

Poetry Series

Roy Allen
- poems -

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Roy Allen()

The entries I have made are more in the form of meditations than pure poetry. Other poems have been entered under the name of Royston Allen

The Bible calls Jesus by many names
each one giving a glimpse of His glory.
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun
with every facet depicting an aspect
of His Divine Nature.

The poems on this part of the site will be on the 'Names and titles of Jesus'. All other poems will be gradually transferred and listed under my other Poetic name of 'Royston'

Roy

A Cluster Of Henna And Camphire Is He

A cluster of Henna and Camphire is He
The Son of God Who came down to earth for me.
No greater love has any man ever known
Than the love that Jesus for me has shown.

None with my Belovèd can ever compare
with fragrance so sweet and blossom so fair.
For the One that descended down from heaven
is unique amongst all races of men.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Abba

Abba Father, the Spirit has testified
that I am the child for whom He has died.
An heir of God and co-heir with Jesus Christ
sharing in His suffering and sacrifice.

No more an orphan for the Father I know
I'm in His family where life's riches flow.
Led by the Spirit I gaze into His face
as God's love floods into my soul by His grace.

We are sons and daughters of the living God
when we walk the same pathway that Jesus trod.
All saved by His grace and purchased with His blood
and trusting in the promises of our God.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Abraham's Seed

'God will provide, my son.' Abraham said
as poor Isaac to the altar was led
and there standing before them stood a ram.
God's merciful provision for Abraham.

For God's only Son, the Lord Jesus Christ
agreed with His Father to be sacrificed.
He would carry out the plan They agreed
and the price would be paid by Abraham's Seed.

No substitute was provided for Him
when as The Lamb of God He bore our sin.
His death on the cross was the only way
and there'd be no reprieve for Him that day.

So up the hill of Golgotha He went
and to pay for our sin His life He spent.
Now we can look up and see taking place
God's merciful provision for the Human Race.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Advocate

Is there anyone who can be my Advocate? Job cried.
'Here I am send me, ' from heaven You replied.
The only one capable of such a task
You only could provide what Job did ask.

So You entered into our earth's history.
And lived out a perfect life as it should be.
Then climbed the hill up to the cross You went.
Crying 'Father forgive' as Your life was spent.

For all of us were lost through disobedience
and so You went to the Father in our defence.
You're Jesus Christ the only Righteous One
and by Your sacrifice for sin did atone.

Now in heaven our great Advocate stands
and points to His wounded feet and nail pierced hands.
The price of redemption has been paid in full
and Jesus Christ our saviour is Lord of All.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

All In All

My Lord, My God, You are my All in All
Mighty in power and so wonderful
as prostrate at Your feet all men shall fall
proclaiming You their King and Lord of All.

Jesus, the Altogether Lovely One
is Gods' One and Only Beloved Son.
The Lord whom both heaven and earth adore
is reigning in heaven for evermore.

Angels surrounding Your heavenly throne
proclaiming that You are worthy alone.
Multitudes of redeemed their praises sing
to Christ the All in All their worship bring.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Fragrant Offering

On the hill a Fragrant Offering stood.
The Son of God hung on a cross of wood.
The Earth grew dark and the sun hid its light
as men stood gazing at the gruesome sight.

It was in love for us that He had died.
when 'Father forgive them, ' out loud He cried.
Lowered His head and submitted to death
and gave up His life with His final breath.

A Fragrant Offering and sacrifice.
Out of love for us He has paid sins price.
Shed His blood that we might be forgiven
and opened the gateway into heaven.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Life Born Of Love

Life born of love
Life from above
Life everlasting
all life surpassing

Life of sacrifice
Life for our life
Life for the World
in Jesus unfurled

Life of righteousness
Life all blameless
Life so precious
New Life just for us

from death to life
The Breath of Life
Life abundantly
in Jesus we see

Life of pure light
Life burning bright
Life so eternal
Life for us all

Life clear and pure
Life evermore
'LIFE, ' Jesus said
as He rose from the dead

Roy Allen

The Day Star

The Light is now shining in the darkest place.
The Day Star has dawned upon the human race.
It has risen in our hearts and shines so bright.
Dispelling the darkness and chasing the night.

All the prophets have spoken in this last day
and we should pay attention to what they say.
The time has come and the scriptures are fulfilled
all things have come to pass just as God had willed.

The light has dawned just as prophecy said
and the good news of Jesus Christ has spread
throughout the world so that all can now hear
Salvation's great message so loud and clear.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

The Lion Of The Tribe Of Judah

There in heaven John shed great tears and sighed.
But then, 'Weep not' one of the elders cried.
'The secrets of the scroll can be unveiled'
'for the Lion of Judah has prevailed.'

Before them stood a Lamb so clear and plain
pierced and looking as though it had been slain.
Then the Lamb took the scroll as angels sang
and throughout heaven this great chorus rang.

'Worthy is the Lamb' all the heavens cried
'Worthy is the Lamb' all the earth replied,
'For He was slain for us and shed His blood
and purchased the people on earth for God.'

The Lion became a Lamb to pay the price
and saved the world by His great sacrifice.
When He hung there upon that wooden cross
and gave up His life to redeem the lost.

So weep no more and shed no more tears
But join the song throughout eternal years.
'Worthy is the Lamb' enthroned in Glory
for Christ Jesus has won the victory.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'almighty God'.

Jehovah is the Almighty God of heaven
and worthy to be worshipped and feared by all men.
The Creator of the heavens and earth is He
and Author of our Salvation and destiny.

From everlasting to everlasting reigning from high
All Knowing He watches with His all seeing eye.
For there is no place that His presence is not known
this all powerful God seated on heavens throne.

Reigning in the heavens and surrounded in light
unapproachable by sons of ignorance and night.
Majestic in holiness, glorious in grace
no man can stand before Him or look on His face.

Mighty angels surround Him and sing out His praise
with their songs of worship His Omnipotence raise.
Great God of Love and Long suffering towards men
His Goodness and Mercy descending from heaven.

He is Faithful and Just and Incorruptible
and to the human mind so Incomprehensible.
This Jealous and Wise God His Truth displays.
Immutable and unchanging in all His ways.

His pure Righteousness and Infinite nature
is worshipped by every heavenly creature.
Transcendent from creation and Self existent
Is the Sovereign Lord God the Omnipotent.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Angel'

O Mighty Angel and deliverer come from heaven
The One to whom God's great Name as been given.
Protecting us from all harm you guide the way
going ahead to lead as we follow and obey.

Wondrous Angel and messenger from heaven come
bringing God's message and leading us home.
Mighty One doing His bidding and showing His love
Angel of reconciliation bringing grace from above.

For God shows His mercy in forgiving our rebellion
His message to the world is love and reconciliation.
He sent His beloved Son into the world to save
to set us free from the tyranny of an awful grave.

He came into our world laying His glory aside
This Angel of God outstretched His arms so wide
embraced the world in His love when He died
poured out His life giving blood to bring us inside.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Angel Of God's Presence'

Angels are servants the bidding of God they do
But the fullness of the Godhead was dwelling in You
The very Presence of God came to us on earth
when You entered into this world through virgin birth.

This poor man cried out to You from the miry clay
You heard his voice and came to rescue him that day.
Saved him from of the mire and wretchedness of sin
took away all his transgressions and washed him clean.

The Angel of God's Presence willingly came down
To save a wretch like me and wear that thorny crown.
You became smitten by all of my afflictions
and upon cross paid the price of my transgressions.

By Your great mercy You have redeemed back my soul.
Angel of God's Presence Your death has made me whole.
Now I can stand on holy ground redeemed by God.
For that Angel was none other than Christ my Lord.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Angel Of The Lord'

An angel of the Lord before Manoah did appear.
A name beyond human comprehension given.
'We have seen God' Manoah cried terrified with fear
as the Angel ascended in the flames into heaven.

The Angel of the Lord appeared to Moses in the bush.
Flames of fire came out but the bush did not consume.
Moses went over to investigate but in his rush
got no closer and upon God's mercy did not presume.

Off came his sandals because on hallowed ground he trod
afraid to look on God he turned his face away.
Then from the bush came the spoken word of The Lord
'I am the God of your father' he heard God's voice say.

God came again not in a bush but in a stable born.
Trod earth's pathway up to the cross of Calvary.
So we could come to where our transgressions were borne.
to meet with God and be set free from His awesome fury.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Anointed Of The Lord'

I have become Your Father, You are my Son
The ends of the earth shall be Your possession
Vainly do kings plot and conspire together
For You will rule them with an iron sceptre

'Let us join together against Him' they say
'Against the One God has anointed today'
God enthroned in heaven will just laugh and say
'My King reigns upon My holy hill this day'

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Architect And Builder'

Ere time elapsed or creation began
You drew up Your wondrous salvation plan.
A mighty universe was to be made
through which Your glory would be displayed

Builder of all things both seen and unseen
of every earthly and heavenly scene.
Angelic hosts their great praises render
as creation appeared in all its splendour.

Its great Architect and Builder was God
and the streets of His creation He trod.
Climbing the steep path to Calvary's hill
His great Plan of Salvation to fulfil.

To build again the New Jerusalem
and fill its streets with children of Abraham
Building the Church each stone a living soul
each one born again and in Christ made whole

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Author Of Eternal Salvation'

The last eternal chapter has been written
telling of how The Lamb of God was smitten.
This great story of salvation I will tell
of the Saviour who has saved my soul from hell.

My song will echo throughout eternity
and I'll sing Your praise in the heavenly city.
Life everlasting to all those who obey
eternal salvation as we walk God's way.

Prayers and petitions are offered on high
by the Only Son who came to earth to die.
The Author of Eternal Salvation came
to pay the price for our sin and all its shame.

For the Author of Life died upon the cross
suffering such agonising pain and loss.
Then rising from the dead He ascended high
into the heavens and nevermore to die.

And my name in love He has recorded there
In the Book of Life kept safe in heavens care.
With His crimson blood each letter He has penned
Waiting for the day when the book is opened.

All of the redeemed gathered in safety there
In the glory together each will declare
they were saved from Gods great condemnation
By the Author of Eternal Salvation.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Author Of Peace'

No more fighting for the world will be at peace
all the killing will stop and all wars will cease.
So do not let your hearts be troubled or afraid
for the Author of Peace the ransom has paid.

The Lord has blessed His people by His grace
and laid down His life for the human race.
Perfect peace now replaces the guilt of sin
and the blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Awesome God'

This Awesome God is the creator of all
and before His throne the angels prostrate fall.
He who measures the universe with a span
is unapproachable by mere mortal man.

Surrounded in beams of uncreated light
This Jehovah God is a majestic sight.
Holy, Holy are the songs of Cherubim
for all honour and glory belongs to Him.

From everlasting to everlasting is He
before all time outlasting eternity
Who can tell of His great might and majesty
He is an Awesome God and The Almighty.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Beginning Of The Creation Of God'

In the beginning was the Word.
Before the dawn of time He stood.
Spoke creations word 'Let there be'
beginning this worlds destiny.

Light shot forth in splendid array
and commenced creations first day.
Galaxies sprang into being.
Pristine light at its beginning.

Earthly time Jesus first began
according to His wondrous plan.
Out of the dust making a man
and in His likeness formed Adam.

But mankind sinned and fell from grace.
Sin had entered the human race.
So God came to earth as a man
in Bethlehem where Jesus began.

Man and God, this great mystery
knit together so wonderfully.
By the Spirit in Virgin womb
God, in time a man had become.

This Babe now in Bethlehem born
has heralded a great new dawn.
Jesus, as man had come to earth.
Man enters heaven by new birth.

The new creation has begun.
The firstborn was God's only Son.
Many sons and daughters raising
join together in God praising.

By the Faithful and True Witness
all forgiven as they confess
to the Amen of salvation.
Beginning God's New Creation.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Belovèd'

Oh wondrous Son born of love Divine.
God had said 'Belovèd Son of mine.'
The word of God proclaimed from above
'Jesus is the Son of my great love.'

To the praise of His glorious grace
that I no longer live in disgrace.
A son of God, I've been born anew
and accepted in the Belovèd too.

I have redemption through Jesus blood
by the will and good pleasure of my God.
Which He had purposed in Christ to be
and in His wisdom lavished upon me.

When all prophecies have been fulfilled
in accordance to what God has willed.
One in Christ's great family I will be
gathered to the praise of His glory.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Belovèd Son'

When up the mountain the disciples went
And as the bright cloud began its' descent
God proclaimed 'This is my Belovèd Son'
'He is My Servant and the Chosen One'

From Excellent Glory the Holy One
Said 'I am pleased with my Belovèd Son'
For He did not quarrel or even shout
a smouldering flax He did not snuff out

'I know what I shall do' His Father said
'I will send My Belovèd Son instead
Surely the people will never reject
Instead they'll treat My Son with great respect'

But the men despised God's Belovèd Son
At Calvary the dreadful deed was done
'Let us kill Him' they said taking their stance
to rid Him and get His inheritance

Saying 'We won't have Him reign over us'
And they crucified him there upon a cross
But the stone that the builder rejected
Became the Capstone by all respected

Sacrificing His life at Calvary
Bearing sins committed by you and me
There justice led forward in victory
And ascended with honour and glory

Now in heaven He sits upon the throne
Claims the eternal kingdom as His own
and there resounding from everyone
Praise and worship to God's Belovèd Son

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Blessèd And Only Potentate'

No mortal man can bear the awesome sight
of the One in unapproachable light
Blessèd and only Potentate from heaven
To Him all honour and power is given.

The King of kings and Lord of lords is He
The Omnipotent One no man can see.
To Him shall all the praise and glory be
for He's now crowned with immortality.

Sovereign Lord and Ruler of all men
Blessèd and only Potentate from heaven.
In God's great plan the time is yet to come
When He shall appear and call us home.

Then in heaven we shall rejoice and bring
praise and worship to our Heavenly King.
Cast down our crowns as before Him we fall
The Blessèd and only Potentate of all.

There in heaven stands the Lamb Who was slain
No other man is more worthy to reign.
Seated as King of kings and Lord of lords
with the highest honour that heaven affords.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Blessing For All Nations'

Through Jesus all the nations shall be blessed
for the Son of God is their Righteousness.
Great Blessing for All Nations by Gods' grace
for Gentiles shall be justified by faith.

His blessed name forever shall endure
when the sun and the moon shall be no more.
There all nations come together as one
Jew and Gentile united by Gods' Son.

United in Christ shall we ever be
one in Him throughout all eternity.
Every tongue and kindred shall be there
and His glorious kingdom all shall share.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Bread'

Manna of Heaven coming from God
walked with us and earths pathways trod.
Come let's taste and see that the Lord is good
and not just settle for plain earthly food

There is Bread that God to mankind did give
So that we might all eat of it and live.
The Body of Christ th Bread that was given
The Bread of Life that came down from heaven.

This Bread was stricken and smitten of God
when up the hill of Calvary He trod.
He was wounded and broken there for me
bore the price of sin that I might go free.

I've been to communion with You Lord
Broke the Bread in accordance with Your Word.
No bread of earth tasted so sweet and fair
as the bread I broke supping with You there

Such a feast was set by God before men
sweet Bread and wine laid upon the table then.
Bread broken for iniquities of mine
and into the cup poured the blood red wine

As I broke the bread Lord, I heard You say
'This is my body broken for you that day.'
Then I closed my eyes and I saw You Lord
hanging for me upon the cross of wood.

I heard You cry in pain and agony
Shout 'My God why have you forsaken me.'
Then 'Father forgive them ', I heard You say
for those that drove the nails in deep that day.

Your body bearing the sins of mankind
was wounded for these transgressions of mine.
Bowing Your head becoming Broken Bread
as You bore the wrath of God in my stead.

Broken for me was that Heavenly Bread
for my sins You suffered and You bled.
Wondrous love has been shown by God to me
for I'm saved by Your death at Calvary.

Praise God for the Bread that came from Heaven.
Praise God for the life that He has given.
Praise God for mercy He lavished on me
when the Bread was broken upon that tree.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Bread Of God'

This precious Manna that comes from God
is none other than Jesus Christ the Lord
Descending down from the heavens He came
To bear our sins and all of our shame

'Eat of me and you will live' Jesus said
These were the words of the Living Bread
All those that eat of Him will never die
For He is the Bread of God from on high

Let us taste and see that the Lord is good
for He has loved us as no others could.
Jesus loves with an with everlasting love
and lifts the soul to the heavens above.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Brother Of His Disciples'

Jesus' brothers and sisters and mothers are we
and born by God's Spirit into His family
through obedience and doing the will of God.
Each of us is redeemed by the blood of the Lord.

