

Poetry Series

Joseph James Breunig 3rd
- poems -

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd(June 26,1958)

Having been an IT (Information Technology) professional of thirty years, Joe has launched a new career as a poet. Back in November 2006, He published his first book of Christian poetry. Presently a new book is under development; stayed tuned for details.

And God Spoke!

Frankly, it's still seems quite odd
to debate the religion of Science
with regard to the existence of God.

Within the vacuum of deep space,
we know that there was an invisible force
that caused the 'Big Bang' to take place.

Calculating the Universe's starting point
can't explain 'why' we're here on this planet,
despite pretty charts and graphs of datapoints.

Principles of Science can not contest
the presence of Jehovah on Earth
by using its logical series of empirical tests.

In the 'Genesis Account' of creation,
we're told that God is the catalyst of life
and not some random result of chemical reactions.

Faith requires no scientific proof
or many pages of computer analysis -
Certainly it's no theoretical hoax or goof.

When Truth is no longer concealed,
and God's secret knowledge is finally revealed -
His Love will cover us, as a lasting shield.

So jump on your Facebook account and give some pokes
to your friendly, neighborhood physicists
while offering the Biblical phrase... and God spoke!

Author Notes

Loosely based on:

Gen 1: 1-5; 2 Peter 3: 8; John 8: 32; 2 Cor 13: 8; Eph 1: 17

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Author/poet, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

And He Whispered..

Trying to understand
my place in this complicated world,
my soul was sorely troubled –
And He whispered to me softly.

Trying to comprehend
my divine purpose within His Family,
my desires were unfocused –
And He whispered to me gently.

By giving myself completely to Him,
I found absolute abundance
that's sustained by Salvation's foundation –
And He whispered to me quietly...

"Well done My faithful servant, enter into My Rest."

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

And Yet His Hand.

Despite the trials of this earthly world
and the continued foolishness of men,
God wants His Principles completely unfurled -
For He loves His Children, while hating sin.

His anger is not turned away
and yet His Hand is outstretched still.
Our Salvation awaits its appointed day
with the meshing of our spirits to His Will.

As long as we continue to breathe,
there's Hope for us to loving cleave;
He's promised that His Spirit will never leave -
So open your heart now... and simply believe.

Author Notes

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

As A Joint Heir With Thee

What a blessing it would be
as a joint heir with thee,
sharing the Father's affection
for the numerous days of eternity!

What a honor you've bestowed upon me
as a joint heir with thee,
being adopted by the universal King
and connected to the divine, family tree.

What a grand responsibility
as a joint heir with thee,
proclaiming your name and love
to the World's expanse of humanity.

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Avoiding Hell?

Have you sealed your fate
with the rejection of Him?
Accept Christ now
before your life wears thin.

For in permanent separation
there's no God or peace -
Only continual torment and anguish
without any comfort or release.

Alone in the dark
as fallen angels without light,
you too will become a demon creature
lacking hope of spiritual sight.

Forget about Purgatory,
but make a decision today -
avoiding Hell can be done,
for Christ is the Life, Truth and Way.

Author Notes

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Behind The Poem: Enjoy This Season

Now that people are becoming more aware of my poetic efforts, interests are being expressed regarding the background of my poetry - in addition, to my spiritual muse. In this installment, I share a blurb regarding my poem 'Enjoy This Season'.

Lots of people like to surmise about the idea of living in a different period of recorded humanity, such as: Italy's Renaissance (circa 1400-1600 ad) , the building of the Greek or Roman Empires, the time of Christ and so forth. However, not me. Being an I.T. (Information Technology) professional in this 'Age of Information' with available technologies - specifically 'Personal Computers' and the Internet allowing me access to gobs of data - can be a real and surreal 'head trip'. For I've learned how to glean concepts from the experience of others; such an ability is helping me to learn to dream and redefine my personal journey. After all, we are instructed in the Bible that 'we're to be more than conquerors' and thus live a Christian lifestyle successfully. Hence the rub...

Like everyone else, I'm uniquely defined. So expect that your results will also vary. In the Scriptures, one of the many analogies to describe mankind is 'withering grass'. When compared to the centuries of mankind, one's existence is brief; however, it doesn't need to be invisible. With the tools and information presently at our fingertips, we can learn to develop vision and ultimately uncover the 'unseen things of God'. So in my desire to want more of Jehovah's presence in my life, I became more vulnerable - in a spiritual sense. As a result, I lost my joy; I lost it because I didn't recognize how important a commodity joy is. It took years to recognize what had transpired. And it took more years of internal fighting (with myself) and prayer to get it back. While attending Church for decades, I was familiar with the idiom 'The joy of the Lord is my strength.'; its importance was only revealed once it was gone. Feel free to learn from my mistake and avoid the associated pain.

It had never been my life's desire to publish a book, as with some people. Writing poetry became my personal therapy sessions for reclaiming my joy; an insight that was realized once I reviewed my accomplishment in retrospect. Although a portion of my joy has been restored, I still have more work ahead of me. And more serious challenges are now in view.

One of my dearest friends, Norman J. Richard Jr., died earlier this year (August 19th) . One of his favorite quotes was: 'Do something, even if it's wrong! '. As

some of you may guess, he was unquestionably a man of action. In addition, he fiercely loved life, his family, and friends - and he did so with an overflowing river of joy. Not only was he a member of 'my inner circle', but he was one of the few who truly encouraged me to pursue the goal of getting my poetry published. By the way he lived, he also showed me that I would be able to ultimately recapture my joy completely. So back in August of 2008, after spending quality time with Norman, I wrote this simple poem of encouragement for myself. And it's my desire that others can also find encouragement for themselves, during their times of difficulty.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Behind The Poem: Enoch

Now that people are becoming more aware of my poetic efforts, interests are being expressed regarding the background of my poetry - in addition, to my spiritual muse. In this installment, I speak to a poem that ends in a direction, not initially considered...

I've attended Church services for more than 3.5 decades; as a youth, I was raised in a Baptist Church (in southern Maine) . For those unfamiliar with this division of Christianity, there's nothing more important than studying 'The Word of God'. And hear me - there is nothing inherently wrong with studying the Bible; it's one of those necessities as a Christian. And for me personally, it just wasn't enough. As much as I love The Word, having a real and personal relationship with Jehovah became more obvious and critical for my spiritual growth. Eventually, I found my way into the Pentecostal Church, got filled with the Holy Spirit and learned to speak in tongues. Accepting this gift (of tongues) raised my ability to build my relationship with Christ. In effect, it significantly improved the way I'm able to give praises to God and to talk with Him. I share this background information to give a flavor of my thought process (that influences my spiritual writings) - and not as a criticism for those who have not accepted this gift from God. (People who have read my poetry should readily agree that it's fairly evident that my writing is based on the Scriptures and does not contradict the basic tenets of the Christian faith.)

In order to remain within my profession of I.T. (Information Technology) , I've had to relocate to different U.S. states on the east coast. So I found myself living in southern Connecticut for about a decade. For more than three years, I attended this popular Church in Milford. Despite my own 'baggage', I was a productive Christian, giving my time, talent, tithe and offerings to the Church freely and whole-heartedly. As a result, I started to dream of how I could give more of myself to Him - to be able to give my entire life for God's purposes (as He intends for everyone) . My poetry manuscript was completed and blindly rejected by the Church - the clergy was not interested or curious about the 'Christian poetry' I had written. Undeterred, I had already started working on additional poetry manuscripts. Wanting more of Christ in my life, fascination with Enoch began to grow at this time; very little about him is shared in the Bible and I never thought to research him on the Internet. The pages of my Bible are written upon with notes, concepts and ideas as I studied The Word and listened to sermons throughout the years. And yet, I noticed how little commentary about Enoch was known to me in my notes. What did Enoch know that the rest of us fail to understand? At the beginning of the Wednesday evening service,

parishoners are allowed to submit questions - to be addressed directly by the bishop, prior to the evening service. I had begun assembling my poem fragments and phrases, but had not started the construction of the poem itself. So one night I submitted a simple question: 'Why don't we know more about Enoch's life? '

I've come to learn that preachers are fickle creatures; they claim to be 'dead men' - people who are unoffendable when interacting with less knowledgeable individuals in spiritual matters. And yet, with my analytical brain and decades of Church experience, I naturally rub minsters against their grain. After all, 'iron sharpens iron' and my words catch on their spiritual burrs - which is something that ministers typically don't fully appreciate when dealing with me. My innocent submission uncovered an overly sensitive nerve, quickly made apparent by the bishop's unrighteous reaction to my inquiry. Instead of answering my question in a positive and forthright manner, he exploded into a contrite diatribe 'of how I suffered from an escapist's mentality'. Naturally I was unimpressed with his carnal response and came to the immediate conclusion that he didn't have a viable response. I'm fairly sure that this event wasn't lost on the congregation either; for when someone avoids answering a direct question, people can easily draw their own conclusions. When the time came for me to compose this poem, the minister's words were still grinding on my spirit - thus setting the tone of this work. Although different from my other poems, I can't say that I'm disappointed with the ending of my poem, given the actions of Christ's dealings with the Pharisees and Saducees. If anything, I've followed His earthly example. This poem is my reaction to the bishop's inability to provide me with a solution that I had sought.

　

　

P.S. Although there are other people who never experienced death, such as Elijah, who was taken to heavenly in a fiery chariot, Enoch was essentially snatched away by the 'Hand of God', so that 'he was no more'. No other documentation exists, that details those who prevented their physical death in this particular way.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Behind The Poem: Evening Sky

Now that people are becoming more aware of my poetic efforts, interests are being expressed regarding the background of my poetry - in addition, to my spiritual muse. One never knows exactly when the Spirit of God will move on your soul; fortunately I was paying a little bit of attention, one cold winter night...

I've been a member of the IT (Information Technology) community since June of 1981, a profession that constantly tries to turn you into a slave from an employee. Rarely did I ever bring home work; sometimes it was unavoidable, given arbitrary deadlines and poor managerial planning. After dinner on this particular night, I had spread out the pages of computer 'source code' across the entire kitchen table, while attempting to solve a logic problem. ('Source Code' is the logic written by a computer programmer, in a given computer language, that addresses a specific business function. The term is equivalent to a computer 'program'.)

Once I had spent roughly 90 minutes struggling to solve the issue at hand, I treated myself to a mental break. I noticed the gentle reflection of moonlight on the window and decided that I would step outside onto my breezeway for some fresh air. The evening sky that night was a magnificent sight, like many other times. Absent were the visible presence of clouds and the stars seemed noticeably brighter. Taking in this grand view, I let my mind wander, temporarily forgetting about the thousand lines of computer code awaiting me. Gazing upwards, I was quietly reminded of God's promise to Abraham - that his offspring would be as numerous as the stars. I also contemplated why God had designed the heavens to demonstrate His existence.

When the coldness of the winter night started to permeate my body, it was time to terminate my break. Stepping back into my warm home, my brain was re-energized and thankful for the brief, mental hiatus. Trying to re-focus on my work became difficult, as phrases of poem snippets bombarded my soul as 'shooting stars'. I had been writing haikus and senryus for several years, but not 'traditional' poetry. So to move on, I grabbed a blank piece of paper and started writing, capturing the poem's concept. At the time, I did not recognize or fully appreciate what had transpired. This was my first non-haiku poem written by me; it would be over a year later before I thought to publish my first book.

Having taken the time to compose this poem, I was blessed by God, for taking time to honor Him. Less than ten minutes later, I solved the problem and

enjoyed immense relief; plus I got to spend quality time for the rest of the night with my wife. In addition, I completed my project deadline to my boss' delight and surprise.

From my book: Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory
The ISBN is: 1-4196-5051-3

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Behind The Poem: Game Theory

Now that people are becoming more aware of my poetic efforts, interests are being expressed regarding the background of my poetry - in addition, to my spiritual muse. Back in the Spring of 1980, I graduated from the University of Southern Maine with a B.A. in Mathematics. I chose this discipline because it was my favorite subject in school. This poem is the first and only piece (to date) , where I apply this learned knowledge.

Back in February of 2007, I found a poetry contest - its challenge was to compose a poem using mathematical terminology. And of course, it still had to make sense. After mulling over the idea for a short while, I recalled the topic of 'Game Theory'. Game Theory is a branch of applied math - its application is focused on the Social Sciences, most notably economics, as well as: Computer Science, Political Science, Biology, Engineering and International Relations. The primary purpose behind Game Theory is to capture behavior in strategic situations, whereby an individual's success is determined by choices that depend on the choices of others. Game Theory was initially developed to analyze competitions, in which one person does better at the expense of another. This concept is also known as a 'Zero Sum Game'. Most traditional applications attempt to find equilibria within this ideal. In an equilibrium, each player looks to adopt a stable strategy to gain positive results.

Growing up under the influence of the Church, I learned how Mankind lost his authority over the Earth. Satan, having been thrown out of heaven with a third of the angels, now pitted himself against God. He believes that he can defeat God by killing and dominating His creation of Man. So from a spiritual perspective, we must learn to make choices and live with the eventual outcome. God's desire is for all of us to live successful Christian lives - for we are 'blessed to be a blessing to others'; therefore, we must be able to recognize and overcome the pitfalls of our earthly journey - by applying Jehovah's spiritual principles to everyday living. One of our greatest gifts is the ability to choose - so chose wisely, for there will always be some consequence that's not always readily evident.

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Behind The Poem: Spiritual Irony

Now that people are becoming more aware of my poetic efforts, interests are being expressed regarding the background of my poetry - in addition, to my spiritual muse. In this installment, I briefly look at the crucifixion of Christ - an event central to the core beliefs of Christianity. This poem was composed in February 2007, in anticipation of that year's celebration of Resurrection Sunday (Easter) .

If I were relegated to a single television channel, it would be the 'History Channel'. It's amazing to witness the variety of programming on this one station; I love the many shows presented, especially 'The Building of an Empire' series. Learning about the struggles of mankind, whether against people, weather or circumstance, is truly fascinating to me. Seeing ideas and concepts from the Egyptian and Roman empires really touch my spirit, having causally learned about them throughout 'The Word' in various Bible passages. To see the re-enactments of cultures, coupled with their accomplishments and reasonings, creates 'paradigm shifts' in my thinking and increases my ability to learn and retain new information.

At a young age, I taught myself to recognize lessons from others' experiences, which can be categorized as: good, bad or neutral. We all know that life can be hard; however, times during the Roman civilization was outright brutal. The Persians were the first group of people to practice crucifixion, a torture methodology improved upon by the Romans, after learning about it from the Carthaginians. Part of the Roman culture was the ideal of efficiency. Although they are notorious for their bloodsport, as witnessed by the cruelty displayed in the games of the Coliseum, the Romans were in the business of building an empire. However, in order to support their culture, they needed and wanted productive citizens. After all, productive citizens can be taxed and the money is then used for constructing the infrastructures required to support society (in general) . So the Roman government used the cruelest method of torture available for one simple reason - to stop and prevent crime against its citizenry.

In the Word, we are instructed that the ways of Jehovah 'are higher than our ways'. With God's ability to transcend time and His wisdom surpassing the knowledge of our own revelations, we will always be behind Him in our understanding of this World. Meanwhile the preaching of The Cross is considered to be foolishness by those who reject the gift of Salvation. However, given the current explosion of earthly knowledge, it's interesting to look back at history with understanding recently achieved. [Please note: I'm not going into the gory

details of crucifixion; others have provided more qualified details on this subject. Nor will I focus on who killed Him. So, it's 'safe' to continue reading...]

One of the facts regarding the human body, is that we each (on average) contain eight pints of blood. The number eight has a spiritual significance, in that it represents the concept of 'new beginnings', as first seen in Noah's ark. [Eight people were present - Noah, three sons and their four wives.] Also modern studies about crucifixion have shown that part of the stress the body endures is that the heart literally 'breaks apart'. So from my spiritual perspective, the death of Christ on the Cross is truly representative of a holy sacrifice, whereby the shedding of His innocent blood fully implies that a 'new beginning' between God and Man has been initiated. In effect, Christ was the Earth's first blood donor when he was crucified - for He was wounded for the World's transgressions. His dying from a broken heart re-enforces the idea of God's continuing Love towards us, for Christ willingly and freely accepted His role to die on our behalf - in the worst possible way (known to mankind at that time) . Concentrating on these concepts allowed me to create this effective poem, while I envisioned the irony of this one event (from heaven's perspective) .

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Beware The Antichrist

Heed this warning: Beware the Antichrist!
We know from Christ's revelation to Man,
that the 'End Times' officially began in 1948
with Israel reclaiming their ancestral land.

Be aware and be not deceived.
For this evil soul shall rise up - from obscurity.
Out from the descendants of Dan
the World will take notice of Satan's emissary.

Although the Antichrist should be easy to spot,
this individual will be viewed as 'Heaven sent';
for his initial proclamations of false peace
will be supported by a one-world government.

Napoleon and Hitler would have been impressed,
for his lavish promises are lies - full of finesse.
He will have no time or regard for women;
power ultimately will be his true mistress.

Eventually he'll claim to be 'God'
while appearing to survive a fatal injury.
From only the Devil himself,
the Antichrist received his earthly authority.

Yes, he will be voted into power
and will place the 'Mark of the Beast' upon thee.
So don't be surprised when he demands...
worship from thee, upon your bended knee.

His reign of terror will be spectacular
and will probably lead us into World War III -
culminating in the 'Battle of Armageddon'
and another ungodly event in Man's brief history.

Will we face our ultimate destruction
from our earthly lust for power and authority?
Will mankind's existence end from us forgetting
'that absolute power corrupts absolutely'?

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Brought To Enlightenment

We must learn to do
and not weakly try;
for with Christ, all is possible -
Just stop asking "Why? "

Bow before Him on bended knees,
for His Ways are superior to ours.
Spend quality time in prayer
and not simply waste precious hours.

To be brought to enlightenment,
one must learn on his own.
Yet, the secret is simply this -
Go before God and His Throne.

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Can You Really Love Me So?

Inexplicably, my presence invokes your smile
in instances of pure and uncontained joy.
Can You Really Love Me So?

I dare not ask this question aloud –
fearful that you won't confirm our union.

Being together is magical for me;
each shared moment illuminates my life
with Hope's brightest light.

I dare not ask this question aloud –
Can You Really Love Me So?

Our natural chemistry is a catalyst,
igniting passion that comes from...
Simply gazing on your immortal smile.

I must be crazy to imagine
that you would have me around,
nourishing me with your spiritual essence.

Can You Really Love Me So?
I am willing to learn...

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Captivated By The Light

My inner desire is to be...
Free from the continuing burden
of my soul's carnality.

For I wish to be liberated
from the snares of sin's grip
and be forever emancipated.

Truly, I'm captivated by The Light
that shines eternally into my spirit
and erases my heart's love of Earthly delights.

Fulfillment of my life's emptiness
is only met by a spiritual purpose
with God's call to His Holiness.

Author Notes

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Celestial Lodestone

Above us is the Celestial Lodestone,
the universal point of spiritual reference.
As a stalwart of magnetic attraction,
He constantly draws men unto Himself.
Dynamic in nature and unchanging in purpose,
His principles are adaptable for all situations.
The foundation of His Word is solid;
His Truth is filled with plenty of promise.
Raise your eyes! Look up!
He is always ready to be found;
allow His brightness to pierce the darkness
and emptiness of our earthly souls.
Jehovah desires to provide us with direction, so that...
We may reach His ultimate standard of perfection.

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Chaff Removal

Oh my Lord, once again I'm before you,
begging that You sift my heart.
Insure the chaff of my life is blown away,
while allowing the kernels of Your truth
to be planted in me, for the purpose of bearing...
spiritual fruit that delights You.
The door of my heart has been unhinged;
You may enter my threshing mill anytime –
even if You need to wake me.
Lift me up and shake me without ceasing,
until the day I'm stored in Your granary.

Author Note:

Loosely based on:
Job 21: 17-18; Zep 2: 1-3; Matt 3: 12

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Chained To Myself

To Nature's old self I cling,
although I should be a new creation
and enjoy the blessings that it brings.

I'm bound as a passive prisoner
wholly contained within my soul,
while personal chains constrict even tighter.

Jacob Marley would have been proud,
as I've forged my own binding links
that strangle the life force, which is continually cast down.

The freedom that I crave
won't be obtained by my own strength,
for only the Cross' power does truly save.

The might of the Living Word
with its reproducing, Dunamis power
enlightens my spirit with Truth that's been heard.

As long as I continue to believe,
I'll stand victorious (for the battle's already won) ,
overcoming false doubts and having fears relieved.

Author Notes

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Christmas (An Acrostic)

Christ is still this season's reason of Hope;

Harps of angels tinkle with celebration -

Risen is our Savior, who is still

Interceding on everyone's behalf.

Satan is defeated, now and forever more.

Today is a gift, for it's always present;

Make room in your heart to share Love

And let the Joy of the Lord flow freely.

Saints, sinners arise... and be glad in Him!

Wishing everyone a Merry Christmas and Happy Holidays this 2009 season!

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Christmas Ii (An Acrostic)

Christ is my Lord and Savior –

Holy is His precious name;

Redemption He brings to everyone, for He is...

Immanuel – which means “God is with us”.

Salvation is Jehovah’s greatest gift, for Christ overcame

The tomb of Death’s grave.

Mankind needs to accept this present, for Christ

Always desires to clothe us in His righteousness.

Sinners and Saints, rejoice in Him, this holiday season!

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Christmas Iii (An Acrostic)

Christmas, Christ's Mass

Heralds this Season,

Renewing our Hope

In Him alone.

Sinners and Saints -

Take time to give thanks.

Make time for Him, family

And friends always; give love.

Shalom! Go in Peace today!

Author Notes:

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Chronic Indecision

Going my own selfish way,
based on the ignorance
of my false understanding,
leads directly to my downfall.

For chronic indecision
counteracts God's divine help,
as I traverse the narrow path -
Walking boldly and tall.

My Salvation is not achieved
by what I do or go through -
For I'm mindful of His Guidance
to accomplish a role that is small.

I desire to live a life of Faith
that is visible for any to see;
as I'm strolling in this spiritual journey,
I look to join others on this global ball.

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Cleanse Me Lord

Oh, my Lord...

Once again I'm dirty with sin.
I need to cleanse my fallen mind
with the beauty of your Word.

My desire is turned towards You –
Yet my flesh remains weak,
reflecting a lack of discipline.

Please chastise me, your child
and spare not your rod of correction.
Cover me with your forgiveness and grace
as I begin anew each day, trying to mature.

Oh, my Lord... please cleanse me.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Come Forth!

In the quiet town of Bethany
lived two sisters and one brother;
they were Mary, Martha and Lazarus -
people deeply loved by Christ, as none other.

Unexpectedly, Lazarus fell terminally sick;
begging that He not tarry and be late,
multiple messages were urgently sent
forgetting that we upon the Lord must wait.

To justify feelings of utmost despair
the sisters individually met the Christ
with their piercing hollow stares
resulting from sincere, unanswered prayers.

Lazarus, covered in linen with burial spice,
was four days dead in the family tomb
until personally called out by name
and exiting from his cryptal womb.

Being the Way, the Truth and the Life
Christ demonstrated God's power on Earth;
not from Death did Christ's tears flow, but regarding...
People's attitudes surrounding Man's rebirth.

For more information, please visit this link: [" <a href="](#)

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Comes The Rain

Water laden clouds burst!
Here now, comes the rain,
but I'm loving the 'liquid sunshine'
and ignoring the weather's torrential bane.

Despite deluges of Life's storms,
enjoy humanity and have some fun.
Now comes the rain, washing over us anew,
as the Spirit of the Father's Son.

Now comes the reign of Christ -
Embrace Him and His Holiness!
Be protected by the Rock's cleft
and submerged under His Righteousness.

Be always filled with His eternal joy,
taking up the Heavenly refrain -
Tears of the just and unjust continue to flow.
Move past sorrows and see; lo! Here comes the rain.

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Computer Geek

After twenty years, as cursed as I may be
for having learned computerese,
I continue to examine bits, bytes and words
and insure that I'm one of those computer nerds.

Program design, source code and compile
followed by walk-throughs that place me on trial.
There's lots of testing - a means to an end
in hopes of avoiding future production abends.

There are micros, minis and mainframe hardware
which are made to work with in-house and vendor software.
Provided are many platforms for everyone to use
and assure misinformation in data's abuse.

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Costly Signal

Regarding the absolute authority of God,
it's crazy, silly and futile to rebel;
know that everyone will ultimately bow,
before His throne or the gates of Hell.

Foolishness of God exceeds Mankind's wisdom;
hidden are the keys of His profound mystery.
We are inspired with awe without intimidation,
knowing that He was crucified upon that Tree.

Acknowledge His deeds, since He loved us first;
worship Him now; His precepts we're to observe.
Bask unashamedly in the Presence of His Spirit;
know that we have been chosen to ultimately serve.

The sacred megastructure of God's Kingdom
is a divine threshold of evolving complexity,
that presses us to aspire towards greatness,
though we may be unable to perceive or see...

the plans and purpose He has envisioned for us.
Know without doubt that His plans are intentional!
He sustains His ongoing power through humility;
it's time we worship Him; discern His... costly signal.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

2 Tim 3: 16; 2 Cor 2: 14; Matt 27: 27-54; Eph 1: 20-23;
1 John 2: 5,4: 13; Jer 29: 11; 1 John 4: 7-21; Rom 12: 1-2

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Author, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Daily Bread

Beyond the lost days of manna,
all nutrition I'll ever need
was given to me at birth
with the implantation of spiritual seed.

An enabling inner spark,
combined with soul's hungering emptiness,
allowed me to find divine connection
and a path towards your Holiness.

Thank You Lord for your Daily Bread
that feeds my spirit and sustains my soul;
for feasting on your Word everyday
is the best way to be kept whole.

Author Notes

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Danger Of Zealous Fervor

Yes, the goal is to reach souls;
but at what further cost?
Unacceptable is using fear as mind control
for reaching those considered 'lost'.

When not as an example of victorious living,
the principles of God appear to lose credibility.
If not demonstrating a God that's loving,
then appeal of the Kingdom lacks desirability.

To berate skeptical souls with Hell's threat
will deliberately cause immediate offense.
Salvation is not a game with souls to bet -
Offer encouragement to get off the lukewarm fence.

Our responsibility is to share Salvation's plan,
not forcing people to immediately decide.
We are to be God's vessel to reach Man
and not propagate the Eternal Divide.

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Draw Closer To God

Draw closer to God
and He will draw nigh unto thee,
provided you're willing to...
demonstrate actual honesty.

For He can always see
intentions written upon one's heart.
Stop playing games and come clean;
otherwise, His Spirit may soon depart.

Jehovah transcends the boundaries of time;
So to Him, there is nothing new under the sun.
Start by freely accepting Salvation's gift,
which was provided by the Divine One.

One can keep His presence nearby -
For He always inhabits our praise.
Open your mouth and sing of His joy,
during the remainder of your days.

Draw closer to God
and He will draw nigh too.
Know that He dearly covets a...
lasting relationship with you.

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Drawn To You

The softness of your quiet voice
penetrates my spirit with utmost clarity -
For being drawn to you
comes more than naturally.

The constant woes of earthly cares
lack all meaning and worth
when I'm consumed by Your presence
and experience my spiritual rebirth.

Despite the magnificent beauty
of this planet's garden fields,
I would willingly exchange it
for the brilliance that Heaven yields.

Since I'm captivated by The Light,
being drawn to You, is the sweetest of delights.

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Dust

Those disembodied remnants,
Earthly remains of unknown souls,
are now assembled at my doorstep.
Having piqued my attention,
who are these unwelcome houseguests?
Loved ones or Nordic heroes
who were consumed in funeral pyres?
How old are these molecules
that have been forever scattered
during these past centuries?
Unwanted leftovers of human containers,
eaten by microscopic mites,
nibble at my presence
and wait for my spirit to dry up.
The dust calls for my fated demise;
However, my particles won't be intermingled.
My segregated ashes have earned me my own space
in the cemetery's manicured ground.
Thus, no one has to clean up after me.

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Enabling Success

God's heavenly desires and ways
are much higher than our own.
Spiritual maturity is required
to reach towards His holy throne.

Hidden within the Scriptures
is a common, universal theme –
Application of Biblical principles
is needed to achieve our earthly dreams.

Under guidance of the Spirit,
prophets captured God's intended plan;
laid out to see was Yahweh's vision –
for the true success of Man.

The written Word of God
can be our scriptural soap;
regular cleansing of the mind
reveals the promise of our hope.

This collection of 'love letters'
is connected by a 'scarlet thread';
Christ's fulfillment of the Law was sealed
by the redemptive blood that He shed.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Isaiah 55: 8-9; Isaiah 11: 2; Proverbs 3: 1-26; Romans 12: 12;
Ephesians 4: 22-23; 1 Corinthians 1: 18-25

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Enjoy This Season

Withering grass of this season
with your abundance of green,
take advantage of Today -
Contribute to this Earthly scene.

Enjoy your present strength;
ignore worries of the past.
Let the distant failures fade
and let sweeter memories last.

Be true to yourself always,
standing tall and strong.
Focus on your own meadows and...
Learn to hum to Life's song.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Enoch

Enoch was a dynamic soul
who truly sought God's heart;
as a result of revelation knowledge
being imparted unto him,
God plucked him from the earth
so that he was 'no more.'
Since Jehovah is no respecter of persons
and there is 'nothing new under the sun',
then why do we know only of a single individual
who was transported to heaven in the same manner
without experiencing an earthly demise?
How many 'other' Enochs were there
whose names are unknown?
Did Enoch's life story inspire God
to put His Word into print
with the intention of history repeating itself?
Why do ministers neglect Enoch's story?
Perhaps by contrast it would reflect
poorly on themselves,
seeing they are still with us.

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Eternal Wellspring

Wellspring of spiritual water,
It's bubbling inside me.
Gently soothes my bruised soul -
Covering Life's pain of mystery.

Unseen surging river,
Courses through body mortal -
Renewing my energy,
Forced through this open portal.

Full to overflowing,
Come stand next to me,
Let the excess splash on you -
To prime your own jubilee.

This internal source,
Never shall run dry;
For Hope springs eternal,
Keeping this flood in full supply.

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Eternity

In the quiet garden of Heaven,
one day I'll walk beneath the trees
with the coolness of God's Spirit
flowing more gently than an Earthly breeze.

In the royal kingdom of priests,
I'll run barefoot on streets of soft gold,
overwhelmed by the perfection of peace,
following where angels had previously strolled.

Before the awesome throne room,
I'll exude continual heartfelt praise
as part of God's familial host
safe and secure in everlasting days.

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Evening At Bunganut Lake

A loon with its solitary cry,
pierces the stillness of the night;
its voice proclaims its domain of serenity
over the pine-tree enclosure of Bunganut Lake.
The lonely birds calls for contenders
to dispute its watery authority,
for those within earshot range.
After each shout, tranquility's silence
responds with an answer of 'no reply',
until the next challenge is issued.
The eerie timbre of the loon cry
may cause me to shiver, but...
There's no place at night I'd rather remain.

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Evening Sky

Gazing into a starry night,
I see a deep indigo sky
with perfect placement of twinkling light.
Stars reveal the expanse of time
from before the birth of humanity;
their existence came from dynamic energy
which was created by spoken word
that no man has ever heard.
Solitary spirit of awesome might
painted this heavenly canvas
with a flick of His hand and uttered thought.
Divine creation shared with you and me -
It's part of our heritage and His eternal legacy.

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Exerpt #1 From: Hook, Line & Haiku

Cool flowing waters
cater me with plenty of...
Aquatic playmates.

Smallmouth and largemouth -
Either kind acceptable,
if they are landed.

Get them in the boat!
Fishing stories without proof
are just plain-faced lies.

Imitating bugs?
Fishing is an art form of...
Posing as insects.

The splashing fishes
are vying for attention
during school's recess.

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Exerpt #2 From: Hook, Line & Haiku

Lures, flies and spinners
provide variety for
multiple techniques.

