Poetry Series

Clarence Prince - poems -

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Clarence Prince(September 14)

Simply, not much to say other than what's here: I am a god-fearing person. I was born and raised at Lemon Hall, in St Catherine Jamaica, W1. I have lived for many years in the UK. Now I am living here in Canada. I am a retired man and I am enjoying every day of it. I have worked hard in the past, but the good Lord has kept me through it all. Plus, He also helped me to raise a family. Then for all His goodness to me, I find it right to fear Him. And so, I write religious books, stories, poems, and articles. Yes! Whatever I set out to do, you'll notice that godliness is within it, in order to encourage others to follow the Lord.

My books are written to point people to God. My poems are more like some sorts sermons too. Really, I write with a hope that I might help people to try and seek the Lord and to make better of their lives. I believe in God and so I have to believe in all of His promises. Then me, learning more about how He promises to supply us with all our needs; as long as, we will live and obey Him; it gives me the urge to say to others, verbally, or in writing; take up a godly lifestyle, and live in hope of His many blessings.

Furthermore, it's my opinion that God will take care of all who will fear Him. Bearing down upon His words, with Him there is mercy and grace. That's partly why, I am so hopeful that writing in this way, it may help people to live their lives more peaceful and comfortable. They just have to consider this: God's will for all is, that all should enjoy a fair life at present; and then, in the end, a hope of eternal-life. If you get my books you can read more; they are at or at on line book stores everywhere.... For whatever I write a fair comment will always be accepted.

A Christmas Poem

Christmas oh Christmas Your name is very famous Christ's birth makes it precious It's time we are getting ready to focus On buying our gifts right away We'll surely avoid the stores chaos Seeing as Christmas is getting so near We'll have to move up a gear With all those stringing-up again Of the things which will proclaim Christmas is coming on its way Prepare yourself to spend part day Set up those little Christmas lights That makes the seasons bright Knowing all throughout the day We'll play some Christmas songs Children will play with their toys The sorts that ever brings them joy For all that and more Just say with me on the day If you're passing my way Merry Christmas Merry Christmas A merry Christmas to you It was on this date a Child was born The Saviour who would thereafter bear Upon His head a crown of thorns While some just watched and jeered Some others looked on with tears Christ who was born prior to day dawn He was crucified and died before nightfall He answered His call, He took the fall With a loud voice He cried it's finished Human redemption was fully assured Christ brought to the world light and life Through Him we can have eternal-life He is a light to lighten the Gentiles He is the glory of all Israelites For all that and more

Just say with me now Like you are taking a vow Merry Christmas Merry Christmas A merry Christmas to you Christmas oh Christmas Your name is very famous Christ's birth makes it precious.

Amen! ! ! ! (St Luke 2: 32)

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A Friendly Greeting

Merry Christmas to every one Before long it'll be gone Though for some it is a worry Do naught to make you sorry Do your best and enjoy it well Despite of where you find to dwell Try and make not your spirit fell Sharing giving and receiving gift Will give the spirits a lovely lift In the end you'll all be blessed So lift your glass and give a cheer It will show how much you care That Christ's birth we must declare Let's live with Jesus on our minds Although at times life seems unkind Still Christ the Lord must be adored Give to Him your thanks and praise Again merry Christmas to every one And many blessings in the New Year Love the Lord and you'll be blessed Give some thoughts for every guest If tread careful you'll prevent a fall Peace and love is my request for all Away with sadness time for happiness Let's be glad and merry at Christmas Merry Christmas, happy New Year.

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A Little Safe Fun

It can be fun to have a little fun If good fun is coming you shouldn't run Having harmless fun is fair exercise Then go and have a little fun but be wise

You should beware of having certain fun As it could later make you very stun It sometimes happened after the fun is done And it could leave you sad and numb

That's the sort of fun you need to shun When discern it coming you have to run All the same, a life without fun is done Then it can be fun to have a little fun

A life should sweetly lived before it's done As no one knows for how long it is come Lovely and beautiful like the setting sun Yet without a little fun life is good as done

A little safe fun a little safe fun Live your life with a little safe fun Live it right while there is chance A little safe fun gives life a prance.

A Moving Myth!

A little bird told me Whilst it was sitting by me Maybe you won't believe me Even so, surprisingly I was very moved by it Just by what it told me

It was a little bird story Which was worth listening? Yet this bird wasn't a parrot Though it was just like a parrot Perhaps from the same family As it was so glorious to look at

Feathers of beauty, it had got all That bird, it was a blessing to see With all of its wonderful glee Yes, but what was the story Which it had told you The story which it told me

Was nothing less than a myth It was fine and took time Even to tell it well Then bear a while with me I promise I'll get to it As soon as I gather my wits

Hush, I can't tell it in a rush Why, it s just too much It's hard to tell it, rushing You made it slipped away But, wait it won't stay For it's not one to stray

No, not that little bird So whilst we wait This is the little story Told, by the bird in its glory So surprisingly, to me It said, the month is September

Soon comes the winter It has to pack and go To where the weather is hot For parrots like birds to live That's the story Which it had told to me

Then it flew away Just like a stray But it will come again When the winter's ends I know it won't stay This bird with its story

One could rightly say It's just a moving myth Yes, the whole thing is Who wants to believe This soft poetic story It is a moving myth

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A Poetic Easter Seasons Story, With Advice!

Once there lived a woman whose name was Esther She was one who had certainly loved lots of chatting The best of her many friends was her cousin Lester There was time she would visit Lester just for a chat

Only she wouldn't missed out visiting him at Easter Mostly that's the time they'd share a drop more wine However Lester holds great confidence in the Divine And he was always ready to lecture on the Scriptures

Then he'd preach to anyone who'd listen to a lecture And with a drink Esther will listen to the Scriptures Therefore to avoid lots of foolish chatting from Esther And seeing as Lester is a cultivator of the grapevines

He was never short of having a little wine in the house Yet there was certain time when he'd let alone drinking Not so for Esther, she wasn't keen on learning Scriptures Although she'd visit regularly, it was mainly for the wine

What's good, the wine makes Esther more easily incline To listens to the inspired words by Christ Jesus the Divine And so whenever Lester is going to teach her Scriptures He would've used a little wine from his own grapevines

Sadly drinking had left Esther a thing to remember As once when she was at Lester's home, drinking It seemed on that special day she wasn't quite herself For she had bumped her arm on a wall in the hall

Then a picture's frame having tacks into it fell.... She had accidentally stepped upon one of the tacks The very one by which the old picture's frame was fixed Stepping on the tack gave Esther's foot quite a fester

It made her more careful when she went visiting Lester As it reminded her that she shouldn't just drink and chat Instead she should be prepared to absorb the Scriptures Which Lester is trying to teach her, God is more than wine Everyone needs to listen to God's word mostly at Easter time Given that, for many people, it's the Holiest time of the year When more than ever everyone should be giving God a praise Take advice, seek Him in faith, there are blessings for the meek

He is the helper of the humble; He is the strength of the weak Indeed both Esther and Lester are departed a long time ago Yet God's Holy Easter seasons still come about year after year Therefore you need to make this coming Easter your best ever

Remember Esther and Lester how they had shared the Scriptures Then how about you finding a friend to share few of God's words Try it at this Holy Easter's seasons there is a reason for blessing Take a little advice; give to God thanks and praise, Happy Easter.

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A Poetic Easter Story

Once there was a woman called Esther She was surely one who loves to jester Her best friend was her cousin Lester Often she'd visit Lester just to jester She wouldn't miss visiting at Easter time Mostly at Easter they'd share more wine But Lester holds great faith in the Divine He was always ready to lecture on Scriptures He'd preach to anyone who'd listen to a lecture With a drink Esther will listen to Scriptures Hence to prevent foolish jester from Esther And being as Lester is a cultivator of vines He was never short of having wine at home But there are times he hates drinking alone Esther wasn't keen to learn of the Divine Yet she goes all the while for the wine The wine makes Esther more easily inclined To listen to Scriptures concerning the Divine Whenever Lester is teaching her Scriptures He'd use the wine from his own vines The drinking left Esther something to recall Once while she was at Lester's home drinking At times it seemed she wasn't thinking For she bumped on the wall in the hall Then a picture frame with tacks in it fell By chance she then stepped on a tack One by which the...frame was stuck The tack gave Esther's foot a fester And since then she's careful at Easter That she shouldn't just drink and jester Rather she should cling to the true Divine Seeing that God is more than wine And so are Scriptures at Easter times The Lord will bless His Holy week Whilst the Lord is there for all to seek He is the helper of the meek and weak Esther and Lester are both departed But Easter weekend will come every year In that case make this your best Easter

As some people will say, happy Easter!

A Poetic Prayer! ! !

Lord as we look to Thee today Protect us from any temptation And lead us in ways of soberness That we will do all things righteously Turn us away Lord from doing wrongs We need your guidance everyday Lord as we look to Thee today

We are weak but You are strong We need Your help to take us along Help us according to Thy words Allow Thy words to work for us It's for goodness' sake we truly lust And in Thee we've placed our trust Lord as we look to Thee today

We are looking to You for enough Give us each day even just enough We know all Your words are true Upon Thy promises we will rely Then help us this day to get by We know You hear our every cry Lord as we look to Thee today

Pour out great blessings down to us So that upon Thee we will focus By which You will be glorified And our souls will be satisfied According to Thy words we pray Suply all our needs without delay Lord as we look to The today.