Part of His glorious body on earth are we
and we'll be One in Him throughout eternity.
This heavenly family grows more like the Lord
as we reach out to others with the love of God

Against the very gates of hell the church endures
as the ages pass by and Christ's body matures.
A great multitude of saints are gathered above
all brought together by the power of His love.

Each precious member has been from sin set free
heirs of God and joint heirs with Jesus are we.
All destined to be with Him in Heaven above
saved and redeemed by the power of His love

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Buckler To All Them That Trust In Him'

Trust in the Lord God and then you will see
That He'll protect you and your Buckler be
When He's with you there's no need for alarm
For He shields you from danger and from harm

The Word of the Lord is trusted and tried
and God the Almighty is on your side
So walk on in faith and do not despair
Rest in the knowledge that God's always there

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Builder'

A Master Builder is still plying His trade
and has laid a foundation none other has laid.
For Christ is the eternal Foundation Stone
and He's building in a way never before known.

Each building block He uses is a living stone
for each one He has given His life to own.
All are united by His love and built up to be
the Church of His body for the world to see.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Bundle Of Myrrh '

An endless source of delight and comfort is He
a Bundle of Myrrh is my beloved to me.
Great love and affection upon me He bestows
all sweetness and tenderness my Lord Jesus shows.

Clasped to His bosom as we rest all through the night
near to His heart and in the warmth of His delight.
Whispering sweet words of love as His eyes meet mine
lost in deep ecstasy with Jesus the Divine

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Child'

It was within a young virgins' womb
That the Child of God was given room
Because Mary the angel believed
Through the Holy Spirit she conceived

And wise men came with their gifts of gold
From distant lands the Child to behold
For to us the Christ Child was given
To show us the way to get to heaven

For this Child was the long promised One
Who came to earth as Gods' Only Son
This male Child she had given birth to
Had come to earth to save me and you

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Christ In You'

Christ in you is the hope of glory
'Tis each Christians wondrous story.
The Fullness of the Godhead indwelt
can by each believer now be felt.

This great and glorious mystery
has now been made known to you and me.
Both Jew and Gentile become as one
each indwelt by God's Belovèd Son.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Christ Jesus'

Paul the apostle proclaimed to them all
That on the name of Christ they need to call
For in Christ Jesus they need to believe
and redemption from sins they will receive.

You justify all those turning to You
They're sanctified by Your blood and made new
In Christ Jesus Who sits upon the throne
is the wisdom that comes from God alone

No condemnation now, the price is paid
For upon Christ Jesus our sins were laid
As holy saints we call upon the Lord
And are all saved by the mercy of God

The Lord our Righteousness You became
Sanctifying us by Your precious name
We are redeemed and are made holy too
Through the wisdom of God that comes through You

Justified and made right before our God
We're sanctified through Christ Jesus our Lord
And redeemed of God both holy and true
There's no condemnation for those in You

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Christ Jesus Our Lord'

Nothing shall separate us from the love of God
for we are secure in Christ Jesus our Lord.
Love everlasting He has made known to us
when He came to earth and died upon the cross.

'The wages of sin is death' we clearly hear
but Christ Jesus our Lord has removed the fear.
The gift of God is eternal life in Christ
accomplished by His eternal sacrifice.

There is no condemnation for those in Christ
for He has fully paid our sins awful price.
Crying 'Father forgive' in His dying breath
setting us free from the law of sin and death.

No height or depth or anything in creation
can separate us from this great salvation.
The love that is found in Christ Jesus our Lord
has justified us and made us right with God.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Christ Our Hope'

Do not weep for The Lion of Judah is here
All is not lost, there's still hope and no need for fear.
The Root of king David has triumphed and prevailed.
The scroll has been opened and His glory unveiled.

And now throughout the heavens a new song peals.
'You're worthy to take the scroll to open its seals'.
For with Your blood You purchased us when You were slain
And made us a kingdom and priests on earth to reign.'

Hallelujah Christ is our hope and certainty.
No one can ever dispute His sovereignty.
He now reigns as the King of kings and Lord of lords
And all that hope in Him shall receive their rewards.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Christ Our Life'

Oh how sweet and blessed is the life of Christ
for He lived a life of love and sacrifice
and my souls cries out and waits as it yearns
for the day when Christ who is my Life returns.

Life more abundantly Jesus can bring
and of forgiveness and cleansing I can sing.
There is no other life that can compare
to the life Jesus given for all to share.

For Christ is our life and Christ is our joy.
Through Christ comes the life death cannot destroy.
Each day with Jesus is a delight to share
enfolded in His arms of love and care.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Christ Our Passover Lamb'

'I'll pass over you when I see the blood'
This was the wonderful promise of God
The blood has been shed and the price is paid
The Passover Lamb on the alter laid.

The day was the day of Unleavened Bread
The day that the Passover Lamb lay dead
Christ our Passover Lamb has now been slain
And His blood has cleansed us from sins stain.

From His lips I have heard 'Father forgive'
And because He has died I now shall live
The judgement of God has been waived for me
Because of what Jesus did at Calvary.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Christ The King Of Israel'

Rejected and spurned they just would not receive
Him as Christ the king and they did not believe.
but there they crucified Him upon that hill
and platted a crown of thorns mocking Him still.

Reviling him they began to rant and rave.
'He saved others but Himself He cannot save'
All those that had preferred Barabbas instead.
'Let Him descend down now from the cross, ' they said.

We hear the God of heaven look down and say
'My King reigns upon My holy hill this day.'
For Jesus Christ is the King of Israel
and the King of all other nations as well.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Christ The Lord'

In David's town the promised Saviour came
Christ Jesus the Lord was His name
The Counsellor and Almighty God lay
A Babe in Bethlehem's cradle that day.

Angels in heaven his glory declare
Local shepherds came to worship Him there
Eastern wise men followed His natal star
And travelled to see Him from lands afar.

Words of Isaiah that prophet of old
Of His glory and virgin birth foretold
'To us a child is born Who is the Lord
Wonderful Counsellor and Mighty God'

This wondrous child of God in whom we see
The fullness of the Godhead bodily
Is none other than Jesus Christ the Lord
The promised Saviour foretold in Gods Word

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Commander'

A great Leader and Commander was given
charge of leading His people into heaven.
We walk in His footsteps and obey His words
for He is our King of kings and Lord of lords.

'Come and choose this day whom you will serve' we hear
the voice of Joshua calling loud and clear
and joining with him in this response we say
'as for me — I will serve the Lord from this day.'

Examples of His leadership can be seen
in the miracles performed on this worlds scene.
Demonstrating His power as King of kings
and His right to be Commander of all things

1) Healing the Centurions Servant (Luke 7: 1-10)

'Just say the word and Your great power reveal
for I believe that my servant You can heal.
I'm a man understanding authority
and can recognise it in the One I see.'

These are words the Centurion said to You
for he saw great authority in You too.
As Commander Your authority's not bound
by any earthly barrier or battleground.

2) The Raising of Lazarus from the dead (John 11: 17-44)

They opened the tomb and rolled the stone away
then they heard Your command in a loud voice say
'Lazarus come out' and before them they saw
he who had been dead was not dead any more.

3) Healing the man possessed (Mark 5: 1-13)

With this man the demons always had their way
among the tombs during the night and the day.
'Legion, Come out of him' to the man You said
and at the Commanders voice the demons fled.

They had to obey You for You were Divine
and they fled to the hills entering the swine.
Then the two thousand demons ran down the bank
fell into the sea and they all drowned and sank.

4) Stilling the storm (Mark 4: 35-41)

Petrified in the boat they were panicking
as the waves of the sea came cascading in.
You awoke Lord and then commanded the sea
'Be still, ' You said with awesome authority.

'What manner of man is this' out loud they cried.
Amazed as they saw the wind and sea subside.
The storm was quelled and the wind and rain did cease
the Commander obeyed, they were left in peace.

Conclusion

Mightier than any tempestuous sea
Mightier than clashing thunderstorm is He.
Our Commander God is The Sovereign Lord
all heaven and hell have to obey His word.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Consuming Fire'

Behold the Name of the Lord comes from afar
in dense clouds of smoke as a consuming fire.
His great glory from the mountaintop shines forth
with burning anger and with lips full of wrath.

The earth trembles and quakes on hearing His name
for He parted the heavens and down He came.
Mounted upon cherubim He flew so high
and soared on the wings of the wind in the sky.

Breathing rushing torrents and causing disruption
shaking the nations in His sieve of destruction.
This Awesome God is the creator of all
and before His throne the angels prostrate fall.

Surrounded in beams of uncreated light
This Jehovah God is a majestic sight.
My cry came to His ears and He heard my voice
He lifted me up causing me to rejoice.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'David'

David Israel's great shepherd king
Slew a giant Philistine with his sling
A foretaste of the coming promised One
Jesus Christ Who is David's greater Son

You came to us as the great Shepherd King
When You entered this world God's love to bring
And to lay down Your life as a sacrifice
To redeem Your sheep and pay sins price

Standing before You was a giant foe
To slay him into death You had to go
No sling or sword was used in this great fight
There naked You appeared to all men's sight

That lion Satan roared ferociously
Clawing into Your body on that tree
But he could find no sin to hold You there
Helplessly he watched on in despair

'It is finished' was Your victory cry
Bowing Your head upon the cross to die
Into the domain of the grave You went
To conquer sin and death was Your intent

A royal diadem is placed on Your head
For now You have been raised up from the dead
Up from the grave You rose victoriously
Your enemy slain so gloriously

The victory over death has been won
By this king David's even greater Son
The Good Shepherd is now tending His sheep
And safe in His fold He does each one keep

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Dayspring'

As the rising sun greets each brand new day
its rays chasing all the shadows away.
So You, the One Who from heaven has come
to light up our way and to lead us home.

Dispelling darkness and forgiving sins
shining upon us as each day begins.
Through Your great salvation bringing release
guiding our feet along sweet paths of peace.

It is so good to know that You are there
as I rise up to face each daily care.
My faithful Lord greets me as I wake
Jesus my Dayspring meets me at daybreak

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Dear Son'

From the power and dominion of darkness I'm set free
for the Dearly Belovèd Son of God has died for me.
No longer am I bound by the wretched shackles of sin
but I'm strengthened by the power of God flowing within.

Being redeemed and forgiven by His great sacrifice
I've been translated into the kingdom of Jesus Christ.
So I give thanks to the Father who has qualified me
to share the inheritance of the saints eternally.

Delivered from the awful power of darkness are we
transformed by the Spirit into Christ's image we will be.
We are saints in the kingdom of the light of His Dear Son
by His sacrifice we have forgiveness and redemption.

As we now grow in Him and bear good fruit every day
seeking always to please the Dear Son in every way.
Satan has no longer any claim upon you or me
because our Lord Jesus has paid the price and set us free.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Desired Of All Nations'

In Abraham all nations God again will bless
Through His Only Son The Lord of Righteousness
Heaven and earth once more He is about to shake
As the Desired of all Nations His place shall take

The earth has now been shaken by God's Holy Word
And it's values are turned upside down by the Lord
For God's house is filled with songs of worship and praise
As the redeemed of mankind their great anthem raise

The gospel throughout the world has now been made known
And Christ has ascended to sit upon the throne
Heaven and earth are filled with His glory and peace
Praise to the Desired of all nations will not cease

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Despised And Rejected Of Men'

'Here is your king.' Pilate said speaking to the Jews
'I can set Him free now, it's up to you to choose.'
'Away with Him we will not have rule over us'
was their shout to him as they made a great fuss.

Christ was a Man despised and rejected by men
scorned and hated by the people around Him then.
A Man of sorrows Who was acquainted with grief
And we hid our faces from Him in unbelief.

He was reviled by all and we esteemed Him not.
A worm handed over to them by a despot.
On His own He climbed up that steep Calvary hill
in His determination to fulfil God's will.

He's rejected by men and forsaken of God.
All alone the steep road through Golgotha He trod.
'My God why have You forsaken Me' was His cry
as upon the cross He bowed down His head to die.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Diadem'

You are the Diadem of all diadems
and by far the most precious of all the gems.
A Jewel amongst jewels beyond compare.
All heaven and earth Your great glory declare.

Seated in heavens' centre and shining bright.
A crown of glory and such a wondrous sight.
A pure Diamond each facet portraying
and all aspects of the Divine displaying.

The Lord of glory in clear crystalline splendour
shines in holiness so majestic and pure.
The marriage of the Lamb in heaven takes place
to those You have redeemed from the human race.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Ensign For Nations'

Swiftly the dispersed of Judah meet together'
From all the four corners of the earth they gather.
You said 'If I be lifted up for men to see'
'Then will the people from all nations come to me.'

So to the top of Golgotha's steep slope You went
and hung on the cross there until Your life was spent.
Now the people from every tribe and nation
see lifted high the Author of their salvation.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Eternal Life'

Eternal Life. Death has no hold on You
for a sinless life You lived Faithful and True.
When time shall cease and worlds no longer be
You shall live on throughout eternity.

This Life has appeared and was seen by men.
The Son of God has come and has given
understanding to know the One Who is true
for He Who was with the Father is You.

I have been to Your cross and seen You there
and cried out to You in my great despair.
'Forgive me Lord, I don't know what to do, '
you heard me cry as I confessed to You.

'It is finished, ' You cried upon the tree
as Your earthly life You gave up for me.
You exchanged my life for an endless one
and Eternal Life in me has now begun.

Reaching out to me in great love You bear
my awful sins upon Your shoulders there.
Such healing I received at Calvary
and there Eternal Life began for me.

Death has been swallowed up in victory
no longer the grave has a hold on me.
Though once hell held captive and domineered
no longer its portals by me are feared.

No more shall life be three score years and ten
or limits placed upon the years of men.
For Christ came to this earth that blessed day
and died to take the sting of death away.

Oh how can I thank You for Your mercy.
Nobody else has shown such love to me.
Please help me Lord here on this earth to show
by my life the debt of love that I owe.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Everlasting Father'

The Everlasting Father came to earth as the Son
Great mystery of Godliness in the Belovèd One
God manifest in the flesh for all the world to see
There in Christ dwells the fullness of Godhead bodily

For the Everlasting Father and the Prince of Peace
Came from heaven to earth Satan's captives to release
Bringing us His salvation as earths' pathways He trod
reaching out with arms opened so wide with the love of God

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Everlasting God'

Do you not know the Lord is the Everlasting God?
Creator of the ends of earth and its pathways trod.
Have you not heard that He neither grows tired or weary?
He is awesome and incomprehensible to me.

For who can fathom the unfathomable,
or who can describe One so indescribable?
From everlasting to everlasting He is Lord.
His Majesty and power the angels applaud.

(additional background information is provided in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Faithful And True'

Faithful and True on a white horse You now ride
bursting from heaven as its doors open wide.
With justice You war against the enemy.
They've no way to escape and nowhere to flee.

Not on a donkey as in Jerusalem that day
but on a white horse You gallop on Your way.
Our Bastion of Truth rides in majesty.
The ruler of God's creation sets us free.

Eyes of flashing fire and with diadems crowned.
'Word of God' Your great name in heaven renowned.
Out of Your mouth comes a sharp two edged sword.
You are Faithful and True and the Living Word.

The armies of heaven follow in Your wake
to judge all the nations that Your law forsake.
Here through faith by Your Grace and Truth we unite.
Until all Your foes are vanquished from Your sight.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Faithful Creator'

Look to the heavens and hear the stars sing
of their Faithful Creator who made everything.
He's so unchangeable and unchanging.
All the great planets and stars arranging

This Wonderful Creator the created became
and died to save us from our sin and shame.
A brand new creation has now begun
we're created anew by God's Faithful Son.

Let's turn to Him and the Gospel obey
Walking with Jesus the heavenly way.
Then forever with the Lord we shall be
dwelling with Jesus for eternity.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Faithful God'

Faithful One unchanging in all Your ways
The Living God and Ancient of Days.
Keeper of Covenants, merciful to all
that obey Your commands and hear Your call.

Ageless One and the Anchor of my Soul
My Lord and my God Who has made me whole.
Generations have received Your blessing
when they turned to You their sins confessing.

