securely in our reach.

We know that He delights in our submissions;
He also is concerned that we are pure;
He understands our temporal conditions,
And of the varied problems we endure.

He came to undertake the Father’s mission;
And lived with perfect freedom under law;
And when He had obtained our sin’s remission,
He rose and was perfected evermore.

The Lord is seeking every soul who needs Him;
There is no fear or hazard at His throne;
He welcomes every penitent who heeds Him,
Adopting them as children of His own.
Salt

Have salt in yourselves,  
and have peace one with another.  
Mark 9:50

Salt within a nation,  
Aids its preservation:  
Acting as an agent of God’s grace.  
Salt opposed to leaven,  
Brings a taste of heaven,  
Till we meet the Saviour face to face.

Saltiness is biting,  
Found in word or writing;  
Giving them a qualitative note.  
If the salt is lacking,  
With its signal backing,  
Evidence of Christ could be remote.

Lamps not burning brightly,  
Might appear unsightly,  
If they are not trimmed with proper care.  
So our lives should savour,  
Of a godly flavour,  
With a love that reaches everywhere.
Psalm 133

A Song of degrees of David.
Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!
Psalm 133:1

Behold, how good it is to dwell
In unity where all is well!
How pleasant for God’s family
To live in peaceful harmony!

‘Tis like the precious oil that flows
From Aaron’s head onto his clothes;
That runs down to his garment’s hem,
So fragrantly anointing them.

‘Tis like the dew upon Hermon
Descending onto Mount Zion;
For there the Lord has set in store
His blessing, life for evermore.
Dispensations

If ye have heard of the dispensation of the grace of God...
Ephesians 3:2

A Bible dispensation,
Is God’s administration:
The stewardship appointed for each age.
Without this recognition,
We lack a definition,
When studying God’s word at any page.

The Gentiles have their seasons,
For providential reasons;
They live throughout the history of man.
But with the call of Abram,
A new race had a program;
The state we know as Israel began.

Yet at their visitation,
This small historic nation,
Denied the One of whom the Scriptures wrote.
This nationwide rejection,
Brought on a new projection,
And so the Church began its term of note.

A most important factor,
For critic or detractor,
Is that he understands the household rules.
To blur the demarcation
In any dispensation,
Is simply a neglect of valid tools.
Mysteries

But we speak the wisdom of God in a mystery, even the hidden wisdom, which God ordained before the world unto our glory.
1 Corinthians 2:7

The Bible speaks of mysteries,
   Pertaining to this age;
Of truth the former prophets did not know.
   In all the Jewish histories,
We read at any page,
They are not found as all our studies show.

The Kingdom is a treasure hid
   From unbelieving folk,
Who have not put their trust in God the Son;
   The gospels tell of all He did,
In taking on our yoke,
And bearing all the sins that we have done.

The mystery of lawlessness,
   Is working at this hour,
And must continue till the Kingdom dawns.
   The evil and the wickedness,
Imbued with Satan’s power;
Will run its course until a chasm yawns.

The mystery called Babylon,
   A city that was great,
Is symbolised by vice and harlotry.
   Abominations she has done,
Within her evil state,
Will culminate in world apostasy.

If anyone is mystified,
   By what is written here,
Because they love the darkness more than light;
   The facts can all be verified,
The Light is drawing near,
And death will be their never ending night.
Rewards and Losses

Every man’s work shall be made manifest: for the day shall declare it...
and the fire shall try every man’s work of what sort it is.
1 Cor.3:13

The Judgment Seat of Christ as He has stated,
Will see our Christian lives evaluated.
The stubble, hay and wood,
Produced by human good,
Should not come from a life regenerated.

For none can lay another sure foundation,
Than that already laid for our salvation.
The ransom He has paid,
Can never be remade,
Because it was resolved before creation.

So as we build on what the Lord has planted;
And if our view of Him has not been slanted;
The silver and the gold,
As Scripture has foretold,
Will get the due reward that He has granted.
The Oil of Gladness

*Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness:
therefore God, thy God,*
*hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.*

Psalm 45:7

Atonement has made a relationship true,
Because it was needful for Gentile and Jew;
Complete and conclusive salvation is wrought,
Declared and expounded that all may be taught;
Election addresses the matter of choice
For those who believe when they hear that still voice;
God speaks to us clearly by means of His Word,
He also confirms it by what has occurred;
Inherent in every citation we read:
Judicial pronouncements are bound to succeed;
Kind-heartedness always the gift of His love,
Linguistic and binding with grace from above;
Momentous and moving His strength doth abound,
Not only in heaven but here on the ground;
Overtly, salvation is thereby revealed,
Perceived by believing, both settled and sealed;
Quadrupled by thousands His blessings increase,
Repeated for those whose delights never cease;
Secure in the arms of the One they embrace:
The Saviour Himself whom they’ll see face to face;
Until that day opens as day follows night,
Victorious their warfare by faith not by sight;
With Jesus their Saviour exalted on high,
’Xpectant they watch as they wait for His cry;
Yes, they will rejoice on that beautiful shore,
Zoomorphic conceptions will then be no more.
Spiritual Gifts

*Freely you have received, freely give.*
Matthew 10:8

The grace which God bestows,
   By nature overflows,
And thus imparts to needy hearts,
   Refreshment in their woes.

The gifts we have received,
Through whom we have believed,
   Are sent to be a ministry,
For those who are bereaved.