A Sad Friday

'Twas on a hill far away Like on this special day

The day we call Good Friday In a very humiliating way

Despised by the crowd All were shouting a loud

His hands and feet were bound Crucify Him they said, crucify Him

None on record had said lose Him Like a Lamb He wore His Crown

Though it was not a worthy Crown For KING JESUS the SAVIOUR

Whose life was to restore and save Every human that could've been lost

To sin and to all its disadvantages Christ died for the saving of every one

But, what a price, at such a cost Upon a Cross that made from tree

He was nailed while setting us free Christ suffered and died

Redeeming you and me On a hill far away

On a day like today We call it Good Friday

But truly it was not For it was a sad day

A Season Once In Eden! !

When I look back down in life's memory And I thought of the Adam and Eve story I considered that man was clothed in glory But to the taste of a fruit man lost his clothes Shame stepped in, man sought leaves for cloth The sound of feet drove him to hide It was that season once in Eden Why life for man is, as is

It shouldn't have happened, yet it did Man to live forever is still just a bid He was deceived by the evil one Then life for man was lost once He was beguiled by evil in disguise God went in the evening to reason, but.... It was that season once in Eden Why life for man is, as is

One is wise, His name is God When you are sad He will be your Dad If you've done wrong don't try to hide But, by His side run to abide By wisdom He re-clothed man The Lord used skin then to cover sin It was that season once in Eden Why life for man is, as is.

Advice!

Here is something to remember, Willingness of heart is very essential, to do things by force is not pleasing to God, one should do whatever one does from the heart. Doing something to save face, or as a show to make one looks good, it may be okay,

but because it's not from the heart, it won't bring in God's blessing, and so, let's all try to please God, It is better than pleasing human, And only then we will be blessed, Willingness of heart is very essential, Take truthful godly advice

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Again! ! !

Once more Christmas season's here again Like a train it'll come by and moves on again A fact that comes around yearly at this time Each year we celebrate it because of its fame Children as usual will play throughout the day Doubtless they'll be hoping Christmas will stay Yet Christmas knows its circuit and will go away But surely it shall pass this way next year again Whatever the weather sunshine, cold, snow or rain Christmas' yearly custom shall surely be resumed It's a reminder to the world of the Lord's birthday Let the children celebrate in their own good way Christmas is all about our Saviour Jesus Christ Hence every child is full of the love of Christ Who was born in a Bethlehem's manger But yet arose to the highest heights King of Kings and Lord of Lords Divine Saviour who rules over all Let's all rejoice that He was born Herald it about with trumpet and horn Beautify all around with colorful lights Brighten up the streets use extra lights Brighten up your homes to show His glory Praise Him aloud let His fame be known Prepare to have lots of fun and joy again It's all about our Saviour Jesus Christ Whose birthday must be recognized Here is wish for a Merry Christmas And a happy New Year, once again!

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Books That Will Guide

There are books selling You'll find that some are mine Several are written as designed By calling from Christ the true Divine Reading from many you should find They are designed good enough to aid Many worrying souls find their peace And may even guide and heal folks Who will live a life that God will regard Seeing as every heart's that will sincerely Seek to put faith in the true Divine The same should live an enjoyable life But in spite of those books everywhere You make sure your name will get written In Jesus our only Saviour books of life You can find a book of your choice Anywhere in bookstores or Then go and get your book on time That'll teach you of Christ the Divine Since He is the keeper of your life Study His words for your guide That in the end your soul may rejoice As you live to please Jesus Christ Later He will give you a brighter life Go now get the books that will guide And make your soul in Christ abide.

Christ Is....

Christ is the reason for the season He was born on Christmas day Poeple are still arguing about the date But what's the point He wasn't late Then it's best we stop the debate The actual date of His birth won't hurt The good thing is He came to earth To save human out of sin by His birth There was healing in His very skirt It healed a woman who suffered hurt Then why doubt just celebrate the day Spend the time well, eat, drink and play If not, your gift will go to the bin And that can be just a great sin Hence, you keep to the old story He was born on Christmas day I wish you a merry Christmas It is not just a man's choice It didn't come about by chance Christ is the reason for the season.

Christmas, It's Coming Soon! !!

Neither worry nor debate No time to hesitate Before it's too late Write it on the slate It's almost at the gate It's time we prepare to enjoy A brand new Christmas day In the yearly usual way It's a day for rejoicing It's a day for praising It's a day for thanksgiving It's a day for up lifting The Holy Saviour's Name Who from heaven He came To be a baby, born in a stable He wasn't looking for fame But make us wise of teaching Whatever we ought to preach I need not make a speech About celebrating Christmas For to most of us it's a must Since in Christ we truly trust So bless the Lord God He is our heavenly Dad No time to be sad But, instead let's be glad That He had sent His Son To redeem us from sin Oh prepare to celebrate Christ the Holy Saviour birth He reigns in heaven and earth Fear not, what others may say We'll celebrate Jesus' Birthday Yes, we will, in our usual way

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Cuts And Slash For Words!

The rain dashes down with a great splash It falls upon whom it chooses to wash

The wise sees a rain cloud and to a shelter dash But the shelter less prepares to settle for a wash

Whilst the thunder rolls and with a great clash The lightning swiftly starting to flash

With rising water doing many out of cash While everything else goes to the trash

A poet writes but where is the cash Because he rushes he does a slapdash

It seems he does it just for a brash Readers read but hold on to their cash

Then all the poems ended up into the trash Yet a poet will ever writes to whitewash

Whoever fines time to read and laugh As well as one may just sigh and cough

Even so, a poet writes, we read and laugh Too bad for those who just read and cough

The rain dashes down with a great splash It falls upon whom it chooses to wash

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Days And Nights

Days and nights go by But life on earth will never die Will we ever know why Then let us make this a choice To shout a loud to the Lord For all that He has done As we praise His holy Name

Come let us stop crying It's better to be praying Cause prayer won't fail With time it must prevail So we should stop the crying And then all start shouting As we praise His holy Name

Jesus will hear your prayer He listens for our prayers Rain won't wash it away Wind can't blow it away Days and nights go by But our prayers will never die Then praise His holy Name

Do Something!

Do Something!

Do something However little However simple It may seem to us Who knows where it may lead Just work while the Spirit feeds If the Savior be our guide Our words shall ever abide

Do something However little However simple It may seem to us Write as the Good Spirit nudges Hinder not, when our spirits budged Neither wait use the pen and write When in our minds fair words arise

Do something However little However simple It may seem to us To one person it may mean nothing To another it may mean everything Words have life, so let's write We must work while Spirit Guides.

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Easter!

Easter

Now it's the time of the year again When Easter is making its coming plain Whether its date was right or wrong Upon a tree the Saviour was hanged A place which He was never belonged Its Christ crucifixion that brings us Easter

Though He died of much agony and pain Christ's death to save us was never in vain Evil might've thought it was making gain Not knowing Jesus' death was to save life That was suffering losses from evil's strife Christ crucifixion brings to the world Easter

Like a humble lamb Jesus went to the cross Where by His shed blood sin was outclassed And made human's death by sin to be tossed Only by what had been done at Calvary's Cross Man's life had been redeemed Jesus paid the cost Christ crucifixion is allowing us to celebrate Easter

Now there is no need for anyone's soul to be lost Since Jesus Christ took the task and gave sin a blast We all can clap our hands and jump, dance and prance Through the great Saviour who gave us a second chance Sin had lost by the blood of Christ now we can all dance. By Christ crucifixion we are allowed to celebrate Easter.

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Eats Dust And Cough

Eats dust and cough Who is he? He must be feeling cross When he realizes, he suffers a loss As he watched purely in vain Only to see the blood stains That flows in much pain High upon Calvary's cross

Where his plans were tossed As man's spiritual life was restored He must've been looking quite paled Since he had been greatly failed After Jesus in a loud voice wailed With head bowed He said it's finished The enemy heard that special voice

It surely wasn't a voice of his choice Being the voice of the restorer of life He then knows that he is outclass As he had suffered a great loss Allowing us to have the last laugh Whilst he eats dust and cough Who is he?

Face The Morning's Dew

As we wake up each day Some of us without delay Will thank the Lord for another day And seek His help along the way For our journey through the way A great way to start a day A good prayer some will say

At times we'll feel the weight of yesterday It's the strength of life fading away And then we'll try to stretch a little Olny to find that we are far too brittle The legs in place upon them to settle We have to get to the little kettle A need to drink and settle To face a new day's battle

Rolling out of bed glad you aren't dead Most times the body feels heavy as lead Even so give thanks for yet another day A great way to start a day A good prayer some will say As we wake up each day To face the morning's dew.

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Fairness!

Fairness where these days can it be found It takes wings and flees to end of the world It goes because it couldn't work for the poor It won't come back for the rich closes the door In today's world many care not for fairness It's sad!

Yet for just being unfair some are into a mess It denies many their real right to success Making many others lives become less It's so it can be seen need not to guess In today's world many care not for fairness It's sad!

Silver and gold made many people bold Even so I know God owns silver and gold Then if you will trust Him you can hope That despite of unfairness He'll let you cope In today's world many care not for fairness It's sad!