Eternal One from everlasting to everlasting
Your precepts stand firm all time outlasting.
Lord of Life climbing the Hill of Calvary
faithful in death as You died there for me.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Father God'

Kneeling before my Father God I pray
that out of His glorious riches I may
be strengthened through the power of His Spirit
and together with all the saints I'll inherit
a love which all knowledge surpasses
and be filled with the measure of His fullness.
To know how wide and long and high and deep
Is the love that Christ for all of His lost sheep
So that He may by faith dwell within my heart
which no power in in hell can ever part.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Father Of Mercies'

God's great mercies are eternal
and extends to all those who call
upon His name and magnify
The Father of Mercies on high.

This Father of mercy and love
dwelling in the heavens above
came amongst us by virgin birth
born in a stable here on earth.

The redemption of sinful man
was part of His wonderful plan
when He died and then rose again
to show mercy to sinful man.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Father Of Our Spirits'

God breathed His Spirit into the very first man
and then Adam his new life in Paradise began.
But sin came along and entered into his soul
Now all men need to turn to Christ to be made whole.

To our fathers who correct us we pay respect
and to the Father of our Spirits are subject
obeying His word and in repentance submit
and He will forgive all the sins that we commit.

But God disciplines us for our eternal good
and He cares for us far more than our fathers could
This discipline though painful and not appealing
leads to our righteousness and to our healing.

see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Father To Israel'

With supplication come before God weeping
and then your soul will be in His safe keeping.
You will not stumble as you walk the Straight Way
besides flowing streams of water as you pray.

For the Father to Israel will never sleep
keeping a watchful eye on all of His sheep.
He will never forsake them or let them go
For they are His offspring and He loves them so.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Father To The Fatherless'

No more a destitute orphan am I to be
for the Father of the Fatherless has fathered me.
and I've been born again into God's family
because Jesus laid down His life and saved me

I am loved by the Father and loved by the Son,
loved by the Spirit for these three are one.
Part of God's kingdom and destined to be
with Him in heaven for eternity.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Firstborn Over All Creation'

Displaying supremacy over all His foes
when bursting up from the grave the Firstborn arose.
The power of death vanquished and hell was subdued
and His kingdom the new creation shall include.

Beyond all thrones and powers His reign transcending
and authorities before His lordship bending.
All things have been created for His good pleasure
and the extent of His kingdom we cannot measure.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Former Of All Things'

God formed the universe including Earth
and by His word gave virgin light its birth.
His glory the angelic beings proclaim
the Lord of Hosts is the this great God's name.

Then gathering the dust upon the ground
He formed the very first man from that mound.
Stooping down His lips met this man of His
and tenderly breathed in life with a kiss.

Taking a rib from this man called Adam
He clothed it with flesh and formed a woman.
A gift from God for Adam to receive
a beautiful woman whose name was Eve.

The Former of all things had a great plan
to create the universe and make man.
But all of these former things will not last
by His new creation they'll be surpassed.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Fortress'

Upon Calvary's Hill a Fortress stood
founded upon a Rock so sure and good.
He is my deliverer and my shield
and before Him the gates of hell shall yield.

My eternal Stronghold and Refuge sure
keeping me safe from harm and all secure.
He is my Rock and my Deliverer
The Lord Almighty and my Redeemer.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Fortress Of Salvation For His Anointed One'

A Fortress of Salvation is the Lord
the strength of all those trusting in His word.
The shepherd of His people and their shield
a mighty stronghold that will never yield.

They shall be forever safe and secure
and although time will fade they shall endure.
With angelic voices their anthem raise.
all joining together to sing His praise.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Foundation Laid In Zion'

There on Zion's mount stands a foundation stone
upon which the church through the ages has grown.
A Cornerstone that the Lord Jehovah laid.
A tried and tested stone that will not fade.

How firm a Foundation we have in the Lord
as He builds The Living Church upon His Word.
No other foundation will ever suffice
for we stand upon Christ's perfect sacrifice.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Fountain Of Living Waters'

Come and see the crimson flood flowing free
from the cross on the hill of Calvary.
Blood that has flowed from Emmanuel's veins
to wash away all of our sinful stains.

I will not forsake this deep cleansing flow
for it can wash me whiter than the snow.
To the Fountain of Living Water I'll flee
and come for forgiveness at Calvary.

So let's all fear God and shun the evil.
Flee from the temptations of the devil.
But when we sin in repentance we can cry
'Lord wash me in Your blood or I shall die.'

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Friend'

This is my dear Friend and my Lover
who satisfies me like no other
For there is no other One for me
so altogether lovely is He

My Advocate and Intercessor.
His love's so boundless without measure.
With words of sweetness and tender mercy
He pleads before the throne of God for me.

Jesus my Lord and Saviour from high
interprets to God the tears I cry.
I sing the praise of this Friend of mine
for He is the Man of God divine.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Friend Of Publicans And Sinners'

The Son of Man came here eating and drinking
'He is a glutton' all the priests were thinking.
But wisdom by all her children was proved right
Truth's revealed only to those who've seen the light.

This Jesus in His mercy befriended me
and died to make me part of His family.
No glutton or drunkard is this Friend of mine
but head of the table at which I will dine.

Behold what luxurious food loads the board
When at His heavenly table sits the Lord.
The wine is so rich and the bread how so sweet
when Jesus invites sinners with Him to eat.

Where would I be if Jesus was not my Friend?
I dread to think how my sinful life would end.
Standing alone before God's white Judgement Throne.
No Intercessor to help and all on my own.

For those who the world ignores and dismisses
the Son of Man showers with love and kisses.
Seeking sinners and tax collectors to save
He endured the cross and rose up from the grave.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Gift Of God'

God's remarkable gift was given
wrapped in flesh and came down from heaven.
For God so loved the world that He gave
His Belovèd Son mankind to save.

'Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift'
I cry, as to the heavens my hands I lift.
This Gift of God we all love and cherish.
for those trusting in Him will never perish.
To us living water He shall give
so that we can drink from Him and live.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Glorious Lord'

Glorious and majestic is the Lord
Mighty God by Heaven and Earth adored.
Enthroned in Glory and bright light is He
exalted on high for all men to see.

In heaven beholding the wondrous sight
all will tell of His Majesty and Might.
For the Lord Jehovah in His Glory
writes each page of salvations story.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Glorious Throne To His Father's House'

Eternally secure is He
fastened so firm and so deeply.
A glorious throne He has become
in His Fathers heavenly home.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Glory'

Images or idols can never replace
our great God of wondrous Glory and Grace.
How can we forget the Lord of Heaven
Who suffered that we might be forgiven?

Come, join now with me in singing His praise
and let us our heavenly anthem raise
with such harmony of worship and of love
to our Glorious Lord Who reigns above.

Glory and all Glory everlasting be
To Christ Jesus Who gave His life for me.
I sing praise to my Lord of Glory
as I tell salvations wondrous story.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Glory In Midst Of Her'

Radiant and splendid in the midst of her
a wall of holy fire and full of grandeur
is the Lord our God the Majestic One
Whose Glory eclipses the noonday sun.

Magnificently seated upon the throne.
Such radiance and beauty is His alone.
Brilliantly resplendent enthroned in light.
Jehovah the Lord is a magnificent sight.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'God'

God, Almighty and Invisible
came to earth becoming visible.
God, the Eternal and Immortal
condensed Himself to a mere mortal.

God, Omniscient and Only Wise
came to us dressed in our human guise.
God, Who is Incomprehensible
was born as a Babe in a stable.

God of the heavens and the Divine
took on a body like this of mine.
God, Powerful and Omnipotent
tabernacled in an earthly tent.

What great mystery of godliness
God, Jehovah manifest in flesh.
For the fullness of God I can see
in the Christ Who came and died for me.

'My Lord and my God', I cried aloud
when He moved aside His human shroud.
My eyes were opened and I could see
Jesus' Godhood and full Deity.

For the One Who is the Living Word
I've come to know as my God and Lord.
In Him the Godhead I have perceived
and stopped all my doubting and believed.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'God Almighty'

Hallelujah! The Lord God Almighty reigns
He who creates the wind and forms the mountains.
Holy, holy, holy the living creatures cry
To the Glorious and Almighty God on high.

Great and marvellous are the deeds He performs
He who turns dawn to into the darkest storms.
The great God who was, and is, and is to come
the LORD Almighty is his name, The Holy One.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'God Alone'

Silently my soul waits for God alone
Who reigns upon the heavenly throne.
For He's the True and Living One
and Jesus Christ is His Only Son.

My Rock and my Salvation is He,
my Refuge, my Defence and my Glory.
I shall not be moved with Him at my side
For in Him I trust, and He will provide.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'God Blessed Forever'

From Adam and Eve we can follow His ancestry
woven in the canvas of this world's tapestry.
Conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
He is the Supreme and shall all things inherit

From the loins of Abraham we trace His story
down throughout the years of our human history
to the Roman empire when upon earth He came
God Blessèd Forever moulded in human frame.

The immaculate conception of Christ took place
and His human ancestry we can all now trace.
Though the world was too busy to give Him a room
He was kept warm and secure in a virgin's womb.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'God Manifest In The Flesh'

Almighty God manifest in the flesh is He
Fullness of the Godhead dwelling bodily.
He took on flesh and blood to become a man
as part of our Salvation's wonderful plan.

The immortal God took on humanity
limiting Himself to human frailty.
He Who flung stars and galaxies into space
came to live and dwell amongst the human race.

The reason God was manifest in the Flesh
was to pay the ransom for my sinfulness.
For the feet that walked where no other man could
were nailed to a rough and rugged cross of wood.

The voice that commanded the great storm to cease
cried out 'Father forgive them' and bought my peace.
The outstretched hands of the Lord Jesus Christ
were pierced by those cruel nails of sacrifice.

That my Lord and God should die for me
is an incomprehensible mystery.
For when Jesus wept it was God Who cried
and there upon the cross Jehovah died.

Beyond understanding is this Godliness
God the Almighty manifest in the flesh.
For in Jesus Christ I see the Godhead dwell.
He is the Lord, my God and Immanuel.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'God My Maker'

I was intricately woven upon His heavenly loom
As He carefully knit me together in my mothers womb
In that most secret of places where my conception took place
Ready at the time of my birth to enter the human race

Before the first moment of my earthly existence began
God had written in His book my inmost being and life plan
Each syllable penned and words in calligraphy composed
There sentences were handwritten and the paragraphs disclosed,

From the first chapter of my birth to the last one of my death
Each had been thoughtfully written before I'd taken a breath
I praise God that I am fearfully and wonderfully made
The handiwork of My Great Creator is in me displayed

Living letters turned into syllables and then became words.
These words began to form phrases and then sentences emerged.
Chapters made out of many paragraphs were arranged with care
each carefully written by the in the book of my life there.

Now my life is like a book to be read by everyone
because it speaks of God's Grace and the wonders Jesus has done.
For in His mercy before the world was made and time began
He had included Roy Allen in His great Salvation plan.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'God Of Gods'

All other gods are created by men
confined to the earth and not of heaven.
They have no power and are impotent.
But Jehovah God is omnipotent
He's the God of gods and the King of kings
and of His great glory all heaven sings.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'God Of The Armies Of Israel'

Goliath stood there with his javelin and shield
but David ran down towards him and would not yield.
He said, "You come against me with your sword and spear
but the God of the armies of Israel is here."

"The LORD God will deliver you into my hands,
For He is not concerned with your petty demands."
Then reaching into his bag and taking a stone,
He slung it hard and Goliath was overthrown.

With the stone embedded deeply into his head
that Philistine champion fell to the ground dead.
And then everyone on that great battlefield knew
what the God of the armies of Israel could do.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'God Only Wise'

Wisdom unfathomable, God only wise
so incomprehensible in human guise.
To men unbelievable, How can this be?
It's so inconceivable, He was like me.

Manhood and full Deity combined in flesh
in human frailty such holiness.
I fall down and worship. His anthem raise
for He is so worth it, worthy of praise.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'God Our Saviour'

The Almighty God dwelt and lived with man
It was part of His great Salvation plan.
He was conceived in a young virgins womb
and entered a world that gave Him no room.

He lived a life of love and servitude
healing the sick and feeding the multitude.
And when the time came to fulfil God's will
He carried the cross and climbed up the hill.

There he bore our sins and He paid the price
and bought our freedom by His sacrifice.
Cried 'Father forgive them' and then He died
For God our Saviour is Christ the Crucified

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'God Who Answers By Fire'

All the prophets of Baal jumped up and down
then they cut themselves in this great showdown.
But Baal was not a god and could not hear.
When nothing happened they began to fear.

Elijah the prophet of God arose
And he stood there before all of his foes.
Looking up towards the heavens he prayed
and Jehovah God His power displayed.

Great tongues of flame descended from the sky
for only the Lord Almighty reigns on high.
Baal is not a god but was a liar
Only Jehovah could answer by fire.

Roy Allen

Today... 'God's Dear Son'

Rescued from the darkness and saved by grace
when God's Dear Son entered the human race.
Bringing me into the Kingdom of Light
no more to be bound by darkness and night.

The Dear Son of God, the Belovèd One
rescued us from Satan's dominion
Setting us free from the shackles of sin
when we opened our heart to let His love in.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'God's Fellow'

The sword of Jehovah smote the Shepherd
and all the sheep of the fold were scattered.
The Good Shepherd was smitten by His God
when the pathway to Calvary He trod.

For our iniquities He was smitten
fulfilling what Zechariah had written.
By his stripes the price for our sins He paid
when our transgression upon Him were laid.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Greater Than Abraham'

Abraham with the Lord could not compare
For none like Jesus can be found anywhere.
Just trusting in Abraham would not do
we all need to trust and believe in You.

'Before Abraham was, ' You said 'I AM.'
For You were there before the world began.
You were present at creations first dawn
and saw the day when Abraham was born.

Saw him leaving Ur of the Chaldeans.
Watched over him walking through foreign scenes.
At Sodom and Gomorrah You were there
ensuring Lot their judgment did not share.

'You are demon possessed' to You they said
and picked up stones for they wanted You dead.
Not trusting Christ but Abraham instead
will bring greater judgment upon their head.

Lord Jesus You are far beyond compare.
Your glory with another You will not share.
That is why the people heard You declare
That one greater than Abraham stood there.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Greater Than Jacob'

Jacob with the Lord could not remotely compare
and none like my Lord Jesus can be found anywhere.
For the water that flows from our Emmanuel
is far better than the water from Jacobs well.

'Come and drink of me, ' Jesus said so clear and plain
'And you'll never ever experience thirst again.'
For it is Living Water that in Jesus dwells
which you cannot get from any of Jacobs wells.

This sinner came to drink from that life giving well
drank the Living Water from Emmanuel
and as he drank in deep from the sin cleansing flow
forgiveness and everlasting life he began know.

Jesus my Lord and God is far beyond compare
and His glory with another He will not share.
That is why the people on earth heard Him declare
that One much greater than Jacob was standing there.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Greater Than Jonah'

Jonah with Jesus could not remotely compare
for none like my Lord Jesus can be found anywhere.
Jonah in his disobedience ran away,
But Jesus in obedience determined to stay.

Into the depths of the sea Jonah was then sent
but into the depths of hell my Saviour went.
For three days under the sea Jonah had to stay
but Jesus in triumph tore the bars of death away.

Jonah cried out to God and from drowning was spared
But my Lord was forsaken and not a soul cared.
Jonah's message to Nineveh was restricted
but my Lords work saved the world as was predicted.

Jesus my Lord and God is far beyond compare
and His glory with another He will not share.
That is why the people on earth heard Him declare
That One much greater than Jonah was standing there.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Greater Than Solomon'

Solomon with Christ the Lord could never compare
For none like my Lord Jesus can be found anywhere
Solomon's great wisdom and glory was renowned
But in Christ, God's Wisdom and Glory can be found

The treasures of Solomon just faded away
But the vast riches of Jesus will always stay
Though wise and rich king Solomon turned out to be
Jesus Christ is so much more powerful than he.

Jesus my Lord and God is far beyond compare
And His glory with another He will not share
That is why the people on earth heard Him declare
That One greater than Solomon was standing there

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'He Who Comes From Heaven'

Descending from the heavens He came down
born as a baby in Bethlehem town.
Emmanuel, God dwelling upon this earth
born into our world by a virgin birth.

The Almighty God condensed to a span
came on earth to tabernacle with man.
He walked our way talked earth's language
reached out to us and helped calm our anguish.