Casting carefree lines
the sportsmen and women look...
For fishy hook-ups.

Moonlight over pines –
Adds a touch of elegance
to nighttime fishing.

Daytime sea trollers
combine leisure travel
and hands-free fishing.

The ignorant fish –
Unaware of keepers of...
Life's aquarium.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Exerpt #3 From: Hook, Line & Haiku

Hasta la pasta?
Annoying filament knots
of spaghetti spools.

The squeals of delight
flow from all fishing children
with uncontained joy.

Sounds of spinning spools
always brings me much comfort,
for I'm not at work.

Floating down the stream?
Not a dream, after dropping...
A bag of bobbers.

In early morning
anxious fish are awaiting
the autumn school bells.

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Webmaster, Bunganut Lake

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Exerpt #4 From: Hook, Line & Haiku

Breaching the surface
largemouth jumps up to see if...
It can hold its breath.

The pregnant fishes
loungue upon the riverbed
waiting to give birth.

Dancing smallmouth bass
pirouettes around boat
looking for handouts.

Learning never ends!
For even the fish will stay...
Forever in school.

Protective coating:
Slimy perspective to us;
Life saving to them.

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Exit Strategy

You've lived a life of uncounted days
and your spirit is ready to leave;
but are you ready for the hereafter,
if in God, you don't believe?

For when your spirit and soul separate,
opportunity is gone, as the body decays.
Since our mortal time not guaranteed,
begin a relationship with Him today.

Regarding your earthly departure,
do you have an Exit Strategy?
Will you be ready to find yourself -
Before Jehovah on bended knee?

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Experiencing God

Experiencing God directly, is the way to go –
Be submerged in His Spirit, under His heavenly flow.
The lighted path to absolute freedom and peace
is accomplished from following Jehovah's method of release.
The keys to Life's issues are written in The Word;
open up your soul so the message can be heard.
God's plan for your life will be ultimately revealed,
provided to Him you submit and your life you yield.
Demonstrate unwavering faith and be His witness
and others through you shall see His greatness.

For more information, please visit this link: [" <a href="](#)

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

For Just One Day

For just one day, I'd like to see
a tour of God's throne room and His glassy sea.
Or perhaps to take a leisurely stroll
among heavenly streets made from purest gold.
Maybe I'd glimpse the pearly gates,
to find out who is really standing in wait.
Another option would be to find
the stately mansion that's eventually mine.
But seeing the Savior from afar
and observing the glory of the Morning Star,
would focus my attention solely on Him
and stir my spirit to sing eternal hymns.
For just one day, I'd like a peek of Paradise -
For carrying those images would surely suffice.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

For Your Review

Once my earthly journey is complete,
humbly I'll stand before Your judgment seat.
So in advance I faithfully pray to have
a positive ruling for you to mete.

Grace and mercy carried me;
Your covering on my life you should see.
Hopefully You'll remember that I
promoted Your Kingdom for eternity.

Despite flaws and failures absurd,
hidden in my heart is Your Holy Word.
An attitude of lifelong praise I've spoken
based on what I've learned and heard.

With an inkling of spiritual clues,
I'm thankful for knowing You
and looking forward to that fateful day
when my life will be ready, for Your Review.

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Forgiveness

We are wronged by people daily,
but to not forgive is unconscionable.
The Universal King had died for all;
for in eternity's view, we're pardonable.

He has given absolute amnesty
to everyone who has accepted Him.
Make no mistake about this unmerited immunity -
Grace's favor (over the course of Life) wears thin.

Death is inevitable, and our spirits
this mortal frame will leave;
so take advantage of God's condonation
to be granted a heavenly reprieve.

Human lives hang in limbo
under the penalty of death;
speak kindly of others and refrain...
From another wasted breath.

For more information, please visit this link: ["a href="](#)

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Fragile, Flawed And Easily Broken

Despite imperfections of this body,
my shell is an earthen clay jar
that's fragile, flawed and easily broken,
letting the Light of Christ shine.
Though not pretty on the outside,
I won't be mistaken
for a white-washed tomb -
God can use my weakness
to display His greatness.
I've chosen to be submitted
to His Will and Plan for my life.
In spite of exterior chips, dings and nicks,
Christ looks inwardly at my heart.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Game Theory

In Life's matrix of possibilities,
outcomes can be reduced to an array –
For the mixture of cursing and blessing correlates
directly to choices not carefully weighed.

With God on one axis
and Satan on the other,
challenges from many of Life's trials
have various payouts, from one cell to another.

From the earthly consequences,
which are the result of our actions,
we're ultimately responsible
and not saved by divine intervention.

Avoiding the repetitions of mistakes
until we learn to properly play,
requires heed to spiritual instruction –
For our Salvation awaits the day.

When it comes to being Godly people,
let us not grow weak and weary;
within our grasp is a winning strategy
that supersedes this World's... game theory.

Author/poet, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Giving Tithes To God

Revelations of the heart
regarding how one's money is spent
echoes volumes about character
and our God-given talents.

For Jehovah is far from being poor;
He owns the cattle on a thousand hills.
He's not into ungodly extortion
to keep you from paying your bills.

By serving two masters,
one will be dearly loved - the other sorely hated;
so one can never be truly happy
until settling the God and Mammon debate.

The wealth of God lies in His Word.
His principle of tithing is a mechanism
to pour out financial blessings upon us.
Therefore, purge your mindset of secularism.

Jehovah desires our faithfulness
to fulfill our ministry to the Earth.
We won't be judged on our daily income -
Know that money can never define... Our true worth.

Author Note:

Mammon denotes the god of money.

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Grace And Love

Unmerited favor of God
flows continually
and without interruption,
when you are a child of His.
His Love for us is...
Unquestionably unconditional;
however, His Grace is not.
Grace and Love are not equivalent -
We must not endeavor
to confuse these concepts.
God's Word is always steadfast
and is an unmovable truth.

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Green Meadows

Beneath the shadow
of the Great Shepherd's staff,
in the green lushness of Life's plateau,
my spirit continues to laugh.

Despite the dumbness of this sheep
to His voice I've heeded.
For God's Love is greater than deep
and to His Principles, I've conceded.

My life is filled with abundance
beyond mortal imagination.
Enjoying protection from circumstance
came from obeying rules of His Holy Nation.

From displaying a submissive behavior
towards a God most divine,
I'm covered with blessings from my Savior
and reside in green meadows until Eternity's time.

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Heavenly Invitation

Written down is God's Word;
we are encouraged to be heavenly, joint heirs.
So examine His Word for Truth's proof,
for His wish is that 'we join Him there'.

Jehovah first gave of Himself,
breathing Life into Man's creation.
Now He is waiting patiently...
And anticipating a grand celebration.

Final merging of the family tree
are earthly souls and angelic beings;
hear the chorus of praise resound
from all of us eternally singing.

Among a nationality of rainbow races,
our palms are raised high -
In thankfulness for having been...
Invited to the Kingdom of the sky.

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Higher Ground

On God's holy mountain
I traverse a spiral path
of an upward climb
towards His higher ground.

My progress varies between
arduously slow and immoderately fast,
while trying to avoid same mistakes
that keep me in a circle going round.

Rockslides are temporary obstacles
that can only impede, but...
Never prevent me from reaching the peak
where one day, I'll be found.

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His Blessings

His blessings upon my life flow -
No matter where I am
or wherever I happen to go.

Overcoming the curse of Mankind,
is a consuming, infinite Love
from the One declared divine.

As I continue inside His Will,
sheltered by Sacrificial grace,
His many promises are fulfilled.

Truly blessed, to be a blessing
is simple for anyone to see -
As I'm fully submerged... in God's covering.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

His Love Of Words

He will make a way for me,
but I've got to do my part.
I must keep moving forward...
with His promises in my heart.

Staying in faith, not worried
about who's holding me back;
I continue to press ahead
in His supply, without lack.

Everything is simple for God
and it's a fact I've accepted;
this kinship persists, seeing...
that we are divinely connected.

Heaven's Husbandman grafted me
into the sacred Vine for Himself;
His Love of words flows from me,
poetry made... for His bookshelf.

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Prov 3: 6; John 15; Eph 2: 10

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Human Behavior

It's hard to extol the merits of mankind
and to lavish excessive praise is insane;
recognize the gamut of vain emotion
and treatment of our brothers that's inhumane.

The natural nature of man is hardly good -
Proof is found in our vocabulary;
despite incredible accomplishments of this world,
poor relationships of man to extremes are still carried.

Our literature and news is littered
with ugly views of crime and hate.
For brief review of the damage perpetuated,
let's take time to reiterate.

There's slavery, incest, murder, torture,
greed, rape, hatred, genocide, racism,
bigotry, fear, starvation, thievery,
lasciviousness and terrorism.

Uncaring predators have always existed,
unable to overcome the evil within.
Such conditions show our need for a loving God,
to triumph over the presence and affects of sin.

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Human Matrix

Forcing an alignment of corporate resources
for some theory of best fit correlation
doesn't work on Kingdom People
when using an unspoken method of tabulation.

If Life is about true spiritual growth,
then why do ministries attempt to pigeon-hole
not making any allowances for us
to develop, expand and break our current mold?

Despite multitudes of outcome possibilities
the Church seems to suffer bouts of paralysis
from the continued mashing of talents and gifts
resulting from unexplained Presbyterian analysis.

There are many ministry leaders who speak of vision -
Their tone indicates that the laity is completely blind and numb;
their message is clear - the Body is not interested
to reach the Earth before Kingdom Come.

We are souls with great, untapped potential
and not just elements of an array.
Despite our abilities and life experiences,
our dreams and desires we're not allowed to convey.

For a failure of Church motivational tricks
comes from cramming God's People into a human matrix.

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Immortality

Ahhh... Immortality.

After the death of my earthly flesh,
my spirit will fully embrace it.
For I'm truly made
in my Creator's Image
and filled with His Divine Presence.
How can anyone doubt...
The premise of my logic?

Ahhh... Immortality.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

In Remembrance Of Grandma - Poem & Background

Now that people are becoming more aware of my poetic efforts, interests are being expressed regarding the background of my poetry - in addition, to my spiritual muse. In this installment, I share the background and poem 'In Remembrance of Grandma'.

I recognize that most of you reading this article will not know much about my maternal Grandmother, other than what you're able to glean from this page. However, there are universal lessons that need to be shared. This poem was originally written for her funeral.

For nearly forty years, I was blessed to have known my grandparents; blessed - because many people don't have the opportunity to know their family history personally from those who came before them. Within about one decade, mine were all gone - with my maternal grandmother being the last one to die. Of the four of them, I had spent the most time with her. My grandmother had moved to Portland, Maine; this came about as the result of two significant events in her life. First, her husband Al Massa died unexpectedly; second, her oldest daughter (and my mom) had gone through a divorce. So they decided to purchase a home jointly and move on with their lives. Also living with them was my aunt Tina, my mother's younger sister.

My grandmother was an intelligent woman; she was one of those people who completed the New York Times crossword puzzles - in ink and usually in under an hour. And she grew some of the most beautiful roses in her tiny backyard. It was wonderful to see the joy in her eyes when it came to her flowers. The problem was that she was heart-broken when Al passed away; for decades they would go dancing at night, just to hold one another more often. With him gone, she stopped living for herself. Less than a year from his retirement, her husband died on the picket line at work. Although I can only imagine her grief, it was difficult to see the affects of this tragedy slowly eat away at her soul. She rarely left her home, with the exception of going to Church, the grocery store or some of the neighbors' homes a few times during the month. She and Al were to go to Hawaii for a second honeymoon, but she could not bear to go there without him. In *The Word*, we are essentially reminded that 'people without vision perish' (and yes, I know that there are variations of interpretation of this concept) . Despite our ability to absorb pain, we must learn to move forward in life and not let the pain consume us.

For many years, she smoked cigarettes and was unwilling to give them up. She

did so eventually; my mother moved out of their house, Tina got married; she and her husband lived with my grandma. Tina and husband Greg started their own family, raising three boys - thus giving her the incentive to quit. As most everyone knows, smoking increases one's risk of having cancer. My family were under the impression that she had managed to escape the misery of that disease. Less than two weeks from her death was when most of the family learned that she had contracted cancer and emphysema.

Although I understand and appreciate the need for privacy, it was selfish of my grandmother not to share the condition of her health. Her justification for not telling anyone, was that she had decided not to go through with the cancer treatment. By not telling us, she figured that no one would be given the opportunity to dissuade her from her decision. After all, it was her decision (and rightfully so) . Before she died, Tina started quickly gathering information about cancer - to better learn about what to expect regarding the few remaining days of her mother's life. One cancer brochure shocked her; as a result of reading the material, she was now having to deal with guilt. This particular pamphlet laid out symptoms and patterns of human behavior of those suffering from this fatal disease - stuff that Tina had observed, but never realized the meaning of until it was too late. So in effect, my grandmother caused her family more pain by not sharing. In addition, not everyone who cared about her, had enough time to say good-bye (while she was alive) .

Although I had time to compose this brief poem in her honor, I did not have enough time to process my grandmother's death fully (prior to the service) . I was supposed to read the following poem and share a few words. To my surprise, I was choked up with immense grief, which kept me from delivering my eulogy; my wife kindly stepped in and presented the poem. One of my brothers was extremely upset for my inability to talk on behalf of my grandmother; so he spoke on my family's behalf. It's one of my few regrets in life; however, she was the only grandparent of mine that got to read my poetry manuscript. Less than two months before her death, she had taken time read my poetry and was pleasantly pleased with my efforts. During her appraisal of my work was the first time I learned that she wrote poetry - as of today, I've never gotten to read a line of poetry that she wrote. So it breaks my heart not to know what she composed, as well as not being able to share any more of my writing with her. And so here is my tribute for her...

　

In Remembrance of Grandma

A manicured garden
of colored, cultured roses
now goes untended.
For Marguerite has been freed
of all mortal constraint;
left behind
is a silver trowel
and dancing shoes,
as her spirit flies
to the Hawaiian shore
for pirouetting barefoot
on the seashell sand.

Goodbye Grandma Massa; I miss you already.
(18 June 2006)

　

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Lord, You Are

Lord, You are my strength,
whenever I'm completely weak.
You are the spiritual delight
in Whom I only seek.

Lord, You are my morning light
that's shining above the mountain peaks.
You are my hungering desire -
For each day of every week.

Lord, You are my vigilant Father
over earthly trials through which I eke.
Please keep me mindful of Your Word,
so my attitude remains... humble and meek.

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Losing Myself

Cuddling with my beloved
under the warmth of satin sheets,
I gently sense the merging of souls
as our bodies become one flesh.
Fingertip sensations reflect the excitement
that are already stirred within my spirit.
During these sweet times of intimacy,
I'm losing myself as a fading light
in the ultimate desire of Love,
as the moments are embedded
softly into our memories.

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Lot's Wife

Not wanting to be rescued
from the twin, sin cities,
she's unwillingly led away
by a man she barely loves and pities.

Unable to follow God's direction
and her husband's leadership,
she succumbs to her heart's lust
for a final look, as the horizon dips.

Governed by Jezebel's spirit,
having forgotten that Jehovah honors His Word,
she's transformed into a pillar of salt
for a life no longer preserved.

Fighting tears from losing his wife
Lot takes careful steps backwards,
to gaze on her form one last time
before with a new life going forward.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Moments Of Clarity

Oh, how I desire more
of Your Light's essence,
to clearly penetrate
the core of my being.

How much can I endure
without Your Presence?
Though I may be frustrated,
it's You Lord, I'm believing.

It's been said before,
in Your Word's eloquence -
"nothing new" has been stated
and it agrees with what I'm seeing.

Moments of clarity, at the door
of Your Kingdom's brilliance,
are revelations of my faith's fate,
found under Your grace and loving... kindness.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Morning Star

Lord, You are the only Morning Star.
Nothing else compares to your brilliance,
a penetrating light that pierces...

...the darkness of our hearts
...the blackness of our sins
...the abyss of our human emotion

Being the source of Dunamis power,
You shine an eternal beam of radiance.
For unlike other stars, You'll never burn out.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

No Earthly Good?

Being so heavenly minded
and of no earthly good
is a dichotomy of attitude to avoid,
as one must and should.

Solutions to Life's problems
become evident with clear thinking,
when grounded on divine principles
for the purpose of practical living.

The Standard has been defined
for all Kingdom residents –
Walk in abundance, be a blessing to others
as shown by Christ's precedent.

By making a positive impact
and demonstrating God's Love,
we're enabled to reach all people
for their inclusion into Heaven above.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

No Elaborate Pretense

Please forgive the simplicity of rhyme,
for I wish to be clear and take my time.

It's never been "pc" to be Christian in any century,
out of step with the World, in what ones does or sees.

Having ideals may make me seem pompous,
even though I have no desire to impress.

I'm attempting to follow a Heavenly Plan,
by being a godly steward and serving fellow Man.

What I write from the heart, for me is real;
although as a guy, I'm not supposed to feel.

For some, the Principles of God make no sense –
However, my Faith is... no elaborate pretense.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Nothing Gold Can Stay

Standing at the threshold
of Death's ultimate door,
my last gasp escapes me...
As I've never experienced before.

Into the Heavenly realm
I ascend in wonderment,
now housed in an incorruptible body
and thankful that from sin I did repent.

Standing in God's throne room
freed of all Earthly flesh,
my spiritual essence is energized
and feeling fully refreshed.

Now gathered unto my Savior,
unencumbered reality is more than it seems;
for to be in His Presence
is my accomplished dream.

Having been given my kingly reward,
in these times of everlasting days,
willfully I set my crown at His feet.
For upon my head, nothing gold can stay.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

On God's Mountain

To be on your mountain top
with an elevated view,
could my chances increase
for getting a glimpse of you?

Standing barefoot in your presence
before a burning bush consumed,
would your glory envelop me
as a spiritual womb?

Moses saw your backside,
but show me instead your face and eyes.
Having direct interaction with you
should cause my faith to be revised.

Conquering obstacles of Life
via a mountainous climb,
while developing a personal relationship
help makes the upward trek sublime.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Original Sins

Those multitudes of sin are
variations on a theme -
A reflection of the heart's wickedness
and all the evil that Satan deems.

He himself, suffering from hatefulness and hurt,
does exploit physicality's weakness in Man.
For Satan's attacks continue from his being -
Eternally condemned and forever damned.

In a false semblance of our God,
the count of unique sins is three
in a twisted parallel of...
The sacred number of Trinity.

Opposing the Christ in wilderness' testing
he perceived the Lord's flesh failing,
but not the Spirit's strength in handling
a confrontation with the Kingdom without ending.

These concepts –the Earthly Pride of Life
coupled with the Lust of the Flesh and of the Eyes—
maintain our separation from God
as the Devil manipulates, through deceiving lies.

The boldness of the Savior's Truth
and the Christ's everlasting victory
(as demonstrated by Him at Calvary)
provide True Life, when you just believe.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Outside The Windy City

Outside the Windy City
lives the Lady Finnegan -
Carol dearly loves the Lord Jehovah
and is a part of His earthly plan.

Her heart has been pierced
by God's Holy Spirit;
for she placed her life before Him
and has chosen to submit.

Her adoration for the King
has burst forth with heart's joy,
from reading her great nephew's literature
within the borders of Illinois.

Now she's become God's messenger
via her gifts of Joe's Christian poetry -
For the fragrance of God's Love
envelopes her with scriptural potpourri.

Blessed to be a blessing,
her friendship has touched me -
For we have found common ground
between kinship and a love of poetry.

　

Dedicated to my Great Aunt Carol Finnegan,
the sister of my maternal Grandmother Marguerite Massa.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Petitions To God

God does answer prayer
as many people have heard,
but His only obligation is
to honor His own Word.

He is always around
for requests of Salvation's Call;
His desire is to assist all lives
that have spiritually stalled.

He willingly meets our needs
and not necessarily our wants;
for asking in ignorance
doesn't sanction unmerited warrants.

Read and devour His Word;
hide His Principles in your heart,
so that your petitions to God are met
from the knowledge He imparts.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Pity Party Of One -Or- I Never Got His Name

Last Saturday, I took an empty seat
on a park bench, with book in hand.
Feeling sorry for myself, I failed-
to notice others on this public land.

Disillusioned with life's loneliness,
my heart and face both wore sad frowns.
From my perspective, this world was...
insistent on dragging my weary soul down.

While my inner sadness wasn't enough,
to completely complement my pitiful day,
I was approached by a breathless boy,
who had taken time to rest from his play.

With unexpected exuberance, he spoke
to me, with his head oddly, tilted down,
as he shared an unwanted gift with me-
'Look at this flower, I've just found! '

Though all of its petals were badly worn,
I could tell, it had been a supple rose;
my spirit, desired only misery's company
and not his presence of disheveled clothes.

I hoped that he would take his treasure
and leave- in search of solitary play;
so I imitated my finest, insincere smile
and intentionally shifted my gaze away.

Instead of retreating, he sat beside me.
"My flower is scented and beautiful too;
thanks for being my newest friend today,
for I picked this, especially for you."

Patiently waiting, with tiny hands extended,
he presented the remnant of his dead weed;
I knew I had to take it, to induce his leave-
so I sarcastically replied 'Just what I need.'

Without an explanation, he held it mid-air;
then I finally noticed, for the first time,
that this happy, gift-toting child was blind
and I'm left more speechless than a boxed mime.

Thanking him with a repentant, quivering voice,
my streaming tears shone brightly like the sun;
while I managed to express some real gratitude,
I acknowledged that he had chosen the "best one";.

Unaware of the powerful impact that he had on me,
he smiled and joyfully slid down off our bench;
then he wandered off, as quickly as he could-
with a second, dead rose that he lovingly clenched.

So I was stunned, wondering how he managed to see
this woman drowning in her self-indulgent plight.
Through his blindness, I saw that the problem was me;
by his heart action, he blessed me with true sight.

From this moment, I vow to change and see beauty
in life and appreciate every second that's mine.
Therefore, I've decided to move forward with purpose,
for I can't allow my fragile heart to remain blind.

And even now, I'm becoming emotionally overwhelmed
with this unexpected flood of tear-filled shame.
In retrospect, my manners were severely lacking:
for I neglected to ask- this earth-angel... his name.

Author Notes

Inspired by:
2 Cor 4: 3-4; 2 Pet 3: 9; John 20: 29

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Author/poet, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Poem/Song: Just A Word, Lord

Just a word, Lord...
is what I desire today.
Often I devote quality time with Thee,
hoping to learn more of your Holy ways.

Just a word, Lord...
keeps me moving forward with You;
embrace me with Your Presence,
in everything that I say and do.

[CHORUS]

Just a word, Lord...
provides me with Everlasting Life.
Being focused on You,
reduces the noise of earthly strife.

Just a word, Lord...
completely captures my heart.
My longing for You flows as water,
that sates the thirsty hart.

[CHORUS]

Just a word, Lord...
brings me out of the wilderness.
Hear and answer my cries to be
clothed with Your Righteousness.

Just a word, Lord...
lifts and inspires my weary spirit.
Cover me with grace continually,
in anticipation of Your heavenly junket.

[CHORUS]

[CHORUS]
Open the eyes of my understanding;

remove the spiritual blinders on me!
Always keep in my remembrance...
Your sacrifice on that accursed tree.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Ezekiel 7: 1-8, 1 Kings 6: 11-13, Ezekiel 12: 1-2, 26-28, John 6: 47, Galatians 6:
8

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem/Song: Seeing Clearly?

Am I living from a place of
blind fear or abundant love?
What messages are coming through-
from the endless Kingdom above?

Daily I endeavor to live,
the life I have imagined;
will my dreams be realized?
Will my future be fashioned?

Is my faith more than
an illusional contrivance?
What am I doing wrong,
since I'm wanting guidance?

The infinity of my soul
continues to slowly unfold;
will the value of my being,
be weighed as purified gold?

Bridge

Am I afraid of failure or
the possibilities of success?
Can I overcome the fear
of not passing Life's test?

Tapestries of my life are
based on choices I've made;
yet successes only occurred-
after taking time to pray.

Chorus

I desire quantum moments
that give meaning to me;
what else can I really do,
so I may now... clearly see?

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

On a Dr. Wayne Dyer program called: 'I Can See Clearly Now'.

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: A Glorious Man?

It just can't be a coincidence,
that my origin is that of soil;
for it provides both fertility
and the strength for human toil.

Buried deep within my spirit is
Your garden, implanted with seeds;
once I've been tilled by You, Lord
I'll meet one of Your Kingdom needs.

My life's labor won't go unrewarded,
for it's scented with the perfume
of an authentic, Christian Faith.
Your words in me are a poetic bloom

that brings encouragement to others.
Will my humble life be as You planned?
O Lord, will Your expectations be met
with me still becoming... a glorious man?

Author notes

Inspired by:

Gen 2: 7; 2 Cor 9: 10; 2 Thes 1: 3;
Col 2: 6-7; Jer 17: 7-8 and

One day when we come to a deeper understanding of The Word of God, we shall find the term "Man" more palatable than even the term "Children of God." For we shall realize that God's preordained plan and election is to obtain a glorious man. -Jacobs Adewale

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: A Privilege Of Prayer

After I've accomplished
my duties of this day,
I still don't deserve
Your goodness and sway

of Your Spirit in me.
Quiet peace in my heart,
reminds me that I'm...
your servant, imparted

with the grace of being
cherished as Your child;
with Your Presence, I'm
spiritually beguiled.

To speak with You daily,
is a privilege of prayer;
our conversations show me
the depths... of Your care.

Author notes

Inspired by:
Luke 17: 7-10

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: A Psalm For The Prisoner

O Lord, hear my simple cry;
set this weary captive free!
For I'm condemned by my past,
imprisoned by the dungeon of me.

Break the restraints of attachment
that are distressing my soul -
Destroy the chains of my ignorance,
which continue to undermine Your control.

Forcefully storm the stony gates
that shelter the stronghold of my heart.
Let the destructive plague be swept away!
I thirst for Your Presence, as the woodland hart.

The shadow of Your magnificent wings,
protect me from the terrors of the night.
Shine Your Light into my spirit, thus allowing me...
To firmly stand by faith and not by human sight.

Lord, I offer this pledge to You -
Yours, are my love and humble devotion,
in exchange for your unerring counsel
and my acceptance of Your Salvation.

For now, a sentry of angels surround me,
forming a holy prayer circle of peace.
Embrace me with Your loving kindness,
as I desire... Your permanent release.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Psalm 91, Hebrews 11: 1, Luke 4: 18, Psalm 102: 20, John 8: 12,31-36, Psalm 42: 1-2

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: A Serving Of Proverbs 16

The best way to demonstrate wisdom,
is speak with kindness and insight.
Develop the habit of faith and prayer
to truly strengthen one's inner light.

Hidden intentions of men's hearts,
are plainly visible before the Lord.
Honorable actions with Godly answers
show how one remains in holy accord...

from committing one's life unto Him.
Understanding self's true motivation,
while allowing God to guide one's steps,
can prevent pride's complete destruction.

Although we're to be stewards of this Earth,
we're not shackled and are able to freely roam,
for application of God's Word continually...
yields blessings sweeter than the honeycomb.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: A Taste Of Psalm 50

From the daily rising of the sun
and its subsequent sunset, know...
that you've been summoned by God.
Evident from the Universe's glow,

His Presence, perfect in beauty,
shines eternally over all of Zion.
Christ's majesty has been revealed!
Behold the Lamb, Who is the Lion

of Judah and the ruler of Heaven.
Though He may be presently silent,
final judgments will be executed;
His decisions won't remain latent.

Unto Himself and the Heavenly host,
He gathers His consecrated people;
under the bright, celestial sphere,
His righteousness fills His temple.

Now witnessing His glory, we notice
the continuing reign of His justice.

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Psa 50: 1-6

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: A Taste Of Psalm 8

O Lord, my everlasting God,
Your splendor warps my thinking;
this Cosmic playground of Yours,
encourages me to keep expanding

in my search of finding You near,
in the nuances of my existence;
I'm surrounded by circles of Life,
which are endless in persistence

and repeatedly bring me back to You.
I'm dumbfounded with awed amazement,
that You conceived a dynamic world
of challenging, eternal excitement

that constantly extols Your majesty.
By countless wonders, You've shown,
the source of Love's creativity flows
outwardly from Your Heavenly throne.

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Psa 8

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Accepted By Him

Despite my human behavior and my many flaws,
I'm thankful that I won't be judged under His law.

My spirit can't be overloaded or overwhelmed,
knowing I'm blessed... under the heavenly realms.

After embracing Christ's holy, blood redemption,
God's promises and plans for me, were set in motion.

When I believed, I was graced with the presence
of the Spirit and opened up to The Word's eloquence.

As my hurting heart to Him was sincerely turned,
it became easier to study Scriptures and learn...

that once adopted into Christ's eternal family,
my spiritual purposes would be revealed clearly.

Now the depths of my faith that can be plumbed,
secure of my guaranteed inheritance in His Kingdom.

My joy overflows this mundane life and its mortal brim
from recognizing that I have been... Accepted by Him!

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Alive To Righteousness?

Are you bearing good fruit?
Are you hungry for victory
and for more of His Presence?
Are you alive to righteousness
and Christ's divine essence?

Faith without loving works
is still considered dead;
are you part of a local body?
What are you doing today?
What is it, that you embody?

From the greatest exchange,
our raggedness for His glory,
taken was our sinful shame-
Hallelujah to The Lord!
Hail to His Holiest Name!

Made right through Christ,
by the power of His Blood,
despite our human flaws,
we won't be crucified...
under the punishment of Law.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

2 Cor 5: 11-21; Jam 2: 14-26; Rom 3: 23-26; John 3: 16-17

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: All Scripture Is...

The indelible precision of God's holy Word
has been fine tuned for the Human soul;
genuine application of its divine secrets
will assist us to become spiritually whole.

For the Scriptures are meant to be profitable,
and were originally encased by Jehovah's breath.
The sacred aspirations for Man's eternal life
are contained in principles for overcoming death.

Agnostic skeptics of circular Biblical arguments,
intentionally chose to ignore The Word's confirmations;
meanwhile, we know that the text is open to reproof,
as we study precepts for seeking our divine connection.

For it's only in God, that one can find completeness,
seeing that we strive to live in brotherly accord;
be trained and equipped with His divine influence
since all Scripture is... God's inspirational word.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: An Unexamined Life

As noted by Socrates,
an unexamined life
is not worth living;

as a disciple of Christ,
I've decided to adopt...
His lifestyle of giving.

Humanity's selfishness
needs to be subdued daily,
for we need each other;

regardless of opinions,
we're still God's offspring
as sisters and brothers.

From embracing The Word,
we go forth as ambassadors,
since Truth we must tell.

For an unexamined life
keeps one unwittingly on...
the unmarked road to Hell.

Author Notes

Loosely based on:

Matt 7: 13-14,19: 26,28: 16-20; John 6: 45; Eph 5: 1-2

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Analysis Of The Game Of Risk?

Are there real lessons to be learned,
from playing the board Game of Risk?
Is it just a fun, leisurely past time
with gameplay that can be fairly brisk?

Its premise promotes outright conflict,
albeit on a miniature scale and timetable.
With some posturing and open discussions,
attacks proceed without mortality tables.

Between uneasy alliances (based on lies)
and few verbal, unenforceable treaties,
what attitudes are honed while players
develop their world-domination strategies?

Using the armies of lifeless soldiers
to sate personal needs of global conquest,
wannabe dictators wave ideas of war-policy
with banners hiding a pseudo blood-lust.

From war campaigns with rules of engagement
that follow a predetermined, orderly sequence,
are societies secretly pushing warmongering
with unknown and unforeseen consequences?

Covert operations are not possible or deployed,
as military movements are clearly seen by all;
when acquiring territories around the World,
can a bad cause spread before an uncertain fall?

Does odds calculation for incremental success
as combatants tumble the dice of aggression,
dissuade future, role-playing battlers to not
kill others in favor of peaceful solutions?