Surly there are people that are accountable For all the disadvantage taken of the unable The poor having no tool or power to fight back They remain as wandering sheep of the flock In today's world many care not for fairness. It's sad!

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Follow Him Today

Christ knows the right way The Light shows the way Whether it be night or day Then christ will show you the way Seeing that He is the proper Light You should follow Him today Considering it is written in such a way With words that will not decay 'Jesus Christ is the Way He is the Truth He is the Life' He knows the right way Follow Him today

Always keep in your sight The Truth and the Life He'll make your burdens light And your life be happy and bright Don't stop and hesitate As you could probably be too late Christ is standing at the gate Where the Spirit waits He is there ready to negotiate His Spirits will not deviate From teaching you what's right He knows the right way Follow Him today

He will teach you His words That'll guide you from the proud There's wisdom in the Word Jesus Christ is the Word 'He is the Way He is the Truth He is the Life' His burden is light He will give you lasting life Some sweet and precious day Then seek Him with all your might He knows the right way Follow Him today.

For Fathers On Father's Day

Seeing as Father's Day is drawing near Prepare good fathers for the high chairs Where to receive some genuine cheers For how much they've truly cared And for the time that they've shared Doing the duties of sensitive fathers Not like those men who are careless Living their lives tough and heartless

Standing together let's not be scared Of saying what should've been declared There are some who are called fathers Although they aren't doing the duty of fathers Even though by name they are known to be So far their fatherly duty is still yet to be seen Father, if yesterday you were going your own ways But today you become a father change your ways Prepare to start taking on the duty of a father Be aware this could mean it's time to work harder With the woman whose child you are the father Given that God has been the very first father He has exemplified us of how to take care In every way that we should live and share Similar to how He does it for all Even as 'He maketh His sun to rise On the evil and on the good, And sendeth the rain on the just And on the unjust (Matt5: 45) I will say three cheers due Unto all the caring fathers Though I wish every father Good, bad or unlikable Happy Father's Day!

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Freedom In His Kingdom

The Lord wants us to have freedom That was His will from the beginning Then for those who are not living free Know that there is something wrong Perhaps you are not where you belong You need to search well for your freedom You should live free in the Lord's kingdom By His salvation we have been made free Then being free we should be able to serve And do our best service in God's kingdom Even to lead those dying in sins to freedom Take time out to see the signs of the times It is urging on the end owing to many crimes So let's do something that's right for the Divine Like helping those souls dying in sins to freedom Life in Christ is nice as He can set everyone free And freedom needs to reign in God's kingdom It's right to set free those who are bond by sin Then we must do what we can to set them free Even by saying this to them Jesus Christ is alive Just get in service for Him and you'll do fine With the Lord there's an everlasting freedom Quit sinning and enjoy life in His kingdom.

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From A Christian's Heart!

Friends this is a free message It has been here from age to age Then let no one say that it is new Not even those who are the foolish few It is as old as every human being In Genesis God brought it to man's ears A message that the Lord had dared That all need to hear and share The Lord is for human to fear We need to obey and do as He dared Listen to words from a Christian's heart Please God and He will surely take care

He will move from your life every snare As long as you will seek after His care Knowing to Him we are all in arrears For a debt we can never pay Since He died upon Calvary's cross Then let's try finding a way To praise, obey and please Him Just a little work into His harvest field Could be a good start to find and shield Those souls that Satan wants to steal Listen to words from a Christian's heart Please God and He will surely take care

Whilst one has become a Christian One has to begin living like Christ Taking part in spreading God's word In one's own true and gentle way To as many people in the world Since it is good to think of the cost Of a soul that could've been lost Time to give a thought to this matter Just don't watch soul go to slaughter We must find souls for God to shield Listen to words from a Christian's heart Please God and He will surely take care. All rights reserved.

Give Out Your Call

Give out your Call The world is wide With all things inside Good and bad in disguise And with no place to hide When upon you evil may chide Causing you to slip and slide If you have no one to guide Be quick to decide If you need the ride Upon wings of a dove For a place to abide His bosom is warm His spirit is calm Seek and you'll find The Lord is kind Suffer not at one place Just make your call And like rain falls Blessings shall fall The world is wide With all things inside It holds enough for all Give out your call

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Growing Cold

We living in this fast moving world With some people wicked and bold There must be a need to slow down If not our wits could simply drown We in this very fast moving world There can't be much not yet told It's pushing life way out of bound To every voice is its own sound We in this very fast moving world The love for God is growing cold Due to the love of fame and gold

Almost every talk is just about apps It's so much from kindle to e-pops We in this very fast moving world Man is putting godliness on hold He has no care for his own soul Since from holiness he will stroll Owing to this fast moving world The love for God is growing cold Due to the love of fame and gold

Yet the Lord has given us hope He waits for us to back come home Take advice and turn to repentance Save your soul while there is time From this very fast moving world Of men who are wicked and bold Their love for God growing cold Fears are gone with times of old Due to the love of fame and gold All rights reserved.

Guess What!

I'm sitting me down here Trying to write what to share I'm thinking of something But I don't know about what yet Still, you bet, I'm thinking about it And when I get it, I will write it

It will come, in fact, that I know Still what it is, I know not yet It maybe a poem or it may be a story Yet at this point it seems gloomy I need to enhance my thinking In order to move away the gloom

And give my views room to bloom Then once my writing is done All readers may share the fun As they read what I was thinking Even though I didn't really know What I was thinking of writing

It's only at the finish I know With understanding, what it is For guess what, it's a poem Appears out of the gloom, Here it is ready to bloom Guess what! it was fun!

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Happy New Year!

Seeing as this present year, serves its term, The season's showing that it's leaving town Nothing left for it to mow down or to crown It's saying goodbye, its going back home On its own, the same way, it came alone Whatever the weather, it's homeward bound Silently it shall fly; no one shall hear a sound Wisely, it knows how long it has to stay Making space, it's getting out of the way Knowing that the New Year is coming soon For many, it's leaving much gloom and doom And plenty of work for the New Year to do Makes the cooing bird finds a reason to coo Much work it has left the coming year to do Everywhere upon the land and out in the blue How much strain no one is yet with a clue Even so, good for those who know the truth Look not, for Him, in the west, east, nor south Just prepare to welcome the coming year In closing, say with me, happy New Year!

His Blood!

His blood is flowing all over my soul With His grace and mercy ever untold He will never leave me here all alone I can call to Him without using a phone Although He is sitting upon His throne He listens to my voice even here at home As His blood is flowing all over my soul I'll fear not for what's lingering ahead

Having unwavering trust and faith in Him Helps me to live more extremely bold I placed my life in His Hands to hold Thus I'll endure the climates hot or cold He hears my every moan and groan I live knowing that my God is in control As His blood is flowing all over my soul I'll fear not for what's lingering ahead

In Jesus Christ there is hope untold Yet to be unfold not just gloom and doom Those by force will always try to bloom But in my life they will find no empty room Deep down I'm grounded with lots of roots Trusting in God's word gave me a boost As His blood is flowing all over my soul I'll fear not for what's lingering ahead.

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How To Succeed

Though you may into some struggles That is multiplying your troubles And making your life quite uneasy Say more like a crumbling bundle

Doubling each day your struggles This could cause you to stumble Plus it may lure you into... crime While you are very weak

Owing to burdens of the week This is when you need God's word If you are to really succeed in life Seek the Lord for your guide

His words you will have to speak You mustn't just sit and weep You mustn't turn to commit crime Take care to resist and decline

By staying much closer to the Lord The road to mess-up is very broad Yet God can make you into a winner Trust Christ daily to provides dinner

He's pleading the cause of the poor If you are to really succeed in life Seek the Lord for your guide He has the key to every door

In life you may find that at times You will have to suffer some slides By trying to live right in His sights Will allow the Lord to be your guide

Be ready to take every good advice Study His words and you will live If you are to really succeed in life Seek the Lord for your guide Don't go and commit a crime Even though you haven't got a dime The Lord will see to your struggles Stay with the winning team

God's team is the winning team While with Him you will abide You will never be forsaken Stay on the winning side

Allow God to be your guide If you are to really succeed in life Live your life with love and peace Seek the Lord for your guide

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I Wish You: Peace!

You will ever need your peace It's what will give your life ease Then a life with it gets a good treat It has value nothing dares to beat To me, He whispers sweet peace It brings my soul a great ease Many people are seeking for riches As it can put food in those dishes It can settle some of your wishes It can put clothes on your back It can bring you fame in a big stock But this it seemed to have lacked Since it made some people blocked The beauty of having sweet peace To me, He whispers sweet peace And my soul finds a great ease There is peace in Christ for all He will give to those that'll call.... It's better than silver and gold So, whether you are young or old Your soul will need to be at ease Then seek the PRINCE of PEACE To me, He whispers sweet peace And my soul finds immense peace I wish you: Peace!

I'M Moving On!

