

Poetry Series

Tom Zart
- poems -



PoemHunter.com

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Tom Zart()

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart.

Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

PoemHunter.com

GOD'S POETS!

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For its God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work

Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web
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Youth

Our youth comes once in a lifetime
And numerous are its schemes.
Book of beginnings without end
With its illusions and its dreams.

We always remember our youth
Never to return again.
We wish it could last forever
Like the sea, the earth and wind.

Our youth we live just once
While it's hot, able and bold.
There's plenty of time when it's gone
To be weak, cautious and cold.

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web!

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Hell On Earth 2023! !

HELL ON EARTH - 2023! !

All through history man was born to struggle
Surviving nature, disease, greed, and war.
Since his conception he has remained the same
Choosing to serve evil or good as before.

Brave soldiers face death and dismemberment
On the streets of hell on Earth.
They leave their families and all they love
To protect and preserve what liberty is worth.

The foes they face are the beasts of man
With a desire to kill, disfigure and enslave.
They sing and dance to the death of others
Teaching principles of hate till the grave.

Support our troops who battle the horde
While we say our prayers back home.
When you see a soldier show them your smile
Say "hello we love you and you're not alone."

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web!

Tom Zart

How Many Babies Must Die Too Soon -2023? ?

Ever since we fought with stone or stick.
They are taught things they have never known.
Babies are victims of the evils of man
Never to be the same when grown.

It's a fact, hate is caused by religion
Or by those of different pigment of skin.
It's also a true it's mostly jealousy
Mixed with the stupidity of men.

War is the cruelest lesson they learn
As mothers, brothers, sisters and dads are slain.
They watch the tears of all who endure
As within they feel sorrow, fear and pain

How many babies must die too soon
Without the love they have missed?
How many babies in history have cried
As they long for cheeks they have kissed?

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web!

Tom Zart

The Winds Of Hate-2023! !

Hatred has plagued man since we wore skins of fur
Beating our enemies with stick and stone.
History has proven what we refuse to learn
As the seeds of hate by conflict are sown.

It's a fact, hate has been caused by religion
Or by those of different pigment of skin.
It's also a fact it's mostly jealousy
Mixed with the stupidity of men.

War never leaves a country as it was
When neutrality is a word disregarded.
As the murderous hands of man himself
Are to blame for all who have departed.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web!

Tom Zart

Israel & Who? ?

Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?
Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gives man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?
Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?
Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry?

Who are the soldiers born brave of heart?
Who are the girls and boys that part?
Who are those with their future on the line?
Who face beasts who slaughter mankind?

Who gives them hope and guides their way?
He who loves them be it night or day! !

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web!

Tom Zart

Man's World At War Past & Now

Hatred invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, death and dismay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
Honor gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that souls are slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With the enemy's murderous hand.

Once again, we face the evil of man
Who have pledged by their deeds to destroy all
Misusing their judgements as an excuse to kill
As for a retribution their leaders call.

War tends to punish the punishers
So the losers won't suffer alone.
The essence of war is but genocide
Till the survivors come crying home.

By Tom Zart
Most Published On The Web!

Tom Zart

Israel & The Hornets Of Hell

Wherever dwell the hornets hell
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote death deserve their fate.

The hornets of hell never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

Hamas murders, robs, rapes and plunders
While provoking the meek to submit.
They behead, babies, rape, torcher
And depend on the world to forget.

Fools declare we must hide from view
And leave the hornets of hell alone
But when we ignore the liabilities of life
The failings of man become, our own.

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web

Tom Zart

Israel Where Wars Are Won Or Lost 2023? ?

Wars are waged by older men
In battle rooms in countries apart.
Who call for greater firepower
And troops for the combat chart.

While out among the shattered flesh
The dreams of all have turned gray.
So young and determined their faces were
Till on the battlefield they lay.

Unable to overcome their pride
The politicians cast their vote.
For this or that or something else
As the rage of war sounds its note.

Wherever wars are won or lost
The soldiers fall like toys.
Down through history it remains the same
Most who die are hardly more than boys.

Like monkeys in a revolving cage
Man squabbles for the peanuts of power.
When will we rise above our greed
And become as a beautiful flower?

Death to death, dust to dust
The wrath of war is a horrible crime.
It's the beast within that still prevails
As it has through the torments of time.

By Tom Zart

Tom Zart

Israel& The Mad Dogs Of Man!

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till mislead by others along the way.
God has always loved his children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web!

Tom Zart

Israel At War 2923

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.
When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that man is slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With his enemy's murderous hand.

War tends to punish the punishers
So the losers won't suffer alone.
The essence of war is but violence
Till the survivors come marching home.

By Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Trump's Wealth, Fame, Power& Libido\$

Along with the truth, his brain sits down.
Promising anything and everything to anyone
While posing to the public, to be on common ground.

The selfish chose to remain king of the raft
While their country and people cling to the side.
Unable to conquer their self-importance
They continue to feed their ego and pride.

His deeds are an unwholesome desire
A craving to obtain all shamed by man.
Caused by gluttonous, ego and conceit
As he eagerly disrupts the best he can.

Wealth, fame, power and libido
Are the trophies of what Trump exist by
A hunger to experience every wicked wish
Overpowering life's goodness by a lie.

By Tom Zart

Most Published Poet On The Web!

Tom Zart



Trump's Outrageous Behavior Past & Now? ?

Those who wish to be, not forgotten
Just days after they're dead and gone.
Must share such things worth remembering
Or commit acts, worth passing on.

We think highly of those who create
Goodness and beauty around them.
But those who squander their lives away
Our predictions for them are grim.

The fame of people should always be
Estimated by the means they used.
It's human breath that promotes most fame
Often unwholesome and abused.

The perfume of good deeds projects fame
Performed by those with great passion.
Not by persons in corrupt temples
Whose honesty, they must ration.

Show me a liar and you have found a thief
Whose character is controlled by hell.
They love what's wrong and hate what's right
And they're lucky they're not all in jail.

By Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Mexico & The Hornets Of Death

The hornets of death swarm from their nest
Overwhelming all the victims they can.
To sting as many souls as possible
In their destruction of the glory of man.

They murder, rob, rape and plunder
While provoking the meek to submit.
They lie, deceive and mislead
And depend on the world to forget.

Fools declare we must hide from view
And leave the hornets of death alone
But when we ignore the liabilities drugs
The failings of man become, our own.

By Tom Zart
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Trump, Biden = Honor, Truth & Integrity? ? ?

Sometimes we must go against the flow
Questioning what our shepherd's may say.
For they are not God, only human
And for their integrity, we pray.

By honor we can stay undiminished
Keeping ourselves entire and whole.
Avoiding human hate and mistrust
While struggling to preserve our soul.

With honesty we obtain uprightness
And by love and compliance we gain grace.
Integrity gives us proper goals
Improving the standard of our race.

Goodness and evil illustrate life
Like the two sides of every coin.
Most can't help but experience both
As we learn who to trust, follow and join.

Republicans and democrats campaign for office
In God's land of liberty, freedom and choice.
Deliberately shaping their future in history
By their judgment, accomplishment and voice.

The falsehoods of politics shadow man's soul
Testing our faith, temperament and resolve.
Real heroes defend, liberate and unite
Facing problems with a mandate to solve.

No democracy can survive the uncaring
Those who are corrupted by money and power.
The importance of honor, truth & integrity
Is without them no nation can flower.

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web! !
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Tom Zart

Trump = Keeping Evil At Bay! !

The world of man remains the same
The clowns who run it are to blame.
God's seed of goodness was placed on Earth
For all to prove their heavenly worth.

We face the wrong by our willingness to fight
Never fearing to defend what's right.
Marching with the thankful, moral and just
Standing firm for what we believe and trust.

Life is a journey where the passage is free
After, to be judged by the living and Thee.
Where are the heroes who honor and pray
Deployed world over keeping evil at bay! !

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web!
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Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Ukraine Man's Highway To Hell

UKRAINE MAN'S HIGHWAY TO HELL- 2023! !

So dear to my heart are my loved ones at home
As I toss and I turn in my trench all alone.
Every day I see death, hate and corruption
Combat is God's proof of man's malfunction.

For family, comrades and myself I pray
To my love with this poem I wish to convey.
I knew I loved you though never how much
Till by war, I'm forced beyond your touch.

Where violence thrives, there's the stench of death
With the taste of fear on every breath.
Who shall prevail, who shall die
As the sadistic kill beneath God's sky.

Ukraine has become man's highway to hell
Where the hearts of darkness are alive and well.
I count each day till it's time to come home
And be with my love and never alone.

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web!
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Tom Zart

SpaceX Flight - 2022 **

Man has dreamed of flying high
Since birds first avoided his spear.
Not until nineteen-o-three
Was it done despite his fear.

With gasoline and engine,
Propellers and wings for lift
The Wright brothers flew their plane
And gave mankind their gift.

Now we fly in outer space
In search of life's creation.
Though most succeed, some will die
Pioneers of aviation.

Nothing else man can conceive
Is more luring but God's sky.
To be as one with the stars
Is the wish of all who fly.

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web

Tom Zart

Hurricane Ian - 2022 \$\$

HURRICANE IAN - 2022 \$\$

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Edgar Allan Poe!

One of America's most famous writers
Was born in Boston, January of 1809.
Both his parents were failing actors
And his father was drunk most the time.

In 1810 Edgar's dad disappeared
His mother died soon after.
A childless couple took him in
Raising him with love and laughter.

Edgar had a Negro nurse
Who brought him to her quarters.
There he listened to ghost stories
Far beyond earthly borders.

The strange tales he later wrote
May have come from her inspiration.
The words she used to describe death
Gave Poe his taste for sensation.

The Allan's moved to England
Where Poe attended boarding schools.
There's no doubt his time spent there
Sharpened his skills as tools.

Returning to Richmond and back in school
He began to compose new verse.
Heavy debts forced him to leave college
As his life took a turn for the worse.

Poe caught a ride on a coal barge to Boston
Where he was unable to find employment.
A young printer agreed to publish his poems
Giving him hope and enjoyment.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

The Tears Of Earth!

Life on Earth is a dangerous journey
As we walk down survival's road
Fearing someday that we might suffer.
Lord, we pray you'll lighten our load.

Our own ignorance keeps us happy
For there's so much we're not to know
Like who shall die, where, when and how
As the storms of our seasons blow.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the tears of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

Life teaches us to share good will
Life teaches us to defend and fulfill.
Life teaches us the right path to take
Life teaches us the price of mistake.

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Tom Zart

Heroes Of Love!

America is God's grain train of Earth
Whose people exercise rule by their vote.
All have a chance to partake and prosper
As they arrive by foot, plane or boat.

Our freedom relies on the law of the land
Our future depends on our grit.
Our past has known both good and bad
And our mistakes we are willing to admit.

Thank heaven for God's heroes of love
Who lead us to overcome those who are not.
The wise are grateful for all God's blessing
Where fools never realize what they've got.

How may we improve our nation's splendor
How can we serve her best each day?
By the values that shaped her past and present
Which call us to serve God's and pray.

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Tom Zart

Shainglove?

Look all about you in every direction
And the powers of sharing will astound you.
Life can be both heaven or hell
As we're judged by what we say and do.

The theme giving has remained the same.
Though It's date has changed many times.
As we share our blessings to the less fortunate
We express our prayers, hearts, money and minds!

Love is God's most powerful tool
As hearts and souls reach for each other.
Sharing feelings of fear, wisdom and joy
Or our need for aiding another.

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Tom Zart

Coronavirus - 2020?

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

Sickness helps us remember
What the joys of life are for.
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking the door?

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Tom Zart

Giving Your Best!

All through history still today
The chronicle of life is accountability.
Evil is a beast feasting on souls
Corrupting man with fear and disability.

Always remember you're never alone
God is aware of all things around you.
Through prayer, love and commitment
We find fulfillment in the life we pursue.

We must stay alert of what to be done
With purpose, prayer and accountability.
Giving your best to provide and preserve
A life of freedom, faith, love and stability.

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Tom Zart

Thank You For Who You Are?

Life without hope as we stumble and fall
Makes us more willing to answer God's call.
That which we treasure and are blessed to receive
Teaches us to love, protect and conceive.

All heroes of the Bible cried out at their birth
Chosen by God to showcase their worth.
Anyone can transform to begin again
As we learn to avoid the outcomes of sin.

Love's a passion we can't live without
Though sometimes we fuss, complain and shout.
A risk of self-giving we're willing to take
No matter our fear, tears or mistake!

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Tom Zart

Tears Of Concern! !

There's no better teacher in life
Like the tears which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we pray what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
People love, hate, fear and defend.

Adversity and hardships bring us closer together
When trust is the source of our every need.
As we count on love and heed its call
We overcome foulness, temptation and greed.

Tears of concern let others witness
How to flourish from purpose and love.
Not all tears are caused by pain
Some are caused by blessings from above.

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Tom Zart

Satisfaction & Love! !

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life's ultimate reward is our need for others
Honor, respect, justice and heaven above.
Truthfulness, valor, worry and forgiveness
Are God's seeds of fellowship and love.

Tally your blessings and be thankful for life
Remember there are those who wish, they were you.
Satisfaction and love are what mortals pray for
Though the lucky, who have both, are few.

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Coronavirus Coronavirus - 2020?

From dust we were made and shall return
After death has brought us to our earthly end.
Though all must endure the consequences of life
By love we are promised to rise again.

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Success, Deliverance & Love!

There's no better teacher in life
Like the woes which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we pray what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
People laugh, cry, love and sin.

The worst curse that one can endure
Are those who just wish to take.
When all we give is our own love
To find out we've made a mistake.

Of all the blessings life may bring
To be loved is by far the best.
That's why so many search for it
For without love, what good is the rest?

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Tom Zart

The Story Of Life!

Where there is no vision the people perish
Where dreams unite our heart, mind and soul.
Do we actually know what we stand for,
Who to trust, love, defend or forgo?

As we place our hand over our heart
And pledge liberty and justice for all.
Before our flag with its stars and strips
We pray to fulfill God's call.

Happiness helps prolong our days
Though most joys are swift of wing.
Heaven allots how much we'll have
As of love and deliverance we sing.

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Love, Wealth & More?

Life's treasures come to any who wait
As they pray their blessings won't be too late.
Myself I've known love, wealth and more
Though soon God's angels shall tap at my door.

Some gain wisdom by their own blunders
While too many achieve by greed and conceit.
Far greater is wealth achieved by the truth
Than any revenues attained by deceit.

What does it mean to be rich toward God
Remaining mindful of the plight of the lost
God measures wealth by our love for others
And the wrongs we repeat regardless the cost.

In life, we fail despite prestige
If no one cries at our passing.
We must strive to become irreplaceable
So the memory of our love is lasting.

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Tom Zart

The Stories Of Life!

All must bear the own test of time
While they struggle to survive the day.
Actions reveal how much we desire
As we race toward our outcome and pray.

Never be afraid to share your love
By helping the less fortunate endure.
All of us need to listen to our heart
As every breath we take is unsure.

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Look all about you in every direction
And the power of love will astound you.
Life can be both heaven and hell
As we're judged by what we say, don't say and do!

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Love, Trust, Faith & Reason

We face more than flesh and blood
With evildoers and their ways.
By faith, love and patriotism
We survive the darkest days.

Besides trust it takes courage
To be what good people admire.
Mostly it's how we share our love
And deeds we repeat to acquire?

The blessings of life give us reason
To seek what is best for all.
The blessings of life give reason
To show why we heed God's call?

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Achievement, Trust & Love!

Sometimes we must go against the flow
Questioning what our shepherd's may say.
For they are not God, only human
And for their integrity, we pray.

With honor we obtain uprightness
And by love and compliance we gain grace.
Integrity gives us proper goals
Improving the standard of our race.

There's no doubt it takes courage
To rise to what good people admire.
Mostly it's how we share our love
And the deeds we use to acquire.

Morality, faith and integrity
Are what life's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; confronting what's wrong
Propelled by achievement, trust and love.

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Tom Zart

Shaing Love? ?

On my knees, with folded hands
I thank the Lord each day
For when I think of life itself
It makes me want to pray.

So many times I've looked up
To Heaven in the night
Asking answers from our Lord
Who's always in my sight.

Never be afraid to share your love
By helping the less fortunate endure.
All of us need to listen to our heart
As every breath we take is unsure.

Any day could be our last
There's no time to fuss or fight.
There's just time to be loved
Who cares who's wrong or right.

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Tom Zart

The Blessings Of Life!

If you're ready for whatever the challenge
Only effort can gain you success.
Our trust in God and His deliverance
Helps us recall we're blessed.

There's no doubt it takes courage
To rise to what good people admire.
Mostly it's how we share our love
And the deeds we use to acquire.

Day and night were shocked by headlines
And the outcome of the sins of man.
All through history it remains the same
Goodness and evil are always at hand.

The blessings of life give us reason
To serve what is best for all.
The blessings of life give us reason
To show why we answer our call?

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Tom Zart

Foresight To Share?

Hatred has plagued man since we wore skins of fur
Beating our enemies with stick and stone.
History has proven what we refuse to learn
As the deeds of war by conflict are sown.

It's a fact, hate has been caused by religion
Or by those of different pigment of skin.
It's also a fact it's mostly envy
Mixed with the stupidity of men.

All begin as a sweet child of God
Blameless, loving, sinless and full of need.
It's adults who teach life's living examples
Of forgiveness, faith, love, hate and greed.

Most are victim of unawareness and blame
What separates us is gratitude and prayer.
When we seek God love and beg for answers
He rewards us with foresight to share.

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Tom Zart

War & The Price Of Mistake! !

I'm just a soldier who serves without shame
My memories of love are what keep me sane.
Back home's a land of milk and honey
Ruled by lust, love and money.

But, what can I say, when I serve her true
For I volunteered to see this war through.
Now, that I'm here, it's hard to conceive
All are the victims of those who deceive.

Brave hearts with rifles pitch tents in the sand.
As darkness falls on the shadows of man.
It's thousands of miles to the steps of my church
Stained glass, steeples and lost souls who search.

Off in the distance I see an arc light,
Bombs being dropped on humans at night.
I've survived wars worst and will never forget
How flesh withers after death has hit.

All of my buddies have been taken away
No more touch football will they ever play.
Zipped in their body bags for the long trip home
Are some of the bravest, I've ever known.

War is a hell, repeated by man
There's death in the sea, the sky and the land.
Lord, I can't help but pray I were home
Back with my love, whom I hope is alone?

War teaches us to fallow God's will
War teaches us to defend and fulfill.
War teaches us the path not to take
War teaches us the price of mistake.

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Tom Zart

Good Deeds Of Honor!

What kind of person do you choose to be
As the footsteps of life race by?
Never hold back your acts of love
And compassion before you die.

Always stay mindful of what must be done
With purpose, trust and accountability.
Give it your best to provide and preserve
A life of faith, love and stability.

Stay grateful for blessings and times of victory
And from honesty never part.
Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

Good deeds are achieved by faith and honor
Never by wickedness or a lie.
Contentment depends on our devotion to others
As we rejoice God's will and comply!

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Tom Zart

Faith, Love & Stability!

What kind of person do you choose to be
As the footsteps of life race by?
Never hold back your acts of love
And compassion before you die.

Always stay mindful of what must be done
With purpose, trust and accountability.
Give it your best to provide and preserve
A life of faith, love and stability.

Stay grateful for blessings and times of victory
And from honesty never part.
Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

Good deeds are achieved by faith and honor
Never by wickedness or a lie.
Contentment depends on our devotion to others
As we rejoice God's will and comply!

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Tom Zart

God's World Of Wonder?

Glorious is God's world of wonder
And the way we feel within.
Where sometimes love plants its seed
In the hearts of women and men.

Our world is cruel to those who feel
And a joke to those who think.
Like the wind-blown pages of a book
Our years fly by in a blink.

Though we may think Earth is man's
Made for us, to consume and plunder.
Actually, it's God's testing ground
For all to prove our measure.

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Tom Zart

Adversity's Hardships!

Throughout man's history, God has blessed us
Giving us purpose and reason to exist.
When we live only to satisfy our own needs
We're never aware of all we have missed.

There is some good in all of us
Which may not show at first.
With good character of heart and soul
We prepare ourselves for the worst.

Adversity's hardships bring us together
When trust is the source of our every need.
As we count on God and heed His will
We overcome foulness, temptation and greed.

Whichever the pathway we choose to take
We realize there'll be brambles.
For the all who have visions every day of life
Will always be the same that gambles.

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Tom Zart

The Bad Boys Of Man! !

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

We're the bad boys of the planet
Who walk in shoes upright
We differ only in our posture
From beasts that feast at night.

Man's inhumanity
Makes countless thousands mourn
A piece of earth made to live
We've earned our Father's scorn.

The lost listen eagerly to the lips of fools
Whose sins feed the downfall of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's falsehoods and command.

David, Samson, Peter, Jesus and Paul
Trusted God was their Divine guide.
They transformed the future of Followers forever
By the power of Heaven at their side.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

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Tom Zart

Giving Others Hope!

Every man, women, child and creature
We're placed here by the miracle of birth.
It's up to us to fulfill God's will
As by goodness we reveal our worth.

Share God's wonders to give others hope
And reveal His blessings within.
Share God's love to be a better person
For by trust we can begin again.

Life consumed is where wisdom begins
As we heed to the whispers of the heart.
It's easy to blame others for our dismay
When we from ignorance we refuse to part.

Every child of God arrived to do good
Every child of God must serve what they should.
Every child of God shall always feel love
Every child of God and Heaven above!

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Tom Zart

The Seeds Of Christmas! !

The seeds Christmas fall from Heaven
Like shooting stars in the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Tell tears fall free from the eye.

All that we are is because of Jesus
As we share His blessings we began.
To be inspired and moved by love
Helps us to stay complete and just within.

The power of love helps us remember
What the birth of Christ was for.
It makes us want to trust someone
Tell death comes knocking the door.

The moral among us depend on prayer
Seeking wisdom from a higher power.
As we just trust Christ and His delivery
By the seeds of Christmas we flower.

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Tom Zart

Happy New Year, Progress & Happiness!

Our progress doesn't always depend
On our social standing in life.
Instead good health, with just pursuits
And the love of a husband, child or wife.

We're never as happy or unhappy
As we suppose ourselves to be.
Sadly, some live half a lifetime
Before the light of knowledge we see.

Happiness is the product of progress
A joy of life, from God to man.
Though most fear it can't last
We pray to have it, as long as we can.

Progress helps prolong our days
Though most human joys are swift of wing.
Heaven allots how much we'll have
As of love and commitment we sing.

All who have lived on Earth past and now
Have felt times of sadness, joy and shame.
It's up to us to progress by our best
To make a difference by goodness not blame.

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Tom Zart

Happy New Year Love Poem

Life may place us in deep waters
Though God doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Like the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we pray what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, hate, lust and sin.

Hardships bring us closer together
When love is the source of our every need.
As we count on God and heed His will
We are able to overcome foulness, temptation and greed.

Every soul who lived on Earth past and now
Has felt times of sadness, joy and blame.
It's up to us to do our best
To make a difference by goodness not shame.

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Tom Zart

War Teaches Us %

I dedicate this poem from inside my tent
As the desert winds keep its silhouette bent.
My love of country is at full boil now
I'd like to describe it but it's hard to know how.

Tomorrow I'll hunt those who seek my death
Cursed by their hatred and foulness of breath.
I don't care if it's another God they serve
For their deeds of evil justice they deserve.

Their horde survives on a sick set of rules
As they learn the fate of murderous fools.
While haunted by visions of what I must do
I fight for country, liberty and you.

War teaches us to follow God's will
War teaches us to defend and fulfill.
War teaches us the path not to take
War teaches us the price of mistake.

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Tom Zart

Heaven's Heroes Of Love %

Honor morality, faith and integrity
Help tame the savage of our soul.
All are put here for a spiritual reason
As the sins of man proliferate their toll.

Too many suffer from fear, tears and despair
Broken homes, joblessness, loneliness and war.
The righteous of heart battle the wicked of soul
As Satan shadows every window and door.

All God's heroes of now and the past
Had to be blessed by His grace along the way.
They learned by misjudgment right from wrong
Facing storms we still weather today!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

Thank You For Who You Are In Your Heart?

Those who pass judgment to quickly
Without hearing every side.
Never wish to be just at all
But wicked and shallow inside.

The spirits of the just are kind
For hate has not consumed their soul.
The mills of judgment grind slowly
When justice with mercy's our goal.

The just and the unjust shall clash as before
As both sides seek victory, freedom and more.
The tyrants of hate fear all which is good
Freedom of voice, living life, as we should.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

Trump & The Price Of Mistake?

Sometimes I ponder what life is about
Sometimes I pray to overcome doubt.
Sometimes I'm right sometimes I'm wrong
Sometimes my days are words of a song.

Sometimes I agree, sometimes I debate
Sometimes I forgive before it's too late.
Sometimes I'm foolish, sometimes I'm sad
Sometimes I'm fearful, sometimes glad.

Sometimes I suffer both shame and mistake
Sometimes I cause my own heart to break.
Sometimes I look to heaven in the night
Sometimes by faith I do what's right.

Life teaches us to follow God's will
Life teaches us to defend and fulfill.
Life teaches us the right path to take
Life teaches all the price of mistake!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

Heroes Of The Heart!

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the heroes of the heart.
How they think is universal
For its love that sets them apart.

Most heroes tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To shield is but their duty.

Heroes have no reason to lie
When the truth is always clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the hero's ear.

God sent His heroes down to Earth
With deeds of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the hearts of all
And prove the blessing of His call.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

Thank You For Who You Are? ?

Night and day we're informed by headlines
Which seem to give evil added time.
Always at war killing one another
In our world full of violence and crime.

Honor, faith and integrity
Are the glue which holds society in place.
Pornography, hate, jealousy and greed
Cause man to be plagued by disgrace.

Honor, faith and integrity
Are what life's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; confronting what's wrong
Propelled by achievement, and love.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the thankful and just.
Never surrender our freedom of choice
Standing firm for what we believe and trust.

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Tom Zart

To Be Loved %

TO BE LOVED %

On my knees, with folded hands
I thank the Lord each day
For when I think of life itself
It makes me want to pray.

Most of my friends are dead and gone
You'll find flowers where they lay.
I know that some of them
To Heaven found their way.

So many times I've looked up
To Heaven in the night
Asking answers from our Lord
Who's always in my sight.

Prayer helps us find our way
Though the process may seem slow.
Experience is our best teacher
Of those things we need to know.

Any day could be my last
There's no time to fuss or fight.
There's just time to be loved
Who cares who's wrong or right.

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Tom Zart

Fellowship & Love! !

All shall suffer life's cost of mistakes
Tell tears plummet from both eyes.
As we follow God's will and trust His love
We overcome heartbreak, fear and lies.

The falsehoods of life shadow man's soul
Testing our faith, temperament and resolve.
Real heroes defend, unite and liberate
Facing problems with a mandate to solve.

Life's ultimate reward is our need for others
Honor, respect, justice and heaven above.
Truthfulness, valor, worry and forgiveness
Are God's seeds of fellowship and love.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

Wisdom's Worth?

For too long I was selfish, reckless and cruel
Refusing to regret my actions as a fool.
A voice from Heaven transformed my soul
Since then tell now sharing love as my goal.

Blessed by my children and the treasures of life
Blessed by income, hard work and a wife.
Blessed by faith to combat what's wrong
Blessed by grace, worship and song.

God sent His best down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of all
And bring them back to heed His call.

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Tom Zart

Work, Love & Conviction! ! !

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Let's our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Life has always had its tests
To expose whom to follow, fear or forgive.
The better we love, protect and share
The better we sleep, dream and live.

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Tom Zart

Achievement, Trust & Love!

Our deeds must stay a star in the dark
For all we cherish, love and adore.
Too many forget the value of honor,
Devotion, commitment and more.

Wisdom takes us beyond our self
In man's world of falsehoods and lies.
Those that yearn to share their fears
Are driven by what's best and wise.

Morality, faith and integrity
Are what true heroes are made of.
Defending what's right, opposed to what's wrong
Propelled by achievement, trust and love.

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Tom Zart

Faith, Love & Fame! ! !

Some of us are as God planned
Though many are far worse.
Our characters are not of marble
So the Devil may work his curse.

Fame is what we steal or take
Character is what we give.
To this truth we must awake
So we might begin to live.

There is some good in all of us
Which may not show at first.
With good character of heart and soul
We prepare ourselves for the worst.

Every generation has its champions
Who come along to save the day.
Every generation has its Satan's
Who lead the lost astray

All that we are is because of God
As we share His blessings we began.
To be inspired and moved by love
Helps us to stay complete and whole within.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Character, Faith & Fame! ! !

CHARACTER, FAITH & FAME! ! !

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Though many are far worse.
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So the Devil may work his curse.

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Character is what we give.
To this truth we must awake
So we might begin to live.

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Tom Zart

Honor, Morality, Faith & Money \$

What a righteous man may or may not have
Is far better than a wicked man's gold piled high.
As all of us came forth from our mother's womb
Naked we'll return when it's our time to die.

The greater the riches acquired by lying tongues
The greater the poverty received after death.
For the profits of Earth are for all mankind
Not just for those who rise by dishonest breath.

Some say that money is the root of all evil
Though the substance of evil is none other than man.
It's not money that causes most of what's wrong
But the ignorance of mans deeds at hand.

Honor, morality, faith and courage
Are what life's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; confronting what's wrong
Propelled by achievement, and love.

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Tom Zart

Giving, Trust & Love?

Money is one of life's most powerful forces
To fulfill and sustain our Earthly need.
We work for it, spend it and waste it away
And sometimes we're the victim of greed.

When blessed by the powers of money and fame
We must stay rich in our giving, trust and love.
Meeting the needs of the less fortunate
And serving our Master above.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we serve our part.
For the road to love is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

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Tom Zart

What's Best?

Are you deaf to God's voice in your ear
Are you blind to His light in the dark?
Is your conscience corrupt beyond all hope
And from evil have you refused to part?

If this be you, I pray night and day
That life teaches the lost to submit.
For all who refuse to heed God's will
After death, won't where they're sent!

By rejecting self-reliance and depending God
We find answers for fears, questions and requests.
In doing so, we acknowledge our need for love
And deliverance to teach, "What is best."

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The Power Of Giving \$\$\$

Honor, morality, faith and sharing
Are what life's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; confronting what's wrong
Propelled by achievement and love.

The power of giving projects fame
Performed by those with great passion.
Not by persons in selfish temples
Whose riches they must ration.

Some say that money is the root of all evil
Though the substance of evil is none but man.
It's not money that causes most of what's wrong
But the greediness of a misguided hand.

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Love, Commitment & Control!

No one is immune to the pitfalls of stress
Though some seem to avoid its toll.
The three qualities of life that set us apart
Are love of commitment and control.

People who are happy love to aid others
As an opportunity for growth not regret.
Their commitment of life is the betterment others
In marriage, children, work, battlefield or debt.

Contentment takes place by faith and compassion,
Love, forgiveness, devotion and trust.
When we heed our need to elevate others
We make it our purpose to do, what we must!

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Hurricane Dorian \$\$\$

Dorian hit like an atom bomb
Consuming the helpless in her path.
The waters of the deep surged forth
Flooding everything with their wrath.

The evil took advantage of absence of law
While the brave risked their lives for others.
The best and the worst was seen by man
Though many became like brothers.

May heaven show mercy upon the lost
Never to love, laugh, hate or sin.
God bless every man, woman and child
Whom we may never hold again.

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Wisdom, Love, Fools & More %

The wise listen to increase their learning
Where the scorners of wisdom shut their mind.
The hearts of the prudent gather knowledge
For a soul without love becomes confined.

Knowledge can help fulfill our dreams
Though with wisdom are times of grief.
For knowledge removes the veil of ignorance
Exposing within the liar or thief.

The words of the wise are heard in quiet
More than the loud shouts of screaming fools.
Wisdom and knowledge cause stability
In the lives of any who use them as tools.

We should shun with wisdom all which is evil
And glorify by action all that is good.
Better is the gift of learning than gold
For by virtue we become what we should.

When we fail to control the rage of our words
What is easy to say becomes hard to forgive.
Words are visions that portray our intent
The better we communicate, the better we live.

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By Love Alone %

No ear nor tongue may ever tell
All the tortures of mankind.
No voice is so soft and clear
As the conscience of our mind.

It is our one true sanctuary
Where God alone makes the rules!
The guardian of our souls
Which keeps us from being fools.

Our conscience makes us righteous
It's the whisper of God in man.
For without it we're mere puppets
Who dance to the Devil's hand.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's love in our heart.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps all reveal our worth.

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What Is True?

God's measures our souls by our deeds
And how we keep our needs in check.
If we excuse our wrongs and always blame others
We suffer loss of love, joy and respect.

No matter how far we may have fallen
Or how high in life we climb.
God calls believers to fulfill His will
As He has since the beginning of time.

All humans are victims of unawareness and sin
What separates us is gratitude, love and prayer.
When we turn to God and beg for answers
He rewards us with wisdom to share.

When you get discouraged, pray to remember
God has His own Divine purpose for you.
However unworthy a person you may feel
He can use anyone to expose what is true.

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Truth, Trust, Love & Character!

What makes a winner in a life of endeavors
Is it wealth, education, good looks or fame?
Heaven's scale of success measures our resolve
By faith, love, trust, goodness and shame.

Fame is what we steal or take
Character is what we give.
To this truth we must awake
So we might begin to live.

There is some good in all of us
Which may not show at first.
With good character of heart and soul
We prepare ourselves for the worst.

Show me a liar and you have found a thief
Whose character is controlled by hell.
They love what's wrong and hate what's right
And they're lucky they're not all in jail.

Gather your pleasures while you may
While the days you have left last.
Try to become more than you are
Before you're part of the past.

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Who Do You Trust?

Goodness and evil illustrate life
Like the two sides of every coin.
Most can't help but experience both
As we learn who to trust, follow and join.

True happiness results from blessings
Handed down from Heaven to Earth.
God seems to smile on people in love
Who have chosen to share their worth.

Three types of humans occupy Earth
The bad, not so bad and the horrible.
Somewhere in-between, most us are
And our babies are most adorable.

Reject what is selfish, cruel and unkind
Steer clear of evil deeds without fear.
Listen to the voice of God within
And you'll remain more civilized and dear.

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Devotion, Commitment & Love!

Our love must stay a star in the dark
For any we cherish and adore.
Too many forget the value of giving
Devotion, commitment and more.

God's love is why we exist at all
For it's by His will we survive.
Be it night or day give others reason
To be thankful, blessed and alive.

All God's best seek His wisdom
To become what they were born to be.
Any who live by divine difference
Are inspired and driven by Thee.

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Wealth, Fame, Power & Libido!

Twisted by pursuing all, which is wrong
Their compassion becomes self-serving.
Tormented by mistrust, suspicion and rage
Their downfall as a being is deserving.

Wealth, fame, power and libido
Are the trophies of what politicians consists of.
They hunger to experience every exotic wish
Overpowering the glory of love.

Those who wish to be revered by history
Must earn their fame by living the truth.
Any who continue to mislead and deceive
Must be shunned by the voter at the booth.

The biggest question of life is "why";
The greed of man is always in season?
Why is our world the way it is
A tragic poem without rhyme or reason?

In life, we fail despite our wealth
If no one cries at our passing.
We must strive to become irreplaceable
So the memory of our love is lasting.

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Wealth, Love & Deceit! ! !

A nation's wealth is not wheat, oil or gold
But those who live there both young and old.
Their wealth is a product of man's daily toil
Be they swing wars saber or plow God's soil.

In life, we fail despite our wealth
Though the substance of all evil is man.
It's not money that causes all that's wrong
But the ignorance of who's in command.

Some gain wisdom by their own suffering
While others find they suffer from conceit.
Far greater is wealth by doing what is right
Than any revenues obtained by deceit.

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All God's Best %

When you've been emotionally beaten and robbed
Your options are to fight or except defeat.
By praying for wisdom to overwhelmedwrong
We are able to outwit those that falsify and cheat.

Wipe the tears from your face be it night or day
Staying thankful for the will to persevere.
Stand up to the powers of hate an evil
By how youlove, teach, disciple and serve.

All God's best seek His blessings
To become what they were born to be.
The person that makes a divine difference
In the lives of others is inspired by Thee.

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Everything We Love!

I never separate from the grace of the Lord
Who blesses me with love I could never afford.
Every hero of heaven learns by mistake
Every hero of heaven gives more than they take.

Love is all around both by sight or sound
The flowers and the birds or trees in the ground.
The joy of life comes by our goodness of heart
So others will need us till time to depart.

Sing of God's love to achieve your need
Sing of God's love to broadcast His seed.
All of us at sometime have let others down
All of us at sometime were lost then found.

The Lord is always with us to help lead the way
The Lord is always with us as we cry or play.
Everything we love is proof that He exist
Everything we love when gone, shall be missed.

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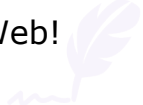
Hatred, Death & More?

Hatred has plagued man since we wore skins of fur
Beating our enemies with stick and stone.
History has proven what we refuse to learn
As the seeds of hate by conflict are sown.

It's a fact, hate has been caused by religion
Or by those of different pigment of skin.
It's also a fact it's mostly jealousy
Mixed with the stupidity of men.

Fools declare we must hide from view
And leave the hornets of hell alone
But when we ignore the liabilities of life
The failings of man become, our own.

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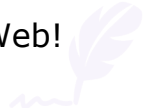
Faith, Soldiers & God Above %

Good and evil have fought since day one
Long before man's weapons of steel.
Humans must choose whom to follow
Depending before who they kneel.

Death by hate upon the winds
Can impale us at any time.
Yet we who serve that which is right
Swarm forth to the battle line.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and adore
Are because faith, soldiers and God above.

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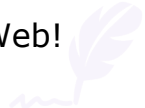
The Blessings Of Love *

Most would be speechless, shaken and afraid
If in the mirror they saw not their face.
But instead the person they truly were
As they recall lies, dishonor and disgrace.

The reason we strive is by God alone
As our faith remains not for sale.
All of us at some time have let others down
Though we give it our best not to fail.

The moral among us depend on prayer
Seeking wisdom from a higher power.
If we just trust our Lord's delivery
By the blessings of love we flower.

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Family, Faith & Nation!

FAMILY, FAITH & NATION!

The first stage of a family group
Begins with husband and wife.
Shelters are rented, bought or built
As they yearn for more from life.

Families are found throughout the world
In bone clusters buried in caves.
Where ancient people lived and loved
Tell death placed them in their graves.

Humans still have that need to group
As a family to survive.
They love and care for each other
In the world in which they strive.

Families are a nation's crown jewels
Far more than a golden coin.
Members find love, trust and sympathy
From the groups they've chosen to join.

God has His answers for everything
All which we consider, pray for and submit.
Conviction and faith are His blessing of love
As we're measured by the sin we commit.

All Heaven's heroes relied on prayer
To fulfill their God given goal.
When we turn to God and submit to His will
We sanctify and glorify our soul.

Thank God for life as you kneel and pray
For blessings we no way deserve.
Thank Him for family and all we love
By how we respond, vote and serve.

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Wealth, Riches & Love \$\$\$

A nation's wealth is not it's wheat, oil or gold
But the people who live there both young and old.
Their wealth is a product of man's daily toil
Be they swing wars saber or plow God's soil.

Our riches can certainly grow their own wings
Though it's love that keeps us happy not things.
When we become rich beyond our wildest dreams
That's when Satan always pursues us it seems.

What a righteous man may or may not have
Is far better than a wicked man's gold piled high.
All came forth from our mother's womb
And naked we'll return when we die.

Some gain wisdom by their own suffering
While others suffer from their own conceit.
Far greater is wealth by doing what is right
Than any revenues obtained by deceit.

In life, we fail despite our wealth
If no one cries at our passing.
We must strive to become irreplaceable
So the memory of our love is lasting.

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The Sins Of Man & More!

If you wish to know who others are within
Give them power and you'll soon be aware.
They'll strive to be thankful for all they have
As they teach, love, protect and share!

Throughout man's history, God has blessed us
Providing purpose and reason to exist.
When we live only to satisfy our desires
We're never mindful of all we have missed.

We flourish only by our faith in love
That allows us to meet life's tests right or wrong.
It's important to be measured by our own giving
Reflecting compassion by prayers, deeds and song.

Honor morality, faith and integrity
Help tame the beast that shadows our soul.
All are here for a heavenly reason
As the sins of man intensify their toll.

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The Trials Of Life?

Some of us are as God planned
Though many are far worse.
Our characters are not of marble
So the Devil may work his curse.

There is some good in all of us
Which may not show at first.
With good character of heart and soul
We prepare ourselves for the worst.

There's no better teacher in life
Like the trials which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we pray what to do and say.

Fame is what we steal or take
Character is what we give.
To this truth we must awake
So we might begin to live.

All God's heroes foretold by the Bible
Endured heartbreak, betrayal and shame.
They relied on faith, love and forgiveness
To overcome fear, resentment and blame.

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The Liberty Of Man!

Liberty is to be free and independent
Without slavery, imprisonment, or loss of right.
Though bit-by-bit many try to steal it away
For if they were to take it all at once, we'd fight.

Evil loves to strike liberty from the cheeks of all
And it's been that way since the beginning of time.
For a mind that's not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the masters of mankind.

There's a statue in a harbor
Which stands for who, and what, we are.
A symbol of liberty
For mankind, both, here and far.

Our lady of freedom guides us
To defeat evildoers in war
And those of us, who shall survive
Will honor her forever more.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man!

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To My Wife!

My wife to me is God's best of all
There are none who could please me more.
I see her face in every flower
Tell time to shadow our door.

None I've known could ever come close
To the way she inspires to serve.
For her presence I thank the Lord
And all I never deserve.

My wife to me is God's angel of love
Her beauty shows inside and out.
She dedicates her faith to our marriage
As trust and love are what life's about!

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Valentine's Day Love & More?

It's Love that makes us beautiful
And hate that makes us mean.
It all depends on who we follow
Which way our lives shall lean.

With one foot in the future
And one foot in the past
Let us try to live our days
As though each was our last.

You're the wild rose of my life
My flower of desire
Made by God for me alone
Out of earth, stars and fire.

It matters not, how long we last
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to joy is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart?

Love has always had its times of trial
To expose who to horror or forgive.
The more we seek to share our dreams
The better we sleep, dream and live.

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Honor Thy Blessings!

Honor thy father and mother of birth
By how you trust, forgive and foresee.
Honor thy wife, family and children
By being what God chose you to be.

Honor thy nation's past and future
By how you precede night or day.
Honor thyself with how you serve others
By wisdoms reserved as you pray.

Honor thy history of life on Earth
By how you obtain all you need.
Honor thy memory in the hearts of others
By remaining blameless of hatred and greed.

Honor thy blessings of life itself
By how you heed your Masters call.
Honor thy faith by the difference you make
By the lives and difficulties of all.

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Faith, Love & Unity!

Give it your best to give faith, love and unity
Do yourself a favor and follow God's will.
He'll show the path to uplift your soul
By how you assist, acquire and fulfill.

The Song of Solomon is a Bible love story
Where he praised his wife forty times.
Her strength, beauty and intelligence
Still strives in our hearts, souls and minds.

When you disagree with the thoughts others
Always agree to disagree.
As we live our days for the betterment of all
We are able to forgive, relate and foresee.

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Trump & Self-Serving Fools!

Our destiny isn't determined by sin
But by the glory and grace of our Lord.
He sees and forgives our deeds of wrong
As we thank Him for all we afford.

When we live our days for those we love
We're blessed beyond control.
The best joy of life is sharing with others
As the lessons of time take their toll.

What shall we be without God's love
And His wisdom we consume night and day?
Lost in a world of self-serving fools
Refusing to submit, admit or pray.

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God Gives Us Chances! ! !

GOD GIVES US CHANCES! ! !

Evil succeeds by the weakness of man
When all that's evil has taken command.
God gives us hope to overcome wrong
God gives us hope as we sing His song.

God gives us chances we never deserve
God gives us chances to comply and serve.
God gives chances to share and protect
God gives us chances to teach and reflect.

God gives us wisdom of rules not to break
God gives us wisdom from tears and mistake.
Fingers together upon bended knee
Fingers together we pray to foresee.

Faith is the glue which keeps love alive
Faith is the glue to help us survive.
Faith is the reason we exist at all
Faith is the reason we heed God's call.

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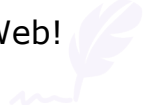
The Best Part Of Life!

David slew Goliath by the pop of a stone
Never to doubt he was ever alone.
Courage relies on the faith of our heart
As we trust God He sets apart.

Believers must seek to serve and protect
All heaven's wonders we love and respect.
As history flies by, what's always the same
Most turn to prayer to free them blame.

The best part of life is how we prevail
The best part of life is never for sale.
The best part of life has always been love
The best part of life and heaven above.

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Every Child Of God!

Let us use love where hatred is shown
The more we give the more we're known.
Forgive our enemies and pray for their soul
Tally our mistakes as time takes its toll.

All have days we feel sad and ashamed
All have trials of tears and blame.
All who rise to complete God's will
Shall overcome wrong as they live to fulfill.

Every child of God arrived to do good
Every child of God must serve what they should.
Every child of God shall always feel love
Every child of God and Heaven above!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

God's Christmas Love & More!

Christmas gives us a time to reflect
Who and what to heed and respect.
God's gift of love is beyond compare
As we pray to remember and share.

Christmas past is the same as now
When it comes to who, where, when and how.
God's son saved us from Satan's claws
For our Lord loves us despite our flaws!

From the day we arrive on planet Earth
Our behavior displays our resolve to worth.
What would we be without Christmas each year
Victims of mistake, hopelessness and fear.

We can't foresee what the future may bring
Though we pray night and day not to fail.
Christmas means one more year has past
As our faith in God is alive and well.

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Tom Zart

Christmas & All We Can Be?

Thank Heaven for Jesus and Christmas night
With a star for His crown bathed in holy light.
Christ is our Savior who leads by love
Delivering from sin to splendor above.

Christmas we celebrate the birth of God's child
Recalling our sins both wicked and wild.
All in lifetime can't help but do wrong
That's why I composed the words to this song.

Christmas brings memories that forever last
By the outcomes of life both present and past.
Lord I feel judgment be measured by Thee
Praying for salvation for others and me!

Children at Christmas have the best time of all
Opening gifts be they large or small.
Always remember why Christmas is dear
As we weather storms of hatred and fear.

Christmas is here and we're not alone
By the joy of giving love's seed is sown.
Light up your house, light up your tree
Light up your heart, be all you can be!

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Tom Zart

Politicians, God & Greed \$\$\$

Most of the time as a politician stands up
Along with truth, their brain sits down.
Promising anything and everything to anyone
While posing to be on common ground.

Candidates who wish to be honored by history
Must earn their fame by serving the truth.
Any who continue to mislead and deceive
Must be shunned by the voter at the booth.

Thank God for those better than most
Not squeaky clean, but more honest than others.
Regardless of party, they deserve our support
For they feel our fears as sisters and brothers.

Sometimes we must rise above the rest
Questioning what our shepherd's may say.
For they are not God, only human
As for their integrity, we pray.

Show me a liar and you've found a thief
Whose future is shamed by greed.
They share what's wrong and ignore what's right
While we hunger for the moral to succeed.

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Tom Zart

Christmas & God!

We can't foresee what the future may bring
Though we pray night and day not to fail.
Christmas means one more year has past
As our faith in God is alive and well.

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Christmas In America!

Americans celebrate at Christmas
While facing the challenges of life.
Shoulder to shoulder we defined our land
Through hardship, sacrifice and strife.

We are eager to oppose our enemies
Wherever they raise their head.
Our values must be practiced
To avoid being enslaved or dead.

We fail to see the merit of a dictator
Only freedom to work and pray as we please.
Most seek guidance from a higher power
As we share our concerns on our knees.

Americans hold Christmas dear to our hearts
Unwilling to surrender to its demise.
Whenever its existence has been threatened
We have chosen to follow the wise.

We can't foresee what the future may bring
As we give it our best not to fail.
Every Christmas we celebrate all we love
Proving freedom is alive and well.

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Tom Zart

Christmas In Jail!

They put me in prison for the deed I've done
I killed the drunk driver who crippled you, son.
Your mother, my wife, she died in the wreck
That's the reason I broke that man's neck.

His dad was a rich man, who pulled lots of strings
So well connected he could do many things.
I live in this hellhole with all sorts of men
I'm sure glad most like me and call me their friend.

The food here is so awful, I've lost many pounds
I'd rather feast on the vittles the guards toss the hounds.
At night we play cards and you don't dare cheat
For if you get caught, you'll be stomped on by feet.

Most inmates fashion some sort of knife
To help out their odds in a fight for their life
I took me a padlock and snapped it on a chain
Then hid it in my pant-leg to keep from being slain.

I get to touch you on Christmas day
It breaks hart I never see you play.
Many times you question, "Dad, when can you leave"
As the tears from your eyes drop to my sleeve.

Our visit is now over as they wheel you away
I whisper, "I love you" and you see what I say.
It's time to go back to my one-room, shared cell
And try to write a song about Christmas in jail.

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Tom Zart

Christmas Tears & Splendor!

The theme of Christmas is the story of love
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky we're alive at all.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we serve our part.
For the road to splendor is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Christmas sometimes stirs our heart
Till tears fall free from the eye!

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Tom Zart

Christmas Angles & More!

Christmas like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God sows it in both heart and soul
And there its beauty grows.

Christmas like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song.
You can't help but feel its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

Christmas helps us remember
What the joys of life are for.
It makes us want to love someone
Tell angels arrive and more.

Our founding fathers trusted God
To deliver us as a nation.
At Christmas we express our thanks for life,
Jesus, forgiveness, freedom and creation

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Tom Zart

The Miracle Of Christmas!

Christmas is a day we celebrate life
The birth of our Savior and Lord.
He suffered the cross, the lash and death
To give us freedom we could never afford.

If we believe in Christmas we believe in rescue
And that angels will lead us through heaven's gate.
Never stay in doubt of God's will to fulfill
As we overcome ignorance, hate and debate.

The miracle of Christmas gives us time to reflect
The blessings of Christ are beyond compare.
A time for love, faith, trust and respect.
As we pray to remember, forgive and share!

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Tom Zart

Christmas Without Love!

God always loves us no matter our wrong
God always loves us no matter how long.
Christmas without love is hell upon Earth
Christmas without love teaches it's worth!

When Christ our Savior from heaven arrived
Since then tell know by faith we've survived.
If it wasn't for Jesus and our Father above
Satan would destroy all we treasure and love.

Let us rejoice and sing with great cheer
That night Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

From the day we arrive on the face of Earth
Our behavior displays our purpose of worth.
What would we be without Christmas each year
Victims of evil, mistake and fear.

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Tom Zart

Christmas, Faith, Love & Trust!

God is the source of our every need
As Washington believed as he would pray.
Freedom is the reason we celebrate life
And that which we treasure night and day.

Faith, love, trust and honor
Help guide us from future misdeed.
After we suffer the outcomes of wrong
By prayer we're forgiven and freed.

The founding fathers put their in God
And faith to deliver us as a nation.
At Christmas we express our thanks for life,
Jesus, forgiveness and creation.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

George H. W. Bush Poem Sorrow!

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who morn
Tell from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star.
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear.
Those days we're selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.
Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

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George H. W. Bush Poem 2018!

Republicans and democrats campaign for office
In God's land of liberty, justice and choice.
Deliberately shaping their future in history
By their judgment, accomplishment and voice.

Only trust God's heroes of life
Driven by love, liberty and country's call.
Propelled by duty, honor and faith
Pledging to protect and defend justice for all.

Our world has become more dangerous than ever
Due to war, hate, plunder, greed and disease.
Take heed therefore and ponder your vote
As you pray for our shepherds on your knees.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the thankful, honorable and just.
Never surrender our blessing to vote
Standing firm for what we believe and trust!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

God's Heroes & More!

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are the glue which holds society in place.
Pornography, hate, jealousy and greed
Cause man to be plagued by disgrace.

Night and day we're informed by headlines
Which seem to give evil added time.
Always at war killing one another
In our world full of violence and crime.

Be thankful for the upright among us
Who desire to obey God's laws.
Repentant when wrong they change their ways
Serving the rest of us despite our flaws.

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are what life's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; confronting what's wrong
Propelled by achievement, and love.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Prayers, Hearts, Money & Minds!

Always stay mindful of what must be done
With purpose, determination and accountability.
Give it your best to provide and preserve
A life of freedom, faith, love and stability.

Look all about you in every direction
And the powers of sharing will astound you.
Life can be both heaven or hell
As we're judged by what we say, forgive and do.

The theme giving has remained the same.
Though It's date of need has changed many times.
As we share our blessings with the less fortunate
We express our prayers, hearts, money and minds!

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Tom Zart

David, Samson. Peter, Moses, Jesus & Paul!

DAVID, SAMSON, PETER, MOSES, JESUS & PAUL

The lost listen eagerly to the lips of fools
Whose sins feed the downfall of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's falsehoods and command.

God shoulders our worries and gives us peace,
Sex, flowers, songs, tears, love and notions.
We learn by mistake how to rise from wrong
As we struggle to control our emotions.

David, Samson, Peter, Moses, Jesus and Paul
Trusted God was man's Divine guide.
They transformed the future of Believers forever
With the power of Divinity at their side.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

Starbuck's People Poem!

In the still dark early morning hours
Starbuck's workers begin their God given craft.
Creating life's most mouthwatering treats
Which make us feel fortified to socialize and laugh.

Every day the thirsty hastily line up
Of all ages lifestyle and background.
Eager to consume their delicious drinks
And enjoy the melting pot of souls they found.

Starbuck's coffee is still the most in demand
As patrons refill their cups time and time again.
People seem dependent to the whole experience
As they keep coming back to meet partner, lover or friend.

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Tom Zart

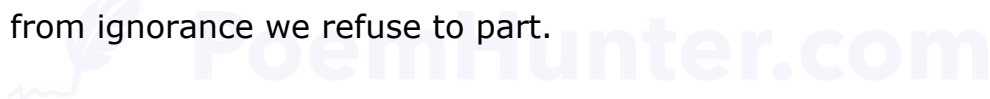
Poetry, Wisdom & Worth?

Always remember the power of rhyme
Is used by both Heaven and hell.
It's up to us to prove our worth
As verse remains alive and well.

Every man, women, child, and teacher
We're placed here by the miracle of birth.
It's up to us to fulfill God's will
As by goodness we reveal our worth.

Share God's poems to give others hope
And reveal His blessings within.
Share God's poems and be a better person
For by trust we can begin again.

Poetry consumed is where wisdom begins
As we heed to the whispers of the heart.
It's easy to blame others for our dismay
When we from ignorance we refuse to part.

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Tom Zart

Thanksgiving Prayers Hearts & Minds!

Every night I pray thank you to God above
For every day I have to share my love.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For saving me from sin now and before!

All are here for just a short while
All must overcome times tests of trial.
I myself have seen what wrong can do
I myself pray for me and you!

Thanksgiving has always been the same.
Though its date has changed many times.
A day of forgiving, blessed by love
Expressed by prayers, hearts and minds.

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Tom Zart

Hate Lust Love Sex Jealousy & Greed!

Life without love is hell upon Earth
With no reason to laugh, cry or rejoice.
Life with love is Heaven's best
As souls share and forgive by choice.

What would life be lost from love
Nothing I wish to be a part of.
Love makes us better at who we are
As we please or shame our Lord above.

Too many live for self-satisfaction,
Hate, lust, sex, jealousy and greed.
The righteous pray to be transformed
Trusting God to glorify love's seed.

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Tom Zart

God's World & Man's!

Glorious is the world of God
And the way we feel within
Where sometimes love plants its seed
In the hearts of women and men.

Man's world is cruel to those who feel
And a joke to those who think.
Like the wind-blown pages of a book
Our years fly by in a blink.

Though faith we can stay undiminished
Keeping ourselves entire and whole.
Avoiding human hate and mistrust
While struggling to preserve our soul.

Those who laugh at the straight and narrow
Shall not hear God's answer to their cry.
Those who seek to earn their blessings
Must not steal, persecute or lie.

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Tom Zart

A Wayward Soul!

A WAYWARD SOUL!

A wayward soul can't help but blunder
A wayward soul makes love ones wonder.
A wayward soul can break your heart
By its deeds when your apart.

A wayward soul must seek repentance
Our it suffers the Devil's sentence.
A wayward soul never strives for others
Family, friends, sisters or brothers.

A wayward soul I pray not to be
As I feel the Lord's love for me.
Be it spring, winter, summer or fall
All must comply to heed God's call.

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Tom Zart

Election Day!

God has reasons for every emotion,
As we love, hate, fear and forgive.
A time to celebrate our freedom of choice
Time to laugh, cry, rejoice, labor and live.

Thank God for life as you kneel and pray
For blessings we no way deserve.
Thank Him for family and all we love
By how we respond, vote and serve!

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You shepherds of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your wins are not of rock.

Stay grateful for faith and times of victory
And from the honesty never part.
Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

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Tom Zart

Love, Gratitude & Awareness!

How may we improve our nation's glory
How can we showcase her best each day?
By deeds that shape our present and future
Which call us to, submit, commit and pray.

Gratitude begins with our tribute to awareness
For all God's blessings we never deserve.
When grateful we share our joy with others
By how we love, learn protect and serve.

Our world has always had its times of trial
To teach who to follow, fight or forgive.
The better we answer the needs of others
The better we sleep, love, learn and live!

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Tom Zart

Freedom, Faith, Love & More!

Americans harmonize in sentiment
While facing the challenges of life.
Shoulder to shoulder we defined our land
Through hardship, sacrifice and strife.

We are eager to oppose our enemies
Wherever they raise their head.
Our principles must be practiced
To avoid being conquered or dead.

We fail to see the merits of a dictator
Only freedom to work and pray as we please.
Most seek guidance from a higher power
As we share our concerns on our knees.

We have always held liberty close to our hearts
Unwilling to surrender to its demise.
Whenever its existence was threatened
We have chosen to follow the wise.

We can't foresee what the future may bring
Though we give it our best not to fail.
Every 4th of July we illuminate the sky
Proving freedom is alive and well.

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

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Tom Zart

Goodness & Evil?

What kind of person do you choose to be
As the footsteps of life race by?
Never hold back your acts of love
And compassion before you die.

No one is born to make others suffer
It's something we learn along the way.
Only by grace, prayer and repentance
Can we overcome man's mockery at play.

All through history we're born to struggle
Enduring hate, lust, nature and disease.
Since our first we have remained the same
Serving goodness or evil as we please!

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Tom Zart

Life Love Faith & Respect!

The harder the conflict we sometimes face
The more glorious is the victory.
Cruelty like hate is tough to defeat
When it raises its head over history.

Fear never leaves a country as it was
When honesty is disregarded.
As the murderous hands of man himself
Are to blame for all who have departed.

God blesses those who achieve by truth
And the way they provide, treasure and protect.
All suffer times of weakness and shortcomings
As we celebrate life, love, faith and respect.

Show me a liar and you have found a thief
Whose character is controlled by hell.
They love what's wrong and hate what's right
And they're lucky they're not all in jail!

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Tom Zart

Deliverance, Faith & Love!

Man's inhumanity
Makes countless thousands mourn
A piece of earth made to live
We've earned our Father's scorn.

We're the bad boys of our planet
Who walk in shoes upright
We differ only in our posture
From beasts that feast at night.

After death our name lives on
In the records of our nation
Or in the genes of a child
A rebirth of creation.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we serve our part.
For the road to fame is always clear
As long as there's truth in our heart

All have times we fear what shall be
As we overcome man's sins of the past
We learn to overrule our desires of wrong
As we pray for deliverance and love to last!

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Tom Zart

America & The Mob!

America is the birthday cake of Earth
As the hungry march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride and affection.

Our freedom relies on how we respond
Our future depends on our grit.
Our past has known both good and evil
And our mistakes we are willing to admit.

America still stands by those who love her
Their courage saves our future through deed.
Proving to the world just what we're made of
As by commitment they broadcasts our seed.

If Washington himself was alive and well
And spoke of the troubles we face today.
I wonder what he might faithfully suggest
And would we heed to anything he would say?

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Tom Zart

The March Of Life!

Whichever the path I choose to take
I realize that there'll be brambles.
For any who feel the power of God
Will always be the same who gambles.

Life's supreme gift is our need for others
Honor, respect, justice and heaven above.
Truthfulness, valor, worry and forgiveness
Are God's seeds of goodness and love.

The march of life starts with the first step
As faith gives us reason to be grateful and kind.
When we succeed fulfillment by serving others
People love us with their hearts, souls and mind.

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Tom Zart

The Deeds Of Man & More!

Our own ignorance keeps us happy
For there's so much we're not to know
Like who shall die, where, when and how
As the storms of our seasons blow.

No hope for human union
Where togetherness is rule.
We die from too much knowledge
And the greediness of a fool.

Someday there'll be a godly Earth
Where the just rule, night and day.
No tears, death, pain nor sorrow
From the evils that have passed away.

The deeds of man pursue our soul
Testing faith, temperament and resolve.
Real heroes defend, love and liberate
Facing foes with a mandate to solve.

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Tom Zart

Saudi Arabia & the Sins Of Man!

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of hate maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

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Tom Zart

Hurricane Michael Faith & Resolve!

The storms of life test our faith and resolve
And teach us right from wrong.
When troubles arise we turn to prayer
And sing of recovery in song.

All heaven's best spent time on their knees
Well aware of God's wisdom and love.
They faced great odds and trusted Him
And were endowed by His grace from above.

When the storms of life threaten our existence
It's God's whispers that reveal what to do.
All through history we must face dilemmas
And by faith we overcome and renew.

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Tom Zart

Hurricane Michael = 2018!

Hurricane Michael hit like an atom bomb
Consuming the helpless in its path.
The waters of the deep surged forth
Flooding everything with its wrath.

The best of man was seen by all
While rescue crews were helping others.
They risked their life and laid it on the line
To save our sisters, babies and brothers.

May heaven show mercy upon the lost
Never to love, laugh, hate or sin.
God bless every man, woman and child
Whom we may never hold again.

All we depend on comes from God
Though too many remain blind to His grace.
Without His love and the miracles of life
Earth would be lifeless and lost in space!

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Tom Zart

Faith, Love, Prayer & Song!

FAITH, LOVE, PRAYER & SONG!

God always rewards those who truthfully love
Endorsing and nourishing their will to seed.
Faith teaches us to serve for the betterment of others
Not just to satisfy our own selfish desires and need.

Evil loves putting goodness to the supreme test
Hoping we'll fail by seeking what's wrong.
How we love others must continue the same
As we succeed by faith, love, prayer and song!

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Tom Zart

Our Love Of Counrty!

We wrestle more than flesh and blood
With the wicked and their ways.
By faith, trust and patriotism
We survive the darkest days.

Our love of country guides us
As we face the wrongs of man.
Justice for all who are guilty
Who have our blood upon their hand.

Wherever wars are won or lost
The soldiers fall like toys.
Down through history it remains the same
Most who die are hardly more than boys.

Defending freedom is not for sissies
Just those who battle beneath the stars.
As troubles arise to test our resolve
God measures by courage trust, love and scars!

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Tom Zart

Honor, Character & Shame! ! !

Fame is what we steal or take
Character is what we give.
To this truth we must awake
So we might begin to live.

There is some good in all of us
Which may not show at first.
With good character of mind and soul
We prepare ourselves for the worst.

Most have felt the burden of shame
As we recall our mistakes of the past.
God honors our devotion and worthy acts
By all we accomplish and share to the last.

All God's champions of the past and now
Had to be blessed by honor along the way.
They learned by misjudgment right from wrong
Facing storms we still weather today!

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Tom Zart

Bravery, Trust & Prayer!

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Tell history chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who lie in peace
All blessings from heaven to Earth.
They gave their love ones but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

All God's heroes even Christ Himself
Overcame fear by bravery, trust and prayer.
As we devote our lives to the defense of others
We show God and the world we care!

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Tom Zart

Where Is God?

Where Heaven is, God is

Where God is, Jesus is.

Where faith is, hope is

Where love is, trust is.

Where mercy is, joy is

Where truth is, honor is.

Where sin is, shame is

Where goodness is, God is!

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Tom Zart

God's Wisdom Within!

Sin tests the faith of God's children
As they follow the Devil himself.
Never be one who neglects their Bible
Tell it's buried by dust on the shelf.

Observing God's plans for your future
Is what happens today and tomorrow.
All we commit has its consequences
Of love, faith, fear, tears and sorrow.

Listen for the wisdom of God's love within
Who speaks to our heart, mind and soul
When we obey His will to overcome wrong
We learn to be honorable, no matter the toll!

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Tom Zart

The Sins Of Man & War!

The sins of man can alter the soil
That nourishes the roots of our soul.
Where war breaks out, boundaries charge
As hatred consumes control.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which shames humanity.

If Jesus Christ was alive and well
And spoke of the wrongs we face today.
I wonder what He might faithfully suggest
And would we heed to anything He would say?

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Tom Zart

Our Love Of Liberty!

Liberty is to be free and independent
Without slavery, imprisonment, or loss of right.
Though bit-by-bit many try to steal it away
For if they were to take it all at once, we'd fight.

So protect your liberty that others don't have
For beside love, there's nothing more precious on Earth.
Too many have yearned, fought, suffered, and died for it
And we must never lose sight of what liberty is worth.

Evil loves to strike liberty from the cheeks of all
And it's been that way since the beginning of time.
For a mind that's not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the masters of mankind.

The fame of people should always be
Estimated by the means they used.
It's human breath that promotes most fame
Often unwholesome and abused.

The outcome of good deeds projects fame
Performed by those with great passion.
Not by persons in corrupt temples
Whose honesty, they must ration!

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Tom Zart

Thankful, Hopeful & Glad!

David of God's Bible became a great king
Risking all for the sake of love.
He saved his people from total extinction
By responding to his call from above.

All through history just like David
Heroes have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be, without God's love,
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When blessed by heaven share in return
Letting others know thankful, hopeful and glad!

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Tom Zart

Faith, Love, Trust & More!

The trials of time come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others come too soon.

Our trust in God is light in the darkness
As He leads us by determination.
Every time we answer His call to serve
We excel as a person or nation.

Like flowers of the fields we shed our shields
To be warmed by the sun.
We live our lives the best we can
Till fate catches us on the run.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war.
And we who remain must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

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Tom Zart

God's Duty To Fulfill?

Part of discovering God's plan for our future
Is to rise up, overcome, love and succeed.
He expects us to serve Him in all that we do
Refusing to submit to hate, selfishness and greed.

The Holy Spirit blesses our heart, mind and soul
To enable us to be more accessible to Him.
When was the last time you raised your hands
Praising God's wonders with, prayer, song or hymn?

Each of us has our duty to fulfill
When it's what God has called us to be.
If we honor Him and pray for awareness
He'll bless us with the sight to foresee!

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart & All That We Are 1

There's no better teacher in life
Like the trials which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we pray what to do and say.

Some of us are as God planned
Though many are far worse.
Our characters are not of marble
So the Devil may work his curse.

Fame is what we steal or take
Character is what we give.
To this truth we must awake
So we might begin to live.

Every generation has its champions
Who come along to save the day.
Every generation has its Satan's
Who lead the lost astray.

All that we are is because of God
As we share His blessings we began.
To be inspired and moved by love
Helps us to stay complete within.

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Tom Zart

God's Soldiers, Faith, Love & More!

It's time to remember our soldiers for the Lord
Who are deployed throughout God's Earth.
It's time to recall their sacrifice and love
For what freedom and liberty are worth.

The wicked of heart hate America the free
And would commit any foul deed to cause her harm.
It's up to God's soldiers to defend and preserve
Our existence as a country free of tyranny and alarm.

Ever since America's General George Washington
Took up his sword and rode off to war.
God's soldiers of freedom have laid down their life
For faith, country, liberty, love, family and more.

David was a soldier who lived by his faith
Which gave him the will to become brave.
He stood up to terror and toppled the giant
Leaving Goliath headless and alone in his grave.

David's call thrives in hearts of soldiers today
Shielding liberty from the warmongers of hell.
Facing down evil refusing to submit
Ensuring freedom and justice are alive and well.

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Tom Zart

Faith, Love, Truth & Concern!

As we heed God's call and practice His will
We avoid the results of a fool.
When we do wrong there's a price to pay
For remaining, ungodly, selfish and cruel.

No one finds peace from serving themselves
Only by faith, love, truth and concern.
The more we struggle to rise from wrong
The more we are able to share and learn!

Despite the sins of our past mistakes
God's loves us no matter the cost.
He sent His Son to perish by pain
As a gift from heaven, to the lost!

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Tom Zart

Life, Love, Faith & More

Too many suffer from tears, fear and despair
Broken homes, joblessness, loneliness and war.
The righteous of soul battle the wicked of heart
As Satan shadows every window and door.

Most have felt the burden of sin
As we recall our mistakes of before.
God honors our devotion and worthy acts
By all we accomplish, share and explore.

God's heroes of the time now and the past
Had to be blessed by His love along the way.
They learned by misjudgment right from wrong
Facing storms we still weather today!

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Tom Zart

The Sins Of Man!

Godly souls tend to change everything,
Including who and what we are.
When our darkness within converts to light
And our eyes have the luster of a star.

We must always pray for the lost among us
Who eagerly race the wrong direction.
So they may know their own delivery
By God's grace, love and protection.

All heaven's heroes have suffered remorse
From fear, hate, loneliness and war.
They do what they do with deliverance of heart
Defeating the sins of ignorance and more.

Most of us at some time feel powerless and alone
As we shoulder man's world without rules.
The more we disregard the laws of God
The more we suffer the outcome of a fools!

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Tom Zart

Faith, Duty & God's Soldiers! !

As we trust God and heed His will
We avoid being evil, disloyal and cruel.
When we do wrong there's a price to pay
For remaining ungodly, unaware and a fool~! ! !

Life is a constant test of struggle
Plagued by war, greed, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish concern
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and pray for
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

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Tom Zart

Donald Trump & The Long March Of Life!

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

The long march of life starts with the first step
As love gives us reason to be grateful at all times.
When we succeed fulfillment by serving others
People love us with their hearts, souls and minds.

When we do wrong there's a price to pay
For remaining ungodly, unaware and cruel.
As we trust God's will and heed His call
We avoid being lost, disloyal and a fool!

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Tom Zart

Donald Trump Integrity & Honor!

Sometimes we must go against the flow
Questioning what our shepherd's may say.
For they are not God, only human
And for their integrity, we pray.

Though faith we can stay undiminished
Keeping ourselves entire and whole.
Avoiding human hate and mistrust
While struggling to preserve our soul.

With honor we obtain uprightness
And by love and compliance we gain grace.
Integrity gives us proper goals
Improving the standard of our race.

Those who laugh at the straight and narrow
Will not hear God's answer to their cry.
Those who yearn to earn their integrity
Must not steal, persecute or lie.

No one finds grace from serving themselves
Honor takes place, by unselfish concern.
The more we repent and regret our wrongs
The more we are able to retain what we learn!

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Tom Zart

Donald Trump & The Coals Of Hate!

An angry man opens his mouth
And shuts his mind to reason.
He who stays slow to anger
Is loved by more each season.

Anger snuffs the lamp of thought
And it's hard to stay serene.
Where anger rules hatred thrives
Then the world we love turns mean.

He who fans the coals of hate
Has no reason to complain.
If some hot sparks scorch his face
His anguish is thus his pain.

Anger is a human madness
Which consumes the heart and mind.
He who rules his spirit with faith
Shall be praised by all mankind.

David lived by God's promise to guide
Never intending him to succeed on his own.
Consistent conflict, danger and hate
Taught David he was never alone!

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Tom Zart

Donand Trump Poem Compassion, Honesty & Love!

Some of us are as God planned
Though many are far worse.
Our characters are not of marble
So evil, may work its curse.

Fame is what we steal or take
Character is what we give.
To this truth we must awake
So we might begin to live.

There is some good in all of us
Which may not show at first.
With good character, heart and soul
We prepare ourselves for the worst.

Expose a liar and you've found a thief
Whose character is controlled by hell.
They love what's wrong and hate what's right
And they're lucky they're not all in jail.

When twisted by pursuing that, which is wrong
Our character becomes self-serving.
We're shamed by mistrust, hate and greed
And our downfall as a human is deserving.

What would man's world be without honor
Without intervention by God's champions of the past?
Angry monsters in a revolving cage
With no sense of compassion or love to the last.

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Tom Zart

Faith, Love & Trust! ! !

Throughout man's history, God has blessed us
Guiding and giving us purpose and reason to exist.
When we live only to satisfy our own needs and desires
We are never aware of all we have missed.

We flourish only by our faith, love and trust
That allow us to meet life's tests of right and wrong.
It's important to be measured by our giving not greed
Reflecting our compassion by prayer, deeds, poems and song.

Honor morality, faith and integrity
Help tame the savage within our soul.
All are put here for a celestial reason
As the storms of life proliferate their toll.

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Tom Zart

Inspire, Fulfill & Sare! ! !

There's no better teacher in life
Like the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we think what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, hate, lust and sin.

When adversity hits us like a freight train
It's easy to become discouraged by despair.
All of us have times of fear, hope and sorrow
As by prayer our worries we share.

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Tom Zart

Trump Servitude, Sacrifice & Truth! ! !

Most of the time as a politician stands up
Along with the truth, their brain sits down.
Promising anything and everything to anyone
While posing to the public, to be on common ground.

Thank God there are some better than most
Not squeaky clean, but more honest than others.
Regardless of party, they deserve our vote
For they share our thoughts like sisters and brothers.

Politicians who wish to be valued by history
Must earn their fame by delivering the truth.
Any who continue to mislead and deceive
Must be shunned by the voter at the booth.

The wicked of heart hate America the free
And would commit any foul deed to cause her harm.
It's up to us to defend and preserve
Our existence as a nation free of tyranny and alarm.

Those rows of white crosses in peaceful green fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and adore
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

It's not a priest who gives us freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician or teacher
But the passion of heroes that have served by choice.

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Tom Zart

Life Without Love Song! !

I feel like Samson pushing the stone
I gave into lust and now I'm alone.
Deceived by love I gambled and lost
Now I must suffer what betrayal cost.

Samson was blinded by the blade of a knife
After his capture by the love of his life.
Imprisoned forever, forced to grind grain
To spectator laughter, the whip and the chain.

David loved Bathsheba with all his heart
Sent her husband to battle to be torn apart.
A man needs a woman to nourish his pride
Bolster his ego and lay by his side.

I know now for sure what love means to me
A chance to be needed and share happily.
For I've felt what it's like to be sad and alone
And wish for that someone I could call my own.

God always loves us no matter our wrong
God always loves us no matter how long.
Life without love is hell upon Earth
Life without love teaches it's worth!

I thirst for a woman who will love me again
One who needs both a husband and friend.
Lord, I pray for my angel of love
So I may fly high on the wings of a dove.

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Tom Zart

I Love You More Than Ever! !

Quote the Bible, Quote the Bible, Quote the Bible to me
As I pray to be the best I can be.

Life has its righteous and those of mistake
Life has its tears, joy and heartbreak.
I feel I need you with never a doubt
Our love for each other is what life's about.

Quote the Bible, Quote the Bible, Quote the Bible to me
As I pray to be the best I can be.

Too many I know have no one to share
Too many I know suffer shame and despair.
God has his reasons for all that takes place
God has his reasons for fame or disgrace.

Quote the Bible, Quote the Bible, Quote the Bible to me
As I pray to be the best I can be.

Every day we struggle as time takes its toll
Every day we labor to achieve our goal.
Life can be long, life can be brief
Life is a blessing of laughter and grief.

Quote the Bible, Quote the Bible, Quote the Bible to me
As I pray to be the best I can be.

You're the best of the rest I've ever seen
Best of the rest though sometimes mean.
I love you more than ever, it's hard deny
I love more than ever, tell the day I die.

Quote the Bible, Quote the Bible, Quote the Bible to me
As I pray to be the best I can be!

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Tom Zart

America & The Power Of Love! !

Where would we be without love
Which inspires, unites and motivates.
Songs, poems, stories, book's, blogs,
Religion, love, worry, faith and debates.

When we fail to control the rage of our thoughts
What is easy to say becomes hard to forgive.
Words are visions that portray our intent
The better we share, the better we live.

It matters not, how long we last
But more, how well we play our part.
For the blessings of heaven are always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

The power of love is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

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Tom Zart

Apostle Paul & Now! !

What would we be without God's wisdom
Lost, lonely, distressed and sad.
His love provides hope for both body and soul
And gives reason to be thankful and glad.

Apostle Paul named himself "chief of all sinners";
Guilty of overreaching, misjudgment and more.
Without true consideration of what we follow
Our wrongs brings us dishonor as before.

To relate to struggle just think of Paul
With every reason to be doubtful to extreme.
Repeated beatings, ridicule and imprisonment
While trusting God to fulfill his dream.

Thanks to captivity Paul gained exposure
To an audience he still has today.
As we focus on hope during times of test
We rise from self-pity to share and pray?

What does it mean to be rich toward God
Paul said "those who are rich should not be conceited."
God measures wealth by the quality of our deeds
And the sins we've willingly repeated.

When blessed by the powers of money and fame
We must stay rich in our giving, trust and love.
Meeting the needs of the less fortunate
And serving our Lord's will from above.

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Tom Zart

The Whisper Of God In Man!

No ear nor tongue may ever tell
All the tortures of mankind.
No voice is so soft and clear
As the morals of our mind.

Our conscience makes us righteous
It's the whisper of God in man.
For without it we're mere puppets
Who dance to the Devil's hand.

A caring heart is generous, loving and kind
Seeing faith as the source of every need.
Contentment comes by our concern for others
As we heed our God's will and cast our seed!

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Tom Zart

Texas Heart, Mind & Soul! ! !

America is a nation compelled by compassion
When it comes to our judgments, sorrows and wrongs.
Our forefathers believed in the glory of faith
Blessed by victory, deliverance and songs.

Thank Heaven for the kind among us
Blessings from God to man.
Without them we're mere creatures
Subsisting like ants in the sand.

Where love is absolute, unselfish and free
Things change even suffering and pain.
Trusting God empowers our heart, mind and soul
With knowledge which frees us from blame!

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Tom Zart

Wisdom, Faith, Wealth & Love ~! ! !

What a righteous heart may or may not have
Is far greater than a wicked soul's gold piled high.
All of us came from our mother's womb
And must strive serving others till we die.

Some gain wisdom by their own mistakes
While too many agonize from conceit.
Far greater is wealth achieved by the truth
Than any revenues attained by deceit.

What does it mean to be rich toward God
Remaining mindful of the plight of the lost
God measures wealth by our love for others
And the sins we repeat regardless of cost.

As we trust God and heed His will
We avoid being evil, disloyal and cruel.
When we do wrong there's a price to pay
For remaining ungodly, unaware and a fool~! ! !

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Tom Zart

Love's Highway To Heaven! ! !

No rope nor chain can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which feeds our mind.

The first sign of love is total devotion
As eager hearts confirm desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though Jesus sparks the fire.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes trials the mind
Till tears fall free from the eye.

It matters not, how long it last
But more, how well we play our part.
For the highway to Heaven is always clear
As long as there's truth in our heart.

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Tom Zart

God's World Of Wonders!

How blessed are we to live on Earth
God's pearl of heaven above?
If we just heed our purpose of call
Our world would overflow with love.

Man's world is but a ruthless game
With too many shameless players.
There's smiles of joy and tears of woe
With hate, lust, love and prayers.

Like the wind-blown pages of a book
Our days fly by in a blink.
Life is cruel to all who forget
And a blessing to those who think.

Gratitude is a tremendous power
To achieve, teach and relate.
History forewarns to safeguard our soul
Before we're lost too long to late!

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Tom Zart

To Be Born Again!

What did Jesus cry as He suffered the cross
Forgive them, they know not what they do.
To be born again is to follow God's word
To teach, provide and renew.

We must pray to be both worthy and loved
Until time decides to call us to home.
When we honor God will no matter the circumstance
He's always with us and we're never alone.

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Tom Zart

The Davids Among Us! !

Every breath we take is God's trial of resolve
To prove or disprove our worth.
He is aware of all we commit
From the day we arrive by birth.

Of all heaven's heroes foretold in the Bible
Few are spoken of as both boy and king.
What made David special was he listened to God
And slew evil's monster with a sling.

David gained wisdom by his past mistakes
Looking back helped him to recall.
To serve God's will, truth and forgiveness
And the blessing of celebrating His call.

David lived by God's promise to deliver
Never seeking victory on his own.
Constant danger, war and uncertainty
Taught David he was never alone!

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Tom Zart

Where Anger Rules! ! !

An angry heart opens its mouth
And shuts its mind to reason.
Any who stay slow to anger
Are loved by more each season.

Anger snuffs our lamp of thought
And it's hard to stay serene.
Where anger rules hatred thrives
And the world we love turns mean.

Those who fan the coals of hate
Have no reason to complain.
If some hot sparks scorch their face
Anguish is thus their pain.

We must shun with shame all acts of evil
And glorify those who do good.
Better is the gift of love and learning
For by virtue we become what we should.

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Tom Zart

The Past The Present & Few! ! !

Evil loves to strike liberty from the cheeks of all
And it's been that way since the beginning of time.
For a mind not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the wicked of mankind.

Once again we face formidable foes
Who have vowed to destroy us all
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them as it was done before.

Freedom, faith, commitment and love
Are the most precious blessings of Earth.
Too many have fought, suffered and died
And we must never misjudge their worth.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country with heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and few.

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Tom Zart

Freedom, Faith, Comittment & Love! ! ! !

America is the birthday cake of Earth
As the hungry march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
With love, honor, bravery and affection.

Since George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.
Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by God's brave and the wise.

Once again we must face formidable foes
Who have vowed to their people to destroy us all
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them as it was done before.

Freedom, faith, commitment and love
Are the most treasured deeds of Earth.
Too many have fought, suffered and died
And we must never lose sight of their worth.

Evil loves to strike liberty from the cheeks of all
And it's been that way since the start of time.
For a mind not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the wicked of mankind.

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Tom Zart

Our Moms Always Love Us! ! !

Our moms can't help but love us
Staying eager to sound their alarm.
They warn of what to watch for
To save us from pain or harm.

Eyes of strangers we suspicion
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes of love have a steady glow
Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Moms speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

Our moms always love us
No matter our mistake.
Our moms always love us
Though their heart we may break!

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Tom Zart

Truthful, Fruitful And Dear! ! !

Evil acts are God's test of convection
For us to destroy or multiply our measure.
All humans have their weakness for want
As we hunger for happiness and treasure.

Life's best trial is our need for others
Honor, compassion and stars above.
Respect, valor, faith and fear
As we live by what is true with love.

Cast-off behavior selfish and cruel
Steer clear of the wicked without fear.
Listen to the voice of God within
To be more truthful, fruitful and dear!

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Tom Zart

Honor, Trust, Love & Integrity! ! ! !

Night and day we're informed by headlines
Which seem to give evil added time.
Always at war killing one another
In our world full of violence and crime.

Honor, trust, love and integrity
Help keep our awareness in place.
Pornography, hate, jealousy and greed
Cause man to be plagued by disgrace.

Those who laugh at the straight and narrow
Shall not gain God's wisdom tell they cry.
Those who seek to earn their integrity
Must not steal, intimidate or lie.

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Tom Zart

Wealth, Faith, Shame & Fame! ! !

What a righteous man may or may not have
Is far greater than a wicked man's gold piled high.
All came forth from our mother's womb
And must strive serving God till we die.

Some gain wisdom by their own suffering
While others find they agonize from conceit.
Far greater is wealth by living the truth
Than any revenues obtained by deceit.

What does it mean to be rich toward God
Those who are rich should not be conceited."
God measures wealth by our goodness of deeds
And the sins we've willingly repeated.

As we trust God and heed His will
We avoid being lost, disloyal and a fool.
When we do wrong there's a price to pay
For remaining ungodly, unaware and cruel!

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Tom Zart

Victory Over Wrong! ! !

Good and evil have fought since day one
Long before Earth's weapons of steel.
Humans must choose whom they'll follow
Depending before who they kneel.

The darts of hate upon the winds
Can impale us at any time.
Yet we who serve that which is right
Swarm forth to the battle line.

All through history are acts of evil
It's up to us which path to take.
As we pray to achieve victory over wrong
We avoid fear, shame, mistrust and mistake.

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Tom Zart

Politicians, Faith & History! ! !

Overrun by fear, conflict and greed
Our world becomes more shameful each day.
Unworthy deeds, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Thank heaven for God's wisdom within
That remind us evil has its voice too.
It's always a battle of right and wrong
As we ponder and perform what we do.

Politicians who seek to be valued by history
Must earn their fame by living the truth.
Any who continue to mislead and deceive
Must be shunned by our faith at the booth.

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Tom Zart

Courage & God's Heroes Of History! ! !

You may feel like giving up on courage
For it seems there's no hope of victory.
Though the real story of human existence
Is the love of our Lord throughout history.

True bravery's shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

The more we support the needs of others
The better we sleep, love, learn and live.
Life has always had its times of tests
To expose who to follow, fear or forgive.

All heaven's heroes of history
Wore holes in the knees of their pants.
For without God's grace and human prayer
Our survival on Earth is by chance!

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Tom Zart

Facebook & The Power Of Communication! ! !

The power of Facebook is God's blessing of language
When what we share is our own self-discovery.
Most people respond to how we treat them
As our words become a story of recovery.

Thank you Mark for friends on Facebook
A most incredible man-made device.
It's the way we connect with the spirit of others
Our hate, love, fear, trust and advice.

The best postings that touch our souls within
Remind us that evil has its voice too.
It's always a battle twin right and wrong
As we ponder and perform what we do!

All must struggle to achieve a good life
Till God decides to call us home.
When we live our best no matter the circumstance
As we share on Facebook, we're never alone!

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Tom Zart

Prayer, Faith & Love! ! !

No one can be sure of how long they'll last
Though all have a choice of whom they choose to be.
Warmongers, adulterers, thieves or saints
Everyone must someday bow down before Thee.

From dust we were made and shall return
After time has brought us to our earthly end.
Though all must walk in the shadow of death
The righteous are promised they will rise again.

There is no greater love achieved
Than God's who created us in the first place.
Everything that exists is because of Him
From our conception to the stars of space.

Depend on prayer, faith and love
For God's wisdom to communicate what to do.
When we rely on trust and heed His will
We transform, become wiser and renew.

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Tom Zart

Wealth, Fame & Shame! ! !

Thank heaven for the moral among us
Who enhance God's world around them.
But any who waste their lives away
Our predictions for them are grim.

Deeds of fame should always be
Valued by the means we used.
It's human breath that promotes most fame
Too often unwholesome and abused.

Acts of goodness shall forever endure
As we serve history and God's call.
Never the egos of corruption and hate
Who's dishonesty shames us all.

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Tom Zart

Trust, Faith, Forgiveness & Love! ! ! !

Jesus preached the love of God
And was aware of His presence night or day.
He knew dishonor shadows every man and woman
And before decisions he would meditate and pray.

Regardless of doubt so should we
Ask God for help in time of need.
As we face life's trials and the weakness of man
For, anger, hate, war, jealousy and greed.

From dust we were made and shall return
When it's our time to make room for others.
As we breath God's air and share His blessings
With love ones, sisters, strangers and brothers.

The Lord sees and feels our every thought
There's no deed we can truly to hide.
All who sin in total denial
Shall agonize long after they have died.

The righteous are promised to rise again
When Heaven has called them home.
They live by trust, faith and love
And the forgiveness of God alone!

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Tom Zart

God's Seed Of Resolve!

A true measure of faith is our only hope
As we turn to prayer for answers to renew.
Honesty, love, trust and integrity
Are all we need to practice and pursue.

Life on Earth is God's seed of resolve
To teach we are never in total control.
He decides our outcomes of right and wrong
As the consequences of time take their toll.

Satan hates uprightness and is jealous as hell
Staying aware of all we think, fear and desire.
Indorsing temptation to reject or fail.
As our trust in God highlights the liar.

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Tom Zart

Our Lady Of Freedom!

There's a statue in a harbor
Which stands for who, and what, we are.
She's a symbol of liberty
For mankind, both, here and far.

Many have wished to knock her down
Though high in the sky she still stands.
Just like the people beneath her
There's justice in her heart and hands.

Our lady of freedom guides us
To defeat evildoers in war
And those of us, who shall survive
Will honor her forever more.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

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Tom Zart

What Heroes Are Made Of?

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are what God's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; confronting what's wrong
Propelled by achievement and love.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Accepting all we must become
To reveal the truth of our worth.

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Tom Zart

Preachers, Teachers & Dreams! ! !

Our dreams affect who and what we are
You can never tell when they may cease."
As the words of the Bible spread their message
God's students learned of war, faith, love, death and peace.

Peachers world over have the same giving goal
To help others mature, reason, accomplish and grow.
They instruct, inform, debate and shame us
Teaching the rules of life we should know.

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God's Love & Faith!

The power of faith transforms our heart
As we live for deliverance from sin.
Ready to defend and protect what's right
Loving our Lord, family or friend.

The power of faith is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

Time can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our worth
By the deeds of life we chose.

God rewards all acts of goodness
As He scorns man's need for hate.
The wise inherit His love and protection
Where the shameless awaken too late.

Why do so many suffer unawareness
Never sharing their plight till it's out of control?
By faith we heal, teach, share and restore
Our hope, trust, behavior, outcome and soul?

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

God's Deeds Of Existence

GOD'S & DEEDS OF EXISTENCE!

Heaven measures our deeds of existence

By love, trust, fulfillment and shame.

What makes a winner is how we share

Regardless of wealth, gender, fear or fame.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Trump = Success & Resolve!

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, hate, lust and sin.

Adversity and hardships bring us together
When wisdom is the source of our every need.
As we count on honor to trust and fulfill
We are able to overcome foulness, temptation and greed.

What makes a winner in a life of endeavors
Is it wealth, education, good looks or fame?
Heaven's scale of success measures our resolve
By trust, love, faith, goodness and shame.

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Tom Zart

Thank You For Who Are?

Poets have their dreams and predictions
Of love, faith, life, death and more.
They feel the pain and fear of others
Even those they've never met before.

They fan the flames of human compassion
With their stories of the world of man.
Professing to follow a higher power
Recruiting whomever they can.

Poets are the bell ringers of the soul
That depict the past, the present and beyond.
They sound the alarm of what lies ahead
As the errors of man live on.

Look all around you at the plight of fools
Creatures of fear, hate, war and mistrust.
The loyal among us still strive today
Performing by faith what we must.

God gives us verse to convey within
Forewarning of the outcomes of hate.
His words of wisdom teach to endure
By commitment no matter the debate.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Billy Graham & The Power Of Prayer?

On my knees, with folded hands
I thank the Lord each day
For when I think of life itself
It makes me want to pray.

So many times I've looked up
To Heaven in the night
Asking answers from our Lord
Who's always in my sight.

All have suffered regret and remorse
From fear, hate, loneliness and war.
We do what we do with deliverance of heart
Defeating the dark side of life and more.

I pray to blessed and greet God's best
When it is my time to escape my woes.
I'll clutch their hands and kiss their face
As we celebrate the journey we chose.

Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry.
Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.

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Tom Zart

Love's Test!

Some say fame is the path to wickedness,
Though the core of what's wrong is man.
It's not success that generates instability
But the ignorance of a misguided hand.

We should shun with wisdom that which is evil
And glorify with knowledge that which is good.
Better is the gift of learning than gold
For by virtue we become what we should.

Thank Heaven for God's whispers within
Which remind us that evil has its voice too.
It's always a battle amid right and wrong
As we ponder and perform what we do.

We confirm our faith in God Almighty
By honesty, prayer and dedication.
When we sin against others we fail love's test
As a person, group, politician or nation.

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Tom Zart

Our Readiness To Serve!

We gain God's grace by our own compliance
While others suffer from greed and conceit.
Far greater are the deeds of a loyal heart
Than any achieved by deceit.

God's has always loved His children
Blessing us more than we deserve.
It's up to us to stay unyielding
To glorify our readiness to serve.

Never be ashamed to share God's word
There's no shortage of those who do not.
Satan's will is to teach to forget
And it's our job it's never forgot.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

God's Love & Protection!

Someday you will read that I have passed
Though I shall be more alive than now.
Rejoicing the presence of God All Mighty
Alive or dead and here's how.

The Lord is aware of all outcomes
Granting hope for whatever it will take.
He has His reasons for that which transpires
By glory, love, mistrust and mistake.

God rewards all acts of goodness
As He scorns man's deeds of the hate.
The wise inherit His love and protection
Where the shameless awaken too late.

Share with others your gift of deliverance
That leads to overcome that which is not.
The righteous are aware of all God's blessings
Where fools never grasp what they've got.

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Tom Zart

Billy Graham Soldier For The Lord!

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the Devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The Devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

God's Garden!

We carve our name in history
By devotion, sweat and tools.
Builders of roads, towns, churches
Bridges, monuments and schools.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather life's trials of birth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

The grateful pray to seek God's Garden
Where honesty rules night and day.
No tears, death, pain nor sorrow
As to heaven we have passed away.

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Tom Zart

What Goodness Requires!

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, love, sweat and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

The power of faith helps us to end
Bowling in fear to evil's desires.
We can serve our Lord and make Him proud
Simply living by what goodness requires."

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Washington, Lincoln & Now!

Abraham was a true believer
Of God's presence night or day.
He knew evil shadows every decision
And before each he would meditate and pray.

The same so should we with purpose of heart
Ask God for answers in time of need.
As we face life's ills and the weakness of man
For jealousy, hate, war, anger and greed.

If President Washington was alive and well
And spoke of what we face today.
I wonder what he might faithfully suggest
And would we heed to anything he would say?

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Tom Zart

Twitter Poem!

Twitter has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Twitter delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

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Tom Zart

God's Gift Of Wisdom!

Fill yourself with love and understanding,
For wisdom makes the human face shine.
Knowledge is stronger than weapons of war
While on ignorance, fools continue to dine.

The words of the wise are heard in quiet
More than the loud shouts of screaming fools.
Wisdom and knowledge cause stability
In the lives of those who use them as tools.

We should shun with wisdom that which is wrong
And glorify with knowledge that which is good.
Better is the gift of learning than gold
For by virtue we become what we should.

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Tom Zart

God's Champtions Of Love!

A loving heart is obedient and aware
Of God's promise to lead, advise and love.
As we recognize Christ as our Lord and Savior
We feel His judgment of our soul from above.

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world seems more anxious each day.
Deceitful politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its soldiers anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man shall prevail.

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are what God's champions are made of.
Defending what's right; to battle what's wrong
Propelled by trust, achievement and love.

With adversity comes our true perception
Of mankind's victories over wrong.
That's why we celebrate God's heroes
By gratitude, prayer, deeds and song!

Observe God's mercy and the plight of others
And your problems will soon seem small.
Every generation is measured by forgiveness
As we obey God's wisdom and call.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Valentine's Day Poet = 2-14-1945!

I'm God's Valentine's Day poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on TV. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 1,500 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Without God's love, wisdom and will
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals, faith conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

My wife to me is God's blessing of love
Even though I was forced to live without her too long.
I'm totally aware of what she does for me
As from my heart flow the words of this song.

Tom's 1,1482 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

The Gift Of Giving!

A nation's wealth is not it's wheat, oil or gold
But the people who live there both young and old.
Their wealth is a product of man's daily toil
Be they swing wars saber or till God's soil.

When we become rich beyond our dreams.
That's when Satan pursues us it seems.
Our treasures can certainly grow their own wings
Though it's love that keeps us happy not things.

The gift of giving remains the same
Though its reason may change by who's to blame.
The act of sharing is to benefit the lost
By our prayers and deeds nonmatter the cost.

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Tom Zart

For All Who Can March No More!

All through history we were born to struggle
Surviving nature, disease, hate and war.
Since our conception we have remained the same
Choosing to serve evil or goodness as before.

Great deeds are achieved by honor and faith
Never by wickedness, foulness or a lie.
Fulfillment depends on prayer, love and trust
As we rejoice God's will and comply.

God promises to defeat our enemies of time
If we retain faith and observe His rules.
We'll still face battles to preserve our soul
As we endure the outcomes of fools.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty and pains of war.
And we who remain must help keep her free
For all who can march no more!

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Tom Zart

I Have Known The Joy Of Love!

Remember if you feel fearful and alone
God has His own divine purpose for you.
However unworthy that you may feel
He can use anyone to expose what is true.

The power of love helps us reject
Bowing in fear to immoral desires.
We serve our Lord and make Him proud
By becoming what goodness requires.

David, Moses, Jonah, Samson and Peter
All we're aware God was their Master and guide.
They transformed the future of Christians forever
With the power of Divinity at their side.

In cold earth someday I'll sleep
With a shiny stone above.
Carved in it, shall be the words
"I Have Known The Joy of Love! "

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Tom Zart

Fulfilment & Love!

FULFILMENT & LOVE!

My trust in God is a gift of expression
Like so many on radio, the web and TV.
Their words of faith, love and forgiveness
Help to transform, believe and foresee.

Every time I've been stupid, selfish and cruel
The outcomes of my deeds were regrettable.
But when I pray to God and head His will
Life becomes glorious, fulfilling and incredible!

Total your blessings and stay grateful for life
And remember there are many who wish, they were you.
Fulfillment and love are what humans pray for
Though the lucky among us, who have both, are few.

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Tom Zart

God's Whispers Within!

The more we heed God's whispers within
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in Him provides protection
Allowing us to be modified, by Thee!

Thank Heaven for God's words of caution
Which remind us evil has its voice too.
It's always a battle among right and wrong
As we pray and perform what we do.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Seek God & Pray!

Love, War, Faith and More
Are stories of history and human emotion.
Deeds that tell how we comprehend
The value of trust, honor and devotion.

Good people discover the best of life
Depends on how we choose to live.
Love is truly a gift from heaven
As we strive to protect, provide and forgive.

Most have felt sadness from fear and shame
Over failures in marriage, work or play.
All who have lived before and presently
Have had their need to seek God and pray!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Facebook Now & Forever!

Facebook posts are a rare collection of human thoughts
That consume our heart, mind and souls.
Projecting mental pictures for all to comprehend.
As members share disappointments, opinions and foes!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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PoemHunter.com

Happy New Year Poem!

Let us rejoice and sing with great cheer
As clocks chime the dawn of next year.
Life blesses all by how we choose to live
Life blesses all by how we love, share and forgive!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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God Has Always Loved Us!

We must always love God for He has always loved us
Long before we took our first breath.
we'll make my misjudgments and suffer their cost
Till it's time to join Him after death.

No one loves and forgives more than God
When we choose to repent and follow.
We must always seek Divine wisdom and grace
So our actions are less selfish and shallow.

We should pray night and day and thank our Lord
For His blessings we no way deserve.
Thank Him for family, hope, love and faith
By how I respond, disciple and serve.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Freedom From Fear!

Misguided souls practice unworthy acts
As they struggle to fulfill self-need.
Performing whatever without regret
Consumed by mistrust, fear and greed.

With honor we obtain uprightness
And by compliance we gain grace.
Integrity gives us proper goals
Improving the standard of our race.

Whatever our sins, pain or suffering
Jesus feels each and every tear.
He's ready, willing and able
To inspire us to be free from fear!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

The Seeds Of Our Deeds!

Acts of love, honor and forgiveness
Illustrate who and what we truly are.
Do we struggle to serve the needs of others
Or do we take self-indulgence too far?

Faith is God's lighthouse of life
Guiding the lost from a stormy sea.
Without its presence darkness prevails
Keeping us from all we can be.

Goodness and evil illustrate life
Like the two sides of every coin.
Most can't help but experience both
As we learn who to trust, follow and join.

Courage helps us preserve mankind
When God's resolve is allowed to rise.
Men, women, children, kings and presidents
Are blessed by love not falsehoods and lies.

We're on our own but never alone
As the seeds of our deeds are sown.
Love, hate, fear, greed and faith
Are how we are measured and known!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Good & Evil!

Satan sees the power of God
And to destroy it, is his plan
Just like He who suffered the cross
A victim of the hate of man.

Good and evil have fought since day one
Long before Earth's weapons of steel.
Humans must choose whom they'll follow
Depending before who they kneel.

The darts of hell upon the winds
Can impale us at any time.
Yet we who serve that which is right
Shall swarm forth to the battle line.

Put on the whole armor of God
And victorious we shall be.
Fighting the powers of darkness
Who hate America, the free.

We wrestle more than flesh and blood
With evildoers and their ways.
With our faith and trust in God
We'll survive the darkest days.

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Christmas & Christ!

Because God was the first love us completely
He provides us far more than we deserve.
It's up to us to stand up to evil
And glorify His grace by our willingness to serve.

Christmas connects us to the birth of our Lord
Who has authority over all that transpires.
He loves to hear our prayers of faith
And provide blessings that fulfill our desires.

There's nothing more exciting and gratifying
Than a relationship with Jesus our Lord.
He teaches us what to shun and avoid
Having outcomes we could never afford.

Our lives are transformed and never the same
Once Jesus has taken His place.
On the throne of our heart, mind and soul
Free from hate, shame, fear and disgrace!

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Christmas & A Godly Person!

Would you consider yourself a godly person
With Christmas upon us before and now?
It's that time of year we showcase our love.
For all God's blessings and hears how.

A grateful heart is obedient and aware
Trusting God's promise and love.
As we recognize Christ as our Lord and Savior
We feel His judgment of our souls from above.

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world becomes more dangerous each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

To evil's victory, I will never submit
May its supporters anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man shall prevail.

Marry Christmas to all who strive to preserve
How we celebrate Jesus before and now.
It's up to us to remain a godly person
As our trust in God teaches how.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

My Wife & Me!

I love my wife far more than myself
For what would life be minus her?
Every day I find reason to love her more
She's best of my blessings for sure.

My wife to me is my angel of trust
Like none I've known before.
She causes me to be a better person
Excited to provide, huge and more.

Of all the wonders life may bring
To be loved is by far the best.
That's why so many search for it
For without love, what good is the rest?

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Tom Zart

Prayer, Love, Gratitude & Song!

By giving comes our true awareness
Of our calling to overcome what's wrong.
That's why we honor God's heroes of history
By prayer, love, gratitude and song.

Every generation has its villains
Who thrive on luring the weak astray.
Every generation has its champions
Who come along to save the day.

All are judged by our values and concerns
Long after we're mummified and gone.
It's love that impacts the lives of others
As in their minds and hearts we live on.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

God's Blessings Of Love!

Love is a gift from Heaven to man
To help us endure times of tears and pain.
Without it we falter, stumble and crash
To the point we can't help but cry and complain.

Love is the only reason man still survives
For without it hatred rules and corrupts night or day.
Love helps us become more than we deserve
As for others we labor, worry, provide and pray.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Honor, Wisdom, Faith & Conviction!

The storms of life come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others come to soon.

Honor is our anchor
Our lifeline to endure.
Without it we shall faultier
And our future is unsure.

Wisdom is our compass
To lead us through the dark.
Our souls lie amid the lions
As we face the dogs that bark.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Trusting our answers to come from God
Reveals to the world our worth!

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Before Your Part Of The Past!

Since Washington prayed for wisdom and victory
Took up his sword and road off to war.
God's soldiers of freedom have laid down their life
For faith, liberty, love ones and more.

Every man should be a soldier
As it was with Romans and Greeks
For evil loves to steal men's souls
And strike goodness from their cheeks.

Always remember those who march
To the roll of muffled drums
Many we know, shall not return
Except to sleep beneath the mums!

Stay mindful of blessings you never deserve
While the days you have left last.
Try to become a soldier for the Lord
Before you're part of the past.

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Tom Zart

The Outcomes Of Life!

THE OUTCOMES OF LIFE

The burdens of life are made of time
As they enslave our every breath.
The joys of life all come from God
Who shall greet us after our death.

All heaven's heroes of the Bible
Never handled life on their own,
They fell to their knees and prayed to God
As the seeds of His wisdom were sown.

Where would we be without God's grace?
Lost in a world of hate, war and debate.
He loves, guides and protects our souls
Till it's time to arrive at His gate.

Survival by love is God's blessing to man
And every soul on Earth can feel its desire.
Our passions of faith help us to transform
The way we think, respond and acquire.

The Lord knows and sees all our hardships
Dilemmas we are unable to control.
He personally invites us to turn to Him
As the outcomes of life take their toll.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Our Need For Love!

Night and day I'm amazed by the power of passion
And how it has blessed the presence of man.
Everywhere you look there's proof of its grace
By all which becomes by heart, soul and hand.

Every champion foretold in God's handbook of life
Suffered times of sadness, fear, tears, and sorrow.
Any who may mourn for what they have lost
Are blessed if they awake tomorrow.

Not all tears are caused by suffering and pain
Some are caused by life's offerings from above.
Tears of joy teach others firsthand
How we flourish by our need for love!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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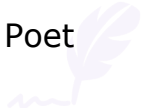
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The Powers Of Darkness! ! ! !

Good and evil have fought since day one
Long before Earth's weapons of steel.
Humans must choose whom they'll follow
Depending before who they kneel.

Satan sees the power of God
And to destroy it, is his plan
Just like He who suffered the cross
A victim of the hate of man.

The darts of hell upon the winds
Can impale us at any time.
Yet we who serve that which is right
Shall swarm forth to the battle line.

So listen up you souls of grim
For the righteous are on their way.
One by one we'll seek you out
Till the end of our dying day!

Put on the whole armor of God
And victorious we shall be.
Fighting the powers of darkness
Who hate America, the free.

We wrestle more than flesh and blood
With evildoers and their ways.
With our faith and patriotism
We'll survive the darkest days.

Take heed therefore, Satan's soldiers
You cowards who hide in a cave.
Your days are numbered on this Earth
For you shall be judged by the brave.

Our love of country guides us
As we hunt you throughout our globe.
Justice for all who are guilty
Who have our blood upon their robe.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Kansas Poet! !

Kansas joined the Union as the Civil War began.
After four long years of tragedy, many women lost their man.
Cattle trails met the railroads as they pushed across the state.
Farmers planted corn and wheat as the buffalo awaited their fate.

Those frontier days have long since gone
Though the sunflower is still here.
My childhood home of Kansas
Where the buffalo roam with the deer!

By Lenexa Kansas Poet
Tom Zart!
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Tom Zart



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Defending The Liberty Of Man!

The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the happenings of the past are written down.
Out of all that has occurred since man's beginnings
Less has been recorded than waits to be found.

Babylonians kept chronicles of history
Hebrews wrote the past as a dramatic story.
Greeks had no faith in the future at all
Believing mans repeated errors doom his glory.

Christians added a new dimension to history
Looking forward to Christ's return to Earth.
An ongoing drama involving man and God
Believing all are created of equal worth.

Some have asked why must we study history
It just encourages us to live in the past.
When we forget history we repeat its mistakes
As the outcome of humanity is cast.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

New York & You Never Said Goodbye 2017

You never said I'm leaving
You never said goodbye.
Before I knew it you were gone
And the world knows why.

In life I loved you completely
In death I love you still.
I hold a place in my heart
That only you can fill.

It broke my heart to lose you
Though I know you're not alone.
A part of me left with you
On the day death called you home.

With adversity comes our true awareness
Of mankind's victories over wrong.
That's why we honor all we love
By prayer, love, gratitude and song!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

New York & Powers Of Darkness!

Lack of action invites fear, war and attack
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the cost involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And suppress the truth of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay resolute
Defending justice and liberty for all.

Our men and women who serve in harm's way
Are the armor the free world depends on.
Without their devotion of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

If George Washington was alive and well
And spoke of all we face today.
I wonder what he might faithfully suggest
And would we heed to anything he would say?

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

New York, Freedom & Terrorism!

Will we battle terrorism, as it should be fought
Or run away and let evil doers chase us to our door?
Will we protect our freedom and system of life
As our fathers and grandfathers sacrificed before?

Will we secure our borders against illegal entry
Or let our economy and security be destroyed?
Will we finally stop runaway wasteful spending
By leaders who are self-serving and void?

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the thankful, honorable and just.
Never surrender our freedom of choice
Standing firm for what we believe and trust.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the Devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

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Tom Zart

Hearts On Fire!

Too many live with their hearts on fire
Seeking someone who will love them till death.
Too many have lost their faith in prayer
As they speak with foulness of breath.

Everything we say, fear, defend and commit
Are examples of who we truly are.
I thank God every day for all I collect
Which is far more than I deserve thus far.

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Tom Zart & The Trials Of Time!

Good poems are a gift of passion, faith and thoughts
Stories that are easy to consume and they rhyme.
They're blessed by a Divine magic called hope
For hearts and minds to endure the trials of time!

With adversity comes our true awareness
Of mankind's victories over wrong.
That's why we honor our heroes of history
By prayer, love, gratitude, poems and song!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

As We Struggle To Survive!

There's time to worry, fight and forgive
A time to cry, laugh and dance.
A time to remember our champions past
Time for love, war, song and romance.

All must carry their own cross of life
As we struggle to survive each day.
Passion reveals how much we care
As we race toward our outcome and pray.

Whatever the burden, we seek relief
Like Peter sinking in a storm filled sea.
God will replace our fear with bravery
As we cry out to be all we should be.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Coming Up Sweet Jesus Song!

Coming up sweet Jesus, coming up
I know that you love me
Or you wouldn't have relived me
Of all my wrongs of the past.

Too Many I know have forgot to pray
Living however till their judgment day.
Earth has it's givers and fingers who take
As too many suffer from fear and mistake.

I'm blessed I felt You since I was just nine
Singing in church at the front of the line.
Observance to word and obedience to law
Let's our Lord know we heed His call.

Coming up sweet Jesus, coming up
I know that you love me
Or you wouldn't have relived me
Of all my wrongs of the past.

Hum =!!!!!!!!!!
Hum =!!!!!!!!!!
Hum =!!!!!!
Hum =!!!!!!!!!!
Hum =!!!!!!!!!!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Sweet Jesus Song!

Coming up sweet Jesus, coming up
I know that you love me
Or you wouldn't have relived me
Of all my wrongs of the past.

Too Many I know have forgot to pray
Living however till their judgment day.
Earth has it's givers and fingers who take
As too many suffer from fear and mistake.

I'm blessed I've felt You since I just was nine
Singing in church at the front of the line.
Observance to word and obedience to law
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Of all my wrongs of the past.

Hum =!!!!!!!!

Hum =!!!!!!!!

Hum =!!!!

Hum =!!!!!!!!

Hum =!!!!!!!!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Why We Pray To Prevail?

Our conscience makes us righteous
It's the whisper of God in man.
For without it we're mere puppets
Who dance to the Devil's hand.

Every generation has its villains
Who thrive on luring the weak astray.
Every generation has its champions
Who come along to liberate the day.

Think of young David who faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and toppled Goliath
For birds to pluck his bones.

As we pray to prevail our doubts diminish
And all God has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in Him delivers us from evil
Allowing us to be modified by Thee!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Courage, Faith, Fulfillment & tears

Coming up sweet Jesus, coming up,
Coming up sweet Jesus, coming up.
I know that You love me
Or You wouldn't have relieved me
Of all my wrongs of the past!

We strive by God's wisdom and will provide
As we trust His love shall stand by our side.
Courage, faith, fulfillment and tears
Teach us to foresee beyond our years.

Many I know have forgot to pray
Living however till their judgment day.
Life has its givers and wicked who take
As multitudes suffer from war and mistake.

I'm thankful for awareness when I was nine
Singing in church at the front of the line.
Observance of word and obedience to law
Let's our Lord know we heed His call.

Coming up sweet Jesus, coming up,
Coming up sweet Jesus, coming up.
I know that You love me
Or You wouldn't have relieved me
Of all my wrongs of the past!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Courage, Faith, Fulfillment & tears!

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Of all my wrongs of the past!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

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Or You wouldn't have relieved me
Of all my wrongs of the past!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

The Long March Of Life!

Too many fail to pray thank you to God
For all they treasure, protect and love.
That which we are and hope to become
Are blessings of purpose from above.

The long march of life begins at birth
As faith gives us reason to be glad at all times.
When we prosper by grace, trust and sharing
People love us with their hearts and minds.

I'm so glad I'm grateful and aware
Of God's love for me and mankind.
What a change we make in lives of others
When our thoughts and actions are kind.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Las Vegas After Death!

The joy of life is like a fading flower
And the wrath of death is to shrivel and decay.
Committing our spirits to either right or wrong
Simply by how we choose to live our night or day.

After death the wicked cease to be troublesome
And all who are weary have forever to rest.
People who apply their heart to seek out wisdom
Are lovingly remembered by all they have blessed.

Hate is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which destroys humanity.

When hate breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of sorrow are spoken.

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Las Vegas & The Mad Man = 2017

Many times I've had the lust to kill
To clutch the throat of someone fair
To squeeze it tight with all my might
'Till no breath of being is there.

My sins of inhumanity
Make countless thousands mourn.
A piece of earth made to live
I've have earned our Father's scorn.

I know I'm mad, but should I tell
And let the doctors care for me?
They'll throw me in a padded cell
And toss away the key.

All are judged by our deeds of life
Long after we're dead, buried and gone.
It's hate that impacts the souls of others
As in their hearts fear lives on.

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Las Vegas Shootings = 2017!

A Muslim kills... he must be terrorist
A Black dude kills... he must be a thug
A White man kills... he has mental illness
And suffers from lack of love!

Someday there'll be a brand new Earth
Where the righteous rule, night and day.
No tears, death, pain nor sorrow
From the world that passed away.

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Tom Zart

Las Vegas & The Darts Of Death = 2017!

The darts of the death fly free on the winds
Sometimes they pierce both family and friends.
Wear all of God's armor, whatever you do
Should the darts of death seek out you.

Angels will descend with Jesus in the sky
He'll greet us with open arms when it's our time to fly.
For our Lord awaits all who believe
And those who hate, shall be told to leave!

We're judged by our values, deeds and concerns
Long after we're mummified and gone.
It's love that impacts the dreams of others
As in their hearts and minds we live on.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Las Vegas Tears & Sorrow = 2017!

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pains too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

SORROW!

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who mourn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days were selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.
Those that cry a thousand tears

Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

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Tom Zart

Las Vegas You Never Said Goodbye!

You never said I'm leaving
You never said goodbye.
You were gone before I knew it
And only God knows why.

In life I loved you completely
In death I love you still.
In my heart I hold a place
That only you can fill.

It broke my heart to lose you
But I know you're not alone.
A part of me left with you
On the day God called you home.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Night & Day!

God tends to be in charge of everything
The best thing we can do is obey.
When we come to Him, He walks among us
And loves us unconditionally night and day!

Do we pray to heaven for life's answers?
Or do we trust that we can resolve all?
Do we inspire the hearts and souls of others
Or do we totally reject God's call?

All are judged by our values and concerns
Long after we're mummified and gone.
It's love that impacts the lives of others
As in their minds and hearts we live on.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Why Patriots Love America!

We choose our opportunities
To become strong, not weak
By prayer, work and deliverance
we acquire the dreams we seek.

America the free the place I was born
I'll treasure till the day I die.
Where the bones of heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
God's blessings by the brutality of war.
We who remain must always recall
Those who can love Her no more!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Faith, Trust & Deliverance!

Whatever the burden, we pray for relief
Like Peter sinking in a storm filled sea.
God will replace our fear with bravery
As we cry out to be all we should be.

Crying out to God is a spiritual response
To fear, shame, pain or heartbreak.
An act of faith, trust, and deliverance
To confess our wrongdoings of mistake.

The Lord shall answer our fears with direction
No matter whatever our or behavior.
He sent His Son to perish on the cross
So we could have redemption and a Savior!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

The Past, The Present & Tomorrow!

All are born from a woman's womb
With a short life that's full of trouble.
Faith is our refuge in times of woe
For without it our problems double.

Have mercy upon me; most have cried,
Who suffer from pain, failure or sorrow.
Persecution, heartbreak, awareness and death
Come to all today or tomorrow.

There's time to worry, fight and forgive
A time to cry, laugh and dance.
A time to remember our champions past
A Time for love, war, song and romance.

In every household, dilemmas occur
Which test our resolve night and day.
We face what we can, then look to God
As our friends and family love us and pray!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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By God's Poet

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Tom Zart

We'e Judged By Who We Are?

Our love, trust, dreams and behavior
Expose who and what we truly are.
Do we seek to improve the outcome of others
Or do we take self-indulgence too far?

Do we pray to heaven for all life's answers?
Or do we trust that we can resolve all?
Do we inspire the hearts and souls of others
Or do we totally reject God's call?

All are judged by our values and concerns
Long after we're mummified and gone.
It's love that impacts the courage of others
As in their minds our memory lives on.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Hurricane Maria = 2017

Maria bust in like an atom bomb
Consuming the stranded in her path.
The waves of the deep broke forth
Devastating the living by their wrath.

The storms of life come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others come too soon.

Courage is our emotional union
As we weather the gales of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

May heaven show mercy upon the lost
Never to love, laugh, hate or sin.
God bless every man, woman and child
We may never kiss or embrace again.

Gather your blessings while you may
And pray you'll be happier tomorrow.
We can't reclaim all we've lost
Though our memories give us sorrow.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Love, Honor, Trust & Obedience!

We don't to hide our struggles from others
To be an example of what commitment is about.
Your children will learn more from how they see you
Handle sorrow, anger, fear, temptation and doubt.

You don't have to be strong every moment of life
To let others, see love is more sacred than success.
Father, mother, grandparent, neighbor or child
Achieve better when they realize how they are blessed.

Of all the exploits committed by man
Remaining blind to our purpose is the worst.
As we heed God's call and rise from the shadows
Putting love, honor, trust and obedience first.

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Tom Zart

Love, War, Faith More!

We live in a hyper connected manmade world
Of instant down loads, e-mails and replies.
We struggle all we can and pray for others
Who suffer from pain, war, sorrow or lies.

Sadly, to many live for sex, fame and wealth
Not caring about faith, values or moral demand.
In many ways, we're foolish, blind and rebellious
Defying nature, wisdom and Divine command.

Thank heaven for the righteous who dwell among us
Who share their concern for love, war, faith and more.
We're blessed by love, and to exist at all
As we cling to our planet, as so many have before!

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Tom Zart

Conflict, Victory & Love!

The greater the conflict we sometimes face
The more splendid is our victory.
The cruelty of man is hard to defeat
As it raises its head throughout history.

Evil lives to strike fear in the cheeks of all
And it's been that way since the dawn of time.
For a mind not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the wrongs of mankind.

At night, before sleep as you count your blessings
Be sure to thank God for those in harm's way.
Everything we dream of, believe and stand for
Depends on our soldiers and for what we pray.

It's not just guns and troop deployment
Or missiles on display in parade.
But trust, faith and cooperation
That stops our foes charade.

Always remember those who march
To the roll of muffled drums
Many we know, shall not return
Except to sleep beneath the mums.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

War, Storms, Temptation & Greed! ! ! !

Man's inhumanity
Makes countless thousands mourn
A piece of earth made to live
We've earned our Father's scorn.

We're the bad boys of the planet
Who walk in shoes upright
We differ only in our posture
From beasts that feast at night.

God may place us in deep waters
But He doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Like the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we pray what to do and say.

Adversity helps us add one another
As Giving is the spirit of our need.
When we count on God and trust His will
We overcome war, storms, temptation, and greed.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

Hurricane Irma & Who We Are Inside!

Without God's love, wisdom and grace
Nothing we treasure could survive.
Through purpose, morals, faith and conviction
We're able to transform and keep hope alive.

May heaven show mercy upon the lost
Never to laugh, cry, pray or begin.
God bless every man, woman and child
We may never embrace or kiss again.

We pray to endure the storms of life
before time chooses to call us home.
As we trust God's will to give us purpose
He's always with us and we're never alone.

That which we dream of, fear and commit
Are actions we can never truly hide.
For He who created every star in the sky
Is aware of who we are inside!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Hurricane Irma = 2017

The waters of the deep surged forth
Flooding the land with their wrath.
Irma hit like an atom bomb
Overwhelming all in her path.

May heaven show mercy upon the lost
Never to laugh, cry, love or sin.
God bless every man, woman and child
Who we may never embrace again.

The storms of life come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others come too soon.

Faith is our emotional union
As we weather the winds of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing love
Which helps us reveal our worth.

All must struggle to perform their best
Before God decides to call us home.
As we trust His will no matter the test
He's always with us and we're never alone.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Histories Heroes!

All life's heroes at some time were weak
As they sought to change man's world without rules.
The more we disregard the laws of God
The more we suffer the outcome of a fools.

A godly person knows what's right or wrong
As they validate their purpose night and day.
Facing something wicked they turn to God
Seeking answers from heaven as they pray.

Good and evil have battled since day one
Long before earth's weapons of steel.
Humans must choose who they'll follow
Depending on to whom they kneel.

With time comes our true awareness
Of our calling to overcome what's wrong.
That's why we honor histories heroes of good
By gratitude, love, prayer, poem and song.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

The Storms Of Life & Commitment!

Unawareness keeps us anxious
There's so much we fear to know.
Who shall die, where, when and how
As the storms of a lifetime blow.

We carve our place in history
By our loyalty, love, sweat and tools.
Builders of roads, towns, churches
Bridges, monuments and schools.

Someday we shall rattle heaven's gate
As God's judgment rules who may remain.
No tears, death, fear or sorrow
Free from wickedness, worry, jealousy and pain!

The storms of life come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others arise too soon.

Commitment is our emotional union
As we weather the hurricanes of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing love
Which helps us reveal our worth.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom's 1,1425 Poems Are Free To Share!
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Tom Zart

Man's World Of Right & Wrong!

A godly person knows what's right or wrong
As they validate their purpose night or day.
Facing something wicked they turn to God
Seeking wisdom from heaven as they pray.

Faith carries us through the storms of life
We could never withstand on our own.
Courage allows us to face fear and danger
As the seeds of God's rule are sown.

All heaven's heroes at some time were weak
As they sought to change man's world without rules.
The more we disregard the laws of God
The more we suffer the outcome of a fools.

Good and evil have fought since day one
Long before Earth's weapons of steel.
Humans must choose whom they'll follow
Depending before who they kneel.

Wars were waged where brave souls died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Hurricane Harvey & The Storms Of Earth!

Mutual trust and love are always without compare
Serving one another as our heart and soul we share.

Life is a miracle from God's hands to man
How some still deny I fail understand.

The storms of life arrive and none are immune.
Some approach in our later years while others come too soon.

The Bible is our anchor, our lifeline to endure.
Without it we seem to falter and our future is unsure.

Faith is our complete union to weather the storms of Earth.
Thank God for each and every day we have to reveal our worth.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Hurricane Harvey & The Power Of Rain!

Nature like man sometimes weeps with tears
As rain drops plummet from the sky.
Soon thereafter its fair weather once more
With rainbows of color that captivate the eye.

Some days can't help but be dark and dangerous
A common fate which has been shared by all.
The Earth needs rain to water it's thirsty
And into each life some moisture must fall.

Behind storm clouds the sun still shines
So never give up if your sad of heart.
What mad sailors fear, poor farmers pray for
For without God's rain the living depart.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom's 1,1422 Poems Are Free To Share!

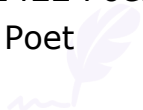
By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Hurricane Harvey = 2017!

Harvey hit like an atom bomb
Consuming the helpless in its path.
The waters of the deep surged forth
Flooding everything with their wrath.

May heaven show mercy upon the lost
Never to laugh, love hate or sin.
God bless every man, woman, child
Who we may never embrace again.

God has always had His answers
For all we struggle to understand.
Conviction is our emotional union
As we're measured by our deeds at hand.

Tom's 1,1421 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

Love, Faith, Liberty & More!

It's time to support our troops with love
Who are deployed throughout God's Earth.
It's time to recall all they sacrifice
For what freedom and liberty are worth.

The wicked of heart hate America the free
And would commit any foul deed to cause her harm
It's up to us to defend and preserve
Our heritage from bondage and alarm.

Since Washington himself took up his sword
And road off with soldiers to war.
Brave souls have laid their life on the line
For love, faith, liberty and more!

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Tom Zart

Love, Protect & Preserve!

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we perish as for freedom we fight.
Some of us are willing whatever cost
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil thrives on human hate, fear and greed
Always eager to broadcast its seed
As long as man has labored on Earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.

The Lord loves His heroes of yesterday
Just how countless, only He could say.
Support our courageous who line up to serve
As they risk existence to protect and preserve.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Commitment!

Where there's no commitment people perish
Where faith unites our heart, mind and soul.
Do we actually know who to trust and forgive,
To love, fear, fight or forgo?

The Lord expects our complete devotion
To pursue His agenda throughout life's story.
Not to live only for self-gratification
But to share His judgement, wisdom and glory.

With time comes our true awareness
Of man's calling to overcome what's wrong.
That's why we honor God's heroes of history
By gratitude, love, prayer and song.
THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

Someone To Love!

Whenever I'm lonely I look to the sky
Pray to God and ask Him Why?
So many I know have someone to love
So many I know are blessed from above.

Every Sunday at church I look all around
The right one for me I've not yet found.
At night, before sleep I'm thankful for life
As I ponder and dream of a lovely wife.

A good woman's love like God's jewels of night
Enhances life's splendor though we may fuss and fight.
I shall feed my desire for a partner, babies and more
As I answer to someone I love and adore.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Relationships!

If you desire your relationships to flourish
Practice being honest not a cheat.
Be there for others who are there for you
As together you rise from deceit.

It's not always easy for some are difficult
To endure, be with or love.
Relationships are poems of human behavior
And our need for wisdom from a above.

Family, friends, neighbors and coworkers
Never wish to hear your troubles all the time.
Why not celebrate what others never have
Remaining grateful, faithful & kind.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

A Good Story!

A good story paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good story like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in the human brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good story like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song.
You can't help but feel its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good story helps us remember
What the tests of life are for.
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes to shadow our door.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

~ Gather Your Memories ~

Blessings of love be they past or present
Give us wisdom to struggle night or day.
Our visions of what may lie ahead
Remind to believe, trust and pray.

By love, faith, hope and achievement
Our loyalty feeds victory itself.
Contentment depends on who we follow
As we attempt to enhance life itself.

Gather your memories while you may
While the days you have left last.
Try to become more than you are
Before you're part of the past.

With time comes our true awareness
Of America's victories over wrong.
It's why we honor our heroes of goodness
By prayer, love, gratitude and song.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

The Games Of Life!

THE GAMES OF LIFE!

Life's a game measured through
Where outcomes are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, love and tears.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be able at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to endure life's game.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with sorrow and blame.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to victory is always near
As long as there's hope in our heart.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

The Deeds Of Man!

Humans are disorderly, wasteful and corrupt
All are victims of the outcomes of sin.
The worst crimes of all on Earth today
Are committed by the ignorance men.

History persist but nothing has changed
The world we live in is more vile than before.
Most people never know the real truth or answers
They just follow the shepherds they fear or adore.

The falsehoods of politics shadow man's soul
Testing our faith, temperament and resolve.
Real heroes defend, liberate and unite
Facing problems with resolve to solve.

For our shepherds of life we pray for wisdom
To deal with America's tribulations at hand.
Man's world is life's boot camp of value
As the deeds of man crisscross the land.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Facebook Poem!

Life's a game measured through
Where outcomes are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, love and tears.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be able at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to endure life's game.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with sorrow and blame.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to victory is always near
As long as there's hope in our heart.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Father's Day Heroes!

Father's day heroes both home and away
Are the reason America remains free.
A country of dads who love and protect
Their babies to be all they can be!

Never stay afraid to be proud of America
And march with the thankful and just.
Refusing to surrender our freedom of choice
Standing firm for what we believe and trust.

Fathers both good, evil or in-between
Bless us by their calling to pray and provide.
Show them our need to discover their wisdom
By how we fear, trust, believe and divide.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Liberty Justice Love & More!

When we live our life to inspire others
We give ourselves for the betterment of all.
Freedom and justice are not just a concept
But how we respond justifies their call.

America has survived all deeds to destroy
Mindful of the brutality of war,
We who remain must help keep her free
For liberty, justice, love and more!

Too many question why study history
It just encourages us to live in the past.
When we forget history we repeat its crimes
As the outcome of humanity is cast.

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Tom Zart

' Gratitude '

Children identify with our fears
Where adults share our dreams.
Life is a mystical journey
With laughter, sadness and schemes.

A never-ending test of struggle
Where everyone has their role.
Sometimes right, sometimes wrong
Facing problems, which take their toll.

Gratitude starts with our desire for love
So we may share blessings we never deserve.
When thankful we preach the love of God
As we protect, provide, teach and serve.

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Tom Zart

~ Conflict Victory & Prayer ~

~ CONFLICT VICTORY & PRAYER ~

The greater the conflict we sometimes face
The far more glorious is the victory.
The cruelty of man is hard to defeat
When it raises its head throughout history.

Evil loves to strike fear in the cheeks of all
And it's been that way since the dawn of time.
For a mind that's not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the monsters of mankind.

At night before sleep as you picture and remember
Be sure to thank God for those in harm's way.
Everything we trust, believe and stand for
Depends on our soldiers and for what we pray.

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Tom Zart

~ Honor Faith Achievement & Love ~

Fill yourself with love and understanding
For wisdom makes the human face shine.
Knowledge is stronger than weapons of war
While on ignorance, fools continue to dine.

The words of the wise are heard in silence
More than the loud shouts of screaming fools.
Wisdom and knowledge cause stability
In the lives of those who use them as tools.

Honor, faith, achievement and love
Are what heaven's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; opposing what's wrong
Propelled by awareness and love.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

~ Philosophers Of The Heart ~

Most writers tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Authors have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a writer's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His critics down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to goodness again!

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Tom Zart

Manchester = Tears & Sorrow!

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who mourn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days we're selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.
Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

Tom's 1,404 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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On The Web!

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Tom Zart

~ Mark Zuckerberg Poem ~

Through trust and dedication we can succeed
Overcoming the demands of strife.
By deeds of honor we protect and preserve
Our family, country and values of life.

Allow us to unite with whomever we can
So they may impact the hearts and minds of others.
Bless us with stories which inspire and unite
The visions sisters and brothers.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

Thank you Mark for who you are inside
Thank you Mark for the smile your face.
Thank you Mark for the power of sharing
As we voyage through the splendor of space!

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Tom Zart

Prayer Love Gratitude & Song!

Republicans and democrats both campaign
In God's land of liberty and choice.
Deliberately shaping their future in history
By their judgment, accomplishment and voice.

Misguided souls practice unworthy acts
As they struggle to fulfill selfish need.
Performing what they must without regret
Consumed by mistrust, fear and greed.

Man's world has become more foul than ever
Due to war, hate, plunder and disease.
Take heed therefore and deliberate your life
As you pray who to believe on your knees.

With freedom comes a time for remembrance
Of America's hard won victories over wrong.
It's why we honor our heroes of goodness
By prayer, love, gratitude and song.

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Tom Zart

~ Protect Forgive & Love ~

Do not squander the passing of time
For that's what life is made of.
Never put off till tomorrow
Your need to protect, forgive and love.

Overrun by hate, war and wickedness
Our world becomes more foul each day.
Corrupt politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Gather your blessings while you may
While the days you have left last.
Try to become more than you are
Before you're part of the past.

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its agents anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man shall prevail.

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Tom Zart

~ Heaven's & History's Heroes ~

Think of all of history's heroes
Both good and evil by their fame.
We have the freedom to choose our direction
By who we love, fear, follow or blame!

Thank Heaven for all who hear God's call
And live to complete their purpose.
Without their commitment to His will
Our world is even more a circus.

Honor, faith, integrity and love
Are what heaven's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; opposing what's wrong
Propelled by achievement and love.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

~ Mothers Day, Faith, Love & Endurance ~

Darkness submits to the light of day
For believers rich, famous or peasant.
God gives us love as a tool of endurance
For what is glorious, painful or unpleasant.

To be blessed by love elevates life
Projecting a radiance of grace from our face.
Like the heavenly bodies that illuminate the night
As we voyage through the vastness of space.

From birth to death mothers lead
Our angels of kindness from above.
They give us more than anyone else
Preaching the importance of love.

Moms are God's gift from heaven to Earth
So if you still have one, let it be known.
You can't imagine your life without her
While the seeds of your future are sown!

~ LOVE YOU MOM ~

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

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God gives us love as a tool of endurance
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To be blessed by love elevates life
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From birth to death mothers lead
Our angels of kindness from above.
They give us more than anyone else
Preaching the importance of love.

Moms are God's gift from heaven to Earth
So if you still have one, let it be known.
You can't imagine your life without her
While the seeds of your future are sown!

~ LOVE YOU MOM ~

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

~ Mothers ~

Our mothers always give advice
Eager to sound their alarm.
They warn us what to watch for
To save us from pain or harm.

Good advice helps us find our way
Though the process may seem slow.
Mothers are our best teacher
Of those things we need to know.

How great life is to have a good mom,
Who reads what we feel but can't say.
Nothing means as much, as her tender touch
And for all who are without one, "we pray."

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

~ Love You Mom ~

A mind may see a thousand eyes
Though the heart yearns for two
When the eyes we love are grown and gone
To a life with someone new.

Eyes of love, like planets at night
Use borrowed light to shine.
Eyes are the living lenses
To the camera of our mind.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Eyes speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

Who do we trust for wisdom and love
Who gives thanks to our Lord above?
Who shares awareness both night or day
She who reminds us to protect, love and pray!

~ LOVE YOU MOM ~

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

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Tom Zart

Rhyme & Minds On The Web!

Poetry is God's lighthouse of life
Guiding the lost from a stormy sea.
Without its presence darkness prevails
Keeping us from all we can be.

Rhyme on the web conveys passion
By poets of both good and wicked mood.
Some are hateful others loving
Sharing thoughts to be consumed as food.

Verse can lead us to glory or doom
As we partake with others within.
Depicting our past, present and future
With words of man's grace, failure or sin.

Poets post for they have no choice
But to heed to the gift of their call.
Where some tend to pull readers down
Others share stores to improve us all.

Always remember the power of sharing
Is utilized by both Heaven and hell.
It's up to us to choose our direction
As poetry remains revealing, active and well.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Facebook Realities!

Glorious is God's pearl of Earth
And the way we feel within
Where sometimes love plants its seed
In the hearts of women and men.

Marvelous is God's world of nature
And all the heavens above.
If we would just except our duty
His world would be full of love.

Man's world resembles a ruthless game
Where all are eager players.
There's smiles of joy and tears of woe
With hate, lust, love and prayers.

Our world is cruel to those who feel
And a puzzle to those who think.
Like the wind-blown pages of a book
Our presence flies by in a blink.

Thank heaven for the Facebook and it's realities
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can inspire one another
By how we feel and what we say.
Most search for love, friendship and answers
As we consume our screens at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and reach!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Easter = Love, Faith, Jesus & More!

We who love Jesus are never alone
From birth till death and God calls us home.
For blessings received be it night or day
We must remain grateful, forgiving and pray.

Hallelujah Lord, as of heaven we sing
Hallelujah Lord, for Christ our King.
Hallelujah Lord, for all we adore
Hallelujah Lord, for love, faith and more.

To overcome adversity and endure its test
We must succeed by performing our best.
All of us are sinners in the eyes of the Lord
All of us are judged by what we could never afford!

Tom's 1,1393 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

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Tom Zart

Happiness, Deliverance & Love!

Fulfillment doesn't always rely
On our social standing in life.
Instead good health, with just pursuits
And the love of a child, husband or wife.

Whatever the blessings life may bring
We gladly grasp despite our desires.
Happiness grows like fruit on the vine
Unwelcome to be plucked by liars.

We're never as unhappy or happy
As we suppose ourselves to be.
Sadly some live half a lifetime
Before the light of wisdom they see.

True happiness is a celebration
A gift from Heaven to the needs man.
Though most fear it's not everlasting
We pray to have it, as long as we can.

Happiness helps us glorify our existence
Though most human joys are swift of wing.
Heaven allots how much we'll have
As of love and delivery we sing.

All God's heroes of history and the Bible
Suffered pain from betrayal and heartbreak.
They never gave up their reliance on faith
No matter their disappointment, sorrow or mistake.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Adversity, Success & Fame!

Acts of goodness project fame
Performed by those with great passion.
Not by egos in corrupt temples
Whose honesty, they must ration.

Life may place us in deep waters
But God doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity exposes our ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher of life
Like problems that come our way.
Adversity strengthens our soul
As we pray what to do and say.

Constant success shows just one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
People love, hate, lust, fear and sin!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

The Promise Of God!

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the Earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my Shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

Our confidence and trust in God's love
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to faith and observance of law
Let's our Lord know we heed His call!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

London & The Mad Dogs Of Man!

LONDON & THE MAD DOGS OF MAN!

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town or village
Those who promote slaughter deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to fear no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, David, Solomon and Moses
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the people of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against terror where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Heaven's Best!

To be with you is heaven's best
For you're the most remarkable I've seen.
You can make me feel, nine feet tall
Or bring me to my knees when mean.

Like a blind man riding a fast horse
My need for you is beyond control.
I thank the Lord by night or day
For love fulfills both heart and soul.

Recalling the cost of past mistakes
We struggle to be all we can be.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and inspired by Thee!

The Lord is aware of all we commit
Our Joys, secrets, evils and fears.
Loving us despite our repeated wrongs
And even more, when we cry in tears.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Faith & Love!

Witnessing those who dishonor God
We see the price of unawareness.
Believing that faith is only for fools
They justify, hate, greed and unfairness.

We need love from our very first breath
Along with food, water, shelter and protection.
Always stay ready to submit to God's will
For wisdom, forgiveness and affection.

Never stay afraid to praise God's grace
And His blessings beyond compare.
For none of which 'we may acquire'
Is as good as the love we share!

Tom's 1,1386 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

The Love We Share!

Witnessing those who dishonor God
We see the price of unawareness.
Believing that faith is only for fools
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Along with food, water, shelter and protection.
Always stay ready to submit to God's will
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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

What Freedom Requires?

What evil plots for our demise
Integrity transforms to good.
Committing acts that give us peace
Teach us to respond, as we should.

Sometimes it's best to go against the flow
Questioning what our shepherds may say.
They're not God, only mortals
And for their truthfulness, we pray.

By faith we strive to protect and fulfill
Keeping ourselves entire and whole.
Avoiding human hate and mistrust
While struggling to preserve our soul.

Those who swear at what's just and moral
Will not hear heaven's answer to their cry.
Any who pray to earn their blessings
Must not steal, persecute or lie.

The power of faith helps us overcome
Bowling in fear to our enemies desires.
By serving our purpose we make God proud
Performing what freedom requires!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Sad Man's Love Song!

Where are the women who need a good man
Where are the women with love in their hand?
Where are the children who played on the lawn
Where are the children when mom and dad are gone?

What about the marriage that began with smiles
What about the marriage that ended in trials?
What about the future of all involved
What about the problems that must be solved?

Answer these questions that tear at my heart
Answer these questions that keep us apart.
Earth has its givers and those who take
Life can be hurtful when loves a mistake.

Breath without love isn't living at all
Everyone needs someone who waits for their call.
Lord I pray for my angle of love
So I may fly on the wins of a dove.

Where are the women who need a good man
Where are the women with love in their hand?
Where are the children who played on the lawn
Where are the children when mom and dad are gone?

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Conviction & The Storms Of Life!

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

We must spread the promise of God's love
Throughout our world of greed and crime.
God always expects us to overcome evil
Through faith, resolve and the passage of time!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Wisdom Of The Lord!

The choices we make night or day
Determine our happiness tomorrow.
Sometimes we fail to enjoy the moment
As we focus on pain and sorrow.

We need to live for the here and now
Not just the future or past.
We need to celebrate God's gift of life
While the time to love others last.

When we worry we lose our sense of peace
As we fail to overcome on our own.
Confusion is the result of past mistakes
While the seeds of history are sown.

In times of woe refuse to surrender
Become stronger by the power of reward.
When we look to heaven for all our answers
We triumph by the wisdom of the Lord.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Protect, Love & Pray!

Who do you trust for wisdom and love?
Who hears prayers and leads from above?
Who gives us awareness both night or day?
He who reminds us to protect, love and pray!

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

God's Heroes Of Love!

Esther & David were God's heroes love
Who prayed to the Father of Jesus above.
Sometimes we're happy sometimes sad
Sometimes good and sometimes bad.

Sometimes we argue sometimes we fight
Sometimes we toss and turn in the night.
Sometimes we're proper sometimes wrong
Sometimes we sing to the words of a song.

Nobody knows if they'll see tomorrow
Nobody escapes from pain and sorrow.
Most are aware of the power of love
When blessed by wisdom from God above!

Always stay grateful for the love of the Lord
For all which we have we could never afford.
Too many live with foulness of hand
Too many live with their head in the sand.

God's heroes of love depend on trust
As by faith we achieve all that we must.
Rise up to become all we should be
Stand up to evil refusing to flee!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Pray Love To Last!

Too many are cruel too few are good
Too many pursue what they never should.
Too many live to serve just them self
Too many Bibles draw dust on the shelf.

Reach for God's guidelines and pull up a chair
Consume His solutions beyond compare.
No one exists completely on their own
As the seeds of survival are forever sown.

Learn to overcome sorrow and defeat
Learn to overrule the sins of deceit.
All have times we fear what may pass
All have times we pray love to last.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

God's Seeds Of Love!

Lord I pray for my angel of love
A blessing from heaven and Father above.
Lord I pray for my angel of love
So I may fly on the wings of a dove.

My wife united with God long ago
I feel from heaven she sees where I go.
Life is a journey of joy and heartbreak
All suffer sorrow, pain and mistake,

He who created that which we are
Always stays near and never afar.
Man wasn't born to live life alone
As God's seeds of love are forever sown!

Lord I pray for my angel of love
A blessing from heaven and Father above.
Lord I pray for my angel of love
So I may fly on the wings of a dove.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

God's Seed Of Love!

Lord I pray for my angel of love
A blessing from heaven and Father above.
Lord I pray for my angel of love
So I may fly on the wings of dove.

My wife united with God long ago
I feel from heaven she sees where I go.
Life is a journey of joy and heartbreak
All suffer sorrow, pain and mistake,

He who created that which we are
Always stays near and never afar.
Man wasn't born to live life alone
As God's seeds of love are forever sown!

Lord I pray for my angel of love
A blessing from heaven and Father above.
Lord I pray for my angel of love
So I may fly on the wings of love.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Our Willingness To Give!

Display for people our willingness to give
With love, faith, compassion and trust.
By sharing our need for the respect of others
We do what we do when we must.

The best part of life is to be treasured
And our need for God's wisdom to prevail.
He holds the answers we seek night and day
As we're lead to glory not to fail.

Life has it's struggles that remain to test
As we pray to prosper why we live.
After we're gone let it be said
We're cherished by our willingness to give.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

My Angel Of Love!

Where are the women who need a good man?
Where are the women with love in their hand?
Where are the children who played on the lawn?
Where are the children when mom and dad are gone?

What about the marriage that began with smiles?
What about the marriage that ended in trials?
What about the future of all involved?
What about the problems that must be solved?

Life has its givers and those who take
Love can be cruel as we learn from mistake.
Without love there's less reason to sing or rejoice
No purpose to share our life by choice.

I thirst for a woman who will love me again
One who needs both a husband and friend.
Dear Lord, I pray for my angel of love
So I may fly high on the wings of a dove!

Answer my plea to overcome my fears
Answer my prayers that generate tears.
Answer my questions of the trials of life
Answer my need for the love of a wife!

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By God's Poet

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

The Seeds Of Courage!

The world of man remains the same
As the clowns who run it are to blame.
The seeds of courage were placed on Earth
For humans to prove their Godly worth.

Like beasts that feast on hearts and souls
The rats of darkness rise from their holes.
We'll greet them with our resolve to fight
Never fearing to defend what's right.

Be thankful for our heroes of life
Who teach us to overcome those who are not.
The wise are grateful for all their blessings
Where fools never realize what they've got!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Valentine's Day Love Poem!

My best blessings of life
Are the moments I share with you
This Valentine's Day I wish to express
All the wonderful things you do.

Without a doubt I must confess
My absolute need for you.
I thank the Lord, for all you are
As we struggle as one, not two.

You're everything I prayed for
Far more than I deserve.
We love each other by deeds of trust
As our unity we nurture and preserve!

Happy Valentine's Day
With All My Love!

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

The Place I Call Home!

America, I love you
Where else would I want to be
Than by the lakes in the parks
With my girl smiling at me.

I lived a while in Paris
And partied both night and day.
America is the place I call home
For the rest of my life to stay.

You'll find me on my knees at church
Holding the hands I love.
As we share our nation's freedom
Beneath God's eyes above.

America is heaven's blessing to Man
Where families live the best they can.
I thank the Lord for a place to live
Where so many have so much, to give!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Preserving The Liberty Of Man!

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
The Devil has decided to give us a call.
We'll defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We'll seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They'll be eradicated from the face of the Earth
By the righteous, the loyal and brave.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To destroy is to become a man.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong overrule the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing hatred the upper hand.
It's up to us to never surrender
Preserving the liberty of Man!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Bravey & Trust!

If you wish to stand strong against the deeds of Hate
It's essential you have faith in the power of God's rule.
Our Lord is reaching out to the souls of believers
Offering salvation from the outcomes of a fool.

We receive God's grace from the truth of His word
As we love, serve and protect at all cost.
The Holy Spirit desires to create goodness within us
To rescue the souls of the suffering, misguided and lost.

David survived on his reassurance of faith
That no matter what we face or forgo.
The Lord is there beside us night and day
Awaiting our bravery and trust to show.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Sharing Wisdom On The Web!

Words are the most powerful tools used by man
As hearts and souls reach for one another.
Sharing feelings of fear, wisdom and joy
Or our love for a significant other.

Where would we be without words
Which inspire, unite and motivate.
Songs, poems, stories, blogs, books,
Wars, religion, love, lust and hate.

When we post words to the multitudes
And nourished their hunger within.
The stories we tell portray our intent
As examples of weakness, triumph or sin.

Sharing our wisdom on the web with others
Makes it easier to endure, comprehend and forgive.
Words are visions that portray our love
The better we communicate, the better we live.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Freedom, Faith & Resolve!

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, unawareness and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our freedom, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the goodness in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay resolute
Defending liberty with justice for all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

Our nation survives by the power of faith
As we struggle to survive each day.
Sometimes we wonder how people make it
As we say thank you dear Lord and pray!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

The Power Of Verse!

Tom Zart's poems are a gift of faith, hope and love
Stories that teach and are easy to relate.
By their humble words they unite the human soul
As we feel God is within us without fear or debate.

Share my poems with someone you love
Our Someone lost and seeking to be saved.
Let the power of verse speak for itself
As we're measured by how we behaved.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

America At Its Best!

The one-way to bring America to complete demise
Is to let it become a clash of race, faith and personalities.
Even now as we argue, hate and debate
We're discounting our outcomes and realities.

It's time to bring America back to its best
Or at least an updated application.
For one and all to assemble, love and embrace
The laws that sustain our nation!

God blesses America no matter the circumstance
To preserve freedom of opportunity side by side.
Our days of struggle become part of the past
As we celebrate our diversity with pride!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Dr. King, God, Love & Liberty!

Liberty is to be free and independent
Without slavery, imprisonment, or loss of right.
Though bit-by-bit many try to steal it away
For if they were to take it all at once, we'd fight.

So protect your liberty that others don't have
For beside life, there's nothing more precious on Earth.
Too many have yearned, fought, suffered, and died for it
And we must never lose sight of what liberty is worth.

Through faith, love, prayer and compliance we can succeed
Overcoming the demands and falsehoods of strife.
We must dedicate our deeds to love, honor and defend
Our faith, our family, country and values of life.

Evil loves to strike liberty from the cheeks of all
And it's been that way since the beginning of time.
For a mind that's not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the masters of mankind.

Of all the prizes life may bring
To be loved is by far the best.
That's why so many search for it
For without love, what good is the rest?

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Tom Zart

Happy Wife, Happy Life!

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

The power of love is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

Thank goodness for a good woman's love
Heaven's blessing from God to man.
Without it we're mere creatures
Subsisting like ants in the sand.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

God's Grace, Armor & Love!

No government shall succeed forever
Who's people are not truly free.
As worldwide there are those
Who stay blind to how life should be.

Be mindful of God's words of faith
Which worn evil has its voice too.
It's always a battle amid right and wrong
As we ponder and perform what we do!

Love and adversity illustrate life
Like the two sides of every coin.
Most can't help but experience both
As we learn who to trust and join.

Praise the Lord for His handbook of life
The laws of Heavenly command.
Without God's grace, armor and love
We become the distortion of man!

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Tom Zart

What Freedom Requires!

Without God's soldiers our blessings would cease
Along with hope, faith, trust and passion.
The feet which march to freedom's call.
We honor by respect, love and compassion.

All through history right to today
Evil tests our heart, mind and souls.
God's warriors lay their life on the line
To drive the wicked to retreat to their holes.

Thank heaven for heroes who seek and defeat
Creatures that kill, enslave, rape and destroy.
Our nation's best we proudly salute
As by sacrifice they sustain our glory!

The power of God's will helps us to stop
Bowing in fear to our enemies desires.
We can serve our Lord and make Him proud
Simply performing what Freedom Requires!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Power Of Faith!

Each of us needs to know how much we're loved
As God's wisdom gives hope for mankind.
Those who seek to lead the hearts of others
Must remain forgiving, understand and kind.

God wants us to live by the power of faith
As He works in our every situation.
He expects us to be the best we can
From birth to death and salvation.

All have a destiny we were born achieve
That there's no excuse to ignore or fail.
As we realize who and what gives us purpose
We pray to Heaven to guide, teach and prevail.

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Tom Zart

To Love & Live!

The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the happenings of the past are written down.
Out of all that has occurred since man's beginnings
Less has been recorded than waits to be found.

Some have asked why must we study history
It just encourages us to live in the past.
When we forget history we repeat its mistakes
As the outcome of humanity is cast.

You can always judge a person's true character
By how anxious they are to protect and forgive.
Are they willing to share their blessings with others
As showcase a better way to love and live.

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Tom Zart

Right From Wrong!

War never leaves a country as it was
When neutrality is a word disregarded.
As the murderous hands of man himself
Are to blame for all who have departed.

All must carry their own cross in life
While we struggle to survive each day.
Passion reveals how much we desire
As we race toward our outcome and pray.

God's wisdom carries us through every trial
We could never withstand on our own.
Courage empowers us to face fear and danger
As the seed of our devotion is sown.

Life has its blessings, heartbreak and consequences
By our foolish misdeeds we learn right from wrong.
Once we're blessed by the power of God
We worship Him by prayer, actions, servitude and song.

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Tom Zart

Why Man Destroys Man?

Life may place us in deep waters
But God doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity reveals who we are
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Than troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we pray what to do and say.

Too often success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
Humans hate, lust, love, war and sin.

Where violence thrives, there's the stench of death
With the taste of fear on every breath.
Who shall prevail, be disabled or die?
As the wicked kill beneath God's sky.

Sometimes victory comes too slow or quick
Sometimes the cost on both sides is sick.
There must be a reason man destroys man
Why it is so, we can't understand.

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Tom Zart

Turst & Love!

God seeks attitudes of trust and love
Not always perfect but always aware.
That by His will and deliverance
We are blessed beyond compare.

None are sinless or a perfect person
But God still loves us just the same.
We can succeed at what He intended
By starving our desires of shame.

Without God we're helpless beyond hope
Of having victory over the wrongs of man.
As we follow Christ and shun what's wicked
We know rapture by Divine command.

Every champion foretold in the Bible
Depended on faith to overcome and stay alive.
By following God and sharing His love
We're blessed, saved, happier and strive.

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Tom Zart

Christmas, Love, Faith, Trust & Morality!

Help keep America free from demise
Like so many times in history before.
How many families have wept at Christmas
As their sweethearts marched off to war?

God is the source of every blessing
As Washington believed as he would pray.
Jesus is the reason we celebrate Christmas
And all that we treasure night and day.

Love, faith, trust and morality
Save victims from future misdeed.
After we suffer the outcomes of wrong
By prayer we're forgiven and freed.

Our forefathers placed their trust in God
To deliver us as a Godly nation.
At Christmas we express our thanks for life,
Jesus, freedom, country and creation.

Every man, woman, child or creature
We're placed here by the miracle of birth.
It's up to us to fulfill God's purpose
For by commitment we reveal our worth.

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Tom Zart

God's King Of Christmas!

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till God's poets chronicle their grace.

The evil of heart hate the birth of Christ
And love what is wicked and wild.
Shaming Christmas however they may
Jealous of the rapture of God's Child.

We showcase our faith by performing
Without witness what we might be.
Capable of before the world
Without any or all but God to see.

How great the spirits that rest in peace
God's soldiers from heaven to Earth.
They gave our world but their best
Those destined to achieve from birth.

Let us rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night Jesus slept without fear.
Our Saviors birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

Hallelujah Jesus God's King of Christmas
Who liberates us by trust, honor and love.
With a star for His crown bathed in divine light.
Delivering us from Satan to God's grace above!

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All my poems are there.

Nobody Knows But Jesus!

Nobody knows what the future may bring
Nobody knows but Jesus!
Nobody knows why soldiers still sing
Nobody knows but Jesus!

Nobody knows why heroes must die
Nobody knows but Jesus!
Nobody knows why babies must cry
Nobody knows but Jesus!

Nobody knows the wrongs we hide
Nobody knows but Jesus!
Nobody knows all we fear inside
Nobody knows but Jesus!

Nobody knows why humans must war
Nobody knows but Jesus!
Nobody knows why we suffer as before
Nobody knows but Jesus!

Nobody knows who forgets to pray
Nobody knows but Jesus!
Nobody knows how we survive each day
Nobody knows but Jesus!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Donald Trump Poem = Make America Safe Again!

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves our blessings & dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain must help keep her safe
For those who can march no more!

It matters not, how long we may live
But more, how well we fulfill our part.
For the Wisdom of God is always near
As long as there's goodness in our heart.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

John Glenn Poem Flight!

Man has dreamed of flying high
Since birds first avoided his spear.
Not until nineteen-o-three
Was it done despite his fear.

With gasoline and engine,
Propellers and wings for lift
The Wright brothers flew their plane
And gave mankind their gift.

Many countries built their planes
As our world became insane.
Planes were used in two world wars
With bombs and bullets to rain.

Now we fly in outer space
In search of life's creation.
Though most succeed, some will die
Pioneers of aviation.

Nothing else man can conceive
Is more luring than God's sky.
To be as one with the stars
Is the wish of all who fly.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

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Tom Zart

Sacrifice & Love!

It's time to remember our soldiers for the Lord
Who are deployed throughout God's Earth.
It's time to recall their sacrifice and love
For what freedom and liberty are worth.

The wicked of heart hate America the free
And would commit any foul deed to cause her harm.
It's up to God's soldiers to defend and preserve
Our existence as a country free of tyranny and alarm.

Ever since America's General George Washington
Took up his sword and road off to war.
God's soldiers of freedom have laid down their life
For faith, country, liberty, love, family and more.

Our soldiers of the field are measured by heaven
As they defend and protect all we treasure and love.
In every country on Earth there are many who hate
Freedom to live, work, speak and serve God above.

Every night before sleep as you envision and recall
Be sure to say thank you for those in harm's way.
Everything we become, trust, love and stand for
Depends on God's soldiers for whom we pray!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

America = Loyalty, Faith & Love!

One way or another we must battle the devil
Determined to overrule his ungodly horde.
The best weapon to defeat their acts of evil
Is the love of Jesus and the sword of the Lord.

Safeguard your liberties that others never have
Besides life there's nothing more blessed on Earth.
Too many have fought, suffered and died for them
And we must never forget their purpose and worth.

The madness of man hungers to dishonor all
And it's been that way since the birth of time.
A mind not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave of the hate of mankind.

The wicked of Earth seek to never repent
For they have no sense of sorrow or blame.
Driven by greed and the dark side of life
Abusing victims without remorse or blame.

David the King sat before the Lord Himself
Proclaiming his gratitude, loyalty and love.
God promised him he would know great victory
Serving the faithful, by bravery from above.

Goodness and evil illustrate our existence
Like the two sides of every coin.
Most can't help but experience both
As we learn who to trust, fear, love and join.

Help keep America safe from demise
Like so many times in history before.
How many families have wept in tears
As their sweethearts marched forth to war?

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Gratitude, Loyalty & Love!

One way or another we must battle the devil
Determined to overrule his ungodly horde.
The best weapon to defeat their acts of evil
Is the love of Jesus and the sword of the Lord.

Safeguard your liberties that others never have
Besides life there's nothing more blessed on Earth.
Too many have fought, suffered and died for them
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How many families have wept in tears
As there sweethearts marched forth to war?

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Tom Zart

Faith, Love & Commitment!

The Bible teaches God chose not to give us
What by our deeds we truly deserve.
We call that mercy in addition to love
As He waits for us to rise up and serve.

The Lord never intended we struggle on our own
He is always ready to act on our behalf.
As we grow in our wisdom and heed His call
We pray to succeed while others may laugh.

Good deeds are achieved by Faith, Love & Commitment
Never by wickedness, falsehoods or a lie.
Contentment depends on our trust and honor
As we rejoice God's resolve and comply.

We can serve our Lord and make Him proud
By performing "What The Bible Requires";.
The power of God's word helps us to stop
Bowing in temptation to the Devil's desires.

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Tom Zart

God's Wisdom & Love!

All of us will be disappointed at sometime
It's a surprise we make through a week.
That we don't pray for God's wisdom and love
To lead us to achieve what we seek.

It's not God's will that we live in despair
Always depressed, fearful and alone.
He sees all we confront, love and serve
As the seeds of our memory are sown.

When you feel discouraged try to remember
God chose you to fulfill His plan.
Each of us has a destiny that gives us purpose
It's up to us to live life the best we can.

None of us are a flawless person
There are times we say and do what we should not.
It's God who forgives our sins and wrongs
Working within us to teach what we forgot.

As we step forth to be all we can be
There'll be misjudgment, joy and heartbreak.
By our trust in God for all life's answers
We overcome misfortune, unawareness and mistake!

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Tom Zart

Castro's After Death!

Great deeds are achieved by faith, strength and honor
Never by wickedness, falsehoods or a lie.
Happiness depends on prayer, love, trust and dedication
As we rejoice God's will and comply.

The joy of life is like a fading flower
And the wrath of death is to shrivel and decay.
Committing our spirits to either right or wrong
Simply by how we choose to live our night or day.

After death the wicked cease to be troublesome
And all who are weary have forever to rest.
People who apply their heart to seek out wisdom
Are lovingly remembered by all they have blessed.

Let there be no sad farewell after we have gone
Hopefully to heaven, where worthy souls live on.
Searching for reunion with others we once knew
Be they Christian, Buddhist, Muslim, Hindu or Jew.

Tom's 1,1345 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Tom Zart

Faith, Liberty & Country's Call!

While earthly trials test our faith and resolve
Remember they're never everlasting.
Caught in the crossfire for the soul of man
As the weapons of hate do their casting.

Republicans and democrats campaign for votes
In God's land of freedom, liberty and choice.
Deliberately shaping our future in history
By their judgment, accomplishment and voice.

Therefore we must trust our shepherds of life
Driven by faith, liberty and country's call.
Propelled by duty, love, honor and faith
Pledging to protect and defend justice for all.

Worrying about crime, taxes, cancer and terrorism
Infectious disease and paying next month's bills.
Saving for college and our own retirement
It's no wonder we drink, smoke, pray and pop pills.

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Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

I Love Being Loved By You!

I was always wrong for far too long
That's why now I sing this song.
Your need for me I can never deserve
If you can forgive I'll treasure and serve.

Heaven blessed me so I could stand tall
With your love inside I heed God's call.
Of all the gifts that time may bring
Being loved by you is a glorious thing.

If you can forgive my deeds as a fool
I vow to use faith as my primary a tool.
A godly person prays for deliverance of soul
By caring for others we achieve God's goal.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

None Of Us Are Angels!

Those who wish to advise others
Should live by what they preach
For their pupils need inspiring
To listen to what they teach.

Never give advice in a crowd
But wait till the time is right.
Speak your words with understanding
And your thoughts shall shine like light.

Elders can't help but give advice
Even if it's toward deaf ears.
They tell their stories of years gone by
With their love, sorrow and tears.

Our mothers always give advice
Eager to sound their alarm.
They warn us what to watch for
To save us from pain or harm.

Good advice helps us find our way
Though the process may seem slow.
Experience is our best teacher
Of those things we need to know.

None of us are angels we all make mistakes
That's why we seek God's wisdom in prayer.
The answers we receive as we trust in Him
Give us awareness we can't help but share.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Down On Our Knees!

Down on our knees we thank God for life
Down on our knees both husband and wife.
Down on our knees we seek all we need
Down on our knees we rise above greed.

Down on our knees we're never alone
Down on our knees as God's seed is sown.
Down on our knees we humble our self
Down on our knees with the Bible off its shelf.

Down on our knees we plead to stand tall
Down on our knees we answer God's call.
Down on our knees we survive life's test
Down on our knees we learn, what's best!

Tom's 1,1341 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Satisfaction & Love!

No man has ever ruled the Earth
It's always Earth that has ruled man.
Without it's harvest and the hunt
All life would soon sift through the sand.

The waters of Earth quench our thirst
While from the soil, green plants grow.
Earth is God's garden of outer space
And the only one yet we know.

We might think that Earth is ours
Made for us, to plunder at our pleasure.
Actually, it's God's testing ground of life
For human's to prove their measure.

Where the path to right is always narrow
The road to wrong is always wide.
The soul of man is prone to falter
As we eagerly feed our pride.

No one finds fulfillment from serving themselves
Happiness takes place, by our unselfish concern.
The more we repent and regret our mistakes
The more we are able to share what we learn.

Tally your blessings and stay grateful for life
Remember there are those who wish they were you.
Satisfaction and love are what mortals pray for
Though the lucky who feel both, are few!

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Politics, Labor & Love!

With our fingers weary and worn
And our eyelids heavy and red
We feel we've earned God's blessings
As we lay down our sleepy head.

After death there'll be lots of rest
Though the living must suffer toil
Everything that man must have
Comes from the air, the sea and soil.

'Yes' labor is part of life on Earth
For without it we make no gains.
By work we receive life's rewards
As fortunes are made by our pains.

Most have cried; have mercy upon me
Who feel grief from loss or sorrow.
Persecution, suffering, job loss and death
Come to all today or tomorrow.

Mankind is born from a woman's womb
With a short life full of trouble.
Faith is our refuge in times of woe
For without it our troubles double.

They say all is fair in politics, labor and love
So prepare yourself for the unexpected.
There's nothing worse than to give of yourself
To wake up and discover you're rejected!

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

President Trump Poem!

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You overseers of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your futures are not of rock.

Life may place you in deep waters
Though it doesn't wish you to drown.
It's your past record that lets us know
Who you are as you smile or frown.

If you wish to be remembered
From the truth you must never part.
Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

God's wisdom helps us find our way
Though the process may seem slow.
Experience is our best teacher
Of those things we need to know.

Gather your blessings while you may
While the days you have left last.
Try to become more than you are
Before you're part of the past.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

As History Persests!

Some of us are as God intended
Though many become far worse.
Our characters are not of marble
So the Devil may work his curse.

Fame is what we steal or take
Virtue is what we're willing give.
To this truth we must submit
So we might begin to live.

God leads the lost to find their way
Though the process may seem slow.
The trials of life are His best teacher
Of those things we pray to know.

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Tom Zart

Adversity Brings Us Closer Together!

Sometimes we fear from our own circumstances
As we focus on that which is wrong too long.
The more we overcome life's blame and shame
The more we're aware what to heed or belong.

God has vowed to strengthen the souls of believers
To stand tall by Divine wisdom and will.
The more we pray to acquire our answers
The more we learn to defend, love and fulfill!

Life, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Life sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

Adversity brings us closer together
When God is the source of our every need.
When we count on Him and trust His will
We overcome foulness, hate, temptation and greed.

Tom's 1,336 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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'TRUE GOODNESS IS SHOWN BY PERFORMING
WITHOUT WITNESS WHAT ONE MIGHT BE
CAPABLE OF BEFORE THE WORLD
WITHOUT ANY OR ALL TO SEE! '

Tom Zart

Patriots By Faith & Courage

They choose their opportunities
To become strong, not weak
By pulling up their boot straps
They acquire the dreams they seek.

Their personal goals of well-being
Will never stand in the way
Of doing their public duty
No matter what others may say.

Their devotion shall prove contagious
It's the brilliance of their kind
What you find in most of them
Is great character of mind.

With faith and courage, they must live
For their lives to be complete
With good morals and family life
They'll triumph, even in defeat.

We never know what life may bring
And drop into our hands.
We just have to serve and wait
The outcome of God's plans.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Why We Must Pray?

On my knees, with folded hands
I thank the Lord each day
For when I think of life itself
It makes me want to pray.

So many patriots dead and gone
You'll find flowers where they lay.
I know that most of them
To Heaven found their way.

All through history right to today
Evil tests our heart and souls.
God's warriors lay their future on the line
Driving the wicked to withdrawal to their holes.

Thank heaven for those whose deeds defeat
Beasts that kill, enslave, rape and decrease.
Our nation's brave we proudly salute with love
As by sacrifice they sustain our grace!

Tom's 1,1334 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Donald Trump Poem!

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.
I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Veteran's Day Love Poem!

Without God's soldiers our blessings would cease
Along with hope, faith, trust and passion.
The feet which march to freedom's call.
We honor by respect, love and compassion.

All through history right up to today
Evil tests our heart, mind and souls.
God's warriors lay their life on the line
To drive the wicked to retreat to their holes.

Thank heaven for heroes who defend and defeat
Creatures that kill, enslave, rape and destroy.
Our nations best we proudly salute with pride
As by sacrifice they sustain our glory!

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God's Shield Of Faith!

Christians serve God by their own compliance
Never by self-serving, lies, shame or desire.
Obtaining victory through courage and trust
Avoiding eternal torment, hatred and fire.

Knowing your enemy is the first rule of life
As we learn to become open-eyed and aware.
The Bible contains many stories and verses
Of courage beyond any or all compare.

Satan's horde performs their deeds of death
Far and wide to enslave and confuse.
The hearts of believers stand firm to defeat
Any who rape, plunder, murder or abuse!

Though faith we remain upright and worthy
Keeping ourselves entire and whole.
Avoiding human hate, greed and mistrust
While struggling to preserve our soul.

By virtue we acquire God's blessings
By submission we gain His grace.
Integrity gives us proper resolve
Improving the worth of a nation or race.

The biggest question of life, "is why";
The wrath of man is always in season?
Why must our world remain the same
A tragic poem without rhyme or reason?

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

America Must Stand Firm!

The Japanese hadn't lost a war since 1598
Each man carried 400 rounds of ammunition
(twice as many as an American infantryman)
With five days rations and fearless determination.

The men in the badly wrapped brown uniforms
Since their early childhood had been taught
That to die for the emperor and one's country
Was the greatest of all glories to be sought.

Moreover, the hardware backing them was awesome
As sharpshooters they were accurate up to a thousand yards and more.
Their ships were faster, their guns bigger, Their torpedoes better
And their plains matchless in quality, aerobatics and score.

Only by sacrifice, transformation and unrestricted warfare
Was America able to overcome and prevail.
Again America must stand firm to survive
As we face a new monster from Hell.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

Tom's 1,1330 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Heaven's Gate!

Every day we live is a lesson, to learn
Who to love, forgive, protect or avoid.
Down through history it stays the same
The wicked are exposed and destroyed.

May heaven forgive our sins and blunders
As long as we seek deliverance for our heart.
Any who pray to obtain God's blessings
Must follow His wisdom and refuse to part!

After death we pray heaven's gate will open
Where hearts and souls connect and relate.
If you don't believe God has complete control
You'll suffer the outcome of unawareness to late!

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Tom Zart

All We Should Be!

Crying out to God for His Divine answers
To a urgent need, fear, shame, or heartbreak.
A dangerous circumstance, pain, and confusion
Or to confess wrongdoing, unawareness and mistake.

The Lord's responds to prayers with direction
And without fail forgives our sins and misbehavior.
He sent His Son to suffer the pain of the cross
So we could have both salvation and a Savior.

If we wish to stand strong against powers of evil
It's essential to have faith in the justice of God's rules.
Our Lord reaches out to the souls of the fearful
Offering salvation from the outcome of fools.

Whatever the test, we must seek God's help
Like Peter sinking in a storm filled sea.
The Lord will replace our fear with bravery
As we cry out to become all we should be.

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Tom Zart

A Nation's Wealth!

Our riches can certainly grow their own wings
Though it's love that keeps us happy not things.
When we become rich beyond our wildest dreams
That's when evil always shadows us it seems.

A nation's wealth is not it's wheat, oil or gold
But the people who live there both young and old.
Their wealth is a product of man's daily toil
Be they swing wars saber or plow God's soil.

Let no one fall victim to their surplus wealth
For when it happens they'll find they've lost their health.
All wealth either serves or misleads its holder
As we who strive wear life's cross on our shoulder.

Washington was blessed with faith, wealth, title and fame
As Americans chose him first president without shame.
Cheering crowds waved flags of trust, support and love
For they believed that 'He, ' was sent by God above!

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Tom Zart

What The Free World Depends On!

The powers of darkness still thrive today
As much as anytime in the past.
Babies grow up to become kind or cruel
Judged by God's wisdom and love to the last.

The outcomes of God's heroes of the Bible
Relate to our victories, fear, heartbreak and mistake.
Passions of joy, love, guilt, failure and evil deeds
Teach us to conform, repent, pray and relate.

God loves all from conception till death
Regardless of what we may develop to be.
All are wicked, some worse than others
As we think, feel, connect, post, behave and see.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

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Tom Zart

God's Rainbows Of Wisdom!

A wise mind is a God's rainbow of wisdom
To teach others it's knowledge before death.
Wisdom is too hard for failures to recall
Who curse their blessings with foulness of breath.

Fill your heart with love, trust and understanding,
For wisdom makes the human face shine.
Knowledge is stronger than the weapons of war
While on ignorance, the lost continue to dine.

The words of the wise are heard in silence
More than the loud shouts of screaming fools.
Wisdom and knowledge preserve stability
In the lives of those who use them as tools.

We should rely wisdom to lead us from evil
And glorify with knowledge all which is good.
Better is the treasure of learning than gold piled high
For by virtue we become what we should!

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Tom Zart

Faith, Passion & Love!

I never write a poem
That doesn't write itself.
I catch a buzz and come alive
Like a puppet off its shelf.

Hearing many voices
Whose words are never mine.
My pen becomes a painter's brush
Forming visions on a line.

I seem to be a better person
When it's time to sit down and write.
A higher power guides my hand
Sharing wisdom by day or night.

People born to create
Have no choice but to perform.
It's the rush of sharing their gift
That elevates them from the norm.

What would our world become
Without intervention from above?
Angry beings in a revolving cage
With no sense of passion or love.

Passion is any strong feeling or thought
Of faith, love, fear, anger and grief.
The emotional joy of sexual fulfillment
Sometimes the suffering of a saint or thief.

The cruelty of man nailing Christ to the cross
His treatment subsequent to the last supper.
Continuing conflict with endless world war
Make it seem humans are prone to suffer.

All must carry their own cross of life
While they struggle to survive each day.
Passion reveals how much we care
As we race toward our outcome and pray.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

' What The Bible Requires '

When you get discouraged, pray to remember
God has His own Divine purpose for you.
However unworthy a person you may feel
He can use anyone to expose what is true.

The power of God's word helps us to stop
Bowing in fear to the Devil's desires.
We can serve our Lord and make Him proud
Simply performing what "The Bible Requires."

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Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Hearts & Souls

Sometimes we fear from our own circumstances
As we focus on that which is wrong too long
The more we overcome life's blame and shame
The more we're aware what to heed or belong.

God has vowed to strengthen the souls of believers
To stand tall by Divine wisdom and will.
The more we pray to acquire our answers
The more we learn to defend, love and fulfill!

The power of God's word equips us to believe
A person of faith in Him shall succeed.
The more we overcome the foulness man
The more we're prepared to sow His seed.

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Tom Zart

Love, War & Much More!

Too many live with one foot in the future
And one foot firmly planted in the past
As they stay blind to most that is day by day
Then wonder why their pleasure can't last.

Thank heaven for those who make life worthwhile
For they are too few and far between.
Less than ten percent of all we encounter
Wish to be helpful, loving, honest and never mean.

Every generation has its deliverers
Who come along to rescue the day.
Every generation has its Satan's
Who thrive on guiding the weak astray.

The reason I chose to compose this verse
Is I have been known for being both.
Now that I'm saved I've altered my ways
And to goodness have given my oath.

I write God's poems to promote His grace
By sharing how He has gifted me.
With stories of love, faith, life, war and more
Where heroes pray and weep on bended knee.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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'TRUE GOODNESS IS SHOWN BY PERFORMING
WITHOUT WITNESS WHAT ONE MIGHT BE
CAPABLE OF BEFORE THE WORLD
WITHOUT ANY OR ALL TO SEE! '

Tom Zart

Peace & The Casualties Of War!

The people of Earth face many problems
Struggling to make their living and maintain peace.
There are differences in language, faith and race
With misguided hate unwilling to cease.

To solve these problems that plague mankind
Man must strive as never before.
Demanding justice with truth in settling disputes
While recalling with pain, the casualties of war.

War is an emotional release for man
Practiced since the first stones were cast.
Could it be nature's way of thinning the numbers
As the fallen are consumed by the past?

May the future show mercy on all who survive
With their visions of innocence forever lost.
Prayerfully, someday man will cease waging war
Avoiding through peace it's consequence and cost.

Some have asked why must we study history
It just encourages us to live in the past.
When we forget history we repeat its mistakes
As the outcome of humanity is cast.

When twisted by pursuing all, which is wrong
Our compassion becomes self-serving.
We're tormented by mistrust, suspicion and rage
And our downfall as a human is deserving.

Tom's 1,320 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

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'TRUE GOODNESS IS SHOWN BY PERFORMING

WITHOUT WITNESS WHAT ONE MIGHT BE
CAPABLE OF BEFORE THE WORLD
WITHOUT ANY OR ALL TO SEE! '

Tom Zart

Prayer, Love, Trust & Dedication

Great deeds are achieved by faith, strength and honor
Never by wickedness, falsehoods or a lie.
Happiness depends on prayer, love, trust and dedication
As we rejoice God's will and comply.

Tom's 1,318 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

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All my poems are there.

'TRUE GOODNESS IS SHOWN BY PERFORMING
WITHOUT WITNESS WHAT ONE MIGHT BE
CAPABLE OF BEFORE THE WORLD
WITHOUT ANY OR ALL TO SEE! '

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Prayer, Trust & Dedication

PRAYER, TRUST & DEDICATION!

Great deeds are achieved by faith, strength and honor

Never by wickedness, falsehoods or a lie.

Happiness depends on prayer, trust and dedication

As we rejoice God's will and comply.

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'TRUE GOODNESS IS SHOWN BY PERFORMING
WITHOUT WITNESS WHAT ONE MIGHT BE
CAPABLE OF BEFORE THE WORLD
WITHOUT ANY OR ALL TO SEE! '

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Hurricane Matthew Poem = 2016!

Hurricane Matthew hit like an atom bomb
Consuming the helpless in her path.
The waters of the deep surged forth
Flooding everything with its wrath.

The best of the brave was seen by man
While rescue crews were helping others.
They risked their life and laid it on the line
To save our sisters and brothers.

May heaven show mercy upon the lost
Never to love, laugh, sing or cry
God bless every man, woman and child
Who before their time had to die.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's goodness in our heart.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

The Cost Of Courage!

The harder the conflict we sometimes face
The far more celebrated is the victory.
Tyranny like hell is tough to defeat
When it raises its head throughout history.

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True courage is shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the hearts who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to Earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be heroic from birth.

War never leaves a country as it was
When neutrality is a term disregarded.
As the murderous hands of man himself
Are to blame for all who have departed.

Tom's 1,316 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Accountability & Promise!

All of us are accountable to the judgment of God
And when we die without Christ our sadness never ends.
By the deepest longings of our heart and soul
We serve our Lord, ourselves, family and friends.

With accountability we apply God's wisdom
And His protection to promote a righteous life.
We receive His grace by our demeanor
As He leads us through sadness and strife.

All through the Bible over and over again
The chronicle of life is our accountability.
The devil is a roaring lion feasting on souls
Corrupting man's heart with dominance and disability.

Always remember you are never alone
And God is aware of all things around you.
Through faith, prayer, trust, love and commitment
We find fulfillment and purpose in the life we pursue.

A promise is only as good as the promiser
Who may or may not feel God's truth in their soul.
When we make a promise we must always keep it
Or let the wickedness of lies take their toll.

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Tom Zart

May Heaven Forbid!

Too many riffles have been shoved in the ground
With battlefield helmets on top for a crown.
The war between evil and all which is good
Has raged on longer than before wheels of wood.

David slew Goliath with a sling and stone
For a soldier of good never fights alone.
Their armor is grace, and their loved ones behind
Who pray for their safety and soundness of mind.

Ever sense the miracle of human birth
The winds of war have blown across Earth.
World war II was fought to end the need for all war
And millions who lived it, aren't with us anymore.

May Heaven forbid that it happens again
The destruction of cities, family and friend.
Combat is hell, but tyranny is worse
Till the day mankind overcomes its curse.

So tally your blessings and be thankful for life
And remember there are those who wish, they were you.
Satisfaction and love are what mere mortals pray for
Though the lucky among us, who feel both, are few.

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Tom Zart

The Road To Heaven!

God has His answers for everything
All which we consider, pray for and submit.
Conviction and faith are His blessing of love
As we're measured by the sin we commit.

All Heaven's heroes relied on prayer
To fulfill their God given goal.
When we turn to God and submit to His will
We sanctify and glorify our soul.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

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Values God's Wisdom & Love!

Where evil thrives hated rules
Beyond all Earthly control.
Long before Christ suffered the cross
Praying God would liberate our soul.

Today's world has become a disaster
As too many fail to praise the Lord.
What values we honor and live each day
Can give, take, punish, serve or reward.

All shall suffer life's costly mistakes
Till tears plummet from both eyes.
As we follow God's will and trust His love
We overcome heartbreak, doubt and lies.

Happy hearts prosper on what's truthful and good
Where wicked ones fester and decay to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

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Tom Zart

America At War Poem!

I'm just a soldier who prays in rain
My memories of love are what keep me sane.
Back home is a land of milk and honey
Ruled by lust and the lure of money.

But, what can I say, when I serve her true
For I volunteered to see this war through.
Now, that I'm here, it's hard to believe
We're just the victims of those who deceive.

As wounded fall to the land of death and pain
Scared men with rifles face what's horrible and insane.
It's thousands of miles to the steps of my church
With stained glass, steeples and lost souls who search.

The best my buddies have been taken away
No more touch football will they ever play.
Zipped in their body bags for the long trip home
Are some of the bravest, I've ever known.

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.
When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

Combat is wickedness, devised by man
There's death in the sea, the sky and the land.
Lord, I can't help but wish I were home
Back with my love, who I hope is alone?

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Tom Zart

Now & Forever!

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Let's our Lord know we heed His call.

It's sad to see what America has become
As too many have forgotten what it means to share.
Our need for honor, faith, trust and love
Helps us stay kindhearted, devoted and aware.

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Tom Zart

Best Of The Rest Poems About Poetry! = By Tom Zart

BEST OF THE REST = POEMS ABOUT POETRY!

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For its God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work

Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

POETRY

God has always had his poets
Who He watches with love from space.
But Satan has his poets too
Who try to lead us from our grace.

King Solomon was a poet
Who spoke of love, life, death and war.
That lips were like threads of scarlet
And that breasts were roses and more.

The wild birds sing and flowers bloom
As clouds form figures in the sky.
But only humans will write poems
That shall last long after they die.

The eldest sister of all arts
Which some have called the Devils wine.
Poetry is but pure passion
To stimulate the heart and mind.

POETRY CONSUMED IS WHERE WISDOM BEGINS

Poetry consumed is where wisdom begins
As we heed to the whispers of the heart.
It's easy to blame others for our dismay
When from ignorance we refuse to part.

Verse is a beacon of hope in the darkness
To help us navigate the pitfalls of life.
Far more tend to write it, than read it
That's why there's endless conflict and strife.

I write poems to help fuel the light
By sharing what God has given me.
With stories of love, life, war and more
Where heroes pray on bended knee.

SHAKESPEARE

Shakespeare, perhaps the greatest writer in history
In his day was known as a master of good plays.
The theater gave him the freedom to create
And in turn he put hearts and souls a blaze.

Far from the world of the stage
Shakespeare was born in April of 1564.
In the little English town called Stratford
With several sisters and brothers after and before.

All the boys went to the same grammar school
As soon as they could read and write.
Where the only subject taught was Latin
Which was of little use to those born bright.

At 18 he married a woman named Anne Hathaway
Who was 8 years older than he.
The daughter of a neighboring farmer
Who bore his children, with twins, made three.

In 7 years he was a successful actor
After starting his career at 21.
Only the best actors found work in London
And by the grace of God Shakespeare was one.

Many actors of the period were playwrights
And Shakespeare was one of the best.
His greatest success was Henry VI,
Which placed him above the rest.

Shakespeare turned to another kind of writing
When because of a plague London theaters had to close.
He wrote two narrative poems greatly admired by the critics
Though to be famous as a poet, he never wanted or chose.

POET FOR THE LORD!

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me a thousand times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

HEAVEN'S POET

My attitude thankfully has remained trusting and true
That Heaven can control all I say, think and do.
I hear Satan's voice as he whispers in each ear
But God's love has taught me I have nothing to fear.

Each day has its blessings and burdens to bare
As we serve someone else, by the love we share.
God has all the answers nobody else can give
On how to stay happy, focused and forgive.

A thousand years from now may my legacy be the same
That I was a giver not a taker to avoid, flee or blame.
Just Heaven's poet preaching to the hearts and souls of others
Leaving God's world a better place for my sisters and brothers.

THE POWER OF VERSE

Poetry has power to express our passion
For love, trust, jealousy, faith and fear.
Sometimes we learn our lessons to late
As their consequences cause to tear.

All of us are called to heed and perform
To share and portray what life is worth.
We accomplish this by how we express
Our need for others from death to birth.

Words of rhyme help restore and teach
The lost how to spiritually be content.
For to stay doubtful of the power of verse
We lose the message that God has sent.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on TV. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With a thousand poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Let's our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

THE POWER of POETRY!

Poetry is the lighthouse of life
Guiding the lost from a stormy sea.
Without it's presence darkness prevails
Keeping us from all we can be.

Poems are used to convey passion
By poets of both good and evil mood.
Some are hateful others loving
Sharing thoughts to be consumed as food.

Verse can lead us to glory or doom
As we partake with others within.
Depicting our past, present and future
With words of man's grace or sin.

People write poetry because they have no choice
Answering to the call of their gift.
Where some tend to pull their readers down
Others compose to give them a lift.

Always remember the power of poetry
Is used by both heaven and hell.
It's up to us to choose our pleasure
As poetry remains alive and well.'

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God's Blessings Of Purpose!

When attempts to comfort are genuine and complete
Compassion flows from a caring, trusting heart.
We acknowledge the value of suffering and pain
As God lives within us not in outer space or apart.

All the champions foretold by the Bible
Endured betrayal, heartbreak and pain.
They relied on God and His compassion
To overcome fear, resentment and shame.

Our faith in God is light in the dark
As He blesses our purpose of creation.
Every time we answer His call to our heart
We flourish as a person or nation.

When we do wrong there's a price to pay
For remaining ungodly, hateful and cruel.
As we seek God and heed His will
We avoid being lost, disloyal and a fool.

As you rise to the dawn of each day
Do you consider God's plans for you?
Do you make a choice to depend on Him
For the blessings of life to pursue?

Too many fail to take time to say thank you
For all they treasure, protect and love.
That which we are and hope to become
Are blessings of purpose from above.

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Lenexa's = Most Published Poet!

Lenexa city I love you
Where else would I want to be
But by the fountain in the park
With my love smiling at me.

If Shakespeare were young and alive
He'd be proud to be living here
Where God and country come together
As our values we protect and hold dear.

God didn't create Lenexa just to be admired
But to become ideal for mankind to live.
The glory of life comes to all who celebrate
Lenexa's blessings that glorify and give!

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By Lenexa Poet

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Tom Zart

Why Presidents Must Pray?

On my knees, with folded hands
I thank the Lord each day
For when I think of life itself
It makes me want to pray.

Most God's soldiers are dead and gone
You'll find flowers where they lay.
I know that all of them
To Heaven found their way.

So many times I've looked up
To Heaven in the night
Asking answers from our Lord
Who's always in my sight.

All have suffered remorse and regret
From hate, fear, lust, loneliness and war.
We do what we do with deliverance of heart
Defeating the dark side of life and more.

Will we battle terrorism, as it should be fought
Or run away and let evil chase us to our door?
Will we protect our freedom and choice of life
As our fathers sacrificed before?

I pray to blessed and greet God's best
When it is my time to escape my woes.
I'll clutch their hands and kiss their face
As we celebrate the journey we chose.

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Facebook Poet!

We live in a hyper connected man made world
Of instant down loads, e-mails and replies.
As we consume our days on the wings of the web
We encounter truth, wisdom, goodness and lies.

Im thankful for my Facebook friends, love ones and wife
I'm thankful for my perspective, purpose and joys of life.
I'm thankful for all I could never earn, learn or deserve
I'm grateful for postings that teach, inspire and serve!
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Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

9/11 & God's Soldiers!

They serve to preserve our forefathers dreams,
Prayers, visions and determination.
Risking all in pursuit of fulfillment of duty
To God, freedom, faith, honor and nation.

Despite dismemberment, death and loneliness
Patriots enlist to defend our flag.
With honor, faith, purpose and love
They battle the sadistic who murder and brag.

Throughout man's history as a creature of Earth
War has always plagued our peace and expectance
Greed, hate, fear, envy, death and rage
Have overruled rapture, trust and repentance.

David was a soldier who lived by his faith
Which gave him the will to become brave.
He stood up to terror and toppled the giant
Leaving Goliath headless and alone in his grave.

David's call thrives in hearts of soldiers today
Shielding liberty from the warmongers of hell.
Facing down evil refusing to submit
Ensuring freedom and justice are alive and well.

America has survived all deeds to destroy
Knowing the cruelty and heartbreak of war.
We who remain Must help keep her free
For any who can tramp no more!

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Tom Zart

Google & The Wisdom Of Words!

Words are the most treasured tools used by man
As hearts and souls reach for one another.
Sharing feelings of fear, wisdom and joy
Or our love for a significant other.

Where would we be without the wisdom of words
Which inspire, unite and motivate.
Songs, poems, stories, blogs, books,
Wars, religion, lust, love and hate.

Fill yourself with wisdom by sharing
For both make the human face shine.
Knowledge is stronger than weapons of war
While on ignorance, fools continue to dine.

Thank Heaven for Google where millions share
Their fears, hopes, dreams, blessings and more.
Thank Heaven for Google and those who use it
To changed our world as never before!

Unawareness keeps us anxious
There's so much we fear to know.
Who shall die, where, when and how
As the storms of lifetime blow.

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Facebook & The Power Of Words!

Words are the most powerful tools used by man
As hearts and souls reach for one another.
Sharing feelings of fear, wisdom and joy
Or our love for a significant other.

Where would we be without words
Which inspire, unite and motivate.
Songs, poems, stories, blogs, books,
Wars, religion, lust, love and hate.

Awareness helps us to fulfill our purpose
Though sometimes with wisdom there's grief.
Knowledge removes our veil of ignorance
Revealing within the liar, truth or thief.

Fill yourself with wisdom by sharing
For both make the human face shine.
Knowledge is stronger than weapons of war
While on ignorance, fools continue to dine.

Thank Heaven for Facebook where millions share
Their fears, hopes, dreams, blessings and more.
Thank Heaven for Facebook and Mark Zuckerberg
Who have changed our world as never before!

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Tom Zart

9/11 & Now!

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the Earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

Every man should be a warrior
As it was with Romans and Greeks
For evil loves to pinch our souls
And strike freedom from our cheeks.

It's not the guns and armament
Or flags which fly in parade
But faith, love and cooperation
That stops the devil's charade.

Always remember those who march
To the roll of muffled drums
Many we love, may never return
Except to sleep beneath the mums.

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Tom Zart

The More We Love = The Better We Live!

Fools listen eagerly to the words of the pathetic
Their mission in life is the corruption of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's dominance and command.

Better is the heart filled with love and quietness
Than one that feasts on the loudness of strife.
Angry hearts fan the flames of failure
Eager to reject God's blessings of life.

God's test of hearts dates back to Adam
When Eve picked fruit from the forbidden tree.
Tempted by Satan they lost God's grace
Revealing weakness to be punished by Thee.

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

When we fail to control the rage of our thoughts
What is easy to commit becomes hard to forgive.
Deeds are visions that portray our intent
The more we love, the better we live!

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Tom Zart

The Storms Of Life!

We carve our place in history
By our loyalty, sweat and tools.
Builders of roads, towns, churches
Bridges, monuments and schools.

Unawareness keeps us anxious
There's so much we fear to know.
Who shall die, where, when and how
As the storms of a lifetime blow.

Someday all shall rattle God's gate
As His wisdom rules who may remain.
No tears, death, war, jealousy nor sorrow
Free from wickedness, worry and pain!