Are we actually teaching our future generations
that war will be a permanent, acceptable ideal?
Can the human condition continue moving forward...
while the concept of peace may be sadly repealed?

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: And God Spoke!

Frankly, it's still seems quite odd
to debate the religion of Science
with regard to the existence of God.

Within the vacuum of deep space,
we know that there was an invisible force
that caused the "Big Bang" to take place.

Calculating the Universe's starting point
can't explain "why" we're here on this planet,
despite pretty charts and graphs of datapoints.

Principles of Science can not contest
the presence of Jehovah on Earth
by using its logical series of empirical tests.

In the "Genesis Account" of creation,
we're told that God is the catalyst of life
and not some random result of chemical reactions.

Faith requires no scientific proof
or many pages of computer analysis –
Certainly it's no theoretical hoax or goof.

When Truth is no longer concealed,
and God's secret knowledge is finally revealed –
His Love will cover us, as a lasting shield.

So jump on your Facebook account and give some pokes
to your friendly, neighborhood physicists
while offering the Biblical phrase... and God spoke!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Gen 1: 1-5; 2 Peter 3: 8; John 8: 32; 2 Cor 13: 8; Eph 1: 17

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Another Season Of Spring

Another season of Spring is here
and again I'm one with the shiny rake.
Will this new tool survive the year,
before in my hand, it eventually breaks?

These annual attempts of mastering physics
of "leaf dynamics", during the removal of leaves,
is usually a pleasant task of physical joy,
since my searching spirit is at rest and ease.

However, the annoyance of my insect entourage
of gnats, no-see-ums, mosquitoes and black flies
distracts me, from vying for my undivided attention
with their constant buzzing... around my head and eyes.

So I focus on the muted tones of decaying foliage
from last year's deposit of once vibrant colors.
Gently I'm reminded of cyclical patterns of life,
through the grandeur of the Universe's Technicolor.

For the leafy myriad of bronze, rust and brown shades,
are steadily scraped together throughout the hours,
in surest anticipation and visualization of...
the forthcoming bounty of grass, plants and flowers.

Under the heavens, there is an expectation of activity,
that corresponds to the occupation of work and toil,
given us solely by God to subtly reinforce the unspoken
and symbiotic relationship between Mankind and soil.

For my faithful stewardship honors the Earth
and blesses the heart of my eternal King.
So I'll continue to labor heartily unto my Lord,
knowing that there is a time... for everything!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Eccl 3; Job 34: 14-15

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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It's seems that I've developed a notorious reputation for unintentionally breaking rakes; the latest one was damaged by me within 4.5 hours of its use.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Apostles Of Christ

Their humble characteristics are recognizable,
with a lifestyle lacking excess and opulence;
familiar with the idea of "sowing and reaping";
they know their actions always have consequence.

Apostles of Christ examine ways of Kingdom building,
and are not tied to one specific church location,
for their daily needs are not hierarchically-based.
They avoid wants of gratuitous, personal recognition.

Operating with a pure heart, free of lust for things,
they live a simple life, without concealed agendas;
speaking The Word intelligibly, over all situations,
they promote the Kingdom without unholy propaganda.

They understand the functionality of wealth and money,
but are not motivated by King Midas' golden greed.
Instead they lay down their lives for the Gospel,
with a servant's heart, that's reflective of His seed

which was been planted deep within their inner soul.
Not concerned with their reputations, they serve those
wanting to mature and grow into their identity in Christ,
while overcoming the ongoing pangs of spiritual throes.

The Apostles of Christ demonstrate a divine influence,
pushing the members of The Body in finding real purpose.
They also teach others how to develop an intimate walk
with God, in a relationship that goes beyond the surface.

Since their spiritual and psychological needs are met,
Apostles of Christ can endure periods of great hardship.
Their souls remain satisfied with God's holy Presence
and they joyfully train The Body in areas of discipleship.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

2 Cor 2: 17,10: 10-14,11: 17-12: 8; 1 Pet 5: 2; 1 Tim 5: 17;
1 Cor 4: 9,9: 14; Mark 10: 42-45; John 10; Rom 15: 20;
Rev 12: 11; Acts 9,20: 24; Gal 2: 19-20; Phil 3: 8-14

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Armor Of God

Clothe yourself in the full armor of God
and be able to withstand the Devil's schemes;
know that he's only the father of lies,
looking to destroy your earthly dreams.

Cover yourself with Christ's Breastplate
of Righteousness and protect your torn heart;
your essence has been purchased for His Kingdom,
meaning that you're meant... to be set apart.

Gird your waist with the Belt of Truth
and stand firm with integrity and honesty;
don't allow your flesh's nature to interfere
with conditions that you need observe and see.

Shod your feet with the Gospel's peace;
keep from searching for earthly trouble;
instead congregate with the Body of Christ
and focus on your faith becoming redoubled.

The ongoing battle is not with flesh and blood;
wield Faith's Shield to quench life's fiery darts.
Remember that the wiles of the Satan are limited!
So outmaneuver him with your spiritual smarts.

Put on your Helmet of Salvation,
for the battles are within one's mind.
Allow the Divine knowledge of The Word
to resonate with your spirit and find...

yourself continually praying in the spirit
and with understanding on all occasions.
Be alert to His transformational messages,
for upholding Godly principles and persuasions.

Resist the Devil now and he will flee;
endeavor to thwart the enemy's attack;
be strong in the Lord with power of His might;
promises of victory have been already stacked.

For we don't wage war with human methods and plans.
We use mighty weapons to knock down evil strongholds
and breakdown every proud argument that keeps people
from knowing God... as His Kingdom, continues to unfold.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Eph 2: 2,6: 10-20; 1 Thes 5: 5-8; Joel 2: 12-13; Rom 4: 5;
Jam 4: 7; 2 Cor 10: 3-5

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: As It Is Written

Where one's mind goes,
the Man will always follow.
Are you paying attention
to what may be tomorrow?

Faith always agrees with God
and the messages of His Word.
Take random thoughts captive.
Is it Him, that you've heard?

Be freed from mental bondages;
improve your thinking today.
Read the Biblical instructions
and get a new life underway.

Meditate on the Scriptures.
Reduce your inner turmoil;
Pray for the presence of God
and be covered with holy oil.

Faith's power usually comes
in the form of revelation-
from a relationship with Him,
as part of His eternal nation.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Josh 1: 8; Rom 6: 4,11,13: 14; Mark 4: 24

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Poem: Atonement

Mankind's genuine Life is found
in the blood, not in the heart,
nor in the mind; the guilt of sin
leads all to Death. As His blood
ran down onto Golgotha's ground,

The Lamb's atonement was released
and in that moment, we were bound
to Yahweh by the "Scarlet Thread"
of Christ's Love for us. With Him
serving as Humanity's High Priest,

Salvation requires us to partake
in His sacrifice, via acceptance
of His gift in the recognition of
our guilt from sin; this allows
The Father to properly adjudicate

and satisfy His requirements for
justice and His desire for mercy.
And now forgiveness is available
to all; Christ remains patient,
as He knocks on our heart's door

while offering God's free gift of
eternal Life and everlasting Love.

Author notes

Inspired by:

Lev 17: 11; John 19: 31-37; Heb 7: 25;
Eze 18: 4,18: 20; Rom 6: 23

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Poem: Attitudes

O Lord, how much of this reality
has no earthly bindings on me?
Help to shape my perception,
regarding the things, that I see.

As an intelligent person,
it's obvious to avoid indifference
and fear, especially when there is...
a clear choice with a sure preference.

Although the future is unknown,
there's a proven solution to help one cope.
The guidance of the Scriptures reaffirm
that in Jesus, we should have our hope.

Finding genuine comfort within The Word
secures the foundation of Life's course.
Through patience and regular prayers, one...
ultimately realizes the one, True Source.

We're promised to have our needs met;
so avoid being overcome by despair.
Peace of mind is attainable, when remembering...
The Children of God remain in His care.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Rom 15: 4

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Baptism

With baptism, one identifies with The Christ,
mirroring His death, burial and resurrection;
in this symbolic gesture of Faith, one sees a
formal acknowledgment of His gift of Salvation.

This practice, instituted by John the Baptist,
teaches one to reflect on the sacred sacrifice-
that Christ -alone- redeemed all of Humanity
and that His unequalled actions will suffice

as the second Adam, for our enduring redemption.
Even Christ Himself, took this symbolic plunge.
Was this a mere watery dunking of His flesh?
Or did it prepare Him... to be able to expunge

the death penalty of sin for us permanently?
Therefore, I honor His act of propitiation-
by the baptism of my body before witnesses,
as I'm initiated today... into His Holy Nation.

Author Notes

Inspired by:
John 3: 25-36

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Beatitudes

The 'Be happy attitudes' uttered by Christ,
demonstrate a mindset that we need to embrace.
Hungering after God's divine righteousness,
gives us comfort in His covering of grace.

Be dependent on God, for bearing good fruit;
know that it's still wonderful to be blessed.
Everyone is important, since we're His children;
unfortunately, not all will pass the sacred test...

of walking in the principles of God's love.
Despite our status in life, self-accountability
of how we treat others around us clearly exhibits
the level of our own spiritual responsibility.

Reaching a state of supreme happiness and gratitude,
may be more easily achieved from knowing the Beatitudes.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Matt 5: 1-16

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Become Like Christ

Renew your mindset with The Word;
remove your Bible from the dusty shelf.
Love your God whole-heartily!
Love your neighbor as yourself!

Go and make true disciples;
teach them righteous things.
Learn to live Life with balance;
fill your heart with hymns to sing.

Embody the vital signs of Christianity.
Be involved in spiritual fellowship;
develop Godly character and world missions;
be intimate in ministry and holy worship.

Record your personal experiences,
moving humbly from glory to glory;
appreciate your temporal journey;
find Christ... within your life story.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Matt 22: 37-40,28: 19-20; Psa 95: 1-2,100: 1-2;
Col 3: 1-25; Gal 2: 20; 1 John 2: 6; Phil 1: 21;
Rom 2: 12,12: 1-2

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Better Than A Sermon

When each of us, reach another,
a soul can be eternally saved;
the path has been laid out and
you must be courageously brave!

Are you willing to die to self?
Can you access the mind of Christ?
Do others see that you live for Him?
Do you have... His everlasting Life?

Better than a sermon on your lips,
is a contented spirit of humility;
in Life's brokenness, you can shine
with His Light and vulnerability.

Christianity isn't for wimpy souls;
many have died, having been martyred.
Become born-again on this very day;
Faith with Christ, can't be bartered.

Author notes

Inspired by:
John 3: 7; Matt 28: 18-20 and

You can preach a better sermon with your life
than with your lips. -Oliver Goldsmith

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Between Two Thieves

Under the duress of the sacrificial Cross
and positioned between two thieves,
the culmination of grace for the World
was granted - via Jehovah's heavenly reprieve.

Surrounded by the stench of death,
Christ uttered famous words of forgiveness;
enduring human suffocation with each dying breath,
His Light steadfastly opposed foreboding darkness.

His heart was forcefully punctured,
by a soldier's upward, piercing blow.
Ripping the spear from the broken body
caused both blood and water to surprisingly flow.

Not immediately realized or understood
was the significance of His Crucifixion.
For this conciliatory offering to God
covered our sin, serving as a holy propitiation.

In plain sight, upon Golgotha's skull hill,
hung our Savior between two thieves.
On that Good Friday He fulfilled God's will,
before His Spirit was allowed its earthly leave.

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Blessed Solitude

Another day has dawned
and I find myself alone-
although I'm not lonely,
I'm drawn unto His throne

by the blessed solitude
of being in His Presence.
This indescribably peace
of spiritual pleasance...

fuels my unsatisfied hunger
for only the Divine things,
that serve my earthly purpose
to honor my righteous King.

There's no greater treasure,
than spending personal time,
ascending the spiritual climb
with Him... at Heaven's shrine.

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Psa 118: 24

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Bond Of Peace

As the prisoners of our Lord,
we're to live worthy lives-
of the calling we've received.
Therefore, we should strive
to be humble, gentle, patient
and loving- since we believe!

We endeavor by our human effort
to maintain a spiritual unity,
through the holy bond of peace;
we comprise the Body of Christ,
enabled by the Spirit's strength
to fulfill our inward caprice

of drawing souls to The Kingdom.
We refuse to let the enemy divide
us, either in purpose or focus;
we're drawn solely to one Hope-
one Lord, one Faith and one baptism
when we choose to honor Jesus.

Author notes

Inspired by:

Eph 4: 1-14; Prov 23: 7 and

'To keep the bond of peace through the unity of the Spirit glorifies God, but to allow indifferent spirits that brings bondage of pieces only glorifies Satan for his subtle work of dividing the Body of Christ which always pains God's heart. Essentials are the Gospel of salvation that is received by grace through faith, Divine Origin of Christ as God and His birth as Man, etc... Non-essentials are details of gifts, tradition, nationality, financial status, caste, color, creed, etc... Unity in the essentials, diversity in the non-essentials should always be our focus to keep ourselves in the bond of peace through the unity of the Spirit! '

—Abraham Israel

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Broken Bread And Whine

O my Lord, help me move beyond
this downward expression of:
confused, constant complaining;
where's the reflection of Love?

Is my simple Christianity like:
Stale bread with a harden crust?
Is my sad, suffering condition
a spiritually dry, wheat rust?

Lord, let me be broken for You,
so Your bright Light in me shines;
in service, let me be poured out
like sweet, sacramental wine.

The dryness of my worn Faith
has become worthless rubble.
No one wants "bread of affliction"
as a prompt for past troubles.

The bitterness of sour grapes
is never a healthy sign;
help get me off this crash diet-
of this broken bread and whine.

Lord, let me be broken for You,
so Your bright Light in me shines;
in service, let me be poured out
like sweet, sacramental wine.

Will people stop offering
me their cheeses for my whine?
Please break the endless cycle of
this spiritual decline.

Stop people from offering
me their cheeses for my whine.
Please break the endless cycle now,
before I run out of time.

Author notes

Inspired by:

Matt 5: 16,26: 26-27; Rom 14: 7

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: By His Grace

By His grace, we are wonderfully saved;
know that we shall live... beyond the grave.
Through Salvation's gift, our sins are waived
and upon His palms, our names are engraved.

Faith doesn't spring from human nature,
nor is it something that we can nurture.
In His efficacious grace, we can be sure -
for Truth is borne out, within the Scriptures.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Eph 2: 8-9; Isa 49: 16

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Called To Holiness

Moving away from unholiness is attainable,
by modifying and monitoring your godless behavior.
Know that you're called into fellowship with Him;
begin mirroring the traits of our blessed Savior.

For you can do all things through Christ,
who joyfully and faithfully strengthens His Children;
you have been given the necessary Biblical tools
for overcoming Life's constant pressures of sin.

Turn away from impurity of thoughts and actions;
instead focus on Christ's perfect righteousness;
find your identity now - in Him and His Kingdom;
remember that you're always... called to holiness!

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Called To Worship

Remember the Lord, your God;
He can turn your mourning into dancing.
Refrain from being silent!
Honor Him with continual praising.
Renew your life, mind and conscience,
by spiritually touching God's realm;
conquer all of life's obstacles
and prevent your soul from being overwhelmed.
Stand firm – you are redeemed!
Your obligation is to never forget,
that you've inherited a sacred mission;
go now forth as Jehovah's prophet.
You possess the keys to Life's secrets;
it's buried within the written Script.
Overflow with joyous expectation, know...
That you're called to worship!

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Author notes

Loosely based on: Hebrews 9: 14; John 4: 23; Zephaniah 3: 9

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Called To Worship (Iii)

As a Child of God, you're blessed with favor,
since you're a joint-heir with our Savior.
Don't be 'eaten up' with unending discontent;
know that He has promised to keep His covenant!
So regardless of the latest, spiritual deluge,
in the Lord, you'll always find safety and refuge.
Relief for your earthly suffering is coming,
provided to Him your heart-felt requests you bring.
Despite your painful past, your joy can be restored
when you humbly seek... the face of our blessed Lord.
Call unto Him now for your divine deliverance;
realize that His grace was already given in advance.
Allow Him to be your guide and inspiration;
be sure and be counted within His holy nation.
Love the Lord boldly without any restraints,
for His glory and purpose have no constraint.
So open your mouth and choose to loudly sing;
allow your praises for Christ to freely ring.
Faith is not an experience that can be skipped;
know that you are still... called to worship!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Psa 18: 1-6,105: 1-4,144: 1-2; Exo 19: 3-6

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Called To Worship (Iv)

Do you know what you're doing?
Search your heart's motivation.
What is it, that keeps you going?
Are there... corresponding actions?

Refrain from frenetic, frantic busyness,
for now is the time for quiet waiting;
stop the phony acts of supposed holiness;
discontinue the false, religious debating.

Endeavors taken are still your choice.
Can your actions stand before God's pop quiz?
Are you listening solely to His voice?
Is the plan you're executing... yours or His?

The underlying impetus will be revealed
according to God's perfect timing.
Is it The Word of God you wield?
Has your life been given to His consigning?

Elements of faith are meant to build character,
and are not for the purpose of vain "head trips";
spiritual accountability is still required;
always remember that we're... called to worship!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
1 Cor 4: 1-5; Psa 26; Rom 12: 1-8

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Poem: Called To Worship (Ix)

Know that your brokenness can be healed
and that your wholeness can be restored.
Reaffirm your divine covenant today,
by completely trusting upon the Lord!

Seek a vital relationship with God now;
be thankful for His daily grace and mercy.
Realize and understand His intentions for you;
Open your eyes and observe what He sees...

regarding His plans, already laid out;
through prayer, request spiritual guidance.
Recognize your heavenly position this day;
know that you can overcome any circumstance.

Develop with Christ a genuine fellowship.
Remember! You're still... called to worship!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Deu 7: 9; Heb 7: 11-22; Jer 29: 11-14; Prov 3: 5-6;
Rom 8: 37; 1 John 1: 7; Lev 17: 11; 1 Cor 12: 27

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Called To Worship (V)

It's a fresh morning of new mercies;
raise your hands in a moment of praise!
Do you recall that you're in covenant
and covered with the blessings of today?

Spend some quiet and quality time with God;
speak genuinely and offer earnest prayers.
Lift up your concerns and needs of others;
demonstrate faith... by words you declare!

Celebrate the faithful witness of Christ;
open your spirit; pour out your soul to Him.
Find strength as you rejoice in victory;
sing unto Him now with songs and hymns.

Embrace your anointing for life's ministries.
God grants our petitions with earthly peace.
Renew your mind with the cleansing of His Word
and implement His promise of divine release.

Faith is about proper relationship with God
and not the memorization of spiritual quips;
build real communities with actions of love;
remember that we're still... called to worship!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Lam 3: 22-26; 1 Pet 5b-11; 2 Pet 1: 3-11

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Poem: Called To Worship (Vi)

Although we're flawed,
as both sinner and saint,
we must learn to live
within Godly constraints.

Rain continues to fall -
both on the just and unjust;
faith requires maturation;
upon our Lord, we must trust.

We can cry out and praise Him
with supplications and our joy!
We are filled with confidence,
knowing we're His girls and boys!

We can always rely on our Christ,
in all times and at every place.
Allow His peace to radiate
from the smiles on our faces.

We may be or become wounded, but...
battles of Life can't defeat us;
ultimate victory has been promised
in our identity within Christ Jesus.

Strength of one's beliefs is not
based solely on spiritual quips;
a dying world wants examples,
of how one is... called to worship!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Matt 5: 45; Rom 3: 23; Eph 6: 18; 1 Cor 15: 57;
Gal 2: 20; Rom 14: 8; 2 Tim 3: 12

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Called To Worship (Vii)

It's the dawning of a new day
and my heart can't help but sing;
Your grace and tender mercies flow
from the eternal realm of my King.

Shine the brightness of Your Light,
deep into the blackness of my soul;
direct my steps away from sin's abyss
with Your standard of self-control.

Illuminate my spirit with the radiance
of Truth, that's found within Your Word.
Continue to educate and edify me daily
with messages that were previously unheard.

Although I presently reside on Earth,
Your Kingdom holds my first citizenship.
Train me to be Your ambassador by showing
how I am permanently... called to worship!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Dan 7: 27; Matt 3: 2,6: 33; John 18: 36; Rom 2: 12;
1 Pet 1: 5-7,2: 9-10; 2 Cor 3: 17-18,5: 20-21;
Col 1: 13

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Poem: Called To Worship (Xii)

We are still called to worship;
open hearts and voices, glorify His Name!
We acknowledge the Almighty
and His Kingdom... we freely proclaim!

We are called to worship,
knowing that we are His Children.
We have been given The Scriptures
and holy tools for overcoming sin.

We continue to worship Him,
Whose Love was revealed in Christ Jesus.
We will continue to Seek His face
and to have His Love perfected in us.

We intentionally worship Jehovah
and recognize the wonders by His hand.
We serve as stewards and ambassadors,
while endeavoring to understand...

the many ways to honor the Trinity!
For The Spirit freely moves upon the Earth,
binding us closer to our blessed Lord,
via the promise of spiritual rebirth.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Called To Worship (Xiii)

Now sing unto The Lord, a new song;
offer up your voice on this glad day.
Give heartfelt thanksgiving often,
with the joyful sounds of praise.

Our genuine appreciation of Him,
should be reflective of open hearts!
Cling to His Presence and not flesh;
don't allow His Spirit to sadly depart.

Take time to quietly commune with our Lord;
recognize His essence permeates the universe,
seeing that He is the ruler of all creation.
By divine inspiration, compose songs and verse.

On this day, honor Christ Jesus' kingship -
be faithful, know you're... Called to worship!

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Called To Worship II

Give me O Lord, the patience needed,
regarding the daily choices before me;
help me to use Your divine wisdom
in handling all issues of adversity.

Keep me focused on Your priorities,
as I strive to 'walk in Love' continually.
Insure that I reach out to those in need,
serving as a humble representative of thee.

With joyous anticipation and expectation,
I happily receive Your new mercies this day;
praises to You Lord, I boastfully sing, since...
Your everlasting Love is flowing my way.

Thank You for Your daily Words of encouragement,
as I faithfully yearn to fulfill my poetic role;
please accept my obedience as an act of worship;
for You alone Lord, are solely in control.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Lam 3: 22-24; Deu 30: 15-16; 1 Cor 1: 26-31; Psa 34

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Poem: Capacity For Love

O Lord, stretch my spirit and soul,
for I can handle the pain of growth;
teach me the proper words to speak;
I'm ready and gladly take the oath

of serving You with my humbled life.
The value of relationships require
patience and wisdom to be employed;
while knowing You, I have inquired

about my identity, found in You.
Having the gift of a poetic voice,
I teach others spiritual lessons;
my spirit climbs, soars and rejoices

when new connections to Your Truth
are realized by Jehovah's children.
We need each other to fully mature;
hearing testimonies of overcoming sin

and bad situations, we learn more
at accelerated rates- ordained by You.
With my experience and understanding,
let me help others with breakthroughs.

When the latest opportunities arrive,
please enlarge... my capacity for Love!

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Isa 54: 2; Luke 5; Eph 3: 14-21

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Poem: Christ Is...

People wonder, how can Christ, be all things to everyone?
Without the proper perspective, Truth can be missed.
So carefully consider some ideas presented here,
before these spiritual concepts are mistakenly dismissed.

To the BUILDER, Christ is the Sure Foundation.
To the ARCHITECT, He is the Chief Corner Stone.
To the GEOLOGIST, He is the Rock of Ages.
To the SCULPTOR, He is the Living Stone.

To the STUDENT, Christ is the Incarnate Truth.
To the PHILOSOPHER, He is the Wisdom of God.
To the BANKER, He is the Hidden Treasure.
To the PREACHER, He is the Word of God.

To the DOCTOR, Christ is the Great Physician.
To the SERVANT, He is the Good Master.
To the THEOLOGIAN, He is the Author of our Faith.
To the EDUCATOR, He is the Great Teacher.

To the JEWELER, Christ is the Pearl of Great Price.
To the ARTIST, He is the One Altogether Lovely.
To the HORTICULTURIST, He is the True Vine.
To the FLORIST, He is the Lily of the Valley.

To the STATESMAN, Christ is the Desire of all Nations.
To the CARPENTER, He is the Eternal Door.
To the PHILANTHROPIST, He is the Unspeakable Gift.
To the LAWYER, He is the Lawgiver, Advocate and Counselor.

To the BIOLOGIST, Christ is the Life.
To the ENGINEER, He is the New and Living Way.
To the TOILER, He is the Giver of Rest.
To the SINNER, He is the Lamb Who takes all sin away.

Our Christ is a multi-faceted personality,
Who has something for everyone who comes to Him.
Therefore, we should continue to rejoice in Who He is,
by offering heart-felt praise through songs and hymns.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Col 1: 15-18; 2 Tim 2: 19; Eph 2: 20; Isa 26: 4; 1 Pet 2: 4-12;
Matt 28: 20; Cor 1: 24; John 1: 1; Heb 12: 2; Jer 17: 14; Matt 19: 16-17;
John 1: 3; Matt 16: 13-17; John 3: 1-2; Matt 13: 45; John 15: 1;
SoS 2: 1; Hag 2: 7; John 10: 7; Cor 9: 15; James 4: 12; 1 John 2: 1-2;
Isa 9: 6-7; John 14: 6; Heb 3: 1-4: 13; John 1: 29

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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This poem is not meant to serve as an all encompassing list of professions; for example, here are a few more viewpoints not mentioned:

To the BAKER, He is the Living Bread.

To the JUDGE, He is the Righteous Judge of all Men.

To the NEWSPAPER, He is the Good Tidings of Great Joy.

To the OCULIST, He is the Light of the Eyes.

To the SOLDIER, He is the fortress.

To the CHRISTIAN, He is the Son of the Living God, the Savior, the Redeemer and the Lord.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Christian Ideals

Absolutely essential, for saved people,
is the true concept of Christian ideals.
For they serve as inspirational guidelines,
in the development of holy, inner steel.

These ideals motivate Christians to action,
on behalf of the Christ, within His Will.
In addition, one strives to humbly live,
without the trappings of religious frills.

These principles affect one's attitude,
in doing what aught to be done in service.
They provide vision with sacred direction,
whereby one is unashamed and not nervous.

Ultimately, when one is truly Spirit-led,
Christian ideals enables one to focus
on the important missions of the Kingdom,
thus achieving... success of divine purpose.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
1 King 8: 18

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Christmas Iv (An Acrostic)

Concerning these issues of Life,

His principles trump all evil when...

Reigning in our hearts

Is the manifestation of God's Love.

Stay the course!

Trust in Him alone!

May your identity in Christ,

Always be in plain view;

Stand with Him on His spiritual foundation.

Author Notes:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Colored People

Do you realize that races are overrated,
since God is no respecter of persons?
Colored perceptions of hatred and bigotry
may ultimately destroy our existence.

Who needs people that:

- Lack brotherly love and respect for others
- Lust for power, wealth and domination
- Lack vision and purpose
- Lack maturity and wisdom
- Have attitudes of superiority
- Are poor in spirit
- Lack discipline and self-control

Colored attitudes, regarding skin tones and hues,
pale in contrast to uncontrolled emotions.
Without responsibility and accountability,
people get themselves in trouble rather quickly.

Who really wants or needs:

- Red's lustful, passion for someone other than your spouse?
- or Green's destructional envy of others' wealth or possessions?
- or Yellow's fear, smelling of urine from peeing ourselves?
- or White's collection of powdered deaths?
- or Blue's inner sadness or coldness towards others?
- or Brown's poverty, shame and overall uncleanness?
- or Orange steadfastness for a Godless life?
- or Purple's smugness from a self-conceived ideal of royalty?
- or Black's foreboding sicknesses and death?

Our human collective needs to find real commonality,
within this brotherhood of man, as planetary stewards.
Under girded with a genuineness of concern and love,
true understanding can lead to harmonious relationships.
We all have the ability to commune with God's Spirit;
however, we each must have a desire to do so.
Utopia may be unattainable, unlike... unity of community.
And yes, I forgive you, for thinking I might be racist.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Acts 10: 34; Gal 2: 6; Deut 10: 17; 1 Pet 1: 17

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Come, See This Man

It started out, as an ordinary day,
with a daily trip... to the local well;
without much expectation, I met a Man
from a small town, located in Israel.

Come, see this Man...

Well, I must admit, He was the first
to observe me as a Child of Abraham;
knocking down my personal defenses
was Christ, the Son of the Great I Am.

Come, see this Man...

He spoke with both grace and intimacy,
and soon I was fully revealed before Him;
He demonstrated that I can always find joy
within an existence, that is tedious and grim.

Come, see this Man...

He freely offered me Living Waters,
that would satisfy my longing thirst;
my spirit was surprisingly touched
with the wisdom that He easily dispersed.

Come, see this Man...

Our conversation was incredibly amazing,
for I can barely express what He said,
for the words of Love He softly uttered,
profoundly touched both my heart and head.

Come, see this Man...

Without earthly disdain and unwanted judgment,
He completely quenched the dryness in me;
I'm sure that He can offer you similar results,
but you must now go for yourself and see.

Come, see this Man... while He still can be found!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

John 4: 4-30; Isa 55: 6-10

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Comfort Zone

O my Lord, long ago I accepted the idea
of being open and accepting of change.
My resistance was ultimately futile, when...
Salvation caused my life to be rearranged.

For my perspective was spiritually altered
and my heart was subtly humbled by You;
when ready, I sought after Your Kingdom,
knowing that I would remain in Your view.

Know that there can be joy in serving others,
which is complemented with learning opportunities;
depths of understanding can be accelerated,
for we're taught to look differently and see...

the holy lessons Christ has intended for us!
Interactions with the Body of Christ may be hard,
since the religious honing of 'iron against iron'
can leave one's soul feeling dulled and scarred.

Spiritual maturity is an important aspect
in the development of faith that can't be overblown;
for a real relationship with Christ insures that...
His Children are pushed - out of their comfort zone.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Matt 8: 20, Prov 27: 17 and the following commentary from Abraham Israel

At the same time when Jesus said, "Foxes have holes and birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man has nowhere to lay His head." (Matt 8: 20) , it does not mean that Jesus described how poor He was to not even have a place to rest or buy a pillow and a mat to sleep. Instead Jesus used a figure of speech to convey to the certain scribe who came and said to Him, "Teacher, I will follow You wherever You go, " that when he wants to follow Jesus who does the will of God all the time according to heaven's instruction, then he has to forget about

having a permanent place to sleep and a comfortable bed time. Implicitly Jesus was saying to that scribe who was very excited about following Jesus, that in the will of God, persecution might come and he will have to flee from place to place, they might catch hold of him and bring him before kings and governors as a testimony for God, then from time to time food will not be placed in a table to be eaten and a time when no proper place to rest also might arise at certain times. And to another disciple who wanted to follow him, Jesus clearly expressed that in the will of God he might have to leave his father and mother and his fleshly family and relatives to go away to fulfill the will of God for his life. Sadly both of these above people did not follow Jesus further because they felt that the cost of the discipleship was great and that they were not able to leave their comfort zones.

But if we are thankful to God in the will of God with a gratitude for giving life as a gift to experience and not just hold on to our bodily comfort as the prime priority even above obeying the voice of God, then we will be very happy, joyful and content like the family above to experience heaven on earth again and again. Then we will also be followers of Jesus and his true disciples in the world as long as we are present. May God help us to be the true followers of Jesus!

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Contemplating The Lord's Prayer

O Lord, holy is Your Name!
As one of Your many children,
my inheritance I openly claim.

Willingly I lift my voice in praise,
thankful for Your new mercies
and the warmth of the sun's rays.

With genuineness of heart
and a simplicity of words,
I desire for Your kick start...

to begin this glorious day,
as I'm covered with blessings,
and faith's fragrant bouquet!

Forgive me of my ignorance
and lack of spiritual understanding,
when I kneel before Your Presence.