I'm on my way I'm moving on Out of my way let me go on I'm going straight I will not wait I can't stay I wont delay I'm moving on to glory land

I'm moving on I'm moving on I'm moving along I'm moving on I'm moving on I'm moving on I can't stay I won't delay I'm moving on to glory land

I saw a light shining far away Where no one fears to ever stray It's a distant land with my Saviour there I can't stay I won't delay I'm moving on to glory Land

I head a train coming on the line It's coming fast its coming on time I can't decline that train is mine I can't stay I won't delay I'm moving on to glory land

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In This Life

In this life, we need insight to follow the light In this life, we must do just what is right In this life, for many survival is a fight In this life, for some comfort is out of sight In this life, not all will find it pretty and bright In this life, belief will bring us relief

Then live faithful with your hope Just believe in the words of God Follow not, those who are proud As only in God's word In this life, we'll ever learn how to cope In this life, belief will bring us relief

In this life, everything has an end In this life, our lives He just lend However, there will come a time According to His words Hereafter, life will be happy and bright In this life, only belief will bring us relief

In this life, we need His mercy and grace In this life, let the Lord be your brace In this life, however hard be your case Make no waste, but with Him keep the pace There is a God, who your tears He'll wipe In this life, belief will bring us relief.

In Wants For More

In wants for, far more money In wants for, a far better life In wants for, a far better car In wants for, a far better house In wants for, far much more clothes In wants for, far much more shoes In wants for, far better friends In wants for, a far prettier spouse In wants for, far much more love In wants for, far more things of beauty In wants for, far more things of necessity In wants for, far more getting it all Yet after got it all, still unsatisfied That's for, being too far from Christ In whom a soul can only be satisfied And so despite of all other things Christ is Man's most essential need Without Him Man's desires won't rest We shall only be in wants for more

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It Takes Time

It takes time to have a good time so take your time and find a little time to have you a nice time during this season of the birth of Christ Merry Christmas, and Happy New Year to everyone whatever you do take your time it takes time to have a good time.

It's Here Again

As the Christmas season's drawing close So are your demands clearly as suppose Others may come knocking at your door Careless of how much you are really poor

It will be like years in the past for sure When helping the others was your chore Then that time and season is here again Your giving at Christmas won't be in vain

So try to help again without complain Perhaps later you will see much gain Seeing as Jesus has given us His all And yet He's willing to answer all call

Even though there is trying time Helping someone may prevent a crime It's hard to give when you are very poor Thus try a prayer kneeling to the floor

With your eyes penetrating the clouds It's a way to show God all your demands Say Lord in my mind I'm more than willing Only with my loads it's surely not thrilling

Despite all your birthday ought to celebrate Then allow no one's present to turn up late Give to help others can amplify blessing It's by much giving there's hope of getting

Help someone to celebrate at Christmas Do it from your heart without any fuss Jesus' birthday people ought to sustain The time and season is here again.

It's

Go, find out If you have the time Why the sun shines But not all the times Or why the moon's light Are some travelers' delight If it's not just for its light That makes their way bright Moving darkness out of sight To avert buying a flash-light Does it make sense?

Go, find out For if nothing has been revealed Then something has been concealed A man can see and feel When it's time for a meal But he might have to wait If the food-cart gets in a strait Say someone locked the gate And then, he gets into a debate Dinner shall certainly be late Does that make sense?

Go, find out If drinking wine is Divine Or should one, from it decline Though drinking it may be fine For if there is no pure water And thirst reaches its border Then even if crossing the line One may have a little wine When it's time to dine Does it make sense? Go, find out

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It's Time To Look Up

Owing to what we are seeing It's time to look up We are seeing floods More than before We are seeing fires More than before We are seeing earthquakes More than before We are seeing wars More than before We are seeing uprisings More than before We are seeing unrests More than before Then, there is thunder And there is lightning There are tornadoes There are tsunamis Even more than before And each brings about weeping and wailing Those are signs that the Lord is coming Yet there are people that won't take heed Not considering that they'll be judged For their sins on that merciless day By God our Father the only just judge He shall judge everyone in righteousness As He sees and He knows every thing When He comes He'll sift and weed His good people from the wicked He will deal with us after our deeds Whilst many of us will be extremely glad On that judgment day many will be sad Even so, by His kind mercy and grace Those that are living for righteousness They shall look with joy upon His face Hence they'll go to that glorious place Where there are mansions for the saints Owing to what we are seeing It's time you look up.

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Just For Fathers!

To all the fathers out there Just these few words I'll share So you'll know that I do care That whilst I'm still here I will share fathers feeling Near and far and everywhere Let no man shed a tear Rather let's all thank the Lord For giving us sons and daughters Making us be proud fathers During all the passing years Then in love fair and clear For each father or yet to be I'm saying happy Father's day!

Just For Mothers!

There are mothers here There are mothers there There are mothers near And there are mothers far Large mothers Small mothers Tall mothers And short mothers There are many good mothers There are few merciless mothers But to those mothers who are cheerful and careful Of taking care of the child or children that they bear Know that they are wished God's richest blessings Which they deserve right from the start And so from deep within my heart Upon the day known as Mother's Day Blessings be to mothers for their caring Proud to say I have had a good mother Who had given me the best of loving cared Take advice and think dearly of all mothers For it's by a dear mother came our Saviour She gave birth to her gracious precious Son Namely our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ Who died upon Calvary's Cross in saving us And so blessings I wish to all loyal mothers Hence on this day known as Mother's Day Permit mothers to have their way today Enjoy a loving happy Mother's Day Mothers!

Keep To What's Good!

Yield to godly advice for your own good Live for Christ and your soul will find food You will discover much peace for your mood If only you will learn about your Saviour You would then consider your behaviour When you do what's right in His sights He will make the burdens of your life light Yield to godly advice for your own good

Bear in mind this if you would For really I think everyone should Take notice of the Lord's goodness He takes care of who shows kindness Some think that He is not surely there Others may say He doesn't really care No, that's not fair our Lord always care Yield to godly advice for your own good

Sometimes you may encounter hardships Even so stay in Christ with a strong grip Trust in God who won't allow you to slip Since with Christ you must always stick Doing so ungodliness tricks won't stick Then your spirit will be given a great lift Sweetly in Christ and surely very swift Yield to godly advice for your own good.

Life

Life is like a beautiful rose There is no cause to suppose It doesn't comes to stay With time it will fades away It's with us wherever we stray To everything will be its prey It's just a matter of which day When on its target it shall lay

Life can be hurtful to anyone It doesn't favourites anyone It can be quite hard for some For others it can be awesome It not a forever sure to keep As from everything it will creep It more likes a hill very steep That one has to sit and weep

Life didn't promise to be easy Good for whom it's nice and cozy And sadness is for most of the rest Those who want is their daily guest In life there are many tough tests Although many may struggle less Yet there is none as I will guess That lives without a share of test

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Life, It's Precious!

There is nothing quite like life In cheerful time it is life In sorrowful time it is life When the weather's bright it is life When the weather's gloomy it is life Life hasn't any given time This life is not forever Live it well it's precious

There is nothing quite like life Everyone should live it right No one should consider it light No one should live it slight It travels fast day and night Life hasn't any given time This life is not forever Live it well it's precious

There is nothing quite like life With a wife it is life With a husband it is life With children it is life Just being alone it is life Life hasn't any given time This life is not forever Live it well it's precious

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Little The Bee1

My name is little the Bee I'm so busy at times I get dizzy I wish I was Winkle the beetle He is just sneaky an cheeky Work makes him fairly sleepy Not me, as during spring time I worked with the sunshine Visiting from flower to flower Picking up nectar and pollen Working with all those plants I'M fulfilling the Lord's plans Yearly throughout the spring I go from flower to flower Whilst idle Winkle the beetle Lives freely, looking sleekly Stays home eats corn flour I worked with all my power Being inspired by the flowers Make me sings buzzing songs Working daily in spring time Completing the plans of the Divine Made me of all insects unique Says Little the busy little Bee

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Love All Four

It's good to give thanks to father everyday For how hard he works teaching life's way

In a household a father's duty is to teach A child before he or she grows out of reach

And such a child is no longer teachable But developed into a terrible little rabble

Father's duties are not always fairly easy Caring for children fathers can't be drowsy

It takes lots of work to keep a household To control children a father has to be bold

A father needs to obey God's command And not always yield to a child's demand

So blessings be to God the eternal Father Who has given affection to earthly fathers

And wisdom to save their children's souls By teaching them of God they aren't fools

Thus bless yourself oh heavenly Father And make every father into a nice father

So that children can rejoice seeing daddy When in father's arms they may go gladly

Father, Grandfather, Stepfather and Godfather For Father's Day, Fathers, happy Father's Day

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'Make Hope Cure Dope'

Fear not, for as you live You have got a hope Just keep away from dope Even if life should take a dive As you could perhaps find Know this: life is not always kind Fortune wise, you, it could despise But still that's not so much a crime There are others without a dime Life is like a steep hill to climb It can stretch your every limb Even then, you must still keep hope And remember there's a Saviour He's Lord, in Him there's favour With each soul He'll share love He helps the helpless to cope Then keep away from dope And live your life with hope Make hope cure dope.

Merry Christmas!

Christmas is coming with a rush Little children just won't hush

Crying, sighing and making a fuss Waiting for gift, is on what they focus

Making some parents overly weary Cash shortages causing them to worry

Children are looking for their present Sadly for some parents all is not pleasant

Too little time and with too little cash Life's giving most parents a bash

Hoping Santa is on His way Time is short He mustn't delay

Kids will be crying if He is late As upon him they rest their fate

Then for love's sake parents must focus Upon their children gifts for it's a Child

Who makes Christmas so very famous He is Christ Jesus our only Saviour

Was sent from heaven to earth Bringing with Him light and life

Redeeming us is a great favour Let's all sing and be merry

While kids play and be happy Merry Christmas, every one

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More Like A Fable!