Speaking words of Wisdom and words of Life
and defeating Satan through sacrifice.
The Bread of God given that we might eat.
In Christ we shall will live and be complete.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'He Who Formed Me In The Womb'

You wove my life on Your heavenly loom,
knit me together in my mother's womb,
embroidering the fabric of each day,
before I had begun to walk life's way,
and as each intricate stitch was made
Your wonderful handiwork was displayed.

see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'He Who Inhabits Eternity'

From everlasting to everlasting the Lord God reigns
Eternity past and eternity future are His domains.
He is not confined to an earthly temple or synagogue
For in high and holy places dwells Jehovah our God.
'Holy, holy, holy is the Lord, ' the seraphim's cry
For He Who inhabits eternity is so Lofty and High.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'He Who Is True'

Truth untainted, so holy and so pure
holds the key that can open heaven's door.
He's given us understanding to know
the truth that only Jesus Christ can show

The only Way, the Truth the Life is He
God's One and Only Son Who has the key.
True God and giver of eternal life
Who lived a life of Truth and sacrifice.

Truly God and Man in full Deity
God in a body of humanity.
Truth personified in our human flesh
Jesus Christ our Lord and Righteousness.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Heir Of All Things'

To Him everything shall be given
things on earth and things in heaven.
The Son is the rightful heir of all things
He is the Lord of lords and King of kings.

For God has spoken to us in these last days
and throughout the universe displays
in majestic splendour His power and might
so that all men may behold the wondrous sight
and know that the Christ of whom angels sing
is the One and Only Heir of Everything.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Holy Servant'

Oh Holy Servant of God
The pathways of earth You trod
walked with mankind healing the blind
Oh Holy Servant of God

Oh Holy Servant of God
the hill of Calvary You trod
and from that cross You saved the lost
Oh Holy Servant of God

Oh Holy Servant of God
all the way to the grave You trod
and from that grave reached out to save
Oh Holy Servant of God

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Hope'

Hope that's a certainty
Hope steadfast and sure
Hope for eternity
Hope that will endure

Hope for the hopeless
Hope for the lost
Hope that is ageless
Hope from the cross.

Hope full of joy
Hope full of peace
Hope to enjoy
Hope that won't cease

Hope that is true
Hope that's everlasting
Hope for me and you
all others surpassing

Hope so incredible
Hope in the Spirit
Hope indestructible
Through God we inherit.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Horn Of Salvation'

Jehovah the God of David shall be praised
For a Horn of Salvation He has raised.
Nothing shall ever pluck us from His hands
for in the centre of Heaven He now stands.
Victory over Sin and Death has been won
by the Lord Jesus Christ, God's Only Son.
He's reigning as the King of Glory now
and every knee before Him shall bow.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'i Am'

Before the beginning of time and space.
Before the onset of the human race.
He was there, The Triune One
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

Before all starlight began to sparkle.
Before the first sub atomic particle.
He was there, The Almighty One
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

Before the material universe began.
Before the footsteps of the first man.
He was there, The Omnipresent One
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

When all the dominions of man have crumbled
and earthly despots and rulers have tumbled.
He will reign supreme, The Omnipotent One
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

After all material things cease to be
and photonic light fades into history.
He will still be there, The Omniscient One
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

All things surpassing and outlasting
From everlasting to everlasting,
He is The Mighty Eternal One
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Immanuel'

God with us, Immanuel
Came to earth through Israel.
A virgin gave birth to a Son
Jesus The Belovèd One.

God with us, Immanuel
Came to earth with man to dwell.
Walked this way in holiness
His Glory veiled by earthly flesh.

God with us, Immanuel
Came to earth God's Love to tell.
In obedience to God's will
He walked the path to Calvary's hill.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Jehovah, The God Of Humankind'

The vastness of the universe is held within His hands
and time throughout eternity keeps all of His commands.
Omnipotent in His power and wonderful in His ways
He's the Lord God Almighty, the Ancient of all Days.

Enthroned in glorious splendour is Jehovah the Lord;
Creator of earth and heaven by His life giving word.
Who can tell of His majesty or speak of His great might?
For He Who inhabits the heavens is surrounded in light.

Unchanging and unchangeable He's forever the same
all the angels sing His praises and His glory proclaim.
So splendid in His holiness and awesome in His ways
Jehovah, God of Humankind is worthy of all praise.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Jehovah, The God Who Gives Breath To All Living Things'

The God who gives breath to all living things
to His people on earth a shepherd brings.
To walk before them and to lead them through
the vale of death to heavenly pastures new.
Then life eternal He breathes into them
and they become His royal diadem.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Jesus Christ'

He's the Son of God and the Son of Man.
and so step by step we can trace God's plan.
For His human ancestry can be seen
through the lives of those that have walked this scene.

Through the genealogy of the Messiah
we trace from Abraham through to Josiah
On throughout each ancestors life and death
until we come to the man called Joseph.

By The Spirit conceived, The Promised One
Jesus Christ, God's Only Belovèd Son
brought God's wondrous Grace and Truth to the earth
when born in a stable by virgin birth.

(additional background information is provided in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Jesus Christ The Nazarene'

The greatest Man to walk this scene
is Jesus Christ the Nazarene.
Son of God and Son of Man
there before the world began.

The kindest Man that's ever been
is Jesus Christ the Nazarene.
He walked on water healed the lame
climbed the hill to bear our shame.

The purest Man Who was so clean
is Jesus Christ the Nazarene.
He lived a life of righteousness
sought only to heal and to bless.

The most worthy Man that's ever seen
is Jesus Christ the Nazarene.
Exalted in the heaven's now
and every knee to Him shall bow.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Jesus Of Nazareth'

The Prophet they put to death
was Jesus of Nazareth.
For they had Him crucified
and upon the cross He died.

This Jesus of Nazareth
Cried 'Forgive' with His last breath
And then bowing His head
Entered the realms of the dead

But Jesus of Nazareth
then burst through the gates of Death
For He was the Promised One
God's Only Belovèd Son.

Now Jesus of Nazareth
has conquered Sin and Death.
He has risen from the grave
with mighty power to save.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Jesus The Christ'

to His disciples this truth He revealed
that, He was The Christ, Saviour of the World.
The Long Promised One by prophets foretold.
This secret was kept, the world was not told.

On to Jerusalem, He then had to go
to lay down His life, His love to us show.
Climbing the steep hill, rough pathways He trod.
T'was the only way to bring us to God

Onward and upward, there's no other way
but to give His life, our great debt to pay.
They spat upon Him, their insults they hurled.
As they killed The Christ, Saviour of the World.

'Father forgive them, ' out loud He had cried
as He bowed His Head, surrendered and died.
Great silence then spread, the darkness unfurled
For He was The Christ, Saviour of the World.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Judge'

'He's not guilty so just take Him away'
They heard the voice of Pilate say that day
and led Him away to be crucified
to atone for my sins He bled and died.

'Although you are guilty you can go free'
I heard Jesus the Judge saying to me.
'For I died upon the cross in your stead'
and I'm Judge of the Living and the dead.

Now that the sinless Saviour had died
now by His mercy I'd been justified.
For Christ Who was the Judge could set me free
because Christ the Saviour had died for me.□

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Leader'

Lead me Lord along this earthly path of mine
through those meadows where the sun does shine,
beside the serene and peaceful waters.
Lead me Lord through those green pastures

Lead me Lord through the darkest time
when life is hard and the sun refuses to shine.
Take my hand and keep me close to You.
Lead me onward, lead me through.

Lead me Lord through the valley of deaths shadow
to those gates of splendour where there is no sorrow
Lead me Lord into the realms of heavenly grandeur
when I come to the end of my earthly adventure.

Lead me my dear Shepherd, lead me through,
and help me to walk so close to You.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Light'

There is a Light, an Uncreated Beam
In which the Glory of God can be seen
A pure and holy and an Eternal light
can be seen in Jesus shining so bright

A light brighter than the noonday sun
Shines from the Lord, the Righteous One
And beneath His feet all men shall fall
He's King of kings and Lord of all

Great mystery of Godliness none can tell
How the fullness of the Godhead could dwell
But the glory of God came shining through
There on the mountain before their view

There is a wondrous light that shines so bright.
All darkness is banished before its' sight.
This uncreated Light on earth did shine
earthly life was enriched by the Divine.

With glorious beauty His life unfurled
blazing out holiness in this dark world.
The Shekinah glory comes shining through
as the light of life reaches out to you.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Lilly Of The Valleys'

My lover and Lilly of the valleys
kneels in the garden and alone He prays.
'If it's possible take this cup from me.
Yet not My will but Your will it shall be.'

Then into the valley of death He went
and to depths of Hell began His descent
and there He lay behind deaths dark door
waiting to rise and to blossom once more.

Then victoriously through deaths domain
He blossomed and He bloomed and rose again.
Alive once more, astounding all around.
Resurrected in new life from the ground.

This lovely Lilly continues to bloom
scattering away all darkness and gloom.
Risen with the power and might to save
delivering his people from the grave.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Living Bread'

The Living Bread came from heaven
here upon earth to dwell
That we might eat of Him and live
and thus be saved from hell.

To taste and see that the Lord was good
I went to Calvary.
Saw Jesus on that cross of wood
broken there for me.

Your body was broken
and Your blood poured
I was forgiven
Thank You Lord.

In Your banqueting house I stayed
on the table I could see
The Bread and the wine had been laid
Speaking such love to me

Bread was broken
the wine was poured
I stand forgiven
Thank You Lord

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Lover'

My Lord is the greatest Lover
He has loved me like no other.
My Lord, my Love, was Crucified
to save my soul He bled and died.

I am loved with everlasting love
By the One from heaven above
Such great love to me He has shown
Giving His life my love to own

Greater love there could never be
Than the love He has shown to me
Such sacrificial love was His
I don't deserve such love as this

For this my Lover is God's Son
The Altogether Lovely One
I'm my Lovers and He is mine
He is so Handsome and Divine

In his mouth is sweetness and life
And He desires us for His wife
'Arise my darling', He says, 'Come'
'My beautiful one, come on home'

The room was filled with sighs and coos
As His Belovéd the Lover woos
And words of love speaks to her there
embracing her in tender care

In His love He suffered and bled
'I'll never let you go' He said
Unbounded love to her was shown
when He died to make her his own

Day by day they walked hand in hand
Moving towards the promised land.
Then as she breathed her final breath
They walked together the Vale of Death

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Man Of Sorrows'

Who has heard and believed the prophets word?
Who has ever seen the arm of the Lord?
You were stricken and smitten of Your God
both pierced and beaten by His awful rod.

For there You were crushed for our iniquities
and carried our sorrows and infirmities.
As by Your wounds each of us were made whole
when You suffered such wrath to save our soul.

No beauty or majesty to inspire
You'd an appearance no one would desire.
There in the dry ground You established root
and grew up before us like a tender shoot.

A man of sorrows acquainted with grief
and through Your oppression found no relief.
You were despised by men and rejected
Stricken and smitten of God and afflicted.

Surely You took up our infirmities
and You were crushed for our iniquities.
As there You were pierced for our transgression
and bore our affliction and aggression.

For all of us like sheep had gone astray
each one of us had turned to our own way.
But You, Lord, Who had done no violence,
bore all of our shame in complete silence.

As a sheep before its shearers is dumb
You kept silent and to death did succumb.
By oppression and judgement taken away
Cut off from the land of the living that day

But You will see of the travail of Your soul
see the multitudes that You have made whole.
For there You had poured out Your life in death
Saving your people in Your final breath.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Mighty God'

Mighty God Whom heavenly angels worship
may this mere mortal sing out Your praise?
For All glorious God You are worth it.
Sing out my soul and His anthem raise!

I will sing salvations wondrous story
and of the way that He came to this earth.
For this Awesome God in His great glory
entered our world when born by virgin birth.

Sing, yes sing of Him Who came to save you.
Died for you as though all the blame was His
Hung there upon the cross and forgave you.
Sing, for no greater love has man than this.

He is the Lord of every nation,
and the Ancient of Eternal Days.
He is the Author of our Salvation
So let us bring to Him our songs of praise.

Mightier than the raging of the sea.
Mightier than the thunderstorm is He.
The Mighty God is Lord of lords
the winds and waves obey His words.

see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'My Banner'

The Banner of Jesus is flying high
when nailed upon the cross was He to die.
With arms opened wide as a flag unfurled
as men passed by and their insults hurled.

Upon Calvary's hilltop the banner flies
as Jesus lays down His life for us and dies.
There the veil of the temple was torn in two
and heavens door opened we go through.

He said 'When I am hung upon the tree'
then I will draw Jews and Gentiles to me, '
To all who believe the cross leads to heaven
and all who come in repentance are forgiven.

Outstretched upon Calvary's cross I see
the full extent of Jesus' love for me.
The 'agape' love of God was outpoured
for this poor, vile sinner by Christ adored.

From the Root of Jesse the banner flies
'Come, enter the gates of heaven it cries.'
The Sovereign Lord beckons us to come
and calls us to our great heavenly home.

There praise shall be my glorious battle cry
and His great love my soul shall occupy.
Called into His Banqueting house above
where His great banner over me is love.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'My Hiding Place From The Wind'

The storms can ravage and the mighty winds may blow
but for me there is a secure hiding where I can go
It is beneath the cross of Jesus where I can stand
The shadow of a mighty rock in this weary land

So Satan may roar and try his best to claim me back
But my Lord has conquered him and stops him in his track
For the Devil can no longer have any hold on me
Because Jesus died and gave His life to set me free

In Him and Him alone my security is found
He is my covert from the tempest raging around.
For I am eternally safe in Jesus my Lord
taking my stand in Him and resting upon His word.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'My Shepherd'

I was so lost but My Shepherd found me
when He came and threw His arms around me.
Deep were the pains He bore as He sought me
for He'd laid down His own life and bought me

Many were the wounds He had borne for me
and a crown of thorns He had worn for me.
For His body was pierced and torn for me.
and He endured such hatred and scorn for me.

For He had climbed the hill alone for me
to pay the price and to atone for me.
For this poor lost sheep had wandered away
but Jesus led me back into His way.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'One To Be Feared'

The wind had ceased as the waves subside
for 'Peace be still' the Lord had cried.
Both wind and waves obey the words
of the King of kings and Lord of lords.

The disciples were amazed at what they saw
as they gazed at Jesus eyes full of awe.
The One to be feared was there in the boat
and by His power had kept them afloat.

We fear God and great reverence show
as in the boat sailing through life we go.
The Son of God born to us by virgin birth
is to be feared by all the kings of the earth.

So as we make vows to the Lord our God
remember that He has earths pathways trod
and He is the Saviour and Lord of all.
The One before whom all kness shall fall.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Our Passover Lamb'

Blood from the lamb was on the lintel spread
and the people waited in fear and dread.
They could all hear the people outside cry
but the Angel of Death just passed them by.

Because a lamb had been slain and had died
and its blood upon the doorpost applied
Death did not visit them that dreadful day
but passed over them and went on its way.

His life was given and His blood was shed
when He died that awful day in my stead.
The pure unspotted Lamb of God was He.
God saw the blood and then passed over me.

He gave His life to pay sins dreadful price
and offered Himself as a sacrifice.
Crying 'Father forgive' with His last breath
snatching me from the very jaws of death.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Rabboni'

'Why do you look for Jesus amongst the dead'
These were the words the angels to Mary said
Later in the garden she heard You call her name
Then turning around 'Rabboni' came her refrain

The voice she thought she'd never hear again
Came speaking from the grave so clear and plain
There before her in His resurrection victory
Stood her Lord, untouchable but alive was He

You're alive! From the dead You have risen
and to You all the power and glory is given
You have risen in the power of an endless life
from the grave in glorious victory over strife

The gates of death You have burst open wide
Setting free all of the prisoners locked inside
'Oh grave you no longer have any hold on me'
Your sting is removed for Jesus holds the key

Death is vanquished and sins powers ceased
Now Satan is defeated and its captives released
Your victory over sin destroyed all of its powers
You have conquered death that final foe of ours.

Rabboni, my master, my God and my Lord
Your victory and glory the heavens applaud.
Victor over Satan, Death and the Grave
You've risen with the power and might to save.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Almighty'

Petrified in the boat they were panicking
as the waves of the sea came cascading in.
Then Lord You rose and commanded the sea
'Be still, ' You said with great authority.

'What manner of man is this' they cried
amazed as they saw the wind and sea subside.
The storm was quelled and the wind did cease
The Almighty obeyed, they were left in peace.