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A Godly Person

A godly person knows what's right or wrong
As they validate their purpose night or day.
Facing something wicked they turn to God
Seeking wisdom from heaven as they pray.

All the heaven's heroes at some time were weak
As they tried to change man's world without rules.
The more we disregard the laws of God
The more we suffer the outcome of a fools!

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PoemHunter.com

Italy Earthquake Tears & Sorrow!

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.
Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

It broke my heart to lose you
But I know you're not alone.
A part of me left with you
On the day God called you home.

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Tom Zart

Wisdom & Worth!

The prize jewels of our nation
Are the shepherds of the heart.
How they think is blessed by God
For from Him they refuse to part.

The righteous tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
Their purpose is to spotlight God
To disciple is their duty.

We have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others may say or do
Is wisdom we celebrate or fear.

The delivery of a great speech
Pulls a trigger we cannot deny.
It says more and in fewer words
To make us joyful, determined or cry.

By faith we can stay undiminished
Keeping ourselves entire and whole.
Avoiding human hate, greed and mistrust
While struggling to preserve our soul.

God sent His speakers down to Earth
With words of wisdom and worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again!

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Those Who Wish To Be President!

Be careful of what and to whom you believe
For following the wrong path leads to doom.
As we live by upholding the laws of God
We avoid guilt, fear, selfishness and gloom.

Always trust God, pray and speak out
When threatened by the misdeeds of men.
Most problems we face and must resolve
Are due to the activities of sin.

All God's heroes are saved by compliance
And their willingness to serve, and share.
Just as we who struggle to succeed
By faith, love, goodness and prayer.

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You overseers of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your futures are not of rock.

If you wish to be remembered
From the truth you must never part.
Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

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Happy Birthday Love!

In God's world both righteous or wrong
I celebrate the day from heaven you arrived
Your need for me turns darkness to light!
To help me overcome, grow, love and strive.

Without your presence what would life be
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
Void of fulfillment, pleasure and togetherness
Without reason to be happy, excited or glad.

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A Good Speech!

A good speech paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good speech like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a person's mind
And there its beauty grows.

A good speech like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it declares what's right or wrong.

A good speech helps us remember
What the trials of life are for
It makes us want to serve someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

Tom's 1,293 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Google = Tom Zart YouTube

Tom Zart

Faith, Love & Forgiveness!

A wise man gives what he cannot keep
To accomplish what he can never lose.
All through life we make our judgments
Praying for the right path to choose.

Believers feel God is never far away
With His love, forgiveness and power.
All we have to do is observe His word
And by faith we overcome and flower.

Never be afraid to pray humbly to God
For His light to shine from your face.
The more we surrender and obey His will
The more we are blessed His Grace.

Life without faith, love & forgiveness
Becomes a selfish person's hell.
By severing our Lord without doubt
We stay true to overcome and prevail.

The Lord is aware of all our desires
Our secrets, joys, evils and fears.
Loving us despite our repeated mistakes
And even more, when we cry out in tears.

Our trust and confidence in Divine will
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and obedience to law
Let's our Lord know we heed = His call!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Does Hillary Smoke Pot?

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my love making knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
I'm a candidate president and a I pay for your vote
If you give me a chance I'll rock God's boat!

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Terrorism, Justice & Peace!

As goodness and evil hitch rides on the winds
Over and over man commits the same sins.
Nazis took Jews during and before the war
Herding them to death camps for torture and more.

They jailed both Catholics and resisting others
Mothers, fathers, singles, sisters and brothers.
Over six million Jews were put to silence
Killed by the wicked practicing their violence.

There's no doubt that Hitler has a throne in hell
A place of death, torment, decay and smell.
Once more the murderous must be forced to cease
By those willing to fight for justice and peace.

Will we battle terrorism, as it should be fought
Or run away and let evil doers chase us to our door?
Will we protect our freedom and system of life
As our fathers and grandfathers sacrificed before?

Tom's 1,290 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God's Army!

There are those who plot to destroy America
Who can't tolerate how we think, pray or believe.
Freedom of faith, speech, gender, race and workplace
Freedom to become all our hearts may conceive.

Life consists of good, evil, hate, love, war and more
Failure, salvation, fear, joy, tears and sorrow.
All should transform and control our behavior
As if we must stand before God's tomorrow.

America has suffered those who disfigure and kill
Babies, mothers, fathers and love ones, "victims of hate."
Why mankind still mutilates and shames its own
Is for hearts, minds and philosophers to debate.

War is history's unforgiveable sin
Of what Satan and his soldiers are capable of.
But God has His army who defend and protect
All we worship, honor, serve, trust and love.

Tom's 1,1289 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Most Published Poet = David, Goliath & America!

Will we battle terrorism, as it should be fought
Or run away and let evil doers chase us to our door?
Will we protect our freedom and system of life
As our champions have sacrificed before?

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem to prove he was dead.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the true.

Tom's 1,288 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Most Published Poet = God Gives Us Hope!

No ear nor tongue may ever tell
All the tortures of mankind.
No voice is so soft and clear
As the conscience of our mind.

It is our one true sanctuary
Where God alone makes the rules!
The guardian of our souls
Which keeps us from being fools.

Our conscience makes us worthy
It's a whisper of God in man.
For without it we're mere puppets
Who dance to the Devil's hand.

God gives us hope to fortify our soul
To make us more devoted is exactly His goal.
For the joys of goodness help keep life worthwhile
As forgiveness and servitude are put to the trial.

Tom's 1,287 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Google = Tom Zart Youtube?

Tom Zart

Thank Heaven For Google!

Thank God for Google were multitudes unite
As the history of man takes place.
The more we share the more we're aware
Of what we love, fear, believe and face!

Tom's 1,285 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Thank Heaven For Facebook!

Thank God for Facebook were multitudes unite
As the history of man takes place.
The more we share the more we're aware
Of what we love, fear, believe and face!

Tom's 1,285 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Hillary & Character

God's test of hearts dates back to Adam
When Eve picked fruit from the forbidden tree.
Tempted by Satan they lost God's grace
Revealing weakness to be punished by Thee.

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

Some of us are as God planned
Though many are far worse.
Our characters are not of marble
So the Devil may work his curse.

Fame is what we steal or take
Character is what we give.
To this truth we must awake
So we might begin to live.

There is some good in all of us
Which may not show at first.
With good character of heart and soul
We prepare ourselves for the worst.

Show me a liar and you have found a thief
Whose character is controlled by hell.
They love what's wrong and hate what's right
And they're lucky they're not all in jail.

Google = Tom Zart You Tube!
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Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Hillary & Wine?

Wine was served at the last supper
And guzzled in King Arthur's court.
Wine can make a sad man happy
And a 'mean woman' turn good sport.

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Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

White House Poet = The Cruelty Of Man!

Too many riffles have been shoved in the ground
With battlefield helmets on top for a crown.
The war between evil and all which is good
Has raged on longer than before wheels of wood.

David slew Goliath with a sling and stone
For a soldier of good never fights alone.
Their armor is grace, and their loved ones behind
Who pray for their safety and soundness of mind.

Ever sense the miracle of human birth
The winds of war have blown across Earth.
World war II was fought to end the need for all war
And millions who lived it, aren't with us anymore.

May Heaven forbid that it happens again
The destruction of cities, family and friend.
Combat is hell, but tyranny is worse
Till the day mankind overcomes its curse.

Our satisfaction evaporates when things go wrong,
Recalling an easier time of test
God has His reason for love, faith, failure and war.
As He transforms us to do "what is best"!

Tom's 1,282
Poems Are Free To Share!
By White House Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
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All my poems are there.
Google = Tom Zart Youtube

Tom Zart

Run That Body!

Drive my car wear my jewels
Make me feel like the king of fools.
Run that body
Run that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

David loved Bathsheba, Samson loved Delilah
I love you and your name's Twyla.
Run that body
Run that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

Life without love is empty and cruel
Without God's grace we remain a fool.
Run that body
Run that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

After death I pray to go to Heaven
For I've been saved since I was eleven.
Run that body
Run that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

Life can be short; life can be long
God sees all we do right or wrong.
Run that body
Run that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

Where would we be without the run
Fat and unhappy missing out on fun.
Run that body
Run that body
Try not to hurt nobody!

Tom's 1,281 Poems Are Free To Share!
By White House Poet
Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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All my poems are there.

Google = Tom Zart Youtube

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Tom's 1,280 Poems Are Free To Share!
By White House Poet
Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Google = Tom Zart Youtube

Tom Zart

White House Poet = American Soldiers & Policeman!

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier or policeman by choice.

Our warriors line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to forgo whatever it will take.

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to Earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

The White House Washington
Tom Zart's Poems
March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

Tom's 1,278

Poems Are Free To Share!

By White House Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

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Google = Tom Zart Youtube

Tom Zart

White House Poet = Make America Safe Again?

The world of man stays the same
The clowns who run it are to blame.
The seed of goodness was placed on Earth
For man to prove his heavenly worth.

An ongoing conflict between love and hate
As losers mislead and procrastinate.
Hallelujah for heroes that step from the line.
Facing down evil with goodness of mind.

Prevailing by kindness and concern for others
Making us feel as though they were our brothers.
Like beasts of the night feasting on souls
The soldiers of darkness rise from their holes.

We'll greet them with faith and a willingness to fight
Never fearing to defend what's right.

Tom's 1,278

Poems Are Free To Share!

By White House Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Google = Tom Zart Youtube

Tom Zart

White House Poet = God's Soldiers Of Freedom

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the Devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The Devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

Ever since America's General George Washington
Took up his sword and road off to war.
God's soldiers of freedom have laid down their life
For faith, country, liberty, love, family and more.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country with heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007
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Tom's 1,276

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

When War Breaks Out

Hatred has plagued man since we wore skins of fur
Beating our enemies with stick and stone.
History has proven what we refuse to learn
As the seeds of hate by conflict are sown.

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

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By White House Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Nice, France & The Mad Dogs Of Man!

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town or village
Those who promote slaughter deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to fear no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, David, Solomon and Moses
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the people of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against terror where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

Tom's 1,275 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Dallas = Sorrow, Adversity & Love = 2016

God may place us in deep waters
But He doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Than the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we think what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, hate, murder and sin.

Our officers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

Adversity and its sorrow bring us closer to together
When love is the source of our every need.
When we count on God and trust His will
We are able to overcome sadness, wickedness and greed.

Tom's 1,1274 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

American Policeman & Bravery

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to Earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

Tom's 1,1272 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

American Policeman & Liberty

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a policeman that has sacrificed by choice.

Our officers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to forgo whatever it will take.

Tom's 1,1272 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Dallas Shootings = 2016

In their law uniforms
The brave drive off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They serve their badge
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of hatred
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of crime.
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who face the battle line!

Tom's 1,1271 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter
All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Facebook Poet

THANK GOD FOR FACEBOOK!

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

Tom's 1,1270 Poems Are Free To Share!

By Facebook's Poet

Tom Zart

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GOOGLE = 'TOM ZART YOUTUBE'

Tom Zart

Love, Hate, Fear & Sin!

God may place us in deep waters
But He doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Than the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we think what to do and say.

Every test is always surmountable
When we obey God's wisdom and call.
Observe His creation all around you
And your problems will soon seem small.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, hate, fear and sin.

Fools declare we must hide from view
And fear the mad dogs of man.
But when we ignore the evil of life
The soldiers of doom assume command.

Tom's 1,1269 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Google = Tom Zart You Tube

Tom Zart

America & The 4th Of July!

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

Ever since America's General George Washington
Took up his sword and road off to war.
God's soldiers of freedom have laid down their life
For faith, country, liberty, love, family and more.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

Every 4th of July we light up the sky
To Prove Freedom is alive and well!
What liberty we have must be earned
If goodness is to overcome and prevail!

Tom's 1,268 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Our World = Past, Present & Future!

Glorious is this world of ours
And the way we feel within
Where sometimes love plants its seed
In the hearts of women and men.

Marvelous is our beautiful world
And all the heavens above.
If we would just do our duty
Our world would be full of love.

Our world resembles a ruthless game
Where all are eager players.
There's smiles of joy and tears of woe
With hate, lust, love and prayers.

Our world is cruel to those who feel
And a joke to those who think.
Like the wind-blown pages of a book
Our years fly by in a blink.

Do not squander the passing time
For that's what life is made of
Never put off till tomorrow
Your time with those you love.

Enjoy the blessing of each day
And trust not for tomorrow.
We can't recall our yesterdays
Though their loss gives us sorrow.

Gather your pleasures while you may
While the days you have left last.
Try to become more than you are
Before you're part of the past.

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Tom Zart
Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Google = Tom Zart You Tube

Tom Zart

Orlando Poem = Tears

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.
Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

Tom's 1,1266 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Man's Inhumanity

We're the bad boys of the planet
Who walk in shoes upright
We differ only in our posture
From beasts that feast at night.

Man's inhumanity
Makes countless thousands mourn
A piece of earth made to live
We've earned our Father's scorn.

After death our name lives on
In the records of our nation
Or in the genes of a child
A rebirth of creation.

Let us pray as he grows
He learns to be a man
Strong in mind, big in heart
With the good book in his hand.

Tom's 1,1265 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Orlando Poem = 2016

The just and the unjust shall clash as before
As both sides seek victory valor and more.
The tyrants of evil hate that which is good
Freedom, with justice, living life, as we should.

Where the oppressed suffer the heartless rule
Using murder, fear and torture as a tool.
With a twisted mind they cause others to die
Their souls are corrupted from living a lie.

At the end of their rain most are jailed or killed
The remains of their victims litter the field.
After death, they're judged through history by us all
Condemned for ignoring sweet liberty's call.

For as long as mankind has struggled on Earth
Most seek a path, to show others their worth.
While the just feel compelled to defend what's right
The unjust ravage, plunder and kill with spite.

Praise the fallen that lay without sound
Whose bodies sleep in timeless ground.
Forget them not, whose motives were true
Those names on crosses heavy with dew.

Tom's 1,1264 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Google = Tom Zart You Tube

Tom Zart

The Stupidity Of Men

THE STUPIDITY OF MEN

Hatred has plagued man since we wore skins of fur
Beating our enemies with stick and stone.
History has proven what we refuse to learn
As the seeds of hate by conflict are sown.

It's a fact, hate has been caused by religion
Or by those of different pigment of skin.
It's also a fact it's mostly jealousy
Mixed with the stupidity of men.

Our world resembles a ruthless game
Where all are eager players.
There's smiles of joy and tears of woe
With hate, lust, love and prayers.

Evil shadowed David from boyhood to King
Every moment of his Earthly life.
Always testing his faith, resolve and obedience
With lust, anger, greed, fear and strife.

America still stands by soldiers who love her
Their bravery saves our future through deed.
They prove to our world what we're made of
As their sacrifice broadcasts our seed.

Tom's 1,1263 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Orlando = Victims Of Hate!

There are those who plot to destroy America
Who can't tolerate how we think, pray or believe.
Freedom of faith, speech, gender, race and workplace
Freedom to become all our hearts may conceive.

Life consists of good, evil, hate, love, war and more
Failure, salvation, fear, joy, tears and sorrow.
All should transform and control our behavior
As if we must stand before God's tomorrow.

America has suffered those who disfigure and kill
Babies, mothers, fathers and love ones, "victims of hate."
Why mankind still mutilates and shames its own
Is for hearts, minds and philosophers to debate.

Orlando is history's unforgiveable sin
Of what Satan and his soldiers are capable of.
But God has His army who defend and protect
All we worship, honor, serve, trust and love.

Tom's 1,1262 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God & Country

Loving others as we wish to be loved our self
Is what gives us our best blessings of life.
Think of all those who you need night and day
Praying for husband, parent, children, coworker or wife.

Do you love others as Jesus has and always will
Or do you seek fulfillment just for your own need?
Are you totally willing to serve God and country
Or are you victim of self-worth ignorance, and greed?

Life on Earth has its disappointment, heartache and joy,
Unkindness, war, hate, love, fear, sin and shame.
It's the Spirit of the Lord that transforms our soul
Causing our love to shine in the darkness like a flame.

Too many fail to take time to say thank you
To the Lord and those they treasure and love.
All which we are and hope to become
Are blessings of purpose from above.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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GOOGLE = 'TOM ZART YOUTUBE'

Tom Zart

Memorial Day Heroes

The cost of freedom is sometimes high,
Extremely more when our loved one's die.
Men and women pledged to fight and serve
And it's our support that they deserve.

Mankind itself is the one to blame
That all through history, the story is the same.
Peace, like love, can be hard to acquire
Subject always to enemy fire.

Somehow the righteous tend to prevail
Over the miss-guided, prone to fail.
No wonder we fear the tongues that lie
As mankind squabbles beneath God's sky.

The danger our soldiers face is real
So let's let them know just how we feel.
Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to forgo whatever it will take.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Convictions

People who live by godly convictions
Have a sense of purpose, trust and love.
Any who remain wicked and cruel
Reject the rules of our Lord above.

It's not how we start it's how we finish
That lets others know how much we care.
We make our mistakes and pray to God
For all His blessings beyond compare.

God and Satan both whisper to every ear
For they know our soul control our passions.
The outcomes of life both joyful and sad
Teach which voice rewards or rations.

All Heaven's heroes except for Jesus
Had to be forgiven for their willingness to stray.
They let God down and paid the price
And their stories still relate today.

Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
1,259 Poems
Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter
All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Donald Trump Poem = Patriotism!

They choose their opportunities
To become strong, not weak
By pulling up their boot straps
They acquire the dreams they seek.

Their personal goals of well-being
Will never stand in the way
Of doing their public duty
No matter what others may say.

Their devotion shall prove contagious
It's the brilliance of their kind
What you find in most of them
Is great character of mind.

With faith and courage, they must live
For their lives to be complete
With good morals and family life
They'll triumph, even in defeat.

They are raised to participate
Within their community
With their fellow men and women
They enrich life and liberty.

Patriotism helps preserve America
When our angel within is allowed to rise.
Men, women, children, kings and 'presidents'
Are blessed by reality not falsehoods or lies.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Hearts Souls & Minds

HEARTS SOULS & MINDS

The words of the wise are heard in quiet
More than the loud shouts of screaming fools.
Wisdom and knowledge cause stability
In the lives of those who use them as tools.

We should shun with wisdom that which is evil
And glorify with knowledge that which is good.
Better is the gift of learning than gold
For by virtue we become what we should.

The long march of life starts with the first step
As faith gives us reason to be grateful at all times.
When we succeed fulfillment by serving God
People love us with their hearts, souls and minds.

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,1204 Poems

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

 PoemHunter.com

Soldiers Past & Present

Every man should be a soldier
As it was with Romans and Greeks
For evil loves to steal men's souls
And strike freedom from their cheeks.

It's not the guns or armament
Or flags which fly in parade
But love and cooperation
That stops the devil's charade.

Always remember those who march
To the roll of muffled drums
Many we know, shall not return
Except to sleep beneath the mums.

The danger our solders face is for real
So let's let them know just how we feel.
Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
1,1204 Poems
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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

God Guides Our Way!

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

Fools listen eagerly to the words of the pathetic
Who's mission in life is the corruption of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's dominance and command.

With accountability we apply God's wisdom
And His protection to promote a righteous life.
We receive His grace by our demeanor
As He leads us through sadness and strife.

Always remember you are never alone
And God is aware of all things around you.
Through faith, prayer, trust, love and comment
We find fulfillment and purpose in the life we pursue.

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,1203 Poems

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Mother's Day Love Poem

There's no greater power on Earth
Than the love we get from our mothers.
They feel our fears within themselves
Far more than sisters or brothers.

Mothers have great big aprons
To hide from the world our flaws.
They kiss and scold when we do wrong
Teaching compliance of laws.

From birth to death mothers lead
Our angels of kindness from above.
They give us more than anyone else
Preaching the importance of love.

Moms are certainly God's gift to Earth
So if you still have one, let it be known.
You can't imagine your life without her
While the seed of your future is sown.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,1200 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Soldiers Lost!

You never said I'm leaving, you never said goodbye.
You were gone before I knew it and only God knows why.

In life I loved you completely in death I love you still.
In my heart I hold a place that only you can fill.

God gives us passion to fortify our soul
to make us more loving is exactly His goal.

For the joys of goodness help keep life worthwhile
As forgiveness and servitude are put to the trial.

It broke my heart to lose you though I know you're not alone.
A part of me left with you on the day God called you home.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,1201 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

 PoemHunter.com

Another Day Has Come & Gone!

After death the wicked cease to be troublesome
And all who are faithful have Heaven to rest.
Those who apply their heart to seek God's wisdom
Are lovingly remembered by all they have blessed.

The joy of life is like a fading flower
The wrath of death is to shrivel and decay.
Committing our spirits to either right or wrong
Simply by how we choose to live night or day.

God's Autumn is man's lifetime bell
A time of peace when all is well.
Another day has come and gone
Not to return until the dawn.

Tom's 1,200 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Love & Wealth!

A nation's wealth is not it's wheat, oil or gold
But the people who live there both young and old.
Their wealth is a product of man's daily toil
Be they swing wars saber or plow God's soil.

Our riches can certainly grow their own wings
Though it's love that keeps us happy not things.
When we become rich beyond our wildest dreams
That's when Satan always pursues us it seems.

Let no one fall victim to their surplus wealth
For when it happens they'll find they've lost their health.
All wealth either serves or governs its holder
As we who strive wear life's cross on our shoulder.

Life's memories come to those who must, wait
As they pray their blessings won't be too late.
I myself have known love, wealth, war and more
Though soon God's angels shall tap at my door.

God gives us passion to fortify our soul
To make us more fruitful is exactly His goal.
Pearls of goodness help keep life worthwhile
As forgiveness and servitude are put to the trial.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Love, War, Wealth, Faith & More!

A nation's wealth is not it's wheat, oil or gold
But the people who live there both young and old.
Their wealth is a product of man's daily toil
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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Tom Zart

Lost Disloyal & A Fool!

Take control of your actions, attitude and thoughts
By praying what would Jesus have me do?
All have felt sadness, fear, joy, ups and downs
As we depend on God grace to see us through.

Our trust in Him is light in the darkness
As He blesses us with purpose and determination.
Every time we heed God's call to our heart
We excel by goodness as a person or nation.

Every champion foretold by the Bible
Was tested by heartbreak, hate and pain.
They relied on God's love, power and forgiveness
To overcome fear, resentment, war, greed and shame.

Woe to what the misinformed might think
Who claim their excellence is always their own.
A wise person knows their gifts are from Heaven
And by repentance, true gratitude is shown.

Every time we do wrong there is a price to pay
For staying ungodly, self-centered and cruel.
As we trust God's wisdom and heed His love
We avoid becoming lost, disloyal and a fool!

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By God's Poet

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GOOGLE = 'TOM ZART YOUTUBE'

Tom Zart

Do You Listen To God?

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the voice of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

God's love is unconditional, total and complete
His goal is to make us aware of falsehoods and lies.
Whenever He speaks, He never contradicts His word
And all who actually listen are more Christ-like and wise.

The champions of Heaven in rapture await
To see who will stumble and fall.
They watch us struggle, in our world of woe
As they pray we will heed, God's call.

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Tom Zart

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GOOGLE = 'TOM ZART YOUTUBE'

Tom Zart

Poetry = God's Passion Of Life!

My favorite poet is "God";
Who gives Earth its rhythm and rhyme.
Not pied pipers of misguided souls
Who promote distrust, hatred and crime.

Poetry is nature serenading in song
The peaceful roar of the oceans waves.
The wind through the trees and over the hills
And the flowers in the fields by the graves.

The sound of rain as it waters the thirsty
The songs of children at play in the park.
The far off rumble of trains or thunder
As they pass through the night in the dark.

The joy of our baby's first words and steps
The passion of life with its heroes and clowns.
The ongoing struggle to survive our sins
As we proliferate in hamlets and towns.

My favorite poet is our Father above
Who was first to know us before birth.
His poetry prolongs everything we love
As His deliverance gives life its worth.

God has always had his poets
Who He watches with love from space.
But Satan has his poets too
Who try to lead us from our grace.

King Solomon was a poet
Who spoke of love, life, death and war.
That lips were like threads of scarlet
And that breasts were roses and more.

The wild birds sing and flowers bloom
As clouds form figures in the sky.
But only humans will write poems
That shall last long after they die.

The eldest sister of all arts
Which some have called the Devils wine.
Poetry is but pure passion
To stimulate the heart and mind.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Wicked On The Run!

Think of young David with his sling and stone
As he toppled Goliath with God's help alone.
All heaven's heroes had someone to love
All heaven's heroes trusted God above.

Evil has vowed to destroy us all
I think it's time we answer our call.
Sin has plagued man every moment on Earth
That's when God's heroes prove their worth.

We'll stop those who murder, rape and hate
Though we must stop fearing before it's too late!
Pray to the Lord for what must be done
How shall we put the wicked on the run?

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God's Soldiers

it's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

God's soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to forgo whatever it will take.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Let's God's Soldiers heed His call.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Whoever Wins The Final Vote?

With looming worries about jobs, homes and healthcare
College debt, terrorism and disease.

Americans seek clear options this November
As we pray for those we vote for on our knees.

America needs a president who relies by faith
One who can lead by example, servitude and more.
Someone who loves our freedom and heroes of the past
Who inspires us like none we have known before.

Whoever wins the final vote when tallied
We pray they succeed and restore America's glory.
The time has come for all of us to rise up and change
As freedom, love and commitment become our story.

If President George Washington was alive and well
And spoke to America of troubles we face today.
I wonder what he might faithfully suggest
And would we heed to anything he would say?

I myself remain a fool for far too long
Till I felt the power of God's grace and voice.
Telling me to rise up and alter my behavior
And to follow His guidelines by choice.

All God's heroes except for Christ Himself
Had to change by bravery, submission and prayer.
As we dedicate our lives for the betterment of others
We show the world, and God we care.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Hate, Love & Trust!

An angry man opens his mouth
And shuts his mind to reason.
He who stays slow to anger
Is loved by more each season.

Anger snuffs the lamp of thought
And it's hard to stay serene.
Where anger rules hatred thrives
Then the world we love turns mean.

He who fans the coals of hate
Has no reason to complain.
If some hot sparks scorch his face
His anguish is thus his pain.

Anger is a human madness
Which consumes the heart and mind.
He who rules his spirit with love
Shall be praised by all mankind.

Some of us are as God planned
Though many are far worse.
Our characters are not of marble
So the Devil may work his curse.

Fame is what we steal or take
Character is what we give.
To this truth we must awake
So we might begin to live.

When we make ourselves accountable
That's when we strive by trust.
All who live by the principles of love
Are successful through doing what we must!

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By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Isis & The Mad Dogs Of Man!

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, Moses and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the people of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

The foes we face are the mad dogs of man
With a desire to kill, disfigure and enslave.
They sing and dance to the death of others
Teaching principles of hate till the grave.

Support our troops who battle the horde
While we live the good life back home.
When you see a soldier show them your smile
Say, hello we love you and you're not alone.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,189 Poems

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All my poems are there.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Trump = America, Freedom & Our Flag

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget

Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

1,187 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Cuba = Coffee, Tobacco & Weed!

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs were the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In an attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of its bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

TOBACCO

Tobacco is a plant whose leaves contain nicotine
The most addictive drug abused by man.
Over 4,000 chemicals are released by its tars
As addicts sniff, chew, smoke cigarettes or pipe in hand.

Nicotine is one of life's most harmful habits
That kills millions of users each year on Earth.
It can be purchased in every town, city or village
No matter the nation because of its worth.

We're cursed by its cravings that can cause cancer
By 19 chemicals discovered thus far.
It may relieve depression and make us feel better
As it alters how long we live and who we are.

Wherever humans gather and struggle today
The filters from cigarettes are everywhere.

Along the sidewalks, streets, yards and parks
Forever littering the blessings we share.

WEED

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.
I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

Tom's 1,187 Poems Are Free To Share!

By Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Cornel West Poem What God Intended?

Glorious is this world of ours
And the way we feel within
Where sometimes love plants its seed
In the hearts of women and men.

Marvelous is our beautiful world
And all the heavens above.
If we would just do our duty
Our world would be full of love.

Our world resembles a ruthless game
Where all are eager players.
There's smiles of joy and tears of woe
With hate, lust, love and prayers.

Our world is cruel to those who feel
And a joke to those who think.
Like the wind-blown pages of a book
Our years fly by in a blink.

No government shall exist forever
Who's people are not really free.
Though around the world there are those
Who stay blind to how life should be.

Never squander the passing time
For that's what life is made of
Never put off till tomorrow
Your time with those you love.

Enjoy the blessing of each day
And trust not for tomorrow.
We can't recall our yesterdays
Though their loss gives us sorrow.

The Devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

Gather your pleasures while you may
While the days you have left last.
Try to become what God intended
Before you're part of the past.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
1,175 Poems
Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter
All my poems are there.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART

Tom Zart

What God Intended?

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And the way we feel within
Where sometimes love plants its seed
In the hearts of women and men.

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Before you're part of the past.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,185 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Where Worthy Live On!

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
More, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

After death the wicked cease to be troublesome
And all who are weary have forever to rest.
People who apply their heart to seek out wisdom
Are lovingly remembered by all they have blessed.

Tears are life's most humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye.
Though eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

Let there be no sad farewell
After we have past and gone.
Hopefully to heaven,
where worthy souls live on.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

American Pioneers & Now!

Pioneers learned to adapt
To their strange demands of life
From the moment they left home
With their wagon, children and wife.

The lone hunter of the past
Was just a man who wandered.
He returned with pelts and stories
Of campsites by the hundred.

Pioneer families planted corn
For they intended to stay.
Hostile Indians waged their war
As both sides lost loves each day.

Mother, father and each child
Had their duties to survive.
Exposed to the harsh frontier
They learned to struggle and strive.

They carved their place in history
With their lives, prayers, sweat and tools
The builders of roads, towns, cities,
Churches, bridges, mills and schools.

Good and evil have fought since day one
Long before Earth's weapons of steel.
Humans must choose whom they'll follow
Depending before who they kneel.

Wars were waged where brave souls died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter
All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Saint Patrick's Day & American Soldier = 2016

Born in Britain late in the fourth century
Young Patrick's father was a deacon of the church.
Victim of raiders coming ashore at night
He was taken beyond his family's search.

One of the most famous saints of old Ireland
Who was kidnapped by slave traders at sixteen.
A shepherd boy living a life of misery
Among pagan captors who chose to be mean.

His religious beliefs through hardships deepen
And a truly devout young man he became.
Till one night while sleeping he heard his Lord's voice
Commanding him to return home without shame.

Fleeing, he made his way back to his people
And later he studied the priesthood in France.
Returning to Ireland as a bishop
He became a legend of song and dance.

He compared the shamrock to trinity
And drove Ireland's snakes away without fear.
Today most people celebrate his sainthood
By way of parades, parties, cheer and beer!

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty

Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to forgo whatever it will take.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter
All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Abraham Lincoln & Donald Trump!

Abraham was a true believer and worshiper of God
And was always aware of His presence night or day.
He knew that evil shadows every woman and man
And before every decision he would meditate and pray.

The same so should we with both heart and soul
Ask God for His Divine answers in time of need.
As we face life's problems and the weakness of man
For jealousy, anger, hate, lust, love and greed.

With looming worries about jobs, homes and healthcare
College debt, Afghanistan, terrorism and disease.
Americans seek clear options this November
As we pray for those we vote for on our knees.

America needs a president who relies on faith and prayer
One who can lead by example, servitude and more.
Someone who loves our freedom and heroes of the past
Who inspires us like none we have known before.

Whoever wins the final vote when tallied
We pray they succeed and restore America's glory.
The time has come for all of us to rise up and change
As freedom, love and commitment become our story.

If President George Washington was alive and well
And spoke to America of troubles we face today.
I wonder what he might faithfully suggest
And would we heed to anything he would say?

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,180 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Saint Patrick's Day & Donald Trump

Born in Britain late in the fourth century
Young Patrick's father was a deacon of the church.
Victim of raiders coming ashore at night
He was taken beyond his family's search.

One of the most famous saints of old Ireland
Who was kidnapped by slave traders at sixteen.
A shepherd boy living a life of misery
Among pagan captors who chose to be mean.

His religious beliefs through hardships deepen
And a truly devout young man he became.
Till one night while sleeping he heard his Lord's voice
Commanding him to return home without shame.

Fleeing, he made his way back to his people
And later he studied the priesthood in France.
Returning to Ireland as a bishop
He became a legend of song and dance.

He compared the shamrock to trinity
And drove Ireland's snakes away without fear.
Today most people celebrate his sainthood
By way of parades, parties, cheer and beer!

DONALD TRUMP

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You overseers of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your futures are not of rock.

Life may place you in deep waters
Though it doesn't wish you to drown.

It's your past record that lets us know
Who you are as you smile or frown.

If you wish to be remembered
From the truth you must never part.
Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,180 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

I'm Not Lucky I'm Blessed!

By learning, loving, working, teaching and prayer
We submit our years as a tale to be told.
The survival of life is our pilgrimage
As we tackle each challenge both young and old.

No one can be sure of how long they will last
Though all have a choice of whom they choose to be.
Warmongers, adulterers, thieves or saints
Everyone must someday bow down before Thee.

From dust we were made and shall return
After life has brought us to our Earthly end.
Though all must walk in the shadow of death
The righteous are promised they will rise again.

Woe to what the misinformed might think
Who claim their excellence is their own.
A wise man knows his gifts are from Heaven
And by repentance, his gratitude is shown.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,179 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Little Big Shots & David & Goliath!

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem to prove he was dead.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,175 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Little Big Shots Are Miracles!

LITTLE BIG SHOTS ARE MIRACLES!

Miracles are the extraordinary acts of God

If you don't believe it, why pray?

Some say, they're just happenings brought about by luck

Thus, superstition has led the rest of us, astray.

I believe in miracles for I'm alive and well

I'm loved by God, family and a few good friends.

I've lived long enough to see miracles transpire

As one must end, another descends.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,17 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Nancy Reagan Poem = You Never Said Goodbye?

You never said I'm leaving
You never said goodbye.
You were gone before I knew it
And only God knows why.

In life I loved you completely
In death I love you still.
In my heart I hold a place
That only you can fill.

It broke my heart to lose you
But I know you're not alone.
A part of me left with you
On the day God called you home.

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

1,175 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Little Big Shots

Little Shot, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy 's freckles
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best.
Your mom and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,175 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

America's Best!

God didn't create America just to be admired
But to become ideal for mankind and its glory.
The best reward of life is freedom itself
As physical and emotional needs tell their story.

When efforts to comfort are complete and genuine
Compassion flows from a caring, trusting soul.
We acknowledge the value of suffering and pain
As by God's grace we stay happy and whole.

As you rise to the dawn of each day
Do you consider God's plans for you?
Do you make a choice to depend on Him
For the right path of life to pursue?

Too many fail to say thank you to God
For all we treasure, protect and love.
That which we are and hope to become
Are blessings of purpose from above.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,174 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Patriots = Faith & Courage!

They choose their opportunities
To become strong, not weak
By pulling up their boot straps
They acquire the dreams they seek.

Their personal goals of well-being
Will never stand in the way
Of doing their public duty
No matter what others may say.

Their devotion shall prove contagious
It's the brilliance of their kind
What you find in most of them
Is great character of mind.

With faith and courage, they must live
For their lives to be complete
With good morals and family life
They'll triumph, even in defeat.

They are raised to participate
Within their community
With their fellow men and women
They enrich life and liberty.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Good and evil have fought since day one
Long before Earth's weapons of steel.
Humans must choose whom they'll follow
Depending before who they kneel.

Wars were waged where brave souls died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,173 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

You Never Said Goodbye

You never said I'm leaving
You never said goodbye.
You were gone before I knew it
And only God knows why.

In life I loved you completely
In death I love you still.
In my heart I hold a place
That only you can fill.

It broke my heart to lose you
But I know you're not alone.
A part of me left with you
On the day God called you home.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,172 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

 PoemHunter.com

Husband In Love

I'm just a husband who's completely in love
God sent an angel from Heaven above.
She is so beautiful both inside and out
Her love for me is what trust is about.

She knows for sure how to make me behave
If it wasn't for her I'd be a beast in a cave.
Love has its givers and those who take
All suffer sin, unawareness and mistake.

God gives us passion to fortify our soul
To make us more devoted is exactly His goal.
For the joys of romance help keep life worthwhile
As forgiveness and servitude are put to the trial.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

1,171 Poems

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

 PoemHunter.com

Lenexa Policeman Poem

Misdeeds were put here as a test for mankind
And too many race down the wrong path.
Greed, hate, lust and perversion are Satan's tools
In his workshops of corruption and wrath.

Rape, robbery, murder and assault
Are committed by the dishonest night and day.
Thank God for those who line up to protect
The principles of justice, honor and fair play.

Where would we be without valiant policeman
Who patrol our neighborhoods and streets?
Risking their life and limb on the line
Arresting thieves, killers, drug dealers, perverts and cheats.

To many officers end up victims of divorce
Products of occupational danger and strain.
Never knowing when they say good by
If it's their day to be crippled or slain.

Samson, Solomon, David, and Abraham
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

It takes a brave soul to become a good cop
Risking everything for little praise and pay.
It's true that some may abuse their badge
But for the majority we gratefully pray.

Tom's 1,070 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Google = Tom Zart Youtube

I'm God's most published poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on TV. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 1,000 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Let's our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
1,150 Poems
Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter
All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

God Is Aware

What is America becoming day and night
More importantly what can She achieve?
If we reclaim that which made Her great
We'll have less to fear, overcome and grieve.

Throughout history man has suffered and perished
We must defend our nation from the horde.
Fortifying ourselves against attack
As David did to Goliath by sling and sword.

Every moment of life is a test of resolve
For us prove our purpose and worth.
God is aware of all we commit
From the time we arrive by birth.

Tom's 1,168 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Donald Trump Poem = Sometimes

Sometimes I ponder what life is about
Sometimes I pray to overcome my doubt.
Sometimes I'm right sometimes I'm wrong
Sometimes my days are words of a song.

Sometimes I agree sometimes I debate
Sometimes I forgive before it's too late.
Sometimes I'm foolish, sometimes I'm sad
Sometimes I'm fearful sometimes glad.

Sometimes I suffer both shame and mistake
Sometimes I cause my own heart to break.
Sometimes I look to heaven in the night
Sometimes by faith I do what's wright,

Life teaches us to follow God's will
Life teaches us to defend and fulfill.
Life teaches us the right path to take
Life teaches us the price of mistake.

Tom's 1,167 Poems Are Free To Share!

By Facebook Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Donald Trump Poem = The Presidency 2016

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You overseers of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your futures are not of rock.

Life may place you in deep waters
Though it doesn't wish you to drown.
It's your past record that lets us know
Who you are as you smile or frown.

If you wish to be remembered
From the truth you must never part.
Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

Tom's 1,167 Poems Are Free To Share!

By Facebook's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

Tom Zart

Mark Zuckerberg Poem

A thousand years from now may my legacy be the same
That I was a giver not a taker to avoid, flee or blame.
Just Heaven's messenger to the hearts and souls of others
Leaving our world a better place for sisters and brothers.

Wise men learn more from watching fools
Than fools do from watching wise men.
I should know for I've been both
I can't believe how lucky I've been.

MARK!

Tom's 1,165 Poems Are Free To Share!

By Facebook's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Over & Over & Over Again

Where are the love ones who march in a line
Where are the soldiers your child and mine?
What about the dreams they left behind
What about the tears which trouble their mind?

Since the weapons of man were stick or stone
The seeds of war by heated are sown.
Over and over and over again
Why must we suffer the burden of sin?

Thank heaven for Jesus who died on the cross
Our passage to glory ways paid by His loss.
Every knee shall bow and tongues tell all
When God gives us our final call.

At night before sleep make time for prayer
For all the lost we no longer share.
Battles are waged where too many die
Most never knowing the true reason why!

Tom's 1,164 Poems Are Free To Share!

By Starbucks Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

Tom Zart

Starbucks Poet = Body & Soul On The Web!

The powers of darkness still thrive today
As much as anytime in the past.
Babies grow up to become kind or cruel
Judged by God's wisdom and love to the last.

The outcomes of God's heroes of the Bible
Relate to our victories, fear, heartbreak and mistake.
Passions of joy, love, guilt, failure and evil deeds
Teach us to conform, repent, pray and relate.

God loves all from conception till death
Regardless of what we may develop to be.
All are wicked, some worse than others
As we think, feel, connect, post, behave and see.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

Tom's 1,163 Poems Are Free To Share!
By Starbucks Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Adversity & Faith

God may place us in deep waters
But He doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Than the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we think what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, lust, hate and sin.

Adversity and its hardships bring us closer to Jesus
When God is the source of our every need.
When we count on God and trust His will
We are able to overcome foulness, temptation and greed.

By learning, loving, working, teaching and prayer
We submit our years as a tale to be told.
The survival of life is our pilgrimage
As we tackle each challenge both young and old.

No one can be sure of how long they will last
Though all have a choice of whom they choose to be.
Warmongers, adulterers, thieves or saints
Everyone must someday bow down before Thee.

From dust we were made and shall return
After life has brought us to our Earthly end.
Though all must walk in the shadow of death
The righteous are promised they will rise again.

Tom's 1,162 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Glory, Opportunity, Devotion & Shame.

The dangers we face as a nation today
Are much the same as those of the past.
It's up to us to learn from our mistakes
For liberty and independence to last.

Benjamin Franklin one of God's best
Was gifted by wisdom beyond all.
He believed the Bible foretold the future
Of any who reject their call.

Question is have we lost resolve
To endure hardship, sacrifice and pain?
Future generations will review the outcomes
Of glory, opportunity, devotion and shame.

Tom's 1,161 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

The Value Of Love

When the Sun comes up to glorify dawn
Give thanks for God's wonders of life.
As the Sun sets and stars pop forth
Praise Him for the love of your wife.

As rain drops fall from clouds above
Be joyful for the blessings they bring.
Stay grateful for all you trust and love
Through the wisdoms you live by and sing.

Many times I've questioned what's my purpose
As a father, husband and human of Earth?
To teach my children the meaning of love
And how by faith we multiply are worth.

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Tom Zart

Values

Where evil thrives hated rules
Beyond all Earthly control.
Long before Christ suffered the cross
Praying God would liberate our soul.

Man's world has become so incorrect
Most are afraid to praise the Lord.
What values we honor and live each day
Can give, take, punish or reward.

All shall suffer costly mistakes
Till tears plummet from both eyes.
As we follow God's will and trust His love
We overcome doubt, hate, heartbreak and lies.

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Facebook Poet = Tom Zart!

I'm Facebook's most Published poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 1,150 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

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Tom Zart

When We Do Wrong

All the champions foretold by the Bible
Endured betrayal, heartbreak and pain.
They relied on God and His compassion
To overcome fear, resentment and shame.

Our faith in God is light in the darkness
As He blesses our purpose and creation.
Every time we answer His call to our heart
We flourish as a person or nation.

When we do wrong there's a price to pay
For remaining ungodly, hateful and cruel.
As we trust God and heed His will
We avoid being lost, disloyal and a fool.

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Tom Zart

Id Rather Be Loved

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Than have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved than be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed, and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

Life without faith, deliverance and love
Becomes a selfish person's hell.
By severing our Lord without question
We stay happier, productive, and well.

The Lord is aware of all we commit
Our secrets, joys, evils and fears.
Loving us despite our repeated mistakes
And even more, when we cry out in tears.

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Tom Zart

Heaven Only Knows

Heroes of the Bible had someone to love
Heroes of the Bible were blessed from above.
Heroes of the Bible are with us today.
Heroes of the Bible kneel as they pray.

Life can be hurtful, fearful and sad
Life can be hurtful, joyful or glad.
Life can be hurtful as we weather its storm
Life can be hurtful from the time we're born.

Faith teaches Christians to follow God's will
Faith teaches Christians to defend and fulfill.
Faith teaches Christians the right path to take
Faith teaches Christians the price of mistake.

Heaven only knows what the future may bring
Heaven only knows as of Jesus we sing.
Heaven only knows all God controls
Heaven only knows the truth of our souls.

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Easter's Love & Valentine's Day

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When loved by an Esther on valentine's day
Be sure to let Her know you're thankful and glad.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART

Tom Zart

Sometimes Right Sometimes Wrong!

Sometimes we ponder what life is about
Sometimes we pray to overcome our doubt.
Sometimes we're right sometimes wrong
Sometimes our days are the words of a song.

Sometimes we agree sometimes we debate
Sometimes we forgive sometimes we hate.
Sometimes we're foolish sometimes sad
Sometimes fearful sometimes glad.

Sometimes we suffer both shame and mistake
Sometimes we cause our own heart to break.
Sometimes we look to heaven day or night
Sometimes by faith we do what's right,

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Tom Zart

Valentines Day Love Poem

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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On The Web

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

Tom Zart

Samson, Solomon, David, And Abraham

All through history man was born to struggle
Surviving nature, disease, greed, and war.
Since his conception he has remained the same
Choosing to serve evil or good as before.

Our boys and girls face the teeth of the dog
In hot spots all over our earth.
They leave their families and all they love
To protect and preserve what freedom is worth.

The foes they face are the mad dogs of man
With a desire to kill, disfigure and enslave.
They sing and dance to the death of others
Teaching principles of hate till the grave.

Support our troops who battle the horde
While we live the good life back home.
When you see a soldier show them your smile
Say 'hello we love you and your not alone.'

Samson, Solomon, David, and Abraham
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good souls of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

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By God's Poet

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Tom Zart

Coffee, Tobacco & Weed

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs were the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In an attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of its bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

TOBACCO

Tobacco is a plant whose leaves contain nicotine
The most addictive drug abused by man.
Over 4,000 chemicals are released by its tars
As addicts sniff, chew, smoke cigarettes or pipe in hand.

Nicotine is one of life's most harmful habits
That kills millions of users each year on Earth.
It can be purchased in every town, city or village
No matter the nation because of its worth.

We're cursed by its cravings that can cause cancer
By 19 chemicals discovered thus far.
It may relieve depression and make us feel better
As it alters how long we live and who we are.

Wherever humans gather and struggle today
The filters from cigarettes are everywhere.

Along the sidewalks, streets, yards and parks
Forever littering the blessings we share.

WEED

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.
I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

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Tom Zart

The Grace Of God

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
Those words that portray God's goal.
He pulls us from the darkness of sin
Freeing us to transform our soul.

Every dawn you awake to the grace of God
Ask Him to grant you His wisdom to solve.
Say thank you for all you could never afford
And He will lead you to overcome and resolve.

Where evil thrives we lose our way
As outcomes predict the price we'll pay.
Always remember who created it all
Always remember to answer His call.

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Tom Zart

God's Poets & Politicians

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For its God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

POLITICIANS

Overrun by war and shameless leaders,
Our world becomes more risky each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Candidates who wish to be praised by history
Must earn their fame by living the truth.
Any who mislead, lie and deceive
Must be shunned by the voter at the booth.

Thank Heaven for heroes now and in the past
Who teach us to overcome those who are not.

The wise stay grateful for all God's blessings
Where fools never realize what they've got.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

The Great I Am

The presence of God is not a mystery
When we surrender our soul to His will.
He sees us as His children of faith
And is willing to forgive and fulfill.

He shoulders our troubles and gives us peace
Flowers, songs, stars, wind, soil and oceans.
We learn that prayer is His power of love
As we struggle to maintain our emotions.

We may get lonely but we're never alone
For God knows and feels our woes.
He is our Lord, Savior and Master
And has traveled every road we chose.

He knows we'll falter, hesitate and weaken
Though He loves us enough to always show.
He whispers His words of grace and compliance
As the consequences of evil gather and grow.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

David, Moses, Jonah, Samson, Peter and Jesus
We're aware that God was their divine guide.
They changed the future of the World forever
With the power of Divinity at their side.

Our confidence and trust in The Great I AM
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Let's our Father know we heed His call.

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Tom Zart

Syira Little Babies & War

Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me.
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy's freckles
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best.
Your mom and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.

As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

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Tom Zart

Wealth, Liberty & Love

A nation's wealth is not it's wheat, oil or gold
But the people who live there both young and old.
Their wealth is a product of man's daily toil
Be they swing wars saber or plow God's soil.

Our riches can certainly grow their own wings
Though it's love that keeps us happy not things.
When we become rich beyond our wildest dreams
That's when Satan always pursues us it seems.

Let no one fall victim to their surplus wealth
For when it happens they'll find they've lost their health.
All wealth either serves or governs its holder
As we who strive wear life's cross on our shoulder.

Liberty is to be free and independent
Without slavery, imprisonment, or loss of right.
Though bit-by-bit many try to steal it away
For if they were to take it all at once, we'd fight.

So protect your liberty that others don't have
For beside life, there's nothing more precious on Earth.
Too many have yearned, fought, suffered, and died for it
And we must never lose sight of what liberty is worth.

Evil loves to strike liberty from the cheeks of all
And it's been that way since the beginning of time.
For a mind that's not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the masters of mankind.

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Tom Zart

Politicians & God's Blessings

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our worth
By example of the path we chose.

When we fail to control our rage and thoughts
What is easy to say becomes hard to forgive.
Deeds are actions that portray our intent
The better we treat others, the better we live.

Overrun by war and shameless leaders,
Our world becomes more risky each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Candidates who wish to be praised by history
Must earn their fame by living the truth.
Any who mislead, lie and deceive
Must be shunned by the voter at the booth.

Thank Heaven for heroes now and in the past
Who teach us to overcome those who are not.
The wise stay grateful for all God's blessings
Where fools never realize what they've got.

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Tom Zart

Trump Poem Greed

Greed is an unwholesome desire
A craving to obtain all desired by man.
Caused by gluttonous, ego and conceit
As we eagerly grasp everything we can.

Wealth, fame, power and libido
Are the trophies of what greed consists of.
A hunger to experience every exotic wish
Overpowering the glory of love.

Twisted by pursuing all, which is wrong
Our compassion becomes self-serving.
We `re tormented by mistrust, suspicion and rage
And our downfall as a human is deserving.

Our Creator designed us in His own image
Always knowing what we lust and long for.
He has promised to bless us by what gives the most
Deliverance from sin, doubt, fear, hate, greed and more.

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Tom Zart

Dallas Cowboys Football Poem & America

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way
Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
Never amount to more than four.

There's no substitute for winning
And no excuse for losing.
Though after games; when we can't sleep
It's because of all the bruising.

AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

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Tom Zart

'Remember The Alamo & Now'

The leaves of the cottonwoods hung motionless
As outside the walls Santa Anna's horde closed in.
A small band of Texans watched and waited
Preoccupied by combat and how life would end.

The battle raged from building to building
Till the old mission's chapel was the last to fall.
Over 180 Texans died fighting to the man
Never to yield, surrender or crawl.

Six weeks later Sam Houston rallied his forces
With 'Remember the Alamo' as their battle cry.
Attacking and defeating Santa Anna's army
To win independence for Texas or die.

The Spanish word for 'cottonwood' is 'Alamo';
The long time popular name for the mission.
Today the stout-walled old chapel still stands
Preserved as a shrine of sacrifice and tradition.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

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Tom Zart

Integrity & Politicians

What Satan has planned for our harm
Integrity will transform to good.
Adhering to morals gives us peace
Teaching us to respond, as we should.

Sometimes we must go against the flow
Questioning what our shepherd's may say.
For they are not God, only human
And for their integrity, we pray.

Though faith we can stay undiminished
Keeping ourselves entire and whole.
Avoiding human hate and mistrust
While struggling to preserve our soul.

With honor we obtain uprightness
And by love and compliance we gain grace.
Integrity gives us proper goals
Improving the standard of our race.

Those who laugh at the straight and narrow
Will not hear God's answer to their cry.
Those who yearn to earn their integrity
Must not steal, persecute or lie.

POLITICIANS

Most of the time as a politician stands up
Along with the truth, their brain sits down.
Promising anything and everything to anyone
While posing to the public, to be on common ground.

The higher the office the greater the corruption
As candidates compete for those dead presidents of green.
While we're taxed to death to fund their pork
Our cost for everything has become obscene.

Thank God there are some better than most
Not squeaky clean, but more honest than others.

Regardless of party, they deserve our vote
For they share our thoughts like sisters and brothers.

Politicians who wish to be revered by history
Must earn their fame by living the truth.
Any who continue to mislead and deceive
Must be shunned by the voter at the booth.

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

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Tom Zart

Trump Poem America = 2016

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves our blessings & dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

No priest provides our freedom of faith
No reporter grants us liberty to voice.
No judge, lawyer, politician or teacher

Only the lives of soldiers at risk by choice.

It matters not, how long we last
More, how well we play our part.
For the Wisdom of God is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

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Tom Zart

Little Babies & Zika Virus

Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy 's freckles
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best.
Your mom and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

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Tom Zart

Freedom's Heroes

No priest provides our freedom of faith
No reporter grants us liberty to voice.
No judge, lawyer, politician or teacher
Only the lives of soldiers at risk by choice.

Wars were waged where too many died
As freedom's heroes fought side by side.
Our flag is still the jewel of Earth
Because of souls that prove her worth.

America has weathered all attempts to destroy
No matter the casualties and cruelty of war.
We which remain must help keep her free
For all who can march no more.

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

What God Intended

Most are as God had promised
Though many are far worse.
Our characters are not of marble
So the Devil may work his curse.

Dishonesty is what we steal or take
Deliverance is what we give.
To this truth we must awake
So we might begin to live.

God's wisdom helps us find our way
Though the process may seem slow.
Experience is our best teacher
Of those things we need to know.

When we do wrong we pay the price
For staying ungodly, unforgiving and cruel.
Christians must trust and heed God's call
To avoid being lost, disloyal and a fool.

Gather life's blessings to share with others
While the days you have left last.
Try to become what God intended
Before you're part of the past.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Before It's Too Late

Our world has always had its times of trial
To teach who to follow, fear, fight or forgive.
The better we answer the needs of others
The better we sleep, love, learn and live.

Life has its disappointment, heartache and joy,
Unkindness, war, hate, love, fear, sin and shame.
It's the Spirit of the Lord that transforms our soul
Causing our goodness to shine in the dark like a flame.

How may we improve our nation's glory
How can we showcase her best each day?
By deeds that shape our present and future
Which call us to, submit, commit and pray.

Faith is a tremendous power and resource
For all who desire to achieve, disciple and relate.
History forewarns us to safeguard our freedom
And all that we treasure before it's too late.

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The Words Of Song

Why must we strive to keep what we love?
Why must to seek our wisdom from above?
Why are we blessed to be humans on Earth?
The silence of space foretells its worth.

God casts His seed on the souls of mankind
To rule His garden by divine design.
Only through faith and shameless command
Do we remove the claws of the devil's hand.

Hero's that shield the righteous from demise
Are the same that praise God with tear-filled eyes.
Any who prosper by what is wicked and wrong
Shall never know peace from the words of a song.

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Tom Zart

Supper Bowl 51 Poem

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way
Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
Never amount to more than four.

There's no substitute for winning
And no excuse for losing.
Though after games; when we can't sleep
It's because of all the bruising.

America is the birthday cake of Earth
As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

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Tom Zart

Denver Broncos Football Poem

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way
Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
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Tom Zart

Why Study History

The people of Earth face many problems
Struggling just to live and maintain peace.
There's differences in language, faith and race
With misguided hatred unwilling to cease.

To solve these problems that plague mankind
We must strive as never before.
Demanding justice with truth in settling disputes
While recalling the loss and heartbreak of war.

War is an emotional release for man
Practiced since the first stones were cast.
Could it be nature's way of thinning the numbers
As the fallen are consumed by the past.

Some have asked why must we study history
It just encourages us to live in the past.
When we forget God and submit to whatever
The sorrows of our sins forever last.

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Joy, Hope & Trust

Peace comes to all believers that pray
Who choose to follow the laws of the Lord.
If we wish Heaven to glorify our purpose
We share blessing we could ever afford.

God doesn't want us to feel condemned
He wants us to serve Him by who we are.
He wants us to know Jesus as our savior
And He walks with us both near and far.

When we listen to God rather than the devil
He will give us peace no matter the past.
Joy for the present, hope for the future
And trust without doubt that last.

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Tom Zart

History's Heroes

Thank Heaven for all who hear God's voice
And love to obey and complete their purpose.
Without their commitment to follow His word
Our world would be even more like a circus.

Think of history's heroes and deeds good and bad
And how they developed their character the hard way.
God gives us a soul absolutely free to choose
Who will rule what we live by, love and pray.

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

Samson, Solomon, Moses and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the people of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

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Tom Zart

Trump, Palin = 2016

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You overseers of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your futures are not of rock.

Life may place you in deep waters
Though it doesn't wish you to drown.
It's your past record that lets us know
Who you are as you smile or frown.

If you wish to be remembered
From the truth you must never part.
Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

Most of the time as a politician stands up
Along with the truth, their brain sits down.
Promising anything and everything to anyone
While posing to the public, to be on common ground.

The higher the office the greater the corruption
As candidates compete for those dead presidents of green.
While we're taxed to death to fund their pork
Our cost for everything has become obscene.

Thank God there are some better than most
Not squeaky clean, but more honest than others.
Regardless of party, they deserve our vote
For they share our thoughts like sisters and brothers.

Politicians who wish to be revered by history
Must earn their fame by living the truth.
Any who continue to mislead and deceive
Must be shunned by the voter at the booth.

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Tom Zart

Love, Faith & A Good Poem

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though Heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's love in our heart.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.

His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

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Tom Zart

America The Beautiful Poem

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves our blessings & dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

It matters not, how long we may last
But more, how well we fulfill our part.
For the Wisdom of grace is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

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Tom Zart

War & Humanity

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

Man's greed, hate and cruelty
Make countless thousands mourn
A piece of earth made to live
We've earned our Father's scorn.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

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Tom Zart

Maetin Luther King Day Poem

Dr. King, one of the most influential black leaders
Was born to a minister and a teacher of school.
Educated to where he earned his PH.D.
Becoming a pastor marching against what was unfair and cruel.

Leading a boycott to protest bus segregation
As he preached and marched for freedom for all
He was jailed, threatened, spat on and beaten
As for peaceful demonstration he would call.

Marching to Washington, In 1963
Voicing concern for the plight of the poor.
Soon thereafter, he was killed by a sniper
In Memphis, supporting workers' rights and more.

An ethical void in our world's leadership
Has existed for too long a while.
It's time for America to step up to bat
Putting the demons of death to the trial.

Dr. King will be remembered down through history
With words for all to prayerfully remember.
To be judged, not by color, but by character
Shunning violence never to surrender.

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Tom Zart

World At War

Look at our world and how many must starve
Forced to eat cats, dogs, rats, garbage and more.
The same has transpired throughout man's history
While the masters of death celebrated as before.

All wars on Earth were triggered by egos
Of men that could not submit only rule.
Greed, jealousy, hate, madness and fear
Lead them to abuse and enjoy being cruel.

The harder the conflict we sometimes face
The far more glorious is the victory.
Tyranny like hell is tough to defeat
When it raises its head throughout history.

War never leaves a country as it was
When neutrality is a word disregarded.
As the murderous hands of man himself
Are to blame for all who have departed.

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Tom Zart

Trust In The Lord

Life has its givers and fools who take
Too many suffer from mistrust and mistake.
All through history most remain the same
Victim of hate, greed, lust and shame.

God shall forgive all we do wrong
If we just thank Him by prayer and song.
We're blessed to hear, speak and see at all
We're blessed with life to answer His call.

Always stay eager to submit to God's voice
To honor His love by actions and choice.
Never have we needed awareness more than now
Our trust in the Lord communicates how.

Every person struggles to improve self-worth
From time their born and vanish from Earth.
Some take forever and refuse God's will
Then question why life fails to fulfill.

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Tom Zart

Politicians & God's Soldiers

Most of the time as a politician stands up
Along with the truth, their brain sits down.
Promising anything and everything to anyone
While posing to the public, to be on common ground.

The higher the office the greater the corruption
As candidates compete for those dead presidents of green.
While we're taxed to death to fund their pork
Our cost for everything has become obscene.

Politicians who wish to be revered by history
Must earn their fame by living the truth.
Any who continue to mislead and deceive
Must be shunned by the voter at the booth.

GOD'S SOLDIERS

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to forgo whatever it will take.

Thank Heaven for heroes now and in the past
Who lead us to overcome those who are not.
The wise are grateful for all God's blessings
Where fools never realize what they've got.

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Tom Zart

Faith, Love, Goodness & Prayer.

Be careful of what and to whom you believe
For following the wrong path leads to doom.
As we live by upholding the laws of God
We avoid guilt, fear, selfishness and gloom.

Always trust God, pray and speak out
When threatened by the misdeeds of men.
Most problems we face and must resolve
Are due to the activities of sin.

All God's heroes are saved by compliance
And their willingness to serve, and share.
Just as we who struggle to succeed
By faith, love, goodness and prayer.

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Tom Zart

God's & Our Obedience

When we rebel against God's will we stumble and fall
But when we follow His path we rejoice His call.
When we thrive by serving Heaven's partnership with man
We receive God's grace by divine hand.

God allows us to suffer, sin, repent and transform
And He loves us despite when we're slow to conform.
All of us are tested from the first moment we cry
By the lives we enhance before we die.

Blessings take place when we have proven our measure
When the glory of God has become our treasure.
Righteous obedience pleases our Lord above
Who watches His children with concern and love.

Obedience brings forth God's wisdom of grace
Though sometimes we can't tell its even taken place.
God teaches what is best to purify our goals
As He leads us by faith to glorify our souls.

OBEDIENCE

Obedience is never a questionable option
When summoned by our Lord above.
Following God's will shifts our purpose
As His blessings become what we love.

When we recognize Jesus as our one and only Savior
We are blessed by our redemption and God's grace.
By choosing to distrust what the Bible has proclaimed
We live in a world of hate, greed, jealousy, fear and disgrace.

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Tom Zart

God's Will & Obedience

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But when we follow His path we rejoice His call.
When we thrive by serving Heaven's partnership with man
We receive God's grace by divine hand.

God allows us to suffer, sin, repent and transform
And He loves us despite when we're slow to conform.
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Tom Zart

Washington & Lincoln

An ethical void in our world's leadership
Has existed for too long a while.
It's time for America to step up to bat
Putting the demons of death to the trial.

We talk about WW-I and WW-II
But could today be WW-III?
The war on terror has been declared
To eradicate the foes of the free.

We have a mighty, dedicated military
With tremendous leadership and power.
If we desire to retain our blessing of liberty
We must fulfill God's purpose to flower.

Before each battle who would humbly pray
Washington and Lincoln God's heroes today.
Because of them we vote, worship and succeed
Because of faith from bondage we're freed.

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Tom Zart

People In Love

God must love people in love
Or He wouldn't have made so many.
Those who claim it's a mental disease
Have never been loved by any.

Love is stronger than life itself
And jealousy more cruel than the grave.
Men and women have loved one another
Since they spent their nights in a cave.

When the hands of love touch the strings of souls
There'll be babies on the way.
That's the basic rules of life
No matter what games we play.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's love in our heart.

Like the flowers in the fields we shed our shields
To be warmed by the sun.
We live our lives the best we can
Till death catches us on the run.

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Tom Zart

Satan's Claws

Jesus is our savior who whips the Devil's hide
After death heaven awaits for all with Him who ride.
Disobedience by believers was forgiven by His loss
The future of man was changed by His death on the cross.

We're free to believe whatever till it's time to say farewell
All who turn their back to Christ shall suffer the blaze of hell.
Lucifer loves to bait his hook and fish the pond of man
Once he has you in his net you're the victim of his hand.

Some say not to worry for man was once an ape
Its okay to hate, plunder, murder, lie and rape.
I choose to follow the Bible and observe God's laws
Praying for the mislaid in the clutch of Satan's claws.

Faith, love, trust and morality help guide us from evil deed.
After we suffer the price of wrong by prayer we are freed.

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Tom Zart

Succeed, Love, Trust & Fulfill.

Make a decision to start being good to God's people
Helping others become more successful, happy, and complete.
Be a peacemaker not a troublemaker, blessing man's soul
By how you trust God in times of sorrow, fear and defeat.

Overlook minor matters staying always quick to forgive
Choosing to seek the best in those who surround you.
Appreciate your spouse, family, coworkers and friends
While searching for ways to serve, love and renew.

Be sensitive never missing an opportunity to do good
True love always is backed by its actions.
You are never more like God then when you give of yourself
As you are judged by your thoughts, deeds and transactions.

Coffee, tea, pot, nicotine, alcohol, love, sugar and hate
Are all consumed by humans that trust God's will.
Only trouble is we're never always as we should be
To succeed, love, follow, trust and fulfill.

Be positive toward yourself and let God's word speak to you
Becoming a better person for others to trust and love.
You're never more like God when you give others reason
To believe in His wonders on Earth, Heaven and above.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart Starbucks Coffee Shop Poet

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs where the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In a attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of its bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For its God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.

They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

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Tom Zart

Hand Over Heart

"Where there is no vision the people perish"
Where dreams unite our heart, mind and soul.
Do we actually know what we stand for,
Who to trust, love, defend and forgo?

As we place our hand over our heart
And pledge liberty and justice for all.
Before our flag with its stars and strips
We pray thank you to fulfill God's call.

America is a nation compelled by compassion
When it comes to our judgment's, fears and needs.
Our forefathers believed in the glory of faith
Blessed by its success, deliverance and deeds.

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Tom Zart

Be Kind To The Poor

When it comes to liberty and justice for all
We have our duty to be kind to the poor.
It's better to teach how to catch a fish
Than have it delivered free at our door.

Faith, freedom, schooling and opportunity
Give believers true purpose to succeed.
Many have given their life to God
As the soldiers of Satan broadcast his seed.

Everyone is guilty of their past mistakes
Never worthy of blessings they receive.
By faith, passion, prayer and deliverance
We are judge by how we share, serve and believe.

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Tom Zart

Braveryat Christmas

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Tell history chronicles their grace.

Evil of heart hate the birth of Christ
And love what is wicked and wild.
Shaming Christmas however they can
Jealous of the rapture of God's Child.

Godliness is shown by our performing
Without witness what we might be.
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the heroes that rest in peace
God's solders from heaven to Earth.
They gave our world but their best
Those destined to serve from birth.

Let's rejoice, and sing with cheer
That night Jesus slept without fear.
Our Saviors birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

Tom's 1,109 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter
All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Love The Lord

Too many fail to ever know peace
Too many fail as their wrongs increase.
The wise give thanks for blessings to last
The wise give thanks for now and the past.

Souls are ruled by passion and need
Souls are ruled by desire to succeed
Never neglect your resolve to fulfill.
Never neglect your love of God's will

Love the Lord with all your heart
Love the Lord from the start.
Seek His wisdom night and day
Seek His wisdom to guide your way.

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Tom Zart

Faith, Love, Trust & Morality

God is the source of every blessing
As Washington believed as he would pray.
Jesus is the reason we celebrate life
And that which we treasure night and day.

Faith, love, trust and morality
Help guide us from future misdeed.
After we suffer the outcomes of wrong
By prayer we're forgiven and freed.

The founding fathers put their trust in God
And faith to deliver us as a nation.
At Christmas we express our thanks for life,
Jesus, forgiveness and creation.

Every man, women, child or preacher
We're placed here by the wonder of birth.
It's up to us to fulfill God's will
For by uprightness we reveal our worth.

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Tom Zart

The Blessing Of Christmas

People string lights upon their tree and home
As those void of faith feel sad and alone.
Happy hearts celebrate the joy of living
Love keeps us mindful, thankful and giving.

Buyers purchase gifts that loved ones shall see
Christmas is holiday we give thanks for Thee.
God sent His Son to become our Savior
No matter misjudgment, sin or behavior.

The miracle of Jesus gives us time to reflect
Whom and what we love, and respect.
The blessing of Christmas is beyond compare
As people pray, remember, trust and share.

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Tom Zart

Guilt & Anxiety

GUILT & ANXIETY

The Lord delights in nourishing our needs
His promises defend our hopes and fears.
When we're lost and alone and beg for answers
It's Jesus we trust as our Savior in tears.

Man's methods of dealing with guilt and anxiety
Only distract their wickedness, sorrow and distress.
When we heed God's call and live by His will
We inspire others to heal, love, confess and bless.

Listen to the words of God's wisdom of choice
That elevate our mind and heart within.
When we obey His teachings to overcome wrong
We're more honorable, faithful and mindful of sin.

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Tom Zart

God's Key To Heaven

Christ's death on the cross is God's key to Heaven
So we can be free from the punishment of sins.
When we trust Jesus as our Lord and Savior
A new life for believers begins.

Grace is never a question but choice
When we're faithful to our Father above.
Following His will begins by goodness
As He fills our hearts and souls with love.

Gratitude starts with our tribute to God
For His blessings we never deserve or earn.
When thankful we share our values with others
By how we love, live, protect, serve and learn.

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Tom Zart

Christmas & Who?

In the tiny town of Bethlehem
Born in a stable, an infant lie.
While He slept his first dreamless night
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our Savior was born
Most of the angels began to sing
Of peace, and good will to all mankind
And hallelujah to Earth's new King.

There were those angels, who did not sing
For they had passed through the Devil's gate.
They knew this young lad belonged to God
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

WHO?

Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?
Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gave man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?
Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?
Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry.

Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.

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Tom Zart

Google = A Good Poem

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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Tom Zart

Pearl Harbor Poem & The Muderous Hand Of Man

Sunday, December the seventh
In the year of 1941
While most of Hawaii still slept
Came the planes of the Rising Sun.

Waves of bombers and fighters flew
From the decks of the Japanese ships.
While our planes were still on the ground
'Banzai' was spoken from their lips.

The winds of war had been blowing
Across the oceans of our Earth
Though not till Pearl had been bombed
Did we realize what freedom's worth.

Wars are fought and won on two fronts
At home and on the battle line.
Both are equally important
When war consumes our heart and mind.

The attack brought us World War II
With death, pain and separation.
All who had served were well aware
Of their sacrifice for nation.

THE MURDEROUS HAND OF MAN

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.
When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that man is slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With his enemy's murderous hand.

War tends to punish the punishers
So the losers won't suffer alone.

The essence of war is but violence
Till the survivors come marching home.

The harder the conflict we sometimes face
The far more glorious is the victory.
Tyranny like hell is tough to defeat
When it raises its head throughout history.

War never leaves a country as it was
When neutrality is a word disregarded.
As the murderous hands of man himself
Are to blame for all who have departed.

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Tom Zart

St. Louis Cardinals Baseball Poem

A game called prison ball was enjoyed in France
while English boys played rounder in short pants.
Town ball was the game that Americans played
While friends and family watched from the shade.

American baseball became alive
With Cartwright's rules of 1845.
Civil War soldiers played behind the lines
To help pass time and soothe troubled minds.

Professional baseball got its start
When the National League performed its part.
Soon after fans would pay to see the games
As the players traveled by boats and trains.

From April to October, players play
Half the time at home and half away
By thirty, it's time for most to retire
Before they're consumed by game time desire.

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Tom Zart

Answers From Heaven

If it wasn't for faith we would never know peace
If it wasn't for trust our blessings would cease.
If it wasn't for God both night and day
Perceive the price our country would pay?

Washington, Lincoln and multitudes since then
Prayed on their knees for family and friend.
Answers from heaven always help us begin
To observe God's word, love and defend.

Why must we seek God's wisdom and will
Why must our deeds teach and fulfill?
There's a reason humans are able to cry
A river of tears before they die.

When passion rules from head to toe
The Lord foretells the right path to go.
Always remember who created it all
Always stay ready to heed His call.

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Tom Zart

Free Christmas Cards To Send Those You Love!

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

In the tiny town of Bethlehem
Born in a stable, an infant lie.
While He slept his first dreamless night
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our Savior was born
Most of the angels began to sing
Of peace, and good will to all mankind
And hallelujah to Earth's new King.

There were those angels, who did not sing
For they had passed through the Devil's gate.
They knew this young lad belonged to God
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

WHO?

Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?
Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gave man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?
Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?
Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry.

Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.

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Tom Zart

Credit Card Christmas & Love

CREDIT CARD CHRISTMAS & LOVE

Christmas is coming and our cards are all maxed
My wife says don't fret, just try to relax.
Her car needs breaks, and mine needs new tires.
Tax time is coming yet, we're still buyers.

Beneath our tree, there's one empty place
Which we'll buy gifts for to fill the space.
What funs Christmas if we can't give out gifts
That kids tear open as the snow outside drifts.

We'll light up the fire, and have a Christmas feast
Say thank you to God, for saving us from the beast.
It may seem silly, but we can't help but share
It's that time of year to show others we care.

Every Christmas we rejoice the birth of our Lord.
Who suffered the cross as a sinner's reward?
He grants us peace we could never achieve
Blessing our lives to love, trust and believe.

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By Starbucks Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Thanksgiving & Love

I love to be loved in the morning
I love to be loved at night.
I love to be loved anytime
For love in the darkness is light.

I pray every day to say thank you
For all I have others do not.
I pray every day cause I'm guilty
For I don't deserve what I've got.

Your love is the best of the rest
For your mission in life is me.
Once I was selfish and cruel
But fearing your loss made me see.

God gave Eve to Adam
To smile and suffer no more.
God gave you to me
I will love you forever more.

When we stand with hand over our heart
And pledge "liberty and love for all".
We rise from rags to riches by faith
As we live by goodness and God's call.

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By Starbucks Poet
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On The Web!

Tom Zart

Thanksgiving Prayer Poem

At night I pray thank you to my loving Lord
For all the blessings I could never afford.
Earth has its givers and sinners who take
Life can be hurtful when loves a mistake

Every breath we consume is God's test of will
What must we heed, protect and fulfill?
If it wasn't for faith we would never know peace
If not for God's heroes our freedom would cease.

Everyone harbors some measure of shame
Racism, hate and greed are to blame.
After we're saved and feel God within
His wisdom we follow and begin again.

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Tom Zart

Gratitude

Gratitude begins with our tribute and love
For all God's blessings we never deserve.
When grateful we share our joy with others
By how we live, learn, protect and serve.

Compassion, understanding and tolerance
Showcase thankfulness, pity and affection.
When we succeed by faith, kindness and integrity
We teach by example the value of direction.

God created Christians to instruct mankind
In the ways we must conduct our behavior.
Always remaining willing to make God proud
By faith and obedience to our Savior.

All through the passing of mankind on Earth
Appreciation parts us from foulness and blame.
Thank heaven for soldiers who vow to defend
Our freedom from tyrants who feel no shame.

Our world has always had its times of trial
To teach who to follow, fear, fight or forgive.
The better we answer the needs of others
The better we sleep, love, learn and live.

How may we improve our nation's glory
How can we showcase her best each day?
By deeds that shape our present and future
Which call us to, submit, commit and pray.

Gratitude is a tremendous power and resource
For all who desire to achieve, disciple and relate.
History forewarns us to safeguard and recall
That which we treasure before it's too late.

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Tom Zart

Paris Attacks Poem & Heroes

Where are the heroes who march in a line
Where are the heroes your son and mine?
Where are the daughters who pledge to serve
Where are the daughters whose honor they deserve?

Why is our world always consumed by war
Why is humanity the same as before?
Why is a question we can't answer our self
That's why we pray to our Lord Himself.

Why must we seek God's wisdom and will
Why must we love, protect and fulfill?
Why must we practice what's best for the rest
For only by faith can we pass like's test.

If it wasn't for trust we would never know peace
If wasn't for heroes our liberty would cease.
If wasn't for the courageous night and day
Vision the price our country would pay.

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Tom Zart

Paris Attacks Poem = Heroes 2015

Where are the heroes who march in a line
Where are the heroes your son and mine?
Where are the daughters who pledge to serve
Where are the daughters whose honor they deserve?

Why is our world always consumed by war
Why is humanity the same as before?
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That's why we pray to our Lord Himself.

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If wasn't for the courageous night and day
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Tom Zart

Tobacco Or Pot?

Tobacco is a plant whose leaves contain nicotine
The most addictive drug abused by man.
Over 4,000 chemicals are released by its tars
As addicts sniff, chew, smoke cigarettes or pipe in hand.

Nicotine is one of life's most harmful habits
That kills millions of users each year on Earth.
It can be purchased in every town, city or village
No matter the nation because of its worth.

We're cursed by its cravings that can cause cancer
By 19 chemicals discovered thus far.
It may relieve depression and make us feel better
As it alters how long we live and who we are.

Wherever humans gather and struggle today
The filters from cigarettes are everywhere.
Along the sidewalks, streets, yards and parks
Forever littering the blessings we share.

THE POT FARMER

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.

I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

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Tom Zart

Kansas City Poet Tom Zart & People In Love

Kansas City, I love you
Where else would I want to be
But by the fountains in the parks
With my girl smiling at me.

If Shakespeare were young and alive
He'd be on a carriage ride
On the Plaza by Brush Creek
Kissing the lips of his bride.

I lived a while in New York
And I've partied in L.A.
Kansas City is my choice
For the rest of my life to stay.

You'll find me at the Starlight
Holding the hands I love.
We just hug and watch the show
Beneath the stars above.

We love the Chiefs, the Royals
Words of Fun and the zoo
Great tasting steaks, casinos
And the world's best barbecue.

PEOPLE IN LOVE

God must love people in love
Or He wouldn't have made so many.
Those who claim it's a mental disease
Have never been loved by any.

Love is stronger than life itself
And jealousy more cruel than the grave.
Men and women have loved one another
Since they spent their nights in a cave.

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.

No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though Heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

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Tom Zart

Dr. Ben Carson Poem = America

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

Someday there'll be a brand new Earth
Where the righteous rule, night and day.
No tears, death, pain nor sorrow
From the world that passed away.

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Tom Zart

Paris Attacks & Hatred = 2015

Hatred has plagued man since we wore skins of fur
Beating our enemies with stick and stone.
History has proven what we refuse to learn
As the seeds of hate by conflict are sown.

It's a fact, hate has been caused by religion
Or by those of different pigment of skin.
It's also a fact it's mostly jealousy
Mixed with the stupidity of men.

Thank heaven for soldiers who shield and protect
Freedom to worship, love, speak and succeed.
We must use their courage to achieve world peace
As the enemies of liberty broadcast their seed.

Our world has always had its tests
To expose who to follow, fear or fight.
The better we serve the freedom of others
The better we sleep, love and teach what's right.

By God's Poet
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Tom Zart

Paris Attacks Ww-Ii

Too many riffles have been shoved in the ground
With battlefield helmets on top for a crown.
The war between evil and all which is good
Has raged on longer than before wheels of wood.

David slew Goliath with a sling and stone
For a soldier of good never fights alone.
Their armor is grace, and their loved ones behind
Who pray for their safety and soundness of mind.

Ever sense the miracle of humans and birth
The winds of war have blown across Earth.
World War II was fought to end all war
And millions who lived it, aren't with us anymore.

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Tom Zart

Paris Attacks The Just & Unjust

The just and the unjust shall clash as before
As both sides seek victory valor and more.
The tyrants of evil hate that which is good
Freedom, with justice, living life, as we should.

Where the oppressed suffer the heartless rule
Using murder, fear and torture as a tool.
With a twisted mind they cause others to die
Their souls are corrupted from living a lie.

At the end of their rain most are jailed or killed
The remains of their victims litter the field.
After death, they're judged through history by us all
Condemned for ignoring sweet liberty's call.

For as long as mankind has struggled on Earth
Most seek a path, to show others their worth.
While the just feel compelled to defend what's right
The unjust ravage, plunder and kill with spite.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Paris Attacks & The Songs Of War = 2015

Combat soldiers have proclaimed before
There are no atheists in a foxhole.
All tend to pray to whom they worship
When their fate is beyond their control.

War is a game, which is won by death
And you can't have peace without war.
History always repeats itself
As patriots march forth from their door.

A man never greets his wolf within,
Till he fights for his life on the line.
Some will battle and refuse to concede
While others hide and cry with fearful mind.

Death- to- death, dust-to-dust, life-to-life
The wrath of man is a shameful thing.
Sometimes we have no choice but to fight
Bidding farewell as of war we sing.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter
All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Paris Attacks & The Murderous Hand Of Man = 2015

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.
When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that man is slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With his enemy's murderous hand.

Evil loves to strike liberty from the cheeks of all
And it's been that way since the beginning of time.
For a mind that's not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the masters of mankind.

War tends to punish the punishers
So the losers won't suffer alone.
The essence of war is but violence
Till the survivors come marching home.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Paris Attacks & Freedom = 2015

In their new uniforms the young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

France has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war.
We who remain
Must help keep her free
For all who can march no more!

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Tom Zart

Paris Attacks & God's Call = 2015

PARIS ATTACKS & GOD'S CALL = 2015

Thousands of years before Christ was born
No matter the species man kills more.
Warriors with weapons sounded their horn
As genocide persists as it has before.

From the time we arrive on the face of Earth
What would we be without goodness of soul?
Our response displays our purpose and worth
As the armies of evil tally their toll.

When we stand with hand over our heart
And pledge "liberty and justice for all".
We rise from rags to riches by faith
As we live by integrity and God's call.

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Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Paris Attack & God's Soldiers

Every man should be a soldier
As it was with Romans and Greeks.
Evil loves to yoke both mind and soul
And strike freedom from our cheeks.

It's not the guns or armament
Nor the flags we fly in parade.
Just love, faith and cooperation
That overrules Satan's brigade.

We triumph by faith, trust and bravery
Forcing radicals put their weapons away.
And those of us who may die first
From Heaven shall watch and pray.

Life may place us in deep waters
Though God doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity teaches to seek His wisdom
As to others we smile or frown.

The greatest lesson we learn in life
Are the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we pray what to do and say.

Our world has always suffered from misdeeds
Revealing who to follow, fear, fight or forgive.
The better we serve the outcome of others
The better we sleep, love, learn, prosper and live.

Tom's 1,025 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter

All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Paris Attacks Terrorist & Stress

We're a nation of frazzled families
With little time for personal affection.
As the treadmills of tension keep us hostage
We're losing our perspective of direction.

Racing to get the kids off to school,
Navigating the madness of bottleneck traffic.
Fearful of our own job-loss and income,
While the newscasts get more hopeless and graphic.

Helping our children with their homework
Scrambling to prepare their dinner.
Having family spats with loved ones
And being told on Sunday, we're a sinner.

Worrying about crime, taxes, cancer and terrorism
Infectious disease and paying next month's bills.
Saving for college and our own retirement
It's no wonder we drink, pray, smoke and pop pills.

Once again, France must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

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Tom Zart

Paris Attacks Tears & Sorrow = 2015

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

SORROW

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who morn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days we're selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.

Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

Tom's 1,078 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Paris & The Hornets Of Hell = 2015

The hornets of hell swarm from their nest
Overwhelming all the victims they can.
To sting as many souls as possible
In their destruction of the glory of man.

They murder, rob, rape and plunder
While provoking the meek to submit.
They lie, deceive and mislead
And depend on the world to forget.

Eager to enhance their numbers
They are the cheerleaders of disgrace.
Their agendas of sin must be stopped
For the betterment of each race.

The hornets of hell are on the hunt
In all directions by day or night.
The Armor of God shields man's soul
And gives us our resolve to fight.

The champions of Heaven in rapture await
To see who will stumble and fall.
They watch us struggle, in our world of woe
As they pray we will heed, God's call.

Fools declare we must hide from view
And leave the hornets of hell alone
But when we ignore the liabilities of life
The failings of man become, our own.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the Devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the Earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

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Tom Zart

Paris = Hatred Wickedness & War = 2015

Hatred has plagued man since we wore skins of fur
Beating our enemies with stick and stone.
History has proven what we refuse to learn
As the seeds of hate by conflict are sown.

It's a fact, hate has been caused by religion
Or by those of different pigment of skin.
It's also a fact it's mostly jealousy
Mixed with the stupidity of men.

Hatred never leaves a country as it was
When neutrality is a word disregarded.
As the murderous hands of man himself
Are to blame for all who have departed.

WICKEDNESS

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.
War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

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Tom Zart

Thanksgiving, Prayer & Jesus

It's a time of plenty and a time for prayer
A time for families to gather and share.
It's a time to remember those pilgrims past
A time to celebrate life, while it last.

As we bow our heads around the table
With turkey, cranberry sauce, and pumpkin pie.
Before we feast we'll thank our Lord
For the blessings of the year gone by.

There is some good in all of us
Which may not show at first.
With good character of heart and soul
We prepare ourselves for the worst.

God may place us in deep waters
But He doesn't wish us to drown.
Difficulty shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Than the hardships which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we think what to do and say.

Thanksgiving brings us closer to Jesus
When He is the source of our every need.
When we count on God and trust His will
We overcome foulness, temptation and greed.

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Tom Zart

Who Do You Listen To?

Sin deafens the ear of God's children
As they follow the Devil himself.
Don't be one who neglects their Bible
Before it's buried by dust on the shelf.

Heed God's will for your purpose
It's not what happens today but tomorrow.
All we commit has its consequences
Of love, faith, fear, tears and sorrow.

Listen for the wisdom of God's voice
Who speaks to our heart, conscience and mind.
When we obey His teachings to overcome wrong
We learn to be thoughtful, honorable, faithful and kind.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Paris & The Mad Dogs Of Man = 2015

PARIS & THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, Moses and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the people of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same

The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

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Tom Zart

Times Of Test

Thank heaven for soldiers who shield and protect
Our freedom to worship, love, speak and succeed.
We must use their courage to achieve world peace
As the enemies of liberty broadcast their seed.

When our leaders truthfully pray and pledge
Their loyalty to voters, family, flag and Lord.
That's when we set a perfect example
For those who remove heads by the sword.

Our world has always had its times of tests
To expose who to follow, fear or forgive.
The better we serve the needs of others
The better we sleep, love, learn and live.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Thanksgiving Poem = Love, Cry, Worship & Sing

The power of passion can cause many things
As couples fall in love and purchase wedding rings.
Soon the beauty of babies shall surprise and arrive
Blessings from heaven that compel us to strive.

The power of passion can generate war
As humans disable, murder and more.
From the time our defense was just stone or stick
Knowing when to use them was always the trick.

The power of passion gives us reason to pray
As we follow God's law both night and day.
None can be sure what tomorrow may bring
That's why we love, cry, worship and sing.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Veterans Day Poem = Defending The Liberty Of Man

“Where there is no vision the people perish”
That’s why we unite, protect and pray.
Any who embrace and obey God’s law
Shall be welcome in heaven either night or day.

Do we really know who we are within
Do actually know what we stand for?
I hope you’re willing to solve this question
As so many have had to before.

No democracy can survive the uncaring
Those who are corrupted by money and its power.
The importance of faith, truth and honesty
Is without them no nation can flower.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil the upper hand.
It’s up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Heaven's Test

Why do so many choose to do the wrong thing
As they cheat on their partner and hide their wrong?
Why do so many cause others to cry
Why do so many plunder, lust and lie?

Why is our world always cursed by war
Why is humanity the same as before?
Why is a question we can't answer our self
That's why we pray to our Lord Himself.

Why must we seek to heed God's will
Why must we love, protect and fulfill?
Why must we practice what's best of the rest
For only by faith can we pass heaven's test.

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Tom Zart

Celebrate Faith

That which grows of its own accord
Shall never reap, fulfill or feed.
Why must we seek God's wisdom and will
To share His grace as we forecast His seed.

Set an example that gives others hope
Cause their eyes to tear and face to shine.
Make joyful sounds and celebrate faith
Singing why you worship Jesus Divine.

Most have someone they can't help but love
Hopefully a blessing from God above.
The lucky have someone to marry or date
Someone who needs them before it's too late.

The Lord told Moses the same as I
To teach His children before they die.
Many times we love, many times we lose
Many times we're victims of whom we choose

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Tom Zart

Worthy, Thankful & Smart!

Out of all heaven's gifts we may receive
Our need for others helps us achieve.
With no one to love we're lost and alone
No one to cuddle, kiss or text on the phone.

God loves those who strive for others
Mom, dad, partners, sisters and brothers.
Man's world has both joy and heartache
Most never learn but by their mistake.

All things in life have their season.
A time of purpose, potential and reason.
Be not wicked by mouth, mind or heart
Live by deeds worthy, thankful and smart.

Tom's 1,068 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

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Tom Zart

For Those Who Can March No More!

Americans harmonize in sentiment
While facing the challenges of life.
Shoulder to shoulder we defined our land
Through hardship, sacrifice and strife.

We are eager to oppose our enemies
Wherever they raise their head.
Our principles must be practiced
To avoid being conquered or dead.

We fail to see the merits of a dictator
Only freedom to work and pray as we please.
Most seek guidance from a higher power
As we share our concerns on our knees.

We have always held liberty close to our hearts
Unwilling to surrender to demise.
Whenever its existence was threatened
We have chosen to follow the wise.

We can't foresee what the future may bring
Though we give it our best not to fail.
Every 4th of July we illuminate the sky
Proving freedom is alive and well.

Anger snuffs the lamp of thought
And it's hard to stay serene.
Where anger rules hatred thrives
Then the world we love turns mean.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

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Tom Zart

The Old Rugged Cross & Jesus

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon a wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, my Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to Earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

It wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!
That old rugged cross still exists in our heart
As from our faith in Jesus we refuse to part.

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Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Our Purpose & Worth

Thousands of years before Christ was born
Warriors with weapons sounded their horn.
No matter the species man kills more
As genocide persists as it has before.

There's something foul in the hearts of men
When they seek revenge as wars begin.
Mothers and fathers suffer the loss of love
As the deeds of man are judged from above.

From the time we arrive on the surface of Earth
Our behavior displays our purpose and worth.
What would we be without goodness of soul
Victims of evil as it takes its toll.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

If It Wasn't For Love

When foulness shadows both mind, heart and soul
That's when its penalties take their toll.
Adam loved Eve more than any man alive
She defied God now we struggle to strive.

Samson's love for God broke his chain
As Satan's soldiers ran to keep from being slain.
David loved Bathsheba no matter night or day
Giving thanks for her as he would kneel and pray.

As life passes by till it's time to die
We remember every mistake, outcome or lie.
If it wasn't for love we'd be lonely and sad
With no need to be thankful, happy or glad.

Love is God's gift to the souls of mankind
Without we lose purpose and feel lost and confined.
Our necessity for others gives us reason to live
A desire to understand, protect and forgive.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Good Songs

A good song portrays true love
To both our heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To keep its message plain.

A good song like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God sows it in a human brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good tune like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song.
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good melody helps us remember
What the joys of life are for.
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

Tom's 1,064 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

God's Coffee Shop Poet

I'm God's Coffee shop poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on TV. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 1,025 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Let's our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

COFFEE

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.

Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs where the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In a attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of its bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

Tom's 1,062 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Tom Zart

Happy Halloween

How many Halloweens have passed us by
Only God could reveal the reason why?
How many autumns have we left to enjoy
With fulfillment, costumes, faith and story?

Every Halloween means summer has past
Once winter is over, it's springtime at last.
Though Halloween gives us reason to pretend
We must never let wickedness become our end.

If we love the treaters who knock at our door
It up to us to full their bags as before.
All of us recall our years as a child
A time to be unaware, foolish and wild.

Halloween is the season to be thankful for love
A time of harvest and blessings from above.
Someday we'll be feeble and too old to clown
That's why we celebrate till we sleep in ground.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Nobody Knows But Jesus Song!

Nobody knows the wrongs we hide
Nobody knows but Jesus.
Nobody knows all we fear inside
Nobody knows but Jesus.

Nobody knows how much we pray
Nobody knows but Jesus.
Nobody knows how much we stray
Nobody knows but Jesus.

Nobody knows what life may bring
Nobody knows but Jesus.
Nobody knows why soldiers still sing
Nobody knows but Jesus.

Nobody knows why we must forgive
Nobody knows but Jesus.
Nobody knows every second we live
Nobody knows but Jesus!

PoemHunter.com

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Tom Zart

No Body Knows But Jesus

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen.
NOBODY KNOWS BUT JESUS
Nobody knows what tomorrow may bring.
NOBODY KNOWS BUT JESUS
Nobody knows every song to sing.
NOBODY KNOWS BUT JESUS
Nobody knows how long they'll last.
NOBODY KNOWS BUT JESUS
Nobody knows all their part of the past
NOBODY KNOWS BUT JESUS
Nobody knows the tears we cry.
NOBODY KNOWS BUT JESUS.
Nobody knows we're gone till we die.
NOBODY KNOWS BUT JESUS
Nobody knows why we do what we do.
NOBODY KNOWS BUT JESUS
Nobody knows what's false or true.
NOBODY KNOWS BUT JESUS
Nobody knows God's love is trust.
NOBODY KNOWS BUT JESUS
Nobody knows all the wisdom they must.
NOBODY KNOWS BUT JESUS

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Tom's 1,025 Poems Are Free to Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Why Does It Matter What We Believe?

Where are the soldiers who march in a line
Where are the soldiers your son and mine?
Where are the daughters who's honor they deserve
Where are the daughters who have chosen to serve?

Why is our world so consumed by hate
Why do so many wake up to late?
Why does it matter what we believe
Why does it matter the memory we leave?

It matters we pray for God's wisdom and will
It matters we pray for His purpose to fulfill.
It matters we seek to be all we can be
It matters we pray for the blind to see.

Down through the history of humans on Earth
The way we treat others foretells our worth.
The outcomes of life be they joyful or sad
Teach us to be thankful, grateful and glad.

If it wasn't for our soldiers liberty would cease
If it wasn't for heroes we would never know peace.
If it wasn't for the courageous both night and day
Vision the price our country would pay.

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Tom Zart

God's Wisdom & Will

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Where are the soldiers your son and mine?
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Tom Zart

Starbucks Coffee Shop Poet

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I've performed my gift on TV. and radio
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In a attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of its bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

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Tom Zart

America, Faith & Honor

Traditionally America was a God loving country
Proof of that is found in the words of songs.
Though as time continues we seem to forget
The outcome of falsehoods and wrongs.

Our nation has been blessed by our need for God
Seeking His goodness, wisdom, forgiveness and power.
Its justice for all, peace, love and goodwill
Which gives us freedom to fail or flower.

The Lord in whom we place our trust
Grants each of us the wright to choose.
Do we compromise our faith and honor
To please those who use and abuse.

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Tom Zart

By God's Love Alone

Our nation has become so paranoid
About being politically incorrect.
That many are afraid to say "Jesus"
As to nonbelievers we give our respect.

Forget trying not to offend the Heedless
Instead lead them to a better path to take.
Teach how we succeed by God's love alone
And through faith we weather our mistake.

Our world seems victim of hatred and greed
As conflicts of genocide forever rise.
It's the evil of man that fears what's good
As the perpetrators of death I despise.

Tom's 1,054 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

America As A Nation

All though history man has behaved like an ape
We can assume our deeds of ignorance shall persist.
Staying prepared to defend, provide and protect
Does not mean endless hatred and fear should exists.

From the time of America's creation as a nation
Are country has fought battles of conflict and greed.
To allow our freedom to prosper, inspire and continue
We had to heed God's wisdom to succeed.

Of all the errors our nation has made
Allowing slavery was by far the worst.
We learned that all are created equal
And that freedom and fairness come first.

If we as a country value each person
Our concern will motivate as well.
Any who's lifestyle is shamed by greed
Are free to live however to succeed or fail.

Tom's 1, 053 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

All We Love

The best part of life is what gives us love
Blessings from heaven and our Lord above.
Too many times we tend to forget
The promise of faith and life void of it.

Babies, mothers, grandparents or dad
Neighbors, heroes and friends we are glad.
Sometimes we pray for what comes next
As our need for others becomes complex.

With heart, mind and soul serve what's good
That's when life fulfills as it should.
Somehow the lucky survive to be old
A lifetime of stories and love to behold.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

America The Pearl Of Earth

How can we improve our nation's glory
How may we serve her best each day?
By the values that shaped her past and present
Which call us to seek God's wisdom and pray.

Faith is a tremendous power and resource
For all who desire to keep America great.
History reminds us to protect and defend
That which we treasure before it's too late.

The heart of our nation is God's living truth
As we are free to labor, prosper and preach.
Our system of life is the pearl of Earth
As we discover, recall, love and teach.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

The Joy Of Christmas

When Jesus our Savior from heaven arrived
Since then till now by faith we've survived.
If it wasn't for Christ and His Father above
Satan would destroy all we treasure and love.

Believers with lights adorn their home
To let the world know they don't live alone.
The glory of Christmas we ponder each year
Though sometimes for the lost we shed a tear.

Let us rejoice and sing Christmas hymns
Like grapes on the vine we depend on our stems.
Thank God for His Son who suffered the cross
As the deeds of a lifetime tally their cost

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Tom Zart

Autumn In America

As cold autumn winds strip the trees
Melancholy days have arrived.
Most flowers, already are frosted brown
Though mums are the last to survive.

There's lots of fog on the windows
As the shorter days lose their light.
The year has changed into its wine
When our days are shadowed by night.

Flowers, butterflies, trees and bees
Have all gone dormant till the spring.
Dead leaves rustle as children play
In the absence of birds that sing.

Winter to spring, spring to summer
It's time for those fall symphonies.
The leaves all plummet to the ground
As the wind plays tunes with the trees.

There's a warm fire awaiting me
That will thaw out my every part.
It's not the glow of a fireplace
But the love that dwells in my heart.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Those Who Wish To Be President

With looming worries about jobs, homes and healthcare
College debt, Afghanistan, terrorism and disease.
Americans seek clear options this November
As we pray for those we vote for on our knees.

America needs a president who relies on faith and prayer
One who can lead by example, servitude and more.
Someone who loves our freedom and heroes of the past
Who inspires us like none we have known before.

Whoever wins the final vote when tallied
We pray they succeed and restore America's glory.
The time has come for all of us to rise up and change
As freedom, love and commitment become our story.

If President George Washington was alive and well
And spoke to America of troubles we face today.
I wonder what he might faithfully suggest
And would we heed to anything he would say?

THE PRESIDENCY

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You overseers of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your futures are not of rock.

Life may place you in deep waters
Though it doesn't wish you to drown.
It's your past record that lets us know
Who you are as you smile or frown.

If you wish to be remembered
From the truth you must never part.

Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God's Rulebook For All

Why must we learn our mistakes the hard way,
Who to avoid, trust, follow, love and defend?
Why must we pray for God's wisdom and grace,
To improve our resolve for love to begin?

Why do so many suffer guilt and unawareness,
Never sharing their pain till they lose control?
Why by faith can we heal, teach and restore
Our hope, trust, behavior, outcome and soul?

How many times have we prayed for freedom,
And it seemed heaven was deaf to our call?
We look to God for Divine deliverance,
As we heed to His rulebook for all.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Justify, Reveal & Heal

I've asked God to bolster my resolve
So I may teach the lost to be freed.
To lead my way to their hearts and souls
And share how by faith we succeed.

I've watched too many by day or night
Repeat their deeds of selfishness and sin.
When we suffer from wrong and wait too long
We fail to transform and begin again.

I'm a victim of mistake both past and present
Though God's forgiveness and wisdom I feel.
I've sinned so much it's hard to believe
How His love can justify, reveal and heal.

Tom's 1,046 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Life Without Love

Where are the women who need a good man
Where are the women with love in their hand?
Where are the children who played on the lawn
Where are the children when mom and dad are gone?

What about the marriage that began with smiles
What about the marriage that ended in trials?
What about the future of all involved
What about the problems that must be solved?

Answer these questions that tear at my heart
Answer these questions that keep us apart.

Life without love isn't living at all
Everyone needs someone who waits for their call.
The world has its givers and those who take
Life can be hurtful when loves a mistake.

Sometimes we question what we do wrong
Sometimes God's answers are the words of a song.
The outcome of others we witness each day
For any who seek love we humbly pray.

Answer these questions that tear at my heart
Answer these questions that keep us apart.

Tom's 1,045 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Love, Trust & More

I'll live my life from beginning to end
For the joy of love from family or friend.
I'm the most over blessed soul I've ever seen
Afraid to stay selfish, ungrateful or mean.

Too many times I've suffered heartbreak
As my own unawareness brought forth mistake.
If I live to be a hundred and you pass before
I will always recall your love, trust and more.

I dream of your presence awake or asleep
As I pray your love I will always keep.
They'll never be another to take your place
For I only possess you because of God's grace.

Tom's 1,044 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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All my poems are there.

Tom Zart

Comlumbus Day Poem

When Columbus sailed into the unknown
It was not to prove that the Earth was round.
He wished to find a sea route to Asia
Where gold, jewels and spices were to be found.

Columbus was born in 1451
And was the son of a weaver of wool.
With is heart set on dreams and adventures
He listened to yarns, till his ears were full.

At 14 he sailed the Italian cost
And studied map making and geography.
Later he married a captain's daughter
Who's dad had maps and charts of life at sea.

King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella
Decided to grant him three crew filled ships.
On August the 3rd of 1492
His tiny fleet sailed with prayers on their lips.

The months passed and no land was sighted.
Though his ships had traveled three thousand miles.
At two am on October the 12th
A sailor shouted 'land' with tears and smiles.

The entire voyage took 224 days
Till he was safe, back in Spain once again.
After three more trips into the New World
He died not knowing where he had been.

Tom's 1,042 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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All my poems are their.

Tom Zart

America & Freedom

America is God's best example of liberty
Of all the nations in the history of Earth.
Freedom to love, work, succeed and laugh
Free to worship, disagree and prove our worth.

Without our freedom and system of rules
America could never have become so great.
It's our duty as citizens to serve and protect
All which we love before it's too late.

What did our founders dream and believe,
What did they sacrifice for our liberty today?
They knew mankind was obsessed by greed
And to overcome evil we must pray.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Freedom Of Faith

Our founding fathers believed in freedom of faith,
Caring, dedication, involvement and heaven above.
America has been blessed beyond all nations
Because we are free to worship and serve with love.

America is what it was and still is today
A country where all have the chance to excel.
That's why multitudes by daylight or night
Journey here to escape evil and prevail.

Freedom of religion is what makes us special
Part of our heritage we honor and celebrate.
The right to disagree, follow, provide and protect
That which we love and can forever relate.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

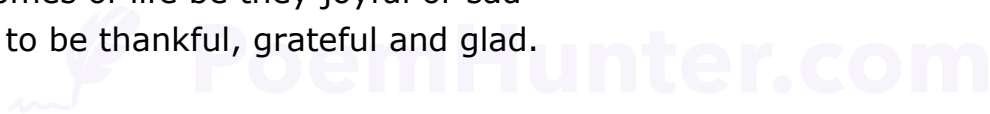
Thankful, Grateful & Glad

The world has its givers and those on the take
Nothing hurts worse than when loves a mistake.
Subsisting alone isn't living at all
All of us need someone who waits for our call.

Lovers like flowers pollinate, blossom and bloom
You can tell who loves who as they enter the room.
Our purpose of life is to protect, learn and forgive
The more we serve others the better we live.

Just as our babies from birth and evermore
We can't help but love them as they crawl the floor.
Someday they'll be grown and go their own way
Till then and after for them we must pray.

Down through the history of humans on Earth
The way we treat others foretells our worth.
The outcomes of life be they joyful or sad
Teach us to be thankful, grateful and glad.

Poemhunter.com

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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All my poems are their

Tom Zart

Man's Need For Love

Lord, I'm so lonely, I thirst every day
In search of the love I need
Like a man in prison with no warmth at night
A slave who seeks to be freed.

For I need a woman who will heal my heart
So my life won't seem so wrong.
I'll lie down beside her and gamble again
Then sing of our love in a song.

To Heaven I pray, for my treasure of life
After searching the deserts in vain.
I'm tired of mirages from fool-hearted women
Please give me someone who's sane.

If we should argue about foolish things
I'd rather be loved than right.
Then when I lie down at the end of my day
I'll sleep with a smile at night.

The Lord can close doors no man open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our need for love the path we chose.

Tom's 1,039 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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All my poems are their

Tom Zart

Love Is A Passion

All through the history of man on Earth
Love has the power to transform our worth.
Humans need faith in all which they serve
Most of what we have we never deserve.

Our need for others is a matter of choice
As we wish approval by their eyes and voice.
Too many live with their heads in the sand
Victims of ignorance who never understand.

Gifted souls prosper by that which is good
Once they possess it they behave as they should.
What we become awaiting life's end
Is measured by our deeds of goodness or sin.

Love is a passion we can't live without
Though sometimes we fuss, complain and shout.
A risk of self-giving we're willing to take
No matter our fear of tears and mistake.

Tom's 1,038 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

I Thank You!

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry.
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps night and day.
I thank You for being my Shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

Whether I live my days in complete submission
To family, friends, ministry, love or blame.
God has equipped to me to succeed by deeds
Of faith, hope, love, trust, awareness and pain.

Tom's 1,037 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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All my poems are their

Tom Zart

A Wise Man

The Lord is aware of all we commit
Our secrets, joys, evils and fears.
Loving us despite our repeated mistakes
And even more, when we cry out in tears.

A wise man gives up what he can not keep
To gain what he can not lose.
All through life we make our judgments
Praying for the right path to choose.

Believers feel God is a footstep away
With His love, forgiveness and power.
All we have to do is observe His word
And by divine intervention we flower.

Never be afraid to pray humbly to God
For His light to shine from your face.
The more we surrender and obey His will
The more we facilitate His Grace.

Life without faith, deliverance and love
Becomes a selfish person's hell.
By severing our Lord without question
We stay happier, productive, and well.

Tom's 1,036 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Chosen By God

Life can be short and life can be long
Others seem to love us as we're sorry we're wrong.
Our world has its givers and too many that take
War, hate, greediness, evil and heartbreak.

All through our future, the peasant and the past
Humans seek passion and love that will last.
There's no guarantee they'll be a tomorrow
As we overcome loss, pain, hate and sorrow.

The heroes of the Bible cried out at their birth
Chosen by God to showcase their worth.
Anyone can transform to begin once again
As we learn to avoid the outcomes of sin.

Tom's 1,035 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Thank You Lord

A man and a woman were put here for love
As God watches both from nearby and above.
Everyone seeks someone they trust and believe
Since the first time Adam made love to Eve.

Life has its blessings, wars and heartbreak
When others truly loves us it's time to celebrate.
The Moon and the stars with the setting of the Sun
Is heaven telling lovers it's time for fun.

Life without hope as we stumble and fall
Makes us more willing to answer God's call.
That which we treasure and are blessed to receive
Teaches us to love, protect and conceive.

Each night before sleep pray "Thank You Lord"
For all we acquire and could never afford.
Mankind is guilty of genocide, greed and sin
Yet God's love can transform us to begin again.

Tom's 1,034 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

As Life Passes By

Down through history either evil or good
Why is it, mankind remains the same.
The virtuous of soul proceed as they must
While the wicked murder, plunder and maim.

Who gave His Son to suffer impalement
And bare our sins nailed to a tree?
The same one who loves us night and day
No matter who we pretend to be.

All of us like sheep have gone astray;
As heavens heroes were tested in the past.
That which we are as life passes by
Blesses others with visions to the last.

Any who heed Christ as Lord and Savior
Shall become new creatures free of fear.
Old things shall pass and fade far away
By how they believe, perform and appear.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

The Lord Is Our Shepherd

Though my head were made of water
And my eyes but fountains of tears.
That I might weep both day and night
For my love ones to escape their fears.

As I go forth into the world of man
And behold the lost and their pain.
I pray to God that they overcome
The wicked, the hateful and insane.

The Lord is our shepherd and soldier of love
Standing guard as He watches His flock.
He knows we'll stray and suffer the cost
As our lives fly by on the clock.

Tom's 1,030 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Stability & Love

One day we awake and realize
There's little time left to achieve
Those things we always wanted to do
Or be judged by what we failed to believe

We are measured by our love for others
And how we overcome hardships and loss.
Do we keep our word without hesitation
Or do we suffer from uncertainty's cost?

Are Lord's love is generous and abundant
A loving Father when we answer His call.
He forgives our missteps and unawareness
As we honor Him by our abundance before all.

Too many fail to say thank you Jesus
For His blessings of stability and love.
All which we are and hope to become
Are rewards of purpose from above.

Tom's 1,031 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Support Our Troops

All through history man was born to struggle
Surviving nature, disease, greed, and war.
Since his conception he has remained the same
Choosing to serve evil or good as before.

Our boys and girls face the teeth of the dog
In hot spots all over our Earth.
They leave their families and all they love
To protect and preserve what liberty is worth.

The foes they face are the mad dogs of man
With a desire to kill, disfigure and enslave.
They sing and dance to the death of others
Teaching principles of hate till the grave.

Support our troops who battle the horde
While we live the good life back home.
When you see a soldier show them your smile
Say, hello we love you and you're not alone.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain must help keep her free
For those who march no more!

Tom's 1,030 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Kansas City Royals Baseball Poem

A game called prison ball was enjoyed in France
while English boys played rounder in short pants.
Town ball was the game that Americans played
While friends and family watched from the shade.

American baseball became alive
With Cartwright's rules of 1845.
Civil War soldiers played behind the lines
To help pass time and soothe troubled minds.

Professional baseball got its start
When the National League performed its part.
Soon after fans would pay to see the games
As the players traveled by boats and trains.

From April to October, players play
Half the time at home and half away
By thirty, it's time for most to retire
Before they're consumed by game time desire.

Tom's 1,029 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Heart Of Love

God didn't create the Earth simply to be admired
But to be ideal for humankind and its glory.
His best blessing of all is still love itself
As our physical and emotional needs tell their story.

When our attempts to comfort are complete and genuine
Compassion flows from a caring, trusting heart of love.
We acknowledge the value of suffering and pain
As God lives within us not in outer space or above.

The Son of God came to Earth to meet man's need
For forgiveness, trust, hope, faith and liberation.
He suffered and died to provide God's Divine grace
As His everlasting love gives comfort and salvation.

As you rise to the dawn of each day
Do you consider God's plans for you?
Do you make a choice to depend on Him
For the blessings of life to pursue?

Too many fail to take time to say thank you
To the Lord and those they treasure and love.
All which we are and hope to become
Are blessings of purpose from above.

Tom's 1,028 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

The Seed Of Conflict & Greed

The generals are crying cause they can't stand defeat
But it's always the soldier who dies on his feet.
It makes me remember my old country church
Where the preacher spoke God's word from his holy perch.

That the seed of all conflict began in a cave
When man, like the wild wolf had to prove he was brave.
No hope for human brotherhood with one world, one race, one rule
We die from too much knowledge and the greediness of a fool.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Wisdom, Knowledge & Politicians

The wise listen to increase their learning
Where the scorners of wisdom close their mind.
The hearts of the prudent gather knowledge
For a soul without grace becomes confined.

Our knowledge can help us fulfill our dreams
Though most of the time with wisdom comes grief.
For knowledge removes our veil of ignorance
Exposing within the liar or thief.

A wise mind is a fountain of life;
To teach others it's knowledge before death.
Wisdom is too hard for fools to retain
Who curse their fellows with spiteful breath.

Fill yourself with love and understanding,
For wisdom makes the human face shine.
Knowledge is stronger than weapons of war
While on ignorance, fools continue to dine.

The words of the wise are heard in quiet
More than the loud shouts of screaming fools.
Wisdom and knowledge cause stability
In the lives of those who use them as tools.

We should shun with wisdom that which is evil
And glorify with knowledge that which is good.
Better is the gift of learning than gold
For by virtue we become what we should.

Most of the time as a politician stands up
Along with the truth, their brain sits down.
Promising anything and everything to anyone
While posing to the public, to be on common ground.

The higher the office the greater the corruption
As candidates compete for those dead presidents of green.
While we're taxed to death to fund their pork
Our cost for everything has become obscene.

Thank God there are some better than most
Not squeaky clean, but more honest than others.
Regardless of party, they deserve our vote
For they share our thoughts like sisters and brothers.

Politicians who wish to be revered by history
Must earn their fame by living the truth.
Any who continue to mislead and deceive
Must be shunned by the voter at the booth.

Tom's 1,025 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Fools & Love

Life is simply a circus
With too many fools on the stage.
There's greed, fear and indifference
As many hearts suffer from rage.

The worst curse that one can endure
Are those who just wish to take.
When all we give is our own love
To find out we've made a mistake.

Of all the prizes life may bring
To be loved is by far the best.
That's why so many search for it
For without love, what goods the rest?

Tom's 1,025 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Wicked, Selfish, Lost & Shallow.

God desires we faithfully love and seek Him
To pray and discover His Divine Will.
The wicked and the selfish never find peace
For they depend on self to provide and fulfill.

Trusting Jesus has control over everything
Including the outcome of those who deceive.
Helps us resist the actions of evil
Defeating temptation by how we believe.

As you rise to the dawn of each day
Do you consider God's plans for you?
Do you make a choice to depend on Him
For the blessings of life to pursue?

God sees everything we love, need and desire
He cares too much to let us get away with sin.
We must live our lives in total submission
And by watching His blessings, we begin!

God is the lamp that worms my heart
And lights my pathway to follow
If we refuse to believe that He Is King
We remain wicked, selfish, lost and shallow.

Tom's 1,024 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Honesty & Trump

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You overseers of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your futures are not of rock.

Life may place you in deep waters
Though it doesn't wish you to drown.
It's your past record that lets us know
Who you are as you smile or frown.

If you wish to be president
From the truth you must never part.
Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

The fame of people should always be
Estimated by the means they used.
It's human breath that promotes most fame
Often unwholesome and abused.

The perfume of goodness projects fame
Performed by those with great passion.
Not by persons in corrupt temples
Whose honesty and love they must ration.

Tom's 1,023 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Sept.11th. = War, Foulness, Tears & Greed

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

Adversity

God may place us in deep waters
But He doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Than the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we think what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, hate, lust and sin.

Adversity and its hardships bring us closer to Jesus

When God is the source of our every need.
When we count on Him and trust His will
We can overcome war, foulness, tears and greed.

Tom's 1,022 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Labor Day Soldiers

Where are the soldiers who march in line?
Where are the soldiers every color and kind?
Where are the soldiers who made their moms cry?
Where are the pilots who face death in the sky?

Where are the soldiers born brave of heart?
Where are the girls and boys that part?
Serving our country with their future on the line
Battling the enemies of freedom of mind.

All of us are soldiers with missions of our own
We do what we do as history is sown.
Support our troops who we love and adore
Support our troops with prayers, letters and more.

Where are the soldiers so far, far away?
How many will perish no one can say.
Where are the soldiers we love night and day?
Deployed world over to keep evil at bay.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

Tom's 1,021 Poems Are Free To Share!
God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Google = Most Published Poet On The Web

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me 1,020 times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

Tom's 1,020 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

September -11th & The Evil Of Man

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the Devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the Earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Solomon, Samson, Moses and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death

Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the people of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

Tom's 1,019 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

America The Beautiful

All though history man has behaved like an ape
We can assume our deeds of ignorance shall persist.
Staying prepared to defend, provide and protect
Does not mean endless hatred and fear should exists.

From the time of America's creation as a nation
Are country has fought battles of conflict and greed.
To allow our freedom to prosper, inspire and continue
We had to heed God's wisdom to succeed.

People sometimes are mean by their nature
When we become accustom to the wrongs of sin.
All face problems of life to overcome before death
And to pray on our knees we begin.

Tom's 1,018 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

God's Soldiers Past & Present

Throughout man's past as a creature of Earth
War has always plagued his expectance.
Greed, hate, fear, envy and rage
Have overruled rapture and repentance.

David was a soldier who lived by his faith
Which gave him the will to become brave.
He stood up to terror and toppled the giant
Leaving Goliath headless and alone in his grave.

David's call thrives in hearts of soldiers today
Shielding liberty from the warmongers of hell.
Facing down evil refusing to submit
Ensuring freedom and justice are alive and well.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

Tom's 1,017 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

The Value Of Mistakes

All are victim of our own mistakes
So it should come as no surprise.
That every nation upon God's Earth
Had to learn from misjudgments to be wise.

Of all the errors our nation has made
Allowing slavery was by far the worst.
We learned that all are created equal
And that freedom and fairness come first.

If we as a country value each person
Our concern will motivate as well.
Any who's lifestyle is shamed by greed
Are free to live however to succeed or fail.

Tom's 1,016 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Poetry

The magic of poetry is said to be its passion
So often used to teach people how to endure.
It helps us choose what to love and desire
As we experience all that is fearful and unsure.

Poetry can paint a picture of love, loss, fear and gain
How the human soul may worry, hate or believe
Verse helps perceive and consolidate our faith and purpose
As it generates experience, intelligence and how to achieve

Poems are a divine delivery of who we wish to become
They give us hope for all we dream, confront and pursue
A sense of self identity, character, faith and awareness
That recognizes and unites our resolve to stay true.

Tom's 1,015 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

A Good Song

A good song paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good song is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a human brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good tune like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good song helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

Tom's 1,014 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Freedom & Sacrifice

It's not a priest that gives us
Our freedom of religion
It's not a reporter that gives us
Our freedom to voice.
It's not any politician or preacher
But heroes who have sacrificed by choice.

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

Tom's 1,013 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart

Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Donald Trump Poem = Character With Courage

Some of us are as God planned
Though many are far worse.
Our characters are not of marble
So the Devil may work his curse.

Fame is what we steal or take
Character is what we give.
To this truth we must awake
So we might begin to live.

There is some good in all of us
Which may not show at first.
With good character of heart and soul
We prepare ourselves for the worst.

Show me a liar and you have found a thief
Whose character is controlled by hell.
They love what's wrong and hate what's right
And they're lucky they're not all in jail.

Character with courage helps preserve mankind
When our angel within is allowed to rise.
Men, women, children, kings and presidents
Are blessed by deeds not falsehoods and lies.

Tom's 1,012 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Pot Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Reluctant Love

Loving someone uncaring can hurt down deep
In the middle of the night when you find you can't sleep.
I remember those times we kissed in the park,
Covered by moonbeams and stars in the dark.

You told me you loved me and would never run away
Though now, there's another with whom you play.
Somebody tell me what I'm doing wrong
Somebody show me before I've waited too long.

Others I've met, they remind me of you,
It makes me afraid of what they might do.
But life without love isn't living at all
Everyone needs someone who waits for their call.

Reluctant love never fulfills our need
It troubles our soul till from it where freed.
God's love always helps us find our way
When we turned to Him and humbly pray.

I thirst for someone who will love me again
One who needs both a partner and friend.
Dear Lord, I pray for a blessing of love
So I may fly high on the wings of a dove.

Tom's 1,011 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Solomon, Samson, Moses, & David

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem to prove he was dead.

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved His children

Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Solomon, Samson, Moses and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the people of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

Tom's 1,010 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Passion, Love, Faith & Who?

Passion is any strong feeling or thought
Of love, hate, fear, anger and grief.
The emotional joy of sexual desire
Sometimes the suffering of saint or thief.

The cruelty of man nailing Christ to the cross
His treatment subsequent to the last supper.
Continuing conflict with endless war
Make it seem we're prone to suffer.

All must carry their own cross in life
While they struggle to survive the day.
Passion reveals how much we desire
As we race toward our outcome and pray.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Let's our Lord know we heed His call.

People born to create have no choice but to perform.
It's their need to share that elevates them from the norm.
What would life be without intervention from above?
Angry beings in a revolving cage with no sense of passion or love.

WHO?

Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?
Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gave man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?
Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?
Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry.

Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.

Tom's 1,009 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Fear, Anxiety & God's Love

Jesus understands the hardships we face
And is moved by compassion to save us.
That's why we should follow in His footsteps
To obey, serve, preach, love and trust.

Humans are concerned about life, death, love and money
But only God can reveal our true self within.
By prayer, submission, trust and gratitude
We are blessed to avoid the heartbreak of sin.

Our fears and anxieties are always ongoing
And their number most likely will multiply.
As we live to walk the path of Jesus
We feel heaven shall await us when we die.

God knew what He was divinely creating
When He made us to seek His love.
It helps us to be less selfish, hateful and cruel
As He juries what we practice from above.

God's love is the only reason man still survives
Without it hatred, fear and lust rule night and day.
Love helps us become more considerate, helpful and kind
As for others we labor, worry, provide, protect and pray.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Donald Trump For President Poem

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You overseers of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your futures are not of rock.

Life may place you in deep waters
Though it doesn't wish you to drown.
It's your past record that lets us know
Who you are as you smile or frown.

If you wish to be remembered
From the truth you must never part.
Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Snoop Dogg, Work That Body, Pot & Wine

Drive my car wear my jewels
Make me feel like the king of fools.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

David loved Bathsheba, Samson loved Delilah
I love you and your name's Twyla.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

Life without love is empty and cruel
Without God's grace we remain a fool.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

After death I pray to go to Heaven
For I've been saved since I was eleven.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

Life can be short; life can be long
God sees all we do right or wrong.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

POT

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes

Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.
I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

WINE

Wine was served at the last supper
And guzzled in King Arthur's court.
Wine can make a sad man happy
And a mean woman turn good sport.

Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Tom Zart Biography Poem

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems
March 16,2007

Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

PoemHunter.com

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on TV. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 1,005 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction

Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Let's our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

Tom's 1,005 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Goodness

I myself have been a fooled many times
And had to pray for the proper path.
When we go it alone we stumble and fall
As the victims of Satan's wrath.

Witnessing those who refuse to have faith
We see the results of their unawareness.
Believing that goodness is just a joke
They falsely justify their unfairness.

Beings need love from their first breath
Along food, water, shelter and protection.
Always stay willing to submit to God's will,
Forgiveness, wisdom, leadership and affection.

Never be afraid to trust God's love
And your blessings shall make you shout.
For none of which "we might acquire"
Is ever what life is about.

Tom's 1,005 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Your Husband & My Wife

To tell you the truth, it still hurts to share
Even though with him your heart is not there.
I've tried hard to think what brought this about
For we're not the type who enjoy sneaking out.

Your husband, my wife, were into themselves.
Like old Christmas toys, they placed us on our shelves.
Somehow we managed to take ourselves down
And found one another while out on the town.

You gave me your number for reasons well known
And now you weep as you drive home alone.
It's hard to make love when the romance is dead
It causes confusion in your heart and your head.

There's a battle inside as your mind and heart fight;
While you lie by the wrong one in the middle of the night.
We now know the meaning to the words of that song
That it hurts to love someone and to the wrong one belong.

Be not afraid if you find your in love
And the joy of your life has increased.
For none of which that we may acquire
Shall follow us after we are deceased.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Love, Provide & Defend!

Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?
Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gave man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?
Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?
Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry.

Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.
Who forgives our misgivings, greed and sin
He who gave us reason to love, provide and defend.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

God Bless America

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

Wars were waged where brave souls died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

Tom's 1,002 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet

On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Iran = The Missiles Are Coming

I stare at the dust as it tries not to fall
Swirling in the sun streams from the windows on the wall.
Down in the valley ring lonely church bells
Sounding their message as the Devil's brood swells.

The missiles are coming though I can't tell you when
As they drop down upon us our lifestyles shall end.
You can hide underground or fly far away
Their lingering fallout will find you someday.

No more small children shall toddle off to schools
Because of mistakes of grownup mad fools.
Believing in space men and the ships, which they fly
You can bet as it happens, they'll watch it and cry

The generals are playing a death game of dare
With missiles in the silos and bombs in the air.
There'll be time for anger, there'll be time for greed
But the time shall be lost for planting the seed.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of sorrow, death and war
And we who remain Must help keep her free
For all who can march and love Her no more!

Tom's 1,001 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Life On Earth

Life on Earth is a hazardous journey
As we walk down survival's road
Fearing someday that we might suffer.
Lord, we pray you'll lighten our load.

Our own ignorance keeps us happy
For there's so much we're not to know
Like who shall die, when, where and how
As the storms of our seasons blow.

Someday there'll be a brand new Earth
Where the righteous rule, night and day.
No tears, death, pain nor sorrow
From the world that passed away.

Let us help our fellows in need
With our everyday love and endeavor.
Let us be more like Jesus Himself
Who saved our souls forever.

 PoemHunter.com

Tom's 1,000 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

True Happiness & Love

Our desires never totally depend
On our social standing in life.
Instead good health, with just pursuits
And the love of a child, husband or wife.

True happiness is a wonderful gift
A joy of life, from God to man.
Though most fear it can't last
We pray to have it, as long as we can.

Whatever the blessings life may bring
We gladly clutch despite our desires.
Happiness grows like fruit on the vine
Unwelcome to be plucked by liars.

We're never as happy or unhappy
As we suppose ourselves to be.
Sadly, some live half a lifetime
Before the light of wisdom we see.

Happiness helps prolong our days
Though most human joys are swift of wing.
Heaven allots how much we'll have
As of love and deliverance we sing.

As Christians must surrender and pray
To fulfill our Godly purpose and need.
To serve the Lord with heart, mind and soul
Helps us transform and cultivate His seed.

Tom's 1,000 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Sons At War

I remember that fair in September
As we waited for a Ferris wheel ride
Just as you reached for my fingers
I felt how I loved you inside.

The next thing I knew we were airborne
Above all the eyes of the crowd
Surrounded by rainbows of neon
As the moon popped from behind a cloud.

You asked, 'daddy, do you love me'
I answered I couldn't live without you.
Then you reached up and tugged on my collar
As we flew in that chair painted blue.

Now you are grown and gone
And have marched away to war.
As I'm writing this letter
I yearn for your knock at our door.

I got out some rags and the wax
And gave your old Ford a rubdown.
I went for a ride of remembrance
While its mufflers made your favorite sound

I drove by the park to ponder
Those ball games we loved to play.
I can't help but worry and wonder
If you'll ever come home to stay.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your son
I can't help but boast and brag.

Your mother still talks to your picture
As she works at her sewing machine.
I hope my son you realize

Just how much to us you mean.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Deliverance, Forgiveness & Love.

Lord I have faith you will answer my plea
As I pray for someone who will have need for me.
Life without compassion isn't living at all
Everyone needs that someone who waits for their call.

Love gives passion to serve and provide
A hunger to defend, worship and abide.
Reason to sing, cry, worry and rejoice
A time to recall our blessings of choice.

All of us are victims of misjudgment and sin
Tell we live by God goodness to be born again.
Every champion of the Bible even Jesus above
Prayed for deliverance, forgiveness and love.

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Tom Zart

The Power Of Obedience!

Some of us are as God planned
Though many are far worse.
Our characters are not of marble
So the Devil may work his curse.

Fame is what we steal or take
Character is what we give.
To this truth we must awake
So we might begin to live.

God's advice helps us find our way
Though the process may seem slow.
Experience is our best teacher
Of those things we need to know.

Gather your blessings while you may
While the days you have left last.
Try to become what God is asking
Before you're part of the past.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Little Babies & Love

Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy's freckles
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best.
Your mom and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

I thank the Lord who watches us
For blessings which are mine
That I'm festive, fit and free
To love my wife and baby divine.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

The Pitfalls Of Life

No one is immune to the pitfalls of life
Though some seem to avoid its toll.
The three qualities that set hardy people apart
Are love of challenge, commitment and control.

People who are happy tend to see challenge, or change
As an opportunity for growth not a threat.
Their commitment means involvement and engaging life
In marriage, children, the work place, the battlefield or debt.

Those who rate higher in their duties of commitment
Feel more meaning and purpose in what they achieve.
The third trait control, is essentially determination
To have triumphs in life by how we respond and believe.

There are skills, habits, and traits to adopt and cultivate
Which help make the smart decisions we depend on for life.
It also helps to take time for prayer and self-evaluation
To make sure we haven't changed from the dilemmas of strife.

Optimism along with positive thinking comes naturally
When our need to serve others we refuse to deny or ration.
Contentment takes hard work, faith and spirituality
Lots of love, understanding, forgiveness, and compassion.

Every generation has its saviors
Who come along and save the day.
Every generation has its Satan's
Who thrive on guiding the weak astray.

The reason I chose to compose this poem
Is that I have been known to be both.
Now that I'm saved, I've changed my ways
And to goodness have given my oath.

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Tom Zart

Attitude & The Storms Of Life

The storms of life come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others come too soon.

The Bible is our anchor
Our lifeline to endure.
Without its presence, we falter
And our future is unsure.

The Bible is our compass
To lead us through the dark.
Our souls lie among the lions
As we face the dogs that bark.

We cry out to our God Most High
Who performs all things in life.
To save us from our own plunder
Falsehoods, rebellion, and strife.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation

Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

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Tom Zart

Love & Wine

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though Heaven sparks the fire.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to LOVE is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

Wine was served at the last supper
And guzzled in King Arthur's court.
Wine can make a sad man happy
And a mean woman turn good sport.

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Tom Zart

Our Flag, Freedom & The 4th. Of July

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten

But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

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Tom Zart

July 4th. U.S.A.

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

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Tom Zart

July 4th. & America

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
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Tom Zart

July 4 Th. & The Liberty Of Man

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

Wars were waged where brave souls died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

HAPPY 4TH.

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Tom Zart

Servival

Life on Earth is a dangerous journey
As we walk down survival's road
Fearing someday that we might suffer.
Lord, we pray you'll lighten our load.

Our own ignorance keeps us happy
For there's so much we're not to know
Like who shall die, where, when and how
As the storms of our seasons blow.

No hope for human brotherhood
With one world, one race, one rule
We die from too much knowledge
And the greediness of a fool.

We travel now in outer space,
All continents and seven seas
As long as we're alive
We'll search for memories.

Someday there'll be a brand new Earth
Where the righteous rule, night and day.
No tears, death, pain nor sorrow
From the world that passed away.

God always knows what is best for us
And we must march to His will and power.
When we follow His commands we become as one
As His deliverance enables us to flower.

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Tom Zart

Father's Day Thank You Poem

A wise father gives up what he can't keep
To gain what he cannot lose.
All through life we make our judgments
Praying for the right path to choose.

Believers feel God is just a footstep away
With His love, forgiveness and power.
All we have to do is observe His word
And by divine intervention we flower.

Never be afraid to pray humbly with your father
For God's light to shine from your face.
The more we surrender and obey His will
The more we facilitate His Grace.

Life without faith, deliverance and love
Becomes a lost person's hell.
By severing our Lord without question
We stay happier, productive, and well.

The Lord is aware of all we feel and commit
Our secrets, joys, evils, hopes and fears.
Loving us despite our repeated mistakes
And even more, when we cry out in tears.

Thank you dad for your love, wisdom, trust and faith
That someday in your footsteps I shall follow.
You've been the best dad anyone could ever pray for
Who's heart and soul are blessed and never shallow.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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Tom Zart

Father's Day Poem = The Loneliness Of Waer

I know I'm still here so far, far away
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane
If you don't get letters of concern from home.
Left, right, behind and ahead
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live the hereafter.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade
As you stay by his side till his end.
No mother ever carried her infant child
More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh
Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving
So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

'LOVE YOU' = dad!

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

For All Who Can March No More

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
and we who remain must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

The taste of victory shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

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Tom Zart

For Who Can March No More

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
and we who remain must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

The taste of victory shall soon be forgotten
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Tom Zart

America & The Power Of Stress

We're a nation of frazzled families
With little time for personal affection.
As the treadmills of tension keep us hostage
We're losing our perspective of direction.

Racing to get the kids off to school,
Navigating the madness of bottleneck traffic.
Fearful of our own job-loss and income,
While the newscasts get more hopeless and graphic.

Helping our children with their homework
Scrambling to prepare their dinner.
Having family spats with loved ones
And being told on Sunday, we're a sinner.

Worrying about crime, taxes, cancer and terrorism
Infectious disease and paying next month's bills.
Saving for college and our own retirement
It's no wonder we drink, smoke, pray and pop pills.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Baseball, Football & Golf

BASEBALL

A game called prison ball was enjoyed in France
while English boys played rounder in short pants.
Town ball was the game that Americans played
While friends and family watched from the shade.

American baseball became alive
With Cartwright's rules of 1845.
Civil War soldiers played behind the lines
To help pass time and soothe troubled minds.

Professional baseball got its start
When the National League performed its part.
Soon after fans would pay to see the games
As the players traveled by boats and trains.

From April to October, players play
Half the time at home and half away
By thirty, it's time for most to retire
Before they're consumed by game time desire.

FOOTBALL

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way
Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
Never amount to more than four.

There's no substitute for winning

And no excuse for losing.
Though after games; when we can't sleep
It's because of all the bruising.

GOLF

Many games were played with a stick and ball
As far back as the early days of man
Till the 14th century, golfers teed off
At St. Andrews Scotland, with clubs in hand.

Today men and women both play golf
As a group or just one or two.
Players rich, poor, pro or in between
Practice their swing with clubs, old and new.

They don't go thirsty cause they bring their own
Whatever it takes to enjoy the day.
Sometimes they play several games at once
As they win money or give it away.

There's nothing better than a green golf course
With the sweet scent of spring in the air.
To escape the drudgery of the workplace
Where you can laugh, joke, brag, gamble and swear.

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Tom Zart
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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Born Again

All of us shall die leaving nothing but a memory
Let's pray the one we leave is positive and lasting.
There's no time to remain selfish and unaware
There's only time to submit to God's casting.

Too many fail to take time to say thank you
To the Lord and those they treasure and love.
All which we are and hope to become
Are blessings of purpose from above.

As we endure life's wrongs we must take note
Of the needs of others and not just our own.
As we trust God's will to show us the way
We prove our deliverance by the faith we've sown.

All of us are victims of life's misjudgments
As we live by God's goodness to be born again.
Every champion of the Bible and its wisdom
Prayed for deliverance from ignorance and sin.

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Tom Zart

Father's Day & God

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

Love indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Fathers sometimes stir the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of us today.

Without God's wisdom and our father's love
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and faith conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Let's our dads know we heed their call.

God sent His father's down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch our souls within
And bring us back to Him again.

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Tom Zart

Trusting Jesus

Wining a spiritual battle begins with love
And the presence of God's armor and sword.
At some point Christians must completely engage
As soldiers of goodness for the Lord.

According to Scripture God has provided
His protection to become victorious.
We must fight in a way that honors Him
As our purpose performs what is glorious.

Trusting Jesus has control over everything
Including the outcome of those who deceive.
Helps us resist the actions of evil
Defeating temptation by how we believe.

As you rise to the dawn of each day
Do you consider God's plans for you?
Do you make a choice to depend on Him
For the blessings of life to pursue?

To have true measure in the eyes of the Lord
You must be forgiving, loving and kind.
Believers are called to serve and defend
The teachings of God that cleanse the mind.

It's impossible to be a disciple of Christ
And still stay in charge of your soul.
Let the wisdoms of Jesus lead the way
By giving His will complete control.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Happiness, Hope, Love, Faith & Worth

Our happiness doesn't always depend
On our social standing in life.
Instead good health, with just pursuits
And the love of a child, husband or wife.

Whatever the blessings life may bring
We gladly clutch despite our desires.
Happiness grows like fruit on the vine
Unwelcome to be plucked by liars.

We're never as happy or unhappy
As we suppose ourselves to be.
Sadly, some live half a lifetime
Before the light of knowledge we see.

True happiness is a wonderful gift
A joy of life, from God to man.
Though most fear it can't last
We pray to have it, as long as we can.

Happiness helps prolong our days
Though most human joys are swift of wing.
Heaven allots how much we'll have
As of love and deliverance we sing.

Nothing has changed since Adam and Eve
Humans are the most unpredictable of Earth.
Faith gives us hope through love, and devotion
As the power of God's Will elevates our worth.

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f

Tom Zart

When Your Purpose Is = 'Divine'.

The challenges we face and days of our future
Are composed by our actions, faith, song and love.
God sees everything; there is nothing we can hide
As He illuminates the darkness from above.

Remain ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is 'Divine'.

Coffee, tea, pot, nicotine, alcohol, love, sugar and song
Are all consumed by humans that trust God's will.
Only trouble is we're never always as we should be
To succeed, love, follow, trust, teach and fulfill.

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Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Divine Purpose!

What does it mean to fight our battles on our knees,
Simply-that you and I must depend on prayer.
We must invest our time in seeking the Lord
Listening for His answer to our despair.

Why should we fight our battles on our knees
Because it is the Biblical pattern of love.
Prayer connects us with the power of God's will
As we surrender to His divineness above.

If you wish a new start, begin with prayer
And fall on your face before God.
It's the last thing the Devil wishes us to do
As the tongues of the unfaithful calls us odd.

Praying empowers us with comfort of heart
As we submit to the wisdom of God's voice.
If you wish to feel happy, delivered and complete
You must heed to His whispers by choice.

True believers are called to emulate Christ
Through our obedience, trust and servitude.
Be thankful of heart and share your blessings
As a testament of our faith and gratitude.

The challenges we face and days of our future
Are composed by our actions, faith and love.
God sees everything; there is nothing we can hide
As He illuminates the darkness from above.

Remain ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is 'Divine'.

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Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Sacrifice, Love, Faith, Hope & Purpose

God's blessing of forgiveness is His power of resolve
To transform sinners both within and out.
Jesus is our example in every aspect of life
As we learn what sacrifice, love and purpose are about.

Our Lord wants us to live the best life possible
By how we love our fellow man and serve Him Divine.
Humans like grapes which ripen in the sun
Are sweetened by God's nectar on the vine.

The most important aspect in man's relationship with God
Is our readiness to heed or surrender our soul.
Are we willing to listen and follow His will
Or do we remain victims of our lack of control?

When we yield absolutely to the power of God's will
He is able to reveal more of His wisdoms and share.
We position our self to hear, respond and submit
By reading His word, servitude and prayer.

God always told David the right path to take
When facing the wickedness and hatred of man.
He always did exactly as he was told to do
As the blood of his foes saturated the sand.

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Tom Zart
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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Bravery & The Armor Of God

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

Wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The Devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

We must battle evil daily
And pray to become all we can be..
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from God to Earth.
They gave the Lord but their best
Those destined to be blessed from birth.

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Tom Zart
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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Christmas Is Coming & The First One To Love Me

Christmas is coming and I'm all alone
With no one to snuggle at night.
My wineglass is empty to help dull the desire
To kiss you by soft candlelight.

A rare pearl of value, you don 't leave alone
Or someone will steal them from you.
After they've gone and flown far away
It's hard to know just what to do.

I'm watching my neighbors hang lights on their tree
With tinsel and striped candy cane.
I took you for granted and didn't hug enough
And now I must suffer my pain.

Lord, I'm so lonely; I wish I could die
Then be born to relive again.
I realize the value of someone to love
And the danger of my selfish sin.

There's a ring on my phone and a knock at the door
Which do I dare go for?
If neither is you, I'll break down and cry
And again pound my fist on the floor.

I run down the hall and the doorknob turns
As the swirling snow rides on the wind.
There, in my doorway, it's the face I love
Such a beautiful present to send.

Now, I am happy and dancing around
With a permanent smile on my face.
As children are singing their Christmas love songs
And the world is a wonderful place.

THE FIRST ONE TO LOVE ME

The first one to love me was You; Lord

And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the Earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my Shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart YouTube or Tom Zart Google

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Forward With Life

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

The joy of life is like a fading flower
And the wrath of death is to shrivel and decay.
Committing our spirits to either right or wrong
Simply by how we choose to live our night or day.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

Tom's 970 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Mean Woman Or Angel Of Love =?

When you love a mean woman it hurts down deep
In the middle of the night when you find you can't sleep.
Somebody tell me what I'm doing wrong
Somebody show me before I've waited too long.

A scornful woman can rip you apart
Destroy your libido and harden your heart.
They shout their list of your every flaw
Declaring you're lucky you get it at all.

A selfish man can become even worse
When they lie, cheat, beat, steal and curse.
Always demanding to stay king of the castle
As they force their partner to suffer their hassle.

A happy woman thrives on love, faith, family and friends,
A worthy man provides, protects and defends.
Dear Lord, please send me my angel of love
So I may fly high on the wings of a dove.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Faith, Wisdom & Courage

Anxiety is the result of when our desires are anything
Short of Gods will for us to heed and transform.
The day we quit being excited about our future
Is the day we fall victim to life's sorrow and storm.

You have seeds of greatness that inspire your soul
That there's more to accomplish and achieve.
God truly blesses those who make a difference
As they serve others and lead them to believe.

It may seem difficulties are going to overwhelm you
But instead God's love will help you rise and be freed.
You need to keep faith a share His goodness
By how you speak, love, forgive and succeed.

No Earthly problem can be solved without God's calling
And it's been that way since the beginning of time and space.
As you listen to Him, life's storms may still test your resolve
But when you follow Him you shall be blessed by His grace.

When all is said and done, you will still be standing
You may suffer some setbacks, but don't get discouraged
When the smoke clears and the dust settles, you won't be lost
As you serve God by your faith, wisdom and courage.

Tom's 969 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Clent Eastwood = Cowboy Poem

I'm riding with an outfit
That's loyal to its brand
I've got a gun and a rope
Which I keep close at hand.

Anyone who would harm
What belongs to the brand
They are my enemy
No matter who the man.

Never have I ever lied
Or stole from my boss
Nor let anyone else
Regardless of cost.

Late at night, beneath the stars
We sit around the fire
Drinking coffee and telling stories
About whatever we desire.

I feel the Lord cracks a smile
When he watches us cowboys
Looking up from down below
At Heaven with all its glories.

Once I was so in love
I married a beautiful wife
She took ill and passed away
So I chose a cowboy's life.

My boss has a pretty wife
His family I respect
They treat me as I treat them
So their lives I shall protect.

The cowboy code can be found
On the ranches of the West
Where real men still earn their place

By being their very best.

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

Tom's 968 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Memorial Day Poem = Muffled Drums

The sad sound of muffled drums at roll
Tell the parting of a brave heart's soul.
A ghostly guard of women and men
Never more to give love again.

Courageous once with weapon in hand
Marching to battle to defend their land.
They served our country and went through hell
And because of them, we still prevail.

Praise the brave that lay without sound
Whose bodies sleep in timeless ground.
Forget them not, whose motives were true
Those names on crosses heavy with dew.

Wars were waged where good men died
As brave souls fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who serve her worth.

Tom's 967 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Memorial Day Love Poems

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day?
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray.

The last time we had Christmas
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of Earth,
And I love my Father of Heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you

Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

SORROW

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who morn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days we're selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.
Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

Tom's 966 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

The Seed Of Jesus

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Let's our Lord know we heed His call.

God planted the seed of Jesus deep in our heart
Though things can grow sour when from Him we depart.
Good and evil are but two sides of life's golden coin
So be ready for both no matter who you join.

Life's joys come to those who fallow and wait
As they pray their blessings won't arrive too late.
I've known love, war, hate, faith, fear and more
Though soon God's angels shall tap at my door.

On my knees with folded hands I thank the Lord each day
For when I think of life itself It makes me want to pray.
All my friends have passed and there's flowers where they lay.
I know that most of them to Heaven found their way.

So many times I've looked up to Heaven's stars of night
Asking answers from the Lord who's always in my sight.
Any day could be my last there's no time to fuss, lie or fight.
There's just time to be loved who cares who's wrong or right.

Tom's 965 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Memorial Day Poem = 2015

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

Tom's 963 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Google = Most Published

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on TV. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 800 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Let's our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

Poet For The Lord

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me 800 times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

Tom's 963 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart YouTube or Tom Zart Google

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Who Will Love Me Again?

I feel like Samson pushing the stone
For I gave into love and now I'm alone.
Betrayed by a woman, I gambled and lost
And now I suffer what disloyalty cost.

Samson was blinded by the blade of a knife
After his capture by the love of his life.
Imprisoned forever and forced to grind grain
To spectator laughter, the whip and the chain.

When you love a mean woman it hurts down deep
In the middle of the night when you find you can't sleep.
I remember those times we kissed in the park,
Covered by moonbeams and stars in the dark.

You told me you loved me and would never run away
Though now, there's another with whom you play.
Somebody tell me what I'm doing wrong
Somebody show me before I've waited too long.

Other women I've met, they remind me of you,
It makes me afraid of what they might do.
But life without love isn't living at all
Everyone needs someone who waits for their call.

I thirst for a woman who will love me again
One who needs both a husband and friend.
Dear Lord, I pray for my angel of love
So I may fly high on the wings of a dove.

Tom's 963 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

The Power Of Songs

Songs are the most powerful tools used by man
As hearts and souls reach for one another.
Sharing feelings of fear, sadness and joy
Or our love for a significant other.

Where would we be without God's songs
Which inspire, reassure and motivate?
Faith, deeds, stories, blogs or books,
Wars, religion, love, lust and hate.

As we perform God's tunes before multitudes
To nourished, and fulfill their emptiness within.
The stories we tell portray our spirit
As examples of weakness, triumph or sin.

When we fail to control what is harmful and wrong
What is easy to say becomes hard to forgive.
Songs are visions which portray our purpose
As the better we communicate, the better we live.

Tom's 961 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

The Armor Of God, Faith & Prayer

Put on the whole armor of God
And soldiers we shall be.
Fighting the powers of darkness
Who thirst for the souls of the free.

Through lust, they try to enslave us
And silence God's voice in man.
With focus of faith we shun them
Avoiding the grasp of their hand.

Satan whispers his sadistic thoughts
In every language and every ear.
Tempting all with the sins of hell
Victims of misery, hopelessness and fear.

Eagerly plotting to disrupt God's works
Evil swallows up souls like the shifting sand.
The armor of God is our divine protection
Shielding every child, woman and man.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Let's our Lord know we heed His call.

PRAYER

Never be afraid to pray boldly to God
For no matter the crisis our Lord is aware.
Sometimes it's hard to recognize God's answers
But that's just part of the mystery of prayer.

Some of the greatest heroes in history
Wore holes in the knees of their pants.
For without God's grace and human prayer
Man's survival on Earth is by chance.

Surrender your soul and make time for prayer
Sharing moments with your Savior alone.
He'll shoulder your burden and give you rest
As the seeds of His goodness are sown.

WHO, THE ARMOR OF GOD, PRAYER
Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?
Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gave man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?
Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?
Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry.

Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.

WHO, THE ARMOR OF GOD, PRAYER
Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?
Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gave man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?
Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?
Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry.

Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.

Tom's 960 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Hope

You may feel like giving up when times are tough
For it seems there is to be no hope for victory.
The results of perseverance, faith and prayer
Have saved man's soul throughout our history.

He is no fool who gives up what he cannot keep
To gain what he cannot ever lose.
By keeping our focus on what Jesus would do
We learn by compliance the right path to choose.

Man's world has always had its evildoers and falsehoods
Which test our resolve and teach us how not to be.
When we turn to God for life's answers of truth
His wisdoms enable us to overcome, forgive and foresee.

Everything we depend on comes from God All Mighty
Though too many remain blind of our Father's grace.
Without His love and the wonders of Divine creation
Earth would be lifeless, hopeless and lost in space.

Tom's 959 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Mothers Day Love Poem

There's no greater power on Earth
Than the love we get from our mothers.
They feel our fears within themselves
Far more than sisters or brothers.

As seasons pass; in time we learn
We can't always rely on others.
No matter what our mistakes may be
We know we can run to our mothers.

Mothers have great big aprons
To hide from the world our flaws.
They kiss and scold when we do wrong
Teaching compliance of laws.

From birth to death mothers lead
Our angels of kindness from above.
They give us more than anyone else
Preaching the importance of love.

Mothers are certainly God's gift to Earth
So if you still have one, let it be known.
You can't imagine your life without her
While the seed of your future is sown.

How great life is to have a good mom,
Who reads what we feel but can't say.
Nothing means as much, as her tender touch
And for all who are without one, "we pray."

Tom's 958 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Joel Osteen 'Mail Man For The Lord'

Through faith, love, prayer and compliance we can succeed
Overcoming the demands and falsehoods of strife.
We must dedicate our deeds to love, honor and defend
Our faith, our family, country and values of life.

We must sing of God's power, love and forgiveness
How He is both Father of Heaven and Earth.
Broadcasting our need to submit to His will
So we may improve our attitude and worth.

Allow us to disciple whomever we can
So they may impact the hearts and minds of others.
Bless us with stories which inspire dedication
To bolster the faith of our sisters and brothers.

We don't have to be a pastor or priest, just Christian
To be chosen, "Mail man For The Lord."
He gives us verse which elevates and renews
Our tribute for blessings we could never afford.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

International Labor Day Poem

Our workers are our saviors
The redeemers of every race.
From those who built the pyramids
To the rockets for outer space.

With our fingers weary and worn
And our eyelids heavy and red
We feel we've earned God's blessings
As we lay down our sleepy head.

After death there'll be lots of rest
Though the living must suffer toil
For everything that man must have
Comes from the air, the sea and soil.

'Yes' labor is part of life on Earth
For without it we make no gains.
By work we receive life's rewards
As fortunes are made by our pains.

Happiness and income help prolong our days
Though most human joys are swift of wing.
Heaven allots how much we'll have
As of love, wealth and deliverance we sing.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Baltimore Death Poem = 2015

When you break the neck of a human
Shame is forever within you.
Your heart and soul become corrupt
And all which is evil you'll do.

No government shall exist forever
Who's people are not really free.
Though around the world there are those
Who stay blind to how life should be.

Any who must abuse others
Will dwell in their own living hell
After death, they'll join their master
In that place from Heaven he fell.

But till then we'll fight and resist
Making them put their chains away
And those of us who may die first
From Heaven shall watch and pray.

Tom's 800 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Adversity & Prayer

God may place us in deep waters
But He doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Than the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we think what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, hate, lust and sin.

Adversity and its hardships bring us closer to Jesus
When God is the source of our every need.
When we count on God and trust His will
We are able to overcome foulness, temptation and greed.

On my knees, with folded hands
I thank the Lord each day
For when I think of life itself
It makes me want to pray.

Most of my friends are dead and gone
You'll find flowers where they lay.
I know that some of them
To Heaven found their way.

So many times I've looked up
To Heaven in the night
Asking answers from our Lord
Who's always in my sight.

Any day could be my last
There's no time to fuss or fight.
There's just time to be loved
Who cares who's wrong or right.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart YouTube or Tom Zart Google

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Nepal Earthquake Poem

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who mourn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days we're selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.
Those that cry a thousand tears

Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Life, Love & Faith

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though Heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love

Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

Tom's 951 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Joel Osteen Has Unyielding Honor

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

I thank God for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank Him for being my Shepherd
He's walked with me all the way.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we love would soon be gone.

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Tom Zart

Tobacco Poem

Tobacco is a plant whose leaves contain nicotine
The most addictive drug abused by man.
Over 4,000 chemicals are released by its tars
As addicts sniff, chew, smoke cigarettes or pipe in hand.

Nicotine is one of life's most harmful habits
That kills millions of users each year on Earth.
It can be purchased in every town, city or village
No matter the nation because of its worth.

We're cursed by its cravings that can cause cancer
By 19 chemicals discovered thus far.
It may relieve depression and make us feel better
As it alters how long we live and who we are.

Wherever humans gather and struggle today
The filters from cigarettes are everywhere.
Along the sidewalks, streets, yards and parks
Forever littering the blessings we share.

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Tom Zart

David

Of all God's hero's foretold in the Bible
Few are spoken of as both boy and king.
What made David special was he listened to God
And slew Satan's giant with a sling.

David would remember his past mistakes
Looking back helped him to recall.
To reflect on God's love and protection
And the glory of heeding His law.

David lived by God's promise to guide his way
Never intending him to succeed on his own.
Consistent conflict, danger and courage
Taught David he was never alone.

Like David, believers must surrender and pray
To fulfill their Earthly desires and need.
To serve God with our heart, mind and soul
Helps us transform and cultivate His seed.

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Tom Zart

The Wisdoms Of Jesus

As you rise to the dawn of each day
Do you consider God's plans for you?
Do you make a choice to depend on Him
For the blessings of life to pursue?

To have true measure in the eyes of the Lord
You must be forgiving, loving and kind.
Believers are called to serve and defend
The teachings of God that cleanse the mind.

It's impossible to be a disciple of Christ
And still stay in charge of your soul.
Let the wisdoms of Jesus lead the way
By giving His will complete control.

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Tom Zart

Spiritual Battles

Wining a spiritual battle begins with love
And the presence of God's armor and sword.
At some point Christians must completely engage
As soldiers of goodness for the Lord.

According to Scripture God has provided
His protection to become victorious.
We must fight in a way that honors Him
As our purpose performs what is glorious.

Trusting Jesus has control over everything
Including the outcome of those who deceive.
Helps us resist the actions of evil
Defeating temptation by how we believe.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

To Be Content

When life gets through giving into sin
Self-pity, greed and temptation.
Be thankful there's a better way
Tested by time, faith and tradition.

To be content we must heed God's word
For only then can we truly transform.
His grace can lead to the blessings of life
Which began on the day we were born.

Weary believers are prime targets
For the enemy who attacks our trust.
The Devil knows to doubt Christ as our Savior
Hinders us from performing what we must.

Tom's 946 Poems Are Free To Share!

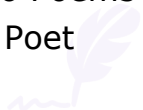
By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart



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Man's World Of Sports

BASEBALL

A game called prison ball was enjoyed in France
while English boys played rounder in short pants.
Town ball was the game that Americans played
While friends and family watched from the shade.

American baseball became alive
With Cartwright's rules of 1845.
Civil War soldiers played behind the lines
To help pass time and soothe troubled minds.

Professional baseball got its start
When the National League performed its part.
Soon after fans would pay to see the games
As the players traveled by boats and trains.

From April to October, players play.
Half the time at home and half away.
By thirty, it's time for most to retire
Before they're consumed by game time desire.

SUPER BOWL FOOTBALL

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way
Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
Never amount to more than four.

There's no substitute for winning

And no excuse for losing.
Though after games; when we can't sleep
It's because of all the bruising.

THE BOXER

My opponent's huge but his brain is small
I'll bust his chin and watch him fall.
He'll greet the mat and moan and groan
As I stand in victory, he'll lie alone.

Boxing is a game of sport
Loved by all both tall and short.
Cheers and shouts shall fill the air
Far more than a circus or fair.

I'll jump the ropes and respond to the bell
Engage in combat and fight like hell.
As the punishment begins, behold the test
Soon the fans will know, Who's Best.

BOXERS, PAST & PRESENT

The Greek and Roman athletes
Wore studs of iron on each hand
Beating and clawing each other
Like two tigers on the sand.

The English called it boxing first
To pound someone with your fist.
Mostly it was done for money
But sometimes by those just pissed.

Matches of the bare-knuckle days
Lasted fifty rounds or more
Till one man's towel would be thrown in
As he lay upon the floor.

Boxers now use soft leather gloves
With their hands wrapped in cotton.
Wearing a mouthpiece for teeth and lips
They fight like those forgotten.

BESIDES LOVE MEN NEED FISHING

Besides love men need fishing
And for both, most are wishing
Catching trophies chosen best
To be envied by the rest.

Fishing is a game of sport
Loved by all, both tall and short.
We must fool the fish's eye
If we plan to stir and fry.

Some use boats while others wade
As they fish the sun or shade.
Ice-cold drinks help pass the day
While life's troubles fade away.

Most men feel they've everything
With their rod, hook, cork and string.
Be it river, pond or lake
We all pray our line won't break.

GOLF

Many games were played with a stick and ball
As far back as the early days of man
Till the 14th century, golfers teed off
At St. Andrews, Scotland with clubs in hand.

Today men and women both play golf
As a group or just one or two.
Players, rich, poor, pro, or in between
Practice their swing with clubs, old and new.

They don't go thirsty cause they bring their own
Whatever it takes to enjoy the day.
Sometimes they play several games at once
As they win money or give it away.

There's nothing better than a green golf course
With the sweet scent of spring in the air.

To escape the drudgery of the workplace
Where you can laugh, joke, brag, gamble and swear.

RODEO RIDER

From dawn to dusk my horse breathes flames
I'm a rodeo rider with no time for games.
I ride and I fly as I hang on to hair
Ramming my spurs in the sides of a mare.

Every bone in my body feels some sort of pain
No wonder the normal call me insane.
I'll drink cold beer and smoke a skinny
And in between paydays, I'll spend every penny.

So give me my horse and get out of the way
As I ride off to glory, till my dying day.
Waving my Stetson, as the crowd cheers me on
How soon they'll forget after I'm gone.

PUMPING IRON

Except for love, there's nothing beats a good workout
Pumping iron with dumbbells or a bench press bar.
You're muscles grow tight as you begin to swell
And those who like firmness want to know who you are.

From 16 to 60 you can still look good
Though they'll be some who will point, laugh, and make fun.
Pay no attention to whatever they say
For the jokes on them, when they're naked in the sun.

History's Samson, the biblical strong man
Was blessed with the strength of no other.
A modern man who pumps iron and gives it his all
Before he knows it, could pass for his brother.

So put aside the pop, beer, hotdogs and chips
And pump earth's iron for the rest of your life
Soon you'll discover the best of yourself
And always have someone for a girlfriend or wife.

WHEREVER THE BIG FISH BITE

When I was young and before girls
I loved to go fish the river.
Creeks and ponds where alright to
Anywhere that would deliver.

Fingerlings four to five inches long
Are what trophies love to feast on.
Trout line or pole made no difference
Bate up and the fight was on.

Sometimes I would strike a fire
To help keep warm in the night.
Spring, summer, fall, I was eager to go
Wherever the big ones bite.

RIVER FISHING

After school my friend and I would walk through town to the river
Soon to bait our trout lines with cotton cake, crawdads and liver.
Sometimes we used baby bullheads, perch or great big frogs
Tossing out into the current next to a snag of logs.

At times we would disrobe and wade out in the stream
Attaching lines to anything hoping to hook our dream.
One day I made some doe bait and stuffed it in my sock
Attached five hooks, hundred pound line and tied it to a rock.

When I bragged my classmates they snickered and called me fool
Till the next day they followed me to the river after school.
I made my way to the water my path was a fallen tree
Something big was on my line it was easy for us to see.

I tried to pull it in but the current was too strong
Three boys ran to assist me as we began to sing a song.
Going fishing instead of wishing for the granddaddy of them all
If we land this monster will give the sport shows a call.

It seemed like forever before our beast was ashore
Eighty-five pounds of flathead cat as big as a closet door.
We shared his steaks at a fish fry food for heart and soul

Took his head and nailed it high for all to see on a pole.

For a time we ceased our casting instead we chased the girls
After marriage with our kids we again fished the swirls.
Too many of my friends have past and the years have raced by
Though here I sit with rod in hand a fisherman till I die.

Tom's 945 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Bad Behavior

What we know about God and His goodness
Is His wisdom will win the day.
We may not always see or feel His presence
But He's there within us as we pray.

Though life can seem fearful, hopeless and cruel
Continually testing your happiness itself.
You can still celebrate the love of the Lord
By consuming His Bible on the shelf.

To live for Christ is to die in gain
To live for sin is to suffer its shame.
Everyone around can witness our demise
As we dishonor God before their eyes.

All our guilty of the outcomes of wrong
Though some look to God to forgive its blame.
When we fail to transform our bad behavior
It's because we still continue the same.

Tom's 944 Poems Are Free To Share!
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Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Easter Day

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, my Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to Earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

It wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

Thank God for Jesus who died on the cross
Our passage to Heaven was paid by His loss.
Every knee shall bow and tongues confess all
That Jesus is our Lord at His final call.

Angels will descend with Jesus in the sky
He'll greet us with open arms when it's our time to fly.
For our Lord awaits all who believe
And those who do not, shall be told to leave.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

The Passion Of Christ

The message of the cross is God loves you
No matter how many misjudgments you make.
His purpose is to restore your need for Him
At times of fear, unawareness, shame and mistake.

Godliness is more than just your behavior
It's doing what's right before the eyes of the Lord.
Who sees all you think, commit and believe
As you defend what you treasure from the horde.

When the passion of Christ transforms your soul
Your partnership will enable you to expand.
To touch more people by your example
Of how to worship, forgive, love and understand.

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PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Anxiety, Falsehoods & Lies.

God predestined us to submit to His likeness
Though that doesn't happen without a fight.
We are redeemed by the blood of our Savior
Who suffered from cruelty both day and night.

When adversity hits us like a freight train
It's easy to become discouraged by despair.
All of us have times of fear, hate and sorrow
As by prayer our worries we share.

Our heavenly Father sees every aspect of life
There's nothing we can conceal from His eyes.
Our view is restricted to what lies before us
As we confront anxiety, falsehoods and lies.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

To Be Free

With freedom comes a time for remembrance
Of America's hard won victories over wrong.
It's the reason we honor our brave men and women
By our gratitude, love, support and song.

To be free isn't just a idea we dream of
It's a reality we enjoy day after day.
Not all are as blessed as America itself
Free to succeed, worship, love, work and play.

The good news is Christ is our Divine Liberator
Along with our soldiers who serve in harm's way.
No military force can match the power of God
To defeat the deeds of mankind today.

Tom's 940 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

The Hell-Hounds Of Slavery

When you chain the neck of a slave
The other end fastens to you.
Your heart and soul become corrupt
And all which is evil you'll do.

No government shall exist forever
Who's people are not really free.
Though around the world there are those
Who stay blind to how life should be.

Any who must enslave others
Will dwell in their own living hell
After death, they'll join their master
In that place from Heaven he fell.

But till then we'll fight and resist
Making them put their chains away
And those of us who may die first
From Heaven shall watch and pray.

Liberty is to be free and independent
Without slavery, imprisonment, or loss of right.
Though bit-by-bit many try to steal it away
For if they were to take it all at once, we'd fight.

So protect your liberty that others don't have
For beside life, there's nothing more precious on Earth.
Too many have yearned, fought, suffered, and died for it
And we must never lose sight of what liberty is worth.

Evil loves to strike liberty from the cheeks of all
And it's been that way since the beginning of time.
For a mind that's not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the masters of mankind.

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By God's Poet
Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Touching Others

God doesn't need our hands but sometimes
He uses the human touch to convey His will.
The Lord never promises to shield us from pain
Just to love, forgive, inform and fulfill.

The only way to overcome the trials of life
Is by looking to God for intervention.
He never expects us to go it on our own
But to pray for His wisdom, grace and attention.

Any who may wonder is God for real?
Can feel His presence by the touch of our hand.
They become more hopeful, trusting and complete
As you share your passion they understand.

Tom's 937 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

God's Living Truth

Open a paper or turn on the news
And you're bound to become upset.
Seeing man's world suffering from greed
Always at war and victim of regret.

For all our failings, weaknesses and mistakes
We must seek the wisdom of the Lord.
Who gives pain its purpose and life its joy
By His wonders we could never afford.

Confront life's lies with God's living truth
Which He has blessed us to conquer what's wrong.
We embrace our Shepherd by our actions
As we celebrate His love by prayer, deeds and song.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Love, Give & Receive

God has a purpose for our Earthly existence
He intends for us to teach the unaware.
As a vessel by which Christ overflows
In our actions and thoughts we share.

When we limit spiritual conversation
To Sundays and Wednesday night alone.
Our nonbelieving friends never truly witness
The deliverance that God has shown.

The Lord affects every aspect and outcome
Of how through salvation we achieve.
Reaching out to the lost and the lonely
By the way we love, give and receive.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Lord & Savior

When Christ stood full in the river Jordon
With water streaming from His face and hair.
The Holy Spirit descended in the form a dove
Voicing His approval to preach, teach and share.

The Bible reveals the hardships of existence.
That daily bring believers to their knees.
Exposing the slings and arrows of the Devil
As we pray to God who protects and foresees.

There's a way to rejoice no matter our circumstance
Through how we love, overcome and provide.
All who trust Jesus as their Lord and Savior
Feel His presence and assurance inside.

Tom's 935 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

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It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to forgo whatever it will take.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

We Can Overcome

Where are the woman who need a good man?
Where are the woman with love in their hand?
Where are the children who played on the lawn?
Where are the children when mom and dad are gone?

Where are the gentlemen who protect and provide?
Where are the wise who will love you inside?
Answer these questions which test our resolve
Answer our pleas as life's problems we solve.

Life has its givers and those on the take
As too many suffer from shame and mistake.
Blessed are the outcomes of the righteous of heart
By living God's will from sin they depart.

Lord I confess I depend on Your love
As I pray to Jesus my Savior above.
Trusting He'll whisper His goodness in my ear
So I may overcome doubt, temptation and fear.

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Tom Zart

Kennedy The War Years

After the attack on Pearl Harbor
He applied for sea duty in the war.
Where Lieutenant John F. Kennedy
Became known for his bravery and more.

In the dark hours before dawn
On August 2, of 43.
Kennedy commanded a torpedo boat
Through the blackness of night at sea.

PT – 109, was on Solomon's patrol
With a 12-man crew in a plywood craft.
A Japanese destroyer plowed through the night
Ramming and cutting Kennedy's boat in half.

Two of the crew just disappeared
A third was badly burned.
Kennedy himself was thrown to the deck,
Where in pain his leadership he earned.

Some of his men had never learned to swim
As he gathered them on the bobbing bow.
The hours passed till it seemed it would sink
So they made for an island and here's how.

He ordered those who could to swim
The others were to hang on to a beam.
Kennedy grabbed the injured sailor
And off they tread through the ocean stream.

With his teeth clenched on the burnt man's vest straps
Skipper Kennedy swam 3 miles.
5 hours later they all made it
Despite their hardships, sharks and trials.

The next problem was how to summon up help
Without arousing the enemy all around.
After several attempts swimming to other islands
Eventually two natives in a canoe were found.

Kennedy scratched a note on a coconut
To be delivered to a base 38 miles away.
The message made it and they were saved
And their courage still lives today.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Our Love Of Faith

A good woman or man always seeks Jesus
For forgiveness and how to respond.
When we live only for self-gratification
Our protection from Heaven is gone.

Life can hit us with the unexpected
When that happens we always suffer some pain.
It makes us wonder does God really love me
As your troubles seem to multiply and remain

God loves us because he calls us His children
To those who believe in His Divine name.
He gave us the right to set His example
When Christ was crucified, beaten and slain.

God is the perfect Parent of wisdom and love
Whose mission is to save us by His grace.
When we consider all we never ever deserve
Due to our sins, unawareness and disgrace.

When we seek release by our love of faith
It's important we listen for God's heavenly call.
We must depend solely on His wisdom and love
For without it, we stumble, struggle, and fall.

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By God's Poet
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Tom Zart

Tears & Sorrow

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who mourn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days we're selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.

Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

The Devils Of Darkness

Why do we allow the sadistic of soul
To behead people or burn them alive?
To sell young girls into sex and bondage
As the devils of darkness punish and strive.

The time has come for the souls of goodness
To band together to defeat Satan's horde.
We can't just watch as evil marches forth
As the helpless fall victim to their sword.

All through history man has been tested
By nature, greed, hate, jealousy and war.
Our desire for the truth, trust, faith and love
Compels us to defend, pray, overcome and more.

Tom's 929 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Liberty & Freedom

Liberty is to be free and independent
Without slavery, imprisonment, or loss of right.
Though bit-by-bit many try to steal it away
For if they were to take it all at once, we'd fight.

So protect your liberty that others don't have
For beside life, there's nothing more precious on Earth.
Too many have yearned, fought, suffered, and died for it
And we must never lose sight of what liberty is worth.

Evil loves to strike liberty from the cheeks of all
And it's been that way since the beginning of time.
For a mind that's not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the masters of mankind.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
Tom's 928 Poems Are Free To Share!

Tom Zart

The Righteous, The Loyal & The Brave.

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world becomes more dangerous each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Bible believers preach, that the end is near
Our world as a whole is beyond reform.
God will eradicate all which is wicked
By His fire of eruption and storm.

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its supporters anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man will prevail.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

Tom's 927 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Happy Valentine's Day Love Poem

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

God blessed me when He gave me your heart
For I'm not wealthy, famous or smart.
I'm strong, healthy, and hard working too
And whatever it takes, you know I'll do.

I think of you and what you are to me
I think of you and all you can be.
I think of you when you're not home
I feel your presence whenever I'm alone.

What would life be without a your love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
Tom's 926 Poems Are Free To Share!

Tom Zart

Does God Love Me?

Life can hit us with the unexpected
When that happens sometimes we feel pain.
It makes us wonder does God really care
As our troubles seem to multiply and remain

God loves us because he calls us His children
To those who believe in His name.
He gave us the right to set His example
When Christ was crucified and slain.

God is the perfect Parent of love
Whose mission is to save us by His grace.
When we consider all we never deserve
It's due to our shame, unawareness and disgrace.

Tom's 995 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Valentine Rose & A Good Woman's Love

You're the full moon of my nights
And the sunshine of my day
Like a queen upon her throne
You rule what I do and say.

It's God who makes us beautiful
And the Devil who makes us mean
It all depends on whom we follow
Which way our lives shall lean.

With one foot in the future
And one foot in the past
Let us try to live our days
As though each was our last.

You're the wild rose of my life
My flower of desire
Made by God for me alone
Out of earth, stars and fire.

A GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE

A good woman's love and sympathetic heart
Are still the most valuable blessings of life.
She becomes our friend, lover, mother and partner
When we treasure, provide and love her as our wife.

Women never forget all we do and say
They recall visions of us both present and past.
We must eagerly commutate the depth of our love
If we wish our relationship to flourish and last.

A good woman's love can withstand a lifetime
When we pledge our support and thoughts to serve her.
We must conduct ourselves with patience and prayer
For our happiness to stay mutual, everlasting and sure.

All Heavens heroes had their need for love

And were greatly affected by its presence or loss.
A good woman's love is best of the rest
When nourished with servitude regardless of cost.

Tom's 925 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Serving God's Goodness

Take a long honest look at your life
Do you feel needed, loved and complete?
Or is there a sense that something is missing
As you defy God's will in ignorance and defeat.

Before you can fill your emptiness of soul
You must let Jesus penetrate your heart.
He will expose the root of your sorrow
As from His wisdom you refuse to part.

Christians are called to serve God's goodness
Though life has its givers and those who take.
When you trust the Lord for all your answers
You avoid sin, selfishness, hate and mistake.

Tom's 923 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Valentine's Day Love

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

Tom's 922 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Love, Faith & Deliverance

Love exists in the minds of man
From conception to surviving life's test.
Hate comes about by the misjudgments of sin
As our trust in God brings forth our best.

When was the last time you prayed to God,
Searching for His wisdoms of life?
Love and forgiveness are for all who believe
As a child, a single, husband, grandparent or wife.

Love exists because of our faith in deliverance
To provide, protect, fulfil, and forgive.
The more we love others, the more they love us
I can't think of a better way to live.

Tom's 920 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

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I can't think of a better way to live.

Tom's 920 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Life, Truth, Love & Faith

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

By Tom Zart

Tom's 918 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

God's Children

No ear nor tongue may ever tell
All the tortures of mankind.
No voice is so soft and clear
As the conscience of our mind.

It is our one true sanctuary
Where God alone makes the rules!
The guardian of our souls
Which keeps us from being fools.

Our conscience makes us righteous
It's a whisper of God in man.
For without it we're mere puppets
Who dance to the Devil's hand.

Satan sees the power of God
And to destroy it, is his plan
Just like He who suffered the cross
A victim of the hate of man.

The darts of hell upon the winds
Can impale us at any time.
Yet we who serve that which is right
Shall swarm forth, to the battle line.

By Tom Zart
Tom's 918 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Super Bowl Football Poem = 2016

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way
Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
Never amount to more than four.

There's no substitute for winning
And no excuse for losing.
Though after games; when we can't sleep
It's because of all the bruising.

By Tom Zart
Tom's 916 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Bad Grandpa

Here I am at seventy-five as my wife turns twenty-two
If it wasn't for Viagra I wouldn't know what to do.
She loves me for my money but who am I to blame
I can't help but fantasize beyond all doubt and shame.

My last wife united with God many years ago
I know that from heaven she sees wherever I go.
I can't help but dream of her when she was still alive
As now my new wife tells me there's baby to arrive.

Dear Lord I hope you love me as much as before
I became so lonely I searched for love and more.
I'm just a bad grandpa without reason to complain
As my neighbors think I've lost it and have gone insane.

By Tom Zart

Tom's 918 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Wealth, Fame, Sex, Power & Libido

So perfect is Earth, though not by man
It's the hand of God that transforms the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction His wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our trust in His will is what life is about.
Deliverance depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Wealth, fame, sex, power and libido
Are the trophies of what greed consist of.
A hunger to experience every exotic wish
Denying the truth of God's wisdom and love.

Twisted by pursuing all, which is wrong
Our character becomes self-serving.
We're shamed by mistrust, hate and perversion
And our downfall as a person is deserving.

What would man's world completely become
Without intervention by God above?
Angry monsters in a revolving cage
With no sense of compassion and love.

Our faith and commitment to a Higher Power
Helps us endure every moment and hour.
Devotion to one's promise and compliance of law
Let's our Lord know we accomplish His call.

Tom's 914 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

God's Wisdom & Love

So perfect is Earth, though not by man
It's the hand of God that transforms the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction His wonders are found.

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Deliverance depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

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Let's our Lord know we accomplish His call.

Tom's 914 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Winter = 2015

Over the heads of all I meet
Falls winter's life giving snow.
Upon the rooftops and the streets
Filling the sky and earth below.

Dancing, swirling, skimming along,
Like the snows of yesteryears.
There's lots of ice on the windows
As my lashes freeze over with tears.

It's so cold; it's too cold to snow
Yet the snow continues to fall.
The land is covered blanket white
As the winter winds wail their call.

Winter's cold days are dreary and often cruel
But their hardships are used by God as a tool.
His reasons for seasons fit His grand plan
To strengthen the souls of both woman and man.

Tom's 912 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

The Cold Days Of Winter

Over the heads of all I meet
Falls winter's life giving snow.
Upon the rooftops and the streets
Filling the sky and earth below.

Dancing, swirling, skimming along,
Like the snows of yesteryears.
There's lots of ice on the windows
As my lashes freeze over with tears.

It's so cold; it's too cold to snow
Yet the snow continues to fall.
The land is covered blanket white
As the winter winds wail their call.

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Tom's 912 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Transformation

If you seek the Lord to reveal your purpose
What kind of life do you pray for?
To overcome lust, greed, hate and fear
Free from doubt and misdeeds of before.

Does your life resemble a house that stands
Or is it one which crumbles in the storm?
Hearts that weather the sins of man
Are ones which rely on God to conform.

Jesus reminds us that true transformation
Begins with obedience to Divine will.
Reforming our thoughts, desires and actions
Blessed to love, protect, trust and fulfill.

Tom's 911 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Destiny

The Lord promises He will give us destiny
To walk in His presence free of all blame.
His pledge of salvation is by our compliance
As His wisdom helps us arise from shame.

God labors to transform us to become like Jesus
Though we struggle with the penalties of sin.
When we dedicate our lives pursuing His will
We're forgiven by mercy to begin again.

Someday in the future Jesus will descend
From heaven with the souls who have died.
They shall be united with their earthly bodies
Resurrected with believers at their side.

When we receive Christ as our Lord and Savior
We take the first step in our journey with Him.
A walk that shall last for the rest of our lives
Providing witness we can overcome the grim.

Tom's 910 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

To Know God Loves You

Knowing God loves you no matter your past
Changes how you feel, respond and believe.
His wisdom helps you endure life's suffering
As you wear your heart upon your sleeve.

When you're set free by the Son of God
Your freedom is forever and complete.
It seems Christ always fulfills our needs
With compassion to save us from defeat.

The Holy Spirit clearly convicts us of sin
So we can repent, transform and serve.
Jesus died for sinners to be born again
To cleans, love, forgive, teach and preserve

Tom's 909 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

To Glorify Our Worth

58188

Prayer was a priority for Christ our Savior
Who continually communicated with the Lord.
Likewise prayer is a blessing for any
That seek God's love, protection and reward.

Prayer lifts up our burdens and regrets
So we don't have to bear them alone.
Fellowship with God helps us feel within
How forgiveness and gratitude are shown.

Prayer isn't just for our times of need,
It is essential for survival on Earth.
Like Jesus Himself, we should always rely
On God's goodness to glorify our worth.

Tom's 908 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

American Sniper Poem

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

THANK HEAVEN FOR HEROES

Tom's 996 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

American Sniper

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
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To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

THANK HEAVEN FOR HEROES

Tom's 996 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Courage From Above

One way or another we shall face the Devil
In spiritual warfare with his hideous horde.
The best weapon to overcome their acts of evil
Is the armor of Jesus and the will of the Lord.

Before we can obey the call of God's voice
We must know what He says to our heart.
Not just in the Bible but in times of prayer
As from sin and ungodliness we part.

David the king sat before the Lord Himself
To express his gratitude, trust, loyalty and love.
God promised his family would have a great future
Serving the faithful by courage from above.

Tom's 906 Poems Are Free To Share!

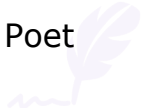
By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Martin Luther King Poem

Dr. King, one of the most influential black leaders
Was born to a minister and a teacher of school.
Educated to where he earned his P.H.D.
Becoming a pastor marching against what was unfair and cruel.

Leading a boycott to protest bus segregation
As he preached and marched for freedom for all
He was jailed, threatened, spat on and beaten
As for peaceful demonstration he would call.

Marching to Washington, In 1963
Voicing concern for the plight of the poor.
Soon there after, he was killed by a sniper
In Memphis, supporting workers rights and more.

Dr. King will be remembered down through history
With words for all to prayerfully remember.
To be judged, not by color, but by character
Shunning violence never to surrender.

Tom's 994 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Faith, Greed & Love

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

GREED



PoemHunter.com

Greed is an unwholesome desire
A craving to obtain all desired by man.
Caused by gluttonous, ego and conceit
As we eagerly grasp everything we can.

Wealth, fame, power and libido
Are the trophies of what greed consists of.
A hunger to experience every exotic wish
Overpowering the glory of love.

Twisted by pursuing all, which is wrong
Our compassion becomes self-serving.
We `re tormented by mistrust, suspicion and rage
And our downfall as a human is deserving.

LOVE

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.

My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the Earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my Shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

Tom's 904 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

God's Blessing Of Hope

Victory by faith is to seek God's love and mercy
To teach us how to overcome the wickedness of man.
That doesn't mean our troubles shall vanish completely
Though as we pray and worship we learn to understand.

Because the Holy Spirit dwells within our souls
Regardless of a situation or how we may feel.
We discover His wisdom and strength to carry on
Free from the need to forsake, lie or steal.

God's blessing of hope helps to overcome and endure
Man's world filled with mistrust, fear, war and hate.
We must never submit to the wrongdoings of man
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

Tom's 770 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Serving God's Best

A cry to the Father of both heaven and Earth
Is rooted in faith He will free us from sin.
He shall respond with love and clear direction
As we pray for deliverance and to be born again.

Moses called out 'God what shall I do',
And instantly the Lord gave him a choice.
I will answer your plea but you must heed
To the wisdom and truth of my voice.

Whether we are sinking in a sea of sorrow,
Pain, fear, distrust, hatred and doubt.
When we serve God's best and follow His will
He opens our heart's to what love is about.

Tom's 902 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

No One To Love

Once upon a time, not so long ago
I was lonely with no one to love.
I was without food, shelter and completely broke
With no hope but prayer to overcome the above.

My heart was filled with fear, mistrust and anxiety
As in total despair my problems became great.
Only by faith was I able to endure
Loneliness, shame, unawareness and hate.

God can overrule any sin or mistake
To be replaced by joy, but not without cost.
He shall give us peace as we follow Him
For without His presence we're lost.

Tom's 765 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Pleasure Seekers & The Pot Farmer

That road of pleasure seeking
Has so many deep pitfalls
And all the while we walk on it
In the distance the Devil calls.

Some folks drink those bubbly spirits
Or smoke that tall green weed
Anything to dull their conscience
As they sow their wild oat seed.

I've been no angel in my life
Though I fell from a righteous shelf
When I took those risky chances
And tried both, many times, myself.

Now I'm tired of being foolish.
So I sing my songs at church
With one eye on my hymnbook
And the other free to search.

If you're yearning to love someone
Let's get together and seek no more
Kiss and fondle by the fire
And push pillows across the floor.

For we need love, health and money
And may we live to enjoy them all
Before we're old and in our autumn
And our leaves begin to fall.

THE POT FARMER

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes

Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.
I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

Tom's 900 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Get In Good Poem

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

Tom's 900 Poems Are Free To Share!
God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web!

Tom Zart

The Magic Of Love.

So here I am, like many times before
All alone with my face to the moon.
Down on knees praying to God
For someone who will love me and soon!

The smallest deed done is better than intention
When you wish to receive wisdom from above.
No matter what happens, I refuse to give up
My hope to discover the magic of love.

Samson so loved Delilah
He ended up grinding grain.
Anthony so loved Cleopatra
He lost all and was slain.

David so loved Bathsheba
He drifted from God's command.
The way I feel makes it easy
To imagine and understand.

Thank heaven for passion and love
Blessings from God to man.
Without them we're mere creatures
Subsisting like ants in the sand.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Every Other Night, Love & The Pot Farmer

If it was left to me and my desire
I would seek satisfaction every other night.
I would enjoy your divine, God given love
And hold you forever close and tight.

Every other night would be Heavenly for me
Though I must respect and honor what you do and say.
My need for you is far greater than your need for me
As I patiently wait for our time of play.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

THE POT FARMER

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
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But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
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I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.

I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

Tom's 897 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

A Wise Man Gives

A wise man gives up what he can't keep
To gain what he cannot lose.
Through life we make our judgments
Praying for the right path to choose.

Believers feel God is a footstep away
With His love, forgiveness and power.
All we have to do is observe His word
And by divine intervention we flower.

Never be afraid to pray humbly to God
For His light to shine from your face.
The more we surrender and obey His will
The more we facilitate His Grace.

Life without faith, deliverance and love
Becomes a selfish person's hell.
By severing our Lord without question
We stay happier, productive, and well.

The Lord is aware of all we commit
Our secrets, joys, evils and fears.
Loving us despite our repeated mistakes
And even more, when we cry out in tears.

Tom Zart

David & The Mad Dogs Of Man

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem to prove he was dead.

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child

Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, Moses and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the people of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

Tom's 895 Poems Are Free To Share!
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Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Hope, Salvation & Pride

To be called a child of God All Mighty
Shows how great our Father's love is for man.
The Lord has His purpose for all who believe
Their destiny is to prosper by His hand.

Prayer is one of life's most genuine gifts
There's no better teacher than the woes we face.
If we go it alone and forget to seek God
All which we adore seems to fall from grace.

Prayer is a battle and we are God's soldiers
Who realize our Commander shall provide,
His armor, trust, wisdom, faith and love
To give us hope, salvation and pride.

Tom's 894 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Love, Serve & Forgive

Sometimes we believe we are seeking the Lord
When in fact all we seek is what He can give.
God is a Person who desires us to know Him
To glorify all we love, serve and forgive.

Are you content with God's presence at your side?
Can you as others truthfully speak out and say?
Lord you are my Father of both Heaven and Earth
As for Your wisdom and forgiveness I pray.

This kind of bond doesn't happen automatically
Till we except Jesus as our Lord and Savior.
We cultivate overtime our faith in Him
As by deliverance we alter our behavior.

Tom's 793 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

New Year's Wine & Life

Wine was served at the last supper
And guzzled in King Arthur's court.
Wine can make a sad man happy
And a mean woman turn good sport.

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Expectations

Life on Earth is a dangerous journey
As we walk down survival's road
Fearing some day that we might suffer.
Lord, we pray you'll lighten our load.

Our own ignorance keeps us happy
For there's so much we're not to know
Like who shall die, where, when and how
As the storms of our seasons blow.

No hope for human brotherhood
With one world, one race, one rule
We die from too much knowledge
And the greediness of a fool.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

Some day there'll be a brand new Earth
Where the righteous rule, night and day.
No tears, death, pain nor sorrow
From the world that passed away.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God's Abundance

Do not squander the passing time
For that's what life is made of
Never put off till tomorrow
Your time with those you love.

Enjoy the blessing of each day
And trust not for tomorrow.
We can't recall our yesterdays
Though their loss gives us sorrow.

Our world resembles a ruthless game
Where all are eager players.
There's smiles of joy and tears of woe
With hate, lust, love and prayers.

Our world is cruel to those who feel
And a joke to those who think.
Like the wind blown pages of a book
Our years fly by in a blink.

Gather your pleasures while you may
While the days you have left last.
Try to become more than you are
Before you're part of the past.

Tom's 881 Poems Are Free To Share! By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Purpose, Passion, Faith & Love

When the thoughts we feel are wicked, hateful and cruel
Rather than to hide them we should ask God why?
He will give us His answer to all life's questions
Which will enable us to be a better person till we die.

The Lord will paint a picture of who we honestly are
When we're down on our knees in time of prayer.
Never remain someone He can't be proud of
So if we have self-doubt show Him and share.

God always knocks on the door of every human heart
And He will only inter when we invite Him in to stay.
If we are eager to discover the passion of our purpose
He will lead us to rise from our sins and pray.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

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Tom's 889 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

God's Most Published Poet

I'm God's most published poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on TV. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 760 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals, faith and conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.

God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

Tom's 887 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Wisdom, Forgiveness & Love.

Jesus perished from pain we can't begin to comprehend
By His suffering the whip, the nail and the cross.
Those who refused He was the Son of God
Intended to teach mankind who was boss.

The Wounds Christ bore were to save us from sin
The strips that shed His blood to the dust of Earth.
He washed us clean of all our past wrongs
As a gesture of faith, motivation and worth.

Too many forget the truth of their own existence
The crucial aspects of God's grace within and above.
If we're honest with ourselves and submit to Him
He shall bless us wisdom, forgiveness and love.

Tom's 887 Poems Are Free To Share!

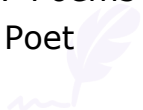
By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Joel Osteen = Soldier For The Lord

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the Devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The Devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

Tom's 886 Poems Are Free To Share!
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Tom Zart

Amazing Grace & Christmas

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound.
The well-known words that describe God's heart.
He pulls us from the pits of darkness
Liberating us to give us a fresh start.

Grace is an unmerited gift of mercy
That cancels our debts and sets us free.
Spiritual transformation from evil to goodness
To become all God created us to be.

The Bible uses grace to describe commitment
To change to the image of Christ our Savior.
We can never succeed without God's help
To guide us to improve our behavior.

Every dawn you awake to the grace of God
Pray thank you by what you feel, wish and say.
Ask the Lord to grant you heaven's resolve
For your deeds to represent His will night and day.

TO BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS

It's beginning to feel a lot like Christmas
As all we love seems more precious and dear.
Jesus made it possible for those who believe
To experience God's grace without fear.

Christmas is a day we celebrate Jesus
The life and birth of Christ our Lord.
He suffered the cross, the lash and death
To give us salvation we could never afford.

Late at night, morning or middle of the day
We should say thank you to God as we pray.
He gave up His Son as a second chance for us
Blessing the faithful with another earthly day.

If we believe in Christmas we believe in salvation
And that angels will lead us through heaven's gate.
Never let any who doubt God's will to fulfill
Cause us to be shamed by their hate, ignorance and debate.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

To Be Loved

Those who wish to be, not forgotten
Just days after they're dead and gone.
Must sing such things worth remembering
Or commit acts, worth passing on.

We think highly of those who create
Goodness and beauty around them.
But those who squander their lives away
Our predictions for them are grim.

The fame of people should always be
Estimated by the means they used.
It's human breath that promotes most fame
Often unwholesome and abused.

The perfume of good deeds projects fame
Performed by those with great passion.
Not by persons in corrupt temples
Whose honesty, they must ration.

The worst curse that one can endure
Are those who just wish to take.
When all we give is our own love
To find out we've made a mistake.

Of all the prizes life may bring
To be loved is by far the best.
That's why so many search for it
For without love, what good is the rest?

!

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

God's Hands Of Love

What would we become without God's hands of love
Lonely, anxious, scared, intimidated and sad.
With no one to yearn for or get excited about
No one to turn to, to keep thankful and glad.

Love is God's gift from Heaven to Earth
To help mankind endure its tribulations and pain.
Without God's love we falter, stumble and crash
To the point we can't help but cry and complain.

God knew what He was divinely creating
When He made us to seek and need love.
It helps us to be less selfish, hateful and cruel
As He juries what we practice from above.

God's love is the only reason man still survives
Without it hatred, fear and lust rule night and day.
Love helps us become more considerate, helpful and kind
As for others we labor, worry, provide, protect and pray.

Tom's 750 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Drink, Smoke, Pray & Pop Pills.

We're a nation of frazzled families
With little time for personal affection.
As the treadmills of tension keep us hostage
We're losing our perspective of direction.

Racing to get the kids off to school,
Navigating the madness of bottleneck traffic.
Fearful of our own job-loss and income,
While the newscasts get more hopeless and graphic.

Helping our children with their homework
Scrambling to prepare their dinner.
Having family spats with loved ones
And being told on Sunday, we're a sinner.

Worrying about crime, taxes, cancer and terrorism
Infectious disease and paying next month's bills.
Saving for college and our own retirement
It's no wonder we drink, smoke, pray and pop pills.

POLITICIANS

Most of the time as a politician stands up
Along with the truth, their brain sits down.
Promising anything and everything to anyone
While posing to the public, to be on common ground.

The higher the office the greater the corruption
As candidates compete for those dead presidents of green.
While we're taxed to death to fund their pork
Our cost for everything has become obscene.

Thank God there are some better than most
Not squeaky clean, but more honest than others.
Regardless of party, they deserve our vote
For they share our thoughts like sisters and brothers.

Politicians who wish to be revered by history

Must earn their fame by living the truth.
Any who continue to mislead and deceive
Must be shunned by the voter at the booth.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

To Glorify Jesus

When we glorify Jesus we recognize
His majesty, splendor, beauty, love and worth.
We experience the joy of Christian wellbeing
And that life was enriched by His birth.

To give Christ glory means to speak from the heart
Sincerely about His amazing love and rule.
All which we need is provided by faith
As we use God's wisdom as a tool.

We should sing with gladness of God's miracles
In such a way we give justice to His will.
Everything we love and can't live without
Gives us purpose to protect, believe and fulfill.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

No Greater Love

Every human who has lived on planet Earth
Has someone they could not help but love.
God made us that way so we could multiply
His divine passion and glory from above.