There was a place Where there was no grace It was a little island That had much sand On which to stand Walking, one would need a hand Yes, the place was called go slow One's feet were always sinking below Eyes watering when the wind blows As sand would formed a cloud Made it hard to find the road It was poor, few plants could grow No worrying about grass to mow Who was living there? A very good question Just a few Buccaneers During the days of their era They used to stored things there The island was small and pretty bare The leader was called: Slade There were four others Namely: Stone Face Rob Take Long Blade and Merciful Merciful, being a man of mercy He alone saved during a storm That swept over the island One ugly night of no peace Until the storm had ceased But, was there such a place? Where there was no grace? Who wants to go to that place? Let us just wait and see

More To Life!

There is much more to life Than just to watch, it diminishes away Life's ordains, for everyone to enjoy it rightly Mingles with much love, and the best of fun A life, lives without fun, can becomes very dull There is much more to life

Although, any sort of life, is better than no life Since it's says, once there is life, there is hope Despite its hardship, lives it well, before it ends It may comes, for many years, but that's depends Upon other things, say how one's health fares There is much more to life

A healthy life, is a sweet, great delightful life Life loves to love, it loves to laugh and share In many things, that one's health, will dare Hence, whatever may happens, take care of life Live it, and treats it, with the best of care There is much more to life

Call some one over the phone Loneliness is bold, and cold as a stone Lives not, like a King without a Throne Breathe a little strength into living For all its worth, try and be willing There is much more to life

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Mothers Are Special!

Seeing its drawing near to Mother's Day I'll dare you all to honour your mothers So brother honour your mother Sister honour your mother Friend honour your mother

They deserve to be loved They deserve to be praised Let's do as much as we can For them as long as they live Knowing we only get them once

And not many of us are blessed To have mothers who lasted long Then if you love not your mother That is something really wrong Try giving your mother a love call

Your picture maybe on her wall Three loud cheers for all mothers Happy Mother's day, Mothers Mothers are not just good friends Our mothers – they are very special

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My Mind Speaks!

My Mind Speaks! My mind says to me, I should write Then as I start, all words begin to hide All I could see was the writing pad With the pencil in my hand like a rod I went out and sat me on the porch Gave up sitting inside on the couch While my mind yet speaks to me Still saying I should write Finding words wasn't lithe The wind blows and the rain falls Water runs down drain pipes off walls Seeing the rain, for the garden's sake, I was glad The long shortage of rain, it was just too bad The falling rain and the heavy whirling wind They flushed out the hiding words My brain then starting to recall I couldn't fight my mind, not at all Words fly back to me swiftly like a kite As my mind speaks again, I should write Hence what you see here, is what I write Nothing much only something guite light With words you don't have to fight That my mind speaks, and that I write My mind speaks to me!

My New Friend!

I have got a little story Which I'd like to tell It is here within me Just ringing like bell

I told it to Auntie Dell Who lives nearby the well She said, it should sell But, others I must tell

Hence, it's about a friend Whom I've lately found He is from out of town With lots of love abound

So, goodbye old friends My new pal's on my mind He knows the way to life With Him there's no strife

Good and pleasant is He Holding the light to life You can feel free to guess Who you think He is

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My Old Mixing Spoon!

Christmas is coming quite soon I must find my old mixing spoon There is a cake that I need to make It has to be done ready for the baking My reputation this year is at stake

Friends are coming to taste my cake I need to find my old mixing spoon There is a cake that I need to make For Christmas which is coming soon my old mixing spoon I need to find

I am much behind work isn't kind Decorations are still to be arranged Christmas tree's lights yet to be fixed The light's cables are all messed up When my tree should've been dressed up

I am much behind work isn't kind It's a rush to get things all arranged Yet there is a cake that I need to make For Christmas that is coming very soon I must quickly find my old mixing spoon

Time is short and I have plenty to do Even the bagging and wrapping of gifts Day's racing by and time's flying too And I'm yet to get many other things Had I the wit I would avoided this rush

There is hardly time for doing so much It's time to get Christmas lights shining My cake should already in the making For Christmas that is coming quite soon I must quickly find my old mixing spoon. All rights reserved.

Not Like The Past!

I can't see clearly any more I can't think nearly as before I can't speak plainly any more I can't walk as strongly as before Still I know that there is a cure Walking with Jesus I feel secure

Jesus is a friend in need to me He is all the same in deeds to me He wasn't afraid to first love me Even in my sins He chooses me This message is for my good friends Walking with Jesus you'll feel secure

I used to be scared when I'm alone But having Jesus I'm no more alone He is my Savior the Truth and the Life Who from me He will never decline He takes my fears and makes me fine Walking with Jesus I feel secure

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Now Is The Time!

Now Is the Time

What can we do? Or who can help Our world is in a mess Truly, a deliverer we need Whom man may believe One to sift and to out weed Every human's evil deed And makes way for love That hatred may decrease We need such a guide Now is the time

From the East to the West Hardly anywhere is best Man keeps on losing control And daily we are losing souls Owing to shortage of love That hatred may decrease A real deliverer, we need We need such a guide Now is the time

What can we do? Or who can help Our world is in a mess Man needs to take heed A real deliverer, we need One to sift and to out weed Every human's evil deed Again, what can we do? Or who can help We need a guide Now is the time

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Okay At Christmas

First let me say merry Christmas Hope you haven't yet spent up to the max For again this is such a time of the year When you should take a little more care And for Christ's sake do what's fair Prepare yourself to do a little charity Then let those with much help others fairly Even if you can't afford to do a great lot The Saviour sees and knows what you've got Just do your best He will do the rest Do the work of love you'll be blessed He whose birthday you're hoping to celebrate Doubtless you guess He requires no less Than for everyone to have a merry Christmas Join me with a cheer for who takes care To help the less fortunate share a Christmas Happy be your spirit all along the way The Child who was born upon this day He reigns, our Saviour Christ the Lord Three cheers to all for a merry Christmas Let everyone give thanks for Christ the Lord The beloved Son of God came to us at last Who went on the cross and paid the cost He did it to stop man from getting lost Lift your hands and say merry Christmas.

On A Certain Day

On a certain day The Lord shall be on the way That time He is coming to stay As man is without power to control A world that's too big for man to patrol Giving way to stealing and killing While others are weeping and wailing Some are urging God to be closer at hand Those who understand they shall stand In line with those of His happy band For their place in God's promise land Note the Lord shall be on the way Here is what I can surely say The righteous they should be glad But as for the ungodly it'll be sad Sinners seek for your repentance Give up of your worldly inheritance Save up treasures in heaven Where moth and rust cannot destrov Where thief won't break in and steal Where life will no longer be on wheels Where the enemy won't be hard at your heels Seek to find you some salvation deal The Lord shall be on the way This time He comes to stay It'll be on a certain day.

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Paradise Or Hell!

Surely there comes a day of lasting rest A place where for our souls we did invest Doubtless there is coming such a day It's a place of love, happiness and peace A place where all our burdens shall cease Truly there is coming such a day A place to free every man of this world's test Sad for whom due to sin leave out the best But there shall still come such a day For him that chosen worldly pleasure instead life But on that great day in hell his soul finds strife Woe unto Him on such a day Then now is the time one must take heed and sin not If not one will lose out of paradise and hell be his lot Despite his lots there shall come that day You may say I am speaking like preacher or a teacher But what if I am call by God as such a chosen believer Whether or not there will come such a day Say I am one who is like unto a watchman at his stand Who has to be on guard helping others to understand Even so there shall come such a day Still you fear not for I am not a proper prophet But if you remain in sin what shall be your profit Surely there comes a day of lasting rest There is only two choices paradise or hell

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Real 'Love' Is: Love!

This is how I perceive it Love is lke a spirit No one can kill it We can't see it Though we can feel it Then when we feel it We should share it

Not tear it, but care it Everyday we should seek it Love is sensible It is peaceable It is willing to give It helps others to live With us it'll cling

It will not sting It is like a spirit Don't try to steal it Love is righteous It makes no fuss It's not given to lust It does all things just

It does not bite It doesn't like to fight Even out of sight It does what's right It comes from above Harmless as a dove That's what, love Real 'Love' is.

Remember This!

Endure not with worries and fears Whilst God liveth He will take care Just keep in line with His words Then He will be yet mindful of you To shift all your crisis not just a few He knows you and not just by name Though you mightn't had any fame Still He will bless you just the same Remember this Christ will take care

Fear not, of showing any shame Just repent and get a change of life Even with your many doubts here Try live without worries and fears God's wealth is for all to share Seek Him quickly whilst you dare Surely you won't seek Him in vain The words of God shall yet prevail Remember this Christ will take care

His eyes are always on your trail Whatever is causing you to strain Tell it to God and make it plain Soon He'll see to all your pain Even with your many doubts here Simply trust God and you shall gain Jesus Christ liveth He is coming again Worry not Saints but always prepare Remember this Christ will take care.