Teach me Lord about true forgiveness;
etch its precepts into my heart;
allow me to remain covered by thy holiness.

Bathe me with divine inspiration,
and cover me with Your Essence,
before I embrace... death's cremation.

Thanks for meeting my earthly needs;
keep me focused on right priorities
and spreading your Word's holy seed.

Help me share my poetic story
and touch the lives of others,
until I reach... Heaven's glory.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Matt 6: 9-13

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Continue To Be Still

O Lord, it's morning; I'm here,
seeking Your face and guidance;
hear the echoing words of my heart;
they're not some human contrivance

to guilt You into honoring Your Word;
I know that you're not a lying Man,
with false, hollow promises that tease.
Living my life with these empty hands

raised unto You alone, I ache and yearn
for the sound, of Your quiet voice-
that gently soothes my Christian soul.
Despite today's harshness, I rejoice...

knowing that the battle belongs to You.
Therefore, I continue to be still-
basking in Your Presence once more,
waiting for You to reveal Your Will...

that's been individually crafted for me.

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Psa 46; Exo 14: 14

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Conviction Or Condemnation?

His Word, never instructs us to feel guilty;
however, the issue of repentance is different.
The Holy Spirit brings conviction out in us,
which serves as a catalyst for personal change.
For we need to grow and not remain indifferent

to the needs of people who intersect our lives.
Condemnation breeds both shame and discontent,
whereby our eyes are cast down away from Christ.
Condemnation negatively pulls at our spirit
and fragile heart in ungodly ways that are meant

to destroy our hope and vision of the future.
Continue to strive by the strength of His Spirit,
not by the stubbornness or weakness of your flesh.
Remember your identity in Christ, as His child,
who has been divinely blessed and set to inherit

the many, holy promises found within His Word!
On a daily basis, Grace and Mercy are conferred
upon us -without reservation- by our loving God!
Therefore, lift up your eyes unto The Lord now;
allow your spirits to be permanently stirred!

Author Notes

Inspired by:

Rom 8: 1; Rev 12: 10; John 3: 16-17; Lam 3: 22-23

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Author/poet, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Daily Intercession

What an amazing sight, it must be!
Seeing Christ seated on His throne,
as He offers a continual covering on behalf
of those that He considers His own.

Many have often wondered 'why',
as observed in the following question:
If Christ's mission on Earth was fulfilled,
then 'Why does He make for us daily intercession? '

Beside Jehovah, robed in holy righteousness,
Christ, our personal defender, pleads our case;
for Jesus is uniquely qualified; He provides the grace
that allows us to humbly come before God's face.

These selfless actions of The Advocate
are simply part of His redemptive plan;
against the backdropp of the glassy sea,
He 'stands in the gap' as the lawyer of man.

Freely, we can go before Jehovah -
with the burdens of our broken hearts;
sacred utterances from the depths of our soul
comes from revelation knowledge He's imparted.

Christ experienced the sting of Death
and felt the pain of Godly separation.
Can the impetus of His having been forsaken,
truly serve as His underlying motivation?

--

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Hebrews 7: 25, I John 2: 1, Job 16; 19-21, Rev 4: 6, Mark 13: 34

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Dear Doubt,

Dear Doubt,
the promises of God...
are proven and true!
On His principles,
I regularly mediate
and thoroughly chew.

Dear Doubt,
though you resemble
a humongous mountain,
my victory is coming;
my praise is rising,
as I'm dancing in Zion.

Dear Doubt,
you've no lasting control
over how I conduct myself;
my spirit is renewed daily
and my holy sword isn't...
collecting dust on a shelf.

Dear Doubt,
here's a final reminder,
regarding what you'll see;
despite my human failings,
His mercies are new everyday
and my God still loves me!

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Matt 21: 21; Deu 28: 66; Jude 1: 22

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Author/poet, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Poem: Deep Within Me

Long ago my Lord, I desired...
to share myself with You completely.
Under Your everlasting covenant,
You etched Your message of Love
upon my open and tender heart.
Now I radiate with joy and knowledge
from having Your Principles imprinted
on my life and mind's thinking.
As I'm steadfast on Your firm foundation,
continue to enhance our relationship.
Cleanse me from the impurities that stain,
as You have previously promised.
Show me how to find and seek...
the righteousness of Your Kingdom
for myself and others.
From embracing the ideal of dying to self,
Your spiritual seed of faith
exploded abundantly inside my spirit,
since it was planted... deep within me!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Psa 51: 17; John 12: 24-25; 2 Cor 4: 10-12;
Gal 2: 20,5: 24; Col 2: 11-13; 2 Tim 2: 11;
Eze 36: 26-27

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Defeat The Giants

Use the correct perspective,
based on God's spiritual view-
for there will be Goliaths,
standing defiantly before you.

Know that you're His child!
Anyone can be strong, when leaning
on his relationship with Christ.
Run into the battle speaking...

against the hostile opposition,
when the situation appears grim.
Acknowledge your sacred covenant
and your divine identity in Him!

Though the enemy comes against you,
your weakness in the time of crisis
can be transformed into holy strength;
use your God-given, heavenly license.

Never allow yourself to give up;
with endurance, outlast the devil.
Pray right away- without any delay.
Don't stoop to his character's level.

Despite mental and physical attacks,
overcome any confusion or failures.
Now finish your divine assignment
from our triumphant and blessed Savior.

Stay focused and confess The Word!
Ignore the claims of Satan's rants.
Remember all of your past victories!
You can confront and defeat the giants!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

1 Sam 17; Neh 4; Eph 6: 10-18

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Destiny Helpers

Many have heard that "No man is an island";
And over most circumstances, no one has control.
So I ask you... "Have you found purpose for your life? "
"With your identity, are you fulfilling your role? "

Escape the snare of delusional grandeur,
for God Almighty has an assignment for you.
Are you prepared with your life skills
and has your Kingdom mission come into view?

Previous individuals came to you (before me)
and broke the fallow ground of your heart.
Has the message of Salvation burst within you?
Are you wanting to serve, but have not started?

Has the "sown seed" inside you... been watered?
Are you on the verge of a spiritual epiphany?
Do you require wisdom, guidance or experience?
Can you determine, why you're unable to see?

The grittiness of human interaction serves us
as "sandpaper of life", softening one's spirit.
We're to learn from each other, apply God's Word
and strive to live life... without earthly limits.

Having vested interests in others
helps us to sincerely love one another;
walking in Godly unions and relationships,
bonds us as Christian sisters and brothers.

Remember the complete story of Queen Esther,
whose success was possible by efforts of Mordecai.
Become involved in the ministry of destiny helpers...
For Christ promised to meet our needs against His Supply.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
1 Cor 3: 1-10; Esther

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Determination

O Lord, I have purposed in my spirit
to sing of Your greatness and mercy!
Before You I humbly bow and kneel;
with my tongue, I exalt only Thee!

The enemy constantly surrounds me;
my joy they look to slyly steal.
You are my Maker and I'm the clay,
previously molded upon Thy Potter's wheel.

Since Your words drip from my heart,
no longer can I remain silent.
Use me to write this poetry, filled...
with messages that are "heaven sent";.

Stand mightily over this blue planet,
let Your shadow cover this globe;
remind everyone of Your Presence;
clothe Your people with ecclesiastical robes.

Being one of Your Children, I too serve You,
as a sanctified priest of Your holy nation.
Knowing that my identity is found in You,
I'll never consider yielding... my determination.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Psa 23,57; Jer 18: 6; Isa 61: 10,64: 8

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Disregarding The Old Regulations?

Yes, we have been discharged from The Law,
but we're not freed from our responsibility;
as Children of Almighty God, we acknowledge
the duties of our spiritual accountability.

We're to be obedient to the Spirit's prompts
and not blindly to a codicil of written rules;
the framework of Godly principles assists us,
when circumstances of Life suddenly turn cruel.

The underlying difference is when perspective
changes from a slave to one of His servants;
with a proper mindset and divine viewpoint,
we become... the embodiment of His new covenant.

Are we just disregarding the old regulations
or are we redefining them by Love's Salvation?

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Rom 7: 6

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Divine Possibilities

Although Jehovah can never be contained,
with me, a portion of His presence can remain...
since I've placed an altar to Him in my heart.

Having desired an ongoing holy communion,
I've embraced my Lord in a spiritual union,
knowing my life is one... of His works of art.

While blurring church divisional boundaries,
I choose to focus on God's heavenly guarantees
and enjoy the abundance of His provision.

From recalling "greater is Him who is in me",
I can't help but see "divine possibilities",
when daring to imagine a life of Godly vision.

So now, I bravely go forth with boldness,
as a temple covered by Christ's righteousness,
leading spiritual seekers... from their wilderness.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Matt 19: 26,28: 18-20; 1 Pet 2: 5; Acts 16: 30-31; Rom 8: 10,10: 4;
1 Cor 1: 30,12; 1 John 3: 1-24,4: 4; Eph 3: 12; Deu 31: 6

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Down In The Valley

Though I find myself walking,
through this dark period of life,
I will not fear the enemy about,
for my Lord and His Word speaks
to my inner man, removing doubts

that seek to haunt my spirit.
I'm comforted and content today,
knowing His divine righteousness
consumes my wearied existence;
therefore, I will firmly confess

my adoration of Christ, my King.
He lovingly accompanies my journey,
as I traverse the green pastures
laid before me; He anoints my life
as I divinely seek to grow and mature

under His sacred, Biblical precepts.
His ways and standard are set high,
so that... I'm continually dependent
on Him for all aspects of my life.
To His reign, I've given my consent.

The eternal promises, of His supply
to meet my earthly needs, are true.
In Him alone, I have placed my trust!
Going forward, I rejoice from knowing...
that His ways are righteous and just!

Author Notes

Loosely based on:

Psa 23,118: 137,145: 17-18; Isa 55: 8-9; 1 John 1: 9

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: D'stroy'D!

My desire is to be reflective
of the divine perspective
that highly exalts only Him,
throughout my being and my limbs.

A revelation of Christ's Truth
is that He's my fountain of youth.
I'm grafted into His true vine
that overflows with spiritual wine.

For more of Him and less of me
is the way that it needs to be;
O my Lord, please...
allow my faith to be fully employed,
whereby my ego is... d'stroy'd!

I've dropped Abraham's knife
since I've got eternal life;
holy blood was previously shed
and I'm bound by His scarlet thread.

From this frail humanity of me
Let my life shine with victory,
for You Lord, keep me on course...
being my strength and true source.

For more of Him and less of me
is the way that it needs to be;
O my Lord, please...
allow my faith to be fully employed,
whereby my ego is... (completely) d'stroy'd!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Acts 17: 28

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Embryonic Ideal

How can I change the World that I see,
unless I'm willing to begin with me?
Sharing the Word via the use of Godly platitudes
fails to work with the wrong heart's attitude.
As human, we're all inherently flawed;
we all need God's grace and to not be judged by His law.
Although the world is in a hurting mess,
there's help available for these times of distress.
We have within us the ability to find
solutions for the battles of our minds.
It's certainly possible to make Change real –
Embrace this seed of an embryonic ideal:
See the embodiment of God in others,
since we're the keepers... of our brother.

Author notes:

Loosely based on:

Gen 4: 9; Eph 4: 23; Rom 8: 6

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Emotionally Stable

My soul prospers, regardless of my financial state;
my blessings come from God; upon Him, I willingly wait.

Constantly meditating on The Word, gives me peace,
since I recognize... that the Lord's promises never cease.

When perceiving what issues are really important,
insures that I remain happy and thoroughly content.

El Shaddai, my God, of more than enough,
has nothing to do with me having more stuff.

Jehovah meets all of my needs abundantly,
especially when I honestly open my eyes and see...

that He continues to love me unconditionally!
And it's my privilege, to trust Him completely.

My faith is far from a fake and fanciful whim,
seeing that my spirit is in alignment with Him.

With divine access to the "mind of Christ",
I'm reenergized to appreciate His eternal life.

Although common events of life are not inevitable,
my approach will always remain... emotionally stable.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Empty Places

What is the full depth of my inner soul?
How far does it fall short of infinity,
given the known limits of my being human?
Can all of the crevices, cracks, fissures,
scissures and abyss of the empty places
in my soul be filled when I desire Your Presence
to consume every void of my existence?
While complaining, gossiping, and rage
can grieve Your Holy Spirit, I'm only posing
these questions... to expand my understanding.
I'm thankful that You will never run out
of forgiveness, patience, love and grace.
Walking blind in the carnality of the flesh
will keep me as a pathetic, miserable Christian.
As one of Your sons, I've embraced Your principles
while striving towards my spiritual maturity.
On many occasions, I've tasted small portions
of Your eternal Peace, Joy and Righteousness.
Continue to gently lead me by Your Holy Spirit,
so that the empty places... have no sway over me.

Author Notes

Loosely based on:

Eph 3: 16-19,4: 30-31; 1 Thes 5: 19; John 14: 23;
Rom 8: 8-14; Deu 10: 13

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Etched In Stone

Ongoing studies of Egyptian history
demonstrate lessons can still be learned.
Their oversized achievements were possible,
by having its peoples' hearts turned...

to the idea of a national identity.
Around the Nile's life giving source,
the commonality of personal survival
eventually produced an effective workforce.

Since times of Middle Eastern antiquity,
the annual flooding of the coastal plains
created the opportunities to trade away
the abundance of flourishing grain.

From enjoying unexpected prosperity,
the human lust for gold, wealth and power
was lavishly made clear by the Pharaohs -
as evidenced on their monuments and towers.

Under the pretense of religiosity,
Pharaoh was supposedly "heaven sent";
for blinded people without vision
will always find having their will bent...

and on their knees, before earthly authority.
With governmental dictates on its population,
the heaping of rock into pyramidal shapes
has resulted in lasting, tourist attractions.

And what else, might one see?
From ancient propaganda on temple walls,
the timeless message of glory and conquest
still beckons everyone to its empire's call.

Is it really true? What else can it be?
What about these ruins are still unknown?
What primeval truths are being promoted?
Seeing they've been... etched in stone.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Gen 47: 13-26

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Eternal Embrace

How can I not be full of contentment?
God is not a Man, that He would lie.
On a daily basis, His promises flow;
He is the Source, on Whom I can rely.

Despite the surrounding difficulties,
I've purposed to accept His sacred Word;
therefore, I will continue to stand firm,
by His grace and loving messages heard.

His everlasting mercies are renewed;
I remain girded by His faithfulness!
With the thankfulness of my frail heart,
I am still unable to wholly express...

the articulation of proper gratitude.
With empty hands, raised over my head,
I bow my heart in humble reverence,
while the grace of the scarlet thread

reminds me of the thankfulness I need.
Until the day that we are face-to-face,
I await with righteous anticipation
of being held by His eternal embrace.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Rom 3: 23; Phil 3: 7-12

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Evil Forebodings

While seconds quietly and quickly elapse
under the consistent control of Time's arrow,
the evil forebodings of Dread and vague fears
continue to lurk within Life's long shadows.

Despite the existence of potential problems,
choose to disregard the negativity of fear.
Knowing that we are more than a conqueror,
charge forward under a Faith-filled atmosphere.

Approach the day with enthusiasm and expectation
that God continues to honor His Biblical Word.
Regardless of events, He will take care of His own;
look within to have your spiritual confidence stirred.

Speak holy words against the day's difficulties.
Life's worrisome ambiguities are sufficient for the day;
allow the Peace of Christ to supremely reign in your heart,
knowing that He eternally remains... the Life, Truth and Way.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Matt 6: 25-34,11: 28-30; Prov 15: 15; Rom 8: 32;
Psa 23: 4,55: 22; Num 23: 19; Col 3: 15; John 14: 6

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Experiential Reality

The waves of new revelation
are softly overflowing me,
when I'm desiring to see...
myself as part of a nation

that's birthed for eternity.
Faith allows me to envision
my future with His precision,
through experiential reality.

As my spirit flies and soars,
I'm drawn closer to Him; words
of His truth, keep me stirred
to discover God's open doors

and His reality of Salvation.

Author notes

Inspired by:
John 8: 31,17: 23

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Faith To Meet Each Trial

Although I may be weak and weary at times,
You gird my spirit with an inner strength.
When reaching out to You in earnest prayer,
I'll always be within Your arm's length.

Please continue to enlighten me with truth,
so I may better appreciate these victories
that increase around my life, day after day -
which are the result of communing with Thee.

By my words, Godly deeds and humble prayers,
I purpose to release my commitment unto You,
knowing that I'm promised Your blessings
and coming are these divine breakthroughs.

O my Lord, thank You for empowering me!
By faith, I claim my spiritual inheritance.
As a child of yours, nothing can stand against me
and I will rise above all, earthly circumstances.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
1 John 4: 4

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Faith!

Help me Lord to focus solely on Thee!
Issues and challenges of Life come and go,
defining me with my soul's scarred essence.
Yet I remain, beneath Your heavenly flow!

Allow Your Presence to wash over me,
removing all evidence of sins' stains.
Continue breaking the ungodly links of...
the remnant of shackling, prisoner chains.

Open my eyes fully that I may see
the way You view me within Your Kingdom.
Let this divine, flooding confidence
gird me against... whatever may come.

Although Salvation, to me, was free;
I humbly acknowledge my Christ's pain.
Now the force of faith surges within me,
while knowing that... it can never be feigned!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Mark 11: 22-24; Rom 4: 17-22; Heb 10: 35-39,11

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Field Mouse

An unsuspecting, little, field mouse
committed a simple mistake one day;
it unwittingly entered my rented house,
not knowing my cats wanted to play.

My feline buddies, Hijinx and Mischief,
decided to live up to their spirited names;
sadly, the field mouse was offered no relief –
for the boys had a live prize to claim.

By its tail, my cats had live entertainment;
although they're allowed to have their fun,
from this one deed, my cats will never repent;
for they again had disobeyed - rule number one.

Since their English is not very good,
their one restriction they tend to forget;
so it's not surprising they misunderstood,
my rule of: "Pets are not allowed to have pets! "

So now it was time for me to intervene;
performing an unexpected "Animal Rescue",
I now became a mouse catching machine
and watched him scamper away from my view.

A new retrieval approach, I had to posit;
with the boys closely monitoring my work,
I quickly chased him into a nearby closet,
hoping my cats wouldn't impatiently go berserk.

Removing items from the closet's floor,
and contending with this fuzzy foreigner,
I eyed the boys – to keep him from being gored.
Eventually, I trapped him in the corner.

By the time I reached him, he had died –
traumatized until his last heart's rush.
Unlike my curious pets, I became teary eyed,
as this escapade ended... with a toilet's flush.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Find Real Contentment

One of the secrets of successful living,
is recognizing Christ as your source.
For only His divine principles assure
that Life stays on the Kingdom's course.

For happiness will never be found
in the possession of earthly things.
The deepest of joy resonates when...
it makes one's heart sincerely sing.

A genuine relationship with Christ
inspires one's spirit to mightily soar.
With Faith, we are more than conquerors;
nothing is better or gives you more.

Become grounded on The Word's strength;
open your heart to His holy commitment;
be identified as a Child of His, knowing...
that you will find real contentment!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Heb 13: 5; 1 Tim 6: 6; Phil 4: 11; Rom 8: 31-39

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Find Refuge In Him

The morally deficient have no clue,
not finding God within their heart;
are they absorbed by corruption
and unwillingly from sin to depart?

Our Lord gazes down upon Mankind,
seeing the vileness of human deeds.
Do these workers of iniquity know anything
about meeting any of humanity's needs?

So many souls are wickedly consumed,
analogous to the devouring of bread.
How unfortunate and Godless they were,
being overwhelmed by fears and dread.

Therefore, don't repeat the mistake
of never calling upon the eternal Lord;
for His presence is among the righteous
and those remaining with Him in one accord.

Salvation is available to everyone.
Learn to draw strength from the Lord's power,
which is forever revealed in His Holy Word.
He can also be your refuge and strong tower.

Become a permanent inhabitant of Zion,
covered under the Kingdom's protection.
Be filled with love, joy and gladness,
as children shining... with His reflection.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Psalm 14; 2 Sam 22: 3; Prov 14: 26,18: 10,61: 3

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Finding Holy Ground

Finding Holy Ground frequently,
should be much easier these days;
isn't it wherever we happen to go,
since His presence abides with us?
Haven't we accepted His higher ways?

Are His precepts and promises hidden,
inside the stony temple of our hearts?
Do we desire to mesh our wills with His?
Are we making proper, daily sacrifices
of attitudes- without being torn apart?

Can our speech be free of covetousness?
Will we learn to be completely content,
boldly knowing The Lord is our helper?
Can we get over the irrational fears
that may usurp His Grace and circumvent

the holy plans and purpose given to us?
Are we bowing daily to His authority?
Can we listen to Godly conversations,
without be offended by our ignorance?
Wherever we go, we must realize and see

that we are standing on holy ground-
for the Earth still belongs to the Lord.
Therefore, let's raise clean hands overhead
with genuine praise before Him, seeing...
that He remains worthy of being adored!

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Heb 13: 5-8; Isa 55: 8-9; Psa 24

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: For My Heaviness

O Lord, I know and see that I'm powerless
to fight against circumstance's mountain;
meet needs; anoint me with oils of gladness
as those, who mourn -before God in Zion-.

Rest Your mantle of praise upon me now;
allow me to recuperate my strength and sing
mightily of Your goodness, grace and mercy.
For You alone, dominate my heart's strings

with the knowledge of the scarlet thread,
that binds my Life's existence to You;
enlighten my spirit with more of Your Truth,
insuring that enemy traps... I will eschew.

Give me 'beauty for ashes', soon and suddenly;
from my sadness and hurt, I will have victory!
I will never possess a spirit of fainting,
since I'm His child, on a spiritual trajectory

that insures my ability to overcome troubles.
Avoiding bitterness from my experiences of pain,
I've felt the healing force my soul required-
found alone in the power... of His Holy Name!

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Isa 61

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Forever Scarred

Spiked to pair of wooden, interlocking beams,
He hung bleeding, after being severely whipped.
There Christ experienced for the first time,
what it really meant to be like us -
bruised, dirty and covered by a legacy of sin
that clamors for our eventual death.
On that fateful day of His crucifixion,
our Lord felt the agony of separation,
as Jehovah turned His back towards earth,
being unable to gaze lovingly at The Son.
In Christ's final hours of suffering,
God's presence had departed from Him;
He was subjected to physical pain,
the shame from emotional wounds of rejection,
the ridicule concerning His destiny
and divine, heavenly authority.
Today He wears the disfiguring reminders,
permanently in His holy and glorified body,
while His eyes drip with tears of forgiveness;
it's an unending testament of His Love for us,
having been... forever scarred.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Gateway Of Hope

God can convert my valley of trouble
into an unstoppable gateway of Hope!
With gladness and joy, I still know
that He gives me strength to cope...

with the issues of the current day.
By the grace of God, I've been saved;
therefore, I've been set free from
the sin that draws me to the grave

and claims my interim, dust covering.
Quenching the dryness of my existence,
Christ's grace allowed me to succumb
to the pressure of Faith's insistence.

My heart was pierced with His Truth,
causing my spirit to gain its sight;
now I'm eternally grateful with joy,
having been brought His direct Light!

Author notes

Inspired by:

Hos 2: 15; John 3: 16-17; Jer 29: 11-13

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Generating Thirst In Others

Table salt without pleasing flavor is useless,
like a weak Christian lacking "good works";
for the World is in need of divine examples
of how to live within the Kingdom's framework.

There are many souls craving spiritual waters,
to have their endless abyss of thirst quenched.
Are we testifying of God's Love to reach those
in strongholds- where they're firmly entrenched?

Unless there are obvious and significant change
in the personal behavior of our everyday lives,
the World will have no real motivation for faith
when there's no evidence of transcendent lives.

We're still called to be the salt of this planet,
demonstrating victorious lives as saved brothers;
As Christians, we're supposed to add loving flavor.
We're responsible for generating thirst in others!

Author Notes

Loosely based on:
Matt 5: 13; Jam 2: 14-26

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: God Ordained Trials

Learn from Apostle Paul's and Job's life lessons,
for faith's gold will be tested and purified;
tribulations are faced by God's daughters and sons,
but only through Christ - can one be justified.

The troubles of the day will eventually find us;
but will you be prepared by the principles of Love?
Remember the divine words of the Lord Christ Jesus
and draw strength from His righteous Kingdom above.

The rain falls on both the Just and Unjust;
so you might as well expect to get wet;
develop an atmosphere of faith and in Him trust;
live your life transparently without regrets.

So open your spiritual eyes and plan ahead;
develop a Godly relationship that's versatile,
knowing your faith will be surely tested
with the experiences of... God ordained trials.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

2 Cor 12: 7-10; Phil 4: 11-13; Job; James 1: 2-4;
1 Pet 1: 6-7; Rom 5: 3-5

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: God Within

Though Life can be extremely difficult
and experiences can deeply traumatize us,
we can learn to control how we respond -
as demonstrated by our Lord, Christ Jesus.

For He alone is the hope of our glory;
when we show genuine, jubilant enthusiasm,
we naturally exhibit that "God is within";
thus, we're able... to bridge sin's chasm.

This separation from God can be overcome
with daily prayer and faith's resilience.
Become intimate with your "Identity in Christ"
and continue to reflect the Kingdom's brilliance.

Having energetic and vibrant attitudes,
we see more opportunities brought to our door.
Via God's Love and abundance principles,
His blessings upon us... continue to pour.

Remember! We're blessed to be a blessing;
prayerfully develop your mission's vision.
Search for personal solutions within The Word,
while reducing the likelihood of... bad decisions.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Col 3: 18-25; Eph 6: 4-9

Enthusiasm is defined from a combination of Greek words: "Theos" means God, while the other two words are "En-Tae", which implies within. So enthusiasm actually means the "God Within." It is the shining source of goodness and respect for one's self and others.

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Golden Rule

I'm gently reminded of an old lesson,
that takes me back to Sunday School;
something, we've seem to have forgotten,
is living by the Bible's "golden rule".

For walking in God's, true Love
towards others is always fashionable.
Remember! He has promised us strength
to operate under His "Christian label".

When abiding by the principles of His Word,
we are able to treat others properly.
Desiring to be our brother's keeper,
should assist us to more easily see...

faith's operation within our lives.
Actions demonstrate what we believe;
so do what is right, because of the...
Love that we, have already received.

A real consequence of doing good,
is that our souls naturally profit;
know that you've lived a Godly life,
by honoring the Law and His prophets.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Matt 7: 12; 1 Chr 16: 11; Gen 4: 9;
Psa 28: 6-8; 1 John 4: 15-19

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Poem: Good Works

There seems to be ongoing confusion,
regarding the ministry of good works.
After all, Christianity is a lifestyle
and responsibility must not be shirked.

Don't be deceived by the religious leaders
saying 'it doesn't matter in what you believe'.
For the righteousness of Christ is available,
as soon as His promise, you willingly receive.

We are clearly taught within The Word,
that 'real faith without works is dead'.
Although there is value with good deeds,
acts of Love should not swell one's head.

We can be redeemed from Hell's fiery pit
and easily avoid spiritual devastation.
For we are not saved by our human actions,
but by acceptance... of His gift of Salvation.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Jam 2: 14-26; John 8: 24; Rom 10: 10; Acts 16: 31

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Greater Things

With assistance of the Holy Spirit,
compelling achievements will be seen;
supernatural strength is available to...
overcome the nonsense of human routine.

As His responsible Christians today,
we must mature and have understanding
of the authority and power given us
by Christ, to address Life's demanding.

When we have not, it's the direct result
of not asking for... what we really need.
Working from our natural strength fails,
and we will be trampled by sin's stampede.

The fleshly combination of impure motives
and one's selfish, wrong timing for results
will keep one ensnared in Satan's traps-
insuring the onslaught of ongoing assaults

that interfere with one's divine purpose.
Prayer remains a violent, spiritual force
that interrupts the enemies' plan against us.
We have a High Priest who keeps us on course-

One Who understands our weaknesses, infirmities
and the God-given abilities for Kingdom victory!
Come boldly now, to the heavenly throne of Grace;
enable your faith with prayer and learn to see

that Faith only works by the power of His Love.
Be anxious for nothing, with real thanksgiving
and let your specific requests be known by Him.
Only in His Name, can we achieve... greater things!

Author Notes

Inspired by:

John 14: 12-14; Jam 4: 1-2,5: 13-16; Heb 4: 15-16;
Gal 5: 6; Mark 11: 22-25; Phil 4: 6; Luke 10: 19

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Green Card

Like many other Christians,
I'm living here on Earth temporarily;
ask to see my "spiritual green card" -
For my citizenship is with Christ's eternity.

Being a stranger in a foreign land
makes me a heavenly ambassador,
serving a lifelong assignment
on a Godly pilgrimage as His sojourner.

Earth is not my final home -
For I strive to overcome temptations of Earth;
found in my identity with Christ
is the true measure of my worth.

For those who are unsure,
The Bible is my eternal passport
that provides my credentials
until I'm present in Heaven's court.

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Hallelujah!

Transcending the barriers of language,
is a powerful word of... utmost praise;
it's a personal shout of recognition,
that Jehovah most be honored this day!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Now hear the World, exclaim in unison.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
His majesty is the final conclusion,

that we'll all reach at the Bema Seat.
Knees will bow and tongues will confess,
that Christ is the Lamb and our Lord;
under His reign and rule, all acquiesce

and attest with more shouts of praise.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
By the grace of His Spirit, we cry out:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Author Note

Inspired by:
Psa 146: 1; Rom 1: 20,14: 10-12;
2 Cor 5: 10; Acts 17: 29; Col 2: 9 and

'The one word of praise that goes beyond all language barriers to make the whole world praise God with one voice in unison is 'Hallelujah! , ' may we train our soul and command it to praise the Lord often in this universal earthly language that transcends time and space to reach heaven and reverberate in heaven to bring glory, honor and praise to our God and joy towards us from Him in response.' —Abraham Israel

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Poem: Hamartia

Do I need to repeat bad mistakes
of judgment as the prodigal son?
Does shortcomings of Christianity
prevent me from having some fun?

Having a head filled with knowledge
and a restless spirit yearning to feel,
when I'm completely pulled unto Him,
how much of my true self is revealed?

Born into this earthly realm of sin,
I begin life already missing His mark;
falling short of divine perfection,
unto His voice alone I must hearken

to learn all of my spiritual lessons.
Aiming solely for His perfect will,
guarantees many, errant missteps
in acquiring Joy's lasting thrill.

All of my personal gains are fleeting
and considered a loss before Christ;
only the gift of His Salvation is...
the worthwhile prize for eternal life.

Being found in Him alone, I'm covered
with His cloak of divine righteousness;
therefore, my fatal flaw is addressed
and hidden by Christ's eternal holiness.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Rom 3: 23; Phil 3: 7-12

Hamartia: Fatal flaw leading to the downfall of a tragic hero or heroine

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Happiness Will Be Realized

I want to journey to a place,
that's unknown and unfamiliar;
He'll stop the sense of déjà vu
and nothing can be familiar.

I'd love to get that sensation,
to live without pointing fingers;
when surrounded by holy peace,
I can know His Presence lingers.

Within this blessed serenity,
I'll find His joy without worries;
Life slows to a Godly pace where
I'm being, not in a hurry...

to escape His magnificence!
Imagine streets without violence,
whereby music fills the air and
sirens are replaced by silence.

There will be no more funerals,
but continued celebrations
of Life and God's enduring Truth;
we'll praise- Christ for His Salvation,

The Holy Ghost for His comfort
and the Love of The Great I Am.
Finally, we'll witness first hand,
grown lions lying down with lambs.

Happiness will be realized
under Heaven's bright atmosphere;
all pain and suffering is gone,
since our eternal God is here!

No weather forecasts are needed
when perfection is everywhere;
joyful songs of praise fill our ears,
as we rest in His lasting care!

Author notes

Inspired by:

1 Cor 2: 9; John 14: 27; Phil 4: 6-7;

Isa 11: 1-6

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Having A Swell Time?