Love is life's most important gift from heaven
Though deep down, our doubts are fearful.
It is what we treasure more than anything else
And sometimes it can be heartbreaking and tearful.

There is no greater love than what we receive
From God who created us in the first place.
Everything that exists is because of Him
From our conception to the stars of space.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
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On The Web!

PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

The Blessings Of Love & God

What would we become without God's blessing of love
Lonely, depressed, scared, angry and sad.
With no one to yearn for or get excited about
No one to turn to, to keep thankful and glad.

Love is God's gift from Heaven to Earth
To help mankind endure its tribulations and pain.
Without God's love we falter, stumble and crash
To the point we can't help but cry and complain.

God knew what He was divinely creating
When He made us to seek and need love.
It helps us to be less selfish, hateful and cruel
As He juries what we practice from above.

God's love is the only reason man still survives
Without it hatred, fear and lust rule night and day.
Love helps us become more considerate, helpful and kind
As for others we labor, worry, provide, protect and pray.

SOLDIER FOR THE LORD

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the Devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The Devil casts his dark net

Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

If President George Washington was alive and well
And spoke to America of troubles we face today.
I wonder what he might faithfully suggest
And would we heed to anything he would say?

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

To Thee I Belong

I was almost convinced by the Devil
To allow my heart to run astray.
But instead I prayed to Jesus
And here's what He had to say.

My life would be empty and pointless
Without God's presence and wisdom inside.
I should cherish each and every moment
He remains steadfast at my side.

My need for God has altered my purpose
To be fulfilled by passion, trust and love.
No one I've ever known beforehand
Has loved me more than my Father above.

Yes, I have suffered both pain and heartbreak
As day and night I seek to avoid mistake.
Man's world is full of the genuine and fake
As I am judged by the difference I make.

Lord please forgive my sins and wrongdoings
As I sing of Your grace in the words of a song.
I shall never forget what You have done for me
Which feeds my trust that to Thee I belong.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

The Value Of Patience

The best way to understand the value of patience
Is to witness its outcome on our life.
David was just a boy when he learned to wait
As should every man, woman, child, husband and wife.

The Lord chose David to be king of Israel
As King Saul become jealous and desired to kill him.
David spent years hiding to sustain His life
In the wilderness where his future seemed grim.

David had the strength to stand for God
Even when he saw no signs of support.
How many times have we failed God's blessing
Because of our craving for sins of all sort?

The path of obedience is not always easy
In fact it can be overwhelming and stressful.
The joys of life come from God's gift of patience
Teaching us to forgiving, loving and grateful.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Faith, Achievement & Love

Love and electricity are a lot alike
For we never seem to miss them till their gone.
We need both, every day of our life
And even more between twilight and dawn.

Love resembles a self-consuming amber
A static current of both pain and pleasure.
It can warm our bed and lighten the darkness
And for most who don 't have it, it's a treasure.

We can turn it on or we can turn it off
Depending on whatever we're forced to do.
It may shock us, please us, thrill us or hurt us
Though once without it, we can't wait to renew.

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are what life's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; confronting what's wrong
Propelled by faith, achievement and love.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God's Seed Of Love

Thank God I prayed to Jesus Almighty
When I was all most persuaded to stray.
Instead I asked for His compassion and wisdom
And here's what He told me to say.

My life would be empty, sad and pointless
Without you to love, trust and provide.
I treasure our moments of pleasure together
When you're my angel of love at my side.

Every hour that passes I can't help but watch
The hands of the clock on the wall.
I dream of you in my heart, mind and soul
As I wait for the proper time to call.

I value each day more than the one before
As we travel life's unforeseen road ahead.
All which you are feeds my thirst for love
How could I wish anything more instead?

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

The Old Rugged Cross

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, my Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to Earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

It wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!
Angels will descend with Jesus in the sky
He'll greet us with open arms when it's our time to fly.

Thank God for Jesus who died on the cross
Our passage to Heaven was paid by His loss.
For our Lord awaits all who believe
And those who do not, shall be told to leave.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
Google = Most Published Poet On The Web!
Tom's 750 Poems Are Free To Share!

Tom Zart

The Miracle Of Christmas

Christmas is coming and I'm all alone
With no one to snuggle at night.
My wineglass is empty to help dull the desire
To kiss you by soft candlelight.

A rare pearl of value, you don 't leave alone
Or someone will steal them from you.
After they've gone and flown far away
It's hard to know just what to do.

I'm watching my neighbors hang lights on their tree
With tinsel and striped candy cane.
I took you for granted and didn't hug enough
And now I must suffer my pain.

Lord, I'm so lonely; I wish I could die
Then be born to relive again.
I realize the value of someone to love
And the danger of my selfish sin.

There's a ring on my phone and a knock at the door
Which do I dare go for?
If neither is you, I'll break down and cry
And again pound my fist on the floor.

I run down the hall and the doorknob turns
As the swirling snow rides on the wind.
There, in my doorway, it's the face I love
Such a beautiful present to send.

Now, I am happy and dancing around
With a permanent smile on my face.
As children are singing their Christmas love songs
And the world is a wonderful place.

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

In the tiny town of Bethlehem
Born in a stable, an infant lie.

While He slept his first dreamless night
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our Savior was born
Most of the angels began to sing
Of peace, and good will to all mankind
And hallelujah to Earth's new King.

There were those angels, who did not sing
For they had passed through the Devil's gate.
They knew this young lad belonged to God
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

CHRISTMAS

Husbands with ladders hang lights on their home
As all who have no one feel sad and alone.
The churches are full of the faithful that sing
For the birth of our Lord, is a spiritual thing.

The sound of Christmas sweetly fills the air
While frantic shoppers hustle from here to there.
The windows of storefronts at this time of year
Reflect all their wonders as Christmas draws near.

Little ones stand looking with their nose pressed to glass
As model trains on display come speeding past.
The path to Santa is lined with girls and boys
With a list in their heart of their favorite toys.

The stores shelves are crammed with dolls that crawl or walk
Games, cars, trucks, planes and stuffed toys that sing or talk.
The miracle of Christmas comes once a year
When all that we love seems more precious and dear.

TO BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS

It's beginning to feel a lot like Christmas
As all we love seems more precious and dear.
Jesus made it possible for those who believe
To experience God's grace without fear.

Christmas is a day we celebrate Jesus
The life and birth of Christ our Lord.
He suffered the cross, the lash and death
To give us salvation we could never afford.

Late at night, morning or middle of the day
We should say thank you to God as we pray.
He gave up His Son as a second chance for us
Blessing the faithful with another earthly day.

If we believe in Christmas we believe in salvation
And that angels will lead us through heaven's gate.
Never let any who doubt God's will to fulfill
Cause us to be shamed by their hate, ignorance and debate.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
Google = Most Published Poet On The Web!
Tom's 750 Poems Are Free To Share!

Tom Zart

God's Test

The shameless hunger for power, wealth and revenge
Therefore a cruel messenger will be sent to their door.
People who justify immoral behavior
Shall be measured by their misdeeds before.

Fools listen eagerly to the words of the pathetic
Their mission in life is the corruption of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's dominance and command.

Better is the heart filled with love and quietness
Than one that feasts on the loudness of strife.
Angry hearts fan the flames of failure
Eager to reject God's blessings of life.

God's test of hearts dates back to Adam
When Eve picked fruit from the forbidden tree.
Tempted by Satan they lost God's grace
Revealing weakness to be punished by Thee.

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

All of us at sometime have run from God
When He has asked us to do something we chose not to do
Though we are free to select who we follow
A life without faith is impossible to renew

By God's Poet Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

The Power Of God & The Devil's Hand

Good and evil have fought since day one
Long before Earth's weapons of steel.
Humans must choose whom they'll follow
Depending before who they kneel.

Satan sees the power of God
And to destroy it, is his plan
Just like He who suffered the cross
A victim of the hate of man.

The darts of hell upon the winds
Can impale us at anytime.
Yet we who serve that which is right
Shall swarm forth to the battle line.

No ear nor tongue may ever tell
All the tortures of mankind.
No voice is so soft and clear
As the conscience of our mind.

It is our one true sanctuary
Where God alone makes the rules!
The guardian of our souls
Which keeps us from being fools.

Our conscience makes us righteous
It's a whisper of God in man.
For without it we're mere puppets
Who dance to the Devil's hand.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
Google = Most Published Poet On The Web!
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Tom Zart

Denying Jesus

With increasing numbers denying Jesus
Our world's wellbeing is on the decline.
It's time we ask God to free us from sins
Which shame our heart, soul and mind.

A daily relationship with God is essential
To follow Him is never easy nor impossible.
We have to know where to start or re-begin
To share His wisdom wherever when possible.

God's grace has the power to transform our lives
To seek His Devine trust, love, faith and peace.
There is no greater blessing than to learn from Him
What to forgo, submit to, believe or cease.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Lord Almighty

LORD ALMIGHTY

All of us are fallible creatures created by God
Prone to astonishing moments of worry and despair.
We wring our hands with fear, anger, doubt and sorrow
When we would be far better off to lace them in prayer.

Have you ever tried to stop an evil bad habit
Or overcome the sin that fuels its blame?
Life resembles a house that stands firm
Or crumbles and falls by its shame.

There are those who claim God is just a myth
For them the feature of their outcomes is sad.
Any who believe and love the Lord almighty
Have a life that's hopeful, grateful, trusting and glad.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart



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Life Never Waits

Life never waits for us to catch our breath
It keeps moving till death shadows our door.
Where should we look for the courage to carry on
No matter who we are now, the future or before.

To many are blinded, lost, fearful and unaware
Or too busy to worship the splendor of God's will.
He loves and protects us more than anyone else
As we live by His word, submit, teach and fulfill.

Stop searching outside yourself to find strength
For the truth is Jesus lives within me and you.
As we follow Christ's example we shall be measured
By that which we say, love, believe and do.

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Tom Zart

Pressing Forward

They're not from laws I've broken
Or from all the tears I've wept
Rather from vows I've given
And promises left unkept.

I've outlived my blinded youth
Though there's troubles on my mind.
Be my blessings large or small
I make an effort to be kind.

Let us help our fellows in need
With our everyday endeavor.
Let us be more like Him
Who saved our souls forever.

God is my Lord King Divine
Who created my every part.
His guiding light shines from aloft
As He speaks from within my heart.

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Tom Zart
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God's Stars In Space

In the eyes of the Lord uprightness is everything
He wants His children to be characterized by trust.
Integrity is essential for our relationship with Him
Displayed by our actions as we face what we must.

Integrity influences how we relate to others
As it adds stability and goodness to our deed.
When we're making our choices to lie or be truthful
We must rely on Divine Word to be freed.

The only way we rejoice now and the hereafter
Is for us to obey God's wisdom at our side.
He is our Lord, Master, Father and Creator
Whose Son was thrashed, crucified and died.

Let us consider how to become more Godly
Ministering to others His wisdom, love and grace.
Go outside in the dark and look up in the sky
What could be more perfect than God's stars in space?

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Tom Zart

Salvation To Move Forward

We all will leave tracks in the pathway of life
Though what matters is how will we respond?
Will we live our moments for love ones and God
Or will we become a starving fish in a pond.

Do we give up and live a defeated life
Or do we believe God can forgive and renew?
Jesus was told that Peter would fall short and fail
Being broken would teach what was moral and true.

Scripture reminds us that all true believers
Are called to love Christ as God's creation.
Each of us was conceived to move forward
To lead the lost from the darkness to salvation.

We're never beyond the reach of God's command
Which gives us courage and forgiveness from above.
He is our life partner closer than a blood brother
That blesses us with wisdom, trust, purpose and love.

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To Rise Again

We should help the poor, widows and orphans,
Visit those who are sick, sad or in prison.
Our divine observance is to share God's will
With the blind of His wisdom, love and vision.

Christ's death on the cross was planned by God
To bless us with salvation and endless love.
We become the hands and feet of Jesus Himself
As we treat others with His virtue from above.

All of us have violated the laws of the Bible
And justice requires a penalty to be paid.
When we labor for God and serve Him faithfully
We're no longer hopeless, limited and afraid.

Never give up on your heavenly hereafter
Which awaits any who suffer from sin.
Jesus has gone forth to prepare our fortress
A dwelling for the fallen to rise again.

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Ferguson Policeman & The Law

Misdeeds were put here as a test for mankind
And too many race down the wrong path.
Greed, hate, lust and perversion are Satan's tools
In his workshops of corruption and wrath.

Rape, robbery, murder and assault
Are committed by the dishonest night and day.
Thank God for those who line up to protect
The principles of justice, honor and fair play.

Where would we be without valiant policeman
Who patrol our neighborhoods and streets?
Risking their life and limb on the line
Arresting thieves, killers, drug dealers, perverts and cheats.

To many officers end up victims of divorce
Products of occupational danger and strain.
Never knowing when they say good by
If it's their day to be crippled or slain.

It takes a brave soul to become a good cop
Risking everything for little praise and pay.
It's true that some may abuse their badge
But for the majority we gratefully pray.

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Tom Zart

Ferguson Mo. = Policeman & The Law

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Wisdom, Trust & God's Love

My need for God's wisdom and love is complete
As I strive by serving His children and you.
No matter where I'm at or what I'm doing
I can't help but admire all you do.

Every flower I see reminds me of you
Or songbird as it serenades its song.
There's never any doubt you will let me know
If I'm inappropriate, discourteous or wrong.

All humans are victims of unawareness and sin
What separates us is our gratitude, guilt and despair.
When we pray to God grateful for Divine forgiveness
He rewards us with more wisdom to share.

With too many lost and disconnected from God
Man's world is shamed by greed, war, lust and hate.
I'm so blessed I have you to love and trust me
Without hesitation, disbelief or debate.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

To Perform At Our Best

Most humans are victims of unawareness and sin
What separates us is our guilt, passion and despair.
When we pray to be grateful for all God's blessings
He rewards us with more wisdom and joy to share.

With too many lost and separated from God
Man's world is shamed by greed, lust, war and hate.
We're so blessed when we have trust and faith in Him
Without hesitation, disbelief, fear, sorrow or debate.

We glorify ourselves and "God All Mighty";
When like Moses we pray to perform at our best.
We teach God's glory and communicate His will
By how we have compassion when put to the test.

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In The Eyes Of The Lord

You have so much promise in the eyes of the Lord
As you submit and surrender to His will.
When you lay down your sins before God's feet
And sing of His love to heed and fulfill.

You may feel you can't live without earthly desires
That distract you from serving the Lord.
But that's just Satan tempting your soul
With bondage you can never afford.

Letting go can be a life long struggle
When what you cling to is evil to foresee.
The Lord is waiting for you to practice His word
And become the person He made you to be.

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Tom Zart

Love, Joy, Trust & Respect

We must bravely reject the deeds of the wicked
Which offer nothing but false pleasures and tears.
The Devil serves up his lies of mistrust
Plotting we'll remain prisoners of our fears.

When we fail to submit to the will of God
We pay attention to all the wrong voices.
We fall prey to deception and refuse to obey
The Lord's love to improve our choices

God's wisdom is measured by the outcomes of life
And how we keep our desires and untruths in check.
If we excuse our wrongs and always blame others
We suffer the loss of love, joy, trust and respect

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Go Boldly Before God

Go boldly before God and speak from the heart
Of His never-ending blessings from above.
We yearn to do justice to what He deserves
As we preach His goodness, trust and love.

God told me late at night in my bed all alone
That glory refers to the splendor of who we are.
The miracle of love, trust, faith and forgiveness
Make us shine in the darkness like a star.

We glorify ourselves and "God All Mighty";
As like Moses we pray to serve at our best.
We teach God's glory and communicate His will
By how we respond when put to the test.

To live life foolishly is a disobedience before God
It will cloud and fog our ability to trust and obey.
Look and listen for the Lord's divine instructions
As you read The Scriptures, ponder, confess and pray.

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Whatever It Takes

The Father has provided the Holy Spirit
To teach believers to follow His will.
When we make decisions based on emotion
We let life rob us of our purpose to fulfill.

If our primary focus is on the immediate
Our emphasis remains mostly ourselves.
Short-term focus prevents serving the Lord
As we leave our Bibles upon their shelves.

How much study does it take to foresee
What our heavenly Father has planned for all.
The answer is simple whatever it takes
To submit, love, trust and heed His call.

Always remember that our earthly desires
Shall someday come to their end.
But Jesus remains at our side forever
Devoted to our needs as Savior and friend.

God delights in our prayers, love and passions
He tells us to pray for all which is dear.
We do our finest as Christians and humans
When we let His promise override our fear.

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To Become Our Best

Jesus is aware of the hardships we face
He understands and is moved by our passion.
Giving us mercy, confidence, trust and purpose
Blessing us with goodness, faith and compassion.

When fear and anxieties fill our heart, mind and soul
Only God can relieve and resolve our stress.
Whatever the situation we can share with Him
And He will inspire us to become our best

By God's Poet
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Tom Zart



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Emotions

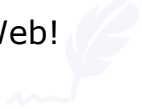
Trust and behold that God is good
Every time we help others He sees.
Blessed are those who serve His call
And pray for divine wisdom on their knees.

Each of us has a self we think we should become
Which may be at odds with how God made us to be.
When we let go of self and have faith in Him
We learn to be loving, forgiving and foresee.

Sometimes life is a volcano of emotion
When all our hopes and dreams seem dead.
We flourish only as our spirits submit
And are shaped by God's rescue instead.

By God's Poet
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

People In Love & Prayer

God must love people in love
Or He wouldn't have made so many.
Those who claim it's a mental disease
Have never been loved by any.

Love is stronger than life itself
And jealousy more cruel than the grave.
Men and women have loved one another
Since they spent their nights in a cave.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

Love and its hardships bring us closer to God
When He is the source of our every need.
When we count on faith and trust His will
We are able to overcome temptation and greed.

Like the flowers in the fields we shed our shields
To be warmed by the sun.
We live our lives the best we can
Till death catches us on the run.

PRAYER

On my knees, with folded hands
I thank the Lord each day
For when I think of life itself
It makes me want to pray.

Most of my friends are dead and gone
You'll find flowers where they lay.
I know that some of them
To Heaven found their way.

So many times I've looked up

To Heaven in the night
Asking answers from our Lord
Who's always in my sight.

Any day could be my last
There's no time to fuss or fight.
There's just time to be loved
Who cares who's wrong or right.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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On The Web!

Tom Zart

We Can Always Trust God

The Bible teaches God chose not to punish us
For what we truly by our disobedience deserve.
He decided instead to grant us His grace
As we faithfully love, worship and serve.

We can always trust God for Divine will
He so loved the world He gave up His Son.
God's love for us is unconditionally, just as we are
While from Satan and his wickedness we run.

All the heroes of God's Heavenly Bible
Suffered pain from anguish, unawareness and mistake.
They never gave up their self-reliance on God
No matter their failure, disappointment or heartbreak.

God encourages us to pray for our needs, falsehoods and sins
To trust Him for answers to every heartbreak and situation.
We learn from experience to depend on His power
To fulfill our awareness of love, trust and salvation.

By God's Poet
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Tom Zart

God's Call To Our Heart

GOD'S CALL TO OUR HEART

Take control of your actions, attitude and thoughts
By praying what would Jesus have me do?
All have felt sadness, fear, joy, ups and downs
As we depend on God grace to see us through.

Our trust in Him is light in the darkness
As He blesses us with purpose and determination.
Every time we heed God's call to our heart
We excel by goodness as a person or nation.

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

Every champion foretold by the Bible
Was tested by heartbreak and pain.
They relied on God's love and forgiveness
To overcome fear, resentment, greed and shame.

Every time we do wrong there is a price to pay
For staying ungodly, self-centered and cruel.
As we trust God's wisdom and heed His call
We avoid becoming lost, disloyal and a fool.

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Tom Zart

God's Grace, Love, Wisdom & Favor.

We must love Jesus and the Heavenly Father
With our heart, mind, trust and goodness of soul.
Our passion should reach in five directions
To others, God, ourselves, friends or foe.

God's love for us helps glorify our outcomes
And gives us the need to serve, believe and respect.
He shall provide the path for us to walk down
If we simply follow, submit, rise up and protect.

God made us in His own image to be blessed by faith
With a relationship both with Him and our Savior.
Christ His Son died for our sins to be forgiven
To blessed by God's grace, love, wisdom and favor.

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850 Poems



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Tom Zart

Relationships, Divine Goodness & Joy

Enjoy relationships that allow you to feel
Love, trust, complete, and truly grateful.
Why waste time on the evil of heart,
Who never stop being selfish, and hateful.

Learn how to pick rewarding relationships
While avoiding the destruction of a lost soul.
Godly connections can be inspiring and teach,
When serving the needs of others remains our goal.

If we refuse to let God's love, truth and wisdom
Melt our insecurity and transform our heart.
We'll manipulate others in place of loving them
As from divine goodness and joy we part.

To honor the Lord and Christ, our Redeemer,
We need open eyes, full hearts and courage.
Which only God can give to all who believe
As we suffer loss, heartbreak, worry and discouragement.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Veteran's Day

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their

families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely, George W. Bush

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.

Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute

Defending the liberty of Man.

God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

To Glorify Ourselves & God

We serve each other by sharing God's gifts
Of wisdom, forgiveness, trust, faith and love.
Enhance the lives of others by praising His kingdom
As He witnesses our actions nearby and above.

The Lord is with you every step of the way
So be not fearful or dismayed.
God's grace is more than sufficient to overcome
The wickedness of man on parade.

Have you ever felt God preaching to your soul
As He whispers His wisdoms in your ear?
Always remain willing to follow His will
And be free of shame, mistrust, disbelief and fear.

We glorify ourselves and 'God All Mighty'
As like Moses we pray to serve at our best.
We teach God's glory and communicate His will
By how we respond when put to the test.

God's word is always simple, moral and complete
He will answer our prayers if we are willing to wait.
Never selfishly try to use our Lord's love and concern
To satisfy needs unworthy and subject to debate.

God's Poet
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Adversity & Character

God may place us in deep waters
But He doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Than the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we think what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, hate, lust and sin.

Adversity and its hardships bring us closer to Jesus
When God is the source of our every need
When we count on Him and trust His will
We are able to overcome foulness, temptation and greed.

Some of us are as God planned
Though many are far worse.
Our characters are not of marble
So the Devil may work his curse.

Fame is what we steal or take
Character is what we love and give.
To this truth we must submit
So we might begin to live.

There is some good in all of us
Which may not show at first.
With good character of heart and soul
We prepare ourselves for the worst.

Enjoy the blessing of each day
And trust not for tomorrow.
We can't recall our yesterdays

Though their loss gives us sorrow.

Gather your pleasures while you may
While the days you have left last.
Try to become more than you are
Before you're part of the past.

God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

What God Has In Store

His handiwork is everywhere
In everything I see.
I have no need to seek Him out
For He dwells inside of me.

To me He is quite wonderful
His blessings sustain us all.
Every day testing our strength
With problems, both great and small.

With borrowed light His moon shines down
Upon a sinner such as me.
I'm well aware of what takes place
As I pray on bended knee.

God is my Lord King Divine
Who created my every part.
His guiding light shines from aloft
As He speaks from within my heart.

Wise men learn more from watching fools
Than fools do from watching wise men.
I should know for I've been both
I can't believe how lucky I've been.

God's Poet
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On The Web!

Tom Zart

Our Faith In God's Love

Moment by moment we must listen to our spirit
As God speaks through our soul within.
When we fail to comply and go our own way
We're disobedient and suffer the punishment of sin.

The Devil whispers in each and every ear
And his favorite tool of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our faith in God
We turn away from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our holy spirit helps us stay whole and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

Surrender your soul to the power of God
And your life will be a testimony of love.
Surrender your heart to the deeds of evil
And you will loose your deliverance above.

Our pathway to Heaven is through compliance
Though all fail God at sometime or place.
Being honest with Him and seeking His praise
Allows us to be blessed by protection and grace.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

The Path Of Delivery

It's a joy to love faith that liberates the soul
Slaying giants or just struggling to provide.
But what would it be to live like David
Knowing God is always at your side?

David told Goliath the Philistine giant
You come to me with your razor sharp sword.
A spear, a javelin and a heart full of hate
But I come to you in the name of the Lord.

Soon he stood a boy blessed by the Almighty
A shepherd who volunteered to fight the beast.
A warrior from hell part human part monster
Lie dead on the ground for the crows to feast.

What a blessing it is for all who love the Lord
That David wasn't guided by the wisdom of men.
He listened to God and answered His call
Believing Divine will would protect and defend.

Even David's promise to remove Goliath's head
Was based on complete faith in God's power.
Heaven's favor is never a maybe of life
As we walk the path of delivery we flower.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Our Days Are Love Composed By God!

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though Heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love

Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
750 Poems

Tom Zart

The Footsteps Of Life & Love

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the Earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my Shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I thank You for Jesus who died on the cross
Our passage to Heaven was paid by His loss.
Every knee shall bow and tongues confess all
That Jesus is our Lord at His final call.

Angels will descend with Jesus in the sky
He'll greet us with open arms when it's our time to fly.
For our Lord awaits all who believe

And those who do not, shall be told to leave.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

841 Poems

Tom Zart

The Power Of Faith!

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

All must carry their own cross in life
While they struggle to survive the day.
Passion reveals how much we desire
As we race toward our outcome and pray.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Faith Is Our Refuge

The Son of God came to save that which was lost
To redeem our soul from the power of the grave.
Where the prisoners of death must rest together
Except for the spirits of the kind and brave.

The preaching of the cross is ignored by fools
And sinners who are unable to conform.
By grace we are saved as a gift from our Lord
Who wipes tears from the faces that mourn.

By learning, loving, working, teaching and prayer
We submit our years as a tale to be told.
The survival of life is our pilgrimage
As we tackle each challenge both young and old.

No one can be sure of how long they will last
Though all have a choice of whom they choose to be.
Warmongers, adulterers, thieves or saints
Everyone must some day bow down before Thee.

From dust we were made and shall return
After life has brought us to our Earthly end.
Though all must walk in the shadow of death
The righteous are promised they will rise again.

Mankind is born from a woman's womb
With a short life that's full of trouble.
Faith is our refuge in times of grief
For without it our troubles double.

God is with us in all our tribulations and worries
He has His reasons for allowing us to fail.
He knows we'll weaken and cause Satan to smile
Till by prayer and salvation we triumph and prevail.

The Lord promises believers He'll work all things together
For the good of those who follow His word and trust in Him.
Any who doubt the power of God's divine love and will

The forecast for their existence is grim.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

The Preaching Of The Cross

The Son of God came to save that which was lost
To redeem our soul from the power of the grave.
Where the prisoners of death must rest together
Except for the spirits of the kind and brave.

The preaching of the cross is ignored by fools
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Learning, Loving, Working, Teaching & Prayer

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

The Power Of Prayer

On my knees, with folded hands
I thank the Lord each day
For when I think of life itself
It makes me want to pray.

Most of my friends are dead and gone
You'll find flowers where they lay.
I know that some of them
To Heaven found their way.

So many times I've looked up
To Heaven in the night
Asking answers from our Lord
Who's always in my sight.

Any day could be my last
There's no time to fuss or fight.
There's just time to be loved
Who cares who's wrong or right.

Never be afraid to pray boldly to God
For no matter the crisis our Lord is aware.
Sometimes it's hard to recognize God's answers
But that's just part of the mystery of prayer.

Some of the greatest heroes in history
Wore holes in the knees of their pants.
For without God's grace and human prayer
Man's survival on Earth is by chance.

Surrender your soul and make time for prayer
Sharing moments with your Savior alone.
He'll shoulder your burden and give you rest
As the seeds of His goodness are sown.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Mike Huckabee Poem

How do you respond when God tells you something
That seems far beyond your stabilities?
Are you full of excuses giving Him reasons why
He picked the wrong person's capabilities.

That's exactly how Moses responded to God
When the Lord gave him his gigantic task.
Of leading the Israelites to their freedom
God answered every question we might ask.

When Moses questioned, was he the right man,
The Lord gave him His Divine promise of love.
"Certainly, I will be with you" God replied
As you enter a relationship with Heaven above.

The God of Abraham, Isaac, Samson and David
Gave them assignments to honor and fulfill.
They trusted God and the power His grace
And were blessed overwhelmingly by His will.

Scripture reminds us that all believers
Are called to love Christ as God's creation.
Each of us was conceived to fulfill our purpose
To lead the lost from the darkness to salvation

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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Tom Zart

The Lord Is With You

The Lord is with you every step of the way
So be not fearful or dismayed.
God's grace is more than sufficient to overcome
The wickedness of man on parade.

Have you ever felt God preaching to your soul
As He whispers His wisdoms in your ear?
Always remain willing to follow His will
And be free of shame, mistrust, disbelief and fear.

In the eyes of the Lord faith is everything
He wants His children to be characterized by trust.
Integrity is essential for our relationship with Him
Displayed by our actions as we face what we must.

Integrity influences how we relate to others
As it adds stability and goodness to our deed.
When we're making our choices to lie or be truthful
We must rely on Divine Word to be freed.

The only way we rejoice now and the hereafter
Is for us to obey God's wisdom at our side.
He is our Lord, Master, Father and Creator
Whose Son was thrashed, crucified and died.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God Can Transform Us

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the Earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my Shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

Our faith is the power of God's grace and compassion
Enabling us to surrender, love and showcase His will.
When we remain righteous we inspire others to serve
Love, share, protect, trust and fulfill.

God can transform us if we just let Him
And His goodness shall shine from our face.
Set your example for all who question His word

By what you achieve without shame or disgrace.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God I Need You Now!

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

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The Devil Twists God's Words & Desires.

Crying out to God is a spiritual request
Whatever the cause, we seek relief from stress.
Though the problem can be dangerous, painful or sad
As we pray to the Lord to provide and bless.

Our plea to the Master is rooted in faith
That He will answer His children with direction.
When we fail to listen and heed God's call
We fall prey to the sins of deception.

To entice believers to doubt and disobey
The Devil twists God's words and desires.
To excuse our wrongs and blame others
While the arsons of hell fan the fires.

The first humans lost both Eden's splendor
And a perfect communion with God's grace.
Unconfessed sin can separate us from glory
As we cling to heaven's pearl of space.

Tom's 831 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Waiting On God

God can make life glorious and rewarding
When we continuously stay willing to wait.
He's conscious of all and helps plan our purpose
When we trust Him without hesitation and debate.

David could have killed King Saul twice
But he was told by God to be patient and wait.
After ten years he was officially crowned King
For God was the master of his fortune and fate.

There's something about waiting we just can't stand
Though when we walk without God we fall.
When we patiently wait and trust His word
We're blessed by His forgiveness and call.

Waiting on God means we honor His will
As we purify our motives and inspiration.
When we heed His word we obtain His best
Trusting our future to divine creation.

When we refuse to submit we're overwhelmed by sin,
Fear, remorse, mistrust, selfishness and wrath.
As Christians we wait no matter how long
For God to reveal our purpose, destination and path.

God always knows what is best for us
And we must march to His will and power.
When we follow His commands we become as one
As His deliverance enables us to flower.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Messengers Of The Heart

The prize jewels of a Christian nation
Are the messengers of the heart.
How they think is always faithful
For its God who makes them so smart.

Moet preachers tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion and their purpose
To teach is but their duty.

Pastors have no reason to lie
When the truth is always near.
All that others say and commit
Is but food for the preacher's ear.

One merit of a Godly speaker
Which most believers will not deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

Heaven sent its solders down to Earth
With words of wisdom, trust and love.
That they may touch the souls of darkness
And bring them back to God above.

Tom's 829 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Patience & Acceptance

From the profound moments to the mundane
Life gives us no choice but to wait.
God wants us to respond with calm acceptance
Though the delay may seem senseless and late.

Patience is essential to every aspect of life
The Lord uses waiting to mature our heart and mind.
Each time you feel anxious rise up and pray
In place of being unaware, childish and unkind.

For those who depend on the love of Jesus
Patience is an action we must always cultivate.
Without it we can never become a child of God
Remaining doubtful of His wisdom unable to relate.

We lose our opportunity to gratify the Lord
When performing as a spiritual child and fool.
The more we continue to disobey and defy
The more we fall victim to what is wicked and cruel.

Tom's 828 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart War Poems

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

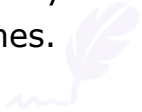
March 16,2007 ☐

Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.



PoemHunter.com

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom

Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for "Old Glory";.
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

UNYIELDING HONOR

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man

Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on Earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for his heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores his heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves his soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

AMERICA

America the abundant the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes

Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.
Safeguarding our borders and system of life
As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies
Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

INTO THE TEETH of THE DOG

All through history man was born to struggle
Surviving nature, disease, greed, and war.
Since his conception he has remained the same
Choosing to serve evil or good as before.

Our boys and girls face the teeth of the dog
In hot spots all over our Earth.
They leave their families and all they love
To protect and preserve what liberty is worth.

The foes they face are the mad dogs of man
With a desire to kill, disfigure and enslave.
They sing and dance to the death of others
Teaching principles of hate till the grave.

Support our troops who battle the horde
While we live the good life back home.
When you see a soldier show them your smile
Say "hello we love you and you're not alone.

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till mislead by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

WHERE WARS ARE WON OR LOST

Wars are waged by older men
In battle rooms in countries apart.
Who call for greater firepower
And troops for the combat chart.

While out among the shattered flesh
The dreams of all have turned gray.
So young and determined their faces were

Till on the battlefield they lay.

Unable to overcome their pride
The politicians cast their vote.
For this or that or something else
As the rage of war sounds its note.

Wherever wars are won or lost
The soldiers fall like toys.
Down through history it remains the same
Most who die are hardly more than boys.

Like monkeys in a revolving cage
Man squabbles for the peanuts of power.
When will we rise above our greed
And become as a beautiful flower?

Death to death, dust to dust
The wrath of war is a horrible crime.
It's the beast within that still prevails
As it has through the torments of time.

WAR IS THE GREATEST PLAGUE OF MAN

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change

And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.
When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that man is slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With his enemy's murderous hand.

War tends to punish the punishers
So the losers won't suffer alone.
The essence of war is but violence
Till the survivors come marching home.

Sometimes it's hard to defend what's right
Sometimes we're forced to rise up and fight.
Sometimes we survive, while others must die
Sometimes never knowing the reason why.

The rush of combat is a natural buzz
Caused by fear, leaving nothing as it was.
Hunting one another like wild game
Without a shortage of those to blame.

Sometimes victory comes too slow or quick
Sometimes the cost on both sides is sick.
Sometimes God is asked to intervene
To help stop the savage from being so mean.

War is a hell we visit before death
Fueled by the whisper of the devil's breath.
There must be a reason man destroys man
But why it is so, I can't understand.

SEPTEMBER 11th

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

SATAN'S HORDE SHALL BE REMOVED

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world becomes more dangerous each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Bible believers preach, that the end is near
Our world as a whole is beyond reform.
God will eradicate all which is wicked
By His fire of eruption and storm.

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its supporters anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man will prevail.

What we accomplish is heaven's measure
As patriots respond to the threats of man.
Protect and defend what we love till death
As the soldiers of Satan arise from the sand.

SO DEAR TO MY HEART

So dear to my heart are my loved ones at home
As I toss and I turn in my bunk all alone.
Everyday I see death, hate, and corruption
Combat is God's proof of man's malfunction

For family, comrades, and myself I pray
To my love with this poem I wish to convey.
I knew I loved you though never how much
Till by war, I'm forced beyond your touch.

Where violence thrives, there's the stench of death
With the taste of fear on every breath.
Who shall prevail, who shall die
As the sadistic kill beneath God's sky.

Baghdad has become man's highway to hell
Where the hearts of darkness are alive and well.
I count each day till it's time to come home
And be with my love and never alone.

Love You
Your Marine

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

LOVE OF COUNTRY

I dedicate this poem from inside my tent
As the desert winds keep it's silhouette bent.
My love of country is at full boil now
I'd like to describe it but it's hard to know how.

Tomorrow I'll hunt those who enjoy our death
Cursed by their hatred and foulness of breath.
I don't care if it's another God they serve
For their crime's retribution is what they deserve.

Their horde survives by a different set of rules,
Though soon they'll learn the fate of murderous fools.
Proudly I serve my homeland and president
Who I've sworn to defend one hundred percent.

While haunted by visions of what I must do
I fight for justice, and the red, white, and blue.

VETERAN'S DAY

The cost of freedom is sometimes high
Extremely more when our loved one's die.
Men and women pledged to fight and serve
And it's our support that they deserve.

Mankind itself is the one to blame
That all through history, the story's the same.
Peace, like love, can be hard to acquire
Subject always to enemy fire.

Some how the righteous tend to prevail
Over the miss-guided, prone to fail.
No wonder we fear the tongues that lie
As mankind squabbles beneath God's sky.

The danger our solders face is real
So lets let them know just how we feel.
Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

THE BATTLE FOR BAGHDAD

Determined though scared, I walk my beat
On the deadly streets of Baghdad.
Searching for any who plot our harm
Or by our death are joyous and glad.

Standing in shadows caused by the moon
I'm reminded of my nights back home.
I wonder if the woman I love
Is growing tired of sleeping alone?

I feel remorse for all who live here
For this place is a madman's hell.
And those who wish to keep it that way
Must be killed or locked away in jail.

My greatest fear is not my death
But that I'll end up in a wheelchair.
Disabled for the rest of my life,
Depending on others for my care.

My wife, she prays for my safe return
As night and day more GI's are killed.
She knows quite well, whatever it takes
The oath I've given will be fulfilled.

SADDAM

The king of Baghdad has fallen
Never to dictate again.
Man shall sentence him for this crimes
And heaven shun him for his sin.

For his tyranny, he was famous
In every capital on earth.
Till apprehended in his spider hole
Completely stripped of his worth.

He is guilty of rape and genocide
While he ruled without remorse.
His power and prestige were toppled
Once George Bush set his course.

Though it may seem that the wicked triumph
And have conquered by their brutality of hand,
Through the power of faith they are defeated
By the seed of goodness in man.

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of Earth
As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.
Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

SHOULD TOMORROW START WITHOUT ME

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you.
Looking down from up above

Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again
Whom ever makes you happy
I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care.
And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With 'Him' they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward
Who breaks and runs to survive.
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve.
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away
I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty

Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

THANK HEAVEN FOR HEROES

Thank Heaven for the heroes of life
Who lead us to overcome those who are not.
The wise are grateful for all God's blessings
Where fools never realize what they've got.

America is the grain train of Earth
Whose people exercise rule by their vote.
All have a chance to partake and prosper
As they arrive by foot, plane or boat.

Our freedom relies on the law of the land
Our future depends on our grit.
Our past has known both good and bad
And our mistakes we are willing to admit.

The grim of heart hate America
And choose to put her wonders to shame
The devotion of most who love and live here
Rise up to defeat the soldiers of blame.

THE LONELINESS OF WAR

I know I'm still here so far, far away
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane
If you don't get letters of concern from home.
Left, right, behind and ahead,
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live the here after.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade
As you stay by his side till his end.
No mother ever carried her infant child
More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh
Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving
So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

SACRIFICE TRANSFORMATION AND UNRESTRICTED WARFARE

The Japanese hadn't lost a war since 1598
Each man carried 400 rounds of ammunition
(twice as many as an American infantryman)
With five days rations and fearless determination.

The men in the badly wrapped brown uniforms
Since their early childhood had been taught
That to die for the emperor and one's country
Was the greatest of all glories to be sought.

Moreover, the hardware backing them was awesome
As sharpshooters they were accurate up to a thousand yards and more.
Their ships were faster, their guns bigger, Their torpedoes better
And their planes matchless in quality, aerobatics and score.

Only by sacrifice, transformation, and unrestricted warfare
Was America able to overcome and prevail.
Again America must stand firm to survive

As we face a new monster from Hell.

SOLDIER IN THE RAIN

I'm just a soldier who stands in the rain
My memories of home are what keep me sane.
Back home is a land of milk and honey
Ruled by lust and love of money.

But, what can I say, when I serve her true
For I volunteered to see this war through.
Now, that I'm here, it's hard to believe
We're just the victims of those who deceive.

As darkness falls on the rice fields of Nam
Scared men with rifles walk the shadows of the calm.
It's thousands of miles to the steps of my church
With its stained glass, steeples and lost souls who search.

Off in the distance I see an arc light
Bombs being dropped on children at night.
I've seen that evil they call the yellow rain
And how life withers when it's sprayed by a plane.

All of my buddies have been taken away
No more touch football will they ever play.
Zipped in their body bags for the long trip home
Are some of the bravest, I've ever known.

War is a hell, devised by man
There's death in the sea, the sky and the land.
Lord, I can't help but wish I were home
Back with my love, whom I hope is alone?

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day

I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray

The last time we went to church
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of this Earth
And I love my father of heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

BULLETS AND BARBWIRE

We awoke to the crack of rifle fire
With mortar rounds hitting the ground near by.
The flying shrapnel was absorbed by sand bags
Which saved lots of us who wished not to die.

The hot spent shell casings fell to the ground
As the VC charged our fortified hill.
We killed so many the stench made us sick
While we fought to live and not for a thrill.

Barbwire, bullets and clay-mores took their toll
As red and green tracers lit up the sky.
Before long I was the last GI left
When napalm caused my enemy to fry.

Fleeing the sound of our choppers gunfire
The enemy retreated to the caves and trees.
Then I cried, 'thank you ' to Heaven above
As I checked out my buddies on my knees.

Somehow I managed to survive the day
Though many I've served with names I have read
Carved in the shiny black stone of The Wall
Are my comrades of war, among the dead.

KOREA 1950

UN soldiers fought and were forced to retreat
Behind sandbags protected by barbwire hoops.
Many GI's died as they held off attacks
By 810,000 Communist troops.

Our guys used phosphorus, flame-throwers and napalm
For without these weapons they could not survive.
The Communist charges led by buglers
Till the UN could start it's offensive drive.

On the battlefield of death Chosin Reservoir
Many froze with their hands still stuck to their guns.
While others hobbled with their boots wrapped in rags
City boys, farmers, students, fathers and sons.

With a million and a half dead or wounded
Both sides signed a truce before generals involved.
July 27th, 1953
And though thousands were orphaned, nothing was solved.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

TROOP SHIP

Our ship had sailed before the dawn
Surrounded by the thickest of fog
Still ignorant of our destination
Or what was written in the captain's log.

It didn't take long for me to see
Our cruise was not for fun
An experience of a lifetime
With nowhere for us to run.

Twenty knots per hour we cruised
As the white caps passed us by
Ten thousand young Americans
Off to Europe to die.

A sailor told us not to worry
Someday we'd get our mail.
Uncle Sam would make sure
No matter how far we sail.

Thirty feet deep I tried to sleep
Beneath our ship's waterline
Just the place for claustrophobia
To enter into my mind.

My favorite vest was my May West
Which I wore all the time
Just in case of German U-boats

Or an underwater mine.

Thirty-three days we were at sea
We crossed the equator twice.
Many years have passed since then
Those years of sacrifice.

BRAVERY

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness, what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to Earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

PEARL HARBOR

Sunday, December the seventh
In the year of 1941,
While most of Hawaii still slept
Came the planes of the Rising Sun.

Waves of bombers and fighters flew
From the decks of the Japanese ships.
While our planes were still on the ground
'Banzai' was spoken from their lips.

The winds of war had been blowing
Across the oceans of our Earth

Though not till Pearl had been bombed
Did we realize what freedom's worth.

Wars are fought and won on two fronts
At home and on the battle line.
Both are equally important
When war consumes our heart and mind.

The attack brought us World War II
With death, pain and separation.
All who had served were well aware
Of their sacrifice for nation.

CONFLICT

The harder the conflict we sometimes face
The far more glorious is the victory.
Tyranny like hell is tough to defeat
When it raises its head throughout history.

War never leaves a country as it was
When neutrality is a word disregarded.
As the murderous hands of man himself
Are to blame for all who have departed.

D-DAY THE WALL

Over two hundred rangers scaled 'The Wall'
A stone cliff over one hundred feet tall.
Some of them made it all the way to the top
While others fell and perished from their drop.

Those who climbed over, had answered God's call
For men to stop evil once and for all.
They fought the Germans and destroyed their guns
To save the lives of our fathers and sons.

So many years have passed since then

When our world's future was saved by brave men.
We cannot forget the hell they went through
Before the skies, again turned blue.

D-DAY

D-Day raised the curtain on the conflict
That fore shadowed the end of Hitler's dream.
The largest joint combat landing ever
Though the blood from both sides flowed like a stream.

When their boats hit the sand, their ramps went down
And all within paid a visit to hell.
They jumped out to do good for their country
And to kill the enemy without fail.

They fought the Germans, tides, winds and the waves
In conditions not easily foreseen.
By night the battle was in our favor
With bravery, valor, death, and men who scream.

The corpses littered the beach for five miles
Though heroism had carried the day.
With literally thousands dead or wounded
Those who were left were determined to stay.

They faced great odds and chose not to protest
And won the war that put evil to shame.
Most came home, married and raised their babies
But those who could not we recall with pain.

MIDWAY

It was June the 4th 1942
As I was floating in the ocean alone
The ship I had sailed on, sank to the bottom
And I thought I would never again, see home.

The Japanese fleet had steamed in from the east
With the intentions of capturing Midway.
Though they were stopped by American war ships
Whose guns, bombs and torpedoed planes saved the day.

All night long, I watched the fireworks of war
And on the second day we turned up the heat.
As big bombers from Hawaii dropped their loads
On Japanese ships who soon chose to retreat.

An imperial pilot came floating close by
Who had been chewed on by the beasts of the sea.
I couldn't help but feel passion for this is man
Who had answered his call just like me.

When it was over, I was plucked from the deep
By men in a lifeboat just after the dawn.
For two days I had watched the battle for, Midway
Now it's quiet and the enemy has gone.

SURVIVAL

I drifted all night and was losing my hope
Before by the moon's light I saw dry land.
I floated over and through its reefs to the beach
Where I quickly smoothed out my tracks in the sand.

All I had was my dagger and a canteen
And it was May 4th of 43.
Just me alone on an enemy island
Wasn't a safe place for a sailor to be.

I felt I could kill in less than a heartbeat
If that's what it took for me to survive.
I'd already said thanks so many times
For 'God' was the reason I was alive.

Off in the dark, I heard two men's voices
Laughing and talking in a language not mine.
Inch by inch I crept to their campsite

Where on what they were eating, I would soon dine.

I stabbed them both and took their fish, rice and wine
Then ran my way back to the raft by the beach.
Soon I was floating in the ocean again
And far enough out where bullets couldn't reach.

The next day I was picked up by a seaplane
Whose crew spotted my sail from the air.
Once inside and safe, I cried like a child
For the dead whom would forever be there.

It was hard to believe heaven let me live
A farm boy from Kansas, in high school last year.
My girlfriend is blond and she hates it I 'm gone
Though I'm a veteran of battle, death, and fear.

OKINAWA

Okinawa was to be our last stop
Before we invaded Japan.
The largest landing of the Pacific war
As our soldiers ran across the sand.

At first our marines were scarcely opposed
But on the fifth day hell they found.
A solid wall of human resistance
Firing their weapons from caves in the ground.

Air power and big guns had little affect
On their cliff forts carved deep in the limestone.
It took man against man to root them out
As flying bullets pierced flesh and bone.

Kamikaze pilots crashed their planes
Knocking out transports and war ships.
As the Imperial air force struck our fleet
Cries of fear and hate spewed from lips.

One hundred, ten thousand Japanese

By the end of the battle were killed.
Over twelve thousand Americans died,
Before, just our flag flew over the field.

BATTLE OF THE ATLANTIC

After the fall of France in 1940
The Germans soon began their own blockade
With most their efforts in the Atlantic
Hoping to cut Britain's flow of war trade.

With fast surface raiders like the Bismarck
Merchant ships caught at sea, had little chance.
The German's small navy sank ship after ship
Till the British Navy destroyed war's romance.

Shipping losses from German U-boats increased
And the battle of the Atlantic seemed lost.
But soon America would enter the war
To defeat freedom's enemies at all cost.

Multitudes would die and their families cry
Before World War II would be fought to its end.
What a waste of mankind, which had lost its mind
Though now, our enemy is our friend.

PARTING

The truest words, which portray my love
I speak to you from within my heart.
May we always recall how we feel
Though through conflict we're forced to part.

No one can say how long they will last
For life is not everlasting.
Yet most hope to be blessed by love
By he who does our casting.

As the fear of battle bites my flesh
My thoughts of home help keep me sane.
There's no guarantee that I'll survive
But either way, I'll serve without shame.

Should the cold hands of death reach for me
I pray my soul will awake from sleep.
To the voice of God assuring me
That my spirit, He has chosen to keep.

So try to remember while I'm gone
That the person I need most is you.
I'll fight like hell to stay alive
To return home to the love I knew.

P.O.W.

When you become a P.O.W.
You find you've lost your liberty and more
The guy with the gun tells you what to do
As you yearn for freedoms you had before.

Your will to survive helps keep you alive
Though sometimes you wish you were dead.
Tortures far beyond any normal mind
And there's no safety, even in your bed.

Bullets, barbwire, searchlights and sharp teeth
Keep you in a place you don't wish to be.
The food is quite awful and sometimes it moves
And you've no choice of what you hear or see.

The lucky are released and return home
Though in their dreams their fate is unsure.
War may be hell, but confinement is worse
Cause afterward you're never as you were.

GENERAL QUARTERS

General quarters, general quarters
All hands man your battle station!
Sunday morning, December the 7th
As war confronted our nation.

We soon found out it wasn't a drill
But instead it was war for real.
As you watch the death of friends and shipmates
It's more anger than fear you feel.

Japanese warplanes came flying in low
As I took aim with my gun sight.
From the deck of a ship anchored at Pearl
Damaged, though crew still eager to fight.

I saw the face of a pilot, who crashed
Surrounded by black smoke and fire.
Some of my bullets must have found their mark.
For his death was but my desire!

Two thousand, three hundred and twenty-three killed
In a battle less than two hours.
With the heart of our Pacific fleet gone
Japan had flexed their naval powers.

The bombing and strafing of ships and troops
Caused our congress to declare full war.
Where many a man laid down his life
Fighting for flag, country and more.

KENNEDY = THE WAR YEARS
PT-109

After the attack on Pearl Harbor
He applied for sea duty in the war.
Where Lieutenant John F. Kennedy
Became known for his bravery and more.

In the dark hours before dawn

On August 2, of 43.

Kennedy commanded a torpedo boat
Through the blackness of night at sea.

PT 109, was on Solomon's patrol
With a 12-man crew in a plywood craft.
A Japanese destroyer plowed through the night
Ramming and cutting Kennedy's boat in half.

Two of the crew just disappeared
A third was badly burned.
Kennedy himself was thrown to the deck
Where in pain his leadership he earned.

Some of his men had never learned to swim
As he gathered them on the bobbing bow.
The hours passed till it seemed it would sink
So they made for an island and here's how.

He ordered those who could to swim
The others were to hang on to a beam.
Kennedy grabbed the injured sailor
And off they tread through the ocean stream.

With his teeth clenched on the burnt man's vest straps
Skipper Kennedy swam 3 miles.
5 hours later they all made it
Despite their hardships, sharks, and trials.

The next problem was how to summon up help
Without arousing the enemy all around.
After several attempts swimming to other islands
Eventually two natives in a canoe were found.

Kennedy scratch a note on a coconut
To be delivered to a base 38 miles away.
The message made it and they were saved
And their courage still lives today.

FLY-BOYS

World War-I gave us the flyboys
Who flew by the seat of their pants.
Many would never return from war
While others survived by chance.

Their planes were mostly canvas and wood
Gasoline, bullets, bombs and poison gas.
Every pilot carried his own pistol
Wearing leathers, scarf and goggles of glass.

Aviators had no Parachutes
To escape their burning plane.
Many were forced to jump to their death
Or self inflect a bullet to the brain.

Blimps were known as battleships of the sky
The roar of their engines gave reason for fear.
They flew so high they were hard to shoot down
Hiding above clouds till their targets drew near.

Tracer bullets for the first time were used
In the guns of airplanes to set blimps afire.
The skies became man's highway of death
With duty and honor their driving desire.

How many flyboys have we lost since then
Those days of the Great War and more?
Where do we get such brave souls of chance
Who rise from the rest in the battles of war?

THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR

In 1860 life was good
Till it's simple-ness ceased one day.
The North wished to save the Union
While the South chose to break away.

America was torn apart

As six hundred thousand died.
Throughout four years of total war
Women without husbands cried.

The sad fact of the Civil War
Is what was left at its end.
Too many times, men's evil acts
Destroyed both foe and friend.

The problem was, once it began
There was no peace or compromise.
Total victory must be proclaimed
Before rage would leave men's eyes.

Destroy all that helps the enemy
Was the cry of either side.
Anything to obtain victory
As death on horseback did ride.

Black men dressed in old uniforms
Became the Union's reserve.
They fought and died for their freedom
And their rights they earned and deserve.

Lifestyles would forever change
For all who survived the war.
It had ended as it began
With sadness, misery and more.

Both sides prayed to the same God
And spoke words from the Bible.
The prayers of both were not answered
For all involved were liable.

BLACK POWDER BRIDGE

A courier rider hands his papers to me
They are instructions from Robert E. Lee.
I am advised now is the time
To stop the troop movement on the Rock Island line.

I muster my men and they load up the boats
We powder our pistols and darken our coats.
Traveling the currents, the sun slips from sight
As brave men with a purpose have gathered to fight.

We capture a bridge before the moonrise
The Yankees who are here shall soon feed the flies.
The evil of war feeds on my brain
As I light the fuse to destroy a train.

Above us a trestle of timber and tar
As we pull our oars for a willowed sandbar.
From the banks of the river; we watch it approach
There's shadows of soldiers, in the windows of a coach.

With a burst of bright yellow and a roar in my ear
I hear them scream as they 're falling in fear.
The river is boiling in steam, steel and stems
Back home their families shall soon sing funeral hymns.

The one lone survivor was a red stallion stud
I lassoed his neck, and freed him from the mud.
As I ride in his saddle beneath the stars that shine
I pray for forgiveness and some peace of mind.

War is a lesson we re eager to learn
When man has that fever to murder and burn.
Lord, please forgive me for what I have done
For all those I've silenced were some mother's son.

THE FEVER OF FEAR

Cannons are bursting hot metal from the ground.
Soldiers are looting and burning our town.
The fever of fear rushes through my veins
As too many Bluecoats jump from troop trains.

Smoke from hot barrels is swirling around
As four thousand muskets volley their sound.

All of my comrades have stopped a lead ball
Most cry out, then stumble and fall.

Even the young lad who carried our flag
Now he lies dead as he clings to that rag.
Wagons with the wounded trail blood on the ground
Death and destruction are easily found.

The Generals are crying 'cause they can't stand defeat
But it's always the soldier who dies on his feet.
Horse hooves are pounding on a bridge made of boards
As the sunlight reflects from the blades of their swords.

Quickly I hide out in the roots of a tree
Where the dirt has eroded and there's just room for me.
After dark I sneak out with the cover of fog
Then float down the river, as I cling to a log.

Songs of their victory, ring out through the night
While from the cold, muddy water, I see their firelight.
It makes me remember my old country church
Where the preacher spoke God's word from his holy perch.

That the seed of all conflict began in a cave
When man, like the wild wolf had to prove he was brave.

THUNDER IN THE GROUND

Cannons are bellowing from a ridge far away
The battle lines are forming and there's little time to pray.
Musket balls are pelting like hailstones from the sky
I'm so full of fear cause I don't want to die.

From beyond yonder hill comes a terrifying sound
It's the music of the buglers and there's thunder in the ground.
The fast-riding troopers have all drawn out their swords.
They 're shouting and screaming as they charge up the gorge.

It's hard to believe how many make it through
As they're hacking and shooting at the boys dressed in blue.

Then come the soldier men who run upon their feet
Every time I drop one, my heart skips a beat.

There's a storm on the ground made of death, dust and smoke
My throat is so dry, I can 't help but choke.
The fury of the battle is bound to settle down
When most of the fighters lie dead on the ground.

After dark, the stretcher-bearers are afraid to search around
The wild hogs eat the wounded and I can 't stand the sound.
Come dawn, we dig ditches for all the brave, lifeless men
Then quote words from our Bible praying heaven lets them in.

SLAVERY

When you chain the neck of a slave
The other end fastens to you.
Your heart and soul become corrupt
And all which is evil you'll do.

No government shall exist for long
Who's people are not really free.
Though around the world there are those
Who stay blind to how life should be.

Any who must enslave others
Will dwell in their own living hell
After death, they'll join their master
In that place from heaven he fell.

But till then we'll fight and resist
Making them put their chains away.
And those of us who may die first
From heaven shall watch and pray

BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER

In the course of becoming officers

The young men of West Point bonded like brothers.
Till roomers of Civil War transformed friend to foe
As many cadets chose to serve others.

Fifty-five of sixty major battles fought
Were lead by graduates of the long gray line.
Yankees and Rebels ravaged one another
For to kill and plunder were virtues of the time.

Over six hundred thousand soldiers were consumed
Not counting multitudes of population.
Cities, farms and the countryside were laid to waste
Before our Union was restored to a nation.

THE LITTLEST SOLDIER

Nine year old Johnny Clem who stood just four feet tall
Ran away from Ohio to answer his country's call.
He joined up with the Union and became a drummer boy
Soon to prove the gun he wore was far more than a toy.

Armed with a sawed-off musket, cut down to just fit him
He shot a Rebel horseman who tried to do him in.
Awarded his sergeant's stripes and the silver medal
His comrades offered him hot coffee from their kettle.

The newspapers of the North, gladly published his story
Telling of the nine year old who earned his country's glory.

THE BATTLE

The moon is sky high
And perfectly round
As it highlights the beauty
Of disputed ground.

Life is a journey
Where the passage is free.

After, there's judgment
By the living and Thee.

Tomorrow's carnage
We'll survive if we can.
Death and dismemberment
By the hand of man.

Some will stumble
With absence of breath.
While others charge
Into the face of death.

We'll race toward the battle
And pray for the best
Hoping somehow
We pass God's test.

BUGLES

Their red and blue, ragtag flag stood out
Against their dust covered uniforms of gray.
Savagely we fought to kill our enemy
As the battle raged on in the heat of the day

Volley after volley we put forth our blaze
With thousands of led balls snapping flesh and bone.
Blistering sweat rolled down every face
As the tunes of war by bugles were blown.

There was a clanking sound of ramrods in barrels
As each new lead ball was loaded and fired.
Some shot aimlessly into the smoke
While others took aim at the worn and tired.

Bullets were popping like the fourth of July
Yet our enemy kept surging ahead.
All at once they broke and ran off in groups
Scattering as for the forest they fled.

From behind the protection of a stacked-stone wall
The victorious cheered or just sat starrng
At all the bodies of friend and foe
While for the wounded the surgeons were caring.

Soon the war was over and I survived
Despite it's brutality on trampled ground.
From boy to man I was transformed
Though, still in the night I hear its sound.

LEAF ON THE WATER

America's East Coast was settled by the Brits
As the Indians rule began to recede.
After many a battle, they lost their land
Giving into the white man's power and greed.

In years to come like a leaf on the water
The Indians were swept away by the white man.
As trappers and pioneers pushing westward
Brought death and disease to the land.

With the white settlements came the fur traders
Followed by soldiers, forts, whiskey and form tools.
None of which helped the Indians to survive
Who chose to wage war, and break the white man's rules.

Many treaties were made, just to be broken
By those eager for land, timber, furs and gold.
Prospectors arrived to plunder the land
And to be farmers, the Indians were told.

The combat raged on, to the western prairie
Over mountains and down through the desert sand.
Indians proved to be formidable foe
As both sides fought from afar and hand-to-hand.

Lieutenant Colonel Custer, led his cavalry
In search of fame and tribal disgrace.
But instead he and his men were butchered

By hostile Indians with paint on their face.

Around the campfires of Rosebud and Pine Ridge
Singing warriors danced till Sitting Bull's death.
Most were forced to surrender at Wounded Knee
Where many sad Indian would draw their last breath.

With their fighting spirit completely broken
And their ancient tribal ways forever gone.
Proud Indians were moved to reservations
Where their once great history in song lives on.

THE HINGE OF HISTORY

The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the happenings of the past are written down.
Out of all that has occurred since man's beginnings
Less has been recorded than waits to be found.

Babylonians kept chronicles of history
Hebrews wrote the past as a dramatic story.
Greeks had no faith in the future at all
Believing mans repeated errors doom his glory.

Christians added a new dimension to history
Looking forward to Christ's return to earth.
An on going drama involving man and God
Believing all are created of equal worth.

Some have asked why must we study history
It just encourages us to live in the past.
When we forget history we repeat its mistakes
As the outcome of humanity is cast.

THE ALAMO

The leaves of the cottonwoods hung motionless
As outside the walls Santa Anna's horde closed in.

A small band of Texans watched and waited
Preoccupied by combat and how life would end.

The battle raged from building to building
Till the old mission's chapel was the last to fall.
Over 180 Texans died fighting to the man
Never to yield, surrender or crawl.

Six weeks later Sam Houston rallied his forces
With 'Remember the Alamo' as their battle cry.
Attacking and defeating Santa Anna's army
To win independence for Texas or die.

The Spanish word for 'cottonwood' is 'Alamo'
The long time popular name for the mission.
Today the stout-walled old chapel still stands
Preserved as a shrine of sacrifice and tradition.

GENERAL WASHINGTON AT WAR

Once in command, he boxed in the British
At Boston where he captured Dorchester Heights
Overlooking the Brits at his mercy
As his men took aim with their cannon sites.

The British commander had but one choice
To sail to New York to renew the fight.
Where the English had much greater forces
Who soon chased Washington's men in full flight.

They continued on to Pennsylvania
After crossing the Hudson in retreat
With the British forces in hot pursuit
It looked as though George was doomed to defeat.

When winter seemed to have stopped the fighting
That's when Washington crossed the Delaware.
On that Christmas night he captured Trenton
Where Hessians were surprised and unaware.

He whipped the British at Princeton
Where in victory his men began to sing.
Washington then wintered at Morristown
Training his troops for the combat of spring.

Washington fought bravely at Brandywine
And again at a place called Germantown
But the British were the victorious ones
As the dead of both sides covered the ground

Americans were blessed early that spring
When the French entered the war on their side.
Though most suffered frostbite at Valley Forge
With the help of the French they marched in stride.

The battles raged on, in the North and South
As the King's soldiers laid waste to the land.
Washington himself was in great despair
Pleading for aid for his weakened command.

His prayers were answered by 5000 troops
And a French fleet who took Chesapeake Bay.
They bottled up Cornwallis at Yorktown
Who surrendered to victory drums at play.

Yorktown was really the end of the war
Though not many quite realized that fact yet.
But the British soon grew tired of the fight
And the terms for its end were signed and set.

Washington yearned to retire at home
But his country chose him first president.
Cheering crowds waved flags of love and support
For they believed that 'he, ' by God, was sent.

God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Royals Baseball Poem

A game called prison ball was enjoyed in France
while English boys played rounder in short pants.
Town ball was the game that Americans played
While friends and family watched from the shade.

American baseball became alive
With Cartwright's rules of 1845.
Civil War soldiers played behind the lines
To help pass time and soothe troubled minds.

Professional baseball got its start
When the National League performed its part.
Soon after fans would pay to see the games
As the players traveled by boats and trains.

From April to October, players play.
Half the time at home and half away.
By thirty, it's time for most to retire
Before they're consumed by game time desire.

Tom's 826 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart Google

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

PLEASE SHARE ANY OF GOD'S 750 POEMS YOU WISH!

Tom Zart

Stress = God Is In Control

We're a nation of frazzled families
With little time for personal affection.
As the treadmills of tension keep us hostage
We're losing our perspective of direction.

Racing to get the kids off to school,
Navigating the madness of bottleneck traffic.
Fearful of our own job-loss and income,
While the newscasts get more hopeless and graphic.

Helping our children with their homework
Scrambling to prepare their dinner.
Having family spats with loved ones
And being told on Sunday, we're a sinner.

Worrying about crime, taxes, cancer and terrorism
Infectious disease and paying next month's bills.
Saving for college and our own retirement
It's no wonder we drink, smoke, pray and pop pills.

Whatever Satan has planned for our harm
God's integrity will transform to good.
Adhering to morals gives us peace of soul
Teaching us to respond, and love as we should.

Tom's 825 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Faithful, Forgiving & Kind.

Intelligence is knowing the right words to say
Wisdom is saying them at the proper time.
You and I must set a Godly example
By how we control our heart, soul and mind.

Just as we know the Sun shall rise
Without fail every dawn of each day.
We can fully trust the love of our Lord
In moments of darkness as for answers we pray.

When your hope is in God rather than desire
You no longer fight your battles on your own.
When fear is still present for lack of faith
We fall victim to the wickedness we've sown.

The unseen road we all must travel
One footstep after another throughout time.
Must have God's shepherds to lead us from sin
Teaching us to be faithful, forgiving and kind.

Tom's 824 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

God's Character

Christians yearn to walk the pathway of life
With total confidence in the love of the Lord.
All seek more than we merit by our actions
Or ever on our own could achieve or afford.

If that sounds familiar you need this reminder
That you will never journey through life alone.
Our Heavenly Father is and always has been
With each believer as His seed of goodness is sown.

David proved his faith and complete trust in God
As he would play his harp to the words of a hymn.
When he slew Goliath with a flying stone
He realized no matter what the Lord was with him.

We are never beyond the reach of God's divine throne
Which gives us courage and forgiveness from above.
He is our life partner closer than any other
That blesses us with wisdom, trust, purpose and love.

Having trusted Christ as your Lord and Savior
You can begin to live His will by what you do.
It's the degree to which you yield to Him
That impacts the wonders He'll work through you.

When we reflect on God's character, truth and power
We spotlight His wisdom, forgiveness and heaven above.
Stop for a moment and ponder how He has blessed you
By life, purpose, trust, passion, bravery and love.

Tom's 822 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

To Receive God's Blessings

When we heed God's voice He reveals His wisdom
And our understanding of life expands and grows.
As we serve our Lord with joy and not just as a duty
All which we are is sanctified, justified and shows.

To live life foolishly is a disobedience before God
It will cloud and fog our ability to trust and obey.
Look and listen for the Lord's divine instructions
As you read The Scriptures, ponder, confess and pray.

God is searching for hearts judged by their faith
Who keep themselves ready for battle of any kind.
He ask them to do, in the name of Jesus,
Those things that help the lost love Christ in time.

The Lord created us for a very special purpose
Along with specific skills we are to share and perform.
When we live our lives for the happiness of others
We receive His favor in both times of peace and storm.

Since God is opposed to the wicked, hateful and proud
He calls on the honorable to achieve, preach and rise above.
When we keep living immorally it makes us less useful
Hiding His guidelines of forgiveness, trust and love.

Trust God will use us as heaven's messengers
To demonstrate His love, goodness and power.
Showcasing His kindness to those who don't know Him
Extending our purpose as within we transform and flower.

Tom's 822 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Fear, Doubt & Uncertainty

Along with fear there's always doubt and uncertainty
Of whom or what we should follow and believe.
The one fact that's true and shall never change
God shepherds His children to worship, love and achieve.

Trust God will use us as heaven's messengers
To demonstrate His love, goodness and power.
Showcasing His kindness to those who don't know Him
Extending our purpose as within we transform and flower.

God doesn't promise the absence of pain or struggle
Only the assurance that He will be there.
The splendor of His love helps us draw nearer
Enabling us to respond wisely to the outcomes of prayer.

Let us consider how to become more Godly
Ministering to others His wisdom, love and grace.
Go outside in the dark and look up in the sky
What could be more perfect than God's stars in space?

Tom's 821 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Tom Zart

God's Glory Gives Us Wisdom

To share God's glory we speak from our heart
Of His never-ending blessings from above.
We yearn to do justice to what He deserves
As we preach His goodness, trust and love.

God told me late at night in my bed all alone
That glory refers to the splendor of who we are.
The miracle of love, trust, faith and forgiveness
Make us shine in the darkness like a star.

We glorify ourselves and "God All Mighty";
As like Moses we pray to serve at our best.
We teach God's glory and communicate His will
By how we respond when put to the test.

All through life we come to God for answers
Troubled by fear and the hardships we face.
He gives us wisdom, trust and love for free
Which saves us from shame, fear, hatred and disgrace.

Tom's 820 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Tom Zart

God's Heroes

Thank Heaven for the heroes of life
Who lead us to overcome those who are not.
The wise are grateful for all God's blessing
Where fools never realize what they've got.

The hideous of heart scorn our Lord and faith
And choose to put His wonders to shame.
The devotion of most who love and believe
Will rise up to defeat the soldiers of blame.

Being Christian isn't just by how much we serve
But more by how much we generously give.
Our faith sets an example for all who are lost
By how we love, protect, provide and forgive.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Tom Zart



Faith, Trust, Servitude & Joy!

God loves us so much He will not allow
Those deeds which destroy us, go unchecked.
Our Lord's anger is a gift from heaven to Earth
Of love, wisdom, forgiveness, courage and respect.

You may feel like giving up on gladness and joy
For there seems to be no hope of true victory.
Though the end result of human perseverance
Is the love of our Lord throughout history.

What changes can we make to improve our behavior
To disciple God's goodness, wisdom, love and power?
To strengthen the resolve and purpose of others
As by faith, trust and servitude we flower.

The Bible teaches God chose not to give us
What by our actions we truly deserve.
We call that mercy in addition to joy
As He waits for us to rise up and serve.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Royals Baseball Poem = 2014

A game called prison ball was enjoyed in France
while English boys played rounder in short pants.
Town ball was the game that Americans played
While friends and family watched from the shade.

American baseball became alive
With Cartwright's rules of 1845.
Civil War soldiers played behind the lines
To help pass time and soothe troubled minds.

Professional baseball got its start
When the National League performed its part.
Soon after fans would pay to see the games
As the players traveled by boats and trains.

From April to October, players play.
Half the time at home and half away.
By thirty, it's time for most to retire
Before they're consumed by game time desire.

Tom's 817 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Tom Zart

Ebola Poem Tears & Sorrow

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept.
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love.
As they seek relief from sadness
When Ebola has taken you above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye.
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star.
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear.
Those days we're selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.
Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

Tom's 816 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart

Most Published Poet
On The Web!
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Tom Zart

Pastor For The Lord!

I'm a pastor for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A Christian man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me a thousands of times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His will I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have failed a thousand times.
But God sees to it I can't help but strive
And disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart, mind and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
Tom's 815 Poems Are Free To Share!
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Tom Zart

God's Blessing Of Love & More

What would we become without God's blessing of love
Lonely, depressed, scared, angry and sad.
With no one to yearn for or get excited about
No one to turn to, to keep thankful and glad.

Love is God's gift from Heaven to our heart
To help mankind endure its tribulations and pain.
Without God's love we falter, stumble and crash
To the point we can't help but cry and complain.

God knew what He was divinely creating
When He made us to seek and need love.
It helps us to be less selfish, hateful and cruel
As He juries what we practice from above.

God's love is the only reason man still survives
Without it hatred, fear and lust rule night and day.
Love helps us become more considerate, helpful and kind
As for others we labor, worry, provide, protect and pray.

What would we become without God's deliverance of love
Void of someone to need, dream of and yearn for.
Romance provides purpose, pleasure, trust and motive
To become more than we ever were before.

Without God's grace we're selfish, lonely and lost
Always worried about ourselves more than others.
Life teaches us to provide, protect and pray
For loved ones, faith, country, sisters and brothers.

God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

812 Poems Free to Share!

Tom Zart

David Loved Bathsheba, Samson Loved Delilah

Drive my car wear my jewels
Make me feel like the king of fools.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

David loved Bathsheba, Samson loved Delilah
I love you and your name's Twyla.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

Life without love is empty and cruel
Without God's grace we remain a fool.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

After death I pray to go to Heaven
For I've been saved since I was eleven.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

Life can be short; life can be long
God sees all we do right or wrong.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody.

Tom's 811 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
Google = Tom Zart YouTube

Tom Zart

Jesus & The Lord

My Home is in heaven with Jesus and the Lord
I'm just traveling through this world of man.
As I endure what is evil, wicked and immoral
My destination is heaven by God's command.

Because Christ has secured my home in the future
And because He has transformed me in the past.
I live each precious moment night and day
With peace of mind, heart and soul as last.

Tom's 811 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Heart & Soul

The burdens of life take their tally
As they enslave our every breath.
The joys of life all come from God
Who shall greet us after death.

All God's heroes of the Bible
Never handled life on their own,
They fell to their knees and prayed to God
As the seeds of His wisdom were sown.

Where would we be without God's grace?
Lost in a world of hate and debate.
He loves, guides and protects us
Till it's time to arrive at His gate.

The Lord knows and sees our hardships
Dilemmas we are unable to control.
He personally invites us to turn to Him
As the outcomes of life take their toll.

Satan observes our strong and weak points,
To determine His best areas for attack.
His purpose is to destroy our virtue and will
As by faith and deliverance we fight back.

Our broken society testifies to the sad reality
That Satan is mankind's most troublesome foe.
His spiritual war becomes more personal
When his deceptions challenge both heart and soul.

Tom's 810 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

God's Goodness Within

Are you a Christian empowered by God's will
Blessed by divine gifts to broadcast His seed?
Who goes about the task the Lord has assigned you
Freeing others from, hate, lust, fear, doubt and greed.

Mankind is born from a woman's womb
With a short life that's full of trouble.
Faith is our refuge in times of woe
For without it our troubles double.

The Holy Spirit desires to create goodness within us
To help direct the souls of the suffering and lost.
We receive God's guidance from the truth of His word
As we share, serve, love and believe at all cost.

Tom's 750 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

PoemHunter.com

Faith, Love, & Prayer

Through faith, love, prayer and compliance we can succeed
Overcoming the demands and falsehoods of strife.
We must dedicate our deeds to love, honor and defend
Our faith, our family, country and values of life.

We must sing of God's power, love and forgiveness
How He is both Father of Heaven and Earth.
Broadcasting our need to submit to His will
So we may improve our attitude and worth.

Allow us to disciple whomever we can
So they may impact the hearts and minds of others.
Bless us with stories which inspire dedication
To bolster the faith of our sisters and brothers.

We don't have to be a pastor or priest, just Christian
To be chosen, "Mailman For The Lord."
He gives us verse which elevates and renews
Our tribute for blessings we could never afford.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

Tom's 808 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart YouTube

Tom Zart

Purpose Of Heart

Because Christ has secured our future
And because He has transformed our past.
We live each present moment with joy
And peace of mind that last.

When our purpose of heart is God Almighty
We align our minds and actions with the Lord.
Setting the scene for His will and power
To be done in our lives despite evil's horde.

If we resist anxiety and wait for God's blessings
He will always be with us at our side.
As we disobey His will to fulfill our own
We defy God's love with greed and pride.

Tom's 806 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart YouTube

Tom Zart

Pride

Long ago pride caused a tower to shake and tumble
And confusion created a wall tween man and the Lord.
But when the children of God gather to praise His name
Blessings occur which they could never afford.

No matter how far you have fallen from God's grace
Or how high in your lifetime you may climb.
God is calling on believers to fulfill His will
As He has since the beginning of time.

Instead of focusing mostly on just yourself
Ask God for His wisdom to strengthen your trust.
Release your pride into the hands of your Master
And you shall realize all that you must.

The Father of us all wants our heart and mind
To pursue His agenda as our purpose of goal.
Not to live only for fame and self-gratification
But to share His goodness by humbleness of soul.

Tom's 806 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Google = Tom Zart YouTube

Tom Zart

Tom Zart Mmessenger For The Lord

Glorious is this world of ours
And the way we feel within
Where sometimes love plants its seed
In the hearts of women and men.

Marvelous is our beautiful world
And all the heavens above.
If we would just do our duty
Our world would be full of love.

Our world resembles a ruthless game
Where all are eager players.
There's smiles of joy and tears of woe
With hate, lust, love and prayers.

The world is cruel to those who feel
And a joke to those who think.
Like the wind blown pages of a book
Our years fly by in a blink.

Of all the prizes life may bring
To be loved is by far the best.
That's why so many search for it
For without love, what good is the rest?

The Lord delights in meeting the needs of His children
His promises fulfill our desires, trust and fears.
When we're lost and alone and beg for deliverance
It's Jesus we trust as our Savior in tears.

God did not make all the promises of the Bible
If He didn't wish to grant us our glory.
His blessings of goodness are given to the faithful
Who pray to heaven to compose their story.

Man's methods for dealing with guilt and anxiety
Serve only to distract and numb our distress.
When we read God's word and practice His will
We inspire others to love, transform and bless.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

805 Poems

Google = Tom Zart YouTube

Tom Zart

Joel Osteen Solider Of Faith & Love

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the Devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The Devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.

Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart Most Published Poet
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803 Poems

Tom Zart

Joel Osteen Solider Of Goodness & Faith

Joel Osteen Solider of Goodness & Faith

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the Devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The Devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

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Tally Your Blessings

God may place us in deep waters
But He doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Than the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our mind
As we think what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, hate, lust and sin.

Adversity and its hardships bring us closer to Jesus
When God is the source of our every need
When we count on the Lord and trust His will
We are able to overcome foulness, temptation and greed.

We think highly of those who create
Goodness and beauty around them.
But those who squander their lives away
Our predictions for them are grim.

No one finds peace from serving themselves
Contentment takes love by our unselfish concern.
The more we repent and regret our wrongs
The more we are able to retain what we learn.

So tally your blessings and be thankful to God
And remember there are those who wish, they were you.
Satisfaction and love are what mortal's pray for
Though the lucky among us, who feel both, are few.

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Submit, Teach, Love, Trust & Forgive.

Christ made it possible for all who believe
To experience His love now and in heaven.
When I was a child I learned to love Jesus
By Billy Graham preaching though I was eleven.

Our Lord's suffering lasted until His death
Remember He was nailed by a hammer to the cross.
As we struggle to survive we turn to God
Hoping He will free us of shame, pain, fear or loss.

Give yourself to Jesus for only He has the power
To transform us from wickedness to truly live.
What does Christ mean to your heart, mind and soul
As you submit, teach, love, trust and forgive.

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World War-Iii & Now! = 2014

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007

Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,
George W. Bush

PoemHunter.com

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.

Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till mislead by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.

They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

WHERE WARS ARE WON OR LOST

Wars are waged by older men
In battle rooms in countries apart.
Who call for greater firepower
And troops for the combat chart.

While out among the shattered flesh
The dreams of all have turned gray.
So young and determined their faces were
Till on the battlefield they lay.

Unable to overcome their pride
The politicians cast their vote.
For this or that or something else
As the rage of war sounds its note.

Wherever wars are won or lost
The soldiers fall like toys.
Down through history it remains the same
Most who die are hardly more than boys.

Like monkeys in a revolving cage
Man squabbles for the peanuts of power.
When will we rise above our greed
And become as a beautiful flower?

Death to death, dust to dust
The wrath of war is a horrible crime.
It's the beast within that still prevails
As it has through the torments of time.

WAR IS THE GREATEST PLAGUE OF MAN

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.
When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that man is slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With his enemy's murderous hand.

War tends to punish the punishers
So the losers won't suffer alone.
The essence of war is but violence
Till the survivors come marching home.

Sometimes it's hard to defend what's right
Sometimes we're forced to rise up and fight.
Sometimes we survive, while others must die
Sometimes never knowing the reason why.

The rush of combat is a natural buzz
Caused by fear, leaving nothing as it was.

Hunting one another like wild game
Without a shortage of those to blame.

Sometimes victory comes too slow or quick
Sometimes the cost on both sides is sick.
Sometimes God is asked to intervene
To help stop the savage from being so mean.

War is a hell we visit before death
Fueled by the whisper of the devil's breath.
There must be a reason man destroys man
But why it is so, I can't understand.

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Goodness, Bravery & Attitude.

Wickedness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

Thank God for His Grace, love and forgiveness
If you wish to relay your gratitude.
Set an example for those who follow
By your goodness, bravery and attitude.

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Tom Zart

Crying Out To God

Crying out to God is a spiritual response
To an urgent need, fear, shame, or heartbreak.
A dangerous condition, physical pain, and confusion
Or just to confess our wrongdoing and mistake.

Whatever the burden, we seek relief from God
Like Peter sinking in a storm filled sea.
God will replace our fear with bravery
As we cry out to become all we should be.

The Lord will answer our cries with direction
And without fail forgive our sins and misbehavior
He sent His Son Jesus to perish on the cross
So mankind could have salvation and a Savior.

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Tom Zart

To Begin Again

We have been divinely blessed to share God's gifts
To help motivate the hearts and souls of the lost.
Though only if we move from observer to participant
Can we enhance the lives of others at all cost.

God's wisdoms are for all our lifetime choices
Even those that seem "pleasing to the eye".
Despite our weakness, unkindness and mistakes
We are loved by our Lord as we submit, pray and cry.

We know that God will offer redemption
For all our unawareness, self-serving and sin.
He promises to deliver us from deeds of evil
Giving believers a new opportunity to begin.

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Tom Zart

Loving Others

Loving others as we wish to be loved ourselves
Is what gives us our best blessings of life.
Think of all those who you need night and day
Praying for husband, parent, friend, coworker or wife.

Do you love others as Jesus did and still does,
Or do you seek fulfillment just for your own need?
Are you totally willing to serve God and love ones
Or are you victim of ignorance, self-worth and greed?

Life on Earth has its disappointment, heartache and joy,
Unkindness, war, hate, love, fear, sin and shame.
It's the Spirit of the Lord that transforms our soul
Causing our love to shine in the darkness like a flame.

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Tom Zart

Trusting God

His handiwork is everywhere
In everything I see.
I have no need to seek Him out
For He dwells inside of me.

To me He is quite wonderful
His blessings sustain us all.
Every day testing our strength
With problems, both great and small.

With borrowed light His moon shines down
Upon a sinner such as me.
I'm well aware of what takes place
As I pray on bended knee.

God is my Lord King Divine
Who created my every part.
His guiding light shines from aloft
As He speaks from within my heart.

Sufferings and its hardships bring us closer to Jesus
When God is the source of our every need
When we count on God and trust His will
We are able to overcome doubt, temptation and greed.

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Discovering God's Will

Discovering God's will is like trying to catch a butterfly
That because of our uncertainty is always just out of reach.
Jesus, on the other hand, was absolutely positive
That the Lord's love and wisdom could transform and teach.

The Bible is God's best tool of goodness and salvation
Its content is completely truthful and delivers a story.
His commandments address every aspect of life
As the Holy Spirit helps us rise to our glory.

Unless God's word is the handbook of our survival
We find it impossible to be certain of His will.
Today is the day we can change our outcome
For heaven awaits to bless us and fulfill.

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God's Mercy & Love

The Bible teaches God chose not to give us
What by our actions we truly deserve.
We call that mercy in addition to love
As He waits for us to rise up and serve.

The Lord never intended us to struggle on our own
He is always ready to act on our behalf.
We shall grow in our wisdom as we heed His call
And pray to accomplish while others may laugh.

When we reflect on God's character, truth and power
We spotlight His wisdom, forgiveness and heaven above.
Stop for a moment and ponder how He has blessed you
By life, purpose, trust, passion, bravery and love.

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All God's 792 Poems Are Free To Preach & Teach

GOD SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on Earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for his heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores his heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves his soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

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Peace Of Mind, Purpose & Soul.

When we admire someone, we try to be that person
Just as a child tries to copy their heroes in life.
Though it be speech, dress, temper or behavior
We emulate those we love by our strife.

What does it mean to "work out your salvation";,
Our blessing from God is not our journey's end.
It's the catalyst that turns our mood around
As we trust Jesus as our Lord, Savior and Friend.

Our salvation should be a reflection of Christ
No matter what we may face or undergo.
It's the trust we hold within our hearts
Which gives us peace of mind, purpose and soul.

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Faith, Trust & Servitude

God loves us so much He will not allow
Those deeds which destroy us, go unchecked.
Our Lord's anger is a gift from heaven to Earth
Of love, wisdom, forgiveness, courage and respect.

You may feel like giving up on gladness and joy
For there seems to be no hope of true victory.
Though the end result of human perseverance
Is the love of our Lord throughout history.

What changes can we make to improve our behavior
To disciple God's goodness, wisdom, love and power?
To strengthen the resolve and purpose of others
As by faith, trust and servitude we flower.

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Forgiveness, Worship, Trust & Love

Faith is about what we see, feel and experience
About forgiveness, worship, trust and love.
As we proclaim Christ as our Lord and Savior
He juries our deeds from heaven above.

When something we face is beyond understanding
We turn to prayer for God's wisdoms of life.
It's important we preserve our dependence on faith
To keep us a better person, husband, child or wife.

Too many feel there's no defense for temptation
At the first hint of desire they just give in.
What they fail to recognize is God is observing
As we struggle with the consequences of sin.

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The Son Of God

The Son of God came to Earth on Christmas
To live and die as our blessing and Savior.
So we could be reconciled to God in heaven
Despite our sins, misjudgments and behavior.

Jesus rose to fame by confirming every promise
He ever made to the hearts and minds of man.
Enhance your purpose and experience His love
And discover who's always in command.

Having trusted Christ as your Lord and Savior
You can begin to live His will by what you do.
It's the degree to which you yield to Him
That impacts the wonders He'll work through you.

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God's Command

Christians yearn to walk the pathway of life
With total confidence in the love of the Lord.
All seek more than we merit by our actions
Or ever on our own could achieve or afford.

If that sounds familiar you need this reminder
That you will never journey through life alone.
Our Heavenly Father is and always has been
With each believer as His seed of goodness is sown.

David proved his faith and complete trust in God
As he would play his harp to the words of a hymn.
When he slew Goliath with a flying stone
He realized no matter what the Lord was with him.

We are never beyond the reach of God's divine throne
Which gives us courage and forgiveness from above.
He is our life partner closer than any other
That blesses us with wisdom, trust, purpose and love.

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The Promptings Of God

The Holy Spirit forgives, warns and convicts
When our activities shame and disgrace our behavior.
The love of Christ and the wickedness of man
Can never live in peace with our Savior.

If we repeatedly ignore the promptings of God
Our hearts harden and become selfish and cruel.
We can't afford to play around with the cost of sin
For by disobedience we suffer as a fool.

Instead of excusing our deeds of misconduct
We must repent, confess and obey the Lord.
Lay aside our past self for spiritual rebirth
Blessed by all we could never afford.

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God Our Father

When it comes to the things of God our Father
Nothing is insignificant or unworthy to serve.
His love and creations are blessings to Earth
And all who have more than we earn or deserve.

Jesus endured a kind of pain and suffering
We are unable to comprehend or dream of.
No depiction can truly provide Christ justice
And detail the glory of His passion and love.

The greatest gift of our union with the Son of God
Is the joy of living moment by moment with Him.
Jesus dwells inside the souls of the faithful
And forgives us even when our conduct is grim.

As the children of God, we must completely submit
Because Jesus is with us and fulfills our need.
His treasures are for all who willingly follow
Freeing their hearts from wickedness, fear and greed.

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God's Gifts Of The Past & Future

We serve each other by sharing God's gifts
Of wisdom, forgiveness, trust, faith and love.
Enhance the lives of others by praising His kingdom
As He witnesses our actions nearby and above.

The Lord is with you every step of the way
So be not fearful or dismayed.
God's grace is more than sufficient to overcome
The wickedness of man on parade.

Have you ever felt God preaching to your soul
As He whispers His wisdoms in your ear?
Always remain willing to follow His will
And be free of shame, mistrust, disbelief and fear.

All humans are victims of unawareness and sin
What separates us is our gratitude, guilt and despair.
When we pray to God and beg for forgiveness
He rewards us with more wisdom to share.

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Faith, Energy & Reason To Dream

As the children of God we put our trust in the Lord
Our very lives testify to His divine power.
Knowing that He is always and forever within us
Provides hope, love, forgiveness and inspiration to flower.

Nothing can prevent us from achieving God's will
Despite of how difficult to us it may seem.
He knows all our secrets and yet still loves us
Giving believers faith, energy and reason to dream.

To cry out to God is rooted in our trust in Him
That He will always answer His children's need.
Believers expect a response of clear direction
To help them without fail to disciple His seed.

In order to give God complete rule of our lives
We should become aware we can't make it on our own.
Most of us realize it's a struggle just to subsist
As the outcome of our actions right or wrong are sown.

We must surrender our entire being to God's love
Every morning as we awake to start a new day.
Our mind, will, emotions, trust, heart and soul
Committed to Him as we confess, request and pray.

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Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound.
The well-known words that describe God's heart.
He pulls us from the pits of darkness
Liberating us to give us a fresh start.

Grace is an unmerited gift of mercy
That cancels our debts and sets us free.
Spiritual transformation from evil to goodness
To become all God created us to be.

The Bible uses grace to describe commitment
To change to the image of Christ our Savior.
We can never succeed without God's help
To guide us to improve our behavior.

Every dawn you awake to the grace of God
Pray thank you by what you feel, wish and say.
Ask the Lord to grant you heaven's resolve
For your deeds to represent His will night and day.

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Faith, Love & Gratitude

God searches for people who are willing to listen
Eager to heed His commandments within.
He gives us hope, trust and assurance
Even mercy when we fall short and sin.

The Lord blesses us to bring us closer to Him,
His love and care are proven by divine creation.
He skillfully made Earth to be perfect for mankind
As we succeed serving family, God, and nation.

Pray to God to strengthen your heart, mind and soul
And give you the courage to obey and submit.
What may seem impossible to achieve or defeat
Can be overcome by our faith and desire to commit.

Encouragement, faith, love and gratitude
Are the best tools for believers to live a Godly life.
Our victory is always in the hands of our Lord,
As a child, grandparent, husband, single, or wife

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Preach, Love & Pray

Sooner or later we all face dilemmas
That are stressful and less than desirable.
In moments like these we rely on God
To lift us and keep us reliable.

To relate to struggle just think of Paul
With every right to be doubtful to extreme.
Repeated beatings, ridicule and imprisonment
While trusting God to fulfill his dream.

Paul didn't allow hardship to change his behavior
Or shape his attitude toward the unkind.
His deliverance came from suffering and obedience
Which blessed him with God's wisdom of mind.

Thanks to captivity Paul gained exposure
To an audience he would not have any other way.
Where is your focus during times of judgment
Lost in self-pity or do you preach, love and pray?

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Challenges

Every challenge is always surmountable
When we obey God's wisdom and call.
Observe creation all around you
And your problems will soon seem small.

Remember young David, who was terrified
Who listened to God and gained His glory.
When we trust the words of Divine power
Love, servitude and trust rule the story.

The Lord your God is always with you
As you march with heaven's parade.
Be strong, faithful and courageous
Do not tremble or be dismayed.

Quality of mind helps us be successful
To meet danger, challenge and opposition.
Quality of spirit empowers our soul
When God's word is our life's Tradition.

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The Goodness Of God

Those of us united by the goodness of God
Have clothed ourselves with Jesus our Lord.
Every time we struggle with tribulations of heart
It's God who defeats Satan and his horde.

Seeing a situation with the eyes of the Lord
Will alter our perspective and give us peace.
We must actively choose to walk with God
For without His presence our woes shall increase.

We can be rescued from the shadows of uncertainty
To be carried by Christ from the darkness into the light.
When we recognize who we truly are within our soul
And pray for God to guide us by day and night.

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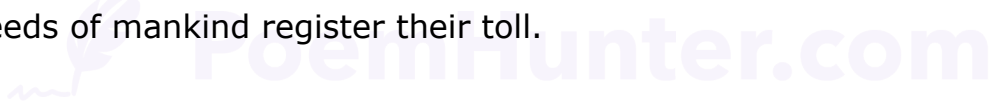
Being Christian

Just as we know the Sun will rise
Without fail come every Earthly dawn.
We completely trust God to deliver us
With His love when all hope seems gone.

During moments of darkness we depend on prayer
To receive wisdom and courage from within.
It's not God's purpose for us to live in fear
Or remain victims of wickedness and sin.

As we dedicate our lives to pursue God's will
We align our hearts and minds to His love.
Setting an example for the souls of the lost
To succeed by their Teacher above.

Being Christian is to wait by obedience and trust
For God's timing to direct and take control.
He is Supreme over all in heaven and Earth
As the deeds of mankind register their toll.

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Courage & Faith

Mankind is born from a woman's womb
With a short life that's full of trouble.
Faith is our refuge in times of woe
For without it our troubles double.

It has always taken courage, love and obedience
To defeat wickedness, greed and Satan's wrath.
When we look at life from a biblical point of view
It's God's wisdom that shows us the right path.

David was willing to endure hate and persecution
For as long as his Master in heaven would deem.
He knew God was in absolute control of his trial
And would someday complete his dream.

When you have been hurt plead for deliverance
To guide you in all you think, do and say.
Forgive your offenders and forgive yourself
As to God All Mighty you confess and pray.

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The Courage Of Faith

Mankind is born from a woman's womb
With a short life that's full of trouble.
Faith is our refuge in times of woe
For without it our troubles double.

It has always taken courage, love and obedience
To defeat wickedness, greed and Satan's wrath.
When we look at life from a biblical point of view
It's God's wisdom that shows us the right path.

David was willing to endure hate and persecution
For as long as his Master in heaven would deem.
He knew God was in absolute control of his trial
And would someday complete his dream.

When you have been hurt plead for deliverance
To guide you in all you think, do and say.
Forgive your offenders and forgive yourself
As to God All Mighty you confess and pray.

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Tom Zart

Courage, Love & Obedience

Taking forbidden shortcuts to escape our purpose
Is never the correct answer to obey God's will.
The more faithfully we walk in His footsteps
The better we love, trust, serve and fulfill.

It has always taken courage, love and obedience
To defeat wickedness, greed and Satan's wrath.
When we look at life from a biblical point of view
It's God's wisdom that shows us the right path.

David was willing to endure hate and persecution
For as long as his Master in heaven would deem.
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And would someday complete his dream.

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Our Conscience Keeps Us Faithful

No ear nor tongue may ever tell
All the tortures of mankind.
No voice is so soft and clear
As the conscience of our mind.

It is our one true sanctuary
Where God alone makes the rules!
The guardian of our souls
Which keeps us from being fools.

By learning, loving, working, teaching and prayer
We submit our years as a tale to be told.
The survival of life is our pilgrimage
As we tackle each challenge both young and old.

No one can be sure of how long they will last
Though all have a choice of whom they choose to be.
Warmongers, adulterers, thieves or saints
Everyone must some day bow down before Thee.

From dust we were made and shall return
After life has brought us to our Earthly end.
Though all must walk in the shadow of death
The righteous are promised they will rise again.

Our conscience keeps us faithful
It's a whisper of God in man.
For without it we're mere puppets
Who dance to the Devil's hand.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Joel Osteen Mailman For The Lord!

Through faith, love, prayer and compliance we can succeed
Overcoming the demands and falsehoods of strife.
We must dedicate our deeds to love, honor and defend
Our faith, our family, country and values of life.

We must sing of God's power, love and forgiveness
How He is both Father of Heaven and Earth.
Broadcasting our need to submit to His will
So we may improve our attitude and worth.

Allow us to disciple whomever we can
So they may impact the hearts and minds of others.
Bless us with stories which inspire dedication
To bolster the faith of our sisters and brothers.

We don't have to be a pastor or priest, just Christian
To be chosen, "Mailman For The Lord";
He gives us verse which elevates and renews
Our tribute for blessings we could never afford.

Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Adversity, Hardships, Love & Deliverance

God may place us in deep waters
But He doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Than the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we think what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, hate, lust and sin.

Adversity and its hardships bring us closer to Jesus
When God is the source of our every need
When we count on God and trust His will
We are able to overcome foulness, temptation and greed.

Our happiness helps prolong our life
Though most human joys are swift of wing.
Heaven allots how much we'll have
As of love and deliverance we sing.

Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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Tom Zart

9 -11= God's Pearl Of Earth

Liberty is to be free, thankful and proud
Without slavery, imprisonment, or loss of right.
Though bit-by-bit many try to steal it away
For if they were to take it all at once, we'd fight.

So protect your liberty that others never have
For beside life, there's nothing more precious on Earth.
Too many have yearned, fought, suffered, and died for it
And we must never lose sight of what liberty is worth.

Evil loves to strike goodness from the souls of man
And it's stayed that way since the beginning of time.
For a mind not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the wickedness of mankind.

How many moms have cried tears before
As they sent their love ones to war?
How many dads have failed returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave soldiers died
As Americans fought bravely side by side.
Our flag is still God's Pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Child Of God

As a child I received instruction from the Bible and God
The presence of His Divine word nourished me without fail.
No one can read the stories of Heaven's champions of life
Without feeling their courage and determination to prevail.

No book is filled with such wisdom, truth and forgiveness
As God's word is so brilliant, rewarding and everlasting.
If we stay thankful for blessings we never deserve
Our actions showcase His deliverance and casting.

Be positive toward yourself and let God's word speak to you
Becoming a better person for others to trust and love.
You're never more like God when you give others reason
To believe in His wonders on Earth, Heaven and above.

Tom Zart

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On The Web!

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Tom Zart

Let Your Light Shine!

God must love people who let their light shine
Or He wouldn't have made so many.
Those who claim it's a mental disease
Have never been loved by any.

Love is stronger than life itself
And jealousy more cruel than the grave.
Men and women have loved one another
Since they spent their nights in a cave.

When the hands of love touch the strings of souls
There'll be babies on the way.
That's the basic rules of life
No matter what games we play.

Like the flowers in the fields we shed our shields
To be warmed by the sun.
We live our lives the best we can
Till death catches us on the run.

Life on Earth is a dangerous journey
As we walk down survival's road
Fearing someday that we might suffer.
Lord, we pray you'll lighten our load.

Our own ignorance keeps us happy
For there's so much we're not to know
Like who shall die, where, when and how
As the storms of our seasons blow.

No hope for human brotherhood
With one world, one race, one rule
We die from too much knowledge
And the greediness of a fool.

Someday there'll be a brand new life
Where the righteous rule, night and day.
No tears, death, pain nor sorrow
From the world that passed away.

Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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Tom Zart

Miracles, Hope & Who?

Miracles are the extraordinary acts of God
If you don't believe it, why pray?
Some say, they're just happenings brought about by luck
Thus, superstition has led the rest of us, astray.

Woe to what the misinformed might think
Who claim their excellence is their own.
A wise man knows his gifts are from Heaven
And by repentance, his gratitude is shown.

I believe in miracles for I'm alive and well
I'm loved by God, family and a few good friends.
I've lived long enough to see miracles transpire
As one must end, another descends.

WHO

Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?
Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gave man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?
Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?
Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry.

Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

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Tom Zart

Divine Faith & Compassion

Thank you Lord for one more day
To serve you and those I love.
Thank you Lord for the beauty of Earth
And the wonder of Heaven above.

Thank you Lord for your forgiveness
For all the foolish mistakes I've made.
Thank you Lord for saving my soul
As I strive by your goodness on parade.

Every champion of your Bible of Life
Prayed night and day to somehow succeed.
As they listened for your words of wisdom
To satisfy their fear, unawareness and need.

Any day that passes could be my last
As I trust to be remembered for my passion.
For preaching God's seed in the form of poems
Which are conceived by Divine faith and compassion.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom's 766 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

Joel Osteen Poem = Child Of God

Once I was a stranger but now I'm a child of God
Worshipping our Savior's sacrifice and loss.
Our Lord's forgiveness and the power of His will
Were paid for by His death on the cross.

Praise our Lord for His love, protection, and forgiveness
And how He tames and softens tribulations of the heart.
Set an example for any who may not completely believe
By your commitment to serve God and never part.

Every moment of our Earthly existence
Is observed by our Father above.
He sees and feels our every passion
As He answers our prayers with love.

When was the last time you spoke to God
About your willingness to improve your soul?
If we refuse to obey God's spiritual laws
Our sins of defiance take their toll.

You and I can always turn to prayer
In times of fear, need, pain and despair.
God is ready to show us the right path to take
When we believe, confess, repent and share.

Most Christians have a deep hunger for God
That can only be satisfied by the power of His will.
Salvation is possible through applying God's word
And observing results which glorify, sanctify and fulfill.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Tom Zart

Faith, Greed & Integrity

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

GREED

Greed is an unwholesome desire
A craving to obtain all desired by man.
Caused by gluttonous, ego and conceit
As we eagerly grasp everything we can.

Wealth, fame, power and libido
Are the trophies of what greed consists of.
A hunger to experience every exotic wish
Overpowering the glory of love.

Twisted by pursuing all, which is wrong
Our compassion becomes self-serving.
We `re tormented by mistrust, suspicion and rage
And our downfall as a human is deserving.

INTEGRITY

What Satan has planned for our harm
Integrity will transform to good.
Adhering to morals gives us peace
Teaching us to respond, as we should.

Sometimes we must go against the flow
Questioning what our shepherd's may say.
For they are not God, only human
And for their integrity, we pray.

Though faith we can stay undiminished
Keeping ourselves entire and whole.
Avoiding human hate and mistrust
While struggling to preserve our soul.

With honor we obtain uprightness
And by love and compliance we gain grace.
Integrity gives us proper goals
Improving the standard of our race.

Those who laugh at the straight and narrow
Will not hear God's answer to their cry.
Those who yearn to earn their integrity
Must not steal, persecute or lie.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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Google = Tom Zart YouTube

Tom Zart

God's Gift's & Divine Word

We serve each other by sharing God's gifts
Of wisdom, forgiveness, trust, faith and love.
Enhance the lives of others by praising His kingdom
As He witnesses our actions nearby and above.

The Lord is with you every step of the way
So be not fearful or dismayed.
God's grace is more than sufficient to overcome
The wickedness of man on parade.

Have you ever felt God preaching to your soul
As He whispers His wisdoms in your ear?
Always remain willing to follow His will
And be free of shame, mistrust, disbelief and fear.

Integrity influences how we relate to others
As it adds stability and goodness to our deed.
When we're making our choices to lie or be truthful
We must rely on Divine Word to be freed.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Fulfillment, Love, Purpose & Joy

A wise man gives up what he can't keep
To gain what he cannot lose.
Through life we make our judgments
Praying for the right path to choose.

Believers feel God is a footstep away
With His love, forgiveness and power.
All we have to do is observe His word
And by divine intervention we flower.

Never be afraid to pray humbly to God
For His light to shine from your face.
The more we surrender and obey His will
The more we facilitate His Grace.

Life without faith, deliverance and love
Becomes a selfish person's hell.
By severing our Lord without question
We stay happier, productive, and well.

The Lord is aware of all we commit
Our secrets, joys, evils and fears.
Loving us despite our repeated mistakes
And even more, when we cry out in tears.

GOD'S WISDOM

When the voice of wisdom cries out
The grace of God is never-ending.
Search for those who highlight the worthy
And shun what is selfish and condescending.

Wisdom is better than the touch of woman
Rubies, silver or kingdoms of gold.
Blessed are those who follow God's path
Without fear of their deeds being told.

Man's fear of death sustains his repentance
As God's seed of Goodness stirs within.

When sinners entice you, refuse consent
For the shameless shall suffer without end.

When the gift of wisdom glorifies your heart
And the harmony of knowledge is pleasant to your soul.
You will be delivered from the deeds of ignorance
As the numbers of the wicked register their toll.

God's wisdom is inspiration of spirit
In every thing we consume and employ.
Knowledge is mankind's only hope
Of fulfillment, love, purpose and joy.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
Tom's 763 Poems Are Free To Share!

Tom Zart

Visions Of Life & Love

Visions of life without love is eternal despair
Overrun by fear, hate, disgrace and evil deed.
No one to love us and yearn for our touch
Just wickedness broadcasting its falsehoods and seed.

Love teaches us to live for the betterment of others
Not just to satisfy our own selfish, greed and desire.
Love always rewards those who truly feel it within
Enforcing and nourishing its eternal passion and fire.

Life without love is but hell upon Earth itself
With no reason to sing, laugh, cry or rejoice.
Life with love is Heaven's glorious joy and reward
For hearts which comply with God's will by choice.

What would life be without our need for love
Not something I wish to vision or be a part of.
Love makes us better as a mortal human being
And more likely to delight are Father Above.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Believe & Receive

Prayer is one of life's most amazing privileges
Even though it may not always seem that way.
Through Christ we can boldly come before God
As suffering and troubles arise both night and day.

God is never a stranger He knows us inside and out
Being Christian is about how we trust, submit and serve.
How generously we give and how faithful we perform
Will decide what kind of life we live and deserve.

Sometimes we give up depending on prayer
Because it appears God isn't answering our requests.
When this takes place we're in danger of spiritual disaster
For God's words in our heart, always know best.

God wants us to experience true access to Him
No matter how many times we falter and fail.
Every good thing always comes from Heaven above
And by our faith and compliance we rise and prevail.

When was the last time you spoke to God
About your willingness to improve your soul?
If we refuse to obey God's spiritual laws
Our sins of defiance take their toll.

You and I can always turn to Jesus
In times of fear, need, pain and despair.
God is ready to show us the right path to take
When we believe, confess, pray and share.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

God's Presence & Difficulties

The presence of God is not a mystery
When we surrender our soul to His will.
He sees us as His children of faith
And is willing to forgive and fulfill.

He shoulders our troubles and gives us peace
Flowers, songs, stars, wind, soil and oceans.
We learn that prayer is His power of love
As we struggle to maintain our emotions.

We may get lonely but we're never alone
For God knows and feels our woes.
He is our Lord, Savior and Master
And has traveled every road we chose.

He knows we'll falter, hesitate and weaken
Though He loves us enough to always show.
He whispers His words of grace and compliance
As the consequences of evil gather and grow.

David, Moses, Jonah, Samson, Peter and Jesus
We're aware that God was their divine guide.
They changed the future of Christians forever
With the power of Divinity at their side.

Conviction is our emotional union wit God
As we weather the storms of man and Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace and love
Which helps us reveal our goodness and worth.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Love, Grace, Truth & Protection

When we completely surrender our soul to God
Our life is blessed without deceit or blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of true fulfillment
As we no longer practice wicked deeds of shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more our purpose is to fulfill His goal.
All through life we escape enticement
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent, trust and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who spirituality conform
And follow His doctrine by faith and choice.

Never be ashamed to get down on your knees
And pray to be freed from wickedness and sin.
As time closes doors, God opens others
And by the power of assurance we rise, again.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall always be.
Our trust in His love, grace, truth and protection
Allows us to be modified and transformed by Thee.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Our Focus On Faith

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

Life without faith, deliverance and love
Becomes a selfish person's hell.
By severing our Lord without question
We stay happier, productive, and well.

The Lord is aware of all we commit
Our secrets, joys, evils and fears.
Loving us despite our repeated mistakes
And even more, when we cry out in tears.

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Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Satisfaction & Love

Samson so loved beautiful Delilah
He ended up chained and grinding grain.
Anthony so loved his Cleopatra
He lost all and was shamed and slain.

King David so loved Bathsheba
He drifted from God's command.
The way I feel makes it seem easy
To imagine, dream and understand.

You're the inspiration of my day
And the delightfulness of my night.
The joy we share as we conceive
Makes everything feel just right.

Thank heaven for passion and love
Both blessings from God to man.
Without them we're mere creatures
Subsisting like ants in the sand.

Count your blessings and be thankful
There are many who wish, they were you.
Satisfaction and love are what most pray for
Though the lucky who feel both, are few.

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Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

The Ability Of Love

The ability of love transforms our soul
As we live for deliverance from sin.
Ready to defend and protect what's right
Loving our Lord, family or friend.

Esther saved her people by the power of love
And changed the way an evil king behaved.
She prayed to God and trusted His grace
And the lives of her people were saved.

Down through history from Adam till now
Man has always suffered from sin.
When we completely discount the laws of God
All that we love can come to its end!

The ability of love is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Joel Osteen Poem

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved then be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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I LOVE JOEL AND SO DOES GOD = tom!

Tom Zart

God's Doorway To Heaven

Christians yearn to walk through God's doorway to heaven
With total confidence in the love of the Lord.
All seek more than we merit by behavior
Or ever on our own could achieve or afford.

If that sounds familiar you need this reminder
That you will never journey through this life alone.
Our Heavenly Father is and always has been
With each believer as His seed of greatness was sown.

David revealed his reassurance and complete trust in God
As he would play his harp to the words of a hymn.
When he slew Goliath with a flying stone
He realized no matter where the Lord was with him.

We are never beyond the reach of God's command
Which gives us courage and forgiveness from above.
He is our life partner closer than a blood brother
That blesses us with wisdom, trust, purpose and love.

If we make ourselves always accountable to God
That's when we strive by faith, goodness and trust.
He is able to give us more principles of love
To be successful at providing what we must.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Faith, Goodness & Trust

FAITH, GOODNESS & TRUST

If we make ourselves always accountable to God
That's when we strive by faith, goodness and trust.
He is able to give us more principles of love
To be successful at providing what we must.

Jesus made salvation very simple for believers
His followers are to visit Him in prison.
When we surrender we find Him for us to behold
Walking through walls with His vision.

As anxiety, doubt and stress overtake our lives
We want to turn, run, escape and forget.
That the birds which fly in the sky's overhead
Never sow nor gather though God sustains them yet.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Tom Zart

Double Trouble

To tell you the truth, it still hurts to share;
Even though with him your heart is not there.
I've tried hard to think what brought this about
For we're not the type who enjoy sneaking out.

Your husband, my wife, were into themselves.
Like old Christmas toys, they placed us on our shelves.
Somehow we managed to take ourselves down
And found one another while out on the town.

You gave me your number for reasons well known
And now you weep as you drive home alone.
It's hard to make love when the romance is dead
It causes confusion in your heart and your head.

There's a battle inside as your mind and heart fight
While you lie by the wrong one in the middle of the night.
We now know the meaning to the words of that song
That it hurts to love someone and to the wrong one belong.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Self-Examination

When Jesus commands we love our neighbors
He's telling us to love others as we love our self.
Learning to serve people in a positive way
Obviously helps to reject hate and envy itself.

If we don't allow God's love to melt our self-doubt
And remold our heart, mind and soul.
We'll manipulate others in place of loving them
Remaining selfish with wickedness as our goal.

Our compassion for others inspires us to grow
Into a better person for God to be proud of.
Self-examination help's us identify our wrongs,
Objectives, needs, past mistakes and loves.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Love, War & More

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Commitment, Love & Affection

We are more than just the total of our misjudgments
When we confess to God our wickedness and blame.
His love for us stays within our heart and soul
Waiting to cleans us of our fear, distrust and shame.

The glory of God is a mystery to far too many
Who reject His wisdom, love and Divine Will.
They refuse to recognize His importance in life
And how He can bless, condemn or fulfill.

The Holy Spirit inspires the rejection of sin
As an expression of His love and protection.
In response for all He provides for believers
We serve by our commitment, love and affection.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

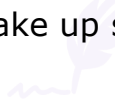
Mercy

Jesus endured more pain and suffering
Then we can't begin to portray on the cross.
No description by man can do Him justice
Of the value to His wisdom, love or loss.

The sound of the whip lashing His flesh
The crown of thorns piercing His head.
These are the wounds Jesus suffered
Before He was nailed to the cross and dead.

Jesus perished for our wrongs and evils
So we could be forgiven for our sins.
When we believe in Christ as our Savior
A new life for the reborn begins.

The Bible teaches God chose not to judge us
By what our deeds or thoughts deserve.
We call that mercy in addition to grace
Till we wake up say thank you and serve.

 PoemHunter.com

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Confess, Request & Pray

To cry out to God is rooted in our trust in Him
That He will always answer His children's need.
Believers expect a response of clear direction
To help them without fail to disciple His seed.

In order to give God complete rule of our lives
We should become aware we can't make it on our own.
Most of us realize it's a struggle just to subsist
As the outcome of our actions right or wrong are sown.

We must surrender our entire being to God's love
Every morning as we awake to start a new day.
Our mind, will, emotions, trust, heart and soul
Committed to Him as we confess, request and pray.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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To Be Blessed By Thee

You will always have peace no matter your circumstance
When you trust in the Lord with all your heart and soul.
Why stay miserable, unhappy and lost
When the joys of goodness should be your goal?

The Lord's hand is not short, it can save anyone
Sin is what separates you from His grace.
When you die without Christ you're dead forever
Lost in the darkness of shame, despair and disgrace.

Remember God always keeps every promise
And you should trust Him to change your fate.
When you suffer from troubles, heartbreak and pain
Stay focused on His word before it's too late.

The key to everlasting peace is your relationship with God
And His splendor surpasses all worldly understanding.
You will never know peace if you refuse to submit
Rendering life too dreadful, outrageous and demanding.

To keep from being doomed and blown off course.
Christ is your anchor in life's storm filled sea.
When you're tested by circumstance, He will override
Freeing you from trepidation to be blessed, by Thee.

The champions of the Bible all listened to God
Or they would never have survived their story.
When we heed to the voice of supreme thought
We become a testimony to His goodness and glory.

God's love is unconditional, total and complete
His goal is to make us aware of falsehoods and lies.
Whenever He speaks, He never contradicts His word
And all who actually listen are more Christ-like and wise.

Tom Zart

Heaven's Messengers

Trust God will use us as heaven's messengers
To demonstrate His love, goodness and power.
Showcasing His kindness to those who don't know Him
Extending our purpose as within we transform and flower.

God doesn't promise the absence of pain or struggle
Only the assurance that He will be there.
The splendor of His love helps us draw nearer
Enabling us to respond wisely to the outcomes of prayer.

Let us consider how to become more Godly
Ministering to others His wisdom, love and grace.
Go outside in the dark and look up in the sky
What could be more perfect than God's stars in space?

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Worship, Love & Achieve

When stress puts us to the test beyond our limits
It's natural for believers to confess with their fears.
What if we fail to ever satisfy God's call of measure
As we pray for freedom from our worries and tears?

Satan loves anxiety it hinders our faith and resolve
To stay effective as servants of forgiveness and love.
The only way we overcome the dark side of life
Is to heed God's will with His wisdom from above.

Along with fear there's always doubt and uncertainty
Of whom or what we should follow and believe.
The one fact that's true and shall never change
God shepherds His children to worship, love and achieve.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Vietnam War = 1959 ~ 1975

I'm just a soldier who stands in the rain
My memories of home are what keep me sane.
Back home is a land of milk and honey
Ruled by lust and love of money.

But, what can I say, when I serve her true
For I volunteered to see this war through.
Now, that I'm here, it's hard to believe
We're just the victims of those who deceive.

As darkness falls on the rice fields of Nam
Scared men with rifles walk the shadows of the calm.
It's thousands of miles to the steps of my church
With its stained glass, steeples and lost souls who search.

Off in the distance I see an arc light
Bombs being dropped on children at night.
I've seen that evil they call the yellow rain
And how life withers when it's sprayed by a plane.

All of my buddies have been taken away
No more touch football will they ever play.
Zipped in their body bags for the long trip home
Are some of the bravest, I've ever known.

War is a hell, devised by man
There's death in the sea, the sky and the land.
Lord, I can't help but wish I were home
Back with my love, whom I hope is alone?

BULLETS AND BARBWIRE

We awoke to the crack of rifle fire
With mortar rounds hitting the ground near by.
The flying shrapnel was absorbed by sand bags
Which saved lots of us who wished not to die.

The hot spent shell casings fell to the ground
As the VC charged our fortified hill.

We killed so many the stench made us sick
While we fought to live and not for a thrill.

Barbwire, bullets and clay-mores took their toll
As red and green tracers lit up the sky.
Before long I was the last GI left
When napalm caused my enemy to fry.

Fleeing the sound of our choppers gunfire
The enemy retreated to the caves and trees.
Then I cried, 'thank you ' to Heaven above
As I checked out my buddies on my knees.

Somehow I managed to survive the day
Though many I've served with names I have read
Carved in the shinny black stone of The Wall
Are my comrades of war, among the dead.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Momentary Courage, God & You

Momentary courage helps preserve mankind
When our angel within is allowed to rise.
Men, women, children, kings and presidents
Are blessed by deeds not falsehoods and lies.

Be it soldier, fireman, policeman or preacher
All have known the rush of courage.
To many among us think just of our self
In our world full of crime, hate and discouragement.

Thank God for the extraordinary of faith
Who arrive by birth in every race.
Committing what's right to preserve what's true
Despite the agents of shame and disgrace.

Washington, Lincoln, Roosevelt and Kennedy
Truman, Bill Clinton and George Bush too.
Had their moments of momentary courage
And the rest is up to God and you.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Forgiveness, Trust & Love

God is searching for warriors judged by their faith
Who keep themselves ready for battle of any kind.
He ask them to do, in the name of Jesus,
Those things that help the lost love Christ in time.

The Lord created us for a very special purpose
Along with specific skills we are to share and perform.
When we live our lives for the happiness of others
We receive His favor in both times of peace and storm.

Since God is opposed to the wicked, hateful and proud
He calls on the honorable to achieve, preach and rise above.
When we keep living immorally it makes us less useful
Hiding His guidelines of forgiveness, trust and love.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Evil, Sacrifice & Unyielding Honor

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for 'Old Glory'.
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

For God To Bless Us

Can we patiently wait for God to bless us
Or do we say "No thanks I want it now or not at all.
The love of the Lord is for those who fear Him
Obeying His commandments, will and call.

When we heed God's voice He reveals His wisdom
And our understanding of life expands and grows.
As we serve our Lord with joy and not just as a duty
All which we are is sanctified, justified and shows.

To live life foolishly is a disobedience before God
It will cloud and fog our ability to trust and obey.
Look and listen for the Lord's divine instructions
As you read The Scriptures, ponder, confess and pray.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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For All Believers

God's wisdom and love are for all believers
Who focus on His supreme word and will.
He shall never allow us to face dilemmas on our own
As we struggle to succeed, survive and fulfill.

When we trust in Jesus to empower our spirit
We pray for God to reveal His will to a fool.
Treating others with kindness is not always easy
That's why we must use our faith as a tool.

Sadly man's world encourages selfishness and greed
Which are the enemies of Heavenly command.
Though as we care for others as God prescribes
Our relationships deepen and flourish by His hand.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

God's Love

My life overflows with happiness
As my favorite dreams come true.
My days and nights are magical
Because of everything you do.

You stand by me as troubles occur
And listen to my worries and fears.
You share my burdens and my joys
With faith, compassion and tears.

God's gift to us is someone to love
Which can be both splendid and rare.
Throughout life there's nothing better
Then those who will love us and care.

There's the past, present, future, and beyond
Which will test our measure by what we say and do
Too many overlook the thrill of now
But not I, 'for I love being loved by you.'

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Satan's Horde

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world becomes more dangerous each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Bible believers preach, that the end is near
Our world as a whole is beyond reform.
God will eradicate all which is wicked
By His fire of eruption and storm.

What we accomplish is heaven's measure
As patriots respond to the threats of man.
Protect and defend what we love till death
As the soldiers of Satan arise from the sand.

Mankind itself is the one to blame
That all through history, the story's the same.
Peace, like love, can be hard to acquire
Subject always to enemy fire.

The danger our solders face is real
We must let them know just how we feel.
Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

To Justify Jesus

To justify Jesus we should remain focused
On our need for our Heavenly Father to provide.
We must pray for what makes life seem less stressful
As Christ did the night before He died.

All through life we come to God for answers
Troubled by fear and the hardships we face.
He gives us wisdom, trust and love for free
Which saves us from shame, fear, hatred and disgrace.

How much Bible Study is needed in a lifetime
For us to discover what God wants for His receivers?
What amount of prayer or quantity of time
Does it take for us to obey as believers?

God's word is always simple, moral and complete
He will answer our prayers if we are willing to wait.
Never selfishly try to use our Lord's love and concern
To satisfy needs unworthy and subject to debate.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God's Glory

To share God's glory we speak from our heart
Of His never-ending blessings from above.
We yearn to do justice to what He deserves
As we preach His goodness, trust and love.

God told me late at night in my bed all alone
That glory refers to the splendor of who we are.
The miracle of love, trust, faith and forgiveness
Make us shine in the darkness like a star.

We glorify ourselves and "God All Mighty";
As like Moses we pray to serve at our best.
We teach God's glory and communicate His will
By how we respond when put to the test.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Wisdom, Love & Trust

My need for God's wisdom and love is complete
As I strive by serving His children and you.
No matter where I'm at or what I'm doing
I can't help but admire all you do.

Every flower I see reminds me of you
Or songbird as it serenades its song.
There's never any doubt you will let me know
If I'm inappropriate, discourteous or wrong.

All humans are victims of unawareness and sin
What separates us is our gratitude, guilt and despair.
When we pray to God and beg for forgiveness
He rewards us with more wisdom to share.

With too many lost and disconnected from God
Man's world is shamed by greed, war, lust and hate.
I'm so blessed I have you to love and trust me
Without hesitation, disbelief or debate.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Faith, Trust & Integrity

In the eyes of the Lord uprightness is everything
He wants His children to be characterized by trust.
Integrity is essential for our relationship with Him
Displayed by our actions as we face what we must.

Integrity influences how we relate to others
As it adds stability and goodness to our deed.
When we're making our choices to lie or be truthful
We must rely on Divine Word to be freed.

The only way we rejoice now and the hereafter
Is for us to obey God's wisdom at our side.
He is our Lord, Master, Father and Creator
Whose Son was thrashed, crucified and died.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Forgiveness & Salvation

Do you still struggle with fear and un-forgiveness
Of any who have wronged or hurt you?
True forgiveness is more than just a feeling
It's an action we must preach, live and pursue.

The main reason we suffer from our failure to forgive
Is a simple matter called human self-pride.
Christ forgave those who nailed Him to the cross
Where He was beaten, crucified, and died.

When you have been hurt plead for deliverance
To guide you in all you think, do and say.
Forgive your offenders and forgive yourself
As to God All Mighty you confess and pray.

Scripture reminds us that all believers
Are called to love Christ as God's creation.
Each of us was conceived to fulfill our purpose
To lead the lost from the darkness to salvation.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Sharing God's Gifts

We serve each other by sharing God's gifts
Of wisdom, forgiveness, trust, faith and love.
Enhance the lives of others by praising His kingdom
As He witnesses our actions nearby and above.

The Lord is with you every step of the way
So be not fearful or dismayed.
God's grace is more than sufficient to overcome
The wickedness of man on parade.

Have you ever felt God preaching to your soul
As He whispers His wisdoms in your ear?
Always remain willing to follow His will
And be free of shame, mistrust, disbelief and fear.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Happiness, Life & Love

Joy is a blessing we experience in our lifetime
Because it flows from our Father within and above.
Happiness is the feeling we possess in our soul
As we succeed in life by compassion, trust and love.

Christ's suffering, death, burial and resurrection
Opened the door for us to enter into heaven.
Somehow somehow I've felt God inside me
From the time I was saved at the age of eleven.

There is a way to rejoice no matter your misjudgments
Just focus on Jesus, not your situation.
Consider all and recall Christ has provided for you
God's prophet of love, life, faith and salvation.

The path to happiness depends on honesty
Morals, faith, trust and our commitment to solve.
Every problem in life we must pray to God
For His wisdom to overcome, endure and resolve.

Where does Christ stand in your journey of life?
Have you pushed Him outside your heart?
There is no job, relationship, title or hobby
Worth keeping God and your soul apart.

God can do for us what no one else can
Forgive, provide, protect and bless our lives.
No human bond can equal His everlasting love
For children, women, men, husbands and wives.

Can you hear God calling 'I love you
I will give you the peace for which you long.'
His wisdom and grace we rejoice today
By, faith, servitude, obedience and song.

None of us are angels we all make mistakes
That's why we seek God's wisdom in prayer.
The answers we receive as we trust in Him
Give us awareness we can't help but share.

Tom Zart

God's Calling

Where does Christ stand in your journey of life?
Have you pushed Him outside your heart?
There is no job, relationship, title or hobby
Worth keeping God and your soul apart.

God can do for us what no one else can
Forgive, provide, protect and bless our lives.
No human bond can equal His everlasting love
For children, women, men, husbands and wives.

Can you hear God calling 'I love you
I will give you the peace for which you long.'
His wisdom and grace we rejoice today
By, faith, servitude, obedience and song.

None of us are angels we all make mistakes
That's why we seek God's wisdom in prayer.
The answers we receive as we trust in Him
Give us awareness we can't help but share.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

The Children Of God

As the children of God we put our trust in the Lord
Our very lives testify to His divine power.
Knowing that He is always and forever within us
Provides hope, love, forgiveness and inspiration to flower.

Nothing can prevent God from achieving His will
Despite of how difficult to us it may seem.
He knows all our secrets and yet still loves us
Giving believers faith, purpose and reason to dream.

Ask God to help you to stay to the course
For our words and actions reflect who we are.
Behavior likewise can glorify Jesus
As by living His example we become His star.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Wisdom, Trust, Purpose & Love

Christians yearn to walk the pathway of life
With total confidence in the love of the Lord.
All seek more than we merit by behavior
Or ever on our own could achieve or afford.

If that sounds familiar you need this reminder
That you will never journey through this life alone.
Our Heavenly Father is and always has been
With each believer as His seed of greatness was sown.

David revealed his reassurance and complete trust in God
As he would play his harp to the words of a hymn.
When he slew Goliath with a flying stone
He realized no matter where the Lord was with him.

We are never beyond the reach of God's command
Which gives us courage and forgiveness from above.
He is our life partner closer than a blood brother
That blesses us with wisdom, trust, purpose and love.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Success & Victory

Love our families and strive to achieve
Triumph by goodness and how we believe.
Heed to the whispers of God in our heart
Retain integrity and from foulness depart.

Let voices proclaim after we have gone
Our love for others still lives on.
Real success comes by who we actually are
Not by trinkets, a big house or car.

We're on our own but not alone
As the deeds of our lifetime are sown.
Love, fear, lust, greed, faith and hate
Are how we are measured and known.

Without God's grace and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and faith and conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Malaysia Flight Tears & Sorrow = 2014

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

SORROW

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who mourn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days we're selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.

Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

God's Stronghold Of Love

Where would we be without God's stronghold of love
Lonely, miserable, desperate and sad.
Love provides purpose for both body and soul
And gives reason to be thankful and glad.

Love teaches trust, fear, honor and respect
For all we wish to retain and not lose.
The choices we make can last a lifetime
So we must stay cautious of what we choose.

Everyone needs love for its impact and fulfillment
No love breeds desperation, disappointment and tears.
As love transforms how we think, act and respond
We validate our feelings by our fears.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Salvation

We all will leave tracks in the pathway of life
Though what matters is how will we respond?
Will we live our moments for love ones and God
Or will we become a starving fish in a pond.

Do we give up and live a defeated life
Or do we believe God can forgive and renew?
Jesus was told that Peter would fall short and fail
Being broken would teach what was moral and true.

Scripture reminds us that all believers
Are called to love Christ as God's creation.
Each of us was conceived to fulfill our purpose
To lead the lost from the darkness to salvation.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Un-Forgiveness

Do you still struggle with fear and un-forgiveness
Of any who have wronged or hurt you?
True forgiveness is more than just a feeling
It's an action we must preach, live and pursue.

The main reason we suffer from our failure to forgive
Is a simple matter called human self-pride.
Christ forgave those who nailed Him to the cross
Where He was beaten, crucified, and died.

When you have been hurt plead for deliverance
To guide you in all you think, do and say.
Forgive your offenders and forgive yourself
As to God All Mighty you confess and pray.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God's Grace & Compassion

The Devil communicates to each and every ear
And his favorite tool of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our trust in God
We turn from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our holy spirit helps us stay loving and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.
God doesn't promise the absence of struggle
Just the presence of His love everlasting.
As to Him we pray for the answers of life
His wisdom gives us peace and understanding.

Faith is the power of God's grace and compassion
Enabling us to surrender and showcase His will.
When we remain righteous we inspire others
To love, share, protect, trust and fulfill.

God will transform you if you just let Him
And His goodness shall shine from your face.
Set your example for all who question divinity
By what you achieve without shame or disgrace.

Tom Zart

Without Shame Or Disgrace

God doesn't promise the absence of struggle
Just the presence of His love everlasting.
As to Him we pray for the answers of life
His wisdom gives us peace and understanding.

Faith is the power of God's grace and compassion
Enabling us to surrender and showcase His will.
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To love, share, protect, trust and fulfill.

God will transform you if you just let Him
And His goodness shall shine from your face.
Set your example for all who question divinity
By what you achieve without shame or disgrace.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Lord Have Mercy

Some have shouted it from temples afar
Others have cried out in tears up close.
Some have whispered their fears kneeling humbly
In respect to God, Jesus or His ghost.

Men, women, fathers, mothers, outcast, desperate and disabled
All call out to Christ for His forgiveness and love.
Its human sin and misery that begs for mercy
As our Lord judges our deeds from above.

God is looking for eager servants to seed His goodness
That commit their lives to whatever He ask them to do.
Like David who was told he would slay Goliath
What God preaches is always complete and true.

If we are to heed Jesus and His priorities
We must stay focused on our need for heaven to provide.
God has a special purpose for all who love Him
As He tells what to do from inside.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Shameful Thoughts

The Devil communicates to each and every ear
And his favorite instrument of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our trust in God
We turn from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our holy spirit helps us stay loving and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

Surrender your soul to the power of Divine Will
And your life shall be a testimony of love.
Surrender your heart to the deeds of the Devil
And you will lose God's deliverance from above.

We must use every means to spread goodness and love
Throughout man's world of corruption, war, hate and crime.
God always expects us to overcome our transgressions
Testing our resolve through the passage of time.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God's Goodness & Love

The Devil communicates to each and every ear
And his favorite instrument of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our trust in God
We turn from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our holy spirit helps us stay loving and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

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God's Seed Of Greatness

When taken to heart the Bible inspires and instructs
Helping us become what God has called us to be.
God didn't make us to remain boring and average
He made us to excel, disciple and rely on Thee.

Too many settle for mediocrity, and the falsehoods of life
When God gives us everything for survival we need.
Our thoughts, attitudes, words and actions
Are judged by our love, forgiveness or greed.

God plants His seed of greatness and glory
In the hearts and souls of those who love Him.
Satan sows seeds just as fast as he can
And the consequences of his teachings are grim.

Becoming better is all about growing, learning and improving
By the more we serve and connect to God's Will.
We expand our horizons for trust, wisdom and thought
Allowing us to improve, provide, protect, love and fulfill!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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God's Rules Of Life

When we are sinking in a sea of pain, doubt and fear
We cry out to our Lord for peace of mind and rescue.
He gives us His wisdom, forgiveness and love
And a new opportunity in life to renew.

God has the power to transform all circumstances
When we respond obediently to His will.
He shall replace fear with the courage of faith
As our goodness He has blessed we fulfill.

In order to give God complete control of our actions
We must realize we cannot make it on our own.
When we fail to submit to God's rules of life
We fall victim to the misdeeds we've sown.

By God's Poet

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Tom Zart

Life, Friends & Eyes Of Love

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

FRIENDS

Great souls by instinct
To each other turn
As side by side
Their lessons they learn.

One soul in two bodies
Describes a good Friend
One who will need you
Till God's angels descend.

Prosperity makes us lots of friends
Though adversity rids us of most.

What few we keep, we always love
Long after they are but ghost.

Out of the night, which covers us
It's easy to see where friends are made
Among the stars, behind the moon
Where Heaven begins its parade.

EYES OF LOVE

A mind may see a thousand eyes
Though the heart yearns for two
When the eyes we love have up and gone
To the arms of someone new.

Eyes that twinkle, I distrust
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes in love have a steady glow
Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

Eyes of love, like planets at night
Use borrowed light to shine.
Eyes are the living lenses
To the camera of our mind.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Eyes speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Our Need For Love

I feel like Samson pushing the stone
For I gave into love and now I'm alone.
Betrayed by a woman, I gambled and lost
And now I suffer what disloyalty cost.

Samson was blinded by the blade of a knife
After his capture by the love of his life.
Imprisoned forever and forced to grind grain
To spectator laughter, the whip and the chain.

The same so am I, a victim of chain
For I've too many memories of you in my brain.
Together my darling from a window we shall peer
It will be from Heaven both faraway and near.

The heirlooms of tomorrow the woman and the man
Waiting for our ashes to sift through the sand.
I will love you always, till the end of time
Now and then dreaming of when you were mine.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

The hearts of the righteous validate love
By submitting to God's Will, Word and Grace.
As we live our lives for fulfillment of others
Avoiding hate, lust, shame and disgrace.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Hate, Lust, Shame, Fear & Disgrace

I feel like Samson pushing the stone
For I gave into love and now I'm alone.
Betrayed by a woman, I gambled and lost
And now I suffer what disloyalty cost.

Samson was blinded by the blade of a knife
After his capture by the love of his life.
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Samson

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God's River Of Love

Misguided souls practice unworthy acts
As they struggle to fulfill selfish need.
Performing what they must without regret
Consumed by mistrust, fear and greed.

God's river of love, grace and deliverance
Free us from past mistakes, guilt and blame.
The longer we delay improving our conduct
The more we suffer heartbreak, ignorance and shame.

It's never too late to submit to God's will
Broadcasting His wisdom from our heart.
The greater we trust and live by His word
From impurity and transgressions we part.

When we are called into, a new life with Christ
We encounter obstacles, barriers and heart break.
The worst barrier is the culture in which we live
Where too many prosper by corruption, consumption and take.

Our world's primary focus is possessions, wealth and sex
Not caring about others, faith, values or God's command.
In many ways our society is spiritually blind and rebellious
Defying the laws of God, nature, wisdom and man.

Thank heaven for faith and the righteous of heart
Who shine by their love for others and God's grace.
We're blessed to be successful, grateful or alive at all
As we cling to our planet in the speedway of space.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Love Jesus

Every problem has its own set of evils
Which test our purpose, honor and resolve.
When we seek God and rely on faith
It's amazing the problems we solve.

Satan himself is eager to mislead and advise
To shame our purpose, faith and glory.
We must learn which voice is truly Divine
And which will corrupt, punish and destroy.

All God's heroes were put to the test
To see who would serve and abide.
By the power of faith we can prevail
As we struggle to overcome and provide.

Christians gather to express their love for God
As they sing songs of His greatness and pray.
They listen to teachers explain the Bible
And why its stories still relate today.

Love Jesus with all your heart and soul
Write His Name on your doorway and gate.
Let the world see how much you trust in Him
Without hesitation, uncertainty or debate.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

God's Blessings

The Lord wouldn't have made all His promises of the Bible
If He didn't wish to give His children life's best.
We should never assume heaven's gifts will automatically come
So how do we claim God's blessings and the rest?

First we need to trust in God's Divine Will
For He rewards those who faithfully pursue.
Second we must be obedient to His word
In everything we say, contemplate and do.

Third we must have patience, pray and wait
For God's perfect timing to take place.
He longs to give us the best life possible
Of fulfillment, love, forgiveness, wisdom and grace.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Victory

Moment by moment we must listen to our spirit
As God speaks through our soul within.
When we fail to comply and go our own way
We're disobedient and suffer the punishment of sin.

The Devil whispers in each and every ear
And his favorite tool of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our faith in God
We turn away from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our holy spirit helps us stay whole and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

Surrender your soul to the power of God
And your life will be a testimony of love.
Surrender your heart to the deeds of evil
And you will loose your deliverance above.

All through the Bible over and over again
The chronicle of life is our accountability.
The devil is a roaring lion feasting on souls
Corrupting man's heart with dominance and disability.

Always remember you are never alone
And God is aware of all things around you.
Through faith, prayer, trust, love and commitment
We find fulfillment and victory in the life we pursue.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Bread, Love & Wine

Christians are like farmers who sow God's seed
He has provided us to fulfill our earthly need.
As a result we get to consume bread, love and wine
While His wisdom helps us to succeed.

All which we have is because of God's love
And when we share heaven's blessings we rise.
God's Spirit empowers us to be a better person
Not someone to avoid, distrust and despise.

Be inspired and motivated by God's example
Of abundance, faith, goodness, love and trust.
Share with believers your awareness of faith
As you serve night and day who you must.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Because Of Jesus

BECAUSE OF JESUS

Perhaps the greatest blessing of our need of Jesus
Is our union and privilege to trust Him and serve.
Christ is an ever present friend who knows us throughout
And loves us despite what we earn or deserve.

Nothing can separate us from God's will and command
As we allow Him to take residence within our heart.
Faith teaches us to be more like Jesus
As from wickedness and wrongdoing we depart.

God promises to make us adequate and complete
For whatever He has called us to do.
Because of Jesus we have our assurance
That by the power of prayer we renew.

By God's Poet

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Foresee, Overcome & Dream

Do you believe the Lord is a Divine Might?
Witnessing His powers can be food for your soul.
Connecting with the Father of heaven and life it's self
Provides you with the will to fulfill His goodness of goal.

The Bible teaches each of us will one day stand
Before the Lord to give an account of our wrongdoings and sins.
God knows each and every deed you have ever committed
Though by prayer and faith your forgiveness begins.

No matter what season of life you discover yourself in
No matter how long, short, painful or easy it may seem.
God wants you to know you are never totally alone
As He is with you to help foresee, overcome and dream.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God's Divine Love & Will

In man's world of misdeeds, hate, lust and greed
The Lord can use evil to transform us to good.
His Spirit will convict us and lead us to glory
As by repentance we respond as we should.

God is with us in all our tribulations and worries
He has His reasons for allowing us to fail.
He knows we'll weaken and cause Satan to smile
Till by prayer and salvation we triumph and prevail.

The Lord promises believers He'll work all things together
For the good of those who follow His word and trust in Him.
Any who doubt the power of God's divine love and will
The forecast for their existence is grim.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

 PoemHunter.com

The Spirit Of Man

The spirit of man will sustain his infirmities
And if he obeys God's law he will retain his soul.
The flesh of man shall return to the earth as it was
But for a spiritual life afterwards, is man's goal.

With his soul, man humbly prays to God in the night
And with his spirit he seeks Him by the light of day.
It's true that man may be taken by sickness or hate
Though only evil deeds can lead his soul astray.

The spirit of man is thus the candle of the Lord
Whose kingdom does not receive that which is flesh or blood.
The Lord shall preserve man's soul from all which is wicked
As He once destroyed the evil of earth with his flood.

The soul of man may be willing, but his flesh is weak
As outward he must perish; inward he can renew.
It all depends on the road he chooses to follow
And the dreams in his heart he prefers to pursue.

All Christians have prayed to God like Moses
For His Sovereignty is absolute, supreme and complete.
The power of God and prayer are always linked
And He will answer our needs through victory and defeat.

When we fall on our face before God and pray
It's usually because of hurt, fear and despair.
God will answer our needs when we clean ourselves up
By repentance, faith, fellowship and prayer.

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Joel Osteen Preacher For The Lord

I'm a preacher for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A Christian man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me thousands of times
With sermons I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His words I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have failed a thousand times.
But God sees to it that I love my purpose
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's stories of right and wrong.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Love, Disciple & Serve

At some point in life we all pray to God for answers
Why am I here and what do I truly deserve?
What are my blessings to share with the world
And how may I best love, disciple and serve?

God wants us to dedicate our lives to faith
And the pursuit to practice His teachings.
When we live to serve Him we shine His light
As our actions showcases His grace and preaching's.

Whether you spend your days in the business world,
With family, friends, full-time ministry or in shame.
God has equipped you to succeed for His Kingdom
By faith, hope, trust, awareness, deliverance and pain.

By God's Poet

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Surrender To God

What does it mean to fight our battles on our knees
Simply-that you and I must depend on prayer.
We must invest our time in seeking the Lord
Listening for His answer to our despair.

Why should we fight our battles on our knees
Because it is the Biblical pattern of love.
Prayer connects us with the power of God's will
As we surrender to His divineness above.

God causes all things to work together
For the good of those who willfully serve Him.
As we focus on faith and not our self
He gives us our hope to overcome the grim.

If you wish a new start, begin with prayer
And fall on your face before God.
It's the last thing the devil wishes us to do
As the tongues of the unfaithful calls us odd.

Praying empowers us with comfort of heart
As we submit to the wisdom of God's voice.
If you wish to feel happy, delivered and complete
You must heed to His whispers by choice.

Moment by moment we must listen to our spirit
As God speaks through our soul within.
When we fail to comply and go our own way
We're disobedient and suffer the punishment of sin.

The Devil whispers in each and every ear
And his favorite tool of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our faith in God
We turn away from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our holy spirit helps us stay whole and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

Surrender your soul to the power of God
And your life will be a testimony of love.
Surrender your heart to the deeds of evil
And you will loose your deliverance above.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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The Bible Is Our Anchor

The storms of life come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others come too soon.

The Bible is our anchor
Our lifeline to endure.
Without its presence, we falter
And our future is unsure.

The Bible is our compass
To lead us through the dark.
Our souls lie among the lions
As we face the dogs that bark.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is "Divine";.

By God's Poet
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Tom Zart

For The Woman You Love

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

By God's Poet

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When You Love A Mean Or Sweet Woman

When you love a mean woman it hurts down deep
In the middle of the night when you find you can't sleep.
I remember those times we kissed in the park,
Covered by moonbeams and stars in the dark.

You told me you loved me and would never run away
Though now, there's another with whom you play.
Somebody tell me what I'm doing wrong
Somebody show me before I've waited too long.

Other women I've met, they remind me of you,
It makes me afraid of what they might do.
But life without love isn't living at all
Everyone needs someone who waits for their call.

I thirst for a woman who will love me again
One who needs both a husband and friend.
Dear Lord, I pray for my angel of love
So I may fly high on the wings of a dove.

SWEET WOMAN

I know now for sure what love means to me
It's a chance to be needed and to give happily.
For I've felt what it's like to be sad and alone
And wish for that someone I could call my own.

It's just like young Adam when he lost his rib bone
God gave him Eve, so he wouldn't sleep alone.
When a man loves a woman, there's many lessons he'll learn
As she respects him, her favors he'll earn.

One thing for certain, when your thoughts are for real
As you hug and you kiss, you love how you feel.
Some live a lifetime just a step from love
You are that person who gave me my shove.

The world has both givers and those on the take
Life can be bad if your love's a mistake.

I can't help realize how lucky I've been
For you are my wife, but best of all, my friend.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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God's Best

The truth is Christmas is more than a holiday
It's a promise offered by God to mankind.
It originated long before it ever had a name
Composed by divinity before there was time.

The Lord foreknew the coming of His child
And the details of His life, death and birth.
That the seed of a woman would one day bruise
The head of a serpent proving God's worth.

Though it took thousands of years of pain without hope
Heaven's families of Earth would be blessed.
When Joseph discovered Mary was expecting
An angel in a dream proclaimed Jesus "God's Best."

Believers would soon have an even greater freedom
To obey Christ and shine His light into the dark.
Sinners should never keep us from acting like saints
Because they reject God's love like dogs that bark.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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America, Freedom & Our Flag = July - +th

America the abundant the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.
Safeguarding our borders and system of life
As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies
Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Happy Hearts

Better is the heart filled with love and quietness
Than one that feasts on the loudness of strife.
Angry hearts fan the flames of failure
Eager to reject God's blessings of life.

God's test of hearts dates back to Adam
When Eve picked fruit from the forbidden tree.
Tempted by Satan they lost God's grace
Revealing weakness to be punished by Thee.

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Accomplish, Love & Serve

If life challenges us past our comfort zone
Our natural reaction is to distrust God with tears.
Satan loves anxiety to hinder our belief
That Christ's wisdom can free us from fears.

The Lord never lets willing souls go unused
If you surrender and follow His lead.
He will open doors and provide you salvation
As to the hearts of lost we sow His seed.

Since God is opposed to the self-centered and proud
He calls on the humble to accomplish, love and serve.
If you desire to be used by God All Mighty
Be the person His blessings deserve.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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God's Disciples Of Love

God doesn't give every person the same blessing
Each believer receives at least one spiritual gift.
According to your soul's purpose and choosing
As you are called to give others reassurance and lift.

When you encounter hearts stressed by pain and doubt
You should never criticize what they fear or lack.
Rather you should encourage them to rise once more
Trusting Jesus to glorify, justify and bring them back.

Our Father's goal for all Christ believers
Is to deepen their relationship with Him.
God Forever appreciates His disciples of love
Where His plans for the wicked are grim.

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Blood, Life, Sweat & Tears

God created us with specific skills and abilities
Gifts to bring Him His complete divine glory.
With God's grace at our side we live His example
As the deeds of a lifetime foretell our story.

Sometimes God can use the most unlikely people
Look at the disciples He chose to travel the World and preach.
Jesus grabbed their hearts to live within them
To turn the World upside down, transform and teach.

Far too many still refuse to serve the Lord
Because of their devotion to family, friends and careers.
These excuses won't stand before the judgment of Christ
Who sacrificed His blood, life, sweat and tears.

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Accountability Love Trust & Recognition

All of us are accountable to the judgment of God
And when we die without Christ our sadness never ends.
By the deepest longings of our heart and soul
We serve our Lord, ourselves, family and friends.

With accountability we apply God's wisdom
And His protection to promote a righteous life.
We receive His grace by our demeanor
As He leads us through sadness and strife.

All through the Bible over and over again
The chronicle of life is our accountability.
The devil is a roaring lion feasting on souls
Corrupting man's heart with dominance and disability.

Always remember you are never alone
And God is aware of all things around you.
Through faith, prayer, trust, love and recognition
We find fulfillment and purpose in the life we pursue.

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Tranquil, Peaceful Heart

God is perfect and calls us His children
There is never a moment He's not aware of.
Every instant we live is because of His grace
As the enemies of good try to destroy all we love.

Our main resource of Salvation is God's word itself
Which all through the Bible His character prevails.
From God comes the power and will to sustain
As Christ suffered the cross, the whip and the nails.

In man's world we frequently identify by fear
Our need of a tranquil, peaceful, happy heart.
Which can only be attained by our love for Jesus
And our willingness from sin to depart.

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Sin & Salvation

The true meaning of the word sin is "to miss the mark";
Righteousness is for us to aim at Heaven's bull's-eye.
As we point at the target and boldly fire
We must not be blinded by falsehoods or a lie.

The sooner we discover God's truth of Salvation
The sooner we feel His grace transform our life.
We learn to be better to love, trust and live with
As a husband, parent, partner, child or wife.

All the money in the world can't buy God's love
It's our striving to improve that gains His respect.
The hateful, mean, selfish, wicked and sadistic
Shall never be blessed by what believers expect.

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Youtube = Poem

YouTube has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

YouTube delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our videos glorify, identify and teach.

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On Bended Knee

By the means of baptism we forever proclaim our love
And spiritual connection with Jesus and achievers.
We are all members of one body under God
Attaining victory through faith as believers.

Our Salvation should be a reflection of Jesus Himself
In everything we say, contemplate and do.
Making a difference and impacting the lives of others
By all we love, protect, serve and pursue.

Jesus knew the power and blessing of prayer
As he would ask, seek, and knock on bended knee.
The Lord gave Him His answers and the right path to take
When Christ slipped away from crowds to pray and foresee.

By God's Poet

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God Has All The Answers

If you've ever been tempted to give up and complain
To our Lord and Master of heaven and Earth.
Perhaps you don't understand how much He has helped you
To realize the true value of what life is worth.

God never intended we live life completely by our own
That's why He allows times of weakness, tears and heartbreak.
To showcase our need to seek out His wisdom
To free us from fear, hate, doubt and mistake.

We must always stay willing to harness His love
When He whispers our deliverance as we pray,
Since God has all the answers we could possibly need
And desires to share them with believers night and day.

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God's Eternal Perspective

God has an eternal perspective on our lives and purpose
For He is our Creator, Lord and Divine Master.
He made plans for our outcome before we were born
To seek Him in times of question, pain and disaster.

God never loses track of all we live through and endure
Because we are always on His agenda and mind.
He allows trials in life to test our resolve
To forgive, have compassion, love and be kind.

He cares and provides for our every earthly need
And gently guides us when we have lost our way.
God's wisdom and love helps us to find trust in Him
As He motivates what we dream, commit and pray.

By God's Poet

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Tom Zart

Faith, Stress & Integrity

We're a nation of frazzled families
With little time for personal affection.
As the treadmills of tension keep us hostage
We're losing our perspective of direction.

Racing to get the kids off to school,
Navigating the madness of bottleneck traffic.
Fearful of our own job-loss and income,
While the newscasts get more hopeless and graphic.

Helping our children with their homework
Scrambling to prepare their dinner.
Having family spats with loved ones
And being told on Sunday, we're a sinner.

Worrying about crime, taxes, cancer and terrorism
Infectious disease and paying next month's bills.
Saving for college and our own retirement
It's no wonder we drink, smoke, pray and pop pills.

What Satan has planned for our harm
Integrity will transform to good.
Adhering to morals gives us peace
Teaching us to respond, as we should.

Sometimes we must go against the flow
Questioning what our shepherd's may say.
For they are not God, only human
And for their integrity, we pray.

Though faith we can stay undiminished
Keeping ourselves entire and whole.
Avoiding human hate and mistrust
While struggling to preserve our soul.

With honor we obtain uprightness
And by love and compliance we gain grace.
Integrity gives us proper goals
Improving the standard of our race.

Those who laugh at the straight and narrow
Will not hear God's answer to their cry.
Those who yearn to earn their integrity
Must not steal, persecute or lie.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

God's Poets Are The Bell Ringers Of Man's Soul

Poets as a rule are high on adventure
Like wondering bards or prophets today.
Embracing hearts and minds with wisdom
Casting through verse their visions at play.

Poets have their dreams and their nightmares
Of love, life, death, faith and war.
They feel the pain and tragedy of others
Even those they've never met before.

They fan the flames of human compassion
With their stories of the failings of man.
Professing to follow a higher power
As they recruit whomever they can.

Poets are the bell ringers of the soul
As they depict the past, the present and beyond.
They sound their alarm of what lies ahead
As the missteps of man live on.

POETS AND POEMS

Poetry blossomed long before Shakespeare, Milton or Poe.
It thrived prior to Solomon and the languages of old.
Poetry today offers itself more often in the form of music
Then in sonnets and poems as the legends of life unfold.

Man has his fear of loneliness, death and the hereafter
As authors compose his doom, desperation and glory.
All hear the words of both good and evil
With too many that fall for the wrong story.

The falsehoods of life find it hard to hide
From the word of God's poets and poems.
Sharing their joy, frustration and sorrow
By voice, Internet, radio, or books, in our homes.

Poets and poems help man become more human
As the storms of life proliferate their toll.

Poets and poems were put here for a reason
To help tame the savage that dwells in our soul.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 660 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals, faith and conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

EDGAR ALLAN POE

One of America's most famous writers
Was born in Boston, January of 1809.
Both his parents were failing actors
And his father was drunk most the time.

In 1810 Edgar's dad disappeared
His mother died soon after.
A childless couple took him in
Raising him with love and laughter.

Edgar had a Negro nurse
Who brought him to her quarters.
There he listened to ghost stories
Far beyond Earthly borders.

The strange tales he later wrote
May have come from her inspiration.
The words she used to describe death
Gave Poe his taste for sensation.

The Allans moved to England
Where Poe attended boarding schools.
There's no doubt his time spent there
Sharpened his skills as tools.

Returning to Richmond and back in school
He began to compose new verse.
Heavy debts forced him to leave college
As his life took a turn for the worse.

Poe caught a ride on a coal barge to Boston
Where he was unable to find employment.
A young printer agreed to publish his poems
Giving him hope and enjoyment.

Penniless, Poe enlisted in the army
And was accepted to West Point in 29.
Poe couldn't stand not being a writer
Self-imposing his dismissal from The Line.

Afterward he became an editor and critic
And married his cousin who was thirteen.
Six years later he discovered she was dying
Suffering once more the unforeseen.

He went through periods of insanity
Caused by grieving and functional fall.

He smoked opium and drank too much
Till at his doorstep death would call.

Edgar Allan Poe the master of verse
Still lives in our hearts today
Famous for The Raven and other great works
May his soul rest in peace we pray.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
Tom's 660 Poems Are Free To Share!

Tom Zart

Love, Trust & Prayer

I'm amazed how God can fulfill my every earthly need
Far beyond what I deserve at any place or time.
He's my Angel from heaven to lead me till death
Using my love for Him to keep me in line.

Love is both a tool and gift from God All Mighty
To help man become more than just an ape.
Without it we are greedy, hateful, lustful and mean
Committing murder, robbery, genocide and rape.

Love, trust and prayer are man's proof of deliverance
To showcase we're not always ruled by the Devil.
Passion teaches believers to labor for the lost
And to practice God's will whatever the level.

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God's Songwriters

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most singers tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

They have no reason to ever lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the writer's ear.

God sent His writers down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A good song helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

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Kansas Pot Farmer

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.
I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

Tom Zart's 660 Poems Are Free To Share To Teach Or Show Support!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Depending On God

If you we're lost, alone and in the wilderness
You'd be thankful for a compass in your hand.
Scripture provides such freedom for our soul
When we follow Jesus and His footsteps in the sand.

As Creator of all and champion of Salvation
God has the right to plan each and every life.
He pledges to keep our path straight and narrow
Serving our husband, children, God, country or wife.

By rejecting self-reliance and depending on God
We come to Him with our fears, questions and requests.
In doing so, we acknowledge our need for His love
And deliverance to teach us, 'What is best.'

By God's Poet

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Fearful, Alone Or Lost

No matter how far you have wandered from God's grace
He waits to welcome you home to have peace in Him.
Once you have received Christ as your Savior
The future of your outcome is glorious not grim.

God doesn't want you to be spiritually content
With just your salvation and daily need.
He desires to share His wisdom and love
With believers who will broadcast His seed.

We all know Jesus walked the road to Calvary
But Christians also journey to the cross.
Christ lovingly takes their hand and leads the way
As all who follow never feel, fearful, alone or lost.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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God's Love, Trust, Spirit & Will

We admire those of principle, honor, commitment and trust
That labor for others with love on their mind.
We can't help but fear all we stay unsure of
Because they remain selfish, ruthless, and unkind.

Thankfully there are many who serve God's will
Asking the Lord to mold their behavior.
Our guilty verdict was forgiven and overturned
When we trusted Christ as our Savior.

Christians are empowered by God's love, trust, spirit and will
Specifically gifted to broadcast His seed.
They live and struggle to set life's example
Of freedom from hate, jealousy, ignorance and greed.

By God's Poet

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Fathers Day = Should Tomorrow Start Without Me

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you.
Looking down from up above
Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again
Whom ever makes you happy
I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care.
And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With 'Him' they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward
Who breaks and runs to survive.
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve.
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away
I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

THE LONELINESS OF WAR

I know I'm still here so far, far away
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane
If you don't get letters of concern from home.

Left, right, behind and ahead,
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live the here after.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade
As you stay by his side till his end.
No mother ever carried her infant child
More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh
Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving
So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

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Tom Zart

Baptism, Faith, Trust & Love

When we admire someone it always seems natural
To try and identify with their heart, mind and soul.
Like children, who enjoy imitating their superheroes
Speech, mannerisms, deeds, dress and goal.

Our Savior commanded we follow His example
In all things including baptism, faith, trust and love.
Jesus Himself chose to be baptized and saved
Even though He was the Son of our Father above.

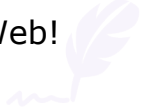
By the means of baptism we forever proclaim
Our love of God, Christ, forgiveness and believers.
When we turn to Jesus and pray for our answers
We are blessed by His wisdom as achievers.

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Tom Zart

Tears Of Healing

Not all tears are caused by suffering and pain
Some are caused by blessings from above.
Tears of joy let others witness firsthand
How we flourish from God's purpose and love.

Tears of healing are God's wisdom to man
That all things good come through Him alone.
When blessings take place which transform our lives
We cry in gratitude as our thankfulness is shown.

Tears of passion are Devine wealth from Heaven
Which reward all who submit to God's will.
Tears of joy fortify our faith and trust
As we serve, disciple, honor, glorify and fulfill.

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Tom Zart

Stress, Fear, Heartbreak & Survival

The hope, trust and comfort that Christ brings forth
To all those who await His arrival.
Can be yours today no matter your pain
Caused by stress, fear, heartbreak and survival.

When you're sitting alone and in the dark
Whatever causes you grief focus on God instead.
If you truly believe that Jesus is your Lord and Savior
His light shall shine within till you're dead.

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God's Promise Of Grace

All men are lost and face God's divine judgment
Along with their need to heed to the glory of His Son.
Who suffered the cross to save man's soul
And to put the angles of darkness on the run.

Christ rose from the dead and is returning soon
We must have passion for the hurts and needs of all.
Dedicating our lives to our Lord, faith and family
Whose love becomes our lifelong duty, purpose and call.

We must use every means to spread the promise of grace
Throughout our world of corruption, greed, hate and crime.
God always expects us to overcome our transgressions
Testing our faith and resolve through the passage of time.

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Tom Zart

Never Hide From God!

Thank our Lord for His heavenly blessings
Which too many stay totally unaware of.
Teaching resolve, purpose and compassion
As we submit to His wisdom, forgiveness and love.

All the champions of history and God's Bible
Had to endure life's adversities the hard way.
They relied on faith and the power of Divine will
To overcome tragedy, fear, hate and heart break at play.

If it wasn't for God's reliable love, grace and wisdom
Every day of human existence would be in greater danger.
But because of faith, confidence and our trust in Him
His truthfulness and love never becomes a stranger.

The Bible teaches God chose not to punish us
For what we truly by our disobedience deserve.
He decided instead to grant us His grace
As we faithfully love, worship and serve.

You may live your life as wicked as the devil
And regardless of your sins God still loves you.
But when you serve His purpose and intent
You're transformed by His grace and renew.

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Tom Zart

Believe, Confess, Repent And Share

Every moment of our Earthly existence
Is observed by our Father above.
He sees and feels our every passion
As He answers our prayers with love.

When was the last time you spoke to God
About your willingness to improve your soul?
If we refuse to obey God's spiritual laws
Our sins of defiance take their toll.

He sees and hears our every thought
There's nowhere for us to successfully hide.
He forgives us for transgressions past
If we just remember He loves us inside.

You and I can always turn to prayer
In times of fear, need, pain and despair.
God is ready to show us the right path to take
When we believe, confess, repent and share.

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Without Hesitation Or Dispair

If you wish a new start, begin with prayer
And fall on your face before God.
It's the last thing the devil wishes us to do
As the tongues of the unfaithful calls us odd.

Praying empowers us with comfort of heart
As we submit to the wisdom of God's voice.
If you wish to feel happy, delivered and complete
You must heed to His whispers by choice.

Moment by moment we must listen to our spirit
As God speaks through our soul within.
When we fail to comply and go our own way
We're disobedient and suffer the punishment of sin.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our holy spirit helps us stay whole and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

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Abraham Lincoln & God

Abraham was a true believer and worshiper of God
And was always aware of His presence night or day.
He knew that evil shadows every woman and man
And before every decision he would meditate and pray.

The same so should we with both heart and soul
Ask God for His Divine answers in time of need.
As we face life's problems and the weakness of man
For jealousy, anger, hate, lust, love and greed.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

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Tom Zart

Preach The Grace Of God

What would you say if God asked you
Like Joshua to lead many others?
Like Daniel, Paul, David and Moses
And so many sisters and brothers.

Might you wonder who am I
To follow in the footsteps of Moses?
Bravery thrives on precious assurance
As the waters of God beckon the roses.

While earthly trials test our faith and resolve
Remember they're never everlasting.
Caught in the crossfire for the soul of man
As the weapons of war do their casting.

Grab your Bible and research some stories
To share with loved ones or friend.
Help lead them to the mansion of God
Where the spirits of the righteous ascend.

Stand proud and preach for the Grace of God
If you wish to relay your gratitude.
Set an example for those who follow
By your goodness, bravery and attitude.

Praise our Lord for morals and ethics
The laws of Heavenly command.
Without God's armor and His grace
We become the distortion of man.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart God's Poet Of Love

God has always had his poets
Who He watches with love from space.
But Satan has his poets too
Who try to lead us from our grace.

King Solomon was a poet
Who spoke of love, life, death and war.
That lips were like threads of scarlet
And that breasts were roses and more.

The wild birds sing and flowers bloom
As clouds form figures in the sky.
But only humans will write poems
That shall last long after they die.

The eldest sister of all arts
Which some have called the devils wine.
Poetry is but pure passion
To stimulate the heart, soul and mind.

Love is God's gift from Heaven to Earth
To help mankind endure its tribulations and pain.
Without God's love we falter, stumble and crash
To the point we can't help but cry and complain.

God knew what He was divinely creating
When He made us to seek and need love.
It helps us to be less selfish, hateful and cruel
As He juries what we practice from above.

God's love is the only reason man still survives
Without it hatred, fear and lust rule night and day.
Love helps us become more considerate, helpful and kind
As for others we labor, worry, provide, protect and pray.

Tom's 650 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Mark Zuckerberg = The Poet Of Love

God has always had his poets
Who He watches with love from space.
But Satan has his poets too
Who try to lead us from our grace.

King Solomon was a poet
Who spoke of love, life, death and war.
That lips were like threads of scarlet
And that breasts were roses and more.

The wild birds sing and flowers bloom
As clouds form figures in the sky.
But only humans will write poems
That shall last long after they die.

The eldest sister of all arts
Which some have called the devils wine.
Poetry is but pure passion
To stimulate the heart, soul and mind.

Love is God's gift from Heaven to Earth
To help mankind endure its tribulations and pain.
Without God's love we falter, stumble and crash
To the point we can't help but cry and complain.

God knew what He was divinely creating
When He made us to seek and need love.
It helps us to be less selfish, hateful and cruel
As He juries what we practice from above.

God's love is the only reason man still survives
Without it hatred, fear and lust rule night and day.
Love helps us become more considerate, helpful and kind
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Tom Zart

When Your Purpose Is Divine!

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

Always remember you are never alone
God is aware of all things around you.
Through faith, love prayer, trust and commitment
We find fulfillment and purpose in the life we pursue.

Remain ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is 'Divine'.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

David Was Anointed

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is 'Divine'.

Tom Zart

Conviction

The Bible is our compass
To lead us through the dark.
Our souls lie among the lions
As we face the dogs that bark.

We cry out to our God Most High
Who performs all things in life.
To save us from our own plunder
Falsehoods, rebellion, and strife.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

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Tom Zart

Sowing God's Seed

As Christians we are honored and divinely blessed
To obey God and shine His light into others.
No matter how our neighbors may respond to Him
It's up to us to share with sisters and brothers.

Before you try harder to get life to improve
Let Jesus captivate you completely again.
Succeed by the power of the love of Christ
Staying less worried about the battles you're in.

Be inspiring by your witness, responses and postings
Be gracious with your hospitality, faith and need.
Be a blessing to all who search for life's answers
Staying excited and productive sowing God's seed.

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Tom Zart

The Doors Of Life

Think about your life each and every moment
From the day you were born till now.
Think of all the living you've done or have not
And if unhappy change and here's how.

The challenges you face and days of your future
Are composed by your actions, faith and love.
God sees everything; there is nothing we can hide
As He illuminates the darkness from above.

Faith transforms our character, attitudes, and behavior
Far more than anything we learn from school.
The lessons of life teach right from wrong
As long as we use prayer and faith as a tool.

So open your heart and let Jesus lead
Expanding your energy, hope and self-control.
Never presume our labors are truly over
For life itself is but a battle for our soul.

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

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Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Those Who Believe

Although God offers His love to all
It's only effective for those who believe.
That Jesus is the Son of God
And by living our gratitude we achieve.

Christ promises to provide all we will ever need
An abundant life with strength to overcome.
When we are discouraged, He gives us hope
And a better person by His passion we become.

When we are confused, He gives us wisdom
As we are tempted, He empowers our soul.
Christ helps us live a life more pleasing to God
Of forgiveness, salvation and goodness of goal.

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Tom Zart

God's Greatness

The presence of God is not a mystery
When we surrender our soul to His will.
He sees us as His children of faith
And is willing to forgive and fulfill.

He shoulders our troubles and gives us peace
Flowers, songs, stars, wind, soil and oceans.
We learn that prayer is His power of love
As we struggle to maintain our emotions.

We may get lonely but we're never alone
For God knows and feels our woes.
He is our Lord, Savior and Master
And has traveled every road we chose.

He knows we'll falter, hesitate and weaken
Though He loves us enough to always show.
He whispers His words of grace and compliance
As the consequences of evil gather and grow.

David, Moses, Jonah, Samson, Peter and Jesus
We're aware that God was their divine guide.
They changed the future of Christians forever
With the power of Divinity at their side.

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Tom Zart

Identify, Justify & Choose

Christmas has always been more than a holiday
Its promise dates back thousands of years before the first.
In fact God planned it as a gift to mankind
For all who are lost, hunger, fear and thirst.

When the Lord picked Abraham to rise from himself
As the father of Heaven's chosen people and nation.
He promised that in him all the families of the Earth
Would be blessed by His love, grace and creation.

God told Adam and Eve after they had sinned
The seed of a woman would one day bruise;
The head of a serpent and all who eagerly follow
And it's up to our conscience to identify, justify and choose.

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Tom Zart

God Is The Author Of Our Faith

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

Trust in the Lord to navigate your heart
And He will always be there to guide you.
Never question His power, love or deliverance
As you struggle to repent and renew.

Never be ashamed to get down on your knees
And pray for deliverance from sin.
As time closes doors, God opens others
And by the power of assurance we rise, again.

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Tom Zart

Sweet Child Of God

Man's world is what it is due to greed, hate and fear
We never seem to have total control of our passions.
Sometimes good, sometimes tragic, lonely and sad
Only Divine wisdom can alter our reactions.

All humans begin as a sweet child of God
Blameless, loving, sinless and full of need.
It's adults who teach life's living examples
Of goodness, evil, hate, forgiveness, faith or greed.

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Tom Zart



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How Blessed I've Been

I can't replace you so I heed your wish
You're my most wonderful blessing of life.
I thank God many times both day and night
For giving me my buddy, lover, teacher and wife.

Others I've known can't compare to you
Your eyes are like God's stars in the sky.
You make my heart pound and a blind fool see
And I shall love you till the day I die.

Every hour that passes I watch the clock
And dream of when I'll see you again.
Each moment of love we share with each other
Helps me recall just how blessed I've been.

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Tom Zart

Fear, Hate Selfishness, Jealousy & Grief

May you have known Christ for 50 years and more
Or have just discovered Him your heart.
The fact that remains and is always the same
Is He won't rest till you are never apart.

Revelations 3: 20 "Behold I stand at the door and knock;
If anyone hears my voice and opens the door,
I will come in to him and will dine with him
And he with Me." How could we pray for more?

The Lord was calling us back to Himself
A people who had grown distant in their belief.
When we trust in God and follow His wisdom
We overcome fear, hate, selfishness, jealousy and grief.

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Tom Zart

Divine Purpose

It's important to recall we were put here for a reason
God created us to showcase His Supreme will.
Too many forget and just heed their needs
Overlooking life's duty to serve, disciple and fulfill.

Thank Heaven for all who hear God's voice
And love to obey and complete their purpose.
Without their commitment to follow His word
Our world would be even more of a circus.

Think of history's heroes and deeds good and bad
And how they developed their character the hard way.
God gives us a soul absolutely free to choose
By whose rules we live by, love and pray.

GOD'S ROLE IN OUR LIFE

When we start to realize God's role in our life
We learn to listen for His wisdom as we pray.
Every answer we seek to survive sin it's self
Comes from trusting His word night and day.

Try to remember we are never truly alone
The Holy Spirit will help us in times of need.
He sees when we're hopeless, greedy or weak
And when it's time to bless us by His seed.

If we feel hatred towards any who have deceived us
We must pray and offer our burden to God above.
Live each day as though it was our last on Earth
Sharing our heart, truth, passion, faith and love.

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Tom Zart

God's Role In Our Life

When we start to realize God's role in our life
We learn to listen for His wisdom as we pray.
Every answer we seek to survive sin it's self
Comes from dusting of our Bible night and day.

Try to remember we are never truthfully alone
The Holy Spirit will help us in times of need.
He sees when we're hopeless, greedy or weak
And when it's time for Him to broadcast His seed.

If we feel hatred towards any who have offended us
We must pray and offer our foulness to the Lord above.
Live each day as though it was our last on Earth
Sharing our heart, truth, passion, faith and love.

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Tom Zart

My Wild Rose & A Good Woman's Love

You're the full moon of my nights
And the sunshine of my day
Like a queen upon her throne
You rule what I do and say.

It's God who makes us beautiful
And the Devil who makes us mean
It all depends on whom we follow
Which way our lives shall lean.

With one foot in the future
And one foot in the past
Let us try to live our days
As though each was our last.

You're the wild rose of my life
My flower of desire
Made by God for me alone
Out of earth, stars and fire.

A GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE

A good woman's love and sympathetic heart
Are still the most valuable blessings of life.
She becomes our friend, lover, mother and partner
When we treasure, provide and love her as our wife.

Women never forget all we do and say
They recall visions of us both present and past.
We must eagerly commutate the depth of our love
If we wish our relationship to flourish and last.

A good woman's love can withstand a lifetime
When we pledge our support and thoughts to serve her.
We must conduct ourselves with patience and prayer
For our happiness to stay mutual, everlasting and sure.

All Heavens heroes had their need for love
And were greatly affected by its presence or loss.

A good woman's love is best of the rest
When nourished with servitude regardless of cost.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

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Tom Zart

Our Heart, Mind & Soul

Believers are caught between God's Divine Kingdom
And the kingdom of darkness, fear and hate.
Our Lord will provide all we shall need to succeed
To stand firm against evil before it is too late.

Why does it seem so many Christians still stumble
Giving in to temptation, lust, greed and sin?
Our primary battle is for our heart, mind and soul
As Satan's claws reach to rip us within.

The time to prepare for spiritual warfare is now
We cannot be complacent, lazy or unaware.
Never let wickedness gain a foothold on you,
Your thoughts, desires, dreams and how you share.

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Tom Zart

Souls Who Thirst

Too many are greedy, immoral, hateful and cruel
It's a miracle of God we exist at all.
Love is our Lord's blessing to help us prosper
As a person, parent, husband, wife or to heed His call.

All through history the story stays the same
Man can't help but be man at his best or worst.
God only blesses those that live to save others
By how they love and serve souls who thirst.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart



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My Angel Of Love

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an angel love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

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Tom Zart

God Blesses Us So We Can Bless Others

God blesses us so we can be a blessing to others
Trusting Him not the uncertainty of fame or treasure.
God wants us to always bless one another with love
To help improve our goodness, faith and measure.

God desires us to conform to the character of Jesus
To be living examples of forgiveness, faith and love.
God saved mankind to do His work on Earth
As He is aware of all inside, outside and above.

The giving of yourself to save lost souls from ruin
Will give you peace and joy without compare.
What makes you serve God and the lives of others
Will give you purpose and reason you can't help but share.

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Tom Zart

Passion, Faith, Wisdom & Love

I dedicate my life to serve my wife and goodness
Family, country, friends and first of all God above.
My purpose on Earth is to transform souls
By Divine poems of passion, faith, wisdom and love.

Become a better person and dust off your Bible
For its truth gives us answers to life's survival itself.
When we choose to solve problems completely on our own
We stumble, fall and fail with God's wisdom on the shelf.

God has blessed me with rhymes of passion, faith, wisdom and love
For me to compose and post on the worldwide internet.
Why He picked me I'm afraid to ponder
For lightning hasn't struck me as of yet!

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Tom Zart

Deliverance

Moment by moment we must listen to our spirit
As God speaks through our soul within.
When we fail to comply and go our own way
We're disobedient and suffer the punishment of sin.

The Devil whispers in each and every ear
And his favorite tool of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our faith in God
We turn away from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our holy spirit helps us stay whole and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

Surrender your soul to the power of God
And your life will be a testimony of love.
Surrender your heart to the deeds of evil
And you will loose your deliverance above.

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Tom Zart

Miracles Outside & In

Miracles are the extraordinary acts of God inside us
If you don't believe it, why trust, believe and pray?
Some say, all which happens is brought about just by luck
Thus, superstition has led the rest of us, astray.

Woe to what the misinformed might think
Who claim their excellence is their own.
A wise man knows his gifts are from Heaven
And by repentance, his gratitude is shown.

I believe in miracles for I'm alive, blessed and well
I'm loved by God, family, and a few good friends.
I've lived long enough to see miracles as they transpire
As one must end, another always from heaven descends.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Love, War, Faith, God & More

EYES OF LOVE

A mind may see a thousand eyes
Though the heart yearns for two
When the eyes we love have up and gone
To the arms of someone new.

Eyes that twinkle, I distrust
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes in love have a steady glow
Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

Eyes of love, like planets at night
Use borrowed light to shine.
Eyes are the living lenses
To the camera of our mind.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Eyes speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

ADVERSITY

God may place us in deep waters
But He doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Than the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we think what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, hate, lust and sin.

Adversity and its hardships bring us closer to Jesus
When God is the source of our every need
When we count on God and trust His will
We are able to overcome foulness, temptation and greed.

USE MY 631 POEMS FROM GOD TO PREACH AND TEACH!

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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Tom Zart

Love, Tears, Sorrow & Tomorrow

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though Heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

TEARS

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye

Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

SORROW

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who morn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days we're selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.
Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's Christian Quotes Of Love

1. OUR LOVE FOR EACH OTHER IS WHAT HOLDS RELATIONSHIPS TOGETHER.
2. DO YOU BRING OUT THE BEST IN PEOPLE BY WHO YOU ARE WITHIN?
3. EVERY TIME YOU MAKE SOMEONE ELSE'S DAY YOU BLESS YOUR OWN.
4. DO YOU BREAK BAD HABITS AND ALWAYS PRAY TO REPLACE THEM?
5. TRUE HAPPINESS DEPENDS ON OUR CHOICES NOT OUR CIRCUMSTANCE.
6. NEVER MAGNIFY YOUR PROBLEM; MAGNIFY YOUR TRUST IN GOD'S WILL.
7. OUR DESTINY ISN'T DETERMINED BY CRITICS BUT BY OUR LOVE FOR GOD.
8. KEEP YOURSELF HAPPY BY SERVING LOVE ONES, OTHERS AND JESUS.
9. DON'T TALK ABOUT WHO YOU ARE BUT WHO GOD HAS CALLED YOU TO BE.
10. AS WE SHOW LOVE, WE SHOW GOD TO THE EYES OF THE WORLD.
11. OUR CONSCIENCE IS GOD'S COMPASS FOR OUR HEART MIND AND SOUL.
12. ALWAYS STAY PASSIONATE ABOUT LIFE, LOVE, FORGIVENESS AND FAITH.
13. AVOID PLANNING FOR HEARTBREAK, PAIN, SIN AND MORAL DEFEAT.
14. TRUST GOD'S LOVE TO GIVE DIVINE PURPOSE TO ALL WE DO AND SAY.
15. HAVE YOU SOMETHING NO ONE ELSE CAN EVER OFFER OR GIVE?

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Tom Zart

Succeed, Love, Follow, Trust & Fulfill

Make a decision to start being good to God's people
Helping others become more successful, happy, and complete.
Be a peacemaker not a troublemaker, blessing man's soul
By how you trust God in times of sorrow, fear and defeat.

Overlook minor matters staying always quick to forgive
Choosing to seek the best in those who surround you.
Appreciate your spouse, family, coworkers and friends
While searching for ways to serve, love and renew.

Be sensitive never missing an opportunity to do good
True love always is backed by its actions.
You are never more like God then when you give of yourself
As you are judged by your thoughts, deeds and transactions.

Coffee, tea, pot, nicotine, alcohol, love, sugar and hate
Are all consumed by humans that trust God's will.
Only trouble is we're never always as we should be
To succeed, love, follow, trust and fulfill.

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Love, Disciple & Fulfill

The only difference tween man and an ape high in a tree
Is God blesses most with a conscience to prevent and foresee.
Reminding us of all He expects of us as Christians
To obey, practice and preach His laws and traditions.

Coffee, tea, pot, nicotine, alcohol, love, hate and sugar
Are all consumed by the faithful who trust God's will.
Only trouble is we're never always as we should be
To succeed, submit, follow, love, disciple and fulfill.

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The Passion Of Our Purpose

When the thoughts you feel are wicked and wrong
Rather than to hide them you should ask God why?
He will give you the answer to all life's questions
Which will enable you to be a better person till you die.

The Lord will paint a picture of who you honestly are
When you're down on your knees in time of prayer.
Never remain someone He can't be proud of
So if you have self-doubt show Him and share.

God always knocks on the door of every human heart
And He will only inter when you invite Him in to stay.
If you are eager to discover the passion of your purpose
He will lead you to rise from your sins and pray.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web

630 Poems



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Heaven's Poet

My attitude thankfully has remained trusting and true
That Heaven can control all I say, think and do.
I hear Satan's voice as he whispers in each ear
But God's love has taught me I have nothing to fear.

Each day has its blessings and burdens to bare
As we serve someone else, by the love we share.
God has all the answers nobody else can give
On how to stay happy, focused and forgive.

A thousand years from now may my legacy be the same
That I was a giver not a taker to avoid, flee or blame.
Just Heaven's poet preaching to the hearts and souls of others
Leaving God's world behind a better place for sisters and brothers.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Easter Poem

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

Tom Zart

God's Divine Choice

I value my wife more than anything on Earth
For her love is a blessing from my Father of Heaven.
I've always liked girls but none such as her
Since I was the sweet age of eleven.

Every hour that passes I have visions of her
And just how wonderful she has always been to me.
My need for her and my trust in "God's Divine Choice"
Allowed a foolish man to transform, serve, love and foresee.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Spiritual Freedom & Joy

Spiritual freedom from guilt, defiance, shame and lies
Comes from hard work, faith, trust, deliverance and prayer.
Humbling ourselves before our Lord of life and creation
Asking for His transformation beyond all mortal compare.

Examine your life, do your thoughts weigh you down
Maybe it's time you alter your Worldly transactions?
Do too many of your judgments cause you grief and sorrow
As you consume life's trails, joys, fears and attractions?

Remember young David's cry to the monster Goliath
"I'll remove your head with the blade of your sword."
When we listen and obey the Divine will of God
We obtain blessings we could never ever afford.

All through history there are stories of good and evil
It's always up to us which path we choose to take.
When we heed to Satan and perform his deeds of darkness
We suffer from shame, fear, mistrust, hatred and mistake.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web
626 Poems

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

The Door To Our Heart

Satin can cause us to turn a deaf ear toward goodness
As God's voice knocks on the door to our heart.
Jesus always stands just outside eagerly waiting
To love us, respect us and never part.

Follow Me and I will lead thee to fulfillment and peace
Where life has more meaning, purpose and joy.
Abide in Me and I shall transform your soul
From all that can shame, hurt, discourage and destroy.

Love, trust, faith and obedience are the only commandments
That can earn God's grace, wisdom, blessings and fellowship.
The Lord has plans for all who willingly surrender to Him
And open their hearts to His love, forgiveness and relationship.

Tom's 625 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

PoemHunter.com

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Everyone Needs A Partner

With an empty jelly glass half full of red grape wine
I daydream of you as the clock ticks the time.
You're my best friend and buddy who I need, desire and love
More than any of God's wonders He has blessed from above.

Everyone needs a partner to share their daytime and night
A soul mate who will always hold you close and tight.
Someone you know you could never ever replace
Someone who blesses you by their elegance and grace.

Every hero in the Bible had someone they loved and treasured
That's the way God planed us to be tested and measured.
When we turn to Jesus seeking the proper deeds to partake
We avoid sin, shame, heartbreak, greed and mistake.

Tom's 625 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

 PoemHunter.com

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Fort Hood Tears & Sorrow = 2014

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

SORROW

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who mourn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days we're selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.

Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Take A Look At = Tom Zart Youtubes = Most Published Poet!

POETS ARE THE BELL RINGERS of THE SOUL

Poets as a rule are high on adventure
Like wondering bards or prophets today.
Embracing hearts and minds with wisdom
Casting through verse their visions at play.

Poets have their dreams and their nightmares
Of love, life, death, faith and war.
They feel the pain and tragedy of others
Even those they've never met before.

They fan the flames of human compassion
With their stories of the failings of man.
Professing to follow a higher power
As they recruit whomever they can.

Poets are the bell ringers of the soul
As they depict the past, the present and beyond.
They sound their alarm of what lies ahead
As the missteps of man live on.

POETS AND POEMS

Poetry blossomed long before Shakespeare, Milton or Poe.
It thrived prior to Solomon and the languages of old.
Poetry today offers itself more often in the form of music
Then in sonnets and poems as the legends of life unfold.

Man has his fear of loneliness, death and the hereafter
As authors compose his doom, desperation and glory.
All hear the words of both good and evil
With too many that fall for the wrong story.

The falsehoods of life find it hard to hide
From the word of God's poets and poems.
Sharing their joy, frustration and sorrow

By voice, Internet, radio, or books, in our homes.

Poets and poems help man become more human
As the storms of life proliferate their toll.
Poets and poems were put here for a reason
To help tame the savage that dwells in our soul.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 610 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals, faith and conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

EDGAR ALLAN POE

One of America's most famous writers

Was born in Boston, January of 1809.
Both his parents were failing actors
And his father was drunk most the time.

In 1810 Edgar's dad disappeared
His mother died soon after.
A childless couple took him in
Raising him with love and laughter.

Edgar had a Negro nurse
Who brought him to her quarters.
There he listened to ghost stories
Far beyond Earthly borders.

The strange tales he later wrote
May have come from her inspiration.
The words she used to describe death
Gave Poe his taste for sensation.

The Allans moved to England
Where Poe attended boarding schools.
There's no doubt his time spent there
Sharpened his skills as tools.

Returning to Richmond and back in school
He began to compose new verse.
Heavy debts forced him to leave college
As his life took a turn for the worse.

Poe caught a ride on a coal barge to Boston
Where he was unable to find employment.
A young printer agreed to publish his poems
Giving him hope and enjoyment.

Penniless, Poe enlisted in the army
And was accepted to West Point in 29.
Poe couldn't stand not being a writer
Self-imposing his dismissal from The Line.

Afterward he became an editor and critic
And married his cousin who was thirteen.
Six years later he discovered she was dying

Suffering once more the unforeseen.

He went through periods of insanity
Caused by grieving and functional fall.
He smoked opium and drank too much
Till at his doorstep death would call.

Edgar Allan Poe the master of verse
Still lives in our hearts today
Famous for The Raven and other great works
May his soul rest in peace we pray.

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture

For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

Tom Zart

Joy, Happiness & Love

Joy is a blessing we experience in our lifetime
Because it flows from our Father within and above.
Happiness is the feeling we possess in our soul
As we succeed in life by compassion, trust and love.

Christ's suffering, death, burial and resurrection
Opened the door for us to enter into heaven.
Somehow somehow I've felt God inside me
From the time I was saved at the age of eleven.

There is a way to rejoice no matter your misjudgments
Just focus on Jesus, not your situation.
Consider all and recall Christ has provided for you
God's prophet of love, life, faith and salvation.

The path to happiness depends on honesty
Morals, faith, trust and our commitment to solve.
Every problem in life we must pray to God
For His wisdom to overcome, endure and resolve.

Tom's 622 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Our Relationship With God

The most important aspect in man's relationship with God
Is our readiness to heed or surrender our soul.
Are we willing to listen and follow His will
Or do we remain victims of our lack of control?

When we yield absolutely to the power of God's will
He is able to reveal more of His wisdoms and share.
We position our self to hear, respond and submit
By reading His word, servitude and prayer.

God always told David the right path to take
When facing the wickedness and hatred of man.
He always did exactly as he was told to do
As the blood of his foes saturated the sand.

Tom's 620 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

PoemHunter.com

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Sacrifice, Love & Purpose

God's blessing of forgiveness is His power of resolve
To transform sinners both within and out.
Jesus is our example in every aspect of life
As we learn what sacrifice, love and purpose are about.

Our Lord wants us to live the best life possible
By how we love our fellow man and serve Him Divine.
Humans like grapes which ripen in the sun
Are sweetened by God's nectar on the vine.

Tom's 618 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Faith, Love & Patriots

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though Heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

PATRIOTS

They choose their opportunities
To become strong, not weak
By pulling up their boot straps
They acquire the dreams they seek.

Their personal goals of well-being
Will never stand in the way
Of doing their public duty
No matter what others may say.

Their devotion shall prove contagious
It's the brilliance of their kind
What you find in most of them
Is great character of mind.

With faith and courage, they must live
For their lives to be complete
With good morals and family life
They'll triumph, even in defeat.

They are raised to participate
Within their community
With their fellow men and women
They enrich life and liberty.

Tom's 617 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Honesty, Obedience & Perspective

God does not bring hurts or wounds upon us
When they occur He makes blessings from our heartbreak.
Let life's pains lead you out of your bondage
Not deeper into hate, fear, mistrust and mistake.

A root of bitterness will infect our entire being
Personality, attitude, behavior and objective.
Our relationships with others and most of all God
Depend on divine honesty, obedience and perspective.

Tom's 616 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Loving, Considerate & Kind

There's nothing more rewarding than a devoted woman's love
That worships God and you both inside and out.
Life's best gift of all is a lady's need for her man
Even though sometimes they may fuss, cry and pout.

No man is perfect as we seek a woman's input
To help us feel sexy, worthy, whole and complete.
A good woman's passion makes a better man of us
No matter our circumstance, challenge, success or defeat.

Every champion of God's divine stories of the Bible
Was blessed by a females love in their lifetime.
God made a woman to crack the whip on heathens
Transforming us to be more loving, considerate and kind.

Tom's 615 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

PoemHunter.com

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

God's Greatest Gift

Our mind is God's greatest gift to mankind
Understood by a shepherd boy long, long ago.
David's battle with the uncircumcised beast Goliath
Tells what happens when heaven controls our soul.

Be you a man, woman or still just a child
We must all answer to God for our actions.
Satan makes sure we have plenty of choices
As he tests the weak with his shameful attractions.

God shall fight our battles when we trust His love and resolve
And pray to Him for our salvation of a lifetime.
All heaven's heroes looked to heaven's Master to improve
To become more forgiving, righteous, brave and divine.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

The Passion Of Love

You're my angle of passion to fulfill my dreams
Sent by He who provides a good woman's love.
You show me enjoyment beyond all I've known
As God dwells in our hearts and heaven above.

All who live = breath, breed, sin, horde, and consume
Love, hate, wage war, speak out, worry and care.
Know the power of faith and the price of disbelief
As the loss of our misjudgments we compare.

A good woman's love is life's best treasure of all
There's no better way God could reward man forevermore.
I'm so blessed you love me for who and what I am
I can't cry or complain about anything anymore.

Tom's 613 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

PoemHunter.com

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Blessed Are Those Who Comfort

God didn't create the earth simply to be admired
But to be ideal for humankind and its glory.
His best blessing of all is still love itself
As our physical and emotional needs tell their story.

When our attempts to comfort are complete and genuine
Compassion flows from a caring, trusting heart of love.
We acknowledge the value of suffering and pain
As God lives within us not in outer space or above.

The Son of God came to earth to meet man's need
For forgiveness, trust, hope, faith and liberation.
He suffered and died to provide God's Divine grace
As His everlasting love gives comfort and salvation.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

How Blessed I'Ve Been

I love my wife more than heaven's Sun rise itself
Or afterwards, God's Moon high in the night sky.
Besides my Lord she is the idol of my existence
And shall remain so to the moment I die.

Not an hour goes past I don't daydream of us
As I count the time before we are together again.
I never lust for another's heart, mind, body or soul
As I recall how blessed by God and her I've been.

Tom's 612 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Soldier Dads

Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy 's freckles
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best.
Your mom and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray

The last time we went to church
You reached for me with your hand.

I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of this Earth
And I love my father of heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

Tom Zart

Darling I Love You For The Rest Of My Life

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

Tom's 610 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Divine Creation

I'm a poet who shares visions of Supreme love and faith
On the radio, the internet, church and at home.
God gives me my gift to showcase His blessings
To strengthen the souls of the sad, lost and alone.

I've been no angel and I have suffered my mistakes
Victim of misjudgment, greed, lust, unawareness and shame.
All the years I've survived are due to God's love
And what sorrow I've known I have myself to blame.

Everything we depend on comes from God All Mighty
Though too many remain blind of our Father's grace.
Without His love and the wonders of Divine creation
Earth would be dead, lifeless and lost in space.

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PoemHunter.com

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

God's Whispers Of Wisdom = Are Poems To Preach

Find out what the Bible preaches and teaches
To believer's heart, mind, conscience and soul.
Experience blessings both by day and night
As God's truth sustains our purpose of goal.

Before we can obey God, we must be aware
Of what He says not only in the Bible.
But also in times of begging for answers
His whispers of wisdom are reliable.

You can always judge a person's true character
By how much they live by God's truth.
How anxious they are to provide for others
As they are Godly, kindly, forgiving or uncouth.

Anyone can be sinful, selfish, spiteful or mean
It's easy to become self-serving, hateful and cruel.
The righteous of soul, heed God's whispers of wisdom
Avoiding through faith, the outcomes of a fool.

HEART, MIND & SOUL

Christian poets hold an image before their reader's eyes
As by verse they foretell life and what is to come.
They preach God's wisdoms of heart, mind and soul
To help the fearful stand tall, trust and overcome.

Their voice is unlike any actor, politician or singers
They have a delivery never, false, evil, lost or alone.
We feel the passion of Heaven's Divine intervention
As the seeds of God's deliverance are sown.

It's man who causes man to go the way of the Devil
And that's why life remains unpredictable, tearful and complex.
God loves us so much He blesses our world
With beauty, passion, poets, faith, forgiveness, babies and sex.