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Reward Is Assured

Though you have worked hard You shall receive your reward God maybe sitting high, but He is looking low Just where He sees and knows your work Even how you've struggled with the yoke

Yet no good work will God ever disregard He knows your heart and all your works That you've done willingly all of your days Then if you endure you'll get your reward Though some may say that God is slow

None can really say He is not in the know So fear not, He knows what you deserve Your good hard work He won't disregard Just work willingly, you shall be blessed Even if it's only with your daily bread

Faith says you will still retain life Whilst hope says you'll defeat strife Hence look to Him who serves justice In the end you won't be left behind Jesus, who sees your work, is very kind

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Salvation Road!

SALVATION ROAD: IT'S A SONG!

Salvation Road begins as Credit View Road ends If your life needs a change come to Salvation Road

At Faith Gospel Church we will take you by the hand And sit you in the pew where you'll hear its gospel band

The praise and worship is great your soul will be blessed Each preacher preaches the word your salvation is free

Chorus

It's free- yes it's free -it's free- indeed it's free At Faith Gospel Church your Salvation is free

Feel free to come and see- just come on in and see How truly you'll find that Salvation here is free

It's free- yes it's free- it's free- indeed it's free At Faith Gospel Church your Salvation is free

Verse 2

Salvation Road is here as Credit View Road ends It has a lovely Church where every one is welcome

In spite of their situation we'll lead them to the Lord Faith Gospel Church is here to help all dying souls

Come on into where you'll serve with God's word Just follow along the road to where Salvation is free

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Saving Grace

Keep me Jesus from my past Please I need your help very fast I want to move up a grade in class But olny You can bring it to pass I'm seeking Thee I come at last So help me now to pray and fast I am laying up my trust in You a new Make me one of Thy chosen few Here I am at the end of the Queue When to You I should've been glued My life these days is getting blue Stay with me and be closer each day For since You are the only way Rush to my help please don't delay Keep me from my past I pray Now I am getting old and gray Come and be my hope and stay Anchor me that I may not stray To take again an ungodly path So help me up a grade in class I come to Thee with my cross Toss my sin as You are the Boss Help me Lord to pray and fast I am answering my call at last Thanks to You for saving me Thanks Lord for saving grace.

Say Merry Christmas!

Here comes the season again That is bringing us back again The joyful day we call Christmas The old and the young shall be happy again To celebrate once again our Lord's Birthday When it comes anew again on Christmas day It is surely, surely on its way

We must prepare to welcome again The Lord's Birthday, even if it brings us rain December's bringing us again Christmas day The old and the young shall be happy again To celebrate once again our Lord's Birthday When it comes anew again on Christmas day It is surely, surely on its way

We shouldn't refrain from singing again All those Christmas songs over again That shall make the season warm The old and the young shall be happy again To celebrate once again our Lord's Birthday When it comes anew again on Christmas day It is surely, surely on its way

We have to bring out all the charms That shall keep our spirits warm Instead of being cold and calm The old and the young shall be happy again To celebrate once again our Lord's Birthday When it comes anew again on Christmas day It is surely, surely on its way

When we sing the Christmas songs We must all join in, with lots of cheers On the day we call Christmas once again The old and the young shall be happy again To celebrate once again our Lord's Birthday When it comes anew again on Christmas day It is surely, surely on its way Give lots of cheers unto December again For it is bringing us back once again The beloved, Christ Jesus' Birthday The old and the young shall be happy again To celebrate once again our Lord's Birthday When it comes anew again on Christmas day It is surely, surely on its way

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See My Book Covers

When you need book covers with colours See the staircase on my book covers It's the golden one with the lovely rails Don't be afraid you must get on the trail Let 'Make It Today' brightens your life

Go up higher few more steps to scale And later in detail you may tell the tale If you ever reach pages six and seven You should learn if only you can discern Let 'Make It Today' brightens your life

Quite near you are reaching up to heaven Then climbing up yet to step number eight There you'll know that you are doing great Keep on going you'll soon be at the gate Let 'Make It Today' brightens your life

Simply hurry on or else you could be late Seeing as you are yet nearing the mark To that Holy place where you shall walk Upon those streets so lovely and pearly Let 'Make It Today' brightens your life

Where each soul must be sanctified holy Perhaps you are looking for an indicator Which will point you in the right way To where none but the righteous stay Let 'Make It Today' brightens your life

Climb you up more those golden stairs Don't be scared give up all your fears Then if by chance you're a book lover See the stairway upon my book covers Let 'Make It Today' brightens your life

Seeing And Hearing! !

Those two of all our senses They are most outstanding They are great supporters Of the following three 'Feeling, Tasting, Smelling' These I'll deal with next time

Let's put at the top seeing It's not just what you see No! it's not that simple At times you'll think you see Yet you didn't really see The things you think you see

Well we'll go on now to hearing Hearing a thing it's good enough But you should seize it enough That should the need arise You could explain or put it to work It's vital to analyze as you hear

Then it must be fair to say When you see make sure That you see things well If you have got perfect vision In case should the need be And so you would be able to tell

Seeing is not just what you see Hearing is not just what you hear Take heed 'how' you see and hear As you will think you see and hear But you didn't rightly see nor hear It is really 'how' you see and hear

Then to everyone who is out there When you see try and perceive When you hear try to be perceptive See it very clear and hear it well Surely it is 'how' one sees and hears That will make one becomes wise.

Shame

Shame, where is it gone, it's a shame No one seems to know, it's such a shame In these days some of us don't know shame They are making it become quite a fantasy Even so, to have lost shame it's a big shame It's not right for us to void our world of shame

While some people would like to get rid of it With many of us it'll ever find a place of refuge Even if, others will kill it for fame and fortune We know having no shame is still a big shame It reveals dishonesty but will improve virtue It's not right for us to void our world of shame

It's an essential guide to induce us to be genuine Usually it disfigures or dampens wrongdoer's face It has great power that can change countenance Revealing all types of misconduct and injustice We will always need it to live a righteous lifestyle It's not right for us to void our world of shame

Though seeing how many people are behaving Shamefully they might've already killed shame Since only those of us who know what shame is Won't easily do or say things to make us ashamed We try to live right for the sake of righteousness It's not right for us to void our world of shame.

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Something/Nothing!

I am Something I met up with Nothing He wasn't hard to find I asked him what he was doing He said, he wasn't doing anything I asked him where he was from He said, he was from nowhere I asked, where's that, nowhere He said, same place, nowhere Then who's there I asked him He said, he had ever been there Nothing aside Nothing Just a Nothing Even so, there's hope One day I'll be something

I am Something For sure he's just Nothing I asked him, if he'd known anything He said, he knew Everything So I asked him, who Everything was He said, the father of everything That's him, who's Everything I asked him, where the father is He said, the father is everywhere Doing all things from nothing By Nothing, he made everything Yet I am still Nothing Just a Nothing Even so, there's hope One day III be something

I am Something You bet he is just Nothing Here, he had got me confusing As if I weren't already overly musing He is Nothing, the father is Everything So I say take me to father Everything He said, but you are already with him Seemly I thought doesn't Nothing cared Then he said, he cared for all things But never any one cares for Nothing Other than father Everything I am still Nothing yet Just a Nothing Even so, there's hope One day I'll be Something

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Take The Step For Christ!

Take a step, if only you'll step this way You will be with the best made of clay Seek after Christ - keep away from strife Consider a treat, and give a treat to your life Come to Christ, there is promise that you'll live twice

Break away, break loose of that trap Don't delay, put on your thinking cap Why linger, come you are my choice request With Christ, you'll overcome life's daily test Come to Christ, there is promise that you'll live twice

I saw the light, with a fright I stopped the fight The Lord saw me and He brightened that light Accept my request and be a guest with Christ Seek insight, soon you'll make the right choice Come to Christ, there is promise that you'll live twice

Now we've got this day shinning bright Why not do something that is right Know this, time flies more swiftly than a kite And remember too, you are the first I've invited Come to Christ, there is promise that you'll live twice

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The Best 26 Letters!

- A) ALL IS WELL, Then give the Lord thanks
- B) Before God, There wasn't any one
- C) Call upon Him, every day of your life
- D) Deliverance, Is in His powerful hands
- E) Everlasting life, That He promised to us
- F) Forget not, Any of His Holy commandments
- G) Give way, To peace for love's sake
- H) Have mercy, upon whosoever you can
- I) In life, Forget not, A dying day is coming
- J) Just remember, Christ died for you and me
- K) Keep your mind, upon the Lord each day
- L) Live in hope, The Lord is merciful
- M) Man, He is considered God's master-piece
- N) None knows, The future but the Holy God
- O) Over there, In glory land, we shall find peace
- P) Pretty or ugly, The Lord God made them all
- Q) Quietness at times, its good medicine
- R) Refuse to join, yourself with evil doers
- S) Swift to seek, Good peaceful company
- T) Trust God, In all things, for He is worthy
- U) Usually, Most man's faith is extremely weak
- V) Victory, Only with God victory is sure
- W) Willing to give, Unto others forgiveness....
- X) x ray, It can be a life saving device
- Y) You mustn't, Ever forget Calvary's Cross
- Z) Zeal for Christ, We must always sustain

The Breeze

Autumn's Breeze

The breeze will help trees To get rid of many leaves There is no reason to suppose The breeze serves its purpose It blows the leaves off the trees Cuts the weight comes big freeze