Abilities we gain,
While on this earth’s domain,
Can help perfect the Lord’s elect,
   Who follow in His train.

We shall be so assessed,
By that which we were blessed,
   And thus afford a rich reward,
To whom we have confessed.
Poems about Discernment
We live within our self-determined spheres;
The ones we have constructed through the years;
We stay within the boundaries we choose,
To vindicate our egotistic views.

It is the mental attitude we take,
That nothing can eradicate or break;
We take it to the grave with great lament;
For such a state our Maker never meant.

The secret things of life have been revealed;
They dwell within a Messianic field;
The only thing concealing them is sin;
A state that every citizen is in.

The way is not precluded from a child;
By faith alone a soul is reconciled;
By nature we are born of Adam’s stock;
We need a second birth in heaven’s flock.

The words of Jesus cannot be denied;
The proof of them is absolute and tried;
At His appointment every knee will bow;
It would be wise for us to do it now.
Attitudes

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee: because he trusteth in Thee.
Isaiah 26:3

Everyone has got a point of view;
Standpoints and opinions, not a few;
   Any mode of thought,
   Not divinely taught,
   Cannot see the spiritual as true.

Viewpoint must be patterned on the Word;
Otherwise our vision will be blurred;
   Philosophic views
   Are of little use,
   Inasmuch as they have sadly erred.

Attitudes can change from day to day;
More so when they have a wider play;
   Faith and constant prayer,
   Need our utmost care,
   In the daily round that we assay.

Attitudes are formed within the soul,
Where the spirit plays a leading role;
   If the soul is fed,
   With God’s daily bread,
   Godliness and truth will be the goal.
Three Arks

Come thou and all thy house into the ark.
Genesis 7:1

An ark is symbolic of life and disaster,
In language historic of which we should master;
It was the provision for Noah’s excursions,
And made a division for eight living persons.

A much smaller casket was left on the water;
The reeds could not mask it from Pharaoh’s young daughter;
The child she encountered was duly named Moses;
The pains he surmounted were those life imposes.

A sacred container, constructed as bidden,
Was once the retainer where symbols were hidden;
They each were declaring our devilish manner,
While God was preparing His glorious banner.

These articles carry an ongoing story,
That we should not parry concerning God’s glory;
They speak of salvation from sin and its wages;
For each generation throughout all the ages.
Morality

But we are all as an unclean thing,
and all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags.
Isaiah 64:6

Morality has been designed
To hold a rightful place;
It cannot therefore be confined
To any creed or race.

Morality has due respect
And yet it has no power;
It cannot stop the sin effect
Which dogs us every hour.

The source of our morality
 Comes either from the soul;
Or from that new mentality
Where Jesus makes us whole.
Counterfeit

Let no man deceive you by any means.
2 Thessalonians 2:3

The world has got a counterfeit
   Of things considered true;
A system founded on deceit,
And wicked through and through.
   Its god is called Beelzebub,
Which means the lord of flies;
The irony, and here’s the rub,
   That’s not what it implies.
He really is the demon king,
   With delegated power;
He sponsors every evil thing,
   And causes it to flower.
The edifice is very neat,
   Beneath a cloak of lies;
While on the surface looking sweet,
   It wears a thin disguise.
With teachings of demonic sort,
   It permeates our halls;
Where every soul not Spirit-taught
   Is caught within its walls.
A counterfeit communion,
   Both mystical and fake;
A manufactured union
Which people sip and take.
   A pseudo spirituality
Persuasive and sincere;
A humanist mentality,
   Devoid of godly fear.
Its ministers are everywhere
   Promoting its appeal:
At live address or on the air,
   Presenting it as real.
The test of every counterfeit
   Is coming in its time;
When all deception is complete,
The truth will judge the crime.
An Energetic Mind

Wherefore gird up the loins of your mind, be sober, and hope to the end for the grace that is to be brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ
1 Peter 1:13

An energetic mind,
As teachable, not blind,
   Is not content
With mere assent,
But is for truth inclined.

The Scriptures are the key,
That makes the captive free;
   They are the door
Where we explore
The realms of yet to be.

But for the here and now,
Or how to steer the plough,
   They do supply
The reason why
Our God has made a vow.

He swore to Abraham,
Who sacrificed a ram,
   To multiply
And thus supply
A Seed from Bethlehem.

He had a family
From women numbered three,
   But others would
As time has stood
Be joined into his tree.

By Spirit we are born,
And nevermore forlorn;
   So get your mind
Out of its bind
And greet the coming dawn.
Divine Discipline

For whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth.
Hebrews 12:6

Discipline is for correction,
   Or for a punishment due,
For the believer’s protection,
   As a good Father would do.

Discipline could be for nations,
   When they are far out of line;
History gives illustrations,
   Of any state in decline.

Discipline fell on the Couple,
   When they had eaten the fruit;
Satan’s suggestion was subtle,
   Hiding his evil pursuit.

Discipline suffered by Judah,
   When she vacated the land,
Was from the Lord who had wooed her,
   Leading her on by the hand.

Discipline should be a warning,
   If we are children of God,
Just as a thought should be dawning:
   He has a resolute rod.

Let us rejoice in salvation,
   And for the pain we must bear;
Praising the God of creation,
   Training the ones in His care.
Imaginations

Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ.

2 Corinthians 10:5

Imagination is a sense
That causes us to wonder;
It may be heaven’s imminence,
Or anything out yonder.