A double-minded person is unstable in his ways,
caught between opposing opinions of indecision;
he is easily tossed about on the oceanic swells,
forgetting that Christ provides the provision

of calming the violent seas of personal storms.
For He alone possesses the sacred, eternal wisdom
that enables us to divinely live lives of victory,
as we "stand in the gap" on behalf of His Kingdom.

We can't expect to survive- this cold world alone;
each day we're dependent on God's fair supervision;
He will make sure that our boat is afloat, protecting
us from all danger, twists, incidents and collisions.

He'll purpose to keep us covered with perfect peace;
we'll remain in one accord with no personal rescission.
All nonsensical misery and strife will promptly cease;
He'll keep providing us guidance, love and provision.

Author Notes

Inspired by:

Jam 1: 6-8; Luke 12: 24; Psa 84: 11

This a collaboration with Pat H. (from GS Poetry) .

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Heart Of Compassion?

Do you regularly wear an invisible,
'do not disturb' sign around your neck?
Are you on a real mission for The Kingdom
or on the adventure of a personal trek?

Can you be moved to help without limitations?
Are you consistently viewed as unapproachable?
Does your mind reflect an attitude of a servant?
Remember that genuine Love is always actionable.

Forget about the wickedness of the World,
for we are still the hands and feet of Christ.
The day of reckoning will eventually come.
Are you really living a spirit-filled life?

When divinely recreated by Him within your soul,
God imbued in you an inherent desire to do good.
Are you involved with community or just hiding...
behind the false claim of being misunderstood?

Are you being led by the Holy Ghost's power
or leaning on the strength of human frailty?
Can you identify your underlying motivation?
Do you have an authentic grasp of reality?

Won't you share your needed talents with others?
Can you name Him as a source of your inspiration?
What is the prevailing condition of your humanity?
Have you opened or closed your... heart of compassion?

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

1 John 3: 17-18; Eph 2: 10,5: 2; 1 Cor 13: 1-8;
Luke 10: 25-37

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Heart Of Flesh

O Lord, I continue to ache for Your heart of flesh!
Lovingly chastise me, with regard to improper attitudes;
my spirit will never freely soar in unity with You,
without understanding and a transcendental altitude.

Chasing earthly mirages is a waste of my precious time
and it will never satisfy or quench my unending thirst.
Living a dedicated life of self-gratification and pleasure,
won't overcome this pain... that's been repeatedly rehearsed.

Deep within my soul, I embrace Your genuine Love for me.
As a result, unwanted, dead things are compelled to fall away.
Concepts of selfishness, jealousy, discontentment, self-pity,
greed, addiction, and unforgiveness will no longer rule my days.

Lord, teach me to "take up my cross" daily without complaint;
Break the stony hardheartedness that hinders our relationship!
For I crave, the joy and contentment I previously possessed,
which softly undergirds our ongoing and eternal fellowship.

With Your Word hidden in my heart, I walk the "narrow path",
since sin's "broad path" leads only to one's destruction.
Acting ungodly will always be a lost battle of the soul;
therefore, I cling onto Your Salvation and Resurrection...

with a proper mindset and complete surrender to You!
Self-centeredness is unhealthy to my soul's existence;
therefore, I'm determined to purposely seek oneness with You,
while forgoing the proverbial path... of least resistance.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Ezek 11: 19; 1 John 3: 9-14; 2 Cor 4,5: 17; Rev 3: 19;
Phil 3: 10,4: 12; Gal 2: 20,6: 10,12-15; 1 Tim 5: 6,6: 6-7;
1 Thes 5: 15; 1 Cor 13; Mark 8: 34; Matt 6: 10,33

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Hearts And Hands

In times of earthly trouble,
placing our heads in our hands,
accomplishes nothing; instead...
we need to lift up our hearts and hands.

For in surrendering our issues to Him,
we start to see the solutions we need.
Applying Godly answers becomes much easier,
when to the Holy Scriptures we heed.

For our heavenly Father loves us,
and He wants us to pray openly;
such an opportunity allows us
to display our faith vigorously.

He is who He says He is
and not a man that He should lie;
from having a true relationship,
we know that on Him... we can rely!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Lam 3: 31-66

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Hearts Of Saints

An important message for Christ's saints,
is to guard hearts from becoming downtrodden.
Attacks started immediately with Man's creation,
knowing that Adam lost the first estate of Eden.

People must not lose sight of their Godly identity,
during this critical age of holy dispensation.
The Great Commission is still relevant today,
for bringing souls unto the revelation of Salvation.

Eternity is a serious subject that no one,
imbued with the Holy Spirit, should take lightly.
Avoid messages of subverted ideas about the Kingdom;
continue in a Truth-filled life... that shines brightly.

Your belief system demonstrates the way you think;
therefore, daily renew your mind with The Word.
The power of speech yields a degree of influence;
be sure to understand what you've learned and heard.

The love of Christ constrains us to spend time with Him;
we're to repeatedly lift up our voices in prayer.
Cultivate your ongoing relationship with the Lord,
insuring to diligently remain... within His care.

Though we have not reached the fullness of time,
we must remain alert to avoid eternal damnation.
Allow the Holy Spirit to lovingly reveal Truth,
so you may embrace the Kingdom's fullest dimensions.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Matt 28; Phil 2: 1-11; Rom 1: 16-20

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: His Amazing Grace Continues

I am surely blessed, knowing...
that God's grace continues to flow;
for I'm sustained by His presence,
wherever I am or divinely go.

I refuse to be consumed by uncertainties;
for by His grace, all fears are relieved!
My faith will be evident within my life,
which started... when I first believed.

From promises of spiritual prosperity,
I thankfully in praise, raise my voice...
giving utterances of His sacred Word
in which this joyful soul now rejoices.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
2 Peter 1: 2

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Poem: His Love Of Words

He will make a way for me,
but I've got to do my part.
I must keep moving forward...
with His promises in my heart.

Staying in faith, not worried
about who's holding me back;
I continue to press ahead
in His supply, without lack.

Everything is simple for God
and it's a fact I've accepted;
this kinship persists, seeing...
that we are divinely connected.

Heaven's Husbandman grafted me
into the sacred Vine for Himself;
His Love of words flows from me,
poetry made... for His bookshelf.

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Prov 3: 6; John 15; Eph 2: 10

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Human Candle

O Lord, please let Your Light shine,
-in and through me- hot and brightly;
my Life is Yours and I don't mind

following Your divine directives;
with The Word, I hope to wick away
Wisdom for a disciplined perspective.

I've embraced the idea of transparency,
where my lifestyle is straight, tapered
and upright- with genuine integrity.

Disperse the World's ongoing darkness,
that seeks to envelop my existence,
with a vibrant flame of Your holiness.

With Your assistance, I will handle
any and everything that comes my way,
while I'm blazing... as a human candle.

Author Notes

Inspired by:

Psa 18: 28; 1 John 1: 5-7; Prov 20: 27

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Human Veil

Oh the irony of this mortal situation,
being encased in this temporary flesh.
For I'm momentarily bound to this earth,
although I anticipate my heavenly journey.
At the moment of Christ's crucifixion,
the temple curtain was torn in two by God,
ripping it from the top to its bottom,
which signified His personal invitation...
for unhindered, one-on-one interaction.
And yet I yearn to feel His presence,
knowing that my sin keeps us separated.
Struggling seems futile, since He...
promised to never forsake His Children
because of a inherently flawed condition.
Give me daily strength to take up my cross,
as I continue tear away my heart's covering
of this unwanted and disconnecting... human veil.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

2 Cor 3: 7-16,4: 1-6; Mark 15: 37-38;
Matt 10: 38-39,27: 50-51; Joel 2: 12-13

Inside the Jewish synagogue, the curtain had separated the "inner court" from the "holy of holies", a place where the only the high priest could enter.

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Hurt By Unyielding Truth?

Does anyone need slurs,
from slandering neighbors?
Should it bother anyone,
that people seek after God?

Would it be better, to have
vile people influencing those,
with whom you have interaction
on a regular or daily basis?

What benefit can there be,
when individuals choose to
callously break their oaths?
Are they friend-worthy?

Ideas of no absolute truth
are destructive forces, meant
to ruin our relationship
with the one, true God.

Can anyone really be
hurt by unyielding Truth,
when it uncovers the lies
that people are living?

Author notes

Inspired by:
Psa 15

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Hymnody

Within the sacred music of worship,
we're to open our hearts and sing;
flowing from our tongues should be...
genuine praises for Christ our King!

Though the structure of songs vary
between spirituals, hymns and psalms,
in every instance, we acknowledge Him
with our uplifted bosoms and palms.

In making joyful noises unto our Lord,
there's a freedom of melodic release;
unashamedly, we honor Him together-
contented in our sense of inner peace.

Within all forms of the Church hymnody,
we should experience... a divine rhapsody.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Eph 5: 18-20; Col 3: 15-17; Psa 98: 3-5

Hymnody: The creation and use of extra-biblical poetic and musical compositions
in the worship of God.

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Imagine. Believe. Achieve.

With all of your mind, can you imagine...
living a sacred and a victorious Life,
whereby you become more like The Christ?

With all of your heart, can you believe...
that you're covered by His righteousness
and an embodiment of God's poetic finesse?

With all of your might, can you achieve...
the desires that He has purposed for you?
Can you envision His promises coming true

when daring to imagine, believe and trust Him?
Only your lack of Faith- can hold you back;
pray continually to fend off ungodly attacks

of evil, that originate within the darkness
of this world; know that you still possess
Salvation and have been... permanently blessed!

Author Notes

Inspired by:

1 John 5: 4-5; 2 Cor 5: 21; Rom 3: 22,6: 23,8: 31-39;
Eph 2: 8-10,6: 12; Isa 40: 31; John 1: 12; Prov 19: 21

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: In Dawn's Early Light

Your unfailing Love and new mercies,
greet me in subtle waves of unsung joy.
My weary and hurting soul now embraces
yet another opportunity to be with You;
in dawn's early light, I begin to see

the fulfilled promises of another day.
Completely open my heart, eyes, soul
and spirit with Your ethereal Presence.
Show me the ordained path that's lit
with the Light of Your Heavenly sway.

When I'm with You, I'll never stumble.
My life has been entrusted with You;
there's no turning back, since I've
decided to move forward with You alone,
having been saved and divinely humbled.

Author notes

Inspired by:
Psa 17,143: 8

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: In Him Alone

In Him alone, I find perfect rest for my spirit.
My soul's satisfaction is girded by Salvation;
Christ is my rock, my fortress of protection,
and the lasting source of my Faith's foundation.

In Him alone, I place my entire, unshaken trust.
Today, the enemy continues to assault my soul,
using his pain weapon of lie-laden speech;
yet, His Love exudes power that makes me whole.

In Him alone, I have placed my heart's hope.
My dependence, remains on Christ, as my refuge.
Therefore, I stand with my personal conviction,
against the enemy's onslaught and false deluge.

In Him alone, I have gained the final victory.
The sting of Death has been eternally conquered;
spiritual provisions were provided in advance;
in the cleft's rock, my life has been anchored.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Psa 62; 1 Cor 15: 55-58; Exo 33: 12-23

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Author/poet, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: In His Hands

Although I'm still clay,
upon God's pottery wheel,
He continues to mold me.

Fashioned after His image,
He reworks this human vessel
to accomplish what He sees...

in the combination of gifts
that were previously bestowed,
into this elysian creation.

Mirroring Christ's brokenness,
I can share in His suffering,
from fully embracing Salvation.

Free of the law of sin and death,
my unveiled face radiates His Love,
as I am 'taking back the land'.

Living under my Savior's authority,
I am forever grateful and thankful-
to remain permanently in His hands.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Matt 5: 1-16

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: In The Direction Of Joy And Hope

Do you know what Christian Hope is?
Is it a proper, confident expectation
of future, good things, yet to come?
Are you fully grounded on the tenets
of Faith, as part of a holy nation?

Can you share the Gospel with others?
Why is Christ's death considered news?
Is the work of God regenerating in you?
Do you know of the sacred promises given?
Are you living Life... with Faith infused?

Do you expect that Christ will return?
Have you dreamt of your body's redemption?
Are you eagerly awaiting righteousness,
by Faith, through His Holy Spirit today?
Have you inherited Life via Salvation?

Regarding the sovereign grace of God,
can you understand its complete scope?
Have you discovered your divine purpose?
Is life moving you towards The Christ,
in the real direction of Joy and Hope?

Author notes

Inspired by:

Heb 6: 11; 2 Thes 2: 16; Col 1: 23; 1 Pet 1: 3;
Rom 5: 2,8: 23,15: 13-14; Tit 1: 2,2: 13,3: 7;
Gal 5: 5

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Intellectual Postulations

Sadly, there are many intellectual postulations
that are well meaning, but fatally flawed.
One can only end up with an unholy mixture from...
combining Man's religious views with God's Law.

Beyond the constraints of the mental realm,
the human template of thought cannot contain God.
Yet after more than two thousand years of Church,
lessons are still not learned; so it's not odd...

to see a skeptical world, groaning and grasping
for rays of hope and light and salvation.
God's truth can stand on its own, not needing
to be couched within feeble human traditions.

The multitude of meaningless rhetoric
will ultimately reveal the heart of a fool;
this idea demonstrates that the Church really needs...
Christ in its heart to reign and to rule.

It's shameful to see an inability to 'walk in love';
unfortunately, it seems to appear everywhere today;
stop ignoring the basic, Biblical truths, for...
Christ declared Himself to be the Life, Truth and Way.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Intimacy With God

Not paralyzed with constraints of obligation,
I'm able to converse with my Lord on any topic.
Towards me, His ongoing Love is without reserve;
new mercies flow- with a Grace that is melodic.

Inside each of us, is a God-shaped hole,
which can be satisfied by Him exclusively;
nothing in Life is off-limits with Jehovah,
for He alone examines our hearts and sees

what is invisible to others- inner desires
to draw closer in relationship with Him!
Empowered through my oneness with God, my...
soul is unconcerned about Life growing thin.

Mindsets of 'Secular versus Sacred' attitudes,
will diminish my joy and impact my victories-
since He involved with details of daily living,
I can still overcome the past of my history.

Two keys for intimacy with God are well known:
grasping His Truth and spending personal time
with Him and His Word regularly, in order to...
reach the peak of: Faith's mountainous climb.

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Eph 6: 10; John 10: 27

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Intoxicated

O my gracious Lord,
I come into Your Presence,
wanting to touch Your Essence
and to become intoxicated
via Your Holy Spirit.

Let Your joy overflow
over this broken vessel,
as souls quietly wrestle
with faith's development
in fear and trembling.

Permit me, patient Lord,
to let troubles fade away
temporarily on this day,
as I commune with You
and meditate Your Holy Writ.

O Lord, stir my heart;
pierce its inner hardness
with inviolable gladness,
so Your contentment imbues
my spirit's strengthening.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Eph 5: 17-19; 2 Cor 4: 7; Job 11: 13-18;
Psa 45: 1,73: 23-26; 1 Cor 14: 3

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Invite, Thank, Trust And Serve

What is it, that really stops you,
from inviting Christ into your heart?
Are you afraid of the responsibilities
or opportunities that can be imparted?

Have you taken quality time to thank God,
for the many blessings you've received?
How do you describe your current lifestyle-
living victoriously or partially relieved?

Where are you placing your trust each day?
Do you possess false hope in World systems,
or Hope in the principles of The Holy Word?
Where are you searching for the valuable gems

that will sustain your entire, life journey?
Are you energized with a real, Christian verve
that motivates your ongoing actions of Faith,
from knowing The Lord, Whom you daily serve?

Before it's too late, open your heart to Him.
Take personal stock, look back and thank Him.
Open your eyes, look around and serve Him.
Look ahead via His Spirit and trust... in Him.

Author Notes

Inspired by:

Rev 3: 20; Psa 95: 2-3; Gal; 3: 6-9; John 12: 26;
Rom 1: 18-20

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Inward And Outward Man

Although I don't have a split personality,
it's certainly interesting to see a new way
of looking at myself... in terms of duality.

I seem to be in conflict with God's plan,
dealing with struggles of an imbalanced stand
that occurs between my inward and outward man.

Even though my outward man is perishing,
the unseen inward man is under a daily renewing -
provided The Word, I'm still consuming.

Therefore, with the knowledge I've heard
and an attitude that's Holy Ghost stirred,
I'll continue to move forward... undeterred.

So help me Lord remain in unity with thee;
allow me to become the great man You see
and accomplish Your purpose... that's laid out for me.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
2 Cor 4: 16-18

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Iridescent

Do you believe the idea,
of being made in His image?
Can you dispute that we are
clothed with the beauty,
of a spiritual accent?

Few will doubt, our composition
of mind, body and soul.
Will technology allow us to see
our spirit's rainbow glow...
of being iridescent?

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Gen 1: 27

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: It's Time (Happy New Year)

Once again, it's time
to celebrate a new year,
when the vision of the human spirit is replete
with renewed, opportunistic good cheer.

Once more, it's time
for some real and personal change:
reflect through your lens of experience
and purpose to have priorities rearranged.

Yet again, it's time
for the transformation of one's mind;
forget about silly or foolish resolutions
and instead apply a heavenly paradigm.

Nevertheless, it's time
to stop weakly struggling in vain.
Remember, the Lord's victory has been secured,
for our Christ is forever the same!

In this new season, it's time
to shed all worrisome and needless stress.
Get grounded on The Word, knowing that...
You have already been greatly blessed.

Author Notes:

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: It's Another Year

Though this winter continues,
the December solstice has gone by;
have you begun your preparations,
lifting praises towards Heaven's sky?

For tomorrow is never promised
and there's work still to be done.
Future opportunities are awaiting,
blessed by The Father and The Son.

Are you on the narrow way,
following your God-given tasks?
If you're unsure or hesitant,
don't be afraid to just ask.

Are you going to speak with boldness,
overcoming any semblance of fear?
What are you going to accomplish,
seeing that... it's another year? !

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Eccl 3: 1-14; Joel 2: 12-14

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Joy Is Possible

Joy is possible, when we know
that we're secure in the Lord.
With tenets of Faith employed,
we can rightly wield our sword

and defeat our defiant enemies.
Speaking over bad circumstances
clears the way for divine answers
and for abundant Life to advance.

Joy is possible, when we believe!
The joyous excess will bubble away,
watering those who hungrily thirst
as we knowingly enjoy... the sway

of Heaven's peace reigning over us.
We dwell in safety by His protection;
being in real fellowship with Christ,
we're creating an Elysian connection.

Joy is possible, when we recognize
that He causes believers to prosper;
His divine success is realized in...
the strength of prayers whispered.

Author notes

Inspired by:

Psa 4: 6-8; Phil 4: 4-5; Job 1: 10; Jer 29: 11

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Joyful, Patient And Faithful

Lord, keep me ever mindful and joyful,
knowing that You are the True source of my hope.
With Your daily mercies, renew my spirit
with a resolute perspective, based on The Word.

Lord, remind me to always be patient,
since my pain pales in comparison to any...
of the afflictions suffered by You
on my behalf during Your crucifixion at Calvary.

Lord, teach me to be faithful in prayer.
I know that my voice will be heard, when I'm...
lovingly covered by Your grace and righteousness.
Let all of my prayers, be pleasing unto Thee.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Rom 12: 12; Psa 51: 10-12; Isa 53: 4; Prov 15: 29

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Lacking Peace?

The revolving doors of strife
are in opposition to peace;
unfulfilled desires of lust,
burning with envy and anger,
offers no one any release...

to those personal conflicts.
Wanting stuff with wrong purposes
for selfish pleasures of life,
will result in spiritual confusion-
more so than a three-ring circus.

Insecurities of deceitful hearts
can generate disastrous events,
with life spinning out of control;
His grace will teach us to overcome,
when we earnestly choose to repent.

Turn away from disloyalty towards God;
don't speak evil of others around you.
Grace, the power of the Holy Spirit,
has the ability to teach us humility-
Remain in the Light of His purview.

Life remains chaotic, out of balance,
unless we defeat the evil tendencies
that are resident within human nature;
we can be more than conquerors when...
recognizing our inner dependencies

of needing God first and foremost.
We're to be separate from the World;
He's protective of us with His jealousy
with healthy hopes from Him alone,
as His precious boys and girls.

Author Notes

Loosely based on:

Jam 4; Psa 34: 7; Jer 17: 9

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Let Me Touch His Garment

Many doctors had failed to heal her;
her wealth was gone; unable to cope,
seemingly having no options left, she...
faced the idea of being bereft of hope.

A difficult issue of continual bleeding,
had bothered this woman for twelve years;
purposely maneuvering through the crowd,
she hoped to meet Christ, and draw near.

“If only, I could physically touch Him,
my personal need can be forever met.”
Summoning the last of her inner strength,
she pressed onward without any regret.

Her health was dramatically worsening
and drastic action was now required;
since Christ was visibly close by,
perhaps healing she urgently desired

would become available to her this day.
Moving boldly with faith towards Him,
silently reaching out for his garment
with her weakened, slender limb...

she briefly caressed the hem of His robe.
And suddenly- her discomfort was gone!
Without warning, virtue leapt out of Him;
and now He wanted a face to gaze upon.

To everyone's astonishment, He stopped;
then came the simple, unexpected question:
“Who touched me?” He patiently inquired.
Initially, there was apparent confusion,

from not knowing who, He was addressing.
Scared and embarrassed, she fell face down
at His feet, ready to weep and apologize.
“Rise up my daughter, from the dusty ground;

tell me your life's story of suffering;
since your faith was successfully released,
My strength has cured you of your agony;
return home with my blessings and peace."

Author Notes

Loosely based on:
Mark 5: 24-34

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Limiting His Flow?

Impeding the loving flow of the Holy Spirit,
can cause your peace to be accidentally lost;
without the proper atmosphere in your life,
is there success when picking up your cross?

With the Spirit's sensitivity, He knows
the inner workings of your motivations;
do you believe that a show of gratitude
will masquerade any sin-based deceptions?

We need to create and maintain each day
a spiritually-conducive ambiance for Him;
one that is naturally peaceful and loving,
whereby your soul is stirred with new hymns.

Are you sincerely allowing the Holy Spirit
to divinely set your underlying heart-tone
for each and every aspect of your lifestyle,
whether it's: at work, play or rest at home?

Having a genuine fellowship with Him insures
that you're not living life as an emergency;
yet His manifest presence helps you to live...
victoriously with a sense of sacred urgency.

Remember that you've been secured by Christ
for the approaching day of final redemption,
which is deliverance from sin's consequences
(from accepting His holy gift of Salvation) .

Where can you hope or expect to really go,
when carnal actions are limiting His flow?

Author Notes

Loosely based on:

Eph 4: 17-32; 1 Pet 1: 3-5

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Lost Souls

There's an uneasy emptiness...
which has been experienced by all of us;
it's an inner void, that hungers,
that pushes us towards a spiritual search.
Our physical eyes tend to glaze over,
from not knowing: what is really needed.
Yet, we strain to see something tangible,
but may be unable to fully articulate
the unknown yearning that nudges
our restless, agitated spirits.
Seekers of hidden, sacred signs
face troublesome frustrations
of niggling and nagging doubts
from failed, divine connections.
To emerge from an encompassing darkness,
one is still required to move...
towards the ethereal, eternal Light.
With boldness, Christ announced...
that He is the Way, Truth, Life and Light.
Today His Love continues to reach out,
in an enduring, unending summons
for all of the remaining... lost souls.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

John 14: 6,1: 6-13,9: 1-11,12: 44-50; Prov 4: 23;
Psa 23; Matt 11: 28-29

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Love, Stability And Peace

As His children, grafted into the Living Tree,
we should be bearing the Spirit's fruit of:
joy, peace, patience, gentleness, goodness,
faithfulness, kindness, willpower and Love.

Christian examples are desperately needed,
for a dying World that is going to hell.
Waving a Bible, filled with holy principles,
has never worked, but genuine actions tell

them the absolute truth about Jesus Christ.
Can we expect the unsaved to find release,
when ongoing demonstrations of poor behavior,
don't reflect His... Love, stability and peace?

Author Notes

Loosely based on:

Gal 5: 13-26; Rom 3: 21-26; Eph 4: 17-32

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Measure Of Faith

O Lord, I thank you once more,
for Your measure of faith in me.
I've made a decision of how to act,
regardless of what I feel or see.

I chose to release my faith three ways:
by praying, saying and doing what I should.
I trust You Lord to honor Your Word, while...
avoiding the silliness of knocking on wood.

Willingly, I step forward boldly with faith
through the wide doors of opportunities;
having consumed The Word in great quantities,
I speak firmly against Life's uncertainties.

I have confidence in God's perfect Love
and its ability to cast away unwarranted fear.
For Godly knowledge expands more quickly than...
the experiential accumulation of earthly years.

Using courage to press through mindsets of doubt,
I unashamedly confess my Lord's Word aloud;
for it allows me to remain on a straight path
and kept separated... from the faithless crowd.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Moral Disposition

O Lord, how I appreciate having my character,
free from the carnal lust of mammon; for I,
don't have to be concerned with avarice, greed
or the presence of possessions... that I can eye!

I'm truly thankful for my current circumstance,
knowing that You have promised to never fail me;
therefore, I'll trust Your continued support-
since I've been grafted into... The Living Tree!

Having been comforted and encouraged, with boldness
and confidence, I claim: Christ is my Benefactor!
My spirit won't be gripped by any dread or fears;
I'm ignoring the silly nonsense of all detractors.

Forged within Life's, daily crucible of Faith,
inner steel and moral disposition were developed.
From Salvation through Christ, my soul was saved,
and my life by His Grace has been... fully enveloped.

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Heb 3: 5-6; Rev 2: 7

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Moral Fiascos

Real Truth is still being sought out,
in this ever growing Age of Information;
the rise of social media has added
to the noise against spiritual institutions.

Unfortunately, ungodly behaviors continue to play out
within our society, neighborhoods and church pulpits.
We Christians must wholeheartedly repent now,
before His divine Grace, we unwittingly forfeit.

Sacred texts attest to God's existence by faith,
while Science can only prove Him via logical sight.
Genuine and unstoppable power comes from His Word
and never by the temporary strength of human might.

Personal accountability and responsibility
can be displayed via righteous servitude;
develop your unique identity in Christ
with the character of ethical fortitude.

Consumption of the Scriptures should not be ignored
in favor of viewing biblically, inspired frescos.
Be girded on the foundation of Jehovah's principles
and put an end to the ongoing... moral fiascos.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Matt 6: 10; Lam 3: 22-23

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Poem: Morning Coffee

Morning coffee percolates
beneath my weary eyelids,
as my flesh angrily screams
for its daily stimulant;
scents of French Vanilla
permeate and freshen
the staleness of my kitchen.
Evaluations of the new day
will have to wait until my cup
has been completely emptied...
of its liquid gold.

Joseph J. Breunig 3rd
September 2012

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: My Heartfelt Benediction

O My Lord, greatly blessed are You!
I'm thankful and trying to express
the growing gratitude within my soul;
however, mere words lack the finesse

to exalt Your full grandeur... properly!
You are my sun and protective shield!
Let your righteousness flood my soul;
unto You alone, will my spirit yield.

Don't let my ignorance and sad sighing
imply a lack of personal satisfaction;
I'm joyful and pleased from accepting-
Your Son's, eternal gift of Salvation!

I'm humbled by Your grace and power;
Your wisdom defeats the inner violence
that seeks to isolate me from You;
quiet my thoughts with divine silence,

as I focus on our ongoing relationship.
Permit The Holy Spirit to blow over me
with a portion of Your sacred essence;
reveal the blessings that You foresee,

regarding my humbled heart and life;
make me sensitive to Your touch and will;
teach me to be productive with my time;
allow Your purpose for me- be fulfilled.

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Phil 4: 6; Psa 34,84: 10-12; 1 Thes 5: 18

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Necessity Of Virtues

People may question the necessity of virtues,
yet they embody virility, life and beauty.
These traits aid the development of character,
while complementing the scope of Christian duty.

There's still a time and place for everything,
and a need of their value can still be seen.
A combination of personal conduct and inner strength
bolsters us against the tedium of Life's routines.

Qualities of Prudence, Justice, Fortitude and Temperance
combined with Faith, Hope and Charity, will assist us
in our spiritual growth and maturity for sharing...
the Brotherly Love of our beloved Christ Jesus.

Under the consistent leading of the Holy Spirit,
we may practice Courtesy, Patience and Forgiveness,
while confirming the divine principles of The Word
that should be stored within... our heart's stillness.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Eccl 3; Psa 19: 7-14; 27: 1-14,46: 10; Phil 4: 13;
2 Tim 3: 16-17; 1 Cor 13: 13; Rom 12: 2

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Never In Jeopardy

Some days seem to be strangely ominous
and I'm reluctant to leave my comfy bed;
therefore, I clothe myself with Truth,
since I have nothing to fear or dread.

The inspirational courage of Your Word,
girds the frailty of my spiritual essence.
Wherever, I willfully determine to go,
I'm comforted by Your nearby Presence.

Despite the many, evil distortions,
created by human desire and wickedness,
I'm not motivated by fear, circumstance
or doubts, as I'm striving for holiness

that only You, provide with assurance.
I overcome all obstacles set before me-
knowingly sated, with the fact that
my saved soul is... never in jeopardy!

Author Notes

Inspired by:

Deu 6: 6-7; Job 13: 13-15; Psa 119: 105-112

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: No Catching Heaven?

Is there no possibility of catching Heaven,
when my heart is one of your throne rooms?
If I really desire to be part of Your family,
can faith rise with the scent of holy perfume?

With risk, stubbornness and daring, I read
Your Word, having great expectations of You.
I've been tantalized, optimistic and wanting-
Your Presence in my life... to burst through!

In pursuit of this spiritual dream on Earth,
I strive to continually better my relationship
with the Godhead, the One Who deeply loves me;
so teach me Lord, all aspects of Your Sonship.

Application of Your principles in my journey
requires that my heart, spirit and eyes see.

Author Notes

Inspired by:
2 Cor 2: 14-16

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: No Escape

There's no escape,
from my pain, trouble and sorrows;
yet I'm not concerned about them,
for You Lord, await me in tomorrow.

There's no escape,
for You my Lord, are everywhere,
knowing Your omnipresent trait;
with You, my life, I gladly share.

There's no escape,
for You have searched the depths
of my being, soul, existence
and my inward, spiritual breadth.

There's no escape,
for You can see me in the darkness,
as though I was in sunny daylight;
keep me far from evil wickedness.

There's no escape
and I have no desire to flee;
wherever I go, You're there;
so I could never be... an escapee.

Author Note

Inspired by:
Psa 139

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: No Longer Abram

Living within the house of idol makers,
the depth of my soul was perturbed.
How could one justify the worship of art?
To me, such comprehension was absurd.

And yet, it was still clear to me,
that worship was a necessary component;
so I craved a logical and moral way
to circumvent my spiritual descent.

Knocking over these impractical statues,
made from gold and various materials,
demonstrated glorification of dead objects
was completely worthless and immaterial...

to the hungry development of my soul.
Such veneration of idols must be profane!
Get me away now from this unholy place;
I must not allow my life to remain the same.

A change of perspective was required
to completely fulfill God's holy plan;
thus, my name was changed by Yahweh
from my being Abram to... Abraham.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Gen 16; According to Scripture, he was born Abram and his father was an idol-maker; young Abram questioned polytheism and smashed all but one of his father's idols. When Abram was roughly 75 years old, he was called by God. He made a pact with the Almighty, agreeing to follow the one true God in exchange for God's promise to make him the founder of many nations.

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: No Reason To Love Me?

As imperfect as I am,
He still loves me more-
than I can comprehend;
so I take time to explore

His everlasting desire
to be in relationship
with this soul knowing...
that it goes beyond worship.

As a created being of His,
I'm not the final point-
only God has the right
to chose those He anoints.

Though it may seem that He
has no reason to love me,
I'm still one of His children
and my love for Him He sees.