Shedding leaves benefit trees Much weight breaks the trees There is no reason to suppose The breeze serves its purpose It blows the leaves off the trees Cuts the weight comes big freeze

Falling leaves make way for snow Trees can't grip leaves and snow There is no reason to suppose The breeze serves its purpose It blows the leaves off the trees Cuts the weight comes big freeze

In spring times and summer's Leaves come in some numbers There is no reason to suppose The breeze serves its purpose It blows the leaves off the trees Cuts the weight comes big freeze

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The Crucifixion

JESUS, from the fall of man, By the fruit eaten, and given Unto Adam, by the woman, Eve, Who, the serpent had beguiled Jesus, was the promised Lamb A worthy and humble Lamb

With blood Powerful enough As well as, being Holy enough To redeem the human's race Back, into God's Holy embrace From sin's terrible stronghold On eternal-life, in time of old

When sin stolen from us, perpetual-life But Jesus' death, had lost sin its crown Prior to Jesus' death, on Calvary's Cross From Eden, sin reigns, constantly till then Still, wearing its dreadful, evil crown Until, the angel opened the tomb

Then lasting-life, begins to bloom For Jesus arose, proving He is Boss He pays the cost, to stop us losing life Just believed on Him, who was crucified That to God, by Christ, you'll be justified For it was for us, the Lord was crucified

Comes Friday, eat your buns and cheese As much as, you can safely eat with ease Only forget not, Jesus who was crucified That's the realistic reason for the reason Jesus, the true redeemer of eternal life For it was for us, the Lord was crucified

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The Cry Of A Son

My Father oh my Father I don't want to work any harder My whole life is nothing but bothers Yet I'll accept no other title rather Than a faithful son on whom you can rely I'm on my knees hear my cry Leave me not to struggle and die When upon You I truly rely

Hear me heavenly Father Move the line that borders Between Thee and me If only there is truly such a line Could it be to cut me from Thy vine Consider me and help me to get by I'm on my knees hear my cry Leave me not to struggle and die When upon You I truly rely

My Father oh my Father Must you not take a look farther You need to see my situation I'm much like a ship in mid ocean That's having trouble with its sails I'm on my knees listen to my cry Leave me not to struggle and die When upon You I truly rely.

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The Fall Of Man In Eden's Garden!

This happened unto a couple many years ago When Eve should've refused but didn't say no Instead she yielded to Satan's sinful device Next they both defied God's Holy advice And allowed Satan to lead them into trouble Then despite it had been extremely long ago Yet God has a plan which shall come to pass

After they allowed themselves to be enticed Before long they knew that they were defiled For they noticed that they were both naked Being disobedient they fell into Satan's trap Then despite it had been awfully long ago Earlier God made a decree to redeem man And the Lord's promise shall come to pass

Later that evening the Lord came from above As usual He has endless compassion and love He looked for the couple but they were hiding He called for Adam who shouldn't be in hiding Satan beguiled Eve but Adam was in authority... And so despite it had been exceedingly long ago Yet God has a plan which shall truly come to pass

God called for Adam, he answered we are naked How could you know now that you are naked Have you eaten of the fruit of the forbidden tree Thus cometh My presence you are trying to hide We have been beguiled and so we are hiding Then despite it had been truthfully long ago God has a plan which yet shall come to pass

I gave you a command which you should've kept You have disobeyed so for bread you must sweat As for your clothes leaves won't properly twist Just the furs from animals' skin will fix betwixt As God saw their shame He made them clothes Then despite it had been exceedingly long ago Yet God has a plan which shall surely come to pass There cometh a day of salvation in the distant future Said God, at that time I 'God' will send man a Saviour He shall be known as the restorer of this very breach His name is Jesus and by Him all evil will be crushed Besides He will teach every man what's right to preach Then despite God's promise was extremely long ago Jesus indeed appeared and He repaired the breach.

Here, perhaps it's fair just to say Amen! All rights reserved

The First Creator!

If one is putting man before his maker, God Where dwell such a person, he knows all things Since it's only the person of wisdom findeth wisdom Then he is wiser than us and he is God in disguised

If one is putting man before is maker, God Where dwell such a person as he knows all things The person of knowledge managed knowledge He is more insightful than us, he is second to none

What person putting man before his maker, God Where dwell such a person that knows all things The person of understanding sustained understanding That person can do all things and a God in disguised

Blessed is the one in whom these three spirits dwell They are Wisdom, Knowledge and Understanding Could not such a one known as the true creator Would not such a one has wisdom second to none

Would not such a one holds the keys to creation Would not such a one sets the universe in motion Then because such a person is highly set apart He has to be none other than the Alpha and Omega

The same gives unto each person a portion of blessing The same gives unto each person a portion of faith In whom dwell wisdom, knowledge and understanding The same is the Creator the only true heavenly Savoir

Have no doubt or fear just worship the living God He is the Almighty Father, He mustn't belittled by man He is all powerful and Him only the spirits will obey Seek God today before ungodly man leads you astray.

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The Good Life

It can come quickly It can go swiftly

It's quite slippery It's fragile and sleazy

The good life It has no favorite It's an up and down

It secures no stability Nor lasting sociability

It comes and it goes For some it's a woe

That's the good life It has no favorite It's an up and down

All is not clear Life seems unfair

Many are living slight Others are living bright

That's the good life It has no favorite It's an up and down

Married or single Live life peaceable

Live it carefully Live it cheerfully

For the good life Has no favorite It's an up and down All rights reserved.

The Leaves!

Here again, it has stepped in From whence it had been And the leaves won't win So prepare you bags and bins

As here once more, is the fall When much tree leaves shall fall From the short trees and ... the tall Or say, from the low and the high

But they all shall cry and sigh As they prepare to shed leaves Woe too, unto some house eaves And unto many drains as well

For those leaves can block Many of them up in great stock Even rushing waters shall swell Owing to blockages by leaves

Chiefly when comes heavy rain So prepare you bags and bins For those leaves to be placed in Good that fall and winter will pass

Though leaving us to pay the cost 'God's willing' a new spring shall dawn And trees shall buds and leaves again Followed by lots of sweet flowers

With their beautiful fragrance Which will inspirit everyone again As the summer emerges to regain Its three months of yearly portion.

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The Rush Is On!

Books are for reading Reading helps believing Rushing to get you reading Families, friends and all others Lend your own eyes and ears To what this book is saying

For your joy, safety, and peace You may need to go sailing When others begin claiming A copy or two for sharing With families, friends, and others The wonderful blessings within

Rushing to get you reading It is written for soul soothing It's here for fun and peace Then get into the little rowboat Look, it's on this cover showing Read while the boat is sailing The fun, the advice, and laughter This alluring book has to offer

Finally I'll declare it's only here To prove that I am really aware That a book is truly for reading Then this I prepared with care In all formats for your reading Whilst books are for reading Reading helps believing.

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The School With Its Rules!

There was a school, whose pupils weren't fools Just that school, with no chairs, only stools Option, benches or sitting on the floor This school, it was really different It wasn't for reading, writing, or arithmetic

It was for such thing, as creating cosmetic It was that sort of school, with its rules Its students didn't allow singing the blues That was only one of that school's rules Pupils aren't fools, but schools must have rules

Students, one day were sitting by its pool When this happen, one fell a off a stool That stool was brought to the school The student didn't hurt, but what if... Fair enough that pupil landed in the pool

The same realized, in the pool it was cool At that very special school, with its rules Averting its students from singing the blues That was only one of that school's rules This school, it was really different

It didn't give in to students grant Everyone had the same struggling chance Pupils aren't fools, but schools must have rules Teacher, uphold and maintain all school's rules For the good of all the students' sake!

The Soul Needs Care!

This I will declare The soul needs care Despite the troubles here We must still share Without any fear Loud and clear Bold and true We have to make sure To send it pure The Words to feed the soul And to weed and control We must not adulterate For it has to tolerate All what man wants to create To make us deviate and hate The words of God That heals the sick and sad And to make each soul's glad With love and truth For all to soothe This I will declare The soul needs care It needs God's words Though pierced like swords Yet can heal dying souls.

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The Sour Lemon Tree

A sour lemon tree flower attracts the bee While its fruit is bitter not so its flower White is its flower sweet and very pretty Only the fruit is bitter and that's just a pity As the beauty of its flower resist not a bee It's the simple truth Or see the sour lemon tree

With fruit that is bitter bears a lemon tree But useful is its fruit good for everyday use Once said a bee... your flower is very sweet It carries fragrance scented out in the street Yet bears you fruit bitter no one wants to eat It's partly the truth Or see the sour lemon tree

A citrus tree with fruit no other tree bears Then out of the tree came a nice neat voice 'Twas like a voice of one who's very wise This is what it said trees are not so free One made a decree for every bearing tree It's partly the truth Or see the sour lemon tree

The Creator decides the fruit a tree bears Whether it be bitter or whether it be sweet The Creator decrees for every bearing tree To bring forth fruit ordained for it to bear Then sweet or bitter bears a tree its fruit It's the simple truth Or see the sour lemon tree.