There are no rules we may apply,
No bounds or limitations;
It may be something passing by,
Or just hallucinations.

They can occur within a child,
Or even with a grown-up;
Imaginations can be wild,
Or crazy if we own up.

We have to check them every day,
And curb our inclination;
Mortality is made of clay,
And void of inspiration.

For every thought we entertain,
As Scripture has commanded,
Should be within the Lord’s domain,
For He has set the standard.
Our God has left a record that has stood the test of time.  
It has a central message both compelling and sublime.  
Its purpose is to penetrate the secret inner thought;  
Then as it finds a yielded heart, reveal the message brought.

The record has been left for us through many, many years.  
Though written by the hand of men, the mind of God appears.  
If anyone should doubt that it is not completely true,  
Then they must wait until the Day when all is brought to view.

Although some parts seem difficult and now irrelevant;  
They nonetheless are coupled with a major world event.  
Its pages are replete with stories everyone can read,  
And verify the things contained for every human need.

It centres in a Person who is near to everyone.  
He bore the sins of you and I and when His work was done,  
The veil that separated us from God was rent in twain;  
We now can enter into life and with our Saviour reign.

This book has been maligned but stands alone in history.  
For unbelieving souls it still remains a mystery,  
Until the Day arrives when they are judged for every thought,  
And all the pride of humankind will fall and come to nought.

A Person will be waiting who was raised up from the dead.  
We all shall stand before Him just as He Himself has said.  
The only way we can escape from what we all deserve,  
Is put our faith in Jesus Christ and thus our souls preserve.
Thought Processes

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus.
Philippians 2:5

Our minds become receptacles
In line with their exposure;
As wonderments and spectacles
Are seen by their disclosure.

The spirit is the catalyst
Whereby we gain perception;
But when it’s covered in a mist,
There often is deception.

The soul is almost capable
Of anything it tackles;
And yet is unescapable
From sin’s oppressive shackles.

The spirit is regenerate
By God’s inherent power,
Within the ones who venerate
The absolute Endower.

We need a mind that’s separate
From all the world’s pollution;
So we can clearly designate
Our need and its solution.

The Saviour has provided us
With vital information;
For sin has long divided us,
And broken our relation.

There is a way for everyone
To realign their focus;
Reflecting on what God has done
Should challenge and provoke us.
The Helpmate

Submitting yourselves one to another in the fear of God.
Ephesians 5:21

Creation could not function
Till the woman had appeared;
For man she was an unction,
And to him she was endeared.

The woman has the honour
Of a close supporting role;
With beauty placed upon her,
She attracts the manly soul.

She was the proper helpmate
That would satisfy his need;
But soon would come the mandate
For an Overcoming Seed.

As chosen by her Maker,
She enjoys the royal care;
For no one else could take her
To be mother, wife and heir.

The Lord has honoured woman
As the vehicle He chose;
A providential omen
On which faithful men repose.

The menfolk are indebted
To the women by their side;
And never once regretted
In the Lord as they abide.
A Virtuous Wife

A virtuous woman is a crown to her husband: Proverbs 12:4

Who can discover a wife that is pure?
Blest with those virtues no wealth can secure;
So shall her husband leave things in her care,
Having no lack with abundance to spare.
She does him good all the days of her life;
Nothing of evil is found in his wife;
As she works willingly using her hands;
Weaving her cloth with the skill it demands.
Likened to ships with their cargoes of wares;
So does she bring in the treasure she bears;
Rising up early while yet it is night;
Filling her household with every delight.
In her endeavours she buys up some land;
Then plants a vineyard with profits on hand;
Having a surplus she gives to the poor;
Comforting those who are found insecure.
She’s not afraid of the snow or the cold;
Making warm garments for those in her fold;
Fine works of tapestry cover her chairs;
Purple and linen the clothes that she wears.
Surely her husband is known in the gate,
Ruling with elders their city estate;
Meanwhile his wife is supplying for trade,
Garments of linen she’s skilfully made.
Honour and strength are her godly attire;
She will be found in the heavenly choir;
Wisdom is heard in whatever she says;
Kindness and love are her bounty of praise.
Truly her children describe her as blest,
So does her husband give praise with the rest.
Myriads of daughters have done very well;
But of them all you distinctly excel.
A Runaway Slave

I beseech thee for my son, Onesimus, whom I have begotten in my bonds.
Philemon 1:10

The story of Onesimus
Is beautiful to read;
A sinner like the rest of us,
He shares our common need.

He thought there was a better way
Than slaving in a home,
And so he made his getaway
And finished up in Rome.

While in the new environment,
He met a godly saint,
Who told him of a great event,
In love, without constraint.

He told him of a Nazarene
Who gave His life for all;
And thus became our go-between
To nullify the Fall.

Onesimus was very glad
To hear about the Lord,
With just the little faith he had
His mode of living soared.

For under this man’s tutelage
Of wisdom face to face,
He gained the priceless heritage:
The gift of saving grace.
Daniel the Prophet

Except the LORD build the house, they labour in vain that build it.
Psalm 127:1

A man called Daniel,
A prince in Israel,
Was taken into exile with his friends.
When faced with royal fare,
He would not take his share,
And thus did he observe his Jewish trends.

The Babylonian king,
Was shown a dreadful thing:
He had a dream which no one could relate.
When Daniel had the key,
To solve this mystery,
He got the job as Minister of State.