Despite my human flaws,
I can have much success,
for I'm made in His image
with His poetic finesse.

Author Notes

Loosely based on:

John 3: 16; Gen 1: 26-27; Jam 3: 9;
1 Cor 11: 7; Eph 2: 10; 1 John 4: 19

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: No Reserves. No Retreats. No Regrets.

My missionary work, to an extent,
has been accomplished under grace;
most of the poetry I've composed
has been shared with the World,
with the intent of drawing others
towards The Kingdom and the face

of Christ, beloved Lord and Savior.
Pushed far out of my comfort zone,
I've taken this notion of identity,
that's found solely in my Christ,
and pushed bravely forward with it-
at the dismay of brethren who bemoan

the label of Christian poet and author.
I can't and won't apologize for actions
taken to glorify God through evangelism;
Christ is the living Word; His Truth
courses through my spirit, as I explore
my Faith and understanding of Salvation.

Author notes

Inspired by:
1 Thes 5: 19 and

'A life fully lived out for Jesus is never a wasted life, because in it the true reward starts only the moment one dies, and from that time on wards the dividend for the earthly investment they made continues to comes back without limit for the eternity that is ahead of them.' —Abraham Israel

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Author/poet, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: No Separation With Salvation

Nothing... that occurs within our daily lives,
despite the endless flow of pain and sorrow,
will separate us from the eternal love of God,
regardless of events - be it today or tomorrow.

For the solitary accomplishment of Christ
has bridged the chasm of sin's spiritual gap;
therefore, to Him we all must willingly turn.
He alone is the True Vine, in which we must tap.

Apart from our Lord and His sacred principles,
our odds of living a successful life may not endure;
learn to accept and recognize that He solely is...
the Great Physician and our Divine Cure.

Our appointed time to die waits for us,
since the wages of sin will always be death;
receive the everlasting gift of Salvation,
knowing that we came to life... from God's breath.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Rom 6: 23,8: 39; John 15: 1-17; Jer 8: 18-22

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Not Against Flesh And Blood

Must we compete in spiritual matches,
against unseen, devilish competitors?
Must we needlessly suffer and find...
our souls ending up both worn and sore?

Within this fallen, earthly world,
the rulers of darkness don't worry me;
for I know that their authority
is incapable of imprisoning completely.

Their ongoing tactics of fear,
is something that I've already seen.
So I'm not concerned, knowing...
that I'm a member of the Kingdom scene

Although we've been unwillingly dragged
through pain, troubles, dirt and mud,
our continuing, sacred battle is...
not against flesh and blood.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Eph 6: 12

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Not Concerned

O my Lord, I am not concerned,
with things that do not involve me.
Let all forms of pride or haughtiness,
be set aside and permanently forgotten.
Let me bask under Your righteousness.

O my Lord, I am not concerned,
with silly, worldly desires of vanity,
which are solely designed to distract me.
As one of Your children, let me be content
with my Kingdom purpose and Your decrees.

O my Lord, I am not concerned,
with the weariness of this human flesh,
since I have chosen to place my hope in You.
Thank You, for My strength and satisfaction.
So now, I wait patiently for my breakthrough.

O my Lord, I am not concerned,
with retribution for wrongs against me,
but allow me to always carry forgiveness.
Let Your joy be evident in my frail life,
spreading seeds of goodness and kindness.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Psa 131; Eccl 2: 11; Phil 4: 11-12; Isa 5: 16,54: 17;
Neh 8: 10; Matt 6: 14-15; Eph 1: 7; 2 Cor 5: 21

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Poem: Nothing Without God

To the uncircumcised heart,
a real relationship with God
is not only strange and peculiar,
it's unbelievably... odd.

For what role does Mankind play,
that Jehovah is mindful of us?
How could the embodiment of Love
allow us to martyr Christ Jesus?

Unlike the angels of the heavenly realm,
we're made in the image of God Himself.
Christ was not crucified for angels, but...
to insure a way of bringing us back to Himself.

For we've been given physical and mental strength,
His Word, desires, sacred power and authority.
So embrace the liberating message of the Gospel
and determine your level of desired intimacy...

with God, our Creator and Divine Maker.
Seeds, containing abilities of earthly success
were spiritually deposited in us, and are ignited
when we humbly acknowledge Him and confess...

the Truth of Christ's holy, sacrifice
and our dependence on Providential Love.
Know that as His Children of the Kingdom,
you're blessed with promises from above.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Psa 8: 4-6,37: 4,91: 1; Gen 1: 26-27; Luke 10: 19

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Nothing, But Olive Oil

She was in a panic; her husband was dead,
while the fear of dread had filled her head.

The local creditor wanted to enslave her sons;
she desired to keep her family from being undone.

She observed the seriousness of her situation
and sought the prophet for an inspired solution.

In their meeting, Elisha asked about her resources,
to determine a course of action, for him to endorse.

“With my spouse gone, my finances have been despoiled;
all that is left, is but a small container of oil.”

“Listen carefully my sister, and I’ll instruct you
with the needed wisdom, for your divine break-through.

Seek out your neighbors, for many, empty pots and jars;
be diligent in your search, with friends, near and far.

Once you have completed your first task of collection,
lock yourselves inside, with the jars in your possession.

Then take your original vial of olive oil and begin to pour,
filling each, empty vessel, behind the safety of your door.

For once you start, you will see the blessings of God flow,
according to your level of faith, His grace He will bestow.”

One at a time, she filled a cleaned vessel and set it aside;
when she was finished, her and her family were teary-eyed.

Upon further instruction, she sold the oil, paid her debts,
and was thankful, that their future needs were... completely met.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
2 Kings 4: 1-7

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Now, That Is Faith

It's too easy to trust God,
when Life is good, pleasant
and free of everyday strife.

When we're comfortable, joy
is often experienced; lost is
sight of Him, Who gives Life.

Unfortunately, tragedy's pain
is released upon us, whereby we
succumb to despair, unbelief

and the darkness that envelops
a World with sin's rebellion.
We're now unfocused; no relief

is available to our sad souls;
we're swallowed by an evil that
stabs us... with merciless grief.

Calling Christ now, that is Faith-
when we choose to move forward,
rise up and reaffirm our beliefs

in the One, Who truly saves us.

Author notes

Inspired by:
Rom 8: 28,38 and

To trust God in the light is nothing,
but trust Him in the dark — that is
faith. -C. H. Spurgeon

Dedicated to the memory of D.J. Breunig
1 March 2016

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Author/poet, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Oasis

O Lord, my spirit is weakened and parched,
from trudging through this present wilderness.
Send down on me Your abundant showers,
which are scented with Christ's righteousness.

Transform the dry soil of my life;
please renew my strength and sustain me;
let my joy bloom once more with Your splendor;
keep my eyesight focused solely on Thee.

Rescue me from the encroachment of ignorance;
permit my weary, inner self to be consoled;
bestow on me an everlasting crop of faith
that springs forth, exceeding one hundred-fold.

Set my feet on Your "way of holiness";
drench my being with Your latter rain;
allow my life to have meaning, while I'm...
singing Your praises via heavenly refrains.

In understanding my true identity,
I've found the heart of my life's emphasis.
Never to be thirsty again, I'm imbibing on...
the rich, living waters of Your holy oasis.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: On The Road To... Emmaus?

Have times really changed that much,
since the crucifixion of The Christ?
People still discuss personal opinions,
looking to find meanings within life -
with some reference point, relative to Him.

Are we any different than Cleopas,
when we latch onto Christ's name,
desiring our prayers to be answered,
hoping never to be spiritually the same?
Are we able to sing new songs and hymns?

How are we occupying the time of our lives?
Are we on the road, speaking with strangers,
expecting to bump into a hidden Christ or...
angels that keep us from unforeseen dangers?
Are we just waiting for life to wear thin?

How much longer will denominational tenets
keep us from the necessary work at hand?
When will we fully focus on the coming Kingdom
and stop searching for the "Promised Land"?
When will we stop - gossiping about Him?

Are we on the outskirts of a similar town,
unknowingly headed in the wrong direction,
arguing the debate of what faith is,
without reaching a level of maturation?
Will we continue to remain - estranged from Him?

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Luke 24: 13-35

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Ontological Dependence

Can I ever appreciate metaphysical studies
on the very nature of being and existing,
without consideration of God my Creator,
when I'm an extension of His breathing?

Did He not breathe life into Adam's lungs?
Without Him, I can do nothing meaningful;
doesn't practical application of The Word
teach me to live peacefully with life full?

I don't require divine power to sit idly by,
since God acts when I chose to share my gifts.
He provided direction and correction, when I...
cleansed my mindset with His Paradigm shift.

Under the sacred unction of The Holy Spirit,
I have access to the Counselor and Comforter.
He is never repelled by my human weaknesses;
He anoints my hands as Providential Supporter.

I'm Stepping out in faith with my resolve-
desiring to be in sync with God and His flow.
Until heaven is brought down to bear on Earth,
how can I be satisfied with the 'status quo'?

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Gen 2: 7; Luke 4: 18; Acts 2,10: 34-48;
1 Cor 12: 1-11; Eph 5: 18-20

Ontology: The metaphysical study of the nature of being and existence.

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author/poet, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Overcoming Evil With Good (Spiritual Secret)

Ongoing failures of the Church to act,
will guarantee the sure success of evil;
for faith without works is... still dead
and visible today is spiritual upheaval.

The internal chasm between the members
of both sides -the presbytery and laity-
must be bridged with faithful cooperation,
girded with policies that last permanently.

Even today, God is quietly waiting on the Body,
while the unsaved are queued up for Hell.
Individual Faith is a person's responsibility,
but the Great Commission impels us to tell...

others about God, His Love and Christ's Salvation.
After 2000+ years, The World has not misunderstood.
A final solution is required and not yet in place-
each of us must desire to... overcome Evil with good!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
James 2: 14-26; Obad 1: 11-15; Gal 6: 7-9;
Matt 5: 45,28: 16-20

All that is necessary for the triumph of evil is
that good men continue to do nothing -Edmund Burke

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Overtaken... By His Blessings

With my Lord, there isn't an aint -
He's not bound by human constraint!
With my Lord, my heart won't feint,
even though... I'm not a sinless saint!

His continuous waves of love
echo throughout eternity,
with designed blessings that...
overtake both you and me!

My Lord sealed The Covenant
and His Kingdom is infinite!
His provisions are endless
and His Grace is measureless!

His continuous waves of love
echo throughout eternity,
with designed blessings that...
overtake both you and me!

My Lord's glory is nonstop;
now praise Him `til... you drop!
His generosity always flows;
praise Him `til... your face glows!

His continuous waves of love
echo throughout eternity,
with designed blessings that...
overtake both you and me!

Remember, remember, please remember -
Faith isn't a bunch of window dressing,
for we're overtaken... by His blessings!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Deu 28: 1-6; Psa 145: 3,147: 5; Isa 46: 5

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Passover Lamb

Give praise to the Passover Lamb,
the only begotten Son of the Great I Am.

For He willingly humbled Himself
and served as the propitiation for our sins;
His Truth will be revealed at Earth's end,
from having laid down His life as our Friend.

Give praise to the Passover Lamb,
the holy begotten Son of the Great I Am.

Our Lord made the ultimate sacrifice,
donating Himself as the World's sin offering.
Although temporarily buried in death's tomb,
He exited triumphantly from that cryptal womb.

Give praise to the Passover Lamb,
the eternal begotten Son of the Great I Am.

Today He sits at the right hand of the Father,
humbly interceding on our behalf daily!
Now is still the acceptable day of Salvation,
for He paid the cost for our soul's preservation.

Give praise to the Passover Lamb,
the blessed begotten Son of the Great I Am.

Entertaining thoughts of a spiritual breakthrough?
Know that it is not too late to save your soul.
For those who dare, Victory is available to everyone
that receives the sacred gift of the firstborn Son.

Give praise to the Passover Lamb,
the divine begotten Son of the Great I Am.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Heb 1: 1-3,12: 2; Phil 2: 8-9; Rom 3: 19-26,6: 4; 2 Cor 6: 2;
Eph 3: 9; John 1: 18,3: 16; Jam 2: 14-26; 1 Cor 15

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Poiema

Though I strive for real Word quality,
some people still get upset with me,
regarding spiritual constructs I write,
having been offended by Truths I see.

Within the depths of my Christian poetry,
I share faith's expression and creativity,
seeking a balance of confession and worship,
in understanding how my dear Lord views me.

Since Creation, a complete scope of Humanity,
has been already defined with God's artistry-
for He breathed life into us, His workmanship,
an earthly, sacred array of divine diversity.

Although a lesser form of His incorporeal epitome,
we are still made after the image of the Trinity;
therefore, live joyously and soulfully, knowing...
that we're the living embodiment of God's poetry!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Eph 2: 10

The greek word "poeima" can be defined as: that
which has been made a work of the works of God
as creator, i.e., His workmanship.

In addition, we derive the word "poem".

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Poem: Power Of Contentment

The power of contentment is a strong force,
composed of the sense of inward sufficiency;
for we've been promised the strength to succeed
when we open spiritual eyes and dare to see...

His divine plan of grace and abundance for us.
Christ, the Alpha and Omega, beginning and end,
demonstrated His Love with actions at Calvary,
giving us the privilege to be called His friend.

We should not be worried about personal needs,
for we've been equipped to address all of them;
study The Word, apply His principles to your life
and you'll enjoy Life, without feeling condemned.

For contentment has nothing to do with your wants;
it's being satisfied on the way to where you're going.
Boldly ask God for wisdom; trust Him and His timing;
continue to be blessed by the seeds you are sowing.

Don't be affected by Life-stealing, negative emotions;
find your identity of being one of His girls and boys;
real contentment is the underlying power to be happy-
learn to lean on Biblical promises and the Lord's joy!

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Power Of The Tongue

Don't be fooled regarding one's tongue,
for it has the power of life and death.
Before doubting these words of wisdom,
now pay attention and catch your breath...

before any more idle words touch the ground.
We are accountable for everything we say;
Therefore, remember to think before speaking,
since our reckonings will come on Judgment Day.

Consciously refrain from speaking evil curses,
knowing that God's presence surrounds each soul.
Undisciplined tongues unwittingly spew their venom
and cause unseen damage with poisonous control.

A perverse tongue easily breaks the human spirit
and keeps evil, generational curses flowing.
Plentiful sins roll off the tongue in the forms of:
Gossiping, Tattle-telling, Slander, Lying and Boasting.

Instead, give praise concerning the good things of God;
speak life into situations, since healing can be attained.
the reliability of The Word can be assured, for...
its promises insure that ours lives can be sustained.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Prov 18: 21; 1 Cor 4: 20; Deu 32: 47; 2 Pet 2: 3; 1 Sam 3: 19; Psa 12: 6
Lev 19: 16; Mark 4: 14; Prov 15: 4,21: 23; Jam 3: 1-18; 2 Cor 5: 10

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Poem: Power Thoughts

I've decided to not live in fear;
I can do all things through Christ,
Who, with His Word, strengthens me;
God loves this child- unconditionally!

I love different kinds of people
and enjoy helping them with my gifts.
I've decided to be difficult to offend;
quick to forgive, repent and befriend

others in the forming of relationships,
helps me in my solo pursuit of peace.
There's no point to mindlessly hurry,
scurrying about with needless worry,

when I trust God and His principles.
His redemption of me and saving power
teaches me about forming new habits
for Life "without calling it quits".

When I choose to think on purpose,
meditate on The Word and pray to God,
I can transform my ordinary life
when sharing it with my blessed Christ.

God is ready and willing to bless me
and I'm always willing to take it;
now what about friends, family and you?
Can you really choose to believe it too?

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Phil 4: 13; John 13: 34-35; Matt 6: 31-34;

Prov 3: 3; Josh 1: 8; 2 Cor 10: 4-5;
Jam 1: 2-3; Luke 7: 23; 1 Pet 3: 11;
Psa 1: 1-2,23: 1,27: 4-6,35: 27

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Author/poet, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Pray. Read. Speak.

It's a bright day, another occasion
for me to offer my praise unto You;
it's an opportunity to be thankful
and to have my weary spirit renewed

with Your Presence, grace and mercy.
Quality prayer time keeps me alert
and helps me build the inner steel,
whereby I can faithfully reassert

my honest commitment to The Kingdom.
Reading Thy Holy Word, I'm well fed,
divinely connected to You, my Lord
and grateful for the scarlet thread

that binds us permanently together.
Therefore, I will speak of Your Love
and for the remainder of my life,
as inspiration comes down from above.

When I choose to pray, read and speak
Your Word, my soul profits from it,
with insights of correcting doctrine;
so touch me now, with Your Spirit,

as I boldly move forward in Faith today.

Author notes

Inspired by:

Eph 6: 18; 2 Tim 3: 16; Heb 4: 12

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Principled Learning

With daily renewing of the mind,
one is bound to learn and find
ideas for personal resolutions
that lead to a Kingdom solution.

Having Godly ideals and attitudes,
is more than possessing platitudes.
It's about one's choices and lifestyle
that leads to a life being worthwhile.

To be a true child of God,
one must have His Love shed abroad
and present in one's actions
to obtain spiritual satisfaction.

For faith is not about power and earnings,
but one's ability for... principled learning.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Rom 12: 1-8

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Promises Fulfilled

Can you look within your heart and see
the principles of The Word in operation?
Are you still joyful with your decision,
to accept Him and His gift of Salvation?

Do you share your Faith with others,
in the form of stories and testimonies?
Do you anticipate your arrival in Heaven
with God, as the master of ceremonies?

Is your trust in Christ secure, whereby
Faith in your soul, has been instilled?
Can you look within your heart and know
that His promises... will be fulfilled?

Author notes

Inspired by:
Josh 23: 14

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Pursuit Of Holiness

The flesh lusts daily against the Spirit
and the Spirit wars contrary to the flesh.
The opposing tenets of grace and iniquity
can never with each other... completely mesh.

For the redeemed sinners operate by grace,
while the practitioners of unrighteousness
prefer the dark, ungodly ways of wickedness
and will not inherit the Kingdom's fullness.

Fleshly works are clearly evident: adultery,
fornication, idolatry, sorcery, uncleanness,
contentions, jealousies, sexual immorality,
hatred, envy, revelries and evil-mindedness.

Fruits of the sinful flesh are plain to see
and spirits cringe- at their being mentioned.
Can we expect others to pursue God's holiness,
when people are upset- from being questioned?

For we live under God's grace and not His Law;
His righteous wrath will be eventually revealed.
Acceptance of His gift of Salvation can insure...
that our lives will have been redeemed and sealed!

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Quiet Life

With nothing to prove
and no one to impress,
it was my Godly mindset
that lowered my stress.

With an identity in Him,
I found absolute Love,
with His grace and mercies
flowing from Heaven above.

From minding my work
and my own business,
it became much easier
to joyfully confess...

that Biblical principles
were successful for Christ;
so my truest ambition
is to lead a quiet life.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Lam 3: 22-32; 1 Thes 4: 11

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Poem: Quiet Spaces

In these quiet spaces,
I become temporarily deaf
to the meaningless noises
that seek to define me.

In these quiet spaces,
my soul is nourished;
surrounded by silence,
my spirit soars upward.

In these quiet spaces,
my focus turns inward,
knowing that His Presence
is co-mingled with mine.

In these quiet spaces,
the renewing of my mind
occurs as my life, is...
humbled before Him.

In these quiet spaces,
His divine, sacred wind
envelops my frail essence
with indescribable peace.

In these quiet spaces,
consumed by His Presence,
I sense undeniable power
of God's authentic Love.

Author Notes

Inspired by:

Matt 6: 1,6; Rom 12: 1-2; Jam 4: 8;
Heb 13: 15-16; Psa 46: 10; Phil 4: 7

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Poem: Rejoice In Everything!

O Lord, my God and Heavenly King,
my heart continues to rejoice;
for You alone are worthy of praise!
I honor Thee with my poetic voice.

Despite the scars of emotional hurt,
that constantly seek to swallow me up,
I know that You are nearby, having...
sipped from Your sacrificial cup.

Patiently, I wait, shedding anxieties
about my earthly troubles and circumstance.
Joyfully, I petition Thee with prayers,
thankful that You are... Lord of the Dance.

With my heart and upraised hands,
I bask in Your Presence and peace.
Guard my heart and mind with tranquility;
permit my turmoil... to permanently cease.

When I'm focused on whatever is pure,
It's You - that has my spirit stirring.
Consume my Life with Your essence.
Insure that I... rejoice in everything!

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Release The Songbird In Me

O my Lord of mercy and grace -
I desire to write more spiritual verse,
while flying on your notes of blessings
and overcoming Mankind's sin curse.

My heart's singing of your joy,
as You feed me by Your hand
the fullness of Thy melodic Word;
thus enabling... my ability to understand.

O Lord, give flight to my words
while I'm attuned to Your Spirit -
May Your message reach weary souls
and empower them with a Heavenly lift.

Allow me to rest in Your Presence,
nestled amid the branches of Life's Tree,
as I strive to perfect my voice.
Please Lord; release the songbird in me.

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Author Note:

Special thanks go to Jay DuPaul, for his words of encouragement.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Release Yourself

Release yourself from haughty thoughts,
since God's foolishness is wiser than you;
His wisdom and knowledge transcends time,
unlike the limitations of the Human view.

Release yourself from worries and concerns,
for He has promised to meet your every need;
reap benefits from the gifting that He placed
within your implantation of spiritual seed.

Release yourself now from your earthly cares;
honor Him with your time, tithes and talent!
Test the Lord today against His Scriptural Word,
for His grace will always be your Divine supplement!

Give yourself to God, while upon this earth you trod;
give yourself to His Light and sleep peacefully each night.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Phil 4: 19-20; 2 Cor 10: 5; Isa 57: 15; Psa 90,4: 3-8
2 Peter 3: 8; 2 Tim 1: 7-10; Mark 11: 22-25

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Poem: Religious Brands

It's really shameful to acknowledge
the divisiveness of all denominations;
a continuing lack of understanding is...
diluting Love's message of Salvation.

The ongoing promotion of religious brands
has not convinced or impressed the World;
the wholeness of God's holy Word must be
embraced by everyone, as His boys and girls.

These current disagreements and hostilities
of religious debates waste our precious time;
clearly a lack of Christian unity of beliefs
blurs the position of Faith's dividing line.

Silly tendencies to argue, keeps us unfocused
and separated from today's task of evangelism;
Christ died to unite us in fellowship with Him
and not vying for the best speaker's magnetism.

Faith's intimacy really permits us to become one
with God in times of quiet reflection and prayer;
religious brands are simply counter-intuitive,
reducing our effective witness of Heaven's flair.

Author Notes

Inspired by:

1 Cor 1: 10; Rom 16: 17

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Religious Exercise

One sure way to escape sin's perdition
is to be not trapped by human tradition
that hinders the outpour of God's spirit,
when searching for one's heavenly lift.

For sheer knowledge of religious minds
can impede the heart flow of the Divine.
For the truest Love require action of us,
besides Faith's development in Whom we trust.

A genuine journey of spiritual relationship
comes from Christ's sacrifice and friendship,
when we completely accept Him for Who He is.
Everyone is surely blessed, when a child of His.

With the Lord's Spirit, there is liberty!
Yet proper choices allow us to be truly free -
without the fears of life being jeopardized;
we just need to throw off... religious exercise.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
2 Cor 3: 7-18; Eph 1: 3; Psa 24: 1-5

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Religious Ideologies

The quintessence of Christian living and lifestyle,
is becoming more like Christ through everyday trials;
Flaunting documentation of accomplishments compiled,
will not impress The Almighty or even make Him smile.

Are you hungering or thirsting for His Righteousness?
Or is it some vain imaginary or visionary theorization
to demonstrate a haughtiness of spiritual intellect?
Just because you're a part of Jehovah's holy nation,

doesn't mean that you can bully the unsaved to join.
The World understands and recognizes poor behaviors;
Doing what's right and being satisfied before God,
implies that you are properly honoring our Savior

through personal conduct and true transparent living.
An increasing affinity for some spiritual pleasance,
is not equivalent to having a relationship with Him.
Religious ideologies are empty... without His Presence.

Author Notes

Inspired by:

Matt 5: 6; Phil 1: 9-11; Acts 20: 17-21

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Author/poet, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Sacrosanct Truth

With His incarnation, passion, death and resurrection,
Christ paid the ransom for the sins of humanity!
Our full acceptance of this sacrosanct Truth,
gives us the opportunity to be permanently set free...

from the impending separation, brought by Death.
The date of Christ's next coming may not be known;
so today is still the acceptable time for Salvation,
to become sons and daughters... before His throne.

The earthly powers of Satan will be vanquished;
know that his future demise has already been foretold.
He arrogantly chose to reject his musical authority
and remain strolling upon the Kingdom's streets of gold.

Now we're to stand, take back and occupy the land;
for we're to regain the authority that was given Adam.
We're also to recognize and honor the sacrificial Lamb
Jesus Christ, the holy, begotten son of the Great I Am.

The true saint lives not for today, but for tomorrow,
purposing to usher in the Kingdom with singleness of mind.
As righteous keepers of humanity's brothers, we need...
to steer everyone towards the sacred One called Divine.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Luke 19: 11-27; Eph 4: 1-16; Rom 12: 1-8; 1 Cor 12; 1 Pet 3: 10-11;
Matt 5: 13-16,16: 24-26; Gal 2: 20,6: 14; 2 Cor 5: 17-21

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Poem: Sainly Seeds

Let your Life be a sacred garden,
planted with genuine, saintly seeds;
properly nurturing your crop daily,
yields blessings for personal needs.

Begin with three rows of peas:
"Peace" of mind, heart and soul,
for it creates a basic foundation
that leaves you healthy and whole.

Next plant four rows of squash:
"Squash" vain gossip, indifference,
grumbling and unwelcome selfishness
to reap real, spiritual brilliance.

Add four generous rows of lettuce:
"Let us" be kind, walk in His Love,
faithful, and patient with each other-
being reflective of the Kingdom above.

Follow with three rows of turnips:
"Turn up" for meetings, service
and to regularly help one another.
Not to do so, would be a disservice.

Finally, plant three rows of thyme:
"Time" for family, friends and others-
seeing that we're really related through
our humanity, as sisters and brothers.

Sow your seeds often; water with patience;
prune and cultivate them with His goodwill.
By transforming into a master gardener,
the desired results, you'll... eventually see!

Author Notes

Inspired by:

2 Cor 9: 6-7; Hos 10: 12; Gal 6: 7; Luke 6: 38
and the anonymous "Planter's Guide".

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Poem: Sator Squares

It's very surprising that "SATOR Squares"
seem to appear everywhere
the mighty Roman army had gone;
can they together, really belong?
Can anyone else see
inside this puzzle's mystery?
It's been learned that it's not a game
and a truth, always remains the same.
Known is the square's earliest evidence –
Can it be a mere coincidence,
that it was found in a retired soldier's home?
From one who had faithfully served Italy's Rome.
The Naked Archeologist cracked this riddle,
by playing around with the letters of its middle.
Fairly revealing were some of its words,
whose interpretation were not fully obscured.
From analyzing all 5-lettered Latin palindromes,
it became clear; this particular grid stood alone.
The hidden phrases are now, no longer lost;
PATER NOSTER, "Our Father", forms a cross;
The leftover letters include "a" for "The Alpha",
while "o" represents "The Omega".
The last secret, discovered inside this puzzle's framework,
informs us: "The Alpha and Omega holds the wheels in work."
For with Jehovah, nothing is impossible –
when we see that "Jesus makes God's work possible".

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Secrets Will Be Revealed

Become a spiritual light upon a hill, with faith
that does not flicker or become extinguished.
Let your life shine, thereby allowing the God-colors
within your life to draw others to Christ.

There is no hiding from Jehovah; why even try?
The Lord is not a man, that He should lie!
Learn to naturally avoid all forms of evil
and shun potential occurrences of spiritual upheaval.

Light always pierces and scatters the darkness.
Light some candles; cursing the shadows
accomplishes nothing meaningful or useful.
Cast off any works or semblances of darkness.

There is no hiding from Jehovah; why even try?
The Lord is not a man, that He should lie!
For His holy wisdom provides solutions with clarity;
embrace Him and His principles and finally see...

Darkness is more than obscurity; it shows lack;
it demonstrates the absence of Truth and Light.
Hidden things will ultimately be revealed,
before our righteous Lord and His Kingdom.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Luke 8: 17; Matt 5: 14-16; Rom 13: 11-12; Job 12: 22,34: 22

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Poem: Set Your Mind (Spiritual Secret)

Pay attention to what God wants to show you;
embrace the regenerated self created in God's image;
a wandering mind of distractions, unable to focus,
leads you to trouble and and adverse situations,
when not following the principles of Christ Jesus.

To sincerely follow your heart's desire,
while avoiding the issues of double-mindedness,
you must properly set and keep your mind;
when waiting on God's timing for your life,
the things that you will actually find...

are the genuine blessings that God had intended.
While the mind of the Spirit is life and peace,
personal growth is only possible via humility;
exaggerated opinions of oneself are dangerous,
for they severely impact your spiritual acuity.

Seriously concentrate on the higher things of God!
Renewed thoughts come from studying of The Word
and a humbled mind of Christ becomes accessible.
Trust the Bible and apply its truths, whereby...
earthly problems are still divinely addressable.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Col 3: 2-3,11; Phil 2: 5; 1 Cor 2: 16; 1 Pet 5: 6;
Rom 8: 5-6,12: 3; Eph 4: 22-24; Jam 1: 8

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Shadows Of Shame

Shadows of shame, exist in darkness,
but are not concealed from my God.
Ungodly behaviors can never be hidden,
from Him, Who is omnipotent, omniscient
and omnipresent; Truth can't be overridden.

Shadows of shame, are easily dispersed
by Jehovah's piercing Light of Truth;
when looking to Him for assistance,
one's face will become radiant with joy
from acting with loyalty and persistence.

Shadows of shame, contradict God's desire
for us to operate with spiritual transparency.
Begin a new work in us today and everyday;
Consume the darkness of sin within us now,
since You O Lord, are the Light, Truth and Way!

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Psa 34; John 14: 6

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: She Gave More

One ordinary day at the temple,
Jesus purposed to watch people go by;
He observed their heart attitudes,
without them... even knowing why.

He watched the gait of the proudly rich,
dressed in their expensive clothes;
they jingled a portion of their wealth
and drew attention with uplifted noses.

Christ properly noticed and judged the scene
of them depositing their offering coins,
disappointed that they collected their reward
(of pride) below the temple's cornerstone quoins.

Along came a widow, who gave her last two mites,
a reflection of a poor and impoverished state,
unknowingly falling victim to the scribes' greed,
as she quietly suffered under poverty's weight.

At the moment, Christ exclaimed to His disciples
that 'she had given more' than those preceding her;
for the others offered a pittance of their wealth,
although possessing an abundance of gold and silver.

For the misguided woman was improperly taught
that God would replenish her monetary seed,
when pressured to extreme and unholy sacrifice,
as she clung to the belief of His meeting her needs.

Unfortunately, she failed to recognize the false doctrine,
being perpetuated under the malpractice of the scribes.
For near to her was the Christ - the One who provides
the Living water, upon which one may graciously imbibe.

Please note that this story is not about giving,
but about learning to observe false Pharisees.
The widow's unhappy sacrifice was for nothing,
since the Christ's presence... she did not see.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Mark 12: 41-44; Luke 20: 45-47,21: 1-4; Matt 23: 37-38

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Shout Hosanna!

Hosanna! Hosanna!
Salvation is near.
Hosanna! Hosanna!
Salvation is near.

Lift up your voice,
come lend your ears;
hear the message of Love
and joyfully rejoice!

Hosanna! Hosanna!
Save us, Dear Lord.
Hosanna! Hosanna!
Save us, Dear Lord.

Soften our hearts,
teach us Your Word;
draw us closer to You;
keep us, in one accord!