Mightier than the raging and tempestuous sea.
Mightier than the clashing thunderstorm is He.
The Almighty One is The Sovereign Lord.
and wind and wave have to obey His word.

You were there Almighty God before life began
as the creator of heaven, of earth and man.
The Alpha and Omega Whose work is done.
The Son of God and the Almighty One.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Alpha And Omega'

The Alpha and Omega is Your great name.
The Beginning and the End, forever the same.
There before the dawning of life upon the earth.
And at the end You will be, at creations new birth.

Written in this book of Revelation for all to see
is a message to the churches telling of what will be.
The Water of life is given that will surely satisfy
for those who thirst and come will never be passed by.

We hear these words from the First and the Last
as time concludes and history fades into the past.
'It is done, behold all things are now made new, '
and the new heaven and earth burst into view.

At the commencement of that great Eternal Day
when the ages of earth have faded and passed away.
Then the One who is the Beginning and the End
will be this poor persons Saviour and Eternal Friend.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Altogether Lovely One'

Incomparably pure and unstained.
Full Deity in a body contained.
Immaculate in Your conception.
and beautiful beyond description.

God is manifest in human flesh.
All undefiled and so sinless.
Jesus Gods' Only Belovèd Son.
Is the Altogether Lovely One.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Amen'

We end our prayers by saying Amen.
It is our hearts response again and again.
You are the answer to all that we bring to God
for the life of prayer was the path You trod.

'Amen. So let it be' our spirit cries as we rejoice.
Speak Lord for today we need to hear Your voice
and obey the commands we see in the Book of Life
keeping close to You avoiding schisms and strife.

Oh Faithful and True Witness from heaven above.
Ruler of God's creative work and Lord of love.
We hear Your voice speaking to the church Oh Lord
and submit to the command of The Great Amen of God.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Ancient Of Days'

The Ancient of Days will judgement proclaim
and rule in favour of those called by His name.
The time will come when all His followers shall
inherit heavens kingdom and will prevail.

There standing before the great hosts in heaven
where an eternal kingdom He has been given.
Comprising of every tongue and nation
all praising the Author of their salvation.

Every tribe and kindred will gather there
each one set free from their shame and despair.
Completely broken is Satan's hold on them
no more can he point to their sin and condemn.

The travail of His soul will be satisfied
as unnumbered saints gather there at His side.
The eternal kingdom of Christ has begun
and victory over sin and death has been won.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Architect'

The universe declares Your great glory
and each star tells out the wondrous story.
The heaven in splendid harmony sings
praises to the Architect of all things

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Arm Of The Lord'

Your mighty holy arm has been laid bare
the salvation of the Lord to declare
and all the ends of the earth can now see
the great mercy that God has shown to me.

From the cross the Lord reaches out to man
for it was part of Gods salvation plan
to embrace all the world in His great love
with His arms outstretched in redeeming love.

Strong in battle and mighty is the Lord.
Nations tremble in great fear at His word.
For the Arm of the Lord has been revealed
and to Christ the powers of this world shall yield.

The Arm of the Lord frees from slavery
and has redeemed me from captivity.
It was not too short that it could not save
but reached out to me from beyond the grave.

And Your right arm embraces me in love
stretching from the heavenly throne above.
Underneath is Your everlasting arm
saving me from danger and all harm.

Held securely in the arms of the Lord
and trusting the promises of His Word.
'I'll never let you go', I hear You say
as arm in arm we walk along life's way.

I rest in the embrace of Christ my Lord
secure in the promises of His word.
Knowing that whatever happens to me
underneath the Arms of the Lord shall be.

Nothing is too hard for the Lord to do
only unbelief stops Him blessing you.
Come and feel the affection of His love
as He reaches down from heaven above.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Author And Finisher Of Our Faith'

Before the seconds of time had begun.
At the great council of the Triune One.
A plan was devised for the salvation of man
and was agreed upon before all life began.

Such an awesome and incredible plan
to condense Yourself and become a man.
The Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise
took on all our mortality to pay sins price.

Then that awful day came in Your great plan
when the Author of Life was taken by man
and made to climb the steep hill to Calvary's tree.
There to lay down Your life for sin and set us free.

'It is finished' was Your victory cry
as You gave Your life in a final sigh.
Finished completely was that work of grace.
Salvation made possible for the human race.

Completing the work that You came to do
all Your followers made perfect in You.
Each having a righteousness not of their own
but from the One seated on the heavenly throne.

Fixing our eyes upon the Risen Lord
Who for the joy before Him the cross endured.
Made perfect through suffering sin and its shame
and been given the Name above every name.

All Creation joins in the victory song
united in one great heavenly throng.
To the Author and Finisher of Faith we sing
gathered in heaven before our glorious King.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Today... 'The Beginning And The End'

Before the dawn of earths time Jesus stood
and He spoke the awesome life giving Word.
At the threshold of this worlds history
commenced creation with words 'Let there be.'

All things then materialised in space
at His command the earth took up its place.
Starry hosts were born as the Lord God breathed
by His Word the Universe was conceived.

Alive before the beginning was He
at the end of this age He will also be.
Through the eons of history always there
no earthly day has been beyond His care.

Outside of time this everlasting Man
will outlive the universe by His plan.
From eternity He alone is Lord.
The First and the Last and the final word.

Without beginning, without end is He
and has always been and will always be.
Beyond earth's future reigns eternally
when time has gone and all men bow the knee.

He is
The Alpha and the Omega
The Beginning and the End
The First and the Last
The Ancient of Days

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Boy Jesus'

Where has He gone? Where can He be?
They traced their footsteps in order to see
and found him there in the temple courts
With the teachers sharing His thoughts

All who heard His answers were amazed
As in wonder they stood there and gazed
'My Son, Why have you treated us like this '
'We thought that something was amiss'

'Why were you searching for Me' He replied
In My Father's House I wanted to abide
He was determined to do His Fathers will
And the words of all the prophets to fulfil

For this Boy Jesus grew up into a man
To completely fulfil salvations plan
And all who search for Him will find
Life everlasting and peace of mind

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Branch'

There is a tree that grows so strong and true
Branching out to reach both Gentile and Jew
Growing up through king David's royal line
Reaching out to all from God, The Divine

With arms stretching out to the world in love
Protecting from the wrath of God above
The consequences of our sinfulness
were hung upon the Branch in His distress

When in one day upon a wooden cross
He paid the price for Adam's sinful loss
As He triumphed 'It is finished' He cried
Then He laid down His life for me and died

Majestically enthroned there in heaven
Bringing harmony between God and men
This great Pride and Glory of all Israel
will build the new temple and shall prevail

There are seven eyes upon that one stone
And He reigns as a Priest upon His throne
Clothed with majesty He will sit and rule
All of the earth becoming His footstool

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Branch Of Righteousness'

Behold the days are now coming says the Lord
When a King will reign according to my word.
From David a Branch of Righteousness has come
the forerunner of the heavenly kingdom.

David's greater Son and God's Belovèd One:
Jesus the Messiah has His reign begun
He came to us from heaven by virgin birth
to bring judgment and righteousness to earth.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Branch Of The Lord'

Beautiful, glorious Branch of the Lord
The One and Only true and Living Word
Tried and tested refuge from heat and rain
And a great shelter from life's storms and pain

Israel followed the cloud during the day
A pillar of fire at night led the way
Cleansed from all the stains of sinful desire
by a spirit of judgment and of fire

Over the Glory there's a canopy
Protection provided for you and me
As we walk in faith and follow his Way
'I'll never forsake you' we hear Him say

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Branch Of The Root Of Jesse'

From the Root of Jesse there came a Rod
and He became known as the Son of God.
From Jesse's stump a branch began to grow
that no one was able to overthrow.

On Him The Holy Spirit came to rest
and by of Him the people were all blessed.
His delight is in the Fear of the Lord
and in Him dwelt all the wisdom of God.

For He will not judge by just what He sees
and neither will He seek all men to please.
Righteousness He will wear as a belt
and the Rod of His mouth will then be felt.

On Him the Spirit of the Lord will rest
with Divine understanding He is blessed.
Spirit of counsel and power endeared
filled with the power of the Lord He feared.

The fruit of the Spirit this Branch shall bear
and Faithfulness as a sash He will wear.
with breath from His lips the wicked He slays
and righteousness shall be His belt always.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'the Bread Of Life'

'I am the Living Bread.'
'Eat of me and live', He said
'Manna from heaven on high
only He can fully satisfy.'

'Come to Me and believe
and everlasting life receive.'
'Hunger and thirst no more
and be satisfied for evermore.'

Lord, Your life you have given
and all who eat are forgiven.
Oh may the world taste and see
and never be hungry and thirsty.

For The Heavenly Living Bread
entered the realms of the dead.
Took our sins down to the grave
and rose again with power to save.

You are the Bread of Life, my Lord
I've tasted that the Lord is Good.
Manna come from heaven on high
and nothing but You can satisfy.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Breaker'

The gates of Hades were burst open wide
as The Great Breaker cast them to one side.
Smashed open by a great tidal wave
when Jesus came to seek and to save.

The powers of Death vanquished far away
on that glorious resurrection day.
Their chains were broken and they were set free
No longer held in Death's captivity.

With Satan conquered and the victory won
The King goes before them and they follow on.
His people freed from the power of sin
and through the gate of heaven they enter in.

(additional background information is provided in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Bridegroom'

'Hallelujah, ' the multitudes in heaven rejoice
hearing the sound of the Bridegrooms voice.
Louder than the sound of rushing water
greater than the peals of mighty thunder.

For the wedding of the Lamb has come
and He calls us to our heavenly home.
The church is adorned in glorious array
in preparation for the great wedding day.

Dressed in righteousness not of our own
standing before the great heavenly throne.
Wearing fine linen all clean and bright
as heaven beholds the wondrous sight.

Held so securing in His loving embrace
The bride gazes into the Bridegrooms face
Loved with the everlasting love of the Lord
salvation and glory belong to our God.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Bright And Morning Star'

Morning Star dispelling all the darkness
banishing the gloom of my awfulness.
That warm and quickening life giving ray
shines so brightly at the dawn of each day.

The Root and Offspring of king David's line.
Gloriously the Morning Star does shine.
Great testimony to the church on earth
shines from the One who came by virgin birth.

The Spirit and the Bride say 'Come, Lord come.'
Our great response is 'Come and take us home.'
The Water of Life we have tasted Lord.
The gift from Christ Jesus the Son of God.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Brightness Of The Father's Glory'

The light of the knowledge of the glory of God
can be seen in the face of Jesus Christ my Lord.
The exact representation of His being
is shown when The Spirit enlightens our seeing.

At the right hand of the Majesty in heaven
to Him all the power and glory is given.
For the fullness of the Godhead dwells in the Lord
Who sustains all things by the power of His word.

The 'shekinah' glory of God comes shining through
as the beauty of Jesus Christ comes into view.
And the knowledge of the Glory of God we see
The head of all power and principality.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Captain Of Salvation'

My great Captain of Salvation and God
the rugged pathway to Calvary trod.
Where He died upon that rough wooden cross
and was made perfect through suffering loss.

To bring our Salvation He came to earth
born as the Son of God through virgin birth.
But He won that battle of Calvary
and laid down His life on that cursed tree.

The devils fear and fly at His approach
for He lived a life beyond all reproach.
His foes defeated with none left to stand
even the grave is under His command.

Salvation's Captain so victorious
and He has conquered death all glorious.
Every knee shall bow and tongue confess
His lordship and praise His supreme prowess.

From sin He was determined to abstain
and through righteousness became Captain.
Securing Salvation He came to save
defeating Satan, He rose from the grave.

The Captain of Salvation wears the crown
and all princes and leaders shall bow down
to the great Lord of lords and King of kings
For whom, by whom and through whom are all things.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Captain Of The Lord's Hosts'

When to Joshua You first appeared
Worshipping You he trembled and feared
For he was standing on Holy ground
And the shoes from his feet he unbound.

No enemy on earth or in hell
can withstand Your power to prevail
Satan and his minions take flight.
and flee with great trembling from the fight.

Over death You've won the victory
receiving all the honour and glory
The Captain of the Lord's Hosts arose
and conquered Satan and all His foes.

When I stand on the holiest ground
and there in Your presence I am found
'My Lord and my God' I will declare
and remove my shoes as I stand there.

With my face turned to the ground in fright
lost in wonder at my Captains sight
Then as Your comforting word I hear
removing all of my guilt and fear.

The Captain of the Lord's hosts has died
To make me His own was crucified
Then in mighty power He arose
winning victory over all His foes

Great Captain of the Angel armies
when You advance the enemy flees
No foe can withstand The Captains might
and Satan is banished from His sight

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Carpenter'

Joseph the carpenter's Adopted One
born to his family as Mary's son.
In Nazareth with skill the yokes You made
working hard to learn Your carpentering trade.

Master craftsman and skilled worker of wood
lived there the meek and lowly Son of God.
They took offence thinking You just to be
Mary's son living with them locally.

Great worker of souls made of earthly clay
'Come learn of Me, ' to us we hear You say.
'My yoke is easy and My burden's light
Come rest in Me for I have won the fight.'

Your workmanship clearly displayed in me
Such great craftsmanship and creativity.
I've been sensitively taken apart
and then born again with a brand new heart.

Your wondrous ability to transform
can be seen the miracles You perform.
When in repentance people come to You
to be forgiven and are made anew.

From my great burden I have been set free.
No more the penalty of sin for me
for now I have been made completely whole
by the wondrous Carpenter of my soul

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Carpenters Son'

'Isn't this the Carpenters Son? '
They said pointing to the Holy One.
'Isn't Mary and His brothers here? '
as they looked at Jesus with a sneer

Little did they realise to their shame
that the person they called by such name
was none other than the Only Son
of the Lord God, the Almighty One.

The world rushes by at a great pace
not noticing what was taking place.
Blinded by materialism and greed
mankind cannot see its greatest need.

Praise God that there is hope for us still.
The Carpenter's Son went on until
on a piece of wood at Calvary
completed His work to set us free.

Wood untouched by a carpenters' plane.
Rough, rugged and ugly tree of pain.
Then adding more to Your agony
You received a crown of thorns from me.

Praise God this was not to be the end.
This Carpenter's Son and sinners friend
is now enthroned in heavens' glory
and wears the great crown of victory.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Chief Cornerstone'

The church is built upon Jesus Christ alone
Its' solid, immoveable foundation stone
Joined in Christ, a holy temple in the Lord
Indwelt by the Spirit of the living God

One with God's people and fellow citizens
As members of His household our praise ascends
Living stones bringing spiritual sacrifice
We worship Him for paying sins awful price

Trusting in Him we'll never be put to shame
And in heavens glory will His praise proclaim
There nothing can destroy what Jesus has done
For He is the Altogether Lovely One

From the early church and throughout history
Many souls have come to Him through Calvary
Born again and each one has taking their place
a living stone made beautiful by God's grace

Although we are many we have become one
Bound together in love by God's Only Son
Chosen by Him for the Body of Christ
Saved by His grace and His loving sacrifice

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Chiefest Among Ten Thousand'

So radiant is my Lover to me.
The Chiefest among ten thousand is He.
With a head like pure gold and raven black hair
to Him no one else can ever compare.

His eyes are set like jewels so clear and so pure
and His lips like lilies dripping with myrrh.
His mouth of sweetness speaks of paradise
and His cheeks are perfumed with beds of spice.

His body is like smooth polished ivory
embroidered with sapphires shining in glory.
His loving arms outstretched the world to hold
and His legs like marble set in feet of gold.

This is my Lover and this is my Friend
the One in whom I can always depend.
No one on earth is as worthy as He
the Fairest of All is my Lord to me.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Child Jesus'

Led by the Spirit His parents had brought
The Child Jesus into the Temple court
The Temples' Lord to the temple had come
To keep the law and the required custom

The glory of the Lord was there that day
In that building composed of earthly clay
Greater glory than in Solomon's reign
God into His temple had come again

Few expected Him to come in this way
'Twas not at the request of men that pray
But to fulfil the law and pay the price
A pair of turtle doves as sacrifice

Simeon and Hannah were present there
And in prophecy began to declare
That Child in their arms was the Holy one
Born of God, His only Belovèd Son

As this great moment began to unfold
The world passed by too busy to behold
For this Child Jesus was to change the way
In which man has to come to God today

The veil of the temple was torn in two
It's now possible for man to pass through
That Child in the temple became a man
And died on the cross to fulfil God's plan

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Chosen One'

'This is the King of the Jews', it read
The notice they hung above Your head,
But You were the Chosen One of God
And that grim road to Calvary trod.