The king called Belshazzar,
Had taken things too far;
He gave a feast with revelry and wine.
Because of this excess
Of rank ungodliness,
His kingdom fell as fitting its decline.

Yet Daniel still remained:
His character unstained;
The Medes had overcome their ancient foes.
This Jewish nobleman,
Kept on as he began,
And saw the Gentile era at its close.
In Thy Hand

Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth.
Isaiah 45:22

If by some act of mortal man,
The earth could be as it began,
Then we might have a wistful hope,
With some bare means by which to cope.
We cannot fix our broken frames,
By playing out inventive games;
The need of man is not a play,
But calling on the only Way.
Until we see, as God has said,
That human works are reckoned dead,
We never once will figure out
Why all this mess has come about.
One act of faith is all we need;
The gospel word will plant the seed;
God never meant that man should be
Without a hope or destiny.
He made a promise firm and sure;
It’s here today and will endure;
The sins of you and I have been
Placed onto Christ our go-between.
If we do not believe the Truth,
Though we be noble or uncouth,
We shall be judged for unbelief,
With hell affording no relief.
The only hope for you and me,
While thought is still a memory,
Is not to linger on our loss,
But look to Jesus on the Cross.
Then like the thief who by his cry
Confessed that he deserved to die,
So shall we wake beyond the skies
And be with God in Paradise.
The Word of God

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.
John 1:1

Words are expressions of thoughts we possess,
    As we develop our thinking;
Without the Lord there is no godliness,
    As from a culture that’s sinking.

God spoke a word and creation was born;
    Language is God’s intervention;
Light was commanded and so had its dawn,
    Like the sun’s daily ascension.

When the Lord speaks it is measured and true;
    It has a purpose and meaning;
Likewise He speaks now to me and to you,
    Even to see how we’re leaning.

Make no mistake for His Word carries power,
    Piercing our relative notions;
It will remain to the very last hour,
    Aptly beset with emotions.

God’s Word is crucial for sinner and saint;
    Scripture alone has declared it;
Jesus our Lord will remove every taint
    From those who love and have shared it.

This is the Word that the Lord has revealed,
    Even His love in salvation;
Lasting forever and never repealed;
    Built on a holy foundation.
Revival

...when thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren.
Luke 22:32

A present day revival,
Could further our survival;
The Church has had such turning points before.
The grace of God’s election
Demands our introspection
As we approach that last immortal shore.

When Jacob was returning
From where he’d been sojourning,
His household put away their teraphim.
Because the Lord is holy,
He must be worshipped solely,
For no one reigns on high apart from Him.

Revival time for sinners,
Is when it starts within us,
Our conscience and the Word must be in tune.
The news will be explicit,
And not a soul will miss it,
That Christ is Lord and He is coming soon.
Three Gardens

And the LORD God planted a garden eastward in Eden.
Genesis 2:8

A garden was the chosen site
For man’s intended role;
His choice of wrong instead of right
Has tainted every soul;
Our life is ordered by a span,
That covers every day;
We either choose the Father’s plan
Or go the devil’s way.

Another garden comes in view,
Its name, Gethsemane;
It was a place of testing too,
With mental agony;
Because He chose the Father’s will,
And did not choose His own,
It led the Saviour to a hill,
To hang and die alone.

There is a place we visualise
Where all will be complete;
An everlasting paradise
Where saints will gladly meet;
A garden which the Lord has planned,
Celestial and bright;
Just as He gave that great command,
And said, Let there be light!
The Bread of Life

And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

John 6:35

A way of life is what we choose
By having learned essential views;
Could we but see beyond the sky,
Directives could be riding high;
Events might take another course,
For every thought must have a source.

Gratuitous, the perfect gift,
Harmonious, without a rift,
Invisible, yet truly real,
Judicial with its godly seal;
Kind-heartedly He giveth bread,
Let’s not rebuff what He has said.

Make sure we have a ready mind,
Not being of a lofty kind;
Our chief responsibility
Pertains to God’s integrity;
Quite practical the role He plays
Remaining true to endless days.

So let us now by faith ensure
That in the Lord we are secure;
Until our hearts are so disposed,
Vast realms of light will yet be closed;
We shall not taste that heavenly bliss
’Except our doubts we so dismiss;
Yes, there is hope as God decreed:
Zion, our rest in Christ indeed.
Amen

Surely I come quickly. Amen.
Revelation 22:20

Amen means I believe
God’s word which I receive;
His instrument is my intent
By which I live and breathe.

Amen is full of days;
The word means what it says;
We indicate our mental state
By using such a phrase.

We avidly agree
With each divine decree;
The Scriptures tell of death and hell,
And timeless misery.

Amen, for it is so;
So be it, as we know;
The sign engraved on all the saved,
And written long ago.

Amen, the guarantee,
That life in Christ is free;
Petitions wend as prayers ascend
And reach their destiny.

Amen, the angels sing,
With glory to their King;
As saints rejoice with gladsome voice,
And loud hosannas ring.
Poems of Assurance
When Adam had chosen a path of his own;
The Lord God pursued him for what he had sown;
In love and in grace He made garments of skin;
The symbols which spoke of the ransom for sin.

The blood of the animals signalled to man,
That access to God must conform to His plan;
Because God is holy and man is depraved,
A bridge must be found for mankind to be saved.

If God had decided, for so was the hurt,
To banish His creatures and give our desert;
He would not be other than holy and true,
For we would be getting our merited due.