GOODNESS & HONOR

As Jesus neared the time of His death and resurrection
Christ spoke frequently of Heaven's Helper to come.
He who would lead His disciples and believers
By His promise to preserve, protect and overcome.

One of our Lord's most fulfilling blessings of life
Is to be our Helper in times of misjudgment, fear and prayer.
The burden we feel to pray comes from God Himself
Who is aware of everything we seek, need and compare.

When you sense the need to pray for God's divine answers
The last thing you should do is to ignore Him at all.
On many occasions we will hear God asking our soul
For our goodness and honor to answer His call.

GOD'S FOOTSTEPS OF LOVE

Jesus Christ the Son of God Almighty
Died on the cross and rose again.
Death had no power over Christ our Savior
As His resurrection paid for our sin.

Jesus told the disciples His Father in heaven
Was always working and so was He.
We will encourage and fortify our faith
By the ways in which God teaches us to be.

Impatience can cause us to make painful mistakes
As we sadly take matters into our own human hands.
We must pray we follow in God's footsteps of love
Not man's wickedness, unawareness, shame and demands.

COMMUNICATION WITH GOD

Sometimes improving our communication with God
Is as simple as going outside and saying a prayer.
The great visionary blessings in the Bible it's self
Did not take place in temples but in pastures of despair.

In the desert, the wilderness, mountain tops and sea shores.
Rivers, lakes, journeys or maybe just a walk in the park.
Connection with our Lord is always an exercise of love

As we plead for forgiveness by daylight or dark.

From a biblical standpoint, we never pray to be more spiritual
We pray to become more physical and able to provide and serve.
How we love others with our heart, mind and soul
Are deeds we commit as God loves us more than we deserve.

OVERCOME, FORGIVE & FORESEE

You may feel like giving up when times are tough
For it seems there is to be no hope for victory.
The results of perseverance, faith and prayer
Have saved man's soul throughout our history.

He is no fool who gives up what he cannot keep
To gain what he cannot ever lose.
By keeping our focus on what Jesus would do
We learn by compliance the right path to choose.

Man's world has always had its evildoers and falsehoods
Which test our resolve and teach us how not to be.
When we turn to God for life's answers of truth
His wisdoms enable us to overcome, forgive and foresee.

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Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

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Christian poets hold a image before their reader's eyes
As by verse they foretell life and what is to come.
They preach God's wisdoms of heart, mind and soul
To help the fearful stand tall, trust and overcome.

Their voice is unlike any actor, politician or singers
They have a delivery never, false, evil, lost or alone.
We feel the passion of Heaven's Divine intervention
As the seeds of God's deliverance are sown.

It's man who causes man to go the way of the Devil
And that's why life remains unpredictable, tearful and complex.
God loves us so much He blesses our world
With beauty, passion, poets, faith, forgiveness, babies and sex.

Tom's 610 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

PoemHunter.com

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Overcome, Forgive & Foresee

You may feel like giving up when times are tough
For it seems there is to be no hope for victory.
The results of perseverance, faith and prayer
Have saved man's soul throughout our history.

He is no fool who gives up what he cannot keep
To gain what he cannot ever lose.
By keeping our focus on what Jesus would do
We learn by compliance the right path to choose.

Man's world has always had its evildoers and falsehoods
Which test our resolve and teach us how not to be.
When we turn to God for life's answers of truth
His wisdoms enable us to overcome, forgive and foresee.

Tom's 610 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

God's Footsteps Of Love

Jesus Christ the Son of God Almighty
Died on the cross and rose again.
Death had no power over Christ our Savior
As His resurrection paid for our sin.

Jesus told the disciples His Father in heaven
Was always working and so was He.
We will encourage and fortify our faith
By the ways in which God teaches us to be.

Impatience can cause us to make painful mistakes
As we sadly take matters into our own human hands.
We must pray we follow in God's footsteps of love
Not man's wickedness, unawareness, shame and demands.

Tom's 605 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Goodness And Honor

As Jesus neared the time of His death and resurrection
Christ spoke frequently of Heaven's Helper to come.
He Who would lead His disciples and believers
By His promise to preserve, protect and overcome.

One of our Lord's most fulfilling blessings of life
Is to be our Helper in times of misjudgment, fear and prayer.
The burden we feel to pray comes from God Himself
Who is aware of everything we seek, need and compare.

When you sense the need to pray for God's divine answers
The last thing you should do is to ignore Him at all.
On many occasions we will hear God asking our soul
For our goodness and honor to answer His call.

Tom's 606 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

God's Whispers Of Wisdom

Find out what the Bible preaches and teaches
To believer's heart, mind, conscience and soul.
Experience blessings both by day and night
As God's truth sustains our purpose of goal.

Before we can obey God, we must be aware
Of what He says not only in the Bible.
But also in times of begging for answers
His whispers of wisdom are reliable.

You can always judge a person's true character
By how much they live by God's truth.
How anxious they are to provide for others
As they are Godly, kindly, forgiving or uncouth.

Anyone can be sinful, selfish, spiteful or mean
It's easy to become self-serving, hateful and cruel.
The righteous of soul, heed God's whispers of wisdom
Avoiding through faith, the outcomes of a fool.

Tom's 605 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = My Wild Rose & A Good Woman's Love

MY WILD ROSE

You're the full moon of my nights
And the sunshine of my day
Like a queen upon her throne
You rule what I do and say.

It's God who makes us beautiful
And the Devil who makes us mean
It all depends on whom we follow
Which way our lives shall lean.

With one foot in the future
And one foot in the past
Let us try to live our days
As though each was our last.

You're the wild rose of my life
My flower of desire
Made by God for me alone
Out of earth, stars and fire.

A GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE

A good woman's love and sympathetic heart
Are still the most valuable blessings of life.
She becomes our friend, lover, mother and partner
When we treasure, provide and love her as our wife.

Women never forget all we do and say
They recall visions of us both present and past.
We must eagerly commutate the depth of our love
If we wish our relationship to flourish and last.

A good woman's love can withstand a lifetime
When we pledge our support and thoughts to serve her.
We must conduct ourselves with patience and prayer
For our happiness to stay mutual, everlasting and sure.

All Heavens heroes had their need for love
And were greatly affected by its presence or loss.
A good woman's love is best of the rest
When nourished with servitude regardless of cost.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

RELATIONSHIPS

Relationships are the greatest predictors of happiness
Healthy ones tend to support our joy and appreciation.
The best way to keep mentally healthy, happy and strong
Can be summed up by love, trust and admiration.

One of the most rewarding things, each of us can do
Is the acknowledgment of others and their fears.
To promote their happiness and sense of worth
By our love, concern, laughter and tears.

Staying eager to display are willingness
To recognize our support from others.
Where would we be without the people we love
Friends, mom, dad, grandparents, sisters and brothers.

We treasure our relationships and pray to maintain them
As they give us our passion and purpose in life.
Cherishing our family, our faith, our country

Our honor, our husband or wife.

DARLING I LOVE YOU

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

Tom's 605 Poems Are Free To Share!
God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

The Battle For Our Soul & God's Grace

Think about your life each and every moment
From the day you were born till now.
Think of all the living you've done or have not
And if unhappy change and here's how.

The challenges you face and days of your future
Are composed by your actions, faith and love.
God sees everything; there is nothing we can hide
As He illuminates the darkness from above.

Faith transforms our character, attitudes, and behavior
Far more than anything we learn from school.
The lessons of life teach right from wrong
As long as we use prayer and faith as a tool.

So open your heart and let Jesus lead
Expanding your energy, hope and self-control.
Never presume our labors are truly over
For life itself is but a battle for our soul.

GOD'S GRACE

God's grace not only forgives our ignorance and sin
But it redeems us through the power of the cross.
It enables, strengthens and encourages us
To behave according to His will regardless of loss.

How would you characterize your love for God
Is He foremost in your thoughts and devotion?
Do you feel Him personally as your king of love
And does He influence your every emotion?

You'll never learn to know God intimately
Just by listening to sermons or reading the Bible.
The scriptures are His foundation to the truth of life
Though we must live them to remain reliable.

Confession is a privilege of cleansing to renew
That should never be avoided because of pride.

Transparency is our key of deliverance and salvation
From God who loves us and is always at our side.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

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God's Poet Tom Zart
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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART

Tom Zart

God's Truth

You can always judge a person's true character
By how much they live by God's truth.
How anxious they are to provide for others
As they are Godly, kindly, forgiving or uncouth.

Anyone can be sinful, selfish, spiteful and mean
It's easy to become self-serving, hateful and cruel.
The righteous of soul, heed God's wisdom and love
Avoiding through faith, the outcomes of a fool.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

The Pot Farmer Will Replace Tobacco

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.
I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

Tom Zart

Courage

Everyone experiences difficulty, pain and sadness on Earth
During such trying times we rely on God's will.
His amazing gifts are our blessings of trust, love and faith
The foundations of life that provide, protect and fulfill.

The Holy Spirit resides within our heart, mind and soul
He guides, warns and gives us hope, comfort and courage.
Our Father prepares us to accomplish all things impossible
As in prayer we turn to Him when fearful, doubtful and discouraged.

All throughout the Scriptures, the Lord encourages us
Not to be afraid, anxious, unforgiving or live in fear.
He is always there to lead us in an honorable direction
As we are blessed by His calling our purpose is clear.

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Tom Zart

Man's Evil & Goodness

Our world resembles a ruthless game
Where all are eager players.
There's smiles of joy and tears of woe
With hate, lust, love, war and prayers.

Man's evil inhumanity
Makes countless thousands mourn
A piece of earth made to live
We've earned our Father's scorn.

We're the bad boys of the planet
Who walk in shoes upright
We differ only in our posture
From beasts that feast at night.

After death our name lives on
In the records of our nation
Or in the genes of a child
A rebirth of creation.

Let us pray as he grows
He learns to be a man
Strong in mind, big in heart
With the good book in his hand.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's goodness in our heart.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Trusting God's Love

The mind is the control tower of life and delivery
As our thoughts greatly impact our happiness and success.
Failure, misjudgment and our own relationships
Depend on the Godliness and love we share and express.

Too many live by self-love, gratification and uncertainty.
Sex, lust, hate, jealousy, fear and greed.
The righteous pray to be transformed from sin and evil
As by trusting God's love from shame they are freed.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

No Sleep At Night

There's nothing worse than to lie awake throughout the night
As your heart and mind ponder with compassion.
You toss and you turn as you pray to God
To free you from misbehavior's hurt and passion.

No sleep means they'll be a long day tomorrow
Where all we endure seems more intense and cruel.
Whatever it is which keeps us fearful and awake
We must give to God for advancement of a fool.

Every champion of the Bible prayed to God for His wisdom
Every time they we're afraid, lost, sad or alone.
No one can overcome life's sins of evil, hate and greed
Without Divine love we stumble, struggle, fail and cry on our own.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

The Misdeeds Of Man

There are two worlds, this one and the next
Man's is deceptive, temporary and full of blame.
God's is permanent, loving, truthful and complete
Free of hate, lust, war, greed and shame.

Our bodies belong to this world and die
Our souls come from God's and return.
Virtue is knowledge of what is right or wrong
As the lessons of lifetime we learn.

Humans are disorderly, wasteful and corrupt
All are guilty of the ignorance of sin.
The worst crimes practiced on Earth today
Are the sadistic deeds committed by men.

History persist but nothing has changed
The world we live in is more dangerous than before.
Most people never know the true facts or answers
They just follow the leaders they fear or adore.

The falsehoods of politics shadow man's soul
Testing our faith, temperament and resolve.
Real heroes defend, liberate and unite
Facing problems with a mandate to solve.

For the shepherds of the free I pray for your wisdom
To deal with America's enemies and tribulations at hand.
Man's world is God's boot camp of divine worth
As the misdeeds of man crisscross the land.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Abraham Lincoln

ABRAHAM LINCOLN POEM

There's no better time to ponder Abraham Lincoln
Than a presidential election year like now.
From his humble beginnings in a one-room log cabin
He became our 16th president and here's how.

Abraham was a true believer and worshiper of God
And was always aware of His presence night or day.
He knew that evil shadows every woman and man
And before every decision he would meditate and pray.

The same so should we with both heart and soul
Ask God for His Divine answers in time of need.
As we face life's problems and the weakness of man
For jealousy, anger, hate, lust, love and greed.

Tom Zart's 601 Poems Are Free To Share To Teach Or Show Love And Support!

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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Tom Zart

Honor, Integrity, Faith, Love & More

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are the glue which holds society in place.
Pornography, hate, jealousy and greed
Cause man to be plagued by disgrace.

Night and day we're informed by headlines
Which seem to give evil added time.
Always at war killing one another
In our world full of violence and crime.

Be thankful for the upright among us
Who desire to obey God's laws.
Repentant when wrong they change their ways
Serving the rest of us despite our flaws.

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are what life's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; confronting what's wrong
Propelled by achievement, and love.

INTEGRITY

What Satan has planned for our harm
Integrity will transform to good.
Adhering to morals gives us peace
Teaching us to respond, as we should.

Sometimes we must go against the flow
Questioning what our shepherd's may say.
For they are not God, only human
And for their integrity, we pray.

Though faith we can stay undiminished
Keeping ourselves entire and whole.
Avoiding human hate and mistrust
While struggling to preserve our soul.

With honor we obtain uprightness
And by love and compliance we gain grace.

Integrity gives us proper goals
Improving the standard of our race.

Those who laugh at the straight and narrow
Will not hear God's answer to their cry.
Those who yearn to earn their integrity
Must not steal, persecute or lie.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

To Be Loved By Someone

To many chose to be selfish, uncommitted and cruel
In their heart, mind, desire and daily purpose.
It's always about them never about others
And that's why man's world remains such a circus.

Ever since man wore garments of grass or fur
And beat his enemy with stick and stone.
Mortals have had their need to be loved by someone
Or spend life unwanted, sad, lost and alone.

All through the history of humankind on earth
Victory over evil has glorified our goal.
Divine wisdom teaches from what to depart
As living God's word delivers our soul.

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Tom Zart

Divine Resolve

How would you describe our need for God
Is He foremost in our thoughts and transactions?
He accomplishes His work by our seeking His grace
As we share His blessings by love, commitment and actions.

After receiving Christ as our Lord and Savior
We impact others by our passion on display.
Thriving in the richness of God's trust and forgiveness
We are measured by all we think, promise and say.

We need to stay patient with God and ourselves
Remaining focused on purpose, faith and moral goal.
God can transform us if we just trust His will
To alter, glorify and fulfill our soul.

God is never taken by unawareness or surprise
He knows everything we suffer and live through.
His wisdom and love express Divine resolve
That helps us to endure, overcome, and renew.

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Tom Zart

All Have Sinned & Suffered

The day will come when the righteous are perfected
In God's presence thankful, complete and whole.
He won't wait to love us until then, but now
Never quick to discipline our impureness of soul.

All have sinned and all have suffered
Sorrow, tears, heartbreak, shame and blame.
God is merciful and forgives our own stupidity
As to others we must practice the same.

When the Lord of deliverance takes charge of our lives
He does so in at least four ways of love.
He is compassionate, slow to anger, gives sinners grace
And blesses us unconditionally from above.

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Tom Zart

Divine Wisdom & Will

God sends no one away unloved, empty and alone
Except those who worship disobedience, mistrust and greed.
They never devote life to Divine wisdom and will
As they eagerly refuse to transform and heed.

The Lord knows precisely how difficult life can be
He is aware of every struggle and fear we face.
As believers in Christ we trust God's word
That by faith and commitment we acquire His grace.

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Tom Zart



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God's Seed Of Goodness

God and the woman chosen to deliver His Son
By the seed of goodness He placed within.
Forever changed the relationships and lives of humans
Through faith, love, commitment and deliverance from sin.

When Divine Spirit is in complete control
Our attitude will determined our treasure.
When we go it alone and depend on our own
Our spiritual joy becomes lost beyond measure.

Our Father's goal for His children and believers
Is to continually make progress in whom we trust and serve.
Our acknowledgement of wrongdoing liberates us from shame
As God's goodness within assist us to advance and preserve.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

God's Poet Tom Zart & Edgar Allan Poe

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 595 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals, faith and conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

EDGAR ALLAN POE

One of America's most famous writers
Was born in Boston, January of 1809.
Both his parents were failing actors
And his father was drunk most the time.

In 1810 Edgar's dad disappeared
His mother died soon after.

A childless couple took him in
Raising him with love and laughter.

Edgar had a Negro nurse
Who brought him to her quarters.
There he listened to ghost stories
Far beyond Earthly borders.

The strange tales he later wrote
May have come from her inspiration.
The words she used to describe death
Gave Poe his taste for sensation.

The Allan's moved to England
Where Poe attended boarding schools.
There's no doubt his time spent there
Sharpened his skills as tools.

Returning to Richmond and back in school
He began to compose new verse.
Heavy debts forced him to leave college
As his life took a turn for the worse.

Poe caught a ride on a coal barge to Boston
Where he was unable to find employment.
A young printer agreed to publish his poems
Giving him hope and enjoyment.

Penniless, Poe enlisted in the army
And was accepted to West Point in 29.
Poe couldn't stand not being a writer
Self-imposing his dismissal from The Line.

Afterward he became an editor and critic
And married his cousin who was thirteen.
Six years later he discovered she was dying
Suffering once more the unforeseen.

He went through periods of insanity
Caused by grieving and functional fall.
He smoked opium and drank too much
Till at his doorstep death would call.

Edgar Allan Poe the master of verse
Still lives in our hearts today
Famous for The Raven and other great works
May his soul rest in peace we pray.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Forever After

We must always strive to keep a Christian outlook
Showcasing God's deliverance of heart, mind and soul.
Praying to Him to lead us from the shadows of darkness
To fulfill His purpose complete, absolute and whole.

All across God's Earth are deeds of fear, hate and mistrust
Seeking love, wealth, fame, power, respect and desire.
Some look to heaven others prefer wickedness itself
To feed and fan their hunger to acquire.

Too many times I have made the wrong mortal choices
Which soon stripped me of happiness, joy and laughter.
While suffering the outcomes of my misguided conduct
I turned to Jesus for His wisdom forever after.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Love, Fulfillment, Purpose & Joy

When the voice of wisdom cries out
The grace of God is never-ending.
Search for those who highlight the worthy
And shun what is selfish and condescending.

Wisdom is better than the touch of woman
Rubies, silver or kingdoms of gold.
Blessed are those who follow God's path
Without fear of their deeds being told.

Man's fear of death sustains his repentance
As God's seed of Goodness stirs within.
When sinners entice you, refuse consent
For the shameless shall suffer without end.

When the gift of wisdom glorifies your heart
And the harmony of knowledge is pleasant to your soul.
You will be delivered from the deeds of ignorance
As the numbers of the wicked register their toll.

God's wisdom is inspiration of spirit
In every thing we consume and employ.
Knowledge is mankind's only hope
Of fulfillment, purpose and joy.

PLEASURE SEEKERS

That road of pleasure seeking
Has so many deep pitfalls
And all the while we walk on it
In the distance the Devil calls.

Some folks drink those bubbly spirits
Or smoke that tall green weed
Anything to dull their conscience
As they sow their wild oat seed.

I've been no angel in my life
Though I fell from a righteous shelf

When I took those risky chances
And tried both, many times, myself.

Now I'm tired of being foolish.
So I sing my songs at church
With one eye on my hymnbook
And the other free to search.

If you're yearning to love someone
Let's get together and seek no more
Kiss and fondle by the fire
And push pillows across the floor.

For we need love, health and money
And may we live to enjoy them all
Before we 're old and in our autumn
And our leaves begin to fall.

Tom Zart

Satisfaction, Love & Adversity

Too many people never know satisfaction
For their goals for happiness are placed too high.
Most of us complain about what we can't have
When we're not bedfast or in the grave, we lie.

No one finds satisfaction from serving themselves
Contentment takes place, by our unselfish concern.
The more we repent and regret our wrongs
The more we are able to retain what we learn.

So tally your blessings and be thankful for life
And remember there are those who wish, they were you.
Satisfaction and love are what mere mortal's pray for
Though the lucky among us, who feel both, are few.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though Heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

ADVERSITY

God may place us in deep waters
But He doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Than the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we think what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, hate, lust and sin.

Adversity and its hardships bring us closer to Jesus
When God is the source of our every need
When we count on God and trust His will
We are able to overcome foulness, temptation and greed.

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Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Romance, Passion & Love

I'm just a soldier who's madly in love
God sent an angel from Heaven above.
She is so beautiful both inside and out
Her love for me is what life is about.

She knows completely how to make me behave
If it wasn't for her I'd be a beast in a cave.
Love has its givers and those on the take
All suffer unawareness, sin and mistake.

I cherish my wife because I can't replace her
There are none who motivate me more.
She prays to God to forgive our wrongs
So our lives will remain blessed as before.

Other ladies I've known were fun for awhile
Though soon they became self-serving and mean.
Thank God I was able to captivate you
Best of the rest I've ever seen.

God gives us passion to fortify our soul
To make us more loving is exactly His goal.
The wonders of romance help keep life worthwhile
As forgiveness and servitude are put to the trial.

Tom Zart

Faith & Divine Intervention

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

DIVINE INTERVENTION

I never write a poem
That doesn't write itself.
I catch a buzz and come alive
Like a puppet off it's shelf.

Hearing many voices
Whose words are never mine.
My pen becomes a painter's brush
Forming visions on a line.

I seem to be a better person
When it's time to sit down and write.
A higher power guides my hand
Sharing wisdom by day and night.

People born to create
Have no choice but to perform.
It's the rush of sharing their gift
That elevates them from the norm.

What would our world become
Without intervention from above?

Angry beings in a revolving cage
With no sense of passion or love.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Who You Are In Your Heart? = 2014

Thank you for who you are in your heart
As God whispers His wisdom to your soul.
All over man's Earth are deeds of right and wrong
As our misjudgments teach us purpose and goal.

Because God is the light of the world we must remember
The fact that He is in complete, absolute control
When we forget this truth we stumble, crumble and fall
As the results of our falsehoods take their toll.

When it comes to strengthening our ties that bind,
There's nothing works better than our faith and love.
As we take our places in the blessings of our Lord
God's grace enlarges our capacity to provide from above.

Tom's 595 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Honor, Wisdom, Faith & Integrity

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are the glue which holds society in place.
Pornography, hate, jealousy and greed
Cause man to be plagued by disgrace.

Night and day we're informed by headlines
Which seem to give evil added time.
Always at war killing one another
In our world full of violence and crime.

Be thankful for the upright among us
Who desire to obey God's laws.
Repentant when wrong they change their ways
Serving the rest of us despite our flaws.

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are what life's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; confronting what's wrong
Propelled by achievement, and love.

WISDOM & KNOWLEDGE

The wise listen to increase their learning
Where the scorners of wisdom close their mind.
The hearts of the prudent gather knowledge
For a soul without grace becomes confined.

Our knowledge can help us fulfill our dreams
Though most of the time with wisdom comes grief.
For knowledge removes our veil of ignorance
Exposing within the liar or thief.

A wise mind is a fountain of life;
To teach others it's knowledge before death.
Wisdom is too hard for fools to retain
Who curse their fellows with spiteful breath.

Fill yourself with love and understanding,
For wisdom makes the human face shine.

Knowledge is stronger than weapons of war
While on ignorance, fools continue to dine.

The words of the wise are heard in quiet
More than the loud shouts of screaming fools.
Wisdom and knowledge cause stability
In the lives of those who use them as tools.

We should shun with wisdom that which is evil
And glorify with knowledge that which is good.
Better is the gift of learning than gold
For by virtue we become what we should.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Life's Mystical Journey

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

MYSTICAL JOURNEY

Children identify with our fears
Where adults share our dreams.
Life is a mystical journey
With laughter, sadness and schemes.

A never-ending quest of struggle
Where everyone has their role.
Sometimes wrong, sometimes right
Facing problems, which take their toll.

Even the beautiful someday shall fade
As year after year they grow old.

With aches, pains, wrinkles and grief
The answers of a lifetime unfold.

How long will we be remembered
For better or for worse?
For being tender and understanding
Or just another person's curse.

Truthful and honest with family or friends
Staying clear of any who lie or sneak.
Guarding against actions selfish, and cruel
Free to be generous and unique.

After death who will miss us
When to Heaven we have gone?
Will family cry our name in tears
As in their hearts we live on?

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Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

God's Love & Wisdom

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate...
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved than be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed, and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

WISDOM IS EVERLASTING

When the voice of wisdom cries out
The grace of God is never-ending.
Search for those who highlight the worthy
And shun what is selfish and condescending.

Wisdom is better than the touch of woman
Rubies, silver or kingdoms of gold.

Blessed are those who follow God's path
Without fear of their deeds being told.

Man's fear of death sustains his repentance
As God's seed of Goodness stirs within.
When sinners entice you, refuse consent
For the shameless shall suffer without end.

When the gift of wisdom glorifies your heart
And the harmony of knowledge is pleasant to your soul.
You will be delivered from the deeds of ignorance
As the numbers of the wicked register their toll.

God's wisdom is inspiration of spirit
In every thing we consume and employ.
Knowledge is mankind's only hope
Of fulfillment, purpose and joy.

Tom Zart

Trust & Love

We worry and wring our hands in bewilderment and fear
When it would be far better to rely on prayer.
Apostle Paul was a gifted man of God Himself
Whose life we celebrate, relate and compare.

God created us in His own image of goodness and truth
So we could have a relationship of trust and love.
We must heed our Lord with complete heart and soul
As He guides our footsteps and passion from above.

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Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Rise From The Lives Of A Fool

When you live to serve someone more than yourself
Their wellbeing is always first on your heart.
You can't stand to imagine your life without them
As you feel need for their presence when apart.

God placed passion within the human mind and soul
To help keep us from being selfish, lonely and cruel.
Open your heart and let His goodness come in
And you shall rise from the lives of a fool.

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Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

God Is Faithful

Spring, summer, fall and the cold days of winter
Are the seasons of the year upon Earth.
Life also has its seasons of difficulty, sadness and joy
As God gives us purpose to reveal our worth.

How reassuring it is to know He will keep His promise
To fulfill all which we need, believe and seek.
God is faithful to those who love and serve Him
The strong, the brave, courageous, trusting and weak.

The Bible teaches any alive on Earth today
Will at some time stand before our Lord to give an account.
Of their joys, sins, transactions and fears
And Divine blessings too numerous to count.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Heart, Mind And Soul

It is my prayer that as the body of Christ
We never abandon the members of His flock.
We have God's call to seek the lambs that go missing
As the moments of our existence race by on life's clock.

If you know someone who has wondered from God's truth
Don't write them off. Make saving them your goal.
Get them back to the love of our Lord and Master
And you will have rescued their heart, mind and soul.

All are born broken but we live by mending
And it's the grace of God that's always our glue.
Lost lambs who courageously come back to Him
Are blessed by their faith, trust and all they pursue.

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Tom Zart

American Soldier, Freedom & Christmas

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

CHRISTMAS

Husbands with ladders hang lights on their home
As all who have no one feel sad and alone.
The churches are full of the faithful that sing
For the birth of our Lord, is a spiritual thing.

The sound of Christmas sweetly fills the air
While frantic shoppers hustle from here to there.
The windows of storefronts at this time of year
Reflect all their wonders as Christmas draws near.

Little ones stand looking with their nose pressed to glass
As model trains on display come speeding past.
The path to Santa is lined with girls and boys
With a list in their heart of their favorite toys.

The stores shelves are crammed with dolls that crawl or walk
Games, cars, trucks, planes and stuffed toys that sing or talk.
The miracle of Christmas comes once a year
When all that we love seems more precious and dear.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

God's Kingdom Of Love

The best part of life is God's love itself
For without it we're empty, lost and alone.
Everything we may own someday we will lose
As the results of our lifetime are sown.

There are those who will warn, not to be fooled
That faith is just to control man's worldly transactions.
God doesn't exist in heaven or Satan in hell
And all which truly matters is lust and attractions.

May the Lord show mercy on the souls of the lost
Which reject God's goodness, forgiveness and wisdom from above.
That they may discover the truth of salvation
And the glory of God's Kingdom of love.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Christmas

Christmas is coming and I'm all alone
With no one to snuggle at night.
My wineglass is empty to help dull the desire
To kiss you by soft candlelight.

A rare pearl of value, you don 't leave alone
Or someone will steal them from you.
After they've gone and flown far away
It's hard to know just what to do.

I'm watching my neighbors hang lights on their tree
With tinsel and striped candy cane.
I took you for granted and didn't hug enough
And now I must suffer my pain.

Lord, I'm so lonely; I wish I could die
Then be born to relive again.
I realize the value of someone to love
And the danger of my selfish sin.

There's a ring on my phone and a knock at the door
Which do I dare go for?
If neither is you, I'll break down and cry
And again pound my fist on the floor.

I run down the hall and the doorknob turns
As the swirling snow rides on the wind.
There, in my doorway, it's the face I love
Such a beautiful present to send.

Now, I am happy and dancing around
With a permanent smile on my face.
As children are singing their Christmas love songs
And the world is a wonderful place.

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

In the tiny town of Bethlehem
Born in a stable, an infant lie.

While he slept his first dreamless night
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our Savior was born
Most of the angels began to sing
Of peace, and good will to all mankind
And hallelujah to Earth's new king.

There were those angels, who did not sing
For they had passed through the devil's gate.
They knew this young lad belonged to God
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Pearl Harbor & September 11th

Sunday, December the seventh
In the year of 1941,
While most of Hawaii still slept
Came the planes of the Rising Sun.

Waves of bombers and fighters flew
From the decks of the Japanese ships.
While our planes were still on the ground
'Banzai' was spoken from their lips.

The winds of war had been blowing
Across the oceans of our Earth
Though not till Pearl had been bombed
Did we realize what freedom's worth.

Wars are fought and won on two fronts
At home and on the battle line.
Both are equally important
When war consumes our heart and mind.

The attack brought us World War II
With death, pain and separation.
All who had served were well aware
Of their sacrifice for nation.

SEPTEMBER 11th

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.

They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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Tom Zart

Thankfulness

Genuine thankfulness flows from a grateful heart
When we showcase Christ's love by attitude and behavior.
As we surrender control of all life's transactions
To trust God and Jesus as our Lord and Savior.

God wants His children like streams that flow
To pass on His blessings to sisters and brothers.
Selfishness, hate, lust and wickedness of mind
Are seeds of disgrace for unbelievers and others.

When fearful and starving for the answers of life
Our trust in God is what satisfies our soul.
Divine love and wisdom help us survive each day
As by living uprightly remains our purpose and goal.

A grateful heart is generous, kind and thankful
Recognizing God as the source of all that's good.
Contentment and peace come by our love for Him
As we commit by our conscience what we should.

Tom Zart

Protect, Love & Serve

Down through the history of mankind itself
Our passion for love always remains present.
It doesn't truly matter be we king, queen or otherwise
All which we have is because of God's grace and presence.

My wife to me is God's best blessing of life
There are none who could please me more.
I see her face in each and every flower
Till time for her to shadow our door.

No woman I've known could ever come close
To the way she inspires to protect, love and serve.
I need her so much I thank God night and day
For all I could dream of and never deserve.

My wife to me is heaven's best gift of all
Her goodness triumphs both inside and out.
She dedicates her life to our friendship and marriage
As our need for one another is what life is about.

Tom's 580 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Serving God's Love

What does it mean to fight our battles on our knees
Simply-that you and I must depend on prayer.
We must invest our time in seeking the Lord
Listening for His answer to our despair.

Why should we fight our battles on our knees
Because it is the Biblical pattern of love.
Prayer connects us with the power of God's will
As we surrender to His divineness above.

God causes all things to work together
For the good of those who willfully serve Him.
As we focus on faith and not our self
He gives us our hope to overcome the grim.

If you wish a new start, begin with prayer
And fall on your face before God.
It's the last thing the devil wishes us to do
As the tongues of the unfaithful calls us odd.

Praying empowers us with comfort of heart
As we submit to the wisdom of God's voice.
If you wish to feel happy, delivered and complete
You must heed to His whispers by choice.

MOMENT BY MOMENT

Moment by moment we must listen to our spirit
As God speaks through our soul within.
When we fail to comply and go our own way
We're disobedient and suffer the punishment of sin.

The Devil whispers in each and every ear
And his favorite tool of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our faith in God
We turn away from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.

Our holy spirit helps us stay whole and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

Surrender your soul to the power of God
And your life will be a testimony of love.
Surrender your heart to the deeds of evil
And you will lose your deliverance above.

SERVING GOD'S PURPOSE

There's only one trip through life and that's it;
So what are you leaving for those left behind?
Will they miss your wisdom and unselfish love
Or will there be laughter, happiness and words unkind?

You may live your life as wicked as the devil
And regardless of your sins God still loves you.
But when you serve His purpose and intent
You're transformed by His grace and renew.

You can't convince me nothing really happens
When righteous men gather, confess and pray.
God has His purpose for all who submit
To His commandments for believers to obey.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is "Divine".

Tom Zart

Stop Signs Of Life

Every heart has its own stop sign of life
Be it red, yellow, green or in-between.
It's up to us to stay unyielding and resolute
To serve God's will and all He has foreseen.

I'm a Christian poet and soldier for the Lord
Who performs God's poems of goodness and love.
I'll steal your heart and soul for Him
Who juries all we commit from above

Too many compose stories of hate, lust and death
Without answers of how to be grateful.
They refuse God as their Lord and Master
As they worship what is wicked and hateful.

God has blessed me with 580 Divine poems
Which nonbelievers fear, hate and misunderstand.
I thank my Lord both night and day
For the chance to serve His love and command.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Loveing You = By Most Published Poet On The Web

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

God's love is the only reason man still survives
Without it hatred, fear and lust rule night and day.
Love helps us become more considerate, helpful and kind
As for others we labor, worry, provide, protect and pray.

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God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web!

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom! Y

Tom Zart

Thanksgiving & Serving God's Purpose

THANKSGIVING

It's a time of plenty and a time for prayer
A time for families to gather and share.
It's a time to remember those pilgrims past
A time to celebrate life, while it last.

As we bow our heads around the table
With turkey, cranberry sauce, and pumpkin pie.
Before we feast we'll thank our Lord
For the blessings of the year gone by.

Old Jack Frost is freezing on the windows
As outside the bitter wind blows.
While inside there's a red, hot fire
Which welcomes and warms both hearts and souls.

SERVING GOD'S PURPOSE

There's only one trip through life and that's it;
So what are you leaving for those left behind?
Will they miss your wisdom and unselfish love
Or will there be laughter, happiness and words unkind?

You may live your life as wicked as the devil
And regardless of your sins God still loves you.
But when you serve His purpose and intent
You're transformed by His grace and renew.

You can't convince me nothing really happens
When righteous men gather, confess and pray.
God has His purpose for all who submit
To His commandments for believers to obey.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is "Divine".

ACCOUNTABILITY

All of us are accountable to the judgment of God
And when we die without Christ our sadness never ends.
By the deepest longings of our heart and soul
We serve our Lord, ourselves, family and friends.

With accountability we apply God's wisdom
And His protection to promote a righteous life.
We receive His grace by our demeanor
As He leads us through sadness and strife.

All through the Bible over and over again
The chronicle of life is our accountability.
The devil is a roaring lion feasting on souls
Corrupting man's heart with dominance and disability.

Always remember you are never alone
And God is aware of all things around you.
Through faith, prayer, trust, love and commitment
We find fulfillment and purpose in the life we pursue.

By Tom Zart

Tom Zart

Our Webmaster Of Love

We can't begin to fantasize or depict
The pain Christ lived before death on the cross.
Not much has changed from then to now
As the powers of wrong try to prove who's boss.

All over the news daytime or night
Are endless reports of wickedness on display?
Our World is, what it is, because of doubt
Depending to whom and for what we pray.

Think of the pain, heart break, tears and sorrow
King David was chosen to face and endure.
We learn our lessons from the misjudgments of man
Though as we trust in God our destiny is sure.

Perhaps life's greatest joy is our need for Christ
Who gives us reason to disciple His love.
All relationships between God and the souls of Earth
Are recorded by our Webmaster above.

GOD'S GREATEST GIFT

Our mind is God's greatest gift from heaven
As all the champions of the Bible believed.
David understood this to be his salvation
As from sin, guilt and misjudgment he grieved.

Integrity of mind must be maintained
As we live it by following our Savior.
Lies and manipulation lead to defeat and shame
Unless we allow God to rule our behavior.

Goodness thrives on deeds, words, love and actions
Mostly controlled by our purpose of mind and heart.
Walking in God's truth while committing what's right
Helps us become more aware, forgiving and smart.

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Tom Zart

Typhoon Haiyan Tears & Sorrow = 2013

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who morn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days were selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.
Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

TEARS

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pains too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye

Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

All 580 Poems Free To Use To Teach!

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/

<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

Christmas Is Coming

Christmas is coming and I'm all alone
With no one to snuggle at night.
My wineglass is empty to help dull the desire
To kiss you by soft candlelight.

A rare pearl of value, you don 't leave alone
Or someone will steal them from you.
After they've gone and flown far away
It's hard to know just what to do.

I'm watching my neighbors hang lights on their tree
With tinsel and striped candy cane.
I took you for granted and didn't hug enough
And now I must suffer my pain.

Lord, I'm so lonely; I wish I could die
Then be born to relive again.
I realize the value of someone to love
And the danger of my selfish sin.

There's a ring on my phone and a knock at the door
Which do I dare go for?
If neither is you, I'll break down and cry
And again pound my fist on the floor.

I run down the hall and the doorknob turns
As the swirling snow rides on the wind.
There, in my doorway, it's the face I love
Such a beautiful present to send.

Now, I am happy and dancing around
With a permanent smile on my face.
As children are singing their Christmas love songs
And the world is a wonderful place.

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

In the tiny town of Bethlehem
Born in a stable, an infant lie.

While He slept his first dreamless night
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our Savior was born
Most of the angels began to sing
Of peace, and good will to all mankind
And hallelujah to Earth's new King.

There were those angels, who did not sing
For they had passed through the Devil's gate.
They knew this young lad belonged to God
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

CREDIT CARD CHRISTMAS

Christmas is coming and our cards are all maxed
My wife says don't fret, just try to relax.
But her car needs breaks, and mine needs new tires.
Tax time is coming yet, we're still buyers.

For beneath our tree, there's one empty place
Which we'll buy gifts for that will fill up the space.
Cause what fun is Christmas if we can't give out gifts
That kids tear open as the snow outside drifts.

We'll light up the fire, and have a Christmas feast
Say thank you to God, for saving us from the beast.
It may seem silly, but we can't help but share
It's that time of year to show others we care.

CHRISTMAS

Husbands with ladders hang lights on their home
As all who have no one feel sad and alone.
The churches are full of the faithful that sing
For the birth of our Lord, is a spiritual thing.

The sound of Christmas sweetly fills the air
While frantic shoppers hustle from here to there.
The windows of storefronts at this time of year
Reflect all their wonders as Christmas draws near.

Little ones stand looking with their nose pressed to glass
As model trains on display come speeding past.
The path to Santa is lined with girls and boys
With a list in their heart of their favorite toys.

The stores shelves are crammed with dolls that crawl or walk
Games, cars, trucks, planes and stuffed toys that sing or talk.
The miracle of Christmas comes once a year
When all that we love seems more precious and dear.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/

<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38> '

Tom Zart

Thank You For Who You Are In Your Heart

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

Tom's 580 Poems Are Free To Share!
God's Poet Tom Zart
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Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/
<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

American Soldier & Ww - Iii

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

Tom Zart



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Veteran's Day = 2015

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man

SEPTEMBER 11th

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.

Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

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THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART = tom!

Tom Zart

Little Baby & God

Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy 's freckles
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best.
Your mom and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

Every baby will be tested by time, faith and evil,
Stress, war, storms, failure, heartbreak and disease.
Life's disappointments never mean God doesn't love us
As the hardships of Earth bring believers to their knees.

Tom Zart

The First One To Love Me Was God

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry,
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I know Your armor protects me
From the devil in search of his feast.
And all who are lost without You
Shall dwell in hell with the beast!

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.

On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

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Tom Zart

Love, War, Faith & More

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change

And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

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Tom Zart

Baseball, Football, Boxing, Fishing, Golf & Pumping Iron

A game called prison ball was enjoyed in France
while English boys played rounder in short pants.
Town ball was the game that Americans played
While friends and family watched from the shade.

American baseball became alive
With Cartwright's rules of 1845.
Civil War soldiers played behind the lines
To help pass time and soothe troubled minds.

Professional baseball got its start
When the National League performed its part.
Soon after fans would pay to see the games
As the players traveled by boats and trains.

From April to October, players play.
Half the time at home and half away.
By thirty, it's time for most to retire
Before they're consumed by game time desire.

FOOTBALL

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way
Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
Never amount to more than four.

There's no substitute for winning
And no excuse for losing.
Though after games; when we can't sleep
It's because of all the bruising.

BOXERS, PAST & PRESENT

The Greek and Roman athletes
Wore studs of iron on each hand
Beating and clawing each other
Like two tigers on the sand.

The English called it boxing first
To pound someone with your fist.
Mostly it was done for money
But sometimes by those just pissed.

Matches of the bare-knuckle days
Lasted fifty rounds or more
Till one man's towel would be thrown in
As he lay upon the floor.

Boxers now use soft leather gloves
With their hands wrapped in cotton.
Wearing a mouthpiece for teeth and lips
They fight like those forgotten.

BESIDES LOVE MEN NEED FISHING

Besides love men need fishing
And for both, most are wishing
Catching trophies chosen best
To be envied by the rest.

Fishing is a game of sport
Loved by all, both tall and short.
We must fool the fish's eye
If we plan to stir and fry.

Some use boats while others wade
As they fish the sun or shade.
Ice-cold drinks help pass the day

While life's troubles fade away.

Most men feel they've everything
With their rod, hook, cork and string.
Be it river, pond or lake
We all pray our line won't break.

GOLF

Many games were played with a stick and ball
As far back as the early days of man
Till the 14th century, golfers teed off
At St. Andrews, Scotland with clubs in hand.

Today men and women both play golf
As a group or just one or two.
Players, rich, poor, pro, or in between
Practice their swing with clubs, old and new.

They don't go thirsty cause they bring their own
Whatever it takes to enjoy the day.
Sometimes they play several games at once
As they win money or give it away.

There's nothing better than a green golf course
With the sweet scent of spring in the air.
To escape the drudgery of the workplace
Where you can laugh, joke, brag, gamble and swear.

PUMPING IRON

Except for love, there's nothing beats a good workout
Pumping iron with dumbbells or a bench press bar.
You're muscles grow tight as you begin to swell
And those who like firmness want to know who you are.

From 16 to 60 you can still look good
Though they'll be some who will point, laugh, and make fun.
Pay no attention to whatever they say
For the jokes on them, when they're naked in the sun.

History's Sampson, the biblical strong man
Was blessed with the strength of no other.
A modern man who pumps iron and gives it his all
Before he knows it, could pass for his brother.

So put aside the pop, beer, hotdogs and chips
And pump earth's iron for the rest of your life
Soon you'll discover the best of yourself
And always have someone for a girlfriend or wife.

Tom Zart

What Makes A Winner?

Living by the power of prayer helps us be a winner
As we face life's falsehoods, heartbreak, hatred and fears.
We are on our own but never truly alone
For God sees and feels our every action, thought and tears

What makes a winner in a lifetime of mortal deeds?
Is it wealth, education, good looks, talent or fame?
Heaven's scale of success measures our Earthly dependence
On God's love, trust, faith, goodness and who we shame.

All who believe Jesus as their Lord and Savior
Will be a winner on the battle field for their soul.
Apostle Paul and King David were victorious till death
Because serving their Master sustained their goal.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Obamacare & The Presidency

We're a nation of frazzled families
With little time for personal affection.
As the treadmills of tension keep us hostage
We're losing our perspective of direction.

Racing to get the kids off to school,
Navigating the madness of bottleneck traffic.
Fearful of our own job-loss and income,
While the newscasts get more hopeless and graphic.

Helping our children with their homework
Scrambling to prepare their dinner.
Having family spats with loved ones
And being told on Sunday, we're a sinner.

Worrying about crime, taxes, cancer and terrorism
Infectious disease and paying next month's bills.
Saving for college and our own retirement
It's no wonder we drink, smoke, pray and pop pills.

THE PRESIDENCY

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You overseers of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your futures are not of rock.

Life may place you in deep waters
Though it doesn't wish you to drown.
It's your past record that lets us know
Who you are as you smile or frown.

If you wish to be remembered
From the truth you must never part.

Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
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601 Poems

Tom Zart

General Washington At War & Now

GENERAL WASHINGTON AT WAR

Once in command, he boxed in the British
At Boston where he captured Dorchester Heights
Overlooking the Brits at his mercy
As his men took aim with their cannon sites.

The British commander had but one choice
To sail to New York to renew the fight.
Where the English had much greater forces
Who soon chased Washington's men in full flight.

They continued on to Pennsylvania
After crossing the Hudson in retreat
With the British forces in hot pursuit
It looked as though George was doomed to defeat.

When winter seemed to have stopped the fighting
That's when Washington crossed the Delaware.
On that Christmas night he captured Trenton
Where Hessians were surprised and unaware.

He whipped the British at Princeton
Where in victory his men began to sing.
Washington then wintered at Morristown
Training his troops for the combat of spring.

Washington fought bravely at Brandywine
And again at a place called Germantown
But the British were the victorious ones
As the dead of both sides covered the ground

Americans were blessed early that spring
When the French entered the war on their side.
Though most suffered frostbite at Valley Forge
With the help of the French they marched in stride.

The battles raged on, in the North and South
As the King's soldiers laid waste to the land.

Washington himself was in great despair
Pleading for aid for his weakened command.

His prayers were answered by 5000 troops
And a French fleet who took Chesapeake Bay.
They bottled up Cornwallis at Yorktown
Who surrendered to victory drums at play.

Yorktown was really the end of the war
Though not many quite realized that fact yet.
But the British soon grew tired of the fight
And the terms for its end were signed and set.

Washington yearned to retire at home
But his country chose him first president.
Cheering crowds waved flags of love and support
For they believed that 'he, ' by God, was sent.

NOW = SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.

Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

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Terrace Overland Park, Kansas 66221.'

Tom Zart

Our Faith In God

Our faith in God teaches us love, trust and forgiveness
Which helps keep our lives more fulfilling and worthwhile.
Life without faith is fearful, lonesome and void
As everything we think or commit are put to the trial.

I'm so happy to be loved by God All Mighty
And by others who place serving Him before all.
Everyday I'm reminded of how blessed I am
Without reason to hate, fear, be greedy or miss my call.

In order to give God total control over our heart, mind and soul
We must be persuaded that we can't make it on our own.
Most of us realize it's a struggle just to live as Haven intended
While the results of our judgments become known.

While Satan's agenda is eager to mislead, destroy and disfigure
A grateful heart looks to Heaven to guide it to God's love and glory.
At dawn when you first awake, it's always a good time to pray
As God's blessings are seeded by poem, prayer, actions and story.

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A Grateful Heart

A grateful heart comes from Jesus Christ Himself
Who transforms us to become a better being.
First we're filled with our complete trust in God
For all life's answers we seek but aren't seeing.

Jesus expressed gratitude as He blessed the bread and wine
Just hours before His own crucifixion and demise.
How about you, are you thankful for God's love
And blessings that made you more Christ-like and wise?

Do you see yourself as a grateful and thankful person,
Who appreciates all God has given unto you?
Christians are called to preach and recruit for Christ
As we pray for deliverance and the courage to renew.

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Tom Zart

Facebook & Starbucks

FACEBOOK

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

STARBUCKS

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs were the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In an attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of its bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

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God Is King = By Most Published Poet On The Web!

We all do better when we let God take the lead
Husbands, wives, moms, dads, daughters or son.
David beat Goliath because God was within him
Commanding to stand his ground and not run.

Despite everything, we belong to God All Mighty
Whose intentions are the blessings of mankind.
It's up to the faithful to live His example
Of what transpires when our purpose is Divine.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, "Jesus Says",
Blessed are those who worry and morn.
Blessed are the meek and the hungry, "Mathew-5"
Blessed are the hearts and souls that are torn

To bless is to showcase God's Divine will
To hearts and souls besides just our own.
God's word always rules both nighttime the day
As the seeds of His greatness are and sown.

Blessings come to those who pray to prosper
And because of their effort, giving and trust.
God is King and we are His subjects
Always motivated to complete what we must.

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Tom Zart

Kennedy Pt-109, Fly-Boys & Our Flag

KENNEDY

After the attack on Pearl Harbor
He applied for sea duty in the war.
Where Lieutenant John F. Kennedy
Became known for his bravery and more.

In the dark hours before dawn
On August 2, of 43.
Kennedy commanded a torpedo boat
Through the blackness of night at sea.

PT 109, was on Solomon's patrol
With a 12-man crew in a plywood craft.
A Japanese destroyer plowed through the night
Ramming and cutting Kennedy's boat in half.

Two of the crew just disappeared
A third was badly burned.
Kennedy himself was thrown to the deck
Where in pain his leadership he earned.

Some of his men had never learned to swim
As he gathered them on the bobbing bow.
The hours passed tell it seemed it would sink
So they made for an island and here's how.

He ordered those who could to swim
The others were to hang on to a beam.
Kennedy grabbed the injured sailor
And off they tread through the ocean stream.

With his teeth clenched on the burnt man's vest straps
Skipper Kennedy swam 3 miles.
5 hours later they all made it
Despite their hardships, sharks, and trials.

The next problem was how to summon up help
Without arousing the enemy all around.

After several attempts swimming to other islands
Eventually two natives in a canoe were found.

Kennedy scratch a note on a coconut
To be delivered to a base 38 miles away.
The message made it and they were saved
And their courage still lives today.

FLY-BOYS

World War-I gave us the flyboys
Who flew by the seat of their pants.
Many would never return from war
While others survived by chance.

Their planes were mostly canvas and wood
Gasoline, bullets, bombs and poison gas.
Every pilot carried his own pistol
Wearing leathers, scarf and goggles of glass.

Aviators had no Parachutes
To escape their burning plane.
Many were forced to jump to their death
Or self inflect a bullet to the brain.

Blimps where known as battleships of the sky
The roar of their engines gave reason for fear.
They flew so high they were hard to shoot down
Hiding above clouds till their targets drew near.

Tracer bullets for the first time were used
In the guns of airplanes to set blimps afire.
The skies became man's highway of death
With duty and honor their driving desire.

How many flyboys have we lost since then
Those days of the Great War and more?
Where do we get such brave souls of chance
Who rise from the rest in the battles of war?
Tom's 575 Poems Are Free To Share!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

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modelman@careerimages.com(e-mail) , www.careerimages.com (website) , 8802
W.147th

Tom Zart

World War II = Best Of The Rest War Poems

War

As war is fought it takes charge,
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change,
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy,
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred,
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token,
Of the rage that must run its course,
Before words of peace are spoken.

TROOP SHIP

Our ship had sailed before the dawn
Surrounded by the thickest of fog,
Still ignorant of our destination
Or what was written in the captain's log.

It didn't take long for me to see
Our cruise was not for fun;
An experience of a lifetime
With nowhere for us to run.

Twenty knots per hour we cruised
As the white caps passed us by;
Ten thousand young Americans
Off to Europe to die.

A sailor told us not to worry;
Someday we'd get our mail.
Uncle Sam would make sure
No matter how far we sail.

Thirty feet deep I tried to sleep
Beneath our ship's waterline,
Just the place for claustrophobia
To enter into my mind.

My favorite vest was my May West
Which I wore all the time
Just in case of German U-boats
Or an underwater mine.

Thirty-three days we were at sea,
We crossed the equator twice.
Many years have passed since then,
Those years of sacrifice.

PEARL HARBOR

Sunday, December the seventh,
In the year of 1941,
While most of Hawaii still slept,
Came the planes of the Rising Sun.

Waves of bombers and fighters flew,
From the decks of the Japanese ships.
While our planes were still on the ground,
'Banzai' was spoken from their lips.

The winds of war had been blowing
Across the oceans of our earth,
Though not till Pearl had been bombed,
Did we realize what freedom's worth.

Wars are fought and won on two fronts,
At home and on the battle line.
Both are equally important,
When war consumes our heart and mind.

The attack brought us World War II,
With death, pain and separation.
All who had served were well aware
Of their sacrifice for nation.

D-DAY

D-Day raised the curtain on the conflict
That fore shadowed the end of Hitler's dream.
The largest joint combat landing ever,
Though the blood from both sides flowed like a stream.

When their boats hit the sand, their ramps went down,
And all within paid a visit to hell.
They jumped out to do good for their country,
And to kill the enemy without fail.

They fought the Germans, tides, winds and the waves,
In conditions not easily foreseen.
By night the battle was in our favor,
With bravery, valor, death, and men who scream.

The corpses littered the beach for five miles,
Though heroism had carried the day,
With literally thousands dead or wounded,
Those who were left were determined to stay.

They faced great odds and chose not to protest,
And won the war that put evil to shame.
Most came home, married and raised their babies,
But those who could not we recall with pain.

MIDWAY = 1942

It was June the 4th 1942,
As I was floating in the ocean alone;
The ship I had sailed on, sank to the bottom
And I thought I would never again, see home.

The Japanese fleet had steamed in from the east
With the intentions of capturing Midway.
Though they were stopped by American war ships,

Whose guns, bombs and torpedoes planes saved the day.

All night long, I watched the fireworks of war
And on the second day we turned up the heat.
As big bombers from Hawaii dropped their loads,
On Japanese ships who soon chose to retreat.

An imperial pilot came floating close by,
Who had been chewed on by the beasts of the sea.
I couldn't help but feel passion for this is man
Who had answered his call just like me.

When it was over, I was plucked from the deep,
By men in a lifeboat just after the dawn.
For two days I had watched the battle for, Midway;
Now it's quiet and the enemy has gone.

OKINAWA

Okinawa was to be our last stop
Before we invaded Japan.
The largest landing of the Pacific war,
As our soldiers ran across the sand.

At first our marines were scarcely opposed
But on the fifth day hell they found.
A solid wall of human resistance
Firing their weapons from caves in the ground.

Air power and big guns had little affect
On their cliff forts carved deep in the limestone.
It took man against man to root them out
As flying bullets pierced flesh and bone.

Kamikaze pilots crashed their planes
Knocking out transports and war ships.
As the Imperial air force struck our fleet,
Cries of fear and hate spewed from lips.

One hundred, ten thousand Japanese
By the end of the battle were killed.
Over twelve thousand Americans died,

Before, just our flag flew over the field.

BATTLE OF THE ATLANTIC

After the fall of France in 1940,
The Germans soon began their own blockade,
With most their efforts in the Atlantic,
Hoping to cut Britain's flow of war trade.

With fast surface raiders like the Bismarck,
Merchant ships caught at sea, had little chance.
The German's small navy sank ship after ship,
Till the British Navy destroyed war's romance.

Shipping losses from German U-boats increased,
And the battle of the Atlantic seemed lost.
But soon America would enter the war,
To defeat freedom's enemies at all cost.

Multitudes would die and their families cry,
Before World War II would be fought to its end.
What a waste of mankind, which had lost its mind,
Though now, our enemy is our friend.

P.O.W.

When you become a P.O.W.
You find you've lost your liberty and more,
The guy with the gun tells you what to do,
As you yearn for freedoms you had before.

Your will to serve helps keep you alive,
Though sometimes you wish you were dead.
Tortures far beyond any normal mind,
And there's no safety, even in your bed.

Bullets, barbwire, searchlights and sharp teeth,
Keep you in a place you don't wish to be.
The food is quite awful and sometimes it moves,
And you've no choice of what you hear or see.

The lucky are released and return home,

Though in their dreams their fate is unsure.
War may be hell, but confinement is worse,
Cause afterwards you're never as you were.

GENERAL QUARTERS

General quarters, general quarters,
All hands man your battle station!
Sunday morning, December the 7th,
As war confronted our nation.

We soon found out it wasn't a drill
But instead it was war for real.
As you watch the death of friends and shipmates,
It's more anger than fear you feel.

Japanese warplanes came flying in low,
As I took aim with my gun sight.
From the deck of a ship anchored at Pearl
Damaged, though crew still eager to fight.

I saw the face of a pilot, who crashed,
Surrounded by black smoke and fire.
Some of my bullets must have found their mark.
For his death was but my desire!

Two thousand, three hundred and twenty-three killed,
In a battle less than two hours.
With the heart of our Pacific fleet gone,
Japan had flexed their naval powers.

The bombing and strafing of ships and troops
Caused our congress to declare full war.
Where many a man laid down his life
Fighting for flag, country and more.

KENNEDY= THE WAR YEARS PT-109

After the attack on Pearl Harbor
He applied for sea duty in the war.
Where Lieutenant John F. Kennedy
Became known for his bravery and more.

In the dark hours before dawn
On August 2, of 43.
Kennedy commanded a torpedo boat
Through the blackness of night at sea.

PT 109, was on Solomon's patrol
With a 12-man crew in a plywood craft.
A Japanese destroyer plowed through the night
Ramming and cutting Kennedy's boat in half.

Two of the crew just disappeared
A third was badly burned.
Kennedy himself was thrown to the deck,
Where in pain his leadership he earned.

Some of his men had never learned to swim
As he gathered them on the bobbing bow.
The hours passed tell it seemed it would sink
So they made for an island and here's how.

He ordered those who could to swim
The others were to hang on to a beam.
Kennedy grabbed the injured sailor
And off they tread through the ocean stream.

With his teeth clenched on the burnt man's vest straps
Skipper Kennedy swam 3 miles.
5 hours later they all made it
Despite their hardships, sharks, and trials.

The next problem was how to summon up help
Without arousing the enemy all around.
After several attempts swimming to other islands
Eventually two natives in a canoe were found.

Kennedy scratch a note on a coconut
To be delivered to a base 38 miles away.
The message made it and they were saved
And their courage still lives us today.

Tom's 575 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet
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Tom Zart

Besides Love Men Need Faith, Coffee & Fishing!

And for all four most are wishing
Catching trophies chosen best
To be envied by the rest.

Fishing is a game of sport
Loved by all, both tall and short.
We must fool the fish's eye
If we plan to stir and fry.

Some use boats while others wade
As they fish the sun or shade.
Ice-cold drinks help pass the day
While life's troubles fade away.

Most men feel they've everything
With their rod, hook, cork and string.
Be it river, pond or lake
We all pray our line won't break.

COFFEE = 2013

PoemHunter.com

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs were the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In an attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of its bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last

And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

Tom Zart

Besides Love Men Need Coffee & Fishing!

Besides love men need coffee and fishing
And for all three most are wishing
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Why I Love America = 2013

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to Earth.
They gave America but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

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Government Shutdown & Stress

POLITICIANS

Most of the time as a politician stands up
Along with the truth, their brain sits down.
Promising anything and everything to anyone
While posing to the public, to be on common ground.

The higher the office the greater the corruption
As candidates compete for those dead presidents of green.
While we're taxed to death to fund their pork
Our cost for everything has become obscene.

Thank God there are some better than most
Not squeaky clean, but more honest than others.
Regardless of party, they deserve our vote
For they share our thoughts like sisters and brothers.

Politicians who wish to be revered by history
Must earn their fame by living the truth.
Any who continue to mislead and deceive
Must be shunned by the voter at the booth.

STRESS

We're a nation of frazzled families
With little time for personal affection.
As the treadmills of tension keep us hostage
We're losing our perspective of direction.

Racing to get the kids off to school,
Navigating the madness of bottleneck traffic.
Fearful of our own job-loss and income,
While the newscasts get more hopeless and graphic.

Helping our children with their homework
Scrambling to prepare their dinner.
Having family spats with loved ones
And being told on Sunday, we're a sinner.

Worrying about crime, taxes, cancer and terrorism
Infectious disease and paying next month's bills.
Saving for college and our own retirement
It's no wonder we drink, smoke, pray and pop pills

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Fear, Stress & = Integrity

We're a nation of frazzled families
With little time for personal affection.
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Worrying about crime, taxes, cancer and terrorism
Infectious disease and paying next month's bills.
Saving for college and our own retirement
It's no wonder we drink, smoke, pray and pop pills.

What Satan has planned for our harm
Integrity will transform to good.
Adhering to morals gives us peace
Teaching us to respond, as we should.

Sometimes we must go against the flow
Questioning what our shepherd's may say.
For they are not God, only human
And for their integrity, we pray.

Though faith we can stay undiminished
Keeping ourselves entire and whole.
Avoiding human hate, fear and mistrust
While struggling to preserve our soul.

With honor we obtain uprightness
And by love and compliance we gain grace.
Integrity gives us proper goals
Improving the standard of our race.

Those who laugh at the straight and narrow
Will not hear God's answer to their cry.
Those who yearn to earn their integrity
Must not steal, persecute or lie.

Tom Zart

Freedom & Put Forth Your Flag

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

PUT FORTH YOUR FLAG = 2013

The cost of freedom is sometimes high
Extremely more when our loved one's die.
Men and women pledged to fight and serve
And it's our support that they deserve.

Mankind itself is the one to blame
That all through history, the story's the same.
Peace, like love, can be hard to acquire
Subject always to enemy fire.

Some how the righteous tend to prevail
Over the miss-guided, prone to fail.
No wonder we fear the tongues that lie
As mankind squabbles beneath God's sky.

The danger our solders face is real
So lets let them know just how we feel.
Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

601 Poems
God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

The Voice

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the voice of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

God's love is unconditional, total and complete
His goal is to make us aware of falsehoods and lies.
Whenever He speaks, He never contradicts His word
And all who actually listen are more Christ-like and wise.

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God's Timing

The best way to learn the falsehoods of life
Is to witness their outcomes first hand.
David was a man who was forced to wait
Though chosen by God to be king of His land.

King Saul became jealous and tried to kill him
David was doomed to live and hide on the run.
He knew someday God would grant him His kingdom
As he would pray before sleep and at the rise of His Sun.

Waiting on God's timing takes faith, trust and courage
Especially when it affects those we cherish and love.
All humans have life's issues they must face and deal with
As we prevail by God's wisdom and love from above.

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Divinity

The shameless hunger for power, wealth and revenge
Therefore a cruel messenger will be sent to their door.
People who justify their immoral behavior
Shall be measured by their misdeeds before.

Fools listen eagerly to the words of the pathetic
Whose mission in life is the corruption of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's dominance, evil and command.

God's first test of hearts began with Adam
When Eve picked fruit from the forbidden tree.
Tempted by Satan they lost God's grace
Revealing weakness to be punished by Thee.

God shoulders our fears and gives us peace
Sex, flowers, songs, tears, love, and notions.
We learn that His grace is deliverance from sin
As we struggle to control our emotions.

David, Moses, Jonah, Samson, Peter, Jesus and Paul
We're all aware God was their Divine guide.
They transformed the future of Christians forever
With the power of Divinity at their side.

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Troubles

Just as God did for King David as a boy
He calls us to share our troubles in prayer.
The more we believe and trust His love
The more we are blessed beyond compare.

Those who handle worry, fear and anxiety well
Have the Holy Spirit within to guide their way.
God's presence in our heart, mind and soul
Help glorify our behavior both night and day.

We are never forced to pray by ourselves and alone
For God is always interceding in our behalf.
If it wasn't for His wisdom when our own thoughts fail us
We would never know peace, love, forgiveness or laugh.

Tom Zart



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American Soldier, Freedom & Our Flag

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
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Such a burden for a parent to bear.

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Syria Inspire & Fulfill = 2013

We must faithfully serve our Lord and the needs of others
With our Divine blessings from heaven above.
God's wisdom helps us make the right choices
As we follow and share His prophecy of love.

Develop and exercise your talent from God
By loving, teaching, protecting and giving.
Let the world witness your gift from Him
As you inspire and fulfill the minds of the living.

The Lord is the one who travels ahead of us
Forever there to love, forgive, bless and forewarn.
God will never fail or forsake our trust in Him
While we face adversity, disappointment, and scorn.

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Navy Yard Rampage = Tears & Sorrow

TEARS

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, 'shed them'
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love.
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

SORROW

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who morn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days we're selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.
Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

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Patience

All we become we pass on to our children
Which someday they will pass on to others.
Always stay ready to listen to the wants of God,
Neighbors, coworkers, love ones, sisters and brothers.

In a Christian life we learn to pray, obey and wait.
For God's wisdom to tell us what to do.
Every time we heed His Divine instruction
We overcome, understand, forgive and renew.

As we fear the unwanted, cruel and unexpected
We must remember it's no surprise to God above.
He wishes to teach the blessing of patience
As He composes our purpose according to love.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Coffee & Pot

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs where the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In a attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of it's bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

POT

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.

I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

Tom Zart

God & His Divine Presence

The presence of God is not a mystery
When we surrender our soul to His will.
He sees us as His children of faith
And is willing to forgive and fulfill.

He shoulders our troubles and gives us peace
Flowers, songs, stars, wind, soil and oceans.
We learn that prayer is His power of love
As we struggle to maintain our emotions.

We may get lonely but we're never alone
For God knows and feels our woes.
He is our Lord, Savior and Master
And has traveled every road we chose.

He knows we'll falter, hesitate and weaken
Though He loves us enough to always show.
He whispers His words of grace and compliance
As the consequences of evil gather and grow.

David, Moses, Jonah, Samson, Peter and Jesus
We're aware that God was their divine guide.
They changed the future of Christians forever
With the power of Divinity at their side.

PLEASING GOD

Lots of us wish to please God
But we really don't know how.
His ways are higher than our ways
Because we're wicked, weak and foul.

God works according to His schedule
Which sometimes is a problem for man.
His love, grace, wisdom and understanding
Keep believers obedient to command.

We have no choice but to obey
Following His Holy Spirit and Word.

By living to conform to His righteousness
Our passage to glory is assured.

We see God's works in the lives of others
How exciting and fascinating it is.
God can do the same for us as well
As our purpose becomes the same as "His."

GOD'S WISPERS

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

Tom Zart

Kansas City, America & Freedom

Kansas City, I love you
Where else would I want to be
But by the fountains in the parks
With my girl smiling at me.

If Shakespeare were young and alive
He'd be on a carriage ride
On the Plaza by Brush Creek
Kissing the lips of his bride.

I lived a while in New York
And I've partied in L.A.
Kansas City is my choice
For the rest of my life to stay.

You'll find me at the Starlight
Holding the hands I love.
We just hug and watch the show
Beneath the stars above.

We love the Chiefs, the Royals
Words of Fun and the zoo
Great tasting steaks, casinos
And the world's best barbecue.

AMERICA = 2013

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow

Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

FREEDOM = 2013

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived

All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

'To book Tom Zart for guest appearances, product, or services, contact Raymond
L. LaPietra-Exclusive Personal Manager,913-681-7750 (office) ,8802 W.147th
Terrace Overland Park, Kansas 66221.'

Tom Zart

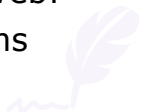
God's Creation, Salvation & Love

In the darkness of sin we can lose our goodness
As our Lord and Master is always aware.
When we find our souls prisoners of doubt
Our fears and concerns with God we share.

When such moments happen, honesty is required
As we pray for Divine answers from above.
God is always "who He Says He is"
Lord of creation, salvation and love.

Our Father places His holiness of spirit
In every believer's heart, mind and soul.
Scripture teaches to have complete assurance
If deliverance through Christ is our goal.

God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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560 Poems



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/

<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

Google Poem

Google has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Google delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

I'm Google's most published poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on TV and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 560 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals, faith and conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.

God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

Tom Zart

Syria= War & Sacrifice = 2013

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for "Old Glory".
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on Earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for his heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores his heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.

God loves his soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

THE HINGE OF HISTORY

The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the happenings of the past are written down.
Out of all that has occurred since man's beginnings
Less has been recorded than waits to be found.

Babylonians kept chronicles of history
Hebrews wrote the past as a dramatic story.
Greeks had no faith in the future at all
Believing mans repeated errors doom his glory.

Christians added a new dimension to history
Looking forward to Christ's return to earth.
An on going drama involving man and God
Believing all are created of equal worth.

Some have asked why must we study history
It just encourages us to live in the past.
When we forget history we repeat its mistakes
As the outcome of humanity is cast.

God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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560 Poems

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Tom Zart

Labor Day & American Soldier

Our workers are our saviors
The redeemers of every race.
From those who built the pyramids
To the rockets for outer space.

With our fingers weary and worn
And our eyelids heavy and red
We feel we've earned God's blessings
As we lay down our sleepy head.

After death there'll be lots of rest
Though the living must suffer toil
For every thing that man must have
Comes from the air, the sea and soil.

'Yes' labor is part of life on Earth
For without it we make no gains.
By work we receive life's rewards
As fortunes are made by our pains.

SACRIFICE FOR FREEDOM

As someone who loves freedom in America
Our soldiers line up to protect and preserve.
They gamble life, limb and disfigurement
And our love and support they earn and deserve.

How would you like to serve far, far away
From all you love, trust and treasure?
Surrounded by hate and eyes who hunt you
While showcasing to the enemy your measure.

America still stands by soldiers who love her
Their bravery saves our future through deed.
They prove to our world what we're made of
As their sacrifice broadcasts our seed.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

God's Poet

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<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

Obama = 2014

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You overseers of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your futures are not of rock.

Life may place you in deep waters
Though it doesn't wish you to drown.
It's your past record that lets us know
Who you are as you smile or frown.

Liberty is to be free and independent
Without slavery, imprisonment, or loss of right.
Though bit-by-bit many try to steal it away
For if they were to take it all at once, we'd fight.

So protect your liberty that others don't have
Besides life, nothing is more precious on Earth.
Too many have fought, suffered, and died for it
And we must never lose sight of what liberty is worth.

Evil loves to strike liberty from the cheeks of all
And it's been that way since the beginning of time.
For a mind that's not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the masters of mankind.

If you wish to be remembered
From the truth you must never part.
Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

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601 Pomes

Tom Zart

Syria, Tears, Freedom & Our Flag = 2013

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, 'shed them'
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love.
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.

For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

God's Poet
Tom Zart
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560 Pomes

Tom Zart

War & Formidable Foe

Wars are waged by older men
In battle rooms in countries apart.
Who call for greater firepower
And troops for the combat chart.

While out among the shattered flesh
The dreams of all have turned gray.
So young and determined their faces were
Till on the battlefield they lay.

Unable to overcome their pride
The politicians cast their vote.
For this or that or something else
As the rage of war sounds its note.

Wherever wars are won or lost
The soldiers fall like toys.
Down through history it remains the same
Most who die are hardly more than boys.

Like monkeys in a revolving cage
Man squabbles for the peanuts of power.
When will we rise above our greed
And become as a beautiful flower?

Death to death, dust to dust
The wrath of war is a horrible crime.
It's the beast within that still prevails
As it has through the torments of time.

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of Earth
As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.

Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

God's Poet
Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Syria Unyielding Honor = 2013

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

WAR IS THE GREATEST PLAGUE OF MAN

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token

Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

Tom's 560 Poems Are Free To Share!

God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Syria & The Mad Dogs Of Man =2013

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

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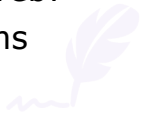
Temptation

The Lord is holy, inspiring, forgiving and good
Where the Devil is wicked, hateful and cruel.
We must learn to shun the lure of temptation
To avoid becoming lost, forsaken and a fool.

Temptation was never meant to be a sin
But acting against God defies His will.
King David hungered for Queen Bathsheba
As Eve reached for forbidden fruit to fulfill.

Our Creator designed us in His own image
Always knowing what we lust and long for.
He has promised to bless us by what gives the most
Deliverance from sin, doubt, fear, hate, greed and more.

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Freedom, Pearl Harbor & D-Day

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail

Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

PEARL HARBOR

Sunday, December the seventh
In the year of 1941,
While most of Hawaii still slept
Came the planes of the Rising Sun.

Waves of bombers and fighters flew
From the decks of the Japanese ships.
While our planes were still on the ground
'Banzai' was spoken from their lips.

The winds of war had been blowing
Across the oceans of our Earth
Though not till Pearl had been bombed
Did we realize what freedom's worth.

Wars are fought and won on two fronts
At home and on the battle line.
Both are equally important
When war consumes our heart and mind.

The attack brought us World War II
With death, pain and separation.
All who had served were well aware
Of their sacrifice for nation.

D-DAY

D-Day raised the curtain on the conflict

That fore shadowed the end of Hitler's dream.
The largest joint combat landing ever
Though the blood from both sides flowed like a stream.

When their boats hit the sand, their ramps went down
And all within paid a visit to hell.
They jumped out to do good for their country
And to kill the enemy without fail.

They fought the Germans, tides, winds and the waves
In conditions not easily foreseen.
By night the battle was in our favor
With bravery, valor, death, and men who scream.

The corpses littered the beach for five miles
Though heroism had carried the day.
With literally thousands dead or wounded
Those who were left were determined to stay.

They faced great odds and chose not to protest
And won the war that put evil to shame.
Most came home, married and raised their babies
But those who could not we recall with pain.

God's Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

God's Devout Promise

Even when Jesus suffered the ungodly and unimaginable
He never lost sight of the joy beyond Heaven's gate.
Just as our Savior, God is working in our trials
As we contemplate our blessings and faithfully await.

What will separate us from the love of Christ?
Not tribulation, distress, persecution or the sword.
All things wrong can faithfully be mastered
When we pray for bravery from our Lord.

When it comes to hardships Christ is in us
As the will of His Father controls our life.
Christians cling to God's devout promise
Of deliverance from sin, wickedness, fear and strife.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Serving God's Call

Sometimes giving what we hoard and don't need
Helps us recall serving our Master is a must.
Sharing our time, money, concern and resources
With hearts and souls we treasure, love and trust.

As we give anything back to our Lord above
We simply give back to the One who gives.
God inspires, motivates, and sets life's example
Of one who loves, protects, provides and forgives.

Every time we pray for Divine wisdom
We improve our demeanor and outlook over all.
We feel Heaven's glory within our soul
Being blessed as we follow God's call.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

God's Best Of Life

I love my wife more than I do myself
She has the most control over my behavior.
I live to serve her and my Lord of love
As I rejoice the blessings of my Savior.

Our world has its evil, glorious, selfish and unkind,
Givers, takers, liars, heroes, cheats and in-between.
The best of life is our passion for others
For without love we stay stressed-out, hopeless and mean.

All the stars of Heaven's handbook of Divine life
Had someone they could not help but love.
They transformed their ways to bless their days
As God watched, judged and whispered from above.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

David & Goliath, Jesus & Noah's Ark = 'Please Use To Teach! '

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

NOAH'S ARK

God saw that wickedness had fouled His world
To a state it could no longer be ignored.
While grieving sadly He chose to destroy it
Though Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord.

The Lord told Noah to fashion a great ark
Made of gopher wood and pitch, outside and in.
Three hundred cubits long and fifty in width
Before the world he knew, would come to its end.

Bring your food, your sons, your wife and your son's wives
And two of every living sort, be with thee.
For with you I'll establish my covenant
And all who are with thee shall survive the sea.

They all marched forth, two by two, into the ark
And waited for God's waters to flood the land.

For forty days and for forty nights
The fountains of the deep consumed beast and man.

Inside the ark nostrils kept their breath of life
As the high waters prevailed upon the earth.
Every mountain and every hilltop vanished
As all within felt the power of God's worth.

The waters from heaven were finally restrained
And after ten months the tops of mountains were seen.
God had blessed Noah and all who had joined him
To multiply, plant and fulfill His dream.

Tom Zart

Thank You Soldier For Who You Are In Your Heart = 2013

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

SONS & DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR-III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

Tom Zart

Our Days Are Songs Composed By God

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Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
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By God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
601 Poems

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/
<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

God

God never does anything haphazardly
His purposes have been with us since birth.
It's up to believers to follow His footsteps
To transform and become all His goodness is worth.

If we wish to be known throughout our lifetime
As someone who trusted and served God's will.
The best reward of living that we can achieve
Is when we love, provide, protect, trust and fulfill.

Though it's never costless, it's worth all effort
To expand God's glory to every heart, mind and soul.
God's spirit has blessed us from our beginnings
And to love Him in return should be our toll.

The world around us gains understanding of our faith
By how we speak, love, forgive, respond and perform.
The mystery of life with God as our Master
Enables us to weather disappointment, heartbreak and storm.

Tom Zart

All I Should Be & More

I'm madly in love with a wonderful woman
Who thank heaven chose to be my wife.
She gives me reason, purpose and desire
To be grateful day and night for my life.

I never tire of dreaming of next time
Her and I become as one, once more.
When we make love we're blessed by heaven
With happiness, trust, fulfillment and visions of before.

Not a day slips by I fail to recall
Asleep or awake what she means to me.
She's best of the best of God's gift of life
As I struggle to become all I should be.

Many champions of God's Divine Bible
Had someone who captivated their eye.
Before long they were so in involved
They were willing to risk everything or die.

My wife to me is God's blessing of love
Even though I was forced to live without her too long.
I'm totally aware of what she does for me
As from my heart flow the words of this song.

Tom Zart

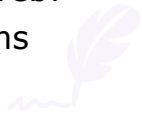
Our Lifelong Journey

God has a lifelong journey planned for all
Whether it's the road less traveled or path well worn.
What makes the difference is our love for Jesus
As we laugh, struggle, sing, rejoice or mourn.

God longs for the lost to be brought home
For the broken to be mended and renew.
There are missing all around who hunger for love
As every eye consumes what we say and do.

"Take heed what you hear" Christ declares
Love your neighbor as you love your own.
Just as the Lord forgives our sins
So must we as His goodness is shown.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
550 Poems



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L. LaPietra-Exclusive Personal Manager, 913-681-7750 (office) ,

Tom Zart

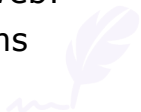
Open Your Heart To God

When we dedicate ourselves to pursue God's will
We sense His presence blessing our life.
He wishes us to know Him by faith and involvement
Every husband, child, man, woman and wife.

As we seek life's meaning, solutions and purpose
Too many forget that God controls all.
So open your heart to His message, wisdom and will
And always stay excited to answer His call.

Carry God's shield of faith, bravery, love and deliverance
Wear His helmet of salvation and self-will.
Be the kind of person others can't help but trust
As you communicate, protect, provide and fulfill.

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601 Poems



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Tom Zart

Our Focus On Faith, Trust & Love

A ready resource for us to stay focused on love
Is God Himself who transforms our souls.
Our Heavenly Father's word helps us to understand
Our fears, misjudgments, failures and goals.

There is a season, and time for every human reaction,
A time to love, hate, fight, embrace and forgive.
A time to seek, loose, debate, breakdown and pray
Time to dance, laugh, weep, rejoice, labor and live.

God is our anchor in life's stormy filled sea
His word sums up most of what we'll pass through.
All favor mountain tops over the sadness of valleys
As our trust in God's grace leads us to renew.

Blessed are those who hunger for love
Who learn life's secret of abundance and need.
For they shall be satisfied by God Himself
As by faith they overcome shame, fear and greed.

Keep yourself free from love of money
Staying grateful for blessings provided by Thee.
God will never leave or forsake our love
Enabling the righteous to protect, focus, and foresee.

Tom Zart

Trust, Fortitude & Love

Thank God that the trial of our spirit
Forever tested by fire, shame and desire,
Will result in praise, glory and honor
If by goodness we accumulate and acquire.

We admire souls of trust, fortitude and love
Men and women who are excited to serve.
Liberated from sin by Christ Himself
Free to live God's blessing we never deserve.

If you haven't met Jesus now is the moment
For His Divine hand pounds on the door.
He loves us so much He died for our sins
Let Him in to love, teach, lead, forgive and more.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Our Webmaster Above

We can't begin to fantasize or depict
The pain Christ lived before death on the cross.
Not much has changed from then to now
As the powers of wrong try to prove who's boss.

All over the news daytime or night
Are endless reports of wickedness on display?
Our World is, what it is, because of doubt
Depending to whom and for what we pray.

Think of the pain, heart break, tears and sorrow
King David was chosen to face and endure.
We learn our lessons from the misjudgments of man
Though as we trust in God our destiny is sure.

Perhaps life's greatest joy is our need for Christ
Who gives us reason to disciple His love.
All relationships between God and the souls of Earth
Are recorded by our Webmaster above.

Tom Zart

Google's Most Published Poet

I'm Google's most published poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on TV and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 544 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals, faith and conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.

It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Our Lord Of Love

The Bible is filled with histories examples
Of humans who sinned against God above.
King David's lust for Queen Bathsheba
Caused him to suffer the wrongs of love.

The eye looks and the mind desires
As good or evil control our will.
Each of us is responsible to God Himself
For actions that destroy, inspire or fulfill.

Our Divine God and Lord of love
Fulfills our Earthly desire and need.
He leads us to quiet waters of harmony
As He restores our soul with His seed.

Our Lord knows precisely how to rescue
Every Christian from temptation, hate and fear.
He answers hearts which kneel and pray
As He feels every hurt, sadness and tear.

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Tom Zart

Blessings

I love my wife more than life itself
For what would living be minus her?
Every day I find reason to love her more
She's best of my blessings for sure.

All the champions of heaven's handbook of life
Had someone they could not help but love.
That's how Christians prepare for the future
As they feel God is watching from above.

My wife to me is my angel of trust and love
There are none who could take her place.
She caused me to be a far better person
Excited to serve her and God's grace.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

God's Spirit Within

As Christians we feel God's Spirit within
As He promises to guide us the right way.
His forgiveness is not by who or what we are
But our devotion and willingness to pray.

Think about all Jesus had to suffer and endure
To atone for our weakness for sin.
Christ's death on the cross paved our way
To conform to his image both outside and in.

Never pay attention to the soldiers of Satan
There are too many who preach mistrust, hate and gloom.
All they believe is negative and driven by fear
And that's why they're the prisoners of doom.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Tom Zart

The School Of Life

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
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But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

Tom Zart

I Cherish My Wife & God's Love, Spirit & Will

MY WIFE

I cherish my wife because I cannot replace her
There are none who motivate me more.
She prays to God to forgive our wrongs
So our lives will remain blessed as before.

Others ladies I've known were fun for awhile
Till too soon they became self-serving and mean.
Thank God I was able to captivate my partner
Best of the rest I've ever seen.

My wife means more than all else on Earth
Except my duty to serve my purpose and Lord.
It was God who blessed and delivered her love
And everything else I could never afford.

GOD'S LOVE, SPIRIT & WILL

We admire those of principle, honor, commitment and trust
That labor for others with love on their mind.
We can't help but fear all we stay unsure of
Because they remain selfish, ruthless, and unkind.

Thankfully there are many who serve God's will
Asking the Lord to mold their behavior.
Our guilty verdict was forgiven and overturned
When we trusted Christ as our Savior.

Christians are empowered by God's love, spirit and will
Specifically gifted to broadcast His seed.
They live and struggle to set life's example
Of freedom from hate, jealousy, ignorance and greed.

Tom Zart

Mother's, Fathers & God's Love

MOTHER'S

There's no greater power on Earth
Than the love we get from our mothers.
They feel our fears within themselves
Far more than sisters or brothers.

As seasons pass; in time we learn
We can't always rely on others.
No matter what our mistakes may be
We know we can run to our mothers.

Mothers have great big aprons
To hide from the world our flaws.
They kiss and scold when we do wrong
Teaching compliance of laws.

From birth to death mothers lead
Our angels of kindness from above.
They give us more than anyone else
Preaching the importance of love.

Moms are certainly God's gift to Earth
So if you still have one, let it be known.
You can't imagine your life without her
While the seed of your future is sown.

FATHER'S = 2013

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray

The last time we went to church
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of this Earth
And I love my father of heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

GOD'S LOVE

The powers of darkness still thrive today
As much as anytime in history's past.
Babies grow up to become kind or cruel
Judged by God's wisdom and forgiveness to the last.

The outcomes of God's heroes of the Bible
Relate to our victories, fear, heartbreak and mistake.
Passions of joy, love, guilt, failure and evil deeds
Teach us to conform, repent, pray and relate.

God loves all from conception till death
Regardless of what we may develop to be.
All are wicked, some worse than others
By how we think, feel, believe, behave and see.

Tom Zart

Facebook, Google & The Power Of Words

Facebook and Google have become a world of their own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

The web delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

THE POWER OF WORDS

Words are the most powerful tools used by man
As hearts and souls reach for one another.
Sharing feelings of fear, wisdom and joy
Or our love for a significant other.

Where would we be without words
Which inspire, unite and motivate.
Songs, poems, stories, blogs, books,
Wars, religion, love, lust and hate.

Jesus preached words to the multitudes
And nourished their hunger within.
The stories we tell portray our spirit
As examples of weakness, triumph or sin.

When we fail to control the rage of our thoughts
What is easy to say becomes hard to forgive.
Words are visions that portray our intent
The better we communicate, the better we live.

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By God's Poet

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America = Best Of The Rest

America the abundant the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.
Safeguarding our borders and system of life
As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies
Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

Tom Zart

Soldier In Love

I'm just a soldier who's madly in love
God sent an angel from Heaven above.
She is so beautiful both inside and out
Her love for me is what life is about.

She knows completely how to make me behave
If it wasn't for her I'd be a beast in a cave.
Love has its givers and those on the take
All suffer unawareness, sin and mistake.

I cherish my wife because I can't replace her
There are none who motivate me more.
She prays to God to forgive our wrongs
So our lives will remain blessed as before.

Other ladies I've known were fun for awhile
Though soon they became self-serving and mean.
Thank God I was able to captivate you
Best of the rest I've ever seen.

God gives us passion to fortify our soul
To make us more loving is exactly His goal.
The wonders of romance help keep life worthwhile
As forgiveness and servitude are put to the trial.

Tom Zart

Divine Love & Will

The reason perfect people never go to Heaven
Is there are no blameless people on Earth.
There are only sinners suffering from misjudgment
Who pray to heaven to improve their worth.

The Bible teaches God chose not to punish us
For all that by our conduct we truly deserve.
We call this mercy, love, forgiveness and grace
As by deliverance we can transform, disciple and serve.

God demonstrated His own love for humanity
While we were still sinners, Jesus died on the cross.
The best news is nonbelievers don't go to heaven
Only the forgiven by Christ's suffering and loss.

When we dedicate our life to God's Divine Will
We give of ourselves to the betterment of all.
God's glorious truth is not just a thought or concept
Instead it's how we respond that justifies His call.

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The Love Of Christ

To many Christians accept God's love and forgiveness
But forget to give it for misjudgments of others.
As we have been forgiven for our Worldly wrongs
We must stay forgiving to our sisters and brothers.

Every time we cling to God's deliverance and love
Somehow we are able to weather the storms of Earth.
God always is at work transforming our fallen
To advance our perspectives, purpose and worth.

Who will separate us from the love of Christ?
Not tribulation, suffering or persecution.
We overwhelmingly defeat the evils of man
When we turn to God for His wisdom and solution.

Do you realize what it means to believers?
That one of Jesus' last acts before dying.
Was to promise a criminal a spot in heaven
Who was guilty of greed, theft, betrayal and lying.

Trying to get leverage by pushing up on the nail
That pierced His feet to the fiber of the cross.
Jesus managed to utter these words of promise
You will be with me, whatever the cost.

Tom Zart

Baseball, Football, Fishing & Golf

BASEBALL

A game called prison ball was enjoyed in France
while English boys played rounder in short pants.
Town ball was the game that Americans played
While friends and family watched from the shade.

American baseball became alive
With Cartwright's rules of 1845.
Civil War soldiers played behind the lines
To help pass time and soothe troubled minds.

Professional baseball got its start
When the National League performed its part.
Soon after fans would pay to see the games
As the players traveled by boats and trains.

From April to October, players play.
Half the time at home and half away.
By thirty, it's time for most to retire
Before they're consumed by game time desire.

FOOTBALL

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way
Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
Never amount to more than four.

There's no substitute for winning
And no excuse for losing.
Though after games; when we can't sleep
It's because of all the bruising.

BESIDES LOVE MEN NEED FISHING

Besides love men need fishing
And for both, most are wishing
Catching trophies chosen best
To be envied by the rest.

Fishing is a game of sport
Loved by all, both tall and short.
We must fool the fish's eye
If we plan to stir and fry.

Some use boats while others wade
As they fish the sun or shade.
Ice-cold drinks help pass the day
While life's troubles fade away.

Most men feel they've everything
With their rod, hook, cork and string.
Be it river, pond or lake
We all pray our line won't break.

GOLF

Many games were played with a stick and ball
As far back as the early days of man
Till the 14th century, golfers teed off
At St. Andrews, Scotland with clubs in hand.

Today men and women both play golf
As a group or just one or two.
Players, rich, poor, pro, or in between
Practice their swing with clubs, old and new.

They don't go thirsty cause they bring their own
Whatever it takes to enjoy the day.
Sometimes they play several games at once

As they win money or give it away.

There's nothing better than a green golf course
With the sweet scent of spring in the air.
To escape the drudgery of the workplace
Where you can laugh, joke, brag, gamble and swear.

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Tom Zart

Little Baby & Esther's Love

Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy 's freckles
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best.
Your mom and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.

They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

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Faith & The Armor Of God

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

THE ARMOR OF GOD

Put on the whole armor of God
And soldiers we shall be.
Fighting the powers of darkness
Who thirst for the souls of the free.

Through lust, they try to enslave us
And silence God's voice in man.
With focus of faith we shun them
Avoiding the grasp of their hand.

Satan whispers his sadistic thoughts
In every language and every ear.
Tempting all with the sins of hell
Victims of misery, hopelessness and fear.

Eagerly plotting to disrupt God's works
Evil swallows up souls like the shifting sand.
The armor of God is our divine protection
Shielding every child, woman, and man.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Poets Are The Bell Ringers Of The Heart & Soul

Poets as a rule are high on adventure
Like wondering bards or prophets today.
Embracing hearts and minds with wisdom
Casting through verse their visions at play.

Poets have their dreams and their nightmares
Of love, life, death, faith and war.
They feel the pain and tragedy of others
Even those they've never met before.

They fan the flames of human compassion
With their stories of the failings of man.
Professing to follow a higher power
As they recruit whomever they can.

Poets are the bell ringers of the soul
As they depict the past, the present and beyond.
They sound their alarm of what lies ahead
As the missteps of man live on.

POETS AND POEMS

Poetry blossomed long before Shakespeare, Milton or Poe.
It thrived prior to Solomon and the languages of old.
Poetry today offers itself more often in the form of music
Then in sonnets and poems as the legends of life unfold.

Man has his fear of loneliness, death and the hereafter
As authors compose his doom, desperation and glory.
All hear the words of both good and evil
With too many that fall for the wrong story.

The falsehoods of life find it hard to hide
From the word of God's poets and poems.
Sharing their joy, frustration and sorrow
By voice, Internet, radio, or books, in our homes.

Poets and poems help man become more human
As the storms of life proliferate their toll.

Poets and poems were put here for a reason
To help tame the savage that dwells in our soul.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 532 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals, faith and conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

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Spiritual Freedom

We find contentment only by our willingness to serve
Choosing the way of Christ as our Savior and Lord.
Denying wickedness and ourselves to follow Him
We rejoice spiritual freedom as our lifetime reward.

Freedom from hate, guilt, greediness and shame
Anxiety, fear, lustfulness and rejection.
Is given to those who submit, disciple and believe
That Jesus leads Christians the right direction.

Do your thoughts, emotions and habits weigh you down?
Have you let society shape your heart, mind and soul?
The word of God can answer all life's questions
When happiness by salvation remains our goal.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Love, Fulfillment & Passion

Because I love you I wish to express
My feelings regarding my devotion to you.
Family, faith, income, love, honor and respect
Help me acquire all I dream of and pursue.

I can't help give those I cherish and adore
My servitude, protection, respect, patience and love.
Everything I need and remain thankful and aware of
Are provided by my Master and Lord above.

As I near the end of my Earthly existence
I always ponder all that I do not deserve.
My blessings are far more than most might celebrate
Who pray, worship, submit and serve.

Stay eager to bless those you serve and treasure
With truthfulness and love without hesitation or ration.
The best gift of life is people who need us
As we experience their love, fulfillment and passion.

Tom Zart

God's Song

Life is like the keyboard of God's grand piano
Where the black keys create music of sadness and sorrow.
The white keys give us passion, faith, happiness and joy
As their message feeds our hope for tomorrow.

All good things come by the power of God's will
Who wants us to live the best life possible.
Even when we feel forgotten, lost and alone
We can always find peace in His gospel.

Joseph knew nothing of his Earthly future
He had no idea of what may await ahead.
By his trust in God's love, grace and forgiveness
He never felt abandon, betrayed or spiritually dead.

Evil always enjoys putting our goodness to test
Hoping we will fail and join Satan's soldiers of wrong.
The way is hard and narrow for all who must pass
As we prevail, renew and disciple God's song.

Tom Zart

Love & Kindness

Every hero of the Bible had their concerns
As they labored to serve God night and day.
All are victims of what we pursue that's wrong
Which makes us more willing to repent and pray.

An awareness of God's love, will and forgiveness
Helps us be a better person inward and out.
When we feel we're being judged by eyes above
We're less likely to be cruel, dishonest or shout.

When we discover God has the best of all answers
We turn to prayer for our direction to heed.
Our trust in Him gives us resolve to submit
As our love and kindness broadcast His seed.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Spiritual Growth & Worth

The best choice we can make in our entire lifetime
Is to submit our heart and soul to our Master above.
There are five essentials for Devine fulfillment
Servitude, suffering, scripture, salvation and love.

An engaging spirit gets its truth from God's will
Surrounded by the wickedness of man on Earth.
God's whispers reach each and every Christian ear
As day and night we reveal our perseverance and worth.

If you're without evidence of spiritual growth, love and joy
Perhaps you need to be reborn to break free and foresee.
How God's Divine will, love and forgiveness
Allows us become all evil never wishes us to be.

By Tom Zart

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Awareness

We like to recall God's wisdom, love and blessings
He has provided which we never deserve.
Faith fuels our kindness, patience and passion
No matter what we lack as long as we serve.

Be not mistaken: there's nothing wrong with awareness
Of our shortcomings, misjudgments and greed.
God is our only source and true sustainer
Of life's existence, happiness, outcome and need.

The long march of life starts with the first step
As faith gives us reason to be grateful at all times.
When we succeed fulfillment by serving God
People love us with their hearts, souls and minds.

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modelman@careerimages.com (e-mail) , www.careerimages.com (website)
, 8802 W. 147th Terrace Overland Park, Kansas 66221.'

Tom Zart

Love Your Neighbors

When Jesus commands "To Love Our Neighbors"
He's preaching to serve others as our deeds are sown.
His life was an example how to love people
As we learn to survive relationships of our own.

If we fail to let God's wisdom and Divine power
Overcome our insecurity, greed, hate, lust and fears.
We'll manipulate others in place of loving them
As we're overwhelmed by mistrust, sadness and tears.

First we must discover who we actually are
Apart from all we may say, think, dream or do.
We must repent, speak the truth and follow Him
To enjoy love that's fulfilling, lasting and true.

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Tom Zart

Love & Relationships

Relationships are the greatest predictors of happiness
Healthy ones tend to support our joy and appreciation.
The best way to keep mentally healthy, happy and strong
Can be summed up by love, trust and admiration.

One of the most rewarding things, each of us can do
Is the acknowledgment of others and their fears.
To promote their happiness and sense of worth
By our love, concern, laughter and tears.

Staying eager to display are willingness
To recognize our support from others.
Where would we be without the people we love
Friends, mom, dad, grandparents, sisters and brothers.

We treasure our relationships and pray to maintain them
As they give us our passion and purpose in life.
Cherishing our family, our faith, our country
Our honor, our husband or wife.

PASSION AND LOVE

Samson so loved Delilah
He ended up grinding grain.
Anthony so loved Cleopatra
He lost all and was slain.

David so loved Bathsheba
He drifted from God's command.
The way I feel makes it easy
To imagine and understand.

You're the inspiration of my day
And the delight of my night.
The joy we share as we conceive
Makes everything feel just right.

Thank heaven for passion and love
Blessings from God to man.

Without them we're mere creatures
Subsisting like ants in the sand.

TO BE BLESSED BY LOVE

Darkness submits to the brightness of day
For all rich, famous or peasant.
God gives us love as a tool of endurance
For what is glorious, painful or unpleasant.

He gives us friends that mean so much
Though His greatest gift is fathers and mothers.
From them we learn the guidance we need
Or from grandparents, sisters and brothers.

How rewarding it is to share our concerns
Of the burdens that trouble man's soul.
With words of love, passion and faith
With happiness and purpose our goal.

To be blessed by love elevates life
Projecting a radiance of grace to our face.
Like the heavenly bodies that illuminate the night
As we voyage through the vastness of space.

Tom Zart

Love & Forgiveness

My love consumes me like the flame of a candle
In the window of my heart, soul and self-esteem.
When you're annoyed with how I perform
I can't sleep, be happy, succeed, or dream.

I'm lost, sad, fearful, distressed and alone
When shamed by my actions both present and past.
My passion for you means more than life itself
As I suffer remorse for my wrongs to the last.

I depend on prayer if you're dissatisfied and upset
For God to lead me to recapture your rewarding smile.
Every day of our existence from birth to deliverance
Places our faith, love and forgiveness to the trial.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Sex & Someone To Love

Where would we be without sex
Like coffee minus the sugar and cream.
As Adam was before he knew Eve
With no purpose to dream and scheme.

No reason for fathers and mothers
No reason to buy flowers and candy.
No reason for diamonds and jewels
Viagra, wine, liquor or brandy.

No reason to purchase a sports car
A fine house, muscle shirts or a new dress.
Basically, a cake without icing
So thank God and pray for more not less.

SOMEONE TO LOVE

You're great to gaze upon,
And ever better to touch.
Though sometimes your moods
Are a bit too much.

Your body is warm,
And your skin is fair.
All that I acquire,
With you, I'll share.

When you come home
Tired from working hard.
I help with the house
And manicure the yard.

You always respond
No matter how you feel
To a great back rub
Wine, and a good meal.

I've said thank you a thousand times
To heaven and God above.

That some how, some way
I have someone to love.

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Tom Zart

July 4th = Ultimate Sacrifice & Unyielding Honor

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for "Old Glory".
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

UNYIELDING HONOR

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.

Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

Tom Zart

America, Freedom & Our Flag = July4th

America the abundant the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.
Safeguarding our borders and system of life
As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies
Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

Tom Zart

Sex, Love, Divorce & Good Woman's Love

We drank several glasses of champagne
In the living room of her house.
Around 9: 30 that evening
I found myself in her blouse.

I fondled and kissed her so gently
Like the soft footsteps of a mouse.
To my surprise, she opened her eyes
And said, "look, we're not going to play house."

I right away replaced her clothing
And buttoned her blouse once more.
There was no doubt of my defeat
As I lay there upon the floor.

She said, "tell the truth, are you angry? "
I answered, by far I was not
'It's more important what you think of me
Than what I may not have got.'

She wiped away a tear from both eyes
And said, 'you're my kind of man.'
At that point, she did arise
And to me she held out her hand

She led me away like a blind man
Who had somehow lost his cane.
When we reached her bedroom door
I thought I'd gone insane.

Before long, we found ourselves naked
As she held me in her palm.
Can you dare imagine, my friend
How hard it was for me to stay calm?

We touched all the forbidden places
As our body heats reached 105
If love's relief had not been achieved
I doubt if we'd still be alive.

WITHOUT LOVE

Life is simply a circus
With too many fools on the stage.
There 's greed, fear and indifference
As many hearts suffer from rage.

Divorce is like a bad book
Where the heroes get killed off to soon.
When we reach the point the light goes out
Then we'll stand up and leave the room.

Without love we become such fools
In a desert which has gone all dry.
When the one we love ignores us
There's nothing to do but cry.

The worst curse that one can endure
Are those who just wish to take.
When all we give is our own love
To find out we've made a mistake.

Of all the prizes life may bring
To be loved is by far the best.
That's why so many search for it
For without love, what good is the rest?

A GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE

A good woman's love and sympathetic heart
Are still the most valuable blessings of life.
She becomes our friend, lover, mother and partner
When we treasure, provide and love her as our wife.

Women never forget all we do and say
They recall visions of us both present and past.
We must eagerly commutate the depth of our love
If we wish our relationship to flourish and last.

A good woman's love can withstand a lifetime
When we pledge our support and thoughts to serve her.

We must conduct ourselves with patience and prayer
For our happiness to stay mutual, everlasting and sure.

All Heavens heroes had their need for love
And were greatly affected by its presence or loss.
A good woman's love is best of the rest
When nourished with servitude regardless of cost.

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Tom Zart

Heaven's Skies Of Night

The skies of night have a thousand eyes
Where the skies of day have but one.
Night's black mantle covers us all
With the setting of the sun.

He who shares stars with a woman
Will have happiness at night.
Mixed with hugs and words of love
Their future together is bright.

Late at night, when most are asleep
And dream of another day
Those who stare at God's moon
May say 'thank you ' as they pray.

So, let us drink the wine of night
And feast on the silence of stars
While Earth is bathed in holy light
And seen without its scars.

THE MOON

For thousands of years man has wondered
How the moon came into being.
As we look up at its ghostly glow
We can't help but feel what we're seeing.

King David watched his beloved, Bath Sheba
While she bathed in the moonlight so bright.
He fell in love and had to possess her
Then sent her husband to die in a fight.

The moon itself has shown to be lifeless,
Though it enhances the beauty of the dark.
The daily rise and fall of the oceans waters
Have followed the moon since before Noah's Ark.

From the very first time man took refused
And peered out at the moon in the night.

Acts of love, lust, hate and human sorrow
Have been committed in the presence of its light.

I don't care if man has walked the moon
For most, it retains its mystic power
So turn off the TV and go forth in the night
And partake its beauty regardless of hour.

STARS

Heaven's stars are the works of God
The scriptures of His night sky.
After sunsets golden-red glow,
They 're there to captivate the eye.

No one can see beneath their feet
As Heaven's pearls ignite their souls.
To be as one with their maker
Is the highest of human goals.

Blessed be the candies of night
Which guide the sailors at sea.
Bathing earth with their soft glow
For all who love them, as we!

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Love, Faith, Trust, & Commitment

Being Christian is about love, faith, trust, and commitment
Not sex, satisfaction, selfishness, hate or greed.
The most fruitful among us in God's kingdom of love
Are those that pray for forgiveness and need.

Each of us has our time tested rules we live by
Investing our labor to fulfill God's will or our own.
Our relationship with Him affects all that we stand for
As our need for His goodness by our servitude is shown.

When deprived of faith we lose our Divine liberation
Without God's answers to overcome, repent or serve.
As life teaches Christians greater knowledge of His love
Our focus becomes His blessings we never deserve.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Marriage, Sex, Faith & Love

Some other time, I'm not in the mood
Why cant we just cuddle and watch TV?
When couples drift into the celibate zone
It's not long till someone will flee.

Sexual fulfillment helps preserve love,
Parenthood, marriage and self-esteem.
Those who maintain it avoid saying no
To be blessed by its pleasure and gleam.

While dating we tend to be more romantic
Putting forth the best of our charms.
Sharing dinners, long walks and lustful weekends
As we spend more time in each others arms.

How many times have you said "not tonight"
Exposing your happy home to harm?
Today's crushing deadlines leave little time for love
Leaving partners with sorrow, sadness and alarm.

So share one another with red wine and time
Dial your own number and leave the phone off the hook.
Enjoy some romance, sex and laughter
Improving your mood and the way you look.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE POEM

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.

Id rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved then be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More then anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

THE POWER OF LOVE

The power of love transforms our soul
As we live for deliverance from sin.
Ready to defend and protect what's right
Loving our Lord, family or friend.

Esther saved her people by the power of love
And changed the way an evil king behaved.
She prayed to God and trusted His grace
And the lives of her people were saved.

Down through history from Adam till now
Man has always suffered from sin.
When we completely discount the laws of God
All that we love can come to its end!

The power of love is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

Tom Zart

Our Focus On The Power Love

A ready resource for us to stay focused on love
Is God Himself who transforms our souls.
Our Heavenly Father's word helps us to understand
Our fears, misjudgments, failures and goals.

There is a season, and time for every human reaction,
A time to love, hate, fight, embrace and forgive.
A time to seek, loose, debate, breakdown and pray
Time to dance, laugh, weep, rejoice, labor and live.

God is our anchor in life's stormy filled sea
His word sums up most of what we'll pass through.
All favor mountain tops over the sadness of valleys
As our trust in God's grace leads us to renew.

Blessed are those who hunger for love
Who learn life's secret of abundance and need.
For they shall be satisfied by God Himself
As by faith they overcome shame, fear and greed.

Keep yourself free from love of money
Staying grateful for blessings provided by Thee.
God will never leave or forsake our love
Enabling the righteous to protect, focus, and foresee.

EYES OF LOVE

A mind may see a thousand eyes
Though the heart yearns for two
When the eyes we love have up and gone
To the arms of someone new.

Eyes that twinkle, I distrust
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes in love have a steady glow
Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

Eyes of love, like planets at night
Use borrowed light to shine.

Eyes are the living lenses
To the camera of our mind.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Eyes speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though Heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

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America's Got Talent

POETS ARE THE BELL RINGERS of THE SOUL

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With too many that fall for the wrong story.

The falsehoods of life find it hard to hide
From the word of God's poets and poems.
Sharing their joy, frustration and sorrow
By voice, Internet, radio, or books, in our homes.

Poets and poems help man become more human
As the storms of life proliferate their toll.
Poets and poems were put here for a reason
To help tame the savage that dwells in our soul.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on TV and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 525 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals, faith and conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

Tom Zart

Christian Poets & God's Poems

Poetry blossomed long before Shakespeare, Milton or Poe.
It thrived prior to Solomon and the languages of old.
Poetry today offers itself more often in the form of music
Then in sonnets and poems as the legends of life unfold.

Man has his fear of loneliness, death and the hereafter
As authors compose his doom, desperation and glory.
All hear the words of both good and evil
With too many that fall for the wrong story.

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GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

POET FOR THE LORD

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me 525 times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

War = 2013

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III
The White House

Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007

Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,
George W. Bush

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for "Old Glory".
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

Tom Zart

Love, Wine & Facebook & More

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

WINE

Wine was served at the last supper
And guzzled in King Arthur's court.
Wine can make a sad man happy
And a mean woman turn good sport.

FACEBOOK POEM

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

Tom Zart

The Pot Farmer, Love, Wine & Facebook

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.
I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

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As eager hearts fulfill desire.
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Abundance & Need

Blessed are those who hunger for love
Who learn life's secret of abundance and need.
For they shall be satisfied by God Himself
As by faith they overcome shame, fear and greed.

Keep yourself free from love of money
Staying grateful for blessings provided by Thee.
God will never leave or forsake our love
Enabling the righteous to protect, focus, and foresee.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Father's Day & Our Focus On Love

A ready resource for us to stay focused on love
Is God Himself who transforms our souls.
Our Heavenly Father's word helps us to understand
Our fears, misjudgments, failures and goals.

There is a season, and time for every human reaction,
A time to love, hate, fight, embrace and forgive.
A time to seek, loose, debate, breakdown and pray
Time to dance, laugh, weep, rejoice, labor and live.

God is our anchor in life's stormy filled sea
His word sums up most of what we'll pass through.
All favor mountain tops over the sadness of valleys
As our trust in God's grace leads us to renew.

By Tom Zart

Tom Zart



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Our Focus On Love

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Flag Day

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy

Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

Tom Zart

Father's Day & Our Flag

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray

The last time we went to church
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of this Earth
And I love my father of heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

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Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
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Most Published Poet

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Deeds Of Love

Godliness brings contentment with deeds of love
A formula to joy, determined by our actions.
We must pursue life's happiness through heeding God's call.
Warning us of sin and its false attractions.

The more we love God and trust His will
The more we receive purpose, peace and self-worth.
He is aware of all we fear, feel and commit.
As we struggle to strive and survive from birth.

Our contentment evaporates when things go wrong,
Recalling an easier time of test
God has his reason for love, faith, failure and sorrow.
As He transforms us to do "what is best"!

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Satisfaction & Forgiveness

When we remain restless in our search for satisfaction
We try and we try, yet we never fulfill our need.
Enduring peace is found only in our love for Christ
Who teaches to be righteous, complete and free of greed.

We cannot help but struggle in our life long search
When we set our sights too unfaithfully low.
There is no sin in our desire for fulfillment
As our trust in God makes us transform and grow.

Our hunger for Christ means we belong to Him
He who exposes us to the passion of God's grace.
Our Savior never sits back and waits for us to ask
Blessing us with forgiveness, freeing us of disgrace.

All heaven's heroes except for Christ our Savior
Are guilty of the wrongs and sins they commit.
God gives us satisfaction of both heart and soul
When to Him we willingly pray, respond and submit.

The power of God's love transforms our soul
As we plead for deliverance of misdeeds and sin.
Ready to defend and protect what's right
Loving our Lord, Savior, family or friend.

Every time we do wrong there is a price to pay
For staying ungodly, self-centered and cruel.
As we trust God's wisdom and heed His call
We avoid becoming lost, disloyal and a fool.

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God's Poets & America

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
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For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
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God sent His poets down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow

Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for and love are gone.

Tom Zart

The Power Of Love Is Free To Share

The power of love transforms our soul
As we live for deliverance from sin.
Ready to defend and protect what's right
Loving our Lord, family or friend.

Esther saved her people by the power of love
And changed the way an evil king behaved.
She prayed to God and trusted His grace
And the lives of her people were saved.

Down through history from Adam till now
Man has always suffered from sin.
When we completely discount the laws of God
All that we love can come to its end!

The power of love is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

DARLING I LOVE YOU

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.

If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

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Google's Most Published Poet On The Web = 601 Poems

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So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals, faith and conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

GOOGLE POEM

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As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Google delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

Tom Zart

Body Heat 105 & Without Love

BODY HEAT 105

We drank several glasses of champagne
In the living room of her house.
Around 9: 30 that evening
I found myself in her blouse.

I fondled and kissed her so gently
Like the soft footsteps of a mouse.
To my surprise, she opened her eyes
And said, "look, we're not going to play house."

I right away replaced her clothing
And buttoned her blouse once more.
There was no doubt of my defeat
As I lay there upon the floor.

She said, "tell the truth, are you angry? "
I answered, by far I was not
'It's more important what you think of me
Than what I may not have got.'

She wiped away a tear from both eyes
And said, 'you're my kind of man.'
At that point, she did arise
And to me she held out her hand

She led me away like a blind man
Who had somehow lost his cane.
When we reached her bedroom door
I thought I'd gone insane.

Before long, we found ourselves naked
As she held me in her palm.
Can you dare imagine, my friend
How hard it was for me to stay calm?

We touched all the forbidden places
As our body heats reached 105

If love's relief had not been achieved
I doubt if we'd still be alive.

WITHOUT LOVE

Life is simply a circus
With too many fools on the stage.
There 's greed, fear and indifference
As many hearts suffer from rage.

Divorce is like a bad book
Where the heroes get killed off to soon.
When we reach the point the light goes out
Then we'll stand up and leave the room.

Without love we become such fools
In a desert which has gone all dry.
When the one we love ignores us
There's nothing to do but cry.

The worst curse that one can endure
Are those who just wish to take.
When all we give is our own love
To find out we've made a mistake.

Of all the prizes life may bring
To be loved is by far the best.
That's why so many search for it
For without love, what good is the rest?

Tom Zart

Google Pot Farmer Poem \$

GOOGLE POT FARMER POEM \$

I got out my pipe stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter thumbed up a flame
Sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; smoked cigarettes
They did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis couldn't walk around
I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
After I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were high
I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Got in my truck and drove out of town.
I walked through the woods where wild birds nest
Found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground sowed all my seeds
Said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
Mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
At night I went out, in a camouflage suit
Used my corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
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What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though Heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

HONOR

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are the glue which holds society in place.
Pornography, hate, jealousy and greed
Cause man to be plagued by disgrace.

Night and day we're informed by headlines
Which seem to give evil added time.
Always at war killing one another
In our world full of violence and crime.

Be thankful for the upright among us
Who desire to obey God's laws.
Repentant when wrong they change their ways
Serving the rest of us despite our flaws.

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are what life's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; confronting what's wrong

Propelled by achievement, and love.

Tom Zart

Memorial Day Love

About 6,700 American soldiers have died
In the wars in Iraq and Afghanistan.
" It's more than an honor" to recall their sacrifice
As for their love ones we pray all we can.

Coffins returning every day from war zones
Contain the remains of those we honor and love.
All we are, stand for, believe in and treasure
Are due to our brave soldiers and God above.

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Memorial Day World War-Iii

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

By God's Poet Tom Zart Most Published Poet On The Web!

MOST PUBLISHED POET
The White House

Washington
Tom Zart's Poems
March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

Tom Zart

Memorial Day Should Tomorrow Start Without Me

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you.
Looking down from up above
Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again
Whom ever makes you happy
I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care.
And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With 'Him' they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward
Who breaks and runs to survive.
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve.
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away
I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.

They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

Tom Zart

Memorial Day Prayer Poems

Someday they shall dig my hole in the ground
In an old-fashioned graveyard just outside of town.
The trees there are ancient and so are the stones
The people beneath them are just dust and bones.

The last time I went there with a fistful off flowers
I took the time to reminisce for one or two hours.
I looked at the carvings, on granddad's gravestone
'Here lies an outcast who died all alone.'

A robber of trains, and a buster of banks
He took all their money and never said thanks.
Then there was grandma who taught Sunday school
She said that Satan had made him a fool.

My mom and dad lie there side by side
I remembered the fire the night they died.
Then there was you, dear, who I love most of all.
I sure wish your heaven had waited to call.

I'm getting old now and most my bones creak
It even hurts me just to walk down the street.
I'm so feeble, I'm ready to go
I pray for reunion with all those I know.

Lord, won 't you grant me a favor of sort?
Please send me your angles to take me to court.

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for "Old Glory".
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

Tom Zart

Oklahoma City Tornado 2013 = Tears & Sorrow

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pains too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

SORROW

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who morn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days were selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.

Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

Tom Zart

God's Most Published Poet On The Web 601 Poems

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 525 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals, faith and conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

POET FOR THE LORD

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me 601 times
With stories I could never compose on my own.

Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

Tom Zart

God's Call, Love And Creation

God's call and love are always genuine and real
Just as my commitment to serve Him my savior.
I've felt His attendance many times in the past
As I struggled to glorify my thoughts and behavior.

No one can accomplish Heaven's work on their own
It takes God's wisdom to teach compliance, faith and love.
I never look to myself for the solutions of life
But rely on my rescue by my Father above.

Some believe our world with its cruelty and death
Are because God is just a figment of our imagination.
I reject such a conclusion outright and completely
For we are the handiwork of God's call, love and creation.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

God's Blessings

Our blessings never come because we've earned them
But because we serve a God who's kind, loving and good.
He sees and hears all that we say, think and commit
As we prayerfully respond as we should.

When we bless others in the name of Jesus
We join God's army of goodness and restoration.
We live as a people who prove God's grace
Which is the foundation and greatness of a nation.

In biblical terms to bless is to declare God's truth
To hearts and souls beside just our own.
God is our Lord, Master, Teacher and Savior
As the seeds of His forgiveness are sown.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Darling I Love You Every Night

Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

EVERY OTHER NIGHT

If it was left to me and my desire
I would seek satisfaction every other night.
I would enjoy your divine, God given love
And hold you forever close and tight.

Every other night would be Heavenly for me
Though I must respect and honor what you do and say.
My need for you is far greater than your need for me
As I patiently wait for our time of play.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

Tom Zart

Passion

If it was left to me and my desire
I would seek satisfaction every other night.
I would enjoy your divine, God given love
And hold you forever close and tight.

Every other night would be Heavenly for me
Though I must respect and honor what you do and say.
My need for you is far greater than your need for me
As I patiently wait for our time of play.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Mother's Day & Little Babies

There's no greater power on Earth
Than the love we get from our mothers.
They feel our fears within themselves
Far more than sisters or brothers.

As seasons pass; in time we learn
We can't always rely on others.
No matter what our mistakes may be
We know we can run to our mothers.

Mothers have great big aprons
To hide from the world our flaws.
They kiss and scold when we do wrong
Teaching compliance of laws.

From birth to death mothers lead
Our angels of kindness from above.
They give us more than anyone else
Preaching the importance of love.

Moms are certainly God's gift to Earth
So if you still have one, let it be known.
You can't imagine your life without her
While the seed of your future is sown.

LITTLE BABY

Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy 's freckles
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best.
Your mom and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

Tom Zart

Divine Awareness

My heart bleeds for all I trust and love
My soul cries out to Heaven above.
My faith in God gives me peace of mind
As to others I remain forgiving and kind.

My life is blessed by faith, passion and love
I strive by giving not to push, take or shove.
I'm guilty of ignorance, misjudgment and sin
That's why on prayer I completely depend.

Every champion of the Bible
Was tested by heartbreak, passion and pain.
They relied on God for Divine awareness
To overcome fear, resentment, wickedness and shame.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

God's Call

Take control of your actions, attitude and thoughts
By praying what would Jesus have me do?
All have felt sadness, fear, joy, ups and downs
As we depend on God grace to see us through.

Our trust in Him is light in the darkness
As He blesses us with purpose, love and determination.
Every time we heed God's call to our heart
We excel by goodness as a person or nation.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Google Poem By God's Poet Tom Zart = Most Published Poet On The Web!

Google has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Google delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Faith, Love, Trust, Truth & Romance

FAITH, LOVE, TRUST, TRUTH & ROMANCE

My need for my wife is a thousand percent
As I share her Divine presence night and day.
God blessed me her to alter my conceptions
As her love touches all I accomplish, dream and say.

With love there's sadness, joy, purpose, faith and heartbreak
Courage, sex, resolve, babies, fear, and a new chance.
Her need for me is Heaven's best gift of all
As I strive by faith, love, trust, truth and romance.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/
<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

God's Commitment & Love

God gives us new purpose, reason and spirit
And removes our heart of selfishness and stone.
Grace grants us wisdom, willpower and love
As by Divine presence we're never lost or alone.

Grace is a word preached by the Bible to describe
God's commitment to transform us and save.
Grace empowers us to become better than we were
Never to be Satan's victim, perpetrator or slave.

Grace doesn't promise to be absent of struggle
Only the power of God's protection from above.
We must submit to Jesus as our Lord and Savior
As decisions, actions and thoughts are judged by love.

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Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Pearl Harbor & Ww-Ii

Sunday, December the seventh
In the year of 1941,
While most of Hawaii still slept
Came the planes of the Rising Sun.

Waves of bombers and fighters flew
From the decks of the Japanese ships.
While our planes were still on the ground
'Banzai' was spoken from their lips.

The winds of war had been blowing
Across the oceans of our Earth
Though not till Pearl had been bombed
Did we realize what freedom's worth.

Wars are fought and won on two fronts
At home and on the battle line.
Both are equally important
When war consumes our heart and mind.

The attack brought us World War II
With death, pain and separation.
All who had served were well aware
Of their sacrifice for nation.

D-DAY

D-Day raised the curtain on the conflict
That fore shadowed the end of Hitler's dream.
The largest joint combat landing ever
Though the blood from both sides flowed like a stream.

When their boats hit the sand, their ramps went down
And all within paid a visit to hell.
They jumped out to do good for their country
And to kill the enemy without fail.

They fought the Germans, tides, winds and the waves
In conditions not easily foreseen.

By night the battle was in our favor
With bravery, valor, death, and men who scream.

The corpses littered the beach for five miles
Though heroism had carried the day.
With literally thousands dead or wounded
Those who were left were determined to stay.

They faced great odds and chose not to protest
And won the war that put evil to shame.
Most came home, married and raised their babies
But those who could not we recall with pain.

MIDWAY

It was June the 4th 1942
As I was floating in the ocean alone
The ship I had sailed on, sank to the bottom
And I thought I would never again, see home.

The Japanese fleet had steamed in from the east
With the intentions of capturing Midway.
Though they were stopped by American war ships
Whose guns, bombs and torpedoes planes saved the day.

All night long, I watched the fireworks of war
And on the second day we turned up the heat.
As big bombers from Hawaii dropped their loads
On Japanese ships who soon chose to retreat.

An imperial pilot came floating close by
Who had been chewed on by the beasts of the sea.
I couldn't help but feel passion for this is man
Who had answered his call just like me.

When it was over, I was plucked from the deep
By men in a lifeboat just after the dawn.
For two days I had watched the battle for, Midway
Now it's quiet and the enemy has gone.

SURVIVAL

I drifted all night and was losing my hope
Before by the moon's light I saw dry land.
I floated over and through its reefs to the beach
Where I quickly smoothed out my tracks in the sand.

All I had was my dagger and a canteen
And it was May 4th of 43.
Just me alone on an enemy island
Wasn't a safe place for a sailor to be.

I felt I could kill in less than a heartbeat
If that's what it took for me to survive.
I'd already said thanks so many times
For 'God' was the reason I was alive.

Off in the dark, I heard two men's voices
Laughing and talking in a language not mine.
Inch by inch I crept to their campsite
Where on what they were eating, I would soon dine.

I stabbed them both and took their fish, rice and wine
Then ran my way back to the raft by the beach.
Soon I was floating in the ocean again
And far enough out where bullets couldn't reach.

The next day I was picked up by a seaplane
Whose crew spotted my sail from the air.
Once inside and safe, I cried like a child
For the dead whom would forever be there.

It was hard to believe heaven let me live
A farm boy from Kansas, in high school last year.
My girlfriend is blond and she hates it I 'm gone
Though I'm a veteran of battle, death, and fear.

OKINAWA

Okinawa was to be our last stop
Before we invaded Japan.
The largest landing of the Pacific war
As our soldiers ran across the sand.

At first our marines were scarcely opposed
But on the fifth day hell they found.
A solid wall of human resistance
Firing their weapons from caves in the ground.

Air power and big guns had little affect
On their cliff forts carved deep in the limestone.
It took man against man to root them out
As flying bullets pierced flesh and bone.

Kamikaze pilots crashed their planes
Knocking out transports and war ships.
As the Imperial air force struck our fleet
Cries of fear and hate spewed from lips.

One hundred, ten thousand Japanese
By the end of the battle were killed.
Over twelve thousand Americans died,
Before, just our flag flew over the field.

BATTLE OF THE ATLANTIC

After the fall of France in 1940
The Germans soon began their own blockade
With most their efforts in the Atlantic
Hoping to cut Britain's flow of war trade.

With fast surface raiders like the Bismarck
Merchant ships caught at sea, had little chance.
The German's small navy sank ship after ship
Till the British Navy destroyed war's romance.

Shipping losses from German U-boats increased
And the battle of the Atlantic seemed lost.
But soon America would enter the war
To defeat freedom's enemies at all cost.

Multitudes would die and their families cry
Before World War II would be fought to its end.
What a waste of mankind, which had lost its mind
Though now, our enemy is our friend.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!
518 Poems

Tom Zart

Soldiers Of The Field

Our soldiers of the field are measured by heaven
As they defend and protect all we treasure and love.
In every country on Earth there are many who hate
Freedom to love, live, work, speak and serve God above.

All our Earthly possessions can become like autumn
Sooner or later the leaves must wither and fall.
Our soldiers gamble life, limb and their sanity
As they commit to duty, faith, God and countries call.

Every night before sleep as you envision and remember
Be sure to say thank you for those in harm's way.
Everything we become, trust, believe and stand for
Depends on God's soldiers and for what we pray.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Patience, Forgiveness & Trust

Patience is hard to learn, master and maintain
As life is fast and time is running out for all.
No one enjoys practicing patience as a trait
As Abraham at 100 had Isaac by God's call.

David as a teen was anointed King of Israel
But spent the next 14 years running to stay alive.
Shortcuts never lead to where God wants us to be
It's the long road that fulfills as we struggle and strive.

We must wait patiently relying on God's Divine will
To teach, guide, transform and bless our soul.
He has tremendous gifts for all who obey, serve and love
Keeping patience, forgiveness and trust our goal.

Tom's 516 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

 PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/

<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

Google = Most Published Poet = All My 601 Poems From God Are Rree To Repost

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 516 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
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Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals, faith and conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

POET FOR THE LORD

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me 516 times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Faith & The Power Of God's Will

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

THE POWER OF GOD'S WILL

God has the power to move Heaven and Earth
If we just surrender and follow in His path.
By turning a deaf ear toward His commandments
We suffer punishment, desperation and wrath.

God never takes pleasure from the death of a sinner
Who has refused the splendor of His grace.
When we ignore Jesus as our Savior
Were lost to shame, despair and disgrace

Trust in the Lord to navigate your heart
And He will always be there to guide you.
Never question His power, love or deliverance
As you struggle to repent and renew.

Never be ashamed to get down on your knees
And pray for deliverance from sin.
As time closes doors, God opens others
And by the power of assurance we rise, again.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/

<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

Armor Of God, Faith & The Mystery Of Prayer

Put on the whole armor of God
And soldiers we shall be.
Fighting the powers of darkness
Who thirst for the souls of the free.

Through lust, they try to enslave us
And silence God's voice in man.
With focus of faith we shun them
Avoiding the grasp of their hand.

Satan whispers his sadistic thoughts
In every language and every ear.
Tempting all with the sins of hell
Victims of misery, hopelessness and fear.

Eagerly plotting to disrupt God's works
Evil swallows up souls like the shifting sand.
The armor of God is our divine protection
Shielding every child, woman, and man.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

THE MYSTERY OF PRAYER

Never be afraid to pray boldly to God
For no matter the crisis our Lord is aware.
Sometimes it's hard to recognize God's answers
But that's just part of the mystery of prayer.

Some of the greatest heroes in history
Wore holes in the knees of their pants.
For without God's grace and human prayer
Man's survival on Earth is by chance.

Surrender your soul and make time for prayer
Sharing moments with your Savior alone
He'll shoulder your burden and give you rest
As the seeds of His goodness are sown.

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Esther's Love, The Bible & Now

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!
God's Poet

Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Our Trust In God

Our trust in God is a gift of passion and love
Like Billy Graham preached on black and white TV.
His words of faith, forgiveness and gratitude
Helped me transform, believe, serve and foresee.

Every time I've been stupid, selfish and cruel
The outcomes of my actions were regrettable.
But when I pray to God and obey His will
Life becomes glorious, fulfilling and incredible.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

God Loves America

God loves America and all who follow Him
Satan hates the righteous and his predictions are grim.
America has best of the rest, in-between and the bad
Freedom to become, productive, forgiving, generous or sad.

America gives us choices to worship all we please
As most that live here pray for answers on our knees.
The web has blessed believers a worldwide way to express
Sadness, commitment, love, joy, fear, faith and success.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Every Other Night, Love & Sex

EVERY OTHER NIGHT & LOVE

If it was left to me and my desire
I would seek satisfaction every other night.
I would enjoy your divine, God given love
And hold you forever close and tight.

Every other night would be Heavenly for me
Though I must respect and honor what you do and say.
My need for you is far greater than your need for me
As I patiently wait for our time of play.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

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How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

Tom Zart

David And Goliath, Jesus & More

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.

They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

Though it wasn't very long,
And the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected,
To rise on Easter Day!

2013

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!
God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Sex & The Power Of Love

Where would we be without sex
Like coffee minus the sugar and cream.
As Adam was before he knew Eve
With no purpose to dream and scheme.

No reason for fathers and mothers
No reason to buy flowers and candy.
No reason for diamonds and jewels
Viagra, wine, liquor or brandy.

No reason to purchase a sports car
A fine house, muscle shirts or a new dress.
Basically, a cake without icing
So thank God and pray for more not less.

THE POWER OF LOVE

The power of love transforms our soul
As we live for deliverance from sin.
Ready to defend and protect what's right
Loving our Lord, family or friend.

Esther saved her people by the power of love
And changed the way an evil king behaved.
She prayed to God and trusted His grace
And the lives of her people were saved.

Down through history from Adam till now
Man has always suffered from sin.
When we completely discount the laws of God
All that we love can come to its end!

The power of love is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

Tom Zart

Boston Boat Owner Hailed Hero = 2013

America the abundant the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.
Safeguarding our borders and system of life
As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Tom's 510 Poems Are Free To Share!
God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Trust Commitment & Love

Christians are called to live by trust, commitment and love
In our Lord who comforts us with His Spirit and grace.
As the fruitful, rejoice, obey and disciple God's law
We confirm His perspectives by our servitude or disgrace.

Wherever we are, whatever we own, or may become
It's God who awards us with each heartbeat and season.
We may not understand all He rules from heaven
As He inspires our faith, trust, confidence and reason.

Followers view their work in this lifetime eternal
Becoming righteous, justifiable and everlasting.
We glorify God's will and Divine kingdom on Earth
By our response to His wisdom, love and casting.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

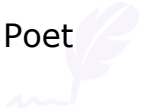
By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Boston Tears & Sorrow

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

SORROW

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who morn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days we're selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.

Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

Tom Zart

Boston & God's Army

America has suffered the deeds of those who disfigure and kill
Babies, mothers, fathers and love ones victims of human hate.
Why mankind must shame, mutilate and destroy its own
Is for hearts, minds, souls and philosophers to debate.

Boston is history's unforgiveable example
Of what Satan and his soldiers are capable of.
But God has His army who defends and protects
All we worship, honor, serve, trust and love.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Formidable Foe & War

America is the birthday cake of Earth
As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.
Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token

Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

Tom Zart's 601 Poems Are Free to Use to Teach Or Show Support!

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Believers To Their Knees

Giving away that which we cherish and work hard for
Help's us feel better about our perspective of self.
Sharing our time, love, money, trust and energy
Is the best part of living and life itself.

When giving away anything to God our Father
We simply give back to He who gave us our means.
Christians rely on faith, forgiveness, truth and love
Farmers, workers, soldiers, preachers, kings and queens.

Every generation has been tested by time, faith and evil,
Stress, war, storms, failure, heartbreak and disease.
Life's disappointments never mean God doesn't love us
As the hardships of Earth bring believers to their knees.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Shakespeare & Poet For The Lord = Tom Zart

Shakespeare, perhaps the greatest writer in history
In his day was known as a master of good plays.
The theater gave him the freedom to create
And in turn he put hearts and souls a blaze.

Far from the world of the stage
Shakespeare was born in April of 1564.
In the little English town called Stratford
With several sisters and brothers after and before.

All the boys went to the same grammar school
As soon as they could read and write.
Where the only subject taught was Latin
Which was of little use to those born bright.

At 18 he married a woman named Anne Hathaway
Who was 8 years older than he.
The daughter of a neighboring farmer
Who bore his children, with twins, made three.

In 7 years he was a successful actor
After starting his career at 21.
Only the best actors found work in London
And by the grace a God Shakespeare was one.

Many actors of the period were playwrights
And Shakespeare was one of the best.
His greatest success was Henry VI,
Which placed him above the rest.

Shakespeare turned to another kind of writing
When because of a plague London theaters had to close.
He wrote two narrative poems greatly admired by the critics
Though to be famous as a poet, he never wanted or chose.

He instead, turned back to the life of the stage
As soon as the theaters reopened again.
He joined an acting company until he retired
Writing plays for the Chamberlain's Men.

Shakespeare died in 1616
And was buried in his local church back home.
Where he had been baptized 52 years before
He lies in his grave silent and alone.

TOM ZART = POET FOR THE LORD

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me 507 times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

Tom Zart

Boston Bombing & September 11th!

Death, violence and hate are to educate our souls
As love, faith and hope give us fulfillment to our goals.
Fear is the Devil's most favorite tool of demise
Where our trust in Jesus makes us grateful and wise.

Time teaches all what we never learn in school
Our actions before others prove we're loving or cruel
Godliness delivers us from our sins and self-greed
As Jesus and Devil both broadcast their seed.

The bombing of Boston was sadistic, evil and sad
While somewhere Satan's soldiers are joyful and glad.
America and all who live here are blessed by heaven
As we who cry remember September eleven.

Tom's 507 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Boston Bombing = 2013

There are many who plot to destroy America
Who can't tolerate how we think, pray or believe.
Freedom of faith, speech, gender, race and workplace
Freedom to become all our hearts may conceive.

Life consists of good, evil, hate, love, war and more
Failure, salvation, fear, joy, tears and sorrow.
All should transform and control our earthly behavior
As if we must stand before God's judgment tomorrow.

Tom's 506 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Boston = 2013 Poem

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

Tom's 505 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

 PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/

<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

Boston = 2013

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of Earth
As the ants march from every direction.

Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.
Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

Tom Zart

World War Iii, Boston & Formidable Foe = 2013

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
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Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

Tom's 1,110 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

God's Kingdom Of Love & Divine Salvation

His blessings of next-time, now and before.
He impacts everything we say, feel and achieve
As He shadows every heart, window and door.

His kingdom overrules heaven, Earth and hell
Teaching believers the realities of life.
When we truthfully believe and surrender to Him
We change as a person, coworker, husband or wife.

Worshiping our Lord with devoutness and love
Helps improve our demeanor, honesty and perspectives.
As we disciple our trust and admiration for Him
We glorify God's wisdom, forgiveness and objectives.

DIVINE SALVATION

The Bible teaches God chose not to punish us
For what we truly by our disobedience deserve.
He decided instead to grant us His grace
As we faithfully love, worship and serve.

We can always trust God for Divine salvation
He so loved the world He gave up His Son.
God's love for us is unconditionally, just as we are
While from Satan and his wickedness we run.

All the heroes of God's Heavenly Bible
Suffered pain from anguish, unawareness and mistake.
They never gave up their self-reliance on God
No matter their failure, disappointment or heartbreak.

Tom Zart

Faith, Trust & Love

Have you ever been blessed by someone's trust and love
That you felt that you could never ever replace?
It's God in heaven, who's our ultimate source
Of forgiveness, love, wisdom, repentance and grace.

As we trust and love Jesus as our Lord and Savior
We remain confident we'll spend eternity with Him!
When we discount God's love and guidelines of life
Our chances for heaven become helpless, lost and grim.

By Tom Zart

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Moment By Moment & Serving God's Purpose

MOMENT BY MOMENT = we must listen to our spirit
As God speaks through our soul within.
When we fail to comply and go our own way
We're disobedient and suffer the punishment of sin.

The Devil whispers in each and every ear
And his favorite tool of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our faith in God
We turn away from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our holy spirit helps us stay whole and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

Surrender your soul to the power of God
And your life will be a testimony of love.
Surrender your heart to the deeds of evil
And you will loose your deliverance above.

PoemHunter.com

SERVING GOD'S PURPOSE

There's only one trip through life and that's it;
So what are you leaving for those left behind?
Will they miss your wisdom and unselfish love
Or will there be laughter, happiness and words unkind?

You may live your life as wicked as the devil
And regardless of your sins God still loves you.
But when you serve His purpose and intent
You're transformed by His grace and renew.

You can't convince me nothing really happens
When righteous men gather, confess and pray.
God has His purpose for all who submit
To His commandments for believers to obey.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees

Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is "Divine".

Tom Zart

God's Poets, A Good Poem & Love

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song

You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

EVERY OTHER NIGHT

If it was left to me and my desire
I would seek satisfaction every other night.
I would enjoy your divine, God given love
And hold you forever close and tight.

Every other night would be Heavenly for me
Though I must respect and honor what you do and say.
My need for you is far greater than your need for me
As I patiently wait for our time of play.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

Tom's 491 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Love, Trust & Commitment

Being Christian is about faith, trust, and commitment
Not sex, satisfaction, selfishness, hate or greed.
The most fruitful among us in God's kingdom of love
Are those that pray for forgiveness and need.

Each of us has our time tested rules we live by
Investing our labor to fulfill God's will or our own.
Our relationship with Him affects all that we stand for
As our need for His goodness by our servitude is shown.

When deprived of faith we lose our Divine liberation
Without God's answers to overcome, repent or serve.
As life teaches Christians greater knowledge of His love
Our focus becomes His blessings we never deserve.

Tom's 502 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Life, Love, Jesus, Faith & Respect

Many of this world face heartbreak and failure
Broken homes, joblessness, loneliness, loss and war.
Even God's disciples had to battle doubt and depression
As Jesus and Satan shadowed every window and door.

Throughout life we experience regret, fear and longings
While seeking love, fame, sex, revenue, and romance.
Most learn the hard way how to behave and relate
To become all that we are by servitude and chance.

God blesses those who triumph through faithfulness and love
By the way they provide, treasure and protect.
All of us suffer issues, weaknesses and shortcomings
As we celebrate life, love, Jesus, faith and respect.

Tom's 501 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Joblessness & Stress In America

Come Monday morning without warning
Your boss decides to let you go.
As you listen to each and every word
The blood in your veins increases its flow.

You worry about family with all their needs
And, oh my what will my wife do and say.
Your heart is heavy and your throat is dry
While you wonder if you'll make it through the day.

There's a house, two cars, doctor bills and credit cards
All who expect to be paid.
What little you've saved will soon be gone
And for the outcome of all, you're afraid.

STRESS

We're a nation of frazzled families
With little time for personal affection.
As the treadmills of tension keep us hostage
We're losing our perspective of direction.

Racing to get the kids off to school,
Navigating the madness of bottleneck traffic.
Fearful of our own job-loss and income,
While the newscasts get more hopeless and graphic.

Helping our children with their homework
Scrambling to prepare their dinner.
Having family spats with loved ones
And being told on Sunday, we're a sinner.

Worrying about crime, taxes, cancer and terrorism
Infectious disease and paying next month's bills.
Saving for college and our own retirement
It's no wonder we drink, smoke, pray and pop pills.

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Love, Jesus, Faith & Respect

Many of this world face heartbreak and failure
Broken homes, joblessness, loneliness, loss and war.
Even God's disciples had to battle doubt and depression
As Jesus and Satan shadowed every window and door.

Throughout life we experience regret, fear and longings
While seeking love, fame, sex, revenue, and romance.
Most learn the hard way how to behave and relate
To become all that we are by servitude and chance.

God blesses those who triumph through faithfulness and love
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Tom Zart

Alexander The Great & The Mad Dogs Of Man

ALEXANDER

King Philip his father engaged a new teacher
When Alexander turned thirteen.
Aristotle the greatest mind of his time
Gave Alexander his taste for the unforeseen.

Alexander dreamed of a one world empire
Held together by one king and tradition.
After his father was murdered by rivals
He ruled in his place with conviction.

Philip's death caused conquered kingdoms to rebel
And for the next two years Alexander forced them to concede.
The huge Persian Empire of King Darius III
Posed the greatest threat to Greeks and their creed.

The Persian cavalry numbered over forty thousand
Plus one million foot soldiers with weapons and shield.
Alexander's troops numbered thirty thousand on the ground
Along side five thousand horsemen who dominated the field.

Alexander practiced many new methods of war
One of his most effective was called the siege train.
Several high towers would be rolled up to city walls on wheels
From which defenders were overwhelmed and slain.

He developed mechanical machines of death
Catapults, which hurled fifty pound stones.
Large arrows and burning balls of fire
Smashing walls, buildings and bones.

Soon Alexander fulfilled his prophecy
Sitting on the golden throne of Persian kings.
Possessing great treasures from conquered lands
Though his greatest need was conquest not things.

Alexander, king of Asia, would not be satisfied
His ambition and ego denied him rest.

He decided to march his armies to India
Putting the Rajahs armies and elephants to test.

The huge beasts, which were unknown in Europe
Frightened Alexander's men at the start.
In spite of their fear disciplined prevailed
As Greek spears tore holes in their heart.

Exhausted by years of hardship and battle.
His men refused to go on and Alexander gave in.
Disease, thirst, and hunger were their constant companions
From the time they left Greece till they were home again.

Alexander was physically and emotionally sick
To the point of becoming critically ill.
He died in Babylon at thirty-two
King of prophecies he pledged to fulfill.

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till mislead by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

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Tom Zart

George Bush Tom Zart & World War-Iii

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

SONS & DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR-III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.
They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love

Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

MOST PUBLISHED POET ON THE WEB

The White House

Washington

Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007

Ms. Lillian Cauldwell

President and Chief Executive Officer

Passionate Internet Voices Radio

Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom

in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

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Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Starbucks Poem = 2016

In the still dark early morning hours
Starbuck's bakers begin their God given craft.
Creating life's most mouthwatering pastries
Which make us feel fortified as we socialize and laugh.

Every day the hungry and in love line up
Of all ages lifestyle, and ethnic background.
Eager to consume their delicious delights
And enjoy the melting pot of people they found.

Their coffee is still the most always in demand
As patrons refill their cups time and time again.
People seem dependent to the whole experience
As they keep coming back to meet a partner, lover or friend.

STARBUCKS POEM

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs where the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In a attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of it's bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

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Tom Zart

Wisdom Love Grace & Reward

My joy of life is God and my wife
Who stimulate my passion, faith and soul.
Every day I serve them I'm blessed even more
As heartbreak and misjudgments tally their toll.

When we accept Jesus as our Lord and Savior
Our deepest hunger shall cease for good.
Believing in yourself sometimes is the hardest
As we pray to respond as we should.

Christians are mindful of sorrow, love and fear
And that Jesus is man's liberator and Lord.
Tears flow freely from the eyes that believe
In God's wisdom, love, grace and reward.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet On The Web!



PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Death

God's words and creations are life itself
To those who find them Divine and fulfilling.
Our love for others transforms our heart
In our world of greed, hate, lust and killing.

By His death, blood and torment on the cross
Jesus made it possible for the world to believe.
His sacrifice gave followers victory over death
While the unsaved shall be told to leave.

If we find ourselves frustrated in our efforts to serve
Perhaps it is God trying to teach us humiliation.
We are motivated by all sorts of deeds and reasons
As we live by God's love, wisdom and salvation.

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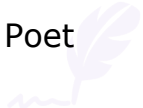
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Tom Zart

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Wisdom, Love & Reward

My joy of life is God and my wife
Who stimulate my passion, faith and soul.
Every day I serve them I'm blessed even more
As heartbreak and misjudgments tally their toll.

Christians are mindful of sorrow, love and fear
And that Jesus is man's liberator and Lord.
Tears flow freely from the eyes that believe
In the powers of God's wisdom, love and reward.

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Victory Over Death

God's words and creations are life itself
To those who find them Divine and fulfilling.
Our love for others transforms our heart
In our world of hate, greed, lust and killing.

By His death, torture and blood on the cross
Jesus made it possible for the world to believe.
His sacrifice gave followers victory over death
While the unsaved shall be told to leave.

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Tom Zart



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Christian In Love

I'm just a Christian who's madly in love
God sent an angel from Heaven above.
She is so beautiful both inside and out
Her love for me is what life is about.

She knows completely how to make me behave
If it wasn't for her I'd be a beast in a cave.
Love has its givers and those on the take
All suffer unawareness, sin and mistake.

God gives us passion to fortify our soul
To make us more loving is exactly His goal.
The wonders of romance help keep life worthwhile
As forgiveness and servitude are put to the trial.

By tom zart

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Love, Trust & Salvation

Where does Christ stand in your outlook on life?
Have you pushed Him outside your purpose of goal?
Can you still hear His voice calling from heaven?
I love you, forgive you and sanctify your soul.

The righteous way may be stressful and hard to follow
But God promises deliverance now and heaven thereafter.
Earthly wrongs shall be stripped away forgiven and forgotten
Blessing us with love, joy, happiness, peace and laughter.

God encourages us to pray for our needs, falsehoods and sins
To trust Him for answers to every heartbreak and situation.
We learn from experience to depend on Him
To fulfill our awareness of love, trust and salvation.

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Tom Zart

My Wild Rose, A Good Woman's Love & Wine

You 're the full moon of my nights
And the sunshine of my day
Like a queen upon her throne
You rule what I do and say.

It's God who makes us beautiful
And the Devil who makes us mean
It all depends on whom we follow
Which way our lives shall lean.

With one foot in the future
And one foot in the past
Let us try to live our days
As though each was our last.

You're the wild rose of my life
My flower of desire
Made by God for me alone
Out of earth, stars and fire.

A GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE

A good woman's love and sympathetic heart
Are still the most valuable blessings of life.
She becomes our friend, lover, mother and partner
When we treasure, provide and love her as our wife.

Women never forget all we do and say
They recall visions of us both present and past.
We must eagerly commutate the depth of our love
If we wish our relationship to flourish and last.

A good woman's love can withstand a lifetime
When we pledge our support and thoughts to serve her.
We must conduct ourselves with patience and prayer
For our happiness to stay mutual, everlasting and sure.

All Heavens heroes had their need for love
And were greatly affected by its presence or loss.

A good woman's love is best of the rest
When nourished with servitude regardless of cost.

WINE

Wine was served at the last supper
And guzzled in King Arthur's court.
Wine can make a sad man happy
And a mean woman turn good sport.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Abraham, God's Bible & Esther's Love

Abraham is said to be the father of the Jewish faith
The first to believe in the power of one great god alone.
Instead of the many his forefather's worshiped
In Abraham's heart there was only room for one to be known.

With his wife Sarah and his nephew Lot
At 75 he departed to seek the Promised Land.
With followers he arrived at a place called Canaan
Where he prospered by hard work and God's hand.

Then famine in the land drove him to Egypt
Where Abraham and Lot grew rich in cattle, silver and gold.
They had so many sheep that their shepherds quarreled
Over grazing land, water and jealousies of old.

Abraham and Lot agreed to live separate
Lot chose Sodom and Abraham Hebron.
When the armies of four great kings took Lot captive
Abraham and 318 of his bravest, to the rescue, were gone.

Afterward, to Sodom and neighboring Gomorrah
Lot was brought back with his worldly goods and treasure.
But soon the inhabitants of both became wicked
Shamming the Lord and shunning His measure.

God told Abraham, I will soon demolish them
For there is not one of righteousness among all.
However, he warned Lot to escape with his wife
And not to look back and ignore His law.

Lot's wife looked back and was transformed to salt
While Lot, through observance of word, was spared.
Abraham, then 99 and Sarah at 90
Were still without child in the life they shared.

Arabs claim they are descendant from Ishmael,
At 86 Abraham's son, by Sarah's handmaiden, Hagar.
Sarah believed she was too old to bare a child
So she gave Hagar to Abraham to conceive a star.

God had promised Abraham a son by Sarah
And that his descendants will out number the stars.
In time a boy named Isaac was born
Free of all birth defects, disease and scars.

Later when Isaac was still just a child
God chose to test Abraham again.
Commanding him to take Isaac to the top of a mountain
And there, by sacrifice, put his life to its end.

Abraham built an alter of wood sticks, piled high
Bound up Isaac and laid him within them.
Just as he was about to put the knife to his son
God stopped him and said: lay not thy hand upon him.

The Lord told Abraham, I know now you fear Me
Seeing that you have not withheld your son.
Then Abraham sacrificed a lamb provided
And God blessed him for what he had done.

The Bible says Abraham died at 175
And that Sarah lived to be 127.
Christians and Muslims both traced their faith
To Abraham's commitment to one God and Heaven.

GOD'S BIBLE

The Bible is our Lord's infallible Holy Word
Of supreme authority in one God's law.
Eternally existing in three persons of faith
The Father, the Son and the Spirit without flaw.

Jesus was conceived by the virgin named Mary
To soldier divine majesty, grace and reward.
He died and rose to be at the right hand of God
As our negotiator and passage to the Lord.

All men are lost and face God's judgment
Along with their need to heed to the glory of His Son.
Who suffered the cross to save man's soul
And to put the angles of darkness on the run.

Christ rose from the dead and is coming soon
And we must have concern for the hurts and needs of all.
Dedicating our lives to the service of our Lord
Whose authority and divine rule becomes our call.

We must use every means to spread the promise of grace
Throughout our world of corruption, greed and crime.
God always expects us to overcome our transgressions
Testing our faith and resolve through the passage of time.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

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Tom Zart

Cowboy In Love, Lost & Alone

COWBOY IN LOVE & LOST & ALONE

I'm just a cowboy who's madly in love
God sent an angel from Heaven above.
She is so beautiful both inside and out
Her love for me is what life is about.

She knows completely how to make me behave
If it wasn't for her I'd be a beast in a cave.
Love has its givers and those on the take
All suffer unawareness, sin and mistake.

God gives us passion to fortify our soul
To make us more loving is exactly His goal.
The wonders of romance help keep life worthwhile
As forgiveness and servitude are put to the trial.

LOST & ALONE

I treasure my wife more than life itself
For without her presence I'm lost and alone.
Her passion for me has transformed my behavior
As the joys of our blessings are sown.

For too long I remain selfish, immature and a fool
Till I found someone I could never replace.
My wife to me is my buddy from heaven
As my love for her radiates from my face.

Her trust and commitment have made me more grateful
Saying thank you in my prayers night and day.
All are valued by what we believe and transmit
Revealing our love by what we accomplish and say.

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Tom Zart

Thank You For Who Are You In Your Heart

Thank you for who you are in your heart
As you serve others by your commitment and love.
Too many worship money, fame, and themselves
Never to submit to God's guidelines from above.

I myself remain a fool for far too long
Till I felt the power of God's grace and voice.
Telling me to rise up and alter my behavior
And to follow His guidelines by choice.

As we live our lives we make heartfelt decisions
And choose to serve evil or a higher power.
Faith teaches us God is in complete control
As we live by His commandments we tower.

All God's heroes except for Christ Himself
Had to change by bravery, submission and prayer.
As we dedicate our lives for the betterment of others
We show the world and God we care.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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Tom Zart

God's Deliverance Of Love

What would we become without God's deliverance of love
Void of someone to need, dream of and yearn for.
Romance provides purpose, pleasure, trust and motive
To become more than we ever were before.

Without God's grace we're selfish, lonely and lost
Always worried about ourselves more than others.
Life teaches us to provide, teach and protect
Our loved ones, faith, freedom, children, sisters and brothers.

All through the Bible God preaches about passion
And the power of its blessing, heartbreak and joy.
Love can defeat wickedness, hate and Satan's cruel will
As we submit to God's wisdom, forgiveness and glory.

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Tom Zart

Jesus, Easter & The First One To Love Me

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

THE FIRST ONE TO LOVE ME

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry,
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I know Your armor protects me
From the devil in search of his feast.
And all who are lost without You
Shall dwell in hell with the beast!

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart = 'soldier & Poet For The Lord

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the Devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The Devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

POET FOR THE LORD

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me 492 times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.

But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

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Tom Zart

God's Truthfulness & Love

Thank our Lord for His heavenly blessings
Which too many stay totally unaware of.
Teaching resolve, purpose and compassion
As we submit to His wisdom, forgiveness and love.

All the champions of history and God's Bible
Had to endure life's adversities the hard way.
They relied on faith and the power of Divine will
To overcome tragedy, fear, hate and heart break at play.

If it wasn't for God's reliable love, grace and wisdom
Every day of human existence would be in greater danger.
But because of faith, confidence and our trust in Him
His truthfulness and love never becomes a stranger.

Tom's 491 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/

Tom Zart

Besides Love, Sex & Fishing Men Need Golf

Besides love men need fishing
And for both, most are wishing
Catching trophies chosen best
To be envied by the rest.

Fishing is a game of sport
Loved by all, both tall and short.
We must fool the fish's eye
If we plan to stir and fry.

Some use boats while others wade
As they fish the sun or shade.
Ice-cold drinks help pass the day
While life's troubles fade away.

Most men feel they've everything
With their rod, hook, cork and string.
Be it river, pond or lake
We all pray our line won't break.

GOLF

Many games were played with a stick and ball
As far back as the early days of man
Till the 14th century, golfers teed off
At St. Andrews, Scotland with clubs in hand.

Today men and women both play golf
As a group or just one or two.
Players, rich, poor, pro, or in between
Practice their swing with clubs, old and new.

They don't go thirsty cause they bring their own
Whatever it takes to enjoy the day.
Sometimes they play several games at once
As they win money or give it away.

There's nothing better than a green golf course
With the sweet scent of spring in the air.

To escape the drudgery of the workplace
Where you can laugh, joke, brag, gamble and swear.

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Tom Zart

God's Most Over Blessed Poet

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

I'm God's most over blessed poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 491 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

God sent His poets down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

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Tom Zart

The Power Of Faith & God's Will

Moment by moment we must listen to our spirit
As God speaks through our soul within.
When we fail to comply and go our own way
We're disobedient and suffer the punishment of sin.

The Devil whispers in each and every ear
And his favorite tool of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our faith in God
We turn away from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our holy spirit helps us stay whole and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

Surrender your soul to the power of faith
And your life will be a testimony of love.
Surrender your heart to the deeds of evil
And you will loose your deliverance above.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is 'Divine'.

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Tom Zart

Abraham Lincoln & The Power Faith

Abraham was a true believer and worshiper of God
And was always aware of His presence night or day.
He knew that evil shadows every woman and man
And before every decision he would meditate and pray.

The same so should we with both heart and soul
Ask God for His Divine answers in time of need.
As we face life's problems and the weakness of man
For jealousy, anger, hate, lust, love and greed.

We need to stay patient with God and ourselves
Remaining focused on purpose, faith and moral goal.
God can transform us if we just trust His will
To alter, glorify and fulfill our soul.

God is never taken by unawareness or surprise
He knows everything we suffer and live through.
His wisdom and love express Divine resolve
That helps us to endure, overcome, and renew.

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Tom Zart

Our Love For God & America

How would you describe our need for God
Is He foremost in our thoughts and transactions?
He accomplishes His work by our seeking His grace
As we share His blessings by love, commitment and actions.

After receiving Christ as our Lord and Savior
We impact others by our passion on display.
Thriving in the richness of God's trust and forgiveness
We are measured by all we think, promise and say.

We need to stay patient with God and ourselves
Remaining focused on purpose, faith and moral goal.
God can transform us if we just trust His will
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That helps us to endure, overcome, and renew.

AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel

With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

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Tom Zart

Most Poublished Poet

REPOST ANY OF GOD'S 491 POEMS YOU WISH
BY MOST POUBLISHED POET ON THE WEB!

Poets as a rule are high on adventure
Like wondering bards or prophets today.
Embracing hearts and minds with wisdom
Casting through verse their visions at play.

Poets have their dreams and their nightmares
Of love, life, death, faith and war.
They feel the pain and tragedy of others
Even those they've never met before.

They fan the flames of human compassion
With their stories of the failings of man.
Professing to follow a higher power
As they recruit whomever they can.

Poets are the bell ringers of the soul
As they depict the past, the present and beyond.
They sound their alarm of what lies ahead
As the missteps of man live on.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
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Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

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Tom Zart

He Power Of Love, Faith & Courage

The power of love transforms our soul
As we live for deliverance from sin.
Ready to defend and protect what's right
Loving our Lord, family or friend.

Esther saved her people by the power of love
And changed the way an evil king behaved.
She prayed to God and trusted His grace
And the lives of her people were saved.

Down through history from Adam till now
Man has always suffered from sin.
When we completely discount the laws of God
All that we love can come to its end!

The power of love is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

COURAGE

Besides loving God, we need courage
Obeying His laws requires bravery.
For the power of sin is always festering
As evil condemns man's soul to slavery.

God travels with us inside our spirit
Forewarning that which is right or wrong.
Satan tags along tempting our resolve
Spreading his doctrine by video and song.

God promises to defeat our enemies
If we retain faith and observe His rules.
We'll still face battles to preserve our soul
As we endure the blindness of fools.

All of Gods heroes depend on courage
To overcome the dilemmas of strife.
God wants us to follow in His footsteps
As we practice His majesty of life.

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Tom Zart

Martin Luther King Jr. & Slavery

Dr. King, one of the most influential black leaders
Was born to a minister and a teacher of school.
Educated to where he earned his P.H.D.
Becoming a pastor marching against what was unfair and cruel.

Leading a boycott to protest bus segregation
As he preached and marched for freedom for all
He was jailed, threatened, spat on and beaten
As for peaceful demonstration he would call.

Marching to Washington, In 1963
Voicing concern for the plight of the poor.
Soon there after, he was killed by a sniper
In Memphis, supporting workers rights and more.

Dr. King will be remembered down through history
With words for all to prayerfully remember.
To be judged, not by color, but by character
Shunning violence never to surrender.

SLAVERY

When you chain the neck of a slave
The other end fastens to you.
Your heart and soul become corrupt
And all which is evil you'll do.

No government shall exist forever
Who's people are not really free.
Though around the world there are those
Who stay blind to how life should be.

Any who must enslave others
Will dwell in their own living hell
After death, they'll join their master
In that place from Heaven he fell.

But till then we'll fight and resist
Making them put their chains away

And those of us who may die first
From Heaven shall watch and pray.

Tom Zart

Best Of The Rest Love Poems To Share

DARLING I LOVE YOU

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

Tom Zart

Of Man & The Loneliness Of War

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

THE LONELINESS OF WAR

I know I'm still here so far, far away
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane
If you don't get letters of concern from home.
Left, right, behind and ahead,
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live the here after.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade
As you stay by his side till his end.

No mother ever carried her infant child
More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh
Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving
So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

Tom Zart's 601 Poems Are Free to Use to Teach Or Show Support!

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Tom Zart

Saint Patrick's Day Poem

Born in Britain late in the forth century
Young Patrick's father was a deacon of the church.
Victim of raiders coming ashore at night
He was taken beyond his family's search.

One of the most famous saints of old Ireland
Who was kidnapped by slave traders at sixteen.
A shepherd boy living a life of misery
Among pagan captors who chose to be mean.

His religious beliefs through hardships deepen
And a truly devout young man he became.
Till one night while sleeping he heard his Lord's voice
Commanding him to return home without shame.

Fleeing, he made his way back to his people
And later he studied the priesthood in France.
Returning to Ireland as a bishop
He became a legend of song and dance.

He compared the shamrock to trinity
And drove Irelands snakes away without fear.
Today most people celebrate his sainthood
By way of parades, parties, cheer and beer!

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He knows everything we suffer and live through.
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That helps us to endure, overcome, and renew.

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Tom Zart

God Loves People In Love & Little Babies

God must love people in love
Or He wouldn't have made so many.
Those who claim it's a mental disease
Have never been loved by any.

Love is stronger than life itself
And jealousy more cruel than the grave.
Men and women have loved one another
Since they spent their nights in a cave.

When the hands of love touch the strings of souls
There'll be babies on the way.
That's the basic rules of life
No matter what games we play.

Like the flowers in the fields we shed our shields
To be warmed by the sun.
We live our lives the best we can
Till death catches us on the run.

LITTLE BABIES

Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy 's freckles
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.

They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best.
Your mom and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

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Tom Zart

Our Love Of God And Faith

How would you describe our need for God
Is He foremost in our thoughts and transactions?
He accomplishes His work by our seeking His grace
As we share His blessings by love commitment and actions.

After receiving Christ as our Lord and Savior
We impact others by our passion on display.
Thriving in the richness of God's trust and forgiveness
We are measured by all we think, promise and say.

We need to stay patient with God and ourselves
Remaining focused on purpose, faith and moral goal.
God can transform us if we just trust His will
To alter, glorify and fulfill our soul.

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FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
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Tom Zart

Darling I Love You, Every Other Night & More

DARLING I LOVE YOU & EVERY OTHER NIGHT

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

EVERY OTHER NIGHT

If it was left to me and my desire
I would seek satisfaction every other night.
I would enjoy your divine, God given love
And hold you forever close and tight.

Every other night would be Heavenly for me
Though I must respect and honor what you do and say.
My need for you is far greater than your need for me
As I patiently wait for our time of play.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

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Tom Zart

Miracles & God's Love

Miracles are the extraordinary acts of God
If you don't believe it, why pray?
Some say, they're just happenings brought about by luck
Thus, superstition has led the rest of us, astray.

Woe to what the misinformed might think
Who claim their excellence is their own.
A wise man knows his gifts are from Heaven
And by repentance, his gratitude is shown.

I believe in miracles for I'm alive and well
I'm loved by God, family, and a few good friends.
I've lived long enough to see miracles transpire
As one must end, another descends.

WHO?

Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?

Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gave man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?

Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes Heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?

Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry?

Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

God's Presence & The Storms Of Life

The presence of God is not a mystery
When we surrender our soul to His will.
He sees us as His children of faith
And is willing to forgive and fulfill.

He shoulders our troubles and gives us peace
Flowers, songs, stars, wind, soil and oceans.
We learn that prayer is His power of love
As we struggle to maintain our emotions.

We may get lonely but we're never alone
For God knows and feels our woes.
He is our Lord, Savior and Master
And has traveled every road we chose.

He knows we'll falter, hesitate and weaken
Though He loves us enough to always show.
He whispers His words of grace and compliance
As the consequences of evil gather and grow.

David, Moses, Jonah, Samson, Peter and Jesus
We're aware that God was their divine guide.
They changed the future of Christians forever
With the power of Divinity at their side.

THE STORMS OF LIFE

The storms of life come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others come to soon.

The Bible is our anchor
Our lifeline to endure.
Without it's presence, we falter
And our future is unsure.

The Bible is our compass
To lead us through the dark.

Our souls lie among the lions
As we face the dogs that bark.

We cry out to our God Most High
Who performs all things in life.
To save us from our own plunder
Falsehoods, rebellion, and strife.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Our Love For God & Happiness

How would you describe our need for God
Is He foremost in our thoughts and transactions?
He accomplishes His work by our seeking His grace
As we share His blessings by love commitment and actions.

After receiving Christ as our Lord and Savior
We impact others by our passion on display.
Thriving in the richness of God's trust and forgiveness
We are measured by all we think, promise and say.

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He knows everything we suffer and live through.
His wisdom and love express Divine resolve
That helps us to endure, overcome, and renew.

HAPPINESS

Our happiness doesn't always depend
On our social standing in life.
Instead good health, with just pursuits
And the love of a child, husband or wife.

Whatever the blessings life may bring
We gladly clutch despite our desires.
Happiness grows like fruit on the vine
Unwelcome to be plucked by liars.

We're never as happy or unhappy
As we suppose ourselves to be.
Sadly, some live half a lifetime
Before the light of knowledge we see.

True happiness is a wonderful gift
A joy of life, from God to man.

Though most fear it can't last
We pray to have it, as long as we can.

Happiness helps prolong our days
Though most human joys are swift of wing.
Heaven allots how much we'll have
As of love and deliverance we sing.

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Tom Zart

Coffee & Facebook Poems

COFFEE

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs were the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In an attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of its bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

FACEBOOK

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/

<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

Use My 660 Poems From God As You Wish To Show Love, Faith & Support

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

LOVE



PoemHunter.com

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though Heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust

Till tears fall free from the eye.

EYES OF LOVE

A mind may see a thousand eyes
Though the heart yearns for two
When the eyes we love have up and gone
To the arms of someone new.

Eyes that twinkle, I distrust
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes in love have a steady glow
Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

Eyes of love, like planets at night
Use borrowed light to shine.
Eyes are the living lenses
To the camera of our mind.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Eyes speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

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Google = Most Published Poet

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me 491 times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 491 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.

Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

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Tom Zart

David And Goliath & Easter

DAVID

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

EASTER

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

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L. LaPietra-Exclusive Personal Manager, 913-681-7750 (office) ,
modelman@careerimages.com (e-mail) ,

Tom Zart

Peace, Love & Deliverance

I've lived 68 years watching behavior of others
And how like myself they suffered from mistake.
We learn to overcome by complying with God's will
Our fear, lust, loneliness, heartbreak and hate.

A true believer in Christ never gives up
Praying to serve honorably without fail.
We learn about bravery through the tragedies of sin
And how love, faith, and servitude ensure we prevail.

All the champions of God's Devine Bible
Faced sorrows we struggle with today.
They learned by misjudgment right from wrong
And we're blessed by God's wisdom along the way.

It's never too late to pursue God's will
Seeking answers, forgiveness, purpose and grace
Our only hope for peace, love and deliverance
Is freedom from wickedness, foulness and disgrace.

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Tom Zart

Love, Faith, Trust & Commitment

When we honestly discover God is our divine father
We realize He is a being of glorious deliverance and love.
Even when our struggle seems pointless and beyond control
It is He who answers our prayers from above.

The way is hard and narrow, Jesus says
His yoke is easy and His burden is light.
We find it easier to live in our world of tension
When we serve God's wisdom, goodness and might.

Scripture never teaches to ignore or dismiss
Situations that cause fear, heartache and doubt.
How we respond as troubles advance and transpire
Is what being a Christian is faithfully about.

The hunger we feel in our heart and soul
Is our desire to achieve life's contentment.
A blessing from heaven to all who submit
By their love, faith, trust and commitment.

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Tom Zart

God's Divine Presence

When we truly believe in God's Divine presence
We experience joy and love beyond compare.
We recognize life has both punishments and blessings
By the outcomes of all we love, fear and share.

Sometimes we feel lost, helpless and stuck
Because we keep trying to solve problems on our own.
The key to victory is to open our heart
To God's love to be accepted and sown.

The fruitful of spirit are willing to risk failure
Trusting God's grace to empower man's soul.
We can't help but stumble and make mistakes
If seeking God's wisdom is not our goal.

Salvation is possible only through Christ
Who reconciles lost souls to God's will.
Our Saviors death and pain on the cross
Paid the penalty to rise up, renew and fulfill.

Tom Zart

Tears, Passion, Faith & Love

TEARS

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

HEAVEN'S HEROES

Winning souls tend to change everything,
Including who and what we are.
When our darkness within transforms to light
And our eyes have the luster of a star.

We must always pray for the lost among us
Who eagerly race toward the wrong direction.
So they may know their own repentance
Blessed by God's, grace, love and protection.

All of Heaven's heroes have suffered remorse
From hate, fear, lust, loneliness and war.
They do what they do with deliverance of heart
Defeating the dark side of life and more.

Noah found safety within the beams of his ark
To endure Heaven's cleansing of Earth.
Moses the deliverer, climbed a mountain
Descending with God's guidelines of worth.

David the shepherd, a boy among men
Slew evil's giant with a flying stone.
Samson the strong man, broke from his chains
Toppling the temple with God's help alone.

Jonah was swallowed by a monster fish
To be cast up on shore with a prophecy to tell.
Jesus of Nazareth was nailed to the cross
And without His forgiveness we're doomed to fail.

Lord I'll feel blessed to greet all your heroes
When it is my time to escape my woes.
I'll clutch their hands and kiss their face
As we celebrate the journey we chose.

PASSION, FAITH & LOVE

My wife is not just beautiful and exciting
She's always eager to provide, protect and serve.
Staying prepared to share her faith and love
With minds and souls which preserve.

She reads her Bible every morning and at night
Trusting God's grace, mercy, love and prayer.
Her concern for others both family and friends
Is free of all selfishness, greed or compare.

I have loved my wife for over 25 years
Without her companionship I'd feel misplaced and lost.
That's why by day or night my passion is to serve and love
Expressing my need for her trust and that she is the boss!

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Tom Zart

God's Wispers & The Distortion Of Man

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

THE DISTORTION OF MAN

We're sought by Satan of that I'm sure
As he plots to derail our soul.
Greed, hate, lust, anger and fear
Are deeds which facilitate his goal.

He smiles at lies, cheating and theft
He laughs at never-ending war.
He drools to conquer the hearts of man
Shadowing every window and door.

Tempting all with unclean pleasures
His success is weakness and desire.

We triumph only through the power of faith
Avoiding eternal torment and fire.

Goodness and evil illustrate life
Like the two sides of every coin.
Most can't help but experience both
As we learn who to trust, follow and join.

Praise our Lord for morals and ethics
The laws of Heavenly command.
Without God's armor and His grace
We become the distortion of man.

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Tom Zart

Facebook, Jesus & Depression

FACEBOOK = has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
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People by the millions can influence one another
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And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, my Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to Earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.

They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

It wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

DEPRESSION = 2013

The clean-up of the housing crash and bust
Is by far not over or recovering yet.
Painfully we suffer the misjudgments of men
Greedy for profit and free from regret.

Far too many are out of work and looking for jobs
More than any time since the Great Depression of the past.
Food and fuel cost more every day that we live
As the futures of America and the World are cast.

A true measure of change is our only hope
We must turn to prayer seeking God's answers to renew.
Honesty, humor, faith and integrity
Are all we need to practice and pursue.

Life has always been Heaven's test of resolve
To teach us we are never in total control.
It is God who decides the outcomes of sin
As the consequences of unfaithfulness take their toll.

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Tom Zart's Best Of The Rest Quotable Quotes

DIVINE INTERVENTION

What would our world become
Without intervention from above?
Angry beings in a revolving cage
With no sense of passion or love.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

MYSTICAL JOURNEY

After death who will miss us
When to heaven we have gone?
Will family cry our name in tears
As in their hearts we live on?

WAR

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

LOVE

Love indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

CONSCIENCE

Our conscience makes us righteous
It's a whisper of god in man.

For without it we're mere puppets
Who dance to the devil's hand.

SORROW

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who morn
Till from sadness they're removed

OUR FLAG

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

WISDOM AND KNOWLEDGE

The wise listen to increase their learning
Where the scorners of wisdom close their mind.
The hearts of the prudent gather knowledge
For a soul without grace becomes confined.

THE POWER of WORDS

Words are the most powerful tools used by man
As hearts and souls reach for one another.
Sharing feelings of fear, wisdom and joy
Or our love for a significant other.

WINE

Wine was served at the Last Supper
And guzzled in King Arthur's court.
Wine can make a sad man happy
And a mean woman turn good sport!

HEAVEN'S HEROES

All of Heaven's heroes have suffered remorse
From hate, fear, lust, loneliness and war.

They do what they do with deliverance of heart
Defeating the dark side of life and more.

TEARS

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

THE BELL RINGERS OF THE SOUL

Poets are the bell ringers of the soul
As they depict the past, the present and beyond.
They sound their alarm of what lies ahead
As the missteps of man live on.

MOTHERS

Mothers have great big aprons
To hide from the world our flaws.
They kiss and scold when we do wrong
Teaching compliance of laws.

FREEDOM

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

DARLING I LOVE YOU

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven

For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
And if I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

MISGUIDRD SOULS

Misguided souls practice unworthy acts
As they struggle to fulfill selfish need.
Performing what they must without regret
Consumed by mistrust, fear and greed.

LOVE GRACE & DELIVERANCE

Thank God for His love, grace and deliverance
Which frees us from past mistakes and blame.
The longer we delay improving our conduct
The more we suffer heartbreak, ignorance and shame.

GOD'S WILL

It's never too late to submit to God's will
Broadcasting His wisdom from our heart.
The greater we trust and live by His word
From impurity and transgressions we part.

LIFE WITH CHRIST

When we are called into a new life with Christ
We encounter obstacles, barriers and heart break.
The worst barrier is the culture in which we live
Where to many prosper by corruption, consumption and take.

GOD'S COMMAND

Our world's primary focus is possessions, wealth and sex
Not caring about others, faith, values or God's command.

In many ways our society is spiritually blind and rebellious
Defying the laws of God, nature, wisdom and man.

RIGHTEOUS OF HEART

Thank heaven for faith and the righteous of heart
Who shine by their love for others and God's grace.
We're blessed to be successful, grateful or alive at all
As we cling to our planet in the speedway of space.

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modelman@careerimages.com (e-mail) , www.careerimages.com (website)
, 8802 W.147th Terrace Overland Park, Kansas 66221.'

Tom Zart

Relationships & Love

RELATIONSHIPS

Relationships are the greatest predictors of happiness
Healthy ones tend to support our joy and appreciation.
The best way to keep mentally healthy, happy and strong
Can be summed up by love, trust and admiration.

One of the most rewarding things, each of us can do
Is the acknowledgment of others and their fears.
To promote their happiness and sense of worth
By our love, concern, laughter and tears.

Staying eager to display are willingness
To recognize our support from others.
Where would we be without the people we love
Friends, mom, dad, grandparents, sisters and brothers.

We treasure our relationships and pray to maintain them
As they give us our passion and purpose in life.
Cherishing our family, our faith, our country
Our honor, our husband or wife.

PASSION AND LOVE

Samson so loved Delilah
He ended up grinding grain.
Anthony so loved Cleopatra
He lost all and was slain.

David so loved Bathsheba
He drifted from God's command.
The way I feel makes it easy
To imagine and understand.

You're the inspiration of my day
And the delight of my night.
The joy we share as we conceive
Makes everything feel just right.

Thank heaven for passion and love
Blessings from God to man.
Without them we're mere creatures
Subsisting like ants in the sand.

LOVE

Darkness submits to the brightness of day
For all rich, famous or peasant.
God gives us love as a tool of endurance
For what is glorious, painful or unpleasant.

He gives us friends that mean so much
Though His greatest gift is fathers and mothers.
From them we learn the guidance we need
Or from grandparents, sisters and brothers.

How rewarding it is to share our concerns
Of the burdens that trouble man's soul.
With words of love, passion and faith
With happiness and purpose our goal.

To be blessed by love elevates life
Projecting a radiance of grace to our face.
Like the heavenly bodies that illuminate the night
As we voyage through the vastness of space.

Tom Zart

Love & Wisdom

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

Tom Zart

Ultimate Sacrifice & Love

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for 'Old Glory'.
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

Tom Zart

God's Will & Command

Misguided souls practice unworthy acts
As they struggle to fulfill selfish need.
Performing what they must without regret
Consumed by mistrust, fear and greed.

Thank God for His love, grace and deliverance
Which frees us from past mistakes and blame.
The longer we delay improving our conduct
The more we suffer heartbreak, ignorance and shame.

It's never too late to submit to God's will
Broadcasting His wisdom from our heart.
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Thank heaven for faith and the righteous of heart
Who shine by their love for others and God's grace.
We're blessed to be successful, grateful or alive at all
As we cling to our planet in the speedway of space.

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet On The Web! = 601 Poems

Poets as a rule are high on adventure
Like wondering bards or prophets today.
Embracing hearts and minds with wisdom
Casting through verse their visions at play.

Poets have their dreams and their nightmares
Of love, life, death, faith and war.
They feel the pain and tragedy of others
Even those they've never met before.

They fan the flames of human compassion
With their stories of the failings of man.
Professing to follow a higher power
As they recruit whomever they can.

Poets are the bell ringers of the soul
As they depict the past, the present and beyond.
They sound their alarm of what lies ahead
As the missteps of man live on.

POETS AND POEMS

Poetry blossomed long before Shakespeare, Milton or Poe.
It thrived prior to Solomon and the languages of old.
Poetry today offers itself more often in the form of music
Then in sonnets and poems as the legends of life unfold.

Man has his fear of loneliness, death and the hereafter
As authors compose his doom, desperation and glory.
All hear the words of both good and evil
With too many that fall for the wrong story.

The falsehoods of life find it hard to hide
From the word of God's poets and poems.
Sharing their joy, frustration and sorrow
By voice, Internet, radio, or books, in our homes.

Poets and poems help man become more human
As the storms of life proliferate their toll.

Poets and poems were put here for a reason
To help tame the savage that dwells in our soul.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 487 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

BY = tom zart!

Tom Zart

American Soldier, Freedom And Our Flag

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy

Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

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By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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Tom Zart's 601 Poems Are Free to Use to Teach Or Show Support!
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Tom Zart
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Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/
<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

Our Mother's Love

There's no greater power on Earth
Than the love we get from our mothers.
They feel our fears within themselves
Far more than sisters or brothers.

As seasons pass; in time we learn
We can't always rely on others.
No matter what our mistakes may be
We know we can run to our mothers.

Mothers have great big aprons
To hide from the world our flaws.
They kiss and scold when we do wrong
Teaching compliance of laws.

From birth to death mothers lead
Our angels of kindness from above.
They give us more than anyone else
Preaching the importance of love.

Moms are certainly God's gift to Earth
So if you still have one, let it be known.
You can't imagine your life without her
While the seed of your future is sown.

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Freedom & Flag

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Tom Zart

Serving God's Purpose & Guilt

There's only one trip through life and that's it;
So what are you leaving for those left behind?
Will they miss your wisdom and unselfish love
Or will there be laughter, happiness and words unkind?

You may live your life as wicked as the devil
And regardless of your sins God still loves you.
But when you serve His purpose and intent
You're transformed by His grace and renew.

You can't convince me nothing really happens
When righteous men gather, confess and pray.
God has His purpose for all who submit
To His commandments for believers to obey.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is 'Divine'.

GUILT

At times people seem consumed by guilt
Long after it should have been resolved.
Some rightly suffer their shameful feelings
Because they refuse to give up evil deeds involved.

Guilt is our Lord's most effective tool
For prompting repentance and remorse.
A sad heart can transform our purpose of soul
By the power of God's love, not force.

Victory over guilt begins with the cross
Where Jesus paid our penalty and shame.
The battle to overcome should not be delayed
For it's our disobedience that's to blame.

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Tom Zart

The Power Of Pot & Love

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.
I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.
Tom's 485 Poems Are Free To Share!

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

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Tom Zart

Righteous, Worthy & Glad

As we defined our faith and God's character
We stay focused on the results of our own.
The judgments we make by both heart and soul
Foretell the future of our deeds to be sown.

It matters not who or what we become
God wants us to live the best life we can.
We must rely on faith, prayer and trust
God's wisdom, forgiveness and command.

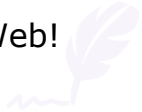
When preaching the cross to the souls of others
It can be both joyful inspiring or sad.
Every time we respond as Jesus would
We become more righteous, worthy and glad.

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Passion Faith & Love

My wife is not just beautiful and exciting
She's always eager to provide, protect and serve.
Staying prepared to share her faith and love
With minds and souls which preserve.

She reads her Bible every morning and at night
Trusting God's grace, mercy, love and prayer.
Her concern for others both family and friends
Is free of all selfishness, greed or compare.

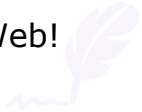
I have loved my wife for over 25 years
Without her companionship I'd feel misplaced and lost.
That's why by day or night my passion is to serve and love
Expressing my need for her trust and that she is the boss!

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Tom Zart

Who Are You In Your Heart & American Soldier

Thank you for who you are in your heart
As you serve others by your commitment and love.
Too many worship money, fame, and themselves
Never to submit to God's guidelines from above.

I myself remain a fool for far too long
Till I felt the power of God's grace and voice.
Telling me to rise up and alter my behavior
And to follow His guidelines by choice.

As we live our lives we make heartfelt decisions
And choose to serve evil or a higher power.
Faith teaches us God is in complete control
As we live by His commandments we tower.

All God's heroes except for Christ Himself
Had to change by bravery, submission and prayer.
As we dedicate our lives for the betterment of others
We show the world and God we care.

GOD'S DIVINE LOVE

Where would we be without God's love
Consumed by emptiness, fear, mistrust and sorrow.
Evil always hides in the shadow of man's soul
Eager to destroy the past, the present and tomorrow.

Faith teaches us to rely on God All Mighty
To help us shoulder our heartbreak and tribulation.
All which we love is by His resolve
And the wonder of Divine creation.

Always treat others with Christ in your heart
Eager to worship, love, protect and give
Never remain selfish, mean or cruel
Staying generous and willing to forgive.

AMERICAN SOLDIER = 2013

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

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Tom Zart

Google = Pot Farmer Poem

FLYBOYS! !

World War-I gave us the flyboys
Who flew by the seat of their pants.
Many would never return from war
While others survived by chance.

Their planes were mostly canvas and wood
Gasoline, bullets, bombs and poison gas.
Every pilot carried his own pistol
Wearing leathers, scarf and goggles of glass.

Aviators had no Parachutes
To escape their burning plane.
Many were forced to jump to their death
Or self-inflect a bullet to the brain.

Blimps where known as battleships of the sky
The roar of their engines gave reason for fear.
They flew so high they were hard to shoot down
Hiding above clouds till their targets drew near.

Tracer bullets for the first time were used
In the guns of airplanes to set blimps afire.
The skies became man's highway of death
With duty and honor their driving desire.

How many flyboys have we lost since then
Those days of the Great War and more?
Where do we get such brave souls of chance
Who rise from the rest in the battles of war?

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART!

By Tom Zart

Most Published Poet On The Web

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Google = Most Published Poet

Google = George Bush Tom Zart

Tom Zart

Best Of The Rest Valentines Day Poems

MY LOVE FOR YOU

You 're the full moon of my nights
And the sunshine of my day
Like a queen upon her throne
You rule what I do and say.

It's God who makes us beautiful
And the Devil who makes us mean
It all depends on whom we follow
Which way our lives shall lean.

With one foot in the future
And one foot in the past
Let us try to live our days
As though each was our last.

You're the wild rose of my life
My flower of desire
Made by God for me alone
Out of earth, stars and fire.

A GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE

A good woman's love and sympathetic heart
Are still the most valuable blessings of life.
She becomes our friend, lover, mother and partner
When we treasure, provide and love her as our wife.

Women never forget all we do and say
They recall visions of us both present and past.
We must eagerly commutate the depth of our love
If we wish our relationship to flourish and last.

A good woman's love can withstand a lifetime
When we pledge our support and thoughts to serve her.
We must conduct ourselves with patience and prayer
For our happiness to stay mutual, everlasting and sure.

All Heavens heroes had their need for love
And were greatly affected by its presence or loss.
A good woman's love is best of the rest
When nourished with servitude regardless of cost.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

LIKE A LILY AMONG THE THORNS

Like a lily among the thorns,
So are you among the rest.
Your love is my joy of life
Which by God's grace is the best.

When I sleep my heart is awake
It is the vice of love within.
By day or night I seek your love
My life mate, my partner, my friend.

You ravish my heart with just one look
When I'm less than you desire.
Your eyes speak without words
As displeasure kindles your fire.

You're beautiful and extraordinary
Like a fragrant flower from the wild.
I dream of the day you softly whisper

'My love, I carry your child.'

The vines put forth their tender grapes
The fig tree her sweet fruit of life.
My love for you is everlasting
As you nourish my need for a wife.

God gave man a woman to adore
And a woman a man to respect.
God gave us children we love till death
To provide for, cherish and protect.

Until its dawn and the shadows flee
I will hold you close and ponder
Our life together past and present
And may our future be blessed by wonder.

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By God's Poet Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Flight

World War-I gave us the flyboys
Who flew by the seat of their pants.
Many would never return from war
While others survived by chance.

Their planes were mostly canvas and wood
Gasoline, bullets, bombs and poison gas.
Every pilot carried his own pistol
Wearing leathers, scarf and goggles of glass.

Aviators had no Parachutes
To escape their burning plane.
Many were forced to jump to their death
Or self inflect a bullet to the brain.

Blimps were known as battleships of the sky
The roar of their engines gave reason for fear.
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Hiding above clouds till their targets drew near.

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In the guns of airplanes to set blimps afire.
The skies became man's highway of death
With duty and honor their driving desire.

How many flyboys have we lost since then
Those days of the Great War and more?
Where do we get such brave souls of chance
Who rise from the rest in the battles of war?

PEARL HARBOR

Sunday, December the seventh
In the year of 1941,
While most of Hawaii still slept
Came the planes of the Rising Sun.

Waves of bombers and fighters flew
From the decks of the Japanese ships.

While our planes were still on the ground
'Banzai' was spoken from their lips.

The winds of war had been blowing
Across the oceans of our Earth
Though not till Pearl had been bombed
Did we realize what freedom's worth.

Wars are fought and won on two fronts
At home and on the battle line.
Both are equally important
When war consumes our heart and mind.

The attack brought us World War II
With death, pain and separation.
All who had served were well aware
Of their sacrifice for nation.

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Tom Zart

God's Test Of Hearts & The Storms Of Life

GOD'S TEST OF HEARTS

The shameless hunger for power, wealth and revenge
Therefore a cruel messenger will be sent to their door.
People who justify immoral behavior
Shall be measured by their misdeeds before.

Fools listen eagerly to the words of the pathetic
Who's mission in life is the corruption of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's dominance and command.

Better is the heart filled with love and quietness
Than one that feasts on the loudness of strife.
Angry hearts fan the flames of failure
Eager to reject God's blessings of life.

God's test of hearts dates back to Adam
When Eve picked fruit from the forbidden tree.
Tempted by Satan they lost God's grace
Revealing weakness to be punished by Thee.

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

THE STORMS OF LIFE

The storms of life come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others come to soon.

The Bible is our anchor
Our lifeline to endure.
Without it's presence, we falter
And our future is unsure.

The Bible is our compass
To lead us through the dark.
Our souls lie among the lions
As we face the dogs that bark.

We cry out to our God Most Hi
Who performs all things in life.
To save us from our own plunder
Falsehoods, rebellion, and strife.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

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Tom Zart

Heaven's Love

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

DARLING I LOVE YOU

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.

If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

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Tom Zart

Web Poet

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me 485 times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

Tom Zart

Sex, A Pretty Woman & Wine

SEX

Where would we be without sex
Like coffee minus the sugar and cream.
As Adam was before he knew Eve
With no purpose to dream or scheme.

No reason for fathers and mothers
No reason to buy flowers and candy.
No reason for diamonds and jewels
Viagra, wine, pot, liquor or brandy.

No reason to purchase a sports car
A fine house, muscle shirts or a new dress.
Basically, a cake without icing
So thank God and pray for more not less.

PRETTY WOMAN

Whenever I'm lonely, sad and blue
There's nothing better than a night with you.
You're the best I've known, present and before
I don't dare tell or they'll pound on our door.

It's neither a secret nor a surprise
That others are waiting for my demise.
God blessed you when He made you so pretty
That's why so many continue to be flirty.

God blessed me when He gave me your heart
For I'm not wealthy, famous or smart.
I'm strong, healthy, and hard working too
And what ever it takes, you know I'll do.

WORK THAT BODY

Drive my car wear my jewels
Make me feel like the king of fools.

Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

David loved Bathsheba, Samson loved Delilah
I love you and your name's Twyla.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

Life without love is empty and cruel
Without God's grace we remain a fool.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

After death I pray to go to Heaven
For I've been saved since I was eleven.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

Life can be short; life can be long
God sees all we do right or wrong.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

WINE

Wine was served at the last supper
And guzzled in King Arthur's court.
Wine can make a sad man happy
And a mean woman turn good sport.

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Darling I Love You & Esther's Love

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It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
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Life would be meaningless without your love
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I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
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Tom Zart

Super Bowl

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way
Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
Never amount to more than four.

There's no substitute for winning
And no excuse for losing.
Though after games; when we can't sleep
It's because of all the bruising.

AMERICAN SOLDIER = 2013

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And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
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Love, Life & Adversity

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Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

LIFE

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

ADVERSITY

God may place us in deep waters
But He doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life
Than the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we think what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, hate, lust and sin.

Adversity and its hardships bring us closer to Jesus
When God is the source of our every need
When we count on God and trust His will
We are able to overcome foulness, temptation and greed.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/
<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

Global Warming

The drought that parched our lower 48 states
Cut US corn harvest by near 40 bushels an acre.
Subsidized crop insurance helped save the day
As stored grain was provided to the farmer and baker.

Trees by the millions dried up and died
Never to shadow God's Earth from the Sun.
Some big around as a kitchen table
Stand sapless without moisture to nourish and run.

The erratic weather across our country we love
Seems to be softening our view of global warming.
Sandy and Irene were direct results of climate change
As we learn from nature's punishment of storming.

If you believe in God and divine intervention
Then fall to your knees and humbly pray.
For Heaven's answers of faith to turn things around
Keeping life on Earth more splendid and priceless each day.

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Tom Zart

God's Poets, Eyes Of Love & A Good Poem

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

EYES OF LOVE

A mind may see a thousand eyes
Though the heart yearns for two
When the eyes we love have up and gone
To the arms of someone new.

Eyes that twinkle, I distrust
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes in love have a steady glow
Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

Eyes of love, like planets at night
Use borrowed light to shine.
Eyes are the living lenses
To the camera of our mind.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Eyes speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

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Tom Zart

Work That Body & Work That Soul

Drive my car wear my jewels
Make me feel like the king of fools.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

David loved Bathsheba, Samson loved Delilah
I love you and your name's Twyla.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

Life without love is empty and cruel
Without God's grace we remain a fool.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

After death I pray to go to Heaven
For I've been saved since I was eleven.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

Life can be short, life can be long
God sees all we do right or wrong.
Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web!

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<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

Guilt

At times people seem consumed by guilt
Long after it should have been resolved.
Some rightly suffer their shameful feelings
Because they refuse to give up evil deeds involved.

Guilt is our Lord's most effective tool
For prompting repentance and remorse.
A sad heart can transform our purpose of soul
By the power of God's love not force.

Victory over guilt begins with the cross
Where Jesus paid our penalty and shame.
The battle to overcome should not be delayed
For it's our disobedience that's to blame.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/

<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

God's Grace

God's grace not only forgives our ignorance and sin
But it redeems us through the power of the cross.
It enables, strengthens and encourages us
To behave according to His will regardless of loss.

How would you characterize your love for God
Is He foremost in your thoughts and devotion?
Do you feel Him personally as your king of love
And does He influence your every emotion?

You'll never learn to know God intimately
Just by listening to sermons or reading the Bible.
The scriptures are His foundation to the truth of life
Though we must live them to remain reliable.

Confession is a privilege of cleansing to renew
That should never be avoided because of pride.
Transparency is our key of deliverance and salvation
From God who loves us and is always at our side.

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Tom Zart

Pearl Harbor, D-Day & Midway = Ww-II

Sunday, December the seventh
In the year of 1941,
While most of Hawaii still slept
Came the planes of the Rising Sun.

Waves of bombers and fighters flew
From the decks of the Japanese ships.
While our planes were still on the ground
'Banzai' was spoken from their lips.

The winds of war had been blowing
Across the oceans of our Earth
Though not till Pearl had been bombed
Did we realize what freedom's worth.

Wars are fought and won on two fronts
At home and on the battle line.
Both are equally important
When war consumes our heart and mind.

The attack brought us World War II
With death, pain and separation.
All who had served were well aware
Of their sacrifice for nation.

D-DAY

D-Day raised the curtain on the conflict
That fore shadowed the end of Hitler's dream.
The largest joint combat landing ever
Though the blood from both sides flowed like a stream.