The Sun

This is true of the golden sun It rises and shines not for fun it only does what it has to do It rises to set every day yet It sets to rise again, you bet By its warmness things thrived While from its heat things died That's the work of golden sun Thank God for the golden sun

The sun, it works not for fun It rises to set, its warmness we get Before it sets man may even sweat In setting it knows its place It has no need to start a race Just the world to embrace It makes the case no day to waste That's the work of the golden sun Thank God for the golden sun

It knows how to follow the sky Shining brightly as it goes by It brings us days of dryness It gives us days of mildness Whatever it brings it's a treat It causes what's wet to dry While it moves along the sky It's the work of the golden sun Thank God for the golden sun

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The Way Out Of The Deep

The way out of the deep is to sail out of the deep In a canoe in the deep you shouldn't fall a sleep Out in the deep is where danger mostly creeps As a large sea's wave could easily sweeps And cover you over just like a quilt

In spite of where you are, think of Christ If you are in trouble turn to seek the Lord He's the best help when you're in need Jesus is your way out of the deep

Whilst this I'll say you best be quick Look for the Lord before danger plays trick Giving peril a chance to hit you like a brick Or it could fall upon you with its big stick You must look to Christ once there's chance

Tell Him everything your life is in the balance Regardless of what others want to say Before misery strikes turn and seek the Lord Allow Him to help when you're in the need Jesus is your way out of the deep

In the deep if your life is falling in a heap Don't be a fool who will think of taking a leap When strife hits in the deep Christ you must seek Pray to the Lord, whilst you can still speak He will send you help directly from above

Quickly to your rescue by angels fill with love They'll take you with hands soft as silken gloves Before you fall in trouble try and seek the Lord He is a great helper for one who's in the need Jesus is your way out of the deep.

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The Words!!!

Kindle yourself with His words This is written by someone who's witty With a hope of bringing to you jollity The sorts that has quality morality So that you may join heavenly family His promises are truthful and watertight For all those who with all their might Serve Him by doing just what is right Fear Him to make your future bright No word of God is simple or frail The power of man His words will derail Clearly, they are here to give us life Whilst we'll live away from strife 'The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple' Kindle yourself with His words He will move all your heavy loads Though you may yet under a great cloud Shout for joy shout to Him shout aloud Use the words nothing but the words.

There Are Times!

Yes, there are times We may say lots of things There are times We may do lots of things There are times We may hear lots of things There are times We may fear lots of things There are times We may not have lots of things But if we have Christ Jesus Hereafter we shall have all things Hence it could be fair to say Yes, there are times When we felt lost in this world More like a child lost in a crowd With no option but to cry aloud With just a hope of being found Even guite safe and sound Yes, there are times To say enough is enough There are times To say nothing There are times To say something There are times To seek for Jesus Yes, this is the time.

There Is Room!

In this world With so much So much to be unfold Most people left out in the cold Just gazing at life's gloominess As hope for their lives becoming less Man seems to know not, that There should be room for all So many with no one to call Would the big and the tall The rich and the powerful Could show a little mercy Upon the poor or the small Those who have no one to call Just a hope in Christ Jesus On whose name the poor yet focus Knowing He has room for all In His heavenly kingdom Even for the big and the tall The rich and the powerful The poor and the small God prepares a room for all Through our saviour Christ Jesus Upon whom we must call He has room for all.

Time Shouldn'T Be Wasted!

We should use time right We mustn't take it slight Whether it's dull or bright Time is quicker than light Time shouldn't be wasted

Live life while there's time Our lives span is out of sight We don't know our lives span Then live life with a little fun Time shouldn't be wasted

Time doesn't like waiting It's excellent for fast racing As for man it favourites none It does what has to be done Time shouldn't be wasted

Decline not to live in peace Peaceful life is hard to trace We are here spending times Let's live while the sun shines Time shouldn't be wasted

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Toddy Bright Day!

The story of little Toddy Bright Day As children, he says, we love to play

Then hide and seek, shall be the game No slipping and sliding to make us lame

May be in the corn-field or into the hay Unless at grand-ma's while there we stay

Or else, like in the park, if there we stray Says Toddy Bright Day to little Johnny Clay

Talking and laughing, trotting along the way Suddenly comes the rain, spoiling the day

Around they've turned to go back home In case, on the way, sun hides its face

They feared, of not finding the place Not a good day, for Toddy and Johnny

The rain's washing out their day to play No hiding and seeking says the rain today

Plus lightning and thundering, it rained That's the story of Toddy Bright Day

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Trees

Trees, they are useful Some are quite fruitful Some are for life saving Some are heights braving Trees, we need them Take care of the trees They are useful

Some are short and lowly Some are tall and swaying Some grow quite quickly Some grow less hastily Trees, we need them Take care of the trees They are useful

Some are homes for the birds Some are shades for the herds Some sways in the wind Some whistles in the wind Trees, we need them Take care of the trees They are useful

Some bears seeds for food Some brings fruits for food Some trees flowers are sweet Some trees flowers are just neat Trees, we need them Take care of the trees They are useful

Some we used for homes building Some we used for furniture making Some we used for propriety fencing Some we used for garden's dressing Trees, we need them Take care of the trees They are useful By the fruit of a tree man had lost life By a Cross made from trees life regained Trees and man has come a long way Man everywhere uses trees every day Trees, we need them Take care of the trees They are useful

Written by Clarence Prince

Trust Him All The Way

Put trust in Him All The Way Seeing as this is a new day Give the Lord thanks I'd say Once you are not in the grave laid God must have been your true aid

Worship Him with all your heart Live with Him in your thought His goodness is for you to sought His yoke is easy His burden is light Your daily battles He will fight

He is the way Then let Him leads He is the Truth Then let Him speaks He is the Light

Allow Him to guide your Life Give Him thanks everyday Upon His words you are to lean Look to Him for what you need He will lead you all the way

With faith in Him you cannot fail The Lord won't allow you fall He will catch you off the rail Be mindful of Him everyday Put trust in Him all the way

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Trust In Christ

Goliath was that giant Who with a warrant He went against the Israelites As fighting was his delights He thought it would be an easy fight By his built he was destined for battle Mighty in power, high in height But he was much disappointed When he met one that was anointed You could say a wee little boy With a sling and stones like toys 'Am I a dog' said the giant Approached by an amateur boy Goliath was feeling insulted Then he fell into a mighty rage He said to David the boy 'I will take your life from you And give you to the fowls of the air' But little David wasn't alone He knew God who sits on the Throne His belief had long been fixed He knew that the fight was betwixt Bigger than himself, God and the giant This David knew his true deliverer By whom he had twice been delivered Once from a lion next from a bear The same God who saved him twice He is the same God despite the riot Made the boy David put to quiet The great giant Goliath forever Know who your deliver is I will say this, trust in Christ Fear not, for your Goliath Just put your trust in Christ.

Under A Tree

Sitting here under a tree I am yet to make a decree Whether to move or stay My mind is on the sway The heat is out on display It means I must not stray Since I am feeling so free Under my beautiful tree It's shading me from sun The heat today is no fun No sign of cooling down Grass around, is turning brown The need for rain seems in vain Dryness leaving all its stain There is going to be A shortage of grain For the year ahead That's the thing to dread The sun is extremely hot Under a shady tree is my lot Maybe more than others got Sitting here under a tree

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When It Comes!

People, wave goodbye to the old year And let us welcome the New Year With plenty of cheers Say happy New Year For while 2016 is going home Prepare, 2017 is coming home Hence let's enjoy the rest of 2016 Hopefully we'll prosper more in 2017 'God's willing' there may be more love There may be more world peace There may be safer living place For all of God's people to live Despite of colour, despite of race There is space ... the world is wide With places to find and to hide With faith in God we won't slide For He shall plant our feet Just where He will guide Come now everyone Join with me, give thanks For the coming year 2017 To families, friends, and folks Openly say Happy New Year When it comes.

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Worthy Of Learning

One should try and learn this lesson There is a reason for each season It comes to serve its purpose At times it comes teaching us a lesson The Lord holds each of us blessings Seek your God who gives the blessings Allow Him to be your true provider In God you ought to be a believer Link not yourself to a deciever And listen not to a non-achiever Try entice yourself to good lessons And see the reason for your season Trust in Jesus Christ and you'll live Since the truth is because He lives All that put trust in Him shall also live And not just any sort of unfruitful life That doesn't serves for godly purposes But yuor life should serve a great cause Showing the reason for you being alive Don't you hesitate to learn this lesson Just try and fear God without doubting He will see that you get your blessings You try learn what's worthy of learning Seeking God is worthy of learning.

At this point just say Amen! ! ! !

Writing Battlefields!

When on writing battlefields Where words run for shield When writers look for speed Will one writes a good read? Perhaps, one could indeed! If there is a fair need

On writing battlefields On foot or on wheels Over lands or over seas On your own do something? Write something to read On writing battlefields

If your mind is like mine If you like passing time If you have nothing to hide If you should need a guide On writing battlefields Fight on the winning side

Wait until the time's right When the day gives its light With using your insight Writing will be a delight On writing battlefields Fight on the winning side.

Yes, He Is!

The first One, but who is He? He is the infinite One The only wise One The biggest One The strongest One The One who Was, Is And shall forever be He is the first and the last And, guess what? He is my only God! A friend in need indeed Yet He enough for all us You can share Him with me His resources are overflowing His grace is food for our souls He is the Father of creation We are all His children We have a duty to praise Him He is the One we ought to trust He is the One we ought to love He is JESUS the Son of God Prepare to meet Him He is coming again! !!!

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