But knowing full well we were helpless and lost,
He made a decree notwithstanding the cost;
The debt of our sin has been settled in full;
Salvation is finished which none can annul.

Our God is the Saviour from sin and from death;
He cried, It is done! as He drew His last breath;
Whoever will come and partake of this Bread,
Shall live on forever although he were dead.
From Jordan to Glory

He hath done all things well: he maketh both the deaf to hear, and the dumb to speak.
Mark 7:37

A Figure walked quietly to Jordan one day;
His messenger waiting to witness and say:
There stands One among you whom you do not know;
A Lamb without blemish and spotless as snow.
The Stranger was Jesus our Saviour and Lord;
A Stranger no longer but known by His word;
His word is our promise both steadfast and sure;
His character blameless and humble and pure.
Our Lord walked in Jewry with healing and life;
Where many had demons and sickness was rife;
Though many were cured and made perfectly whole;
Restoring to health was not mainly His goal.
  A more deadly malady deeper within
  Was cursing mankind with the ravage of sin;
It needed much more than a touch from the King;
  It called for a sacrifice no one could bring.
A Figure walked staggering slowly one morn;
His cross was so heavy a load to be borne;
He’d suffered the flogging, the mocking, the shame;
The blasphemy hurled with abuse at His name.
  So gentle a Figure, no violence did know;
The walk up that hill was so painfully slow;
He went there to rescue a race that was lost,
  By bearing our judgment at infinite cost.
A Figure hung naked transfixed to a tree;
The Lord of all glory so awesome to see;
Though God had foreknown there was no other plan;
The Son of His love was the victim for man.
A Figure sits nobly in heaven right now,
  A laurel of victory gracing His brow;
With honour and glory His work is complete;
Dear Lord we adore Thee and fall at Thy feet.
Psalm 110

The LORD said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

Psalm 110:1

The LORD declared in solemn tone,
Sit at the right hand of My throne,
Until Thy foes in disarray,
Are made Thy footstool on that Day.

The rod of Thy dominion great,
Shall go abroad from Zion’s gate;
So rule Thou in the midst of them,
From Thine elect Jerusalem.

Thy people shall be volunteers,
Both young men and the old in years;
For in that celebrated hour,
Thou shalt reveal Thy kingly power.

In beauties of Thy holiness,
As from the womb in loveliness;
Thy youth has got the morning dew,
Refreshing as the day is new.

The LORD has sworn His vowed intent,
And of that vow will not repent,
Thou art a Priest for evermore,
Inherited from none before.

The Lord who sits at Thy right hand
Shall strike the kings in every land;
His day of wrath that many dread,
Shall see them wounded in the head.

His drink shall be a wayside brook,
That flows beside the path He took;
The head that once He bowed to die,
Is now and ever lifted high.
The Morning Star

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.
Matthew 2:10

Our Saviour left His throne above
To show the world His Father’s love.
At Bethlehem, the house of bread,
They laid Him on a manger bed.

An infant child both small and weak,
But still the One whom wise men seek;
   For He alone can save the soul
And point us to our heavenly goal.

   If you have never met the Lord
Through disobedience to His Word
Then be prepared to hear Him say,
   I never knew you! Go away!

But if you think His claims are true
   And that He really cares for you,
Then be like me, obey His voice
And make your most important choice.
Abiding

The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.
Deuteronomy 33:27

By faith we abide in the Lord,
Outworking the word we have stored;
Its purposeful witness is seen by its fitness,
With practice and truth in accord.

When Christ is at home in our heart,
Self-seeking and suchlike depart;
He is the solution for any intrusion,
If doubt or depression should start.

In dire situations we meet;
In blizzards or sweltering heat;
The Saviour is near us to strengthen and cheer us,
For Satan is under His feet.
The Day of the Lord

For the day of vengeance is in mine heart,
and the year of my redeemed is come.

Isaiah 63:4

The Day of the Lord, as the Scriptures affirm,
Will herald a season of terror;
A day as defined in the use of the term
When many are blinded by error;
It stems from the time when a treaty is signed:
A treaty of guile and deception;
A time when the name of our God is maligned
By those with a crooked perception.

The Day of the Lord is a truth prophesied,
And known by the ancient believers;
As Enoch of old in the warning he cried,
That no one should thereby deceive us;
The Lord, He will come with His holy ones too,
To execute judgment with fury,
Against the ungodly and all that they do,
For He is both judge and the jury.

The Day of the Lord will extend for a time:
A thousand years in its duration;
With nature enjoying a peaceable clime,
And wars having ceased their vexation;
The Saviour Himself and His kingdom will rule
With justice and order prevailing;
The road will be hard for the rogue or the fool,
For peace will extend without failing.
Death

And you hath He quickened, who were dead in trespasses and sins.
Ephesians 2:1

Death is a subject we shun and avoid,
Yet we could see it as something enjoyed;
Day after day its arrival draws near,
Forming the gateway to glory or fear.

Death is described in particular ways;
Not just the end of our portion of days;
Once we depart from this temporal tent,
There will be gladness or lasting torment.

Spiritual death into which we are born,
Carries a darkness we hopelessly mourn;
Only the gospel can rescue our plight
Gaining our entrance to glorious light.
Election

Knowing, brethren beloved, your election of God.
1 Thessalonians 1:4

Election distinctly declares,
That those who are chosen are heirs;
   In Jesus at rest,
Predestined and blessed;
Foreknown by the Saviour who cares.