When their boats hit the sand, their ramps went down
And all within paid a visit to hell.
They jumped out to do good for their country
And to kill the enemy without fail.

They fought the Germans, tides, winds and the waves
In conditions not easily foreseen.

By night the battle was in our favor
With bravery, valor, death, and men who scream.

The corpses littered the beach for five miles
Though heroism had carried the day.
With literally thousands dead or wounded
Those who were left were determined to stay.

They faced great odds and chose not to protest
And won the war that put evil to shame.
Most came home, married and raised their babies
But those who could not we recall with pain.

MIDWAY

It was June the 4th 1942
As I was floating in the ocean alone
The ship I had sailed on, sank to the bottom
And I thought I would never again, see home.

The Japanese fleet had steamed in from the east
With the intentions of capturing Midway.
Though they were stopped by American war ships
Whose guns, bombs and torpedoes planes saved the day.

All night long, I watched the fireworks of war
And on the second day we turned up the heat.
As big bombers from Hawaii dropped their loads
On Japanese ships who soon chose to retreat.

An imperial pilot came floating close by
Who had been chewed on by the beasts of the sea.
I couldn't help but feel passion for this is man
Who had answered his call just like me.

When it was over, I was plucked from the deep
By men in a lifeboat just after the dawn.
For two days I had watched the battle for, Midway
Now it's quiet and the enemy has gone.

Tom Zart's 481 Poems Are Free to Use to Teach Or Show Support!

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And won the war that put evil to shame.
Most came home, married and raised their babies
But those who could not we recall with pain.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

Tom Zart

George W. Bush Poem

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

Washington, Lincoln, Roosevelt and Kennedy
Truman, Bill Clinton and George Bush too.
Had their moments of momentary courage
And the rest is up to me and you.

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

Tom Zart

Stress, Politicians & Poet For The Lord

STRESS

We're a nation of frazzled families
With little time for personal affection.
As the treadmills of tension keep us hostage
We're losing our perspective of direction.

Racing to get the kids off to school,
Navigating the madness of bottleneck traffic.
Fearful of our own job-loss and income,
While the newscasts get more hopeless and graphic.

Helping our children with their homework
Scrambling to prepare their dinner.
Having family spats with loved ones
And being told on Sunday, we're a sinner.

Worrying about crime, taxes, cancer and terrorism
Infectious disease and paying next month's bills.
Saving for college and our own retirement
It's no wonder we drink, smoke, pray and pop pills.

POLITICIANS

Most of the time as a politician stands up
Along with the truth, their brain sits down.
Promising anything and everything to anyone
While posing to the public, to be on common ground.

The higher the office the greater the corruption
As candidates compete for those dead presidents of green.
While we're taxed to death to fund their pork
Our cost for everything has become obscene.

Thank God there are some better than most
Not squeaky clean, but more honest than others.
Regardless of party, they deserve our vote
For they share our thoughts like sisters and brothers.

Politicians who wish to be revered by history
Must earn their fame by living the truth.
Any who continue to mislead and deceive
Must be shunned by the voter at the booth.

POET FOR THE LORD

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me 481 times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

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Tom Zart

Sad Dad In Jail, Adversity & Love

SAD DAD IN JAIL

They put me in prison for the deed I've done
I killed the drunk driver who crippled you, son.
Your mother, my wife, she died in the wreck
That's the reason I broke that man's neck.

His dad was a rich man, who pulled lots of strings
So well connected he could do many things.
I live in this hellhole with all sorts of men
I'm sure glad most like me and call me their friend.

The food here is so awful, I've lost many pounds
I'd rather feast on the vittles the guards toss the hounds.
At night we play cards and you don't dare cheat
For if you get caught, you'll be stomped on by feet.

Most inmates fashion some sort of knife
To help out their odds in a fight for their life
I took me a padlock and snapped it on a chain
Then hid it in my pant-leg to keep from being slain.

I get to see you on our family day
The worst part about it, is when you cry as you play.
Many times you question, 'Dad, when can you leave'
As the tears from your eyes drop to my sleeve.

Our visit is now over as they wheel you away
I whisper, 'I love you' and you see what I say.
It's time to go back to my one-room, shared cell
And try to write a song about a sad dad in jail.

ADVERSITY

God may place us in deep waters
But He doesn't wish us to drown.
Adversity shows us ourselves
As to others we smile or frown.

There's no better teacher in life

Than the troubles which come our way.
Adversity strengthens our minds
As we think what to do and say.

Constant success shows but one side
Of the world we find ourselves in.
Adversity teaches us all
That people love, hate, lust and sin.

Adversity and its hardships bring us closer to Jesus
When God is the source of our every need
When we count on God and trust His will
We are able to overcome foulness, temptation and greed.

PASSION AND LOVE

Samson so loved Delilah
He ended up grinding grain.
Anthony so loved Cleopatra
He lost all and was slain.

David so loved Bathsheba
He drifted from God's command.
The way I feel makes it easy
To imagine and understand.

You're the inspiration of my day
And the delight of my night.
The joy we share as we conceive
Makes everything feel just right.

Thank Heaven for passion and love
Blessings from God to man.
Without them we're mere creatures
Subsisting like ants in the sand.

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God's Most Published Poet On The Web

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

GOD'S POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 481 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

THE FIRST ONE TO LOVE ME

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry,
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I know Your armor protects me
From the devil in search of his feast.
And all who are lost without You
Shall dwell in hell with the beast!

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Tom Zart

Sex + Body Heat 105 & Life

SEX

Where would we be without sex
Like coffee minus the sugar and cream.
As Adam was before he knew Eve
With no purpose to dream or scheme.

No reason for fathers and mothers
No reason to buy flowers and candy.
No reason for diamonds and jewels
Viagra, wine, liquor or brandy.

No reason to purchase a sports car
A fine house, muscle shirts or a new dress.
Basically, a cake without icing
So thank God and pray for more not less.

BODY HEAT 105

We drank several glasses of champagne
In the living room of her house.
Around 9: 30 that evening
I found myself in her blouse.

I fondled and kissed her so gently
Like the soft footsteps of a mouse.
To my surprise, she opened her eyes
And said, 'look, we're not going to play house.'

I right away replaced her clothing
And buttoned her blouse once more.
There was no doubt of my defeat
As I lay there upon the floor.

She said, 'tell the truth, are you angry? '
I answered, by far I was not
'It's more important what you think of me
Than what I may not have got.'

She wiped away a tear from both eyes
And said, 'you're my kind of man.'
At that point, she did arise
And to me she held out her hand

She led me away like a blind man
Who had somehow lost his cane.
When we reached her bedroom door
I thought I'd gone insane.

Before long, we found ourselves naked
As she held me in her palm.
Can you dare imagine, my friend
How hard it was for me to stay calm?

We touched all the forbidden places
As our body heats reached 105.
If love's relief had not been achieved
I doubt if we'd still be alive.

LIFE

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

Tom Zart

The Power Of Love & Faith

THE POWER OF LOVE

The power of love transforms our soul
As we live for deliverance from sin.
Ready to defend and protect what's right
Loving our Lord, family or friend.

Esther saved her people by the power of love
And changed the way an evil king behaved.
She prayed to God and trusted His grace
And the lives of her people were saved.

Down through history from Adam till now
Man has always suffered from sin.
When we completely discount the laws of God
All that we love can come to its end!

The power of love is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

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Tom Zart

Every Other Night & The Pot Farmer

EVERY OTHER NIGHT

If it was left to me and my desire
I would seek satisfaction every other night.
I would enjoy your divine, God given love
And hold you forever close and tight.

Every other night would be Heavenly for me
Though I must respect and honor what you do and say.
My need for you is far greater than your need for me
As I patiently wait for our time of play.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

THE POT FARMER

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.
I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

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Tom Zart

Sacrifice & Unyielding Honor

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for 'Old Glory'.
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

UNYIELDING HONOR

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.

Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/ <http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

'To book Tom Zart for guest appearances, product, or services, contact Raymond L. LaPietra-Exclusive Personal Manager, 913-681-7750 (office) , modelman@careerimages.com(e-mail) ,

Tom Zart

Clint Eastwood Poem

I'm riding with an outfit
That's loyal to its brand
I've got a gun and a rope
Which I keep close at hand.

Anyone who would harm
What belongs to the brand
They are my enemy
No matter who the man.

Never have I ever lied
Or stole from my boss
Nor let anyone else
Regardless of cost.

Late at night, beneath the stars
We sit around the fire
Drinking coffee and telling stories
About whatever we desire.

I feel the Lord cracks a smile
When he watches us cowboys
Looking up from down below
At Heaven with all its glories.

Once I was so in love
I married a beautiful wife
She took ill and passed away
So I chose a cowboy's life.

My boss has a pretty wife
His family I respect
They treat me as I treat them
So their lives I shall protect.

The cowboy code can be found
On the ranches of the West
Where real men still earn their place
By being their very best.

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

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Poetry Edgar Allan Poe & God's Poets

EDGAR ALLAN POE

God has always had his poets
Who He watches with love from space.
But Satan has his poets too
Who try to lead us from our grace.

King Solomon was a poet
Who spoke of love, life, death and war.
That lips were like threads of scarlet
And that breasts were roses and more.

The wild birds sing and flowers bloom
As clouds form figures in the sky.
But only humans will write poems
That shall last long after they die.

The eldest sister of all arts
Which some have called the Devils wine.
Poetry is but pure passion
To stimulate the heart and mind.

EDGAR ALLAN POE

One of America's most famous writers
Was born in Boston, January of 1809.
Both his parents were failing actors
And his father was drunk most the time.

In 1810 Edgar's dad disappeared
His mother died soon after.
A childless couple took him in
Raising him with love and laughter.

Edgar had a Negro nurse
Who brought him to her quarters.
There he listened to ghost stories
Far beyond Earthly borders.

The strange tales he later wrote
May have come from her inspiration.
The words she used to describe death
Gave Poe his taste for sensation.

The Allan's moved to England
Where Poe attended boarding schools.
There's no doubt his time spent there
Sharpened his skills as tools.

Returning to Richmond and back in school
He began to compose new verse.
Heavy debts forced him to leave college
As his life took a turn for the worse.

Poe caught a ride on a coal barge to Boston
Where he was unable to find employment.
A young printer agreed to publish his poems
Giving him hope and enjoyment.

Penniless, Poe enlisted in the army
And was accepted to West Point in 29.
Poe couldn't stand not being a writer
Self-imposing his dismissal from The Line.

Afterward he became an editor and critic
And married his cousin who was thirteen.
Six years latter he discovered she was dying
Suffering once more the unforeseen.

He went through periods of insanity
Caused by grieving and functional fall.
He smoked opium and drank too much
Till at his doorstep death would call.

Edgar Allan Poe the master of verse
Still lives in our hearts today
Famous for The Raven and other great works
May his soul rest in peace we pray.

GOD'S POETS = 2013

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to Earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

When You Love A Mean Or Good Woman

MEAN WOMAN

When you love a mean woman it hurts down deep
In the middle of the night when you find you can't sleep.
I remember those times we kissed in the park,
Covered by moonbeams and stars in the dark.

You told me you loved me and would never run away
Though now, there's another with whom you play.
Somebody tell me what I'm doing wrong
Somebody show me before I've waited too long.

Other women I've met, they remind me of you,
It makes me afraid of what they might do.
But life without love isn't living at all
Everyone needs someone who waits for their call.

I thirst for a woman who will love me again
One who needs both a husband and friend.
Dear Lord, I pray for my angel of love
So I may fly high on the wings of a dove.

A GOOD WOMAN

I know now for sure what love means to me
It's a chance to be needed and to give happily.
For I've felt what it's like to be sad and alone
And wish for that someone I could call my own.

It's just like young Adam when he lost his rib bone
God gave him Eve, so he wouldn't sleep alone.
When a man loves a woman, there's many lessons he'll learn
As she respects him, her favors he'll earn.

One thing for certain, when your thoughts are for real
As you hug and you kiss, you love how you feel.
Some live a lifetime just a step from love
You are that person who gave me my shove.

The world has both givers and those on the take
Life can be bad if your love's a mistake.
I can't help realize how lucky I've been
For you are my wife, but best of all, my friend.

MY WILD ROSE

You 're the full moon of my nights
And the sunshine of my day
Like a queen upon her throne
You rule what I do and say.

It's God who makes us beautiful
And the Devil who makes us mean
It all depends on whom we follow
Which way our lives shall lean.

With one foot in the future
And one foot in the past
Let us try to live our days
As though each was our last.

You're the wild rose of my life
My flower of desire
Made by God for me alone
Out of earth, stars and fire.

Tom Zart

Robert E. Lee = 1860

Cannons are bursting hot metal from the ground.
Soldiers are looting and burning our town.
The fever of fear rushes through my veins
As too many Bluecoats jump from troop trains.

Smoke from hot barrels is swirling around
As four thousand muskets volley their sound.
All of my comrades have stopped a lead ball
Most cry out, then stumble and fall.

Even the young lad who carried our flag
Now he lies dead as he clings to that rag.
Wagons with the wounded trail blood on the ground
Death and destruction are easily found.

The Generals are crying 'cause they can't stand defeat
But it's always the soldier who dies on his feet.
Horse hooves are pounding on a bridge made of boards
As the sunlight reflects from the blades of their swords.

Quickly I hide out in the roots of a tree
Where the dirt has eroded and there's just room for me.
After dark I sneak out with the cover of fog
Then float down the river, as I cling to a log.

Songs of their victory, ring out through the night
While from the cold, muddy water, I see their firelight.
It makes me remember my old country church
Where the preacher spoke God's word from his holy perch.

That the seed of all conflict began in a cave
When man, like the wild wolf had to prove he was brave.

Tom Zart

Facebook & The Power Of Coffee

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

COFFEE

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs were the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In an attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of its bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

Tom Zart

Washington & Lincoln Best Of The Rest

GENERAL WASHINGTON AT WAR

Once in command, he boxed in the British
At Boston where he captured Dorchester Heights
Overlooking the Brits at his mercy
As his men took aim with their cannon sites.

The British commander had but one choice
To sail to New York to renew the fight.
Where the English had much greater forces
Who soon chased Washington's men in full flight.

They continued on to Pennsylvania
After crossing the Hudson in retreat
With the British forces in hot pursuit
It looked as though George was doomed to defeat.

When winter seemed to have stopped the fighting
That's when Washington crossed the Delaware.
On that Christmas night he captured Trenton
Where Hessians were surprised and unaware.

He whipped the British at Princeton
Where in victory his men began to sing.
Washington then wintered at Morristown
Training his troops for the combat of spring.

Washington fought bravely at Brandywine
And again at a place called Germantown
But the British were the victorious ones
As the dead of both sides covered the ground

Americans were blessed early that spring
When the French entered the war on their side.
Though most suffered frostbite at Valley Forge
With the help of the French they marched in stride.

The battles raged on, in the North and South
As the King's soldiers laid waste to the land.

Washington himself was in great despair
Pleading for aid for his weakened command.

His prayers were answered by 5000 troops
And a French fleet who took Chesapeake Bay.
They bottled up Cornwallis at Yorktown
Who surrendered to victory drums at play.

Yorktown was really the end of the war
Though not many quite realized that fact yet.
But the British soon grew tired of the fight
And the terms for its end were signed and set.

Washington yearned to retire at home
But his country chose him first president.
Cheering crowds waved flags of love and support
For they believed that 'he, ' by God, was sent.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

There's no better time to ponder Abraham Lincoln
Than a presidential election year like now.
From his humble beginnings in a one-room log cabin
He became our 16th president and here's how.

Abraham was a true believer and worshiper of God
And was always aware of His presence night or day.
He knew that evil shadows every woman and man
And before every decision he would meditate and pray.

The same so should we with both heart and soul
Ask God for His Devine answers in time of need.
As we face life's problems and the weakness of man
For jealousy, anger, hate, lust, love and greed.

Tom Zart

The Power Of Facebook Money Love & Sex

FACEBOOK

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

MONEY

Money is one of life's most powerful forces
To fulfill and sustain our Earthly need.
We work for it, spend it and waste it away
And sometimes we're the victim of greed.

Jesus taught more about the value of money
Than anyone else dead or alive.
He never took an offering for Himself
Believing through compliance and faith we strive.

What does it mean to be rich toward God
Paul said 'those who are rich should not be conceited.'
God measures wealth by the quality of our lives
And the sins we've willingly repeated.

When blessed by the powers of money and fame
We must stay rich in our giving, trust and love.
Meeting the needs of the less fortunate
And serving our Master above.

THE POWER OF LOVE

The power of love transforms our soul
As we live for deliverance from sin.
Ready to defend and protect what's right
Loving our Lord, family or friend.

Esther saved her people by the power of love
And changed the way an evil king behaved.
She prayed to God and trusted His grace
And the lives of her people were saved.

Down through history from Adam till now
Man has always suffered from sin.
When we completely discount the laws of God
All that we love can come to its end!

The power of love is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

SEX

Where would we be without sex
Like coffee minus the sugar and cream.
As Adam was before he knew Eve
With no purpose to dream or scheme.

No reason for fathers and mothers
No reason to buy flowers and candy.
No reason for diamonds and jewels
Viagra, wine, liquor or brandy.

No reason to purchase a sports car
A fine house, muscle shirts or a new dress.
Basically, a cake without icing
So thank God and pray for more not less.

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth

By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

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Tom Zart

Joyce Meyer Soldier For The Lord

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

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Life Love War And Forgiveness

LIFE LOVE WAR AND FORGIVENESS

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though Heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

GOD'S FORGIVENESS GRACE & LOVE

God keeps His every prophecy and promise
As we depend on His divine intervention from above.
No matter how we blunder, or fall short of His glory,
We trust our Shepherd for His forgiveness, grace and love.

All the heroes of God's Bible
Had to learn their lessons the hard way.
We still study their stories and compare their outcomes

Every time we read His Word and pray.

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

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Tom Zart

Bravery & Self-Worth

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Tell a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to Earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

If President George Washington was alive and well
And spoke to America of troubles we face today.
I wonder what he might faithfully suggest
And would we heed to anything he would say?

Along with our brain God gives us a heart and soul
Which possess the power to hate, prosper, love or forgive?
Faith teaches us to rely on divine law and self-worth
Trusting God's wisdom to show us how to live.

Tom Zart

World War-Iii Tom Zart & George W. Bush

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,
George W. Bush

PoemHunter.com

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice

Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

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God's Forgiveness Grace & Love

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PoemHunter.com

Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = Flyboys & Flight!

World War-I gave us the flyboys
Who flew by the seat of their pants.
Many would never return from war
While others survived by chance.

Their planes were mostly canvas and wood
Gasoline, bullets, bombs and poison gas.
Every pilot carried his own pistol
Wearing leathers, scarf and goggles of glass.

Aviators had no Parachutes
To escape their burning plane.
Many were forced to jump to their death
Or self inflect a bullet to the brain.

Blimps were known as battleships of the sky
The roar of their engines gave reason for fear.
They flew so high they were hard to shoot down
Hiding above clouds till their targets drew near.

Tracer bullets for the first time were used
In the guns of airplanes to set blimps afire.
The skies became man's highway of death
With duty and honor their driving desire.

How many flyboys have we lost since then
Those days of the Great War and more?
Where do we get such brave souls of chance
Who rise from the rest in the battles of war?

FLIGHT

Man has dreamed of flying high
Since birds first avoided his spear.
Not until nineteen-o-three
Was it done despite his fear.

With gasoline and engine,
Propellers and wings for lift

The Wright brothers flew their plane
And gave mankind their gift.

Many countries built their planes
As our world became insane.
Planes were used in two world wars
With bombs and bullets to rain.

Now we fly in outer space
In search of life's creation.
Though most succeed, some will die
Pioneers of aviation.

Nothing else man can conceive
Is more luring than God's sky.
To be as one with the stars
Is the wish of all who fly.

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By God's Poet
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On The Web!

Tom Zart

For Integrity & Divine Purpose We Pray

Thank you for who you are in your heart
As you serve others by your commitment and love.
Too many worship money, fame, and themselves
Never to submit to God's guidelines from above.

I myself remain a fool for far too long
Till I felt the power of God's grace and voice.
Telling me to rise up and alter my behavior
And to follow His guidelines by choice.

As we live our lives we make heartfelt decisions
And choose to serve evil or a higher power.
Faith teaches us God is in complete control
As we live by His commandments we tower.

All God's heroes except for Christ Himself
Had to change by bravery, submission and prayer.
As we dedicate our lives for the betterment of others
We show the world and God we care.

Where would we be without God's love
Consumed by emptiness, fear, mistrust and sorrow.
Evil always hides in the shadow of man's soul
Eager to destroy the past, the present and tomorrow.

Faith teaches us to rely on God All Mighty
To help us shoulder our heartbreak and tribulation.
All which we love is by His resolve
And the wonder of Divine creation.

Always treat others with Christ in your heart
Eager to worship, love, protect and give
Never remain selfish, mean or cruel
Staying generous and willing to forgive.

What we promise means everything to the ones we love
Or to anyone who trust what we do and say.
As we strive to fulfill our every commitment;
For integrity and divine purpose we pray.

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The Power Of Love

The power of love transforms our soul
As we live for deliverance from sin.
Ready to defend and protect what's right
Loving our Lord, family or friend.

Esther saved her people by the power of love
And changed the way an evil king behaved.
She prayed to God and trusted His grace
And the lives of her people were saved.

Down through history from Adam till now
Man has always suffered from sin.
When we completely discount the laws of God
All that we love can come to its end!

The power of love is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

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God's Best 86 Love Poems On The Web

You 're the full moon of my nights
And the sunshine of my day
Like a queen upon her throne
You rule what I do and say.

It's God who makes us beautiful
And the Devil who makes us mean
It all depends on whom we follow
Which way our lives shall lean.

With one foot in the future
And one foot in the past
Let us try to live our days
As though each was our last.

You're the wild rose of my life
My flower of desire
Made by God for me alone
Out of earth, stars and fire.

PoemHunter.com

A GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE

A good woman's love and sympathetic heart
Are still the most valuable blessings of life.
She becomes our friend, lover, mother and partner
When we treasure, provide and love her as our wife.

Women never forget all we do and say
They recall visions of us both present and past.
We must eagerly commutate the depth of our love
If we wish our relationship to flourish and last.

A good woman's love can withstand a lifetime
When we pledge our support and thoughts to serve her.
We must conduct ourselves with patience and prayer
For our happiness to stay mutual, everlasting and sure.

All Heavens heroes had their need for love
And were greatly affected by its presence or loss.
A good woman's love is best of the rest
When nourished with servitude regardless of cost.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

LIKE A LILY AMONG THE THORNS

Like a lily among the thorns,
So are you among the rest.
Your love is my joy of life
Which by God's grace is the best.

When I sleep my heart is awake
It is the vice of love within.
By day or night I seek your love
My life mate, my partner, my friend.

You ravish my heart with just one look
When I'm less than you desire.
Your eyes speak without words
As displeasure kindles your fire.

You're beautiful and extraordinary
Like a fragrant flower from the wild.
I dream of the day you softly whisper

'My love, I carry your child.'

The vines put forth their tender grapes
The fig tree her sweet fruit of life.
My love for you is everlasting
As you nourish my need for a wife.

God gave man a woman to adore
And a woman a man to respect.
God gave us children we love till death
To provide for, cherish and protect.

Until its dawn and the shadows flee
I will hold you close and ponder
Our life together past and present
And may our future be blessed by wonder.

RELATIONSHIPS

Relationships are the greatest predictors of happiness
Healthy ones tend to support our joy and appreciation.
The best way to keep mentally healthy, happy and strong
Can be summed up by love, trust and admiration.

One of the most rewarding things, each of us can do
Is the acknowledgment of others and their fears.
To promote their happiness and sense of worth
By our love, concern, laughter and tears.

Staying eager to display are willingness
To recognize our support from others.
Where would we be without the people we love
Friends, mom, dad, grandparents, sisters and brothers.

We treasure our relationships and pray to maintain them
As they give us our passion and purpose in life.
Cherishing our family, our faith, our country
Our honor, our husband or wife.

A SCORNFUL WOMAN & A SELFISH MAN

A scornful woman can rip you apart
Destroy your libido and harden your heart.

They shout their list of your every flaw
Declaring you're lucky you get it at all.

A selfish man can become even worse
When they lie, cheat, beat, steal and curse.

Always demanding to stay king of the castle
As they force their partner to suffer their hassle.

A happy woman thrives on love, faith, family and friends,
A worthy man provides, protects and defends.

MY HOPE TO FIND LOVE

So here I am, like many times before
All alone with my face to the moon.
Down on knees praying to God
For someone who will love me and soon!

The smallest deed done is better than intention
When you wish to receive wisdom from above.
No matter what happens, I refuse to give up
My hope to discover the magic of love.

The better the reason for my existence
The better the life I will live.
Searching for someone who will share their love
By their joy when it's their turn to give.

My hope to find love has somewhat diminished
Though my need for romance still remains.
Sometimes I feel like Sampson himself
Broken hearted and shackled to chains.

THE GREATEST LESSON ONE CAN LEARN

The greatest lesson one can learn
Is how when loved, to love in return.
Joined together through night and day
Equally yoked in work and play.

Remaining true both body and soul
Never losing our common goal.
Sharing each other the best we can
Before we are but bits of sand.

Mutual love is beyond compare
Serving one another in the life we share.
Without compassion humans lose
Simply by the path they choose.

Love is a miracle from God to man
How some deny it I can't understand.

WINGS OF HEAVEN

It's a wonderful situation
To be in love with you.
All my thoughts have changed
Because of everything you do.

I lack the desire for others
No yearning for their love or favor.
All I wish is a life with you
Till it's time to greet our Savior.

I was afraid I would never find love
Leaving no stone unturned.
I had to suffer through stupidity
To grow from all I learned.

Life is too short to remain a fool
Who doesn't see blessings handed down.

From now to judgment I will love you
Till the wings of heaven whisper their sound.

SO DEAR TO MY HEART

So dear to my heart are my loved ones at home
As I toss and I turn in my bunk all alone.
Everyday I see death, hate and corruption
Combat is God's proof of man's malfunction

For family, comrades and myself I pray
To my love with this poem I wish to convey.
I knew I loved you though never how much
Till by war, I'm forced beyond your touch.

Where violence thrives, there's the stench of death
With the taste of fear on every breath.
Who shall prevail, who shall die?
As the sadistic kill beneath God's sky.

Baghdad has become man's highway to hell
Where the hearts of darkness are alive and well
I count each day till it's time to come home
And be with my love and never alone.

Love You
Your Marine

MARRIAGE SEX AND ROMANCE

Some other time, I'm not in the mood
Why cant we just cuddle and watch TV?
When couples drift into the celibate zone
It's not long till someone will flee.

Sexual fulfillment helps preserve love,
Parenthood, marriage and self-esteem.
Those who maintain it avoid saying no

To be blessed by its pleasure and gleam.

While dating we tend to be more romantic
Putting forth the best of our charms.
Sharing dinners, long walks and lustful weekends
As we spend more time in each others arms.

How many times have you said 'not tonight'
Exposing your happy home to harm?
Today's crushing deadlines leave little time for love
Leaving partners with sorrow, sadness and alarm.

So share one another with red wine and time
Dial your own number and leave the phone off the hook.
Enjoy some romance, sex and laughter
Improving your mood and the way you look.

MOTHERS

There's no greater power on Earth
Than the love we get from our mothers.
They feel our fears within themselves
Far more than sisters or brothers.

As seasons pass; in time we learn
We can't always rely on others.
No mater what our mistakes may be
We know we can run to our mothers.

Mothers have great big aprons
To hide from the world our flaws.
They kiss and scold when we do wrong
Teaching compliance of laws.

From birth to death mothers lead
Our angels of kindness from above.
They give us more than anyone else
Preaching the importance of love.

Moms are certainly God's gift to Earth

So if you still have one, let it be known.
You can't imagine your life without her
While the seed of your future is sown.

DON'T FORSAKE ME?

Don't forsake our love my darling
On this night before our wedding day.
I know your ex is crying to get back
But that's just the price he'll have to pay.

Good guys provide for their families
Tell the truth, pay bills and remain true.
Bad guys procrastinate, chase women and party
Then blame their shortcomings, on 'you'.

I will love you only and tend to your needs
Never to lie, steal or cheat.
Giving all I have to share and prosper
And when wrong I will accept defeat.

Your happiness is my inspiration
For when I please you, you please me.
I wish to father our children and give them love
And be the best husband a man can be.

MY FAVORITE POET

My favorite poet is God above
Who gives Earth its rhythm and rhyme.
Not pied pipers of misguided souls
Who promote distrust, hatred and crime.

Poetry is nature serenading in song
The peaceful roar of the oceans waves.
The wind through the trees and over the hills
And the flowers in the fields by the graves.

The sound of rain as it waters the thirsty
The songs of children at play in the park.
The far off rumble of trains or thunder
As they pass through the night in the dark.

The joy of our babies first words and steps
The passion of life with its heroes and clowns.
The on going struggle to survive our sins
As we proliferate in hamlets and towns.

My favorite poet is our Father of love
Who was first to know us before birth.
His poetry prolongs every thing we love
As His deliverance gives life its worth.

I WHO HAVE NO ONE

I who have no one, no one at all
Envy others as in love they fall.
Sleepless nights, with inward burning
Feeling hopeless, tossing and turning.

Lord please forgive the fool I've been
Hiding from goodness in the shadows of sin.
I humbly pray to Heaven in space
For one more chance to regain my grace.

I've lived my years indulging myself
Leaving decency and principle on the shelf.
Now that your light shines on my face
I pray for forgiveness in shame and disgrace.

All I ask is your life mate for me
And I pledge to become all I can be.
A soul without love is empty and void
No wonder so many become destroyed.

Outside my window there's the thunder of rain
And the haunting sound of a far away train.
I feel your presence as I silently cry

For someone to love before I die.

JESUS IS A FISHERMAN

Jesus is a fisherman
Who saves the souls of man.
Dead or alive He leads the faithful
To the streams of promise land.

He sees us when we're happy
He hears us when we're glad.
He whispers words of hope to us
When we face something sad.

As wicked thoughts control the mind
Evil deeds control the heart.
Jesus is who we turn to
When from sins we must depart.

Jesus is a fisherman
Who baits His hook with love.
Casting His line in your direction
From the banks of Heaven above.

LOVE CONSUMES ALL

Love consumes all physical functions
Hearing, taste, touch, thought and smell.
It can heal, destroy, weaken or bond
Those caught in its presence and spell.

May I be remembered by tears of love
When my hands lay across my chest.
Displayed for view to say goodbye
To my family, friends and the rest.

Until it's time for my final farewell
I will serve whom I love even more.

These words of passion inhabit my heart
Conveying my need for all, I adore.

PASSION AND LOVE

Samson so loved Delilah
He ended up grinding grain.
Anthony so loved Cleopatra
He lost all and was slain.

David so loved Bathsheba
He drifted from God's command.
The way I feel makes it easy
To imagine and understand.

You're the inspiration of my day
And the delight of my night.
The joy we share as we conceive
Makes everything feel just right.

Thank heaven for passion and love
Blessings from God to man.
Without them we're mere creatures
Subsisting like ants in the sand.

TO BE BLESSED BY LOVE

Darkness submits to the brightness of day
For all rich, famous or peasant.
God gives us love as a tool of endurance
For what is glorious, painful or unpleasant.

He gives us friends that mean so much
Though His greatest gift is fathers and mothers.
From them we learn the guidance we need
Or from grandparents, sisters and brothers.

How rewarding it is to share our concerns

Of the burdens that trouble man's soul.
With words of love, passion and faith
With happiness and purpose our goal.

To be blessed by love elevates life
Projecting a radiance of grace to our face.
Like the heavenly bodies that illuminate the night
As we voyage through the vastness of space.

THE JOY I FEEL

The joy I feel within my heart
Has overcome my void.
No more foolish, selfish acts
Risking love to be destroyed.

You're the rainbow of my day
And the tiger of my night.
Your style of loving me
Leaves no reason to fuss or fight.

Happiness shuns the selfish
Who fail God's test of time.
Contentment comes as a gift
To hearts of the thoughtful and kind.

I obtain my daily need
As I awake to find you near.
The love we share celebrates life
As we laugh or cry with tear.

Through out each day, there are moments,
I find I need you even more.
You're the radiance of my life
Who I worship, serve and adore.

I LOVE BEING LOVED BY YOU

My life overflows with happiness
As my favorite dreams come true.
My days and nights are magical
Because of everything you do.

You stand by me as troubles occur
And listen to my worries and fears.
You share my burdens and my joys
With faith, compassion and tears.

God's gift to man is someone to love
Which can be both splendid and rare.
Throughout life there's nothing better
Then those who will love us and care.

There's the past, present, future, and beyond
Which will test our measure by what we say and do
Too many overlook the thrill of now
But not I, 'for I love being loved by you.'

WE'LL ALL REUNITE IN TIME

Fame, wealth, prestige, and wild women
For too long were my passions of life.
One day I found sweet liberation
When God gave my heart to my wife.

33 years we loved one another
Sharing all we possessed and more.
Last year she passed in the middle of night
Never to shadow our door.

I'm sure in rapture, she awaits
For me to arrive in heaven divine.
I'll miss our children and grandkids too
But we'll all reunite in time.

THE LAST GOODBYE

I'm on my way to greet my Master
And shake His hand when I die.
I'm on my way to John sweet Jesus
In His mansion beyond on high.

I'm on my way to escape man's woes
Where the faithful rise to tell their story.
Following the path of love and compliance.
Guided by God's magnificence and glory.

As I journey to and from all I love
It hurts to say my absolute goodbye.
I'm on my way to divine fulfillment
But for those left behind, 'I cry.'

The Last Goodbye

MOMS

Millions of dewdrops greet the dawn
As hungry of bees buzz the clover
Dazzling butterflies flutter about
As moms give love the world over.

Lessons learned at our mother's knee
Last a lifetime till we grow older.
Popping up when troubles accrue
Like a whispering angel on our shoulder.

Gods gives us friends that mean so much
Children, fathers, sisters and brothers
Though far, far above all the rest,
No one loves us more than our mothers.

In and out of friendships, jobs and partners
Our mothers always remain our evening star.
Those who were born to a selfish mom
Make the rest of us realize how lucky we are.

How great life is to have a good mom
Who reads what we feel but can't say.
Nothing means as much, as her tender touch
And for all who are without one, 'we pray.'

SHOULD TOMORROW START WITHOUT ME?

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you
Looking down from up above
Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again
Whom ever makes you happy
I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care
And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With 'Him' they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward
Who breaks and runs to survive
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away
I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

PASSION

Passion is any strong feeling or thought
Of love, hate, fear, anger and grief.
The emotional joy of sexual desire
Sometimes the suffering of saint or thief.

The cruelty of man nailing Christ to the cross
His treatment subsequent to the last supper.
Continuing conflict with endless war
Make it seem we're prone to suffer.

All must carry their own cross in life
While they struggle to survive the day.
Passion reveals how much we desire
As we race toward our outcome and pray.

WHO?

Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?

Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gave man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?

Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?

Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry.

Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.

SATISFACTION

Too many people never know satisfaction
For their goals for happiness are placed too high.
Most of us complain about what we can't have
When we're not bedfast or in the grave, we lie.

No one finds satisfaction from serving themselves
Contentment takes place, by our unselfish concern.
The more we repent and regret our wrongs
The more we are able to retain what we learn.

So tally your blessings and be thankful for life
And remember there are those who wish, they were you.
Satisfaction and love are what mere mortal's pray for
Though the lucky among us, who feel both, are few.

LOVE & HATE

Unselfish concerns are the footstones of love
Though far too many still waste time on hate.
Real happiness happens to the lucky in life
Who've bonded to others with love as their fate.

Malice, disfavor and ill will complicate life
To where our days resemble frustration's hell.
The warm rush of love can turn things around
Enabling the sleepless to again rest well.

Tender love and affection generate fondness
Where hatreds repugnance eats body and soul.
Friendship, attachment, good will and charity
Are the mother's milk of life, when love's our goal.

So recognize hate for what it truly is
And reject it when it whispers in your ear.
For the power of love is the only way
To avoid corruption, resentment and fear.

MY TRUE LOVE

Lord, have mercy on my soul
For all the wrong I've done
When I was young and foolish
And searching for some fun.

My daddy told me, son
You reap what you sow
Everything I've learned the hard way
Are the only things I know.

I searched all the honky tonks
And every bar in town
The right woman for me to love
I had not yet found.

My mother always said
Why not look at church
There's where you'll find
The right one to end your search.

So, here I am singing a song
To the music of a choir
Next to me is my true love
Who sets my heart on fire.

I can see her left hand
And there's my wedding ring
She catches me peeking at her
With every line we sing.

A man and wife are equally yoked
In everything they do;
That's why I celebrate
God saving me for you!

CHRISTMAS

Husbands with ladders hang lights on their home
As all who have no one feel sad and alone.
The churches are full of the faithful that sing
For the birth of our Lord, is a spiritual thing.

The sound of Christmas sweetly fills the air
While frantic shoppers hustle from here to there.
The windows of storefronts at this time of year
Reflect all their wonders as Christmas draws near.

Little ones stand looking with their nose pressed to glass
As model trains on display come speeding past.
The path to Santa is lined with girls and boys
With a list in their heart of their favorite toys.

The stores shelves are crammed with dolls that crawl or walk
Games, cars, trucks, planes and stuffed toys that sing or talk.
The miracle of Christmas comes once a year
When all that we love seems more precious and dear.

THE SEED of LOVE

A kindly woman can make a sad man sing
With her love and affection winter seems like spring.
Of all the pleasures in life given to a man
There's nothing beats the touch of a woman's soft hand.

God saw Adam alone on Eden's floor
Then decided to give him Eve's love and much more.
So take what you need from she chosen for you
Then rid thyself of others and to her be true.

The Lord planted love within mankind's heart
Though things can grow sour when from Him we depart.
Love and hate are but two sides of life's golden coin
So be ready for both no matter whom you join.

DOUBLE TROUBLE

To tell you the truth, it still hurts to share;
Even though with him your heart is not there.
I've tried hard to think what brought this about
For we're not the type who enjoy sneaking out.

Your husband, my wife, was into themselves.
Like old Christmas toys, they placed us on our shelves.
Somehow we managed to take ourselves down
And found one another while out on the town.

You gave me your number for reasons well known
And now you weep as you drive home alone.
It's hard to make love when the romance is dead
It causes confusion in your heart and your head.

There's a battle inside as your mind and heart fight
While you lie by the wrong one in the middle of the night.
We now know the meaning to the words of that song
That it hurts to love someone and to the wrong one belong.

HOLLYWOOD WOMAN

Hollywood woman, I'm in love with you
Though you're always on your own stage.
Some days you love me and some days you don't
No wonder I'm in such a rage.

You baited your hook
Then threw me a line
And like a big crayfish
I thought you were mine.

But you have that fever
To fish other streams
And you'll be the cause
Of many men's dreams.

For other men have loved you

And other men have cried.
Every last one of them
Has felt you inside.

Before long you'll grow old
And your looks shall fade
And all you'll have left
Is your video parade.

Those who once loved you
Will be dead or gone
And you'll lie alone
In silence till dawn.

A MAN'S BEST FRIEND

A man's best friend is still his faithful dog
Who anxiously awaits his return home.
Where would man be without his canine love
When his human mates have left him alone.

If a man was as good as his dog thinks
He'd be more famous than a football star.
It's too bad our wives don't feel the same way
I guess its because they know how we are.

Man has no fear of his dog's love for life
Though it's usually man who buries his pet.
It matters not be they large or small
What animal has loved man more, as yet?

GETTING OVER HER

I thought we'd raise our only child
And feed him with a spoon
But, his mother loves another
And they're on a honeymoon.

All my friends say I must stop
Loving her, of course
So I drove my Ford to a honky tonk
Still lonely from divorce.

From out of my chair, I must get up
And ask someone to dance
For, if I plan to get over her
I know I'll need romance.

The dance floor is almost full
Of country kings and queens.
I feel a pair of eyes
Just checking out my jeans.

I can see a smiling face
I'm almost at a run
For I know if I dance
I'm going to have some fun.

She stands up from her table
And reaches for my hand
Then I lead the both of us
Right up in front of the band.

Somebody turned the spotlight
Toward the dance floor ball.
She is so beautiful
I'm afraid I might fall.

Here I go, a-gambling
A gambling with my heart
For when I love a woman
It always hurts to part.

BODY HEAT 105

We drank several glasses of champagne
In the living room of her house.
Around 9: 30 that evening

I found myself in her blouse.

I fondled and kissed her so gently
Like the soft footsteps of a mouse.
To my surprise, she opened her eyes
And said, 'look, we're not going to play house.'

I right away replaced her clothing
And buttoned her blouse once more.
There was no doubt of my defeat
As I lay there upon the floor.

She said, 'tell the truth, are you angry? '
I answered, by far I was not
'It's more important what you think of me
Than what I may not have got.'

She wiped away a tear from both eyes
And said, 'you're my kind of man.'
At that point, she did arise
And to me she held out her hand

She led me away like a blind man
Who had somehow lost his cane.
When we reached her bedroom door
I thought I'd gone insane.

Before long, we found ourselves naked
As she held me in her palm.
Can you dare imagine, my friend
How hard it was for me to stay calm?

We touched all the forbidden places
As our body heats reached 105
If love's relief had not been achieved
I doubt if we'd still be alive.

WITHOUT LOVE

Life is simply a circus

With too many fools on the stage.
There 's greed, fear and indifference
As many hearts suffer from rage.

Divorce is like a bad book
Where the heroes get killed off to soon.
When we reach the point the light goes out
Then we'll stand up and leave the room.

Without love we become such fools
In a desert which has gone all dry.
When the one we love ignores us
There's nothing to do but cry.

The worst curse that one can endure
Are those who just wish to take.
When all we give is our own love
To find out we've made a mistake.

Of all the prizes life may bring
To be loved is by far the best.
That's why so many search for it
For without love, what good is the rest?

THAT OLD COVERED BRIDGE

We returned to that old covered bridge
Where as sweethearts we used to go.
To kiss, hug, and squeeze in the shadows
While beneath us the water would flow.

Up under its wood roof of shingles
Is where we took refuge from the rains.
Carved in some boards within that old bridge
Side by side you'll still find our names.

Our memories of our past childhood
Are a gift from God for us to keep.
Like that picture you once gave me
Which I peaked at before I could sleep.

We find ourselves back at that old bridge
Only now, with our kids to catch fish.
We pray someday that they'll find love
And come here with someone, just to wish.

SOME MEN PRAY

Some men pry to marry the woman they love
Where my prayers can't help but somewhat vary
As I humbly pray to Heaven above
That I am loved by the woman I marry.

The essence of love is its spiritual fire
And there's nothing more sought after on earth.
Man's only escape is his own flight
But what, without love would his life be worth.

Love can be man's worst pain or best pleasure
A dangerous gamble he must take in life.
For he who falls in love with the wrong woman
Shall find all he's worked for belongs to his wife.

THE COAL MINER

Coal mines in my daddy's day
Were dug with strong hands and back.
They got larger and deeper
As the lungs of the miners turned black.

Cave-ins, fires and explosions
Were my father's daily fear.
But what choice has a man
When the wolf of hunger is near.

With three small kids and a wife
There were five stomachs to fill.
As we lived in poverty

In our shack below a hill.

I feel his blood within me
As the years of my life pass by
I'm proud that dad dug King Cole
For a miner so am I.

Life to me is but a rose
Though it's thorns can make me cry.
And like my dad before me
To my Lord I will not lie.

In cold earth someday I'll sleep
With a shinny stone above.
Carved in it, shall be the words
I have known the joy of love.

ADAM THE LONELY

Adam, the lonely was chased from God's land
When Eve picked that apple with her foolish hand.
Delilah, the evil, cut a champion's hair off
When Samson; the strong man's heart became soft.

David the shepherd, a king among men
Was teased by Bathsheba and driven to sin.
A man needs a woman to build up his pride
To bolster his ego and to lay by his side.

Life mates are a treasure and difficult to find
I feel like a blind man who's lost in a mine.
Lord, I'm a sad soul with no hand to hold
Searching for someone who'll love me when I'm old.

TO HAVE AND TO HOLD

Our house is big, though our family's small
The phone's off the hook, cause we don 't want a call.

I need you darling more than anything
For your sweet kisses make a sad man sing.

I can feel life's clock as it pounds away
While the moon says hello to the dying day.
I pray to partake every sight and sound
While I still enjoy the right side of the ground.

Nothing beats the love of a willing mate.
So little time for fun before it's too late.
The Lord made you for me and me alone
And not for others that you might have known.

LOVER'S TOAST

Come to me with just your love
And I will pledge you mine.
Feel my lips and share my glass
And we shall sip red wine.

You're the red rose of my day
And the lily of my night.
Nothing is so grand in life
As when you seize me tight.

Love's uncertain future is
Where mankind's torments dwell
With both it's pain and pleasure
Our love is alive and well.

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day?
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray.

The last time we had Christmas
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of earth,
And I love my Father of Heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

MOMMA

Oh, I love my momma
She's the reason I'm alive.
Her total love for me
Has made her struggle and strive.

Jesus had a momma
Who bore Him in a cave.
She couldn't help but love Him
From His birth to the grave.

Should I hang on the highest hill
My momma would be there.
I know her love would follow me
My Angel of despair.

Her hair is now all silver
As I hold her fingers, worn.
Oh, God, bless this wrinkled brow
From whose body I was born.

LETTERS

We were just the best of friends
I knew him all my life.
I'm sure that he, towards the end
Found out I love his wife.

He drove his car right off a cliff
And crashed into the sea.
I know it was no accident
For a skillful driver was he.

He must have found our letters
Of love that shouldn't be.
He's the type to harm himself
Instead of killing me.

As I looked in his wife's eyes
She sadly said to me,
Instead of us, he killed himself
Because of lovers, such as we.

Lord, have mercy on our souls
For her husband, my friend, has died!
No one else may ever know
But God how much we've lied.

HONEYMOON CRUISE

The gulls have gone long ago
As we sail a peaceful sea.
The skies are blue, soft and kind
Where else would we wish to be.

Late at night, as we embrace
In front of a reggae band.
You kiss me, and then you whisper
I want to be alone with my man.

A little after midnight
We both slip away.

In such of some time
For the games lovers play.

Alone in our cabin
Your skin is so soft.
I'm just that angel
Who fell from aloft.

After twenty-five years
Of our love has gone
It's a honeymoon cruise
We find ourselves on.

May the Lord show mercy
On any of those
Who have never been loved
Or ever been chose.

MY LOVE of LIFE

Wise men learn more from watching fools
Than fools do from watching wise men.
I should know for I've been both
I can 't believe how lucky I've been.

Everyday as I speak out
With verse I come alive.
My lust for life shall be fulfilled
As another day I survive.

I take the clay of every day
And mold it to my fashion.
All I need is my true love
Whose heart flows free with passion.

I thank the Lord who watches us
For blessings which are mine;
That I'm festive, fit and free
To love my wife who's sweeter than wine.

LITTLE BABY

Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy 's freckles;
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best
Your Dad and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

ONE MAN'S PRAYER

Where are the women who need a good man?
Where are the women with love in their hand?

Where are the children who played on the lawn?

Where are the children when mom and dad are gone?

What about the marriage that began with smiles?

What about the marriage that ended in trials?

What about the future of all involved?

What about the problems that must be solved?

Answer these questions that tear at my heart.

Answer these questions that keep us apart.

WHAT LOVE MEANS TO ME

I know now for sure what love means to me

It's a chance to be needed and to give happily.

For I've felt what it's like to be sad and alone

And wish for that someone I could call my own.

It's just like young Adam when he lost his rib bone

God gave him Eve, so he wouldn't sleep alone.

When a man loves a woman, there's many lessons he'll learn

As she respects him, her favors he'll earn.

One thing for certain, when your thoughts are for real

As you hug and you kiss, you love how you feel.

Some live a lifetime just a step from love

You are that person who gave me my shove.

The world has both givers and those on the take

Life can be bad if your love's a mistake.

I can't help realize how lucky I've been

For you are my wife, but best of all, my friend.

I WON'T BE THERE

It's true; I've been living with a loser

And it's been going on too long

I've prayed for the courage and, now I have it
To sing you your farewell song.

I won't be there in the morning when you need me!
I won't be there when you call on the phone!
I won't be there in the bed beside you
As you lay by yourself alone!

Too many times at night I've cried
Wondering why you won't just come home
Staring at the clock on the wall
As I lie half awake by the phone.

For so long it was enough that I loved you
Though now my heart needs more.
So, I've packed up my bags and my pictures
And I'm on my way out the door.

WHEN YOU LOVE A MEAN WOMAN

When you love a mean woman it hurts down deep
In the middle of the night when you find you can't sleep.
I remember those times we kissed in the park
Covered by moonbeams and stars in the dark.

You told me you loved me and would never run away
Though now, there's another with whom you play.
Somebody tell me what I'm doing wrong
Somebody show me before I've waited too long.

Other women I've met, they remind me of you
It makes me afraid of what they might do.
But life without love isn't living at all
Everyone needs someone who waits for their call.

I thirst for a woman who will love me again
One who needs both a husband and friend.
Dear Lord, I pray for my angel of love
So I may fly high on the wings of a dove.

SHE'S MY BUDDY

Adam and Eve lay beneath the stars.
I wonder if their love was as strong as ours?
Darling, I love you, I'm not afraid to say
Our love just grows with each passing day.

I was afraid our love would grow cold
That's what I've always by others been told.
I'm glad they were wrong, so I sing this song
For you are the woman to whom I belong.

Without your concern I have nothing at all
There's no one to help me should I take a fall.
I need your love it builds up my pride
Bolsters my ego and stands by my side.

Many men still search for someone like you
Case to find a good woman isn't easy to do
Lord, I thank you for the love of my life
For she is my buddy as well as my wife.

OUR MOTHER'S LOVE

Our mother's love like a candle
Burns brightly upon the shelf.
As she lights the way for all others
Never thinking of herself.

Seven little kids in a farmhouse
By my moms hard work survived.
Through her love and faith in Jesus
We learned how to struggle and strive.

The lilacs still bloom by the window
Where our mom would quilt and sew.
In the winter she'd sing by the fire
To the tunes she thought we should know.

Our father labored at a quarry
In the dust of the earth every day.
He worked so hard for his money
For the bills our family must pay.

Little sister came down with pneumonia
And almost died in bed.
Our momma lie sick beside her
Putting cool rags on her head.

We were sure glad to see daddy's face
As he drove up our driveway
He ran up and into the house
Then knelt by their bed to pray.

Oh, Lord, please save my family
From the fever that burns within
For we have always loved Jesus
And will serve Him till our end.

Our mother and sister survived
But daddy, he died long ago.
When it's our time for heaven
We'll see many that we know.

TILL THE END of TIME

I feel like Samson pushing the stone
For I gave into love and now I'm alone.
Betrayed by a woman, I gambled and lost
And now I suffer what disloyalty cost.

Samson was blinded by the blade of a knife
After his capture by the love of his life.
Imprisoned forever and forced to grind grain
To spectator laughter, the whip and the chain.

The same so am I, a victim of chain
For I've too many memories of you in my brain.

Together my darling from a window we shall peer
It will be from heaven both faraway and near.

The heirlooms of tomorrow the woman and the man
Waiting for our ashes to sift through the sand.
I will love you always, till the end of time
Now and then dreaming of when you were mine.

SAD DAD IN JAIL

They put me in prison for the deed I've done
I killed the drunk driver who crippled you, son.
Your mother, my wife, she died in the wreck
That's the reason I broke that man's neck.

His dad was a rich man, who pulled lots of strings
So well connected he could do many things.
I live in this hellhole with all sorts of men;
I'm sure glad most like me and call me their friend.

The food here is so awful, I've lost many pounds
I'd rather feast on the vittles the guards toss the hounds.
At night we play cards and you don't dare cheat
For if you get caught, you'll be stomped on by feet.

Most inmates fashion some sort of knife
To help out their odds in a fight for their life
I took me a padlock and snapped it on a chain
Then hid it in my pant-leg to keep from being slain.

I get to see you on our family day
The worst part about it, is when you cry as you play.
Many times you question, 'Dad, when can you leave? '
As the tears from your eyes dropp to my sleeve.

Our visit is now over as they wheel you away
I whisper, 'I love you' and you see what I say.
It's time to go back to my one-room, shared cell
And try to write a song about a sad dad in jail.

SOLDIER IN THE RAIN

I'm just a soldier who stands in the rain
My memories of home are what keep me sane.
Back home is a land of milk and honey
Ruled by lust and love of money.

But, what can I say, when I serve her true
For I volunteered to see this war through.
Now, that I'm here, it's hard to believe
We're just the victims of those who deceive.

As darkness falls on the rice fields of Nam
Scared men with rifles walk the shadows of the calm.
It's thousands of miles to the steps of my church
With its stained glass, steeples and lost souls who search.

Off in the distance I see an arc light
Bombs being dropped on children at night.
I've seen that evil they call the 'yellow rain'
And how life withers when it's sprayed by a plane.

All of my buddies have been taken away
No more touch football will they ever play.
Zipped in their body bags for the long trip home
Are some of the bravest, I've ever known.

War is a hell, devised by man
There's death in the sea, the sky and the land.
Lord, I can't help but wish I were home
Back with my love, whom I hope is alone?

WE WISH YOU WERE HOME

I remember that fair in September
As we waited for a Ferris wheel ride
Just as you reached for my fingers
I felt how I loved you inside.

The next thing I knew we were airborne
Above all the eyes of the crowd
Surrounded by rainbows of neon
As the moon popped from behind a cloud.

You asked, 'daddy, do you love me'
I answered I couldn't live without you.
Then you reached up and tugged on my collar
As we flew in that chair painted blue.

Now you are grown and gone
And have marched away to war.
As I'm writing this letter
I yearn for your knock at our door.

I got out some rags and the wax
And gave your old Ford a rubdown.
I went for a ride of remembrance
While its mufflers made your favorite sound

I drove by the park to ponder
Those ball games we loved to play.
I can't help but worry and wonder
If you'll ever come home to stay.

Your girlfriend still teaches school
We see her every seventh day.
There's no doubt who she thinks of
When she folds her hands to pray.

Your mother still talks to your picture
As she works at her sewing machine.
I hope my son you realize
How much to us you mean.

PLEASURE SEEKERS

That road of pleasure seeking
Has so many deep pitfalls

And all the while we walk on it
In the distance the devil calls.

Some folks drink those bubbly spirits
Or smoke that tall green weed
Anything to dull their conscience
As they sow their wild oat seed.

I've been no angel in my life
Though I fell from a righteous shelf
When I took those risky chances
And tried both, many times, myself.

Now I'm tired of being foolish.
So I sing my songs at church
With one eye on my hymnbook
And the other free to search.

If you're yearning to love someone
Let's get together and seek no more
Kiss and fondle by the fire
And push pillows across the floor.

For we need love, health and money
And may we live to enjoy them all
Before we 're old and in our autumn
And our leaves begin to fall.

THE FIRST ONE TO LOVE ME

The first one to love me was you; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank you for the love of my family
And I thank you for the love of my life.
I thank you for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank you for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when your eyes are upon me
As you listen to my humble cry
You've redeemed the soul of your servant
To dwell in your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank you for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank you for being my shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I know your armor protects me
From the devil in search of his feast.
And all who are lost without you
Shall dwell in hell with the beast!

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

Christmas is coming and I'm all alone
With no one to snuggle at night.
My wineglass is empty to help dull the desire
To kiss you by soft candlelight.

A rare pearl of value, you don 't leave alone
Or someone will steal them from you.
After they've gone and flown far away
It's hard to know just what to do.

I'm watching my neighbors hang lights on their tree
With tinsel and striped candy cane.
I took you for granted and didn't hug enough

And now I must suffer my pain.

Lord, I'm so lonely; I wish I could die
Then be born to relive again.
I realize the value of someone to love
And the danger of my selfish sin.

There's a ring on my phone and a knock at the door
Which do I dare go for?
If neither is you, I'll break down and cry
And again pound my fist on the floor.

I run down the hall and the doorknob turns
As the swirling snow rides on the wind.
There, in my doorway, it's the face I love
Such a beautiful present to send.

Now, I am happy and dancing around
With a permanent smile on my face.
As children are singing their Christmas love songs
And the world is a wonderful place.

PATHWAYS

Lord, I'm so lonely, I thirst everyday
In search of the love I need
like a man in prison with no warmth at night
A slave who seeks to be freed.

For I need a woman who will heal my heart
So my life won 't seem so wrong.
I'll lie down beside her and gamble again
Then sing of our love in a song.

Remember, young Adam, your first favorite born
Who slept in your garden alone.
You took form his body and transformed some flesh
Then gave him a woman unknown.

Whichever the pathway I should choose to take

I realize that there will be brambles.
For the man who has visions everyday of his life
Will always be the same who gambles.

Now, to heaven I pray, for my treasure of life
After searching the deserts in vain.
I'm tired of mirages from fool-hearted women
Please give me someone who's sane.

May her eyes be turquoise with cheeks like peaches
Ripe and ready to risk.
Soon they'll turn rosy when she sneaks a peek
To the tingle of where I kiss.

Though I will love her, I shall never follow.
Nor will I ever lead.
I'll walk beside her and share all I have
For the children who spring from seed.

If we should argue about foolish things
I 'd rather be loved than right.
Then when I lie down at the end of my day
I'll sleep with a smile at night.

ENCHANTED

Over any man who feels lost without love
God gives women divine powers.
They can break our hearts or deflate our ego
And cause us to buy diamonds and flowers.

They have compelled kings and presidents to beg
Wild singles to commit to change their way.
Loving us with pleasures problematic to replace
With flashbacks of their passion night and day.

Women mother our babies who we love till death
For us to raise, protect and provide for.
They contribute revenue, affection and direction

With love, companionship and more.

They insist we never abuse or disgrace them
Cheat, lie or take their love for granted.
Which helps us to become more than we are
In love and totally enchanted.

WHISPERS FROM THE HEART

The one thing I've learned about happiness
It will never last pretending you're not you.
Somehow, someday the truth will arise
And all that you hide will show through.

Sooner or later, one way or another
Something in your life seems wrong.
You go to bed unhappy and awake the same
Repeating life's mistakes too long.

One day, to yourself, you begin to question
Is this who I am and wish to be
How will I choose to live the rest of my life
Till the angel of death comes for me?

Most people wish to be at peace with God
Oneself, and those we love.
Frequently taking a look at our past
Praying for guidance from above.

Thank heaven for the whispers from the heart
Which remind us that evil has its voice too.
It's always a battle amid right and wrong
As we ponder and perform what we do.

LIFE

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.

There's good, evil, false, and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age, with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

EYES OF LOVE

A mind may see a thousand eyes
Though the heart yearns for two
When the eyes we love have up and gone
To the arms of someone new.

Eyes that twinkle, I distrust
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes in love have a steady glow
Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

Eyes of love, like planets at night
Use borrowed light to shine.
Eyes are the living lenses
To the camera of our mind.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Eyes speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

MY WIFE

You're the bone of my bones
Who I love for my wife.
The flesh of my flesh
And my partner in life.

For me to have and to hold
For better or for worse.
To love and to cherish
Though we might fight and curse.

Be I richer or poorer
Till death makes us part
I will give you great portions
Of my soul and my heart.

Heaven won't be heaven
If I don 't see you there
May the first to go
Be me, is my prayer.

FAMILIES

The first stage of a family group
Begins with husband and wife.
Shelters are rented, bought or built
As they yearn for more from life.

Families are found throughout the world
In bone clusters buried in caves
Where ancient people lived and loved
'Till death placed them in their graves.

Humans still have that need to group
As a family to survive
They love and care for each other
In the world in which they strive.

Families are a nation's crown jewels
Far more than a golden coin.
Members find love and sympathy
From the groups they've chosen to join.

TEARS

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief

As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, 'shed them'
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love.
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

LOVE & ELECTRICITY

Love and electricity are a lot alike
For we never seem to miss them till their gone.
We need both, every day of our life
And even more so between twilight and dawn.

Love resembles a self-consuming amber
A static current of both pain and pleasure.
It can warm our bed and lighten the darkness
And for most who don 't have it, it's a treasure.

We can turn it on or we can turn it off
Depending on whatever we're forced to do.
It may shock us, please us, thrill us, or hurt us
Though once without it, we can't wait to renew.

THE SEED OF LOVE

A kindly woman can make a sad man sing
With her love and affection winter seems like spring.

Of all the pleasures in life given to a man
There's nothing beats the touch of a woman's soft hand.

God saw Adam alone on Eden's floor
Then decided to give him Eve's love and much more.
So take what you need from she chosen for you
Then rid thyself of others and to her be true.

The Lord planted love within mankind's heart
Though things can grow sour when from Him we depart.
Love and hate are but two sides of life's golden coin
So be ready for both no matter whom you join.

FORGIVE ME

Forgive me, forgive me
And I'll kiss your tears away.
You're the first thing and the last
I think of every day

Let bygones be bygones
And be willing to forgive.
And I will love you only
Every moment I live.

I love you and I need you
It's a fact and not a lie
So if you plan to punish me
Say anything, but good bye.

PARTING

The truest words, which portray my love
I speak to you from within my heart.
May we always recall how we feel
Though through conflict we're forced to part.

No one can say how long they will last

For life is not everlasting.
Yet most hope to be blessed by love
By he who does our casting.

As the fear of battle bites my flesh
My thoughts of home help keep me sane.
There's no guarantee that I'll survive
But either way, I'll serve without shame.

Should the cold hands of death reach for me
I pray my soul will awake from sleep.
To the voice of God assuring me
That my spirit, he's chosen to keep.

So try to remember while I'm gone
That the person I need most is you.
I'll fight like hell to stay alive
To return home to the love I knew.

SEX

Where would we be without sex
Like coffee minus the sugar and cream.
As Adam was before he knew Eve
With no purpose to dream and scheme.

No reason for fathers and mothers
No reason to buy flowers and candy.
No reason for diamonds and jewels
Viagra, wine, liquor or brandy.

No reason to purchase a sports car
A fine house, muscle shirts or a new dress.
Basically, a cake without icing
So thank God and pray for more not less.

PRETTY WOMAN

Whenever I'm lonely, sad and blue
There's nothing better than a night with you
You're the best I've known, present and before
I don't dare tell or they'll pound on your door.

It's neither a secret nor a surprise
That others are waiting for my demise.
God blessed you when he made you so pretty
That's why so many continue being flirty.

God blessed me when he gave me your heart
For I'm not wealthy, famous or smart.
But I'm strong, healthy, and hard working too
And what ever it takes, you know I'll do.

MY HERO

There aren't many heroes for me in this world
Yet, day and night you're my hero and more.
I know our marriage is important to you
Though you may speak loudly and slam the door.

Like a flower from heaven we're blessed by love
And what hardships await us, we'll weather.
Dealing with difficulties that we may face
You choose to work them out together.

You're endlessly curious about how I feel
And you listen to everything I say.
You're my hero, my life mate, and my lover
Who honors me with concern everyday.

THE STONES OF LOVE

Emeralds, rubies, sapphires, and diamonds
Are the keys to a woman's heart.
He who shops for the stones of love
Has hunger for both beauty and art.

She'll display her jewelry proudly
Around her neck or on her hand.
Showing to all that she is loved
With no need for another man.

So spend your money or use your card
And head for the nearest mall.
Purchase something you know she'll love
And for you and your faults, she'll fall.

They say that money can't buy love
Though, it sure can help things along.
And the stones of love help set the mood
For a woman's forgiveness when you're wrong

SOMEONE TO LOVE

You're great to gaze upon,
And ever better to touch.
Though sometimes your moods
Are a bit too much.

Your body is warm,
And your skin is fair.
All that I acquire,
With you, I'll share.

When you come home
Tired from working hard.
I help with the house
And manicure the yard.

You always respond
No matter how you feel
To a great back rub
Wine, and a good meal.

I've said thank you a thousand times
To heaven and God above.

That some how, some way
I have someone to love.

TOGETHER

Where would I be without you?
And where would you be without me?
Trapped in the arms of a second choice
Forever envious of all, as we.

My need for you makes life special
Because I live it for you.
Everything seems more possible
And easier to get through.

Each hour is a new adventure
Where, what awaits, no one knows.
Through friendship, tears and laughter
We ensure our romance grows.

Even ordinary moments
Aren't the same any more.
Together we have so much
To plan, accomplish and explore.

FOREVER MORE

I love to be loved in the morning
I love to be loved at night.
I love to be loved anytime
For love in the darkness is light.

I pray every day to say thank you
For all I have others do not.
I pray every day cause I'm guilty
For I don't deserve what I've got.

Your love is the best of the rest

For your mission in life is me.
Once I was selfish and cruel
But fearing your loss made me see.

God gave Eve to Adam
To smile and suffer no more.
God gave you to me
I will love you forever more.

I THINK OF YOU

I think of you as I smell a rose
I think of you when I see your clothes.
I think of you if I weren't here
Who would love you and call you dear.

I think of you when I'm asleep
I think of you and will me you keep?
I think of you when I kneel to pray
Recalling all which you might say.

I think of you and what you mean to me
I think of you and all you can be.
I think of you when you're not home
I feel your presence whenever I'm alone.

LOVELESS WEEKEND

Another loveless weekend
And It's my fault I'm alone.
I toss and turn in the dark
Feeling pain I've never known.

Just outside my window
There's a full moon in the sky.
Every leaf is dancing
As the winds of night pass by.

There's sorrow in my heart
And a tear in my eye.
First one, then another
Till my pillow is no longer dry.

I took your love for granted
Putting your needs on the shelf.
Feasting on all you gave
Only thinking of myself.

Then God sent you another
To reward the person you are.
Someone who would love you
At home and afar.

Seeking your approval
By how they use their mind.
Always speaking words of truth
Preferring to be kind.

To your memory I confess
For I no longer have your ear.
I pray for God's forgiveness
And for love beyond my tear.

IF I TOLD YOU I LOVE YOU

If I told you I loved you ten times over
I would fail to fully convey.
How much you are my world of joy
As you share all you have each day.

Our memories of our blessings past
Give us faith as we struggle or play.
Our dreams of the challenges ahead
Are why we choose to always pray.

Someday in heaven we shall exist
While earth will forget who we are.
Side by side we'll transform to dust

As together we fly from star to star.

I'll need your love till the end of time
For its existence feeds life itself.
Our happiness is my joy of joys
For without you, I loose myself.

MYSTICAL JOURNEY

Children identify with our fears
Where adults share our dreams.
Life is a mystical journey
With laughter, sadness and schemes.

A never-ending quest of struggle
Where everyone has their role.
Sometimes wrong, sometimes right,
Facing problems, which take their toll.

Even the beautiful someday shall fade
As year after year they grow old.
With aches, pains, wrinkles and grief
The answers of a lifetime unfold.

How long will we be remembered
For better or for worse?
For being tender and understanding
Or just another person's curse.

Truthful and honest with family or friends
Staying clear of any who lie or sneak.
Guarding against actions selfish, and cruel
Free to be generous and unique?

After death who will miss us
When to heaven we have gone?
Will family cry our name in tears
As in their hearts we live on?

SHARING

I can't believe how we did
What we did last night
Kissing, squeezing
And holding on tight.

Far from our problems
We had a great time
Sharing in ways
That to us felt fine.

No tossing and turning from inward burning
Only moments of passion's desire
So what if the moments can't last forever
While they pass, they fuel our fire.

IT BREAKS MY HEART TO CATCH YOU

Where there is smoke there's fire
Of that you can be sure.
I can't believe I trusted you
And believed in who you were.

You told me it was me you loved
With no need for someone new.
All you wanted was my heart and soul
And my promise to be true.

For whatever reason you blew it
And from me you must stay away.
You called me by another's name
When it was our time to play.

It breaks my heart to catch you
Here's your cloths in a sack
You choose to cheat and lie to me
So get out and never come back.

THE FORTRESS OF LOVE

Every marriage has its bumps in the road
And they can pop up at any time.
We must learn to navigate them safely
With fairness, faith and open mind.

No matter how far in your marriage you've gone
The highway of love has its rules.
The excitement of sex, trust and affection
Never tolerates self-serving fools.

They say marriages are made in Heaven,
But so are tornadoes, lightning and thunder.
Cold hearts and hot heads never solve anything
They just destroy what we love by blunder.

Boredom, frustration, irritations and anger
Douse the spark between you and your mate.
More of the same fails to feed love's flame
Till you wake up to find it's too late

Human touch sustains the release of endorphins
For both the giver and receiver.
Never be afraid to hug your partner
For the language of touch is a reliever.

Always remember to support your spouse
When times of dilemma arise.
The fortress of love will sustain your marriage
If you speak less and listen more, you're wise.

YOUR ALL I EVER DREAMED OF

My Greatest gift from Heaven
Are my moments shared with you
This Valentine's Day I wish to express
All the wonderful things you do.

Without a doubt I must convey
My absolute need for my wife.
I thank God, for all you are
And how you accentuate my life.

You're all I ever dreamed of
And far more than I deserve.
I'll adore you with great passion
As our love I shall preserve.

Happy Valentine's Day
With All My Love

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE POEM

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved then be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN

When a man loves a woman he has greater purpose
As he puts her welfare before his own.
He never lies, cheats, beats or dishonors her
As his goodness and concern are shown.

He says thank you to Heaven for her presence and love
And performs his best to stay needed and deserving.
He can't help but ponder her God given gifts
As he triumphs by his faithfulness, gratitude and serving.

All through history men have loved God's women
And couldn't help but submit to their desire.
When you have a good woman you never let up
As you faithfully feed and fan her fire.

DARLING I LOVE YOU

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely

For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

EVERY OTHER NIGHT

If it was left to me and my desire
I would seek satisfaction every other night.
I would enjoy your divine, God given love
And hold you forever close and tight.

Every other night would be Heavenly for me
Though I must respect and honor what you do and say.
My need for you is far greater than your need for me
As I patiently wait for our time of play.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

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Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Masters Of Verse & God

MASTERS of VERSE

Poetry is one of man's oldest arts
Practiced long before words of print.
Every race had its masters of verse
In caves, huts, cabins or tent.

Stories in verse were handed down
From one generation to another.
The first told of love, war and more
And how to survive each other.

As man became more civilized
He could not help but wonder within.
Verse then took on a deeper meaning
With stories of faith, superstition and sin.

The act of reciting became in demand
As verse began to advance
Every tribe, city, town and village
Had someone who gave words romance.

Today's poets are on the World Wide Web
Though many seem spiritually ill.
Thank Heaven for all who still have God's gift
To compose, teach, comfort and fulfill.

MY FAVORITE POET

My favorite poet is "God";
Who gives Earth its rhythm and rhyme.
Not pied pipers of misguided souls
Who promote distrust, hatred and crime.

Poetry is nature serenading in song
The peaceful roar of the oceans waves.
The wind through the trees and over the hills
And the flowers in the fields by the graves.

The sound of rain as it waters the thirsty
The songs of children at play in the park.
The far off rumble of trains or thunder
As they pass through the night in the dark.

The joy of our babies first words and steps
The passion of life with its heroes and clowns.
The on going struggle to survive our sins
As we proliferate in hamlets and towns.

My favorite poet is our Father of above
Who was first to know us before birth.
His poetry prolongs everything we love
As His deliverance gives life its worth.

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American Soldiers

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Black Dog Coffeehouse

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs where the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In a attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of it's bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

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Poet For The Lord & Faith

POET FOR THE LORD

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me 481 times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

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Tom Zart

God's Best Of The Rest Christmas Poems

CHRISTMAS

Husbands with ladders hang lights on their home
As all who have no one feel sad and alone.
The churches are full of the faithful that sing
For the birth of our Lord, is a spiritual thing.

The sound of Christmas sweetly fills the air
While frantic shoppers hustle from here to there.
The windows of storefronts at this time of year
Reflect all their wonders as Christmas draws near.

Little ones stand looking with their nose pressed to glass
As model trains on display come speeding past.
The path to Santa is lined with girls and boys
With a list in their heart of their favorite toys.

The stores shelves are crammed with dolls that crawl or walk
Games, cars, trucks, planes and stuffed toys that sing or talk.
The miracle of Christmas comes once a year
When all that we love seems more precious and dear.

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

In the tiny town of Bethlehem
Born in a stable, an infant lie.
While he slept his first dreamless night
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our Savior was born
Most of the angels began to sing
Of peace, and good will to all mankind
And hallelujah to Earth's new king.

There were those angels, who did not sing
For they had passed through the devil's gate.
They knew this young lad belonged to God
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

THE KING OF CHRISTMAS

The Son of God came down to Earth
To be our Lord by divine birth.
Born to a virgin in a stable He lie
Destine to lead, teach, suffer and die.

Satan transformed from laughter to rage
When Christ arrived to destroy man's cage.
A never-ending chance to redeem our soul
A new opportunity to achieve God's goal.

Evil doers hate the birth of God's child
They love what is immoral, wicked and wild.
Degrading Christmas wherever they can
Jealous of the joy and rapture of man.

Hallelujah Jesus the King of Christmas night
With a star for His crown bathed in holy light.
Christ is our savior who leads by trust and love
Delivering us from Satan to the grace of God above.

MY GHRISTMAS ANGEL

My Christmas angel is always my wife
Who loves me with patience of heart.
I couldn't replace her with anyone else
As beautiful, compassionate and smart.

She lets me know when I'm inappropriate
Or when I've earned her favor and love.
She stays in control of my need for a woman
As I serve her and my Father above.

I never neglect to thank Heaven and God
For her love and our blessings from Him.
My angel of love is my wife at Christmas

As we adorn our tree to a Christian hymn.

When I think of life without her presence
I become fearful, upset and cry.
I love her more than life itself
Overwhelmingly till I die.

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day?
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray.

The last time we had Christmas
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of earth,
And I love my Father of Heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

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Tom Zart

Pearl Harbor Poem = Dec.7th 1941 & D-Day

PEARL HARBOR

Sunday, December the seventh
In the year of 1941,
While most of Hawaii still slept
Came the planes of the Rising Sun.

Waves of bombers and fighters flew
From the decks of the Japanese ships.
While our planes were still on the ground
'Banzai' was spoken from their lips.

The winds of war had been blowing
Across the oceans of our Earth
Though not till Pearl had been bombed
Did we realize what freedom's worth.

Wars are fought and won on two fronts
At home and on the battle line.
Both are equally important
When war consumes our heart and mind.

The attack brought us World War II
With death, pain and separation.
All who had served were well aware
Of their sacrifice for nation.

D-DAY

D-Day raised the curtain on the conflict
That fore shadowed the end of Hitler's dream.
The largest joint combat landing ever
Though the blood from both sides flowed like a stream.

When their boats hit the sand, their ramps went down
And all within paid a visit to hell.
They jumped out to do good for their country
And to kill the enemy without fail.

They fought the Germans, tides, winds and the waves
In conditions not easily foreseen.
By night the battle was in our favor
With bravery, valor, death, and men who scream.

The corpses littered the beach for five miles
Though heroism had carried the day.
With literally thousands dead or wounded
Those who were left were determined to stay.

They faced great odds and chose not to protest
And won the war that put evil to shame.
Most came home, married and raised their babies
But those who could not we recall with pain.

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Tom Zart

America At War Poems

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for 'Old Glory'.
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

UNYIELDING HONOR

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for his heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores his heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves his soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

GENERAL WASHINGTON AT WAR

Once in command, he boxed in the British
At Boston where he captured Dorchester Heights
Overlooking the Brits at his mercy
As his men took aim with their cannon sites.

The British commander had but one choice
To sail to New York to renew the fight.
Where the English had much greater forces
Who soon chased Washington's men in full flight.

They continued on to Pennsylvania
After crossing the Hudson in retreat
With the British forces in hot pursuit

It looked as though George was doomed to defeat.

When winter seemed to have stopped the fighting
That's when Washington crossed the Delaware.
On that Christmas night he captured Trenton
Where Hessians were surprised and unaware.

He whipped the British at Princeton
Where in victory his men began to sing.
Washington then wintered at Morristown
Training his troops for the combat of spring.

Washington fought bravely at Brandywine
And again at a place called Germantown
But the British were the victorious ones
As the dead of both sides covered the ground

Americans were blessed early that spring
When the French entered the war on their side.
Though most suffered frostbite at Valley Forge
With the help of the French they marched in stride.

The battles raged on, in the North and South
As the King's soldiers laid waste to the land.
Washington himself was in great despair
Pleading for aid for his weakened command.

His prayers were answered by 5000 troops
And a French fleet who took Chesapeake Bay.
They bottled up Cornwallis at Yorktown
Who surrendered to victory drums at play.

Yorktown was really the end of the war
Though not many quite realized that fact yet.
But the British soon grew tired of the fight
And the terms for its end were signed and set.

Washington yearned to retire at home
But his country chose him first president.
Cheering crowds waved flags of love and support
For they believed that 'he, ' by God, was sent.

Tom Zart

America Needs A President Who Relies On Faith And Prayer

AMERICA = 2012

The clean-up of the housing crash and bust
Is by far not over or recovering yet.
Painfully we suffer the misjudgments of men
Greedy for profit and free from regret.

Far too many are out of work and looking for jobs
More than any time since the Great Depression of the past.
Food and fuel cost more every day that we live
As the futures of America and the World are cast.

A true measure of change is our only hope
We must turn to prayer seeking God's answers to renew.
Honesty, humor, faith and integrity
Are all we need to practice and pursue.

Life has always been Heaven's test of resolve
To teach us we are never in total control.
It is God who decides the outcomes of sin
As the consequences of unfaithfulness take their toll.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN POEM

There's no better time to ponder Abraham Lincoln
Than a presidential election year like now.
From his humble beginnings in a one-room log cabin
He became our 16th president and here's how.

Abraham was a true believer and worshiper of God
And was always aware of His presence night or day.
He knew that evil shadows every woman and man
And before every decision he would meditate and pray.

The same so should we with both heart and soul
Ask God for His Devine answers in time of need.
As we face life's problems and the weakness of man

For jealousy, anger, hate, lust, love and greed.

ELECTION = 2012 POEM

With looming worries about jobs, homes and healthcare
College debt, Afghanistan, terrorism and disease.
Americans seek clear options this November
As we pray for those we vote for on our knees.

America needs a president who relies on faith and prayer
One who can lead by example, servitude and more.
Someone who loves our freedom and heroes of the past
Who inspires us like none we have known before.

Whoever wins the final vote when tallied
We pray they succeed and restore America's glory.
The time has come for all of us to rise up and change
As freedom, love and commitment become our story.

If President George Washington was alive and well
And spoke to America of troubles we face today.
I wonder what he might faithfully suggest
And would we heed to anything he would say?

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Hope To Be Home By Christmas Ww-Iii

HOPE TO BE HOME BY CHRISTMAS

Darling I miss you more than words can tell
As the torments of war burden my heart.
I worry about you and how you are
As by conflict we're forced to part.

As death confronts me I witness first hand
Just how sudden life can come to its end.
At any moment war can consume and destroy
Myself, my dreams, my enemy, my friend.

Determined though fearful I dream of home
Remaining focused, steadfast and whole.
Praying for family, country and comrades
The treasures of my existence and soul.

I suffer pain, remorse and regret
From actions I'm forced to employ.
I have no choice but to do my duty
As my solemn oath becomes my story.

Remind our kids how much I love them
And those moments they cry or play.
I'll be home for hugs and kisses
Hopefully by Christmas Day.

Most of all I pray for words
That portray my need for your touch.
I dream of you both night and day
And sometimes a bit too much.

Letters from home, loneliness and sorrow
Have made family more precious to recall.
I love you so incredibly much
As I serve with honor, God and country's call.

CHRISTMAS

Husbands with ladders hang lights on their home
As all who have no one feel sad and alone.
The churches are full of the faithful that sing
For the birth of our Lord, is a spiritual thing.

The sound of Christmas sweetly fills the air
While frantic shoppers hustle from here to there.
The windows of storefronts at this time of year
Reflect all their wonders as Christmas draws near.

Little ones stand looking with their nose pressed to glass
As model trains on display come speeding past.
The path to Santa is lined with girls and boys
With a list in their heart of their favorite toys.

The stores shelves are crammed with dolls that crawl or walk
Games, cars, trucks, planes and stuffed toys that sing or talk.
The miracle of Christmas comes once a year
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Our World

Glorious is this world of ours
And the way we feel within
Where sometimes love plants its seed
In the hearts of women and men.

Marvelous is our beautiful world
And all the heavens above.
If we would just do our duty
Our world would be full of love.

Our world resembles a ruthless game
Where all are eager players.
There's smiles of joy, tears, data and woe
With hate, lust, love, worry and prayers.

Our world is cruel to those who feel
And a joke to those who think.
Like the wind blown pages of a book
Our deeds fly by in a blink.

BRAVERY

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a data chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world and web
Without any or all to consume, believe and see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to Earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

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Accountability = 2020!

All of us are accountable to the judgment of God
And when we die without faith our sadness never ends.
By the deepest longing of our heart and soul
We serve our Lord, ourselves, family and friends.

With accountability we apply God's wisdom
And His protection to promote a righteous life.
We receive His grace by our demeanor
As He leads us through sadness and strife.

All through history up to today
The chronicle of life is accountability.
The devil is a beast feasting on souls
Corrupting man with dominance and disability.

Always remember you're never alone
God is aware of all things around you.
Through faith, prayer, trust, love and commitment
We find fulfillment in the life we pursue.

THANK YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE IN YOUR HEART?

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Google = Most Published Poet On The Web!
Google = Tom Zart Poemhunter
All my poems are there.
Google = Most Published Poet
Google = George Bush Tom Zart

Tom Zart

Google On The Web

Google has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Google delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

Google can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our worldly worth
By our lifetime example of the words we chose.

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Love = Best Of The Rest = Forever!

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

EYES OF LOVE

A mind may see a thousand eyes
Though the heart yearns for two
When the eyes we love have up and gone
To the arms of someone new.

Eyes that twinkle, I distrust
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes in love have a steady glow
Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

Eyes of love, like planets at night
Use borrowed light to shine.
Eyes are the living lenses
To the camera of our mind.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Eyes speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

EVERY OTHER NIGHT

If it was left to me and my desire
I would seek satisfaction every other night.
I would enjoy your divine, God given love
And hold you forever close and tight.

Every other night would be Heavenly for me
Though I must respect and honor what you do and say.
My need for you is far greater than your need for me
As I patiently wait for our time of play.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

Tom's 481 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart

Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Paster Steve Dighton = Soldier For The Lord

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

HEAVEN'S HEROES

Winning souls tend to change everything
Including who and what we are.
When our darkness within transforms to light
And our eyes have the luster of a star.

We must always pray for the lost among us
Who eagerly race toward the wrong direction.
So they may know their own repentance
Blessed by God's, grace, love and protection.

All of Heaven's heroes have suffered remorse
From hate, fear, lust, loneliness and war.

They do what they do with deliverance of heart
Defeating the dark side of life and more.

Noah found safety within the beams of his ark
To endure Heaven's cleansing of earth.
Moses the deliverer, climbed a mountain
Descending with God's guidelines of worth.

David the shepherd, a boy among men
Slew evil's giant with a flying stone.
Samson the strong man broke from his chains
Toppling the temple with God's help alone.

Jonah was swallowed by a monster fish
To be cast up on shore with a prophecy to tell.
Jesus of Nazareth was nailed to the cross
And without His forgiveness we're doomed to fail.

Lord I'll feel blessed to greet all your heroes
When it is my time to escape my woes.
I'll clutch their hands and kiss their face
As we celebrate the journey we chose.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

Tom Zart

Starbucks Poem = Christmas Love And More

Christmas is coming and I'm all alone,
With no one to snuggle at night.
My wineglass is empty to help dull the desire
To kiss you by soft candlelight.

A rare pearl of value, you don 't leave alone
Or someone will steal them from you.
After they've gone and flown far away
It's hard to know just what to do.

I'm watching my neighbors hang lights on their tree;
With tinsel and striped candy cane.
I took you for granted and didn't hug enough;
And now I must suffer my pain.

Lord, I'm so lonely; I wish I could die,
Then be born to relive again.
I realize the value of someone to love
And the danger of my selfish sin.

There's a ring on my phone and a knock at the door.
Which do I dare go for?
If neither is you, I'll break down and cry
And again pound my fist on the floor.

I run down the hall and the doorknob turns,
As the swirling snow rides on the wind.
There, in my doorway, it's the face I love
Such a beautiful present to send.

Now, I am happy and dancing around,
With a permanent smile on my face.
As children are singing their Christmas love songs,
And the world is a wonderful place.

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

In the tiny town of Bethlehem,
Born in a stable, an infant lie.

While he slept his first dreamless night,
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our savior was born
Most of the angels began to sing,
Of peace, and good will to all mankind,
And hallelujah to earth's new king.

There were those angels, who did not sing,
For they had passed through the devil's gate.
They knew this young lad belonged to God,
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer,
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year,
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

CREDIT CARD CHRISTMAS

Christmas is coming and our cards are all maxed.
My wife says don't fret, just try to relax.
But her car needs breaks, and mine needs new tires.
Tax time is coming, and yet, we're still buyers.

For beneath our tree, there's one empty place
Which we'll buy gifts for that will fill up the space.
Cause what fun is Christmas if we can't give out gifts
That kids tear open as the snow outside drifts.

We'll light up the fire, and have a Christmas feast.
Say thank you to God, for saving us from the beast.
It may seem silly, but we can't help but share.
It's that time of year to show others we care.

CHRISTMAS LIGHTS

Red, gold, yellow, green and blue
Are the colors of Christmas, which glow.
They help us feel their value within
As we travel our way through the snow.

Red stands for passion, anger or desire
Gold is the steadiness of love.
Yellow is fear of the unforeseen
Green and blue are the stars above.

The luster of Christmas can be yours
Most anywhere at a nearby store.
To purchase and adorn your tree and home.
Celebrating life, Jesus and more.

THE KING OF CHRISTMAS

The son of God came down to earth
To be our Lord by divine birth.
Born to a virgin in a stable He lie
Destine to lead, teach, suffer and die.

Satan transformed from laughter to rage
When Christ arrived to destroy man's cage.
A never ending chance to redeem our soul
A new opportunity to achieve God's goal.

Evil doers hate the birth of God's child
They love what is immoral, wicked and wild.
Degrading Christmas wherever they can
Jealous of the joy and rapture of man.

Hallelujah Jesus the king of Christmas night
With a star for his crown bathed in holy light
Christ is our savior who leads by trust and love
Delivering us from Satan to the grace of God Above.

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Tom Zart

For All Who Love Christmas

CHRISTMAS

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A rare pearl of value, you don 't leave alone
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Tom Zart

Christmas Time

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Tom Zart

The Storms Of Life & Pleasing God

THE STORMS OF LIFE

The storms of life come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others come to soon.

The Bible is our anchor
Our lifeline to endure.
Without it's presence, we falter
And our future is unsure.

The Bible is our compass
To lead us through the dark.
Our souls lie among the lions
As we face the dogs that bark.

We cry out to our God Most High
Who performs all things in life.
To save us from our own plunder
Falsehoods, rebellion, and strife.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

PLEASING GOD

Lots of us wish to please God
But we really don't know how.
His ways are higher than our ways
Because we're wicked, weak and foul.

God works according to His schedule
Which sometimes is a problem for man.
His love, grace, wisdom and understanding
Keep believers obedient to command.

We have no choice but to obey
Following His Holy Spirit and Word.
By living to conform to His righteousness
Our passage to glory is assured.

We see God's works in the lives of others
How exciting and fascinating it is.
God can do the same for us as well
As our purpose becomes the same as "His";

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Tom Zart

Facebook & Starbuck Poem

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

STARBUCK POEM

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs where the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In a attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of it's bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

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Tom Zart

Thanksgiving Love

It's a time of plenty and a time for prayer
A time for families to gather and share.
It's a time to remember those pilgrims past
A time to celebrate life, while it last.

As we bow our heads around the table
With turkey, cranberry sauce, and pumpkin pie.
Before we feast we'll thank our Lord

For the blessings of the year gone by.

Old Jack Frost is freezing on the windows
As outside the bitter wind blows.
While inside there's a red, hot fire
Which welcomes and warms both hearts and souls.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
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Tom Zart

The Power Of Faith

It's a time of plenty and a time for prayer
A time for families to gather and share.
It's a time to remember those pilgrims past
A time to celebrate life, while it last.

As we bow our heads around the table
With turkey, cranberry sauce, and pumpkin pie.
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Tom Zart

A Nations Wealth

A nations wealth is not it's wheat, oil or gold
But the people who live there both young and old.
Their wealth is a product of mans daily toil
Be they swing wars saber or plow God's soil.

Our riches can certainly grow their own wings
Though it's love that keeps us happy not things.
When we become rich beyond our wildest dreams
That's when Satan always pursues us it seems.

Let no one fall victim to their surplus wealth
For when it happens they'll find they've lost their health.
All wealth either serves or governs its holder
As we who strive wear life's cross on our shoulder.

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Tom Zart

God's Most Humble Poet & God's Blessing Of Love

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 480 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

GOD'S BLESSING of LOVE

What would we become without God's blessing of love
Lonely, depressed, scared, angry and sad.
With no one to yearn for or get excited about
No one to turn to, to keep thankful and glad.

Love is God's gift from Heaven to Earth
To help mankind endure its tribulations and pain.

Without God's love we falter, stumble and crash
To the point we can't help but cry and complain.

God knew what He was divinely creating
When He made us to seek and need love.
It helps us to be less selfish, hateful and cruel
As He juries what we practice from above.

God's love is the only reason man still survives
Without it hatred, fear and lust rule night and day.
Love helps us become more considerate, helpful and kind
As for others we labor, worry, provide, protect and pray.

Tom Zart

American Soldier Lyrics

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrific
ed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

Tom Zart

Honor, Faith & Momentary Courage

HONOR

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are the glue which holds society in place.
Pornography, hate, jealousy and greed
Cause man to be plagued by disgrace.

Night and day we're informed by headlines
Which seem to give evil added time.
Always at war killing one another
In our world full of valance and crime.

Be thankful for the upright among us
Who desire to obey God's laws.
Repentant when wrong they change their ways
Saving the rest of us despite our flaws.

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are what life's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; confronting what's wrong
Propelled by achievement, and love.

MOMENTARY COURAGE

Momentary courage helps preserve mankind
When our angel within is allowed to rise.
Men, women, children, kings and presidents
Are blessed by deeds not falsehoods and lies.

Be it soldier, fireman, policeman or physician
All have known the rush of courage.
To many among us think just of our self
In our world full of crime and discouragement.

Thank God for the extraordinary
Who arrive by birth in every race.
Committing what's right to preserve what's true
Despite, the agents of hate and disgrace.

Washington, Lincoln, Roosevelt and Kennedy,
Truman, Bill Clinton and George Bush too.
Had their moments of momentary courage
And the rest is up to me and you.

FELLOW AMERICANS

Will we battle terrorism as it should be fought
Or run away and let evil doers chase us to our door?
Will we protect our freedom and system of life
As our fathers and grandfathers sacrificed before?

Will we secure our borders against illegal entry
Or let our economy and security be destroyed?
Will we finally stop runaway wasteful spending
By leaders who are self-serving and void?

Will we continue to pledge our help to the less fortunate
Who suffer from war, hunger and disease?
Will we preserve our heritage and our future
From those who wish to bring liberty to its knees?

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the thankful, honorable and just.
Never surrender our freedom of choice
Standing firm for what we believe and trust.

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Tom Zart

George Bush Poem = September 11th & Our Flag

SEPTEMBER 11th

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the Earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

Tom Zart

The Storms Of Life, Pleasing God & Hurricane Sandy

The storms of life come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others come to soon.

The Bible is our anchor
Our lifeline to endure.
Without it's presence, we falter
And our future is unsure.

The Bible is our compass
To lead us through the dark.
Our souls lie among the lions
As we face the dogs that bark.

We cry out to our God Most High
Who performs all things in life.
To save us from our own plunder
Falsehoods, rebellion, and strife.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

PLEASING GOD

Lots of us wish to please God
But we really don't know how.
His ways are higher than our ways
Because we're wicked, weak and foul.

God works according to His schedule
Which sometimes is a problem for man.
His love, grace, wisdom and understanding
Keep believers obedient to command.

We have no choice but to obey
Following His Holy Spirit and Word.

By living to conform to His righteousness
Our passage to glory is assured.

We see God's works in the lives of others
How exciting and fascinating it is.
God can do the same for us as well
As our purpose becomes the same as 'His.'

HURRICANE SANDY

Hurricane Sandy hit like an atom bomb
Consuming the helpless in her path.
The waters of the deep surged forth
Flooding everything with its wrath.

The best of the brave was seen by man
While rescue crews were helping others.
They risked their life and laid it on the line
To save our sisters and brothers.

May heaven show mercy upon the lost
Never to love, laugh, sing or cry
God bless every man, woman and child
Who before their time had to die.

Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = Freedom & Our Flag = 2012

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail

Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

Tom Zart

Abraham Lincoln Poem

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on Earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for His heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores His heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves His soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

Tom's 480 Poems Are Free To Share!

Tom Zart

Life Would Seem Meaningless Without Your Love

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

EVERY OTHER NIGHT

If it was left to me and my desire
I would seek satisfaction every other night.
I would enjoy your divine, God given love
And hold you forever close and tight.

Every other night would be Heavenly for me
Though I must respect and honor what you do and say.
My need for you is far greater than your need for me
As I patiently wait for our time of play.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

Tom Zart

Rican Soldier & Unyielding Honor

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

UNYIELDING HONOR

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

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Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Westport Coffee House Poem

In the still dark early morning hours
Westport's bakers begin their God given craft.
Creating life's most mouthwatering pastries
Which make us feel fortified as we socialize and laugh.

Every day the hungry hastily line up
Of all ages lifestyle, and ethnic background.
Eager to consume their delicious delights
And enjoy the melting pot of people they found.

Their coffee is still the most always in demand
As patrons refill their cups time and time again.
People seem dependent to the whole experience
As they keep coming back to meet a partner, lover or friend.

COFFEE

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs where the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In a attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of it's bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

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Tom Zart

The Presidency & General Washington

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You overseers of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your futures are not of rock.

Life may place you in deep waters
Though it doesn't wish you to drown.
It's your past record that lets us know
Who you are as you smile or frown.

If you wish to be remembered
From the truth you must never part.
Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

GENERAL WASHINGTON

Once in command, he boxed in the British
At Boston where he captured Dorchester Heights
Overlooking the Brits at his mercy
As his men took aim with their cannon sites.

The British commander had but one choice
To sail to New York to renew the fight.
Where the English had much greater forces
Who soon chased Washington's men in full flight.

They continued on to Pennsylvania
After crossing the Hudson in retreat
With the British forces in hot pursuit
It looked as though George was doomed to defeat.

When winter seemed to have stopped the fighting
That's when Washington crossed the Delaware.

On Christmas night he captured Trenton
Where Hessians were surprised and unaware.

He whipped the British at Princeton
Where in victory his men began to sing.
Washington then wintered at Morristown
Training his troops for the combat of spring.

Washington fought bravely at Brandywine
And again at a place called Germantown
But the British were the victorious ones
As the dead of both sides covered the ground.

Americans were blessed early that spring
When the French entered the war on their side.
Though most suffered frostbite at Valley Forge
With the help of the French they marched in stride.

The battles raged on, in the North and South
As the King's soldiers laid waste to the land.
Washington himself was in great despair
Pleading for aid for his weakened command.

His prayers were answered by 5000 troops
And a French fleet who took Chesapeake Bay.
They bottled up Cornwallis at Yorktown
Who surrendered to victory drums at play.

Yorktown was really the end of the war
Though not many quite realized that fact yet.
But the British soon grew tired of the fight
And the terms for its end were signed and set.

Washington yearned to retire at home
But his country chose him first president.
Cheering crowds waved flags of love and support
For they believed that 'he, ' by God, was sent.

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Alexander The Great War Poem

ALEXANDER THE GREAT

King Philip his father engaged a new teacher
When Alexander turned thirteen.
Aristotle the greatest mind of his time
Gave Alexander his taste for the unforeseen.

Alexander dreamed of a one world empire
Held together by one king and tradition.
After his father was murdered by rivals
He ruled in his place with conviction.

Philip's death caused conquered kingdoms to rebel
And for the next two years Alexander forced them to concede.
The huge Persian Empire of King Darius III
Posed the greatest threat to Greeks and their creed.

The Persian cavalry numbered over forty thousand
Plus one million foot soldiers with weapons and shield.
Alexander's troops numbered thirty thousand on the ground
Along side five thousand horsemen who dominated the field.

Alexander practiced many new methods of war
One of his most effective was called the siege train.
Several high towers would be rolled up to city walls on wheels
From which defenders were overwhelmed and slain.

He developed mechanical machines of death
Catapults, which hurled fifty pound stones.
Large arrows and burning balls of fire
Smashing walls, buildings and bones.

Soon Alexander fulfilled his prophecy
Sitting on the golden throne of Persian kings.
Possessing great treasures from conquered lands
Though his greatest need was conquest not things.

Alexander, king of Asia, would not be satisfied
His ambition and ego denied him rest.

He decided to march his armies to India
Putting the Rajahs armies and elephants to test.

The huge beasts, which were unknown in Europe
Frightened Alexander's men at the start.
In spite of their fear disciplined prevailed
As Greek spears tore holes in their heart.

Exhausted by years of hardship and battle.
His men refused to go on and Alexander gave in.
Disease, thirst, and hunger were their constant companions
From the time they left Greece till they were home again.

Alexander was physically and emotionally sick
To the point of becoming critically ill.
He died in Babylon at thirty-two
King of prophecies he pledged to fulfill.

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Tom Zart

Christian Soldier's Love Poem & Esther's Love

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE POEM

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

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Tom Zart

Faith & Momentary Courage = Hurricane Sandy!

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

MOMENTARY COURAGE

Momentary courage helps preserve mankind
When our angel within is allowed to rise.
Men, women, children, kings and presidents
Are blessed by deeds not falsehoods and lies.

Be it soldier, fireman, policeman or physician
All have known the rush of courage.
To many among us think just of our self
In our world full of crime and discouragement.

Thank God for the extraordinary
Who arrive by birth in every race.
Committing what's right to preserve what's true
Despite the agents of hate and disgrace.

Washington, Lincoln, Roosevelt and Kennedy
Truman, Bill Clinton and George Bush too.
Had their moments of momentary courage
And the rest is up to me and you.

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Tom Zart

Hurricane Sandy

Hurricane Sandy hit like an atom bomb
Consuming the helpless in her path.
The waters of the deep surged forth
Flooding everything with its wrath.

The best of the brave was seen by man
While rescue crews were helping others.
They risked their life and laid it on the line
To save our sisters and brothers.

May heaven show mercy upon the lost
Never to love, laugh sing or cry
God bless every man, woman and child
Who before their time had to die.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Teachers Affect Eternity

Tolerant, supportive and sympathetic teachers are the best
While most seem ideal, some shouldn't teach at all.
Great teachers find their work fruitful and rewarding
As they pass on their knowledge with love as their call.

Good physical and mental health are important
For teachers must have energy, stamina and determination.
To shoulder their duties as shepherds of thought
Passing on wisdom to each generation.

In the words of Henry Adams, ' Teachers affect eternity
You can never tell where their influence will cease.'
As the teachers of the Bible spread their message
Their students learned of war, faith, love, death and peace.

Teachers world over have the same basic goal
To help others mature, reason, accomplish and grow.
They instruct, inform, debate and discipline
Teaching the rudiments of life we should know.

Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = Life Before Death

LIFE BEFORE DEATH

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

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Tom Zart

Super Bowl Football Poem

SUPER BOWL FOOTBALL

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way

Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
Never amount to more than four.

There's no substitute for winning
And no excuse for losing.
Though after games; when we can't sleep
It's because of all the bruising.

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America At War

AMERICA AT WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of Earth
As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.
Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's 52 Best Of The Rest America At War Poems

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007 ☐
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love

Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom

And what they gave up for "Old Glory";
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

UNYIELDING HONOR

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for his heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores his heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves his soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

AMERICA

America the abundant the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France

Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.
Safeguarding our borders and system of life
As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies
Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

INTO THE TEETH of THE DOG

All through history man was born to struggle
Surviving nature, disease, greed, and war.
Since his conception he has remained the same
Choosing to serve evil or good as before.

Our boys and girls face the teeth of the dog
In hot spots all over our earth.
They leave their families and all they love
To protect and preserve what liberty is worth.

The foes they face are the mad dogs of man
With a desire to kill, disfigure and enslave.
They sing and dance to the death of others
Teaching principles of hate till the grave.

Support our troops who battle the horde
While we live the good life back home.
When you see a soldier show them your smile
Say "hello we love you and your not alone.

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved his children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

WHERE WARS ARE WON OR LOST

Wars are waged by older men
In battle rooms in countries apart.
Who call for greater firepower
And troops for the combat chart.

While out among the shattered flesh
The dreams of all have turned gray.
So young and determined their faces were
Till on the battlefield they lay.

Unable to overcome their pride
The politicians cast their vote.
For this or that or something else
As the rage of war sounds its note.

Wherever wars are won or lost
The soldiers fall like toys.
Down through history it remains the same
Most who die are hardly more than boys.

Like monkeys in a revolving cage
Man squabbles for the peanuts of power.
When will we rise above our greed
And become as a beautiful flower?

Death to death, dust to dust
The wrath of war is a horrible crime.
It's the beast within that still prevails
As it has through the torments of time.

WAR IS THE GREATEST PLAGUE OF MAN

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred

Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.
When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that man is slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With his enemy's murderous hand.

War tends to punish the punishers
So the losers won't suffer alone.
The essence of war is but violence
Till the survivors come marching home.

Sometimes it's hard to defend what's right
Sometimes we're forced to rise up and fight.
Sometimes we survive, while others must die
Sometimes never knowing the reason why.

The rush of combat is a natural buzz
Caused by fear, leaving nothing as it was.
Hunting one another like wild game
Without a shortage of those to blame.

Sometimes victory comes too slow or quick
Sometimes the cost on both sides is sick.
Sometimes God is asked to intervene
To help stop the savage from being so mean.

War is a hell we visit before death
Fueled by the whisper of the devil's breath.
There must be a reason man destroys man
But why it is so, I can't understand.

SEPTEMBER 11th

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

SATAN'S HORDE SHALL BE REMOVED

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world becomes more dangerous each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Bible believers preach, that the end is near
Our world as a whole is beyond reform.
God will eradicate all which is wicked
By His fire of eruption and storm.

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its supporters anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man will prevail.

What we accomplish is heaven's measure
As patriots respond to the threats of man.
Protect and defend what we love till death
As the soldiers of Satan arise from the sand.

SO DEAR TO MY HEART

So dear to my heart are my loved ones at home
As I toss and I turn in my bunk all alone.
Everyday I see death, hate, and corruption
Combat is God's proof of man's malfunction

For family, comrades, and myself I pray
To my love with this poem I wish to convey.
I knew I loved you though never how much
Till by war, I'm forced beyond your touch.

Where violence thrives, there's the stench of death
With the taste of fear on every breath.
Who shall prevail, who shall die
As the sadistic kill beneath God's sky.

Baghdad has become man's highway to hell
Where the hearts of darkness are alive and well.
I count each day till it's time to come home
And be with my love and never alone.

Love You
Your Marine

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.

They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

LOVE OF COUNTRY

I dedicate this poem from inside my tent
As the desert winds keep it's silhouette bent.
My love of country is at full boil now
I'd like to describe it but it's hard to know how.

Tomorrow I'll hunt those who enjoy our death
Cursed by their hatred and foulness of breath.
I don't care if it's another God they serve
For their crime's retribution is what they deserve.

Their horde survives by a different set of rules,
Though soon they'll learn the fate of murderous fools.
Proudly I serve my homeland and president
Who I've sworn to defend one hundred percent.

While haunted by visions of what I must do
I fight for justice, and the red, white, and blue.

VETERAN'S DAY

The cost of freedom is sometimes high
Extremely more when our loved one's die.
Men and women pledged to fight and serve
And it's our support that they deserve.

Mankind itself is the one to blame
That all through history, the story's the same.
Peace, like love, can be hard to acquire
Subject always to enemy fire.

Some how the righteous tend to prevail
Over the miss-guided, prone to fail.
No wonder we fear the tongues that lie
As mankind squabbles beneath God's sky.

The danger our solders face is real
So lets let them know just how we feel.

Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

THE BATTLE FOR BAGHDAD

Determined though scared, I walk my beat
On the deadly streets of Baghdad.
Searching for any who plot our harm
Or by our death are joyous and glad.

Standing in shadows caused by the moon
I'm reminded of my nights back home.
I wonder if the woman I love
Is growing tired of sleeping alone?

I feel remorse for all who live here
For this place is a madman's hell.
And those who wish to keep it that way
Must be killed or locked away in jail.

My greatest fear is not my death
But that I'll end up in a wheelchair.
Disabled for the rest of my life,
Depending on others for my care.

My wife, she prays for my safe return
As night and day more GI's are killed.
She knows quite well, whatever it takes
The oath I've given will be fulfilled.

SADDAM

The king of Baghdad has fallen
Never to dictate again.
Man shall sentence him for this crimes
And heaven shun him for his sin.

For his tyranny, he was famous

In every capital on earth.
Till apprehended in his spider hole
Completely stripped of his worth.

He is guilty of rape and genocide
While he ruled without remorse.
His power and prestige were toppled
Once George Bush set his course.

Though it may seem that the wicked triumph
And have conquered by their brutality of hand,
Through the power of faith they are defeated
By the seed of goodness in man.

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of Earth
As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.
Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

SHOULD TOMORROW START WITHOUT ME

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you.
Looking down from up above
Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again
Whom ever makes you happy
I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care.
And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With 'Him' they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward
Who breaks and runs to survive.
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve.
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away
I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on

To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

THANK HEAVEN FOR HEROES

Thank Heaven for the heroes of life
Who lead us to overcome those who are not.
The wise are grateful for all God's blessings
Where fools never realize what they've got.

America is the grain train of Earth
Whose people exercise rule by their vote.
All have a chance to partake and prosper
As they arrive by foot, plane or boat.

Our freedom relies on the law of the land
Our future depends on our grit.
Our past has known both good and bad
And our mistakes we are willing to admit.

The grim of heart hate America
And choose to put her wonders to shame
The devotion of most who love and live here
Rise up to defeat the soldiers of blame.

THE LONELINESS OF WAR

I know I'm still here so far, far away
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane
If you don't get letters of concern from home.

Left, right, behind and ahead,
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live the here after.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade
As you stay by his side till his end.
No mother ever carried her infant child
More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh
Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving
So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

SACRIFICE TRANSFORMATION AND UNRESTRICTED WARFARE

The Japanese hadn't lost a war since 1598
Each man carried 400 rounds of ammunition
(twice as many as an American infantryman)
With five days rations and fearless determination.

The men in the badly wrapped brown uniforms
Since their early childhood had been taught
That to die for the emperor and one's country
Was the greatest of all glories to be sought.

Moreover, the hardware backing them was awesome
As sharpshooters they were accurate up to a thousand yards and more.
Their ships were faster, their guns bigger, Their torpedoes better
And their planes matchless in quality, aerobatics and score.

Only by sacrifice, transformation, and unrestricted warfare
Was America able to overcome and prevail.
Again America must stand firm to survive
As we face a new monster from Hell.

SOLDIER IN THE RAIN

I'm just a soldier who stands in the rain
My memories of home are what keep me sane.
Back home is a land of milk and honey
Ruled by lust and love of money.

But, what can I say, when I serve her true
For I volunteered to see this war through.
Now, that I'm here, it's hard to believe
We're just the victims of those who deceive.

As darkness falls on the rice fields of Nam
Scared men with rifles walk the shadows of the calm.
It's thousands of miles to the steps of my church
With its stained glass, steeples and lost souls who search.

Off in the distance I see an arc light
Bombs being dropped on children at night.
I've seen that evil they call the yellow rain
And how life withers when it's sprayed by a plane.

All of my buddies have been taken away
No more touch football will they ever play.
Zipped in their body bags for the long trip home
Are some of the bravest, I've ever known.

War is a hell, devised by man
There's death in the sea, the sky and the land.
Lord, I can't help but wish I were home
Back with my love, whom I hope is alone?

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray

The last time we went to church
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of this earth
And I love my father of heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

BULLETS AND BARBWIRE

We awoke to the crack of rifle fire
With mortar rounds hitting the ground near by.
The flying shrapnel was absorbed by sand bags
Which saved lots of us who wished not to die.

The hot spent shell casings fell to the ground
As the VC charged our fortified hill.
We killed so many the stench made us sick
While we fought to live and not for a thrill.

Barbwire, bullets and clay-mores took their toll
As red and green tracers lit up the sky.
Before long I was the last GI left
When napalm caused my enemy to fry.

Fleeing the sound of our choppers gunfire
The enemy retreated to the caves and trees.

Then I cried, 'thank you ' to Heaven above
As I checked out my buddies on my knees.

Somehow I managed to survive the day
Though many I've served with names I have read
Carved in the shinny black stone of The Wall
Are my comrades of war, among the dead.

KOREA 1950

UN soldiers fought and were forced to retreat
Behind sandbags protected by barbwire hoops.
Many GI's died as they held off attacks
By 810,000 Communist troops.

Our guys used phosphorus, flame-throwers and napalm
For without these weapons they could not survive.
The Communist charges led by buglers
Till the UN could start it's offensive drive.

On the battlefield of death Chosin Reservoir
Many froze with their hands still stuck to their guns.
While others hobbled with their boots wrapped in rags
City boys, farmers, students, fathers and sons.

With a million and a half dead or wounded
Both sides singed a truce before generals involved.
July 27th,1953
And though thousands were orphaned, nothing was solved.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.

As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

TROOP SHIP

Our ship had sailed before the dawn
Surrounded by the thickest of fog
Still ignorant of our destination
Or what was written in the captain's log.

It didn't take long for me to see
Our cruise was not for fun
An experience of a lifetime
With nowhere for us to run.

Twenty knots per hour we cruised
As the white caps passed us by
Ten thousand young Americans
Off to Europe to die.

A sailor told us not to worry
Someday we'd get our mail.
Uncle Sam would make sure
No matter how far we sail.

Thirty feet deep I tried to sleep
Beneath our ship's waterline
Just the place for claustrophobia
To enter into my mind.

My favorite vest was my May West
Which I wore all the time
Just in case of German U-boats
Or an underwater mine.

Thirty-three days we were at sea
We crossed the equator twice.
Many years have passed since then
Those years of sacrifice.

BRAVERY

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness, what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

PEARL HARBOR

Sunday, December the seventh
In the year of 1941,
While most of Hawaii still slept
Came the planes of the Rising Sun.

Waves of bombers and fighters flew
From the decks of the Japanese ships.
While our planes were still on the ground
'Banzai' was spoken from their lips.

The winds of war had been blowing
Across the oceans of our earth
Though not till Pearl had been bombed
Did we realize what freedom's worth.

Wars are fought and won on two fronts
At home and on the battle line.
Both are equally important
When war consumes our heart and mind.

The attack brought us World War II
With death, pain and separation.
All who had served were well aware
Of their sacrifice for nation.

CONFLICT

The harder the conflict we sometimes face
The far more glorious is the victory.
Tyranny like hell is tough to defeat
When it raises its head throughout history.

War never leaves a country as it was
When neutrality is a word disregarded.
As the murderous hands of man himself
Are to blame for all who have departed.

D-DAY THE WALL

Over two hundred rangers scaled 'The Wall'
A stone cliff over one hundred feet tall.
Some of them made it all the way to the top
While others fell and perished from their drop.

Those who climbed over, had answered God's call
For men to stop evil once and for all.
They fought the Germans and destroyed their guns

To save the lives of our fathers and sons.

So many years have passed since then
When our world's future was saved by brave men.
We cannot forget the hell they went through
Before the skies, again turned blue.

D-DAY

D-Day raised the curtain on the conflict
That fore shadowed the end of Hitler's dream.
The largest joint combat landing ever
Though the blood from both sides flowed like a stream.

When their boats hit the sand, their ramps went down
And all within paid a visit to hell.
They jumped out to do good for their country
And to kill the enemy without fail.

They fought the Germans, tides, winds and the waves
In conditions not easily foreseen.
By night the battle was in our favor
With bravery, valor, death, and men who scream.

The corpses littered the beach for five miles
Though heroism had carried the day.
With literally thousands dead or wounded
Those who were left were determined to stay.

They faced great odds and chose not to protest
And won the war that put evil to shame.
Most came home, married and raised their babies
But those who could not we recall with pain.

MIDWAY

It was June the 4th 1942
As I was floating in the ocean alone

The ship I had sailed on, sank to the bottom
And I thought I would never again, see home.

The Japanese fleet had steamed in from the east
With the intentions of capturing Midway.
Though they were stopped by American war ships
Whose guns, bombs and torpedoes planes saved the day.

All night long, I watched the fireworks of war
And on the second day we turned up the heat.
As big bombers from Hawaii dropped their loads
On Japanese ships who soon chose to retreat.

An imperial pilot came floating close by
Who had been chewed on by the beasts of the sea.
I couldn't help but feel passion for this is man
Who had answered his call just like me.

When it was over, I was plucked from the deep
By men in a lifeboat just after the dawn.
For two days I had watched the battle for, Midway
Now it's quiet and the enemy has gone.

SURVIVAL

I drifted all night and was losing my hope
Before by the moon's light I saw dry land.
I floated over and through its reefs to the beach
Where I quickly smoothed out my tracks in the sand.

All I had was my dagger and a canteen
And it was May 4th of 43.
Just me alone on an enemy island
Wasn't a safe place for a sailor to be.

I felt I could kill in less than a heartbeat
If that's what it took for me to survive.
I'd already said thanks so many times
For 'God' was the reason I was alive.

Off in the dark, I herd two men's voices
Laughing and talking in a language not mine.
Inch by inch I crept to their campsite
Where on what they were eating, I would soon dine.

I stabbed them both and took their fish, rice and wine
Then ran my way back to the raft by the beach.
Soon I was floating in the ocean again
And far enough out where bullets couldn't reach.

The next day I was picked up by a seaplane
Whose crew spotted my sail from the air.
Once inside and safe, I cried like a child
For the dead whom would forever be there.

It was hard to believe heaven let me live
A farm boy from Kansas, in high school last year.
My girlfriend is blond and she hates it I 'm gone
Though I'm a veteran of battle, death, and fear.

OKINAWA

Okinawa was to be our last stop
Before we invaded Japan.
The largest landing of the Pacific war
As our soldiers ran across the sand.

At first our marines were scarcely opposed
But on the fifth day hell they found.
A solid wall of human resistance
Firing their weapons from caves in the ground.

Air power and big guns had little affect
On their cliff forts carved deep in the limestone.
It took man against man to root them out
As flying bullets pierced flesh and bone.

Kamikaze pilots crashed their planes
Knocking out transports and war ships.
As the Imperial air force struck our fleet

Cries of fear and hate spewed from lips.

One hundred, ten thousand Japanese
By the end of the battle were killed.
Over twelve thousand Americans died,
Before, just our flag flew over the field.

BATTLE OF THE ATLANTIC

After the fall of France in 1940
The Germans soon began their own blockade
With most their efforts in the Atlantic
Hoping to cut Britain's flow of war trade.

With fast surface raiders like the Bismarck
Merchant ships caught at sea, had little chance.
The German's small navy sank ship after ship
Till the British Navy destroyed war's romance.

Shipping losses from German U-boats increased
And the battle of the Atlantic seemed lost.
But soon America would enter the war
To defeat freedom's enemies at all cost.

Multitudes would die and their families cry
Before World War II would be fought to its end.
What a waste of mankind, which had lost its mind
Though now, our enemy is our friend.

PARTING

The truest words, which portray my love
I speak to you from within my heart.
May we always recall how we feel
Though through conflict we're forced to part.

No one can say how long they will last
For life is not everlasting.

Yet most hope to be blessed by love
By he who does our casting.

As the fear of battle bites my flesh
My thoughts of home help keep me sane.
There's no guarantee that I'll survive
But either way, I'll serve without shame.

Should the cold hands of death reach for me
I pray my soul will awake from sleep.
To the voice of God assuring me
That my spirit, He has chosen to keep.

So try to remember while I'm gone
That the person I need most is you.
I'll fight like hell to stay alive
To return home to the love I knew.

P.O.W.

When you become a P.O.W.
You find you've lost your liberty and more
The guy with the gun tells you what to do
As you yearn for freedoms you had before.

Your will to survive helps keep you alive
Though sometimes you wish you were dead.
Tortures far beyond any normal mind
And there's no safety, even in your bed.

Bullets, barbwire, searchlights and sharp teeth
Keep you in a place you don't wish to be.
The food is quite awful and sometimes it moves
And you've no choice of what you hear or see.

The lucky are released and return home
Though in their dreams their fate is unsure.
War may be hell, but confinement is worse
Cause afterward you're never as you were.

GENERAL QUARTERS

General quarters, general quarters
All hands man your battle station!
Sunday morning, December the 7th
As war confronted our nation.

We soon found out it wasn't a drill
But instead it was war for real.
As you watch the death of friends and shipmates
It's more anger than fear you feel.

Japanese warplanes came flying in low
As I took aim with my gun sight.
From the deck of a ship anchored at Pearl
Damaged, though crew still eager to fight.

I saw the face of a pilot, who crashed
Surrounded by black smoke and fire.
Some of my bullets must have found their mark.
For his death was but my desire!

Two thousand, three hundred and twenty-three killed
In a battle less than two hours.
With the heart of our Pacific fleet gone
Japan had flexed their naval powers.

The bombing and strafing of ships and troops
Caused our congress to declare full war.
Where many a man laid down his life
Fighting for flag, country and more.

KENNEDY = THE WAR YEARS

PT-109

After the attack on Pearl Harbor
He applied for sea duty in the war.
Where Lieutenant John F. Kennedy

Became known for his bravery and more.

In the dark hours before dawn

On August 2, of 43.

Kennedy commanded a torpedo boat

Through the blackness of night at sea.

PT 109, was on Solomon's patrol

With a 12-man crew in a plywood craft.

A Japanese destroyer plowed through the night

Ramming and cutting Kennedy's boat in half.

Two of the crew just disappeared

A third was badly burned.

Kennedy himself was thrown to the deck

Where in pain his leadership he earned.

Some of his men had never learned to swim

As he gathered them on the bobbing bow.

The hours passed till it seemed it would sink

So they made for an island and here's how.

He ordered those who could to swim

The others were to hang on to a beam.

Kennedy grabbed the injured sailor

And off they tread through the ocean stream.

With his teeth clenched on the burnt man's vest straps

Skipper Kennedy swam 3 miles.

5 hours later they all made it

Despite their hardships, sharks, and trials.

The next problem was how to summon up help

Without arousing the enemy all around.

After several attempts swimming to other islands

Eventually two natives in a canoe were found.

Kennedy scratch a note on a coconut

To be delivered to a base 38 miles away.

The message made it and they were saved

And their courage still lives today.

FLY-BOYS

World War-I gave us the flyboys
Who flew by the seat of their pants.
Many would never return from war
While others survived by chance.

Their planes were mostly canvas and wood
Gasoline, bullets, bombs and poison gas.
Every pilot carried his own pistol
Wearing leathers, scarf and goggles of glass.

Aviators had no Parachutes
To escape their burning plane.
Many were forced to jump to their death
Or self inflect a bullet to the brain.

Blimps where known as battleships of the sky
The roar of their engines gave reason for fear.
They flew so high they were hard to shoot down
Hiding above clouds till their targets drew near.

Tracer bullets for the first time were used
In the guns of airplanes to set blimps afire.
The skies became man's highway of death
With duty and honor their driving desire.

How many flyboys have we lost since then
Those days of the Great War and more?
Where do we get such brave souls of chance
Who rise from the rest in the battles of war?

THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR

In 1860 life was good
Till its simple-ness ceased one day.
The North wished to save the Union

While the South chose to break away.

America was torn apart
As six hundred thousand died.
Throughout four years of total war
Women without husbands cried.

The sad fact of the Civil War
Is what was left at its end.
Too many times, men's evil acts
Destroyed both foe and friend.

The problem was, once it began
There was no peace or compromise.
Total victory must be proclaimed
Before rage would leave men's eyes.

Destroy all that helps the enemy
Was the cry of either side.
Anything to obtain victory
As death on horseback did ride.

Black men dressed in old uniforms
Became the Union's reserve.
They fought and died for their freedom
And their rights they earned and deserve.

Lifestyles would forever change
For all who survived the war.
It had ended as it began
With sadness, misery and more.

Both sides prayed to the same God
And spoke words from the Bible.
The prayers of both were not answered
For all involved were liable.

BLACK POWDER BRIDGE

A courier rider hands his papers to me

They are instructions from Robert E. Lee.
I am advised now is the time
To stop the troop movement on the Rock Island line.

I muster my men and they load up the boats
We powder our pistols and darken our coats.
Traveling the currents, the sun slips from sight
As brave men with a purpose have gathered to fight.

We capture a bridge before the moonrise
The Yankees who are here shall soon feed the flies.
The evil of war feeds on my brain
As I light the fuse to destroy a train.

Above us a trestle of timber and tar
As we pull our oars for a willowed sandbar.
From the banks of the river; we watch it approach
There's shadows of soldiers, in the windows of a coach.

With a burst of bright yellow and a roar in my ear
I hear them scream as they 're falling in fear.
The river is boiling in steam, steel and stems
Back home their families shall soon sing funeral hymns.

The one lone survivor was a red stallion stud
I lassoed his neck, and freed him from the mud.
As I ride in his saddle beneath the stars that shine
I pray for forgiveness and some peace of mind.

War is a lesson we re eager to learn
When man has that fever to murder and burn.
Lord, please forgive me for what I have done
For all those I've silenced were some mother's son.

THE FEVER OF FEAR

Cannons are bursting hot metal from the ground.
Soldiers are looting and burning our town.
The fever of fear rushes through my veins
As too many Bluecoats jump from troop trains.

Smoke from hot barrels is swirling around
As four thousand muskets volley their sound.
All of my comrades have stopped a lead ball
Most cry out, then stumble and fall.

Even the young lad who carried our flag
Now he lies dead as he clings to that rag.
Wagons with the wounded trail blood on the ground
Death and destruction are easily found.

The Generals are crying 'cause they can't stand defeat
But it's always the soldier who dies on his feet.
Horse hooves are pounding on a bridge made of boards
As the sunlight reflects from the blades of their swords.

Quickly I hide out in the roots of a tree
Where the dirt has eroded and there's just room for me.
After dark I sneak out with the cover of fog
Then float down the river, as I cling to a log.

Songs of their victory, ring out through the night
While from the cold, muddy water, I see their firelight.
It makes me remember my old country church
Where the preacher spoke God's word from his holy perch.

That the seed of all conflict began in a cave
When man, like the wild wolf had to prove he was brave.

THUNDER IN THE GROUND

Cannons are bellowing from a ridge far away
The battle lines are forming and there's little time to pray.
Musket balls are pelting like hailstones from the sky
I'm so full of fear cause I don 't want to die.

From beyond yonder hill comes a terrifying sound
It's the music of the buglers and there's thunder in the ground.
The fast-riding troopers have all drawn out their swords.
They 're shouting and screaming as they charge up the gorge.

It's hard to believe how many make it through
As they're hacking and shooting at the boys dressed in blue.
Then come the soldier men who run upon their feet
Every time I dropp one, my heart skips a beat.

There's a storm on the ground made of death, dust and smoke
My throat is so dry, I can 't help but choke.
The fury of the battle is bound to settle down
When most of the fighters lie dead on the ground.

After dark, the stretcher-bearers are afraid to search around
The wild hogs eat the wounded and I can 't stand the sound.
Come dawn, we dig ditches for all the brave, lifeless men
Then quote words from our Bible praying heaven lets them in.

SLAVERY

When you chain the neck of a slave
The other end fastens to you.
Your heart and soul become corrupt
And all which is evil you'll do.

No government shall exist for long
Who's people are not really free.
Though around the world there are those
Who stay blind to how life should be.

Any who must enslave others
Will dwell in their own living hell
After death, they'll join their master
In that place from heaven he fell.

But till then we'll fight and resist
Making them put their chains away.
And those of us who may die first
From heaven shall watch and pray

BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER

In the course of becoming officers
The young men of West Point bonded like brothers.
Till roomers of Civil War transformed friend to foe
As many cadets chose to serve others.

Fifty-five of sixty major battles fought
Were lead by graduates of the long gray line.
Yankees and Rebels ravaged one another
For to kill and plunder were virtues of the time.

Over six hundred thousand soldiers were consumed
Not counting multitudes of population.
Cities, farms and the countryside were laid to waste
Before our Union was restored to a nation.

THE LITTLEST SOLDIER

Nine year old Johnny Clem who stood just four feet tall
Ran away from Ohio to answer his country's call.
He joined up with the Union and became a drummer boy
Soon to prove the gun he wore was far more than a toy.

Armed with a sawed-off musket, cut down to just fit him
He shot a Rebel horseman who tried to do him in.
Awarded his sergeant's stripes and the silver medal
His comrades offered him hot coffee from their kettle.

The newspapers of the North, gladly published his story
Telling of the nine year old who earned his country's glory.

THE BATTLE

The moon is sky high
And perfectly round
As it highlights the beauty
Of disputed ground.

Life is a journey
Where the passage is free.
After, there's judgment
By the living and Thee.

Tomorrow's carnage
We'll survive if we can.
Death and dismemberment
By the hand of man.

Some will stumble
With absence of breath.
While others charge
Into the face of death.

We'll race toward the battle
And pray for the best
Hoping somehow
We pass God's test.

BUGLES

Their red and blue, ragtag flag stood out
Against their dust covered uniforms of gray.
Savagely we fought to kill our enemy
As the battle raged on in the heat of the day

Volley after volley we put forth our blaze
With thousands of lead balls snapping flesh and bone.
Blistering sweat rolled down every face
As the tunes of war by bugles were blown.

There was a clanking sound of ramrods in barrels
As each new lead ball was loaded and fired.
Some shot aimlessly into the smoke
While others took aim at the worn and tired.

Bullets were popping like the fourth of July
Yet our enemy kept surging ahead.

All at once they broke and ran off in groups
Scattering as for the forest they fled.

From behind the protection of a stacked-stone wall
The victorious cheered or just sat staring
At all the bodies of friend and foe
While for the wounded the surgeons were caring.

Soon the war was over and I survived
Despite it's brutality on trampled ground.
From boy to man I was transformed
Though, still in the night I hear its sound.

LEAF ON THE WATER

America's East Coast was settled by the Brits
As the Indians rule began to recede.
After many a battle, they lost their land
Giving into the white man's power and greed.

In years to come like a leaf on the water
The Indians were swept away by the white man.
As trappers and pioneers pushing westward
Brought death and disease to the land.

With the white settlements came the fur traders
Followed by soldiers, forts, whiskey and farm tools.
None of which helped the Indians to survive
Who chose to wage war, and break the white man's rules.

Many treaties were made, just to be broken
By those eager for land, timber, furs and gold.
Prospectors arrived to plunder the land
And to be farmers, the Indians were told.

The combat raged on, to the western prairie
Over mountains and down through the desert sand.
Indians proved to be formidable foe
As both sides fought from afar and hand-to-hand.

Lieutenant Colonel Custer, led his cavalry
In search of fame and tribal disgrace.
But instead he and his men were butchered
By hostile Indians with paint on their face.

Around the campfires of Rosebud and Pine Ridge
Singing warriors danced till Sitting Bull's death.
Most were forced to surrender at Wounded Knee
Where many sad Indian would draw their last breath.

With their fighting spirit completely broken
And their ancient tribal ways forever gone.
Proud Indians were moved to reservations
Where their once great history in song lives on.

THE HINGE OF HISTORY

The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the happenings of the past are written down.
Out of all that has occurred since man's beginnings
Less has been recorded than waits to be found.

Babylonians kept chronicles of history
Hebrews wrote the past as a dramatic story.
Greeks had no faith in the future at all
Believing mans repeated errors doom his glory.

Christians added a new dimension to history
Looking forward to Christ's return to earth.
An on going drama involving man and God
Believing all are created of equal worth.

Some have asked why must we study history
It just encourages us to live in the past.
When we forget history we repeat its mistakes
As the outcome of humanity is cast.

THE ALAMO

The leaves of the cottonwoods hung motionless
As outside the walls Santa Anna's horde closed in.
A small band of Texans watched and waited
Preoccupied by combat and how life would end.

The battle raged from building to building
Till the old mission's chapel was the last to fall.
Over 180 Texans died fighting to the man
Never to yield, surrender or crawl.

Six weeks later Sam Houston rallied his forces
With 'Remember the Alamo' as their battle cry.
Attacking and defeating Santa Anna's army
To win independence for Texas or die.

The Spanish word for 'cottonwood' is 'Alamo'
The long time popular name for the mission.
Today the stout-walled old chapel still stands
Preserved as a shrine of sacrifice and tradition.

GENERAL WASHINGTON AT WAR

Once in command, he boxed in the British
At Boston where he captured Dorchester Heights
Overlooking the Brits at his mercy
As his men took aim with their cannon sites.

The British commander had but one choice
To sail to New York to renew the fight.
Where the English had much greater forces
Who soon chased Washington's men in full flight.

They continued on to Pennsylvania
After crossing the Hudson in retreat
With the British forces in hot pursuit
It looked as though George was doomed to defeat.

When winter seemed to have stopped the fighting
That's when Washington crossed the Delaware.

On that Christmas night he captured Trenton
Where Hessians were surprised and unaware.

He whipped the British at Princeton
Where in victory his men began to sing.
Washington then wintered at Morristown
Training his troops for the combat of spring.

Washington fought bravely at Brandywine
And again at a place called Germantown
But the British were the victorious ones
As the dead of both sides covered the ground

Americans were blessed early that spring
When the French entered the war on their side.
Though most suffered frostbite at Valley Forge
With the help of the French they marched in stride.

The battles raged on, in the North and South
As the King's soldiers laid waste to the land.
Washington himself was in great despair
Pleading for aid for his weakened command.

His prayers were answered by 5000 troops
And a French fleet who took Chesapeake Bay.
They bottled up Cornwallis at Yorktown
Who surrendered to victory drums at play.

Yorktown was really the end of the war
Though not many quite realized that fact yet.
But the British soon grew tired of the fight
And the terms for its end were signed and set.

Washington yearned to retire at home
But his country chose him first president.
Cheering crowds waved flags of love and support
For they believed that 'he, ' by God, was sent.

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Tom Zart

Obama Poem = Who Are You In Your Heart?

WHO ARE YOU IN YOUR HEART?

Thank you for who you are in your heart
As you serve others by your commitment and love.
Too many worship money, fame, and themselves
Never to submit to God's guidelines from above.

I myself remain a fool for far too long
Till I felt the power of God's grace and voice.
Telling me to rise up and alter my behavior
And to follow His guidelines by choice.

As we live our lives we make heartfelt decisions
And choose to serve evil or a higher power.
Faith teaches us God is in complete control
As we live by His commandments we tower.

All God's heroes except for Christ Himself
Had to change by bravery, submission and prayer.
As we dedicate our lives for the betterment of others
We show the world and God we care.

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Tom Zart

Google = A Good Poem = 147, Ooo, Ooo

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

POETRY

God has always had his poets
Who He watches with love from space.
But Satan has his poets too
Who try to lead us from our grace.

King Solomon was a poet
Who spoke of love, life, death and war.
That lips were like threads of scarlet
And that breasts were roses and more.

The wild birds sing and flowers bloom
As clouds form figures in the sky.
But only humans will write poems
That shall last long after they die.

The eldest sister of all arts
Which some have called the Devils wine.

Poetry is but pure passion
To stimulate the heart and mind.

BY GOD'S POET = tom zart!

Tom Zart

Sons & Daughters World War-Iii & Ultimate Sacrifice

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems
March 16,2007

Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

PoemHunter.com

SONS & DAUGHTERS WORLD WAR-III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice

Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for 'Old Glory'.
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Tom Zart Poet For The Lord = 601 Poems

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me 601 times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

POETS ARE THE BELL RINGERS of THE SOUL

Poets as a rule are high on adventure
Like wondering bards or prophets today.
Embracing hearts and minds with wisdom
Casting through verse their visions at play.

Poets have their dreams and their nightmares
Of love, life, death, faith and war.
They feel the pain and tragedy of others
Even those they've never met before.

They fan the flames of human compassion
With their stories of the failings of man.
Professing to follow a higher power
As they recruit whomever they can.

Poets are the bell ringers of the soul
As they depict the past, the present and beyond.

They sound their alarm of what lies ahead
As the missteps of man live on.

POETS AND POEMS

Poetry blossomed long before Shakespeare, Milton or Poe.
It thrived prior to Solomon and the languages of old.
Poetry today offers itself more often in the form of music
Then in sonnets and poems as the legends of life unfold.

Man has his fear of loneliness, death and the hereafter
As authors compose his doom, desperation and glory.
All hear the words of both good and evil
With too many that fall for the wrong story.

The falsehoods of life find it hard to hide
From the word of God's poets and poems.
Sharing their joy, frustration and sorrow
By voice, Internet, radio, or books, in our homes.

Poets and poems help man become more human
As the storms of life proliferate their toll.
Poets and poems were put here for a reason
To help tame the savage that dwells in our soul.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 601 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

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Tom Zart

David And Goliath, God & Esther's Love

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head!'

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.

They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

GOD'S DIVINE LOVE

Where would we be without God's love
Consumed by emptiness, fear, mistrust and sorrow.
Evil always hides in the shadow of man's soul
Eager to destroy the past, the present and tomorrow.

Faith teaches us to rely on God All Mighty
To help us shoulder our heartbreak and tribulation.
All which we love is by His resolve
And the wonder of Divine creation.

Always treat others with Christ in your heart
Eager to worship, love, protect and give
Never remain selfish, mean or cruel
Staying generous and willing to forgive.

Tom Zart

Romney & Obama Debate Poem = 2012

ROMNEY = 2012

If any single question can be said to rule the day
And dominate the 2012 presidential campaign,
It is whether the conservative policies by Mitt Romney
Would benefit or hurt all who suffer and complain.

Our country is at war with financial collapse and moral ruin
With multitudes out of work and consumed by justifiable fear.
Every day the news gets more doubtful and hopeless
As the righteous pray for all they love and hold dear.

We need a president that can inspire and motivate
The hearts and souls of Americans and their concern.
All through history we suffer from misjudgment and mistakes
As we pray and meditate we transform, advance and learn.

THE PRESIDENCY

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You overseers of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your futures are not of rock.

Life may place you in deep waters
Though it doesn't wish you to drown.
It's your past record that lets us know
Who you are as you smile or frown.

If you wish to be remembered
From the truth you must never part.
Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

DEPRESSION = 2012

The clean-up of the housing crash and bust
Is by no means over or recovering yet.
Painfully we suffer the misjudgments of men
Greedy for profit and free from regret.

Far too many are out of work and looking for jobs
More than any time since the Great Depression of the past.
Food and fuel cost more every day that we live
As the futures of America and the World are cast.

A true measure of change is our only hope
We must turn to prayer seeking God's answers to renew.
Honesty, humor, faith and integrity
Are all we need to practice and pursue.

Life has always been Heaven's test of resolve
To teach us we are never in total control.
It is God who decides the outcomes of sin
As the consequences of unfaithfulness take their toll.

Tom Zart

Beside Love Men Need Fishing & Sex

BESIDE LOVE MEN NEED FISHING

Besides love men need fishing
And for both, most are wishing
Catching trophies chosen best
To be envied by the rest.

Fishing is a game of sport
Loved by all, both tall and short.
We must fool the fish's eye

If we plan to stir and fry.

Some use boats while others wade
As they fish the sun or shade.
Ice-cold drinks help pass the day
While life's troubles fade away.

Most men feel they've everything
With their rod, hook, cork and string.
Be it river, pond or lake
We all pray our line won't break.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

EVERY OTHER NIGHT

If it was left to me and my desire
I would seek satisfaction every other night.
I would enjoy your divine, God given love
And hold you forever close and tight.

Every other night would be Heavenly for me
Though I must respect and honor what you do and say.
My need for you is far greater than your need for me
As I patiently wait for our time of play.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

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Tom Zart

Darling I Love You, Esther's Love & Poet For The Lord

DARLING I LOVE YOU

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
If I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

ESTHER'S LOVE

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She saved her people from total extinction
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When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

POET FOR THE LORD

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me 480 times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
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Tom Zart

Mitt Romney Poem = Faith & Serving God's Purpose

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

SERVING GOD'S PURPOSE

There's only one trip through life and that's it;
So what are you leaving for those left behind?
Will they miss your wisdom and unselfish love
Or will there be laughter, happiness and words unkind?

You may live your life as wicked as the devil
And regardless of your sins God still loves you.
But when you serve His purpose and intent
You're transformed by His grace and renew.

You can't convince me nothing really happens
When righteous men gather, confess and pray.
God has His purpose for all who submit
To His commandments for believers to obey.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is 'Divine'.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

Tom's 477 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Joyce Meyer Poem = Faith & Serving God's Purpose

FAITH

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As in every direction God's wonders are found.

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Tom Zart

Beside Love Men Need Fishing & Faith

Besides love men need fishing
And for both, most are wishing
Catching trophies chosen best
To be envied by the rest.

Fishing is a game of sport
Loved by all, both tall and short.
We must fool the fish's eye
If we plan to stir and fry.

Some use boats while others wade
As they fish the sun or shade.
Ice-cold drinks help pass the day
While life's troubles fade away.

Most men feel they've everything
With their rod, hook, cork and string.
Be it river, pond or lake
We all pray our line won't break.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to one's promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

Tom Zart

Starbucks, Facebook & Our Flag Poems

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs were the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In an attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of its bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

FACEBOOK POEM

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

OUR FLAG POEM

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

Tom Zart

Romney & The Presidency = 2012

ROMNEY 2012

If any single question can be said to rule the day
And dominate the 2012 presidential campaign,
It is whether the conservative policies by Mitt Romney
Would benefit or hurt all who suffer and complain.

Our country is at war with financial collapse and moral ruin
With multitudes out of work and consumed by justifiable fear.
Every day the news gets more doubtful and hopeless
As the righteous pray for all they love and hold dear.

We need a president that can inspire and motivate
The hearts and souls of Americans and their concern.
All through history we suffer from misjudgment and mistakes
As we pray and meditate we transform, advance and learn.

THE PRESIDENCY

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You overseers of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your futures are not of rock.

Life may place you in deep waters
Though it doesn't wish you to drown.
It's your past record that lets us know
Who you are as you smile or frown.

If you wish to be remembered
From the truth you must never part.
Power corrupts the best of us
When we stop listening to our heart.

Mitt Romney = SOLDIER FOR THE LORD

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the Devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The Devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

If President George Washington was alive and well
And spoke to America of troubles we face today.
I wonder what he might faithfully suggest
And would we heed to anything he would say?

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Fly-Boys & Ultimate Sacrifice

World War-I gave us the flyboys
Who flew by the seat of their pants.
Many would never return from war
While others survived by chance.

Their planes were mostly canvas and wood
Gasoline, bullets, bombs and poison gas.
Every pilot carried his own pistol
Wearing leathers, scarf and goggles of glass.

Aviators had no Parachutes
To escape their burning plane.
Many were forced to jump to their death
Or self inflect a bullet to the brain.

Blimps were known as battleships of the sky
The roar of their engines gave reason for fear.
They flew so high they were hard to shoot down
Hiding above clouds till their targets drew near.

Tracer bullets for the first time were used
In the guns of airplanes to set blimps afire.
The skies became man's highway of death
With duty and honor their driving desire.

How many flyboys have we lost since then
Those days of the Great War and more?
Where do we get such brave souls of chance
Who rise from the rest in the battles of war?

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.

It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for 'Old Glory'.
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

Tom Zart

Tom Zart's The Presidency

PRESIDENCY

Those who wish to be President
Must practice what they teach.
For their people need inspiring
To believe what they preach.

Take heed therefore, unto yourselves
You overseers of the flock
Or the voters shall cast you out
For your futures are not of rock.

Life may place you in deep waters
Though it doesn't wish you to drown.
It's your past record that lets us know
Who you are as you smile or frown.

If you wish to be remembered
From the truth you must never part.
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Repost God's 480 Poems All You Wish = David And Goliath & Noah's Ark

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand

Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

NOAH'S ARK

God saw that wickedness had fouled His world
To a state it could no longer be ignored.
While grieving sadly He chose to destroy it
Though Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord.

The Lord told Noah to fashion a great ark
Made of gopher wood and pitch, outside and in.
Three hundred cubits long and fifty in width
Before the world he knew, would come to its end.

Bring your food, your sons, your wife and your son's wives
And two of every living sort, be with thee.
For with you I'll establish my covenant
And all who are with thee shall survive the sea.

They all marched forth, two by two, into the ark
And waited for God's waters to flood the land.
For forty days and for forty nights
The fountains of the deep consumed beast and man.

Inside the ark nostrils kept their breath of life
As the high waters prevailed upon the earth.
Every mountain and every hilltop vanished
As all within felt the power of God's worth.

The waters from heaven were finally restrained
And after ten months the tops of mountains were seen.
God had blessed Noah and all who had joined him
To multiply, plant and fulfill His dream.

Tom Zart

Don'T Doubt The Love Of Jesus

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

THE FIRST ONE TO LOVE ME

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.

I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry,
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I know Your armor protects me
From the devil in search of his feast.
And all who are lost without You
Shall dwell in hell with the beast!

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Mitt Romney = I Love Being Loved By You

My life overflows with happiness
As my favorite dreams come true.
My days and nights are magical
Because of everything you do.

You stand by me as troubles occur
And listen to my worries and fears.
You share my burdens and my joys
With faith, compassion and tears.

God's gift to man is someone to love
Which can be both splendid and rare.
Throughout life there's nothing better
Then those who will love us and care.

There's the past, present, future, and beyond
Which will test our measure by what we say and do
Too many overlook the thrill of now
But not I, "for I love being loved by you."

SO DEAR TO MY HEART

So dear to my heart are my loved ones at home
As I toss and I turn in my bunk all alone.
Everyday I see death, hate and corruption
Combat is God's proof of man's malfunction

For family, comrades and myself I pray
To my love with this poem I wish to convey.
I knew I loved you though never how much
Till by war, I'm forced beyond your touch.

Where violence thrives, there's the stench of death
With the taste of fear on every breath.
Who shall prevail, who shall die?
As the sadistic kill beneath God's sky.

Baghdad has become man's highway to hell
Where the hearts of darkness are alive and well

I count each day till it's time to come home
And be with my love and never alone.

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day?
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray.

The last time we had Christmas
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of earth,
And I love my Father of Heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

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Facebook Poem & Starbuck Poem = No 1 On The Web

FACEBOOK

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

STARBUCK POEM = No 1 ON THE WEB

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs where the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In a attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of it's bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for it's stimulant we are eager to pay.

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Tom Zart

Darling I Love You Like A Lily Among The Thorns

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
And if I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

LIKE A LILY AMONG THE THORNS

Like a lily among the thorns,
So are you among the rest.
Your love is my joy of life
Which by God's grace is the best.

When I sleep my heart is awake
It is the vice of love within.
By day or night I seek your love
My life mate, my partner, my friend.

You ravish my heart with just one look
When I'm less than you desire.
Your eyes speak without words
As displeasure kindles your fire.

You're beautiful and extraordinary
Like a fragrant flower from the wild.
I dream of the day you softly whisper
'My love, I carry your child.'

The vines put forth their tender grapes
The fig tree her sweet fruit of life.
My love for you is everlasting
As you nourish my need for a wife.

God gave man a woman to adore
And a woman a man to respect.
God gave us children we love till death
To provide for, cherish and protect.

Until its dawn and the shadows flee
I will hold you close and ponder
Our life together past and present
And may our future be blessed by wonder.

Tom Zart

George W. Bush & Tom Zart's Poems At The White House

George W. Bush
The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell

President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

UNYIELDING HONOR WORLD WAR-III

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.

It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for "Old Glory";
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harms way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.

All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

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Romney & America = 2012

If any single question can be said to rule the day
And dominate the 2012 presidential campaign,
It is whether the conservative policies by Mitt Romney
Would benefit or hurt all who suffer and complain.

Our country is at war with financial collapse and moral ruin
With multitudes out of work and consumed by justifiable fear.
Every day the news gets more doubtful and hopeless
As the righteous pray for all they love and hold dear.

We need a president that can inspire and motivate
The hearts and souls of Americans and their concern.
All through history we suffer from misjudgment and mistakes
As we pray and meditate we transform, advance and learn.

ELECTION = 2012 POEM

With looming worries about jobs, homes and healthcare
College debt, Afghanistan, terrorism and disease.
Americans seek clear options this November
As we pray for those we vote for on our knees.

America needs a president who relies on faith and prayer
One who can lead by example, servitude and more.
Someone who loves our freedom and our heroes of the past
Who inspires us like none we've known before.

Whoever wins the final vote
We pray they succeed and restore America's glory.
The time has come for all of us to rise up and alter
As freedom, love and commitment becomes our story.

If President George Washington was alive and well
And spoke to America of troubles we face today.
I wonder what he might faithfully suggest
And would we heed to anything he would say?

Tom Zart

General Washington & Obama At War

Once in command, he boxed in the British
At Boston where he captured Dorchester Heights
Overlooking the Brits at his mercy
As his men took aim with their cannon sites.

The British commander had but one choice
To sail to New York to renew the fight.
Where the English had much greater forces
Who soon chased Washington's men in full flight.

They continued on to Pennsylvania
After crossing the Hudson in retreat
With the British forces in hot pursuit
It looked as though George was doomed to defeat.

When winter seemed to have stopped the fighting
That's when Washington crossed the Delaware.
On that Christmas night he captured Trenton
Where Hessians were surprised and unaware.

He whipped the British at Princeton
Where in victory his men began to sing.
Washington then wintered at Morristown
Training his troops for the combat of spring.

Washington fought bravely at Brandywine
And again at a place called Germantown
But the British were the victorious ones
As the dead of both sides covered the ground

Americans were blessed early that spring
When the French entered the war on their side.
Though most suffered frostbite at Valley Forge
With the help of the French they marched in stride.

The battles raged on, in the North and South
As the King's soldiers laid waste to the land.
Washington himself was in great despair
Pleading for aid for his weakened command.

His prayers were answered by 5000 troops
And a French fleet who took Chesapeake Bay.
They bottled up Cornwallis at Yorktown
Who surrendered to victory drums at play.

Yorktown was really the end of the war
Though not many quite realized that fact yet.
But the British soon grew tired of the fight
And the terms for its end were signed and set.

Washington yearned to retire at home
But his country chose him first president.
Cheering crowds waved flags of love and support
For they believed that 'he, ' by God, was sent.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harms way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

Tom Zart

Formidable Foe & The Mad Dogs Of Man

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of Earth
As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.
Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

SATAN'S HORDE SHALL BE REMOVED

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world becomes more dangerous each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Bible believers preach, that the end is near
Our world as a whole is beyond reform.
God will eradicate all which is wicked
By His fire of eruption and storm.

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its supporters anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man will prevail.

What we accomplish is heaven's measure
As patriots respond to the threats of man.
Protect and defend what we love till death
As the soldiers of Satan arise from the sand.

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till mislead by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!
By God's Poet
Tom Zart

Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/

<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

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modelman@careerimages.com (e-mail) ,

Tom Zart

Tom Zart The First One To Love Me

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry,
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I know Your armor protects me
From the devil in search of his feast.
And all who are lost without You
Shall dwell in hell with the beast!

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.

On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

Tom Zart

September 11th Poem

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harms way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

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Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
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Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit

And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

Tom Zart

Romney = 2012 Poem

If any single question can be said to rule the day
And dominate the 2012 presidential campaign,
It is whether the conservative policies by Mitt Romney
Would benefit or hurt all who suffer and complain.

Our country is at war with financial collapse and moral ruin
With multitudes out of work and consumed by justifiable fear.
Every day the news gets more doubtful and hopeless
As the righteous pray for all they love and hold dear.

We need a president that can inspire and motivate
The hearts and souls of Americans and their concern.
All through history we suffer from misjudgment and mistakes
As we pray and meditate we transform, advance and learn.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

God's Poets A Good Poem & Love

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

Tom Zart

Work That Body Song

Drive my car wear my jewels
Make me feel like the king of fools.

Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

David loved Bathsheba, Samson loved Delilah
I love you and your name is Twyla.

Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

Life without love is empty and cruel
Without God's grace I remain a fool.

Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

After death I pray to go to Heaven
For I've been saved since I was eleven.

Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

Life can be short, life can be long
God sees all we do right or wrong.

Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

Tom Zart

Mitt Romney = Soldier For The Lord Poem

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the Devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The Devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

If President George Washington was alive and well
And spoke to America of troubles we face today.
I wonder what he might faithfully suggest
And would we heed to anything he would say?

Tom Zart

Tom Zart = United States Military Academy At West Point, N.Y.

United States Military Academy at West Point, N.Y.

Poet Investigated For Sending Package

Topeka Capital-Journal March 5, 2000

By SCOTT R. GREENBERG

The Capital-Journal

LENEXA - Maybe someone took that passage about 'the rocket's red glare' a bit too seriously.

But all Tom Zart really wanted to do was send poetry to the United States Military Academy at West Point, N.Y., to inspire the cadets. He very well may wind up inspiring them, but he had officials there scared for a bit.

The school received a 'suspicious-looking package' last month that had the words 'enclosed poems' written on it.

'It felt like something moving inside, a lump. It wasn't packed very well,' said Maj. Jim Whaley, the academy's chief of public information.

At 2 p.m. on Feb. 15, about 100 cadets, staff and faculty members were evacuated for nearly two hours from one wing of Washington Hall, a building that houses the cadet mess hall, classrooms and the office of the commandant of cadets.

Capt. Christopher Garrett, secretary general staff of the United States Corps of Cadets, 'was contacted by an unknown person who explained he was a poet,' Whaley said. 'He was a very Southern-speaking man who said he would like to send some poetry to the commandant to inspire the cadets.'

Garrett was told he would receive an 8 1/2 inch by 11 inch envelope, but the package Garrett sent was much larger and weighed more than five pounds. The caller never identified himself, according to Whaley.

As Zart, 55, tells it, the misunderstanding came about because of a simple slip of memory.

'I had permission from Captain Garrett to send in my book of poems and CD,' Zart said. 'I sent it in a priority mail box, and when it got there Garrett forgot about giving me permission to send it. It just scared the hell out of them.'

The package contained his recital book of 154 poems, which weighed four pounds. Two CDs were included, as well as 10 copies of each of his 13 war poems with accompanying artwork.

Zart, who has been writing military-themed poetry for 30 years, remained calm

when Lenexa detectives visited his home to investigate. He invited them inside and played voice messages he had received from the offices of Texas Gov. George W. Bush, former President George Bush and Sen. John McCain, all of who had received Zart's book of poetry, 'Remember When' and his compact disc, 'Memories.'

Persuaded that Zart wasn't an aspiring Unabomber, the detectives left.

Zart was born in Topeka and lived here until he was 7. He came back every weekend to stay with an aunt until he was about 14.

Zart, now a Lenexa resident, used to work on the Burlington Northern Railroad as a brakeman.

'Sometimes we'd be on duty 16 hours a day, so I wrote poems to keep from being bored, ' he said. 'You get to see the world like other people don't get to see it. You see the river, the moon is out, the farms, cattle, people.'

His work centers on military and patriotic themes 'because I went to join the military after my first divorce because I didn't care if I lived or died, ' said Zart, who was rejected by the military because one leg was 2 inches shorter than the other.

'Guys I worked with and went to high school with never came back. I wrote them out of guilt that they went and I didn't get to, ' he said.

Tom Zart

George W. Bush's Letter About Tom Zart's Pems

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell

President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

Tom's 480 Poems Are Free To Share!
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Tom Zart

Most Published Poet = The World Of Men And Sports!

BASEBALL

A game called prison ball was enjoyed in France
while English boys played rounder in short pants.
Town ball was the game that Americans played
While friends and family watched from the shade.

American baseball became alive
With Cartwright's rules of 1845.
Civil War soldiers played behind the lines
To help pass time and soothe troubled minds.

Professional baseball got its start
When the National League performed its part.
Soon after fans would pay to see the games
As the players traveled by boats and trains.

From April to October, players play.
Half the time at home and half away.
By thirty, it's time for most to retire
Before they're consumed by game time desire.

FOOTBALL

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way
Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
Never amount to more than four.

There's no substitute for winning
As the punishment begins, behold the test
Soon the fans will know, Who's Best.

BOXERS, PAST & PRESENT

The Greek and Roman athletes
Wore studs of iron on each hand
Beating and clawing each other
Like two tigers on the sand.

The English called it boxing first
To pound someone with your fist.
Mostly it was done for money
But sometimes by those just pissed.

Matches of the bare-knuckle days
Lasted fifty rounds or more
Till one man's towel would be thrown in
As he lay upon the floor.

Boxers now use soft leather gloves
With their hands wrapped in cotton.
Wearing a mouthpiece for teeth and lips
They fight like those forgotten.

BESIDES LOVE MEN NEED FISHING

Besides love men need fishing
And for both, most are wishing
Catching trophies chosen best
To be envied by the rest.

Fishing is a game of sport
Loved by all, both tall and short.
We must fool the fish's eye
If we plan to stir and fry.

Some use boats while others wade
As they fish the sun or shade.
Ice-cold drinks help pass the day
While life's troubles fade away.

Most men feel they've everything
With their rod, hook, cork and string.
Be it river, pond or lake
We all pray our line won't break.

GOLF

Many games were played with a stick and ball
As far back as the early days of man
Till the 14th century, golfers teed off
At St. Andrews, Scotland with clubs in hand.

Today men and women both play golf
As a group or just one or two.
Players, rich, poor, pro, or in between
Practice their swing with clubs, old and new.

They don't go thirsty cause they bring their own
Whatever it takes to enjoy the day.
Sometimes they play several games at once
As they win money or give it away.

There's nothing better than a green golf course
With the sweet scent of spring in the air.
To escape the drudgery of the workplace
Where you can laugh, joke, brag, gamble and swear.

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Tom Zart

Please Remember Me

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you.
Looking down from up above
Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again
Whom ever makes you happy
I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care.
And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With 'Him' they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward
Who breaks and runs to survive.
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve.
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away
I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

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Mitt Romney = Soldier For The Lord!

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the Devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The Devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of what's right and wrong.

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Tom Zart

Poet For The Lord Night And Day

I'm a poet for the Lord
Who created all I love.
A blind man riding a fast horse
Fulfilled by my Father above.

God has blessed me 480 times
With stories I could never compose on my own.
Love, war, faith and the answers of life
Are the seeds of His poems I've sown.

I'm the most over blessed man I've met
I should have been dead a thousand times.
But God sees to it I stay alive
To disciple His goodness to hearts and minds.

Some get up and preach a good sermon
Others stand up and sing a divine song.
I step forth with heart and soul
And deliver God's words of right and wrong.

NIGHT AND DAY

Give thanks to Jesus every night and day
He has allowed you to succeed, love and serve.
Share with others your blessings and joys
Of the delights of life you may not deserve.

God loves anyone who yearns to become better
And prays to Him to alter and conform.
We make our mistakes and learn from our heartbreaks
As by pain and sorrow we transform.

All the heroes of God's Bible just like us
Had to learn their lessons the hard way.
We still study their stories and compare their outcomes
Every time we read His Word and pray.

Tom Zart

Starbucks Poem = America, Freedom & Our Flag

AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion

They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died

As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

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Tom Zart

Starbucks Poem American Soldier

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
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By all of our children
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They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
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In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
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Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

Tom Zart's 477 Poems Are Free to Use to Teach Or Show Support!

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/
<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

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modelman@careerimages.com (e-mail) , www.careerimages.com (website)
,8802 W.147th Terrace Overland Park, Kansas 66221.'

Tom Zart

Facebook Poem = World War Iii & Bush Letter

FACEBOOK

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

By God's Poet Tom Zart Most Published Poet On The Web!
The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

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Tom Zart

The Battle For Our Soul

Think about your life each and every moment
From the day you were born till now.
Think of all the living you've done or have not
And if unhappy change and here's how.

The challenges you face and days of your future
Are composed by your actions, faith and love
God sees everything; there is nothing we can hide
As He illuminates the darkness from above.

Faith transforms our character, attitudes, and behavior
Far more than anything we learn from school.
The lessons of life teach right from wrong
As long as we use prayer and faith as a tool.

So open your heart and let Jesus lead
Expanding your energy, hope and self-control.
Never presume our labors are truly over
For life itself is but a battle for our soul.

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Tom Zart

When God Chooses You

How do you respond when God tells you something
That seems far beyond your stabilities?
Are you full of excuses giving Him reasons why
He picked the wrong person's capabilities.

That's exactly how Moses responded to God
When the Lord gave him his gigantic task.
Of leading the Israelites to their freedom
God answered every question we might ask.

When Moses questioned, was he the right man,
The Lord gave him His Divine promise of love.
"Certainly, I will be with you" God replied
As you enter a relationship with Heaven above.

The God of Abraham, Isaac, Samson and David
Gave them assignments to honor and fulfill.
They trusted God and the power His grace
And were blessed overwhelmingly by His will.

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Tom Zart

Our Time On Earth & Light Of The World

Our time on Earth is full, dangerous, and demanding
Truth is it's just a brief period of our existence.
Someday we'll face God much sooner than we realize
And have to answer to our stupidity and resistance.

We have relationships, responsibilities, dreams, and goals
Desires we long to see fulfilled and come true.
Our fear, guilt, faith, love, joy and conviction
Are judged by everything we say and do.

As we step beyond the threshold of this world
We enjoy the fullness of God's Kingdom above.
Think about the glorious future that waits
For all who trust Him for forgiveness, salvation, and love.

LIGHT OF THE WORLD

Jesus told His disciples they were the 'Light of the World'
When light enters a room it drives darkness away.
Allowing those inside to see more clearly
Our Lord's desire His people follow not stray.

When Jesus commissioned us to become disciples
He told us to teach others to observe His demands.
Millions of people know nothing of Jesus or God
Or the outcome of all those who ignore His commands.

It's up to the faithful to broadcast His truth
By our actions, forgiveness, and sensitivity of voice.
We cannot stop sharing His message of love
For a world without faith destroys confidence and choice.

OUR ETERNAL DESTINY

If you're unsure of your eternal destiny
The first investment you must make involves your soul.
God created you to live forever
And to spend eternity with Him is His goal.

Have you trusted Christ to bridge the gap
Between you and God's grace from above?
Have you prayed to Heaven for the answers of life
And do you comply with His commandments with love?

WHEN GOD CALLS

When I knew the Lord was calling me to preach
I didn't worry about the details just His choice.
Every day on the web posting hundreds of poems
Or sharing Heavens verses by voice.

Only God can equip us to serve and disciple
To spread His everlasting promise to the lost.
We must always comply with complete heart and soul
Or suffer the shame of disobedience and its cost.

Tom Zart

Election Year = 2012

With looming worries about jobs, homes and healthcare
College debt, Afghanistan, terrorism and disease.
Americans seek clear options this November
As we pray for those we vote for on our knees.

America needs a president who relies on faith and prayer
One who can lead by example, servitude and more.
Someone who loves our freedom and our heroes of the past
Who inspires us like none we've known before.

Whoever wins the final vote
We pray they succeed and restore America's glory.
The time has come for all of us to rise up and alter
As freedom, love and commitment becomes our story.

If President George Washington was alive and well
And spoke to America of troubles we face today.
I wonder what he might faithfully suggest
And would we heed to anything he would say?

Tom's 601 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Depression = 2014

The clean-up of the housing crash and bust
Is by no means over or recovering yet.
Painfully we suffer the misjudgments of men
Greedy for profit and free from regret.

Far too many are out of work and looking for jobs
More than any time since the Great Depression of the past.
Food and fuel cost more every day that we live
As the futures of America and the World are cast.

A true measure of change is our only hope
We must turn to prayer seeking God's answers to renew.
Honesty, humor, faith and integrity
Are all we need to practice and pursue.

Life has always been Heaven's test of resolve
To teach us we are never in total control.
It is God who decides the outcomes of sin
As the consequences of unfaithfulness take their toll.

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Tom Zart

Sad Dad In Jail & Soldier In The Rain

SOLDIER IN THE RAIN

I'm just a soldier who stands in the rain
My memories of home are what keep me sane.
Back home is a land of milk and honey
Ruled by lust and love of money.

But, what can I say, when I serve her true
For I volunteered to see this war through.
Now, that I'm here, it's hard to believe
We're just the victims of those who deceive.

As darkness falls on the rice fields of Nam
Scared men with rifles walk the shadows of the calm.
It's thousands of miles to the steps of my church
With its stained glass, steeples and lost souls who search.

Off in the distance I see an arc light,
Bombs being dropped on children at night.
I've seen that evil they call the 'yellow rain'
And how life withers when it's sprayed by a plane.

All of my buddies have been taken away
No more touch football will they ever play.
Zipped in their body bags for the long trip home
Are some of the bravest, I've ever known.

War is a hell, devised by man
There's death in the sea, the sky and the land.
Lord, I can't help but wish I were home
Back with my love, whom I hope is alone?

SAD DAD IN JAIL

They put me in prison for the deed I've done
I killed the drunk driver who crippled you, son.
Your mother, my wife, she died in the wreck
That's the reason I broke that man's neck.

His dad was a rich man, who pulled lots of strings
So well connected he could do many things.
I live in this hellhole with all sorts of men
I'm sure glad most like me and call me their friend.

The food here is so awful, I've lost many pounds
I'd rather feast on the vittles the guards toss the hounds.
At night we play cards and you don't dare cheat
For if you get caught, you'll be stomped on by feet.

Most inmates fashion some sort of knife
To help out their odds in a fight for their life
I took me a padlock and snapped it on a chain
Then hid it in my pant-leg to keep from being slain.

I get to see you on our family day
The worst part about it, is when you cry as you play.
Many times you question, 'Dad, when can you leave'
As the tears from your eyes dropp to my sleeve.

Our visit is now over as they wheel you away
I whisper, 'I love you' and you see what I say.
It's time to go back to my one-room, shared cell
And try to write a song about a sad dad in jail.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

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Tom Zart

Who Are You In Your Heart? = No.467

Thank you for who you are in your heart
As you serve others by your commitment and love.
Too many worship money, fame, and themselves
Never to submit to God's guidelines from above.

I myself remain a fool for far too long
Till I felt the power of God's grace and voice.
Telling me to rise up and alter my behavior
And to follow His guidelines by choice.

As we live our lives we make heartfelt decisions
And choose to serve evil or a higher power.
Faith teaches us God is in complete control
As we live by His commandments we tower.

All God's heroes except for Christ Himself
Had to change by bravery, submission and prayer.
As we dedicate our lives for the betterment of others
We show the world and God we care.

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Tom Zart

My Wild Rose & A Good Woman's Love!

MY WILD ROSE & A GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE!

You 're the full moon of my nights
And the sunshine of my day
Like a queen upon her throne
You rule what I do and say.

It's God who makes us beautiful
And the Devil who makes us mean
It all depends on whom we follow
Which way our lives shall lean.

With one foot in the future
And one foot in the past
Let us try to live our days
As though each was our last.

You're the wild rose of my life
My flower of desire
Made by God for me alone
Out of earth, stars and fire.

A GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE

A good woman's love and sympathetic heart
Are still the most valuable blessings of life.
She becomes our friend, lover, mother and partner
When we treasure, provide and love her as our wife.

Women never forget all we do and say
They recall visions of us both present and past.
We must eagerly commutate the depth of our love
If we wish our relationship to flourish and last.

A good woman's love can withstand a lifetime
When we pledge our support and thoughts to serve her.
We must conduct ourselves with patience and prayer
For our happiness to stay mutual, everlasting and sure.

All Heavens heroes had their need for love
And were greatly affected by its presence or loss.
A good woman's love is best of the rest
When nourished with servitude regardless of cost.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

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Tom Zart

Facebook

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

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Tom Zart

Facebook Hearts & Souls

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As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

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Tom Zart

God's Divine Love

Where would we be without God's Love
Consumed by emptiness, fear, mistrust and sorrow.
Evil always hides in the shadow of man's soul
Eager to destroy the past, the present and tomorrow.

Faith teaches us to rely on God All Mighty
To help us shoulder our heartbreak and tribulation.
All which we love is by His resolve
And the wonder of Divine creation.

Always treat others with Christ in your heart
Eager to worship, love, protect and give
Never remain selfish, mean or cruel
Staying generous and willing to forgive.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Mitt Romney Poem

He chose his opportunities
To become strong, not weak
By pulling up his boot straps
He acquired the dreams we seek.

His personal goals of well-being
Will never stand in the way
Of doing his public duty
No matter what others may say.

His devotion shall prove contagious
It's the brilliance of their kind
What you find within him
Is great character of mind.

With faith and courage, he must live
For his life to be complete
With good morals and family life
He'll triumph, even in defeat.

He was raised to participate
Within his community
With his fellow men and women
he enriches life and liberty.

HONOR

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are the glue which holds society in place.
Pornography, hate, jealousy and greed
Cause man to be plagued by disgrace.

Night and day we're informed by headlines
Which seem to give evil added time.
Always at war killing one another
In our world full of violence and crime.

Be thankful for the upright among us

Who desire to obey God's laws.
Repentant when wrong they change their ways
Serving the rest of us despite our flaws.

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are what life's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; confronting what's wrong
Propelled by achievement, and love.

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Tom Zart

Thank You For Who You Are In Your Heart = Tom!

The shameless hunger for power, wealth and revenge
Therefore a cruel messenger will be sent to their door.
People who justify immoral behavior
Shall be measured by their misdeeds before.

Fools listen eagerly to the words of the pathetic
Who's mission in life is the corruption of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's dominance and command.

Better is the heart filled with love and quietness
Than one that feasts on the loudness of strife.
Angry hearts fan the flames of failure
Eager to reject God's blessings of life.

God's test of hearts dates back to Adam
When Eve picked fruit from the forbidden tree.
Tempted by Satan they lost God's grace
Revealing weakness to be punished by Thee.

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

Tom Zart

God's Promise

What we promise means everything to the ones we love
Or to anyone who trust what we do and say.
As we strive to fulfill our every commitment;
For integrity and divine purpose we pray.

Marriage, faith, love, happiness and God's grace
Depend on total surrender of heart and soul.
To become more like Christ and God our Father
Should be our focus, purpose and goal.

God keeps His every prophecy and promise
As we depend on His divine intervention from above.
No matter how we blunder, or fall short of His glory,
We trust our Shepherd for forgiveness, grace and love.

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Tom Zart

God's Poet Tom & A Good Poem

GOD'S POET TOM

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

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Tom Zart

President George W Bush's Letter About Tom Zart's Poems.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007 ☐

Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love

Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

Tom Zart

'Tom Zart's Poems Of Christian Faith & Love

By God's Poet Tom Zart! = Most Published Poet On The Web!

FIGHT YOUR BATTLES ON YOUR KNEES

What does it mean to fight our battles on our knees
Simply-that you and I must depend on prayer.
We must invest our time in seeking the Lord
Listening for His answer to our despair.

Why should we fight our battles on our knees
Because it is the Biblical pattern of love.
Prayer connects us with the power of God's will
As we surrender to His divineness above.

God causes all things to work together
For the good of those who willfully serve Him.
As we focus on faith and not our self
He gives us our hope to overcome the grim.

If you wish a new start, begin with prayer
And fall on your face before God.
It's the last thing the devil wishes us to do
As the tongues of the unfaithful calls us odd.

Praying empowers us with comfort of heart
As we submit to the wisdom of God's voice.
If you wish to feel happy, delivered and complete
You must heed to His whispers by choice.

MOMENT BY MOMENT

Moment by moment we must listen to our spirit
As God speaks through our soul within.
When we fail to comply and go our own way
We're disobedient and suffer the punishment of sin.

The Devil whispers in each and every ear
And his favorite tool of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our faith in God
We turn away from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our Holy Spirit helps us stay whole and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

Surrender your soul to the power of God
And your life will be a testimony of love.
Surrender your heart to the deeds of evil
And you will lose your deliverance above.

SERVING GOD'S PURPOSE

There's only one trip through life and that's it;
So what are you leaving for those left behind?
Will they miss your wisdom and unselfish love
Or will there be laughter, happiness and words unkind?

You may live your life as wicked as the devil
And regardless of your sins God still loves you.
But when you serve His purpose and intent
You're transformed by His grace and renew.

You can't convince me nothing really happens
When righteous men gather, confess and pray.
God has His purpose for all who submit
To His commandments for believers to obey.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is 'Divine'.

ACCOUNTABILITY

All of us are accountable to the judgment of God
And when we die without Christ our sadness never ends.
By the deepest longings of our heart and soul
We serve our Lord, ourselves, family and friends.

With accountability we apply God's wisdom
And His protection to promote a righteous life.
We receive His grace by our demeanor
As He leads us through sadness and strife.

All through the Bible over and over again
The chronicle of life is our accountability.
The devil is a roaring lion feasting on souls
Corrupting man's heart with dominance and disability.

Always remember you are never alone
And God is aware of all things around you.
Through faith, prayer, trust, love and commitment
We find fulfillment and purpose in the life we pursue.

ABRAHAM

Abraham is said to be the father of the Jewish faith
The first to believe in the power of one great god alone.
Instead of the many his forefather's worshiped
In Abraham's heart there was only room for one to be known.

With his wife Sarah and his nephew Lot
At 75 he departed to seek the Promised Land.
With followers he arrived at a place called Canaan
Where he prospered by hard work and God's hand.

Then famine in the land drove him to Egypt
Where Abraham and Lot grew rich in cattle, silver and gold.
They had so many sheep that their shepherds quarreled
Over grazing land, water and jealousies of old.

Abraham and Lot agreed to live separate

Lot chose Sodom and Abraham Hebron.
When the armies of four great kings took Lot captive
Abraham and 318 of his bravest, to the rescue, were gone.

Afterward, to Sodom and neighboring Gomorrah
Lot was brought back with his worldly goods and treasure.
But soon the inhabitants of both became wicked
Shamming the Lord and shunning His measure.

God told Abraham, I will soon demolish them
For there is not one of righteousness among all.
However, he warned Lot to escape with his wife
And not to look back and ignore His law.

Lot's wife looked back and was transformed to salt
While Lot, through observance of word, was spared.
Abraham, then 99 and Sarah at 90
Were still without child in the life they shared.

Arabs claim they are descendant from Ishmael,
At 86 Abraham's son, by Sarah's handmaiden, Hagar.
Sarah believed she was too old to bare a child
So she gave Hagar to Abraham to conceive a star.

God had promised Abraham a son by Sarah
And that his descendants will out number the stars.
In time a boy named Isaac was born
Free of all birth defects, disease and scars.

Later when Isaac was still just a child
God chose to test Abraham again.
Commanding him to take Isaac to the top of a mountain
And there, by sacrifice, put his life to its end.

Abraham built an alter of wood sticks, piled high
Bound up Isaac and laid him within them.
Just as he was about to put the knife to his son
God stopped him and said: lay not thy hand upon him.

The Lord told Abraham, I know now you fear Me
Seeing that you have not withheld your son.
Then Abraham sacrificed a lamb provided

And God blessed him for what he had done.

The Bible says Abraham died at 175

And that Sarah lived to be 127.

Christians and Muslims both traced their faith

To Abraham's commitment to one God and Heaven.

GOD'S BIBLE

The Bible is our Lord's infallible Holy Word

Of supreme authority in one God's law.

Eternally existing in three persons of faith

The Father, the Son and the Spirit without flaw.

Jesus was conceived by the virgin named Mary

To soldier divine majesty, grace and reward.

He died and rose to be at the right hand of God

As our negotiator and passage to the Lord.

All men are lost and face God's judgment

Along with their need to heed to the glory of His Son.

Who suffered the cross to save man's soul

And to put the angles of darkness on the run.

Christ rose from the dead and is coming soon

And we must have concern for the hurts and needs of all.

Dedicating our lives to the service of our Lord

Whose authority and divine rule becomes our call.

We must use every means to spread the promise of grace

Throughout our world of corruption, greed and crime.

God always expects us to overcome our transgressions

Testing our faith and resolve through the passage of time.

GOD'S TEST OF HEARTS

The shameless hunger for power, wealth and revenge

Therefore a cruel messenger will be sent to their door.

People who justify immoral behavior
Shall be measured by their misdeeds before.

Fools listen eagerly to the words of the pathetic
Who's mission in life is the corruption of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's dominance and command.

Better is the heart filled with love and quietness
Than one that feasts on the loudness of strife.
Angry hearts fan the flames of failure
Eager to reject God's blessings of life.

God's test of hearts dates back to Adam
When Eve picked fruit from the forbidden tree.
Tempted by Satan they lost God's grace
Revealing weakness to be punished by Thee.

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

I LOST MY WAY FROM JESUS

I lost my way sweet Jesus
I can't stand to shame you anymore.
While all the time your ocean of truth
Lay before me to explore.

When I closed my eyes to you Lord
Temptation slipped beyond my door.
I'm sick and tired of my behavior
Feeling lost, hopeless and more.

So here I am, 'my sins exposed'
With nowhere for me to hide.
Whispering forth my prayers of faith
Sensing your presence inside.

I drifted from you Master
My shepherd of guiding light.
I lost my way sweet Jesus
And I pray to repent tonight.

WHERE ARE THE GOOD MEN?

Where are the men women seek and deserve
Where are the husbands excited to serve?
Where are the soul mates that hate being lonely
Gratified by the love of one woman only?

Where are the men who have earned their measure
Eager for a home, family and treasure?
Good guys remain truthful and complete
While the horrible lie, fornicate and cheat.

God makes sure there are always the few
Who gain their grace as through faith they renew.
The righteous remind us of the commitments of love
And that God is watching from Heaven above.

The shameful have no reason to sing or rejoice
Only the repentant who heed God's voice.
Worthy men are driven by a charitable soul
Fortified by love, trust and control.

THE KING OF CHRISTMAS

The Son of God came down to Earth
To be our Lord by divine birth.
Born to a virgin in a stable He lie
Destine to lead, teach, suffer and die.

Satan transformed from laughter to rage
When Christ arrived to destroy man's cage.
A never-ending chance to redeem our soul
A new opportunity to achieve God's goal.

Evil doers hate the birth of God's child
They love what is immoral, wicked and wild.
Degrading Christmas wherever they can
Jealous of the joy and rapture of man.

Hallelujah Jesus the King of Christmas night
With a star for His crown bathed in holy light.
Christ is our savior who leads by trust and love
Delivering us from Satan to the grace of God above.

GOD'S PRESENCE

The presence of God is not a mystery
When we surrender our soul to His will.
He sees us as His children of faith
And is willing to forgive and fulfill.

He shoulders our troubles and gives us peace
Flowers, songs, stars, wind, soil and oceans.
We learn that prayer is His power of love
As we struggle to maintain our emotions.

We may get lonely but we're never alone
For God knows and feels our woes.
He is our Lord, Savior and Master
And has traveled every road we chose.

He knows we'll falter, hesitate and weaken
Though He loves us enough to always show.
He whispers His words of grace and compliance
As the consequences of evil gather and grow.

David, Moses, Jonah, Samson, Peter and Jesus
We're aware that God was their divine guide.
They changed the future of Christians forever
With the power of Divinity at their side.

THE STORMS OF LIFE

The storms of life come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others come to soon.

The Bible is our anchor
Our lifeline to endure.
Without it's presence, we falter
And our future is unsure.

The Bible is our compass
To lead us through the dark.
Our souls lie among the lions
As we face the dogs that bark.

We cry out to our God Most High
Who performs all things in life.
To save us from our own plunder
Falsehoods, rebellion, and strife.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

PLEASING GOD

Lots of us wish to please God
But we really don't know how.
His ways are higher than our ways
Because we're wicked, weak and foul.

God works according to His schedule
Which sometimes is a problem for man.
His love, grace, wisdom and understanding
Keep believers obedient to command.

We have no choice but to obey

Following His Holy Spirit and Word.
By living to conform to His righteousness
Our passage to glory is assured.

We see God's works in the lives of others
How exciting and fascinating it is.
God can do the same for us as well
As our purpose becomes the same as 'His.'

GOODNESS BRAVERY AND GRATITUDE

What would you say if God asked you
Like Joshua to lead many others?
Like Daniel, Paul, David and Moses
And so many sisters and brothers.

Might you wonder who am I
To follow in the footsteps of Moses?
Bravery thrives on precious assurance
As the waters of God beckon the roses.

While earthly trials test our faith and resolve
Remember they're never everlasting.
Caught in the crossfire for the soul of man
As the weapons of war do their casting.

Grab your Bible and research some stories
To share with loved ones or friend.
Help lead them to the mansion of God
Where the spirits of the righteous ascend.

Stand proud and preach for the Grace of God
If you wish to relay your gratitude.
Set an example for those who follow
By your goodness, bravery and attitude.

THE POWER OF COURAGE

Besides loving God, we need courage
Obeying His laws requires bravery.
For the power of sin is always festering
As evil condemns man's soul to slavery.

God travels with us inside our spirit
Forewarning that which is right or wrong.
Satan tags along tempting our resolve
Spreading his doctrine by video and song.

God promises to defeat our enemies
If we retain faith and observe His rules.
We'll still face battles to preserve our soul
As we endure the blindness of fools.

All of Gods heroes depend on courage
To overcome the dilemmas of strife.
God wants us to follow in His footsteps
As we practice His majesty of life.

LONELY WOMAN

Loneliness had me almost persuaded
To let my loyalty and favor stray
But I thought of you and our children
Then decided instead to pray.

For so long you've labored on the railroad
Called away any hour night or day.
Many times in the night when there's thunder
I awake as in anguish and loneliness I lay.

When our children cry out, 'where's daddy? '
I remind them you operate a train.
While my main concern is your safety
And will you return to us the same?

I know you're a hard working Christian man
And it's not your fault you're always away.
I composed this poem to express my need

As for your love and tenderness I pray.

I love you more than words can express
As we shoulder our burdens as husband and wife.
We can't help but be human and make mistakes
As we journey the struggles of life.

Our challenges are many and vary greatly
Raising children in earth's ungodly throng.
Jesus never vows to remove all difficulty
Only His wisdom to endure what's wrong.

Let God take the weight of our burdens
We were never meant to endure alone.
He will never bend us, break us or destroy us
As the seeds of His splendor are sown.

RUNNING FROM GOD

All of us at sometime have run from God
When He has asked us to do something we chose not to do
Though we are free to select who we follow
A life without faith is impossible to renew

Anytime at anywhere dilemmas may occur
Which we must overcome, endure and solve.
The falsehoods of hell consumes man's soul
Challenging our devotion and resolve.

Jonah ran from God and took flight on a ship
To be thrown over and swallowed by a whale.
After three days he was cast up unharmed and alive
To preach at Nineveh which was doomed to fail.

Samson ran from God to the arms of Delilah
Who gave him pleasures beyond compare.
Soon she betrayed him and removed his hair
Exposing him to capture, imprisonment and despair.

Christians trust you can run but not hide

From the eyes of Jehovah who is always aware
Loving us regardless of weakness toward sin
And when we cry out, 'He's there.'

MY FAVORITE POET

My favorite poet is God above
Who gives Earth its rhythm and rhyme.
Not pied pipers of misguided souls
Who promote distrust, hatred and crime.

Poetry is nature serenading in song
The peaceful roar of the oceans waves.
The wind through the trees and over the hills
And the flowers in the fields by the graves.

The sound of rain as it waters the thirsty
The songs of children at play in the park.
The far off rumble of trains or thunder
As they pass through the night in the dark.

The joy of our babies first words and steps
The passion of life with its heroes and clowns.
The on going struggle to survive our sins
As we proliferate in hamlets and towns.

My favorite poet is our Father of love
Who was first to know us before birth.
His poetry prolongs every thing we love
As His deliverance gives life its worth.

HEAVEN'S HEROES

Winning souls tend to change everything
Including who and what we are.
When our darkness within transforms to light
And our eyes have the luster of a star.

We must always pray for the lost among us
Who eagerly race toward the wrong direction.
So they may know their own repentance
Blessed by God's, grace, love and protection.

All of Heaven's heroes have suffered remorse
From hate, fear, lust, loneliness and war.
They do what they do with deliverance of heart
Defeating the dark side of life and more.

Noah found safety within the beams of his ark
To endure Heaven's cleansing of earth.
Moses the deliverer, climbed a mountain
Descending with God's guidelines of worth.

David the shepherd, a boy among men
Slew evil's giant with a flying stone.
Samson the strong man broke from his chains
Toppling the temple with God's help alone.

Jonah was swallowed by a monster fish
To be cast up on shore with a prophecy to tell.
Jesus of Nazareth was nailed to the cross
And without His forgiveness we're doomed to fail.

Lord I'll feel blessed to greet all your heroes
When it is my time to escape my woes.
I'll clutch their hands and kiss their face
As we celebrate the journey we chose.

GOD'S WISPERS

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment

As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

THE DISTORTION OF MAN

We're sought by Satan of that I'm sure
As he plots to derail our soul.
Greed, hate, lust, anger and fear
Are deeds which facilitate his goal.

He smiles at lies, cheating and theft
He laughs at never-ending war.
He drools to conquer the hearts of man
Shadowing every window and door.

Tempting all with unclean pleasures
His success is weakness and desire.
We triumph only through the power of faith
Avoiding eternal torment and fire.

Goodness and evil illustrate life
Like the two sides of every coin.
Most can't help but experience both
As we learn who to trust, follow and join.

Praise our Lord for morals and ethics

The laws of Heavenly command.
Without God's armor and His grace
We become the distortion of man.

THE RIVER OF NO RETURN

Beware of the streams of evil
Feeding the river of no return.
Where whatever gives us pleasure
Is our only worry and concern.

True happiness results from blessings
Handed down from Heaven to earth.
God seems to smile on people in love
Who have chosen to share their worth.

Three types of humans occupy earth
The bad, the not so bad and the horrible.
Somewhere in-between, most us are
And our babies are most adorable.

Far to many become disappointing
Mimicking adults as they stretch and grow.
Lost somewhere in self-indulgence
In a world they have yet to know.

Thanks to faith and spiritual teachings
Multitudes follow the path of grace.
The righteous are the hope of man
As we journey the dangers of space.

Reject what is selfish; cruel and unkind
Steer clear of evil deeds without fear.
Listen to the voice of God in man
And you'll remain more civilized and clear.

THE FIRST ONE TO LOVE ME

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry,
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I know Your armor protects me
From the devil in search of his feast.
And all who are lost without You
Shall dwell in hell with the beast!

DAVID AND GOLIATH

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts

A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross

There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.
Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

DARTS OF THE DEVIL

The darts of the devil fly free on the winds
And sometimes they pierce both family and friends.
Remember young Adam and his wife, Eve?
When they gave into Satan, the Lord said, 'leave'.

Ever since then, right up to today
The devil makes sure we'll sin in some way.
Wear all of God's armor, whatever you do;
Should the darts of the devil seek out you.

Thank God for Jesus who died on the cross.
Our passage to heaven was paid by His loss.
Every knee shall bow and tongues confess all
That Jesus is our Lord at his final call.

Angels will descend with Jesus in the sky
He'll greet us with open arms when it's our time to fly.
For our Lord awaits all who believe
And those who do not, shall be told to leave.

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

In the tiny town of Bethlehem
Born in a stable, an infant lie.
While he slept his first dreamless night
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our Savior was born
Most of the angels began to sing
Of peace, and good will to all mankind
And hallelujah to Earth's new king.

There were those angels, who did not sing
For they had passed through the devil's gate.
They knew this young lad belonged to God
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

GRACE

The Son of God came to save that which was lost
To redeem our soul from the power of the grave.
Where the prisoners of death must rest together
Except for the spirits of the kind and brave.

The preaching of the cross is ignored by fools
And sinners who are unable to conform.
By grace we are saved as a gift from our Lord
Who wipes tears from the faces that mourn.

By learning, loving, working, teaching, and prayer
We submit our years as a tale to be told.
The survival of life is our pilgrimage
As we tackle each challenge both young and old.

No one can be sure of how long they will last

Though all have a choice of whom they choose to be.
Warmongers, adulterers, thieves or saints
Everyone must some day bow down before Thee.

From dust we were made and shall return
After life has brought us to our earthly end.
Though all must walk in the shadow of death
The righteous are promised they will rise again.

NOAH'S ARK

God saw that wickedness had fouled His world
To a state it could no longer be ignored.
While grieving sadly He chose to destroy it
Though Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord.

The Lord told Noah to fashion a great ark
Made of gopher wood and pitch, outside and in.
Three hundred cubits long and fifty in width
Before the world he knew, would come to its end.

Bring your food, your sons, your wife and your son's wives
And two of every living sort, be with thee.
For with you I'll establish my covenant
And all who are with thee shall survive the sea.

They all marched forth, two by two, into the ark
And waited for God's waters to flood the land.
For forty days and for forty nights
The fountains of the deep consumed beast and man.

Inside the ark nostrils kept their breath of life
As the high waters prevailed upon the earth.
Every mountain and every hilltop vanished
As all within felt the power of God's worth.

The waters from heaven were finally restrained
And after ten months the tops of mountains were seen.
God had blessed Noah and all who had joined him
To multiply, plant and fulfill His dream.

MIRACLES

Miracles are the extraordinary acts of God
If you don't believe it, why pray?
Some say, they're just happenings brought about by luck
Thus, superstition has led the rest of us, astray.

Woe to what the misinformed might think
Who claim their excellence is their own.
A wise man knows his gifts are from Heaven
And by repentance, his gratitude is shown.

I believe in miracles for I'm alive and well
I'm loved by God, family, and a few good friends.
I've lived long enough to see miracles transpire
As one must end, another descends.

WHO?

Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?

Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gave man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?

Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes Heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?

Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry?

Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.

THE ARMOR OF GOD

Put on the whole armor of God
And soldiers we shall be.
Fighting the powers of darkness
Who thirst for the souls of the free.

Through lust, they try to enslave us
And silence God's voice in man.
With focus of faith we shun them
Avoiding the grasp of their hand.

Satan whispers his sadistic thoughts
In every language and every ear.
Tempting all with the sins of hell
Victims of misery, hopelessness and fear.

Eagerly plotting to disrupt God's works
Evil swallows up souls like the shifting sand.
The armor of God is our divine protection
Shielding every child, woman, and man.

THE MYSTERY OF PRAYER

Never be afraid to pray boldly to God
For no matter the crisis our Lord is aware.
Sometimes it's hard to recognize God's answers
But that's just part of the mystery of prayer.

Some of the greatest heroes in history
Wore holes in the knees of their pants.
For without God's grace and human prayer
Man's survival on Earth is by chance.

Surrender your soul and make time for prayer

Sharing moments with your Savior alone
He'll shoulder your burden and give you rest
As the seeds of His goodness are sown.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

DIVINE INTERVENTION

I never write a poem
That doesn't write itself.
I catch a buzz and come alive
Like a puppet off it's shelf.

Hearing many voices
Whose words are never mine.
My pen becomes a painter's brush
Forming visions on a line.

I seem to be a better person
When it's time to sit down and write.
A higher power guides my hand
Sharing wisdom by day and night.

People born to create
Have no choice but to perform.
It's the rush of sharing their gift
That elevates them from the norm.

What would our world become
Without intervention from above?
Angry beings in a revolving cage
With no sense of passion or love.

LUCIFER LOVES TO BAIT HIS HOOK

Jesus is our Savior who whips the Devil's hide
After death Heaven awaits for all with Him who ride.
Disobedience by believers was forgiven by His loss
The future of man was changed by His death on the cross.

We're free to believe whatever till time to say farewell
All who turn their back to Christ shall suffer the blaze of hell.
Lucifer loves to bait his hook and fish the pond of man
Once he has you in his net you're the victim of his hand.

Some say not to worry for man was once an ape
It's okay to hate, plunder, murder, lie and rape.
I choose to follow the Bible and observe God's laws
Praying for the mislaid in the clutch of Satan's claws.

SUCCESS WE'RE ON OUR OWN BUT NOT ALONE

Late to bed early to rise
Work like heck and advertise.
Tell the truth and refuse to lie
Be all we can be beneath God's sky.

Love our families and strive to achieve
Triumph by goodness and how we believe.
Heed to the whispers of God in our heart
Retain integrity and from foulness depart.

Let voices proclaim after we have gone
Our love for others still lives on.
Real success comes by who we actually are
Not by trinkets, a big house or car.

We're on our own but not alone
As the deeds of our lifetime are sown.
Love, fear, lust, greed, faith and hate
Are how we are measured and known.

GOD'S FELLOWSHIP

The angles of malice out number God's
One hundred too one and more
Though faith commands who shall falter
As Heaven's heroes emerge from their door.

Evil deeds are God's test of convection
For us to destroy or increase our measure
All mankind has its weakness towards lust
As we hunger for happiness and treasure.

Life's ultimate reward is our need for others
Honor, respect, compassion and heaven above,
Truthfulness, valor, worry and forgiveness
As we preserve God's fellowship with love.

GOD DOESN'T KEEP SECRETS

We pray and pray when we should stop asking
And take the time to listen and say thank you.
Our motives of mind must stay righteous and clear
To overcome our transgressions and renew.

Think of young David as he faced Goliath
With nothing but a sling and five stones he chose.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory

Toppling the giant, for the vultures and crows.

When we fully surrender our trust to God
Our life will never remain the same
Our heart bows in obedient submission
And all that we are has divinity to blame.