'Father, forgive them', was Your prayer,
As two thieves were hung beside You there
'Lord, in Your kingdom, remember me'
Was one dying thief's departing plea.

'Today, you will be in paradise'
Came the great promise from Jesus Christ,
The Messiah and the Chosen One,
Our loving Saviour and God's great Son.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Christ'

'We have found this man, ' all the leaders said
'Who's claiming to be Christ the king instead.'
The rulers were confused at what they saw
for You paid no allegiance to Caesar.

A great secret the Spirit was to unveil
which You told Your disciples not to tell.
Now's the time for the long awaited One
for among them stood God's Only Son.

True understanding of Christ the Lord
comes only from the Father by His word.
It cannot be revealed by earthly wisdom
but only by revelation can it come.

Anointed as Prophet and Priest and King
to You all the people their praises bring.
As The Christ You are heavens Promised One
my Lord and Saviour and God's Only Son.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Christ Of God'

'Who do you say I am? ' You enquired.
Then Peter replied with words so inspired
'The Christ of God and the Promised One
The Messiah and God's Only Son.'

These words, not revealed by flesh and blood
But by the Holy Spirit of God.
For to Peter there had been revealed
this great secret from the world concealed.

For when in Christ we come to believe
then forgiveness for sin we receive
In Christ all the fullness of God dwells.
A secret that only the Spirit tells.

Jesus is the One all prophets foretold.
The Anointed One promised of old
Who came to fulfil all prophecy
and lay down His life for you and me.

I have come to know Him as my Lord.
This Jesus Who is the Christ of God
has become the Saviour of my soul
and by His death I have been made whole

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Comforter'

This poor man cried and the Lord heard his voice
Placed a new song in his mouth causing him to rejoice
The great Comforter from heaven came to comfort me
With His arms outstretched on that cross at Calvary.

The Holy Spirit convicted me of sin and shame
And showed me that Jesus had borne the blame
So I knelt there before the cross to confess
with true conviction my unworthiness.

My sins forgiven and my soul began to revive
The Holy Spirit empowered me I came alive
Then as my constant companion he illumined me
Opening my eyes to all spiritual reality
Leading me into the Truth written in God's word
And teaching me more about Jesus my Lord.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Coming One '

Look we for another or are You the One?
The long promised Saviour and God's Only Son
Prophesied since the dawn of earths history
Truly God manifest in the flesh is He

He is the One Who is and Who was to come
The forerunner of the heavenly kingdom
Such knowledge does not come by inspiration
But by the Holy Spirit's revelation

Look no further for the Coming One has Come
And has established His heavenly kingdom
Look closely at those things that John had been told
And there Your Lord and Your God you will behold

The lame are walking and the blind men can see
And the lepers are healed from their leprosy
The dead have been raised and the deaf hear once more
And the good news is being preached to the poor

For when we have ears to hear and eyes to see
Enlightened minds to understand prophesy
Then as we consider what was said to John
We can see that Jesus is the Coming One

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Confidence Of All The Ends Of The Earth'

My confidence is in the God of my salvation
for I will not trust any other man or nation.
He is the Confidence of all the ends of the earth
The Only One Who has come to us by virgin birth.

He Who by His mighty strength established the mountains
The Eternal God the Omnipotent One Who reigns.
He stills the tumult of the people, the waves and sea
with awesome deeds of righteousness He answers me.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Consolation Of Israel'

It was a busy world at Your nativity
People were too busy to even stop and see
When into the temple Your family had come
In obedience to the law and Jewish custom

The glory of the Lord was present there that day
In that building composed of earthly stone and clay
The same glory that appeared in Solomon's reign
Was present as God entered His temple again

Simeon and Anna were also present there
And in prophecy they both began to declare
That Child in their arms was the promised Holy one
Born of God, His One and Only Belovèd Son

In wonder Simeon in his arms held his Lord
And began speaking out loud God's prophetic word
And Anna also join in with him to proclaim
These things happened when to His temple Jesus came

The Holy Spirit entered Simeon that day
Causing him to call out like a prophet and say
'Behold the Consolation of Israel' he cried
For he'd been told he'd see Jesus before he died

This Consolation of Israel was to be seen
Just as the prophets of old said it would have been
But just Simeon and Anna saw the real glory
Of this momentous occasion in history

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Cornerstone'

Rejected of men for being too good
we crucified You on a cross of wood
But Your Father had other plans for You
for the temple was to be built anew

A building not made of rock or of stone
but one made up of Christians alone
Built of people saved by the grace of God
the Cornerstone is Jesus Christ the Lord

A great temple not built by human skill
but made up of those who follow God's will
The living temple of Your body Lord
and its' builder and its' maker is God

To build it the old temple had to go
through death so that You could raise it up so.
This is marvellous in our sight O Lord
One in Christ we are the temple of God.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Counsellor'

Wonderful Counsellor and Mighty God
You dwelt with men and earths pathways trod.
Reaching out to all mankind with Your love
and bringing God's the wisdom from above.

Leading and guiding us on our life's walk
through You by our prayers to God we talk.
When we look back we are able to say
'My great Counsellor led me all the way'

None better than You to counsel mankind
for You opened the eyes of those born blind
You assembled us with such tender care
and You reached out to us Your love to share.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Covenant Of The People'

He that was born blind is now able to see
and those once held by Satan have been set free.
For the light has dawned upon the Gentile race
as each in the kingdom of God take their place.

The Covenant of the People has now come
to release all the captives and take them home.
The lame leap with joy declaring His glory
as the Son of God enters earths history.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Covert From The Tempest'

Behold a King shall in righteousness reign
and rivers of water cover this dry plain.
Like the shadow of a rock in a weary land
we see the great Covert from the Tempest stand.

Hidden in the Covert from the Tempest sore
there in His body on the cross my sins He bore.
For Christ has borne the Tempest of a Just God.
The great penalty of the laws awful rod.

Now safely sheltered beneath the cross am I.
The mighty Angel of Death will pass me by.
For my Covert from the Tempestuous rages
is beneath the Cross where I'm safe from its ravages.

Justice and Mercy kissed on Calvary's tree.
The law of God is now satisfied for me.
Wonderful peace, perfectly serene and still
can be found at that cross on Calvary's hill.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Creator'

Each sub atomic particle
sprang into being at your call.
You formed the greatest galaxy
when You spoke the words 'Let there be'

All things You have created Lord
by Your powerful spoken word.
In You all things are kept in harmony
Without You Lord, nothing would be.

Creator of the universe
Your creation is so diverse
Things immeasurable to man
are measured by You in a span

In this scale of diversity
such smallness and immensity.
Somewhere in between them fits man
who is central in Your great plan.

When You created man dear Lord
it was not by Your spoken word.
Instead You knelt upon the ground
gathered the dust into a mound.

Knitted atoms together there
forming man with such tender care.
There as the lips of God met his
life then entered him with a kiss.

Fearfully and wonderfully
man was made for heaven to see.
There in the garden with You walked
man in fellowship with God talked.

But sin entered creation Lord
as Adam disobeyed Your Word.
The wages of sin was declared
how could Adam ever be spared?

But God already had a plan
that would forgive the sins of man
On a cross His Son was to bare
The wrath of God as He hung there.

Through sacrifice the price He paid
the wages of sin on Him laid.
'Father Forgive them' was His Cry
as there He bowed His head to die.

A new creation has begun
of which Christ is the firstborn Son.
Man is reborn through sacrifice
when he puts his trust in Jesus Christ.

Born again by God's Spirit
eternal life to inherit.
Transformed into new life in You
new creation begins anew.

'It is done', Jesus will then say
for the old things have passed away
and the new heaven shall appear.
There's no more death or mourning here.

There we shall be with Jesus there
free from all sorrow and despair.
All of our tears God will erase
and heaven will be filled with praise.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Creator Of Heaven And Earth'

Each sub atomic particle
sprang into being at your call.
You formed the greatest galaxy
when You spoke the words 'Let there be'

All things You have created Lord
by Your powerful spoken word.
In You all things are kept in harmony
Without You Lord, nothing would be.

Creator of the universe
Your creation is so diverse
Things immeasurable to man
are measured by You in a span

In this scale of diversity
such smallness and immensity.
Somewhere in between them fits man
who is central in Your great plan.

When You created man Oh Lord
it was not by Your spoken word.
Instead You knelt upon the ground
gathered the dust into a mound.

Atoms knitted together there
forming man with such tender care.
There as the lips of God met his
life then entered him with a kiss.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Creator Of Israel'

The Lord your God, Jehovah the Holy One
Created you from Jacob, Abrahams son
And He led you out of your captivity
When He parted a way right through the red sea

Chariots and horses He then overthrew
And covered them with water to protect you
snuffing them out like a wick they disappeared
The Creator of Israel is to be feared

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Creator Of The Ends Of The Earth'

Do you not know and have you never heard?
That all things were created by His word.
The creator of the ends of the earth
spoke and brought the Universe into birth.

He Who never grows tired or is weary
is the very God Who said 'Let there be.'
Of His understanding none can fathom
for such things are beyond our human wisdom.

Though the Lord is an Everlasting God
but in Christ the paths of this earth He trod
and a new creation has now begun
through Jesus Christ His One and Only Son.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Crown Of Glory'

A diadem of beauty Your head adorns
and a Crown of Glory replaces the thorns.
The hosts of angels behold the wondrous sight
of their glorious King enthroned in light.

'Worthy is the Lamb' upon the throne they cry
'Worthy is the Lamb' echoes back our reply
The elders bow down as they worship You there
and unnumbered saints their loyalty declare.

'Hallelujah' the angels take up the strains
for the Lord our God the Almighty now reigns
Timeless eternity replaces the years
and the new heaven and earth to all appears.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Daysman'

Between God and us there is standing a sinless Man
For Mediating between us is our great Daysman
This Arbiter and Intercessor pleads for our soul
Laying His outstretched hands upon us making us whole

The rod of God's judgement has now been taken away
No more should we be terrified on the Judgement Day
Because the Lord our Daysman has paid the price
And we can go free because of His sacrifice

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Dayspring From On High'

The Dayspring from on high shone down upon the earth
when Jesus became incarnate by virgin birth.
By the tender mercies of God He came to us
to dispel the darkness so deep and grievous.

To prepare the way this Great Son of the Highest
led us in the paths of peace and righteousness.
Giving His people the knowledge of salvation
and bringing remission of sins to each nation.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Defender Of Widows'

The Defender of widows and the Lord of all is He.
Father of the fatherless and head of the family.
In Christ Jesus we are brought together in harmony.
Part of God's glorious family for eternity.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Deliverer'

'Who shall deliver me? ' Was my great cry
because this sinful man deserved to die.
There out of Zion came the blessed One
God's precious and Only Belovèd Son.

Great Deliverer from the gates of hell
of Gentiles and children of Israel.
For God has made a covenant with them
to remove their sins and not to condemn.

And that covenant has included me
He's removed my sin and iniquity.
This sinner impossible though it seemed
by the Deliverer has been redeemed.

For You have promised to present me Lord
washed and made clean by Your precious blood.
Without any spot and so clean and pure
You are my Lord and great Deliverer.

Don't be ignorant of this mystery
He has removed all godlessness from me.
Israel shall be saved and Gentiles too
let's not harden our heart as others do.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Door'

Where do we mortals find that narrow heavenly Door?
Through which millions of sinners have entered before?
It is found at the cross where Jesus was crucified
There You paid for our sins, laid down Your life and died

With Your arms outstretched so wide and saying, 'Come to me'
For we find forgiveness by Your death at Calvary
And we see the Door before us swinging open wide
Allowing us to pass through the veil to heavens side

At the cross the veil in the temple was rent in two
We can still hear You calling sinners to come to You
For the door into heaven has been flung open wide
'Come to me you weary, ' we hear as we go inside

Calvary's cross is the Door through which man can go through
And there is no other way only this door will do
For You are the Way by which we must enter heaven
It is at the cross we must come to be forgiven

Then as we look behind us on the lintel we see
'Chosen before the foundation of the world in Me'
Though millions have come yet there is still room for more
God by His Grace has allowed us to enter the Door

So come to that Door for it is opened wide for you
And taste the glories of heaven as you enter through
The cry goes out 'whosoever will may enter in'
It is at the Cross where your journey has to begin

All who enter the door shall be safely kept inside
There forever with the Lord Jesus they all shall abide
Each one was chosen by God before the world began
Included by His grace as part of salvations plan

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Earnest Of Our Inheritance '

The payment has been made
and the price has been paid.
My salvation is sealed
by the Gospel revealed.

For the Truth has been heard
and I believed The Word.
Redemptions great story
The praise of His Glory.

By God's great compassion
a purchased possession.
The Spirit of promise
has now guaranteed this.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Elect'

Elect and precious this Chief Corner Stone
Chosen by God to sit upon the throne
We that believe will not be put to shame
But shall proudly be called by His great name

And Who is this Elect and Chosen One?
It is Christ Jesus Gods' Only Son
For in Zion's city He shall be King
Of His greatness and praise all men shall sing

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Elect One'

Why do the nations rage and the people plot in vain?
He was chosen and elected by The Lord to reign.
He is the delight of God and filled by The Spirit.
The kingdoms are His and He shall all things inherit.

By Him a bruised reed shall not even be broken.
Neither in the streets will His voice be loudly spoken.
He will never be discouraged neither will He fail.
For by His faithfulness justice will always prevail.

He is the Elect of God, our Lord and Sovereign
bringing justice to the nations that He will sustain.
The One enthroned in the heavens will look down and scoff.
Then in his anger He terrifies them in His wrath.

No democracy here for it's not up to the poles
that kind of election is confined to earthly souls.
These are eternal issues and the rulers shall see
that upon His shoulders all the government shall be.

Now that the Elect of God is enthroned in heaven.
The name above every name to Him is given.
Earthly rulers bow down and kiss the Son while they can.
For God is so delighted in this heavenly Man.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Ensign Of The People'

Ensign of the people for all to see
The One Who comes from the root of Jesse
Now Jew and Gentile come to Him for rest
For in Christ all shall be forever blest

Flying high on the cross of Calvary
Is the Ensign of God for you and me
God loved the world and gave His Only Son
Who through His death the victory has won

From the Root of Jesse the Ensign flies
'Come, enter the gates of heaven it cries.'
The Sovereign Lord beckons me to come
and calls me to my great heavenly home

Praise will be my glorious battle cry
and His great love my soul shall occupy
Called into His banqueting house above
Where His great Banner over me is love

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Eternal God'

The great Eternal God is also the Almighty
and He rides all the clouds of heaven in majesty.
He is a mighty stronghold and shelter from all harm
and underneath us is placed His everlasting arm.

To the Only Wise God shall all glory be given
all the praises and the worship of those in heaven.
For He has made Himself known to us through Jesus Christ
and then outstretched His arms in loving sacrifice.

To the Only Wise God all glory and honour be
for He has destroyed and driven out our enemy.
No one can even compare to the Eternal God
and all people can call upon the name of the Lord.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Eternal Spirit'

There's no need for ceremonial sacrifice
now that we have been cleansed by the blood of Christ.
For where the blood of bulls and goats could not atone
we've been saved by the precious Blood of Christ alone.

For Jesus through the Eternal Spirit offered
Himself a sacrifice to God when He suffered
entering that Holy Place standing before God
obtaining eternal redemption by His blood

Suffering the shame and ignominy of the cross
To remove forever all of our sinful dross
Our Great Prophet and High Priest cleansed us with His blood
so that we can now live to serve the living God

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Everlasting King'

The Everlasting King He shall be
all glorious in His Majesty.
Heaven and earth His praise applauds
The King of kings and Lord of lords

Tremble all the earth before the Lord
For He is the true and living God
Come, gather before His throne and bring
Your praise to the Everlasting King.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Everlasting Light'

Bethlehem Ephrathah the smallest of every clan
as prophesied out of you has come the long promised Man.
Now no more is the sun required to lighten up each day
The Everlasting Light of heaven illuminates our way.