   It does not negate our free will,
   Like robots locked into a drill;
      Salvation is free
   For you and for me,
For Jesus has cancelled the bill.

   All men are regarded elect,
The moment their birth takes effect;
      But they must decide
Before they have died
To follow the Lord or defect.
Wisdom Is Calling

*The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom.*
Proverbs 9:10

Wisdom is calling; her message is plain;
Listen! she calls at the gate!
How long, you simpletons, will you remain
Loving your simple estate?

Scorners delight in their scorning and sneers;
Fools regard knowledge askance;
Yet as we learn in our lattermost years,
Vision is more than a glance.

If we receive what the Lord has to say;
Reckon as pearl His commands;
Then we shall know as the light of the day,
All that His pleasure demands.

He is a shield to the upright in heart;
Guarding the path of the just;
Always preserving the ones set apart:
Saints He upholds in His trust.
Servants

Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?
Romans 6:16

All we as servants are under a code;
Right from the day we are born;
Choices we make like a fork in the road;
Ones we may cherish or mourn.

If we have only the nature of men,
Then we must serve its desire;
But if by faith we have been born again,
There will be service much higher.

Sin brings the wages of sorrow and death;
Bound in the tents we indwell;
As we depart with our last dying breath,
There is a long-lasting hell.

Yet if by faith we have trusted the Lord,
As any person may do;
We are bestowed with a spirit restored;
Blest with discernment anew.

Sin cannot reign in a person renewed;
Quickened by God’s holy word;
Filled with the Spirit its hold is subdued;
Service in truth has occurred.
Poems of the Christian Life
Children

Fathers, provoke not your children to anger, lest they be discouraged.
Colossians 3:21

Children are a precious gift
In which we have invested;
   Giving us a welcome lift
In what they have digested.

Sons and daughters imitate
The ones who go before them;
   But they should not overrate
The parentage who bore them.

   Children are a legacy
   We leave to generations;
      In them we identify
   Our vested aspirations.

   Nonetheless, if there is lack
   Of skill or understanding,
Teaching will not hold them back
   From what life is demanding.

Children should be always taught
To love the Lord who gave them;
   Parents of a godly sort
Should pray for God to save them.

   Children are a ready field
   To lead to their Creator;
When the Word has been revealed
   The fruit will follow later.
Tribulation

For then shall be great tribulation...
And except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved.
Matthew 24:21, 22

The world is full of strife and tribulation; Affecting every state and every nation; The fighting and the wars, Betray a common cause, Which God regards with holy indignation.

It all began with Satan’s high ambition; He wanted to obtain the top position; His self-exalted will, Is operating still, Inciting us to murder and sedition.

As lawlessness continues unabated, And soul-destroying lies are circulated; A battle will be fought, And Satan will be caught, And punished for the crime he’s perpetrated.

For those who may be entering this era; The warning from the Lord could not be clearer; When things are looking grim, Believe and turn to Him, For be assured the time is drawing nearer.
The Humble and the Proud

...for God resisteth the proud, and giveth grace to the humble.
1 Peter 5:5

To the pilgrims throughout the Dispersion,
Who have met with the Lord in conversion;
    Though your trials increase,
    May He keep you in peace,
    And preserve you in any diversion.

Now the baptism signalled by water,
    Testifies to a son or a daughter;
    Being simply a claim
    To have called on His name
In dominions throughout any quarter.

For the stone that the builders rejected,
Is the One whom the Lord has elected;
    But a rock of offence
    To the natural sense,
And the person who stays unaffected.

For the Lord giveth grace to the humble,
Even though they are weakly and stumble;
    But He counters the proud
    Who go on with the crowd;
For their vain disposition will crumble.

If we humble ourselves now before Him;
Having chosen no more to ignore Him;
    When the Advent is nigh
    He will lift us on high,
And we’ll live with the saints who adore Him.
Conspiracy

Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.
2 Corinthians 2:11

There is a real conspiracy
Existing through the ages;
An evil-centred strategy,
That infiltrates by stages.

It started out with Lucifer
Who sought his own promotion;
His downfall did not least deter
His surreptitious potion.

Deception is the clever trick
He uses with illusion;
Because we are by nature sick,
It causes much confusion.

He tried to kill the royal line,
And stop the Lord’s appearing;
But like the demons in the swine,
His fiery doom is nearing.

Before he has his final fling
There will be further lying;
His counterfeits contain a sting,
With many thousands dying.

Escape from this conspiracy
Is open for believers;
For Christ has won the victory,
And He will not deceive us.
Fighting

Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life...
1 Timothy 6:12

Warfare is mainly for fighters;
Plots that would damage or blight us;
They can explode,
In any mode;
Standing for truth should not fright us.

There is a warfare ongoing;
Daily engaged by the knowing;
Witness and prayer,
Coupled with care,
Leads to a love that is growing.

There is a Captain who leads us;
Wisdom and power precedes us;
Those who will stand
At His command,
Partake of manna He feeds us.

He won the battle before us;
Now He desires to restore us;
Let us obey
His holy way,
Joining the angelic chorus.
Legalism

Are ye so foolish? having begun in the Spirit, are ye now made perfect by the flesh?
Galatians 3:3

When Paul addressed the Asian saints
He did not mince his talk;
He knew that certain grievous taints
Had marred their Christian walk.

This only would I learn from you
Who labour under law:
Was faith a means of going through
A works-intensive door?