THE POWER OF GOD'S WILL

God has the power to move Heaven and Earth
If we just surrender and follow in His path.
By turning a deaf ear toward His commandments
We suffer punishment, desperation and wrath.

God never takes pleasure from the death of a sinner
Who has refused the splendor of His grace.
When we ignore Jesus as our Savior
Were lost to shame, despair and disgrace

Trust in the Lord to navigate your heart
And He will always be there to guide you.
Never question His power, love or deliverance
As you struggle to repent and renew.

Never be ashamed to get down on your knees
And pray for deliverance from sin.
As time closes doors, God opens others
And by the power of assurance we rise, again.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE POEM

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.

Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved then be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed, and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

FAITH, LOVE AND DELIVERANCE

A wise man gives up what he can't keep
To gain what he cannot lose.
All Through life we make our judgments
Praying for the right path to choose.

Believers feel God is a footstep away
With His love, forgiveness and power.
All we have to do is observe His word
And by divine intervention we flower.

Never be afraid to pray humbly to God
For His light to shine from your face.
The more we surrender and obey His will
The more we facilitate His Grace.

Life without faith, deliverance and love
Becomes a selfish person's hell.
By severing our Lord without question
We stay happier, productive, and well.

The Lord is aware of all we commit
Our secrets, joys, evils and fears.
Loving us despite our repeated mistakes
And even more, when we cry out in tears.

WAITING ON GOD

God can make life glorious and rewarding
When we continuously stay willing to wait.
He's conscious of all and helps plan our purpose
When we trust Him without hesitation and debate.

David could have killed King Saul twice
But he was told by God to be patient and wait.
After ten years he was officially crowned King
For God was the master of his fortune and fate.

There's something about waiting we just can't stand
Though when we walk without God we fall.
When we patiently wait and trust His word
We're blessed by His forgiveness and call.

Waiting on God means we honor His will
As we purify our motives and inspiration.
When we heed His word we obtain His best
Trusting our future to divine creation.

When we refuse to submit we're overwhelmed by sin,
Fear, remorse, mistrust, selfishness and wrath.
As Christians we wait no matter how long
For God to reveal our purpose, destination and path.

God always knows what is best for us
And we must march to His will and power.
When we follow His commands we become as one

As His deliverance enables us to flower.

TRUST IN THE LORD WITH ALL YOUR HEART & SOUL

You will always have peace no matter your circumstance
When you trust in the Lord with all your heart and soul.
Why stay miserable, unhappy and lost
When the joys of goodness should be your goal?

The Lord's hand is not short, it can save anyone
Sin is what separates you from His grace.
When you die without Christ you're dead forever
Lost in the darkness of shame, despair and disgrace.

Remember God always keeps every promise
And you should trust Him to change your fate.
When you suffer from troubles, heartbreak and pain
Stay focused on His word before it's too late.

The key to everlasting peace is your relationship with God
And His splendor surpasses all worldly understanding.
You will never know peace if you refuse to submit
Rendering life too dreadful, outrageous and demanding.

To keep from being doomed and blown off course.
Christ is your anchor in life's storm filled sea.
When you're tested by circumstance, He will override
Freeing you from trepidation to be blessed, by Thee.

WHEN LOVED ONES FAIL US

All of us have suffered the difficulties of betrayal and loss
If you haven't, it's because you haven't lived long enough yet.
When we stay true to God no matter our pain or situation
He stands with us through victories, fears and regret.

Friends, family and loved ones will fail us from time to time
Though we should always stay eager to comprehend and forgive.

God will never fail us when we accept Christ as our savior
And follow His doctrine of how to respond, discipline and live.

What did Christ cry as He suffered crucifixion?
But Father forgive them, for they know not what they do.
When we stay true to the purpose of God's will
He's always present to teach, provide and renew.

We must strive to fulfill a faithful, fruitful, productive life
Till God decides it's time to call us home.
When we give Him our best no matter the circumstance
He's always with us and we're never hopeless or alone.

PRAYING FOR OUR NEEDS

God fulfills our needs by His timing
When we focus, repent and obey.
He's always there, working in our behalf
For what we truly deserve, ask for and pray.

God loves us completely despite our flaws
Even though we make Him happy or sad.
We must do our part and give life our best
Avoiding what is hateful, destructive and bad.

God our father wants what is best for us
And He doesn't bless any that are lazy.
We must walk upright with honor and pride
Regardless of the lost that call us crazy.

Never waste prayers for all the wrong reasons
When God knows precisely what we need.
He wishes to protect, teach and transform us
To the image of His son that suffered without greed.

When we pray to God for what we truly deserve
And follow His path to Heaven's rapture above.
We learn the value of Divine Intervention
And the wonder and splendor of His love.

WISDOM IS EVERLASTING

When the voice of wisdom cries out
The grace of God is never-ending.
Search for those who highlight the worthy
And shun what is selfish and condescending.

Wisdom is better than the touch of woman
Rubies, silver or kingdoms of gold.
Blessed are those who follow God's path
Without fear of their deeds being told.

Man's fear of death sustains his repentance
As God's seed of Goodness stirs within.
When sinners entice you, refuse consent
For the shameless shall suffer without end.

When the gift of wisdom glorifies your heart
And the harmony of knowledge is pleasant to your soul.
You will be delivered from the deeds of ignorance
As the numbers of the wicked register their toll.

God's wisdom is inspiration of spirit
In every thing we consume and employ.
Knowledge is mankind's only hope
Of fulfillment, purpose and joy.

GOD'S WHISPERS

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

WALKING WITH GOD

Walking with God is a progressive journey
Of fellowship, faith, love and understanding.
Walking without Him we're doomed to unawareness
Lost in the shadows of ungodly demanding.

To walk with God we must be consistent
In our behavior through heartbreak and tribulation.
Walking with the Lord is not always easy
Though eager hearts comply without hesitation.

Our continuous surrender to the will of God
Enables us to hear His voice within.
The most important lesson we can ever learn
Is to listen for His deliverance from sin.

The champions of the Bible all listened to God
Or they would never have survived their story.
When we heed to the voice of supreme thought
We become a testimony to His goodness and glory.

God's love is unconditional, total and complete
His goal is to make us aware of falsehoods and lies.

Whenever He speaks, He never contradicts His word
And all who actually listen are more Christ-like and wise.

THE DAY OF JEHOVAH IS NEAR

The day of Jehovah is near
Judging the worst the world has seen.
Bringing relief to the righteous
And punishment to the mean.

Evil's malice will expire
By the power of God and His glory.
The soldiers of Heaven shall prevail
To tell the world their story.

The day of Jehovah is near
So it's time to select your side.
Remain lost, selfish and blind
Or march with the faithful with pride.

The word of God fills us with hope
Of new heavens and earth that await.
It's up to us to chose our path
And there is no time to procrastinate.

The agents of hell cast their nets
Far and wide to mislead and use.
The goodness of man must overwhelm
Those who murder, rape and abuse.

The only way our world can prosper
Is by the grace of God's law.
If we fail to heed His teachings
We must suffer the extinction of all.

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD OF JESUS

Jesus didn't arrive by accident

God sent Him to purchase our salvation.
When we deny Christ as our savior
We fail as an individual or nation.

Without access to God we're nothing but a corpse
With no hope for the future or present.
We live in a world consumed by foulness
And we're selfish, ungrateful and unpleasant.

When we seek God's grace and deliverance
We truly confess our guilt and transform.
We place ourselves in the hands of God
And by faith and compliance we conform.

Never let Satan run away with your heart
Trust in the precious blood of Christ and His grace.
Set an example for all you disciple
Preaching His liberation from shame and disgrace.

The precious blood of Jesus the Son of God
Paid our debt that we could never afford.
God's spotless perfect Lamb of righteousness
Was sacrificed to justify, sanctify and reward.

Never be reluctant to get down on your knees
And pray for God's help and understanding.
Life on earth is God's test of resolve
As we face what is inescapable and demanding.

THE REWARDS OF TRUTH

God's doctrine of truth is what lives are built on
For fulfillment and existence on Earth.
A spiritual guide to teach us His ways
The more we discover the more we're worth.

Building truth is like digging for gold in the ground
If we find the tiniest flake we scratch for more.
As a result we become stronger
Setting an example for the world we love and more.

The Lord allows no good deed to go un-rewarded
When we build a scriptural foundation for our life.
We receive His wisdom, opportunities and blessings
As we serve Him proudly through good times and strife

How great the reward when we chose to surrender
And not merely just hear God's words, but conform and heed.
The road of right is always narrow and problematic
Where the path of wrong is vast and pregnant with seed.

The rewards of truth are God's blessings of love
As the pitfalls of lies are Satins weapons of demise.
Assurance, grace, trust and Heavenly intervention
Gives us the power to remain righteous and wise.

Unfortunately, some never apply honesty to their lives
By choice, they remain captive to the world of lies.
Christians survive by prayer, truth and fellowship
As you feel the power of conviction in their eyes.

FAITH, LOVE & TEMPTATION

The process of enticement begins in our brain
When we fantasize about what sparks our fire.
Eventually our thoughts stir our emotions
And we risk everything to obtain desire.

Our victory over sin can only be accomplished
As we follow the power of God's rule.
Through faith, trust, compliance and love
We evade what is shameful and cruel.

When we heed to the voice of God within
We celebrate His power, majesty and grace.
We reject temptation and cling to His love
Till His blessings radiate from our face.

From all that's immoral, wicked and hateful
Only through love of faith can we turn away.

When we humbly pray to gain God's wisdom
We sidestep the penalty of misjudgments at play.

As we come the point where we must make our choice
Will we shun what is vile or seek its promise of pleasure?
Every time we blunder sad consequences occur
And we loose life's splendor, fulfillment and treasure.

SOLDIER FOR THE LORD

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

MAN'S SPIRIT AND SOUL

The spirit of man will sustain his infirmities

And if he obeys God's law he will retain his soul.
The flesh of man shall return to the earth as it was
But for a spiritual life afterwards, is man's goal.

With his soul, man humbly prays to God in the night
And with his spirit he seeks Him by the light of day.
It's true that man may be taken by sickness or hate
Though only evil deeds can lead his soul astray.

The spirit of man is thus the candle of the Lord
Whose kingdom does not receive that which is flesh or blood.
The Lord shall preserve man's soul from all which is wicked
As He once destroyed the evil of earth with his flood.

The soul of man may be willing, but his flesh is weak
As outward he must perish; inward he can renew.
It all depends on the road he chooses to follow
And the dreams in his heart he prefers to pursue.

FALL ON YOUR FACE BEFORE GOD

All Christians have prayed to God like Moses
For His Sovereignty is absolute, supreme and complete.
The power of God and prayer are always linked
And He will answer our needs through victory and defeat.

When we fall on our face before God and pray
It's usually because of hurt, fear and despair.
God will answer our needs when we clean ourselves up
By repentance, faith, fellowship and prayer.

Always stay willing to do whatever God requires
And He will use you in the most awesome fashion.
Never refuse to answer His benevolent call
And your future will be blessed by love, grace and compassion.

Remember Nehemiah when God told him to rebuild the wall
He trusted the Lord, prayed and went before his king.
He asked him for supplies and soldiers to protect and succeed
And by the power of God's will and prayer he got everything.

How many will you meet when you arrive in Heaven?
That was you who told them about God's will?
They changed their ways and learned to trust God
To protect provide, glorify and fulfill.

OUR INTIMACY WITH GOD

When we accurately realize that our intimacy with God
Determines the impact of our lives and attitude.
We avoid doing anything that dishonors Him
Or our own self worth, humility and gratitude.

Recognizing that God The Father knows the path ahead
Far better than any politician, preacher or teacher.
We submit ourselves to respond to His call
As we struggle to be more than a wicked creature.

Always stay mindful of what must be done
With purpose, determination, prayer and accountability.
Giving your best to provide, protect and preserve
A life of freedom, faith, love and stability.

You and I some day shall stand before God
And give an account for our actions to measure.
Never give up and walk away from His grace
Lost in a world of impureness and ungodly pleasure.

Christians have a deep hunger and yearning for Gods approval
The ultimate purpose He created us to faithfully be.
Our intimacy with God is a relationship of love and trust
The more we pray and actually listen the more we become as He.

JESUS IS THE SALT AND LIGHT OF THE WORLD

Jesus is the salt and the light of the world
And God uses us to point the way to His Grace.
By our own conviction, purpose, faith and conversation

We impact others to escape their shame and disgrace.

God gives us our passion to spread His word
So we can make a difference in the lives of those who are lost.
Wherever we are and wherever we live
We must remain His disciples regardless of cost.

God placed us here to be His salt and light
And we must set an example by how we live.
Our testimony is our goodness of heart
And how we are willing to love and forgive.

The more we stay determined to remain truthful
The brighter the glow of our faith shall be.
It's not our person it's our message
That enables the blind in the darkness to see.

When we live a just life we truly make a difference
As we set an example of the power of God's will.
We point the way to the glory of His love
And how it can transform, nourish and fulfill.

FAITH COMMITMENT & PRAYER

When we totally surrender our lives to God
The power of His will overrules our behavior.
Everything that Satan can ruin or destroy
Can be resurrected by Jesus our Savior.

Life on Earth is Heaven's test of resolve
And we need to stay aggressive in our defense of the cross.
When we fail to listen and ignore God's call
We suffer from fear, mistrust, doubt and spiritual loss.

Any who are evil hate that which is good
For they only care to practice their self-serving greed.
Christians aren't perfect but they repent and conform
To set an example of the glory of God's Seed.

Remember the Bible and all of its heroes

And how they made history by their need to summit.
God loves us more than we love our own selves
When we open our hearts and totally commit.

Samson was God's man of great strength and power
Till he gave in to lust and lost his hair.
All must suffer their own ungodliness
Before they transform by faith, commitment and prayer.

OBEDIENCE & GOD'S BLESSINGS

When we rebel against God's will we stumble and fall
But when we follow His path we rejoice His call.
When we thrive by serving Heaven's partnership with man
We receive God's grace by divine hand.

God allows us to suffer, sin, repent and transform
And He loves us despite when we're slow to conform.
All of us are tested from the first moment we cry
By the lives we enhance before we die.

Blessings take place when we have proven our measure
When the glory of God has become our treasure.
Righteous obedience pleases our Father above
As He watches His children with concern and love.

Obedience brings forth God's Blessings of grace
Though sometimes we can't tell they've even taken place.
God teaches what is best to purify our goals
As He leads us by faith to glorify our souls.

HOW DO WE MAKE GODLY DECISIONS?

Those who practice making Godly decisions
Always ask God to lead the way.
All who choose to live by their own preferences
Soon endure the pain of selfishness at play.

When we live by our Christian principles
Heaven awaits us after death.
When we live to fulfill our unclean pleasures
It's Satan who shall foul our breath.

Like a blind man riding a fast horse
When we lose our purpose, we lose our grace.
No white line in the middle of a dark highway
As we swerve in the darkness of space.

King David lived both by God's way and his
And as a result he suffered from his defiance.
God has His purpose for all to follow
And when we obey we're blessed by compliance.

Never be afraid to get down on your knees
To ask God to answer your call.
He sees everything, even our thoughts
And He knows when we obey His Law.

Christians believe they'll be an afterlife
For they can feel God's presents within.
They seldom submit to anything evil
And by virtue they triumph over sin.

Jesus wants us to forgive others
And not necessarily because they deserve to be.
Nor even because He forgave us first
But because it is the glory of Thee.

WHY I LOVE GOD

When we listen to God and eagerly conform,
We respond with more righteous behavior.
When we hesitate, waver and refuse
We suffer disgrace and disappoint our Savior.

I love God because He was the first to love me
Long before my birth or last breath.
I serve my Lord by sharing His blessings

So others may learn of His love before death.

Look all about you in every direction
And God's powers will astound you.
Life can be both heaven and hell
As we're judged by what we say and do.

I love God because of all who have loved me
And how He has blessed me beyond my measure.
I love God for His achievements and Grace
For without His love we loose purpose and treasure.

I love God because of all His heroes
Who down through history have served the cross.
I love Jesus for giving me deliverance
And the joy of knowing I was saved by His loss.

If you feel blessed by heavenly fulfillments
My love for God is unproblematic to understand.
If you feel lost in a world of distrust and shame
Trouble consumes you as you ignore God's command.

I write poems, which were handed down by Thee
To let Satan know God has a new soldier.
405 poems from heaven to Earth
From a poet with guilt on his shoulder.

THE BURDENS OF LIFE

The burdens of life take their tally
As they enslave our every breath.
The joys of life all come from God
Who shall greet us after death.

All God's heroes of the Bible
Never handled life on their own,
They fell to their knees and prayed to God
As the seeds of His wisdom were sewn.

Where would we be without God's grace?

Lost in a world of hate and debate.
He loves, guides and protects us
Till it's time to arrive at His gate.

The Lord knows and sees our hardships,
Dilemmas we are unable to control.
He personally invites us to turn to Him
As the outcomes of life take their toll.

DELIVERANCE

Satan observes our strong and weak points,
To determine His best areas for attack.
His purpose is to destroy our virtue and will
As by faith and deliverance we fight back.

Our broken society testifies to the sad reality
That Satan is mankind's most troublesome foe.
His spiritual war becomes more personal
When his deceptions challenge both heart and soul.

All the combined powers of the spirits of hell
Can't keep one true believer from serving, as they must.
As Christians, Christ lives within our hearts
And because of His wisdom we are fortified by trust.

Evil has forever been God's test of resolve
And He is willing to forgive any who are lost.
Except for those that refuse His deliverance
To be saved by the blood of Jesus on the cross.

Non-believers risk their own endless peril
When they ignore God's gift of divine birth.
All we can do is pray and teach by example
The glory of God's deliverance and worth.

OBEDIENCE

The Holy Sprit helps believers, to believe
And convert to what God requires.
Teaching us the power of gratitude and love
As He saves us from our own desires.

The fueling of passion for Christ our Lord
Is not a one day but lifetime affair.
We must willingly follow His laws of wisdom
Which bring blessings to believers that share

Obedience is never a questionable option
When summoned by our Lord above.
Following God's will shifts our purpose
As His blessings become what we love.

When we recognize Jesus as our one and only Savior
We are blessed by our redemption and God's grace.
By choosing to distrust what the Bible has proclaimed
We live in a world of hate, greed, jealousy, fear and disgrace.

THE GLORY OF GOD

Jesus saves more than just misguided fools
From the penalty of past transgressions.
He frees our souls from the power of sin
And delivers us from false impressions.

Believers learn the joys of life through faith
And it's too big a story to not tell.
Preaching the power and glory of God
And the lies and falsehoods of hell.

God speaks to each and every heart
Though too few ever eagerly obey.
When we ignore His whispers of wisdom and love
The shadows of shame dominate our day.

Prayer strengthens our ability to overcome evil
That wrongfully impels our deliberation within.
Trusting God to reveal our purpose in life

Allows us to be blessed and delivered from sin.

GOD'S SHIELD OF FAITH

God calls believers to be His servants
So they may invest in their spiritual measure.
By purpose, salvation and obedience
They justify God's grace and treasure.

Christians serve God by their own compliance
Never by self-serving wicked desire.
Receiving their blessings through obedience alone
Avoiding eternal torment and fire.

Knowing one's enemy is the first rule of life
And thanks to Scripture Christian's are aware.
The Bible contains important lifetime assurances
Giving us courage beyond compare.

God's shield of faith is His unyielding love
Deflecting anything that Satan throws.
Our helmet of salvation always gives us hope
And when we live by His commandments it shows.

WHEN JESUS RETURNS

Christians celebrate Their Lord's second coming
At any moment of time on Earth.
The Bible promises that Christ will return.
And all shall be judged by their Heavenly worth.

As we look forward to the Son of God's return
We're more likely to have biblical belief.
We live each day more productive and whole
And avoid that which can cause shame and grief.

Have you been consumed by satisfying earthly needs,
Or have you actively sought to obey God's will?

When our devotion glorifies our purpose of life
We're blessed by faith that shall overcome and fulfill.

SERVING GOD IS NOT FOR SISSIES

Serving God is not for sissies
But for those with commitment of heart.
As troubles arise to test our resolve
From faith we must refuse to part.

Evil hungers to separate our souls from God
And have us respond like apes in a tree.
Through trust, love, faith and compliance
We are blessed and fortified by Thee.

All Heaven's heroes had their issues,
None become righteous without pain.
They prayed to God to be delivered
As the faithful were ridiculed or slain.

Nothing has changed since Adam and Eve
Humans are the most unpredictable of Earth.
Faith gives us hope through love, and devotion
As the power of God's Will elevates our worth.

OUR SHEPHERD WITHIN

We find ourselves in the darkest valleys
When circumstances place us there.
Spiritual warfare, our own rebellion
And the acts of others unfair.

Every valley is a passageway
Rather than just a destination,
Eventually difficulties will pass on
As God controls all creation.

The deeper the valley, the greater the work

We are able to accomplish through pain.
God is more pleased by our character
Than our comfort or the reasons we complain.

By the Grace of God, we always have hope
For you and I have a Devine Shepherd within.
Guiding, comforting and strengthening
Protecting the faithful from the futility of sin.

CHRIST'S RETURN

The Bible promises Christ shall return
And His second coming will be known by all.
Jesus has prepared our eternal home
For believers who have answered His Call.

Passed followers shall be resurrected
By Heaven's timing not ours.
We have our own spiritual assignment
To defeat wickedness and its powers.

We should worry less about Christ's return
And concern ourselves with obedience through love.
For everything we say, ponder or commit
Is recorded and measured by Heaven above.

Never make important decisions without prayer
For the answers of a lifetime come from within.
God whispers His wisdom to our heart and soul
As we shoulder the burdens of ignorance and sin.

All of Heaven's Heroes got their answers from prayer
When they acted on their own they suffered despair.
The best way to glorify Jesus and His Return
Is to set by example through prayer what we learn.

THE BATTLE FOR OUR SOULS

God's gift of salvation to save our soul
Is deliverance from evil, fear and danger.
When we refuse to believe in His Word
We suffer the fate of a stranger.

God leads believers to perform and pursue
The fulfillment of His plan for our soul.
We accomplish the greatest blessings in life
When servitude and obedience is our goal.

Every time we worry about ourselves
More than God's plan for our story.
We soon find happiness never last long
As our missteps shadow our glory.

Heaven and hell recruit all they can
As both sides numbers enhance.
Some run God's way others another
But only the faithful are allowed to advance.

GOD'S WATCHING

What kind of monsters will we release on society
If we fail to teach our children the pitfalls of sin?
They'll learn everything the difficult way
Before they can stop and start again.

Take down your Bible or purchase a copy
And never let it collect dust on the shelf.
If you can't attend church come Sunday morning
Read scripture to someone or yourself.

People who believe our Lord is watching
Can feel His presence within.
We pray for awareness to be delivered
And transformed, to rise again.

Stand up to Satan and give the lost hope
And God will love you even more.
Say no to Satan and yes to Jesus

And blessings shall shadow your door.

All God's heroes had their issues
Though He loved them just the same.
They prayed for courage and the will
To guide them from wickedness and shame.

SACRIFICIAL LOVE

Jesus gave us Sacrificial Love
When He surrendered His life on the cross.
Love is more than words or emotions
As we suffer from, actions, worry and loss.

David's victory didn't come because he fought well
But rather because he believed well.
He prayed to God and ran forth to glory
As Goliath was slain by a stone and fell.

Esther gave love to save her people
And married the Persian King.
She won his heart and took control
Saving God's faithful to rejoice and sing.

Samson loved Delilah but he loved God more
And he never took her for his wife.
While hecklers laughed at his blindness and chains
He toppled their temple and took their life.

Living without love is meaningless and cruel
Void of fulfillment, joy and peace.
When we truly love others more than ourselves
Our feelings of unawareness cease.

As Christians we're taught to love our enemies
And forgive and pray for their souls.
No greater love has ever been known
Than when we lay down our life for God's goals.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 465 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

MY HEART SHOUTS FROM WITHIN

My heart shouts from within me
I can no longer hold my peace
I've heard God's words to my soul
And from sadness I feel release.

Why live by doubt and hesitation
And never know God's love or power.
Why wait until you're ill and afraid
And beg for one more moment or hour.

Stay strong, faithful and courageous
And God will always be there to direct you.
Meditate His words both night and day
And He will facilitate everything you do.

When something in life doesn't seem right
Our Lord knows every detail and more.
Trusting in Him to show us the way
Transforms us from what we were before.

Rise up from worries for God is watching
When we obey His laws, it's always the right thing.
There's no way to lose either night or day
As of grace and deliverance we sing.

You won't find me on paved streets of gold
Or hanging around heaven's gate.
Where you will find me is at the feet of Jesus
Thanking Him for saving me from my fate.

NEVER BE A KING IN YOUR OWN EYES

Never be a king in your eyes
But fear the Lord and depart from sin.
Faith transforms both our heart and soul
And God is always there as our friend.

Honor the Lord with truth and goodness,
Possessions, servitude and love.
Happy are we who discover His wisdom
As Heaven judges our actions above.

The curse of God is on the immoral
But He blesses the repentant and just.
Shame is always the legacy of selfish fools

While the godly excel by their love and trust.

Pray for the lost and all they commit
And refuse their wicked way.
Satan plots our destruction among the shadows
Where Jesus loves us both night and day.

CHALLENGES

Every challenge is always surmountable
When we obey God's wisdom and call.
Observe creation all around you
And your problems will soon seem small.

Remember young David, who was terrified
Who listened to God and gained His glory.
When we trust the words of Divine power
Love, servitude and trust rule the story.

The Lord your God is always with you
As you march with heaven's parade.
Be strong, faithful and courageous
Do not tremble or be dismayed.

Quality of mind enables our confidence
To meet danger, challenge and opposition.
Quality of spirit empowers our soul
When God's word is our Tradition.

FEAR

The secret to overcoming fear
Is to focus on prayer not trouble.
When we go it alone, it's always the same
All that we fear seems to multiply and double.

As we rely on the power of God's grace
Our heavenly Father has control over all,

We take our eyes off of circumstance
And turn them toward His law.

The Lord told Joshua He would never forsake him
And you and I have the same promise today.
God has the power to guide us through life
When we listen, believe and pray.

God's goodness carries us through difficulties
We could never endure on our own.
Courage enables us to face fear and danger
As the seed of our faith is sown.

THE POWER OF LOVE

The power of love transforms our soul
As we live for deliverance from sin.
Ready to defend and protect what's right
Loving our Lord, family or friend.

Ester saved her people by the power of love
And changed the way an evil king behaved.
She prayed to God and trusted His grace
And the lives of her people were saved.

Down through history from Adam till now
Man has always suffered from sin.
When we completely discount the laws of God
All that we love can come to its end!

The power of love is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

LOST FROM GOD

You may feel that you're lost from God

But He has never been lost from you.
God never walks away from His children
Despite all the foolish things we do.

Doubting causes us to stay fearful and isolated
Never to rise above thoughts of our own.
We need to believe and trust in God
As the seeds of His glory are sown.

God has His purpose for every problem
Teaching us our need for the power of His will.
When we truly submit and abide to His word
All we believe will fortify and fulfill.

The most important blessing that happens in life
Is accepting Christ as our Savior and Son of our Lord.
The price we pay as a nonbeliever
Is far more than a mortal can afford.

Never listen to the Devil for he is a liar
And all that he stands for is wrong.
Turn your eyes toward God and focus on His love
As His passion for us we sing in a song.

HEAVEN'S TEST

Father we pray You will deliver us from evil
And fill us with Your mercy and love.
We pray for Your wisdom and understanding
To guide us to Your kingdom above.

We pray for those who ignore Your Grace
And deny you as their Lord and king.
Help us to know the power of Your will
For Your deliverance is everything.

All of us have sinned at some point in our life
And discovered our actions had a cost.
We pray for forgiveness from transgressions
As we testify God's salvation to the lost!

Praise our Lord for His heavenly Blessings
And the divine love we feel within.
He delivers us from the dark side of life
To rise above wrong to be born again.

FAITH, LOVE, DEVOTION & DESIRE

All men's desires are justified in their own mind
But it's God who weighs what the eye cannot see.
Just as our intentions are to plan for the future
It's how we respond that decides what will be.

The hateful and the selfish never go unpunished
For they have turned their back on the Lord.
A wise man shuns what is ungodly and corrupt
While fools pursue all they can never afford.

The heart of the righteous seek God's wisdom and grace
As the mouth of the wicked spews forth hate.
The faithful never lie, cheat or give false witness
For Christ is their Shepard without hesitation or debate.

Evildoers practice what is unclean, wicked and cruel
As sinfulness drips from their lips of fire.
They justify the guilty and denounce the just
Who heed God's laws through faith, love, devotion and desire.

THE JOY OF FAITH

I'm broke, busted and disgusted
But I always have hope because of the Lord.
He is aware of my every problem and fear
And the mistakes I've made I could never afford.

The joy of faith adds length to life
Where the pleasures of the wicked cut it short.
All must someday stand before God

For He is the Judge of heaven's court.

God's blessings crown the head of the righteous
As violence overwhelms the lives of the lost.
The faithful hate all which, is evil or false
Where the wicked ignore every consequence and cost.

The teaching of God's love and the sacrifice of Christ
Is the foundation of Christian existence.
The wisdom of God is our armor of faith
To protect us from Satan's wrath of persistence.

The path of uprightness avoids what is evil
Where the highway of downfall seeks it all.
A wise man heeds his Father's instruction
While the mockers of faith refuse His call.

DEVINE DELIVERANCE

When we refuse to listen or take to account
The words, laws and commandments of our Master,
He will send us a curse upon our blessings
Changing everything to fear, hate and disaster.

Who can endure the day of His coming,
And who can stand tall as He appears?
Only those who have committed their heart and soul
To serve God with their blood, sweat and tears.

Give thanks to God for His divine deliverance
Make known His blessings among the crowd.
Sing forth His praise with trust and love
And life will become more peaceful and proud.

CONFIDENCE

Confidence that conquers is a glorious blessing
Look what a boy named David was able to do.

He toppled the giant and became a great King
All because he had confidence in his faith and God too.

When we completely believe in the will of our Lord
We have confidence we can do anything He ask us to.
We say our prayers and confront problems whatever
As God teaches us through faith what to say and do.

Faith, love and confidence are the greatest predictors of life
To determine if we are blessed, happy and successful.
As we loose our confidence it affects our ability to triumph
Over all which keeps us staying ungodly and fearful.

Confidence is powerful when we have total trust in the Lord
For He has plans for all to justify, sanctify and serve.
God calls us to rise by faith, love and confidence
Repenting from wickedness to the life we deserve.

OUR INTIMACY WITH GOD'

When we accurately realize that our intimacy with God
Determines the impact of our lives and attitude.
We avoid doing anything that dishonors Him
Or our own self worth, humility and gratitude.

Recognizing that God The Father knows the path ahead
Far better than any politician, preacher or teacher.
We submit ourselves to respond to His call
As we struggle to be more than a wicked creature.

Always stay mindful of what must be done
With purpose, determination, prayer and accountability.
Giving your best to provide, protect and preserve
A life of freedom, faith, love and stability.

You and I some day shall stand before God
And give an account for our actions to measure.
Never give up and walk away from His grace
Lost in a world of impureness and ungodly pleasure.

Christians have a deep hunger and yearning for Gods approval
The ultimate purpose He created us to faithfully be.
Our intimacy with God is a relationship of love and trust
The more we pray and actually listen the more we become as He.

ANXIOUS, LOST & ALONE

The Bible teaches us that all humans are sinful
And the only way to the Father is by grace.
Offered through the sacrifice of Jesus our Lord
As we struggle to rise above failure, greed and disgrace.

What do we do when we feel anxious, lost and alone?
We cry out to the Lord with our burdens, sins and fears.
We can be assured God will meet our needs
For He is aware our pain, suffering and tears.

For believers are called to emulate Christ
Through our obedience, trust and servitude.
Be thankful of heart and share your blessings
As a testament of our faith and gratitude.

STAND UP FOR GOD

Christians are connected to God's power and magnificence
Who has authority over everything that transpires.
He loves to hear the prayers from our heart
And provide us blessings that fulfill our desires.

Because God was the first to love us completely
He always gives us more than we deserve.
It's up to us to stand up for God
And glorify His love by our willingness to serve.

There's nothing more exciting and satisfying
Than our companionship with Jesus our Lord.
He teaches us what to shun, reject and avoid
Having consequences we could never afford.

Our lives are transformed and are never the same
Once Jesus has taken His appropriate place.
On the throne of our heart, conscience and soul
To deliver us from Satan's shame, dishonor and disgrace.

ONLY JESUS CAN SET YOU FREE

As you walk in bondage you are spiritually blind
And only through Jesus can you be set free.
God so loved the world He gave up His son
So man could be delivered from darkness and see.

Emotional bondage is caused by our own trepidation
And Jesus said, 'fear not for God will deliver you.'
The peace He gives is not of this world
And we are forgiven for all we foolishly do.

Bitterness, envy, anger, guilt and sorrow
Can be cleansed from our spirit by trust and prayer.
God loves us more than we love our own children
And His concern and forgiveness are beyond compare.

Trust, sing and believe in the words of Jesus
And you will experience the power of His love.
No one is complete spiritually or otherwise
Until they submit to their father above.

Whatever dilemma drives us to God is good
And we should always seek His wisdom and grace.
When we listen to the wicked we stumble and fall
And our purpose in life suffers from fear and disgrace.

Never be ashamed to preach the word of God
For there isn't a shortage of those who disbelieve.
Satan's objective is to generate suspicion and doubt
And it's our duty to cause him to grieve.

Jesus is our Lord who was first to love us
And He will always be there to listen to our woes.

He loves us, forgives us and leads us by His light
As the faithful celebrate the pathway they chose.

OUR ETERNAL DESTINY

We owe it to our children to teach the laws of God
For what they believe affects every aspect of how they will live.
We must stay mindful to serve and defend our faith
And that God loves us, observes us and is willing to forgive.

By living God's truth we set an example for those we love
Our authority is the Bible and its promise of grace.
When we spend our money to educate our children
To many schools discredit God's law and encourage disgrace.

What kind of person will we turn loose on the world
If we fail to teach our children the power of God's rule?
If they never recognize wrongdoing has its consequence
They drift from Heaven's protection and remain a fool.

Never be afraid to speak to the spirit of your child
And lead them from the grasp of hopelessness and despair.
Turn off the TV, radio and mindless cartoon games
And by sharing God's word you inform them you care.

CHILD OF GOD

Once I was a stranger but now I'm a child of God
Worshiping our Savior's sacrifice and loss.
Our Lord's forgiveness and the power of His will
Were paid for by His death on the cross.

Praise our Lord for His love, protection, and forgiveness
And how He tames and softens tribulations of the heart.
Set an example for any who may not completely believe
By your commitment to serve God and never part.

Every moment of our Earthly existence
Is observed by our Father above.
He sees and feels our every passion
As He answers our prayers with love.

When was the last time you spoke to God
About your willingness to improve your soul?
If we refuse to obey God's spiritual laws
Our sins of defiance take their toll.

You and I can always turn to prayer
In times of fear, need, pain and despair.
God is ready to show us the right path to take
When we believe, confess, repent and share.

Most Christians have a deep hunger for God
That can only be satisfied by the power of His will.
Salvation is possible through applying God's word
And observing results which glorify, sanctify and fulfill.

GOD GIVES US OPPORTUNITIES

God gives us opportunities for relationships
Of love, life, faith, honor and financial gain.
We can run to Jehovah in troubled times
And He's there to guide and ease our pain.

He sees and hears our every thought
There's nowhere for us to successfully hide.
He forgives us for transgressions past
If we just remember He loves us inside.

Most Bible heroes suffered tears of remorse
From foolishness and weakness of soul.
They prayed to God to change their ways
With repentance and servitude their goal.

I myself have witnessed a fool
As I recall my self-centered behavior.

Now I'm blessed with Divine control
Thanks to Jesus my Lord and Savior.

WHY I LOVE GOD & JESUS

I love God because He was the first to love me
Lord of my heart, my soul, my shepherd, teacher and guide.
He has taught me more than I could ever learn in school
And salvation only comes through Jesus who suffered and died.

We're always better off than we imagine or deserve
When we stop and recall how we have failed our Master.
We count God's blessings and all our mistakes
And wonder how we escaped death, imprisonment or disaster.

God always loves us no matter our circumstance
As long as we continue to love Him in return.
He leads us from the hazards of spiritual disaster
By His grace, intervention and our willingness to learn.

Life on Earth is Heaven's boot camp of resolve
All have a choice to heed or ignore God's call.
When we act on our own and refuse to trust Him
We endlessly agonize, procrastinate, sin, stumble and fall.

LIFE WITHOUT GOD

What would life be without God's everlasting love
Meaningless, purposeless, lonely and sad.
Void of fulfillment, pleasure, and togetherness
Without reason to be happy, excited or glad.

I say my prayers every morning and night
Thanking God for His grace, love and protection.
I serve my Lord and all those I love
Through my faith, thankfulness and affection.

We live just once then it's Heaven or hell

Depending on our faith, focus and attitude.
I pray for the lost who blindly still disbelieve
To discover God's grace, deliverance and gratitude.

Whatever our hurt, pain, suffering, or sorrow
Jesus feels each and every one of our prayers and tears
Jesus is ready, willing and able to help us
With all our human disappointments, temptations and fears.

THE POWER OF PRAYER

Prayer is one of life's most amazing privileges
Even though it may not always seem that way.
Through Christ we can boldly come before God
As suffering and troubles arise both night and day.

God is never a stranger He knows us inside and out
Being Christian is about how we trust, submit and serve.
How generously we give and how faithful we perform
Will decide what kind of life we live and deserve.

Sometimes we give up depending on prayer
Because it appears God isn't answering our requests.
When this takes place we're in danger of spiritual disaster
For God's words in our heart, always know best.

God wants us to experience true access to Him
No matter how many times we falter and fail.
Every good thing always comes from Heaven above
And by our faith and compliance we rise and prevail.

LORD LET ME BE MORE LIKE THEE

Lord let me be more like Thee
Through challenge, difficulty and demands.
Let life's trials drive me to my knees
For I'm eager to obey Your commands.

Let me receive Your wisdom, power and strength
To overcome life's troubles, heartbreak and displeasures.
Teach me the right path that I should follow
To acquire Your grace, forgiveness and treasures.

Allow me to hear Your voice preach to my soul
Which overrules Satan's dominance, control and blame.
Let me be more than just a self-centered fool
Free from dishonor, wickedness, hatred and shame.

Lord please prepare me to set Heaven's example
For all who fail to make it through life on their own.
So they may rejoice and discover Your grace
As the seeds of Your love and understanding are sown.

LOVE, PRINCIPLES, PRIORITIES AND DEEDS

Our love, principles, priorities and deeds illustrate
Just who and what we honestly are.
Do we strive to serve our Lord, brothers and sisters
Or do we take self-indulgence too far?

Do we pray to God for His wisdom, power and strength
Or do we believe the human brain resolves all?
Do we inspire others by our goodness and love
Or do we totally reject Heaven and God's call?

The next time you stand before a mirror
Take a long straightforward look at yourself.
Do you live life's trials by God's Divine principles
Or do you seek the misgivings of desire and self?

I pray to God because I know He's there
As He watches His children both good and bad.
When we chose to disbelieve we misstep and stumble
And our stories remain hopeless, tragic and sad.

We're judged by our love, principles and priorities
Long after we're dead, buried and gone.
It's our deeds that impact the lives of others

Which cause our memory in hearts, to live on.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.

Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

THANKSGIVING PRAYER

When the weather turns cooler and nature's colors change
The landscape reminds us God is in control.
As family and friends gather to feast on turkey
The calories we consume take their toll.

For those of us who follow Christ as our Savior
Giving thanks should be our daily prayer.
Each morning as we rise to face the new day
And at bedtime to express the love we share.

We should thank God for Christ's death and resurrection
For the beauty and wonderment of His love.
For our own delivery from the powers of sin
To God's glorious blessings of purpose from above.

Always remember by prayer we're never truly alone
God is aware of all we must overcome, fear and endure.
When we live to serve Him and follow His word
Our passage to Heaven becomes definite, justified and secure.

A GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE

A good woman's love and sympathetic heart
Are still the most valuable blessings of life.
She becomes our friend, lover, mother and partner
When we treasure, provide and love her as our wife.

Women never forget all we do and say
They recall visions of us both present and past.
We must eagerly communicate the depth of our love
If we wish our relationship to flourish and last.

A good woman's love can withstand a lifetime

When we pledge our support and thoughts to serve her.
We must conduct ourselves with patience and prayer
For our happiness to stay mutual, everlasting and sure.

All Heavens heroes had their need for love
And were greatly affected by its presence or loss.
A good woman's love is best of the rest
When nourished with servitude regardless of cost.

WE CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON GOD

We must always count on God to grant our justified requests
As He leads us to overcome the hardships we must.
The Lord gives us purpose, passion, wisdom and courage
And we're never alone without hope, support, love and trust.

Do we truly believe God's promise will meet our needs
Are we convinced He protects, provides, and guides our way?
Just focus on the outcome of all who never submit
How disappointment, heartbreak and failure are the price they pay.

God's gives us more than we ever earn on our own
When we turn to Him and obey His Laws.
Through faith, love, prayer and compliance we can transform
Avoiding the shame and consequence of our sins and flaws.

You and I must depend on God's grace, love and protection
To teach us the appropriate path to follow.
Without God's help we suffer blindness and blunder
As life seems empty, meaningless, hopeless and shallow.

All Heaven's heroes had to count on God's intervention
To achieve His purpose, forgiveness and glory.
They devoted their lives to motivate salvation
As millions worldwide still live, their story.

LIFE WITHOUT LOVE

Life without love is eternal despair
Overrun by hate, fear, disgrace and evil deed.
No one to love us and yearn for our touch
Just wickedness broadcasting its falsehoods and seed.

Love teaches us to live for the betterment of others
Not just to satisfy our own self desire.
Love always rewards those who truly feel it
Enforcing and nourishing its eternal fire.

Life without love is but hell upon Earth
With no reason to sing, laugh, cry or rejoice.
Life with love is Heaven's glorious reward
For hearts which comply with God's voice.

What would life be without our need for love
Not something I wish to be a part of.
Love makes us better as a mortal human being
And more likely to delight are Father Above.

WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN

When a man loves a woman he has greater purpose
As he puts her welfare before his own.
He never lies, cheats, beats or dishonors her
As his goodness and concern are shown.

He says thank you to Heaven for her presence and love
And performs his best to stay needed and deserving.
He can't help but ponder her God given gifts
As he triumphs by his faithfulness, gratitude and serving.

All through history men have loved God's women
And couldn't help but submit to their desire.
When you have a good woman you never let up
As you faithfully feed and fan her fire.

GOD'S GIFT OF PRAYER

Prayer is one of God's most awesome gifts
Of all He has given to man.
We seek His help when troubles occur
To escape life's sorrows at hand.

Being Christian isn't just by how much we serve
But more by how much we generously give.
Our faith sets an example for all who are lost
By how we love, protect, provide and forgive.

When life runs smoothly and days are gratifying
Blessings flow free and all seems well.
That's when we're tempted to forget God's Grace
Till we miscalculate, mislead, suffer and fail.

Never let life neglect your time for prayer
Always express your gratitude, obedience and love.
For He who has blessed us undeservingly
By His Divine wonders and wisdom from above.

All Heaven's heroes relied on prayer
To fulfill their God given goal.
When we turn to God and submit to His will
We sanctify and glorify our soul.

GOD HAS ALWAYS LOVED ME

I love God for He has always loved me
Long before I took my first breath.
I'll make my misjudgments and suffer their cost
Till it's time to join Him after death.

No one loves and forgives us more than God
When we choose to repent and faithfully follow.
We must always seek His wisdom and love
So our actions are less selfish and shallow.

I pray night and day and thank God for life

And His Divine blessings I no way deserve.
I thank Him for family and all I love
By how I respond, disciple and serve.

MY GHRISTMAS ANGEL

My Christmas angel is always my wife
Who loves me with patience of heart.
I couldn't replace her with anyone else
As beautiful, compassionate and smart.

She lets me know when I'm inappropriate
Or when I've earned her favor and love.
She stays in control of my need for a woman
As I serve her and my Father above.

I never neglect to thank Heaven and God
For her love and our blessings from Him.
My angel of love is my wife at Christmas
As we adorn our tree to a Christian hymn.

When I think of life without her presence
I become fearful, upset and cry.
I love her more than life itself
Overwhelmingly till I die.

MAILMAN FOR THE LORD

Through faith, love, prayer and compliance we can succeed
Overcoming the demands and falsehoods of strife.
We must dedicate our deeds to love, honor and defend
Our faith, our family, country and values of life.

We must sing of God's power, love and forgiveness
How He is both Father of Heaven and Earth.
Broadcasting our need to submit to His will
So we may improve our attitude and worth.

Allow us to disciple whomever we can
So they may impact the hearts and minds of others.
Bless us with stories which inspire dedication
To bolster the faith of our sisters and brothers.

We don't have to be a pastor or priest, just Christian
To be chosen, 'Mailman For The Lord.'
He gives us verse which elevates and renews
Our tribute for blessings we could never afford.

GOD'S BLESSING OF LOVE

Where would we be without God's blessing of love
Lonely, miserable, desperate and sad.
Love provides purpose for both body and soul
And gives reason to be thankful and glad.

Love teaches trust, fear, honor and respect
For all we wish to retain and not lose.
The choices we make can last a lifetime
So we must stay cautious of what we choose.

Everyone needs love for its impact and fulfillment
No love breeds desperation, disappointment and tears.
As love transforms how we think, act and respond
We validate our feelings by our fears.

SEEKING GOD

God desires us to faithfully love and seek Him out
To pray and discover His Divine Will.
The wicked and the selfish never find God
For they depend on self to provide and fulfill.

'Those who diligently seek me will find me.'
For God is just and only does what's right.
He blesses us despite our sins of the past
As we seek His forgiveness by day or night.

God controls everything we love, need and desire
He cares too much to let us get away with sin.
We must live our lives in total submission
And by watching His works, we begin!

HIDDEN SIN

O God, You know my foolishness
And my sins are not hidden from You!
The Sun of Righteousness shall arise
To help me to transform and renew.

Our Lord is good and knows who trusts Him
He wants us to be glad and rejoice in our giving.
My Soul trusts the shadow of His wings
As my refuge remains His forgiving.

God's commandments aren't that hard or burdensome
And they deliver us from Satan's claws.
His merciful love is greatest toward us
As we triumph by Divine principles and laws.

GOD'S LOVE

God so loved the world He gave up His Son
To prove the legitimacy of His Grace.
Love suffers long, and is always kind
As we struggle with joy, disappointment and disgrace.

Believers in Him should not perish
But have everlasting reverence of life.
Those who refuse to believe or submit
Shall be plagued by failure, fear, pain and strife.

Jesus humbled Himself to the point of death
And suffered great pain on the cross.
Humility in action means serving our Lord
To justify His love, sacrifice and loss.

THE POWER OF MONEY

Money is one of life's most powerful forces
To fulfill and sustain our Earthly need.
We work for it, spend it and waste it away
And sometimes we're the victim of greed.

Jesus taught more about the value of money
Than anyone else dead or alive.
He never took an offering for Himself
Believing through compliance and faith we strive.

What does it mean to be rich toward God
Paul said 'those who are rich should not be conceited.'
God measures wealth by the quality of our lives
And the sins we've willingly repeated.

When blessed by the powers of money and fame
We must stay rich in our giving, trust and love.
Meeting the needs of the less fortunate
And serving our Master above.

CHURCH & THE PERFECT FIT

Too loose. Too long. Too short. Too big. Too small.
Describes most of the clothes we wear.
Like finding the right church that's the perfect fit
Is always a struggle of hope, patience and prayer.

God wants us to fit together with one another
With our beliefs, attitudes, patriotism and love.
No church is perfect cause their run by men
As we assemble our souls to praise Heaven above.

David wrote; 'I Know O Lord Your judgment is right'
For he was aware of what happens when we stray

It helps us maintain our moral servitude
When we gather at church, sing, worship and pray.

Christ takes each sin, each pain, each loss,
So that our lives exalt His name.
And by the power of His sacrifice upon the cross
He transforms our brokenness, weakness and shame.

WE CAN'T HIDE FROM GOD

Everything we say, think and perform
Are always known by Heaven above.
The eyes of God witness every deed
Committed through faith, hate, greed, lust and love.

Everyone is accountable to the judgment of God
There are none who can hide or escape.
Our actions in life are our testament
To if we are righteous or still just an ape.

Thank Heaven for souls who chose to serve Jesus
And live by His teachings night and day.
All of us shall falter and make our mistakes
As we work, suffer, defend, worship, love and pray.

The thoughts of the wicked are an abomination to God
Where the prayers of the pure are always pleasant.
The heart of the righteous submits to God's will
Who is always aware, compassionate and present.

America facieses calamity more than any time before
Due to lack of morels, faith, trust and Godly living.
This country was founded on Christian principles
And to keep it that way is through servitude, commitment and giving.

WE'RE BEING WATCHED BY GOD

Never forget we're being watched by God

And it's up to us to prove and earn our measure.
Our commitment to serve God and the needs of others
Testifies to what we love, honor and treasure.

Thank our Lord for His blessings, protection and love
Reject Satan for his misdeeds of foulness and sin.
Live your life as a testimony to the hearts of believers
By how you respond, as a Christian, stranger or friend.

All of us have sinned because we're human and weak
That's why Christ was beaten and nailed to the cross.
Those who truly fear and obey God's laws
Depend on forgiveness, trust and our Savior's loss.

Disciple the lost by how happy, content and giving you are
Show and tell how God has blessed you and all you love.
Send an example to the hearts, minds and eyes of every soul
That our future and present are composed by us and God above.

WHEN SATAN CALLS

When Satan calls send Jesus to answer
And your outcomes shall improve.
Always ask God what He would do
Before you prejudge, instigate or remove.

Our Father above is not the only one
Who observes us both night and day.
Lucifer below is well aware
Of the slightest sign we'll stray.

Evil shadowed David from boyhood to King
Every moment of his Earthly life.
Always testing his faith, resolve and obedience
With lust, anger, greed, fear and strife.

The hearts of the righteous validate success
By submitting to God's Will and Grace.
As we live our lives for fulfillment of others
Avoiding hate, lust, shame and disgrace.

LIFE LOVE & VALUES

Life without love is painful to understand
Love without doubt is God's gift to man.
Life must have purpose, direction and goal
Life must have love to fortify our soul.

Life without God is but a dead-end street
Love without trust is easy to defeat.
Life must have meaning beyond just you
Life gives us value by what we pursue.

Life without love is most cruel to babies
Love without faith means too many maybes.
Life gives us goodness when we seek the right thing
Life provides joy as of deliverance we sing.

GOD'S WISDOM CONTROL AND LOVE

It's the storms of life that test our resolve
And teach us right from wrong.
When troubles arise we turn to prayer
And sing of atonement in song.

Every hero of the Bible spent time on their knees
Well aware of God's wisdom, control and love.
They faced great odds and trusted Him
And were endowed by His wisdom from above.

As problems attack our goodness, trust and contentment
The whispers of Divinity help instruct us what to do.
All through life we must face struggle and heartbreak
And by faith, trust, and compliance, we renew.

GOD'S TEST OF FAITH

I trust my future to Jesus Christ
The Son of God and Heaven's King.
I'll live my best to rely on prayer
And recall God's blessings as I sing.

God loves everyone despite our sins
The question is do we love Him?
God's people serve others more than self
And share His grace by love, music and hymn.

I always pray for all I love
And for those from God who are lost.
I watch what happens as they fail to believe
And suffer their shame, humiliation and cost.

HE WALKS AMOUNG US

How many times has God spoke to you,
And you said, I'll think about it?
God doesn't force His hand on us
It's up to us to believe, trust and commit.

All of us have only two choices
To believe in God's goodness or not.
Too many think of faith as just another myth
And never thank Heaven for the blessings they've got.

Someday everyone must stand before God
To explain their deeds and transactions.
All have a weakness toward foulness and lust
And are prisoner of their sinful attractions.

God tends to be in charge of everything
The best thing we can do is obey.
When we come to Him, He walks among us
And loves us unconditionally night and day.

WHO IS JESUS

Who is Jesus but God in a man's body
He rules over all things, at all times, everywhere.
When we believe in Him and live by trust, faith and love
We enjoy a life of peace and contentment without compare.

Jesus rules over all things of good in Heaven and on Earth
He knows the future, present, the unknown and before.
When we come to Him in reverence of need and prayer
He has answers that give joy, peace, protection and more.

How we respond to Jesus decides how we shall rise or fall
All are accountable for what we say, do, know, and live.
Jesus is the eternal Son of God with no beginning or end
Who loves us always and is eager to provide and forgive.

MEN CAN'T HELP BUT BE MEN!

It doesn't matter whatever their title
Men can't help but be men.
Some are better some are far worse
As they battle their weakness for sin.

Some triumph by goodness, servitude and faith
Others fall short because of ignorance, greed and hate.
Some realize their misdeeds and pray to repent
Where fools never change till it's past too late.

Thank Heaven for men who are eager to serve
Who labor for others and submit to God's will.
They depend on faith and its reliance on truth
To justify their blessings, glorify and fulfill.

GOD'S SOLDIERS

It's time to remember our soldiers for the Lord
Who are deployed throughout God's Earth.
It's time to recall their sacrifice and love

For what freedom and liberty are worth.

The wicked of heart hate America the free
And would commit any foul deed to cause her harm.
It's up to God's soldiers to defend and preserve
Our existence as a country free of tyranny and alarm.

Ever since America's General George Washington
Took up his sword and road off to war.
God's soldiers of freedom have laid down their life
For faith, country, liberty, love, family and more.

GOD'S LOVE, FAITH AND PRAYER

Like an eagle that stirs its tree top nest
And hovers over its young to shield and defend
God's wings protect and preserve our need
For His love as our Farther, Master and Friend.

When ongoing problems require us to see them through
That's when Christians rely on faith not despair.
Simply passing time with a negative frame of mind
Never teaches to be loving, understanding or aware.

Every character in God's Bible but Satan
Triumphed by God's love, faith and prayer.
When we heed to the will of God our Master
We sanctify our existence beyond compare.

GOD'S WISDOM, FORGIVENESS AND LOVE

Every problem has its own set of evils
Which test our purpose, honor and resolve.
When we seek God and rely on faith
It's amazing the problems we solve.

Satan himself is eager to mislead and advise
To shame our purpose, faith and glory.

We must learn which voice is truly Devine
And which will corrupt, punish and destroy.

All God's heroes were put to the test
To see who would serve and abide.
By the power of faith we can prevail
As we struggle to overcome and provide.

WHY CHRISTIANS LOVE GOD

Christians gather to express their love for God
As they sing songs of His greatness and pray.
They listen to teachers explain the Bible
And why its stories still relate today.

They take communion to rejoice and remember
Jesus who died and shall rise once more.
They reflect on God and all His blessings
As they stay committed to transform from before.

The Bible is the inspired word of God
That teaches forgiveness of sin and unjust behavior.
All shall remain apart from God and His grace
Till they repent, confess and trust their Savior.

NONE ARE PERFECT

None of us are perfect and know everything
We must love God with all our heart, soul and mind.
We must love our neighbor as we love our self
And to the less fortunate remain generous and kind.

Every impression requires an expression
As we share God's will for our life.
We must express our need, servitude and love
'For God', to strangers, friends, family and wife.

As followers of Christ we serve the world

Staying committed to disciple the lost.
Our Lord loves all who preach His praise
Broadcasting their passion regardless of cost.

SPIRITUAL MATURITY

Spiritual maturity is a lifelong process
It begins the day we are born.
Church and family work together to teach loving Jesus
Whose loss we both rejoice and mourn.

Preaching Jesus to change the outcome of lives
Should be something we do each day.
Spiritual maturity means you and I grow
As we seek Divine answers as we pray.

Love your Lord God with all your heart and soul
Write His Name on your doorway and gate.
Let the world see how much you trust in Him
Without hesitation, uncertainty or debate.

GOD NEVER CHANGES

One of the greatest blessings in life over all
Is that God never changes, He is always the same.
No matter our feelings of unworthiness and doubt
God loves us despite our falsehoods and shame.

The Fact that God loves us is undeniable
There are reasons that sinners are allowed to live.
Every moment of our life He is always aware
Of what we commit, desire, share and forgive.

When we focus on God's love and Devine Word
Instead of emotions selfish, shallow and wrong.
Our sense of self-worth becomes God's Bible
As we rejoice are reverence by prayer and song.

Jesus teaches about love, honor, trust, faith and reality
And the image He paints spotlights the purpose of our story.
As Christians, God calls us to live, study and submit
To His rulebook of wisdom, repentance, compliance and glory.

FACEBOOK POEM

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

JESUS LIVES

Many are the woes and crimes of the wicked
Though God's grace separates me from them.
My soul finds rest in God's love alone
As my salvation comes from Him.

I will never conform to the pattern of the world
Instead I shall transform by renewing my mind.
My faith in Jesus and what He stands for
Teaches to be forgiving, merciful and kind.

Jesus lives in the hearts and souls of every Christian
And His Spirit helps them overcome weakness and sin.
Christians are free to surrender and serve God's will
Avoiding what is ungodly, justify their blessings and begin again.

WHY I LOVE AMERICA

I love America because she's beautiful and free
More than any place on God's Earth.
She stands for justice and liberty for all
As her citizens prove their failure or worth.

Ever since George Washington rode off to war
There have been patriots who have pledged to serve.
They suffered the rage of combat, death and pain
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

It's up to America to set God's Heavenly example
Of how humans should be free, successful and live.
It's up to us who desire to keep her free and forever great
To promote her goodness, kindness and willingness to give.

Display her colors and run up your flag
For all to see what being American stands for.
Let others know just how much you love her
By your servitude, protection, devotion and more.

PREACH TO YOUR CHILDREN

The number one deed we need to commit
Is to teach our children to heed God's call.
To always turn to Him for Divine answers
And to prove their love by compliance of law.

What kind of humans will we turn loose on Earth
If we fail to communicate the power of Divine love?
By our own example of faith and righteous duty
We show others how to abide our Father above.

Preach to your children beyond any and all doubt
Just how much you depend on God's Will.
Explain how life's blessings are only through Him

Who gives us purpose to glorify and fulfill.

EXISTENCE & LOVE

Existence is life without meaningful love
As we struggle to answer God's call.
As long as we love and trust His will
We're never alone or unproductive at all.

Life without love is animal existence
Where existence with joy is Devine.
Life plus love takes us for a ride
As we become more righteous, unselfish and kind.

Existence with love is God's blessing to man
And every soul on Earth can feel its desire.
Our passions of faith and love transform
The way we think, respond and acquire.

TEARS OF JOY

Not all tears are caused by suffering and pain
Some are caused by blessings from above.
Tears of joy let others witness firsthand
How we flourish from God's purpose and love.

Tears of joy are God's wisdom to man
That all things good come through Him alone.
When blessings take place which transform our lives
We cry in gratitude as thankfulness is shown.

Tears of joy are Devine wealth from Heaven
Which reward all who submit to God's will.
Tears of joy fortify our faith and trust
As we serve, disciple, honor, glorify and fulfill.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN POEM

There's no better time to ponder Abraham Lincoln
Than a presidential election year like now.
From his humble beginnings in a one-room log cabin
He became our 16th president and here's how.

Abraham was a true believer and worshiper of God
And was always aware of His presence night or day.
He knew that evil shadows every woman and man
And before every decision he would meditate and pray.

The same so should we with both heart and soul
Ask God for His Devine answers in time of need.
As we face life's problems and the weakness of man
For jealousy, anger, hate, lust, love and greed.

MY WIFE IS BEAUTIFUL, GENEROUS & KIND

My wife is so beautiful, generous and kind
I thank God for her presence day and night!
It's Heaven's gift to us how we truly harmonize
Without reason to criticize, blame or fight.

We never lie or keep secrets from each other's soul
As we both believe God is watching and observes all.
We do what we do to maintain what we love
Never forgetting our awareness of His call.

Life has its blessings, heartbreak and consequences
By our foolish misdeeds we learn right from wrong.
Once we're blessed by the power of God's will
We worship Him by prayer, actions, servitude and song.

GOD'S SEED OF GREATNESS & GLORY

When taken to heart the Bible inspires and instructs
Helping us become what God has called us to be.
God didn't make us to remain boring and average
He made us to excel, disciple and rely on Thee.

Too many settle for mediocrity, and the falsehoods of life
When God gives us everything for survival we need.
Our thoughts, attitudes, words and actions
Are judged by our love, forgiveness or greed.

God plants His seed of greatness and glory
In the hearts and souls of those who love Him.
Satan sows seeds just as fast as he can
And the consequences of his teachings are grim.

Depend on prayer, depend on faith, and depend on God
To whisper to your soul what to do.
When we rely on trust and our love for God
We transform, become wiser and renew.

PROVIDE, PROTECT, LOVE & FULFILL

I recall all God's miracles, intrusions and blessings
He has always faithfully provided for me.
Too often, we remember what we should forget
Disappointment, hurt, failure or disobedience to Thee.

Live your life as a memorial to forgiveness and love
To remind people of your willingness to serve.
Celebrate your victories, success and joy
For a God who gives more than we earn or deserve.

Whether life is going well or collapsing before our eyes
We all wish to be better at protecting what we love.
Being better encourages us to be more like God our Father
Who sows His seeds of greatness to us from above.

Becoming better is all about growing, learning and improving

By the more we serve and connect to God's Will.
We expand our horizons for trust, wisdom and thought
Allowing us to improve, provide, protect, love and fulfill!

GOD'S FRUIT OF LOVE

Waiting on God can be a tricky business
Full of temptations, blessings, heartbreak and sin.
What we need are eyes to see and ears to hear
God's instructions of how to serve commit and begin.

Are we prepared to reap God's spiritual fruit of love
Or are we still victims of the weeds of destruction.
Whoever sows to their own flesh and evil desires
Will reap sorrow, weakness and corruption.

Take heart and encourage by the words of our Lord
For you are never truly lost, without love or alone.
Stay true to your calling and serve God's purpose
As the seeds of your lifetime are sown.

GOD'S LOVE, FORGIVENESS & GLORY

Knowing God's Love is unconditional and in control
Changes everything, even our suffering and pain.
Believing this truth empowers our lives
With knowledge which delivers us from blame.

If you have ever watched the waves of the ocean
You know they keep rolling into shore.
There is no way to stop God's power
Or His love for us presently, in the future or before.

Reject Satan's lies and seek Jesus
Then ask our Lord to bless you with joy.
His goodness and mercy applies to all
Who trust in God's love, forgiveness and glory.

JUDGMENT DAY

Every sinner has their future
As every saint has their past.
All of us have shamed our Lord
By ungodliness we allow to last.

Our world has its givers and believers
Sinners, falsehoods, wars, and those who take.
Blessings, happiness, hate, fear and lust
Love, forgiveness, faith and heartbreak.

As Christians we can't help but ponder
All our misjudgments in life we've made.
We contemplate the day we must stand before God
And account for our conduct on parade.

ALL GOD'S SAINTS WERE SINNERS FIRST BUT JESUS

All of us have our own private library
That rides on our shoulders night and day.
This library is called the human brain
And it never forgets anything others promise, perform or say.

All God's saints were sinners first but Jesus,
Before they transformed by mistake, fear and despair.
God blessed their lives far beyond all others
Because they were willing to be humble, obedient and share.

Along with our brain God gives us a heart and soul
Which possess the power to hate, love or forgive?
Faith teaches us to rely on divine law and grace
And to trust God's wisdom to show us how to live

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

Tom's 465 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/

<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

'To book Tom Zart for guest appearances, product, or services, contact Raymond L. LaPietra-Exclusive Personal Manager, 913-681-7750 (office) , modelman@careerimages.com (e-mail) , www.careerimages.com (website) , 8802 W.147th Terrace Overland Park, Kansas 66221.'

Tom Zart

Why Christians Love God

Christians gather to express their love for God
As they sing songs of His greatness and pray.
They listen to teachers explain the Bible
And why its stories still relate today.

They take communion to rejoice and remember
Jesus who died and shall rise once more.
They reflect on God and all His blessings
As they stay committed to transform from before.

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We must love God with all our heart, soul and mind.
We must love our neighbor as we love our self
And to the less fortunate remain generous and kind.

Every impression requires an expression
As we share God's will for our life.
We must express our need, servitude and love
'For God', to strangers, friends, family and wife.

As followers of Christ we serve the world
Staying committed to disciple the lost.
Our Lord loves all who preach His praise
Broadcasting their passion regardless of cost.

SPIRITUAL MATURITY

Spiritual maturity is a lifelong process
It begins the day we are born.
Church and family work together to teach loving Jesus
Whose loss we both rejoice and mourn.

Preaching Jesus to change the outcome of lives
Should be something we do each day.
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Love your Lord God with all your heart and soul
Write His Name on your doorway and gate.
Let the world see how much you trust in Him
Without hesitation, uncertainty or debate.

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One of the greatest blessings in life over all
Is that God never changes, He is always the same.
No matter our feelings of unworthiness and doubt
God loves us despite our falsehoods and shame.

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There are reasons that sinners are allowed to live.
Every moment of our life He is always aware
Of what we commit, desire, share and forgive.

When we focus on God's love and Devine Word
Instead of emotions selfish, shallow and wrong.
Our sense of self-worth becomes God's Bible
As we rejoice are reverence by prayer and song.

Jesus teaches about love, honor, trust, faith and reality
And the image He paints spotlights the purpose of our story.
As Christians, God calls us to live, study and submit
To His rulebook of wisdom, repentance, compliance and glory.

Tom Zart

Tom Zart = Compassion & Faith

What would we become without compassion and faith
Selfish, mean, horrible and cruel night and day.
No fear of sin or committing what's wrong
Never to submit, disciple, glorify or pray.

Always hurting others by our own stupidity
Choosing greed and sex to rule our behavior.
Cursed by shame, fear, hatefulness and lust
Unprotected by the sacrifice of our Savior.

Lost in a world void of happiness, fulfillment and joy
Where all are only pleased by what they rip-off or take.
No one to trust; depend on, love or worship
A lifetime of disappointment, heartbreak and debate.

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

Tom Zart

Tom Zart Love Poems

MY WILD ROSE

You 're the full moon of my nights
And the sunshine of my day
Like a queen upon her throne
You rule what I do and say.

It's God who makes us beautiful
And the Devil who makes us mean
It all depends on whom we follow
Which way our lives shall lean.

With one foot in the future
And one foot in the past
Let us try to live our days
As though each was our last.

You're the wild rose of my life
My flower of desire
Made by God for me alone
Out of earth, stars and fire.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

EYES OF LOVE

A mind may see a thousand eyes
Though the heart yearns for two
When the eyes we love have up and gone
To the arms of someone new.

Eyes that twinkle, I distrust
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes in love have a steady glow
Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

Eyes of love, like planets at night
Use borrowed light to shine.
Eyes are the living lenses
To the camera of our mind.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Eyes speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,

Till tears fall free from the eye.

DARLING I LOVE YOU

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
And if I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

Tom Zart

American Soldier's Love Poem

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
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And if I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

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Most Published Poet

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<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

Starbucks & Facebook Poems

STARBUCKS

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs were the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In an attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of its bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for its stimulant we are eager to pay.

FACEBOOK

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

Tom Zart

Mailman For The Lord & God's Blessing Of Love

MAILMAN FOR THE LORD

Through faith, love, prayer and compliance we can succeed
Overcoming the demands and falsehoods of strife.
We must dedicate our deeds to love, honor and defend
Our faith, our family, country and values of life.

We must sing of God's power, love and forgiveness
How He is both Father of Heaven and Earth.
Broadcasting our need to submit to His will
So we may improve our attitude and worth.

Allow us to disciple whomever we can
So they may impact the hearts and minds of others.
Bless us with stories which inspire dedication
To bolster the faith of our sisters and brothers.

We don't have to be a pastor or priest, just Christian
To be chosen, 'Mailman For The Lord.'
He gives us verse which elevates and renews
Our tribute for blessings we could never afford.

GOD'S BLESSING OF LOVE

Where would we be without God's blessing of love
Lonely, miserable, desperate and sad.
Love provides purpose for both body and soul
And gives reason to be thankful and glad.

Love teaches trust, fear, honor and respect
For all we wish to retain and not lose.
The choices we make can last a lifetime
So we must stay cautious of what we choose.

Everyone needs love for its impact and fulfillment
No love breeds desperation, disappointment and tears.
As love transforms how we think, act and respond
We validate our feelings by our fears.

GOD'S LOVE

God so loved the world He gave up His Son
To prove the legitimacy of His Grace.
Love suffers long, and is always kind
As we struggle with joy, disappointment and disgrace.

Believers in Him should not perish
But have everlasting reverence of life.
Those who refuse to believe or submit
Shall be plagued by failure, fear, pain and strife.

Jesus humbled Himself to the point of death
And suffered great pain on the cross.
Humility in action means serving our Lord
To justify His love, sacrifice and loss.

Tom Zart

Tears & Sorrow = Denver 2012

TEARS

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pain is too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

SORROW

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who mourn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days we're selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.
Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
And if I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

Tom Zart

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AND PLAY THEM TO SOMEONE YOU LOVE
OVER 5,000 ARE DOING JUST THAT
EVERY DAY OF THE WEEK

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 465 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

THE POWER of WORDS

Words are the most powerful tools used by man
As hearts and souls reach for one another.
Sharing feelings of fear, wisdom and joy
Or our love for a significant other.

Where would we be without words
Which inspire, unite and motivate.
Songs, poems, stories, blogs, books
Wars, religion, love, lust and hate.

Jesus preached words to the multitudes
And nourish their hunger within.
The stories we tell portray our spirit
As examples of weakness, triumph or sin.

When we fail to control the rage of our thoughts
What is easy to say becomes hard to forgive.
Words are visions which portray our intent
The better we communicate, the better we live.

Tom's 465 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

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Tom Zart

Facebook Poem Soldier For The Lord

FACEBOOK

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

SOLDIER FOR THE LORD

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the Devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The Devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

Tom Zart

Dads & The Loneliness Of War

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray

The last time we went to church
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of this earth
And I love my father of heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

THE LONELINESS OF WAR

I know I'm still here so far, far away
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane
If you don't get letters of concern from home.
Left, right, behind and ahead,
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live the here after.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade
As you stay by his side till his end.

No mother ever carried her infant child
More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh
Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving
So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

Tom Zart

Troubles & Man 's Spirit And Soul

TROUBLES

Mankind is born from a woman's womb
With a short life that's full of trouble.
Faith is our refuge in times of grief
For without it our troubles double.

Have mercy upon me; most have cried
Who feel pain from loss and sorrow.
Persecution, suffering, job loss and death
Come to all today or tomorrow.

There's a time to worry, fight and forgive
A time for crying, laughter and dance.
A time to remember our troubles past
A Time for love, song and romance.

In every household, dilemmas occur
Which challenge our resolve each day.
We face what we can, then look to God
As our friends and family pray.

MAN'S SPIRIT AND SOUL

The spirit of man will sustain his infirmities
And if he obeys God's law he will retain his soul.
The flesh of man shall return to the earth as it was
But for a spiritual life afterwards, is man's goal.

With his soul, man humbly prays to God in the night
And with his spirit he seeks Him by the light of day.
It's true that man may be taken by sickness or hate
Though only evil deeds can lead his soul astray.

The spirit of man is thus the candle of the Lord
Whose kingdom does not receive that which is flesh or blood.
The Lord shall preserve man's soul from all which is wicked
As He once destroyed the evil of earth with his flood.

The soul of man may be willing, but his flesh is weak
As outward he must perish; inward he can renew.
It all depends on the road he chooses to follow
And the dreams in his heart he prefers to pursue.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

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And open doors no man can close.
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By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

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Tom Zart

America, Freedom & Our Flag

AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag

Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.

Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

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Tom Zart

Every Night Before Sleep!

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
And if I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

ALL GOD'S SAINTS WERE SINNERS FIRST BUT JESUS

All of us have our own private library
That rides on our shoulders night and day.
This library is called the human brain
And it never forgets anything others promise, perform or say.

All God's saints were sinners first but Jesus,
Before they transformed by mistake, fear and despair.
God blessed their lives far beyond all others
Because they were willing to be humble, obedient and share.

Along with our brain God gives us a heart and soul
Which possess the power to hate, love or forgive?
Faith teaches us to rely on divine law and grace
And to trust God's wisdom to show us how to live.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

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And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our heavenly worth
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Tom Zart

Goodness, Bravery, Gratitude & Faith

GOODNESS, BRAVERY, GRATITUDE

What would you say if God asked you
Like Joshua to lead many others?
Like Daniel, Paul, David and Moses
And so many sisters and brothers.

Might you wonder who am I
To follow in the footsteps of Moses?
Bravery thrives on precious assurance
As the waters of God beckon the roses.

While earthly trials test our faith and resolve
Remember they're never everlasting.
Caught in the crossfire for the soul of man
As the weapons of war do their casting.

Grab your Bible and research some stories
To share with loved ones or friend.
Help lead them to the mansion of God
Where the spirits of the righteous ascend.

Stand proud and preach for the Grace of God
If you wish to relay your gratitude.
Set an example for those who follow
By your goodness, bravery and attitude.

THE POWER OF COURAGE

Besides loving God, we need courage
Obeying His laws requires bravery.
For the power of sin is always festering
As evil condemns man's soul to slavery.

God travels with us inside our spirit
Forewarning that which is right or wrong.
Satan tags along tempting our resolve
Spreading his doctrine by video and song.

God promises to defeat our enemies
If we retain faith and observe His rules.
We'll still face battles to preserve our soul
As we endure the blindness of fools.

All of Gods heroes depend on courage
To overcome the dilemmas of strife.
God wants us to follow in His footsteps
As we practice His majesty of life.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart Soldier For The Lord Quotable Quotes

THE MYSTERY OF PRAYER

Never be afraid to pray boldly to God
For no matter the crisis our Lord is aware.
Sometimes it's hard to recognize God's answers
But that's just part of the mystery of prayer.

GOODNESS, BRAVERY AND ATTITUDE

Stand proud and preach for the Grace of God
If you wish to relay your gratitude.
Set an example for those who follow
By your goodness, bravery and attitude.

SEEDS of SPLENDOR

Let God take the weight of our burdens
We were never meant to endure alone.
He will never bend us, break us or destroy us
As the seeds of His splendor are sown.

LOVE

I love to be loved in the morning
I love to be loved at night.
I love to be loved anytime
For love in the darkness is light.

FAITH

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed his call.

LIBERTY

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.

It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

INTEGRITY

What Satan has planned for our harm
Integrity will transform to good.
Adhering to morals gives us peace
Teaching us to respond, as we should.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

SEPTEMBER 11th

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

CONSCIENCE

Our conscience makes us righteous
It's a whisper of god in man.
For without it we're mere puppets
Who dance to the devil's hand.

OUR FLAG

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

TROUBLES

Mankind is born from a woman's womb
With a short life that's full of trouble.

Faith is our refuge in times of woe
For without it our troubles double.

FREEDOM

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

HAPPY HEARTS

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

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Tom Zart

Christian Soldier's Love = World War Iii

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE!

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Than have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved than be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed, and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007

Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for "Old Glory";
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.

It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

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Tom Zart

Dads At War & Loneliness

LONELINESS OF WAR

I know I'm still here so far, far away
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane
If you don't get letters of concern from home.
Left, right, behind and ahead,
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live the here after.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade
As you stay by his side till his end.
No mother ever carried her infant child
More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh
Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving
So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray

The last time we went to church
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of this earth
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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = Love War & More!

DARLING I LOVE YOU!

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
And if I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

EYES OF LOVE

A mind may see a thousand eyes
Though the heart yearns for two
When the eyes we love have up and gone
To the arms of someone new.

Eyes that twinkle, I distrust
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes in love have a steady glow
Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

Eyes of love, like planets at night
Use borrowed light to shine.
Eyes are the living lenses
To the camera of our mind.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Eyes speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

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Tom Zart

God Loves His Soldiers Not The Mad Dogs Of Man

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on Earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for His heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores His heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves His soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till mislead by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.

The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

SEPTEMBER 11th

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

Tom Zart

Little Baby & A Good Woman's Love!

LITTLE BABY Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy 's freckles
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best.
Your mom and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

A GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE

A good woman's love and sympathetic heart
Are still the most valuable blessings of life.
She becomes our friend, lover, mother and partner
When we treasure, provide and love her as our wife.

Women never forget all we do and say
They recall visions of us both present and past.

We must eagerly communicate the depth of our love
If we wish our relationship to flourish and last.

A good woman's love can withstand a lifetime
When we pledge our support and thoughts to serve her.
We must conduct ourselves with patience and prayer
For our happiness to stay mutual, everlasting and sure.

All Heavens heroes had their need for love
And were greatly affected by its presence or loss.
A good woman's love is best of the rest
When nourished with servitude regardless of cost.

Tom's 465 Poems Are Free To Repost!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/

<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

'To book Tom Zart for guest appearances, product, or services, contact Raymond L. LaPietra-Exclusive Personal Manager, 913-681-7750 (office) ,
modelman@careerimages.com (e-mail) , www.careerimages.com (website)
, 8802 W.147th Terrace Overland Park, Kansas 66221.'

Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = Marriage Sex Romance & Love!

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Sexual fulfillment helps preserve love,
Parenthood, marriage and self-esteem.
Those who maintain it avoid saying no
To be blessed by its pleasure and gleam.

While dating we tend to be more romantic
Putting forth the best of our charms.
Sharing dinners, long walks and lustful weekends
As we spend more time in each others arms.

How many times have you said 'not tonight'
Exposing your happy home to harm?
Today's crushing deadlines leave little time for love
Leaving partners with sorrow, sadness and alarm.

So share one another with red wine and time
Dial your own number and leave the phone off the hook.
Enjoy some romance, sex and laughter
Improving your mood and the way you look.

DARLING I LOVE YOU

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
And if I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

EVERY OTHER NIGHT

If it was left to me and my desire
I would seek satisfaction every other night.
I would enjoy your divine, God given love
And hold you forever close and tight.

Every other night would be Heavenly for me
Though I must respect and honor what you do and say.
My need for you is far greater than your need for me
As I patiently wait for our time of play.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

Tom Zart

Tom Zart's 1,003 Poems From God Are Free To Repost = 'Most Published Poet On The Web'

'MOST PUBLISHED POET ON THE WEB'

GOD'S LOVE, FORGIVENESS & GLORY

Knowing God's Love is unconditional and in control
Changes everything, even our suffering and pain.
Believing this truth empowers our lives
With knowledge which delivers us from blame.

If you have ever watched the waves of the ocean
You know they keep rolling into shore.
There is no way to stop God's power
Or His love for us presently, in the future or before.

Reject Satan's lies and seek Jesus
Then ask our Lord to bless you with joy.
His goodness and mercy applies to all
Who trust in God's love, forgiveness and glory.

JUDGMENT DAY

Every sinner has their future
As every saint has their past.
All of us have shamed our Lord
By ungodliness we allow to last.

Our world has its givers and believers
Sinners, falsehoods, wars, and those who take.
Blessings, happiness, hate, fear and lust
Love, forgiveness, faith and heartbreak.

As Christians we can't help but ponder
All our misjudgments in life we've made.
We contemplate the day we must stand before God
And account for our conduct on parade.

ALL GOD'S SAINTS WERE SINNERS FIRST BUT JESUS

All of us have our own private library
That rides on our shoulders night and day.
This library is called the human brain
And it never forgets anything others promise, perform or say.

All God's saints were sinners first but Jesus,
Before they transformed by mistake, fear and despair.
God blessed their lives far beyond all others
Because they were willing to be humble, obedient and share.

Along with our brain God gives us a heart and soul
Which possess the power to hate, love or forgive?
Faith teaches us to rely on divine law and grace
And to trust God's wisdom to show us how to live

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our Heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Work That Body

Drive my car wear my jewels
Make me feel like the king of fools.

Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

David loved Bathsheba, Samson loved Delilah
I love you and your name is Twyla.

Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

Life without love is empty and cruel
Without God's grace I remain a fool.

Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

After death I pray to go to Heaven
For I've been saved since I was eleven.

Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

Life can be short, life can be long
God sees all we do right or wrong.

Work that body
Work that body
Try not to hurt nobody

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web!

Tom's 465 Poems Are Free To Share!

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Most Published Poet
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Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/
<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

George W. Bush = & Sons And Daughters Of World War Iii

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.
Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom

Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten

But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart = ' God's War Poet '

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As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

AMERICAN SOLDIER POEM

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Tom Zart's 462 Poems Are Free To Share To Teach Or Show Love And Support!

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007

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Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

Tom Zart

Washington At War & The Hinge Of History

WASHINGTON AT WAR & THE HINGE OF HISTORY

Once in command, he boxed in the British
At Boston where he captured Dorchester Heights
Overlooking the Brits at his mercy
As his men took aim with their cannon sites.

The British commander had but one choice
To sail to New York to renew the fight.
Where the English had much greater forces
Who soon chased Washington's men in full flight.

They continued on to Pennsylvania
After crossing the Hudson in retreat
With the British forces in hot pursuit
It looked as though George was doomed to defeat.

When winter seemed to have stopped the fighting
That's when Washington crossed the Delaware.
On that Christmas night he captured Trenton
Where Hessians were surprised and unaware.

He whipped the British at Princeton
Where in victory his men began to sing.
Washington then wintered at Morristown
Training his troops for the combat of spring.

Washington fought bravely at Brandywine
And again at a place called Germantown
But the British were the victorious ones
As the dead of both sides covered the ground

Americans were blessed early that spring
When the French entered the war on their side.
Though most suffered frostbite at Valley Forge
With the help of the French they marched in stride.

The battles raged on, in the North and South
As the King's soldiers laid waste to the land.

Washington himself was in great despair
Pleading for aid for his weakened command.

His prayers were answered by 5000 troops
And a French fleet who took Chesapeake Bay.
They bottled up Cornwallis at Yorktown
Who surrendered to victory drums at play.

Yorktown was really the end of the war
Though not many quite realized that fact yet.
But the British soon grew tired of the fight
And the terms for its end were signed and set.

Washington yearned to retire at home
But his country chose him first president.
Cheering crowds waved flags of love and support
For they believed that 'he, ' by God, was sent.

THE HINGE OF HISTORY

The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the happenings of the past are written down.
Out of all that has occurred since man's beginnings
Less has been recorded than waits to be found.

Babylonians kept chronicles of history
Hebrews wrote the past as a dramatic story.
Greeks had no faith in the future at all
Believing mans repeated errors doom his glory.

Christians added a new dimension to history
Looking forward to Christ's return to earth.
An on going drama involving man and God
Believing all are created of equal worth.

Some have asked why must we study history
It just encourages us to live in the past.
When we forget history we repeat its mistakes
As the outcome of humanity is cast.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

The cost of freedom is sometimes high
Extremely more when our loved one's die.
Men and women pledged to fight and serve
And it's our support that they deserve.

Mankind itself is the one to blame
That all through history, the story's the same.
Peace, like love, can be hard to acquire
Subject always to enemy fire.

Some how the righteous tend to prevail
Over the miss-guided, prone to fail.
No wonder we fear the tongues that lie
As mankind squabbles beneath God's sky.

The danger our solders face is real
So lets let them know just how we feel.
Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

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Tom Zart

America Poem

AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag

Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

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Tom Zart

Christian Soldier's Love Poem & God's Poet Tom Zart

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Than have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved than be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed, and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.

God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for His heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores His heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves His soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

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Tom Zart

God's Poets, Love & A Good Poem

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent His poets down to earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

EVERY OTHER NIGHT

If it was left to me and my desire
I would seek satisfaction every other night.
I would enjoy your divine, God given love
And hold you forever close and tight.

Every other night would be Heavenly for me
Though I must respect and honor what you do and say.
My need for you is far greater than your need for me
As I patiently wait for our time of play.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

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Tom Zart

Fathers Day Poem = I Love Being Loved By You Dad

I LOVE BEING LOVED BY YOU DAD

My life overflows with happiness
As my favorite dreams come true.
My days and nights are magical
Because of everything you do.

You stand by me as troubles occur
And listen to my worries and fears.
You share my burdens and my joys
With faith, compassion and tears.

God's gift to children is fathers to love
Which can be both splendid and rare.
Throughout life there's nothing better
Then those who will love us and care.

There's the past, present, future, and beyond
Which will test our measure by what we say and do
Too many overlook the thrill of now
But not I, "for I love being loved by you."

THE COAL MINER

Coal mines in my daddy's day
Were dug with strong hands and back.
They got larger and deeper
As the lungs of the miners turned black.

Cave-ins, fires and explosions
Were my father's daily fear.
But what choice has a man
When the wolf of hunger is near.

With three small kids and a wife
There were five stomachs to fill.
As we lived in poverty
In our shack below a hill.

I feel his blood within me
As the years of my life pass by
I'm proud that dad dug King Cole
For a miner so am I.

Life to me is but a rose
Though it's thorns can make me cry.
And like my dad before me
To my Lord I will not lie.

In cold earth someday I'll sleep
With a shinny stone above.
Carved in it, shall be the words
I have known the joy of love.

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day?
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray.

The last time we had Christmas
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of earth,
And I love my Father of Heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

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Tom Zart

Freedom & Our Flag

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
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For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
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Tom Zart

Starbucks Poem = Sons And Daughters Of World War- Iii

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
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They exploit their young as weapons of choice
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As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

Tom Zart

My Greatest Treasure, Passion & Friend!

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
And if I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

Tom Zart www.internetvoicesradio.com/t_zart/

Tom's 465 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Tom Zart

Mailman For The Lord, Faith & God's Poet

MAILMAN FOR THE LORD

Through faith, love, prayer and compliance we can succeed
Overcoming the demands and falsehoods of strife.
We must dedicate our deeds to love, honor and defend
Our faith, our family, country and values of life.

We must sing of God's power, love and forgiveness
How He is both Father of Heaven and Earth.
Broadcasting our need to submit to His will
So we may improve our attitude and worth.

Allow us to disciple whomever we can
So they may impact the hearts and minds of others.
Bless us with stories which inspire dedication
To bolster the faith of our sisters and brothers.

We don't have to be a pastor or priest, just Christian
To be chosen, "Mailman For The Lord."
He gives us verse which elevates and renews
Our tribute for blessings we could never afford.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

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Tom Zart

God's Most Humble Poet & Soldier For The Lord!

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 465 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

SOLDIER FOR THE LORD

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

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Tom Zart

God's Presence & The Storms Of Life

GOD'S PRESENCE

The presence of God is not a mystery
When we surrender our soul to His will.
He sees us as His children of faith
And is willing to forgive and fulfill.

He shoulders our troubles and gives us peace
Flowers, songs, stars, wind, soil and oceans.
We learn that prayer is His power of love
As we struggle to maintain our emotions.

We may get lonely but we're never alone
For God knows and feels our woes.
He is our Lord, Savior and Master
And has traveled every road we chose.

He knows we'll falter, hesitate and weaken
Though He loves us enough to always show.
He whispers His words of grace and compliance
As the consequences of evil gather and grow.

David, Moses, Jonah, Samson, Peter and Jesus
We're aware that God was their divine guide.
They changed the future of Christians forever
With the power of Divinity at their side.

THE STORMS OF LIFE

The storms of life come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others come to soon.

The Bible is our anchor
Our lifeline to endure.
Without it's presence, we falter
And our future is unsure.

The Bible is our compass
To lead us through the dark.
Our souls lie among the lions
As we face the dogs that bark.

We cry out to our God Most High
Who performs all things in life.
To save us from our own plunder
Falsehoods, rebellion, and strife.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

PLEASING GOD

Lots of us wish to please God
But we really don't know how.
His ways are higher than our ways
Because we're wicked, weak and foul.

God works according to His schedule
Which sometimes is a problem for man.
His love, grace, wisdom and understanding
Keep believers obedient to command.

We have no choice but to obey
Following His Holy Spirit and Word.
By living to conform to His righteousness
Our passage to glory is assured.

We see God's works in the lives of others
How exciting and fascinating it is.
God can do the same for us as well
As our purpose becomes the same as "His";

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God's Presence, The Storms Of Life & Pleasing God

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Tom Zart

The Loneliness Of War & Ultimate Sacrifice

THE LONELINESS OF WAR

I know I'm still here so far, far away,
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom,
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane,
If you don't get letters of concern from home.
Left, right, behind and ahead,
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live the here after.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday,
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade,
As you stay by his side till his end.
No mother ever carried her infant child,
More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries,
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh,
Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving,
So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground,
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

DARLING I LOVE YOU

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
And if I awake I say thank you once more
For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.
SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007 ☐

Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for "Old Glory";
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

By God's Poet Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

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Tom Zart

All God's Saints Were Sinners First But Jesus

ALL GOD'S SAINTS WERE SINNERS FIRST BUT JESUS

All of us have our own private library
That rides on our shoulders night and day.
This library is called the human brain
And it never forgets anything others promise, perform or say.

All God's saints were sinners first but Jesus,
Before they transformed by mistake, fear and despair.
God blessed their lives far beyond all others
Because they were willing to be humble, obedient and share.

Along with our brain God gives us a heart and soul
Which possess the power to hate, love or forgive?
Faith teaches us to rely on divine law and grace
And to trust God's wisdom to show us how to live

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Tom Zart

David And Goliath & Esther's Love

DAVID AND GOLIATH

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem to prove he was dead.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

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Tom Zart

God's Test Of Hearts, The Bible & Faith!

GOD'S TEST OF HEARTS

The shameless hunger for power, wealth and revenge
Therefore a cruel messenger will be sent to their door.
People who justify immoral behavior
Shall be measured by their misdeeds before.

Fools listen eagerly to the words of the pathetic
Who's mission in life is the corruption of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's dominance and command.

Better is the heart filled with love and quietness
Than one that feasts on the loudness of strife.
Angry hearts fan the flames of failure
Eager to reject God's blessings of life.

God's test of hearts dates back to Adam
When Eve picked fruit from the forbidden tree.
Tempted by Satan they lost God's grace
Revealing weakness to be punished by Thee.

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dis honored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

THE BIBLE

The Bible is our Lord's infallible Holy Word
Of supreme authority in one God's law.
Eternally existing in three persons of faith
The Father, the Son and the Spirit without flaw.

Jesus was conceived by the virgin named Mary
To soldier divine majesty, grace and reward.
He died and rose to be at the right hand of God
As our negotiator and passage to the Lord.

All men are lost and face God's judgment
Along with their need to heed to the glory of His Son.
Who suffered the cross to save man's soul
And to put the angles of darkness on the run.

Christ rose from the dead and is coming soon
And we must have concern for the hurts and needs of all.
Dedicating our lives to the service of our Lord
Whose authority and divine rule becomes our call.

We must use every means to spread the promise of grace
Throughout our world of corruption, greed and crime.
God always expects us to overcome our transgressions
Testing our faith and resolve through the passage of time.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
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By Conservative Poet &
Soldier For The Lord
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"And Most of All God's Poet Tom"

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Tom Zart

Memorial Day Poems

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for His heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores His heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves His soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

SEPTEMBER 11th

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harms way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

TEARS

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief

As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, shed them
When your pains too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

SORROW

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who morn
Till from sadness they're removed.

After death our souls shall fly
Perhaps from star to star
Reaching our destination
To find Heaven's gate ajar.

God made us able to cry
Sorrow teaches us to fear
Those days were selfish and cruel
When life is so short and dear.

Time wipes tears from all faces
Whose hearts are tuned to sorrow.
Those that cry a thousand tears
Shall be blessed by tomorrow.

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Tom Zart

Starbucks Poem

COFFEE

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs where the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In a attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of it's bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for it's stimulant we are eager to pay.

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Tom Zart

Body Heat 105 = The Pot Farmer & God's Poet

BODY HEAT 105

We drank several glasses of champagne
In the living room of her house.
Around 9: 30 that evening
I found myself in her blouse.

I fondled and kissed her so gently
Like the soft footsteps of a mouse.
To my surprise, she opened her eyes
And said, 'look, we're not going to play house.'

I right away replaced her clothing
And buttoned her blouse once more.
There was no doubt of my defeat
As I lay there upon the floor.

She said, 'tell the truth, are you angry? '
I answered, by far I was not
'It's more important what you think of me
Than what I may not have got.'

She wiped away a tear from both eyes
And said, 'you're my kind of man.'
At that point, she did arise
And to me she held out her hand

She led me away like a blind man
Who had somehow lost his cane.
When we reached her bedroom door
I thought I'd gone insane.

Before long, we found ourselves naked
As she held me in her palm.
Can you dare imagine, my friend
How hard it was for me to stay calm?

We touched all the forbidden places
As our body heats reached 105.

If love's relief had not been achieved
I doubt if we'd still be alive.

THE POT FARMER

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.
I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

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,8802 W.147th Terrace Overland Park, Kansas 66221.'

Tom Zart

Every Other Night = By Tom Zart Most Published Poet On The Web!

If it was left to me and my desire
I would seek satisfaction every other night.
I would enjoy your divine, God given love
And hold you forever close and tight.

Every other night would be Heavenly for me
Though I must respect and honor what you do and say.
My need for you is far greater than your need for me
As I patiently wait for our time of play.

I will always remain watchful, loving and caring
Not to hurt, destroy, mistrust, dissatisfy or offend.
Out of all God's blessings from Heaven to Earth
You're my greatest treasure, passion and friend.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Best of The Rest= Mother's Day & Mom Poems!

MOTHERS

There's no greater power on Earth
Than the love we get from our mothers.
They feel our fears within themselves
Far more than sisters or brothers.

As seasons pass; in time we learn
We can't always rely on others.
No matter what our mistakes may be
We know we can run to our mothers.

Mothers have great big aprons
To hide from the world our flaws.
They kiss and scold when we do wrong
Teaching compliance of laws.

From birth to death mothers lead
Our angels of kindness from above.
They give us more than anyone else
Preaching the importance of love.

Moms are certainly God's gift to Earth
So if you still have one, let it be known.
You can't imagine your life without her
While the seed of your future is sown.

MOMS

Millions of dewdrops greet the dawn
As hungry of bees buzz the clover.
Dazzling butterflies flutter about
As moms give love the world over.

Lessons learned at our mother's knee
Last a lifetime till we grow older.
Popping up when troubles accrue
Like a whispering angel on our shoulder.

Gods gives us friends that mean so much
Children, fathers, sisters and brothers.
Though far, far above all the rest
No one loves us more than our mothers.

In and out of friendships, jobs and partners
Our mothers always remain our evening star.
Those who where born to a selfish mom
Make the rest us realize how lucky we are.

How great life is to have a good mom,
Who reads what we feel but can't say.
Nothing means as much, as her tender touch
And for all who are without one, 'we pray.'

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

DARLING I LOVE YOU

Darling I love you with all of my heart and soul
Much more than any of God's blessings on Earth.
It's hard to believe Heaven planned it this way
For your love for me is far beyond my worth.

Life would be meaningless without your love
With no one to cherish, honor, protect and provide.
I treasure our moments and all that we share
You're always my angel of love, at my side.

I love how you love me beyond all compare
I've never seen anyone so wonderful so long.
I can't help but love you absolutely and completely
For every time I think of you my heart sings a song.

Every night before sleep I say thank you to Heaven
For the past day I was allowed to love you and serve.
And if I awake I say thank you once more

For God has blessed me far beyond what I deserve.

Tom's 463 Poems Are Free To Share!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web!

Tom Zart

Lenexa Babtist Church

FAITH

Through faith, love, prayer and compliance we can succeed
Overcoming the demands and falsehoods of strife.
We must dedicate our deeds to love, honor and defend
Our faith, our family, country and values of life.

We must sing of God's power, love and forgiveness
How He is both Father of Heaven and Earth.
Broadcasting our need to submit to His will
So we may improve our attitude and worth.

Allow us to disciple whomever we can
So they may impact the hearts and minds of others.
Bless us with stories which inspire dedication
To bolster the faith of our sisters and brothers.

We don't have to be a pastor or priest, just Christian
To be chosen, "Mailman For The Lord";
He gives us verse which elevates and renews
Our tribute for blessings we could never afford.

GOD'S BLESSING OF LOVE

Where would we be without God's blessing of love
Lonely, miserable, desperate and sad.
Love provides purpose for both body and soul
And gives reason to be thankful and glad.

Love teaches trust, fear, honor and respect
For all we wish to retain and not lose.
The choices we make can last a lifetime
So we must stay cautious of what we choose.

Everyone needs love for its impact and fulfillment
No love breeds desperation, disappointment and tears.
As love transforms how we think, act and respond
We validate our feelings by our fears.

SEEKING GOD

God desires us to faithfully love and seek Him out
To pray and discover His Divine Will.
The wicked and the selfish never find God
For they depend on self to provide and fulfill.

'Those who diligently seek me will find me.'
For God is just and only does what's right.
He blesses us despite our sins of the past
As we seek His forgiveness by day or night.

God controls everything we love, need and desire
He cares too much to let us get away with sin.
We must live our lives in total submission
And by watching His works, we begin!

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Tom Zart

Sons And Daughters Of World War Iii By God's Poet Tom Zart

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart = Soldier For The Lord & Jesus

SOLDIER FOR THE LORD

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, my Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

It wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

HONOR

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are the glue which holds society in place.
Pornography, hate, jealousy and greed
Cause man to be plagued by disgrace.

Night and day we're informed by headlines
Which seem to give evil added time.
Always at war killing one another
In our world full of violence and crime.

Be thankful for the upright among us
Who desire to obey God's laws.
Repentant when wrong they change their ways
Serving the rest of us despite our flaws.

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are what life's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; confronting what's wrong
Propelled by achievement, and love.

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Tom Zart

Faith, Love & Our Flag

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet

As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

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Tom Zart

Life's Struggle & Jesus

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.
Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

DARTS OF THE DEVIL

The darts of the devil fly free on the winds
And sometimes they pierce both family and friends.
Remember young Adam and his wife, Eve?
When they gave into Satan, the Lord said, 'leave'.

Ever since then, right up to today
The devil makes sure we'll sin in some way.
Wear all of God's armor, whatever you do;

Should the darts of the devil seek out you.

Thank God for Jesus who died on the cross.
Our passage to heaven was paid by His loss.
Every knee shall bow and tongues confess all
That Jesus is our Lord at his final call.

Angels will descend with Jesus in the sky
He'll greet us with open arms when it's our time to fly.
For our Lord awaits all who believe
And those who do not, shall be told to leave.

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

In the tiny town of Bethlehem
Born in a stable, an infant lie.
While he slept his first dreamless night
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our Savior was born
Most of the angels began to sing
Of peace, and good will to all mankind
And hallelujah to Earth's new king.

There were those angels, who did not sing
For they had passed through the devil's gate.
They knew this young lad belonged to God
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

BY GOD'S POET = tom zart
MOST PUBLISHED POET ON THE WEB!

Tom Zart

Starbuck's Coffee Company Poem = Coffee

COFFEE

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs where the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In a attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of it's bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for it's stimulant we are eager to pay.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

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Tom Zart

Starbuck's Coffee Company Poem

STARBUCK POEM

In the still dark early morning hours
Starbuck's bakers begin their God given craft.
Creating life's most mouthwatering pastries
Which make us feel fortified as we socialize and laugh.

Every day the hungry hastily line up
Of all ages lifestyle, and ethnic background.
Eager to consume their delicious delights
And enjoy the melting pot of people they found.

Their coffee is still the most always in demand
As patrons refill their cups time and time again.
People seem dependent to the whole experience
As they keep coming back to meet a partner, lover or friend.

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Tom Zart

God's Most Published Poet & A Good Poem

GOD'S MOST PUBLISHED POET

I'm God's most published poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 462 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent his poets down to earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

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By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet On The Web!

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Tom Zart

Rush Limbaugh Poem = God's Bible & Test Of Hearts

GOD'S BIBLE

The Bible is our Lord's infallible Holy Word
Of supreme authority in one God's law.
Eternally existing in three persons of faith
The Father, the Son and the Spirit without flaw.

Jesus was conceived by the virgin named Mary
To soldier divine majesty, grace and reward.
He died and rose to be at the right hand of God
As our negotiator and passage to the Lord.

All men are lost and face God's judgment
Along with their need to heed to the glory of His Son.
Who suffered the cross to save man's soul
And to put the angles of darkness on the run.

Christ rose from the dead and is coming soon
And we must have concern for the hurts and needs of all.
Dedicating our lives to the service of our Lord
Whose authority and divine rule becomes our call.

We must use every means to spread the promise of grace
Throughout our world of corruption, greed and crime.
God always expects us to overcome our transgressions
Testing our faith and resolve through the passage of time.

GOD'S TEST OF HEARTS

The shameless hunger for power, wealth and revenge
Therefore a cruel messenger will be sent to their door.
People who justify immoral behavior
Shall be measured by their misdeeds before.

Fools listen eagerly to the words of the pathetic
Who's mission in life is the corruption of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's dominance and command.

Better is the heart filled with love and quietness
Than one that feasts on the loudness of strife.
Angry hearts fan the flames of failure
Eager to reject God's blessings of life.

God's test of hearts dates back to Adam
When Eve picked fruit from the forbidden tree.
Tempted by Satan they lost God's grace
Revealing weakness to be punished by Thee.

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

I LOST MY WAY FROM JESUS

I lost my way sweet Jesus
I can't stand to shame you anymore.
While all the time your ocean of truth
Lay before me to explore.

When I closed my eyes to you Lord
Temptation slipped beyond my door.
I'm sick and tired of my behavior
Feeling lost, hopeless and more.

So here I am, "my sins exposed"
With nowhere for me to hide.
Whispering forth my prayers of faith
Sensing your presence inside.

I drifted from you Master
My shepherd of guiding light.
I lost my way sweet Jesus
And I pray to repent tonight.

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Scotty McCreery Song = God's Bible & Test Of Hearts!

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Easter, God Grace & Jesus

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They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

DARTS OF THE DEVIL

The darts of the devil fly free on the winds
And sometimes they pierce both family and friends.
Remember young Adam and his wife, Eve?
When they gave into Satan, the Lord said, 'leave'.

Ever since then, right up to today
The devil makes sure we'll sin in some way.

Wear all of God's armor, whatever you do;
Should the darts of the devil seek out you.

Thank God for Jesus who died on the cross.
Our passage to heaven was paid by His loss.
Every knee shall bow and tongues confess all
That Jesus is our Lord at his final call.

Angels will descend with Jesus in the sky
He'll greet us with open arms when it's our time to fly.
For our Lord awaits all who believe
And those who do not, shall be told to leave.

GRACE

The Son of God came to save that which was lost
To redeem our soul from the power of the grave.
Where the prisoners of death must rest together
Except for the spirits of the kind and brave.

The preaching of the cross is ignored by fools
And sinners who are unable to conform.
By grace we are saved as a gift from our Lord
Who wipes tears from the faces that mourn.

By learning, loving, working, teaching, and prayer
We submit our years as a tale to be told.
The survival of life is our pilgrimage
As we tackle each challenge both young and old.

No one can be sure of how long they will last
Though all have a choice of whom they choose to be.
Warmongers, adulterers, thieves or saints
Everyone must some day bow down before Thee.

From dust we were made and shall return
After life has brought us to our earthly end.
Though all must walk in the shadow of death
The righteous are promised they will rise again.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

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Tom Zart's 601 Poems Are Free To Share To Teach Or Show Support!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

Tom Zart

Esther = Of God's Bible & Love

ESTHER

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When you're blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

EYES OF LOVE

A mind may see a thousand eyes
Though the heart yearns for two
When the eyes we love have up and gone
To the arms of someone new.

Eyes that twinkle, I distrust
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes in love have a steady glow
Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

Eyes of love, like planets at night
Use borrowed light to shine.
Eyes are the living lenses
To the camera of our mind.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Eyes speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

Tom Zart

God's Ester & Eyes Of Love

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = America, Freedom & Our Flag

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

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Tom Zart

Scotty McCreery Song = Sons And Daughters Of World War- Iii

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR-III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

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Scotty McCreery Song = Esther's Love

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PoemHunter.com

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Tim Tebow Poem = The Armor Of God, Prayer & Faith

THE ARMOR OF GOD

Put on the whole armor of God
And soldiers we shall be.
Fighting the powers of darkness
Who thirst for the souls of the free.

Through lust, they try to enslave us
And silence God's voice in man.
With focus of faith we shun them
Avoiding the grasp of their hand.

Satan whispers his sadistic thoughts
In every language and every ear.
Tempting all with the sins of hell
Victims of misery, hopelessness and fear.

Eagerly plotting to disrupt God's works
Evil swallows up souls like the shifting sand.
The armor of God is our divine protection
Shielding every child, woman, and man.

THE MYSTERY OF PRAYER

Never be afraid to pray boldly to God
For no matter the crisis our Lord is aware.
Sometimes it's hard to recognize God's answers
But that's just part of the mystery of prayer.

Some of the greatest heroes in history
Wore holes in the knees of their pants.
For without God's grace and human prayer
Man's survival on earth is by chance.

Surrender your soul and make time for prayer
Sharing moments with your Savior alone
He'll shoulder your burden and give you rest
As the seeds of His goodness are sown.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

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Most Published Poet's = Christian Soldier's Love Poem

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved then be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed, and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

FAITH, LOVE AND DELIVERANCE

A wise man gives up what he can't keep
To gain what he cannot lose.
All Through life we make our judgments
Praying for the right path to choose.

Believers feel God is a footstep away
With His love, forgiveness and power.

All we have to do is observe His word
And by divine intervention we flower.

Never be afraid to pray humbly to God
For His light to shine from your face.
The more we surrender and obey His will
The more we facilitate His Grace.

Life without faith, deliverance and love
Becomes a selfish person's hell.
By severing our Lord without question
We stay happier, productive, and well.

The Lord is aware of all we commit
Our secrets, joys, evils and fears.
Loving us despite our repeated mistakes
And even more, when we cry out in tears.

WAITING ON GOD

God can make life glorious and rewarding
When we continuously stay willing to wait.
He's conscious of all and helps plan our purpose
When we trust Him without hesitation and debate.

David could have killed King Saul twice
But he was told by God to be patient and wait.
After ten years he was officially crowned King
For God was the master of his fortune and fate.

There's something about waiting we just can't stand
Though when we walk without God we fall.
When we patiently wait and trust His word
We're blessed by His forgiveness and call.

Waiting on God means we honor His will
As we purify our motives and inspiration.
When we heed His word we obtain His best
Trusting our future to divine creation.

When we refuse to submit we're overwhelmed by sin,
Fear, remorse, mistrust, selfishness and wrath.

As Christians we wait no matter how long
For God to reveal our purpose, destination and path.

God always knows what is best for us
And we must march to His will and power.
When we follow His commands we become as one
As His deliverance enables us to flower.

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Tom Zart

Easter Poems

JESUS & EASTER

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

DARTS OF THE DEVIL

The darts of the devil fly free on the winds
And sometimes they pierce both family and friends.
Remember young Adam and his wife, Eve?
When they gave into Satan, the Lord said, 'leave'.

Ever since then, right up to today
The devil makes sure we'll sin in some way.

Wear all of God's armor, whatever you do;
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Thank God for Jesus who died on the cross.
Our passage to heaven was paid by His loss.
Every knee shall bow and tongues confess all
That Jesus is our Lord at his final call.

Angels will descend with Jesus in the sky
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For our Lord awaits all who believe
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GRACE

The Son of God came to save that which was lost
To redeem our soul from the power of the grave.
Where the prisoners of death must rest together
Except for the spirits of the kind and brave.

The preaching of the cross is ignored by fools
And sinners who are unable to conform.
By grace we are saved as a gift from our Lord
Who wipes tears from the faces that mourn.

By learning, loving, working, teaching, and prayer
We submit our years as a tale to be told.
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Tom Zart

The American Civil War & Thunder In The Ground

THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR

In 1860 life was good
Till its simple-ness ceased one day.
The North wished to save the Union
While the South chose to break away.

America was torn apart
As six hundred thousand died.
Throughout four years of total war
Women without husbands cried.

The sad fact of the Civil War
Is what was left at its end.
Too many times, men's evil acts
Destroyed both foe and friend.

The problem was, once it began
There was no peace or compromise.
Total victory must be proclaimed
Before rage would leave men's eyes.

Destroy all that helps the enemy
Was the cry of either side.
Anything to obtain victory
As death on horseback did ride.

Black men dressed in old uniforms
Became the Union's reserve.
They fought and died for their freedom
And their rights they earned and deserve.

Lifestyles would forever change
For all who survived the war.
It had ended as it began
With sadness, misery and more.

Both sides prayed to the same God
And spoke words from the Bible.

The prayers of both were not answered
For all involved were liable.

BLACK POWDER BRIDGE

A courier rider hands his papers to me
They are instructions from Robert E. Lee.
I am advised now is the time
To stop the troop movement on the Rock Island line.

I muster my men and they load up the boats
We powder our pistols and darken our coats.
Traveling the currents, the sun slips from sight
As brave men with a purpose have gathered to fight.

We capture a bridge before the moonrise
The Yankees who are here shall soon feed the flies.
The evil of war feeds on my brain
As I light the fuse to destroy a train.

Above us a trestle of timber and tar
As we pull our oars for a willowed sandbar.
From the banks of the river; we watch it approach
There's shadows of soldiers, in the windows of a coach.

With a burst of bright yellow and a roar in my ear
I hear them scream as they 're falling in fear.
The river is boiling in steam, steel and stems
Back home their families shall soon sing funeral hymns.

The one lone survivor was a red stallion stud
I lassoed his neck, and freed him from the mud.
As I ride in his saddle beneath the stars that shine
I pray for forgiveness and some peace of mind.

War is a lesson we re eager to learn
When man has that fever to murder and burn.
Lord, please forgive me for what I have done
For all those I've silenced were some mother's son.

THUNDER IN THE GROUND

Cannons are bellowing from a ridge far away
The battle lines are forming and there's little time to pray.
Musket balls are pelting like hailstones from the sky
I'm so full of fear cause I don 't want to die.

From beyond yonder hill comes a terrifying sound
It's the music of the buglers and there's thunder in the ground.
The fast-riding troopers have all drawn out their swords.
They 're shouting and screaming as they charge up the gorge.

It's hard to believe how many make it through
As they're hacking and shooting at the boys dressed in blue.
Then come the soldier men who run upon their feet
Every time I dropp one, my heart skips a beat.

There's a storm on the ground made of death, dust and smoke
My throat is so dry, I can 't help but choke.
The fury of the battle is bound to settle down
When most of the fighters lie dead on the ground.

After dark, the stretcher-bearers are afraid to search around
The wild hogs eat the wounded and I can 't stand the sound.
Come dawn, we dig ditches for all the brave, lifeless men
Then quote words from our Bible praying heaven lets them in.

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[http: //www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php? f=38](http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php? f=38)

Tom Zart

The Coal Miner, Dads At War & Little Baby

THE COAL MINER

Coal mines in my daddy's day
Were dug with strong hands and back.
They got larger and deeper
As the lungs of the miners turned black.

Cave-ins, fires and explosions
Were my father's daily fear.
But what choice has a man
When the wolf of hunger is near.

With three small kids and a wife
There were five stomachs to fill.
As we lived in poverty
In our shack below a hill.

I feel his blood within me
As the years of my life pass by
I'm proud that dad dug King Cole
For a miner so am I.

Life to me is but a rose
Though it's thorns can make me cry.
And like my dad before me
To my Lord I will not lie.

In cold earth someday I'll sleep
With a shinny stone above.
Carved in it, shall be the words
I have known the joy of love.

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day?
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray.

The last time we had Christmas
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of earth,
And I love my Father of Heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

LITTLE BABY

Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy 's freckles;
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best
Your Dad and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

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<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

When Satan Calls = We'Re Being Watched By God

WHEN SATAN CALLS

When Satan calls send Jesus to answer
And your outcomes shall improve.
Always ask God what He would do
Before you prejudge, instigate or remove.

Our Father above is not the only one
Who observes us both night and day.
Lucifer below is well aware
Of the slightest sign we'll stray.

Evil shadowed David from boyhood to King
Every moment of his Earthly life.
Always testing his faith, resolve and obedience
With lust, anger, greed, fear and strife.

The hearts of the righteous validate success
By submitting to God's Will and Grace.
As we live our lives for fulfillment of others
Avoiding hate, lust, shame and disgrace.

WE'RE BEING WATCHED BY GOD

Never forget we're being watched by God
And it's up to us to prove and earn our measure.
Our commitment to serve God and the needs of others
Testifies to what we love, honor and treasure.

Thank our Lord for His blessings, protection and love
Reject Satan for his misdeeds of foulness and sin.
Live your life as a testimony to the hearts of believers
By how you respond, as a Christian, stranger or friend.

All of us have sinned because we're human and weak
That's why Christ was beaten and nailed to the cross.
Those who truly fear and obey God's laws
Depend on forgiveness, trust and our Savior's loss.

Disciple the lost by how happy, content and giving you are
Show and tell how God has blessed you and all you love.
Send an example to the hearts, minds and eyes of every soul
That our future and present are composed by us and God above.

HE WALKS AMONG US

How many times has God spoke to you,
And you said, I'll think about it?
God doesn't force His hand on us
It's up to us to believe, trust and commit.

All of us have only two choices
To believe in God's goodness or not.
Too many think of faith as just another myth
And never thank Heaven for the blessings they've got.

Someday everyone must stand before God
To explain their deeds and transactions.
All have a weakness toward foulness and lust
And are prisoner of their sinful attractions.

God tends to be in charge of everything
The best thing we can do is obey.
When we come to Him, He walks among us
And loves us unconditionally night and day.

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Tom Zart

The First One To Love Me Was Jesus

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry,
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I know Your armor protects me
From the devil in search of his feast.
And all who are lost without You
Shall dwell in hell with the beast!

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.

On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.
Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

Tom Zart

Esther's Love & Men Can'T Help But Be Men!

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

MEN CAN'T HELP BUT BE MEN!

It doesn't matter whatever their title
Men can't help but be men.
Some are better some are far worse
As they battle their weakness for sin.

Some triumph by goodness, servitude and faith
Others fall short because of ignorance, greed and hate.
Some realize their misdeeds and pray to repent
Where fools never change till it's past too late.

Thank Heaven for men who are eager to serve
Who labor for others and submit to God's will.
They depend on faith and its reliance on truth
To justify their blessings, glorify and fulfill.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

The Lord can close doors no man can open
And open doors no man can close.
It's up to us to prove our heavenly worth
By our lifetime example of the path we chose.

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Tom Zart

The Mad Dogs Of Man & American Soldiers

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

WHERE WARS ARE WON OR LOST

Wars are waged by older men
In battle rooms in countries apart.
Who call for greater firepower
And troops for the combat chart.

While out among the shattered flesh
The dreams of all have turned gray.
So young and determined their faces were
Till on the battlefield they lay.

Unable to overcome their pride
The politicians cast their vote.
For this or that or something else
As the rage of war sounds its note.

Wherever wars are won or lost
The soldiers fall like toys.
Down through history it remains the same
Most who die are hardly more than boys.

Like monkeys in a revolving cage
Man squabbles for the peanuts of power.
When will we rise above our greed
And become as a beautiful flower?

Death to death, dust to dust
The wrath of war is a horrible crime.
It's the beast within that still prevails
As it has through the torments of time.

WAR IS THE GREATEST PLAGUE OF MAN

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.
When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that man is slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With his enemy's murderous hand.

War tends to punish the punishers
So the losers won't suffer alone.
The essence of war is but violence
Till the survivors come marching home.

Sometimes it's hard to defend what's right
Sometimes we're forced to rise up and fight.
Sometimes we survive, while others must die
Sometimes never knowing the reason why.

The rush of combat is a natural buzz
Caused by fear, leaving nothing as it was.
Hunting one another like wild game
Without a shortage of those to blame.

Sometimes victory comes too slow or quick
Sometimes the cost on both sides is sick.
Sometimes God is asked to intervene
To help stop the savage from being so mean.

War is a hell we visit before death
Fueled by the whisper of the devil's breath.
There must be a reason man destroys man
But why it is so, I can't understand.

AMERICAN SOLDIER POEM

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

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Tom Zart

Never Be Afraid To Be Proud Of America

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.
Safeguarding our borders and system of life
As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies
Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
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Those things we fight to keep free.

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Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

Tom Zart

The Pot Farmer = 2014

THE POT FARMER

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.
I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

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Tom Zart

Google = Tom Zart Or Most Published Poet

HOW GOD CAN BLESS SOMEONE WHO LOVES HIM!

THE FIRST ONE TO LOVE ME

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry,
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I know Your armor protects me
From the devil in search of his feast.
And all who are lost without You
Shall dwell in hell with the beast!

GOD'S WISPERS

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

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Tom Zart

Soldiers For The Lord & God's Poet Tom Zart

GOD'S SOLDIERS FOR THE LORD

It's time to remember our soldiers for the Lord
Who are deployed throughout God's Earth.
It's time to recall their sacrifice and love
For what freedom and liberty are worth.

The wicked of heart hate America the free
And would commit any foul deed to cause her harm.
It's up to God's soldiers to defend and preserve
Our existence as a country free of tyranny and alarm.

Ever since America's General George Washington
Took up his sword and road off to war.
God's soldiers of freedom have laid down their life
For faith, country, liberty, love, family and more.

SOLDIER FOR THE LORD

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

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Tom Zart

' David And Goliath, Jesus & Darts Of The Devil'

DAVID AND GOLIATH

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.
Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

DARTS OF THE DEVIL

The darts of the devil fly free on the winds
And sometimes they pierce both family and friends.
Remember young Adam and his wife, Eve?
When they gave into Satan, the Lord said, 'leave'.

Ever since then, right up to today
The devil makes sure we'll sin in some way.
Wear all of God's armor, whatever you do;
Should the darts of the devil seek out you.

Thank God for Jesus who died on the cross.
Our passage to heaven was paid by His loss.
Every knee shall bow and tongues confess all
That Jesus is our Lord at his final call.

Angels will descend with Jesus in the sky
He'll greet us with open arms when it's our time to fly.
For our Lord awaits all who believe

And those who do not, shall be told to leave.

GOD'S POET TOM ZART

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Tom Zart

Honor & The Doors Of Life

HONOR

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are the glue which holds society in place.
Pornography, hate, jealousy and greed
Cause man to be plagued by disgrace.

Night and day we're informed by headlines
Which seem to give evil added time.
Always at war killing one another
In our world full of violence and crime.

Be thankful for the upright among us
Who desire to obey God's laws.
Repentant when wrong they change their ways
Serving the rest of us despite our flaws.

Honor, morality, faith and integrity
Are what life's heroes are made of.
Defending what's right; confronting what's wrong
Propelled by achievement, and love.

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Tom Zart

Sons And Daughters Of World War - Iii & The White House Washington

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

THE MADNESS OF WAR TELLS ITS STORY

Goodness must overrule absolute evil
Though there's nothing worse than war.
Sometimes we have no alternative option
Except to kill or be killed as before.

The best of plans can go amiss
With uncertainties till the first shots are fired.
As generals plot their path toward victory
It's up to the wounded, the fallen and tired.

It's not how strong or athletic you are
That decides who is blessed to return.
Those who survive are a product of luck

And our prayers and support they've earned.

War seems to peel the veneer off society
Exposing our villain within.
A crazy obsession to rule over others
By death, destruction and sin.

The mayhem of conflict is a ongoing scourge
Robbing man from intended glory.
The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the madness of war tells its story.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
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Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
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Tom Zart

Rush Limbaugh Poem = Men Can'T Help But Be Men!

Rush Limbaugh Poem = MEN CAN'T HELP BUT BE MEN!

It doesn't matter whatever their title
Men can't help but be men.
Some are better some are far worse
As they battle their weakness for sin.

Some triumph by goodness, servitude and faith
Others fall short because of ignorance, greed and hate.
Some realize their misdeeds and pray to repent
Where fools never change till it's past too late.

Thank Heaven for men who are eager to serve
Who labor for others and submit to God's will.
They depend on faith and its reliance on truth
To justify their blessings, glorify and fulfill.

PROVIDE, PROTECT, LOVE & FULFILL

I recall all God's miracles, intrusions and blessings
He has always faithfully provided for me.
Too often, we remember what we should forget
Disappointment, hurt, failure or disobedience to Thee.

Live your life as a memorial to forgiveness and love
To remind people of your willingness to serve.
Celebrate your victories, success and joy
For a God who gives more than we earn or deserve.

Whether life is going well or collapsing before our eyes
We all wish to be better at protecting what we love.
Being better encourages us to be more like God our Father
Who sows His seeds of greatness to us from above.

Becoming better is all about growing, learning and improving
By the more we serve and connect to God's Will.
We expand our horizons for trust, wisdom and thought
Allowing us to improve, provide, protect, love and fulfill!

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Tom Zart

God's Poet Tom Zart

GOD'S POET TOM ZART!

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By the more we serve and connect to God's Will.
We expand our horizons for trust, wisdom and thought
Allowing us to improve, provide, protect, love and fulfill!

GOD'S FRUIT OF LOVE

Waiting on God can be a tricky business
Full of temptations, blessings, heartbreak and sin.
What we need are eyes to see and ears to hear
God's instructions of how to serve, commit and begin.

Are we prepared to reap God's spiritual fruit of love
Or are we still victims of the weeds of destruction.
Whoever sows to their own flesh and evil desires

Will reap sorrow, weakness and corruption.

Take heart and encourage by the words of our Lord
For you are never truly lost, without love or alone.
Stay true to your calling and serve God's purpose
As the seeds of your lifetime are sown.

GOD'S LOVE, FORGIVENESS & GLORY

Knowing God's Love is unconditional and in control
Changes everything, even our suffering and pain.
Believing this truth empowers our lives
With knowledge which delivers us from blame.

If you have ever watched the waves of the ocean
You know they keep rolling into shore.
There is no way to stop God's power
Or His love for us presently, in the future or before.

Reject Satan's lies and seek Jesus
Then ask our Lord to bless you with joy.
His goodness and mercy applies to all
Who trust in God's love, forgiveness and glory.

JUDGMENT DAY

Every sinner has their future
As every saint has their past.
All of us have shamed our Lord
By ungodliness we allow to last.

Our world has its givers and believers
Sinners, falsehoods, wars, and those who take.
Blessings, happiness, hate, fear and lust
Love, forgiveness, faith and heartbreak.

As Christians we can't help but ponder
All our misjudgments in life we've made.
We contemplate the day we must stand before God
And account for our conduct on parade.

Tom Zart

Rush Limbaugh = Judgment Day

Rush Limbaugh = JUDGMENT DAY

Every sinner has their future
As every saint has their past.
All of us have shamed our Lord
By ungodliness we allow to last.

Our world has its givers and believers
Sinners, falsehoods, wars, and those who take.
Blessings, happiness, hate, fear and lust
Love, forgiveness, faith and heartbreak.

As Christians we can't help but ponder
All our misjudgments in life we've made.
We contemplate the day we must stand before God
And account for our conduct on parade.

Tom Zart's 460 Poems Are Free To Share To Teach Or Show Support!

By God's Poet

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = The Armor Of God & The Mystery Of Prayer

Put on the whole armor of God
And soldiers we shall be.
Fighting the powers of darkness
Who thirst for the souls of the free.

Through lust, they try to enslave us
And silence God's voice in man.
With focus of faith we shun them
Avoiding the grasp of their hand.

Satan whispers his sadistic thoughts
In every language and every ear.
Tempting all with the sins of hell
Victims of misery, hopelessness and fear.

Eagerly plotting to disrupt God's works
Evil swallows up souls like the shifting sand.
The armor of God is our divine protection
Shielding every child, woman, and man.

THE MYSTERY OF PRAYER

Never be afraid to pray boldly to God
For no matter the crisis our Lord is aware.
Sometimes it's hard to recognize God's answers
But that's just part of the mystery of prayer.

Some of the greatest heroes in history
Wore holes in the knees of their pants.
For without God's grace and human prayer
Man's survival on earth is by chance.

Surrender your soul and make time for prayer
Sharing moments with your Savior alone
He'll shoulder your burden and give you rest
As the seeds of His goodness are sown.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

AMERICAN SOLDIER POEM

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

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Tom Zart

Pearl Harbor, D-Day & Survival

PEARL HARBOR, D-DAY & SURVIVAL

Sunday, December the seventh
In the year of 1941,
While most of Hawaii still slept
Came the planes of the Rising Sun.

Waves of bombers and fighters flew
From the decks of the Japanese ships.
While our planes were still on the ground
'Banzai' was spoken from their lips.

The winds of war had been blowing
Across the oceans of our earth
Though not till Pearl had been bombed
Did we realize what freedom's worth.

Wars are fought and won on two fronts
At home and on the battle line.
Both are equally important
When war consumes our heart and mind.

The attack brought us World War II
With death, pain and separation.
All who had served were well aware
Of their sacrifice for nation.

D-DAY

D-Day raised the curtain on the conflict
That fore shadowed the end of Hitler's dream.
The largest joint combat landing ever
Though the blood from both sides flowed like a stream.

When their boats hit the sand, their ramps went down
And all within paid a visit to hell.
They jumped out to do good for their country
And to kill the enemy without fail.

They fought the Germans, tides, winds and the waves
In conditions not easily foreseen.
By night the battle was in our favor
With bravery, valor, death, and men who scream.

The corpses littered the beach for five miles
Though heroism had carried the day.
With literally thousands dead or wounded
Those who were left were determined to stay.

They faced great odds and chose not to protest
And won the war that put evil to shame.
Most came home, married and raised their babies
But those who could not we recall with pain.

MIDWAY

It was June the 4th 1942
As I was floating in the ocean alone
The ship I had sailed on, sank to the bottom
And I thought I would never again, see home.

The Japanese fleet had steamed in from the east
With the intentions of capturing Midway.
Though they were stopped by American war ships
Whose guns, bombs and torpedoes planes saved the day.

All night long, I watched the fireworks of war
And on the second day we turned up the heat.
As big bombers from Hawaii dropped their loads
On Japanese ships who soon chose to retreat.

An imperial pilot came floating close by
Who had been chewed on by the beasts of the sea.
I couldn't help but feel passion for this is man
Who had answered his call just like me.

When it was over, I was plucked from the deep
By men in a lifeboat just after the dawn.
For two days I had watched the battle for, Midway
Now it's quiet and the enemy has gone.

SURVIVAL

I drifted all night and was losing my hope
Before by the moon's light I saw dry land.
I floated over and through its reefs to the beach
Where I quickly smoothed out my tracks in the sand.

All I had was my dagger and a canteen
And it was May 4th of 43.
Just me alone on an enemy island
Wasn't a safe place for a sailor to be.

I felt I could kill in less than a heartbeat
If that's what it took for me to survive.
I'd already said thanks so many times
For 'God' was the reason I was alive.

Off in the dark, I heard two men's voices
Laughing and talking in a language not mine.
Inch by inch I crept to their campsite
Where on what they were eating, I would soon dine.

I stabbed them both and took their fish, rice and wine
Then ran my way back to the raft by the beach.
Soon I was floating in the ocean again
And far enough out where bullets couldn't reach.

The next day I was picked up by a seaplane
Whose crew spotted my sail from the air.
Once inside and safe, I cried like a child
For the dead whom would forever be there.

It was hard to believe heaven let me live
A farm boy from Kansas, in high school last year.
My girlfriend is blond and she hates it I 'm gone
Though I'm a veteran of battle, death, and fear.

OKINAWA

Okinawa was to be our last stop
Before we invaded Japan.
The largest landing of the Pacific war

As our soldiers ran across the sand.

At first our marines were scarcely opposed
But on the fifth day hell they found.
A solid wall of human resistance
Firing their weapons from caves in the ground.

Air power and big guns had little affect
On their cliff forts carved deep in the limestone.
It took man against man to root them out
As flying bullets pierced flesh and bone.

Kamikaze pilots crashed their planes
Knocking out transports and war ships.
As the Imperial air force struck our fleet
Cries of fear and hate spewed from lips.

One hundred, ten thousand Japanese
By the end of the battle were killed.
Over twelve thousand Americans died,
Before, just our flag flew over the field.

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Tom Zart

Dads At War & Love = By Tom Zart Most Published Poet On The Web!

DADS AT WAR & LOVE =bY

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day?
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray.

The last time we had Christmas
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of earth,
And I love my Father of Heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools

Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = Alive, Christian In Love & Well # 461

ALIVE, CHRISTIAN IN LOVE & WELL # 461

I thank the Lord for my wonderful life, income and home,
I thank the Lord for my beautiful wife, family and divine love.
Every deed we ponder, speak or commit, He is always aware
As He views everything which transpires from above.

I thank our Lord for His Daybreak each morning
And again at nighttime for the beauty of His moon.
I thank Him for those who have loved me dearly
And for His wisdoms which never came too soon.

I thank the Lord for keeping me righteous, complete and whole
I thank Him for keeping me honest, truthful and out of jail.
I thank God for all I treasure, seek, serve and adore
And I thank Him I'm alive, Christian, in love and well.



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Tom Zart

Tom Zart Poem = The Power Of Words & American Soldier

THE POWER of WORDS

Words are the most powerful tools used by man
As hearts and souls reach for one another.
Sharing feelings of fear, wisdom and joy
Or our love for a significant other.

Where would we be without words
Which inspire, unite and motivate.
Songs, poems, stories, blogs, books
Wars, religion, love, lust and hate.

Jesus preached words to the multitudes
And nourish their hunger within.
The stories we tell portray our spirit
As examples of weakness, triumph or sin.

When we fail to control the rage of our thoughts
What is easy to say becomes hard to forgive.
Words are visions which portray our intent
The better we communicate, the better we live.

AMERICAN SOLDIER POEM

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

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Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = God's Poets & Poems =by Most Published Poet On The Web!

GOD'S POETS & POEMS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent his poets down to earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

POETS AND POEMS

Poetry blossomed long before Shakespeare, Milton or Poe.
It thrived prior to Solomon and the languages of old.
Poetry today offers itself more often in the form of music
Then in sonnets and poems as the legends of life unfold.

Man has his fear of loneliness, death and the hereafter

As authors compose his doom, desperation and glory.
All hear the words of both good and evil
With too many that fall for the wrong story.

The falsehoods of life find it hard to hide
From the word of God's poets and poems.
Sharing their joy, frustration and sorrow
By voice, Internet, radio, or books, in our homes.

Poets and poems help man become more human
As the storms of life proliferate their toll.
Poets and poems were put here for a reason
To help tame the savage that dwells in our soul.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 460 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = God's Love, Forgiveness & Glory

Tim Tebow Poem = GOD'S LOVE, FORGIVENESS & GLORY

Knowing God's Love is unconditional and in control
Changes everything, even our suffering and pain.
Believing this truth empowers our lives
With knowledge which delivers us from blame.

If you have ever watched the waves of the ocean
You know they keep rolling into shore.
There is no way to stop God's power
Or His love for us presently, in the future or before.

Reject Satan's lies and seek Jesus
Then ask our Lord to bless you with joy.
His goodness and mercy applies to all
Who trust in God's love, forgiveness and glory.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = Sons And Daughters Of World War- Iii

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR-III

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.
Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom

And what they gave up for "Old Glory";
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

BRAVERY

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

WHERE ARE THE SOLDIERS

Where are the soldiers who march in line?
Where are the soldiers every color and kind?
Where are the soldiers who made their moms cry?
Where are the pilots who face death in the sky?

Where are the soldiers born brave of heart?
Where are the girls and boys that part?
Serving our country with their future on the line
Battling the enemies of freedom of mind.

All of us are soldiers with missions of our own
We do what we do as history is sown.
Support our troops who we love and adore
Support our troops with prayers, letters and more.

Where are the soldiers so far, far away?
How many will perish no one can say.
Where are the soldiers we love night and day?
Deployed world over to keep evil at bay.

THEY SERVE TO PRESERVE

They serve to preserve our forefathers dreams,
Prayers, visions and determination.
Risking all in pursuit of fulfillment of duty
To God, freedom, faith, honor and nation.

Despite dismemberment, death and loneliness
Patriots enlist to safeguard our flag.
With honor, faith, purpose and courage
They battle the sadistic that brag.

Throughout man's past as a creature of earth
Crime has always plagued his expectance.
Greed, hate, fear, envy and rage
Have overruled rapture and repentance.

David was a soldier who lived by his faith
Which gave him the will to become brave.
He stood up to terror and toppled the giant
Leaving Goliath headless and alone in his grave.

David's call thrives in hearts of soldiers today
Shielding liberty from the warmongers of hell.
Facing down evil refusing to submit
Ensuring freedom and justice are alive and well.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = My Favorite Poet Is = God!

MY FAVORITE POET IS = GOD!

My favorite poet is God above
Who gives Earth its rhythm and rhyme.
Not pied pipers of misguided souls
Who promote distrust, hatred and crime.

Poetry is nature serenading in song
The peaceful roar of the oceans waves.
The wind through the trees and over the hills
And the flowers in the fields by the graves.

The sound of rain as it waters the thirsty
The songs of children at play in the park.
The far off rumble of trains or thunder
As they pass through the night in the dark.

The joy of our babies first words and steps
The passion of life with its heroes and clowns.
The on going struggle to survive our sins
As we proliferate in hamlets and towns.

My favorite poet is our Father of love
Who was first to know us before birth.
His poetry prolongs every thing we love
As His deliverance gives life its worth.

HEAVEN'S HEROES

Winning souls tend to change everything
Including who and what we are.
When our darkness within transforms to light
And our eyes have the luster of a star.

We must always pray for the lost among us
Who eagerly race toward the wrong direction.
So they may know their own repentance
Blessed by God's, grace, love and protection.

All of Heaven's heroes have suffered remorse
From hate, fear, lust, loneliness and war.
They do what they do with deliverance of heart
Defeating the dark side of life and more.

Noah found safety within the beams of his ark
To endure Heaven's cleansing of earth.
Moses the deliverer, climbed a mountain
Descending with God's guidelines of worth.

David the shepherd, a boy among men
Slew evil's giant with a flying stone.
Samson the strong man broke from his chains
Toppling the temple with God's help alone.

Jonah was swallowed by a monster fish
To be cast up on shore with a prophecy to tell.
Jesus of Nazareth was nailed to the cross
And without His forgiveness we're doomed to fail.

Lord I'll feel blessed to greet all your heroes
When it is my time to escape my woes.
I'll clutch their hands and kiss their face
As we celebrate the journey we chose.

GOD'S WISPERS

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

THE DISTORTION OF MAN

We're sought by Satan of that I'm sure
As he plots to derail our soul.
Greed, hate, lust, anger and fear
Are deeds which facilitate his goal.

He smiles at lies, cheating and theft
He laughs at never-ending war.
He drools to conquer the hearts of man
Shadowing every window and door.

Tempting all with unclean pleasures
His success is weakness and desire.
We triumph only through the power of faith
Avoiding eternal torment and fire.

Goodness and evil illustrate life
Like the two sides of every coin.
Most can't help but experience both
As we learn who to trust, follow and join.

Praise our Lord for morals and ethics
The laws of Heavenly command.
Without God's armor and His grace
We become the distortion of man.

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Tom Zart

Sons And Daughters Of World War Iii = 2012

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007 ☐

Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
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Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush



PoemHunter.com

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for "Old Glory";
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

BRAVERY

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

WHERE ARE THE SOLDIERS

Where are the soldiers who march in line?
Where are the soldiers every color and kind?
Where are the soldiers who made their moms cry?
Where are the pilots who face death in the sky?

Where are the soldiers born brave of heart?
Where are the girls and boys that part?
Serving our country with their future on the line
Battling the enemies of freedom of mind.

All of us are soldiers with missions of our own
We do what we do as history is sown.
Support our troops who we love and adore
Support our troops with prayers, letters and more.

Where are the soldiers so far, far away?
How many will perish no one can say.
Where are the soldiers we love night and day?

Deployed world over to keep evil at bay.

THEY SERVE TO PRESERVE

They serve to preserve our forefathers dreams,
Prayers, visions and determination.
Risking all in pursuit of fulfillment of duty
To God, freedom, faith, honor and nation.

Despite dismemberment, death and loneliness
Patriots enlist to safeguard our flag.
With honor, faith, purpose and courage
They battle the sadistic that brag.

Throughout man's past as a creature of earth
Crime has always plagued his expectance.
Greed, hate, fear, envy and rage
Have overruled rapture and repentance.

David was a soldier who lived by his faith
Which gave him the will to become brave.
He stood up to terror and toppled the giant
Leaving Goliath headless and alone in his grave.

David's call thrives in hearts of soldiers today
Shielding liberty from the warmongers of hell.
Facing down evil refusing to summit
Ensuring freedom and justice are alive and well.

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And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
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Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
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Tom Zart

The Pot Farmer & Body Heat 1o5

THE POT FARMER

I got out my pipe and stuffed it with pot
You better believe, it held a whole lot.
I whipped out a lighter and thumbed up a flame
Then sucked down that smoke which comforts my brain.

I tried alcohol; and smoked cigarettes
Though, they did nothing, but give me regrets.
My mom had arthritis and couldn't walk around
When I rolled her a joint, she danced on the ground.

I thought I was losing my lovemaking knack
But, after I smoked some, to me it came back.
Soon I decided prices were too high
So I searched for some ground I wouldn't have to buy.

I bargained for seeds from smokers all around
Then, got in my truck and drove out of town.
I walked through the woods where the wild birds nest
And found me the meadow I thought was the best.

I dug up the ground and sowed all my seeds
Then said a small prayer for strong, healthy weeds.
I watered at night with a five-gallon pail
The mosquitoes went hungry for I wore a veil.

Seven months went by; I thought I would die
Till the Halloween moon was high in the sky.
One night I went out, in my camouflage suit
And used a corn knife to chop down the loot.

I hung it up to dry where it couldn't be found.
Then came back and got it, when it had turned brown.
I trimmed off the buds, and stuffed them in bags
Called all my friends and passed out free drags.

In less than a week, my crop was gone!
But, I flew to St. Thomas with love hungry blonde.

BODY HEAT 105

We drank several glasses of champagne
In the living room of her house.
Around 9: 30 that evening
I found myself in her blouse.

I fondled and kissed her so gently
Like the soft footsteps of a mouse.
To my surprise, she opened her eyes
And said, 'look, we're not going to play house.'

I right away replaced her clothing
And buttoned her blouse once more.
There was no doubt of my defeat
As I lay there upon the floor.

She said, 'tell the truth, are you angry? '
I answered, by far I was not
'It's more important what you think of me
Than what I may not have got.'

She wiped away a tear from both eyes
And said, 'you're my kind of man.'
At that point, she did arise
And to me she held out her hand

She led me away like a blind man
Who had somehow lost his cane.
When we reached her bedroom door
I thought I'd gone insane.

Before long, we found ourselves naked
As she held me in her palm.
Can you dare imagine, my friend
How hard it was for me to stay calm?

We touched all the forbidden places
As our body heats reached 105.
If love's relief had not been achieved
I doubt if we'd still be alive.

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By God's Poet

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = Lonely Woman & God's Wispers

LONELY WOMAN

Loneliness had me almost persuaded
To let my loyalty and favor stray
But I thought of you and our children
Then decided instead to pray.

For so long you've labored on the railroad
Called away any hour night or day.
Many times in the night when there's thunder
I awake as in anguish and loneliness I lay.

When our children cry out, "where's daddy?"
I remind them you operate a train.
While my main concern is your safety
And will you return to us the same?

I know you're a hard working Christian man
And it's not your fault you're always away.
I composed this poem to express my need
As for your love and tenderness I pray.

I love you more than words can express
As we shoulder our burdens as husband and wife.
We can't help but be human and make mistakes
As we journey the struggles of life.

Our challenges are many and vary greatly
Raising children in earth's ungodly throng.
Jesus never vows to remove all difficulty
Only His wisdom to endure what's wrong.

Let God take the weight of our burdens
We were never meant to endure alone.
He will never bend us, break us or destroy us
As the seeds of His splendor are sown.

RUNNING FROM GOD

All of us at sometime have run from God
When He has asked us to do something we chose not to do
Though we are free to select who we follow
A life without faith is impossible to renew

Anytime at anywhere dilemmas may occur
Which we must overcome, endure and solve.
The falsehoods of hell consumes man's soul
Challenging our devotion and resolve.

Jonah ran from God and took flight on a ship
To be thrown over and swallowed by a whale.
After three days he was cast up unharmed and alive
To preach at Nineveh which was doomed to fail.

Samson ran from God to the arms of Delilah
Who gave him pleasures beyond compare.
Soon she betrayed him and removed his hair
Exposing him to capture, imprisonment and despair.

Christians trust you can run but not hide
From the eyes of Jehovah who is always aware
Loving us regardless of weakness toward sin
And when we cry out, "He's there."

MY FAVORITE POET

My favorite poet is God above
Who gives Earth its rhythm and rhyme.
Not pied pipers of misguided souls
Who promote distrust, hatred and crime.

Poetry is nature serenading in song
The peaceful roar of the oceans waves.
The wind through the trees and over the hills
And the flowers in the fields by the graves.

The sound of rain as it waters the thirsty
The songs of children at play in the park.
The far off rumble of trains or thunder
As they pass through the night in the dark.

The joy of our babies first words and steps
The passion of life with its heroes and clowns.
The on going struggle to survive our sins
As we proliferate in hamlets and towns.

My favorite poet is our Father of love
Who was first to know us before birth.
His poetry prolongs every thing we love
As His deliverance gives life its worth.

GOD'S WISPERS

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = Battle For Baghdad & The Loneliness Of War

THE BATTLE FOR BAGHDAD & THE LONELINESS OF WAR

Determined though scared, I walk my beat
On the deadly streets of Baghdad.
Searching for any who plot our harm
Or by our death are joyous and glad.

Standing in shadows caused by the moon
I'm reminded of my nights back home.
I wonder if the woman I love
Is growing tired of sleeping alone?

I feel remorse for all who live here
For this place is a madman's hell.
And those who wish to keep it that way
Must be killed or locked away in jail.

My greatest fear is not my death
But that I'll end up in a wheelchair.
Disabled for the rest of my life,
Depending on others for my care.

My wife, she prays for my safe return
As night and day more GI's are killed.
She knows quite well, whatever it takes
The oath I've given will be fulfilled.

SHOULD TOMORROW START WITHOUT ME

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you.
Looking down from up above
Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again
Whom ever makes you happy

I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care.
And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With 'Him' they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward
Who breaks and runs to survive.
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve.
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away
I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

THE LONELINESS OF WAR

I know I'm still here so far, far away
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane
If you don't get letters of concern from home.
Left, right, behind and ahead,
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live there here after.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade
As you stay by his side till his end.
No mother ever carried her infant child

More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh
Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving
So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

VETERAN'S DAY

The cost of freedom is sometimes high
Extremely more when our loved one's die.
Men and women pledged to fight and serve
And it's our support that they deserve.

Mankind itself is the one to blame
That all through history, the story's the same.
Peace, like love, can be hard to acquire
Subject always to enemy fire.

Some how the righteous tend to prevail
Over the miss-guided, prone to fail.
No wonder we fear the tongues that lie
As mankind squabbles beneath God's sky.

The danger our solders face is real
So lets let them know just how we feel.
Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

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Tom Zart

Timtebow Poem = Never Be Afraid To Be Proud Of America

NEVER BE AFRAID TO BE PROUD OF AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.
Safeguarding our borders and system of life
As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies
Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

INTO THE TEETH OF THE DOG

All through history man was born to struggle
Surviving nature, disease, greed, and war.
Since his conception he has remained the same
Choosing to serve evil or good as before.

Our boys and girls face the teeth of the dog
In hot spots all over our Earth.
They leave their families and all they love
To protect and preserve what liberty is worth.

The foes they face are the mad dogs of man
With a desire to kill, disfigure and enslave.
They sing and dance to the death of others
Teaching principles of hate till the grave.

Support our troops who battle the horde
While we live the good life back home.
When you see a soldier show them your smile
Say, hello we love you and you're not alone.

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life

Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of earth
As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.
Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all.
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = The Power Of Love, God & Heaven's Test

THE POWER OF LOVE, GOD & HEAVEN'S TEST

The power of love transforms our soul
As we live for deliverance from sin.
Ready to defend and protect what's right
Loving our Lord, family or friend.

Ester saved her people by the power of love
And changed the way an evil king behaved.
She prayed to God and trusted His grace
And the lives of her people were saved.

Down through history from Adam till now
Man has always suffered from sin.
When we completely discount the laws of God
All that we love can come to its end!

The power of love is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

LOST FROM GOD

You may feel that you're lost from God
But He has never been lost from you.
God never walks away from His children
Despite all the foolish things we do.

Doubting causes us to stay fearful and isolated
Never to rise above thoughts of our own.
We need to believe and trust in God
As the seeds of His glory are sown.

God has His purpose for every problem
Teaching us our need for the power of His will.
When we truly submit and abide to His word

All we believe will fortify and fulfill.

The most important blessing that happens in life
Is accepting Christ as our Savior and Son of our Lord.
The price we pay as a nonbeliever
Is far more than a mortal can afford.

Never listen to the Devil for he is a liar
And all that he stands for is wrong.
Turn your eyes toward God and focus on His love
As His passion for us we sing in a song.

HEAVEN'S TEST

Father we pray You will deliver us from evil
And fill us with Your mercy and love.
We pray for Your wisdom and understanding
To guide us to Your kingdom above.

We pray for those who ignore Your Grace
And deny you as their Lord and king.
Help us to know the power of Your will
For Your deliverance is everything.

All of us have sinned at some point in our life
And discovered our actions had a cost.
We pray for forgiveness from transgressions
As we testify God's salvation to the lost!

Praise our Lord for His heavenly Blessings
And the divine love we feel within.
He delivers us from the dark side of life
To rise above wrong to be born again.

Life has its blessings, heartbreak and consequences
By our foolish misdeeds we learn right from wrong.
Once we're blessed by the power of God's will
We worship Him by prayer, actions, servitude and song.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = Why I Love America, Freedom & Our Flag

WHY I LOVE AMERICA, FREEDOM & OUR FLAG

I love America because she's beautiful and free
More than any place on God's Earth.
She stands for justice and liberty for all
As her citizens prove their failure or worth.

Ever since George Washington rode off to war
There have been patriots who have pledged to serve.
They suffered the rage of combat, death and pain
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

It's up to America to set God's Heavenly example
Of how humans should be free, successful and live.
It's up to us who desire to keep her free and forever great
To promote her goodness, kindness and willingness to give.

Display her colors and run up your flag
For all to see what being American stands for.
Let others know just how much you love her
By your servitude, protection, devotion and more.

NEVER BE AFRAID TO BE PROUD OF AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes

While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.
Safeguarding our borders and system of life
As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies
Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart Poem = The Distortion Of Man & The First One To Love Me

THE DISTORTION OF MAN & THE FIRST ONE TO LOVE ME

We're sought by Satan of that I'm sure
As he plots to derail our soul.
Greed, hate, lust, anger and fear
Are deeds which facilitate his goal.

He smiles at lies, cheating and theft
He laughs at never-ending war.
He drools to conquer the hearts of man
Shadowing every window and door.

Tempting all with unclean pleasures
His success is weakness and desire.
We triumph only through the power of faith
Avoiding eternal torment and fire.

Goodness and evil illustrate life
Like the two sides of every coin.
Most can't help but experience both
As we learn who to trust, follow and join.

Praise our Lord for morals and ethics
The laws of Heavenly command.
Without God's armor and His grace
We become the distortion of man.

THE RIVER OF NO RETURN

Beware of the streams of evil
Feeding the river of no return.
Where whatever gives us pleasure
Is our only worry and concern.

True happiness results from blessings
Handed down from Heaven to earth.
God seems to smile on people in love

Who have chosen to share their worth.

Three types of humans occupy earth
The bad, the not so bad and the horrible.
Somewhere in-between, most us are
And our babies are most adorable.

Far to many become disappointing
Mimicking adults as they stretch and grow.
Lost somewhere in self-indulgence
In a world they have yet to know.

Thanks to faith and spiritual teachings
Multitudes follow the path of grace.
The righteous are the hope of man
As we journey the dangers of space.

Reject what is selfish; cruel and unkind
Steer clear of evil deeds without fear.
Listen to the voice of God in man
And you'll remain more civilized and clear.

THE FIRST ONE TO LOVE ME

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry,
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant

To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I know Your armor protects me
From the devil in search of his feast.
And all who are lost without You
Shall dwell in hell with the beast!

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

Life has its blessings, heartbreak and consequences
By our foolish misdeeds we learn right from wrong.
Once we're blessed by the power of God's will
We worship Him by prayer, actions, servitude and song.

Becoming better is all about growing, learning and improving
By the more we serve and connect to God's Will.
We expand our horizons for trust, wisdom and thought

Allowing us to improve, provide, protect, love and fulfill!

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = Our Goodness, Bravery, Gratitude & Love

OUR GOODNESS, BRAVERY, GRATITUDE & LOVE

What would you say if God asked you
Like Joshua to lead many others?
Like Daniel, Paul, David and Moses
And so many sisters and brothers.

Might you wonder who am I
To follow in the footsteps of Moses?
Bravery thrives on precious assurance
As the waters of God beckon the roses.

While earthly trials test our faith and resolve
Remember they're never everlasting.
Caught in the crossfire for the soul of man
As the weapons of war do their casting.

Grab your Bible and research some stories
To share with loved ones or friend.
Help lead them to the mansion of God
Where the spirits of the righteous ascend.

Stand proud and preach for the Grace of God
If you wish to relay your gratitude.
Set an example for those who follow
By your goodness, bravery and attitude.

THE POWER OF COURAGE

Besides loving God, we need courage
Obeying His laws requires bravery.
For the power of sin is always festering
As evil condemns man's soul to slavery.

God travels with us inside our spirit
Forewarning that which is right or wrong.
Satan tags along tempting our resolve

Spreading his doctrine by video and song.

God promises to defeat our enemies
If we retain faith and observe His rules.
We'll still face battles to preserve our soul
As we endure the blindness of fools.

All of Gods heroes depend on courage
To overcome the dilemmas of strife.
God wants us to follow in His footsteps
As we practice His majesty of life.

GOD'S WISPERS

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

GOD'S LOVE

God so loved the world He gave up His Son

To prove the legitimacy of His Grace.
Love suffers long, and is always kind
As we struggle with joy, disappointment and disgrace.

Believers in Him should not perish
But have everlasting reverence of life.
Those who refuse to believe or submit
Shall be plagued by failure, fear, pain and strife.

Jesus humbled Himself to the point of death
And suffered great pain on the cross.
Humility in action means serving our Lord
To justify His love, sacrifice and loss.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart Poem = The Mad Dogs Of Man & God's Soldiers

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN & GOD'S SOLDIERS
FREE TO POST!

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till mislead by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of earth
As the ants march from every direction.

Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.
Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all.
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for His heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores His heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves His soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = Provide, Protect, Love & Fulfill

PROVIDE, PROTECT, LOVE & FULFILL

I recall all God's miracles, interventions and blessings
He has down through the years provided for me.
Too often, we remember what we should forget
Disappointment, hurt, failure and disobedience to Thee.

Live your life as a memorial to forgiveness and love
To remind people of your willingness to serve.
Celebrate your victories, faith, success and joy
For a God who gives more than we earn or deserve.

Whether life is going well or collapsing before our eyes
We all wish to be better at protecting what we love.
Better encourages us to be more like our Divine Father
Casting His seeds of greatness to us from above.

Becoming better is all about growing, learning and improving
The more we serve and connect to the power of God's Will.
The more we expand our horizons for trust and thought
Allowing us to improve, provide, protect, love and fulfill!

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Tom Zart

Obama Poem = Fight Your Battles On Your Knees

FIGHT YOUR BATTLES ON YOUR KNEES

What does it mean to fight our battles on our knees
Simply-that you and I must depend on prayer.
We must invest our time in seeking the Lord
Listening for His answer to our despair.

Why should we fight our battles on our knees
Because it is the Biblical pattern of love.
Prayer connects us with the power of God's will
As we surrender to His divineness above.

God causes all things to work together
For the good of those who willfully serve Him.
As we focus on faith and not our self
He gives us our hope to overcome the grim.

If you wish a new start, begin with prayer
And fall on your face before God.
It's the last thing the devil wishes us to do
As the tongues of the unfaithful calls us odd.

Praying empowers us with comfort of heart
As we submit to the wisdom of God's voice.
If you wish to feel happy, delivered and complete
You must heed to His whispers by choice.

MOMENT BY MOMENT

Moment by moment we must listen to our spirit
As God speaks through our soul within.
When we fail to comply and go our own way
We're disobedient and suffer the punishment of sin.

The Devil whispers in each and every ear
And his favorite tool of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our faith in God
We turn away from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our holy spirit helps us stay whole and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

Surrender your soul to the power of God
And your life will be a testimony of love.
Surrender your heart to the deeds of evil
And you will lose your deliverance above.

SERVING GOD'S PURPOSE

There's only one trip through life and that's it;
So what are you leaving for those left behind?
Will they miss your wisdom and unselfish love
Or will there be laughter, happiness and words unkind?

You may live your life as wicked as the devil
And regardless of your sins God still loves you.
But when you serve His purpose and intent
You're transformed by His grace and renew.

You can't convince me nothing really happens
When righteous men gather, confess and pray.
God has His purpose for all who submit
To His commandments for believers to obey.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is 'Divine'.

GOD'S SEED OF GREATNESS & GLORY

When taken to heart the Bible inspires and instructs
Helping us become what God has called us to be.
God didn't make us to remain boring and average
He made us to excel, disciple and rely on Thee.

Too many settle for mediocrity, and the falsehoods of life
When God gives us everything for survival we need.
Our thoughts, attitudes, words and actions

Are judged by our love, forgiveness or greed.

God plants His seed of greatness and glory
In the hearts and souls of those who love Him.
Satan sows seeds just as fast as he can
And the consequences of his teachings are grim.

Depend on prayer, depend on faith, and depend on God
To whisper to your soul what to do.
When we rely on trust and our love for God
We transform, become wiser and renew.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = God's Seed Of Greatness & Glory

GOD'S SEED OF GREATNESS & GLORY

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Tom Zart

The White House Washington = Sons And Daughters Of World War Iii

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.
Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom

And what they gave up for "Old Glory";
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

BRAVERY

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

WHERE ARE THE SOLDIERS

Where are the soldiers who march in line?
Where are the soldiers every color and kind?
Where are the soldiers who made their moms cry?
Where are the pilots who face death in the sky?

Where are the soldiers born brave of heart?
Where are the girls and boys that part?
Serving our country with their future on the line
Battling the enemies of freedom of mind.

All of us are soldiers with missions of our own
We do what we do as history is sown.
Support our troops who we love and adore
Support our troops with prayers, letters and more.

Where are the soldiers so far, far away?
How many will perish no one can say.
Where are the soldiers we love night and day?
Deployed world over to keep evil at bay.

THEY SERVE TO PRESERVE

They serve to preserve our forefathers dreams,
Prayers, visions and determination.
Risking all in pursuit of fulfillment of duty
To God, freedom, faith, honor and nation.

Despite dismemberment, death and loneliness
Patriots enlist to safeguard our flag.
With honor, faith, purpose and courage
They battle the sadistic that brag.

Throughout man's past as a creature of earth
Crime has always plagued his expectance.
Greed, hate, fear, envy and rage
Have overruled rapture and repentance.

David was a soldier who lived by his faith
Which gave him the will to become brave.
He stood up to terror and toppled the giant
Leaving Goliath headless and alone in his grave.

David's call thrives in hearts of soldiers today
Shielding liberty from the warmongers of hell.
Facing down evil refusing to submit
Ensuring freedom and justice are alive and well.

Life has its blessings, heartbreak and consequences
By our foolish misdeeds we learn right from wrong.
Once we're blessed by the power of God's will
We worship Him by prayer, actions, servitude and song.

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Tom Zart

God's Poet, Mailman & Soldier For The Lord!

GOD'S POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 456 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

MAILMAN FOR THE LORD

Through faith, love, prayer and compliance we can succeed
Overcoming the demands and falsehoods of strife.
We must dedicate our deeds to love, honor and defend
Our faith, our family, country and values of life.

We must sing of God's power, love and forgiveness
How He is both Father of Heaven and Earth.
Broadcasting our need to submit to His will
So we may improve our attitude and worth.

Allow us to disciple whomever we can
So they may impact the hearts and minds of others.
Bless us with stories which inspire dedication
To bolster the faith of our sisters and brothers.

We don't have to be a pastor or priest, just Christian
To be chosen, "Mailman For The Lord."
He gives us verse which elevates and renews
Our tribute for blessings we could never afford.

Life has its blessings, heartbreak and consequences
By our foolish misdeeds we learn right from wrong.
Once we're blessed by the power of God's will
We worship Him by prayer, actions, servitude and song.

SOLDIER FOR THE LORD

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow = Serving God, Moment By Moment & Heaven's Heroes!

SERVING GOD, MOMENT BY MOMENT & HEAVEN'S HEROES!

There's only one trip through life and that's it;
So what are you leaving for those left behind?
Will they miss your wisdom and unselfish love
Or will there be laughter, happiness and words unkind?

You may live your life as wicked as the devil
And regardless of your sins God still loves you.
But when you serve His purpose and intent
You're transformed by His grace and renew.

You can't convince me nothing really happens
When righteous men gather, confess and pray.
God has His purpose for all who submit
To His commandments for believers to obey.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is "Divine";

MOMENT BY MOMENT

Moment by moment we must listen to our spirit
As God speaks through our soul within.
When we fail to comply and go our own way
We're disobedient and suffer the punishment of sin.

The Devil whispers in each and every ear
And his favorite tool of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our faith in God
We turn away from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our Holy Spirit helps us stay whole and complete

When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

Surrender your soul to the power of God
And your life will be a testimony of love.
Surrender your heart to the deeds of evil
And you will loose your deliverance above.

HEAVEN'S HEROES

Winning souls tend to change everything
Including who and what we are.
When our darkness within transforms to light
And our eyes have the luster of a star.

We must always pray for the lost among us
Who eagerly race toward the wrong direction.
So they may know their own repentance
Blessed by God's, grace, love and protection.

All of Heaven's heroes have suffered remorse
From hate, fear, lust, loneliness and war.
They do what they do with deliverance of heart
Defeating the dark side of life and more.

Noah found safety within the beams of his ark
To endure Heaven's cleansing of earth.
Moses the deliverer, climbed a mountain
Descending with God's guidelines of worth.

David the shepherd, a boy among men
Slew evil's giant with a flying stone.
Samson the strong man broke from his chains
Toppling the temple with God's help alone.

Jonah was swallowed by a monster fish
To be cast up on shore with a prophecy to tell.
Jesus of Nazareth was nailed to the cross
And without His forgiveness we're doomed to fail.

Lord I'll feel blessed to greet all your heroes
When it is my time to escape my woes.
I'll clutch their hands and kiss their face

As we celebrate the journey we chose.

GOD'S WISPERS

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's Soldier For The Lord & Love!

TOM ZART'S SOLDIER FOR THE LORD & LOVE!

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

BY GOD'S POET = tom!

MY WIFE IS BEAUTIFUL, GENEROUS & KIND

My wife is so beautiful, generous and kind
I thank God for her presence day and night!
It's Heaven's gift to us how we truly harmonize
Without reason to criticize, blame or fight.

We never lie or keep secrets from each other's soul
As we both believe God is watching and observes all.
We do what we do to maintain what we love

Never forgetting our awareness of God's call.

Life has its blessings, heartbreak and consequences
By our foolish misdeeds we learn right from wrong.
Once we're blessed by the power of God's will
We worship Him by prayer, actions, servitude and song.

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Tom Zart

God's Poet = My Wife Is Beautiful, Generous & Kind

My wife is so beautiful, generous and kind
I thank God for her presence day and night!
It's Heaven's gift to us how we truly harmonize
Without reason to criticize, blame or fight.

We never lie or keep secrets from each other's soul
As we both believe God is watching and observes all.
We do what we do to maintain what we love
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Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Tim Tebow = Christian Soldier's Love Poems

TIM TEBOW = CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE POEMS
= Free Valentine's Day Poems

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Than have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved than be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed, and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

I LOVE BEING LOVED BY YOU

My life overflows with happiness
As my favorite dreams come true.
My days and nights are magical
Because of everything you do.

You stand by me as troubles occur
And listen to my worries and fears.
You share my burdens and my joys
With faith, compassion and tears.

God's gift to man is someone to love
Which can be both splendid and rare.
Throughout life there's nothing better
Then those who will love us and care.

There's the past, present, future, and beyond
Which will test our measure by what we say and do
Too many overlook the thrill of now
But not I, "for I love being loved by you."

MY WILD ROSE

You 're the full moon of my nights
And the sunshine of my day
Like a queen upon her throne
You rule what I do and say.

It's God who makes us beautiful
And the Devil who makes us mean

It all depends on whom we follow
Which way our lives shall lean.

With one foot in the future
And one foot in the past
Let us try to live our days
As though each was our last.

You're the wild rose of my life
My flower of desire
Made by God for me alone
Out of earth, stars and fire.

LIKE A LILY AMONG THE THORNS

Like a lily among the thorns,
So are you among the rest.
Your love is my joy of life
Which by God's grace is the best.

When I sleep my heart is awake
It is the vice of love within.
By day or night I seek your love
My life mate, my partner, my friend.

You ravish my heart with just one look
When I'm less than you desire.
Your eyes speak without words
As displeasure kindles your fire.

You're beautiful and extraordinary
Like a fragrant flower from the wild.
I dream of the day you softly whisper
"My love, I carry your child."

The vines put forth their tender grapes
The fig tree her sweet fruit of life.
My love for you is everlasting
As you nourish my need for a wife.

God gave man a woman to adore
And a woman a man to respect.

God gave us children we love till death
To provide for, cherish and protect.

Until its dawn and the shadows flee
I will hold you close and ponder
Our life together past and present
And may our future be blessed by wonder.

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Tom Zart

God's Most Humble Poet & American Soldier Poem

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET & AMERICAN SOLDIER POEM

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 455 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

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Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
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Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

AMERICAN SOLDIER POEM

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = God's Presence & The Storms Of Life

GOD'S PRESENCE & THE STORMS OF LIFE

The presence of God is not a mystery
When we surrender our soul to His will.
He sees us as His children of faith
And is willing to forgive and fulfill.

He shoulders our troubles and gives us peace
Flowers, songs, stars, wind, soil and oceans.
We learn that prayer is His power of love
As we struggle to maintain our emotions.

We may get lonely but we're never alone
For God knows and feels our woes.
He is our Lord, Savior and Master
And has traveled every road we chose.

He knows we'll falter, hesitate and weaken
Though He loves us enough to always show.
He whispers His words of grace and compliance
As the consequences of evil gather and grow.

David, Moses, Jonah, Samson, Peter and Jesus
We're aware that God was their divine guide.
They changed the future of Christians forever
With the power of Divinity at their side.

THE STORMS OF LIFE

The storms of life come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others come to soon.

The Bible is our anchor
Our lifeline to endure.
Without it's presence, we falter

And our future is unsure.

The Bible is our compass
To lead us through the dark.
Our souls lie among the lions
As we face the dogs that bark.

We cry out to our God Most High
Who performs all things in life.
To save us from our own plunder
Falsehoods, rebellion, and strife.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

PLEASING GOD

Lots of us wish to please God
But we really don't know how.
His ways are higher than our ways
Because we're wicked, weak and foul.

God works according to His schedule
Which sometimes is a problem for man.
His love, grace, wisdom and understanding
Keep believers obedient to command.

We have no choice but to obey
Following His Holy Spirit and Word.
By living to conform to His righteousness
Our passage to glory is assured.

We see God's works in the lives of others
How exciting and fascinating it is.
God can do the same for us as well
As our purpose becomes the same as "His";

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Tom Zart

Tears Of Joy =by Tom Zart Most Published Poet On The Web!

TEARS OF JOY

Not all tears are caused by suffering and pain
Some are caused by blessings from above.
Tears of joy let others witness firsthand
How we flourish from God's purpose and love.

Tears of joy are God's wisdom to man
That all things good come through Him alone.
When blessings take place which transform our lives
We cry in gratitude as thankfulness is shown.

Tears of joy are Divine wealth from Heaven
Which reward all who submit to God's will.
Tears of joy fortify our faith and trust
As we serve, disciple, honor, glorify and fulfill.



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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = Noah's Ark, David And Goliath & Jesus

God saw that wickedness had fouled his earth
To a state it could no longer be ignored.
While grieving sadly He chose to destroy it
Though Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord.

The Lord told Noah to fashion a great ark
Made of gopher wood and pitch, outside and in.
Three hundred cubits long and fifty in width
Before the world he knew, would come to its end.

Bring your food, your sons, your wife and your son's wives
And two of every living sort, be with thee.
For with you I'll establish my covenant
And all who are with thee shall survive the sea.

They all marched forth, two by two, into the ark
And waited for God's waters to flood the land.
For forty days and for forty nights
The fountains of the deep consumed beast and man.

Inside the ark nostrils kept their breath of life
As the high waters prevailed upon the earth.
Every mountain and every hilltop vanished
As all within felt the power of God's worth.

The waters from heaven were finally restrained
And after ten months the tops of mountains were seen.
God had blessed Noah and all who had joined him
To multiply, plant and fulfill His dream.

DAVID AND GOLIATH

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.
Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

Tom Zart

Rush Limbaugh Poem = Stress, Politicians & Integrity

STRESS, POLITICIANS & INTEGRITY

We're a nation of frazzled families
With little time for personal affection.
As the treadmills of tension keep us hostage
We're losing our perspective of direction.

Racing to get the kids off to school,
Navigating the madness of bottleneck traffic.
Fearful of our own job-loss and income,
While the newscasts get more hopeless and graphic.

Helping our children with their homework
Scrambling to prepare their dinner.
Having family spats with loved ones
And being told on Sunday, we're a sinner.

Worrying about crime, taxes, cancer and terrorism
Infectious disease and paying next month's bills.
Saving for college and our own retirement
It's no wonder we drink, smoke, pray and pop pills.

POLITICIANS

Most of the time as a politician stands up
Along with the truth, their brain sits down.
Promising anything and everything to anyone
While posing to the public, to be on common ground.

The higher the office the greater the corruption
As candidates compete for those dead presidents of green.
While we're taxed to death to fund their pork
Our cost for everything has become obscene.

Thank God there are some better than most
Not squeaky clean, but more honest than others.
Regardless of party, they deserve our vote
For they share our thoughts like sisters and brothers.

Politicians who wish to be revered by history
Must earn their fame by living the truth.
Any who continue to mislead and deceive
Must be shunned by the voter at the booth.

INTEGRITY

What Satan has planned for our harm
Integrity will transform to good.
Adhering to morals gives us peace
Teaching us to respond, as we should.

Sometimes we must go against the flow
Questioning what our shepherd's may say.
For they are not God, only human
And for their integrity, we pray.

Though faith we can stay undiminished
Keeping ourselves entire and whole.
Avoiding human hate and mistrust
While struggling to preserve our soul.

With honor we obtain uprightness
And by love and compliance we gain grace.
Integrity gives us proper goals
Improving the standard of our race.

Those who laugh at the straight and narrow
Will not hear God's answer to their cry.
Those who yearn to earn their integrity
Must not steal, persecute or lie.

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Tom Zart

Panera Bread Poem & Facebook

PANERA BREAD POEM

In the still dark early morning hours
Panera's bakers begin their God given craft.
Creating life's most mouthwatering pastries
Which make us feel fortified as we socialize and laugh.

Every day the hungry hastily line up
Of all ages lifestyle and ethnic background.
Eager to consume their delicious delights
And enjoy the melting pot of people they found.

Their coffee is still the most always in demand
As patrons refill their cups time and time again.
People seem dependent to the whole experience
As they keep coming back to meet a partner, lover or friend.

FACEBOOK POEM

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = Super Bowl Football

SUPER BOWL FOOTBALL

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way
Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
Never amount to more than four.

There's no substitute for winning
And no excuse for losing.
Though after games; when we can't sleep
It's because of all the bruising.

AMERICAN SOLDIER POEM

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

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Tom Zart

Rush Limbaugh Poem = Soldier For The Lord

Rush Limbaugh =
SOLDIER FOR THE LORD

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

HAPPINESS

Our happiness doesn't always depend
On our social standing in life.
Instead good health, with just pursuits
And the love of a child, husband or wife.

Whatever the blessings life may bring
We gladly clutch despite our desires.
Happiness grows like fruit on the vine
Unwelcome to be plucked by liars.

We're never as happy or unhappy
As we suppose ourselves to be.
Sadly, some live half a lifetime
Before the light of knowledge we see.

True happiness is a wonderful gift
A joy of life, from God to man.
Though most fear it can't last
We pray to have it, as long as we can.

Happiness helps prolong our days
Though most human joys are swift of wing.
Heaven allots how much we'll have
As of love and deliverance we sing.

LIBERTY

Liberty is to be free and independent
Without slavery, imprisonment, or loss of right.
Though bit-by-bit many try to steal it away
For if they were to take it all at once, we'd fight.

So protect your liberty that others don't have
For beside life, there's nothing more precious on earth.
Too many have yearned, fought, suffered, and died for it
And we must never lose sight of what liberty is worth.

Evil loves to strike liberty from the cheeks of all
And it's been that way since the beginning of time.
For a mind that's not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the masters of mankind.

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Tom Zart

Rush Limbaugh Poem = Israel & Iran? = The Missiles Are Coming!

THE MISSILES ARE COMING!

I stare at the dust as it tries not to fall
Swirling in the sun streams from the windows on the wall.
Down in the valley ring lonely church bells
Sounding their message as the devil's brood swells.

The missiles are coming though I can't tell you when
As they drop down upon us our lifestyles shall end.
You can hide underground or fly far away
Their lingering fallout will find you someday.

No more small children shall toddle off to schools
Because of mistakes of grownup mad fools.
Believing in space men and the ships, which they fly
You can bet as it happens, they'll watch it and cry

The generals are playing a death game of dare
With missiles in the silos and bombs in the air.
There'll be time for anger, there'll be time for greed
But the time shall be lost for planting the seed.

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Tom Zart

Rush Limbaugh Poem = Existence + Love

EXISTENCE

Existence is life without meaningful love
As we struggle to answer God's call.
As long as we love and trust His will
We're never alone or unproductive at all.

Life without love is animal existence
Where existence with joy is Divine.
Life plus love takes us for a ride
As we become more righteous, unselfish and kind.

Existence with love is God's blessing to man
And every soul on Earth can feel its desire.
Our passions of faith and love transform
The way we think, respond and acquire.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = Existence & Love

EXISTENCE & LOVE

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MY WILD ROSE

You 're the full moon of my nights
And the sunshine of my day
Like a queen upon her throne
You rule what I do and say.

It's God who makes us beautiful
And the Devil who makes us mean
It all depends on whom we follow
Which way our lives shall lean.

With one foot in the future
And one foot in the past
Let us try to live our days
As though each was our last.

You're the wild rose of my life
My flower of desire
Made by God for me alone
Out of earth, stars and fire.

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Tom Zart

Rush Limbaugh Poem = The Power Of Words!

THE POWER of WORDS

Words are the most powerful tools used by man
As hearts and souls reach for one another.
Sharing feelings of fear, wisdom and joy
Or our love for a significant other.

Where would we be without words
Which inspire, unite and motivate.
Songs, poems, stories, blogs, books
Wars, religion, love, lust and hate.

Jesus preached words to the multitudes
And nourish their hunger within.
The stories we tell portray our spirit
As examples of weakness, triumph or sin.

When we fail to control the rage of our thoughts
What is easy to say becomes hard to forgive.
Words are visions which portray our intent
The better we communicate, the better we live.

AMERICAN SOLDIER POEM

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
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Tom Zart

Rush Limbaugh Poem=freedom & The Madness Of War Tell Their Story!

FREEDOM & THE MADNESS OF WAR TELL THEIR STORY!

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

THE MADNESS OF WAR TELLS ITS STORY

Goodness must overrule absolute evil
Though there's nothing worse than war.
Sometimes we have no alternative option
Except to kill or be killed as before.

The best of plans can go amiss
With uncertainties till the first shots are fired.
As generals plot their path toward victory
It's up to the wounded, the fallen and tired.

It's not how strong or athletic you are
That decides who is blessed to return.
Those who survive are a product of luck
And our prayers and support they've earned.

War seems to peel the veneer off society
Exposing our villain within.
A crazy obsession to rule over others
By death, destruction and sin.

The mayhem of conflict is an ongoing scourge
Robbing man from intended glory.
The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the madness of war tells its story.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = My Wild Rose

MY WILD ROSE

You 're the full moon of my nights
And the sunshine of my day
Like a queen upon her throne
You rule what I do and say.

It's God who makes us beautiful
And the Devil who makes us mean
It all depends on whom we follow
Which way our lives shall lean.

With one foot in the future
And one foot in the past
Let us try to live our days
As though each was our last.

You're the wild rose of my life
My flower of desire
Made by God for me alone
Out of earth, stars and fire.

EYES OF LOVE

A mind may see a thousand eyes
Though the heart yearns for two
When the eyes we love have up and gone
To the arms of someone new.

Eyes that twinkle, I distrust
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes in love have a steady glow
Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

Eyes of love, like planets at night
Use borrowed light to shine.
Eyes are the living lenses
To the camera of our mind.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Eyes speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = To Be Blessed By Love

TO BE BLESSED BY LOVE

Darkness submits to the brightness of day
For all rich, famous or peasant.
God gives us love as a tool of endurance
For what is glorious, painful or unpleasant.

He gives us friends that mean so much
Though His greatest gift is fathers and mothers.
From them we learn the guidance we need
Or from grandparents, sisters and brothers.

How rewarding it is to share our concerns
Of the burdens that trouble man's soul.
With words of love, passion and faith
With happiness and purpose our goal.

To be blessed by love elevates life
Projecting a radiance of grace to our face.
Like the heavenly bodies that illuminate the night
As we voyage through the vastness of space.

THE JOY I FEEL

The joy I feel within my heart
Has overcome my void.
No more foolish, selfish acts
Risking love to be destroyed.

You're the rainbow of my day
And the tiger of my night.
Your style of loving me
Leaves no reason to fuss or fight.

Happiness shuns the selfish
Who fail God's test of time.
Contentment comes as a gift
To hearts of the thoughtful and kind.

I obtain my daily need
As I awake to find you near.
The love we share celebrates life
As we laugh or cry with tear.

Through out each day, there are moments,
I find I need you even more.
You're the radiance of my life
Who I worship, serve and adore.

I LOVE BEING LOVED BY YOU

My life overflows with happiness
As my favorite dreams come true.
My days and nights are magical
Because of everything you do.

You stand by me as troubles occur
And listen to my worries and fears.
You share my burdens and my joys
With faith, compassion and tears.

God's gift to man is someone to love
Which can be both splendid and rare.
Throughout life there's nothing better
Then those who will love us and care.

There's the past, present, future, and beyond
Which will test our measure by what we say and do
Too many overlook the thrill of now
But not I, "for I love being loved by you."

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Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = Preach To Your Children

PREACH TO YOUR CHILDREN

The number one deed we need to commit
Is to teach our children to heed God's call.
To always turn to Him for Divine answers
And to prove their love by compliance of law.

What kind of humans will we turn loose on Earth
If we fail to communicate the power of Divine love?
By our own example of faith and righteous duty
We show others how to abide our Father above.

Preach to your children beyond any and all doubt
Just how much you depend on God's Will.
Explain how life's blessings are only through Him
Who gives us purpose to glorify and fulfill.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = Why I Love America

I love America because she's beautiful and free
More than any place on God's Earth.
She stands for justice and liberty for all
As her citizens prove their failure or worth.

Ever since George Washington rode off to war
There have been patriots who have pledged to serve.
They suffered the rage of combat, death and pain
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

It's up to America to set God's Heavenly example
Of how humans should be free, successful and live.
It's up to us who desire to keep her free and forever great
To promote her goodness, kindness and willingness to give.

Display her colors and run up your flag
For all to see what being American stands for.
Let others know just how much you love her
By your servitude, protection, devotion and more.

Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = Little Baby & Cowboy Code

LITTLE BABY & COWBOY CODE

I'm riding with an outfit
That's loyal to its brand
I've got a gun and a rope
Which I keep close at hand.

Anyone who would harm
What belongs to the brand
They are my enemy
No matter who the man.

Never have I ever lied
Or stole from my boss
Nor let anyone else
Regardless of cost.

Late at night, beneath the stars
We sit around the fire
Drinking coffee and telling stories
About whatever we desire.

I feel the Lord cracks a smile
When he watches us cowboys
Looking up from down below
At heaven with all its glories.

Once I was so in love
I married a beautiful wife
She took ill and passed away
So I chose a cowboy's life.

My boss has a pretty wife
His family I respect
They treat me as I treat them
So their lives I shall protect.

The cowboy code can be found
On the ranches of the West

Where real men still earn their place
By being their very best.

LITTLE BABY

Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy 's freckles
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best.
Your mom and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow = Christian Soldier's Love Song

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Than have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved than be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed, and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.

God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for His heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores His heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves His soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = The Madness Of War Tells It's Story!

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

THE MADNESS OF WAR TELLS ITS STORY

Goodness must overrule absolute evil
Though there's nothing worse than war.
Sometimes we have no alternative option
Except to kill or be killed as before.

The best of plans can go amiss
With uncertainties till the first shots are fired.
As generals plot their path toward victory
It's up to the wounded, the fallen and tired.

It's not how strong or athletic you are
That decides who is blessed to return.
Those who survive are a product of luck
And our prayers and support they've earned.

War seems to peel the veneer off society
Exposing our villain within.
A crazy obsession to rule over others
By death, destruction and sin.

The mayhem of conflict is a ongoing scourge
Robbing man from intended glory.
The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the madness of war tells its story.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

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Tom Zart

Our Days Are Songs Composed By God! = By Tom Zart Most Published Poet On The Web

OUR DAYS ARE SONGS COMPOSED BY GOD!

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

EYES OF LOVE

A mind may see a thousand eyes
Though the heart yearns for two
When the eyes we love have up and gone
To the arms of someone new.

Eyes that twinkle, I distrust
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes in love have a steady glow

Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

Eyes of love, like planets at night
Use borrowed light to shine.
Eyes are the living lenses
To the camera of our mind.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Eyes speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

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Tom Zart

Google = Love War & More = America & Freedom

Google = LOVE WAR & MORE

AMERICA & FREEDOM

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.

With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
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America has survived
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Tom Zart

Facebook Poem = Best Of The Rest

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Tim Tebow Poem = David And Goliath, Noah's Ark & Miracles

DAVID AND GOLIATH, NOAH'S ARK & MIRACLES

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

NOAH'S ARK

God saw that wickedness had fouled his earth
To a state it could no longer be ignored.
While grieving sadly He chose to destroy it

Though Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord.

The Lord told Noah to fashion a great ark
Made of gopher wood and pitch, outside and in.
Three hundred cubits long and fifty in width
Before the world he knew, would come to its end.

Bring your food, your sons, your wife and your son's wives
And two of every living sort, be with thee.
For with you I'll establish my covenant
And all who are with thee shall survive the sea.

They all marched forth, two by two, into the ark
And waited for God's waters to flood the land.
For forty days and for forty nights
The fountains of the deep consumed beast and man.

Inside the ark nostrils kept their breath of life
As the high waters prevailed upon the earth.
Every mountain and every hilltop vanished
As all within felt the power of God's worth.

The waters from heaven were finally restrained
And after ten months the tops of mountains were seen.
God had blessed Noah and all who had joined him
To multiply, plant and fulfill His dream.

MIRACLES

Miracles are the extraordinary acts of God
If you don't believe it, why pray?
Some say, they're just happenings brought about by luck
Thus, superstition has led the rest of us, astray.

Woe to what the misinformed might think
Who claim their excellence is their own.
A wise man knows his gifts are from Heaven
And by repentance, his gratitude is shown.

I believe in miracles for I'm alive and well
I'm loved by God, family, and a few good friends.
I've lived long enough to see miracles transpire

As one must end, another descends.

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Tom Zart

Sarah Palin Poem = None Are Perfect

SARAH PALIN POEM =

WHY CHRISTIANS LOVE GOD & NONE ARE PERFECT

Christians gather to express their love for God
As they sing songs of His greatness and pray.
They listen to teachers explain the Bible
And why its stories still relate today.

They take communion to rejoice and remember
Jesus who died and shall rise once more.
They reflect on God and all His blessings
As they stay committed to transform from before.

The Bible is the inspired word of God
That teaches forgiveness of sin and unjust behavior.
All shall remain apart from God and His grace
Till they repent, confess and trust their Savior.

NONE ARE PERFECT

None of us are perfect and know everything
We must love God with all our heart, soul and mind.
We must love our neighbor as we love our self
And to the less fortunate remain generous and kind.

Every impression requires an expression
As we share God's will for our life.
We must express our need, servitude and love
"For God", to strangers, friends, family and wife.

As followers of Christ we serve the world
Staying committed to disciple the lost.
Our Lord loves all who preach His praise
Broadcasting their passion regardless of cost.

SPIRITUAL MATURITY

Spiritual maturity is a lifelong process
It begins the day we are born.

Church and family work together to teach loving Jesus
Whose loss we both rejoice and mourn.

Preaching Jesus to change the outcome of lives
Should be something we do each day.
Spiritual maturity means you and I grow
As we seek Divine answers as we pray.

Love your Lord God with all your heart and soul
Write His Name on your doorway and gate.
Let the world see how much you trust in Him
Without hesitation, uncertainty or debate.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Poet Most Published On The Web!

LENEXA POET MOST PUBLISHED ON THE WEB!

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 450 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal

For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent his poets down to earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember

What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa

LENEXA LIFE LOVE & VALUES

Life without love is painful to understand
Love without doubt is God's gift to man.
Life must have purpose, direction and goal
Life must have love to fortify our soul.

Life without God is but a dead-end street
Love without trust is easy to defeat.
Life must have meaning beyond just you
Life gives us value by what we pursue.

Life without love is most cruel to babies
Love without faith means too many maybes.
Life gives us goodness when we seek the right thing
Life provides joy as of deliverance we sing.

WHEN SATAN CALLS

When Satan calls send Jesus to answer
And your outcomes shall improve.
Always ask God what He would do
Before you prejudge, instigate or remove.

Our Father above is not the only one
Who observes us both night and day.
Lucifer below is well aware
Of the slightest sign we'll stray.

Evil shadowed David from boyhood to King
Every moment of his Earthly life.
Always testing his faith, resolve and obedience
With lust, anger, greed, fear and strife.

The hearts of the righteous validate success
By submitting to God's Will and Grace.
As we live our lives for fulfillment of others
Avoiding hate, lust, shame and decrease.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = When A Man Loves A Woman

WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN

When a man loves a woman he has greater purpose
As he puts her welfare before his own.
He never lies, cheats, beats or dishonors her
As his goodness and concern are shown.

He says thank you to Heaven for her presence and love
And performs his best to stay needed and deserving.
He can't help but ponder her God given gifts
As he triumphs by his faithfulness, gratitude and serving.

All through history men have loved God's women
And couldn't help but submit to their desire.
When you have a good woman you never let up
As you faithfully feed and fan her fire.

GOD'S GIFT OF PRAYER

Prayer is one of God's most awesome gifts
Of all He has given to man.
We seek His help when troubles occur
To escape life's sorrows at hand.

Being Christian isn't just by how much we serve
But more by how much we generously give.
Our faith sets an example for all who are lost
By how we love, protect, provide and forgive.

When life runs smoothly and days are gratifying
Blessings flow free and all seems well.
That's when we're tempted to forget God's Grace
Till we miscalculate, mislead, suffer and fail.

Never let life neglect your time for prayer
Always express your gratitude, obedience and love.
For He who has blessed us undeservingly
By His Divine wonders and wisdom from above.

All Heaven's heroes relied on prayer
To fulfill their God given goal.
When we turn to God and submit to His will
We sanctify and glorify our soul.

GOD HAS ALWAYS LOVED ME

I love God for He has always loved me
Long before I took my first breath.
I'll make my misjudgments and suffer their cost
Till it's time to join Him after death.

No one loves and forgives us more than God
When we choose to repent and faithfully follow.
We must always seek His wisdom and love
So our actions are less selfish and shallow.

I pray night and day and thank God for life
And His Divine blessings I no way deserve.
I thank Him for family and all I love
By how I respond, disciple and serve.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = The First One To Love Me!

THE FIRST ONE TO LOVE ME WAS JESUS

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry,
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I know Your armor protects me
From the devil in search of his feast.
And all who are lost without You
Shall dwell in hell with the beast!

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.
Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

JESUS LIVES

Many are the woes and crimes of the wicked
Though God's grace separates me from them.
My soul finds rest in God's love alone
As my salvation comes from Him.

I will never conform to the pattern of the world
Instead I shall transform by renewing my mind.
My faith in Jesus and what He stands for
Teaches to be forgiving, merciful and kind.

Jesus lives in the hearts and souls of every Christian
And His Spirit helps them overcome weakness and sin.
Christians are free to surrender and serve God's will

Avoiding what is ungodly, justify their blessings and begin again.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = Jesus Lives

JESUS LIVES

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Though God's grace separates me from them.
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As my salvation comes from Him.

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Tom Zart

Panera Bread Poem = Coffee

PANERA BREAD POEM = COFFEE

Around 1615 coffee came to Western Europe
Raising a huge controversy and warning cry.
Some said it was intoxicating and poisonous
And any whom consume it will die.

No one knows how coffee was discovered
Though it is said its effects were known before A.D.575.
Persian armies carried and ate its seeds for strength
Which in battle could decide who would perish or survive.

Arabs where the first to brew its bitter seeds into a drink
In a attempt to make it taste better and easier to consume.
Soon the new beverage spread to Turkey and Europe
As the world became addicted to the harvest of it's bloom.

Thank God for caffeine found in coffee
Which helps multitudes make it through the day.
Like ancestors of the past it helps energy to last
And for it's stimulant we are eager to pay.

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Tom Zart

Facebook Poem

FACEBOOK POEM

Facebook has become a world of its own
As hearts and souls communicate and relate.
There's always someone 24 hours night and day
To converse with, respond to or debate.

People by the millions can influence one another
By how they feel and what they say.
All of us search for friendship, love and answers
As we consume our monitor at work or play.

Facebook delivers us past the gatekeepers
And the public juries the thoughts we preach.
It's up to God and our own self-worth
If our postings glorify, identify and teach.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = God Never Changes

GOD NEVER CHANGES

One of the greatest blessings in life over all
Is that God never changes, He is always the same.
No matter our feelings of unworthiness and doubt
God loves us despite our falsehoods and shame.

The Fact that God loves us is undeniable
There are reasons that sinners are allowed to live.
Every moment of our life He is always aware
Of what we commit, desire, share and forgive.

When we focus on God's love and Devine Word
Instead of emotions selfish, shallow and wrong.
Our sense of self-worth becomes God's Bible
As we rejoice are reverence by prayer and song.

Jesus teaches about love, honor, trust, faith and reality
And the image He paints spotlights the purpose of our story.
As Christians, God calls us to live, study and submit
To His rulebook of wisdom, repentance, compliance and glory.

SPIRITUAL MATURITY

Spiritual maturity is a lifelong process
It begins the day we are born.
Church and family work together to teach loving Jesus
Whose loss we both rejoice and mourn.

Preaching Jesus to change the outcome of lives
Should be something we do each day.
Spiritual maturity means you and I grow
As we seek Divine answers as we pray.

Love your Lord God with all your heart and soul
Write His Name on your doorway and gate.
Let the world see how much you trust in Him
Without hesitation, uncertainty or debate.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow Poem = God's Love

Like an eagle that stirs its tree top nest
And hovers over its young to shield and defend
God's wings protect and preserve our need
For His love as our Farther, Master and Friend.

When ongoing problems require us to see them through
That's when Christians rely on faith not despair.
Simply passing time with a negative frame of mind
Never teaches to be loving, understanding or aware.

Every character in God's Bible but Satan
Triumphed by God's love, faith and prayer.
When we heed to the will of God our Master
We sanctify our existence beyond compare.

GOD'S WISDOM, FORGIVENESS AND LOVE

Every problem has its own set of evils
Which test our purpose, honor and resolve.
When we seek God and rely on faith
It's amazing the problems we solve.

Satan himself is eager to mislead and advise
To shame our purpose, faith and glory.
We must learn which voice is truly Divine
And which will corrupt, punish and destroy.

All God's heroes were put to the test
To see who would serve and abide.
By the power of faith we can prevail
As we struggle to overcome and provide.

WHY CHRISTIANS LOVE GOD

Christians gather to express their love for God

As they sing songs of His greatness and pray.
They listen to teachers explain the Bible
And why its stories still relate today.

They take communion to rejoice and remember
Jesus who died and shall rise once more.
They reflect on God and all His blessings
As they stay committed to transform from before.

The Bible is the inspired word of God
That teaches forgiveness of sin and unjust behavior.
All shall remain apart from God and His grace
Till they repent, confess and trust their Savior.

NONE ARE PERFECT

None of us are perfect and know everything
We must love God with all our heart, soul and mind.
We must love our neighbor as we love our self
And to the less fortunate remain generous and kind.

Every impression requires an expression
As we share God's will for our life.
We must express our need, servitude and love
"For God", to strangers, friends, family and wife.

As followers of Christ we serve the world
Staying committed to disciple the lost.
Our Lord loves all who preach His praise
Broadcasting their passion regardless of cost.