Days of sorrow have ended and the days of joy begin
through walls of Salvation and gates of Praise I've entered in.
Eternal Light from heaven is now shining upon me
For the Light of the Glory of God in Your face I see.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Express Image Of The Person Of God

We see the Fathers Glory in the face of Christ
The express image of His Being in flesh disguised
In Him we see the Fullness of the Godhead dwell
and are made complete in Jesus our Emmanuel

On the mount He blazed in glorious deity
Shining through His physical human frailty
None can comprehend such a great wonder as this
Beyond question the mystery of godliness

The mighty and infinite God with man has dwelt
The limitations of human existence felt
He came to earth to suffer for our sins and die
But is now seated with the Majesty on high

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Faithful Witness'

Faithful Witness from before creations birth
The greatest ruler of all the kings on earth
He's the firstborn to have risen from the dead
The King of all kings is now our Living Head

The world is changing and people drift away
Yet still the Faithful Witness is here today
Firstborn of the dead, Ruler of God's kingdom
He's the One Who was and is and is to come

To Him may all the glory for ever be
For by His blood He cleansed us and set us free
Solemn words are spoken from the Great Amen
As we hear Him speaking to the church again.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Father Of Glory

The angelic hosts behold the wondrous sight
of their glorious God surrounded in light.
Reigning on high is the Lord of history
enthroned in heaven, the Father of Glory.

For He's the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ
Who offered His life in perfect sacrifice
that we may have the Spirit of Revelation
the knowledge and blessings of His Salvation.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Father Of Lights'

'Let there be light, ' the Triune God said
and upon its way the firstborn light sped.
Steadfast and immovable is the Lord
and does not vary at all from His word.

In Him is no shadow of turning found
From the Father of Lights all gifts come down.
Good and perfect gifts descend from above
and shower upon us in His perfect love.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Fear Of Isaac'

The temple shook and it was filled with smoke
and all went silent as the Lord God spoke.
Woe was me filled with dread and all undone
I had seen the Lord, The Almighty One.

In the most holiest of places dwells He
unapproachable by the likes of me.
None may stand before Him or dare draw near
He is Omnipotent and His name is Fear.

To stand before His awful judgement throne
completely naked and all on my own.
My soul lit up under the light of God
all my deeds displayed and the paths I've trod.

My life exposed to His all seeing eyes
the truth made known about my life of lies.
Each deed displayed for all others to see
would be so dreadful and shameful for me.

Can anyone pass this great test of holiness?
One sin would condemn to unworthiness.
Is there any hope for the someone like me?
Oh where can I go or where can I flee?

Then I heard the tender voice of Jesus say
'Come to me for I am the only Way.'
'I've paid the price, God's law is satisfied'
'When upon the cross in your place I died.'

It's fearful to fall into the hands of God
but deliverance can come from the Lord.
But the fear God is the greatest of wisdom
for through Christ we enter into His kingdom.

So like Job let's fear God and shun evil.
Flee from the temptations of the devil
and then we sin in repentance we cry
'Lord wash us in Your blood or we shall die.'

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Fellow Of The Lord Of Hosts'

The shepherd is smitten and the sheep have fled
It happened just as the Lord of Hosts had said
'A sword will strike the man that is my fellow'
And from His wounded side crimson blood shall flow

The deep wounds that He bore came from God's great wrath
From the land of the living He was cut off
And for our transgressions He was crucified
When there upon the cross He was pierced and died.

For smitten and acquainted with grief was He
As he hung there on Calvary's cross for me
The price for my sins He was willing to pay
To bring back this lost sheep that had gone astray

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Finisher Of Faith'

Ascending into heaven to triumphant applause
the battle was over and the victory was Yours.
Death had now been vanquished and the grave was opened wide
'It is Finished' was the great shout of triumph You cried.

The work is behind You the price for sin had been paid
the sepulchre was empty where Your body once laid.
You had endured the cross and despised its dreadful shame.
The heavens rejoice and Your great victory proclaim.

And there seated at the right hand of God I can see
my Lord Jesus Christ Who has finished the faith for me.
For my great Author and the Finisher of the faith
won the victory over Satan and now I'm safe.

Despising the shame and enduring Calvary's cross
You came to seek and to save this poor sheep that was lost.
'It is finished, ' I hear that great victorious cry
Resounding throughout heaven as the years pass on by

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The First And Last'

Before the creation had taken its place.
Before the beginning of this earthly race.
Before the heavens and the earth came to be.
Before the dawn of human history.

Before the tick of the seconds of time began
Then the Triune God formed salvations plan.
The Son of God at the very beginning stood.
and commenced all of creation by His word.

There is no one to compare with You my Lord
for You forever will be the living Word.
The One Who is the Son of Man walked on earth
Who came to us from heaven by virgin birth.

The Alpha and Omega is First and Last
was at the beginning and will time outlast.
Alive before time and creation began
and when history unfolded became a man.

Each chapter of earth and human history
has been encompassed between eternity.
For the Fathers' Eternally Begotten Son
stands outside of time as the Everlasting One.

The Alpha and Omega, the First and Last
all the years of time within Your hands You grasp.
from everlasting to everlasting the same
The Almighty God Jehovah is Your name.

When time shall cease and the sun no longer rise
When Christ has come with His glory in the skies.
When the ransomed called to reign with Him on high
and with all the angels 'hallelujah' cry.

When all the atomic clocks have ticked their last.
When matter has disappeared into the past.
When the new heaven and earth in sight appears.
There You shall still stand outlasting all the years.

The Eternal God and Everlasting Lord
by heaven and earth and forever adored.
There at Your feet all men shall fall as though dead
before Heaven's King and Everlasting Head.

And there at Your feet I shall willingly fall
before my King of Glory and Lord of All.
And then as I feel the touch of Your right hand
I shall rise up at the sound of Your command.

When the worlds are no more and all time shall cease
there You shall reign and Your kingdom shall increase
and I shall be there gazing into Your face
washed and clothed in righteousness by Your grace.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Firstborn'

A glorious crescendo in the heavens rang
when at Your birth the mighty angelic host sang.
Glory to God in the highest and peace to men
for God's Firstborn Son had come to earth from heaven.

The most exalted of all the kings of the earth.
is the Son of God born to us by virgin birth.
Eternally Begotten of His Father God
had become a man and along earths pathways trod.

All the angels who worshipped You looked down in awe
unable to comprehend the sight they now saw.
Never before had they seen this view from heaven
God, the Firstborn was walking on earth amongst men.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Firstborn Among Many Brothers'

Christ is the Firstborn of the new creation
and He is the Author of our salvation.
We know that in all things God works for the good
of those that are called according to His word.

Now all predestined to be conformed are we
and in the likeness of God's Son we shall be.
Called in Christ Jesus we have all been justified
and by God's grace we will all be glorified.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Firstborn Of Every Creature'

At the threshold of time before life had begun
there stood the Only Eternally Begotten Son.
He was the image of the Invisible God
the Firstborn of all creatures and the Living Word.

As the Master of all thrones and dominions
angels and creation became His minions.
Things visible and invisible He has made
principalities and powers His will obeyed.

The Alpha and Omega, the First and the Last
The King of the future and the Lord of the past.
In Him we have redemption by His precious blood
shed when He was sacrificed on a cross of wood.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Firstborn Of The Dead'

Hell could not hold onto its prey
He tore the bars of death away
and up from the grave He arose
triumphing o'er all His foes.

The First Begotten of the dead
has now become our Living Head.
He's Ruler over all the kings
and of His praise all heaven sings.

'Worthy the lamb that died they cry'
'Worthy the lamb' our lips reply
For He has washed us from our sin
and opened heaven to let us in.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Firstborn Over All Creation'

He displayed His supremacy over His foes
when bursting up from the grave the Firstborn arose.
For death has now been vanquished and hell is subdued
and His kingdom the new creation shall include.

Beyond all thrones and powers His reign shall transcend
as all authorities before His lordship bend.
All things have been created for His good pleasure
and the length of His kingdom we cannot measure.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Firstfruits'

For three days His body was buried in the ground.
but when they went to the tomb He could not be found.
This seed had died has now come bursting through the grave
and became the firstfruits of all those He came to save.

When the end comes and the harvest is gathered in
and innumerable saints are redeemed from sin.
He shall reign with His enemies beneath His feet
and the great plan of salvation will be complete.

For death entered creation through Adam the man
But now in Christ all will be made alive again.
For this grain of wheat fell into the ground and died
but sprang up again and its fruit had multiplied.

Not just by thirty or even a hundredfold
But countless myriads are safe within the fold.
Each of them has been purchased and cleansed by His blood
part of the kingdom that He's given back to God.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Forerunner'

Long before the first aeons of time began
the triune God agreed Salvations great plan.
Who is it that will go to provide the way?
'Here I am, send me', the angels heard You say.

Then into this scene You came by virgin birth
to begin the days of Your life here on earth.
Satan wanted You to take another way
But on Calvary's path You wanted to stay

There 'Father forgive them' in anguish You cried
as You bowed Your head in sacrifice and died.
Then through deaths dark sepulchre You descended
until Your sacrificial work has ended.

Three days and nights in death You were to remain
and then You burst through its gates alive again
and then You began Your glorious ascent
as up into heaven in the clouds You went.

The heavens resounded with tremendous praise
as You approached to the Ancient of Days.
There You were given an eternal kingdom
of people from every tribe and tongue.

Through the Holiest of Places You have gone
to prepare the way for us to follow on.
Secure in You we know that heaven's our goal.
Having such a hope as this anchors the soul.

The gateway to heaven has been opened wide
and we can now follow our Forerunner inside.
The great Herald of the heavenly kingdom
The long promised One prophesied to come.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Fountain'

Sweet Fountain flowing from David's royal line
in which I can wash this wretched soul of mine.
It cleanses the deepest stains of sin away
and presents me spotless on the Judgement Day.

'Come to me all you that thirst and drink, ' You said.
'Come and quench your thirst at the Fountain head.'
For the living water that pours out from Me
can cleanse you from all of your iniquity.

So I came to that living fountain of heaven
to be cleansed and all my sins were forgiven.
For there God wiped all of the tears from my eyes
when I stood before the cross of Jesus Christ.

Deep sweet Fountain flowing from heaven above
immersing the world in God's wonderful love.
Lord Jesus Christ You poured out Yourself in death.
When there upon the cross You breathed Your last breath.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Friend From My Youth'

Since from my youth I have known Jesus my Lord
and have walked close to Him obeying His word.
He has been my Companion and my Friend
and will walk with me until my life shall end.

Our souls are knit together and we are one
although I am a sinner and He is God's Son.
For no greater friend could any one desire
than this great Friend of my Youth Whom I admire.

He is a friend Who's closer than a brother
and His friendship's greater than any other.
As Jonathan loved David so I love my Lord
He's my Saviour and friend Whose name I applaud.

He'll not forsake me or leave me on my own.
With a friendship like His I'll not be alone.
Together we walk along this earthly way
and will continue until my dying day.

And there in the heavens both of us shall be
a friendship that shall outlast eternity.
Then I'll know Him as I've never known before
This wondrous Friend of my Youth Who I adore.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Friend Of Those Who Do His Will'

To do the will of God is best
and with His friendship to be blest.
His love all other love transcends
He laid down His life for His friends.

Now no longer slaves shall we be
but members of His family.
Then in us Christ confides instead
tells us all that the Father's said

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Giver Of Every Good And Perfect Gift'

God's Unspeakable Gift descended down from heaven
when from the Father of Lights to earth it was given.
The Giver of Every Good and Perfect Gift shows
no variation and no shadow of turning knows.

For every good and perfect gift comes from above
and is bestowed upon men from the Father of Love.
With His arms outstretched reaching out to all who believe
He brings the gift of forgiveness for us to receive.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Glorious Sword'

There is a Sword that is so sharp and so keen
the most Glorious Sword that has ever been.
Mighty in battle He has slain all His foes
and will have victory wherever He goes.

The Word of Truth and the Sword of the Spirit
overcame death and shall all things inherit.
He breaks our shackles and scatters all His foes
with His glory heaven and earth overflows.

Christ the Son of God is that Glorious Sword
Saviour of the world and Everlasting Lord.
Devils fear and angels sing as He draws near
And all creation waits for Him to appear.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Glory Of Israel'

The Glory of Israel is not a mere man
who changes his mind whenever he can.
But He is reliable, faithful and true
and to Him all praise and glory is due.

The Lord of Glory our Immanuel
is the promised Saviour of Israel.
He was veiled in human flesh when He came
and the Lord Jesus Christ is His great name.

The Promised One by all the prophets foretold
Keeps all Israel safely inside His fold.
Tears of sorrow over Jerusalem cried
and for her life laid down His life and died.

A revelation to the Gentiles He brings
And united the whole of creation sings
Of His wondrous glory and of His love
Raising their voices to the Lord above.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Glory Of The Lord'

A Saviour has been born to us; He is Christ the Lord.
A babe wrapped in rags by heaven and earth adored.
Angels brought to the world news of great blessing and joy.
God had come to earth and was born as a baby boy.

Your face shone like the sun so radiant and bright
as You were transfigured before their sight.
The Glory of the Lord came shining through
upon the mountain top as they gazed at You.

For they were standing upon the most holy ground
bathed in light as the 'Shekinah' glory shone around.
This world has been illuminated by the Glory of God
shining in the face of Jesus as earths paths He trod.

For the Eternal Light and Uncreated Beam
in the life of Jesus Christ has by mankind been seen.
The image of the Godhead we see mirrored there.
'You are the Lord our God, ' heaven and earth declare.

And the image of the God in Jesus we see.
the indwelling fullness of the Godhead bodily.
Peter said 'Lord it is good for us to be here'
As he watched Moses and Elijah disappear.

This sight had only been seen by a favoured few
and the Glory of God had come shining right through.
Then, 'This is my beloved son' God said to them
on the top of this mountain near Capernaum.

Later on the Isle of Patmos John saw God's Son
with His countenance shining brighter than the sun.
His eyes were like flashing fire and hair white as snow
and His feet like highly burnished bronze seemed to glow.

Then as one who was dead John fell down to the ground
for so awesome was that scene on that Island found.
Before him the glory of the Lord was too bright
far to wonderful for him to withstand the sight.

One day all will before the throne of Glory stand
and look upon a sight so glorious and grand.
For the Glory of the Lord Jesus will seen by all
and humankind will confess You as Lord of all.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Glory Of Their Strength'

'I will not be by might nor by power' says the Lord
for this battle will not be waged with a sword
The victory's been accomplished by My Dear Son
and it's by My Holy Spirit that it is won.

As the Glory of their Strength I will be their song
and they shall rejoice in My name all the day long
There in the light of My countenance they will walk
and of the Holy One of Israel men shall talk

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Glory Of Your People Israel'

The Glory of Your people Israel
came to us as The Lord Immanuel.
Light and revelation to all You bring
and of Your salvation the Gentiles sing.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The God And Father Of All'

There is one God and Father of us all,
'though He reigns supreme and is immortal.
He is God Almighty our Emmanuel.
and has breathed His Spirit in us to dwell.

see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The God Of All Comfort '

The healing balm of God floods into my soul
as I rest in the Lord, I feel so whole
The God of all comfort embraces me
My Father of compassion He'll always be.

I stand complete in Him and feel so whole
and peace, perfect peace floods into my soul.
The Joy of the Lord fills me completely
as The God of all comfort, comforts me.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The God Of All Flesh'

Nothing's too hard for the God of all flesh.
God our Maker in His powerfulness
displayed His great Might and omnipotence.
calling the cosmos into existence.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The God Of All Grace'

Grace that's a certainty
steadfast and strong.
Grace from eternity
forgiving all wrong

Grace for the hopeless
and for the lost
Grace that is ageless
comes from the cross.

Grace to enjoy
Grace full of peace
Grace full of joy
that will never cease

Grace so incredible
through the power of God's Spirit
Grace indestructible
through Christ we inherit

Great Riches At Christ's Expense
to all who trust in the Lord
is now our eternal inheritance
it's the Grace from God's Word.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The God Of My Salvation'

The God of my salvation came to earth
Was born in a stable by virgin birth
He lived out His life here so perfectly
Then climbed up Golgotha's Hill to save me.

Greater love has no one else shown to me
than Jesus Christ showed on Calvary's tree.
When "Father forgive him" out loud He cried
then laid down His life and for me He died.