Did not the One who broke your chains,
And freed you by His grace,
Not also take the greatest pains
To fit you for the race?

I testify to everyone
Who takes a heavy load,
It is no calling from the Son
That leads you on that road.

The Lord has made it very clear:
His servitude is light;
If we are burdened down with fear
It may reveal a blight.

Stand firmly in the hallowed place,
Where Christ has made us free;
And do not trade redeeming grace
For outright slavery.
Wrestling

For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God.
2 Corinthians 10:4

We wrestle not with flesh and blood,
Nor do we fight with bows;
There is no place for human good
In conflict with our foes.
The contest rages every hour
With bouts that never cease;
And as we face demonic power
There is no case for peace.
The war began in ages past
When everything was bright;
But as the devil’s die was cast
It ushered in the night.
As Christian soldiers of the One
Who leads us in the fray,
We need our battle armour on
In this the evil day.
The belt of truth around our waist;
A breastplate that is just;
Our feet prepared to go in haste
With news of whom we trust.
The shield of faith, our sure defence
Against those fiery darts,
Which Satan throws in stark offence
At our unguarded parts.
The helmet of deliverance
That Jesus Christ secured;
Which covers every circumstance
His loved ones have endured.
The weapon of integrity:
Our ever present sword;
Which lasts for all eternity:
The gospel of the Lord.
Seasons

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven.
Ecclesiastes 3:1

A sking expresses a want or a need;
B eing of service is set for a deed;
C alling on God is awareness of sin;
D oing His will is a race we can win.

E ach one possesses a role they can play;
F illing the moments that pass every day;
G iving attention to worship and prayer;
H aving assurance that Jesus is there.

I nner conviction is good for the soul;
J oining with friends is a fellowship role;
K nowing that no one can live like a tree;
L iving exclusive was not meant to be.

M eaning of life is not found in the head;
N othing is there if the spirit is dead;
O nly the Saviour gives knowledge and light;
P eople by nature have limited sight.

Q uestions are answered in light of the Word;
R easons without it are often absurd;
S tated discreetly we are as we think;
T ruth is refreshing like water we drink.

U nder a teacher a student can learn;
V aluable riches can tarnish or burn;
W isdom is treasure that any can find;
X -rays afford what is hid from the mind.

Y outh is the time of salvation for most;
Z eal with endeavour is something we toast.
Thus we are finished for better or worse;
O nly salvation removes every curse.
Walking

For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.
Psalm 1:6

Blest is the man who does not walk
Where counsel is unjust;
And neither shares in sinful talk
Where men indulge in lust.

Blest is the man who does not stay
Where scoffers hold the floor;
But rather seeks the better way
Found only in God’s law.

He shall be like a fruitful tree,
Established by the streams;
With roots that draw their energy
From irrigated seams.

His life will see prosperity,
Regardless of the clime;
And right through its entirety,
Will meet with grace sublime.

Ungodly men are like the chaff
The wind has blown away;
Who have not leaned on Jesus’ staff
Throughout their earthly stay.

Ungodly sinners shall not stand
Among the justified;
But go to their unchartered land,
Dishonoured and decried.
Exercise

...exercise thyself rather unto godliness.
1 Timothy 4:7

We all need exercise;
It keeps us down to size;
Especially if we are free,
And open to the skies.

We exercise our frame;
Weightlifters do the same;
A healthy life inhibits strife,
Or so proponents claim.

We exercise our mind
By anything we find;
Yet we must act upon a fact,
Or else be left behind.

We exercise our will,
In matters good or ill;
We should peruse the gospel news,
Before our breath is still.

When faith is exercised,
And love is galvanised,
Its fruit appears throughout the years,
And cannot be disguised.
Kingdom Virtues

*But seek ye first the kingdom of God.*
Matthew 6:33

As Jesus walked through the country,
So travelled His good report;
He preached in their worship buildings,
Wherever the Law was taught.

They brought to Him those with demons,
And those who were sore distressed;
He healed every pain and sickness,
With hardly a moment’s rest.

Then seeing the crowds of people,
He went to a mountain place;
And when He was duly seated,
He taught from a kingdom base.

He spoke of the blessed people,
Who, setting aside defeat,
Are humble and lowly minded,
And sit at the Saviour’s feet.

He spoke of the sad and mournful,
For they shall be comforted;
And those who are mercy-minded,
Shall find it in days ahead.

The folk who are persecuted,
Who follow a righteous cause,
Shall also be well rewarded
At heaven’s eternal doors.
Love and Hate

Jacob have I loved, but Esau have I hated.
Romans 9:13

Love and hate are separate,
Yet both are necessary;
Love must be reality
When couples choose to marry.

God on high has heard our cry
And set His love within us;
Yet He hates deceptive states
In unrepentant sinners.

We should love the things above
That come from God the Giver;
Hate can spoil our daily toil
Like flotsam on a river.

If we claim the Saviour’s name
Yet do not love our neighbour;
It will be hypocrisy
And neutralise our labour.

We should fear to lend an ear
To heresies or lying;
There is need to sow the seed:
For this we should be trying.

Love abides with many sides
And always is transparent;
As the play on any day
Between a child and parent.

Let us pray that we shall stay
With love as our directive;
And to share it everywhere,
And not to be selective.
Psalm 22

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?
Psalm 22:1

My God, my God, the psalmist wrote;
   So went the urgent plea;
Just as the Lord would surely quote,
   And would forsaken be.