Hosanna! Hosanna!
Your mercy is here.
Hosanna! Hosanna!
Your mercy is here.

Erase all fear;
cleanse my mindset;
Holy Ghost flow in me-
continually this year!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Isa 62: 11; Matt 21: 9; Psa 118: 26; Eph 1: 13

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Silent Tears (Ii)

Have you envisioned
our Lord upon The Cross?
Have you seen
those considered lost?

Did you notice
the absence of Grace?
Did you observe
tears staining His face?

Can you imagine
the agony of His pain?
Have you accepted the Gift
of the Lamb that was slain?

On that day of crucifixion
Love was brokenhearted
and divine reconciliation
was quietly started.

Christ mourned the souls
who chose the path of rejection
and was sadden by their ignorance
of His personally offered Salvation.

Days before Resurrection Sunday
the silent tears of Christ fell,
having glimpsed the future in which...
numerous souls were separated by hell.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Matt 26-27; Luke 23; Mark 15; John 18-19; 1 Cor 1: 23

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Sola Scriptura

Hidden layers of meaning,
completely permeate The Word;
they're found by spiritual eyes
and a desire for absolute Truth-
to overcome the enemy's lies.

Take time to study the Bible
and its many, divine precepts.
Embrace them with your heart;
learn lessons from others' pain;
keep life from falling apart.

Be led by the true Love,
behind the scarlet thread;
for God identifies His own,
by the principles found...
in the Scriptures alone.

Author Notes:

Sola Scriptura - Latin term meaning "the Scriptures Alone".

Loosely based on:

Josh 2: 18-19; John 14: 6

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Spirit Filled

We're not to vex or grieve the Holy Spirit;
instead, we need His anointing on our lives
to spiritually achieve personal victories
and that faith in God- is continually revived.

Being rooted and established in His Love,
we can be dispensers of the Spirit's fruit-
Manifesting these traits on a daily basis
should be behind the desire of a Holy pursuit.

Peace, Patience, Love, Goodness, Faithfulness,
Joy, Kindness, Gentleness and Self-Control
enlighten the innermost core of our existence
with God's consummate soothing of our souls.

Having these loving characteristics instilled,
demonstrates that we are indeed... spirit-filled!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Eph 3: 14-19,4: 29-30; 1 Thes 5: 19; Gal 5: 22-23

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Spiritual Secret (Broken Vessel)

With the inherent power of divine words,
I can wield spiritual swords of strength.
Although His presence can reside within me,
I must recognize His plan and truly see...

how I must conduct myself on a daily basis.
Moving forward with Faith in Christ Jesus,
I'm able to conquer all earthly circumstances
and rejoice in victory with my Lord of the Dance.

Overcoming fleshly struggles and fiery trials,
is but one aspect of the frail, human condition.
Utilizing my talents on behalf of the Kingdom's focus,
I truly can fully recognize and fulfill my purpose.

The desire of God is to draw people unto Himself.
While remaining a yielded, humble and broken vessel,
the sacred essence of Christ in me adequately shines,
to reach hurting individuals... with His Light Divine.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

John 8: 12,12: 32,15: 4-7; 1 John 1: 5; Jer 31: 13; Eccl 3: 4;
Phil 3: 8,4: 13; 2 Cor 5: 17; Gal 2: 20; Rom 8: 9-10,37

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Spiritual Secret (Power Of Words)

Most fail to understand the spiritual secret,
regarding the true power of the human tongue.
Proper and improper usage of its strength, allows
one to create consequences, that are far flung.

Consider the idea of words as 'containers',
housing both creative and destructive powers.
For even God is bound (Scripturally) by His Word.
Learn to alter your speech, starting this very hour.

Although you're free to choose what is spoken,
allow your lips to be completely free of guile;
be disciplined and utter Biblical truths regularly
to avoid Satan's ageless traps of worrisome trials.

The Godly principle of 'sowing and reaping',
demonstrates that our words have responsibility attached;
the unleashing of power may be initially unseen,
but either acts of good or evil have been dispatched.

Will you decide to edify and exhort souls today
or unwittingly deflate the spirit of others?
Can you be slow to speak and quick to listen?
Will you help or harm... your sisters and brothers?

Don't let unnecessary, careless words fall onto the ground;
speak with kindness, thoughts, that are Scripturally sound.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Jam 1: 26; 1 Pet 3: 10; John 10: 10; Phil 4: 6-7; Prov 15: 23

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Spiritual Upgrade

Something great is happening for me,
regardless of the situations I see;
my Lord is working behind the scene
and I have been spiritually weaned.

Walking by faith and not by sight,
insures that I sleep well at night.
Happily I enter daily into His rest,
knowing that I'm divinely blessed.

I'm often filled with peace and joy,
when sacred Scriptures are employed;
with a heart of a believer's trust,
I overcome the pain of being concussed

in all aspects of my humble existence.
Despite hardship, I'm going the distance.
Elevating faith with a spiritual upgrade,
I pray with confidence- having been swayed

by the absolute Truth of God's holy Word.
With a poetic voice, my soul is spurred
to write Christian verses unto my Lord,
as His strength, from my spirit is poured.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Mark 9: 23; Acts 16: 31; Jam 2: 23;
Rom 15: 13; Heb 4: 3; John 11: 40

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Spiritual Values

Genuine spiritual values
bring us both light and joy,
when we belong to Christ -
as His faithful girls and boys.

This is possible when we lean
on the foundation of Scriptures.
For true Life can be found within
the Kingdom's wisdom and virtues.

Exercising faith will be our key
for staying on our holy path.
Remember that the wages of sin,
can not escape Jehovah's wrath.

We need to accept the gift of Grace
and be submerged under righteousness.
At times, we will face difficulties
of traversing a spiritual wilderness.

Recall that our Lord has promised
to never leave or forsake us -
Especially when to His Principles...
we willingly and obediently acquiesce.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Rom 6: 23,12: 12; 1 Tim 4: 8; Jam 1: 2-8;
Eph 1: 19-26,2: 6-7; 1 Pet 4: 13; Isa 55: 12

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Standing Firm

O Lord, I know that You really care;
therefore, I continue to offer prayers.
In You, my faith will not waiver,
since I'm blessed with Your favor.
My heart remains replete with praise,
to honor You, the remainder of my days.
For I've decided to give You my trust
and my life to You, I solely entrust.
Let the fruit of Your Love be evident
and proof that it's heaven sent,
as I desire joy, peace, patience, kindness,
self-control, gentleness and faithfulness.
For in Christ, my soul has been freed,
and is forever standing firm...
against every yoke of slavery!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Psa 4; Gal 5: 1,22-23; Rom 12: 3

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Poem: Starving Souls

It's shameful that people go hungry,
given the abundances of this planet.
And yet, there is more to life than food;
real sustenance that feed one's spirit
should be given a higher priority.
Restraint of one's flesh and earthly desires
can be more easily managed and contained
by the application of Godly principles.
Universal Truths satisfy the ravenous spirit
and provide the needed rest of one's soul.
Operating under a spirit of ignorant fear
will never be a righteous way to live.
Domination by possessions and things can be defeated
via the concept of "deferment of gratification";
Biblical wisdom combined with Godly utterance
allows one to regularly and confidently speak...
against circumstance with divine authority.
Starving souls die from a lack of knowledge -
when not in pursuit of the heavenly kingdom.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Heb 4: 12-13; Matt 6: 25-34; John 21: 15-19

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Poem: Steps Of Faith

Have you begun an exciting, new journey,
from stepping in a new direction of faith?
Have you found your way out of the wilderness?
Remember your covering of Christ's righteousness.

For you've been given ample opportunities...
to find your identity within His Kingdom.
Have you figured out by logic and reason,
how to enjoy spiritual fruits of a new season?

The secret is to spend quality time with The Word
and feed your spirit with His foundational truths.
From encounter to encounter and glory to glory,
fulfill your role... within the Kingdom's story.

Know that the supernatural realm can be revealed,
once your life with Christ has been fully sealed.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Matt 6: 33; Heb 3: 7-8; Psa 32: 2; Acts 6: 4; Rom 10: 17;
2 Tim 3: 16; Phil 1: 6; Eph 1: 11-14

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Poem: Still Forgiven

O My Lord, there is no one vaguely like Thee,
Who has the ability to forgive me of my iniquity.

Failure to accept Your grace is a sin of pride,
since Your presence within me, can divinely reside.

Forgiveness is a powerful weapon for my wounded soul,
when I recognize that only You can truly make me whole.

Help me Lord, to rightly walk in love without hypocrisy;
help me observe the Christ - in everyone I meet and see.

Don't allow poor, quarrelsome behaviors to rise up in me,
for ungodly uproars may create opposition to God's decrees.

Remind me to be kind, gentle and tender-hearted to those,
who still suffer under the weight of sin's deathly throes.

In the remainder of my days, I will continually confess,
that I've been cleansed of all traces of unrighteousness.

Despite my human imperfections, my spirit won't be riven,
knowing that I am greatly blessed and... still forgiven!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Matt 20: 25-26; Acts 10: 38

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Poem: Stirred, But Not Shaken

The World is not enough for me, seeing that
my enrollment is inscribed on Heaven's scroll;
my assignments are ongoing and I know that...
I'm secure with regard to the future of my soul.

I may not enjoy the exploits of James Bond,
but my faith's exhilaration does not compare
in the traditional sense of the World's view,
since the Presence of Jehovah is everywhere.

Empowered by His Spirit to take divine action,
defeat of evil principalities that surround
will eventually occur by the might of The Lord,
as I'm standing on The Word's Biblical ground.

Though I'll never fear the unknown I may face,
I'm thoroughly equipped and trained for battle.
The weapons of my warfare are spiritually based;
firmly I stand in "the gap"; without being rattled.

Certainly I'm not jealous of the secret agent,
for I already possess the mystery to happiness:
the joy of The Lord is my source of contentment.
The strength of my faith is eternally relentless

and I'm loving this blessed existence each day.
My spirit is perpetually stirred, but not shaken!
Living victoriously remains as my mission statement
until the my life's final day, when I'm taken... home.

Author Notes

Loosely based on:

1 King 8: 27; Jer 23: 23-24; Isa 6: 3,66: 1;

2 Tim 2: 19; Matt 7: 24; 1 Pet 2: 6; Eze 22: 30;

Psa 28: 7,62: 2; Eph 6: 11-13; 2 Cor 5: 8,10: 3-5

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Poem: Strength Under Control

Blessed are the mild and long-suffering,
for they alone shall inherit the earth;
their happiness and contentment comes...
from only understanding their Godly worth.

Not worried about accusations against me-
my Lord continues to defend His children.
My Lord is the eternal and heavenly advocate
and His Blood overcomes all affects of sin.

Real meekness... is strength under control,
while gentleness demonstrates self-constraint
in the midst of trying, difficult circumstances
and walking in genuine Love without complaint.

I'm able to endure any, ungodly responses,
when acknowledging my dependence on Christ.
I will eventually receive the comfort of God,
from standing on His promises... for my life.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Matt 5: 5; Phil 4: 12-13

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Sufficient For The Day

Sufficient for the day is the Lord's grace,
although the day has troubles of its own;
remain standing on the foundation of faith,
for the secret... is going before God's throne.

Daily measures of mercies and love are available,
since Christ our advocate is making intercessions
that lift us up - for when we eventually fall down,
as the result of our sinful transgressions.

Sufficient for the day is the Lord's joy,
although the day has troubles of its own;
God's love for us has been made evident,
seeing the Son's Salvation has been made known.

With a new day, stillness may certainly come;
unite your voice with eternity's songs.
Become comfortable now for giving God praise,
in preparation of joining the heavenly throng.

Sufficient for the day is the Lord's strength,
although the day has troubles of its own;
so lift us up after we fall again, as we realize...
that Your grace and peace has been already sown.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Matt 6: 34

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Poem: Supremacy Of Christ

Behold the first-born of creation,
One to Whom was given all dominion.
He is worthy of our heart-felt praise;
therefore, honor Him, all of your days!

Guard yourself against ungodly deceptions;
increase your spirit's awareness and perception.
We possess the skills to repeatedly circumvent
the problems of life... via our skills and talents.

Since we've been made in the Almighty's image,
allow the joy of the Lord to reflect His visage,
while understanding one's purpose and identity.
Remember! By His spirit, we've been set free!

Know that the evidence has been compiled;
accept that unto God, we've been reconciled.
We've been given this wonderful gift of life.
Recognize today... the supremacy of Christ!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Col 1: 15-20; Gen 1: 27; 2 Cor 5: 17-21; Neh 8: 10

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Poem: Tarnished Halos

Halos are a pagan tradition
of hanging a sunlit nimbus
over the head of great people;
it's a crown of light rays
to shed an implied importance.

The genuine humility of Christ,
will always shine more brightly
than the human ego, that insists
on sporting tilted, tarnished halos.
For Him, it's of no consequence!

Our Lord is a spiritual high priest,
attributed with characteristics of
purity, innocence and greatness;
these halos are nothing more than a...
fashion accessory of shiny nonsense.

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Heb 7: 26

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Teach Me To Pray

Lord, create in me a clean heart
and teach me how to pray.
Sow your righteousness into me;
keep my soul from going astray.

Allow me to tap into Your spiritual strength.
Open my ears – to the words, You now say!
Quench this inner longing of human desire;
help me to obey Your commands without delay.

Humbled by Your awesome Presence
and reminded of my frail vulnerability,
I bring myself before You for correction.
Discipline this child with righteous dignity.

Open the eyes of my spirit
and give my mouth the words to speak.
Focus my attention on important matters –
So I'm in alignment with the solutions You seek.

Allow me to be attuned to Christ's mind
and pray in accordance with Your Will.
Lord, let this conversation between us...
be a lifelong exchange, that continues still.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Proverbs 29: 18, Psalm 119, Luke 11: 1, Psalm 25: 4, Exodus 33: 13

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Tears Of Contrition

Circumcise my sinful heart completely,
cutting away the unnecessary leaven;
give me Christ's aching heart for others,
that they may hear the message of Heaven.

Consume my existence with Your Presence;
permit my measure of faith to expand;
train my tongue the fervency of prayer;
demonstrate O Lord, the working of Your Hand.

As a Child of promise with sober reflection,
allow me to share Your anguish for the lost.
Wash over me with the wisdom to persevere,
since my Lord has paid sin's ultimate cost.

Teach me more about eternal damnation;
genuinely imbue my spirit with fervent devotion;
allow this soul to experience true sorrow
with latter rains from... tears of contrition.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Josh 5: 2-10; Gen 17: 10-14,23-27; Ecc 7: 20;
Zech 12: 10; Matt 26: 36-25

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Temptations

Why is it, that the vilest of temptations
seek to violate my mind, during moments...
of weakness, solitude and prayer time?
Is it not enough that my inner person
has been consumed with the filth of my flesh?
How much longer must I wait for the body
of incorruption that will suit me in eternity?
Though I can't seem to stop sinning,
is it wrong to want to curb its unwanted flow?
These temptations appeal to my carnality,
but I find their continuing stream tiresome.
Spiritual perfection is an ideal, that cannot...
be achieved in today's earthly journey.
And yet, to utterly give up and intentionally sin,
will never be an improvement of my fallen condition.
How much training is required to reject ungodliness?
O, Lord, please strengthen my spirit to capture
and discard these thought contaminations...
by making my flesh permanently dead to their allure
and by always drawing me ever closer to You!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Rom 3: 23; Tit 2: 11-14; Col 3: 1-11

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: The Color Of Yhwh

A new search is ongoing,
with Israeli chemists on a trek;
they seek find the color of God,
which was formerly called tekhelet.

Is its significance a harbinger
of future Messianic times?
Can the rabbis or scientists
decipher this dividing line?

It's an enigmatic shade of blue
that represents God's infinity
caught between the color spectrum
of visible light and invisibility.

Some experts believe the source,
(though the origin is unknown) ,
may be the secretive creatures
of antiquity called... the hillazon.

Based on some vague descriptions,
its body resembles the ocean;
can Levitical trade secrets be exposed
with the clarity of resolution?

This divine azure is a key color,
of the high priest's holy vestments;
for this serves as a reminder to keep
and honor God's law and commandments.

Allow the penetrating light of God
to serve as a transforming catalyst;
though this mystery of life is unfinished,
know that faith is not an accident.

Open my eyes Lord, that I may see
the royal blue of Your sea
and observe Your sea of the sky,
that depicts the colored backdrop

of the holy throne belonging to Adonai.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Num 15: 38-39 and an episode of the Naked Archaeologist;
as part of the dye making process, direct sunlight is
required and serves as a catalyst to modify the color
pigment at the atomic level.

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: The Dark Heretic

In diligent search of God
was the dark heretic,
a master of the natural world
and our father of modern physics.

In defiance of the Church
stood Sir Isaac Newton alone,
cloistered in his office, clinging...
To personal beliefs, of his own.

Interest in "The End Times"
was his lifelong, secret mission -
His papers were intentionally hidden,
from recognizing the gravity of his situation.

In the study of Divine Prophecy,
Newton poured incessantly over The Word,
convinced that his Doomsday calculations were...
Godly insights - that he alone had learned.

Indeed, we are seeing natural disasters and earthquakes;
however, God stated that "no man shall know the date".
So in 2060, will Newton have the last laugh,
regarding his expected demise of all human fate?

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: The Full Beauty Of Thee

Lately, life has been rough and coarse;
how have I strayed off course?
Be my light and show the way,
for You alone are Love's real source.

O my Lord, please touch me
with Your spiritual purity!
Open my eyes, that I may see...
the full beauty of Thee.

Cure me of my blindness,
as I wander in this wilderness;
meet me where I am,
with Your loving kindness.

O my Lord, please touch me
with Your spiritual purity!
Open my eyes, that I may see...
the full beauty of Thee.

I'm not wanting more excuses,
to explain away how my sin oozes;
lift me up that I may find
the holy joy true faith produces.

O my Lord, please touch me
with Your spiritual purity!
Open my eyes, that I may see...
the full beauty of Thee.

-Joe Breunig
Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: The God Habit

Praising the Lord, on each and every Sabbath,
is a small piece of practicing "the God Habit".

For one of the best ways for healthy livin',
is using the brain, that you've been given.

Know that thoughts always precede your actions;
idle words leak power and create distractions.

Where the mind goes, the Man always follows;
is it better to walk in the Light or in shadows?

Commune with the Spirit to avoid fleshly lusts;
demonstrate that in Him, you really do trust.

Real success and fellowship is possible in life,
when you are in a sacred relationship with Christ.

Prevent the daily repetition of earthly mistakes;
Don't be attached to this world - pull up your stakes.

To overcome evil with good choices and decisions,
you must lift up your spiritual eyes and envision...

how you are loved, with regards to His crucifixion!
Embrace this Truth and His supernatural convictions.

With our blessed Lord, one must spend quality time,
to insure the eternal hope of... walking the Godly line.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Rom 8: 5,12: 21; Gal 5: 16; Col 3: 1-2; 2 Cor 10: 4-5;

Prov 18: 20-21; 2 Tim 2: 16

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: The Grace Of Giving

O, there are plenty of untold blessings
that are wrapped in the grace of giving,
but too many are missed by selfishness
and the failure to uphold Christian living.

Real giving is an act of self-denying love,
an act of faith, obedience and worship;
it's also an act of the sacred and prophetic,
being reflective of our true relationship

with the Father, Who is watching over us.
When we're moved by Faith's spiritual shiver,
many facets of God's blessings are unleashed-
Forever blessed is Jehovah's cheerful giver.

Whatever you give to God, He will bless it;
so willingly give your life to Him this day.
Choose to be led by Him, while Faith's perfume
fills His throne room... as a spiritual bouquet.

Author Notes

Inspired by:

John 3: 16; Luke 6,21; Mal 3; 2 Cor 9; Zech 4: 10

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: The Human Condition

Traditions of men get in the way,
while creating an unholy mix-
the Human Condition fails us now,
as our eyes on ourselves are transfixed,
blinded to The Father's heavenly sway.

When relationships sadly break down,
we're torn about whom we can still trust-
the Human Condition fails us now,
as we're held back by our soulish lusts,
blinded to His mercies that abound.

Recurring loops of insanity,
ensure that we won't find any peace;
contentment remains beyond our grasp
when failing to accept Christ's release
of Love and staying our humanity.

Author notes

Inspired by:
Mark 7

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: The Ideal Servant

The habits of the righteous servant reflect
a certain posture of pleasing The Master.
Walking in Love is evident, when we recognize
what the heart of Christ is truly after.

Bearing fruit, living lives in desperate times,
becomes much easier when we share our burdens.
Let's practice living harmoniously each day,
before joining together in Heaven's garden.

Real Love, always requires acts of action;
Even Christ washed the feet of the Apostles
to demonstrate that all forms of compassion
can vary from the smallest act to miracles.

Societal importance is an artificial construct,
that demonstrates a poor example of attitude.
Christ's example has been set eternally before us,
shining before Man with the mindset of servitude.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Matt 20: 25-26; Acts 10: 38

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: The Lens Of Christianity

Within the genuine lens of Christianity,
is an opportunity to understand suffering;
for it's from our pain, that we can mature.
With a humbled attitude, we're uncovering

the need for a relationship with Christ.
Under His leadership, we'll overcome all
that the enemy employs in a vain attempt
to kill us before Judgment's roll call.

Within the evangelical lens of Christianity,
we teach the principles of responsibility,
while fulfilling Jehovah's Great Commission
by the mantle of spiritual accountability.

We can still impact and change this World,
as we move forward under the banner of Christ.
Do you recall, His ultimate victory was won?
Who else has provided access to Eternal Life?

Within the military lens of Christianity,
we battle against the current frontier of sin;
speaking The Word over circumstance with praise,
we triumph over the noise of the World's din.

Yet, the spiritual conflict belongs to Him,
as we "stand in the gap" with ongoing prayers;
therefore, we'll remain steadfast and firm,
with the covering of Christ's righteous flair.

Within the affectionate lens of Christianity,
we still remain loyal as our brother's keeper;
Love requires tangible action towards others,
until our soul is stalked by the "Grim Reaper".

Christ demonstrated the ultimate sacrifice,
by bridging the chasm between us and the Godhead;
allow His tenderness and fondness unite us, as...
He binds us with the Love of His scarlet thread.

Author Notes

Inspired by:

2 Cor 1: 3-4; 1 Pet 4: 1,5: 8-10; Phil 1: 29;

Eccl 12: 13-14; Matt 28: 16-20; 1 John 2: 24-25;

Eph 6: 12

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: The Manger Is Still Empty

Long ago, a Savior was born
and hidden within a humble birth;
covered with the cloak of humanity,
His presence impacted this earth.

Although we remember His birthday,
know that Christ is no longer a child;
He stopped being an infant, who was...
helpless, quiet, tender and mild.

He grew in strength and wisdom;
He demonstrated His holy authority;
He lived as He divinely taught;
He set the example, for you and me.

He gave of Himself completely
and paid the ultimate sacrifice.
He embodied God's covenant of love;
His actions were timely and precise.

After suffering the shame of crucifixion,
He was briefly buried in a rock-hewn tomb;
three days later, He triumphantly exited
with a glorified body from Resurrection's womb.

Today He lives and sovereignly rules;
so people of faith, it's time to agree
that we must continue to live Godly lives,
seeing that... the manger is still empty!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Matt 1: 18-2: 15,27: 46-54; Acts 2: 22-24; Heb 7: 25;
1 John 2: 1-2; Rom 8: 34

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: The Partridge In The Pear Tree

The symbolism of this Christmas classic
has a second, hidden meaning for the ages.
For this song has an ulterior motive,
contained in verses that seem outrageous.

Christ is the truest fulfillment of Love,
in the primary doctrine of Christianity;
therefore, He is the focus of each refrain,
being the sin offering on Crucifixion's tree.

The pair of turtle doves represents books,
volumes of both the Old and New Testaments.
The Bible embodies the Spirit of God calling...
for the World to turn to Christ and repent.

The three french hens stand for the trinity
of metaphysical concepts: Faith, Hope and Love.
Despite questionable claims, Love requires action-
and that some of us need a gentle, spiritual shove.

Four calling birds correspond to the Good News,
found in accounts of Matthew, Mark, Luke & John.
Together they present a harmonious view of Christ
and the divine message of the Gospel's Song.

The five golden rings echo the Jewish Torah,
one of the first accounts of God's spiritual laws.
Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers and Deuteronomy
remind of Redemption's need to offset human flaws.

Six geese a-laying demonstrate the creativity of God,
regarding His work in the archetype days of creation.
For we are to lift up our eyes and see Him, through
inspiration that fuels our desires and imaginations.

The swans a-swimming represent the seven-fold gifts
from the Holy Spirit: Prophecy, Serving, Exhortation,
Teaching, Contribution, Leadership, and God's Mercy...
holy promises that complement the substance of Salvation.

The eight maids a-milking reflect the Beatitudes,
a message given by Christ at the Sermon on the Mount.
He taught Heavenly concepts, in which we are blessed,
via inspired platitudes for us- to joyfully recount.

Nine ladies dancing recall the Fruits of the Spirit:
Love, Joy, Patience, Kindness, Goodness, Self-Control,
Faithfulness, Peace, and Gentleness - sacred constructs
for soothing the pains, experienced by our weary souls.

The lords a-leaping personify Jehovah's Ten Commandments:
instructions for worshiping only Him, keeping the Sabbath,
and various prohibitions against idolatry, blasphemy, murder,
theft, dishonesty, and adultery, which lead us off His path.

The eleven pipers piping constitute the faithful Disciples,
who walked the Earth with Christ, observing Him firsthand.
They were the original, Christian acolytes who were taught-
how to live victoriously under the pressure of Life's demands.

The drummers drumming symbolize the twelve points of belief,
outlined in the religious doctrine, called the Apostles' Creed.
Now with greater insight, lift your voice and sing this song,
using your faith in God, that you willingly and lovingly concede.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: The Shape Of Love

The shape of Love is not a heart,
but that... of a solitary cross;
the burden of Christ's sacrifice
was a desire to redeem the lost.

For Him, to reflect the Love of
The Father, is unimaginable to us;
such mercy and grace required God,
Who was embodied by Christ Jesus.

By the actions of one man, sin was
birthed into this world by Adam;
and now, through Christ, its affect
can be diminished, as we imagine

ourselves being made in the image
of God, according to His Holy Word.
Through the crucifixion of Christ,
the power of God in Him was stirred

to raise Christ from Humanity's grave
in the sacrificial act of God's Love;
therefore, we should mirror our Lord
daily, pulling down Heaven from above

by living with Grace, Mercy and Love.

Author notes:

Inspired by:

Eph 1: 7; Isa 53; John 3: 16

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: The Whisper Inside

In my quiet morning moments,
I seek Your Presence today,
wanting time at Your side.

Without You, I can do nothing;
this is a sliver of Your truth
and not a statement of vain pride.

Still hungry for more of You,
is my heart's humble claim;
don't let me remain... teary-eyed.

Long ago, I accepted Truth found-
in Your Word, there are answers
for overcoming problems in stride.

Despite simplicity of my ideals,
I seek a fruitful life of success,
with Your, sacred principles applied.

During these times of imposed solitude,
I long for the sound of Your voice,
the softness of... the whisper inside.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Psa 46: 10; 1 King 19: 12-14; Matt 6: 33;
John 8: 31-32,15: 5

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Author, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: These Earthly Things

Lord, the possessions of Earth
have no permanent grip on my soul;
help me to focus solely on You,
knowing that everything else will fade...
into the background, from my view.

Lord, the knowledge of Your Kingdom
has been slowly seeping into my spirit;
my heart longs for new songs to sing.
Help me to absorb more of Your ways,
while I forget about... these earthly things.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Col 3: 2

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Those

Help me Lord, to acknowledge those
who labor within my sphere of influence,
for they too deserve my prayers for them.

Help me Lord, to lovingly admonish those
who lack a proper sense of discipline,
for like me, they require spiritual guidance.

Help me Lord, to quietly comfort those
who seek cooperation and genuine fairness,
that serves all of my neighbors equally.

Help me Lord, to forgivingly tolerate those
who are stronger or weaker than myself,
for we need to sustain each other via Love.

Help me Lord, to patiently teach those
who are in need of instruction and training,
so that they can live with abundance.

Help me Lord, to wisely scrutinize those
Scriptures that uplift my spirit and soul,
insuring that I praise You... in all things!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
1 Thes 5: 12-22

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Torn Heart

Even now, my precious Lord,
I'm fully aware of the spiritual bleed
emanating from the wounds of my heart;
despite the ongoing pain, I've experienced
that genuine explosion of Your holy seed...

which was planted within the frailty
of this tear-filled, human existence.
Your timeless waves of abundance continue
to inundate the morning cries of sorrow
and to overwhelm my life's resistance.

The fabric of my heart has been ripped;
from this unseen rupture comes a new flow
of unexpected compassion for Your people.
Draw me ever closer to You, merciful Lord;
position me within Your Kingdom's plateau.

Allow me to enjoy the boundlessness...
of Your unabated surge of loyal love,
that seeks to unquestioningly consume me,
since I'm free me of sin's punishment
and covered by Jehovah's promises from above.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Joel 2: 12-13

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Toxic Doctrines

Are your ears being tickled?
Is your soul's carnality being fed?
Are you running on the wrong path?
Are you blindly being led?

What is your theology?
What do you really believe?
Where will you spend eternity?
Does The Word match... what you perceive?

Continually, out of your mouth,
the desires of your heart flow;
understand your true motivation;
move beyond the Church's status quo.

Be humbly filled with The Spirit
and receive God's holy unction;
ask for your vision, insuring...
that your gifts properly function.

God is examining your heart,
against Truth's only baseline!
Are you devouring the Scriptures
or feeding on some... toxic doctrines?

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
1 John 2: 18-27; Matt 12: 34,15: 11; Ecc 11: 9;
Psa 51: 17; Heb 4: 12; Luke 6: 45

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Poem: Transformation

O Lord, I know in my heart,
that I can be truly transformed
from impure and tainted thinking,
when my spirit is daily reborn.

Cleanse my mind, my thoughts
and raise my eyes unto Thee;
alter my vision regarding...
everything that I may see.

Renew in me a fresh heart;
modify my ungodly behavior;
keep me solely focused on the...
permanent work of my Savior!

Spark my being with the Divine;
rekindle my love of Your Word;
rejuvenate the image of my dream;
don't let my purpose be deterred!

I believe Your holy promises,
for with You, all things can be done!
Complete in me a real transformation,
for I know... it has already begun.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
Rom 12: 2; Eph 4: 17-24

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Transforming Power

The foolishness of Jehovah is...
wiser than the intellect of Mankind.
The overwhelming evidence is available,
by examining the thoughts of His mind.

Some may ask: "How is that possible? "
By reading and studying His Holy Word.
The Scriptures were divinely inspired
and in the hearts of men were stirred.

Love conquers all, from the "inside out",
by the piercing of the human heart.
For Love requires deliberate action
and not interpretations of a star chart.

The challenges of life are before us;
Principles and truths can be our strong tower.
Victories are promised when we chose...
to unleash God's transforming power.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:
1 Cor 1: 18-25,3: 19-21; Psa 61

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Turned Inwardly?

God's compassion is directed outwardly,
while self-pity is an ugly form of idolatry.
Abject misery will be guaranteed, when...
you're centered on the selfish ego of "me"!

If you're focused on your own misfortunes,
then you're going to miss out on blessings;
concepts of personal happiness are fleeting;
therefore, realize what makes hearts sing

with an everlasting, unadulterated joy!
Ministering to others creates opportunities
for spiritual harvests in the lives of others,
but it requires a humbled spirit to see

the hand of God at work within His Kingdom.
Unresolved issues -anger, offense, and strife-
open empty doors to major disappointments
and insure the consequence of an unhappy life.

Being too tired and not resting enough ensures
that you'll observe your daily lack of abundance;
enjoy quiet time for prayer and self-reflection,
to gain proper eyesight for your circumstance!