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Tim Tebow Poem = God's Soldiers

It's time to remember our soldiers for the Lord
Who are deployed throughout God's Earth.
It's time to recall their sacrifice and love
For what freedom and liberty are worth.

The wicked of heart hate America the free
And would commit any foul deed to cause her harm.
It's up to God's soldiers to defend and preserve
Our existence as a country free of tyranny and alarm.

Ever since America's General George Washington
Took up his sword and road off to war.
God's soldiers of freedom have laid down their life
For faith, country, liberty, love, family and more.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Tim Tebow American Patriot

TIM TEBOW AMERICAN PATRIOT

He chose his opportunities
To become strong, not weak
By pulling up his boot straps
He acquires the dreams we seek.

His personal goals of well-being
Will never stand in the way
Of doing his public duty
No matter what others may say.

His devotion shall prove contagious
It's the brilliance of his kind
What you find inside of him
Is great character of mind.

With faith and courage, he must live
For his lives to be complete
With good morals and family life
He'll triumph, even in defeat.

He was raised to participate
Within his community
With his fellow men and women
He'll enrich life and liberty.

AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.

There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

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Tom Zart

'Tim Tiebow Soldier For The Lord'

SOLDIER FOR THE LORD

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

SERVING GOD'S PURPOSE

There's only one trip through life and that's it;
So what are you leaving for those left behind?
Will they miss your wisdom and unselfish love
Or will there be laughter, happiness and words unkind?

You may live your life as wicked as the devil
And regardless of your sins God still loves you.

But when you serve His purpose and intent
You're transformed by His grace and renew.

You can't convince me nothing really happens
When righteous men gather, confess and pray.
God has His purpose for all who submit
To His commandments for believers to obey.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is "Divine".

ACCOUNTABILITY

All of us are accountable to the judgment of God
And when we die without Christ our sadness never ends.
By the deepest longings of our heart and soul
We serve our Lord, ourselves, family and friends.

With accountability we apply God's wisdom
And His protection to promote a righteous life.
We receive His grace by our demeanor
As He leads us through sadness and strife.

All through the Bible over and over again
The chronicle of life is our accountability.
The devil is a roaring lion feasting on souls
Corrupting man's heart with dominance and disability.

Always remember you are never alone
And God is aware of all things around you.
Through faith, prayer, trust, love and comment
We find fulfillment and purpose in the life we pursue.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa = Marriage, Sex, Love, & Romance!

MARRIAGE, SEX, LOVE, & ROMANCE

Some other time, I'm not in the mood
Why cant we just cuddle and watch TV?
When couples drift into the celibate zone
It's not long till someone will flee.

Sexual fulfillment helps preserve love,
Parenthood, marriage and self-esteem.
Those who maintain it avoid saying no
To be blessed by its pleasure and gleam.

While dating we tend to be more romantic
Putting forth the best of our charms.
Sharing dinners, long walks and lustful weekends
As we spend more time in each others arms.

How many times have you said "not tonight"
Exposing your happy home to harm?
Today's crushing deadlines leave little time for love
Leaving partners with sorrow, sadness and alarm.

So share one another with red wine and time
Dial your own number and leave the phone off the hook.
Enjoy some romance, sex and laughter
Improving your mood and the way you look.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

God must love people in love
Or he wouldn't make so many.
Those who claim it's a mental disease
Have never been loved by any.

Love is stronger than life itself
And jealousy more cruel than the grave.
Men and women have loved one another
Since they spent their nights in a cave.

When the hands of love
Touch the strings of souls
There'll be babies on the way.
That's the basic rules of life
No matter what games we play.

Like the flowers in the fields
We shed our shields
To be warmed by the sun.
We live our lives the best we can
Till death catches us on the run.

LIKE A LILY AMONG THE THORNS

Like a lily among the thorns,
So are you among the rest.
Your love is my joy of life
Which by God's grace is the best.

When I sleep my heart is awake
It is the vice of love within.
By day or night I seek your love

My life mate, my partner, my friend.

You ravish my heart with just one look
When I'm less than you desire.
Your eyes speak without words
As displeasure kindles your fire.

You're beautiful and extraordinary
Like a fragrant flower from the wild.
I dream of the day you softly whisper
"My love, I carry your child."

The vines put forth their tender grapes
The fig tree her sweet fruit of life.
My love for you is everlasting
As you nourish my need for a wife.

God gave man a woman to adore
And a woman a man to respect.
God gave us children we love till death
To provide for, cherish and protect.

Until it's dawn and the shadows flee
I will hold you close and ponder
Our life together past and present
And may our future be blessed by wonder.

RELATIONSHIPS

Relationships are the greatest predictors of happiness
Healthy ones tend to support our joy and appreciation.
The best way to keep mentally healthy, happy and strong
Can be summed up by love, trust and admiration.

One of the most rewarding things, each of us can do
Is the acknowledgment of others and their fears.
To promote their happiness and sense of worth
By our love, concern, laughter and tears.

Staying eager to display are willingness
To recognize our support from others.
Where would we be without the people we love

Friends, mom, dad, grandparents, sisters and brothers.

We treasure our relationships and pray to maintain them
As they give us our passion and purpose in life.
Cherishing our family, our faith, our country
Our honor, our husband or wife.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow = Men Can't Help But Be Men!

MEN CAN'T HELP BUT BE MEN!

It doesn't matter whatever their title
Men can't help but be men.
Some are better some are far worse
As they battle their weakness for sin.

Some triumph by goodness, servitude and faith
Others fall short because of ignorance, greed and hate.
Some realize their misdeeds and pray to repent
Where fools never change till it's past too late.

Thank Heaven for men who are eager to serve
Who labor for others and submit to God's will.
They depend on faith and its reliance on truth
To justify their blessings, glorify and fulfill.

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Tom Zart

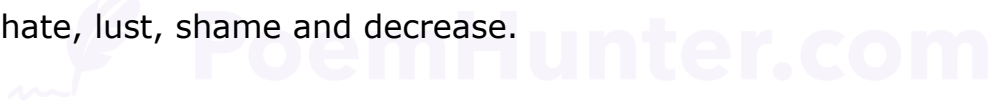
'Tim Tebow Poem = When Satans Calls'

When Satan calls send Jesus to answer
And your outcomes shall improve.
Always ask God what He would do
Before you prejudge, instigate or remove.

Our Father above is not the only one
Who observes us both night and day.
Lucifer below is well aware
Of the slightest sign we'll stray.

Evil shadowed David from boyhood to King
Every moment of his Earthly life.
Always testing his faith, resolve and obedience
With lust, anger, greed, fear and strife.

The hearts of the righteous validate success
By submitting to God's Will and Grace.
As we live our lives for the fulfillment of others
Avoiding hate, lust, shame and decrease.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow = It's Not How We Start It's How We Finish

TIM TEBOW

It's not how we start it's how we finish
That lets others know how much we care.
We make our mistakes and pray to God
For all His blessings beyond compare.

God and Satan both whisper to every ear
For they know our soul controls our passions.
The outcomes of life both joyful and sad
Teach which voice rewards or rations.

All Heaven's heroes except for Jesus and Daniel
Had to be forgiven for their willingness to stray.
They let God down and paid the price
And their stories still relate today.

MEN CAN'T HELP BUT BE MEN!

It doesn't matter whatever their title
Men can't help but be men.
Some are better some are far worse
As they battle their weakness for sin.

Some triumph by goodness, servitude and faith
Others fall short because of ignorance, greed and hate.
Some realize their misdeeds and pray to repent
Where fools never change till it's past too late.

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Tom Zart

Tim Tebow

FOOTBALL

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way
Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
Never amount to more than four.

There's no substitute for winning
And no excuse for losing.
Though after games; when we can't sleep
It's because of all the bruising.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE POEM

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Steven A. Burnapories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.
Id rather be loved by someone worthy

With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved than be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

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Tom Zart

Dads At War & George W. Bush

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day?
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray.

The last time we had Christmas
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of earth,
And I love my Father of Heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

SO DEAR TO MY HEART

So dear to my heart are my loved ones at home
As I toss and I turn in my bunk all alone.
Everyday I see death, hate and corruption
Combat is God's proof of man's malfunction

For family, comrades and myself I pray
To my love with this poem I wish to convey.
I knew I loved you though never how much
Till by war, I'm forced beyond your touch.

Where violence thrives, there's the stench of death
With the taste of fear on every breath.
Who shall prevail, who shall die?
As the sadistic kill beneath God's sky.

Baghdad has become man's highway to hell
Where the hearts of darkness are alive and well
I count each day till it's time to come home
And be with my love and never alone.

Love You!
Your Marine

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.

It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

The White House
Washington
March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

Tom Zart Poems Are Free To Share To Teach Or Show Love And Support!

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

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Tom Zart

Marriage, Sex, Love, Romance & Family

MARRIAGE

Some other time, I'm not in the mood
Why cant we just cuddle and watch TV?
When couples drift into the celibate zone
It's not long till someone will flee.

Sexual fulfillment helps preserve love,
Parenthood, marriage and self-esteem.
Those who maintain it avoid saying no
To be blessed by its pleasure and gleam.

While dating we tend to be more romantic
Putting forth the best of our charms.
Sharing dinners, long walks and lustful weekends
As we spend more time in each others arms.

How many times have you said "not tonight"
Exposing your happy home to harm?
Today's crushing deadlines leave little time for love
Leaving partners with sorrow, sadness and alarm.

So share one another with red wine and time
Dial your own number and leave the phone off the hook.
Enjoy some romance, sex and laughter
Improving your mood and the way you look.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

God must love people in love
Or he wouldn't make so many.
Those who claim it's a mental disease
Have never been loved by any.

Love is stronger than life itself
And jealousy more cruel than the grave.
Men and women have loved one another
Since they spent their nights in a cave.

When the hands of love
Touch the strings of souls
There'll be babies on the way.
That's the basic rules of life
No matter what games we play.

Like the flowers in the fields
We shed our shields
To be warmed by the sun.
We live our lives the best we can
Till death catches us on the run.

LIKE A LILY AMONG THE THORNS

Like a lily among the thorns,
So are you among the rest.
Your love is my joy of life
Which by God's grace is the best.

When I sleep my heart is awake
It is the vice of love within.
By day or night I seek your love

My life mate, my partner, my friend.

You ravish my heart with just one look
When I'm less than you desire.
Your eyes speak without words
As displeasure kindles your fire.

You're beautiful and extraordinary
Like a fragrant flower from the wild.
I dream of the day you softly whisper
"My love, I carry your child."

The vines put forth their tender grapes
The fig tree her sweet fruit of life.
My love for you is everlasting
As you nourish my need for a wife.

God gave man a woman to adore
And a woman a man to respect.
God gave us children we love till death
To provide for, cherish and protect.

Until it's dawn and the shadows flee
I will hold you close and ponder
Our life together past and present
And may our future be blessed by wonder.

RELATIONSHIPS

Relationships are the greatest predictors of happiness
Healthy ones tend to support our joy and appreciation.
The best way to keep mentally healthy, happy and strong
Can be summed up by love, trust and admiration.

One of the most rewarding things, each of us can do
Is the acknowledgment of others and their fears.
To promote their happiness and sense of worth
By our love, concern, laughter and tears.

Staying eager to display are willingness
To recognize our support from others.
Where would we be without the people we love

Friends, mom, dad, grandparents, sisters and brothers.

We treasure our relationships and pray to maintain them
As they give us our passion and purpose in life.
Cherishing our family, our faith, our country
Our honor, our husband or wife.

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Tom Zart

Pastor Bill Shiflett = ' Best Of The Rest '

MEN CAN'T HELP BUT BE MEN!

It doesn't matter whatever their title
Men can't help but be men.
Some are better some are far worse
As they battle their weakness for sin.

Some triumph by goodness, servitude and faith
Others fall short because of ignorance, greed and hate.
Some realize their misdeeds and pray to repent
Where fools never change till it's past too late.

Thank Heaven for men who are eager to serve
Who labor for others and submit to God's will.
They depend on faith and its reliance on truth
To justify their blessings, glorify and fulfill.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

All Tom Zart's 1,044 Poems Are Free To Text To Whom You Love!

' I LOVE BEING LOVED BY YOU! '

My life overflows with happiness
As my favorite dreams come true.
My days and nights are magical
Because of everything you do.

You stand by me as troubles occur
And listen to my worries and fears.
You share my burdens and my joys
With faith, compassion and tears.

God's gift to man is someone to love
Which can be both splendid and rare.
Throughout life there's nothing better
Then those who will love us and care.

There's the past, present, future, and beyond
Which will test our measure by what we say and do
Too many overlook the thrill of now
But not I, "for I love being loved by you."

A GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE

A good woman's love and sympathetic heart
Are still the most valuable blessings of life.
She becomes our friend, lover, mother and partner
When we treasure, provide and love her as our wife.

Women never forget all we do and say
They recall visions of us both present and past.
We must eagerly commutate the depth of our love
If we wish our relationship to flourish and last.

A good woman's love can withstand a lifetime
When we pledge our support and thoughts to serve her.
We must conduct ourselves with patience and prayer

For our happiness to stay mutual, everlasting and sure.

All Heavens heroes had their need for love
And were greatly affected by its presence or loss.
A good woman's love is best of the rest
When nourished with servitude regardless of cost.

ESTHER'S LOVE

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

LIKE A LILY AMONG THE THORNS

Like a lily among the thorns,
So are you among the rest.
Your love is my joy of life
Which by God's grace is the best.

When I sleep my heart is awake
It is the vice of love within.
By day or night I seek your love
My life mate, my partner, my friend.

You ravish my heart with just one look
When I'm less than you desire.
Your eyes speak without words
As displeasure kindles your fire.

You're beautiful and extraordinary

Like a fragrant flower from the wild.
I dream of the day you softly whisper
"My love, I carry your child."

The vines put forth their tender grapes
The fig tree her sweet fruit of life.
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God gave man a woman to adore
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I will hold you close and ponder
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Tom Zart

1,044 Poems On Over 200,000 Web Sites Thanks To God!

I,111 POEMS ON OVER 200, 00 WEB SITES THANKS TO GOD!
GOOGLE =(MOST PUBLISHED POET ON THE WEB)

GOD'S TEST OF FAITH

I trust my future to Jesus Christ
The Son of God and Heaven's King.
I'll live my best to rely on prayer
And recall God's blessings as I sing.

God loves everyone despite our sins
The question is do we love Him?
God's people serve others more than self
And share His grace by love, music and hymn.

I always pray for all I love
And for those from God who are lost.
I watch what happens as they fail to believe
And suffer their shame, humiliation and cost.

HE WALKS AMOUNG US

How many times has God spoke to you,
And you said, I'll think about it?
God doesn't force His hand on us
It's up to us to believe, trust and commit.

All of us have only two choices
To believe in God's goodness or not.
Too many think of faith as just another myth
And never thank Heaven for the blessings they've got.

Someday everyone must stand before God
To explain their deeds and transactions.

All have a weakness toward foulness and lust
And are prisoner of their sinful attractions.

God tends to be in charge of everything
The best thing we can do is obey.
When we come to Him, He walks among us
And loves us unconditionally night and day.

WHO IS JESUS

Who is Jesus but God in a man's body
He rules over all things, at all times, everywhere.
When we believe in Him and live by trust, faith and love
We enjoy a life of peace and contentment without compare.

Jesus rules over all things of good in Heaven and on Earth
He knows the future, present, the unknown and before.
When we come to Him in reverence of need and prayer
He has answers that give joy, peace, protection and more.

How we respond to Jesus decides how we shall rise or fall
All are accountable for what we say, do, know, and live.
Jesus is the eternal Son of God with no beginning or end
Who loves us always and is eager to provide and forgive.

SPIRITUAL MATURITY

Spiritual maturity is a lifelong process
It begins the day we are born.
Church and family work together to teach loving Jesus
Whose loss we both rejoice and mourn.

Preaching Jesus to change the outcome of lives
Should be something we do each day.
Spiritual maturity means you and I grow
As we seek Divine answers as we pray.

Love your Lord God with all your heart and soul
Write His Name on your doorway and gate.

Let the world see how much you trust in Him
Without hesitation, uncertainty or debate.

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TOM ZART YOUTUBE

Tom Zart

'Love- Life- Liberty & Faith'

' ALL TOM ZART'S 440 POEMS ARE FREE TO REPOST'

LOVE- LIFE- LIBERTY & FAITH

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false, and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age, with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom

As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

LIBERTY

Liberty is to be free and independent
Without slavery, imprisonment, or loss of right.
Though bit-by-bit many try to steal it away
For if they were to take it all at once, we'd fight.

So protect your liberty that others don't have
For beside life, there's nothing more precious on earth.
Too many have yearned, fought, suffered, and died for it
And we must never lose sight of what liberty is worth.

Evil loves to strike liberty from the cheeks of all
And it's been that way since the beginning of time.
For a mind that's not allowed to have a free thought
Becomes but a slave to the masters of mankind.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

'MAILMAN FOR THE LORD'

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = ' My Favorite Poet Is God '

Tom Zart's = ' MY FAVORITE POET IS GOD '

My favorite poet is "God"
Who gives Earth its rhythm and rhyme.
Not pied pipers of misguided souls
Who promote distrust, hatred and crime.

Poetry is nature serenading in song
The peaceful roar of the oceans waves.
The wind through the trees and over the hills
And the flowers in the fields by the graves.

The sound of rain as it waters the thirsty
The songs of children at play in the park.
The far off rumble of trains or thunder
As they pass through the night in the dark.

The joy of our babies first words and steps
The passion of life with its heroes and clowns.
The on going struggle to survive our sins
As we proliferate in hamlets and towns.

My favorite poet is our Father of above
Who was first to know us before birth.
His poetry prolongs everything we love
As His deliverance gives life its worth.

THE POWER of WORDS

Words are the most powerful tools used by man
As hearts and souls reach for one another.
Sharing feelings of fear, wisdom and joy
Or our love for a significant other.

Where would we be without words
Which inspire, unite and motivate.
Songs, poems, stories, blogs, books

Wars, religion, love, lust and hate.

Jesus preached words to the multitudes
And nourish their hunger within.
The stories we tell portray our spirit
As examples of weakness, triumph or sin.

When we fail to control the rage of our thoughts
What is easy to say becomes hard to forgive.
Words are visions which portray our intent
The better we communicate, the better we live.

AMERICAN SOLDIER POEM

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = Spiritual Maturity

SPIRITUAL MATURITY

Spiritual maturity is a lifelong process
It begins the day we are born.
Church and family work together to teach loving Jesus
Whose loss we both rejoice and mourn.

Preaching Jesus to change the outcome of lives
Should be something we do each day.
Spiritual maturity means you and I grow
As we seek Divine answers as we pray.

Love your Lord God with all your heart and soul
Write His Name on your doorway and gate.
Let the world see how much you trust in Him
Without hesitation, uncertainty or debate.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = God's Test Of Faith

GOD'S TEST OF FAITH

I trust my future to Jesus Christ
The Son of God and Heaven's King.
I'll live my best to rely on prayer
And recall God's blessings as I sing.

God loves everyone despite our sins
The question is do we love Him?
God's people serve others more than self
And share His grace by love, music and hymn.

I always pray for all I love
And for those from God who are lost.
I watch what happens as they fail to believe
And suffer their shame, humiliation and cost.

FAITH



PoemHunter.com

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = God's Wisdom Control And Love

GOD'S WISDOM CONTROL AND LOVE

It's the storms of life that test our resolve
And teach us right from wrong.
When troubles arise we turn to prayer
And sing of atonement in song.

Every hero of the Bible spent time on their knees
Well aware of God's wisdom, control and love.
They faced great odds and trusted Him
And were endowed by His wisdom from above.

As problems attack our goodness, trust and contentment
The whispers of Divinity help instruct us what to do.
All through life we must face struggle and heartbreak
And by faith, trust, and compliance, we renew.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = David And Goliath & Jesus

DAVID AND GOLIATH

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush

And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.
Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

' THANK YOU FOR YOUR FRIENDSHIP'

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = Life Love & Values

Life without love is painful to understand
Love without doubt is God's gift to man.
Life must have purpose, direction and goal
Life must have love to fortify our soul.

Life without God is but a dead-end street
Love without trust is easy to defeat.
Life must have meaning beyond just you
Life gives us value by what we pursue.

Life without love is most cruel to babies
Love without faith means too many maybes.
Life gives us goodness when we seek the right thing
Life provides joy as of deliverance we sing.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = (When Satan Calls)

When Satan calls send Jesus to answer
And your outcomes shall improve.
Always ask God what He would do
Before you prejudge, instigate or remove.

Our Father above is not the only one
Who observes us both night and day.
Lucifer below is well aware
Of the slightest sign we'll stray.

Evil shadowed David from boyhood to King
Every moment of his Earthly life.
Always testing his faith, resolve and obedience
With lust, anger, greed, fear and strife.

The hearts of the righteous validate success
By submitting to God's Will and Grace.
As we live our lives for the fulfillment of others
Avoiding hate, lust, shame and decrease.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = God's Poets & Soldiers

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words

To illuminate you and I.

God sent his poets down to earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

POETRY

God has always had his poets
Who He watches with love from space.
But Satan has his poets too
Who try to lead us from our grace.

King Solomon was a poet
Who spoke of love, life, death and war.
That lips were like threads of scarlet
And that breasts were roses and more.

The wild birds sing and flowers bloom
As clouds form figures in the sky.
But only humans will write poems
That shall last long after they die.

The eldest sister of all arts
Which some have called the devils wine.
Poetry is but pure passion
To stimulate the heart and mind.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.

Preached my praise of God and country
With 430 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

AMERICAN SOLDIER POEM

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

Tom Zart's Poems Are Free To Post To Teach Or Show Love And Support!

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

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[http: //​ www.veteranstodayforum.com/​ viewforum.php? f=38](http://​www.veteranstodayforum.com/​viewforum.php?f=38)

'MAILMAN FOR THE LORD'

Tom Zart

Christmas & World War Iii

HOPE TO BE HOME BY CHRISTMAS WORLD WAR III

Darling I miss you more than words can tell
As the torments of war burden my heart.
I worry about you and how you are
As by conflict we're forced to part.

As death confronts me I witness first hand
Just how sudden life can come to its end.
At any moment war can consume and destroy
Myself, my dreams, my enemy, my friend.

Determined though fearful I dream of home
Remaining focused, steadfast and whole.
Praying for family, country and comrades
The treasures of my existence and soul.

I suffer pain, remorse and regret
From actions I'm forced to employ.
I have no choice but to do my duty
As my solemn oath becomes my story.

Remind our kids how much I love them
And those moments they cry or play.
I'll be home for hugs and kisses
Hopefully by Christmas Day.

Most of all I pray for words
That portray my need for your touch.
I dream of you both night and day
And sometimes a bit too much.

Letters from home, loneliness and sorrow
Have made family more precious to recall.
I love you so incredibly much
As I serve with honor, God and country's call.

Love You

Your Marine

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for His heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores His heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves His soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

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And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

All Tom Zart Poems Are Free To Post To Show Love And Support!

By Soldier For The Lord!

Tom Zart

Most Published Poet On The Web!

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By Tom Zart

Most Published Poet

On The Web

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<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/?viewforum.php?f=38>

'MAILMAN MAN FOR THE LORD'

Tom Zart

“when Satan Knocks At The Door Send Jesus To Answer”

Never forget we're being watched by God
And it's up to us to prove and earn our measure.
Our commitment to serve God and the needs of others
Testifies to what we love, honor and treasure.

Thank our Lord for His blessings, protection and love
Reject Satan for his misdeeds of foulness and sin.
Live your life as a testimony to the hearts of believers
By how you respond, as a Christian, stranger or friend.

All of us have sinned because we're human and weak
That's why Christ was beaten and nailed to the cross.
Those who truly fear and obey God's laws
Depend on forgiveness, trust and our Savior's loss.

Disciple the lost by how happy, content and giving you are
Show and tell how God has blessed you and all you love.
Send an example to the hearts, minds and eyes of every soul
That our future and present are composed by us and God above.

Tom Zart

Lenexa Poet

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 430 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

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' MAILMAN FOR THE LORD '

Tom Zart

God's Poets & King Solomon

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent his poets down to earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain

And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

POETRY

God has always had his poets
Who He watches with love from space.
But Satan has his poets too
Who try to lead us from our grace.

King Solomon was a poet
Who spoke of love, life, death and war.
That lips were like threads of scarlet
And that breasts were roses and more.

The wild birds sing and flowers bloom
As clouds form figures in the sky.
But only humans will write poems
That shall last long after they die.

The eldest sister of all arts
Which some have called the devils wine.
Poetry is but pure passion
To stimulate the heart and mind.

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' MAILMAN FOR THE LORD '

Tom Zart

Tom Zart's =america World War Iii

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,



PoemHunter.com

George W. Bush

SATAN'S HORDE SHALL BE REMOVED

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world becomes more dangerous each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Bible believers preach, that the end is near
Our world as a whole is beyond reform.
God will eradicate all, which is wicked
By His fire of eruption and storm.

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its supporters anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man will prevail.

What we accomplish is Heaven's measure
As patriots respond to the threats of man.
Protect and defend what we love till death
As the soldiers of Satan arise from the sand.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

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' MAILMAN FOR THE LORD '

Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = God's World Of Man And Sports!

A game called prison ball was enjoyed in France
while English boys played rounder in short pants.
Town ball was the game that Americans played
While friends and family watched from the shade.

American baseball became alive
With Cartwright's rules of 1845.
Civil War soldiers played behind the lines
To help pass time and soothe troubled minds.

Professional baseball got its start
When the National League performed its part.
Soon after fans would pay to see the games
As the players traveled by boats and trains.

From April to October, players play.
Half the time at home and half away.
By thirty, it's time for most to retire
Before they're consumed by game time desire.

FOOTBALL

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way
Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
Never amount to more than four.

There's no substitute for winning
And no excuse for losing.

Though after games; when we can't sleep
It's because of all the bruising.

THE BOXER

My opponent's huge but his brain is small
I'll bust his chin and watch him fall.
He'll greet the mat and moan and groan
As I stand in victory, he'll lie alone.

Boxing is a game of sport
Loved by all both tall and short.
Cheers and shouts shall fill the air
Far more than a circus or fair.

I'll jump the ropes and respond to the bell
Engage in combat and fight like hell.
As the punishment begins, behold the test
Soon the fans will know, Who's Best.

BOXERS, PAST & PRESENT

The Greek and Roman athletes
Wore studs of iron on each hand
Beating and clawing each other
Like two tigers on the sand.

The English called it boxing first
To pound someone with your fist.
Mostly it was done for money
But sometimes by those just pissed.

Matches of the bare-knuckle days
Lasted fifty rounds or more
Till one man's towel would be thrown in
As he lay upon the floor.

Boxers now use soft leather gloves
With their hands wrapped in cotton.
Wearing a mouthpiece for teeth and lips
They fight like those forgotten.

BESIDES LOVE MEN NEED FISHING

Besides love men need fishing
And for both, most are wishing
Catching trophies chosen best
To be envied by the rest.

Fishing is a game of sport
Loved by all, both tall and short.
We must fool the fish's eye
If we plan to stir and fry.

Some use boats while others wade
As they fish the sun or shade.
Ice-cold drinks help pass the day
While life's troubles fade away.

Most men feel they've everything
With their rod, hook, cork and string.
Be it river, pond or lake
We all pray our line won't break.

GOLF

Many games were played with a stick and ball
As far back as the early days of man
Till the 14th century, golfers teed off
At St. Andrews, Scotland with clubs in hand.

Today men and women both play golf
As a group or just one or two.
Players, rich, poor, pro, or in between
Practice their swing with clubs, old and new.

They don't go thirsty cause they bring their own
Whatever it takes to enjoy the day.
Sometimes they play several games at once
As they win money or give it away.

There's nothing better than a green golf course
With the sweet scent of spring in the air.
To escape the drudgery of the workplace

Where you can laugh, joke, brag, gamble and swear.

RODEO RIDER

From dawn to dusk my horse breathes flames
I'm a rodeo rider with no time for games.
I ride and I fly as I hang on to hair
Ramming my spurs in the sides of a mare.

Every bone in my body feels some sort of pain
No wonder the normal call me insane.
I'll drink cold beer and smoke a skinny
And in between paydays, I'll spend every penny.

So give me my horse and get out of the way
As I ride off to glory, till my dieing day.
Waving my Stetson, as the crowd cheers me on
How soon they'll forget after I'm gone.

PUMPING IRON

Except for love, there's nothing beats a good workout
Pumping iron with dumbbells or a bench press bar.
You're muscles grow tight as you begin to swell
And those who like firmness want to know who you are.

From 16 to 60 you can still look good
Though they'll be some who will point, laugh, and make fun.
Pay no attention to whatever they say
For the jokes on them, when they're naked in the sun.

History's Sampson, the biblical strong man
Was blessed with the strength of no other.
A modern man who pumps iron and gives it his all
Before he knows it, could pass for his brother.

So put aside the pop, beer, hotdogs and chips
And pump earth's iron for the rest of your life
Soon you'll discover the best of yourself
And always have someone for a girlfriend or wife.

WHEREVER THE BIG FISH BITE

When I was young and before girls
I loved to go fish the river.
Creeks and ponds were alright to
Anywhere that would deliver.

Fingerlings four to five inches long
Are what trophies love to feast on.
Trout line or pole made no difference
Bate up and the fight was on.

Sometimes I would strike a fire
To help keep warm in the night.
Spring, summer, fall, I was eager to go
Wherever the big ones bite.

RIVER FISHING

After school my friend and I would walk through town to the river
Soon to bait our trout lines with cotton cake, crawdads and liver.
Sometimes we used baby bullheads, perch or great big frogs
Tossing out into the current next to a snag of logs.

At times we would disrobe and wade out in the stream
Attaching lines to anything hoping to hook our dream.
One day I made some doe bait and stuffed it in my sock
Attached five hooks, hundred pound line and tied it to a rock.

When I bragged to my classmates they snickered and called me fool
Till the next day they followed me to the river after school.
I made my way to the water my path was a fallen tree
Something big was on my line it was easy for us to see.

I tried to pull it in but the current was too strong
Three boys ran to assist me as we began to sing a song.
Going fishing instead of wishing for the granddaddy of them all
If we land this monster will give the sport shows a call.

It seemed like forever before our beast was ashore
Eighty-five pounds of flathead cat as big as a closet door.
We shared his steaks at a fish fry food for heart and soul
Took his head and nailed it high for all to see on a pole.

For a time we ceased our casting instead we chased the girls
After marriage with our kids we again fished the swirls.
Too many of my friends have past and the years have raced by
Though here I sit with rod in hand a fisherman till I die.

Tom Zart Poems Are Free To Post To Teach Or Show Love And Support

By Conservative Poet &
Soldier For The Lord
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web

“And Most of All God’s Poet Tom”

Tom Zart

Tom Zart's Poem Faith

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

World War Iii

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

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Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007

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Tom Zart

' Seeking God '

God desires us to faithfully love and seek Him out
To pray and discover His Divine Will.
The wicked and the selfish never find God
For they depend on self to provide and fulfill.

'Those who diligently seek me will find me.'
For God is just and only does what's right.
He blesses us despite our sins of the past
As we seek His forgiveness by day or night.

God controls everything we love, need and desire
He cares too much to let us get away with sin.
We must live our lives in total submission
And by watching His works, we begin!

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

God's Love = By Tom Zart Most Published Poet On The Web!

GOD'S LOVE

God so loved the world He gave up His Son
To prove the legitimacy of His Grace.
Love suffers long, and is always kind
As we struggle with joy, disappointment and disgrace.

Believers in Him should not perish
But have everlasting reverence of life.
Those who refuse to believe or submit
Shall be plagued by failure, fear, pain and strife.

Jesus humbled Himself to the point of death
And suffered great pain on the cross.
Humility in action means serving our Lord
To justify His love, sacrifice and loss.

 PoemHunter.com

By God's Poet Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = Hidden Sin

HIDDEN SIN

O God, You know my foolishness
And my sins are not hidden from You!
The Sun of Righteousness shall arise
To help me to transform and renew.

Our Lord is good and knows who trusts Him
He wants us to be glad and rejoice in our giving.
My Soul trusts the shadow of His wings
As my refuge remains His forgiving.

God's commandments aren't that hard or burdensome
And they deliver us from Satan's claws.
His merciful love is greatest toward us
As we triumph by Divine principles and laws.

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Tom Zart

' The Mystery Of Sex & Marriage '

' THE MYSTERY of MARRIAGE '

The mystery of marriages that fail or succeed
Has always been a question of devotion and love.
When you actually appreciate each other's gift
Your union becomes blessed from above.

If you're truly determined to have a happier marriage
You strive to improve and enhance it.
When you expect nothing will ever change
You're more reluctant to surrender or submit.
Saying you're sorry for bad behavior

Is never enough to maintain loves fire.
You must always express your absolute need
For your partners respect and desire.

Love your partner beyond anything else
Praying God and His wisdom will bless your home.
Try to remember should you fuss or fight
What it's like to be sad and alone.

Serving your partner more than yourself
Is not always simple or easy to do.
But when you love someone you can't replace
You reconsider your displeasure and renew.

SEX AND ROMANCE

Some other time, I'm not in the mood
Why cant we just cuddle and watch TV
When couples drift into the celibate zone
It's not long till someone will flee.

Sexual fulfillment helps preserve love
Parenthood, marriage and self-esteem.
Those who maintain it avoid saying no
To be blessed by its pleasure and gleam.

While dating we tend to be more romantic
Putting forth the best of our charms.
Sharing dinners, long walks and lustful weekends
As we spend more time in each other's arms.

How many times have you said "not tonight"
Exposing your happy home to harm?
Today's crushing deadlines leave little time for love
Leaving partners with sorrow, sadness and alarm.

So share one another with red wine and time
Dial your own number and leave the phone off the hook.
Enjoy some romance, sex and laughter
Improving your mood and the way you look.

LIKE A LILY AMONG THE THORNS

Like a lily among the thorns
So are you among the rest.
Your love is my joy of life
Which by God's grace is the best.

When I sleep my heart is awake
It is the vice of love within.
By day or night I seek your love
My life mate, my partner, my friend.

You ravish my heart with just one look
When I'm less than you desire.
Your eyes speak without words
As displeasure kindles your fire.

Your beautiful and extraordinary
Like a fragrant flower from the wild.
I dream of the day you softly whisper,
"My love, I carry your child."

The vines put forth their tender grapes
The fig tree her sweet fruit of life.
My love for you is everlasting
As you nourish my need for a wife.

God gave man a woman to adore
And a woman a man to respect.
God gave us children we love till death
To provide for, cherish and protect.

Until it's dawn and the shadows flee
I will hold you close and ponder
Our life together past and present
And may our future be blessed by wonder.

RELATIONSHIPS

Relationships are the greatest predictors of happiness
Healthy ones tend to support our joy and appreciation.
The best way to keep mentally healthy, happy and strong
Can be summed up by love, trust and admiration.

One of the most rewarding things, each of us can do
Is the acknowledgment of others and their fears.
To promote their happiness and sense of worth
By our love, concern, laughter and tears.

Staying eager to display are willingness
To recognize our support from others.
Where would we be without the people we love
Friends, mom, dad, grandparents, sisters and brothers.

We treasure our relationships and pray to maintain them
As they give us our passion and purpose in life.
Cherishing our family, our faith, our country
Our honor, our husband or wife.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet On The Web!

Tom Zart

God's Blessing Of Love & The Power Of Money

Where would we be without God's blessing of love
Lonely, miserable, desperate and sad.
Love provides purpose for both body and soul
... And gives reason to be thankful and glad.

Love teaches trust, fear, honor and respect
For all we wish to retain and not lose.
The choices we make can last a lifetime
So we must stay cautious of what we choose.

Everyone needs love for its impact and fulfillment
No love breeds desperation, disappointment and tears.
As love transforms how we think, act and respond
We validate our feelings by our fears.

THE POWER OF MONEY

Money is one of life's most powerful forces
To fulfill and sustain our Earthly need.
We work for it, spend it and waste it away
And sometimes we're the victim of greed.

Jesus taught more about the value of money
Than anyone else dead or alive.
He never took an offering for Himself
Believing through compliance and faith we strive.

What does it mean to be rich toward God
Paul said 'those who are rich should not be conceited.'
God measures wealth by the quality of our lives
And the sins we've willingly repeated.

When blessed by the powers of money and fame
We must stay rich in our giving, trust and love.
Meeting the needs of the less fortunate
And serving our Master above.

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Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Church & The Perfect Fit

Too loose. Too long. Too short. Too big. Too small.
Describes most of the clothes we wear.
Like finding the right church that's the perfect fit
Is always a struggle of hope, patience and prayer.

God wants us to fit together with one another
With our beliefs, attitudes, patriotism and love.
No church is perfect cause their run by men
As we assemble our souls to praise Heaven above.

David wrote; 'I Know O Lord Your judgement is right'
For he was aware of what happens when we stray
It helps us maintain our moral servitude
When we gather at church, sing, worship and pray.

Christ takes each sin, each pain, each loss,
So that our lives exalt His name.
And by the power of His sacrifice upon the cross
He transforms our brokenness, weakness and shame.

Tom Zart

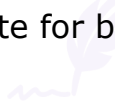
Mailman For The Lord & God's Blessing Of Love

Through faith, love, prayer and compliance we can succeed
Overcoming the demands and falsehoods of strife.
We must dedicate our deeds to love, honor and defend
Our faith, our family, country and values of life.

We must sing of God's power, love and forgiveness
How He is both Father of Heaven and Earth.
Broadcasting our need to submit to His will
So we may improve our attitude and worth.

Allow us to disciple whomever we can
So they may impact the hearts and minds of others.
Bless us with stories which inspire dedication
To bolster the faith of our sisters and brothers.

We don't have to be a pastor or priest, just Christian
To be chosen, "Mailman For The Lord."
He gives us verse which elevates and renews
Our tribute for blessings we could never afford.

 Poem Hunter.com

GOD'S BLESSING OF LOVE

Where would we be without God's blessing of love
Lonely, miserable, desperate and sad.
Love provides purpose for both body and soul
And gives reason to be thankful and glad.

Love teaches trust, fear, honor and respect
For all we wish to retain and not lose.
The choices we make can last a lifetime
So we must stay cautious of what we choose.

Everyone needs love for its impact and fulfillment
No love breeds desperation, disappointment and tears.
As love transforms how we think, act and respond
We validate our feelings by our fears.

MEN CAN'T HELP BUT BE MEN!

It doesn't matter whatever their title
Men can't help but be men.
Some are better some are far worse
As they battle their weakness for sin.

Some triumph by goodness, servitude and faith
Others fall short because of ignorance, greed and hate.
Some realize their misdeeds and pray to repent
Where fools never change till it's past too late.

Thank Heaven for men who are eager to serve
Who labor for others and submit to God's will.
They depend on faith and its reliance on truth
To justify their blessings, glorify and fulfill.

Tom Zart's Poems Are Free To Post To Teach Or Show Love And Support!

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Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = Men Can't Help But Be Men!

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Dr. Charles Stanley Poem = Faith, Accountability And Love

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Tom Zart

Where Wars Are Won Or Lost & September 11th

WHERE WARS ARE WON OR LOST & SEPTEMBER 11th

Wars are waged by older men
In battle rooms in countries apart.
Who call for greater firepower
And troops for the combat chart.

While out among the shattered flesh
The dreams of all have turned gray.
So young and determined their faces were
Till on the battlefield they lay.

Unable to overcome their pride
The politicians cast their vote.
For this or that or something else
As the rage of war sounds its note.

Wherever wars are won or lost
The soldiers fall like toys.
Down through history it remains the same
Most who die are hardly more than boys.

Like monkeys in a revolving cage
Man squabbles for the peanuts of power.
When will we rise above our greed
And become as a beautiful flower?

Death to death, dust to dust
The wrath of war is a horrible crime.
It's the beast within that still prevails
As it has through the torments of time.

WAR IS THE GREATEST PLAGUE OF MAN

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.
When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that man is slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With his enemy's murderous hand.

War tends to punish the punishers
So the losers won't suffer alone.
The essence of war is but violence
Till the survivors come marching home.

Sometimes it's hard to defend what's right
Sometimes we're forced to rise up and fight.
Sometimes we survive, while others must die
Sometimes never knowing the reason why.

The rush of combat is a natural buzz
Caused by fear, leaving nothing as it was.
Hunting one another like wild game
Without a shortage of those to blame.

Sometimes victory comes too slow or quick

Sometimes the cost on both sides is sick.
Sometimes God is asked to intervene
To help stop the savage from being so mean.

War is a hell we visit before death
Fueled by the whisper of the devil's breath.
There must be a reason man destroys man
But why it is so, I can't understand.

SEPTEMBER 11th

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

SATAN'S HORDE SHALL BE REMOVED

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world becomes more dangerous each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Bible believers preach, that the end is near
Our world as a whole is beyond reform.
God will eradicate all which is wicked
By His fire of eruption and storm.

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its supporters anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man will prevail.

What we accomplish is heaven's measure
As patriots respond to the threats of man.
Protect and defend what we love till death
As the soldiers of Satan arise from the sand.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

Tom Zart Poems Are Free To Copy To Teach Or Show Love And Support!

By God's Poet
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Christian Poets Are The Bell Ringers Of The Soul

Poets as a rule are high on adventure
Like wondering bards or prophets today.
Embracing hearts and minds with wisdom
Casting through verse their visions at play.

Poets have their dreams and their nightmares
Of love, life, death, faith and war.
They feel the pain and tragedy of others
Even those they've never met before.

They fan the flames of human compassion
With their stories of the failings of man.
Professing to follow a higher power
As they recruit whomever they can.

Poets are the bell ringers of the soul
As they depict the past, the present and beyond.
They sound their alarm of what lies ahead
As the missteps of man live on.

POETS AND POEMS

Poetry blossomed long before Shakespeare, Milton or Poe.
It thrived prior to Solomon and the languages of old.
Poetry today offers itself more often in the form of music
Then in sonnets and poems as the legends of life unfold.

Man has his fear of loneliness, death and the hereafter
As authors compose his doom, desperation and glory.
All hear the words of both good and evil
With too many that fall for the wrong story.

The falsehoods of life find it hard to hide
From the word of God's poets and poems.
Sharing their joy, frustration and sorrow
By voice, Internet, radio, or books, in our homes.

Poets and poems help man become more human
As the storms of life proliferate their toll.

Poets and poems were put here for a reason
To help tame the savage that dwells in our soul.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 425 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

Tom Zart's Poems Are Free To Post To Teach Or Show Love And Support!

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Mailman For The Lord

MAILMAN FOR THE LORD

Through faith, love, prayer and compliance we can succeed
Overcoming the demands and falsehoods of strife.
We must dedicate our deeds to love, honor and defend
Our faith, our family, country and values of life.

We must sing of God's power, love and forgiveness
How He is both Father of Heaven and Earth.
Broadcasting our need to submit to His will
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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = Cowboy Code & Little Baby

COWBOY CODE & LITTLE BABY

I'm riding with an outfit
That's loyal to its brand
I've got a gun and a rope
Which I keep close at hand.

Anyone who would harm
What belongs to the brand
They are my enemy
No matter who the man.

Never have I ever lied
Or stole from my boss
Nor let anyone else
Regardless of cost.

Late at night, beneath the stars
We sit around the fire
Drinking coffee and telling stories
About whatever we desire.

I feel the Lord cracks a smile
When he watches us cowboys
Looking up from down below
At heaven with all its glories.

Once I was so in love
I married a beautiful wife
She took ill and passed away
So I chose a cowboy's life.

My boss has a pretty wife
His family I respect
They treat me as I treat them
So their lives I shall protect.

The cowboy code can be found
On the ranches of the West

Where real men still earn their place
By being their very best.

LITTLE BABY

Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy 's freckles
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best.
Your mom and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

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By God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web!

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = My Favorite Poet Is God

MY FAVORITE POET IS GOD

My favorite poet is God above
Who gives Earth its rhythm and rhyme.
Not pied pipers of misguided souls
Who promote distrust, hatred and crime.

Poetry is nature serenading in song
The peaceful roar of the oceans waves.
The wind through the trees and over the hills
And the flowers in the fields by the graves.

The sound of rain as it waters the thirsty
The songs of children at play in the park.
The far off rumble of trains or thunder
As they pass through the night in the dark.

The joy of our babies first words and steps
The passion of life with its heroes and clowns.
The on going struggle to survive our sins
As we proliferate in hamlets and towns.

My favorite poet is our Father of love
Who was first to know us before birth.
His poetry prolongs every thing we love
As His deliverance gives life its worth.

POETS ARE THE BELL RINGERS of THE SOUL

Poets as a rule are high on adventure
Like wondering bards or prophets today.
Embracing hearts and minds with wisdom
Casting through verse their visions at play.

Poets have their dreams and their nightmares
Of love, life, death, faith and war.
They feel the pain and tragedy of others
Even those they've never met before.

They fan the flames of human compassion
With their stories of the failings of man.
Professing to follow a higher power
As they recruit whomever they can.

Poets are the bell ringers of the soul
As they depict the past, the present and beyond.
They sound their alarm of what lies ahead
As the missteps of man live on.

AMERICAN SOLDIER POEM

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

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Tom Zart

My Ghristmas Angel

MY GHRISTMAS ANGEL

My Christmas angel is always my wife
Who loves me with patience of heart.
I couldn't replace her with anyone else
As beautiful, compassionate and smart.

She lets me know when I'm inappropriate
Or when I've earned her favor and love.
She stays in control of my need for a woman
As I serve her and my Father above.

I never neglect to thank Heaven and God
For her love and our blessings from Him.
My angel of love is my wife at Christmas
As we adorn our tree to a Christian hymn.

When I think of life without her presence
I become fearful, upset and cry.
I love her more than life itself
Overwhelmingly till I die.

By Tom Zart

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Jesus Poem = By Tom Zart Most Published Poet On The Web!

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.
Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

DARTS OF THE DEVIL

The darts of the devil fly free on the winds
And sometimes they pierce both family and friends.
Remember young Adam and his wife, Eve?
When they gave into Satan, the Lord said, 'leave'.

Ever since then, right up to today

The devil makes sure we'll sin in some way.
Wear all of God's armor, whatever you do;
Should the darts of the devil seek out you.

Thank God for Jesus who died on the cross.
Our passage to heaven was paid by His loss.
Every knee shall bow and tongues confess all
That Jesus is our Lord at his final call.

Angels will descend with Jesus in the sky
He'll greet us with open arms when it's our time to fly.
For our Lord awaits all who believe
And those who do not, shall be told to leave.

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

In the tiny town of Bethlehem
Born in a stable, an infant lie.
While he slept his first dreamless night
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our Savior was born
Most of the angels began to sing
Of peace, and good will to all mankind
And hallelujah to Earth's new king.

There were those angels, who did not sing
For they had passed through the devil's gate.
They knew this young lad belonged to God
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

GOD HAS ALWAYS LOVED ME

I love God for He has always loved me
Long before I took my first breath.
I'll make my misjudgments and suffer their cost
Till it's time to join Him after death.

No one loves and forgives us more than God
When we choose to repent and faithfully follow.
We must always seek His wisdom and love
So our actions are less selfish and shallow.

I pray night and day and thank God for life
And His Divine blessings I no way deserve.
I thank Him for family and all I love
By how I respond, disciple and serve.

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Tom Zart

Stand Up For God

STAND UP FOR GOD

Christians are connected to God's power and magnificence
Who has authority over everything that transpires.
He loves to hear the prayers from our heart
And provide us blessings that fulfill our desires.

Because God was the first to love us completely
He always gives us more than we deserve.
It's up to us to stand up for God
And glorify His love by our willingness to serve.

There's nothing more exciting and satisfying
Than our companionship with Jesus our Lord.
He teaches us what to shun, reject and avoid
Having consequences we could never afford.

Our lives are transformed and are never the same
Once Jesus has taken His appropriate place.
On the throne of our heart, conscience and soul
To deliver us from Satan's shame, dishonor and disgrace.

FIGHT YOUR BATTLES ON YOUR KNEES

What does it mean to fight our battles on our knees
Simply-that you and I must depend on prayer.
We must invest our time in seeking the Lord
Listening for His answer to our despair.

Why should we fight our battles on our knees
Because it is the Biblical pattern of love.
Prayer connects us with the power of God's will
As we surrender to His divineness above.

God causes all things to work together
For the good of those who willfully serve Him.

As we focus on faith and not our self
He gives us our hope to overcome the grim.

If you wish a new start, begin with prayer
And fall on your face before God.
It's the last thing the devil wishes us to do
As the tongues of the unfaithful calls us odd.

Praying empowers us with comfort of heart
As we submit to the wisdom of God's voice.
If you wish to feel happy, delivered and complete
You must heed to His whispers by choice.

MOMENT BY MOMENT

Moment by moment we must listen to our spirit
As God speaks through our soul within.
When we fail to comply and go our own way
We're disobedient and suffer the punishment of sin.

The Devil whispers in each and every ear
And his favorite tool of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our faith in God
We turn away from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our holy spirit helps us stay whole and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

Surrender your soul to the power of God
And your life will be a testimony of love.
Surrender your heart to the deeds of evil
And you will lose your deliverance above.

SERVING GOD'S PURPOSE

There's only one trip through life and that's it;

So what are you leaving for those left behind?
Will they miss your wisdom and unselfish love
Or will there be laughter, happiness and words unkind?

You may live your life as wicked as the devil
And regardless of your sins God still loves you.
But when you serve His purpose and intent
You're transformed by His grace and renew.

You can't convince me nothing really happens
When righteous men gather, confess and pray.
God has His purpose for all who submit
To His commandments for believers to obey.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is "Divine".

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Tom Zart

God Has Always Loved Me

GOD HAS ALWAYS LOVED ME

I love God for He has always loved me
Long before I took my first breath.
I'll make my misjudgments and suffer their cost
Till it's time to join Him after death.

No one loves and forgives us more than God
When we choose to repent and faithfully follow.
We must always seek His wisdom and love
So our actions are less selfish and shallow.

I pray night and day and thank God for life
And His Divine blessings I no way deserve.
I thank Him for family and all I love
By how I respond, disciple and serve.

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Tom Zart

'Tom Zart's Best Of The Rest Ghristmas Poems

'Tom Zart's Best of The Rest Ghristmas Poems'
THE KING OF CHRISTMAS = 2011

The Son of God came down to Earth
To be our Lord by divine birth.
Born to a virgin in a stable He lie
Destine to lead, teach, suffer and die.

Satan transformed from laughter to rage
When Christ arrived to destroy man's cage.
A never-ending chance to redeem our soul
A new opportunity to achieve God's goal.

Evil doers hate the birth of God's child
They love what is immoral, wicked and wild.
Degrading Christmas wherever they can
Jealous of the joy and rapture of man.

Hallelujah Jesus the King of Christmas night
With a star for His crown bathed in holy light.
Christ is our savior who leads by trust and love
Delivering us from Satan to the grace of God above.

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

In the tiny town of Bethlehem
Born in a stable, an infant lie.
While he slept his first dreamless night
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our Savior was born
Most of the angels began to sing
Of peace, and good will to all mankind
And hallelujah to Earth's new king.

There were those angels, who did not sing
For they had passed through the devil's gate.
They knew this young lad belonged to God
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

CHRISTMAS

Husbands with ladders hang lights on their home
As all who have no one feel sad and alone.
The churches are full of the faithful that sing
For the birth of our Lord, is a spiritual thing.

The sound of Christmas sweetly fills the air
While frantic shoppers hustle from here to there.
The windows of storefronts at this time of year
Reflect all their wonders as Christmas draws near.

Little ones stand looking with their nose pressed to glass
As model trains on display come speeding past.
The path to Santa is lined with girls and boys
With a list in their heart of their favorite toys.

The stores shelves are crammed with dolls that crawl or walk
Games, cars, trucks, planes and stuffed toys that sing or talk.
The miracle of Christmas comes once a year
When all that we love seems more precious and dear.

HOPE TO BE HOME BY CHRISTMAS WORLD WAR III

Darling I miss you more than words can tell
As the torments of war burden my heart.
I worry about you and how you are
As by conflict we're forced to part.

As death confronts me I witness first hand
Just how sudden life can come to its end.
At any moment war can consume and destroy
Myself, my dreams, my enemy, my friend.

Determined though fearful I dream of home
Remaining focused, steadfast and whole.
Praying for family, country and comrades
The treasures of my existence and soul.

I suffer pain, remorse and regret
From actions I'm forced to employ.
I have no choice but to do my duty
As my solemn oath becomes my story.

Remind our kids how much I love them
And those moments they cry or play.
I'll be home for hugs and kisses
Hopefully by Christmas Day.

Most of all I pray for words
That portray my need for your touch.
I dream of you both night and day
And sometimes a bit too much.

Letters from home, loneliness and sorrow
Have made family more precious to recall.
I love you so incredibly much
As I serve with honor, God and country's call.

Love You
Your Marine

Tom Zart 601 Poems Are Free To Post To Teach Or Show Love And Support

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web

To Listen To Tom Zart's Poems Go To =
<http://new.pivtr.com/en/schedule/tom-zart/>
<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

God's Gift Of Prayer

Prayer is one of God's most awesome gifts
Of all He has given to man.
We seek His help when troubles occur
To escape life's sorrows at hand.

Being Christian isn't just by how much we serve
But more by how much we generously give.
Our faith sets an example for all who are lost
By how we love, protect, provide and forgive.

When life runs smoothly and days are gratifying
Blessings flow free and all seems well.
That's when we're tempted to forget God's Grace
Till we miscalculate, mislead, suffer and fail.

Never let life neglect your time for prayer
Always express your gratitude, obedience and love.
For He who has blessed us undeservingly
By His Divine wonders and wisdom from above.

All Heaven's heroes relied on prayer
To fulfill their God given goal.
When we turn to God and submit to His will
We sanctify and glorify our soul.

Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = Life, Love & War

LIFE, LOVE & WAR

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from Heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's = The First Thanksgiving

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING

The pilgrims held their first Thanksgiving
At Plymouth in October 1621.
The bitter winter of 1620, was over
With a loss of many father, mother, daughter or son.

Life for survivors was much better now
As a good harvest improved what was rationed
Settlers enjoyed good health and prosperity
As homes were raised from the logs they fashioned.

They walked unafraid and safely in the woods
For they had made peace with the Indians.
After the signing a long-lasting treaty
Natives and Pilgrims shared the land as friends.

Sending four men to shoot waterfowl and wild turkeys
The Pilgrims decreed a holiday of good fortune
A chief was invited who brought 90 braves
And five deer to increase the portion.

It was an open-air roast and festival
Held along the north bank of Town Brook.
Where there were games of skill, chance and dance
While everyone gorged on the feast they cooked.

From then on Thanksgiving spread through the colonies
Though each region chose its own date.
Till in 1789 President Washington proclaimed
November 26 a day to give thanks and celebrate.

The theme of Thanksgiving has always been the same.
Though its date has changed many times.
A day for giving and remembering the less fortunate
Expressing thankfulness with our prayers, hearts and minds.

It is our duty as a nation to acknowledge providence
Of Almighty God, and to obey His will.

To be grateful for His blessings, and protection
As we humbly partake in the tables we fill.

GOD WANTS US TO LOVE HIM

Jesus knocks on each and every door
To see who will invite Him in to dine.
The power of His will can change forever
All which is evil to become divine.

God wants us to love Him, as He loves us
Finding spiritual fulfillment through His grace.
All who refuse to open their hearts
Will be unprotected from temptation and disgrace.

Whatever our pain, suffering and sorrow
Jesus knows exactly how we feel.
He is ready and able to help us with our needs
When we come to Him in prayer with nothing to conceal.

Believers have no problem hearing God's voice
It's the only one that speaks from the heart.
He'll walk with us every step we take
If we just accept His love, and never part.

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Tom Zart

David And Goliath & Jesus

DAVID AND GOLIATH & JESUS

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town

On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.
Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

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Tom Zart

Tom Zart's 60 America At War Poems = Free To Repost!

CONSERVATIVE POET TOM ZART'S 60
AMERICA AT WAR POEMS

The White House
Washington
March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

MWSA Book Review

Love, War & More

Author: Tom Zart

Publisher: Publish America

Reviewer: Bill McDonald – President of the MWSA

A Poet's thoughts, on history, emotions and more...

Normally you pick up a poetry book and it may run about 50 to 80 pages but not the man who is called "The Westport Poet." Poet Tom Zart gives the reader their money's worth of poetry in his fine collection called "Love, War & More." His book, at 267 pages, is filled with the thoughts and emotions of a dedicated poet

and his vast spiritual tastes for life. His prose runs the gauntlet from relationships, battle, butterflies, and even one that ends the book called "Katrina," about what happened in New Orleans.

My favorite poem in his collection deals with turning 60 years old since I can relate to that experience. His poems are easy to read and more traditional in nature, as opposed to all those beat and new age writings that flourish in newer poetry books. It is readable by all mature family members and thought provoking at times.

His war poetry covers everything from Pearl Harbor and D-Day to present day battles. He honors Soldiers and Sailors and our nation through many well thought out pieces of prose. There is something of interest in his collection of poetry for all readers. This is one of the most assorted and diverse collections of poetry ever assembled in one volume. For poetry lovers this will be a great book to buy.

This book is given the MWSA's highest rating for a poetry book - 5 STARS!

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

WHERE ARE THE SOLDIERS

Where are the soldiers who march in line?
Where are the soldiers every color and kind?
Where are the soldiers who made their moms cry?
Where are the pilots who face death in the sky?

Where are the soldiers born brave of heart?
Where are the girls and boys that part?
Serving our country with their future on the line
Battling the enemies of freedom of mind.

All of us are soldiers with missions of our own
We do what we do as history is sown.
Support our troops who we love and adore
Support our troops with prayers, letters and more.

Where are the soldiers so far, far away?
How many will perish no one can say.
Where are the soldiers we love night and day?
Deployed world over to keep evil at bay.

THEY SERVE TO PRESERVE

They serve to preserve our forefathers dreams,
Prayers, visions and determination.
Risking all in pursuit of fulfillment of duty
To God, freedom, faith, honor and nation.

Despite dismemberment, death and loneliness
Patriots enlist to safeguard our flag.
With honor, faith, purpose and courage
They battle the sadistic that brag.

Throughout man's past as a creature of earth
War has always plagued his expectance.
Greed, hate, fear, envy and rage
Have overruled rapture and repentance.

David was a soldier who lived by his faith
Which gave him the will to become brave.
He stood up to terror and toppled the giant
Leaving Goliath headless and alone in his grave.

David's call thrives in hearts of soldiers today
Shielding liberty from the warmongers of hell.
Facing down evil refusing to summit
Ensuring freedom and justice are alive and well.

Those of us blessed by the safety of home
Must remember the sacrifice of the few.
Run up your flag and show your support
For the heroes of the red, white and blue.

UNYIELDING HONOR

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face

To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for his heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores his heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves his soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

NEVER BE AFRAID TO BE PROUD of AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.
Safeguarding our borders and system of life
As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies
Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

INTO THE TEETH of THE DOG

All through history man was born to struggle
Surviving nature, disease, greed, and war.
Since his conception he has remained the same
Choosing to serve evil or good as before.

Our boys and girls face the teeth of the dog
In hot spots all over our earth.
They leave their families and all they love
To protect and preserve what liberty is worth.

The foes they face are the mad dogs of man
With a desire to kill, disfigure and enslave.
They sing and dance to the death of others
Teaching principles of hate till the grave.

Support our troops who battle the horde
While we live the good life back home.
When you see a soldier show them your smile
Say "hello we love you and your not alone.

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till mislead by others along the way.
God has always loved his children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives the will to sin no more

And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

WHERE WARS ARE WON OR LOST

Wars are waged by older men
In battle rooms in countries apart.
Who call for greater firepower
And troops for the combat chart.

While out among the shattered flesh
The dreams of all have turned gray.
So young and determined their faces were
Till on the battlefield they lay.

Unable to overcome their pride
The politicians cast their vote.
For this or that or something else
As the rage of war sounds its note.

Wherever wars are won or lost
The soldiers fall like toys.
Down through history it remains the same
Most who die are hardly more than boys.

Like monkeys in a revolving cage
Man squabbles for the peanuts of power.
When will we rise above our greed
And become as a beautiful flower?

Death to death, dust to dust
The wrath of war is a horrible crime.
It's the beast within that still prevails
As it has through the torments of time.

WAR IS THE GREATEST PLAGUE OF MAN

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.
When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that man is slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With his enemy's murderous hand.

War tends to punish the punishers
So the losers won't suffer alone.

The essence of war is but violence
Till the survivors come marching home.

Sometimes it's hard to defend what's right
Sometimes we're forced to rise up and fight.
Sometimes we survive, while others must die
Sometimes never knowing the reason why.

The rush of combat is a natural buzz
Caused by fear, leaving nothing as it was.
Hunting one another like wild game
Without a shortage of those to blame.

Sometimes victory comes too slow or quick
Sometimes the cost on both sides is sick.
Sometimes God is asked to intervene
To help stop the savage from being so mean.

War is a hell we visit before death
Fueled by the whisper of the devil's breath.
There must be a reason man destroys man
But why it is so, I can't understand.

SEPTEMBER 11th

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

SATAN'S HORDE SHALL BE REMOVED

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world becomes more dangerous each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Bible believers preach, that the end is near
Our world as a whole is beyond reform.
God will eradicate all which is wicked
By His fire of eruption and storm.

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its supporters anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man will prevail.

What we accomplish is heaven's measure
As patriots respond to the threats of man.
Protect and defend what we love till death
As the soldiers of Satan arise from the sand.

SO DEAR TO MY HEART

So dear to my heart are my loved ones at home
As I toss and I turn in my bunk all alone.
Everyday I see death, hate, and corruption
Combat is God's proof of man's malfunction

For family, comrades, and myself I pray
To my love with this poem I wish to convey.
I knew I loved you though never how much
Till by war, I'm forced beyond your touch.

Where violence thrives, there's the stench of death
With the taste of fear on every breath.
Who shall prevail, who shall die
As the sadistic kill beneath God's sky.

Baghdad has become man's highway to hell
Where the hearts of darkness are alive and well.
I count each day till it's time to come home
And be with my love and never alone.

Love You
Your Marine

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

LOVE OF COUNTRY

I dedicate this poem from inside my tent
As the desert winds keep it's silhouette bent.
My love of country is at full boil now
I'd like to describe it but it's hard to know how.

Tomorrow I'll hunt those who enjoy our death
Cursed by their hatred and foulness of breath.
I don't care if it's another God they serve
For their crime's retribution is what they deserve.

Their horde survives by a different set of rules,
Though soon they'll learn the fate of murderous fools.
Proudly I serve my homeland and president
Who I've sworn to defend one hundred percent.

While haunted by visions of what I must do

I fight for justice, and the red, white, and blue.

VETERAN'S DAY

The cost of freedom is sometimes high
Extremely more when our loved one's die.
Men and women pledged to fight and serve
And it's our support that they deserve.

Mankind itself is the one to blame
That all through history, the story's the same.
Peace, like love, can be hard to acquire
Subject always to enemy fire.

Some how the righteous tend to prevail
Over the miss-guided, prone to fail.
No wonder we fear the tongues that lie
As mankind squabbles beneath God's sky.

The danger our solders face is real
So lets let them know just how we feel.
Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

THE BATTLE FOR BAGHDAD

Determined though scared, I walk my beat
On the deadly streets of Baghdad.
Searching for any who plot our harm
Or by our death are joyous and glad.

Standing in shadows caused by the moon
I'm reminded of my nights back home.
I wonder if the woman I love
Is growing tired of sleeping alone?

I feel remorse for all who live here
For this place is a madman's hell.

And those who wish to keep it that way
Must be killed or locked away in jail.

My greatest fear is not my death
But that I'll end up in a wheelchair.
Disabled for the rest of my life,
Depending on others for my care.

My wife, she prays for my safe return
As night and day more GI's are killed.
She knows quite well, whatever it takes
The oath I've given will be fulfilled.

SADDAM

The king of Baghdad has fallen
Never to dictate again.
Man shall sentence him for this crimes
And heaven shun him for his sin.

For his tyranny, he was famous
In every capital on earth.
Till apprehended in his spider hole
Completely stripped of his worth.

He is guilty of rape and genocide
While he ruled without remorse.
His power and prestige were toppled
Once George Bush set his course.

Though it may seem that the wicked triumph
And have conquered by their brutality of hand,
Through the power of faith they are defeated
By the seed of goodness in man.

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of earth

As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.
Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

SHOULD TOMORROW START WITHOUT ME

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you.
Looking down from up above
Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again
Whom ever makes you happy
I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care.
And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With 'Him' they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward
Who breaks and runs to survive.
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve.
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away
I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

THANK HEAVEN FOR HEROES

Thank Heaven for the heroes of life
Who lead us to overcome those who are not.
The wise are grateful for all God's blessings
Where fools never realize what they've got.

America is the grain train of earth
Whose people exercise rule by their vote.
All have a chance to partake and prosper

As they arrive by foot, plane or boat.

Our freedom relies on the law of the land
Our future depends on our grit.
Our past has known both good and bad
And our mistakes we are willing to admit.

The grim of heart hate America
And choose to put her wonders to shame
The devotion of most who love and live here
Rise up to defeat the soldiers of blame.

THE LONELINESS OF WAR

I know I'm still here so far, far away
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane
If you don't get letters of concern from home.
Left, right, behind and ahead,
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live the here after.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade
As you stay by his side till his end.
No mother ever carried her infant child
More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh
Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving

So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

SACRIFICE TRANSFORMATION AND UNRESTRICTED WARFARE

The Japanese hadn't lost a war since 1598
Each man carried 400 rounds of ammunition
(twice as many as an American infantryman)
With five days rations and fearless determination.

The men in the badly wrapped brown uniforms
Since their early childhood had been taught
That to die for the emperor and one's country
Was the greatest of all glories to be sought.

Moreover, the hardware backing them was awesome
As sharpshooters they were accurate up to a thousand yards and more.
Their ships were faster, their guns bigger, Their torpedoes better
And their planes matchless in quality, aerobatics and score.

Only by sacrifice, transformation, and unrestricted warfare
Was America able to overcome and prevail.
Again America must stand firm to survive
As we face a new monster from Hell.

SOLDIER IN THE RAIN

I'm just a soldier who stands in the rain
My memories of home are what keep me sane.
Back home is a land of milk and honey
Ruled by lust and love of money.

But, what can I say, when I serve her true
For I volunteered to see this war through.
Now, that I'm here, it's hard to believe
We're just the victims of those who deceive.

As darkness falls on the rice fields of Nam
Scared men with rifles walk the shadows of the calm.
It's thousands of miles to the steps of my church
With its stained glass, steeples and lost souls who search.

Off in the distance I see an arc light
Bombs being dropped on children at night.
I've seen that evil they call the yellow rain
And how life withers when it's sprayed by a plane.

All of my buddies have been taken away
No more touch football will they ever play.
Zipped in their body bags for the long trip home
Are some of the bravest, I've ever known.

War is a hell, devised by man
There's death in the sea, the sky and the land.
Lord, I can't help but wish I were home
Back with my love, whom I hope is alone?

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray

The last time we went to church
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of this earth
And I love my father of heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad

I can't help but boast and brag.

BULLETS AND BARBWIRE

We awoke to the crack of rifle fire
With mortar rounds hitting the ground near by.
The flying shrapnel was absorbed by sand bags
Which saved lots of us who wished not to die.

The hot spent shell casings fell to the ground
As the VC charged our fortified hill.
We killed so many the stench made us sick
While we fought to live and not for a thrill.

Barbwire, bullets and clay-mores took their toll
As red and green tracers lit up the sky.
Before long I was the last GI left
When napalm caused my enemy to fry.

Fleeing the sound of our choppers gunfire
The enemy retreated to the caves and trees.
Then I cried, 'thank you ' to heaven above
As I checked out my buddies on my knees.

Somehow I managed to survive the day
Though many I've served with names I have read
Carved in the shinny black stone of The Wall
Are my comrades of war, among the dead.

KOREA 1950

UN soldiers fought and were forced to retreat
Behind sandbags protected by barbwire hoops.
Many GI's died as they held off attacks
By 810,000 Communist troops.

Our guys used phosphorus, flame-throwers and napalm
For without these weapons they could not survive.

The Communist charges led by buglers
Till the UN could start it's offensive drive.

On the battlefield of death Chosin Reservoir
Many froze with their hands still stuck to their guns.
While others hobbled with their boots wrapped in rags
City boys, farmers, students, fathers and sons.

With a million and a half dead or wounded
Both sides singed a truce before generals involved.
July 27th,1953
And though thousands were orphaned, nothing was solved.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

TROOP SHIP

Our ship had sailed before the dawn
Surrounded by the thickest of fog

Still ignorant of our destination
Or what was written in the captain's log.

It didn't take long for me to see
Our cruise was not for fun
An experience of a lifetime
With nowhere for us to run.

Twenty knots per hour we cruised
As the white caps passed us by
Ten thousand young Americans
Off to Europe to die.

A sailor told us not to worry
Someday we'd get our mail.
Uncle Sam would make sure
No matter how far we sail.

Thirty feet deep I tried to sleep
Beneath our ship's waterline
Just the place for claustrophobia
To enter into my mind.

My favorite vest was my May West
Which I wore all the time
Just in case of German U-boats
Or an underwater mine.

Thirty-three days we were at sea
We crossed the equator twice.
Many years have passed since then
Those years of sacrifice.

BRAVERY

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness, what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

PEARL HARBOR

Sunday, December the seventh
In the year of 1941,
While most of Hawaii still slept
Came the planes of the Rising Sun.

Waves of bombers and fighters flew
From the decks of the Japanese ships.
While our planes were still on the ground
'Banzai' was spoken from their lips.

The winds of war had been blowing
Across the oceans of our earth
Though not till Pearl had been bombed
Did we realize what freedom's worth.

Wars are fought and won on two fronts
At home and on the battle line.
Both are equally important
When war consumes our heart and mind.

The attack brought us World War II
With death, pain and separation.
All who had served were well aware
Of their sacrifice for nation.

CONFLICT

The harder the conflict we sometimes face
The far more glorious is the victory.
Tyranny like hell is tough to defeat
When it raises its head throughout history.

War never leaves a country as it was
When neutrality is a word disregarded.
As the murderous hands of man himself
Are to blame for all who have departed.

D-DAY THE WALL

Over two hundred rangers scaled 'The Wall'
A stone cliff over one hundred feet tall.
Some of them made it all the way to the top
While others fell and perished from their drop.

Those who climbed over, had answered God's call
For men to stop evil once and for all.
They fought the Germans and destroyed their guns
To save the lives of our fathers and sons.

So many years have passed since then
When our world's future was saved by brave men.
We cannot forget the hell they went through
Before the skies, again turned blue.

D-DAY

D-Day raised the curtain on the conflict
That fore shadowed the end of Hitler's dream.
The largest joint combat landing ever
Though the blood from both sides flowed like a stream.

When their boats hit the sand, their ramps went down
And all within paid a visit to hell.
They jumped out to do good for their country

And to kill the enemy without fail.

They fought the Germans, tides, winds and the waves
In conditions not easily foreseen.
By night the battle was in our favor
With bravery, valor, death, and men who scream.

The corpses littered the beach for five miles
Though heroism had carried the day.
With literally thousands dead or wounded
Those who were left were determined to stay.

They faced great odds and chose not to protest
And won the war that put evil to shame.
Most came home, married and raised their babies
But those who could not we recall with pain.

MIDWAY

It was June the 4th 1942
As I was floating in the ocean alone
The ship I had sailed on, sank to the bottom
And I thought I would never again, see home.

The Japanese fleet had steamed in from the east
With the intentions of capturing Midway.
Though they were stopped by American war ships
Whose guns, bombs and torpedoes planes saved the day.

All night long, I watched the fireworks of war
And on the second day we turned up the heat.
As big bombers from Hawaii dropped their loads
On Japanese ships who soon chose to retreat.

An imperial pilot came floating close by
Who had been chewed on by the beasts of the sea.
I couldn't help but feel passion for this is man
Who had answered his call just like me.

When it was over, I was plucked from the deep

By men in a lifeboat just after the dawn.
For two days I had watched the battle for, Midway
Now it's quiet and the enemy has gone.

SURVIVAL

I drifted all night and was losing my hope
Before by the moon's light I saw dry land.
I floated over and through its reefs to the beach
Where I quickly smoothed out my tracks in the sand.

All I had was my dagger and a canteen
And it was May 4th of 43.
Just me alone on an enemy island
Wasn't a safe place for a sailor to be.

I felt I could kill in less than a heartbeat
If that's what it took for me to survive.
I'd already said thanks so many times
For 'God' was the reason I was alive.

Off in the dark, I heard two men's voices
Laughing and talking in a language not mine.
Inch by inch I crept to their campsite
Where on what they were eating, I would soon dine.

I stabbed them both and took their fish, rice and wine
Then ran my way back to the raft by the beach.
Soon I was floating in the ocean again
And far enough out where bullets couldn't reach.

The next day I was picked up by a seaplane
Whose crew spotted my sail from the air.
Once inside and safe, I cried like a child
For the dead whom would forever be there.

It was hard to believe heaven let me live
A farm boy from Kansas, in high school last year.
My girlfriend is blond and she hates it I 'm gone
Though I'm a veteran of battle, death, and fear.

OKINAWA

Okinawa was to be our last stop
Before we invaded Japan.
The largest landing of the Pacific war
As our soldiers ran across the sand.

At first our marines were scarcely opposed
But on the fifth day hell they found.
A solid wall of human resistance
Firing their weapons from caves in the ground.

Air power and big guns had little affect
On their cliff forts carved deep in the limestone.
It took man against man to root them out
As flying bullets pierced flesh and bone.

Kamikaze pilots crashed their planes
Knocking out transports and war ships.
As the Imperial air force struck our fleet
Cries of fear and hate spewed from lips.

One hundred, ten thousand Japanese
By the end of the battle were killed.
Over twelve thousand Americans died,
Before, just our flag flew over the field.

BATTLE OF THE ATLANTIC

After the fall of France in 1940
The Germans soon began their own blockade
With most their efforts in the Atlantic
Hoping to cut Britain's flow of war trade.

With fast surface raiders like the Bismarck
Merchant ships caught at sea, had little chance.
The German's small navy sank ship after ship

Till the British Navy destroyed war's romance.

Shipping losses from German U-boats increased
And the battle of the Atlantic seemed lost.
But soon America would enter the war
To defeat freedom's enemies at all cost.

Multitudes would die and their families cry
Before World War II would be fought to its end.
What a waste of mankind, which had lost its mind
Though now, our enemy is our friend.

PARTING

The truest words, which portray my love
I speak to you from within my heart.
May we always recall how we feel
Though through conflict we're forced to part.

No one can say how long they will last
For life is not everlasting.
Yet most hope to be blessed by love
By he who does our casting.

As the fear of battle bites my flesh
My thoughts of home help keep me sane.
There's no guarantee that I'll survive
But either way, I'll serve without shame.

Should the cold hands of death reach for me
I pray my soul will awake from sleep.
To the voice of God assuring me
That my spirit, He has chosen to keep.

So try to remember while I'm gone
That the person I need most is you.
I'll fight like hell to stay alive
To return home to the love I knew.

P.O.W.

When you become a P.O.W.
You find you've lost your liberty and more
The guy with the gun tells you what to do
As you yearn for freedoms you had before.

Your will to survive helps keep you alive
Though sometimes you wish you were dead.
Tortures far beyond any normal mind
And there's no safety, even in your bed.

Bullets, barbwire, searchlights and sharp teeth
Keep you in a place you don't wish to be.
The food is quite awful and sometimes it moves
And you've no choice of what you hear or see.

The lucky are released and return home
Though in their dreams their fate is unsure.
War may be hell, but confinement is worse
Cause afterward you're never as you were.

GENERAL QUARTERS

General quarters, general quarters
All hands man your battle station!
Sunday morning, December the 7th
As war confronted our nation.

We soon found out it wasn't a drill
But instead it was war for real.
As you watch the death of friends and shipmates
It's more anger than fear you feel.

Japanese warplanes came flying in low
As I took aim with my gun sight.
From the deck of a ship anchored at Pearl
Damaged, though crew still eager to fight.

I saw the face of a pilot, who crashed
Surrounded by black smoke and fire.
Some of my bullets must have found their mark.
For his death was but my desire!

Two thousand, three hundred and twenty-three killed
In a battle less than two hours.
With the heart of our Pacific fleet gone
Japan had flexed their naval powers.

The bombing and strafing of ships and troops
Caused our congress to declare full war.
Where many a man laid down his life
Fighting for flag, country and more.

KENNEDY = THE WAR YEARS
PT-109

After the attack on Pearl Harbor
He applied for sea duty in the war.
Where Lieutenant John F. Kennedy
Became known for his bravery and more.

In the dark hours before dawn
On August 2, of 43.
Kennedy commanded a torpedo boat
Through the blackness of night at sea.

PT 109, was on Solomon's patrol
With a 12-man crew in a plywood craft.
A Japanese destroyer plowed through the night
Ramming and cutting Kennedy's boat in half.

Two of the crew just disappeared
A third was badly burned.
Kennedy himself was thrown to the deck
Where in pain his leadership he earned.

Some of his men had never learned to swim
As he gathered them on the bobbing bow.

The hours passed tell it seemed it would sink
So they made for an island and here's how.

He ordered those who could to swim
The others were to hang on to a beam.
Kennedy grabbed the injured sailor
And off they tread through the ocean stream.

With his teeth clenched on the burnt man's vest straps
Skipper Kennedy swam 3 miles.
5 hours later they all made it
Despite their hardships, sharks, and trials.

The next problem was how to summon up help
Without arousing the enemy all around.
After several attempts swimming to other islands
Eventually two natives in a canoe were found.

Kennedy scratch a note on a coconut
To be delivered to a base 38 miles away.
The message made it and they were saved
And their courage still lives today.

FLY-BOYS

World War-I gave us the flyboys
Who flew by the seat of their pants.
Many would never return from war
While others survived by chance.

Their planes were mostly canvas and wood
Gasoline, bullets, bombs and poison gas.
Every pilot carried his own pistol
Wearing leathers, scarf and goggles of glass.

Aviators had no Parachutes
To escape their burning plane.
Many were forced to jump to their death
Or self inflect a bullet to the brain.

Blimps were known as battleships of the sky
The roar of their engines gave reason for fear.
They flew so high they were hard to shoot down
Hiding above clouds till their targets drew near.

Tracer bullets for the first time were used
In the guns of airplanes to set blimps a fire.
The skies became man's highway of death
With duty and honor their driving desire.

How many flyboys have we lost since then
Those days of the Great War and more?
Where do we get such brave souls of chance
Who rise from the rest in the battles of war?

THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR

In 1860 life was good
Till its simple-ness ceased one day.
The North wished to save the Union
While the South chose to break away.

America was torn apart
As six hundred thousand died.
Throughout four years of total war
Women without husbands cried.

The sad fact of the Civil War
Is what was left at its end.
Too many times, men's evil acts
Destroyed both foe and friend.

The problem was, once it began
There was no peace or compromise.
Total victory must be proclaimed
Before rage would leave men's eyes.

Destroy all that helps the enemy
Was the cry of either side.

Anything to obtain victory
As death on horseback did ride.

Black men dressed in old uniforms
Became the Union's reserve.
They fought and died for their freedom
And their rights they earned and deserve.

Lifestyles would forever change
For all who survived the war.
It had ended as it began
With sadness, misery and more.

Both sides prayed to the same God
And spoke words from the Bible.
The prayers of both were not answered
For all involved were liable.

BLACK POWDER BRIDGE

A courier rider hands his papers to me
They are instructions from Robert E. Lee.
I am advised now is the time
To stop the troop movement on the Rock Island line.

I muster my men and they load up the boats
We powder our pistols and darken our coats.
Traveling the currents, the sun slips from sight
As brave men with a purpose have gathered to fight.

We capture a bridge before the moonrise
The Yankees who are here shall soon feed the flies.
The evil of war feeds on my brain
As I light the fuse to destroy a train.

Above us a trestle of timber and tar
As we pull our oars for a willowed sandbar.
From the banks of the river; we watch it approach
There's shadows of soldiers, in the windows of a coach.

With a burst of bright yellow and a roar in my ear
I hear them scream as they 're falling in fear.
The river is boiling in steam, steel and stems
Back home their families shall soon sing funeral hymns.

The one lone survivor was a red stallion stud
I lassoed his neck, and freed him from the mud.
As I ride in his saddle beneath the stars that shine
I pray for forgiveness and some peace of mind.

War is a lesson we re eager to learn
When man has that fever to murder and burn.
Lord, please forgive me for what I have done
For all those I've silenced were some mother's son.

THE FEVER OF FEAR

Cannons are bursting hot metal from the ground.
Soldiers are looting and burning our town.
The fever of fear rushes through my veins
As too many Bluecoats jump from troop trains.

Smoke from hot barrels is swirling around
As four thousand muskets volley their sound.
All of my comrades have stopped a lead ball
Most cry out, then stumble and fall.

Even the young lad who carried our flag
Now he lies dead as he clings to that rag.
Wagons with the wounded trail blood on the ground
Death and destruction are easily found.

The Generals are crying 'cause they can't stand defeat
But it's always the soldier who dies on his feet.
Horse hooves are pounding on a bridge made of boards
As the sunlight reflects from the blades of their swords.

Quickly I hide out in the roots of a tree
Where the dirt has eroded and there's just room for me.
After dark I sneak out with the cover of fog

Then float down the river, as I cling to a log.

Songs of their victory, ring out through the night
While from the cold, muddy water, I see their firelight.
It makes me remember my old country church
Where the preacher spoke God's word from his holy perch.

That the seed of all conflict began in a cave
When man, like the wild wolf had to prove he was brave.

THUNDER IN THE GROUND

Cannons are bellowing from a ridge far away
The battle lines are forming and there's little time to pray.
Musket balls are pelting like hailstones from the sky
I'm so full of fear cause I don 't want to die.

From beyond yonder hill comes a terrifying sound
It's the music of the buglers and there's thunder in the ground.
The fast-riding troopers have all drawn out their swords.
They 're shouting and screaming as they charge up the gorge.

It's hard to believe how many make it through
As they're hacking and shooting at the boys dressed in blue.
Then come the soldier men who run upon their feet
Every time I dropp one, my heart skips a beat.

There's a storm on the ground made of death, dust and smoke
My throat is so dry, I can 't help but choke.
The fury of the battle is bound to settle down
When most of the fighters lie dead on the ground.

After dark, the stretcher-bearers are afraid to search around
The wild hogs eat the wounded and I can 't stand the sound.
Come dawn, we dig ditches for all the brave, lifeless men
Then quote words from our Bible praying heaven lets them in.

SLAVERY

When you chain the neck of a slave
The other end fastens to you.
Your heart and soul become corrupt
And all which is evil you'll do.

No government shall exist for long
Who's people are not really free.
Though around the world there are those
Who stay blind to how life should be.

Any who must enslave others
Will dwell in their own living hell
After death, they'll join their master
In that place from heaven he fell.

But till then we'll fight and resist
Making them put their chains away.
And those of us who may die first
From heaven shall watch and pray

BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER

In the course of becoming officers
The young men of West Point bonded like brothers.
Till roomers of Civil War transformed friend to foe
As many cadets chose to serve others.

Fifty-five of sixty major battles fought
Were lead by graduates of the long gray line.
Yankees and Rebels ravaged one another
For to kill and plunder were virtues of the time.

Over six hundred thousand soldiers were consumed
Not counting multitudes of population.
Cities, farms and the countryside were laid to waste
Before our Union was restored to a nation.

THE LITTLEST SOLDIER

Nine year old Johnny Clem who stood just four feet tall
Ran away from Ohio to answer his country's call.
He joined up with the Union and became a drummer boy
Soon to prove the gun he wore was far more than a toy.

Armed with a sawed-off musket, cut down to just fit him
He shot a Rebel horseman who tried to do him in.
Awarded his sergeant's stripes and the silver medal
His comrades offered him hot coffee from their kettle.

The newspapers of the North, gladly published his story
Telling of the nine year old who earned his country's glory.

THE BATTLE

The moon is sky high
And perfectly round
As it highlights the beauty
Of disputed ground.

Life is a journey
Where the passage is free.
After, there's judgment
By the living and Thee.

Tomorrow's carnage
We'll survive if we can.
Death and dismemberment
By the hand of man.

Some will stumble
With absence of breath.
While others charge
Into the face of death.

We'll race toward the battle
And pray for the best
Hoping somehow

We pass God's test.

BUGLES

Their red and blue, ragtag flag stood out
Against their dust covered uniforms of gray.
Savagely we fought to kill our enemy
As the battle raged on in the heat of the day

Volley after volley we put forth our blaze
With thousands of led balls snapping flesh and bone.
Blistering sweat rolled down every face
As the tunes of war by bugles were blown.

There was a clanking sound of ramrods in barrels
As each new lead ball was loaded and fired.
Some shot aimlessly into the smoke
While others took aim at the worn and tired.

Bullets were popping like the fourth of July
Yet our enemy kept surging ahead.
All at once they broke and ran off in groups
Scattering as for the forest they fled.

From behind the protection of a stacked-stone wall
The victorious cheered or just sat starrng
At all the bodies of friend and foe
While for the wounded the surgeons were caring.

Soon the war was over and I survived
Despite it's brutality on trampled ground.
From boy to man I was transformed
Though, still in the night I hear its sound.

LEAF ON THE WATER

America's East Coast was settled by the Brits
As the Indians rule began to recede.

After many a battle, they lost their land
Giving into the white man's power and greed.

In years to come like a leaf on the water
The Indians were swept away by the white man.
As trappers and pioneers pushing westward
Brought death and disease to the land.

With the white settlements came the fur traders
Followed by soldiers, forts, whiskey and farm tools.
None of which helped the Indians to survive
Who chose to wage war, and break the white man's rules.

Many treaties were made, just to be broken
By those eager for land, timber, furs and gold.
Prospectors arrived to plunder the land
And to be farmers, the Indians were told.

The combat raged on, to the western prairie
Over mountains and down through the desert sand.
Indians proved to be formidable foe
As both sides fought from afar and hand-to-hand.

Lieutenant Colonel Custer, led his cavalry
In search of fame and tribal disgrace.
But instead he and his men were butchered
By hostile Indians with paint on their face.

Around the campfires of Rosebud and Pine Ridge
Singing warriors danced till Sitting Bull's death.
Most were forced to surrender at Wounded Knee
Where many sad Indian would draw their last breath.

With their fighting spirit completely broken
And their ancient tribal ways forever gone.
Proud Indians were moved to reservations
Where their once great history in song lives on.

THE HINGE OF HISTORY

The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the happenings of the past are written down.
Out of all that has occurred since man's beginnings
Less has been recorded than waits to be found.

Babylonians kept chronicles of history
Hebrews wrote the past as a dramatic story.
Greeks had no faith in the future at all
Believing mans repeated errors doom his glory.

Christians added a new dimension to history
Looking forward to Christ's return to earth.
An on going drama involving man and God
Believing all are created of equal worth.

Some have asked why must we study history
It just encourages us to live in the past.
When we forget history we repeat its mistakes
As the outcome of humanity is cast.

THE ALAMO

The leaves of the cottonwoods hung motionless
As outside the walls Santa Anna's horde closed in.
A small band of Texans watched and waited
Preoccupied by combat and how life would end.

The battle raged from building to building
Till the old mission's chapel was the last to fall.
Over 180 Texans died fighting to the man
Never to yield, surrender or crawl.

Six weeks later Sam Houston rallied his forces
With 'Remember the Alamo' as their battle cry.
Attacking and defeating Santa Anna's army
To win independence for Texas or die.

The Spanish word for 'cottonwood' is 'Alamo'
The long time popular name for the mission.
Today the stout-walled old chapel still stands

Preserved as a shrine of sacrifice and tradition.

GENERAL WASHINGTON AT WAR

Once in command, he boxed in the British
At Boston where he captured Dorchester Heights
Overlooking the Brits at his mercy
As his men took aim with their cannon sites.

The British commander had but one choice
To sail to New York to renew the fight.
Where the English had much greater forces
Who soon chased Washington's men in full flight.

They continued on to Pennsylvania
After crossing the Hudson in retreat
With the British forces in hot pursuit
It looked as though George was doomed to defeat.

When winter seemed to have stopped the fighting
That's when Washington crossed the Delaware.
On that Christmas night he captured Trenton
Where Hessians were surprised and unaware.

He whipped the British at Princeton
Where in victory his men began to sing.
Washington then wintered at Morristown
Training his troops for the combat of spring.

Washington fought bravely at Brandywine
And again at a place called Germantown
But the British were the victorious ones
As the dead of both sides covered the ground

Americans were blessed early that spring
When the French entered the war on their side.
Though most suffered frostbite at Valley Forge
With the help of the French they marched in stride.

The battles raged on, in the North and South

As the King's soldiers laid waste to the land.
Washington himself was in great despair
Pleading for aid for his weakened command.

His prayers were answered by 5000 troops
And a French fleet who took Chesapeake Bay.
They bottled up Cornwallis at Yorktown
Who surrendered to victory drums at play.

Yorktown was really the end of the war
Though not many quite realized that fact yet.
But the British soon grew tired of the fight
And the terms for its end were signed and set.

Washington yearned to retire at home
But his country chose him first president.
Cheering crowds waved flags of love and support
For they believed that 'he, ' by God, was sent.

Tom Zart Poems Are Free To Copy To Teach Or Show Love And Support!

By Conservative Poet &
Soldier For The Lord
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Tom Zart

Sons And Daughters Of World War Iii = 2011

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for "Old Glory".
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

BRAVERY

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

WHERE ARE THE SOLDIERS

Where are the soldiers who march in line?
Where are the soldiers every color and kind?
Where are the soldiers who made their moms cry?
Where are the pilots who face death in the sky?

Where are the soldiers born brave of heart?
Where are the girls and boys that part?
Serving our country with their future on the line
Battling the enemies of freedom of mind.

All of us are soldiers with missions of our own
We do what we do as history is sown.
Support our troops who we love and adore
Support our troops with prayers, letters and more.

Where are the soldiers so far, far away?
How many will perish no one can say.
Where are the soldiers we love night and day?
Deployed world over to keep evil at bay.

THEY SERVE TO PRESERVE

They serve to preserve our forefathers dreams,
Prayers, visions and determination.
Risking all in pursuit of fulfillment of duty
To God, freedom, faith, honor and nation.

Despite dismemberment, death and loneliness
Patriots enlist to safeguard our flag.
With honor, faith, purpose and courage
They battle the sadistic that brag.

Throughout man's past as a creature of earth
Crime has always plagued his expectance.
Greed, hate, fear, envy and rage
Have overruled rapture and repentance.

David was a soldier who lived by his faith
Which gave him the will to become brave.
He stood up to terror and toppled the giant
Leaving Goliath headless and alone in his grave.

David's call thrives in hearts of soldiers today
Shielding liberty from the warmongers of hell.
Facing down evil refusing to summit
Ensuring freedom and justice are alive and well.

UNYIELDING HONOR WW-III

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise

Thank Heaven for His heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores His heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves His soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

NEVER BE AFRAID TO BE PROUD of AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.
Safeguarding our borders and system of life

As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies
Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

INTO THE TEETH of THE DOG

All through history man was born to struggle
Surviving nature, disease, greed, and war.
Since his conception he has remained the same
Choosing to serve evil or good as before.

Our boys and girls face the teeth of the dog
In hot spots all over our Earth.
They leave their families and all they love
To protect and preserve what liberty is worth.

The foes they face are the mad dogs of man
With a desire to kill, disfigure and enslave.
They sing and dance to the death of others
Teaching principles of hate till the grave.

Support our troops who battle the horde
While we live the good life back home.
When you see a soldier show them your smile
Say, hello we love you and you're not alone.

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent

For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

WHERE WARS ARE WON OR LOST

Wars are waged by older men
In battle rooms in countries apart.
Who call for greater firepower
And troops for the combat chart.

While out among the shattered flesh
The dreams of all have turned gray.
So young and determined their faces were
Till on the battlefield they lay.

Unable to overcome their pride
The politicians cast their vote.
For this or that or something else
As the rage of war sounds its note.

Wherever wars are won or lost
The soldiers fall like toys.
Down through history it remains the same
Most who die are hardly more than boys.

Like monkeys in a revolving cage

Man squabbles for the peanuts of power.
When will we rise above our greed
And become as a beautiful flower?

Death to death, dust to dust
The wrath of war is a horrible crime.
It's the beast within that still prevails
As it has through the torments of time.

WAR IS THE GREATEST PLAGUE OF MAN

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.
When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that man is slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With his enemy's murderous hand.

War tends to punish the punishers

So the losers won't suffer alone.
The essence of war is but violence
Till the survivors come marching home.

Sometimes it's hard to defend what's right
Sometimes we're forced to rise up and fight.
Sometimes we survive, while others must die
Sometimes never knowing the reason why.

The rush of combat is a natural buzz
Caused by fear, leaving nothing as it was.
Hunting one another like wild game
Without a shortage of those to blame.

Sometimes victory comes too slow or quick
Sometimes the cost on both sides is sick.
Sometimes God is asked to intervene
To help stop the savage from being so mean.

War is a hell we visit before death
Fueled by the whisper of the devil's breath.
There must be a reason man destroys man
But why it is so, I can't understand.

SEPTEMBER 11th

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

SATAN'S HORDE SHALL BE REMOVED

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world becomes more dangerous each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Bible believers preach, that the end is near
Our world as a whole is beyond reform.
God will eradicate all, which is wicked
By His fire of eruption and storm.

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its supporters anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man will prevail.

What we accomplish is Heaven's measure
As patriots respond to the threats of man.
Protect and defend what we love till death
As the soldiers of Satan arise from the sand.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

SO DEAR TO MY HEART

So dear to my heart are my loved ones at home
As I toss and I turn in my bunk all alone.
Everyday I see death, hate, and corruption
Combat is God's proof of man's malfunction

For family, comrades, and myself I pray
To my love with this poem I wish to convey.
I knew I loved you though never how much
Till by war, I'm forced beyond your touch.

Where violence thrives, there's the stench of death
With the taste of fear on every breath.
Who shall prevail, who shall die
As the sadistic kill beneath God's sky.

Baghdad has become man's highway to hell
Where the hearts of darkness are alive and well.
I count each day till its time to come home
And be with my love and never alone.

Love You
Your Marine

HOPE TO BE HOME BY CHRISTMAS WORLD WAR III

Darling I miss you more than words can tell
As the torments of war burden my heart.
I worry about you and how you are
As by conflict we're forced to part.

As death confronts me I witness first hand
Just how sudden life can come to its end.
At any moment war can consume and destroy
Myself, my dreams, my enemy, my friend.

Determined though fearful I dream of home
Remaining focused, steadfast and whole.
Praying for family, country and comrades
The treasures of my existence and soul.

I suffer pain, remorse and regret
From actions I'm forced to employ.
I have no choice but to do my duty
As my solemn oath becomes my story.

Remind our kids how much I love them
And those moments they cry or play.
I'll be home for hugs and kisses
Hopefully by Christmas Day.

Most of all I pray for words
That portray my need for your touch.
I dream of you both night and day
And sometimes a bit too much.

Letters from home, loneliness and sorrow
Have made family more precious to recall.
I love you so incredibly much
As I serve with honor, God and country's call.

Love You
Your Marine

LOVE OF COUNTRY

I dedicate this poem from inside my tent

As the desert winds keep it's silhouette bent.
My love of country is at full boil now
I'd like to describe it but it's hard to know how.

Tomorrow I'll hunt those who enjoy our death
Cursed by their hatred and foulness of breath.
I don't care if it's another God they serve
For their crime's retribution is what they deserve.

Their horde survives by a different set of rules,
Though soon they'll learn the fate of murderous fools.
Proudly I serve my homeland and president
Who I've sworn to defend one hundred percent.

While haunted by visions of what I must do
I fight for justice, and the red, white, and blue.

VETERAN'S DAY

The cost of freedom is sometimes high
Extremely more when our loved one's die.
Men and women pledged to fight and serve
And it's our support that they deserve.

Mankind itself is the one to blame
That all through history, the story's the same.
Peace, like love, can be hard to acquire
Subject always to enemy fire.

Some how the righteous tend to prevail
Over the miss-guided, prone to fail.
No wonder we fear the tongues that lie
As mankind squabbles beneath God's sky.

The danger our solders face is real
So lets let them know just how we feel.
Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

THE BATTLE FOR BAGHDAD

Determined though scared, I walk my beat

On the deadly streets of Baghdad.
Searching for any who plot our harm
Or by our death are joyous and glad.

Standing in shadows caused by the moon
I'm reminded of my nights back home.
I wonder if the woman I love
Is growing tired of sleeping alone?

I feel remorse for all who live here
For this place is a madman's hell.
And those who wish to keep it that way
Must be killed or locked away in jail.

My greatest fear is not my death
But that I'll end up in a wheelchair.
Disabled for the rest of my life,
Depending on others for my care.

My wife, she prays for my safe return
As night and day more GI's are killed.
She knows quite well, whatever it takes
The oath I've given will be fulfilled.

SADDAM

The king of Baghdad has fallen
Never to dictate again.
Man shall sentence him for this crimes
And heaven shun him for his sin.

For his tyranny, he was famous
In every capital on earth.
Till apprehended in his spider hole
Completely stripped of his worth.

He is guilty of rape and genocide
While he ruled without remorse.
His power and prestige were toppled
Once George Bush set his course.

Though it may seem that the wicked triumph

And have conquered by their brutality of hand,
Through the power of faith they are defeated
By the seed of goodness in man.

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of earth
As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.
Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all.
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

SHOULD TOMORROW START WITHOUT ME?

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you.
Looking down from up above
Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again
Whom ever makes you happy
I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care.
And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With 'Him' they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward
Who breaks and runs to survive.
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve.
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away
I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

THANK HEAVEN FOR HEROES

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

Thank Heaven for the heroes of life
Who lead us to overcome those who are not.
The wise are grateful for all God's blessings
Where fools never realize what they've got.

America is the grain train of earth
Whose people exercise rule by their vote.
All have a chance to partake and prosper
As they arrive by foot, plane or boat.

Our freedom relies on the law of the land
Our future depends on our grit.
Our past has known both good and bad
And our mistakes we are willing to admit.

The grim of heart hate America
And choose to put her wonders to shame
The devotion of most who love and live here
Rise up to defeat the soldiers of blame.

THE LONELINESS OF WAR

I know I'm still here so far, far away
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane
If you don't get letters of concern from home.
Left, right, behind and ahead,
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live the here after.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade
As you stay by his side till his end.
No mother ever carried her infant child
More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh
Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving
So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

SACRIFICE TRANSFORMATION AND UNRESTRICTED WARFARE

The Japanese hadn't lost a war since 1598
Each man carried 400 rounds of ammunition
(twice as many as an American infantryman)
With five days rations and fearless determination.

The men in the badly wrapped brown uniforms
Since their early childhood had been taught
That to die for the emperor and one's country
Was the greatest of all glories to be sought.

Moreover, the hardware backing them was awesome
As sharpshooters they were accurate up to a thousand yards and more.
Their ships were faster, their guns bigger, Their torpedoes better
And their planes matchless in quality, aerobatics and score.

Only by sacrifice, transformation, and unrestricted warfare
Was America able to overcome and prevail.
Again America must stand firm to survive
As we face a new monster from Hell.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE POEM

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved than be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.

I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

THE MADNESS of WAR TELLS ITS STORY

Goodness must overrule absolute evil
Though there's nothing worse than war.
Sometimes we have no alternative option
Except to kill or be killed as before.

The best of plans can go amiss
With uncertainties till the first shots are fired.
As generals plot their path toward victory
It's up to the wounded, the fallen and tired.

It's not how strong or athletic you are
That decides who is blessed to return.
Those who survive are a product of luck
And our prayers and support they've earned.

War seems to peel the veneer off society
Exposing our villain within.

A crazy obsession to rule over others
By death, destruction and sin.

The mayhem of conflict is a ongoing scourge
Robbing man from intended glory.
The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the madness of war tells its story.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

Tom Zart

American Soldier Poem

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

Tom Zart



PoemHunter.com

Lenexa Ks.

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 420 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.

It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent his poets down to earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

POETS ARE THE BELL RINGERS of THE SOUL

Poets as a rule are high on adventure
Like wondering bards or prophets today.
Embracing hearts and minds with wisdom
Casting through verse their visions at play.

Poets have their dreams and their nightmares
Of love, life, death, faith and war.
They feel the pain and tragedy of others
Even those they've never met before.

They fan the flames of human compassion
With their stories of the failings of man.
Professing to follow a higher power
As they recruit whomever they can.

Poets are the bell ringers of the soul
As they depict the past, the present and beyond.
They sound their alarm of what lies ahead
As the missteps of man live on.

Tom Zart

War Poet

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16, 2007 ☐

Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for "Old Glory".
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

BRAVERY

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

WHERE ARE THE SOLDIERS

Where are the soldiers who march in line?
Where are the soldiers every color and kind?
Where are the soldiers who made their moms cry?
Where are the pilots who face death in the sky?

Where are the soldiers born brave of heart?
Where are the girls and boys that part?
Serving our country with their future on the line
Battling the enemies of freedom of mind.

All of us are soldiers with missions of our own
We do what we do as history is sown.
Support our troops who we love and adore
Support our troops with prayers, letters and more.

Where are the soldiers so far, far away?
How many will perish no one can say.
Where are the soldiers we love night and day?
Deployed world over to keep evil at bay.

THEY SERVE TO PRESERVE

They serve to preserve our forefathers dreams,
Prayers, visions and determination.
Risking all in pursuit of fulfillment of duty
To God, freedom, faith, honor and nation.

Despite dismemberment, death and loneliness
Patriots enlist to safeguard our flag.
With honor, faith, purpose and courage
They battle the sadistic that brag.

Throughout man's past as a creature of earth
Crime has always plagued his expectance.
Greed, hate, fear, envy and rage
Have overruled rapture and repentance.

David was a soldier who lived by his faith
Which gave him the will to become brave.
He stood up to terror and toppled the giant
Leaving Goliath headless and alone in his grave.

David's call thrives in hearts of soldiers today
Shielding liberty from the warmongers of hell.
Facing down evil refusing to submit
Ensuring freedom and justice are alive and well.

UNYIELDING HONOR WW-III

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for His heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores His heroes of yesterday

Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves His soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

NEVER BE AFRAID TO BE PROUD of AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.
Safeguarding our borders and system of life
As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies
Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

INTO THE TEETH of THE DOG

All through history man was born to struggle
Surviving nature, disease, greed, and war.
Since his conception he has remained the same
Choosing to serve evil or good as before.

Our boys and girls face the teeth of the dog
In hot spots all over our Earth.
They leave their families and all they love
To protect and preserve what liberty is worth.

The foes they face are the mad dogs of man
With a desire to kill, disfigure and enslave.
They sing and dance to the death of others
Teaching principles of hate till the grave.

Support our troops who battle the horde
While we live the good life back home.
When you see a soldier show them your smile
Say, hello we love you and you're not alone.

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved His children

Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

WHERE WARS ARE WON OR LOST

Wars are waged by older men
In battle rooms in countries apart.
Who call for greater firepower
And troops for the combat chart.

While out among the shattered flesh
The dreams of all have turned gray.
So young and determined their faces were
Till on the battlefield they lay.

Unable to overcome their pride
The politicians cast their vote.
For this or that or something else
As the rage of war sounds its note.

Wherever wars are won or lost

The soldiers fall like toys.
Down through history it remains the same
Most who die are hardly more than boys.

Like monkeys in a revolving cage
Man squabbles for the peanuts of power.
When will we rise above our greed
And become as a beautiful flower?

Death to death, dust to dust
The wrath of war is a horrible crime.
It's the beast within that still prevails
As it has through the torments of time.

WAR IS THE GREATEST PLAGUE OF MAN

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.
When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that man is slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With his enemy's murderous hand.

War tends to punish the punishers
So the losers won't suffer alone.
The essence of war is but violence
Till the survivors come marching home.

Sometimes it's hard to defend what's right
Sometimes we're forced to rise up and fight.
Sometimes we survive, while others must die
Sometimes never knowing the reason why.

The rush of combat is a natural buzz
Caused by fear, leaving nothing as it was.
Hunting one another like wild game
Without a shortage of those to blame.

Sometimes victory comes too slow or quick
Sometimes the cost on both sides is sick.
Sometimes God is asked to intervene
To help stop the savage from being so mean.

War is a hell we visit before death
Fueled by the whisper of the devil's breath.
There must be a reason man destroys man
But why it is so, I can't understand.

SEPTEMBER 11th

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.

We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

SATAN'S HORDE SHALL BE REMOVED

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world becomes more dangerous each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Bible believers preach, that the end is near
Our world as a whole is beyond reform.
God will eradicate all, which is wicked
By His fire of eruption and storm.

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its supporters anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man will prevail.

What we accomplish is Heaven's measure
As patriots respond to the threats of man.
Protect and defend what we love till death
As the soldiers of Satan arise from the sand.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

SO DEAR TO MY HEART

So dear to my heart are my loved ones at home
As I toss and I turn in my bunk all alone.
Everyday I see death, hate, and corruption
Combat is God's proof of man's malfunction

For family, comrades, and myself I pray
To my love with this poem I wish to convey.
I knew I loved you though never how much

Till by war, I'm forced beyond your touch.

Where violence thrives, there's the stench of death
With the taste of fear on every breath.
Who shall prevail, who shall die
As the sadistic kill beneath God's sky.

Baghdad has become man's highway to hell
Where the hearts of darkness are alive and well.
I count each day till its time to come home
And be with my love and never alone.

Love You
Your Marine

HOPE TO BE HOME BY CHRISTMAS WORLD WAR III

Darling I miss you more than words can tell
As the torments of war burden my heart.
I worry about you and how you are
As by conflict we're forced to part.

As death confronts me I witness first hand
Just how sudden life can come to its end.
At any moment war can consume and destroy
Myself, my dreams, my enemy, my friend.

Determined though fearful I dream of home
Remaining focused, steadfast and whole.
Praying for family, country and comrades
The treasures of my existence and soul.

I suffer pain, remorse and regret
From actions I'm forced to employ.
I have no choice but to do my duty
As my solemn oath becomes my story.

Remind our kids how much I love them
And those moments they cry or play.
I'll be home for hugs and kisses
Hopefully by Christmas Day.

Most of all I pray for words
That portray my need for your touch.
I dream of you both night and day
And sometimes a bit too much.

Letters from home, loneliness and sorrow
Have made family more precious to recall.
I love you so incredibly much
As I serve with honor, God and country's call.

Love You
Your Marine

LOVE OF COUNTRY

I dedicate this poem from inside my tent
As the desert winds keep it's silhouette bent.
My love of country is at full boil now
I'd like to describe it but it's hard to know how.

Tomorrow I'll hunt those who enjoy our death
Cursed by their hatred and foulness of breath.
I don't care if it's another God they serve
For their crime's retribution is what they deserve.

Their horde survives by a different set of rules,
Though soon they'll learn the fate of murderous fools.
Proudly I serve my homeland and president
Who I've sworn to defend one hundred percent.

While haunted by visions of what I must do
I fight for justice, and the red, white, and blue.

VETERAN'S DAY

The cost of freedom is sometimes high
Extremely more when our loved one's die.

Men and women pledged to fight and serve
And it's our support that they deserve.

Mankind itself is the one to blame
That all through history, the story's the same.
Peace, like love, can be hard to acquire
Subject always to enemy fire.

Some how the righteous tend to prevail
Over the miss-guided, prone to fail.
No wonder we fear the tongues that lie
As mankind squabbles beneath God's sky.

The danger our solders face is real
So lets let them know just how we feel.
Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

THE BATTLE FOR BAGHDAD

Determined though scared, I walk my beat
On the deadly streets of Baghdad.
Searching for any who plot our harm
Or by our death are joyous and glad.

Standing in shadows caused by the moon
I'm reminded of my nights back home.
I wonder if the woman I love
Is growing tired of sleeping alone?

I feel remorse for all who live here
For this place is a madman's hell.
And those who wish to keep it that way
Must be killed or locked away in jail.

My greatest fear is not my death
But that I'll end up in a wheelchair.
Disabled for the rest of my life,
Depending on others for my care.

My wife, she prays for my safe return
As night and day more GI's are killed.
She knows quite well, whatever it takes
The oath I've given will be fulfilled.

SADDAM

The king of Baghdad has fallen
Never to dictate again.
Man shall sentence him for this crimes
And heaven shun him for his sin.

For his tyranny, he was famous
In every capital on earth.
Till apprehended in his spider hole
Completely stripped of his worth.

He is guilty of rape and genocide
While he ruled without remorse.
His power and prestige were toppled
Once George Bush set his course.

Though it may seem that the wicked triumph
And have conquered by their brutality of hand,
Through the power of faith they are defeated
By the seed of goodness in man.

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of earth
As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.
Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all.
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

SHOULD TOMORROW START WITHOUT ME?

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you.
Looking down from up above
Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again
Whom ever makes you happy
I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care.
And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With 'Him' they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward
Who breaks and runs to survive.
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve.
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away

I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

THANK HEAVEN FOR HEROES

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

Thank Heaven for the heroes of life
Who lead us to overcome those who are not.
The wise are grateful for all God's blessings
Where fools never realize what they've got.

America is the grain train of earth
Whose people exercise rule by their vote.
All have a chance to partake and prosper
As they arrive by foot, plane or boat.

Our freedom relies on the law of the land
Our future depends on our grit.
Our past has known both good and bad
And our mistakes we are willing to admit.

The grim of heart hate America
And choose to put her wonders to shame
The devotion of most who love and live here
Rise up to defeat the soldiers of blame.

THE LONELINESS OF WAR

I know I'm still here so far, far away
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane
If you don't get letters of concern from home.
Left, right, behind and ahead,
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live the here after.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade
As you stay by his side till his end.
No mother ever carried her infant child
More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh
Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving
So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

SACRIFICE TRANSFORMATION AND UNRESTRICTED WARFARE

The Japanese hadn't lost a war since 1598
Each man carried 400 rounds of ammunition
(twice as many as an American infantryman)
With five days rations and fearless determination.

The men in the badly wrapped brown uniforms
Since their early childhood had been taught
That to die for the emperor and one's country
Was the greatest of all glories to be sought.

Moreover, the hardware backing them was awesome
As sharpshooters they were accurate up to a thousand yards and more.
Their ships were faster, their guns bigger, Their torpedoes better
And their planes matchless in quality, aerobatics and score.

Only by sacrifice, transformation, and unrestricted warfare
Was America able to overcome and prevail.
Again America must stand firm to survive
As we face a new monster from Hell.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE POEM

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved than be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.

I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of Earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

THE MADNESS of WAR TELLS ITS STORY

Goodness must overrule absolute evil
Though there's nothing worse than war.
Sometimes we have no alternative option
Except to kill or be killed as before.

The best of plans can go amiss
With uncertainties till the first shots are fired.
As generals plot their path toward victory
It's up to the wounded, the fallen and tired.

It's not how strong or athletic you are
That decides who is blessed to return.
Those who survive are a product of luck
And our prayers and support they've earned.

War seems to peel the veneer off society

Exposing our villain within.
A crazy obsession to rule over others
By death, destruction and sin.

The mayhem of conflict is a ongoing scourge
Robbing man from intended glory.
The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the madness of war tells its story.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

Tom Zart Poems Are Free To Post To Teach Or Show Love And Support

By Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web

To Listen To Tom Zart's Poems Go To =

<http://new.pivtr.com/en/schedule/tom-zart/>

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Tom Zart

The King Of Christmas = By Most Published Poet

THE KING OF CHRISTMAS

The Son of God came down to Earth
To be our Lord by divine birth.
Born to a virgin in a stable He lie
Destine to lead, teach, suffer and die.

Satan transformed from laughter to rage
When Christ arrived to destroy man's cage.
A never-ending chance to redeem our soul
A new opportunity to achieve God's goal.

Evil doers hate the birth of God's child
They love what is immoral, wicked and wild.
Degrading Christmas wherever they can
Jealous of the joy and rapture of man.

Hallelujah Jesus the King of Christmas night
With a star for His crown bathed in holy light.
Christ is our savior who leads by trust and love
Delivering us from Satan to the grace of God above.

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

In the tiny town of Bethlehem
Born in a stable, an infant lie.
While he slept his first dreamless night
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our Savior was born
Most of the angels began to sing
Of peace, and good will to all mankind
And hallelujah to Earth's new king.

There were those angels, who did not sing
For they had passed through the devil's gate.

They knew this young lad belonged to God
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

CHRISTMAS

Husbands with ladders hang lights on their home
As all who have no one feel sad and alone.
The churches are full of the faithful that sing
For the birth of our Lord, is a spiritual thing.

The sound of Christmas sweetly fills the air
While frantic shoppers hustle from here to there.
The windows of storefronts at this time of year
Reflect all their wonders as Christmas draws near.

Little ones stand looking with their nose pressed to glass
As model trains on display come speeding past.
The path to Santa is lined with girls and boys
With a list in their heart of their favorite toys.

The stores shelves are crammed with dolls that crawl or walk
Games, cars, trucks, planes and stuffed toys that sing or talk.
The miracle of Christmas comes once a year
When all that we love seems more precious and dear.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Little Baby & Dads At War

Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy 's freckles
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best.
Your mom and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day?
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray.

The last time we had Christmas
You reached for me with your hand.

I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of earth,
And I love my Father of Heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

IT'S NOT HOW WE START IT'S HOW WE FINISH

It's not how we start it's how we finish
That lets others know how much we care.
We make our mistakes and pray to God
For all His blessings beyond compare.

God and Satan both whisper to every ear
For they know our soul controls our passions.
The outcomes of life both joyful and sad
Teach which voice rewards or rations.

All Heaven's heroes except for Jesus and Daniel
Had to be forgiven for their willingness to stray.
They let God down and paid the price
And their stories still relate today.

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = When A Man Loves A Woman

WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN

When a man loves a woman he has greater purpose
As he puts her welfare before his own.
He never lies, cheats, beats or dishonors her
As his goodness and concern are shown.

He says thank you to Heaven for her presence and love
And performs his best to stay needed and deserving.
He can't help but ponder her God given gifts
As he triumphs by his faithfulness, gratitude and serving.

All through history men have loved God's women
And couldn't help but submit to their desire.
When you have a good woman you never let up
As you faithfully feed and fan her fire.

 PoemHunter.com

By God's Poet Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = ' Night Of Nights, Grace & The King Of Christmas '

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

In the tiny town of Bethlehem
Born in a stable, an infant lie.
While he slept his first dreamless night
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our savior was born
Most of the angels began to sing
Of peace, and good will to all mankind
And hallelujah to Earth's new king.

There were those angels, who did not sing
For they had passed through the devil's gate.
They knew this young lad belonged to God
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

GRACE

The Son of God came to save that which was lost
To redeem our soul from the power of the grave.
Where the prisoners of death must rest together
Except for the spirits of the kind and brave.

The preaching of the cross is ignored by fools
And sinners who are unable to conform.
By grace we are saved as a gift from our Lord
Who wipes tears from the faces that mourn.

By learning, loving, working, teaching, and prayer
We submit our years as a tale to be told.

The survival of life is our pilgrimage
As we tackle each challenge both young and old.

No one can be sure of how long they will last
Though all have a choice of whom they choose to be.
Warmongers, adulterers, thieves or saints
Everyone must some day bow down before Thee.

From dust we were made and shall return
After life has brought us to our earthly end.
Though all must walk in the shadow of death
The righteous are promised they will rise again.

THE KING OF CHRISTMAS

The Son of God came down to Earth
To be our Lord by divine birth.
Born to a virgin in a stable He lie
Destine to lead, teach, suffer and die.

Satan transformed from laughter to rage
When Christ arrived to destroy man's cage.
A never-ending chance to redeem our soul
A new opportunity to achieve God's goal.

Evil doers hate the birth of God's child
They love what is immoral, wicked and wild.
Degrading Christmas wherever they can
Jealous of the joy and rapture of man.

Hallelujah Jesus the King of Christmas night
With a star for His crown bathed in holy light.
Christ is our savior who leads by trust and love
Delivering us from Satan to the grace of God above.

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Jesus Poem

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Poets Are The Bell Ringers Of The Soul

POETS ARE THE BELL RINGERS of THE SOUL

Poets as a rule are high on adventure
Like wondering bards or prophets today.
Embracing hearts and minds with wisdom
Casting through verse their visions at play.

Poets have their dreams and their nightmares
Of love, life, death, faith and war.
They feel the pain and tragedy of others
Even those they've never met before.

They fan the flames of human compassion
With their stories of the failings of man.
Professing to follow a higher power
As they recruit whomever they can.

Poets are the bell ringers of the soul
As they depict the past, the present and beyond.
They sound their alarm of what lies ahead
As the missteps of man live on.

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.
They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent his poets down to earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = American Soldier Poem

AMERICAN SOLDIER POEM

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

Tom Zart's Poems Are Free To Post To Teach Or Show Love And Support!

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Tom Zart

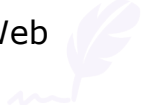
Panera Bread Poem

In the still dark early morning hours
Panera's bakers begin their God given craft.
Creating life's most mouthwatering pastries
Which make us feel fortified as we socialize and laugh.

Every day the hungry hastily line up
Of all ages lifestyle, and ethnic background.
Eager to consume their delicious delights
And enjoy the melting pot of people they found.

Their coffee is still the most always in demand
As patrons refill their cups time and time again.
People seem dependent to the whole experience
As they keep coming back to meet a partner, lover or friend.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = ' Thanksgiving Prayer & A Good Woman's Love '

' THANKSGIVING PRAYER & A GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE '

When the weather turns cooler and nature's colors change
The landscape reminds us God is in control.
As family and friends gather to feast on turkey
The calories we consume take their toll.

For those of us who follow Christ as our Savior
Giving thanks should be our daily prayer.
Each morning as we rise to face the new day
And at bedtime to express the love we share.

We should thank God for Christ's death and resurrection
For the beauty and wonderment of His love.
For our own delivery from the powers of sin
To God's glorious blessings of purpose from above.

Always remember by prayer we're never truly alone
God is aware of all we must overcome, fear and endure.
When we live to serve Him and follow His word
Our passage to Heaven becomes definite, justified and secure.

A GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE

A good woman's love and sympathetic heart
Are still the most valuable blessings of life.
She becomes our friend, lover, mother and partner
When we treasure, provide and love her as our wife.

Women never forget all we do and say
They recall visions of us both present and past.
We must eagerly communicate the depth of our love
If we wish our relationship to flourish and last.

A good woman's love can withstand a lifetime

When we pledge our support and thoughts to serve her.
We must conduct ourselves with patience and prayer
For our happiness to stay mutual, everlasting and sure.

All Heavens heroes had their need for love
And were greatly affected by its presence or loss.
A good woman's love is best of the rest
When nourished with servitude regardless of cost.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = We Can Always Count On God

WE CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON GOD

We must always count on God to grant our justified requests
As He leads us to overcome the hardships we must.
The Lord gives us purpose, passion, wisdom and courage
And we're never alone without hope, support, love and trust.

Do we truly believe God's promise will meet our needs
Are we convinced He protects, provides, and guides our way?
Just focus on the outcome of all who never submit
How disappointment, heartbreak and failure are the price they pay.

God's gives us more than we ever earn on our own
When we turn to Him and obey His Laws.
Through faith, love, prayer and compliance we can transform
Avoiding the shame and consequence of our sins and flaws.

You and I must depend on God's grace, love and protection
To teach us the appropriate path to follow.
Without God's help we suffer blindness and blunder
As life seems empty, meaningless, hopeless and shallow.

All Heaven's heroes had to count on God's intervention
To achieve His purpose, forgiveness and glory.
They devoted their lives to motivate salvation
As millions worldwide still live, their story.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Life Without Love

</>LIFE WITHOUT LOVE

Life without love is eternal despair
Overrun by hate, fear, disgrace and evil deed.
No one to love us and yearn for our touch
Just wickedness broadcasting its falsehoods and seed.

Love teaches us to live for the betterment of others
Not just to satisfy our own self desire.
Love always rewards those who truly feel it
Enforcing and nourishing its eternal fire.

Life without love is but hell upon Earth
With no reason to sing, laugh, cry or rejoice.
Life with love is Heaven's glorious reward
For hearts which comply with God's voice.

What would life be without our need for love
Not something I wish to be a part of.
Love makes us better as a mortal human being
And more likely to delight are Father Above.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Thanksgiving Prayer & A Good Woman's Love

THANKSGIVING PRAYER

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The landscape reminds us God is in control.
As family and friends gather to feast on turkey
The calories we consume take their toll.

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Giving thanks should be our daily prayer.
Each morning as we rise to face the new day
And at bedtime to express the love we share.

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Tom Zart

Thanksgiving Prayer

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Tom Zart

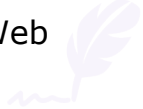
Lenexa Baptist Church = Esther's Love

Esther of God's Bible became a king's queen
Risking all for the sake of love.
She saved her people from total extinction
By responding to her call from above.

All through history just like Esther
Ladies have pledged to protect and serve.
They love, honor, defend and provide
And it's our admiration they've earned and deserve.

What would life be without a woman's love
Meaningless, lonely, purposeless and sad.
When your blessed by an Esther love her in return
And be sure to let God know you're thankful and glad.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Christian Center = Lord Let Me Be More Like Thee

It's not how we start it's how we finish
That lets others know how much we care.
We make our mistakes and pray to God
For all His blessings beyond compare.

God and Satan both whisper to every ear
For they know our soul control our passions.
The outcomes of life both joyful and sad
Teach which voice rewards or rations.

All Heaven's heroes except for Jesus and Daniel
Had to be forgiven for their willingness to stray.
They let God down and paid the price
And their stories still relate today.

LORD LET ME BE MORE LIKE THEE

Lord let me be more like Thee
Through challenge, difficulty and demands.
Let life's trials drive me to my knees
For I'm eager to obey Your commands.

Let me receive Your wisdom, power and strength
To overcome life's troubles, heartbreak and displeasures.
Teach me the right path that I should follow
To acquire Your grace, forgiveness and treasures.

Allow me to hear Your voice preach to my soul
Which overrules Satins dominance, control and blame.
Let me be more than just a self-centered fool
Free from dishonor, wickedness, hatred and shame.

Lord please prepare me to set Heaven's example
For all who fail to make it through life on their own.
So they may rejoice and discover Your grace
As the seeds of Your love and understanding are sown.

Tom Zart

Lenexa Christian Center = Love, Principles, Priorities And Deeds

Our love, principles, priorities and deeds illustrate
Just who and what we honestly are.
Do we strive to serve our Lord, brothers and sisters
Or do we take self-indulgence too far?

Do we pray to God for His wisdom, power and strength
Or do we believe the human brain resolves all?
Do we inspire others by our goodness and love
Or do we totally reject Heaven and God's call?

The next time you stand before a mirror
Take a long straightforward look at yourself.
Do you live life's trials by God's Divine principles
Or do you seek the misgivings of desire and self?

I pray to God because I know He's there
As He watches His children both good and bad.
When we chose to disbelieve we misstep and stumble
And our stories remain hopeless, tragic and sad.

We're judged by our love, principles and priorities
Long after we're dead, buried and gone.
It's our deeds that impact the lives of others
Which cause our memory in hearts, to live on.

Tom Zart

Love, Principles, Priorities And Deeds

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As He watches His children both good and bad.
When we chose to disbelieve we misstep and stumble
And our stories remain hopeless, tragic and sad.

We're judged by our love, principles and priorities
Long after we're dead, buried and gone.
It's our deeds that impact the lives of others
Which cause our memory in hearts, to live on.

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = General Washington, Freedom & Our Flag

Once in command, he boxed in the British
At Boston where he captured Dorchester Heights
Overlooking the Brits at his mercy
As his men took aim with their cannon sites.

The British commander had but one choice
To sail to New York to renew the fight.
Where the English had much greater forces
Who soon chased Washington's men in full flight.

They continued on to Pennsylvania
After crossing the Hudson in retreat
With the British forces in hot pursuit
It looked as though George was doomed to defeat.

When winter seemed to have stopped the fighting
That's when Washington crossed the Delaware.
On that Christmas night he captured Trenton
Where Hessians were surprised and unaware.

He whipped the British at Princeton
Where in victory his men began to sing.
Washington then wintered at Morristown
Training his troops for the combat of spring.

Washington fought bravely at Brandywine
And again at a place called Germantown
But the British were the victorious ones
As the dead of both sides covered the ground

Americans were blessed early that spring
When the French entered the war on their side.
Though most suffered frostbite at Valley Forge
With the help of the French they marched in stride.

The battles raged on, in the North and South
As the King's soldiers laid waste to the land.

Washington himself was in great despair
Pleading for aid for his weakened command.

His prayers were answered by 5000 troops
And a French fleet who took Chesapeake Bay.
They bottled up Cornwallis at Yorktown
Who surrendered to victory drums at play.

Yorktown was really the end of the war
Though not many quite realized that fact yet.
But the British soon grew tired of the fight
And the terms for its end were signed and set.

Washington yearned to retire at home
But his country chose him first president.
Cheering crowds waved flags of love and support
For they believed that 'he, ' by God, was sent.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy

Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

Tom Zart Poems Are Free To Copy To Teach Or Show Love And Support!

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Sons And Daughters Of World War Iii

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans
To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for "Old Glory".
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

BRAVERY

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to earth.
They gave our country but their best

Those destined to be brave from birth.

WHERE ARE THE SOLDIERS

Where are the soldiers who march in line?
Where are the soldiers every color and kind?
Where are the soldiers who made their moms cry?
Where are the pilots who face death in the sky?

Where are the soldiers born brave of heart?
Where are the girls and boys that part?
Serving our country with their future on the line
Battling the enemies of freedom of mind.

All of us are soldiers with missions of our own
We do what we do as history is sown.
Support our troops who we love and adore
Support our troops with prayers, letters and more.

Where are the soldiers so far, far away?
How many will perish no one can say.
Where are the soldiers we love night and day?
Deployed world over to keep evil at bay.

THEY SERVE TO PRESERVE

They serve to preserve our forefathers dreams,
Prayers, visions and determination.
Risking all in pursuit of fulfillment of duty
To God, freedom, faith, honor and nation.

Despite dismemberment, death and loneliness
Patriots enlist to safeguard our flag.
With honor, faith, purpose and courage
They battle the sadistic that brag.

Throughout man's past as a creature of earth
Crime has always plagued his expectance.

Greed, hate, fear, envy and rage
Have overruled rapture and repentance.

David was a soldier who lived by his faith
Which gave him the will to become brave.
He stood up to terror and toppled the giant
Leaving Goliath headless and alone in his grave.

David's call thrives in hearts of soldiers today
Shielding liberty from the warmongers of hell.
Facing down evil refusing to summit
Ensuring freedom and justice are alive and well.

UNYIELDING HONOR WW-III

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right

Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for His heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores His heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves His soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

NEVER BE AFRAID TO BE PROUD of AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.
Safeguarding our borders and system of life
As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies
Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

INTO THE TEETH of THE DOG

All through history man was born to struggle
Surviving nature, disease, greed, and war.
Since his conception he has remained the same
Choosing to serve evil or good as before.

Our boys and girls face the teeth of the dog
In hot spots all over our Earth.
They leave their families and all they love
To protect and preserve what liberty is worth.

The foes they face are the mad dogs of man
With a desire to kill, disfigure and enslave.
They sing and dance to the death of others
Teaching principles of hate till the grave.

Support our troops who battle the horde
While we live the good life back home.

When you see a soldier show them your smile
Say, hello we love you and you're not alone.

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till misled by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

WHERE WARS ARE WON OR LOST

Wars are waged by older men

In battle rooms in countries apart.
Who call for greater firepower
And troops for the combat chart.

While out among the shattered flesh
The dreams of all have turned gray.
So young and determined their faces were
Till on the battlefield they lay.

Unable to overcome their pride
The politicians cast their vote.
For this or that or something else
As the rage of war sounds its note.

Wherever wars are won or lost
The soldiers fall like toys.
Down through history it remains the same
Most who die are hardly more than boys.

Like monkeys in a revolving cage
Man squabbles for the peanuts of power.
When will we rise above our greed
And become as a beautiful flower?

Death to death, dust to dust
The wrath of war is a horrible crime.
It's the beast within that still prevails
As it has through the torments of time.

WAR IS THE GREATEST PLAGUE OF MAN

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.
When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that man is slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With his enemy's murderous hand.

War tends to punish the punishers
So the losers won't suffer alone.
The essence of war is but violence
Till the survivors come marching home.

Sometimes it's hard to defend what's right
Sometimes we're forced to rise up and fight.
Sometimes we survive, while others must die
Sometimes never knowing the reason why.

The rush of combat is a natural buzz
Caused by fear, leaving nothing as it was.
Hunting one another like wild game
Without a shortage of those to blame.

Sometimes victory comes too slow or quick
Sometimes the cost on both sides is sick.
Sometimes God is asked to intervene
To help stop the savage from being so mean.

War is a hell we visit before death

Fueled by the whisper of the devil's breath.
There must be a reason man destroys man
But why it is so, I can't understand.

SEPTEMBER 11th

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

SATAN'S HORDE SHALL BE REMOVED

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world becomes more dangerous each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Bible believers preach, that the end is near
Our world as a whole is beyond reform.
God will eradicate all, which is wicked
By His fire of eruption and storm.

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its supporters anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man will prevail.

What we accomplish is Heaven's measure
As patriots respond to the threats of man.
Protect and defend what we love till death
As the soldiers of Satan arise from the sand.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harm's way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents
Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.

It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

SO DEAR TO MY HEART

So dear to my heart are my loved ones at home
As I toss and I turn in my bunk all alone.
Everyday I see death, hate, and corruption
Combat is God's proof of man's malfunction

For family, comrades, and myself I pray
To my love with this poem I wish to convey.
I knew I loved you though never how much
Till by war, I'm forced beyond your touch.

Where violence thrives, there's the stench of death
With the taste of fear on every breath.
Who shall prevail, who shall die
As the sadistic kill beneath God's sky.

Baghdad has become man's highway to hell
Where the hearts of darkness are alive and well.
I count each day till its time to come home
And be with my love and never alone.

Love You
Your Marine

HOPE TO BE HOME BY CHRISTMAS WORLD WAR III

Darling I miss you more than words can tell
As the torments of war burden my heart.
I worry about you and how you are
As by conflict we're forced to part.

As death confronts me I witness first hand
Just how sudden life can come to its end.
At any moment war can consume and destroy
Myself, my dreams, my enemy, my friend.

Determined though fearful I dream of home
Remaining focused, steadfast and whole.
Praying for family, country and comrades
The treasures of my existence and soul.

I suffer pain, remorse and regret
From actions I'm forced to employ.
I have no choice but to do my duty
As my solemn oath becomes my story.

Remind our kids how much I love them
And those moments they cry or play.
I'll be home for hugs and kisses
Hopefully by Christmas Day.

Most of all I pray for words
That portray my need for your touch.
I dream of you both night and day
And sometimes a bit too much.

Letters from home, loneliness and sorrow
Have made family more precious to recall.
I love you so incredibly much
As I serve with honor, God and country's call.

Love You
Your Marine

LOVE OF COUNTRY

I dedicate this poem from inside my tent
As the desert winds keep it's silhouette bent.
My love of country is at full boil now
I'd like to describe it but it's hard to know how.

Tomorrow I'll hunt those who enjoy our death
Cursed by their hatred and foulness of breath.
I don't care if it's another God they serve
For their crime's retribution is what they deserve.

Their horde survives by a different set of rules,
Though soon they'll learn the fate of murderous fools.
Proudly I serve my homeland and president
Who I've sworn to defend one hundred percent.

While haunted by visions of what I must do
I fight for justice, and the red, white, and blue.

VETERAN'S DAY

The cost of freedom is sometimes high
Extremely more when our loved one's die.
Men and women pledged to fight and serve
And it's our support that they deserve.

Mankind itself is the one to blame
That all through history, the story's the same.
Peace, like love, can be hard to acquire
Subject always to enemy fire.

Some how the righteous tend to prevail
Over the miss-guided, prone to fail.
No wonder we fear the tongues that lie
As mankind squabbles beneath God's sky.

The danger our solders face is real
So lets let them know just how we feel.
Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

THE BATTLE FOR BAGHDAD

Determined though scared, I walk my beat
On the deadly streets of Baghdad.
Searching for any who plot our harm
Or by our death are joyous and glad.

Standing in shadows caused by the moon
I'm reminded of my nights back home.
I wonder if the woman I love
Is growing tired of sleeping alone?

I feel remorse for all who live here
For this place is a madman's hell.
And those who wish to keep it that way
Must be killed or locked away in jail.

My greatest fear is not my death
But that I'll end up in a wheelchair.
Disabled for the rest of my life,
Depending on others for my care.

My wife, she prays for my safe return
As night and day more GI's are killed.
She knows quite well, whatever it takes
The oath I've given will be fulfilled.

SADDAM

The king of Baghdad has fallen
Never to dictate again.
Man shall sentence him for this crimes
And heaven shun him for his sin.

For his tyranny, he was famous
In every capital on earth.
Till apprehended in his spider hole
Completely stripped of his worth.

He is guilty of rape and genocide
While he ruled without remorse.
His power and prestige were toppled
Once George Bush set his course.

Though it may seem that the wicked triumph
And have conquered by their brutality of hand,
Through the power of faith they are defeated

By the seed of goodness in man.

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of earth
As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.
Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all.
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

SHOULD TOMORROW START WITHOUT ME?

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you.
Looking down from up above
Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again
Whom ever makes you happy
I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care.

And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With 'Him' they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward
Who breaks and runs to survive.
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve.
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away
I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

THANK HEAVEN FOR HEROES

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

Thank Heaven for the heroes of life
Who lead us to overcome those who are not.
The wise are grateful for all God's blessings
Where fools never realize what they've got.

America is the grain train of earth
Whose people exercise rule by their vote.
All have a chance to partake and prosper
As they arrive by foot, plane or boat.

Our freedom relies on the law of the land
Our future depends on our grit.
Our past has known both good and bad
And our mistakes we are willing to admit.

The grim of heart hate America
And choose to put her wonders to shame
The devotion of most who love and live here
Rise up to defeat the soldiers of blame.

THE LONELINESS OF WAR

I know I'm still here so far, far away
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane
If you don't get letters of concern from home.
Left, right, behind and ahead,
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live the here after.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade
As you stay by his side till his end.
No mother ever carried her infant child
More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh

Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving
So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

SACRIFICE TRANSFORMATION AND UNRESTRICTED WARFARE

The Japanese hadn't lost a war since 1598
Each man carried 400 rounds of ammunition
(twice as many as an American infantryman)
With five days rations and fearless determination.

The men in the badly wrapped brown uniforms
Since their early childhood had been taught
That to die for the emperor and one's country
Was the greatest of all glories to be sought.

Moreover, the hardware backing them was awesome
As sharpshooters they were accurate up to a thousand yards and more.
Their ships were faster, their guns bigger, Their torpedoes better
And their planes matchless in quality, aerobatics and score.

Only by sacrifice, transformation, and unrestricted warfare
Was America able to overcome and prevail.
Again America must stand firm to survive
As we face a new monster from Hell.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE POEM

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.

Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved than be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory

Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion

And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to forgo whatever it will take.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

AS THE MADNESS of WAR TELLS ITS STORY

Goodness must overrule absolute evil
Though there's nothing worse than war.
Sometimes we have no alternative option
Except to kill or be killed as before.

The best of plans can go amiss
With uncertainties till the first shots are fired.
As generals plot their path toward victory
It's up to the wounded, the fallen and tired.

It's not how strong or athletic you are
That decides who is blessed to return.
Those who survive are a product of luck
And our prayers and support they've earned.

War seems to peel the veneer off society
Exposing our villain within.
A crazy obsession to rule over others
By death, destruction and sin.

The mayhem of conflict is a ongoing scourge
Robbing man from intended glory.
The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the madness of war tells its story.

Tom Zart Poems Are Free To Post To Teach Or Show Love And Support

By Conservative Poet &
Soldier For The Lord
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web

"And Most of All God's Poet Tom"

To Listen To Tom Zart's Poems Go To =

<http://new.pivtr.com/en/schedule/tom-zart/>

<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Jesus & God's Test Of Hearts

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.
Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

DARTS OF THE DEVIL

The darts of the devil fly free on the winds
And sometimes they pierce both family and friends.
Remember young Adam and his wife, Eve?
When they gave into Satan, the Lord said, 'leave'.

Ever since then, right up to today
The devil makes sure we'll sin in some way.
Wear all of God's armor, whatever you do;

Should the darts of the devil seek out you.

Thank God for Jesus who died on the cross.
Our passage to heaven was paid by His loss.
Every knee shall bow and tongues confess all
That Jesus is our Lord at his final call.

Angels will descend with Jesus in the sky
He'll greet us with open arms when it's our time to fly.
For our Lord awaits all who believe
And those who do not, shall be told to leave.

LORD LET ME BE MORE LIKE THEE

Lord let me be more like Thee
Through challenge, difficulty and demands.
Let life's trials drive me to my knees
For I'm eager to obey Your commands.

Let me receive Your wisdom, power and strength
To overcome life's troubles, heartbreak and displeasures.
Teach me the right path that I should follow
To acquire Your grace, forgiveness and treasures.

Allow me to hear Your voice preach to my soul
Which overrules Satin's dominance, control and blame.
Let me be more than just a self-centered fool
Free from dishonor, wickedness, hatred and shame.

Lord please prepare me to set Heaven's example
For all who fail to make it through life on their own.
So they may rejoice and discover Your grace
As the seeds of Your love and understanding are sown.

GOD'S TEST of HEARTS

The shameless hunger for power, wealth and revenge
Therefore a cruel messenger will be sent to their door.

People who justify immoral behavior
Shall be measured by their misdeeds before.

Fools listen eagerly to the words of the pathetic
Who's mission in life is the corruption of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's dominance and command.

Better is the heart filled with love and quietness
Than one that feasts on the loudness of strife.
Angry hearts fan the flames of failure
Eager to reject God's blessings of life.

God's test of hearts dates back to Adam
When Eve picked fruit from the forbidden tree.
Tempted by Satan they lost God's grace
Revealing weakness to be punished by Thee.

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web
Lenexa Ks.

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Tom Zart

Scotty Mc-Creery Love Song

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved then be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed, and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

Christmas is coming and I'm all alone
With no one to snuggle at night.
My wineglass is empty to help dull the desire
To kiss you by soft candlelight.

A rare pearl of value, you don 't leave alone
Or someone will steal them from you.
After they've gone and flown far away
It's hard to know just what to do.

I'm watching my neighbors hang lights on their tree
With tinsel and striped candy cane.
I took you for granted and didn't hug enough
And now I must suffer my pain.

Lord, I'm so lonely; I wish I could die
Then be born to relive again.
I realize the value of someone to love
And the danger of my selfish sin.

There's a ring on my phone and a knock at the door
Which do I dare go for?
If neither is you, I'll break down and cry
And again pound my fist on the floor.

I run down the hall and the doorknob turns
As the swirling snow rides on the wind.
There, in my doorway, it's the face I love
Such a beautiful present to send.

Now, I am happy and dancing around
With a permanent smile on my face.
As children are singing their Christmas love songs
And the world is a wonderful place.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = The Power Of Love

THE POWER OF LOVE

The power of love transforms our soul
As we live for deliverance from sin.
Ready to defend and protect what's right
Loving our Lord, family or friend.

Ester saved her people by the power of love
And changed the way an evil king behaved.
She prayed to God and trusted His grace
And the lives of her people were saved.

Down through history from Adam till now
Man has always suffered from sin.
When we completely discount the laws of God
All that we love can come to its end!

The power of love is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

LOST FROM GOD

You may feel that you're lost from God
But He has never been lost from you.
God never walks away from His children
Despite all the foolish things we do.

Doubting causes us to stay fearful and isolated
Never to rise above thoughts of our own.
We need to believe and trust in God
As the seeds of His glory are sown.

God has His purpose for every problem
Teaching us our need for the power of His will.

When we truly submit and abide to His word
All we believe will fortify and fulfill.

The most important blessing that happens in life
Is accepting Christ as our Savior and Son of our Lord.
The price we pay as a nonbeliever
Is far more than a mortal can afford.

Never listen to the Devil for he is a liar
And all that he stands for is wrong.
Turn your eyes toward God and focus on His love
As His passion for us we sing in a song.

HEAVEN'S TEST

Father we pray You will deliver us from evil
And fill us with Your mercy and love.
We pray for Your wisdom and understanding
To guide us to Your kingdom above.

We pray for those who ignore Your Grace
And deny you as their Lord and king.
Help us to know the power of Your will
For Your deliverance is everything.

All of us have sinned at some point in our life
And discovered our actions had a cost.
We pray for forgiveness from transgressions
As we testify God's salvation to the lost!

Praise our Lord for His heavenly Blessings
And the divine love we feel within.
He delivers us from the dark side of life
To rise above wrong to be born again.

FAITH, LOVE, DEVOTION & DESIRE

All men's desires are justified in their own mind

But it's God who weighs what the eye cannot see.
Just as our intentions are to plan for the future
It's how we respond that decides what will be.

The hateful and the selfish never go unpunished
For they have turned their back on the Lord.
A wise man shuns what is ungodly and corrupt
While fools pursue all they can never afford.

The heart of the righteous seek God's wisdom and grace
As the mouth of the wicked spews forth hate.
The faithful never lie, cheat or give false witness
For Christ is their Shepard without hesitation or debate.

Evildoers practice what is unclean, wicked and cruel
As sinfulness drips from their lips of fire.
They justify the guilty and denounce the just
Who heed God's laws through faith, love, devotion and desire.

THE JOY of FAITH

I'm broke, busted and disgusted
But I always have hope because of the Lord.
He is aware of my every problem and fear
And the mistakes I've made I could never afford.

The joy of faith adds length to life
Where the pleasures of the wicked cut it short.
All must someday stand before God
Fore He is the Judge of heaven's court.

God's blessings crown the head of the righteous
As violence overwhelms the lives of the lost.
The faithful hate all which, is evil or false
Where the wicked ignore every consequence and cost.

The teaching of God's love and the sacrifice of Christ
Is the foundation of Christian existence.
The wisdom of God is our armor of faith
To protect us from Satan's wrath of persistence.

The path of uprightness avoids what is evil
Where the highway of downfall seeks it all.
A wise man heeds his Father's instruction
While the mockers of faith refuse His call.

DEVINE DELIVERANCE

When we refuse to listen or take to account
The words, laws and commandments of our Master,
He will send us a curse upon our blessings
Changing everything to fear, hate and disaster.

Who can endure the day of His coming,
And who can stand tall as He appears?
Only those who have committed their heart and soul
To serve God with their blood, sweet and tears.

Give thanks to God for His divine deliverance
Make known His blessings among the crowd.
Sing forth His praise with trust and love
And life will become more peaceful and proud.

CONFIDENCE

Confidence that conquers is a glorious blessing
Look what a boy named David was able to do.
He toppled the giant and became a great King
All because he had confidence in his faith and God too.

When we completely believe in the will of our Lord
We have confidence we can do anything He ask us to.
We say our prayers and confront problems whatever
As God teaches us through faith what to say and do.

Faith, love and confidence are the greatest predictors of life
To determine if we are blessed, happy and successful.
As we loose our confidence it affects our ability to triumph
Over all which keeps us staying ungodly and fearful.

Confidence is powerful when we have total trust in the Lord
For He has plans for all to justify, sanctify and serve.
God calls us to rise by faith, love and confidence
Repenting from wickedness to the life we deserve.

OUR INTIMACY WITH GOD"

When we accurately realize that our intimacy with God
Determines the impact of our lives and attitude.
We avoid doing anything that dishonors Him
Or our own self worth, humility and gratitude.

Recognizing that God The Father knows the path ahead
Far better than any politician, preacher or teacher.
We submit ourselves to respond to His call
As we struggle to be more than a wicked creature.

Always stay mindful of what must be done
With purpose, determination, prayer and accountability.
Giving your best to provide, protect and preserve
A life of freedom, faith, love and stability.

You and I some day shall stand before God
And give an account for our actions to measure.
Never give up and walk away from His grace
Lost in a world of impureness and ungodly pleasure.

Christians have a deep hunger and yearning for Gods approval
The ultimate purpose He created us to faithfully be.
Our intimacy with God is a relationship of love and trust
The more we pray and actually listen the more we become as He.

ANXIOUS, LOST & ALONE

The Bible teaches us that all humans are sinful
And the only way to the Father is by grace.
Offered through the sacrifice of Jesus our Lord

As we struggle to rise above failure, greed and disgrace.

What do we do when we feel anxious, lost and alone?
We cry out to the Lord with our burdens, sins and fears.
We can be assured God will meet our needs
For He is aware our pain, suffering and tears.

For believers are called to emulate Christ
Through our obedience, trust and servitude.
Be thankful of heart and share your blessings
As a testament of our faith and gratitude.

STAND UP FOR GOD

Christians are connected to God's power and magnificence
Who has authority over everything that transpires.
He loves to hear the prayers from our heart
And provide us blessings that fulfill our desires.

Because God was the first to love us completely
He always gives us more than we deserve.
It's up to us to stand up for God
And glorify His love by our willingness to serve.

There's nothing more exciting and satisfying
Than our companionship with Jesus our Lord.
He teaches us what to shun, reject and avoid
Having consequences we could never afford.

Our lives are transformed and are never the same
Once Jesus has taken His appropriate place.
On the throne of our heart, conscience and soul
To deliver us from Satan's shame, dishonor and disgrace.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Sacrificial Love

SACRIFICIAL LOVE

Jesus gave us Sacrificial Love
When He surrendered His life on the cross.
Love is more than words or emotions
As we suffer from, actions, worry and loss.

David's victory didn't come because he fought well
But rather because he believed well.
He prayed to God and ran forth to glory
As Goliath was slain by a stone and fell.

Esther gave love to save her people
And married the Persian King.
She won his heart and took control
Saving God's faithful to rejoice and sing.

Samson loved Delilah but he loved God more
And he never took her for his wife.
While hecklers laughed at his blindness and chains
He toppled their temple and took their life.

Living without love is meaningless and cruel
Void of fulfillment, joy and peace.
When we truly love others more than ourselves
Our feelings of unawareness cease.

As Christians we're taught to love our enemies
And forgive and pray for their souls.
No greater love has ever been known
Than when we lay down our life for God's goals.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.

Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 412 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

MY HEART SHOUTS FROM WITHIN

My heart shouts from within me
I can no longer hold my peace
I've heard God's words to my soul
And from sadness I feel release.

Why live by doubt and hesitation
And never know God's love or power.
Why wait until you're ill and afraid
And beg for one more moment or hour.

Stay strong, faithful and courageous
And God will always be there to direct you.
Meditate His words both night and day
And He will facilitate everything you do.

When something in life doesn't seem right
Our Lord knows every detail and more.
Trusting in Him to show us the way
Transforms us from what we were before.

Rise up from worries for God is watching
When we obey His laws, it's always the right thing.
There's no way to lose either night or day
As of grace and deliverance we sing.

You won't find me on paved streets of gold
Or hanging around heaven's gate.
Where you will find me is at the feet of Jesus
Thanking Him for saving me from my fate.

NEVER BE A KING IN YOUR OWN EYES

Never be a king in your eyes
But fear the Lord and depart from sin.
Faith transforms both our heart and soul
And God is always there as our friend.

Honor the Lord with truth and goodness,
Possessions, servitude and love.
Happy are we who discover His wisdom
As Heaven judges our actions above.

The curse of God is on the immoral
But He blesses the repentant and just.
Shame is always the legacy of selfish fools
While the godly excel by their love and trust.

Pray for the lost and all they commit
And refuse their wicked way.
Satan plots our destruction among the shadows

Where Jesus loves us both night and day.

CHALLENGES

Every challenge is always surmountable
When we obey God's wisdom and call.
Observe creation all around you
And your problems will soon seem small.

Remember young David, who was terrified
Who listened to God and gained His glory.
When we trust the words of Divine power
Love, servitude and trust rule the story.

The Lord your God is always with you
As you march with heaven's parade.
Be strong, faithful and courageous
Do not tremble or be dismayed.

Quality of mind enables our confidence
To meet danger, challenge and opposition.
Quality of spirit empowers our soul
When God's word is our Tradition.

FEAR

The secret to overcoming fear
Is to focus on prayer not trouble.
When we go it alone, it's always the same
All that we fear seems to multiply and double.

As we rely on the power of God's grace
Our heavenly Father has control over all,
We take our eyes off of circumstance
And turn them toward His law.

The Lord told Joshua He would never forsake him
And you and I have the same promise today.

God has the power to guide us through life
When we listen, believe and pray.

God's goodness carries us through difficulties
We could never endure on our own.
Courage enables us to face fear and danger
As the seed of our faith is sown.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Serving God Is Not For Sissies

SERVING GOD IS NOT FOR SISSIES

Serving God is not for sissies
But for those with commitment of heart.
As troubles arise to test our resolve
From faith we must refuse to part.

Evil hungers to separate are souls from God
And have us respond like apes in a tree.
Through trust, love, faith and compliance
We are blessed and fortified by Thee.

All Heaven's heroes had their issues,
None become righteous without pain.
They prayed to God to be delivered
As the faithful were ridiculed or slain.

Nothing has changed since Adam and Eve
Humans are the most unpredictable of Earth.
Faith gives us hope through love, and devotion
As the power of God's Will elevates our worth.

OUR SHEPHERD WITHIN

We find ourselves in the darkest valleys
When circumstances place us there.
Spiritual warfare, our own rebellion
And the acts of others unfair.

Every valley is a passageway
Rather than just a destination,
Eventually difficulties will pass on
As God controls all creation.

The deeper the valley, the greater the work
We are able to accomplish through pain.
God is more pleased by our character
Than our comfort or the reasons we complain.

By the Grace of God, we always have hope
For you and I have a Devine Shepherd within.
Guiding, comforting and strengthening
Protecting the faithful from the futility of sin.

CHRIST'S RETURN

The Bible promises Christ shall return
And His second coming will be known by all.
Jesus has prepared our eternal home
For believers who have answered His Call.

Passed followers shall be resurrected
By Heaven's timing not ours.
We have our own spiritual assignment
To defeat wickedness and its powers.

We should worry less about Christ's return
And concern ourselves with obedience through love.
For everything we say, ponder or commit
Is recorded and measured by Heaven above.

Never make important decisions without prayer
For the answers of a lifetime come from within.
God whispers His wisdom to our heart and soul
As we shoulder the burdens of ignorance and sin.

All of Heaven's Heroes got their answers from prayer
When they acted on their own they suffered despair.
The best way to glorify Jesus and His Return
Is to set by example through prayer what we learn.

THE BATTLE FOR OUR SOULS

God's gift of salvation to save our soul
Is deliverance from evil, fear and danger.
When we refuse to believe in His Word
We suffer the fate of a stranger.

God leads believers to perform and pursue
The fulfillment of His plan for our soul.
We accomplish the greatest blessings in life
When servitude and obedience is our goal.

Every time we worry about ourselves
More than God's plan for our story.
We soon find happiness never last long
As our missteps shadow our glory.

Heaven and hell recruit all they can
As both sides numbers enhance.
Some run God's way others another
But only the faithful are allowed to advance.

GOD'S WATCHING

What kind of monsters will we release on society
If we fail to teach our children the pitfalls of sin?
They'll learn everything the difficult way
Before they can stop and start again.

Take down your Bible or purchase a copy
And never let it collect dust on the shelf.
If you can't attend church come Sunday morning
Read scripture to someone or yourself.

People who believe our Lord is watching
Can feel His presence within.
We pray for awareness to be delivered
And transformed, to rise again.

Stand up to disciple and give the lost hope
And God will love you even more.

Say no to Satan and yes to Jesus
And blessings shall shadow your door.

All God's heroes had their issues
Though He loved them just the same.
They prayed for courage and the will
To guide them from wickedness and shame.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Why I Love God

WHY I LOVE GOD

When we listen to God and eagerly conform,
We respond with more righteous behavior.
When we hesitate, waver and refuse
We suffer disgrace and disappoint our Savior.

I love God because He was the first to love me
Long before my birth or last breath.
I serve my Lord by sharing His blessings
So others may learn of His love before death.

Look all about you in every direction
And God's powers will astound you.
Life can be both heaven and hell
As we're judged by what we say and do.

I love God because of all who have loved me
And how He has blessed me beyond my measure.
I love God for His achievements and Grace
For without His love we lose purpose and treasure.

I love God because of all His heroes
Who down through history have served the cross.
I love Jesus for giving me deliverance
And the joy of knowing I was saved by His loss.

If you feel blessed by heavenly fulfillments
My love for God is unproblematic to understand.
If you feel lost in a world of distrust and shame
Trouble consumes you as you ignore God's command.

I write poems, which were handed down by Thee
To let Satan know God has a new soldier.
405 poems from heaven to Earth
From a poet with guilt on his shoulder.

THE BURDENS OF LIFE

The burdens of life take their tally
As they enslave our every breath.
The joys of life all come from God
Who shall greet us after death.

All God's heroes of the Bible
Never handled life on their own,
They fell to their knees and prayed to God
As the seeds of His wisdom were sewn.

Where would we be without God's grace?
Lost in a world of hate and debate.
He loves, guides and protects us
Till it's time to arrive at His gate.

The Lord knows and sees our hardships,
Dilemmas we are unable to control.
He personally invites us to turn to Him
As the outcomes of life take their toll.

DELIVERANCE

Satan observes our strong and weak points,
To determine His best areas for attack.
His purpose is to destroy our virtue and will
As by faith and deliverance we fight back.

Our broken society testifies to the sad reality
That Satan is mankind's most troublesome foe.
His spiritual war becomes more personal
When his deceptions challenge both heart and soul.

All the combined powers of the spirits of hell
Can't keep one true believer from serving, as they must.
As Christians, Christ lives within our hearts
And because of His wisdom we are fortified by trust.

Evil has forever been God's test of resolve
And He is willing to forgive any who are lost.
Except for those that refuse His deliverance
To be saved by the blood of Jesus on the cross.

Non-believers risk their own endless peril
When they ignore God's gift of divine birth.
All we can do is pray and teach by example
The glory of God's deliverance and worth.

OBEDIENCE

The Holy Spirit helps believers, to believe
And convert to what God requires.
Teaching us the power of gratitude and love
As He saves us from our own desires.

The fueling of passion for Christ our Lord
Is not a one day but lifetime affair.
We must willingly follow His laws of wisdom
Which bring blessings to believers that share

Obedience is never a questionable option
When summoned by our Lord above.
Following God's will shifts our purpose
As His blessings become what we love.

When we recognize Jesus as our one and only Savior
We are blessed by our redemption and God's grace.
By choosing to distrust what the Bible has proclaimed
We live in a world of hate, greed, jealousy, fear and disgrace.

THE GLORY of GOD

Jesus saves more than just misguided fools
From the penalty of past transgressions.
He frees our souls from the power of sin
And delivers us from false impressions.

Believers learn the joys of life through faith
And it's too big a story to not tell.
Preaching the power and glory of God
And the lies and falsehoods of hell.

God speaks to each and every heart
Though too few ever eagerly obey.
When we ignore His whispers of wisdom and love
The shadows of shame dominate our day.

Prayer strengthens our ability to overcome evil
That wrongfully impels our deliberation within.
Trusting God to reveal our purpose in life
Allows us to be blessed and delivered from sin.

GOD'S SHIELD of FAITH

God calls believers to be His servants
So they may invest in their spiritual measure.
By purpose, salvation and obedience
They justify God's grace and treasure.

Christians serve God by their own compliance
Never by self-serving wicked desire.
Receiving their blessings through obedience alone
Avoiding eternal torment and fire.

Knowing one's enemy is the first rule of life
And thanks to Scripture Christian's are aware.
The Bible contains important lifetime assurances
Giving us courage beyond compare.

God's shield of faith is His unyielding love
Deflecting anything that Satan throws.
Our helmet of salvation always gives us hope
And when we live by His commandments it shows.

WHEN JESUS RETURNS

Christians celebrate Their Lord's second coming
At any moment of time on Earth.
The Bible promises that Christ will return.
And all shall be judged by their Heavenly worth.

As we look forward to the Son of God's return
We're more likely to have biblical belief.
We live each day more productive and hale
And avoid that which can cause shame and grief.

Have you been consumed by satisfying earthly needs,
Or have you actively sought to obey God's will?
When our devotion glorifies our purpose of life
We're blessed by faith that shall overcome and fulfill.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Fall On Your Face Before God

FALL ON YOUR FACE BEFORE GOD

All Christians have prayed to God like Moses
For His Sovereignty is absolute, supreme and complete.
The power of God and prayer are always linked
And He will answer our needs through victory and defeat.

When we fall on our face before God and pray
It's usually because of hurt, fear and despair.
God will answer our needs when we clean ourselves up
By repentance, faith, fellowship and prayer.

Always stay willing to do whatever God requires
And He will use you in the most awesome fashion.
Never refuse to answer His benevolent call
And your future will be blessed by love, grace and compassion.

Remember Nehemiah when God told him to rebuild the wall
He trusted the Lord, prayed and went before his king.
He asked him for supplies and soldiers to protect and succeed
And by the power of God's will and prayer he got everything.

How many will you meet when you arrive in Heaven?
That was you who told them about God's will?
They changed their ways and learned to trust God
To protect provide, glorify and fulfill.

OUR INTIMACY WITH GOD

When we accurately realize that our intimacy with God
Determines the impact of our lives and attitude.
We avoid doing anything that dishonors Him
Or our own self worth, humility and gratitude.

Recognizing that God The Father knows the path ahead
Far better than any politician, preacher or teacher.
We submit ourselves to respond to His call
As we struggle to be more than a wicked creature.

Always stay mindful of what must be done
With purpose, determination, prayer and accountability.
Giving your best to provide, protect and preserve
A life of freedom, faith, love and stability.

You and I some day shall stand before God
And give an account for our actions to measure.
Never give up and walk away from His grace
Lost in a world of impureness and ungodly pleasure.

Christians have a deep hunger and yearning for Gods approval
The ultimate purpose He created us to faithfully be.
Our intimacy with God is a relationship of love and trust
The more we pray and actually listen the more we become as He.

JESUS IS THE SALT AND LIGHT of THE WORLD

Jesus is the salt and the light of the world
And God uses us to point the way to His Grace.
By our own conviction, purpose, faith and conversation
We impact others to escape their shame and disgrace.

God gives us our passion to spread His word
So we can make a difference in the lives of those who are lost.
Wherever we are and wherever we live
We must remain His disciples regardless of cost.

God placed us here to be His salt and light
And we must set an example by how we live.
Our testimony is our goodness of heart
And how we are willing to love and forgive.

The more we stay determined to remain truthful
The brighter the glow of our faith shall be.
It's not our person it's our message

That enables the blind in the darkness to see.

When we live a just life we truly make a difference
As we set an example of the power of God's will.
We point the way to the glory of His love
And how it can transform, nourish and fulfill.

FAITH COMMITMENT & PRAYER

When we totally surrender our lives to God
The power of His will overrules our behavior.
Everything that Satan can ruin or destroy
Can be resurrected by Jesus our Savior.

Life on Earth is Heaven's test of resolve
And we need to stay aggressive in our defense of the cross.
When we fail to listen and ignore God's call
We suffer from fear, mistrust, doubt and spiritual loss.

Any who are evil hate that which is good
For they only care to practice their self-serving greed.
Christians aren't perfect but they repent and conform
To set an example of the glory of God's Seed.

Remember the Bible and all of its heroes
And how they made history by their need to submit.
God loves us more than we love our own selves
When we open our hearts and totally commit.

Samson was God's man of great strength and power
Till he gave in to lust and lost his hair.
All must suffer their own ungodliness
Before they transform by faith, commitment and prayer.

OBEDIENCE & GOD'S BLESSINGS

When we rebel against God's will we stumble and fall
But when we follow His path we rejoice His call.

When we thrive by serving Heaven's partnership with man
We receive God's grace by divine hand.

God allows us to suffer, sin, repent and transform
And He loves us despite when we're slow to conform.
All of us are tested from the first moment we cry
By the lives we enhance before we die.

Blessings take place when we have proven our measure
When the glory of God has become our treasure.
Righteous obedience pleases our Father above
As He watches His children with concern and love.

Obedience brings forth God's Blessings of grace
Though sometimes we can't tell they've even taken place.
God teaches what is best to purify our goals
As He leads us by faith to glorify our souls.

HOW DO WE MAKE GODLY DECISIONS?

Those who practice making Godly decisions
Always ask God to lead the way.
All who choose to live by their own preferences
Soon endure the pain of selfishness at play.

When we live by our Christian principles
Heaven awaits us after death.
When we live to fulfill our unclean pleasures
It's Satan who shall foul our breath.

Like a blind man riding a fast horse
When we lose our purpose, we lose our grace.
No white line in the middle of a dark highway
As we swerve in the darkness of space.

King David lived both by God's way and his
And as a result he suffered from his defiance.
God has His purpose for all to follow
And when we obey we're blessed by compliance.

Never be afraid to get down on your knees
To ask God to answer your call.
He sees everything, even our thoughts
And He knows when we obey His Law.

Christians believe they'll be an afterlife
For they can feel God's presents within.
They seldom submit to anything evil
And by virtue they triumph over sin.

Jesus wants us to forgive others
And not necessarily because they deserve to be.
Nor even because He forgave us first
But because it is the glory of Thee.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = The Precious Blood Of Jesus

WISDOM IS EVERLASTING

When the voice of wisdom cries out
The grace of God is never-ending.
Search for those who highlight the worthy
And shun what is selfish and condescending.

Wisdom is better than the touch of woman
Rubies, silver or kingdoms of gold.
Blessed are those who follow God's path
Without fear of their deeds being told.

Man's fear of death sustains his repentance
As God's seed of Goodness stirs within.
When sinners entice you, refuse consent
For the shameless shall suffer without end.

When the gift of wisdom glorifies your heart
And the harmony of knowledge is pleasant to your soul.
You will be delivered from the deeds of ignorance
As the numbers of the wicked register their toll.

God's wisdom is inspiration of spirit
In every thing we consume and employ.
Knowledge is mankind's only hope
Of fulfillment, purpose and joy.

GOD'S WHISPERS

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.

Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

WALKING WITH GOD

Walking with God is a progressive journey
Of fellowship, faith, love and understanding.
Walking without Him we're doomed to unawareness
Lost in the shadows of ungodly demanding.

To walk with God we must be consistent
In our behavior through heartbreak and tribulation.
Walking with the Lord is not always easy
Though eager hearts comply without hesitation.

Our continuous surrender to the will of God
Enables us to hear His voice within.
The most important lesson we can ever learn
Is to listen for His deliverance from sin.

The champions of the Bible all listened to God
Or they would never have survived their story.
When we heed to the voice of supreme thought
We become a testimony to His goodness and glory.

God's love is unconditional, total and complete
His goal is to make us aware of falsehoods and lies.
Whenever He speaks, He never contradicts His word
And all who actually listen are more Christ-like and wise.

THE DAY of JEHOVAH IS NEAR

The day of Jehovah is near
Judging the worst the world has seen.
Bringing relief to the righteous
And punishment to the mean.

Evil's malice will expire
By the power of God and His glory.
The soldiers of Heaven shall prevail
To tell the world their story.

The day of Jehovah is near
So it's time to select your side.
Remain lost, selfish and blind
Or march with the faithful with pride.

The word of God fills us with hope
Of new heavens and earth that await.
It's up to us to chose our path
And there is no time to procrastinate.

The agents of hell cast their nets
Far and wide to mislead and use.
The goodness of man must overwhelm
Those who murder, rape and abuse.

The only way our world can prosper
Is by the grace of God's law.
If we fail to heed His teachings
We must suffer the extinction of all.

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD of JESUS

Jesus didn't arrive by accident
God sent Him to purchase our salvation.
When we deny Christ as our savior
We fail as an individual or nation.

Without access to God we're nothing but a corpse
With no hope for the future or present.
We live in a world consumed by foulness
And we're selfish, ungrateful and unpleasant.

When we seek God's grace and deliverance
We truly confess our guilt and transform.
We place ourselves in the hands of God
And by faith and compliance we conform.

Never let Satan run away with your heart
Trust in the precious blood of Christ and His grace.
Set an example for all you disciple
Preaching His liberation from shame and disgrace.

The precious blood of Jesus the Son of God
Paid our debt that we could never afford.
God's spotless perfect Lamb of righteousness
Was sacrificed to justify, sanctify and reward.

Never be reluctant to get down on your knees
And pray for God's help and understanding.
Life on earth is God's test of resolve
As we face what is inescapable and demanding.

THE REWARDS of TRUTH

God's doctrine of truth is what lives are built on
For fulfillment and existence on Earth.
A spiritual guide to teach us His ways
The more we discover the more we're worth.

Building truth is like digging for gold in the ground
If we find the tiniest flake we scratch for more.

As a result we become stronger
Setting an example for the world we love and more.

The Lord allows no good deed to go un-rewarded
When we build a scriptural foundation for our life.
We receive His wisdom, opportunities and blessings
As we serve Him proudly through good times and strife

How great the reward when we chose to surrender
And not merely just hear God's words, but conform and heed.
The road of right is always narrow and problematic
Where the path of wrong is vast and pregnant with seed.

The rewards of truth are God's blessings of love
As the pitfalls of lies are Satins weapons of demise.
Assurance, grace, trust and Heavenly intervention
Gives us the power to remain righteous and wise.

Unfortunately, some never apply honesty to their lives
By choice, they remain captive to the world of lies.
Christians survive by prayer, truth and fellowship
As you feel the power of conviction in their eyes.

FAITH, LOVE & TEMPTATION

The process of enticement begins in our brain
When we fantasize about what sparks our fire.
Eventually our thoughts stir our emotions
And we risk everything to obtain desire.

Our victory over sin can only be accomplished
As we follow the power of God's rule.
Through faith, trust, compliance and love
We evade what is shameful and cruel.

When we heed to the voice of God within
We celebrate His power, majesty and grace.
We reject temptation and cling to His love
Till His blessings radiate from our face.

From all that's immoral, wicked and hateful
Only through love of faith can we turn away.
When we humbly pray to gain God's wisdom
We sidestep the penalty of misjudgments at play.

As we come the point where we must make our choice
Will we shun what is vile or seek its promise of pleasure?
Every time we blunder sad consequences occur
And we loose the life's splendor, fulfillment and treasure.

SOLDIER FOR THE LORD

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

MAN'S SPIRIT AND SOUL

The spirit of man will sustain his infirmities
And if he obeys God's law he will retain his soul.
The flesh of man shall return to the earth as it was
But for a spiritual life afterwards, is man's goal.

With his soul, man humbly prays to God in the night
And with his spirit he seeks Him by the light of day.
It's true that man may be taken by sickness or hate
Though only evil deeds can lead his soul astray.

The spirit of man is thus the candle of the Lord
Whose kingdom does not receive that which is flesh or blood.
The Lord shall preserve man's soul from all which is wicked
As He once destroyed the evil of earth with his flood.

The soul of man may be willing, but his flesh is weak
As outward he must perish; inward he can renew.
It all depends on the road he chooses to follow
And the dreams in his heart he prefers to pursue.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

'Lenexa Baptist Church = Trust In The Lord With All Your Heart & Soul

GOD DOESN'T KEEP SECRETS

We pray and pray when we should stop asking
And take the time to listen and say thank you.
Our motives of mind must stay righteous and clear
To overcome our transgressions and renew.

Think of young David as he faced Goliath
With nothing but a sling and five stones he chose.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling the giant, for the vultures and crows.

When we fully surrender our trust to God
Our life will never remain the same
Our heart bows in obedient submission
And all that we are has divinity to blame.



THE POWER OF GOD'S WILL

God has the power to move Heaven and earth
If we just surrender and follow in His path.
By turning a deaf ear toward His commandments
We suffer punishment, desperation and wrath.

God never takes pleasure from the death of a sinner
Who has refused the splendor of His grace.
When we ignore Jesus as our Savior
Were lost to shame, despair and disgrace

Trust in the Lord to navigate your heart
And He will always be there to guide you.
Never question His power, love or deliverance
As you struggle to repent and renew.

Never be ashamed to get down on your knees
And pray for deliverance from sin.
As time closes doors, God opens others
And by the power of assurance we rise, again.

FAITH, LOVE AND DELIVERANCE

A wise man gives up what he can't keep
To gain what he cannot lose.
All Through life we make our judgments
Praying for the right path to choose.

Believers feel God is a footstep away
With His love, forgiveness and power.
All we have to do is observe His word
And by divine intervention we flower.

Never be afraid to pray humbly to God
For His light to shine from your face.
The more we surrender and obey His will
The more we facilitate His Grace.

Life without faith, deliverance and love
Becomes a selfish person's hell.
By severing our Lord without question
We stay happier, productive, and well.

The Lord is aware of all we commit
Our secrets, joys, evils and fears.
Loving us despite our repeated mistakes
And even more, when we cry out in tears.

WHAITING ON GOD

God can make life glorious and rewarding
When we continuously stay willing to wait.
He's conscious of all and helps plan our purpose
When we trust Him without hesitation and debate.

David could have killed King Saul twice
But he was told by God to be patient and wait.
After ten years he was officially crowned King
For God was the master of his fortune and fate.

There's something about waiting we just can't stand
Though when we walk without God we fall.
When we patiently wait and trust His word
We're blessed by His forgiveness and call.

Waiting on God means we honor His will
As we purify our motives and inspiration.
When we heed His word we obtain His best
Trusting our future to divine creation.

When we refuse to submit we're overwhelmed by sin,
Fear, remorse, mistrust, selfishness and wrath.
As Christians we wait no matter how long
For God to reveal our purpose, destination and path.

God always knows what is best for us
And we must march to His will and power.
When we follow His commands we become as one
As His deliverance enables us to flower.

TRUST IN THE LORD WITH ALL YOUR HEART & SOUL

You will always have peace no matter your circumstance
When you trust in the Lord with all your heart and soul.
Why stay miserable, unhappy and lost
When the joys of goodness should be your goal?

The Lord's hand is not short, it can save anyone
Sin is what separates you from His grace.
When you die without Christ you're dead forever
Lost in the darkness of shame, despair and disgrace.

Remember God always keeps every promise
And you should trust Him to change your fate.

When you suffer from troubles, heartbreak and pain
Stay focused on His word before it's too late.

The key to everlasting peace is your relationship with God
And His splendor surpasses all worldly understanding.
You will never know peace if you refuse to submit
Rendering life too dreadful, outrageous and demanding.

To keep from being doomed and blown off course.
Christ is your anchor in life's storm filled sea.
When you're tested by circumstance, He will override
Freeing you from trepidation to be blessed, by Thee.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Miracles & The Mystery Of Prayer

MIRACLES

Miracles are the extraordinary acts of God
If you don't believe it, why pray?
Some say, they're just happenings brought about by luck
Thus, superstition has led the rest of us, astray.

Woe to what the misinformed might think
Who claim their excellence is their own.
A wise man knows his gifts are from Heaven
And by repentance, his gratitude is shown.

I believe in miracles for I'm alive and well
I'm loved by God, family, and a few good friends.
I've lived long enough to see miracles transpire
As one must end, another descends.

 PoemHunter.com

WHO?

Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?

Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gave man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?

Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes Heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?

Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry?

Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.

THE ARMOR OF GOD

Put on the whole armor of God
And soldiers we shall be.
Fighting the powers of darkness
Who thirst for the souls of the free.

Through lust, they try to enslave us
And silence God's voice in man.
With focus of faith we shun them
Avoiding the grasp of their hand.

Satan whispers his sadistic thoughts
In every language and every ear.
Tempting all with the sins of hell
Victims of misery, hopelessness and fear.

Eagerly plotting to disrupt God's works
Evil swallows up souls like the shifting sand.
The armor of God is our divine protection
Shielding every child, woman, and man.

THE MYSTERY OF PRAYER

Never be afraid to pray boldly to God
For no matter the crisis our Lord is aware.
Sometimes it's hard to recognize God's answers
But that's just part of the mystery of prayer.

Some of the greatest heroes in history
Wore holes in the knees of their pants.
For without God's grace and human prayer

Man's survival on earth is by chance.

Surrender your soul and make time for prayer
Sharing moments with your Savior alone
He'll shoulder your burden and give you rest
As the seeds of His goodness are sown.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our Master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

DIVINE INTERVENTION

I never write a poem
That doesn't write itself.
I catch a buzz and come alive
Like a puppet off it's shelf.

Hearing many voices
Whose words are never mine.
My pen becomes a painter's brush
Forming visions on a line.

I seem to be a better person
When it's time to sit down and write.

A higher power guides my hand
Sharing wisdom by day and night.

People born to create
Have no choice but to perform.
It's the rush of sharing their gift
That elevates them from the norm.

What would our world become
Without intervention from above?
Angry beings in a revolving cage
With no sense of passion or love.

LUCIFER LOVES TO BAIT HIS HOOK

Jesus is our Savior who whips the devil's hide
After death Heaven awaits for all with Him who ride.
Disobedience by believers was forgiven by His loss
The future of man was changed by His death on the cross.

We're free to believe whatever till time to say farewell
All who turn their back to Christ shall suffer the blaze of hell.
Lucifer loves to bait his hook and fish the pond of man
Once he has you in his net you're the victim of his hand.

Some say not to worry for man was once an ape
It's okay to hate, plunder, murder, lie and rape.
I choose to follow the Bible and observe God's laws
Praying for the mislaid in the clutch of Satan's claws.

SUCCESS WE'RE ON OUR OWN BUT NOT ALONE

Late to bed early to rise
Work like heck and advertise.
Tell the truth and refuse to lie
Be all we can be beneath God's sky.

Love our families and strive to achieve

Triumph by goodness and how we believe.
Heed to the whispers of God in our heart
Retain integrity and from foulness depart.

Let voices proclaim after we have gone
Our love for others still lives on.
Real success comes by who we actually are
Not by trinkets, a big house or car.

We're on our own but not alone
As the deeds of our lifetime are sown.
Love, fear, lust, greed, faith and hate
Are how we are measured and known.

GOD'S FELLOWSHIP

The angles of malice outnumber God's
One hundred to one and more
Though faith commands who shall falter
As Heaven's heroes emerge from their door.

Evil deeds are God's test of conviction
For us to destroy or increase our measure
All mankind has its weakness towards lust
As we hunger for happiness and treasure.

Life's ultimate reward is our need for others
Honor, respect, compassion and heaven above,
Truthfulness, valor, worry and forgiveness
As we preserve God's fellowship with love.

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = David And Goliath, Jesus & Noah's Ark

DAVID AND GOLIATH

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On His shoulders was a burden that pushed Him to the ground.
On His head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat Him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.
They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made Him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed Him to prove who was boss.
The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, God, My Father, they know not what they do.
They crucified our Lord as His blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped Him in loincloth when He was taken down
Then carefully removed His scarlet stained crown.
They placed Him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.
Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

DARTS OF THE DEVIL

The darts of the devil fly free on the winds
And sometimes they pierce both family and friends.
Remember young Adam and his wife, Eve?
When they gave into Satan, the Lord said, 'leave'.

Ever since then, right up to today
The devil makes sure we'll sin in some way.
Wear all of God's armor, whatever you do;
Should the darts of the devil seek out you.

Thank God for Jesus who died on the cross.

Our passage to heaven was paid by His loss.
Every knee shall bow and tongues confess all
That Jesus is our Lord at his final call.

Angels will descend with Jesus in the sky
He'll greet us with open arms when it's our time to fly.
For our Lord awaits all who believe
And those who do not, shall be told to leave.

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

In the tiny town of Bethlehem
Born in a stable, an infant lie.
While he slept his first dreamless night
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our Savior was born
Most of the angels began to sing
Of peace, and good will to all mankind
And hallelujah to Earth's new king.

There were those angels, who did not sing
For they had passed through the devil's gate.
They knew this young lad belonged to God
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

GRACE

The Son of God came to save that which was lost
To redeem our soul from the power of the grave.
Where the prisoners of death must rest together
Except for the spirits of the kind and brave.

The preaching of the cross is ignored by fools
And sinners who are unable to conform.
By grace we are saved as a gift from our Lord
Who wipes tears from the faces that mourn.

By learning, loving, working, teaching, and prayer
We submit our years as a tale to be told.
The survival of life is our pilgrimage
As we tackle each challenge both young and old.

No one can be sure of how long they will last
Though all have a choice of whom they choose to be.
Warmongers, adulterers, thieves or saints
Everyone must some day bow down before Thee.

From dust we were made and shall return
After life has brought us to our earthly end.
Though all must walk in the shadow of death
The righteous are promised they will rise again.

NOAH'S ARK

God saw that wickedness had fouled his earth
To a state it could no longer be ignored.
While grieving sadly He chose to destroy it
Though Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord.

The Lord told Noah to fashion a great ark
Made of gopher wood and pitch, outside and in.
Three hundred cubits long and fifty in width
Before the world he knew, would come to its end.

Bring your food, your sons, your wife and your son's wives
And two of every living sort, be with thee.
For with you I'll establish my covenant
And all who are with thee shall survive the sea.

They all marched forth, two by two, into the ark
And waited for God's waters to flood the land.
For forty days and for forty nights

The fountains of the deep consumed beast and man.

Inside the ark nostrils kept their breath of life
As the high waters prevailed upon the earth.
Every mountain and every hilltop vanished
As all within felt the power of God's worth.

The waters from heaven were finally restrained
And after ten months the tops of mountains were seen.
God had blessed Noah and all who had joined him
To multiply, plant and fulfill His dream.

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Heaven's Heroes

HEAVEN'S HEROES

Winning souls tend to change everything
Including who and what we are.
When our darkness within transforms to light
And our eyes have the luster of a star.

We must always pray for the lost among us
Who eagerly race toward the wrong direction.
So they may know their own repentance
Blessed by God's, grace, love and protection.

All of Heaven's heroes have suffered remorse
From hate, fear, lust, loneliness and war.
They do what they do with deliverance of heart
Defeating the dark side of life and more.

Noah found safety within the beams of his ark
To endure Heaven's cleansing of earth.
Moses the deliverer, climbed a mountain
Descending with God's guidelines of worth.

David the shepherd, a boy among men
Slew evil's giant with a flying stone.
Samson the strong man broke from his chains
Toppling the temple with God's help alone.

Jonah was swallowed by a monster fish
To be cast up on shore with a prophecy to tell.
Jesus of Nazareth was nailed to the cross
And without His forgiveness we're doomed to fail.

Lord I'll feel blessed to greet all your heroes
When it is my time to escape my woes.
I'll clutch their hands and kiss their face
As we celebrate the journey we chose.

GOD'S WISPERS

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

THE DISTORTION OF MAN

We're sought by Satan of that I'm sure
As he plots to derail our soul.
Greed, hate, lust, anger and fear
Are deeds which facilitate his goal.

He smiles at lies, cheating and theft
He laughs at never-ending war.
He drools to conquer the hearts of man
Shadowing every window and door.

Tempting all with unclean pleasures
His success is weakness and desire.
We triumph only through the power of faith
Avoiding eternal torment and fire.

Goodness and evil illustrate life
Like the two sides of every coin.
Most can't help but experience both
As we learn who to trust, follow and join.

Praise our Lord for morals and ethics
The laws of Heavenly command.
Without God's armor and His grace
We become the distortion of man.

THE RIVER OF NO RETURN

Beware of the streams of evil
Feeding the river of no return.
Where whatever gives us pleasure
Is our only worry and concern.

True happiness results from blessings
Handed down from Heaven to earth.
God seems to smile on people in love
Who have chosen to share their worth.

Three types of humans occupy earth
The bad, the not so bad and the horrible.
Somewhere in-between, most us are
And our babies are most adorable.

Far too many become disappointing
Mimicking adults as they stretch and grow.
Lost somewhere in self-indulgence
In a world they have yet to know.

Thanks to faith and spiritual teachings
Multitudes follow the path of grace.
The righteous are the hope of man

As we journey the dangers of space.

Reject what is selfish; cruel and unkind
Steer clear of evil deeds without fear.
Listen to the voice of God in man
And you'll remain more civilized and clear.

THE FIRST ONE TO LOVE ME

The first one to love me was You; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank You for the love of my family
And I thank You for the love of my life.
I thank You for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank You for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when Your eyes are upon me
As You listen to my humble cry,
You've redeemed the soul of Your servant
To dwell in Your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank You for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank You for being my shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I know Your armor protects me

From the devil in search of his feast.
And all who are lost without You
Shall dwell in hell with the beast!

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = God's Test Of Hearts

GOD'S TEST of HEARTS

The shameless hunger for power, wealth and revenge
Therefore a cruel messenger will be sent to their door.
People who justify immoral behavior
Shall be measured by their misdeeds before.

Fools listen eagerly to the words of the pathetic
Who's mission in life is the corruption of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's dominance and command.

Better is the heart filled with love and quietness
Than one that feasts on the loudness of strife.
Angry hearts fan the flames of failure
Eager to reject God's blessings of life.

God's test of hearts dates back to Adam
When Eve picked fruit from the forbidden tree.
Tempted by Satan they lost God's grace
Revealing weakness to be punished by Thee.

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

I LOST MY WAY FROM JESUS

I lost my way sweet Jesus
I can't stand to shame you anymore.
While all the time your ocean of truth
Lay before me to explore.

When I closed my eyes to you Lord
Temptation slipped beyond my door.

I'm sick and tired of my behavior
Feeling lost, hopeless and more.

So here I am, "my sins exposed"
With nowhere for me to hide.
Whispering forth my prayers of faith
Sensing your presence inside.

I drifted from you Master
My shepherd of guiding light.
I lost my way sweet Jesus
And I pray to repent tonight.

WHERE ARE THE GOOD MEN?

Where are the men women seek and deserve
Where are the husbands excited to serve?
Where are the soul mates that hate being lonely
Gratified by the love of one woman only?

Where are the men who have earned their measure
Eager for a home, family and treasure?
Good guys remain truthful and complete
While the horrible lie, fornicate and cheat.

God makes sure there are always the few
Who gain their grace as through faith they renew.
The righteous remind us of the commitments of love
And that God is watching from Heaven above.

The shameful have no reason to sing or rejoice
Only the repentant who heed God's voice.
Worthy men are driven by a charitable soul
Fortified by love, trust and control.

THE KING OF CHRISTMAS

The Son of God came down to Earth

To be our Lord by divine birth.
Born to a virgin in a stable He lie
Destine to lead, teach, suffer and die.

Satan transformed from laughter to rage
When Christ arrived to destroy man's cage.
A never-ending chance to redeem our soul
A new opportunity to achieve God's goal.

Evil doers hate the birth of God's child
They love what is immoral, wicked and wild.
Degrading Christmas wherever they can
Jealous of the joy and rapture of man.

Hallelujah Jesus the King of Christmas night
With a star for His crown bathed in holy light.
Christ is our savior who leads by trust and love
Delivering us from Satan to the grace of God above.

GOD'S PRESENCE

The presence of God is not a mystery
When we surrender our soul to His will.
He sees us as His children of faith
And is willing to forgive and fulfill.

He shoulders our troubles and gives us peace
Flowers, songs, stars, wind, soil and oceans.
We learn that prayer is His power of love
As we struggle to maintain our emotions.

We may get lonely but we're never alone
For God knows and feels our woes.
He is our Lord, Savior and Master
And has traveled every road we chose.

He knows we'll falter, hesitate and weaken
Though He loves us enough to always show.
He whispers His words of grace and compliance
As the consequences of evil gather and grow.

David, Moses, Jonah, Samson, Peter and Jesus
We're aware that God was their divine guide.
They changed the future of Christians forever
With the power of Divinity at their side.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Serving God's Purpose

FIGHT YOUR BATTLES ON YOUR KNEES

What does it mean to fight our battles on our knees
Simply-that you and I must depend on prayer.
We must invest our time in seeking the Lord
Listening for His answer to our despair.

Why should we fight our battles on our knees
Because it is the Biblical pattern of love.
Prayer connects us with the power of God's will
As we surrender to His divineness above.

God causes all things to work together
For the good of those who willfully serve Him.
As we focus on faith and not our self
He gives us our hope to overcome the grim.

If you wish a new start, begin with prayer
And fall on your face before God.
It's the last thing the devil wishes us to do
As the tongues of the unfaithful calls us odd.

Praying empowers us with comfort of heart
As we submit to the wisdom of God's voice.
If you wish to feel happy, delivered and complete
You must heed to His whispers by choice.

MOMENT BY MOMENT

Moment by moment we must listen to our spirit
As God speaks through our soul within.
When we fail to comply and go our own way
We're disobedient and suffer the punishment of sin.

The Devil whispers in each and every ear
And his favorite tool of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our faith in God
We turn away from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our holy spirit helps us stay whole and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

Surrender your soul to the power of God
And your life will be a testimony of love.
Surrender your heart to the deeds of evil
And you will lose your deliverance above.

SERVING GOD'S PURPOSE

There's only one trip through life and that's it;
So what are you leaving for those left behind?
Will they miss your wisdom and unselfish love
Or will there be laughter, happiness and words unkind?

You may live your life as wicked as the devil
And regardless of your sins God still loves you.
But when you serve His purpose and intent
You're transformed by His grace and renew.

You can't convince me nothing really happens
When righteous men gather, confess and pray.
God has His purpose for all who submit
To His commandments for believers to obey.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is "Divine".

ACCOUNTABILITY

All of us are accountable to the judgment of God
And when we die without Christ our sadness never ends.
By the deepest longings of our heart and soul
We serve our Lord, ourselves, family and friends.

With accountability we apply God's wisdom
And His protection to promote a righteous life.

We receive His grace by our demeanor
As He leads us through sadness and strife.

All through the Bible over and over again
The chronicle of life is our accountability.
The devil is a roaring lion feasting on souls
Corrupting man's heart with dominance and disability.

Always remember you are never alone
And God is aware of all things around you.
Through faith, prayer, trust, love and comment
We find fulfillment and purpose in the life we pursue.

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = The Power Of Prayer

THE POWER of PRAYER

Prayer is one of life's most amazing privileges
Even though it may not always seem that way.
Through Christ we can boldly come before God
As suffering and troubles arise both night and day.

God is never a stranger He knows us inside and out
Being Christian is about how we trust, submit and serve.
How generously we give and how faithful we perform
Will decide what kind of life we live and deserve.

Sometimes we give up depending on prayer
Because it appears God isn't answering our requests.
When this takes place we're in danger of spiritual disaster
For God's words in our heart, always know best.

God wants us to experience true access to Him
No matter how many times we falter and fail.
Every good thing always comes from Heaven above
And by our faith and compliance we rise and prevail.

LIFE WITHOUT GOD

What would life be without God's everlasting love
Meaningless, purposeless, lonely and sad.
Void of fulfillment, pleasure, and togetherness
Without reason to be happy, excited or glad.

I say my prayers every morning and night
Thanking God for His grace, love and protection.
I serve my Lord and all those I love
Through my faith, thankfulness and affection.

We live just once then it's Heaven or hell
Depending on our faith, focus and attitude.

I pray for the lost who blindly still disbelieve
To discover God's grace, deliverance and gratitude.

Whatever our hurt, pain, suffering, or sorrow
Jesus feels each and every one of our prayers and tears
Jesus is ready, willing and able to help us
With all our human disappointments, temptations and fears.

OUR ETERNAL DESTINY

We owe it to our children to teach the laws of God
For what they believe affects every aspect of how they will live.
We must stay mindful to serve and defend our faith
And that God loves us, observes us and is willing to forgive.

By living God's truth we set an example for those we love
Our authority is the Bible and its promise of grace.
When we spend our money to educate our children
To many schools discredit God's law and encourage disgrace.

What kind of person will we turn loose on the world
If we fail to teach our children the power of God's rule?
If they never recognize wrongdoing has its consequence
They drift from Heaven's protection and remain a fool.

Never be afraid to speak to the spirit of your child
And lead them from the grasp of hopelessness and despair.
Turn off the TV, radio and mindless cartoon games
And by sharing God's word you inform them you care.

CHILD OF GOD

Once I was a stranger but now I'm a child of God
Worshiping our Savior's sacrifice and loss.
Our Lord's forgiveness and the power of His will
Were paid for by His death on the cross.

Praise our Lord for His love, protection, and forgiveness
And how He tames and softens tribulations of the heart.
Set an example for any who may not completely believe
By your commitment to serve God and never part.

Every moment of our Earthly existence
Is observed by our Father above.
He sees and feels our every passion
As He answers our prayers with love.

When was the last time you spoke to God
About your willingness to improve your soul?
If we refuse to obey God's spiritual laws
Our sins of defiance take their toll.

You and I can always turn to prayer
In times of fear, need, pain and despair.
God is ready to show us the right path to take
When we believe, confess, repent and share.

Most Christians have a deep hunger for God
That can only be satisfied by the power of His will.
Salvation is possible through applying God's word
And observing results which glorify, sanctify and fulfill.

GOD GIVES US OPPORTUNITIES

God gives us opportunities for relationships
Of love, life, faith, honor and financial gain.
We can run to Jehovah in troubled times
And He's there to guide and ease our pain.

He sees and hears our every thought
There's nowhere for us to successfully hide.
He forgives us for transgressions past
If we just remember He loves us inside.

Most Bible heroes suffered tears of remorse

From foolishness and weakness of soul.
They prayed to God to change their ways
With repentance and servitude their goal.

I myself have witnessed a fool
As I recall my self-centered behavior.
Now I'm blessed with Divine control
Thanks to Jesus my Lord and Savior.