I cry in daytime and the night,
   But yet Thou hearest not;
So was the Lord’s intensive plight
   Through all the pain He got.

But Thou art holy, thus He said
   Of Him who dwells in light;
The Judge of both the quick and dead,
   Whose Son was His delight.

Our fathers trusted in Thy name,
   They trusted and were freed;
But during those long hours of shame,
   No one could meet His need.

The final triumph was declared,
   In one vicarious death;
And all who trust Him shall be spared,
   And share His living breath.
Israel and the Church

Give none offence, neither to the Jews, nor to the Gentiles, nor to the church of God.
1 Corinthians 10:32

The mandate of God as recorded
Obtains for the time it was ordered;
The Jew’s aspiration
Concerning their nation
Will not be effected
Till they are corrected;
For they will be sifted
When saints have been lifted,
And then shall their faith be rewarded.

The Church is instructed by letters
From Paul who was shackled in fetters;
With many citations
From former narrations,
This unique disclosure
Enhances composure
For pilgrims in dangers
From sinners or strangers,
And troubles that often beset us.

We look for the Master’s returning,
For which all creation is yearning;
Until His appearing
We should not be fearing
That any confusion
Or sudden intrusion
Can alter our station
Or threaten salvation;
So let us be strong and discerning.
The Church

I will build My church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.
Matthew 16:18

The Church is here today,
But destined not to stay;
   The trumpet call,
   Will change us all,
And take us far away.

It reaches people lost,
As seen at Pentecost;
   With varied gifts,
   And painful rifts;
Both fortified and tossed.

It has a perfect Head,
Who rose up from the dead;
   He shed His blood,
   To make us good,
And is our daily bread.

And when it is complete,
Its Saviour it will meet;
   With lasting praise,
Through endless days,
At Jesu’s pierced feet.
Visions and Dreams

Your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions.
Joel 2:28

A vision or a dream,
Authentic or extreme,
Is either just a fantasy or real;
The image it portrays,
Or message it conveys,
Must have a true validity or seal.

The visions that occurred,
To certify the Word,
Were given to the prophets and the kings;
The dreams they had at night,
Supplied the added light,
By which the Lord revealed the hidden things.

The dreams we have today,
Are not the normal way,
Of giving revelation as a guide;
The visions once again,
Will reappear to men,
And dreams will come to many far and wide.
Today we are seeing a trend
Of violence and crime without end;
A breakdown of law
As never before;
A climate we cannot defend.

For now in these lattermost days,
Behaviour has reached a new phase;
The misuse of drugs
By pushers and thugs,
Grows darker the longer it stays.

We all have a part in this scene;
For no one is perfectly clean;
The overall cure
Is lasting and sure,
If we are receptive and keen.

There’s nothing that humans can do,
To get themselves out of this stew;
The work has been done
By Jesus the Son:
Salvation for me and for you.
False Teachers

But evil men and seducers shall wax worse and worse, deceiving, and being deceived.
2 Timothy 3:13

The Spirit says explicitly
That in the latter days,
There will be much duplicity
By men of evil ways.

Who speak lies in hypocrisy;
Forbidding men to wed;
Yet such has no consistency
With what the Lord has said.

As well, demanding abstinence
From certain kinds of food;
Which shows their lack of competence
And legal attitude.

Yet all such food is sanctified
By gratitude and prayer;
For Jesus who is glorified
Allots our daily share.

We therefore in humility
Who have been truly taught,
Should point out the futility
Of things which they purport.

All Scripture is commendable,
And profitable too;
That we might be dependable,
In all we say and do.
Authorship

For the prophecy came not in old time
by the will of man:
but holy men of God spake
as they were moved
by the Holy Ghost.
2 Peter 1:21

Adventureful writing
May well be exciting
And thrillers can be a suspense;
But there is a story
That leads us to glory,
And realms that are truly immense.

The Author so uses
The men that He chooses
To bring the good news to our ears;
By His inspiration
And true presentation
The facts have been open for years.

Because He is wiser
Than any adviser
His words are the source of all light;
If we will survey them
And simply obey them
The truth will illumine our night.
Tripartite

Ye must be born again.
John 3:7

Creation began with a word of command;
   At once it appeared as directed;
As threefold in nature by righteous demand,
   Yet each in their substance connected.

Creation reflects in its unified scope
   The print of its glorious Master;
Ordained by decree to a certified hope,
   Sustained amid age-long disaster.

As God is triune as the scriptures declare,
   Yet one in the sense of His being;
So we in His likeness are fashioned with care,
   To which all our parts are agreeing.

The spirit and soul and the body are one,
   Yet each has a role implicated;
The soul is the centre as life passes on,
   Although it has degenerated.

As man was tripartite, for thus he was made,
   His spiritual life was effective;
It would have continued both measured and staid,
   Yet sadly his heart proved defective.

We enter this life with a spiritual loss,
   Resulting from Adam’s defection;
We must be reborn by a look at the Cross,
   And onto a great resurrection.
The first recorded words spoken by man were in the form of poetry as he recognised the woman to be an extension of himself, “bone of my bones, and flesh of my flesh”.

God designed man to be creative.

Like all the works of man since his fall, these poems are full of imperfections.

History is God’s story of what He has done to restore mankind to a position higher than ever before.

It took a Perfect Man, the Son of God, exercising perfect obedience to achieve that goal.

These poems seek to capture something of that story, the greatest love story ever told.