Roy Allen

Today... 'The God Of Peace'

Peace that passes human understanding
Peace that's so serene and undemanding.
Peace abiding through the turmoil of life
Peace, perfect peace from the Lord Jesus Christ.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The God Ready To Pardon'

Always ready to pardon is our God
ready to withdraw the punishing rod.
His arms outstretched wide to welcome us in
as the blood of Jesus cleanses our sin.

see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The God Who Always Leads Us In Triumph'

Throughout each day we just keep on swinging
to our God our praise and worship singing
"Worthy the Lamb" our great chorus ringing
and thank Him for all His blessings bringing.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The God Who Comforts The Downcast'

Downcast and weary I turned to the Lord
receiving such great comfort from His word.
Lifting my despondency and despair
and comforting me with His loving care.

He embraced me in the strong arms of His love
and I found myself rising far above
the worries and cares that this world can bring
and this poor heart of mine began to sing.

Sang of His Salvation and love for me
and how He gave His life to set me free.
For He took me out of the miry clay
and sent me rejoicing upon my way

Roy Allen

Today... 'The God Who Formed You'

I was intricately woven upon Your heavenly loom
As You carefully knit me together in my mother's womb
In that most secret of places when my conception took place
Ready at the time of my birth to enter the human race

Before the first moment of my earthly existence began
You had written in Your book my inmost being and life plan
Each syllable penned and words in calligraphy composed
There the sentences were handwritten and the paragraphs flowed

From the first chapter of my birth to the last one of my death
Each had been thoughtfully written before I'd taken a breath
I praise You that I am fearfully and wonderfully made
The handiwork of My Great Creator is in me displayed

Living letters turned into syllables and then became words.
These words began to form phrases and the sentences emerged.
Chapters made out of many paragraphs were arranged with care
each carefully written by You in the book of my life there.

For my life is now that book to be read by everyone
because it speaks of Your Grace and the wonders Jesus has done.
For in Your mercy before the world was made and time began
You had included Roy Allen in Your great Salvation plan.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The God Who Holds My Breath In His Hand'

Although I fought for every breath
Jesus took away my fear of death.
There were times I felt I'd had enough.
Times when the going really got tough.

I've always felt His presence with me here
For I'm not alone and need not fear.
Spending valuable time with Him each day
has changed my life in every way.

I knew He was just one breath away
and looked forward to that wondrous day.
When Jesus would say, "Come home my dear."
"It's time for you to leave this earthly sphere."

In this world nothing can ever compare
with His great love and His tender care.
And now He's called, "My child come to me."
"Come and live with me for eternity."

Nothing was going to hold me back
my mortal body was just a shack.
I closed my eyes and drew my last breath
then walked with Jesus the Vale of death.

Thanks for reading this. I hope you'll see
that a new life has begun for me.
There's one last thing I would like to say
"Remember, God's just one breath away."

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The God Who Raises The Dead'

'He's mine' boasted the grave in victory
'He is dead so now he belongs to me'
Mary and Martha gazed on in despair
Wishing that Jesus had been with them there

Martha met Jesus coming to Bethany
to share in their deep grief and agony
She then told Mary who came to see
and fell at His feet weeping helplessly

'Lord if only you had been on the scene
Then Lazarus' death would never have been'
Four days he had lain in death's sepulchre
far beyond the reach of any earthly care

'Believe in the Resurrection' He said
For He had the power to raise the dead
'Yes I believe that you're the Son of God'
'Whatever You ask will be granted Lord'

'Where have you laid him?' sadly Jesus sighed
'Come and see, Lord,' both the women replied.
Seeing their helplessness at the graveside
Deep tears of sorrow the Son of God cried

They opened the tomb, rolled the stone away'
Then they heard Jesus in a loud voice say
'Lazarus come out' and amazingly they saw
That he who had been dead was dead no more

'Remove the grave clothing and let him go'
and each semblance of death was removed so
There His power over death Jesus did show
it that town of Bethany long ago

I was dead and in death's sepulchre lay
And then I heard the voice of Jesus say
'Rise come forth from the dead', I came to him
and stood at the cross wrapped in all my sin

He washed me in His blood so pure and clean
I was made the cleanest I'd ever been
Sins linen bands He removed from my soul
and I stood before Him restored and whole

Come witness the miracle taken place
Here stands a poor vile sinner saved by grace
For the Holy Spirit has quickened me
And the power of Jesus set me free

So, grave no longer gloat in victory
You've been conquered by the King of Glory
Death no longer has any hold on me
now that my Lord Jesus has set me free

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Godhead'

God the Father, God the Son
God the Spirit, all in One.
Three in One and One in Three
God in perfect unity.
Who can comprehend the strange design
of this awesome God of mine?

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Good Shepherd'

The ninety and nine in the fold safely lay
But this one sheep had foolishly gone astray
And as he lay bleating all lost and afraid
The Good Shepherd heard his cry and came to his aid

All through the wilderness the Good Shepherd went
To seek and save the lost sheep was His intent
Fierce ravaging wolves pursued Him all the way
and the thorns tore His flesh throughout that day.

All through the night he toiled and did not sleep
For he was determined to rescue and save His lost sheep
Even though in Gethsemane drops of blood He sweat
He would not be dissuaded from the pathway set

And when He came to Golgotha's steep Hill
He did not hesitate but He carried on still
Onward and upward He went to be crucified
And there on the cross for His sheep He died

Stricken and smitten of God was He
And by His stripes I have been set free
The price of my sins by His blood he paid
And all my iniquity upon Him was laid

The Bulls of Bashan tore at His side
And the gates of death were opened wide
He entered Death and Hades to pay the price
Offering His body as the perfect sacrifice

Deep wounds in His hands and feet he bore
Head torn by the crown of thorns He wore
Alone He suffered thirsty and bleeding
As there for His sheep He was interceding

Lesser shepherds and hireling would have fled
But He stood firm and for His sheep He bled
Enduring such suffering in order to save
This poor lost sheep from Hell and the grave

He lifted me out of the miry clay
and upon His shoulders I gently lay
Brought me into the security of the pen
right through the vale of death to heaven.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Grain Of Wheat'

The grain of wheat that fell into the ground and died
was none other than Jesus Christ the crucified.
He gave His life a sacrifice so that we might live
and as He died out loud He cried "Father forgive."
Now from the travail of His soul He can now see
multitudes that have been saved for eternity.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Great High Priest'

Without beginning and without end
Jesus is this Sinners best Friend.
From the order of Melchizedek He came
to die for my sins and to bear my shame.

Now back to the heaven He has gone
to intercede there for everyone.
My name is graven upon His hands
and He has fulfilled the laws demands.

Jesus Christ the Son of God Most High
Intercedes for me so I won't die
Before the throne He cries 'Father forgive'
and He gave His life that I might live.

This great King of kings and Prince of Peace
is none other than my Great High Priest.
Praise God that He is my Saviour too
and can do that which no one else can do.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Great Light'

Light from heaven much brighter than the sun
brilliantly shines from the Heavenly One
His eyes were glowing as blue as sapphire
and His feet were ablaze like bronze on fire

He's the One in whom the angels rejoice.
Like the sound of many waters is His voice
The hair on his head is whiter than snow
and He's dressed in a robe that seems to glow.

Who is this glorious One shining so bright?
The people in darkness have seen His light
Jesus of Nazareth God's Only Son
The Lord Almighty and The Holy One

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Head Of The Church'

We are the body and He is the Head.
the beginning and Firstborn from the dead
United as one by His sacrifice
we come together in Jesus Christ

Husband and lover, Saviour and Lord
we are the Bride obeying His word.
the Living Head of the Church is He
and in all things having the supremacy.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Holy One'

The Holy One came from God
and the paths of earth He trod.
Climbing Calvary's Hill
He died to fulfil God's will.

And those He came to save
rolled the stone over His grave.
But He did not see decay
and rose up on the third day.

The Holy One from God
The pathway to Glory trod.
Triumphantly ascending
all other men transcending.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Holy One Of Israel'

Dear Son of God, Immanuel
The Holy One of Israel
We lift our voice in praise and sing
To our Redeemer and our King.

The Lord Almighty is Your name
of Your greatness angels proclaim.
You came to us by virgin birth
revealing God to men on earth.

Our Maker is the Mighty God
Who the Hill of Calvary trod.
Loved us with an everlasting love
lifting us to heaven above.

(additional background information is provided in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Judge Of Israel'

They smote you upon the cheek that awful day
and against you those wicked men had their way.
Little did they realise for they were unaware
that You were the Judge of Israel standing there.

They led You up the hill to a place called Calvary
and nailed You upon a cross to die in agony.
There on Your back the punishment You bore
"For the wages of sin is death, " was the Law.

There, "Because the Lamb of God has died"
"the price for sin was paid and the Law was satisfied."
For You were stricken and smitten of Your God
when You were struck upon the cheek by His rod.

see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The King'

See the King
is coming.
On a foal
for my soul.
Do not hide,
ride, Lord, ride.
It's God's will.
Climb the hill.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The King Of Glory'

You ask me, "Who is this king of Glory? "
So I will tell you His wondrous story.
He's The Lord Jesus Christ the Crucified
The Son of God Who came to earth and died.

The Lord God, The Almighty is His name
Eternal and unchangeably the same.
Lord of lords, mighty in battle is He
Conquering death in splendid victory.

So be lifted up you ancient doors
as He enters heaven to great applause.
Ascending to The Ancient of Days
to receive honour and glory and praise.

see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The King Of Kings'

Enthroned upon high as Sovereign Lord
mighty angels and men obey His word
prostrate before His throne they bend
for His eternal kingdom will never end.

Every knee before Him shall bow down
and His Praise shall all other praises drown.
Omnipotent and glorious in might
the King of kings is a wonderful sight

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The King Of Salem'

King of Salem and Priest of God Most High
just like Abraham I won't pass You by.
You're my Priest of God and my Sacrifice
without beginning of days or end of life.

King of Peace You are reaching out to me
Priest forever throughout eternity.
You gave Your life to make me Your own
and intercedes before heavens great throne

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Lamb'

In heaven there now stands a Lamb as slain
Who sacrificed His life my soul to gain.
He bears the wounds of the price that He paid
when upon the alter this Lamb was laid.

"Worthy is the Lamb, " heaven's angels cry.
"Worthy is the Lamb " is the earth's reply,
"To receive Power and Might and Wisdom."
"For His is an everlasting kingdom."

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Lamb Of God'

"Behold, The Lamb of God is passing by."
"Follow Him, " was John the Baptist's cry.
For He'll take away all of this world's sin
and open heaven's door to let us in.

As a lamb to the slaughter He was led
pouring out His precious blood so red.
For only He could pay that awful price
and atone for sin by His sacrifice.

Stricken and smitten of His God was He
for my transgressions and iniquity.
There lash by lash my penalty He paid
when upon the alter the Lamb was laid.

Before heaven's throne the Lamb of God stands
the wounds of the cross in His feet and hands.
There He intercedes and He pleads for me
This Lamb of God Who died to set me free

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Last Adam'

As a life giving Spirit
the Second Adam came.
So that we could inherit
He took on all the blame.

For it was written of old
God would come in the flesh
and by the prophets foretold
Jesus our Righteousness.

For unlike Adam the first,
this last Adam would win
and through the grave He burst
victor over death and sin.

(additional background information is provided in the Poem's story box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Most Excellent Of Men'

There is no more noble a theme than this of mine
as my tongue sings the praises of this Man Divine.
I shall recite my verses to the King of kings
and of His splendour and majesty my soul sings.

My tongue, the pen of a ready writer records
the great glory of Jesus Christ the Lord of lords.
His lips have been anointed with heavenly grace
for He is Lord and Saviour of the human race.

Your excellence is my great inspiration
and your life fills me with such admiration.
You're so beautiful beyond all description
a person of character and distinction.

There is no one to compare with You my Lord?
For You are the only True and Living Word.
No one in heaven can remotely compare
to my mighty Saviour or His Glory share.

Majestic and Glorious in Holiness.
Radiant in the splendour of Righteousness.
Beautiful beyond human comprehension.
Is God the Fathers' Only Belovéd Son.

The fairest of all men and most beautiful.
Worthy to be worshipped and adored by all.
You reign supremely from Your heavenly throne
as You claim all the victory for your own.

Without beginning and without any end.
The Only Son of God and the Sinners Friend.
Wonderful Counsellor and The Mighty God.
To bear our sins up Calvary's hill You trod.

The only Way the Truth and the Life are You.
Nobody else could do the things that You do.

Shout it from the mountains and in the towns tell.
In You we see the fullness of the Godhead dwell.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Nazarene'

No greater man will ever be seen
than the Lord Jesus Christ the Nazarene
The Son of God and the Son of Man
Who was alive before all life began.
A careful look at His life will show
that He's the greatest man we'll ever know.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The One Anointed Above His Fellows'

Jesus Christ is God's Belovèd Son
has been favoured above everyone.
for this Wonderful Saviour of mine
has been clothed in righteousness Divine.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The One To Be Feared'

The wind had ceased as the waves subside
for 'Peace be still' the Lord had cried.
Both wind and waves obey the words
of the King of kings and Lord of lords.

The disciples were amazed at what they saw
as they gazed at Jesus eyes full of awe.
The One to be feared was there in the boat
and by His power had kept them afloat.

We fear God and great reverence show
as in the boat sailing through life we go.
The Son of God born to us by virgin birth
is to be feared by all the kings of earth.

So as we make vows to the Lord our God
we remember that this earths paths He trod
and He is the Saviour and Lord of all.
The One before whom all nations fall.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Resurrection And The Life'

'He's mine' boasted the grave in victory
'He is dead so now he belongs to me'
But Christ was King of kings and Lord of Lords
and Death and Hell have to obey His words.

He is the Resurrection and the Life
and He has conquered Death through sacrifice.
'Remove the grave clothing and let him go'
This Jesus has the power to make it so.

The grave can no more gloat in victory
It's been conquered by the King of Glory
Death no longer has any hold on me
now that my Lord Jesus has set me free

I was dead and in sins sepulchre lay
And then I heard the voice of Jesus say
'Roy come forth from the dead', I came to him
and stood at the cross wrapped in all my sin

He washed me in His blood so pure and clean
I was made the cleanest I'd ever been
Sins linen bands He removed from my soul
and I stood before Him restored and whole

Come witness the miracle taken place
Here stands a poor vile sinner saved by grace
For the Holy Spirit has quickened me
And the power of Jesus set me free

Roy Allen

Today... 'the Rose Of Sharon'

Oh sweet, sweet Rose of Sharon.
God's wonderful Beloved Son.
Such beauty and love unfurled
when You blossomed in our world.

You spread love everywhere
reaching out in tender care.
For no rose can compare
To the Rose that blossomed there

In Gethsemane's garden
pleading there for my pardon.
In great suffering You cried
then hung on the cross and died.

O beautiful Rose of Sharon
Your blood so red like crimson.
That bleeding, cleansing flow
Has washed me whiter than snow.

For my life has been blessed
by Your love and righteousness.
The very splendour of Your life
is revealed in Your sacrifice.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Word'

Word of love and the Word made flesh
Word incarnate forever blessed
Word of life and the Word of light
Word of power and Word of might.

Word that was spoken, Word of the Lord
Word of the Law and the Word of God
Word of peace and Word eternal
Word of truth and last Word of all.

Word of wisdom and the Word of healing
Word from heaven, a Word so appealing
Word fulfilling the Word of prophecy
Word of the Spirit and Word of destiny.

Word of exhortation and Word of grace
Word of encouragement and Word of faith
Word of promise and a Word of insight
Word from the beginning and Word of delight.

Word of knowledge and a Word of boldness
Word of peace and the Word of righteousness
Word of the covenant and Word of love
Word of the Father from heaven above.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'The Word Of Life'

I heard the Word of Life speaking to me
and He opened my eyes so I could see.
New life had entered into me that day
when I heard the Words that He had to say.

"This is how much that I love you, " He cried
opening out His arms so very wide.
Then the Word of Life cried "Father forgive"
and laid down His life so that I might live.

Roy Allen

Today... 'Wisdom'

Wisdom is seen personified
in Jesus the Crucified.
More precious than rubies is He
the One who has died for me.

For both Wisdom and prudence dwell
in Jesus our Immanuel
and knowledge and discretion seen
In Jesus the Nazarene.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen

Today... 'Wonderful'

You are the Altogether Lovely One
and wonderful beyond all description.
Standing tall and unique amongst all men
the Son of God Who came down from heaven.

Lord You have shown amazing love to me
when You lay down Your life to set me free.
Love to the lost and loveless You have shown
the most wonderful Person I have known.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Roy Allen