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Gal 5: 13-26

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Unceasing In Prayer

I'm casting my cares upon You,
while praying throughout the day.
I'm thankful for our relationship
and the Love of Your sacred sway

that permeates my entire being.
For I'll keep on talking to You,
discussing the issues of my life,
since You will bring me through

safely by Your divine guidance.
In You alone, faith is entrusted,
as this analytical mindset of mine
had been vigorously readjusted.

Knowing that You're everywhere,
I'll remain... unceasing in prayer!

Author Notes

Loosely based on:

Psa 42; 1 Thes 5: 16-18; 1 Pet 5: 6-7;
John 16: 13; Eph 3: 16

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Undeniable

Real Love divinely conquers all things,
which are contrary to His, Holy Spirit.
Nothing is too difficult for The Lord;
He is unrestrained, having no limits!

His desires are righteous; His existence
fuels all of creation to meet His bidding;
though His patience exceeds our perception,
we need to remember that He's not kidding

about His wanting an everlasting family,
that's fine-tuned with His sacred tenets.
We'll inhabit Heaven with His winged angels,
having escaped this blue-marbled planet...

for the remainder of Jehovah's eternity.
He's undeniable and one day, we'll see
Him clothed in majesty and eternal glory!
What a glorious day, that date will be!

Author Notes

Inspired by:

1 Cor 6: 19; 1 Tim 3: 16

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Unfailing Love

O my Lord, it's another beautiful day;
I'm reminded that Your tender mercies,
have been released for my benefit again.
Having placed my trust only in You,
I pray to walk on paths of righteousness,
which are in accordance with Your Word.
Show me my lesson plan and journey for today,
as I yearn for Your kindhearted companionship.
Allow me to hear this morning's song,
which resonates with Your... unfailing Love.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Psa 32: 8,37: 23,119: 105-106,143: 8; Jer 29: 11; Prov 3: 5,16: 9

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Unfettered

Within this broad lifestyle of Christianity,
I'm unshackled from ideas of fear and hate;
though I may deal with bouts of self-worth,
my God-given path is righteous and straight.

I'm not bound by dictates of any work clock,
since the freedom to love God is in my heart.
Daily reminders of my Lord are surrounding me,
within The Word constraints of my poetic art.

I wish to live my life with keen transparency,
unburdened by the deadly sin of ungodly scruples.
Let me be crucified with the weight of ideals,
that are firmly grounded on His holy principles.

Being submitted unto Jehovah was a decision made
without hesitation, since nothing can be better.
Therefore, the chains of my sins have be broken-
which allows me to remain forever... unfettered.

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Deu 30: 15

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Unsearchable Things

O Lord, You've lovingly taught me
to call unto You, having promised
to reveal great, wondrous secrets.
Hidden within Thy Word are mysteries
that have yet to be fully revealed;
as I seek, don't let me misinterpret

the Biblical Truths You've presented.
What principles of Yours must I employ,
for finding these unsearchable things?
How do I know my underlying motivations
will be in alignment with Your Word,
if I'm unaware of what they may bring?

This appears to require greater levels
of Faith, without viable explanations.
Therefore, I'm compelled to trust more
and be pushed out of my comfort zone;
can I find unsearchable things, O Lord,
by using Faith to knock on Heaven's door?

Author Notes

Inspired by:
Jer 33: 3

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Untroubled Heart

Without faith, it's impossible to please God.
And yet, He's the rewarder of those who seek Him.
Know that Jehovah bequeathed His peace to us
and His perfect Love casts out unfounded fear.
Place your faith completely... in Christ Jesus.

We're taught to give our burdens to Him,
which requires us to exercise genuine faith.
Despite our human imperfections, we're covered...
with Christ's righteousness and sacred armor.
Has your identity with Him, been discovered?

With purposed effort, develop divine virtue
and Godly character for true, spiritual growth.
Know that fear has an unholy component of torment,
which always remains in opposition to faith!
Stand in the gap, ready, steadfast and constant.

Be Holy Ghost filled, with your inner man renewed;
pray for strength and providential tenacity to endure.
Be in agreement with The Word; be humbly set apart.
Know that The Kingdom's foundation is secure
and you will surely possess... an untroubled heart!

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

John 6: 29,11: 40,14: 27; 1 John 4: 16-18;
Eze 22: 30; Isa 6: 8; Phil 1: 28; Heb 11: 1,11: 6;
Eph 3: 16,6: 16; 2 Pet 1: 5

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Untroubled Heart (Ii)

O Lord, perfect Your sacred Love in me;
show me how to have the proper boldness
for conducting myself humbly each day;
only a covering of Your righteousness

will allow me to enjoy Your new mercies.
Teach me to appreciate Your divine Grace;
please insure that I'm not after Your hands
of blessing, but that I'm seeking Your face.

I'm diligently feasting on Your Holy Word;
sate my spiritual hunger and thirst for You!
You are the Bread of Life and Living Water;
I've experienced that Your promises are true!

Let me be fully consumed with Your Presence,
whereby I live as a Your, poetic work of art;
O Lord, when my trust rests in You alone,
I possess a peaceful and untroubled heart.

Author Notes

Inspired by:

1 John 4: 17; John 6: 35; Eph 2: 10

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Author/poet, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Unwavering

O my Lord, my eyes are fixed on you;
nothing else matters or blocks my view.
I've purposed to set my heart on Thee,
knowing that You have a vision for me.
Remove these silly, earthly distractions
that interfere with our intimate connection.
I've been released from shadows of anonymity;
my future is certain, bound solely by Thee.
My desire has been renewed with holy fire;
teach me even more, before my life transpires.
You continue to sustain me with Thy glorious light,
since I'm walking by faith and not by sight.
Salvation resonates with my heart's inner chord
and I've wholly accepted Thy divine reward.
Thank You Lord, for this Wilderness experience,
as I now celebrate with an inner, bonfire dance.
Bring to my awareness an increased sensitivity,
regarding events of Your Kingdom's activity.
Bless me with greater wisdom and understanding,
for my faith forever remains... unwavering.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Eph 6: 10; 2 Cor 5: 1-10; Rom 1: 16-17; Gal 3: 6-14

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Upon This Altar

O my Lord, help me with my request:
Set up Your permanent altar in my life.
Form the foundation of this altar,
with the unhewn rock of my stony heart,
since it represents the many hardships
of lack-luster, life experiences.
Organize these mundane rock fragments,
in a manner that is pleasing to You.
With this personal and secret platform,
I desire to commune with Thee frequently,
for it's not for religious show or ceremony.
For my heart is still sacred territory,
not to be shared with the vain things,
that keep us needlessly separated.
And lastly Lord, I humbly ask that You
anoint this altar with the consecrated oil
of the Holy Spirit's presence,
so that my life... remains faithful.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Eze 11: 19-20,36: 25-29a; Psa 73: 25-26; Prov 23: 15

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Used For His Glory

The Body is composed of many parts
and it needs your gifting of talents;
open up your spirit and heart...

to provide God with holy service.
Don't waste your earthly talents
with hardness of heart or disservice.

Find your identity in Christ!
Feed on the fullness of His Word
and enjoy His eternal Life!

Become part of Heaven's story,
by allowing yourself to be...
Used for His Glory.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

1 Cor 12: 14; Chr 31: 2; Col 1: 13; Psa 139: 13-16;
Jer 29: 11; Eph 1: 4-5,2: 10

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Vastness Of The Kingdom

How can mortals completely envision heaven?
Exploring the fullness of what we'll see,
will surely take many human lifetimes,
in order to take in... all things of eternity.

Whatever God has prepared for us -
conceived from infinite possibilities,
the sight of its beauty lies beyond our mental grasp,
whose description, exceeds one's vocabulary.

What is the secret name reserved for me?
Can one take a swim in the glassy sea?
How large is the throne room of God?
How many angels and cherubs will we see?

Can we exist beyond the third dimension?
Will we be able fly through the universe?
How long will it take me to memorize all Scripture
and the subtle meanings... of each and every verse?

How many new colors, will we experience
that shine within Jehovah's heavenly dome?
How much gold will stick to my feet,
from walking around my eternal, new home?

What are the capabilities of our immortal bodies?
How much knowledge, from our lives, will we retain?
What will my first feelings and thoughts be,
when standing before... the Lamb who was slain?

Great are the rewards of Kingdom living.
Among the redeemed, no one is viewed the fool;
His great family will be overcome with joy,
knowing that everyone submitted... to His Sovereign rule.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Vital Breath

Into the dust, His breath was breathed,
giving Mankind its first gift of Life;
therefore, we should recognize and give
thanks to God, the Holy Spirit and Christ.

Whispers of prayers to our sacred God,
create results within a context of Hope;
time spent with Him accomplishes more
and transcends Humanity's limited scope

of understanding a lifetime of struggle.
With our voices, we acknowledge, praise,
honor and worship God in acts of faith-
knowing He accepts our prayers everyday.

He bends down to willingly listen to us,
to hear our heart-felt prayers each time.
In Him alone, we move and have our being,
within the existence of His familial line.

Prayer-less days have a detrimental effect
of allowing the spiritual erosion of souls;
so we will continue our communion with Him,
since our fellowship remains an eternal goal.

Author Notes

Loosely based on:

Gen 2: 7; Acts 17: 28; Psa 66: 20,116: 2

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Author/poet, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Walk Through The Fire

Unexpected trials experienced in Life,
reveal the paths of Faith in each day;
purification of your soul by holy fire
insures useless stubble is burned away.

When giving yourself completely to Him,
the unholiness of the World can be shed;
consume God's Word vigorously and often,
so that Biblical ideals fill your head.

Without His Godly wisdom and knowledge,
spiritual battles are normally difficult;
learn from the former lessons of others
to reduce the trauma of personal tumult.

From being able to walk through the fire,
your faith can exponentially soar higher.

Author Notes

Inspired by:

1 Pet 4: 12-13; Prov 4: 6-7

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Walking Worthily?

Is it possible, to be walking worthily,
before our God, in a world that's dying?
While we have some defined understanding
of the constraints that are placed on us,
are we making the effort or even trying?

Are we operating with humbled mindsets
of lowliness, meekness and long-suffering?
Have we grasped the full purpose and plans,
for our vocation within His eternal Kingdom?
Do our actions show that we're endeavoring

to move beyond personal crusades and desires
to impress anyone, whose lives intersect ours?
Is there a unity of The Spirit, whereby we
can have serenity with everyone around us?
Are we being productive or just wasting hours?

Does our Christian lifestyle reflect the idea
of us having one Lord, one Faith and one Baptism?
Are those, within the Church or outside of it,
being edified by the way we conduct ourselves?
Or are we acting out... in spiritual vigilantism?

Author notes

Inspired by:
Eph 4: 1-16

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Waterfall

O Lord, once again, I have made a
conscious decision to set aside...
my ego and earthly plans to spend
quality time with You; as I strive

against the nonsense, troubling my
heart, allow your Holy Spirit to
cascade as a waterfall upon this
flesh, with the freshness of a new

dew that joyfully enhances my world
in unexpected ways. Overwhelm my soul
with an outpouring of Your Essence,
whereby the inward, God-shaped hole

in my heart is... filled by You alone!
On this path for me, I'll freely roam
in search of songs and poetic verses
that lead me towards my Heavenly home.

Author notes

Inspired by:
Psa 42: 7-8

Dedicated to Rev. Marilyn S. Glavin

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Way Of The Cross

Tis important to remember,
the holy Standard that was set for us!
Its purchase was selflessly made
by our beloved Christ Jesus.

Upon Calvary, this single sacrifice
of Jehovah's perfect, atoning Lamb
completely demonstrates the truest form of Love
from our God, the Great I Am.

Lord, we may not entirely comprehend,
how Your ways are superior to our own,
but we need to realize that we're called
to reach towards Your Kingdom throne.

From the cruel spilling of Your Son's royal blood,
the ransom for Humanity was fully paid;
and the foundation of Heaven's eternity
has been utterly sealed and forever laid.

Author Notes:

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Why Do We Bother?

Make a point of being courageous and strong;
today is another day from our blessed Lord.
Stand against the evil that you witness now,
as a mature apostle with Him... in one accord.

We have nothing to fear from our detractors,
who partake of the unfruitful works of darkness.
With the indwelling of God's Spirit, we are
protected and covered with His righteousness.

We've been called to expose sin in the world,
even though the wicked hope that we don't bother;
by tackling difficult subjects of human behavior,
we choose to honor Jehovah, the Holy Father!

In Him, we move and experience His Presence;
out of our brokenness shines the Light of Christ;
we desire that everyone should not be afraid
and obtain Salvation's gift of... everlasting Life.

Author notes

Inspired by:

Deu 31: 6; Eph 5: 11; Acts 17: 28

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Wild Flowers

Are we God's garden of wild flowers,
bringing fresh color into this World?
Can we find His fingerprints on us,
with divine patterns that are whorled?

With the coolness of His Holy Spirit,
there is a calming cascade of grace
that waters and refreshes our souls.
Under the Gardener's careful embrace,

we're given the individual attention
that promotes our spiritual growth;
He made the commitment to Humanity,
by the promise of Christ's blood oath

for our everlasting Life in Salvation.
Though our days on Earth are limited,
no differently than the grass of Earth,
our innate potential is still unlimited

since we're designed after His Image.
From the gifts we're given, we can bloom
into the people He has imagined, with...
the lasting scents of Heaven's perfume.

Author notes

Inspired by:

Psa 103: 15-17; Matt 6: 28-30

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Wild Zebras At Play?

Can you spot those wild zebras,
trotting across noisy plains of green?
Can you spy them with binoculars,
huddling together in familiar scenes?

Can you observe these wild zebras,
emblazoned with their traditional stripes?
Can you recognize distinctive patterns
of opposing colors of black and white?

Can you form an opinion regarding
the thoughts of wild zebras at play?
Can any semblance of 'Fashion Sense'
force a duality of stripes to rule the day?

Can you number the size of the herd
or even call out specific zebras by name?
See their necks encircled by dangling whistles,
as they continue... to officiate the football game.

-Joe Breunig,
Poet/Author, Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: With A Clear Direction

Joy comes to us, when we have...
a clear direction for our life.
Staying on the right path means
walking by the Light of Christ.

When following His divine course,
comfort is found in His Presence
and eternal pleasures are at hand,
for a lifetime of sacred pleasance.

The Kingdom of Heaven is akin to...
buried treasure, hidden in a field.
There's a great expectation found
in the promise of what it may yield.

Do you know the track meant for you?
Has your secret prize been revealed?
His upright children receive both grace
and glory, since He's our sun and shield.

Know that He has a plan to prosper all,
from thoughts of peace and not of evil;
He wants us to succeed, with His approval
and not suffer from spiritual upheaval.

Author Notes

Inspired by:

Psa 16: 11,84: 11; Matt 13: 44; Jer 29: 11

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: With Assurance, Confidence And Boldness

It's true; I can never be separated,
from the eternal Love of my Lord.
No possible form of earthly trouble,
can take away Salvation's reward.

The times of tribulations will pass,
be it suffering, calamity or distress.
Christ's seed of righteousness in me,
brings forth the joy of sacred rest.

With my faith, I will persevere,
moving through today's affliction.
Since I belong to Him, victory is...
already promised, under His horizon.

When the date of my final judgment comes,
I will stand before Him and be embraced,
with assurance, confidence and boldness,
seeing myself... in the brightness of His face.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Within My Heart

Can the pain of human suffering
prevent me from being made whole?
How should I properly express
the inner dimensions of my soul?

Can the depth of my understanding
reach that of King Solomon's intellect?
How often must I pray to receive
answers from the Divine architect?

Thankfully, my Lord is merciful,
gracious and patient with me;
for I carefully consume His Word,
wanting these blind eyes to see.

The treasure of Your Word's worth
for me and my life will never depart.
O my Lord, I desire to do Your will,
for Your principles are... within my heart.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Psa 40: 9,103: 8-9; 1 Kin 3: 1-15; Jam 1: 4-5

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Within This Circle

Within this circle of
the human condition,
selfish babies will cry
and most people will die...
hoping to see God's Love.

Within this circle of
this Life's circumstances,
it seems no one can trust
as souls are going bust,
hoping to see God's Love.

Within this circle of
clueless Church families,
the Unsaved remain queued
up for Hell and still brood,
hoping to see God's Love.

Being focused on ourselves,
we'll never reach paradise;
we require each other,
as strong sisters and brothers,
with a true Faith that's precise.

Author notes

Inspired by:
Eccl 9: 1-12; Gen 4: 9

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Poem: Yolo

You Only Live Once,
is an idealized concept,
fashioned by the foolish
and selfishness of heart.

Choosing to be self-deceived,
living under a false impression,
they hope that Jehovah's grace
has been divinely imparted...

allowing them to operate without
constraints of accountability,
responsibility or personal decorum-
while lacking regard towards others.

Within this social, earthly plane,
our temporary encasement of flesh
serves as a reminder that we remain
as Mankind's sisters and brothers.

Until God's preset configuration
of my soul's timer quietly expires,
I'm living today -mindful of Him-
with Faith's fullness of color!

Author Notes

Inspired by:
John 3: 1-21

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Prism To Our Past

A humbling profession is
Biblical archaeology,
where people are found prostrate -
Searching for glimpses of Man's history.

Forgotten souls and evidence have been
covered by layers of earthly dust,
as recent discoveries now include...
The decoding of Israel's "Exodus".

An eclectic collection of artifacts
of the "Hyksos Expulsion" have been laid bare
by Simcha, the "Naked Archaeologist",
on TV's "The History Channel" everywhere.

Proposed is a brilliant theory,
that spans a labyrinth of time,
while he employs computer graphics
to capture believers' hearts and minds.

An unending excavation
of God's Truth will forever last,
while we focus our attention
and gaze through... His prism to our past.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Releasing God's Power

I can depend on Christ to strengthen me!
Acknowledging that He is still in control,
no longer will I remain faint and weary-
since He comforts the depths of my soul.

Miracles always come in cans, not "can't's";
though His Presence and power are available,
I must humbly move forward under His guidance,
unashamedly wearing today's Christian label.

His Spiritual fortitude divinely energizes me;
confidence in knowing that victory is coming,
allows me to perform with integrity and peace,
while expecting blessings that are forthcoming.

Discernment allows me to see impending storms,
which enables me to regularly act with character.
Behaving as more than a conqueror comes when...
I purpose to imbibe only on the heavenly nectar,

spiritual revelations of His sacred Scriptures.
Releasing God's power is boldly accomplished,
from speaking His principles over my life daily,
once His kingdom in my heart- had been established.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

Psa 46: 10; 1 King 19: 12-14; Matt 6: 33;

John 8: 31-32,15: 5

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Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Remembering Pentecost

On that fateful day of Pentecost,
power came down from on high.
For it originated with God's presence
and His Kingdom, that's far beyond our sky.

The ascension of Christ had been witnessed,
with Him clearly rising above the clouds;
He was no longer bound by planetary constraint
and the opinionated amazement of the crowd.

Upon the Earth, a violent breeze blew;
it brought forth 'winds of change' into the hearts of men.
This first outpouring of the Holy Spirit reinforced
God's abundant Love, for us all once again.

The power of Jehovah had appeared,
as 'tongues of fire' above the people's heads -
Thus fulfilling an Old Testament prophesy,
as the prophet Joel had previously illustrated.

The spiritual battles are fought today
inside the imagination of our minds;
cleanse your thoughts with The Word
and shift your ideals with His holy paradigm.

God has promised in The Scriptures
that He will never leave us nor forsake us.
His comforting Spirit remains along side
as we now await - the final return of Christ Jesus.

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

September 11,2001

Failing to understand
why our nation is great,
an opportunity was sought
by souls cowardly lying in wait.

Focused on pure evil
as they have continually done,
an unholy attack was unleashed
on a day now known as 9-1-1.

Via the destruction
of New York's "Twin Towers"
the enemy crushed a symbol
of U.S. monetary power.

Beyond the resources to rebuild,
our country operates from a wealthy mindset;
so we can easily overcome
loss of life and some airliner jets.

We have forgiven peoples and nations;
we have helped the World without regret.
Justice will be eventually extracted
for a date guaranteed that we'll never forget.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Silent Tears

To willingly lay down one's life
for the redemption of all others
is an immeasurable sacrifice.
More painful than His Suffering
were the silent tears
that stained the Savior's cheeks
in memoriam
of those who rejected Him.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Silent Words Are Useless

I've got my opinions as any other;
Hopefully, I'll be clear and you'll understand
that our silent words are useless –
For the trees will willingly clap their hands.

The one true God spoke into existence
the birds, fishes, plants, mammals, Earth
and all forms of life including...
Humble beginnings of Mankind's birth.

The sound of our individual voices
is something that God covets and enjoys;
He wants our unadulterated praise verbalized
with heartfelt, cheerful, and celebratory noise.

Our real outward expressions of faith
for acknowledging His holy ways
can only be accomplished via...
Sincere, loving and audible praise.

So open your mouth during Church worship
and praise Him without doubt!
For your silent words are useless -
Causing even the rocks... to cry out.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Sinner Like Me

Pushing this flesh into alignment,
guided by The Word most holy and pure,
I'm striving to learn principles
for a sanctified life to endure.

My Lord loves me without hesitation
and allowed a part of Himself to die.
He's calling me homeward without reservation;
by His Spirit, to His side, I'll eventually fly.

Knowing I'm a child of His,
during trying times I find true encouragement.
I'm able to lean on His strength
while in search of heavenly ascent.

Stumbling forward with pained progress,
I've chosen to turn myself towards Thee.
On Your path, lit by spiritual Light, I'm hoping...
That You will still forgive... a sinner like me.

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Spiritual Irony

Foolishness of Jehovah
exceeds the wisdom of Mankind;
torture by crucifixion
was to serve as a deterrent
to stop all forms of crime.

Inhumane treatment
demonstrates insatiable blood thirst
in a vain attempt to bring out
the best character of man
by placing World's justice system first.

However, death of the Innocent Lamb,
a perfect sacrifice God did decree
to bridge the gap of sin
using Man's worst punishment
in a twist of spiritual irony.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Spoken Word

Being unable to participate
during the worship service
is a poor spiritual sign.

Unwillingness to offer praise,
while standing in His Presence,
shows a deficient of new wine.

For the obvious silence
reveals an apparent lack of Faith
and failure to know God's design.

A desire of heavenly passion
cannot resonate from within,
when not letting your love for Him to shine.

For the true strength of one's belief
is confirmed only by the spoken Word –
Provided it's not diluted with some earthly whine.

The tongue, always will unwittingly confess,
the secrets of our hearts, to see if...
One is actually striving for the Lord divine.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Standard Of Cooperation

A simple army of ants
in silent cooperation and unity,
quickly work side-by-side –
Setting an example for humanity.

From Scriptural advice
we're instructed to observe
the behavior of these insects
and see value from learning to serve.

Achieving the colony's purpose
and focusing on its common mission,
labor is given for the greater good
via its natural instinct of unison.

For much can be accomplished
from sharing like mindedness
whenever the unified Body reaches...
Towards Jehovah's divine holiness.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Sunday Soldier

At the end of yet another week,
weary soldiers are huddled behind church doors,
reminiscing about the recent past with outlook bleak -
Not knowing that Life can offer so much more.

Military plans for Earth's invasion
are held by the Kingdom priests,
trying to comprehend the message of scriptural persuasion
for bringing captive lives to Godly release.

Between berating and war counsel cries,
there are mixed signals being presented.
Separating truth from unintentional lies
is a real challenge to our minds and senses.

The battle is not ours to engage,
but we must employ a strategy of Love -
To reach souls without offending on Life's stage
by using wisdom that flows from Heaven above.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

The Bridegroom Cometh

Preparations by the Groom have been completed;
He joyfully awaits the day
that marks the remainder of eternity
when the Church shall be swept away.

He has created a wondrous place
where rows of mansions are perfectly aligned.
Angels will sing beautiful songs
announcing souls' arrival; including yours and mine.

Despite imperfections of His bride,
the Lord daily intercedes with heartfelt prayer.
The celestial wedding feast shall take place -
Have you received your invitation, to be present there?

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

The Cross, Stark And Still

Into the depths of untold depravity,
a perfect creation had fallen away;
unimagined grace poured out from our God above -
As His Hand of wrath was firmly stayed.

The Cross, stark and still, standing upon a naked hill...
subtly calls for the World's attention.

Since the dawn of everlasting time,
our Savior awaited His appointed day;
despite humanity's race to certain doom -
His Hand of wrath was intentionally stayed.

The Cross, stark and still, standing upon a naked hill...
continues to demonstrate His gift of Salvation.

The twinkling stars danced across the midnight blue
as songs arose from the angelic array;
quietly the Messianic babe in a manger lay -
As His Hand of wrath was lovingly stayed.

The Cross, stark and still, standing upon a naked hill...
serves as a testament of Love's perfection.

A carpenter's son? He's just a man!
His godly claim on earth displayed
had believers searching for purest faith -
His Hand of wrath was securely stayed.

The Cross, stark and still, standing upon a naked hill...
reminds that our debt was paid for sin's violation.

In the face of false accusations,
Christ held His tongue to Pilate's dismay,
for God's plan played out for all to see -
As His Hand of wrath was purposely stayed.

The Cross, stark and still, standing upon a naked hill...
is a backdropp for a risen Lord calling us with adoration.

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Author Notes:

This is a collaboration piece with Mr. Jeffrey Jordan of Wichita Falls, Texas.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

The Wall Street Fiasco (Senryu)

Those greedy bastards,
worship money and power,
in name of Ayn Rand.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Today's Great Undead Poets

Today's great undead poets,
awash in the Internet sea,
seek to fill the void of sensible emptiness
of our cyberspace world.
Following the heroic tradition of Man,
these daring individuals look to gain acceptance
through the expression of concepts.
Mirroring the virility and vitality of Life,
in defiance of critical naysayers,
the blankness of virtual paper
is scribbled upon with hurt, hope and ideals.
Writing styles and topics,
whether expressed in romanticized language
or the coarseness of profanity,
are brilliantly reflected in individualized glory
and authors bask in the personal satisfaction of achievement.
In the ever continuing flow of poetic thought,
today's great undead poets
find treasures in the discovery of self.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

True Contentment

Know God and know peace,
leaning not on your own understanding.
Earthly troubles will never cease -
Use faith to quell the inner longing.

Regardless of your circumstance,
you are empowered to be an overcomer.
Rejoice in the midst of difficulties;
in His Presence, find holy favor.

He has promised to supply our needs!
Things can not fill the hole of one's heart.
Cleanse your mind with His Word;
desire Truth that only Jehovah can impart.

Forget fancy words, clichés and obsession
with the rhetoric of sentiment;
wholeheartedly seek the face of the Lord.
Find for yourself, true contentment.

Author Notes:

Loosely based on:

1 Timothy 6: 6; Philippians 4: 11; Hebrews 13: 5

Learn more about me and my poetry at:

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Unfinished

Unfinished is the fine tuning of me,
as I perform in this human drama,
which is covered by a spiritual mystery.

Participating without a script,
I'm stumbling forward in a lifelong excursion,
although I'm not fully equipped.

In this paradise, that's known as Earth,
I'm a curious child of wonderment
and working towards my supernatural rebirth.

Despite my growth of understanding,
I will always be an adolescent boy of His –
Forever dependent on God (while I'm here living) .

Unfinished is the beauty of my tapestry
until I can achieve the final conclusion
that is... Permanently me.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Visionless?

Visionless is no way to be:
having sight, yet unable to see.
Soul's blindness that's dark and deep
indicates your spirit is fast asleep.

Use the Word to ignite your inner spark
and awaken your slumber by the Lord's Light.
To have Life's purpose and meaning for self
promotes character and personal delight.

Having vision is intended for all,
so get fitted with some new glasses.
Accomplishments are attainable, provided you're
willing to use God's Word, while getting off your....

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Walls Tumbled Down

Man-made structures can't last
against the blows of a spiritual blast.
As demonstrated at Jericho, walls tumbled down;
its destruction was truly inevitable!
For it was illegally stationed on holy ground.

Inside out, God moves on our heart from within;
subtly He motivates us to have Him purge our sin.
Against the barriers of our personal defense,
His Holy Spirit continually and lovingly flows,
easily overtaking our five, natural senses.

Like the 'Good Samaritan', show others God's Love
by allowing His Light to shine - from within and above.
Is it possible that Jericho's defeat is a just metaphor?
Whereby Jehovah's Love does conquer all,
by breaching the stony gates... of our heart's door.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd
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Way Of The Cross

Tis important to remember,
the holy Standard that was set for us!
Its purchase was selflessly made
by our beloved Christ Jesus.

Upon Calvary, this single sacrifice
of Jehovah's perfect, atoning Lamb
completely demonstrates the truest form of Love
from our God, the Great I Am.

Lord, we may not entirely comprehend,
how Your ways are superior to our own,
but we need to realize that we're called
to reach towards Your Kingdom throne.

From the cruel spilling of Your Son's royal blood,
the ransom for Humanity was fully paid;
and the foundation of Heaven's eternity
has been utterly sealed and forever laid.

Author Notes:

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When Will You Come?

Oh my Lord –

When will You come?
Will I be found, before my earthly life is done?

Will I experience Your Resurrection Power
and observe how sin You have conquered & devoured?

It's a win-win scenario, for me, in any case –
As I long to see Your radiance, revealed at Heaven's pace.

To enter Your gates with humble willingness
is real, knowing that I'm clothed by Your Righteousness.

When will You come?
Will I be found, before Death has finally succumbed?

Although Your timetable has not been uncovered,
thankfully, Your Grace I've discovered.

Oh my Lord, I'm standing in line -
To witness Your Return, within the span of Eternity's time.

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White Flag

Years ago, while still a teenager,
a white flag in my heart I waved;
for I tendered a total surrender
to the Lord on the day I was saved.

From Salvation's message properly explained,
my spirit easily recognized absolute Truth;
so my desire towards Christ was ignited
with acceptance of Him in my childhood's youth.

Learning from others' mistakes
and reading the Word with diligence,
in supplication's prayers I requested
Solomon's gift of godly intelligence.

Now with open hands raised high
and outstretched arms above my head,
my offering of praise and worship is...
An acknowledgement of what God has said.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

White For Harvest

Fields are white for harvest
with souls rotting on the vines;
graft them into the Kingdom now,
while there is still time.

Fullness of Life's abundance is available,
when connected to the True Vine;
but how to reach others when -
Christians don't heed the warning signs?

Workers may not be plentiful,
yet, faithful ones always find the fruit;
productive lives are highly visible
from employing Principles most astute.

Examples of Victorious Living serves
as the spiritual scythe for Human reaping;
for people won't be harvested when...
One can't insure one's own safekeeping.

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Why Would You Love Me?

Oh, my Lord...

Why would You love me?

Your greatness exceeds human comprehension
and Your wealth surpasses the Earth's riches.
In Your mind's eye, my life has been viewed
and my judgment awaits its sentencing.

Before my existence, Your Blood was cruelly shed –
spilled for my sins, both conceived and committed.
You made Yourself vulnerable to man's hatred
for saving flawed souls, such as myself.

To leave the comfort of Your heavenly realm,
for the sole purpose of being slaughtered as the sacrificial Lamb,
prior to my knowledge and acceptance of You,
supernaturally defines the concept of risk.

I have visualized the silent tears
that stained Your cheeks during Your Crucifixion,
but I am unable to fully appreciate the pain
that You suffered on my humble behalf.

Oh, my Lord...

Why would You continue to love me?

Joseph James Breunig 3rd

Work In Progress

This body is imperfect and flawed,
originating from earthly dust;
it houses a spirit searching to find
the one, true God in which to trust.

To see myself as Yahweh does,
requires mustard seed of Faith's leap
and to take tangible action
since people know that "talk is cheap".

Separated unto holiness
to accomplish His Purpose and Plan
while sharing the Salvation Message
is the whole duty of man.

Expanding my personal growth
by a divine, refining process,
inspires a desire for betterment
and to expedite this "Work in Progress".

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