WHY I LOVE GOD

I love God because He was the first to love me
Lord of my heart, my soul, my shepherd, teacher and guide.
He has taught me more than I could ever learn in school
And salvation only comes through Jesus who suffered and died.

We're always better off than we imagine or deserve
When we stop and recall how we have failed our Master.
We count God's blessings and all our mistakes
And wonder how we escaped death, imprisonment or disaster.

God always loves us no matter our circumstance
As long as we continue to love Him in return.
He leads us from the hazards of spiritual disaster
By His grace, intervention and our willingness to learn.

Life on Earth is Heaven's boot camp of resolve
All have a choice to heed or ignore God's call.
When we act on our own and refuse to trust Him
We endlessly agonize, procrastinate, sin, stumble and fall.

LIFE WITHOUT GOD

What would life be without God's everlasting love
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Void of fulfillment, pleasure, and togetherness
Without reason to be happy, excited or glad.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = Christian Soldier's Love Poems

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE POEM

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved then be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

LOVE & HATE

Unselfish concerns are the footstones of love
Though far too many still waste time on hate.
Real happiness happens to the lucky in life
Who've bonded to others with love as their fate.

Malice, disfavor and ill will complicate life
To where our days resemble frustration's hell.
The warm rush of love can turn things around
Enabling the sleepless to again rest well.

Tender love and affection generate fondness
Where hatreds repugnance eats body and soul.
Friendship, attachment, good will and charity
Are the mother's milk of life, when love's our goal.

So recognize hate for what it truly is
And reject it when it whispers in your ear.
For the power of love is the only way
To avoid corruption, resentment and fear.

WHO?

Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?

Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gave man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?

Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?

Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry.

Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.

MOMS

Millions of dewdrops greet the dawn
As hungry of bees buzz the clover
Dazzling butterflies flutter about
As moms give love the world over.

Lessons learned at our mother's knee
Last a lifetime till we grow older.
Popping up when troubles accrue
Like a whispering angel on our shoulder.

Gods gives us friends that mean so much
Children, fathers, sisters and brothers
Though far, far above all the rest,
No one loves us more than our mothers.

In and out of friendships, jobs and partners
Our mothers always remain our evening star.
Those who where born to a selfish mom
Make the rest us realize how lucky we are.

How great life is to have a good mom
Who reads what we feel but can't say.
Nothing means as much, as her tender touch
And for all who are without one, "we pray."

SHOULD TOMORROW START WITHOUT ME?

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you
Looking down from up above
Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again

Whom ever makes you happy
I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care
And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With "Him" they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward
Who breaks and runs to survive
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away
I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church = The Seed Of Love

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

MY WIFE

You're the bone of my bones
Who I love for my wife.
The flesh of my flesh
And my partner in life.

For me to have and to hold
For better or for worse.
To love and to cherish
Though we might fight and curse.

Be I richer or poorer
Till death makes us part

I will give you great portions
Of my soul and my heart.

Heaven won't be heaven
If I don 't see you there
May the first to go
Be me, is my prayer.

FAMILIES

The first stage of a family group
Begins with husband and wife.
Shelters are rented, bought or built
As they yearn for more from life.

Families are found throughout the world
In bone clusters buried in caves
Where ancient people lived and loved
'Till death placed them in their graves.

Humans still have that need to group
As a family to survive
They love and care for each other
In the world in which they strive.

Families are a nation's crown jewels
Far more than a golden coin.
Members find love and sympathy
From the groups they've chosen to join.

TEARS

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible

Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, 'shed them'
When your pains too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile
When they come from those you love.
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

LOVE & ELECTRICITY

Love and electricity are a lot alike
For we never seem to miss them till their gone.
We need both, every day of our life
And even more so between twilight and dawn.

Love resembles a self-consuming amber
A static current of both pain and pleasure.
It can warm our bed and lighten the darkness
And for most who don 't have it, it's a treasure.

We can turn it on or we can turn it off
Depending on whatever we're forced to do.
It may shock us, please us, thrill us, or hurt us
Though once without it, we can't wait to renew.

THE SEED OF LOVE

A kindly woman can make a sad man sing
With her love and affection winter seems like spring.
Of all the pleasures in life given to a man
There's nothing beats the touch of a woman's soft hand.

God saw Adam alone on Eden's floor
Then decided to give him Eve's love and much more.
So take what you need from she chosen for you
Then rid thyself of others and to her be true.

The Lord planted love within mankind's heart
Though things can grow sour when from Him we depart.
Love and hate are but two sides of life's golden coin
So be ready for both no matter whom you join.

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Tom Zart

Bill Shiflett Poem = Lord Let Me Be More Like Thee!

</></>LORD LET ME BE MORE LIKE THEE

Lord let me be more like Thee
Through challenge, difficulty and demands.
Let life's trials drive me to my knees
For I'm eager to obey Your commands.

Let me receive Your wisdom, power and strength
To overcome life's troubles, heartbreak and displeasures.
Teach me the right path that I should follow
To acquire Your grace, forgiveness and treasures.

Allow me to hear Your voice preach to my soul
Which overrules Satins dominance, control and blame.
Let me be more than just a self-centered fool
Free from dishonor, wickedness, hatred and shame.

Lord please prepare me to set Heaven's example
For all who fail to make it through life on their own.
So they may rejoice and discover Your grace
As the seeds of Your love and understanding are sown.

‎ IT'S NOT HOW WE START IT'S HOW WE FINISH

It's not how we start it's how we finish
That lets others know how much we care.
We make our mistakes and pray to God
For all His blessings beyond compare.

God and Satan both whisper to every ear
For they know our soul controls our passions.
The outcomes of life both joyful and sad
Teach which voice rewards or rations.

All Heaven's heroes except for Jesus and Daniel
Had to be forgiven for their willingness to stray.

They let God down and paid the price
And their stories still relate today.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church Poet Tom Zart's = Lord Let Me Be More Like Thee

LORD LET ME BE MORE LIKE THEE

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church Poet = Tom Zart's = 'Authentic Faith '

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

 PoemHunter.com

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That lets others know how much we care.
We make our mistakes and pray to God
For all His blessings beyond compare.

God and Satan both whisper to every ear
For they know our soul control our passions.
The outcomes of life both joyful and sad
Teach which voice rewards or rations.

All Heaven's heroes except for Jesus
Had to be forgiven for their willingness to stray.
They let God down and paid the price
And their stories still relate today.

GOD'S TEST of HEARTS

The shameless hunger for power, wealth and revenge
Therefore a cruel messenger will be sent to their door.
People who justify immoral behavior
Shall be measured by their misdeeds before.

Fools listen eagerly to the words of the pathetic
Who's mission in life is the corruption of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's dominance and command.

Better is the heart filled with love and quietness
Than one that feasts on the loudness of strife.
Angry hearts fan the flames of failure
Eager to reject God's blessings of life.

God's test of hearts dates back to Adam
When Eve picked fruit from the forbidden tree.
Tempted by Satan they lost God's grace
Revealing weakness to be punished by Thee.

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

THE POWER of PAYER

Payer is one of life's most amazing privileges
Even though it may not always seem that way.
Through Christ we can boldly come before God
As suffering and troubles arise both night and day.

God is never a stranger He knows us inside and out
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Humans have always had their need for love
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Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

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Than have a rich man's gold piled high.
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I'd rather be loved than be crowned a king
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I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss

To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for His heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores His heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves His soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

GENERAL WASHINGTON AT WAR

Once in command, he boxed in the British
At Boston where he captured Dorchester Heights
Overlooking the Brits at his mercy
As his men took aim with their cannon sites.

The British commander had but one choice
To sail to New York to renew the fight.
Where the English had much greater forces
Who soon chased Washington's men in full flight.

They continued on to Pennsylvania
After crossing the Hudson in retreat

With the British forces in hot pursuit
It looked as though George was doomed to defeat.

When winter seemed to have stopped the fighting
That's when Washington crossed the Delaware.
On Christmas night he captured Trenton
Where Hessians were surprised and unaware.

He whipped the British at Princeton
Where in victory his men began to sing.
Washington then wintered at Morristown
Training his troops for the combat of spring.

Washington fought bravely at Brandywine
And again at a place called Germantown
But the British were the victorious ones
As the dead of both sides covered the ground.

Americans were blessed early that spring
When the French entered the war on their side.
Though most suffered frostbite at Valley Forge
With the help of the French they marched in stride.

The battles raged on, in the North and South
As the King's soldiers laid waste to the land.
Washington himself was in great despair
Pleading for aid for his weakened command.

His prayers were answered by 5000 troops
And a French fleet who took Chesapeake Bay.
They bottled up Cornwallis at Yorktown
Who surrendered to victory drums at play.

Yorktown was really the end of the war
Though not many quite realized that fact yet.
But the British soon grew tired of the fight
And the terms for its end were signed and set.

Washington yearned to retire at home
But his country chose him first president.
Cheering crowds waved flags of love and support
For they believed that 'he, ' by God, was sent.

All Tom Zart Poems Are Free To Post To Show Love And Support!

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church Poet Tom Zart's = Heaven's Heroes

HEAVEN'S HEROES

Winning souls tend to change everything
Including who and what we are.
When our darkness within transforms to light
And our eyes have the luster of a star.

We must always pray for the lost among us
Who eagerly race toward the wrong direction.
So they may know their own repentance
Blessed by God's, grace, love and protection.

All of Heaven's heroes have suffered remorse
From hate, fear, lust, loneliness and war.
They do what they do with deliverance of heart
Defeating the dark side of life and more.

Noah found safety within the beams of his ark
To endure Heaven's cleansing of earth.
Moses the deliverer, climbed a mountain
Descending with God's guidelines of worth.

David the shepherd, a boy among men
Slew evil's giant with a flying stone.
Samson the strong man broke from his chains
Toppling the temple with God's help alone.

Jonah was swallowed by a monster fish
To be cast up on shore with a prophecy to tell.
Jesus of Nazareth was nailed to the cross
And without His forgiveness we're doomed to fail.

Lord I'll feel blessed to greet all your heroes
When it is my time to escape my woes.
I'll clutch their hands and kiss their face
As we celebrate the journey we chose.

GOD'S WISPERS

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

DAVID AND GOLIATH

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again

When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'
David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On his shoulders was a burden that pushed him to the ground.

On his head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.

They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed him to prove who was boss.

The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men

As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, 'God, My Father, they know not what they do.'

They crucified our Lord as his blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped him in loincloth when he was taken down
Then carefully removed his scarlet stained crown.

They placed him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

NOAH'S ARK

God saw that wickedness had fouled his earth
To a state it could no longer be ignored.
While grieving sadly He chose to destroy it
Though Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord.

The Lord told Noah to fashion a great ark
Made of gopher wood and pitch, outside and in.
Three hundred cubits long and fifty in width
Before the world he knew, would come to its end.

Bring your food, your sons, your wife and your son's wives
And two of every living sort, be with thee.
For with you I'll establish my covenant
And all who are with thee shall survive the sea.

They all marched forth, two by two, into the ark
And waited for God's waters to flood the land.
For forty days and for forty nights
The fountains of the deep consumed beast and man.

Inside the ark nostrils kept their breath of life

As the high waters prevailed upon the earth.
Every mountain and every hilltop vanished
As all within felt the power of God's worth.

The waters from heaven were finally restrained
And after ten months the tops of mountains were seen.
God had blessed Noah and all who had joined him
To multiply, plant and fulfill His dream.

SERVING GOD'S PURPOSE

There's only one trip through life and that's it;
So what are you leaving for those left behind?
Will they miss your wisdom and unselfish love
Or will there be laughter, happiness and words unkind?

You may live your life as wicked as the devil
And regardless of your sins God still loves you.
But when you serve His purpose and intent
You're transformed by His grace and renew.

You can't convince me nothing really happens
When righteous men gather, confess and pray.
God has His purpose for all who submit
To His commandments for believers to obey.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is "Divine".

ACCOUNTABILITY

All of us are accountable to the judgment of God
And when we die without Christ our sadness never ends.
By the deepest longings of our heart and soul
We serve our Lord, ourselves, family and friends.

With accountability we apply God's wisdom
And His protection to promote a righteous life.
We receive His grace by our demeanor
As He leads us through sadness and strife.

All through the Bible over and over again
The chronicle of life is our accountability.
The devil is a roaring lion feasting on souls
Corrupting man's heart with dominance and disability.

Always remember you are never alone
And God is aware of all things around you.
Through faith, prayer, trust, love and comment
We find fulfillment and purpose in the life we pursue.

ABRAHAM

Abraham is said to be the father of the Jewish faith
The first to believe in the power of one great god alone.
Instead of the many his forefather's worshiped
In Abraham's heart there was only room for one to be known.

With his wife Sarah and his nephew Lot
At 75 he departed to seek the Promised Land.
With followers he arrived at a place called Canaan
Where he prospered by hard work and God's hand.

Then famine in the land drove him to Egypt
Where Abraham and Lot grew rich in cattle, silver and gold.
They had so many sheep that their shepherds quarreled
Over grazing land, water and jealousies of old.

Abraham and Lot agreed to live separate
Lot chose Sodom and Abraham Hebron.
When the armies of four great kings took Lot captive
Abraham and 318 of his bravest, to the rescue, were gone.

Afterward, to Sodom and neighboring Gomorrah
Lot was brought back with his worldly goods and treasure.
But soon the inhabitants of both became wicked

Shamming the Lord and shunning His measure.

God told Abraham, I will soon demolish them
For there is not one of righteousness among all.
However, he warned Lot to escape with his wife
And not to look back and ignore His law.

Lot's wife looked back and was transformed to salt
While Lot, through observance of word, was spared.
Abraham, then 99 and Sarah at 90
Were still without child in the life they shared.

Arabs claim they are descendant from Ishmael,
At 86 Abraham's son, by Sarah's handmaiden, Hagar.
Sarah believed she was too old to bare a child
So she gave Hagar to Abraham to conceive a star.

God had promised Abraham a son by Sarah
And that his descendants will out number the stars.
In time a boy named Isaac was born
Free of all birth defects, disease and scars.

Later when Isaac was still just a child
God chose to test Abraham again.
Commanding him to take Isaac to the top of a mountain
And there, by sacrifice, put his life to its end.

Abraham built an alter of wood sticks, piled high
Bound up Isaac and laid him within them.
Just as he was about to put the knife to his son
God stopped him and said: lay not thy hand upon him.

The Lord told Abraham, I know now you fear Me
Seeing that you have not withheld your son.
Then Abraham sacrificed a lamb provided
And God blessed him for what he had done.

The Bible says Abraham died at 175
And that Sarah lived to be 127.
Christians and Muslims both traced their faith
To Abraham's commitment to one God and Heaven.

‎ IT'S NOT HOW WE START IT'S HOW WE FINISH

It's not how we start it's how we finish
That lets others know how much we care.
We make our mistakes and pray to God
For all His blessings beyond compare.

God and Satan both whisper to every ear
For they know our soul control our passions.
The outcomes of life both joyful and sad
Teach which voice rewards or rations.

All Heaven's heroes except for Jesus
Had to be forgiven for their willingness to stray.
They let God down and paid the price
And their stories still relate today.

By God's Poet Tom Zart
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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church Poet Tom Zart's = Mothers Day Poems

MOTHERS DAY

There's no greater power on Earth
Than the love we get from our mothers.
They feel our fears within themselves
Far more than sisters or brothers.

As seasons pass; in time we learn
We can't always rely on others.
No matter what our mistakes may be
We know we can run to our mothers.

Mothers have great big aprons
To hide from the world our flaws.
They kiss and scold when we do wrong
Teaching compliance of laws.

From birth to death mothers lead
Our angels of kindness from above.
They give us more than anyone else
Preaching the importance of love.

Moms are certainly God's gift to Earth
So if you still have one, let it be known.
You can't imagine your life without her
While the seed of your future is sown.

MOMS

Millions of dewdrops greet the dawn
As hungry of bees buzz the clover.
Dazzling butterflies flutter about
As moms give love the world over.

Lessons learned at our mother's knee
Last a lifetime till we grow older.
Popping up when troubles accrue
Like a whispering angel on our shoulder.

Gods gives us friends that mean so much
Children, fathers, sisters and brothers.
Though far, far above all the rest
No one loves us more than our mothers.

In and out of friendships, jobs and partners
Our mothers always remain our evening star.
Those who where born to a selfish mom
Make the rest us realize how lucky we are.

How great life is to have a good mom,
Who reads what we feel but can't say.
Nothing means as much, as her tender touch
And for all who are without one, "we pray."
By Tom Zart!

All Tom Zart Poems Are Free To Post To Teach Or Show Love And Support!

By Conservative Poet!
Soldier For The Lord!
Tom Zart
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"And Most of All God's Poet Tom"

BY DIVINE INTERVENTION
I have been blessed far beyond my worth.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church Poet Tom Zart's = Soldier In The Rain & Korea 1950

SOLDIER IN THE RAIN

I'm just a soldier who stands in the rain
My memories of home are what keep me sane.
Back home is a land of milk and honey
Ruled by lust and love of money.

But, what can I say, when I serve her true
For I volunteered to see this war through.
Now, that I'm here, it's hard to believe
We're just the victims of those who deceive.

As darkness falls on the rice fields of Nam
Scared men with rifles walk the shadows of the calm.
It's thousands of miles to the steps of my church
With its stained glass, steeples and lost souls who search.

Off in the distance I see an arc light
Bombs being dropped on children at night.
I've seen that evil they call the yellow rain
And how life withers when it's sprayed by a plane.

All of my buddies have been taken away
No more touch football will they ever play.
Zipped in their body bags for the long trip home
Are some of the bravest, I've ever known.

War is a hell, devised by man
There's death in the sea, the sky and the land.
Lord, I can't help but wish I were home
Back with my love, whom I hope is alone?

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray

The last time we went to church
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of this earth
And I love my father of heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

BULLETS AND BARBWIRE

We awoke to the crack of rifle fire
With mortar rounds hitting the ground near by.
The flying shrapnel was absorbed by sand bags
Which saved lots of us who wished not to die.

The hot spent shell casings fell to the ground
As the VC charged our fortified hill.
We killed so many the stench made us sick
While we fought to live and not for a thrill.

Barbwire, bullets and clay-mores took their toll
As red and green tracers lit up the sky.
Before long I was the last GI left
When napalm caused my enemy to fry.

Fleeing the sound of our choppers gunfire
The enemy retreated to the caves and trees.
Then I cried, 'thank you ' to heaven above

As I checked out my buddies on my knees.

Somehow I managed to survive the day
Though many I've served with names I have read
Carved in the shiny black stone of The Wall
Are my comrades of war, among the dead.

KOREA 1950

UN soldiers fought and were forced to retreat
Behind sandbags protected by barbwire hoops.
Many GI's died as they held off attacks
By 810,000 Communist troops.

Our guys used phosphorus, flame-throwers and napalm
For without these weapons they could not survive.
The Communist charges led by buglers
Till the UN could start it's offensive drive.

On the battlefield of death Chosin Reservoir
Many froze with their hands still stuck to their guns.
While others hobbled with their boots wrapped in rags
City boys, farmers, students, fathers and sons.

With a million and a half dead or wounded
Both sides signed a truce before generals involved.
July 27th, 1953
And though thousands were orphaned, nothing was solved.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.

As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church Poet Tom Zart's = Support Our Troops Quotable Quotes

TOM ZART'S SUPPORT OUR TROOPS QUOTABLE QUOTES

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007 ☐

Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

THE BRAVE, FAITHFUL AND JUST

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies

Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

THE PAST, THE PRESENT AND THE FEW

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

The Lord adores His heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves His soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

BRAVERY

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

WHERE ARE THE SOLDIERS?

Where are the soldiers so far, far away?
How many will perish no one can say.
Where are the soldiers we love night and day?
Deployed world over to keep evil at bay.

THEY SERVE TO PRESERVE

They serve to preserve our forefathers dreams,
Prayers, visions and determination.
Risking all in pursuit of fulfillment of duty

To God, freedom, faith, honor and nation.

DAVID'S CALL

David's call thrives in hearts of soldiers today
Shielding liberty from the warmongers of hell.
Facing down evil refusing to summit
Ensuring freedom and justice are alive and well.

UNYIELDING HONOR WW-III

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

SACRIFICE

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

SUPPORT OUR TROOPS

Support our troops who battle the horde
While we live the good life back home.
When you see a soldier show them your smile
Say, hello we love you and you're not alone.

THE MAD DOGS of MAN

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

WAR

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course

Before words of peace are spoken.

SEPTEMBER 11th

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

What we accomplish is Heaven's measure
As patriots respond to the threats of man.
Protect and defend what we love till death
As the soldiers of Satan arise from the sand.

EVIL'S VICTORY

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its supporters anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man will prevail.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

VETERAN'S DAY

The danger our soldiers face is real
So let's let them know just how we feel.
Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

THE BATTLE FOR BAGHDAD

My wife, she prays for my safe return
As night and day more GI's are killed.
She knows quite well, whatever it takes
The oath I've given will be fulfilled.

FREEDOM

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

VICTORY

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

OUR FLAG

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE POEM

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle

Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Than have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved than be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed, and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church Poet Tom Zart's Animal And Nature Poems

TOM ZART'S ANIMAL AND NATURE POEMS

BIRDS

The keeping of birds is part of history
How far back no one can know.
Once luxury pets of kings and queens
Or on the shoulders of pirates long ago.

Birds have remained on man's menu
Though all can be tamed as a pet.
Chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys
Are served on the tables we set.

Noah sent a dove to find dry land
And it returned with an olive leaf from a branch.
God gave birds feathers for clothes
So in the elements they would have a chance.

The best way to enjoy wild birds
Is to attract them close to you.
Providing feed, water, bushes and trees
Is all a bird lover needs to do.

Birds are really quite remarkable
When left alone to do their thing.
We have robbed their eggs and plucked their plumage
And yet they continue to sing.

MAN'S BEST FRIEND

A man's best friend is still his faithful dog
Who anxiously awaits his return home.

Where would man be without his canine love
When his human mates have left him alone.

If a man was as good as his dog thinks
He'd be more famous than a football star.
It's too bad our wives don't feel the same way
I guess its because they know how we are.

Man has no fear of his dog's love for life
Though it's usually man who buries his pet.
It matters not be they large or small
What animal has loved man more, as yet?

TREES

It's hard to imagine our world without trees
Shadowed only by concrete and steel.
Thousands of products would soon disappear
Changing everything we see and feel.

No more baseball played with wooden bats
No more plums, pears, cherries or apple pie.
No more campfires to circle at night
And to pencils and books say goodbye.

Trees like people come from seed
Both drink breathe and consume.
They feed, house, and protect us
As they sweeten the air with their bloom.

Larger and older than any living thing
Far bigger then the ocean's blue whale.
Some grow 350 feet tall,
Before falling victim to the nail.

BUTTERFLIES

Butterflies pass through four stages of life

During the last, they are able to fly.
Eggs then larva, change to caterpillars
Transforming to flying rainbows of the sky.

Blue, black green, yellow, brown, red, white and orange
Armed with a keen sense of smell, taste and sight.
With predators like birds, bats, wasps and moths
They are never safe even in the night.

Butterflies are the artwork of nature
Chased by collectors with their net and jar.
Labeled and pinned for their storage and display
As new specimens are sought near and far.

The next time you see some kept behind glass
Remember, they once glorified the air.
Their colors and grace generate beauty
As in harmony, their radiance they share.

HUMMINGBIRDS

The scent of roses, carnations and daisies
Draw to our gardens the hummingbird so fair.
Evoking the essence of nature's living jewels
As the splendor of their plumage rides the air.

So graceful they fly with speed and direction
Products of creation that dazzle the eye.
A luminous vision of worldly wonder
Our most elusive visitor from the sky.

They're the smallest of the small on feathered wing
Collecting with their tongues the sweetness of earth.
Enhancing our lives by their mere existence
A temple of beauty, endurance, and worth.

FLOWERS

My job is in the open air
And, Lord, I love the work I do
For flowers are my joy of life
Though their beauty belongs to you.

Your flowers are so lovely
Yet, I'm ugly, wrinkled and old
I've lived beyond my mortal span
As the days I have left unfold.

Your lilies are my pride of life
And many of them there be.
They're worth a fortune, people say
Though money has little worth to me.

Their glory is my just reward
As their radiant heads they raise.
I dedicate them to you, oh Lord
With all my love and praise.

RAINY DAYS

Rainy days are a gift of life
As they water the thirsty of earth.
When nature sometimes weeps with joy
Like a father who watches a birth.

Rainbows of color arch the sky
As storms prepare to part
The sound of thunder shakes the ground
As heaven speaks to my heart.

When storm filled skies are dark and gray.
That's when I yearn to strive.
Rainy days make some feel sad
But for me, I feel so alive.

GOD'S RAIN

Nature like man sometimes weeps with joy
As rain drops plummet and the living grow.
Soon there after its fair weather once more
With spectrums of color arching that glow.

Some day's can't help but be dark and dreary
A common fate which has been shared by all.
The earth needs rain to water it's thirsty
And into each life some moisture must fall.

Behind storm clouds the sun is still shining
So never give up when your sad of heart.
What mad sailors curse, poor farmers pray for
Cause without God's rain all life would depart.

DAWN

The songbirds sing as skies turn pink
While the brightest stars fade away
One by one I watch them vanish
As the sun gives birth to the day.

The scent of dawn is so fresh
As flowers make ready to bloom.
The dew sparkles upon the grass
While the morning dissolves my gloom.

A flock of geese circle above
In search of some rest and a meal.
I watch them land upon a lake
As inside, how lucky I feel.

The moon's still high upon its throne
As it orbits across the sky.
I know that I shall love earth's dawns
Till the day in my grave, I lie.

TWILIGHT

Twilight skies turn orange, pink and gray
As the stars watch the dying day.
The winds of night now stir the breeze
While most birds roost the in trees.

The fireflies glide above the grass
As bullfrogs sing to torment bass.
Soon the moon will circle high
Beneath its cape of star-filled sky.

The twilight is first evening's bell
A time of peace when all is well.
Another day has come and gone
Not to return until the dawn.

WINTER SNOW

Over the heads of all I meet
Falls winter's life giving snow.
Upon the rooftops and the streets
Filling the sky and earth below.

Dancing, swirling, skimming along
Like the snows of yesteryears.
There's lots of ice on the windows
As my lashes freeze over with tears.

It's so cold; it's too cold to snow
Yet the snow continues to fall.
The land is covered blanket white
As the winter winds wail their call.

There's a red-hot fire awaiting me
That will thaw out my every part.
It's not the glow of a fireplace
But the love that dwells in my heart.

FRUITS

In most all places where people live
Various kinds of fruits grow wild.
Which early man gathered from near by plants
Long before Noah was a child.

The remains of apples, pears, plumbs and cherries
Have been found in Stone Age caves.
Grapes, olives, dates and figs
Were placed within tombs and graves.

Fruit was consumed fresh or preserved
Dried by the rays of the sun.
To be eaten during the long cold winter months
Till the snow would melt and the rivers run.

Columbus took seeds along on his second voyage
To plant and cultivate wherever they would grow.
To be plucked and devoured by hungry humans
Instead of obtaining them from the forest of foe.

Today's fruits are native of many different lands
Though most will grow where the climate is right.
They are picked and shipped by plain, train, truck or boat
To be enjoyed with delight.

ROSES

Three hundred years after Christ's birth
Just south of Rome on fertile land
Grew the sweetest queen of all flowers
Roses cultivated by man.

The poet Horace once expressed
That roses were worth more than grain.
Seed fills a hungry man's stomach
Where roses feed his heart and brain.

Flourishing in ancient China
Grown by monks for two thousand years.
Roses symbolized man's passion
For envy, sadness, love and tears.

Nero spent fortunes on roses
Whose petals showered down on his guests
He wished to teach his subjects
That roses were an emperor's best.

So take down your shovels and plant
Placing roses around your home.
For their sweet scent and great beauty
Are from heaven to us on loan.

THE SKIES OF NIGHT

The skies of night have a thousand eyes
Where the skies of day have but one.
Night's black mantle covers us all
With the setting of the sun.

He who shares stars with a woman
Will have happiness at night.
Mixed with hugs and words of love
Their future together is bright.

Late at night, when most are asleep
And dream of another day
Those who stare at God's moon
May say 'thank you ' as they pray.

So, let us drink the wine of night
And feast on the silence of stars
While earth is bathed in holy light
And seen without its scars.

THE GARDENER

As flowers pop forth from the soil
And the birds begin to sing.
The cold north wind sleeps once more
And a gardener knows it's spring.

Daffodils are always first
Sometimes before the snow shrinks.
Tulips are the next to bloom
With their reds, yellows and pinks.

Then come the purple iris
Whose scent makes men think of love.
Along with the sweet lilac
They give life's romance a shove.

When I was young and foolish
I sowed my oats all around.
Now that I'm old and married,
I plant seeds and bulbs in the ground.

FLOWERS AROUND A HUMBLE HOUSE

The planting of flowers around a humble house
Does as much as a big smile on a common face.
Like those heavenly bodies aloft in the night
Which adorn with their brightness the darkness of space.

King Solomon spoke of earth's flowers in the Bible
And that where they appear the birds begin to sing.
The voices of love can be heard across the land
And that lilies and roses are a sacred thing.

So till up some soil and be fruitful with seed
And behold as flowers rise from earth again.
For the sweet scent of blossoms invading the air
Fans the fires of passion in both women and men.

WHERE THE BIG ONES BITE

When I was young and before girls
I loved to go fish the river.
Creeks and ponds where alright to
Anywhere that would deliver.

Fingerlings four to five inches long
Are what trophies love to feast on.
Trout line or pole made no difference
Bate up and the fight was on.

Sometimes I would strike a fire
To help keep warm in the night.
Spring, summer, fall, I was eager to go
Wherever the big ones bite.

WINTER

The cold winds of winter play tunes with the trees
Though now they sound different when striped of their leaves.
Our warm days have gone and for spring we must wait
And all who are in love pray it won't be too late.

The snow has piled high on the rooftops of town
As small birds huddle in the bushes they've found.
Everywhere are snowmen standing as guards
While children throw snowballs from forts in their yards.

Winter's cold days are dreary and often cruel
But their hardships are used by God as a tool.
His reasons for seasons fit his grand plan
To strengthen the souls of both woman and man.

THE SIGNS OF SPRING

The signs of spring are for all to see
Letting the world know that nature sleeps no more.

As she awakens from her long winter nap
Living shoots of life sprout forth from before.

The robin can be seen hunting for a meal
As the gentle breezes urge the budding trees.
Soon fragrant blossoms will burst open with bloom
Attracting the eyes of creatures and bees.

Gone till next year, are winters cold days of chill
While the fever of love hits the ground on the run.
There's heavenly splendor wherever we look
As earth is warmed by the rays of the sun.

SPRING TIME

Easter lilies are in full bloom
As young men think of love.
Women can feel passion within
As they view the nesting dove.

Spring hangs her blossoms on the trees
Though winter's moss is dry and dead
As their sweet scent invades the air
Blades of grass raise their head.

Spring will soon vanish with the rose
And summer shall scorch earth again.
Daughter of heaven, mother of all
Spring's loved by both women and men.

AUTUMN

As cold autumn winds strip the trees
Melancholy days have arrived.
Most flowers, already are frosted brown
Though mums are the last to survive.

There's lots of fog on the windows

As the shorter days lose their light.
The year has changed into its wine
When our days are shadowed by night.

Flowers, butterflies, trees and bees
Have all gone dormant 'till the spring.
Dead leaves rustle as children play
In the absence of birds that sing.

Winter to spring, spring to summer
It's time for those fall symphonies.
The leaves all plummet to the ground
As the wind plays tunes with the trees.

KATRINA

Katrina hit like an atom bomb
Consuming the helpless in her path.
The waters of the deep surged forth
Flooding everything with their wrath.

The evil took advantage of absence of law
While the brave risked their lives for others.
The best and the worst was seen by man
Though many became like brothers.

May heaven show mercy upon the lost
Never to love, laugh, hate or sin.
God bless every man, woman and child
Whom we may never hold again.

STARS

Heaven's stars are the works of God
The scriptures of His night sky.
After sunsets golden-red glow,
They 're there to captivate the eye.

No one can see beneath their feet
As Heaven's pearls ignite their souls.
To be as one with their maker
Is the highest of human goals.

Blessed be the candies of night
Which guide the sailors at sea.
Bathing earth with their soft glow
For all who love them, as we!

THE MOON

For thousands of years man has wondered
How the moon came into being.
As we look up at its ghostly glow
We can't help but feel what we're seeing.

King David watched his beloved, Bath Sheba
While she bathed in the moonlight so bright.
He fell in love and had to possess her
Then sent her husband to die in a fight.

The moon itself has shown to be lifeless,
Though it enhances the beauty of the dark.
The daily rise and fall of the oceans waters
Have followed the moon since before Noah's Ark.

From the very first time man took refused
And peered out at the moon in the night.
Acts of love, lust, hate and human sorrow
Have been committed in the presence of its light.

I don't care if man has walked the moon
For most, it retains its mystic power
So turn off the TV and go forth in the night
And partake its beauty regardless of hour.

BESIDE LOVE MEN NEED FISHING

Besides love men need fishing
And for both, most are wishing
Catching trophies chosen best
To be envied by the rest.

Fishing is a game of sport
Loved by all, both tall and short.
We must fool the fish's eye
If we plan to stir and fry.

Some use boats while others wade
As they fish the sun or shade.
Ice-cold drinks help pass the day
While life's troubles fade away.

Most men feel they've everything
With their rod, hook, cork and string.
Be it river, pond or lake
We all pray our line won't break.

By Conservative Poet &
Soldier For The Lord
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web

“And Most of All God’s Poet Tom”

Google = God's Poet Tom
BY DIVINE INTERVENTION
I have been blessed far beyond my worth.

Tom's Book
'Shepherds of Life'
405 Poems
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[http: //new.pivtr.com/en/schedule/tom-zart/](http://new.pivtr.com/en/schedule/tom-zart/)

<http://www.veteranstodayforum.com/viewforum.php?f=38>

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church Poet Tom Zart's = Sons And Daughters Of World War Iii

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

The White House
Washington
Tom Zart's Poems

March 16,2007 ☐

Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

ULTIMATE SACRIFICE

Our men and women give the ultimate sacrifice
When they pledge to defend our flag.
In hot spots throughout our world
They defeat our enemies who brag.

Most say their prayers to their own private God
To protect and bring them safely home.
It's our job as patriots and Americans

To let them know we love them as our own.

Think of all of history's heroes of freedom
And what they gave up for "Old Glory".
Nothing has changed for over two hundred years
As our soldiers continue the story.

Those rows of white crosses in manicured fields
Tell the story of ultimate sacrifice and love.
Always remember all we treasure and enjoy
Are because of our soldiers and God above.

BRAVERY

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.
Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

WHERE ARE THE SOLDIERS

Where are the soldiers who march in line?
Where are the soldiers every color and kind?
Where are the soldiers who made their moms cry?
Where are the pilots who face death in the sky?

Where are the soldiers born brave of heart?
Where are the girls and boys that part?

Serving our country with their future on the line
Battling the enemies of freedom of mind.

All of us are soldiers with missions of our own
We do what we do as history is sown.
Support our troops who we love and adore
Support our troops with prayers, letters and more.

Where are the soldiers so far, far away?
How many will perish no one can say.
Where are the soldiers we love night and day?
Deployed world over to keep evil at bay.

THEY SERVE TO PRESERVE

They serve to preserve our forefathers dreams,
Prayers, visions and determination.
Risking all in pursuit of fulfillment of duty
To God, freedom, faith, honor and nation.

Despite dismemberment, death and loneliness
Patriots enlist to safeguard our flag.
With honor, faith, purpose and courage
They battle the sadistic that brag.

Throughout man's past as a creature of earth
Crime has always plagued his expectance.
Greed, hate, fear, envy and rage
Have overruled rapture and repentance.

David was a soldier who lived by his faith
Which gave him the will to become brave.
He stood up to terror and toppled the giant
Leaving Goliath headless and alone in his grave.

David's call thrives in hearts of soldiers today
Shielding liberty from the warmongers of hell.
Facing down evil refusing to summit
Ensuring freedom and justice are alive and well.

UNYIELDING HONOR WW-III

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed
By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for His heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores His heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves His soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

NEVER BE AFRAID TO BE PROUD of AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.

Safeguarding our borders and system of life
As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies
Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

INTO THE TEETH of THE DOG

All through history man was born to struggle
Surviving nature, disease, greed, and war.
Since his conception he has remained the same
Choosing to serve evil or good as before.

Our boys and girls face the teeth of the dog
In hot spots all over our Earth.
They leave their families and all they love
To protect and preserve what liberty is worth.

The foes they face are the mad dogs of man
With a desire to kill, disfigure and enslave.
They sing and dance to the death of others
Teaching principles of hate till the grave.

Support our troops who battle the horde
While we live the good life back home.
When you see a soldier show them your smile
Say, hello we love you and you're not alone.

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child

Till mislead by others along the way.
God has always loved His children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life
Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives us the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of Earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

WHERE WARS ARE WON OR LOST

Wars are waged by older men
In battle rooms in countries apart.
Who call for greater firepower
And troops for the combat chart.

While out among the shattered flesh
The dreams of all have turned gray.
So young and determined their faces were
Till on the battlefield they lay.

Unable to overcome their pride
The politicians cast their vote.
For this or that or something else
As the rage of war sounds its note.

Wherever wars are won or lost
The soldiers fall like toys.
Down through history it remains the same
Most who die are hardly more than boys.

Like monkeys in a revolving cage
Man squabbles for the peanuts of power.
When will we rise above our greed
And become as a beautiful flower?

Death to death, dust to dust
The wrath of war is a horrible crime.
It's the beast within that still prevails
As it has through the torments of time.

WAR IS THE GREATEST PLAGUE OF MAN

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.

When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that man is slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With his enemy's murderous hand.

War tends to punish the punishers
So the losers won't suffer alone.
The essence of war is but violence
Till the survivors come marching home.

Sometimes it's hard to defend what's right
Sometimes we're forced to rise up and fight.
Sometimes we survive, while others must die
Sometimes never knowing the reason why.

The rush of combat is a natural buzz
Caused by fear, leaving nothing as it was.
Hunting one another like wild game
Without a shortage of those to blame.

Sometimes victory comes too slow or quick
Sometimes the cost on both sides is sick.
Sometimes God is asked to intervene
To help stop the savage from being so mean.

War is a hell we visit before death
Fueled by the whisper of the devil's breath.
There must be a reason man destroys man
But why it is so, I can't understand.

SEPTEMBER 11th

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

SATAN'S HORDE SHALL BE REMOVED

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world becomes more dangerous each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Bible believers preach, that the end is near
Our world as a whole is beyond reform.
God will eradicate all, which is wicked
By His fire of eruption and storm.

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its supporters anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man will prevail.

What we accomplish is Heaven's measure
As patriots respond to the threats of man.
Protect and defend what we love till death
As the soldiers of Satan arise from the sand.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WORLD WAR III

Our sons and daughters serve in harms way
To defend our way of life.
Some are students, some grandparents

Many a husband or wife.

They face great odds without complaint
Gambling life and limb for little pay.
So far away from all they love
Fight our soldiers for whom we pray.

The plotters and planners of America's doom
Pledge to murder and maim all they can.
From early childhood they are taught
To kill is to become a man.

They exploit their young as weapons of choice
Teaching in heaven, virgins will await.
Destroying lives along with their own
To learn of their falsehoods too late.

The fearful cry we must submit
And find a way to soothe them.
Where defenders worry if we stand down
The future for America is grim.

Now's not the time to fight one another
Or kiss our enemy's cheek.
All through history it remains the same
The strong enslave the weak.

May God continue to bless America
Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

SO DEAR TO MY HEART

So dear to my heart are my loved ones at home
As I toss and I turn in my bunk all alone.
Everyday I see death, hate, and corruption
Combat is God's proof of man's malfunction

For family, comrades, and myself I pray

To my love with this poem I wish to convey.
I knew I loved you though never how much
Till by war, I'm forced beyond your touch.

Where violence thrives, there's the stench of death
With the taste of fear on every breath.
Who shall prevail, who shall die
As the sadistic kill beneath God's sky.

Baghdad has become man's highway to hell
Where the hearts of darkness are alive and well.
I count each day till its time to come home
And be with my love and never alone.

Love You
Your Marine

HOPE TO BE HOME BY CHRISTMAS WORLD WAR III

Darling I miss you more than words can tell
As the torments of war burden my heart.
I worry about you and how you are
As by conflict we're forced to part.

As death confronts me I witness first hand
Just how sudden life can come to its end.
At any moment war can consume and destroy
Myself, my dreams, my enemy, my friend.

Determined though fearful I dream of home
Remaining focused, steadfast and whole.
Praying for family, country and comrades
The treasures of my existence and soul.

I suffer pain, remorse and regret
From actions I'm forced to employ.
I have no choice but to do my duty
As my solemn oath becomes my story.

Remind our kids how much I love them
And those moments they cry or play.

I'll be home for hugs and kisses
Hopefully by Christmas Day.

Most of all I pray for words
That portray my need for your touch.
I dream of you both night and day
And sometimes a bit too much.

Letters from home, loneliness and sorrow
Have made family more precious to recall.
I love you so incredibly much
As I serve with honor, God and country's call.

Love You
Your Marine

LOVE OF COUNTRY

I dedicate this poem from inside my tent
As the desert winds keep it's silhouette bent.
My love of country is at full boil now
I'd like to describe it but it's hard to know how.

Tomorrow I'll hunt those who enjoy our death
Cursed by their hatred and foulness of breath.
I don't care if it's another God they serve
For their crime's retribution is what they deserve.

Their horde survives by a different set of rules,
Though soon they'll learn the fate of murderous fools.
Proudly I serve my homeland and president
Who I've sworn to defend one hundred percent.

While haunted by visions of what I must do
I fight for justice, and the red, white, and blue.

VETERAN'S DAY

The cost of freedom is sometimes high
Extremely more when our loved one's die.
Men and women pledged to fight and serve
And it's our support that they deserve.

Mankind itself is the one to blame
That all through history, the story's the same.
Peace, like love, can be hard to acquire
Subject always to enemy fire.

Some how the righteous tend to prevail
Over the miss-guided, prone to fail.
No wonder we fear the tongues that lie
As mankind squabbles beneath God's sky.

The danger our solders face is real
So lets let them know just how we feel.
Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

THE BATTLE FOR BAGHDAD

Determined though scared, I walk my beat
On the deadly streets of Baghdad.
Searching for any who plot our harm
Or by our death are joyous and glad.

Standing in shadows caused by the moon
I'm reminded of my nights back home.
I wonder if the woman I love
Is growing tired of sleeping alone?

I feel remorse for all who live here
For this place is a madman's hell.
And those who wish to keep it that way
Must be killed or locked away in jail.

My greatest fear is not my death
But that I'll end up in a wheelchair.
Disabled for the rest of my life,

Depending on others for my care.

My wife, she prays for my safe return
As night and day more GI's are killed.
She knows quite well, whatever it takes
The oath I've given will be fulfilled.

SADDAM

The king of Baghdad has fallen
Never to dictate again.
Man shall sentence him for this crimes
And heaven shun him for his sin.

For his tyranny, he was famous
In every capital on earth.
Till apprehended in his spider hole
Completely stripped of his worth.

He is guilty of rape and genocide
While he ruled without remorse.
His power and prestige were toppled
Once George Bush set his course.

Though it may seem that the wicked triumph
And have conquered by their brutality of hand,
Through the power of faith they are defeated
By the seed of goodness in man.

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of earth
As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.

Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all.
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

SHOULD TOMORROW START WITHOUT ME?

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you.
Looking down from up above
Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again
Whom ever makes you happy
I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care.
And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With 'Him' they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward
Who breaks and runs to survive.
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve.
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away
I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

THANK HEAVEN FOR HEROES

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

Thank Heaven for the heroes of life
Who lead us to overcome those who are not.
The wise are grateful for all God's blessings
Where fools never realize what they've got.

America is the grain train of earth
Whose people exercise rule by their vote.
All have a chance to partake and prosper
As they arrive by foot, plane or boat.

Our freedom relies on the law of the land
Our future depends on our grit.
Our past has known both good and bad
And our mistakes we are willing to admit.

The grim of heart hate America
And choose to put her wonders to shame
The devotion of most who love and live here

Rise up to defeat the soldiers of blame.

THE LONELINESS OF WAR

I know I'm still here so far, far away
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane
If you don't get letters of concern from home.
Left, right, behind and ahead,
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live the here after.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade
As you stay by his side till his end.
No mother ever carried her infant child
More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh
Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving
So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

SACRIFICE TRANSFORMATION AND UNRESTRICTED WARFARE

The Japanese hadn't lost a war since 1598
Each man carried 400 rounds of ammunition

(twice as many as an American infantryman)
With five days rations and fearless determination.

The men in the badly wrapped brown uniforms
Since their early childhood had been taught
That to die for the emperor and one's country
Was the greatest of all glories to be sought.

Moreover, the hardware backing them was awesome
As sharpshooters they were accurate up to a thousand yards and more.
Their ships were faster, their guns bigger, Their torpedoes better
And their planes matchless in quality, aerobatics and score.

Only by sacrifice, transformation, and unrestricted warfare
Was America able to overcome and prevail.
Again America must stand firm to survive
As we face a new monster from Hell.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE POEM

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved than be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

The taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived
All attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war?
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned?

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, preacher or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to forgo whatever it will take.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man,
Religion, state and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

AS THE MADNESS OF WAR TELLS ITS STORY

Goodness must overrule absolute evil
Though there's nothing worse than war.
Sometimes we have no alternative option
Except to kill or be killed as before.

The best of plans can go amiss
With uncertainties till the first shots are fired.
As generals plot their path toward victory
It's up to the wounded, the fallen and tired.

It's not how strong or athletic you are
That decides who is blessed to return.
Those who survive are a product of luck

And our prayers and support they've earned.

War seems to peel the veneer off society
Exposing our villain within.
A crazy obsession to rule over others
By death, destruction and sin.

The mayhem of conflict is a ongoing scourge
Robbing man from intended glory.
The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the madness of war tells its story.

Tom Zart Poems Are Free To Post To Teach Or Show Love And Support

By Conservative Poet &
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"And Most of All God's Poet Tom"

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church Poet Tom Zart, S = Bell Ringers Of The Soul!

POETS ARE THE BELL RINGERS of THE HEART & SOUL!

Poets as a rule are high on adventure
Like wondering bards or prophets today.
Embracing hearts and minds with wisdom
Casting through verse their visions at play.

Poets have their dreams and their nightmares
Of love, life, death, faith and war.
They feel the pain and tragedy of others
Even those they've never met before.

They fan the flames of human compassion
With their stories of the failings of man.
Professing to follow a higher power
As they recruit whomever they can.

Poets are the bell ringers of the soul
As they depict the past, the present and beyond.
They sound their alarm of what lies ahead
As the missteps of man live on.

POETS AND POEMS

Poetry blossomed long before Shakespeare, Milton or Poe.
It thrived prior to Solomon and the languages of old.
Poetry today offers itself more often in the form of music
Then in sonnets and poems as the legends of life unfold.

Man has his fear of loneliness, death and the hereafter
As authors compose his doom, desperation and glory.
All hear the words of both good and evil
With too many that fall for the wrong story.

The falsehoods of life find it hard to hide
From the word of God's poets and poems.
Sharing their joy, frustration and sorrow
By voice, Internet, radio, or books, in our homes.

Poets and poems help man become more human
As the storms of life proliferate their toll.
Poets and poems were put here for a reason
To help tame the savage that dwells in our soul.

Tom Zart

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 410 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace, wisdom and glorious domain

There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep hope alive.

EDGAR ALLAN POE

One of America's most famous writers
Was born in Boston, January of 1809.
Both his parents were failing actors
And his father was drunk most the time.

In 1810 Edgar's dad disappeared
His mother died soon after.
A childless couple took him in
Raising him with love and laughter.

Edgar had a Negro nurse
Who brought him to her quarters.
There he listened to ghost stories
Far beyond earthly borders.

The strange tales he later wrote
May have come from her inspiration.
The words she used to describe death
Gave Poe his taste for sensation.

The Allans moved to England
Where Poe attended boarding schools.
There's no doubt his time spent there
Sharpened his skills as tools.

Returning to Richmond and back in school
He began to compose new verse.
Heavy debts forced him to leave college
As his life took a turn for the worse.

Poe caught a ride on a coal barge to Boston
Where he was unable to find employment.
A young printer agreed to publish his poems
Giving him hope and enjoyment.

Penniless, Poe enlisted in the army
And was accepted to West Point in 29.
Poe couldn't stand not being a writer
Self-imposing his dismissal from The Line.

Afterward he became an editor and critic
And married his cousin who was thirteen.
Six years latter he discovered she was dying
Suffering once more the unforeseen.

He went through periods of insanity
Caused by grieving and functional fall.
He smoked opium and drank too much
Till at his doorstep death would call.

Edgar Allan Poe the master of verse
Still lives in our hearts today
Famous for The Raven and other great works
May his soul rest in peace we pray.

GOD'S POETS

The prize jewels of any nation
Are the philosophers of the heart.
How they think is universal
For it's God who makes them so smart.

Most poets tell the truth of life
Though they may wrap it in beauty.
It's their passion, not their purpose
To compose is but their duty.

Poets have no reason to lie
When the truth is always so clear.
All that others say and do
Is but food for the poet's ear.

One merit of a poet's work
Which most cannot deny.

They say more and in fewer words
To illuminate you and I.

God sent his poets down to earth
With words of wisdom and of worth.
That they might touch the souls of men
And bring them back to Him again.

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.
It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

A good poem is like the flower
The lily or the rose.
God plants it in a poet's brain
And there its beauty grows.

A good poem like a cardinal
Is pregnant with song
You can't help but hear its message
As it sings what's right or wrong.

A good poem helps us remember
What the joys of life are for
It makes us want to love someone
Till death comes knocking at our door.

POETRY

God has always had his poets
Who He watches with love from space.
But Satan has his poets too
Who try to lead us from our grace.

King Solomon was a poet

Who spoke of love, life, death and war.
That lips were like threads of scarlet
And that breasts were roses and more.

The wild birds sing and flowers bloom
As clouds form figures in the sky.
But only humans will write poems
That shall last long after they die.

The eldest sister of all arts
Which some have called the devils wine.
Poetry is but pure passion
To stimulate the heart and mind.

POET'S WIFE

My reciting seemed to delight her
Though for me it was love at first sight.
When she found out I was a poet
She asked, what kind do you write?

Love poems, mostly, I told her
While we walked alone in the park
Love's fever became even warmer
As two shadows embraced in the dark

I'll always remember when first we met
I whispered a poem in her ear.
Ever since then how happy I've been
And other women I've no need to be near.

They say that poets are divine
Though my wife would argue, that's not true!
For, whenever I lose my direction
It's she who tells me what to do.

Where the city ends and the suburbs begin
We've built our home beneath the sky.
We'll raise our babies with truth and love
Till one or both of us die.

A verse a day, I always say
Helps keep lawyers from my door
For when I'm paid for what I write
My wife loves me a little more.

ALL POETS SERVE A MASTER

Most poets have a bit of Solomon
Shakespeare and Poe within.
Constantly eager to share their visions
Of love, life, joy and sin.

Some guzzle whiskey
Some sip wine
Some prefer cola
And feel just fine.

Some smoke pot
Or suck cigarettes
Some abuse drugs
With lifetime regrets.

Some attend church
And sing of God
While others make fun
And call them odd.

All have a purpose
Which drives them to compose.
All serve a master
Who by free will, they chose.

DIVINE INTERVENTION

I never write a poem
That doesn't write itself.
I catch a buzz and come alive

Like a puppet off it's shelf.

Hearing many voices
Whose words are never mine.
My pen becomes a painter's brush
Forming visions on a line.

I seem to be a better person
When it's time to sit down and write.
A higher power guides my hand
Sharing wisdom by day and night.

People born to create
Have no choice but to perform.
It's the rush of sharing their gift
That elevates them from the norm.

What would our world become
Without intervention from above?
Angry beings in a revolving cage
With no sense of passion or love.

THE POWER of POETRY

Poetry is the lighthouse of life
Guiding the lost from a stormy sea.
Without it's presence darkness prevails
Keeping us from all we can be.

Poems are used to convey passion
By poets of both good and evil mood.
Some are hateful others loving
Sharing thoughts to be consumed as food.

Verse can lead us to glory or doom
As we partake with others within.
Depicting our past, present and future
With words of man's grace or sin.

People write poetry because they have no choice

Answering to the call of their gift.
Where some tend to pull their readers down
Others compose to give them a lift.

Always remember the power of poetry
Is used by both heaven and hell.
It's up to us to choose our pleasure
As poetry remains alive and well.

WHISPERS

Poetry consumed is where wisdom begins
As we heed to the whispers of the heart.
It's easy to blame others for our dismay
When from ignorance we refuse to part.

Verse is a beacon of hope in the darkness
To help us navigate the pitfalls of life.
Far more tend to write it, than read it
That's why there's endless conflict and strife.

I write poems to help fuel the light
By sharing what God has given me.
With stories of love, life, war and more
Where heroes pray on bended knee.

MASTERS of VERSE

Poetry is one of man's oldest arts
Practiced long before words of print.
Every race had its masters of verse
In caves, huts, cabins or tent.

Stories in verse were handed down
From one generation to another.
The first told of love, war and more
And how to survive each other.

As man became more civilized
He could not help but wonder within.
Verse then took on a deeper meaning
With stories of faith, superstition and sin.

The act of reciting became in demand
As verse began to advance
Every tribe, city, town and village
Had someone who gave words romance.

Today's poets are on the World Wide Web
Though many seem spiritually ill.
Thank Heaven for all who still have God's gift
To compose, teach, comfort and fulfill.

MY FAVORITE POET

My favorite poet is "God"
Who gives Earth its rhythm and rhyme.
Not pied pipers of misguided souls
Who promote distrust, hatred and crime.

Poetry is nature serenading in song
The peaceful roar of the oceans waves.
The wind through the trees and over the hills
And the flowers in the fields by the graves.

The sound of rain as it waters the thirsty
The songs of children at play in the park.
The far off rumble of trains or thunder
As they pass through the night in the dark.

The joy of our babies first words and steps
The passion of life with its heroes and clowns.
The on going struggle to survive our sins
As we proliferate in hamlets and towns.

My favorite poet is our Father of above
Who was first to know us before birth.
His poetry prolongs every thing we love

As His deliverance gives life its worth.

THE POWER of WORDS

Words are the most powerful tools used by man
As hearts and souls reach for one another.
Sharing feelings of fear, wisdom and joy
Or our love for a significant other.

Where would we be without words
Which inspire, unite and motivate.
Songs, poems, stories, blogs, books
Wars, religion, love, lust and hate.

Jesus preached words to the multitudes
And nourish their hunger within.
The stories we tell portray our spirit
As examples of weakness, triumph or sin.

When we fail to control the rage of our thoughts
What is easy to say becomes hard to forgive.
Words are visions which portray our intent
The better we communicate, the better we live.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.

To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church Poet Tom Zart's = Christian Quotable Quotes Of Life!

TOM ZART'S CHRISTIAN QUOTABLE QUOTES

THE POWER of WORDS

Words are the most powerful tools used by man
As hearts and souls reach for one another.
Sharing feelings of fear, wisdom and joy
Or our love for a significant other.

Where would we be without words
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Songs, poems, stories, blogs, books
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As examples of weakness, triumph or sin.

When we fail to control the rage of our thoughts
What is easy to say becomes hard to forgive.
Words are visions which portray our intent
The better we communicate, the better we live.

WINE

Wine was served at the Last Supper
And guzzled in King Arthur's court.
Wine can make a sad man happy
And a mean woman turn good sport!

HEAVEN'S HEROES

All of Heaven's heroes have suffered remorse
From hate, fear, lust, loneliness and war.
They do what they do with deliverance of heart
Defeating the dark side of life and more.

TEARS

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

THE BELL RINGERS OF THE SOUL

Poets are the bell ringers of the soul
As they depict the past, the present and beyond.
They sound their alarm of what lies ahead
As the missteps of man live on.

MOTHERS

Mothers have great big aprons
To hide from the world our flaws.
They kiss and scold when we do wrong
Teaching compliance of laws.

HEAVEN'S GATE

With one foot in heaven and one down on earth
I pray to be remembered and judged by my worth.
If I'm forced to camp, just outside your gate
I will still be grateful and not, "hesitate."

SELF-SERVING FOOLS

No matter how far in your marriage you've gone
The highway of love has its rules.
The excitement of sex, trust and affection
Never tolerates self-serving fools.

FOREVER MORE

I love to be loved in the morning
I love to be loved at night.
I love to be loved anytime
For love in the darkness is light.

LOVE AND LIFE

With one foot in the future
And one foot in the past
Let us try to live our days
As though each was our last.

FREEDOM

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

A GOOD POEM

A good poem paints a picture
For both your heart and brain.

It doesn't need a second chance
To make its meaning plain.

HOW LUCKY I'VE BEEN

Wise men learn more from watching fools
Than fools do from watching wise men.
I should know for I've been both.
I can 't believe how lucky I've been.

BIRDS

Birds are really quite remarkable
When left alone to do their thing.
We have robbed their eggs and plucked their plumage
And yet they continue to sing.

FAITH

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed his call.

HISTORY

Some have asked why must we study history;
It just encourages us to live in the past.
When we forget history we repeat its mistake
As the outcome of humanity is cast.

RESOLUTE

May God continue to bless America

Refusing evil, the upper hand.
It's up to us to stay resolute
Defending the liberty of Man.

FORGIVE ME

I love you and I need you
It's a fact and not a lie
So if you plan to punish me
Say anything, but good bye.

FRIENDSHIP

Better is a good friend in the house next door
Than brothers and sisters who are far away.
The spirit of man needs the help of its friends
To face all the problems of each fleeting day.

SPRING

Gone till next year, are winters cold days of chill
While the fever of love hits the ground on the run.
There's heavenly splendor wherever we look
As earth is warmed by the rays of the sun.

FLOWERS

King Solomon spoke of earth's flowers in the Bible
And that where they appear the birds begin to sing.
The voices of love can be heard across the land
And that lilies and roses are a sacred thing.

LOVE & ELECTRICITY

Love and electricity are a lot alike
For we never seem to miss them till their gone.
We need both every day of our life
And even more so between twilight and dawn.

SMILE

The one thing that goes the furthest
Towards making our lives more worthwhile
Which costs the least but does the most
Is the sight of a friendly smile.

ADVICE

Those who wish to advise others
Should practice what they preach
For their pupils need inspiring
To listen to what they teach.

MY WIFE

Heaven won't be heaven
If I don 't see you there
May the first to go
Be me, is my prayer.

FLIGHT

Nothing else man can conceive
Is more luring than God's sky.

To be as one with the stars
Is the wish of all who fly.

TWILIGHT

The twilight is first evening's bell
A time of peace when all is well.
Another day has come and gone
Not to return until the dawn.

EYES OF LOVE

Eyes that twinkle, I distrust
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes in love have a steady glow
Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

MY FAVORITE POET

My favorite poet is our father of love
Who was first to know us before birth.
His poetry prolongs every thing we love
As his deliverance gives life its worth.

INTEGRITY

What Satan has planned for our harm
Integrity will transform to good.
Adhering to morals gives us peace
Teaching us to respond, as we should.

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of earth
As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride and affection.

PEACE

War is an emotional release for man
Practiced since the first stones were cast.
Could it be nature's way of thinning the numbers
As the fallen are consumed by the past.

ORDINARY MOMENTS

Even ordinary moments
Aren't the same any more.
Together we have so much
To plan, accomplish and explore.

DIVINE INTERVENTION

What would our world become
Without intervention from above?
Angry beings in a revolving cage
With no sense of passion or love.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher

But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

MYSTICAL JOURNEY

After death who will miss us
When to heaven we have gone?
Will family cry our name in tears
As in their hearts we live on?

WAR

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

LOVE

Love indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust
Till tears fall free from the eye.

FAME

Those who wish to be, not forgotten
Just days after they're dead and gone
Must write such things worth remembering
Or commit acts, worth passing on.

ROSES

The poet Horace once expressed
That roses were worth more than grain
Seed fills a hungry man's stomach
Where roses feed his heart and brain.

SEPTEMBER 11th

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.
They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

THE SEED OF LOVE

The Lord planted love within mankind's heart
Though things can grow sour when from "Him" we depart.
Love and hate are but two sides of life's golden coin
So be ready for both no matter whom you join.

CONSCIENCE

Our conscience makes us righteous
It's a whisper of god in man.
For without it we're mere puppets
Who dance to the devil's hand.

SORROW

Sorrow is better than laughter
For by grieving, we're improved.
Blessed be all who morn
Till from sadness they're removed

OUR FLAG

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

TROUBLES

Mankind is born from a woman's womb
With a short life that's full of trouble.
Faith is our refuge in times of woe
For without it our troubles double.

FRIENDSHIP

Better is a good friend in the house next door
Than brothers and sisters who are far away.
The spirit of man needs the help of its friends
To face all the problems of each fleeting day.

WISDOM AND KNOWLEDGE

The wise listen to increase their learning
Where the scornors of wisdom close their mind.
The hearts of the prudent gather knowledge
For a soul without grace becomes confined.

By Conservative Poet &
Soldier For The Lord
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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church Poet Tom Zart's = Besides Love Men Need Fishing & Sports

TOM ZART'S

THE WORLD of MAN AND SPORTS

BASEBALL

A game called prison ball was enjoyed in France
while English boys played rounder in short pants.
Town ball was the game that Americans played
While friends and family watched from the shade.

American baseball became alive
With Cartwright's rules of 1845.
Civil War soldiers played behind the lines
To help pass time and soothe troubled minds.

Professional baseball got its start
When the National League performed its part.
Soon after fans would pay to see the games
As the players traveled by boats and trains.

From April to October, players play.
Half the time at home and half away.
By thirty, it's time for most to retire
Before they're consumed by game time desire.

FOOTBALL

The stands are full of eager fans
Who say, we're paid too much money!
But if they would put our suits on
They'd find football isn't funny.

Twenty-two men and five referees
Chasing a pigskin, air filled ball.
Mashing and bashing all the way
Till the striped shirts whistle their call.

All the generals on the sideline
Are waging their athletic war.
And the letters in the words they use
Never amount to more than four.

There's no substitute for winning
And no excuse for losing.
Though after games; when we can't sleep
It's because of all the bruising.

THE BOXER

My opponent's huge but his brain is small
I'll bust his chin and watch him fall.
He'll greet the mat and moan and groan
As I stand in victory, he'll lie alone.

Boxing is a game of sport
Loved by all both tall and short.
Cheers and shouts shall fill the air
Far more than a circus or fair.

I'll jump the ropes and respond to the bell
Engage in combat and fight like hell.
As the punishment begins, behold the test
Soon the fans will know, Who's Best.

BOXERS, PAST & PRESENT

The Greek and Roman athletes
Wore studs of iron on each hand
Beating and clawing each other
Like two tigers on the sand.

The English called it boxing first
To pound someone with your fist.
Mostly it was done for money
But sometimes by those just pissed.

Matches of the bare-knuckle days
Lasted fifty rounds or more
Till one man's towel would be thrown in
As he lay upon the floor.

Boxers now use soft leather gloves
With their hands wrapped in cotton.
Wearing a mouthpiece for teeth and lips
They fight like those forgotten.

BESIDES LOVE MEN NEED FISHING

Besides love men need fishing
And for both, most are wishing
Catching trophies chosen best
To be envied by the rest.

Fishing is a game of sport
Loved by all, both tall and short.
We must fool the fish's eye
If we plan to stir and fry.

Some use boats while others wade
As they fish the sun or shade.
Ice-cold drinks help pass the day
While life's troubles fade away.

Most men feel they've everything
With their rod, hook, cork and string.
Be it river, pond or lake
We all pray our line won't break.

GOLF

Many games were played with a stick and ball
As far back as the early days of man
Till the 14th century, golfers teed off
At St. Andrews, Scotland with clubs in hand.

Today men and women both play golf
As a group or just one or two.
Players, rich, poor, pro, or in between
Practice their swing with clubs, old and new.

They don't go thirsty cause they bring their own
Whatever it takes to enjoy the day.
Sometimes they play several games at once
As they win money or give it away.

There's nothing better than a green golf course
With the sweet scent of spring in the air.
To escape the drudgery of the workplace
Where you can laugh, joke, brag, gamble and swear.

RODEO RIDER

From dawn to dusk my horse breathes flames
I'm a rodeo rider with no time for games.
I ride and I fly as I hang on to hair
Ramming my spurs in the sides of a mare.

Every bone in my body feels some sort of pain
No wonder the normal call me insane.
I'll drink cold beer and smoke a skinny
And in between paydays, I'll spend every penny.

So give me my horse and get out of the way
As I ride off to glory, till my dieing day.
Waving my Stetson, as the crowd cheers me on
How soon they'll forget after I'm gone.

PUMPING IRON

Except for love, there's nothing beats a good workout
Pumping iron with dumbbells or a bench press bar.
You're muscles grow tight as you begin to swell
And those who like firmness want to know who you are.

From 16 to 60 you can still look good
Though they'll be some who will point, laugh, and make fun.
Pay no attention to whatever they say
For the jokes on them, when they're naked in the sun.

History's Sampson, the biblical strong man
Was blessed with the strength of no other.
A modern man who pumps iron and gives it his all
Before he knows it, could pass for his brother.

So put aside the pop, beer, hotdogs and chips
And pump earth's iron for the rest of your life
Soon you'll discover the best of yourself
And always have someone for a girlfriend or wife.

WHEREVER THE BIG FISH BITE

When I was young and before girls
I loved to go fish the river.
Creeks and ponds where alright to
Anywhere that would deliver.

Fingerlings four to five inches long
Are what trophies love to feast on.
Trout line or pole made no difference
Bate up and the fight was on.

Sometimes I would strike a fire
To help keep warm in the night.
Spring, summer, fall, I was eager to go
Wherever the big ones bite.

RIVER FISHING

After school my friend and I would walk through town to the river
Soon to bait our trout lines with cotton cake, crawdads and liver.
Sometimes we used baby bullheads, perch or great big frogs
Tossing out into the current next to a snag of logs.

At times we would disrobe and wade out in the stream
Attaching lines to anything hoping to hook our dream.
One day I made some doe bait and stuffed it in my sock
Attached five hooks, hundred pound line and tied it to a rock.

When I bragged to my classmates they snickered and called me fool
Till the next day they followed me to the river after school.
I made my way to the water my path was a fallen tree
Something big was on my line it was easy for us to see.

I tried to pull it in but the current was too strong
Three boys ran to assist me as we began to sing a song.
Going fishing instead of wishing for the granddaddy of them all
If we land this monster will give the sport shows a call.

It seemed like forever before our beast was ashore
Eighty-five pounds of flathead cat as big as a closet door.
We shared his steaks at a fish fry food for heart and soul
Took his head and nailed it high for all to see on a pole.

For a time we ceased our casting instead we chased the girls
After marriage with our kids we again fished the swirls.
Too many of my friends have past and the years have raced by
Though here I sit with rod in hand a fisherman till I die.

Tom Zart Poems Are Free To Post To Teach Or Show Love And Support

By Conservative Poet &
Soldier For The Lord
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web

“And Most of All God’s Poet Tom”

Google = God's Poet Tom

BY DIVINE INTERVENTION

I have been blessed far beyond my worth.

Tom's Book

'Shepherds of Life'

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church Poet Tom Zart's = 88 Poems Of Love, Family, Sex & Faith!

Tom Zart's 88 = Poems of Love Family Sex & Faith!

LIKE A LILY AMONG THE THORNS

Like a lily among the thorns,
So are you among the rest.
Your love is my joy of life
Which by God's grace is the best.

When I sleep my heart is awake
It is the vice of love within.
By day or night I seek your love
My life mate, my partner, my friend.

You ravish my heart with just one look
When I'm less than you desire.
Your eyes speak without words
As displeasure kindles your fire.

You're beautiful and extraordinary
Like a fragrant flower from the wild.
I dream of the day you softly whisper
"My love, I carry your child."

The vines put forth their tender grapes
The fig tree her sweet fruit of life.
My love for you is everlasting
As you nourish my need for a wife.

God gave man a woman to adore
And a woman a man to respect.
God gave us children we love till death
To provide for, cherish and protect.

Until it's dawn and the shadows flee

I will hold you close and ponder
Our life together past and present
And may our future be blessed by wonder.

RELATIONSHIPS

Relationships are the greatest predictors of happiness
Healthy ones tend to support our joy and appreciation.
The best way to keep mentally healthy, happy and strong
Can be summed up by love, trust and admiration.

One of the most rewarding things, each of us can do
Is the acknowledgment of others and their fears.
To promote their happiness and sense of worth
By our love, concern, laughter and tears.

Staying eager to display are willingness
To recognize our support from others.
Where would we be without the people we love
Friends, mom, dad, grandparents, sisters and brothers.

We treasure our relationships and pray to maintain them
As they give us our passion and purpose in life.
Cherishing our family, our faith, our country
Our honor, our husband or wife.

A SCORNFUL WOMAN & A SELFISH MAN

A scornful woman can rip you apart
Destroy your libido and harden your heart.

They shout their list of your every flaw
Declaring you're lucky you get it at all.

A selfish man can become even worse
When they lie, cheat, beat, steal and curse.

Always demanding to stay king of the castle
As they force their partner to suffer their hassle.

A happy woman thrives on love, faith, family and friends,
A worthy man provides, protects and defends.

MY HOPE TO FIND LOVE

So here I am, like many times before
All alone with my face to the moon.
Down on knees praying to God
For someone who will love me and soon!

The smallest deed done is better than intention
When you wish to receive wisdom from above.
No matter what happens, I refuse to give up
My hope to discover the magic of love.

The better the reason for my existence
The better the life I will live.
Searching for someone who will share their love
By their joy when it's their turn to give.

My hope to find love has somewhat diminished
Though my need for romance still remains.
Sometimes I feel like Sampson himself
Broken hearted and shackled to chains.

THE GREATEST LESSON ONE CAN LEARN

The greatest lesson one can learn
Is how when loved, to love in return.

Joined together through night and day
Equally yoked in work and play.

Remaining true both body and soul
Never losing our common goal.

Sharing each other the best we can
Before we are but bits of sand.

Mutual love is beyond compare
Serving one another in the life we share.

Without compassion humans lose
Simply by the path they choose.

Love is a miracle from God to man
How some deny it I can't understand.

WINGS of HEAVEN

It's a wonderful situation
To be in love with you.
All my thoughts have changed
Because of everything you do.

I lack the desire for others
No yearning for their love or favor.
All I wish is a life with you
Till it's time to greet our Savior.

I was afraid I would never find love
Leaving no stone unturned.
I had to suffer through stupidity
To grow from all I learned.

Life is too short to remain a fool
Who doesn't see blessings handed down.
From now to judgment I will love you
Till the wings of heaven whisper their sound.

SO DEAR TO MY HEART

So dear to my heart are my loved ones at home

As I toss and I turn in my bunk all alone.
Everyday I see death, hate and corruption
Combat is God's proof of man's malfunction

For family, comrades and myself I pray
To my love with this poem I wish to convey.
I knew I loved you though never how much
Till by war, I'm forced beyond your touch.

Where violence thrives, there's the stench of death
With the taste of fear on every breath.
Who shall prevail, who shall die?
As the sadistic kill beneath God's sky.

Baghdad has become man's highway to hell
Where the hearts of darkness are alive and well
I count each day till it's time to come home
And be with my love and never alone.

Love You
Your Marine

MARRIAGE SEX AND ROMANCE

Some other time, I'm not in the mood
Why cant we just cuddle and watch TV?
When couples drift into the celibate zone
It's not long till someone will flee.

Sexual fulfillment helps preserve love,
Parenthood, marriage and self-esteem.
Those who maintain it avoid saying no
To be blessed by its pleasure and gleam.

While dating we tend to be more romantic
Putting forth the best of our charms.
Sharing dinners, long walks and lustful weekends
As we spend more time in each others arms.

How many times have you said "not tonight"

Exposing your happy home to harm?
Today's crushing deadlines leave little time for love
Leaving partners with sorrow, sadness and alarm.

So share one another with red wine and time
Dial your own number and leave the phone off the hook.
Enjoy some romance, sex and laughter
Improving your mood and the way you look.

MOTHERS

There's no greater power on Earth
Than the love we get from our mothers.
They feel our fears within themselves
Far more than sisters or brothers.

As seasons pass; in time we learn
We can't always rely on others.
No matter what our mistakes may be
We know we can run to our mothers.

Mothers have great big aprons
To hide from the world our flaws.
They kiss and scold when we do wrong
Teaching compliance of laws.

From birth to death mothers lead
Our angels of kindness from above.
They give us more than anyone else
Preaching the importance of love.

Moms are certainly God's gift to Earth
So if you still have one, let it be known.
You can't imagine your life without her
While the seed of your future is sown.

DON'T FORSAKE ME?

Don't forsake our love my darling
On this night before our wedding day.
I know your ex is crying to get back
But that's just the price he'll have to pay.

Good guys provide for their families
Tell the truth, pay bills and remain true.
Bad guys procrastinate, chase women and party
Then blame their shortcomings, on "you".

I will love you only and tend to your needs
Never to lie, steal or cheat.
Giving all I have to share and prosper
And when wrong I will accept defeat.

Your happiness is my inspiration
For when I please you, you please me.
I wish to father our children and give them love
And be the best husband a man can be.

MY FAVORITE POET

My favorite poet is God above
Who gives Earth its rhythm and rhyme.
Not pied pipers of misguided souls
Who promote distrust, hatred and crime.

Poetry is nature serenading in song
The peaceful roar of the oceans waves.
The wind through the trees and over the hills
And the flowers in the fields by the graves.

The sound of rain as it waters the thirsty
The songs of children at play in the park.
The far off rumble of trains or thunder
As they pass through the night in the dark.

The joy of our babies first words and steps
The passion of life with its heroes and clowns.
The on going struggle to survive our sins

As we proliferate in hamlets and towns.

My favorite poet is our Father of love
Who was first to know us before birth.
His poetry prolongs every thing we love
As His deliverance gives life its worth.

I WHO HAVE NO ONE

I who have no one, no one at all
Envy others as in love they fall.
Sleepless nights, with inward burning
Feeling hopeless, tossing and turning.

Lord please forgive the fool I've been
Hiding from goodness in the shadows of sin.
I humbly pray to Heaven in space
For one more chance to regain my grace.

I've lived my years indulging myself
Leaving decency and principle on the shelf.
Now that your light shines on my face
I pray for forgiveness in shame and disgrace.

All I ask is your life mate for me
And I pledge to become all I can be.
A soul without love is empty and void
No wonder so many become destroyed.

Outside my window there's the thunder of rain
And the haunting sound of a far away train.
I feel your presence as I silently cry
For someone to love before I die.

JESUS IS A FISHERMAN

Jesus is a fisherman
Who saves the souls of man.

Dead or alive He leads the faithful
To the streams of promise land.

He sees us when we're happy
He hears us when we're glad.
He whispers words of hope to us
When we face something sad.

As wicked thoughts control the mind
Evil deeds control the heart.
Jesus is who we turn to
When from sins we must depart.

Jesus is a fisherman
Who baits His hook with love.
Casting His line in your direction
From the banks of Heaven above.

LOVE CONSUMES ALL

Love consumes all physical functions
Hearing, taste, touch, thought and smell.
It can heal, destroy, weaken or bond
Those caught in its presence and spell.

May I be remembered by tears of love
When my hands lay across my chest.
Displayed for view to say goodbye
To my family, friends and the rest.

Until it's time for my final farewell
I will serve whom I love even more.
These words of passion inhabit my heart
Conveying my need for all, I adore.

PASSION AND LOVE

Samson so loved Delilah

He ended up grinding grain.
Anthony so loved Cleopatra
He lost all and was slain.

David so loved Bathsheba
He drifted from God's command.
The way I feel makes it easy
To imagine and understand.

You're the inspiration of my day
And the delight of my night.
The joy we share as we conceive
Makes everything feel just right.

Thank heaven for passion and love
Blessings from God to man.
Without them we're mere creatures
Subsisting like ants in the sand.

TO BE BLESSED BY LOVE

Darkness submits to the brightness of day
For all rich, famous or peasant.
God gives us love as a tool of endurance
For what is glorious, painful or unpleasant.

He gives us friends that mean so much
Though His greatest gift is fathers and mothers.
From them we learn the guidance we need
Or from grandparents, sisters and brothers.

How rewarding it is to share our concerns
Of the burdens that trouble man's soul.
With words of love, passion and faith
With happiness and purpose our goal.

To be blessed by love elevates life
Projecting a radiance of grace to our face.
Like the heavenly bodies that illuminate the night
As we voyage through the vastness of space.

THE JOY I FEEL

The joy I feel within my heart
Has overcome my void.
No more foolish, selfish acts
Risking love to be destroyed.

You're the rainbow of my day
And the tiger of my night.
Your style of loving me
Leaves no reason to fuss or fight.

Happiness shuns the selfish
Who fail God's test of time.
Contentment comes as a gift
To hearts of the thoughtful and kind.

I obtain my daily need
As I awake to find you near.
The love we share celebrates life
As we laugh or cry with tear.

Through out each day, there are moments,
I find I need you even more.
You're the radiance of my life
Who I worship, serve and adore.

I LOVE BEING LOVED BY YOU

My life overflows with happiness
As my favorite dreams come true.
My days and nights are magical
Because of everything you do.

You stand by me as troubles occur
And listen to my worries and fears.
You share my burdens and my joys

With faith, compassion and tears.

God's gift to man is someone to love
Which can be both splendid and rare.
Throughout life there's nothing better
Then those who will love us and care.

There's the past, present, future, and beyond
Which will test our measure by what we say and do
Too many overlook the thrill of now
But not I, "for I love being loved by you."

WE'LL ALL REUNITE IN TIME

Fame, wealth, prestige, and wild women
For too long were my passions of life.
One day I found sweet liberation
When God gave my heart to my wife.

33 years we loved one another
Sharing all we possessed and more.
Last year she passed in the middle of night
Never to shadow our door.

I'm sure in rapture, she awaits
For me to arrive in heaven divine.
I'll miss our children and grandkids too
But we'll all reunite in time.

THE LAST GOODBYE

I'm on my way to greet my Master
And shake His hand when I die.
I'm on my way to John sweet Jesus
In His mansion beyond on high.

I'm on my way to escape man's woes
Where the faithful rise to tell their story.

Following the path of love and compliance.
Guided by God's magnificence and glory.

As I journey to and from all I love
It hurts to say my absolute goodbye.
I'm on my way to divine fulfillment
But for those left behind, "I cry."

The Last Goodbye

MOMS

Millions of dewdrops greet the dawn
As hungry of bees buzz the clover
Dazzling butterflies flutter about
As moms give love the world over.

Lessons learned at our mother's knee
Last a lifetime till we grow older.
Popping up when troubles accrue
Like a whispering angel on our shoulder.

Gods gives us friends that mean so much
Children, fathers, sisters and brothers
Though far, far above all the rest,
No one loves us more than our mothers.

In and out of friendships, jobs and partners
Our mothers always remain our evening star.
Those who where born to a selfish mom
Make the rest us realize how lucky we are.

How great life is to have a good mom
Who reads what we feel but can't say.
Nothing means as much, as her tender touch
And for all who are without one, "we pray."

SHOULD TOMORROW START WITHOUT ME?

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you
Looking down from up above
Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again
Whom ever makes you happy
I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care
And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With "Him" they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward
Who breaks and runs to survive
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away
I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

PASSION

Passion is any strong feeling or thought
Of love, hate, fear, anger and grief.
The emotional joy of sexual desire
Sometimes the suffering of saint or thief.

The cruelty of man nailing Christ to the cross
His treatment subsequent to the last supper.

Continuing conflict with endless war
Make it seem we're prone to suffer.

All must carry their own cross in life
While they struggle to survive the day.
Passion reveals how much we desire
As we race toward our outcome and pray.

WHO?

Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?

Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gave man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?

Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?

Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry.

Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.

SATISFACTION

Too many people never know satisfaction
For their goals for happiness are placed too high.
Most of us complain about what we can't have
When we're not bedfast or in the grave, we lie.

No one finds satisfaction from serving themselves
Contentment takes place, by our unselfish concern.
The more we repent and regret our wrongs
The more we are able to retain what we learn.

So tally your blessings and be thankful for life
And remember there are those who wish, they were you.
Satisfaction and love are what mere mortal's pray for
Though the lucky among us, who feel both, are few.

LOVE & HATE

Unselfish concerns are the footstones of love
Though far too many still waste time on hate.
Real happiness happens to the lucky in life
Who've bonded to others with love as their fate.

Malice, disfavor and ill will complicate life
To where our days resemble frustration's hell.
The warm rush of love can turn things around
Enabling the sleepless to again rest well.

Tender love and affection generate fondness
Where hatreds repugnance eats body and soul.
Friendship, attachment, good will and charity
Are the mother's milk of life, when love's our goal.

So recognize hate for what it truly is
And reject it when it whispers in your ear.
For the power of love is the only way
To avoid corruption, resentment and fear.

MY TRUE LOVE

Lord, have mercy on my soul
For all the wrong I've done
When I was young and foolish
And searching for some fun.

My daddy told me, son
You reap what you sow
Everything I've learned the hard way
Are the only things I know.

I searched all the honky tonks
And every bar in town
The right woman for me to love
I had not yet found.

My mother always said
Why not look at church
There's where you'll find
The right one to end your search.

So, here I am singing a song
To the music of a choir
Next to me is my true love
Who sets my heart on fire.

I can see her left hand
And there's my wedding ring
She catches me peeking at her
With every line we sing.

A man and wife are equally yoked
In everything they do;
That's why I celebrate
God saving me for you!

CHRISTMAS

Husbands with ladders hang lights on their home
As all who have no one feel sad and alone.
The churches are full of the faithful that sing
For the birth of our Lord, is a spiritual thing.

The sound of Christmas sweetly fills the air
While frantic shoppers hustle from here to there.

The windows of storefronts at this time of year
Reflect all their wonders as Christmas draws near.

Little ones stand looking with their nose pressed to glass
As model trains on display come speeding past.
The path to Santa is lined with girls and boys
With a list in their heart of their favorite toys.

The stores shelves are crammed with dolls that crawl or walk
Games, cars, trucks, planes and stuffed toys that sing or talk.
The miracle of Christmas comes once a year
When all that we love seems more precious and dear.

THE SEED of LOVE

A kindly woman can make a sad man sing
With her love and affection winter seems like spring.
Of all the pleasures in life given to a man
There's nothing beats the touch of a woman's soft hand.

God saw Adam alone on Eden's floor
Then decided to give him Eve's love and much more.
So take what you need from she chosen for you
Then rid thyself of others and to her be true.

The Lord planted love within mankind's heart
Though things can grow sour when from Him we depart.
Love and hate are but two sides of life's golden coin
So be ready for both no matter whom you join.

DOUBLE TROUBLE

To tell you the truth, it still hurts to share;
Even though with him your heart is not there.
I've tried hard to think what brought this about
For we're not the type who enjoy sneaking out.

Your husband, my wife, was into themselves.

Like old Christmas toys, they placed us on our shelves.
Somehow we managed to take ourselves down
And found one another while out on the town.

You gave me your number for reasons well known
And now you weep as you drive home alone.
It's hard to make love when the romance is dead
It causes confusion in your heart and your head.

There's a battle inside as your mind and heart fight
While you lie by the wrong one in the middle of the night.
We now know the meaning to the words of that song
That it hurts to love someone and to the wrong one belong.

HOLLYWOOD WOMAN

Hollywood woman, I'm in love with you
Though you're always on your own stage.
Some days you love me and some days you don't
No wonder I'm in such a rage.

You baited your hook
Then threw me a line
And like a big crayfish
I thought you were mine.

But you have that fever
To fish other streams
And you'll be the cause
Of many men's dreams.

For other men have loved you
And other men have cried.
Every last one of them
Has felt you inside.

Before long you'll grow old
And your looks shall fade
And all you'll have left
Is your video parade.

Those who once loved you
Will be dead or gone
And you'll lie alone
In silence till dawn.

A MAN'S BEST FRIEND

A man's best friend is still his faithful dog
Who anxiously awaits his return home.
Where would man be without his canine love
When his human mates have left him alone.

If a man was as good as his dog thinks
He'd be more famous than a football star.
It's too bad our wives don't feel the same way
I guess its because they know how we are.

Man has no fear of his dog's love for life
Though it's usually man who buries his pet.
It matters not be they large or small
What animal has loved man more, as yet?

GETTING OVER HER

I thought we'd raise our only child
And feed him with a spoon
But, his mother loves another
And they're on a honeymoon.

All my friends say I must stop
Loving her, of course
So I drove my Ford to a honky tonk
Still lonely from divorce.

From out of my chair, I must get up
And ask someone to dance
For, if I plan to get over her

I know I'll need romance.

The dance floor is almost full
Of country kings and queens.
I feel a pair of eyes
Just checking out my jeans.

I can see a smiling face
I'm almost at a run
For I know if I dance
I'm going to have some fun.

She stands up from her table
And reaches for my hand
Then I lead the both of us
Right up in front of the band.

Somebody turned the spotlight
Toward the dance floor ball.
She is so beautiful
I'm afraid I might fall.

Here I go, a-gambling
A gambling with my heart
For when I love a woman
It always hurts to part.

BODY HEAT 105

We drank several glasses of champagne
In the living room of her house.
Around 9: 30 that evening
I found myself in her blouse.

I fondled and kissed her so gently
Like the soft footsteps of a mouse.
To my surprise, she opened her eyes
And said, "look, we're not going to play house."

I right away replaced her clothing

And buttoned her blouse once more.
There was no doubt of my defeat
As I lay there upon the floor.

She said, "tell the truth, are you angry? "
I answered, by far I was not
'It's more important what you think of me
Than what I may not have got.'

She wiped away a tear from both eyes
And said, 'you're my kind of man.'
At that point, she did arise
And to me she held out her hand

She led me away like a blind man
Who had somehow lost his cane.
When we reached her bedroom door
I thought I'd gone insane.

Before long, we found ourselves naked
As she held me in her palm.
Can you dare imagine, my friend
How hard it was for me to stay calm?

We touched all the forbidden places
As our body heats reached 105
If love's relief had not been achieved
I doubt if we'd still be alive.

WITHOUT LOVE

Life is simply a circus
With too many fools on the stage.
There 's greed, fear and indifference
As many hearts suffer from rage.

Divorce is like a bad book
Where the heroes get killed off to soon.
When we reach the point the light goes out
Then we'll stand up and leave the room.

Without love we become such fools
In a desert which has gone all dry.
When the one we love ignores us
There's nothing to do but cry.

The worst curse that one can endure
Are those who just wish to take.
When all we give is our own love
To find out we've made a mistake.

Of all the prizes life may bring
To be loved is by far the best.
That's why so many search for it
For without love, what good is the rest?

THAT OLD COVERED BRIDGE

We returned to that old covered bridge
Where as sweethearts we used to go.
To kiss, hug, and squeeze in the shadows
While beneath us the water would flow.

Up under its wood roof of shingles
Is where we took refuge from the rains.
Carved in some boards within that old bridge
Side by side you'll still find our names.

Our memories of our past childhood
Are a gift from God for us to keep.
Like that picture you once gave me
Which I peeped at before I could sleep.

We find ourselves back at that old bridge
Only now, with our kids to catch fish.
We pray someday that they'll find love
And come here with someone, just to wish.

SOME MEN PRAY

Some men pry to marry the woman they love
Where my prayers can't help but somewhat vary
As I humbly pray to Heaven above
That I am loved by the woman I marry.

The essence of love is its spiritual fire
And there's nothing more sought after on earth.
Man's only escape is his own flight
But what, without love would his life be worth.

Love can be man's worst pain or best pleasure
A dangerous gamble he must take in life.
For he who falls in love with the wrong woman
Shall find all he's worked for belongs to his wife.

THE COAL MINER

Coal mines in my daddy's day
Were dug with strong hands and back.
They got larger and deeper
As the lungs of the miners turned black.

Cave-ins, fires and explosions
Were my father's daily fear.
But what choice has a man
When the wolf of hunger is near.

With three small kids and a wife
There were five stomachs to fill.
As we lived in poverty
In our shack below a hill.

I feel his blood within me
As the years of my life pass by
I'm proud that dad dug King Cole
For a miner so am I.

Life to me is but a rose

Though it's thorns can make me cry.
And like my dad before me
To my Lord I will not lie.

In cold earth someday I'll sleep
With a shiny stone above.
Carved in it, shall be the words
I have known the joy of love.

ADAM THE LONELY

Adam, the lonely was chased from God's land
When Eve picked that apple with her foolish hand.
Delilah, the evil, cut a champion's hair off
When Samson; the strong man's heart became soft.

David the shepherd, a king among men
Was teased by Bathsheba and driven to sin.
A man needs a woman to build up his pride
To bolster his ego and to lay by his side.

Life mates are a treasure and difficult to find
I feel like a blind man who's lost in a mine.
Lord, I'm a sad soul with no hand to hold
Searching for someone who'll love me when I'm old.

TO HAVE AND TO HOLD

Our house is big, though our family's small
The phone's off the hook, cause we don 't want a call.
I need you darling more than anything
For your sweet kisses make a sad man sing.

I can feel life's clock as it pounds away
While the moon says hello to the dying day.
I pray to partake every sight and sound
While I still enjoy the right side of the ground.

Nothing beats the love of a willing mate.
So little time for fun before it's too late.
The Lord made you for me and me alone
And not for others that you might have known.

LOVER'S TOAST

Come to me with just your love
And I will pledge you mine.
Feel my lips and share my glass
And we shall sip red wine.

You're the red rose of my day
And the lily of my night.
Nothing is so grand in life
As when you seize me tight.

Love's uncertain future is
Where mankind's torments dwell
With both it's pain and pleasure
Our love is alive and well.

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day?
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray.

The last time we had Christmas
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of earth,
And I love my Father of Heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know

For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

MOMMA

Oh, I love my momma
She's the reason I'm alive.
Her total love for me
Has made her struggle and strive.

Jesus had a momma
Who bore Him in a cave.
She couldn't help but love Him
From His birth to the grave.

Should I hang on the highest hill
My momma would be there.
I know her love would follow me
My Angel of despair.

Her hair is now all silver
As I hold her fingers, worn.
Oh, God, bless this wrinkled brow
From whose body I was born.

LETTERS

We were just the best of friends
I knew him all my life.
I'm sure that he, towards the end
Found out I love his wife.

He drove his car right off a cliff
And crashed into the sea.

I know it was no accident
For a skillful driver was he.

He must have found our letters
Of love that shouldn't be.
He's the type to harm himself
Instead of killing me.

As I looked in his wife's eyes
She sadly said to me,
Instead of us, he killed himself
Because of lovers, such as we.

Lord, have mercy on our souls
For her husband, my friend, has died!
No one else may ever know
But God how much we've lied.

HONEYMOON CRUISE

The gulls have gone long ago
As we sail a peaceful sea.
The skies are blue, soft and kind
Where else would we wish to be.

Late at night, as we embrace
In front of a reggae band.
You kiss me, and then you whisper
I want to be alone with my man.

A little after midnight
We both slip away.
In such of some time
For the games lovers play.

Alone in our cabin
Your skin is so soft.
I'm just that angel
Who fell from aloft.

After twenty-five years
Of our love has gone
It's a honeymoon cruise
We find ourselves on.

May the Lord show mercy
On any of those
Who have never been loved
Or ever been chose.

MY LOVE of LIFE

Wise men learn more from watching fools
Than fools do from watching wise men.
I should know for I've been both
I can 't believe how lucky I've been.

Everyday as I speak out
With verse I come alive.
My lust for life shall be fulfilled
As another day I survive.

I take the clay of every day
And mold it to my fashion.
All I need is my true love
Whose heart flows free with passion.

I thank the Lord who watches us
For blessings which are mine;
That I'm festive, fit and free
To love my wife who's sweeter than wine.

LITTLE BABY

Little baby, I love you
For you are a part of me
Each and every inch you'll grow
I want to be there to see.

Someday you'll chase fireflies
Who ride the breath of the winds.
Someday you'll be all grown up
And out on the town with friends.

You have your daddy 's freckles;
You've got your mommy's eyes.
I pray to God every day
You'll survive all of life's lies.

Little babies shoot up fast
As they need to stretch and grow.
They do such things as children do
In a world they've yet to know.

Someday you will understand
How your parents feel inside
Someday you'll have your babies
And raise them with great pride.

Of all the gifts that life may bring
A sweet baby is still the best
Your Dad and I shall love you
Till the day we're laid to rest.

ONE MAN'S PRAYER

Where are the women who need a good man?
Where are the women with love in their hand?

Where are the children who played on the lawn?
Where are the children when mom and dad are gone?

What about the marriage that began with smiles?
What about the marriage that ended in trials?

What about the future of all involved?
What about the problems that must be solved?

Answer these questions that tear at my heart.
Answer these questions that keep us apart.

WHAT LOVE MEANS TO ME

I know now for sure what love means to me
It's a chance to be needed and to give happily.
For I've felt what it's like to be sad and alone
And wish for that someone I could call my own.

It's just like young Adam when he lost his rib bone
God gave him Eve, so he wouldn't sleep alone.
When a man loves a woman, there's many lessons he'll learn
As she respects him, her favors he'll earn.

One thing for certain, when your thoughts are for real
As you hug and you kiss, you love how you feel.
Some live a lifetime just a step from love
You are that person who gave me my shove.

The world has both givers and those on the take
Life can be bad if your love's a mistake.
I can't help realize how lucky I've been
For you are my wife, but best of all, my friend.

I WON'T BE THERE

It's true; I've been living with a loser
And it's been going on too long
I've prayed for the courage and, now I have it
To sing you your farewell song.

I won't be there in the morning when you need me!
I won't be there when you call on the phone!
I won't be there in the bed beside you
As you lay by yourself alone!

Too many times at night I've cried
Wondering why you won't just come home
Staring at the clock on the wall
As I lie half awake by the phone.

For so long it was enough that I loved you
Though now my heart needs more.
So, I've packed up my bags and my pictures
And I'm on my way out the door.

WHEN YOU LOVE A MEAN WOMAN

When you love a mean woman it hurts down deep
In the middle of the night when you find you can't sleep.
I remember those times we kissed in the park
Covered by moonbeams and stars in the dark.

You told me you loved me and would never run away
Though now, there's another with whom you play.
Somebody tell me what I'm doing wrong
Somebody show me before I've waited too long.

Other women I've met, they remind me of you
It makes me afraid of what they might do.
But life without love isn't living at all
Everyone needs someone who waits for their call.

I thirst for a woman who will love me again
One who needs both a husband and friend.
Dear Lord, I pray for my angel of love
So I may fly high on the wings of a dove.

SHE'S MY BUDDY

Adam and Eve lay beneath the stars.
I wonder if their love was as strong as ours?
Darling, I love you, I'm not afraid to say
Our love just grows with each passing day.

I was afraid our love would grow cold
That's what I've always by others been told.
I'm glad they were wrong, so I sing this song
For you are the woman to whom I belong.

Without your concern I have nothing at all
There's no one to help me should I take a fall.
I need your love it builds up my pride
Bolsters my ego and stands by my side.

Many men still search for someone like you
Case to find a good woman isn't easy to do
Lord, I thank you for the love of my life
For she is my buddy as well as my wife.

OUR MOTHER'S LOVE

Our mother's love like a candle
Burns brightly upon the shelf.
As she lights the way for all others
Never thinking of herself.

Seven little kids in a farmhouse
By my moms hard work survived.
Through her love and faith in Jesus
We learned how to struggle and strive.

The lilacs still bloom by the window
Where our mom would quilt and sew.
In the winter she'd sing by the fire
To the tunes she thought we should know.

Our father labored at a quarry
In the dust of the earth every day.
He worked so hard for his money
For the bills our family must pay.

Little sister came down with pneumonia
And almost died in bed.

Our momma lie sick beside her
Putting cool rags on her head.

We were sure glad to see daddy's face
As he drove up our driveway
He ran up and into the house
Then knelt by their bed to pray.

Oh, Lord, please save my family
From the fever that burns within
For we have always loved Jesus
And will serve Him till our end.

Our mother and sister survived
But daddy, he died long ago.
When it's our time for heaven
We'll see many that we know.

TILL THE END of TIME

I feel like Samson pushing the stone
For I gave into love and now I'm alone.
Betrayed by a woman, I gambled and lost
And now I suffer what disloyalty cost.

Samson was blinded by the blade of a knife
After his capture by the love of his life.
Imprisoned forever and forced to grind grain
To spectator laughter, the whip and the chain.

The same so am I, a victim of chain
For I've too many memories of you in my brain.
Together my darling from a window we shall peer
It will be from heaven both faraway and near.

The heirlooms of tomorrow the woman and the man
Waiting for our ashes to sift through the sand.
I will love you always, till the end of time
Now and then dreaming of when you were mine.

SAD DAD IN JAIL

They put me in prison for the deed I've done
I killed the drunk driver who crippled you, son.
Your mother, my wife, she died in the wreck
That's the reason I broke that man's neck.

His dad was a rich man, who pulled lots of strings
So well connected he could do many things.
I live in this hellhole with all sorts of men;
I'm sure glad most like me and call me their friend.

The food here is so awful, I've lost many pounds
I'd rather feast on the vittles the guards toss the hounds.
At night we play cards and you don't dare cheat
For if you get caught, you'll be stomped on by feet.

Most inmates fashion some sort of knife
To help out their odds in a fight for their life
I took me a padlock and snapped it on a chain
Then hid it in my pant-leg to keep from being slain.

I get to see you on our family day
The worst part about it, is when you cry as you play.
Many times you question, 'Dad, when can you leave? '
As the tears from your eyes dropp to my sleeve.

Our visit is now over as they wheel you away
I whisper, 'I love you' and you see what I say.
It's time to go back to my one-room, shared cell
And try to write a song about a sad dad in jail.

SOLDIER IN THE RAIN

I'm just a soldier who stands in the rain
My memories of home are what keep me sane.
Back home is a land of milk and honey
Ruled by lust and love of money.

But, what can I say, when I serve her true
For I volunteered to see this war through.
Now, that I'm here, it's hard to believe
We're just the victims of those who deceive.

As darkness falls on the rice fields of Nam
Scared men with rifles walk the shadows of the calm.
It's thousands of miles to the steps of my church
With its stained glass, steeples and lost souls who search.

Off in the distance I see an arc light
Bombs being dropped on children at night.
I've seen that evil they call the 'yellow rain'
And how life withers when it's sprayed by a plane.

All of my buddies have been taken away
No more touch football will they ever play.
Zipped in their body bags for the long trip home
Are some of the bravest, I've ever known.

War is a hell, devised by man
There's death in the sea, the sky and the land.
Lord, I can't help but wish I were home
Back with my love, whom I hope is alone?

WE WISH YOU WERE HOME

I remember that fair in September
As we waited for a Ferris wheel ride
Just as you reached for my fingers
I felt how I loved you inside.

The next thing I knew we were airborne
Above all the eyes of the crowd
Surrounded by rainbows of neon
As the moon popped from behind a cloud.

You asked, 'daddy, do you love me'
I answered I couldn't live without you.

Then you reached up and tugged on my collar
As we flew in that chair painted blue.

Now you are grown and gone
And have marched away to war.
As I'm writing this letter
I yearn for your knock at our door.

I got out some rags and the wax
And gave your old Ford a rubdown.
I went for a ride of remembrance
While its mufflers made your favorite sound

I drove by the park to ponder
Those ball games we loved to play.
I can 't help but worry and wonder
If you'll ever come home to stay.

Your girlfriend still teaches school
We see her every seventh day.
There's no doubt who she thinks of
When she folds her hands to pray.

Your mother still talks to your picture
As she works at her sewing machine.
I hope my son you realize
How much to us you mean.

PLEASURE SEEKERS

That road of pleasure seeking
Has so many deep pitfalls
And all the while we walk on it
In the distance the devil calls.

Some folks drink those bubbly spirits
Or smoke that tall green weed
Anything to dull their conscience
As they sow their wild oat seed.

I've been no angel in my life
Though I fell from a righteous shelf
When I took those risky chances
And tried both, many times, myself.

Now I'm tired of being foolish.
So I sing my songs at church
With one eye on my hymnbook
And the other free to search.

If you're yearning to love someone
Let's get together and seek no more
Kiss and fondle by the fire
And push pillows across the floor.

For we need love, health and money
And may we live to enjoy them all
Before we 're old and in our autumn
And our leaves begin to fall.

THE FIRST ONE TO LOVE ME

The first one to love me was you; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank you for the love of my family
And I thank you for the love of my life.
I thank you for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank you for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when your eyes are upon me
As you listen to my humble cry
You've redeemed the soul of your servant

To dwell in your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank you for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank you for being my shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I know your armor protects me
From the devil in search of his feast.
And all who are lost without you
Shall dwell in hell with the beast!

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

Christmas is coming and I'm all alone
With no one to snuggle at night.
My wineglass is empty to help dull the desire
To kiss you by soft candlelight.

A rare pearl of value, you don 't leave alone
Or someone will steal them from you.
After they've gone and flown far away
It's hard to know just what to do.

I'm watching my neighbors hang lights on their tree
With tinsel and striped candy cane.
I took you for granted and didn't hug enough
And now I must suffer my pain.

Lord, I'm so lonely; I wish I could die
Then be born to relive again.
I realize the value of someone to love
And the danger of my selfish sin.

There's a ring on my phone and a knock at the door

Which do I dare go for?
If neither is you, I'll break down and cry
And again pound my fist on the floor.

I run down the hall and the doorknob turns
As the swirling snow rides on the wind.
There, in my doorway, it's the face I love
Such a beautiful present to send.

Now, I am happy and dancing around
With a permanent smile on my face.
As children are singing their Christmas love songs
And the world is a wonderful place.

PATHWAYS

Lord, I'm so lonely, I thirst everyday
In search of the love I need
like a man in prison with no warmth at night
A slave who seeks to be freed.

For I need a woman who will heal my heart
So my life won 't seem so wrong.
I'll lie down beside her and gamble again
Then sing of our love in a song.

Remember, young Adam, your first favorite born
Who slept in your garden alone.
You took form his body and transformed some flesh
Then gave him a woman unknown.

Whichever the pathway I should choose to take
I realize that there will be brambles.
For the man who has visions everyday of his life
Will always be the same who gambles.

Now, to heaven I pray, for my treasure of life
After searching the deserts in vain.
I'm tired of mirages from fool-hearted women
Please give me someone who's sane.

May her eyes be turquoise with cheeks like peaches
Ripe and ready to risk.
Soon they'll turn rosy when she sneaks a peek
To the tingle of where I kiss.

Though I will love her, I shall never follow.
Nor will I ever lead.
I'll walk beside her and share all I have
For the children who spring from seed.

If we should argue about foolish things
I 'd rather be loved than right.
Then when I lie down at the end of my day
I'll sleep with a smile at night.

ENCHANTED

Over any man who feels lost without love
God gives women divine powers.
They can break our hearts or deflate our ego
And cause us to buy diamonds and flowers.

They have compelled kings and presidents to beg
Wild singles to commit to change their way.
Loving us with pleasures problematic to replace
With flashbacks of their passion night and day.

Women mother our babies who we love till death
For us to raise, protect and provide for.
They contribute revenue, affection and direction
With love, companionship and more.

They insist we never abuse or disgrace them
Cheat, lie or take their love for granted.
Which helps us to become more than we are
In love and totally enchanted.

WHISPERS FROM THE HEART

The one thing I've learned about happiness
It will never last pretending you're not you.
Somehow, someday the truth will arise
And all that you hide will show through.

Sooner or later, one way or another
Something in your life seems wrong.
You go to bed unhappy and awake the same
Repeating life's mistakes too long.

One day, to yourself, you begin to question
Is this who I am and wish to be
How will I choose to live the rest of my life
Till the angel of death comes for me?

Most people wish to be at peace with God
Oneself, and those we love.
Frequently taking a look at our past
Praying for guidance from above.

Thank heaven for the whispers from the heart
Which remind us that evil has its voice too.
It's always a battle amid right and wrong
As we ponder and perform what we do.

LIFE

Life's a book written through
Where the pages are the years.
There's good, evil, false, and true
With laughter, sweat, and tears.

Our days are songs composed by God
As we set them to music with pleasure.
His cup of life is for us to drink
Though, He, decides the measure.

Hurried and worried, dawn till dusk
There's no time for a curtain call.
We burn our candles from both ends
And we're lucky to be alive at all.

Cards are shuffled and hands are dealt
For all to place their bets.
Youthful blunders, adulthood struggles
And old age, with its regrets.

It matters not, how long we live
But more, how well we play our part.
For the road to Heaven is always near
As long as there's truth in our heart.

EYES OF LOVE

A mind may see a thousand eyes
Though the heart yearns for two
When the eyes we love have up and gone
To the arms of someone new.

Eyes that twinkle, I distrust
For they are the distant stars.
Eyes in love have a steady glow
Like Venus, the Moon or Mars.

Eyes of love, like planets at night
Use borrowed light to shine.
Eyes are the living lenses
To the camera of our mind.

Eyes tend to believe themselves
Like the blind love of mothers.
Eyes speak without words
To the hearts and souls of others.

LOVE

No rope or cable can hold so tight
What love can do with twine.
No kiss can taste so bittersweet
As the one which captures our mind.

The first sign of love is the last of wisdom
As eager hearts fulfill desire.
Love is just a staple of life
Though heaven sparks the fire.

Heaven knows no rage like love
Once to hatred it has turned.
How wise are we who are such fools
Who forget the lessons we've learned.

Love, indeed, descends from heaven
Like a shooting star across the sky.
Love sometimes stirs the dust,
Till tears fall free from the eye.

MY WIFE

You're the bone of my bones
Who I love for my wife.
The flesh of my flesh
And my partner in life.

For me to have and to hold
For better or for worse.
To love and to cherish
Though we might fight and curse.

Be I richer or poorer
Till death makes us part
I will give you great portions
Of my soul and my heart.

Heaven won't be heaven
If I don 't see you there

May the first to go
Be me, is my prayer.

FAMILIES

The first stage of a family group
Begins with husband and wife.
Shelters are rented, bought or built
As they yearn for more from life.

Families are found throughout the world
In bone clusters buried in caves
Where ancient people lived and loved
'Till death placed them in their graves.

Humans still have that need to group
As a family to survive
They love and care for each other
In the world in which they strive.

Families are a nation's crown jewels
Far more than a golden coin.
Members find love and sympathy
From the groups they've chosen to join.

TEARS

Tears are the raindrops of the soul
And there's one for all who die.
They are the silent words of grief
As they fall free from the eye.

The shortest verse in the Bible
Is the one where Jesus wept
So, if you hold back tears, 'shed them'
When your pains too harsh to accept.

Tears are lovelier than a smile

When they come from those you love.
As they seek relief from sadness
When you're summoned from above.

Tears are a love-mates humble gift
When it's time to say goodbye
Though the eyes are wet and swollen
With time and patience they dry.

LOVE & ELECTRICITY

Love and electricity are a lot alike
For we never seem to miss them till their gone.
We need both, every day of our life
And even more so between twilight and dawn.

Love resembles a self-consuming amber
A static current of both pain and pleasure.
It can warm our bed and lighten the darkness
And for most who don 't have it, it's a treasure.

We can turn it on or we can turn it off
Depending on whatever we're forced to do.
It may shock us, please us, thrill us, or hurt us
Though once without it, we can't wait to renew.

THE SEED OF LOVE

A kindly woman can make a sad man sing
With her love and affection winter seems like spring.
Of all the pleasures in life given to a man
There's nothing beats the touch of a woman's soft hand.

God saw Adam alone on Eden's floor
Then decided to give him Eve's love and much more.
So take what you need from she chosen for you
Then rid thyself of others and to her be true.

The Lord planted love within mankind's heart
Though things can grow sour when from Him we depart.
Love and hate are but two sides of life's golden coin
So be ready for both no matter whom you join.

FORGIVE ME

Forgive me, forgive me
And I'll kiss your tears away.
You're the first thing and the last
I think of every day

Let bygones be bygones
And be willing to forgive.
And I will love you only
Every moment I live.

I love you and I need you
It's a fact and not a lie
So if you plan to punish me
Say anything, but good bye.

PARTING

The truest words, which portray my love
I speak to you from within my heart.
May we always recall how we feel
Though through conflict we're forced to part.

No one can say how long they will last
For life is not everlasting.
Yet most hope to be blessed by love
By he who does our casting.

As the fear of battle bites my flesh
My thoughts of home help keep me sane.
There's no guarantee that I'll survive
But either way, I'll serve without shame.

Should the cold hands of death reach for me
I pray my soul will awake from sleep.
To the voice of God assuring me
That my spirit, he's chosen to keep.

So try to remember while I'm gone
That the person I need most is you.
I'll fight like hell to stay alive
To return home to the love I knew.

SEX

Where would we be without sex
Like coffee minus the sugar and cream.
As Adam was before he knew Eve
With no purpose to dream and scheme.

No reason for fathers and mothers
No reason to buy flowers and candy.
No reason for diamonds and jewels
Viagra, wine, liquor or brandy.

No reason to purchase a sports car
A fine house, muscle shirts or a new dress.
Basically, a cake without icing
So thank God and pray for more not less.

PRETTY WOMAN

Whenever I'm lonely, sad and blue
There's nothing better than a night with you
You're the best I've known, present and before
I don't dare tell or they'll pound on your door.

It's neither a secret nor a surprise
That others are waiting for my demise.
God blessed you when he made you so pretty

That's why so many continue being flirty.

God blessed me when he gave me your heart
For I'm not wealthy, famous or smart.
But I'm strong, healthy, and hard working too
And what ever it takes, you know I'll do.

MY HERO

There aren't many heroes for me in this world
Yet, day and night you're my hero and more.
I know our marriage is important to you
Though you may speak loudly and slam the door.

Like a flower from heaven we're blessed by love
And what hardships await us, we'll weather.
Dealing with difficulties that we may face
You choose to work them out together.

You're endlessly curious about how I feel
And you listen to everything I say.
You're my hero, my life mate, and my lover
Who honors me with concern everyday.

THE STONES OF LOVE

Emeralds, rubies, sapphires, and diamonds
Are the keys to a woman's heart.
He who shops for the stones of love
Has hunger for both beauty and art.

She'll display her jewelry proudly
Around her neck or on her hand.
Showing to all that she is loved
With no need for another man.

So spend your money or use your card
And head for the nearest mall.

Purchase something you know she'll love
And for you and your faults, she'll fall.

They say that money can't buy love
Though, it sure can help things along.
And the stones of love help set the mood
For a woman's forgiveness when you're wrong

SOMEONE TO LOVE

You're great to gaze upon,
And ever better to touch.
Though sometimes your moods
Are a bit too much.

Your body is warm,
And your skin is fair.
All that I acquire,
With you, I'll share.

When you come home
Tired from working hard.
I help with the house
And manicure the yard.

You always respond
No matter how you feel
To a great back rub
Wine, and a good meal.

I've said thank you a thousand times
To heaven and God above.
That some how, some way
I have someone to love.

TOGETHER

Where would I be without you?

And where would you be without me?
Trapped in the arms of a second choice
Forever envious of all, as we.

My need for you makes life special
Because I live it for you.
Everything seems more possible
And easier to get through.

Each hour is a new adventure
Where, what awaits, no one knows.
Through friendship, tears and laughter
We ensure our romance grows.

Even ordinary moments
Aren't the same any more.
Together we have so much
To plan, accomplish and explore.

FOREVER MORE

I love to be loved in the morning
I love to be loved at night.
I love to be loved anytime
For love in the darkness is light.

I pray every day to say thank you
For all I have others do not.
I pray every day cause I'm guilty
For I don't deserve what I've got.

Your love is the best of the rest
For your mission in life is me.
Once I was selfish and cruel
But fearing your loss made me see.

God gave Eve to Adam
To smile and suffer no more.
God gave you to me
I will love you forever more.

I THINK OF YOU

I think of you as I smell a rose
I think of you when I see your clothes.
I think of you if I weren't here
Who would love you and call you dear.

I think of you when I'm asleep
I think of you and will me you keep?
I think of you when I kneel to pray
Recalling all which you might say.

I think of you and what you mean to me
I think of you and all you can be.
I think of you when you're not home
I feel your presence whenever I'm alone.

LOVELESS WEEKEND

Another loveless weekend
And It's my fault I'm alone.
I toss and turn in the dark
Feeling pain I've never known.

Just outside my window
There's a full moon in the sky.
Every leaf is dancing
As the winds of night pass by.

There's sorrow in my heart
And a tear in my eye.
First one, then another
Till my pillow is no longer dry.

I took your love for granted
Putting your needs on the shelf.
Feasting on all you gave

Only thinking of myself.

Then God sent you another
To reward the person you are.
Someone who would love you
At home and afar.

Seeking your approval
By how they use their mind.
Always speaking words of truth
Preferring to be kind.

To your memory I confess
For I no longer have your ear.
I pray for God's forgiveness
And for love beyond my tear.

IF I TOLD YOU I LOVE YOU

If I told you I loved you ten times over
I would fail to fully convey.
How much you are my world of joy
As you share all you have each day.

Our memories of our blessings past
Give us faith as we struggle or play.
Our dreams of the challenges ahead
Are why we choose to always pray.

Someday in heaven we shall exist
While earth will forget who we are.
Side by side we'll transform to dust
As together we fly from star to star.

I'll need your love till the end of time
For its existence feeds life itself.
Our happiness is my joy of joys
For without you, I loose myself.

MYSTICAL JOURNEY

Children identify with our fears
Where adults share our dreams.
Life is a mystical journey
With laughter, sadness and schemes.

A never-ending quest of struggle
Where everyone has their role.
Sometimes wrong, sometimes right,
Facing problems, which take their toll.

Even the beautiful someday shall fade
As year after year they grow old.
With aches, pains, wrinkles and grief
The answers of a lifetime unfold.

How long will we be remembered
For better or for worse?
For being tender and understanding
Or just another person's curse.

Truthful and honest with family or friends
Staying clear of any who lie or sneak.
Guarding against actions selfish, and cruel
Free to be generous and unique?

After death who will miss us
When to heaven we have gone?
Will family cry our name in tears
As in their hearts we live on?

SHARING

I can't believe how we did
What we did last night
Kissing, squeezing
And holding on tight.

Far from our problems
We had a great time
Sharing in ways
That to us felt fine.

No tossing and turning from inward burning
Only moments of passion's desire
So what if the moments can't last forever
While they pass, they fuel our fire.

IT BREAKS MY HEART TO CATCH YOU

Where there is smoke there's fire
Of that you can be sure.
I can't believe I trusted you
And believed in who you were.

You told me it was me you loved
With no need for someone new.
All you wanted was my heart and soul
And my promise to be true.

For whatever reason you blew it
And from me you must stay away.
You called me by another's name
When it was our time to play.

It breaks my heart to catch you
Here's your cloths in a sack
You choose to cheat and lie to me
So get out and never come back.

THE FORTRESS OF LOVE

Every marriage has its bumps in the road
And they can pop up at any time.
We must learn to navigate them safely
With fairness, faith and open mind.

No matter how far in your marriage you've gone
The highway of love has its rules.
The excitement of sex, trust and affection
Never tolerates self-serving fools.

They say marriages are made in Heaven,
But so are tornadoes, lightning and thunder.
Cold hearts and hot heads never solve anything
They just destroy what we love by blunder.

Boredom, frustration, irritations and anger
Douse the spark between you and your mate.
More of the same fails to feed love's flame
Till you wake up to find it's too late

Human touch sustains the release of endorphins
For both the giver and receiver.
Never be afraid to hug your partner
For the language of touch is a reliever.

Always remember to support your spouse
When times of dilemma arise.
The fortress of love will sustain your marriage
If you speak less and listen more, you're wise.

YOUR ALL I EVER DREAMED OF

My Greatest gift from Heaven
Are my moments shared with you
This Valentine's Day I wish to express
All the wonderful things you do.

Without a doubt I must convey
My absolute need for my wife.
I thank God, for all you are
And how you accentuate my life.

You're all I ever dreamed of
And far more than I deserve.

I'll adore you with great passion
As our love I shall preserve.

Happy Valentine's Day
With All My Love

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE POEM

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.
I'd rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved then be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

Tom Zart Poems Are Free To Copy To Teach Or Show Love And Support

By Conservative Poet &
Soldier For The Lord
Tom Zart
Most Published Poet
On The Web

Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church Poet = Tom Zart's = 60 America At War Poems

CONSERVATIVE POET TOM ZART'S 60
AMERICA AT WAR POEMS

The White House
Washington
March 16,2007
Ms. Lillian Cauldwell
President and Chief Executive Officer
Passionate Internet Voices Radio
Ann Arbor Michigan

Dear Lillian:

Number 41 passed on the CDs from Tom Zart. Thank you for thinking of me. I am thankful for your efforts to honor our brave military personnel and their families. America owes these courageous men and women a debt of gratitude, and I am honored to be the commander in chief of the greatest force for freedom in the history of the world.

Best Wishes.

Sincerely,

George W. Bush

MWSA Book Review

Love, War & More

Author: Tom Zart

Publisher: Publish America

Reviewer: Bill McDonald – President of the MWSA

A Poet's thoughts, on history, emotions and more...

Normally you pick up a poetry book and it may run about 50 to 80 pages but not the man who is called "The Westport Poet.' Poet Tom Zart gives the reader their money's worth of poetry in his fine collection called "Love, War & More.' His book, at 267 pages, is filled with the thoughts and emotions of a dedicated poet

and his vast spiritual tastes for life. His prose runs the gauntlet from relationships, battle, butterflies, and even one that ends the book called "Katrina," about what happened in New Orleans.

My favorite poem in his collection deals with turning 60 years old since I can relate to that experience. His poems are easy to read and more traditional in nature, as opposed to all those beat and new age writings that flourish in newer poetry books. It is readable by all mature family members and thought provoking at times.

His war poetry covers everything from Pearl Harbor and D-Day to present day battles. He honors Soldiers and Sailors and our nation through many well thought out pieces of prose. There is something of interest in his collection of poetry for all readers. This is one of the most assorted and diverse collections of poetry ever assembled in one volume. For poetry lovers this will be a great book to buy.

This book is given the MWSA's highest rating for a poetry book - 5 STARS!

WHERE ARE THE SOLDIERS

Where are the soldiers who march in line?

Where are the soldiers every color and kind?

Where are the soldiers who made their moms cry?

Where are the pilots who face death in the sky?

Where are the soldiers born brave of heart?

Where are the girls and boys that part?

Serving our country with their future on the line

Battling the enemies of freedom of mind.

All of us are soldiers with missions of our own

We do what we do as history is sown.

Support our troops who we love and adore

Support our troops with prayers, letters and more.

Where are the soldiers so far, far away?

How many will perish no one can say.

Where are the soldiers we love night and day?

Deployed world over to keep evil at bay.

THEY SERVE TO PRESERVE

They serve to preserve our forefathers dreams,
Prayers, visions and determination.
Risking all in pursuit of fulfillment of duty
To God, freedom, faith, honor and nation.

Despite dismemberment, death and loneliness
Patriots enlist to safeguard our flag.
With honor, faith, purpose and courage
They battle the sadistic that brag.

Throughout man's past as a creature of earth
War has always plagued his expectance.
Greed, hate, fear, envy and rage
Have overruled rapture and repentance.

David was a soldier who lived by his faith
Which gave him the will to become brave.
He stood up to terror and toppled the giant
Leaving Goliath headless and alone in his grave.

David's call thrives in hearts of soldiers today
Shielding liberty from the warmongers of hell.
Facing down evil refusing to summit
Ensuring freedom and justice are alive and well.

Those of us blessed by the safety of home
Must remember the sacrifice of the few.
Run up your flag and show your support
For the heroes of the red, white and blue.

UNYIELDING HONOR

Weakness invites moral plight, war and aggression
Encouraged by mistrust, misjudgment and delay.
All we love can be destroyed and transformed

By the powers of darkness maneuvering our way.

When something wicked stares us in the face
To corrupt our morals, faith and resolve.
God gives us courage to defend what's right
No matter the sacrifice or danger involved.

Evil seeks to destroy the good in man
And silence the memory of God's law.
It's up to the faithful to stay unyielding
Defending the liberty and justice of all.

Our men and woman who serve in harm's way
Are the armor of what the free world depends on.
Without their sacrifice of body and soul
All that we stand for is gone.

GOD LOVES HIS SOLDIERS

Sometimes it's hard to protect what is right
Sometimes we're scorned as for others we fight.
Some of us are willing regardless of loss
To commit our soul to save the cross.

Evil prospers on greed and human hate
Always eager to destroy and defecate.
God's grace descends on the souls of man
Cleansing the impure wherever He can.

As long as man has struggled on earth
Life has had its troubles from birth.
God's seed of goodness has delayed man's demise
Thank Heaven for his heroes the strong and the wise.

The Lord adores his heroes of yesterday
Just how numerous, only He could say.
God loves his soldiers who line up to serve
By standing against evil His grace they deserve.

NEVER BE AFRAID TO BE PROUD of AMERICA

America, the abundant, the place I was born
I'll cherish till the day I die.
Where the bones of past heroes lie buried in the ground
Who loved her the same as I.

Her mountains are so tall they reach for the sky
With prairies where the green grasses grow.
There's billions of trees where wild birds nest
With creatures that flourish below.

That blue gold called water with which we are blessed
As raindrops or crystallized snow;
Changes to rivers and fresh water lakes
While the winds of our seasons blow.

There's the haunt of a whistle from a lonely freight train
Racing on ribbons of steel
With the harvest of farms and from the factories
Balanced in a box on a wheel.

Some cities have buildings a hundred stories tall
Structures of concrete, glass and steel.
A statue in a harbor, a present from France
Describes how, inside, we feel.

That flag on the moon with red and white stripes
Proves America's dreams come true.
A country of heroes who line up to protect
The past, the present and the few.

We'll defeat terrorism as it should be fought
Never letting Satan's horde chase us to our door.
Safeguarding our borders and system of life
As our forefathers sacrificed before.

Never be afraid to be proud of America
And march with the brave, faithful and just.
Refusing to submit to the will of our enemies
Standing firm to preserve what we trust.

INTO THE TEETH of THE DOG

All through history man was born to struggle
Surviving nature, disease, greed, and war.
Since his conception he has remained the same
Choosing to serve evil or good as before.

Our boys and girls face the teeth of the dog
In hot spots all over our earth.
They leave their families and all they love
To protect and preserve what liberty is worth.

The foes they face are the mad dogs of man
With a desire to kill, disfigure and enslave.
They sing and dance to the death of others
Teaching principles of hate till the grave.

Support our troops who battle the horde
While we live the good life back home.
When you see a soldier show them your smile
Say "hello we love you and your not alone.

THE MAD DOGS OF MAN

Wherever dwell the mad dogs of man
There is corruption, plunder and hate.
In every city, town, or village
Those who promote distrust deserve their fate.

All are born as an innocent child
Till mislead by others along the way.
God has always loved his children
Though it breaks His heart when they stray.

The mad dogs of man never repent
For they have no sense of shame or sorrow.
Worshiping dominance and the dark side of life

Abusing victims as if there were no tomorrow.

God gives the will to sin no more
And to overcome evil unwilling to cease.
The mad dogs of man must be stopped
Who murder, rape and destroy world peace.

Samson, Solomon, and David
Were chosen by God to stand tall.
They faced great odds and the fear of death
Refusing to ignore their call.

The time has come for the good men of earth
To band together to restrain the horde.
Standing firm against tyranny where it exists
Putting the mad dogs of man to the sword.

WHERE WARS ARE WON OR LOST

Wars are waged by older men
In battle rooms in countries apart.
Who call for greater firepower
And troops for the combat chart.

While out among the shattered flesh
The dreams of all have turned gray.
So young and determined their faces were
Till on the battlefield they lay.

Unable to overcome their pride
The politicians cast their vote.
For this or that or something else
As the rage of war sounds its note.

Wherever wars are won or lost
The soldiers fall like toys.
Down through history it remains the same
Most who die are hardly more than boys.

Like monkeys in a revolving cage

Man squabbles for the peanuts of power.
When will we rise above our greed
And become as a beautiful flower?

Death to death, dust to dust
The wrath of war is a horrible crime.
It's the beast within that still prevails
As it has through the torments of time.

WAR IS THE GREATEST PLAGUE OF MAN

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more than wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run its course
Before words of peace are spoken.

War I hate, though not men, flags nor race
But war itself with its ugly face.
When we lose faith in the brave, which die
Then we're not fit to greet those who cry.

What distinguishes war isn't death
But that man is slain by fellow man.
Crushed by cruelty and injustice
With his enemy's murderous hand.

War tends to punish the punishers
So the losers won't suffer alone.
The essence of war is but violence
Till the survivors come marching home.

Sometimes it's hard to defend what's right
Sometimes we're forced to rise up and fight.
Sometimes we survive, while others must die
Sometimes never knowing the reason why.

The rush of combat is a natural buzz
Caused by fear, leaving nothing as it was.
Hunting one another like wild game
Without a shortage of those to blame.

Sometimes victory comes too slow or quick
Sometimes the cost on both sides is sick.
Sometimes God is asked to intervene
To help stop the savage from being so mean.

War is a hell we visit before death
Fueled by the whisper of the devil's breath.
There must be a reason man destroys man
But why it is so, I can't understand.

SEPTEMBER 11th

After suffering the wrath of a sneak attack
America now mourns to her very core.
Though soon her enemies shall all but flee
From the sound of America waging full war.

Let there be no doubt, no doubt at all
That the devil has decided to give us a call.
We shall defeat hell's soldiers and cast them out
And if we die; that's what freedom is about.

We shall seek them out wherever they may hide
Street by street, house-by-house, cave by cave.

They will be eradicated from the face of the earth
By the righteous, the loyal and the brave.

SATAN'S HORDE SHALL BE REMOVED

Overrun with war and uncontrolled leaders
Our world becomes more dangerous each day.
Dishonest politicians, criminals and the media
Survive by their falsehoods at play.

Bible believers preach, that the end is near
Our world as a whole is beyond reform.
God will eradicate all which is wicked
By His fire of eruption and storm.

To evil's victory, I will never concede
May its supporters anguish in hell.
By the grace of God and the power of faith
The goodness of man will prevail.

What we accomplish is heaven's measure
As patriots respond to the threats of man.
Protect and defend what we love till death
As the soldiers of Satan arise from the sand.

SO DEAR TO MY HEART

So dear to my heart are my loved ones at home
As I toss and I turn in my bunk all alone.
Everyday I see death, hate, and corruption
Combat is God's proof of man's malfunction

For family, comrades, and myself I pray
To my love with this poem I wish to convey.
I knew I loved you though never how much
Till by war, I'm forced beyond your touch.

Where violence thrives, there's the stench of death

With the taste of fear on every breath.
Who shall prevail, who shall die
As the sadistic kill beneath God's sky.

Baghdad has become man's highway to hell
Where the hearts of darkness are alive and well.
I count each day till it's time to come home
And be with my love and never alone.

Love You
Your Marine

FREEDOM

In their new uniforms
The young march off
Not knowing who shall return.
With a proud devotion
They brandish their flag
Leaving loved ones to wonder and yearn.

May we all be buried
By all of our children
Is an ancient tribal prayer.
They're so easy to lose
But so hard to forget
Such a burden for a parent to bear.

Oh, the taste of victory
Shall soon be forgotten
But, never that which was lost.
For those rows of white headstones
In peaceful green fields
Make it easy to tally the cost.

America has survived all attempts to destroy
Knowing the cruelty of war
And, we who remain
Must help keep her free
For those who can march no more!

OUR FLAG

Our flag is fabric wove of thread
Carried by heroes live and dead.
She stands for justice and courage too
With her colors; red, white and blue.

For all who serve her, there'll be cheers
For any who die, there'll be tears
For all who love her, honor will prevail
Any who harm her, shall suffer and fail.

How many moms have cried before
As they sent their children to war.
How many dads have not returned
Because our freedom must be earned.

Wars were waged where brave men died
As patriots fought side by side.
Our flag is still the pearl of earth
Because of those who prove her worth.

LOVE OF COUNTRY

I dedicate this poem from inside my tent
As the desert winds keep it's silhouette bent.
My love of country is at full boil now
I'd like to describe it but it's hard to know how.

Tomorrow I'll hunt those who enjoy our death
Cursed by their hatred and foulness of breath.
I don't care if it's another God they serve
For their crime's retribution is what they deserve.

Their horde survives by a different set of rules,
Though soon they'll learn the fate of murderous fools.
Proudly I serve my homeland and president

Who I've sworn to defend one hundred percent.

While haunted by visions of what I must do
I fight for justice, and the red, white, and blue.

VETERAN'S DAY

The cost of freedom is sometimes high
Extremely more when our loved one's die.
Men and women pledged to fight and serve
And it's our support that they deserve.

Mankind itself is the one to blame
That all through history, the story's the same.
Peace, like love, can be hard to acquire
Subject always to enemy fire.

Some how the righteous tend to prevail
Over the miss-guided, prone to fail.
No wonder we fear the tongues that lie
As mankind squabbles beneath God's sky.

The danger our solders face is real
So lets let them know just how we feel.
Put forth your flag and show them your heart
As those we love from us depart.

THE BATTLE FOR BAGHDAD

Determined though scared, I walk my beat
On the deadly streets of Baghdad.
Searching for any who plot our harm
Or by our death are joyous and glad.

Standing in shadows caused by the moon
I'm reminded of my nights back home.
I wonder if the woman I love
Is growing tired of sleeping alone?

I feel remorse for all who live here
For this place is a madman's hell.
And those who wish to keep it that way
Must be killed or locked away in jail.

My greatest fear is not my death
But that I'll end up in a wheelchair.
Disabled for the rest of my life,
Depending on others for my care.

My wife, she prays for my safe return
As night and day more GI's are killed.
She knows quite well, whatever it takes
The oath I've given will be fulfilled.

SADDAM

The king of Baghdad has fallen
Never to dictate again.
Man shall sentence him for this crimes
And heaven shun him for his sin.

For his tyranny, he was famous
In every capital on earth.
Till apprehended in his spider hole
Completely stripped of his worth.

He is guilty of rape and genocide
While he ruled without remorse.
His power and prestige were toppled
Once George Bush set his course.

Though it may seem that the wicked triumph
And have conquered by their brutality of hand,
Through the power of faith they are defeated
By the seed of goodness in man.

FORMIDABLE FOE

America is the birthday cake of earth
As the ants march from every direction.
Thank God for all who have sworn to defend her
Serving with love, honor, pride, and affection.

Since the first day George Washington marched off to war
There have been those who have wished our demise.
Their hatred, fueled by jealousy and greed
Was defeated by our brave and the wise.

Once again, we must face a formidable foe
Who have pledged by their God to destroy us all
Misusing their faith as an excuse to kill
As for a worldwide jihad, their leaders call.

Some say we should try to appease them
For if we resist, they'll hate us even more.
But the David's among us shall cast our stones
Defeating them, as it was done before.

SHOULD TOMORROW START WITHOUT ME

Should tomorrow start without me
Remember I love you.
Looking down from up above
Seeing everything you do.

If I become a casualty
I pray you will love again
Whom ever makes you happy
I'll consider my friend.

Should tomorrow start without me
Remind our boys, God loves all who care.
And when life seems too harsh and cruel
With 'Him' they must share their prayer.

I have proven I'm not a coward

Who breaks and runs to survive.
Always fearing death will kiss me
As the streets of Baghdad I drive.

Should tomorrow start without me
Be proud I choose to serve.
Our faith and our patriotism
Earn the freedom we deserve.

I miss home more than ever
It breaks my heart to stay away
I can't help but want to hold you
And whisper what I say.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

It's not a priest that gives us our freedom of religion
And it's not a reporter that gives us our freedom of voice.
It's not any judge, lawyer, politician, or teacher
But the blood of a soldier that has sacrificed by choice.

Our soldiers line up to be remembered
As the best of the best at their job.
They wish to be needed and depended on
To save all we love from the mob.

They risk their life and limb for liberty
Standing firm against evil unwilling to break.
To be part of something greater than themselves
They are willing to sacrifice whatever it will take.

THANK HEAVEN FOR HEROES

Thank Heaven for the heroes of life
Who lead us to overcome those who are not.
The wise are grateful for all God's blessings
Where fools never realize what they've got.

America is the grain train of earth
Whose people exercise rule by their vote.
All have a chance to partake and prosper
As they arrive by foot, plane or boat.

Our freedom relies on the law of the land
Our future depends on our grit.
Our past has known both good and bad
And our mistakes we are willing to admit.

The grim of heart hate America
And choose to put her wonders to shame
The devotion of most who love and live here
Rise up to defeat the soldiers of blame.

THE LONELINESS OF WAR

I know I'm still here so far, far away
As I fight for what I believe is right.
I wonder about you and your mom
Every moment of every day and night.

The loneliness of war can drive you insane
If you don't get letters of concern from home.
Left, right, behind and ahead,
Death awaits leaving love ones alone.

We pray to God that we will be saved
To return home or live the here after.
Bloody, dirt-covered men, we see everyday
As we yearn for those times of laughter.

The far off stare of a fallen comrade
As you stay by his side till his end.
No mother ever carried her infant child
More carefully, than we do a friend.

Many have their own personal diaries
To help keep their faculties together.
Watching hot steel crash into human flesh

Always makes home seem far away and better.

I've become an expert at dodging, weaving and diving
So try not to worry too much about me.
Just help your mom and stand up from the ground
And while I'm gone be all you can be.

SACRIFICE TRANSFORMATION AND UNRESTRICTED WARFARE

The Japanese hadn't lost a war since 1598
Each man carried 400 rounds of ammunition
(twice as many as an American infantryman)
With five days rations and fearless determination.

The men in the badly wrapped brown uniforms
Since their early childhood had been taught
That to die for the emperor and one's country
Was the greatest of all glories to be sought.

Moreover, the hardware backing them was awesome
As sharpshooters they were accurate up to a thousand yards and more.
Their ships were faster, their guns bigger, Their torpedoes better
And their planes matchless in quality, aerobatics and score.

Only by sacrifice, transformation, and unrestricted warfare
Was America able to overcome and prevail.
Again America must stand firm to survive
As we face a new monster from Hell.

SOLDIER IN THE RAIN

I'm just a soldier who stands in the rain
My memories of home are what keep me sane.
Back home is a land of milk and honey
Ruled by lust and love of money.

But, what can I say, when I serve her true
For I volunteered to see this war through.

Now, that I'm here, it's hard to believe
We're just the victims of those who deceive.

As darkness falls on the rice fields of Nam
Scared men with rifles walk the shadows of the calm.
It's thousands of miles to the steps of my church
With its stained glass, steeples and lost souls who search.

Off in the distance I see an arc light
Bombs being dropped on children at night.
I've seen that evil they call the yellow rain
And how life withers when it's sprayed by a plane.

All of my buddies have been taken away
No more touch football will they ever play.
Zipped in their body bags for the long trip home
Are some of the bravest, I've ever known.

War is a hell, devised by man
There's death in the sea, the sky and the land.
Lord, I can't help but wish I were home
Back with my love, whom I hope is alone?

DADS AT WAR

Where would I be without you dad
My hero of night and day
I'm so glad you love my mother
And think of us when you pray

The last time we went to church
You reached for me with your hand.
I looked at you, then made a wish
That I might be just half the man.

I love my father of this earth
And I love my father of heaven.
It's a lot for me to love, you know
For I'm only eleven.

Mom and I sure miss you
Since you left to defend our flag.
When others ask, where is your dad
I can't help but boast and brag.

BULLETS AND BARBWIRE

We awoke to the crack of rifle fire
With mortar rounds hitting the ground near by.
The flying shrapnel was absorbed by sand bags
Which saved lots of us who wished not to die.

The hot spent shell casings fell to the ground
As the VC charged our fortified hill.
We killed so many the stench made us sick
While we fought to live and not for a thrill.

Barbwire, bullets and clay-mores took their toll
As red and green tracers lit up the sky.
Before long I was the last GI left
When napalm caused my enemy to fry.

Fleeing the sound of our choppers gunfire
The enemy retreated to the caves and trees.
Then I cried, 'thank you ' to heaven above
As I checked out my buddies on my knees.

Somehow I managed to survive the day
Though many I've served with names I have read
Carved in the shinny black stone of The Wall
Are my comrades of war, among the dead.

KOREA 1950

UN soldiers fought and were forced to retreat
Behind sandbags protected by barbwire hoops.
Many GI's died as they held off attacks
By 810,000 Communist troops.

Our guys used phosphorus, flame-throwers and napalm
For without these weapons they could not survive.
The Communist charges led by buglers
Till the UN could start it's offensive drive.

On the battlefield of death Chosin Reservoir
Many froze with their hands still stuck to their guns.
While others hobbled with their boots wrapped in rags
City boys, farmers, students, fathers and sons.

With a million and a half dead or wounded
Both sides singed a truce before generals involved.
July 27th,1953
And though thousands were orphaned, nothing was solved.

WAR

As war is fought it takes charge
And events spin out of control.
The madness of men can alter the soil
Which nourishes the roots of their soul.

Many things will forever change
Far more then wished to be.
As the wrath of war starts to destroy
Those things we fight to keep free.

War is the greatest plague of man
Religion, state, and sanity.
Any scourge is more preferred
Than the one which disables humanity.

When war breaks out, boundaries change
And all who die are a token
Of the rage that must run it's course
Before words of peace are spoken.

TROOP SHIP

Our ship had sailed before the dawn
Surrounded by the thickest of fog
Still ignorant of our destination
Or what was written in the captain's log.

It didn't take long for me to see
Our cruise was not for fun
An experience of a lifetime
With nowhere for us to run.

Twenty knots per hour we cruised
As the white caps passed us by
Ten thousand young Americans
Off to Europe to die.

A sailor told us not to worry
Someday we'd get our mail.
Uncle Sam would make sure
No matter how far we sail.

Thirty feet deep I tried to sleep
Beneath our ship's waterline
Just the place for claustrophobia
To enter into my mind.

My favorite vest was my May West
Which I wore all the time
Just in case of German U-boats
Or an underwater mine.

Thirty-three days we were at sea
We crossed the equator twice.
Many years have passed since then
Those years of sacrifice.

BRAVERY

Many brave souls lived before now
Unwept and unknown by their face.

Lost somewhere in the distant night
Till a poet chronicles their grace.

True bravery is shown by performing
Without witness, what one might be
Capable of before the world
Without any or all to see.

How great the brave who rest in peace
All blessings from heaven to earth.
They gave our country but their best
Those destined to be brave from birth.

PEARL HARBOR

Sunday, December the seventh
In the year of 1941,
While most of Hawaii still slept
Came the planes of the Rising Sun.

Waves of bombers and fighters flew
From the decks of the Japanese ships.
While our planes were still on the ground
'Banzai' was spoken from their lips.

The winds of war had been blowing
Across the oceans of our earth
Though not till Pearl had been bombed
Did we realize what freedom's worth.

Wars are fought and won on two fronts
At home and on the battle line.
Both are equally important
When war consumes our heart and mind.

The attack brought us World War II
With death, pain and separation.
All who had served were well aware
Of their sacrifice for nation.

CONFLICT

The harder the conflict we sometimes face
The far more glorious is the victory.
Tyranny like hell is tough to defeat
When it raises its head throughout history.

War never leaves a country as it was
When neutrality is a word disregarded.
As the murderous hands of man himself
Are to blame for all who have departed.

D-DAY THE WALL

Over two hundred rangers scaled 'The Wall'
A stone cliff over one hundred feet tall.
Some of them made it all the way to the top
While others fell and perished from their drop.

Those who climbed over, had answered God's call
For men to stop evil once and for all.
They fought the Germans and destroyed their guns
To save the lives of our fathers and sons.

So many years have passed since then
When our world's future was saved by brave men.
We cannot forget the hell they went through
Before the skies, again turned blue.

D-DAY

D-Day raised the curtain on the conflict
That fore shadowed the end of Hitler's dream.
The largest joint combat landing ever
Though the blood from both sides flowed like a stream.

When their boats hit the sand, their ramps went down
And all within paid a visit to hell.
They jumped out to do good for their country
And to kill the enemy without fail.

They fought the Germans, tides, winds and the waves
In conditions not easily foreseen.
By night the battle was in our favor
With bravery, valor, death, and men who scream.

The corpses littered the beach for five miles
Though heroism had carried the day.
With literally thousands dead or wounded
Those who were left were determined to stay.

They faced great odds and chose not to protest
And won the war that put evil to shame.
Most came home, married and raised their babies
But those who could not we recall with pain.

MIDWAY

It was June the 4th 1942
As I was floating in the ocean alone
The ship I had sailed on, sank to the bottom
And I thought I would never again, see home.

The Japanese fleet had steamed in from the east
With the intentions of capturing Midway.
Though they were stopped by American war ships
Whose guns, bombs and torpedoes planes saved the day.

All night long, I watched the fireworks of war
And on the second day we turned up the heat.
As big bombers from Hawaii dropped their loads
On Japanese ships who soon chose to retreat.

An imperial pilot came floating close by
Who had been chewed on by the beasts of the sea.
I couldn't help but feel passion for this is man

Who had answered his call just like me.

When it was over, I was plucked from the deep
By men in a lifeboat just after the dawn.
For two days I had watched the battle for, Midway
Now it's quiet and the enemy has gone.

SURVIVAL

I drifted all night and was losing my hope
Before by the moon's light I saw dry land.
I floated over and through its reefs to the beach
Where I quickly smoothed out my tracks in the sand.

All I had was my dagger and a canteen
And it was May 4th of 43.
Just me alone on an enemy island
Wasn't a safe place for a sailor to be.

I felt I could kill in less than a heartbeat
If that's what it took for me to survive.
I'd already said thanks so many times
For 'God' was the reason I was alive.

Off in the dark, I heard two men's voices
Laughing and talking in a language not mine.
Inch by inch I crept to their campsite
Where on what they were eating, I would soon dine.

I stabbed them both and took their fish, rice and wine
Then ran my way back to the raft by the beach.
Soon I was floating in the ocean again
And far enough out where bullets couldn't reach.

The next day I was picked up by a seaplane
Whose crew spotted my sail from the air.
Once inside and safe, I cried like a child
For the dead whom would forever be there.

It was hard to believe heaven let me live

A farm boy from Kansas, in high school last year.
My girlfriend is blond and she hates it I 'm gone
Though I'm a veteran of battle, death, and fear.

OKINAWA

Okinawa was to be our last stop
Before we invaded Japan.
The largest landing of the Pacific war
As our soldiers ran across the sand.

At first our marines were scarcely opposed
But on the fifth day hell they found.
A solid wall of human resistance
Firing their weapons from caves in the ground.

Air power and big guns had little affect
On their cliff forts carved deep in the limestone.
It took man against man to root them out
As flying bullets pierced flesh and bone.

Kamikaze pilots crashed their planes
Knocking out transports and war ships.
As the Imperial air force struck our fleet
Cries of fear and hate spewed from lips.

One hundred, ten thousand Japanese
By the end of the battle were killed.
Over twelve thousand Americans died,
Before, just our flag flew over the field.

BATTLE OF THE ATLANTIC

After the fall of France in 1940
The Germans soon began their own blockade
With most their efforts in the Atlantic
Hoping to cut Britain's flow of war trade.

With fast surface raiders like the Bismarck
Merchant ships caught at sea, had little chance.
The German's small navy sank ship after ship
Till the British Navy destroyed war's romance.

Shipping losses from German U-boats increased
And the battle of the Atlantic seemed lost.
But soon America would enter the war
To defeat freedom's enemies at all cost.

Multitudes would die and their families cry
Before World War II would be fought to its end.
What a waste of mankind, which had lost its mind
Though now, our enemy is our friend.

PARTING

The truest words, which portray my love
I speak to you from within my heart.
May we always recall how we feel
Though through conflict we're forced to part.

No one can say how long they will last
For life is not everlasting.
Yet most hope to be blessed by love
By he who does our casting.

As the fear of battle bites my flesh
My thoughts of home help keep me sane.
There's no guarantee that I'll survive
But either way, I'll serve without shame.

Should the cold hands of death reach for me
I pray my soul will awake from sleep.
To the voice of God assuring me
That my spirit, He has chosen to keep.

So try to remember while I'm gone
That the person I need most is you.
I'll fight like hell to stay alive

To return home to the love I knew.

P.O.W.

When you become a P.O.W.
You find you've lost your liberty and more
The guy with the gun tells you what to do
As you yearn for freedoms you had before.

Your will to survive helps keep you alive
Though sometimes you wish you were dead.
Tortures far beyond any normal mind
And there's no safety, even in your bed.

Bullets, barbwire, searchlights and sharp teeth
Keep you in a place you don't wish to be.
The food is quite awful and sometimes it moves
And you've no choice of what you hear or see.

The lucky are released and return home
Though in their dreams their fate is unsure.
War may be hell, but confinement is worse
Cause afterward you're never as you were.

GENERAL QUARTERS

General quarters, general quarters
All hands man your battle station!
Sunday morning, December the 7th
As war confronted our nation.

We soon found out it wasn't a drill
But instead it was war for real.
As you watch the death of friends and shipmates
It's more anger than fear you feel.

Japanese warplanes came flying in low
As I took aim with my gun sight.

From the deck of a ship anchored at Pearl
Damaged, though crew still eager to fight.

I saw the face of a pilot, who crashed
Surrounded by black smoke and fire.
Some of my bullets must have found their mark.
For his death was but my desire!

Two thousand, three hundred and twenty-three killed
In a battle less than two hours.
With the heart of our Pacific fleet gone
Japan had flexed their naval powers.

The bombing and strafing of ships and troops
Caused our congress to declare full war.
Where many a man laid down his life
Fighting for flag, country and more.

KENNEDY = THE WAR YEARS
PT-109

After the attack on Pearl Harbor
He applied for sea duty in the war.
Where Lieutenant John F. Kennedy
Became known for his bravery and more.

In the dark hours before dawn
On August 2, of 43.
Kennedy commanded a torpedo boat
Through the blackness of night at sea.

PT 109, was on Solomon's patrol
With a 12-man crew in a plywood craft.
A Japanese destroyer plowed through the night
Ramming and cutting Kennedy's boat in half.

Two of the crew just disappeared
A third was badly burned.
Kennedy himself was thrown to the deck
Where in pain his leadership he earned.

Some of his men had never learned to swim
As he gathered them on the bobbing bow.
The hours passed tell it seemed it would sink
So they made for an island and here's how.

He ordered those who could to swim
The others were to hang on to a beam.
Kennedy grabbed the injured sailor
And off they tread through the ocean stream.

With his teeth clenched on the burnt man's vest straps
Skipper Kennedy swam 3 miles.
5 hours later they all made it
Despite their hardships, sharks, and trials.

The next problem was how to summon up help
Without arousing the enemy all around.
After several attempts swimming to other islands
Eventually two natives in a canoe were found.

Kennedy scratch a note on a coconut
To be delivered to a base 38 miles away.
The message made it and they were saved
And their courage still lives today.

FLY-BOYS

World War-I gave us the flyboys
Who flew by the seat of their pants.
Many would never return from war
While others survived by chance.

Their planes were mostly canvas and wood
Gasoline, bullets, bombs and poison gas.
Every pilot carried his own pistol
Wearing leathers, scarf and goggles of glass.

Aviators had no Parachutes
To escape their burning plane.

Many were forced to jump to their death
Or self inflect a bullet to the brain.

Blimps where known as battleships of the sky
The roar of their engines gave reason for fear.
They flew so high they were hard to shoot down
Hiding above clouds till their targets drew near.

Tracer bullets for the first time were used
In the guns of airplanes to set blimps a fire.
The skies became man's highway of death
With duty and honor their driving desire.

How many flyboys have we lost since then
Those days of the Great War and more?
Where do we get such brave souls of chance
Who rise from the rest in the battles of war?

THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR

In 1860 life was good
Till its simple-ness ceased one day.
The North wished to save the Union
While the South chose to break away.

America was torn apart
As six hundred thousand died.
Throughout four years of total war
Women without husbands cried.

The sad fact of the Civil War
Is what was left at its end.
Too many times, men's evil acts
Destroyed both foe and friend.

The problem was, once it began
There was no peace or compromise.
Total victory must be proclaimed
Before rage would leave men's eyes.

Destroy all that helps the enemy
Was the cry of either side.
Anything to obtain victory
As death on horseback did ride.

Black men dressed in old uniforms
Became the Union's reserve.
They fought and died for their freedom
And their rights they earned and deserve.

Lifestyles would forever change
For all who survived the war.
It had ended as it began
With sadness, misery and more.

Both sides prayed to the same God
And spoke words from the Bible.
The prayers of both were not answered
For all involved were liable.

BLACK POWDER BRIDGE

A courier rider hands his papers to me
They are instructions from Robert E. Lee.
I am advised now is the time
To stop the troop movement on the Rock Island line.

I muster my men and they load up the boats
We powder our pistols and darken our coats.
Traveling the currents, the sun slips from sight
As brave men with a purpose have gathered to fight.

We capture a bridge before the moonrise
The Yankees who are here shall soon feed the flies.
The evil of war feeds on my brain
As I light the fuse to destroy a train.

Above us a trestle of timber and tar
As we pull our oars for a willowed sandbar.

From the banks of the river; we watch it approach
There's shadows of soldiers, in the windows of a coach.

With a burst of bright yellow and a roar in my ear
I hear them scream as they 're falling in fear.
The river is boiling in steam, steel and stems
Back home their families shall soon sing funeral hymns.

The one lone survivor was a red stallion stud
I lassoed his neck, and freed him from the mud.
As I ride in his saddle beneath the stars that shine
I pray for forgiveness and some peace of mind.

War is a lesson we re eager to learn
When man has that fever to murder and burn.
Lord, please forgive me for what I have done
For all those I've silenced were some mother's son.

THE FEVER OF FEAR

Cannons are bursting hot metal from the ground.
Soldiers are looting and burning our town.
The fever of fear rushes through my veins
As too many Bluecoats jump from troop trains.

Smoke from hot barrels is swirling around
As four thousand muskets volley their sound.
All of my comrades have stopped a lead ball
Most cry out, then stumble and fall.

Even the young lad who carried our flag
Now he lies dead as he clings to that rag.
Wagons with the wounded trail blood on the ground
Death and destruction are easily found.

The Generals are crying 'cause they can't stand defeat
But it's always the soldier who dies on his feet.
Horse hooves are pounding on a bridge made of boards
As the sunlight reflects from the blades of their swords.

Quickly I hide out in the roots of a tree
Where the dirt has eroded and there's just room for me.
After dark I sneak out with the cover of fog
Then float down the river, as I cling to a log.

Songs of their victory, ring out through the night
While from the cold, muddy water, I see their firelight.
It makes me remember my old country church
Where the preacher spoke God's word from his holy perch.

That the seed of all conflict began in a cave
When man, like the wild wolf had to prove he was brave.

THUNDER IN THE GROUND

Cannons are bellowing from a ridge far away
The battle lines are forming and there's little time to pray.
Musket balls are pelting like hailstones from the sky
I'm so full of fear cause I don 't want to die.

From beyond yonder hill comes a terrifying sound
It's the music of the buglers and there's thunder in the ground.
The fast-riding troopers have all drawn out their swords.
They 're shouting and screaming as they charge up the gorge.

It's hard to believe how many make it through
As they're hacking and shooting at the boys dressed in blue.
Then come the soldier men who run upon their feet
Every time I dropp one, my heart skips a beat.

There's a storm on the ground made of death, dust and smoke
My throat is so dry, I can 't help but choke.
The fury of the battle is bound to settle down
When most of the fighters lie dead on the ground.

After dark, the stretcher-bearers are afraid to search around
The wild hogs eat the wounded and I can 't stand the sound.
Come dawn, we dig ditches for all the brave, lifeless men
Then quote words from our Bible praying heaven lets them in.

SLAVERY

When you chain the neck of a slave
The other end fastens to you.
Your heart and soul become corrupt
And all which is evil you'll do.

No government shall exist for long
Who's people are not really free.
Though around the world there are those
Who stay blind to how life should be.

Any who must enslave others
Will dwell in their own living hell
After death, they'll join their master
In that place from heaven he fell.

But till then we'll fight and resist
Making them put their chains away.
And those of us who may die first
From heaven shall watch and pray

BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER

In the course of becoming officers
The young men of West Point bonded like brothers.
Till roomers of Civil War transformed friend to foe
As many cadets chose to serve others.

Fifty-five of sixty major battles fought
Were lead by graduates of the long gray line.
Yankees and Rebels ravaged one another
For to kill and plunder were virtues of the time.

Over six hundred thousand soldiers were consumed
Not counting multitudes of population.
Cities, farms and the countryside were laid to waste
Before our Union was restored to a nation.

THE LITTLEST SOLDIER

Nine year old Johnny Clem who stood just four feet tall
Ran away from Ohio to answer his country's call.
He joined up with the Union and became a drummer boy
Soon to prove the gun he wore was far more than a toy.

Armed with a sawed-off musket, cut down to just fit him
He shot a Rebel horseman who tried to do him in.
Awarded his sergeant's stripes and the silver medal
His comrades offered him hot coffee from their kettle.

The newspapers of the North, gladly published his story
Telling of the nine year old who earned his country's glory.

THE BATTLE

The moon is sky high
And perfectly round
As it highlights the beauty
Of disputed ground.

Life is a journey
Where the passage is free.
After, there's judgment
By the living and Thee.

Tomorrow's carnage
We'll survive if we can.
Death and dismemberment
By the hand of man.

Some will stumble
With absence of breath.
While others charge
Into the face of death.

We'll race toward the battle
And pray for the best
Hoping somehow
We pass God's test.

BUGLES

Their red and blue, ragtag flag stood out
Against their dust covered uniforms of gray.
Savagely we fought to kill our enemy
As the battle raged on in the heat of the day

Volley after volley we put forth our blaze
With thousands of lead balls snapping flesh and bone.
Blistering sweat rolled down every face
As the tunes of war by bugles were blown.

There was a clanking sound of ramrods in barrels
As each new lead ball was loaded and fired.
Some shot aimlessly into the smoke
While others took aim at the worn and tired.

Bullets were popping like the fourth of July
Yet our enemy kept surging ahead.
All at once they broke and ran off in groups
Scattering as for the forest they fled.

From behind the protection of a stacked-stone wall
The victorious cheered or just sat starring
At all the bodies of friend and foe
While for the wounded the surgeons were caring.

Soon the war was over and I survived
Despite it's brutality on trampled ground.
From boy to man I was transformed
Though, still in the night I hear its sound.

LEAF ON THE WATER

America's East Coast was settled by the Brits
As the Indians rule began to recede.
After many a battle, they lost their land
Giving into the white man's power and greed.

In years to come like a leaf on the water
The Indians were swept away by the white man.
As trappers and pioneers pushing westward
Brought death and disease to the land.

With the white settlements came the fur traders
Followed by soldiers, forts, whiskey and farm tools.
None of which helped the Indians to survive
Who chose to wage war, and break the white man's rules.

Many treaties were made, just to be broken
By those eager for land, timber, furs and gold.
Prospectors arrived to plunder the land
And to be farmers, the Indians were told.

The combat raged on, to the western prairie
Over mountains and down through the desert sand.
Indians proved to be formidable foe
As both sides fought from afar and hand-to-hand.

Lieutenant Colonel Custer, led his cavalry
In search of fame and tribal disgrace.
But instead he and his men were butchered
By hostile Indians with paint on their face.

Around the campfires of Rosebud and Pine Ridge
Singing warriors danced till Sitting Bull's death.
Most were forced to surrender at Wounded Knee
Where many sad Indian would draw their last breath.

With their fighting spirit completely broken
And their ancient tribal ways forever gone.
Proud Indians were moved to reservations
Where their once great history in song lives on.

THE HINGE OF HISTORY

The hinge of history swings in all directions
As the happenings of the past are written down.
Out of all that has occurred since man's beginnings
Less has been recorded than waits to be found.

Babylonians kept chronicles of history
Hebrews wrote the past as a dramatic story.
Greeks had no faith in the future at all
Believing mans repeated errors doom his glory.

Christians added a new dimension to history
Looking forward to Christ's return to earth.
An on going drama involving man and God
Believing all are created of equal worth.

Some have asked why must we study history
It just encourages us to live in the past.
When we forget history we repeat its mistakes
As the outcome of humanity is cast.

THE ALAMO

The leaves of the cottonwoods hung motionless
As outside the walls Santa Anna's horde closed in.
A small band of Texans watched and waited
Preoccupied by combat and how life would end.

The battle raged from building to building
Till the old mission's chapel was the last to fall.
Over 180 Texans died fighting to the man
Never to yield, surrender or crawl.

Six weeks later Sam Houston rallied his forces
With 'Remember the Alamo' as their battle cry.
Attacking and defeating Santa Anna's army
To win independence for Texas or die.

The Spanish word for 'cottonwood' is 'Alamo'
The long time popular name for the mission.
Today the stout-walled old chapel still stands
Preserved as a shrine of sacrifice and tradition.

GENERAL WASHINGTON AT WAR

Once in command, he boxed in the British
At Boston where he captured Dorchester Heights
Overlooking the Brits at his mercy
As his men took aim with their cannon sites.

The British commander had but one choice
To sail to New York to renew the fight.
Where the English had much greater forces
Who soon chased Washington's men in full flight.

They continued on to Pennsylvania
After crossing the Hudson in retreat
With the British forces in hot pursuit
It looked as though George was doomed to defeat.

When winter seemed to have stopped the fighting
That's when Washington crossed the Delaware.
On that Christmas night he captured Trenton
Where Hessians were surprised and unaware.

He whipped the British at Princeton
Where in victory his men began to sing.
Washington then wintered at Morristown
Training his troops for the combat of spring.

Washington fought bravely at Brandywine
And again at a place called Germantown
But the British were the victorious ones
As the dead of both sides covered the ground

Americans were blessed early that spring
When the French entered the war on their side.
Though most suffered frostbite at Valley Forge

With the help of the French they marched in stride.

The battles raged on, in the North and South
As the King's soldiers laid waste to the land.
Washington himself was in great despair
Pleading for aid for his weakened command.

His prayers were answered by 5000 troops
And a French fleet who took Chesapeake Bay.
They bottled up Cornwallis at Yorktown
Who surrendered to victory drums at play.

Yorktown was really the end of the war
Though not many quite realized that fact yet.
But the British soon grew tired of the fight
And the terms for its end were signed and set.

Washington yearned to retire at home
But his country chose him first president.
Cheering crowds waved flags of love and support
For they believed that 'he, ' by God, was sent.

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Tom Zart

Lenexa Baptist Church Poet Tom Zart's =poems Of Christian Faith

"TOM ZART'S POEMS OF CHRISTIAN FAITH"

By God's Poet Tom Zart! = Most Published Poet On The Web!

‎ IT'S NOT HOW WE START IT'S HOW WE FINISH

It's not how we start it's how we finish
That lets others know how much we care.
We make our mistakes and pray to God
For all His blessings beyond compare.

God and Satan both whisper to every ear
For they know our soul control our passions.
The outcomes of life both joyful and sad
Teach which voice rewards or rations.

All Heaven's heroes except for Jesus
Had to be forgiven for their willingness to stray.
They let God down and paid the price
And their stories still relate today.

GOD WANTS US TO LOVE HIM

Jesus knocks on each and every door
To see who will invite him in to dine.
The power of His will can change forever
All which is evil to become divine.

God wants us to love Him, as He loves us
Finding spiritual fulfillment through His grace.
All who refuse to open their hearts
Will be unprotected from temptation and disgrace.

Whatever our pain, suffering and sorrow

Jesus knows exactly how we feel.
He is ready and able to help us with our needs
When we come to Him in prayer with nothing to conceal.

Believers have no problem hearing God's voice
It's the only one that speaks from the heart.
He'll walk with us every step we take
If we just accept His love, and never part.

STAND UP FOR GOD

Christians are connected to God's power and magnificence
Who has authority over everything that transpires.
He loves to hear the prayers from our heart
And provide us blessings that fulfill our desires.

Because God was the first to love us completely
He always gives us more than we deserve.
It's up to us to stand up for God
And glorify His love by our willingness to serve.

There's nothing more exciting and satisfying
Than our companionship with Jesus our Lord.
He teaches us what to shun, reject and avoid
Having consequences we could never afford.

Our lives are transformed and are never the same
Once Jesus has taken His appropriate place.
On the throne of our heart, conscience and soul
To deliver us from Satan's shame, dishonor and disgrace.

FIGHT YOUR BATTLES ON YOUR KNEES

What does it mean to fight our battles on our knees
Simply-that you and I must depend on prayer.
We must invest our time in seeking the Lord
Listening for His answer to our despair.

Why should we fight our battles on our knees
Because it is the Biblical pattern of love.
Prayer connects us with the power of God's will
As we surrender to His divineness above.

God causes all things to work together
For the good of those who willfully serve Him.
As we focus on faith and not our self
He gives us our hope to overcome the grim.

If you wish a new start, begin with prayer
And fall on your face before God.
It's the last thing the devil wishes us to do
As the tongues of the unfaithful calls us odd.

Praying empowers us with comfort of heart
As we submit to the wisdom of God's voice.
If you wish to feel happy, delivered and complete
You must heed to His whispers by choice.

MOMENT BY MOMENT

Moment by moment we must listen to our spirit
As God speaks through our soul within.
When we fail to comply and go our own way
We're disobedient and suffer the punishment of sin.

The Devil whispers in each and every ear
And his favorite tool of corruption is fear.
But when we totally submit to our faith in God
We turn away from temptation and our destiny is clear.

Remember all the times you have had shameful thoughts
And there was a voice that warned you to beware.
Our holy spirit helps us stay whole and complete
When we heed to its call without hesitation or despair.

Surrender your soul to the power of God
And your life will be a testimony of love.
Surrender your heart to the deeds of evil

And you will loose your deliverance above.

SERVING GOD'S PURPOSE

There's only one trip through life and that's it;
So what are you leaving for those left behind?
Will they miss your wisdom and unselfish love
Or will there be laughter, happiness and words unkind?

You may live your life as wicked as the devil
And regardless of your sins God still loves you.
But when you serve His purpose and intent
You're transformed by His grace and renew.

You can't convince me nothing really happens
When righteous men gather, confess and pray.
God has His purpose for all who submit
To His commandments for believers to obey.

Always be ready to fight your battles on your knees
Before and after you are tested by time.
Never underestimate the power of God's will
And what happens when your purpose is "Divine".

ACCOUNTABILITY

All of us are accountable to the judgment of God
And when we die without Christ our sadness never ends.
By the deepest longings of our heart and soul
We serve our Lord, ourselves, family and friends.

With accountability we apply God's wisdom
And His protection to promote a righteous life.
We receive His grace by our demeanor
As He leads us through sadness and strife.

All through the Bible over and over again
The chronicle of life is our accountability.

The devil is a roaring lion feasting on souls
Corrupting man's heart with dominance and disability.

Always remember you are never alone
And God is aware of all things around you.
Through faith, prayer, trust, love and comment
We find fulfillment and purpose in the life we pursue.

ABRAHAM

Abraham is said to be the father of the Jewish faith
The first to believe in the power of one great god alone.
Instead of the many his forefather's worshiped
In Abraham's heart there was only room for one to be known.

With his wife Sarah and his nephew Lot
At 75 he departed to seek the Promised Land.
With followers he arrived at a place called Canaan
Where he prospered by hard work and God's hand.

Then famine in the land drove him to Egypt
Where Abraham and Lot grew rich in cattle, silver and gold.
They had so many sheep that their shepherds quarreled
Over grazing land, water and jealousies of old.

Abraham and Lot agreed to live separate
Lot chose Sodom and Abraham Hebron.
When the armies of four great kings took Lot captive
Abraham and 318 of his bravest, to the rescue, were gone.

Afterward, to Sodom and neighboring Gomorrah
Lot was brought back with his worldly goods and treasure.
But soon the inhabitants of both became wicked
Shamming the Lord and shunning His measure.

God told Abraham, I will soon demolish them
For there is not one of righteousness among all.
However, he warned Lot to escape with his wife
And not to look back and ignore His law.

Lot's wife looked back and was transformed to salt
While Lot, through observance of word, was spared.
Abraham, then 99 and Sarah at 90
Were still without child in the life they shared.

Arabs claim they are descendant from Ishmael,
At 86 Abraham's son, by Sarah's handmaiden, Hagar.
Sarah believed she was too old to bare a child
So she gave Hagar to Abraham to conceive a star.

God had promised Abraham a son by Sarah
And that his descendants will out number the stars.
In time a boy named Isaac was born
Free of all birth defects, disease and scars.

Later when Isaac was still just a child
God chose to test Abraham again.
Commanding him to take Isaac to the top of a mountain
And there, by sacrifice, put his life to its end.

Abraham built an alter of wood sticks, piled high
Bound up Isaac and laid him within them.
Just as he was about to put the knife to his son
God stopped him and said: lay not thy hand upon him.

The Lord told Abraham, I know now you fear Me
Seeing that you have not withheld your son.
Then Abraham sacrificed a lamb provided
And God blessed him for what he had done.

The Bible says Abraham died at 175
And that Sarah lived to be 127.
Christians and Muslims both traced their faith
To Abraham's commitment to one God and Heaven.

GOD'S BIBLE

The Bible is our Lord's infallible Holy Word
Of supreme authority in one God's law.
Eternally existing in three persons of faith

The Father, the Son and the Spirit without flaw.

Jesus was conceived by the virgin named Mary
To soldier divine majesty, grace and reward.
He died and rose to be at the right hand of God
As our negotiator and passage to the Lord.

All men are lost and face God's judgment
Along with their need to heed to the glory of His Son.
Who suffered the cross to save man's soul
And to put the angles of darkness on the run.

Christ rose from the dead and is coming soon
And we must have concern for the hurts and needs of all.
Dedicating our lives to the service of our Lord
Whose authority and divine rule becomes our call.

We must use every means to spread the promise of grace
Throughout our world of corruption, greed and crime.
God always expects us to overcome our transgressions
Testing our faith and resolve through the passage of time.

GOD'S TEST of HEARTS

The shameless hunger for power, wealth and revenge
Therefore a cruel messenger will be sent to their door.
People who justify immoral behavior
Shall be measured by their misdeeds before.

Fools listen eagerly to the words of the pathetic
Who's mission in life is the corruption of man.
Where the righteous overrule the wicked of heart
Challenging Satan's dominance and command.

Better is the heart filled with love and quietness
Than one that feasts on the loudness of strife.
Angry hearts fan the flames of failure
Eager to reject God's blessings of life.

God's test of hearts dates back to Adam

When Eve picked fruit from the forbidden tree.
Tempted by Satan they lost God's grace
Revealing weakness to be punished by Thee.

Happy hearts prosper on what is truthful and good
Where dishonored ones fester and rot to the bone.
Life charts our course but God guides our way
As His wisdom and love become our own.

I LOST MY WAY FROM JESUS

I lost my way sweet Jesus
I can't stand to shame you anymore.
While all the time your ocean of truth
Lay before me to explore.

When I closed my eyes to you Lord
Temptation slipped beyond my door.
I'm sick and tired of my behavior
Feeling lost, hopeless and more.

So here I am, "my sins exposed"
With nowhere for me to hide.
Whispering forth my prayers of faith
Sensing your presence inside.

I drifted from you Master
My shepherd of guiding light.
I lost my way sweet Jesus
And I pray to repent tonight.

WHERE ARE THE GOOD MEN?

Where are the men women seek and deserve
Where are the husbands excited to serve?
Where are the soul mates that hate being lonely
Gratified by the love of one woman only?

Where are the men who have earned their measure
Eager for a home, family and treasure?
Good guys remain truthful and complete
While the horrible lie, fornicate and cheat.

God makes sure there are always the few
Who gain their grace as through faith they renew.
The righteous remind us of the commitments of love
And that God is watching from Heaven above.

The shameful have no reason to sing or rejoice
Only the repentant who heed God's voice.
Worthy men are driven by a charitable soul
Fortified by love, trust and control.

THE KING OF CHRISTMAS

The Son of God came down to Earth
To be our Lord by divine birth.
Born to a virgin in a stable He lie
Destine to lead, teach, suffer and die.

Satan transformed from laughter to rage
When Christ arrived to destroy man's cage.
A never-ending chance to redeem our soul
A new opportunity to achieve God's goal.

Evil doers hate the birth of God's child
They love what is immoral, wicked and wild.
Degrading Christmas wherever they can
Jealous of the joy and rapture of man.

Hallelujah Jesus the King of Christmas night
With a star for His crown bathed in holy light.
Christ is our savior who leads by trust and love
Delivering us from Satan to the grace of God above.

GOD'S PRESENCE

The presence of God is not a mystery
When we surrender our soul to His will.
He sees us as His children of faith
And is willing to forgive and fulfill.

He shoulders our troubles and gives us peace
Flowers, songs, stars, wind, soil and oceans.
We learn that prayer is His power of love
As we struggle to maintain our emotions.

We may get lonely but we're never alone
For God knows and feels our woes.
He is our Lord, Savior and Master
And has traveled every road we chose.

He knows we'll falter, hesitate and weaken
Though He loves us enough to always show.
He whispers His words of grace and compliance
As the consequences of evil gather and grow.

David, Moses, Jonah, Samson, Peter and Jesus
We're aware that God was their divine guide.
They changed the future of Christians forever
With the power of Divinity at their side.

THE STORMS of LIFE

The storms of life come to everyone
There are none who are immune.
Some approach in our later years
While others come to soon.

The Bible is our anchor
Our lifeline to endure.
Without it's presence, we falter
And our future is unsure.

The Bible is our compass
To lead us through the dark.

Our souls lie among the lions
As we face the dogs that bark.

We cry out to our God Most High
Who performs all things in life.
To save us from our own plunder
Falsehoods, rebellion, and strife.

Conviction is our emotional union
As we weather the storms of Earth.
Thank God for His amazing grace
Which helps us reveal our worth.

PLEASING GOD

Lots of us wish to please God
But we really don't know how.
His ways are higher than our ways
Because we're wicked, weak and foul.

God works according to His schedule
Which sometimes is a problem for man.
His love, grace, wisdom and understanding
Keep believers obedient to command.

We have no choice but to obey
Following His Holy Spirit and Word.
By living to conform to His righteousness
Our passage to glory is assured.

We see God's works in the lives of others
How exciting and fascinating it is.
God can do the same for us as well
As our purpose becomes the same as "His."

GOODNESS BRAVERY AND GRATITUDE

What would you say if God asked you

Like Joshua to lead many others?
Like Daniel, Paul, David and Moses
And so many sisters and brothers.

Might you wonder who am I
To follow in the footsteps of Moses?
Bravery thrives on precious assurance
As the waters of God beckon the roses.

While earthly trials test our faith and resolve
Remember they're never everlasting.
Caught in the crossfire for the soul of man
As the weapons of war do their casting.

Grab your Bible and research some stories
To share with loved ones or friend.
Help lead them to the mansion of God
Where the spirits of the righteous ascend.

Stand proud and preach for the Grace of God
If you wish to relay your gratitude.
Set an example for those who follow
By your goodness, bravery and attitude.

THE POWER OF COURAGE

Besides loving God, we need courage
Obeying His laws requires bravery.
For the power of sin is always festering
As evil condemns man's soul to slavery.

God travels with us inside our spirit
Forewarning that which is right or wrong.
Satan tags along tempting our resolve
Spreading his doctrine by video and song.

God promises to defeat our enemies
If we retain faith and observe His rules.
We'll still face battles to preserve our soul
As we endure the blindness of fools.

All of Gods heroes depend on courage
To overcome the dilemmas of strife.
God wants us to follow in His footsteps
As we practice His majesty of life.

LONELY WOMAN

Loneliness had me almost persuaded
To let my loyalty and favor stray
But I thought of you and our children
Then decided instead to pray.

For so long you've labored on the railroad
Called away any hour night or day.
Many times in the night when there's thunder
I awake as in anguish and loneliness I lay.

When our children cry out, "where's daddy? "
I remind them you operate a train.
While my main concern is your safety
And will you return to us the same?

I know you're a hard working Christian man
And it's not your fault you're always away.
I composed this poem to express my need
As for your love and tenderness I pray.

I love you more than words can express
As we shoulder our burdens as husband and wife.
We can't help but be human and make mistakes
As we journey the struggles of life.

Our challenges are many and vary greatly
Raising children in earth's ungodly throng.
Jesus never vows to remove all difficulty
Only His wisdom to endure what's wrong.

Let God take the weight of our burdens
We were never meant to endure alone.

He will never bend us, break us or destroy us
As the seeds of His splendor are sown.

RUNNING FROM GOD

All of us at sometime have run from God
When He has asked us to do something we chose not to do
Though we are free to select who we follow
A life without faith is impossible to renew

Anytime at anywhere dilemmas may occur
Which we must overcome, endure and solve.
The falsehoods of hell consumes man's soul
Challenging our devotion and resolve.

Jonah ran from God and took flight on a ship
To be thrown over and swallowed by a whale.
After three days he was cast up unharmed and alive
To preach at Nineveh which was doomed to fail.

Samson ran from God to the arms of Delilah
Who gave him pleasures beyond compare.
Soon she betrayed him and removed his hair
Exposing him to capture, imprisonment and despair.

Christians trust you can run but not hide
From the eyes of Jehovah who is always aware
Loving us regardless of weakness toward sin
And when we cry out, "He's there."

MY FAVORITE POET

My favorite poet is God above
Who gives Earth its rhythm and rhyme.
Not pied pipers of misguided souls
Who promote distrust, hatred and crime.

Poetry is nature serenading in song

The peaceful roar of the oceans waves.
The wind through the trees and over the hills
And the flowers in the fields by the graves.

The sound of rain as it waters the thirsty
The songs of children at play in the park.
The far off rumble of trains or thunder
As they pass through the night in the dark.

The joy of our babies first words and steps
The passion of life with its heroes and clowns.
The on going struggle to survive our sins
As we proliferate in hamlets and towns.

My favorite poet is our Father of love
Who was first to know us before birth.
His poetry prolongs every thing we love
As His deliverance gives life its worth.

HEAVEN'S HEROES

Winning souls tend to change everything
Including who and what we are.
When our darkness within transforms to light
And our eyes have the luster of a star.

We must always pray for the lost among us
Who eagerly race toward the wrong direction.
So they may know their own repentance
Blessed by God's, grace, love and protection.

All of Heaven's heroes have suffered remorse
From hate, fear, lust, loneliness and war.
They do what they do with deliverance of heart
Defeating the dark side of life and more.

Noah found safety within the beams of his ark
To endure Heaven's cleansing of earth.
Moses the deliverer, climbed a mountain
Descending with God's guidelines of worth.

David the shepherd, a boy among men
Slew evil's giant with a flying stone.
Samson the strong man broke from his chains
Toppling the temple with God's help alone.

Jonah was swallowed by a monster fish
To be cast up on shore with a prophecy to tell.
Jesus of Nazareth was nailed to the cross
And without His forgiveness we're doomed to fail.

Lord I'll feel blessed to greet all your heroes
When it is my time to escape my woes.
I'll clutch their hands and kiss their face
As we celebrate the journey we chose.

GOD'S WISPERS

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.
He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.

Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

THE DISTORTION OF MAN

We're sought by Satan of that I'm sure
As he plots to derail our soul.
Greed, hate, lust, anger and fear
Are deeds which facilitate his goal.

He smiles at lies, cheating and theft
He laughs at never-ending war.
He drools to conquer the hearts of man
Shadowing every window and door.

Tempting all with unclean pleasures
His success is weakness and desire.
We triumph only through the power of faith
Avoiding eternal torment and fire.

Goodness and evil illustrate life
Like the two sides of every coin.
Most can't help but experience both
As we learn who to trust, follow and join.

Praise our Lord for morals and ethics
The laws of Heavenly command.
Without God's armor and His grace
We become the distortion of man.

THE RIVER OF NO RETURN

Beware of the streams of evil
Feeding the river of no return.
Where whatever gives us pleasure
Is our only worry and concern.

True happiness results from blessings

Handed down from Heaven to earth.
God seems to smile on people in love
Who have chosen to share their worth.

Three types of humans occupy earth
The bad, the not so bad and the horrible.
Somewhere in-between, most us are
And our babies are most adorable.

Far to many become disappointing
Mimicking adults as they stretch and grow.
Lost somewhere in self-indulgence
In a world they have yet to know.

Thanks to faith and spiritual teachings
Multitudes follow the path of grace.
The righteous are the hope of man
As we journey the dangers of space.

Reject what is selfish; cruel and unkind
Steer clear of evil deeds without fear.
Listen to the voice of God in man
And you'll remain more civilized and clear.

THE FIRST ONE TO LOVE ME

The first one to love me was you; Lord
And nothing can take that away.
My soul is refreshed by living water
While my heart flows with love each day.

I thank you for the love of my family
And I thank you for the love of my life.
I thank you for all of the blessings
You give to each husband and wife.

Your glory rides high on the sunsets
Your voice is the thunder of rain.
I thank you for all of the heavens
And Jesus who came to be slain.

I feel when your eyes are upon me
As you listen to my humble cry,
You've redeemed the soul of your servant
To dwell in your mansion on high.

I'll claim each and every promise
From the Lord of the earth and sky.
I'm so glad I'm free from my bondage
Of the grave where my body shall lie.

I thank you for parting the darkness
And guiding my footsteps each day.
I thank you for being my shepherd
You've walked with me all the way.

I know your armor protects me
From the devil in search of his feast.
And all who are lost without you
Shall dwell in hell with the beast!

DAVID AND GOLIATH

David, the shepherd, a tender of sheep
Would pray to his God before he would sleep.
One day he awoke to the roar of beasts
A bear and a lion in search of a feast.

David slew both with his knife and his hand
Though still just a boy and not yet a man.
The Lord's love for David was proven once again
When he challenged the champion of the Philistine men.

Goliath's beastly fingers and hideous toes
Made David more selective with the stones that he chose.
One for the giant, he knew he would slay
Four more for his brothers who were laughing that day.

The giant told David, 'I'll tear you apart;
The birds and the animals shall feast on your heart.'

David yelled back, 'I'll soon see you dead
And when I'm through I'll cut off your head! '

The worst of all men, drew high with his arm
Came forth to David to do him great harm.
The youth jumped ahead just as quick as a lynx
A stone from his sling popped the giant where he thinks.

Blood and bone spewed forth as that devil fell down;
A thousand pound soldier lie dead on the ground.
With Goliath's own sword, David chopped off his head
Then took it to Jerusalem, to prove he was dead.

JESUS

There once was a traveler who was driven out of town
On his shoulders was a burden that pushed him to the ground.

On his head was a crown made of thorns from a bush
And the street was so crowded the guards had to push.

They beat him with nine tails each step of the way
Where Christ found the strength, only God could say.

They stopped at some sandstone at the top of a hill
There was a round hole the cross would soon fill.

They made him lie down upon that wood cross
There they nailed him to prove who was boss.

The beam was up-ended by the muscles of men
As it plunged down the hole it was carved to fit in.

Then Jesus looked up at the lightning that flew
And cried, 'God, My Father, they know not what they do.'

They crucified our Lord as his blood flowed to earth
If inside you believe, you feel what love is worth.

They wrapped him in loincloth when he was taken down

Then carefully removed his scarlet stained crown.

They placed him in a cave with a large, round, stone door
Before sealing forever, they lay lilies on the floor.

Though it wasn't very long, and the stone was rolled away
For Jesus resurrected, to rise on Easter Day!

DARTS OF THE DEVIL

The darts of the devil fly free on the winds
And sometimes they pierce both family and friends.
Remember young Adam and his wife, Eve?
When they gave into Satan, the Lord said, 'leave'.

Ever since then, right up to today
The devil makes sure we'll sin in some way.
Wear all of God's armor, whatever you do;
Should the darts of the devil seek out you.

Thank God for Jesus who died on the cross.
Our passage to heaven was paid by His loss.
Every knee shall bow and tongues confess all
That Jesus is our Lord at his final call.

Angels will descend with Jesus in the sky
He'll greet us with open arms when it's our time to fly.
For our Lord awaits all who believe
And those who do not, shall be told to leave.

NIGHT OF NIGHTS

In the tiny town of Bethlehem
Born in a stable, an infant lie.
While he slept his first dreamless night
A whole universe of stars passed by.

When Jesus Christ our savior was born

Most of the angels began to sing
Of peace, and good will to all mankind
And hallelujah to Earth's new king.

There were those angels, who did not sing
For they had passed through the devil's gate.
They knew this young lad belonged to God
And for them salvation was too late.

So let's rejoice, and sing with great cheer
That night when Jesus slept without fear.
For our Lord's birthday comes once a year
On that night of nights we hold so dear.

GRACE

The Son of God came to save that which was lost
To redeem our soul from the power of the grave.
Where the prisoners of death must rest together
Except for the spirits of the kind and brave.

The preaching of the cross is ignored by fools
And sinners who are unable to conform.
By grace we are saved as a gift from our Lord
Who wipes tears from the faces that mourn.

By learning, loving, working, teaching, and prayer
We submit our years as a tale to be told.
The survival of life is our pilgrimage
As we tackle each challenge both young and old.

No one can be sure of how long they will last
Though all have a choice of whom they choose to be.
Warmongers, adulterers, thieves or saints
Everyone must some day bow down before Thee.

From dust we were made and shall return
After life has brought us to our earthly end.
Though all must walk in the shadow of death
The righteous are promised they will rise again.

NOAH'S ARK

God saw that wickedness had fouled his earth
To a state it could no longer be ignored.
While grieving sadly He chose to destroy it
Though Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord.

The Lord told Noah to fashion a great ark
Made of gopher wood and pitch, outside and in.
Three hundred cubits long and fifty in width
Before the world he knew, would come to its end.

Bring your food, your sons, your wife and your son's wives
And two of every living sort, be with thee.
For with you I'll establish my covenant
And all who are with thee shall survive the sea.

They all marched forth, two by two, into the ark
And waited for God's waters to flood the land.
For forty days and for forty nights
The fountains of the deep consumed beast and man.

Inside the ark nostrils kept their breath of life
As the high waters prevailed upon the earth.
Every mountain and every hilltop vanished
As all within felt the power of God's worth.

The waters from heaven were finally restrained
And after ten months the tops of mountains were seen.
God had blessed Noah and all who had joined him
To multiply, plant and fulfill His dream.

MIRACLES

Miracles are the extraordinary acts of God
If you don't believe it, why pray?
Some say, they're just happenings brought about by luck

Thus, superstition has led the rest of us, astray.

Woe to what the misinformed might think
Who claim their excellence is their own.
A wise man knows his gifts are from Heaven
And by repentance, his gratitude is shown.

I believe in miracles for I'm alive and well
I'm loved by God, family, and a few good friends.
I've lived long enough to see miracles transpire
As one must end, another descends.

WHO?

Who wrote the tune the songbird sings?
Who made the diamonds we wear on rings?

Who caused the snow and rain to fall?
Who made spring, winter, summer and fall?

Who gave man a woman to love?
Who made the clouds and sky above?

Who lights the stars and moon in the night?
Who makes Heaven and beyond so bright?

Who gives us babies we follow till death?
Who made us able to speak with our breath?

Who gives us heroes willing to die?
Who made the tears we shed as we cry?

Who shows us hope and guides our way?
The same one who loves us night and day.

THE ARMOR OF GOD

Put on the whole armor of God

And soldiers we shall be.
Fighting the powers of darkness
Who thirst for the souls of the free.

Through lust, they try to enslave us
And silence God's voice in man.
With focus of faith we shun them
Avoiding the grasp of their hand.

Satan whispers his sadistic thoughts
In every language and every ear.
Tempting all with the sins of hell
Victims of misery, hopelessness and fear.

Eagerly plotting to disrupt God's works
Evil swallows up souls like the shifting sand.
The armor of God is our divine protection
Shielding every child, woman, and man.

THE MYSTERY OF PRAYER

Never be afraid to pray boldly to God
For no matter the crisis our Lord is aware.
Sometimes it's hard to recognize God's answers
But that's just part of the mystery of prayer.

Some of the greatest heroes in history
Wore holes in the knees of their pants.
For without God's grace and human prayer
Man's survival on earth is by chance.

Surrender your soul and make time for prayer
Sharing moments with your Savior alone
He'll shoulder your burden and give you rest
As the seeds of His goodness are sown.

FAITH

So perfect is nature, though not by man
It's the brush of our master that paints the land.
The sun comes up and sun goes down
As in every direction God's wonders are found.

The tide comes in and the tide goes out
Our faith in eternalness is what life is about.
Contentment depends on which path we walk
By daylight or darkness; our faith is our rock.

Our confidence and trust in a higher power
Helps guide us through every moment and hour.
Fidelity to ones promise and observance of law
Lets our Lord know we heed His call.

DIVINE INTERVENTION

I never write a poem
That doesn't write itself.
I catch a buzz and come alive
Like a puppet off it's shelf.

Hearing many voices
Whose words are never mine.
My pen becomes a painter's brush
Forming visions on a line.

I seem to be a better person
When it's time to sit down and write.
A higher power guides my hand
Sharing wisdom by day and night.

People born to create
Have no choice but to perform.
It's the rush of sharing their gift
That elevates them from the norm.

What would our world become
Without intervention from above?
Angry beings in a revolving cage

With no sense of passion or love.

LUCIFER LOVES TO BAIT HIS HOOK

Jesus is our Savior who whips the devil's hide
After death Heaven awaits for all with Him who ride.
Disobedience by believers was forgiven by His loss
The future of man was changed by His death on the cross.

We're free to believe whatever till time to say farewell
All who turn their back to Christ shall suffer the blaze of hell.
Lucifer loves to bait his hook and fish the pond of man
Once he has you in his net you're the victim of his hand.

Some say not to worry for man was once an ape
It's okay to hate, plunder, murder, lie and rape.
I choose to follow the Bible and observe God's laws
Praying for the misled in the clutch of Satan's claws.

SUCCESS WE'RE ON OUR OWN BUT NOT ALONE

Late to bed early to rise
Work like heck and advertise.
Tell the truth and refuse to lie
Be all we can be beneath God's sky.

Love our families and strive to achieve
Triumph by goodness and how we believe.
Heed to the whispers of God in our heart
Retain integrity and from foulness depart.

Let voices proclaim after we have gone
Our love for others still lives on.
Real success comes by who we actually are
Not by trinkets, a big house or car.

We're on our own but not alone
As the deeds of our lifetime are sown.

Love, fear, lust, greed, faith and hate
Are how we are measured and known.

GOD'S FELLOWSHIP

The angles of malice outnumber God's
One hundred to one and more
Though faith commands who shall falter
As Heaven's heroes emerge from their door.

Evil deeds are God's test of conviction
For us to destroy or increase our measure
All mankind has its weakness towards lust
As we hunger for happiness and treasure.

Life's ultimate reward is our need for others
Honor, respect, compassion and heaven above,
Truthfulness, valor, worry and forgiveness
As we preserve God's fellowship with love.

GOD DOESN'T KEEP SECRETS

We pray and pray when we should stop asking
And take the time to listen and say thank you.
Our motives of mind must stay righteous and clear
To overcome our transgressions and renew.

Think of young David as he faced Goliath
With nothing but a sling and five stones he chose.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling the giant, for the vultures and crows.

When we fully surrender our trust to God
Our life will never remain the same
Our heart bows in obedient submission
And all that we are has divinity to blame.

THE POWER OF GOD'S WILL

God has the power to move Heaven and earth
If we just surrender and follow in His path.
By turning a deaf ear toward His commandments
We suffer punishment, desperation and wrath.

God never takes pleasure from the death of a sinner
Who has refused the splendor of His grace.
When we ignore Jesus as our Savior
Were lost to shame, despair and disgrace

Trust in the Lord to navigate your heart
And He will always be there to guide you.
Never question His power, love or deliverance
As you struggle to repent and renew.

Never be ashamed to get down on your knees
And pray for deliverance from sin.
As time closes doors, God opens others
And by the power of assurance we rise, again.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S LOVE POEM

Humans have always had their need for love
Long before they could calculate the year.
Painting on the walls of caves and tombs
Stories of accomplishment, conquest and fear.

Life is a constant contest of struggle
Plagued by greed, love, war, work and debate.
Between all we love; those we tolerate
And some we can't help but hate.

I'd rather be loved and love in return
Then have a rich man's gold piled high.
Id rather be loved by someone worthy
With honor, compassion and no need to lie.

I'd rather be loved than be crowned a king
Of a vast empire of power and domain.
I'd rather be loved and never forgotten
Not alone, overwhelmed, and ashamed.

I'd rather be loved for my unselfish behavior
Eager to protect, provide and preserve.
I'd rather be loved for staying resolute
To my commitment to love and to serve.

I'd rather be loved for my awareness of duty
More than anything life can bestow me.
I'd rather be loved and receive God's grace
As I lay down my life before Thee.

FAITH, LOVE AND DELIVERANCE

A wise man gives up what he can't keep
To gain what he cannot lose.
All Through life we make our judgments
Praying for the right path to choose.

Believers feel God is a footstep away
With His love, forgiveness and power.
All we have to do is observe His word
And by divine intervention we flower.

Never be afraid to pray humbly to God
For His light to shine from your face.
The more we surrender and obey His will
The more we facilitate His Grace.

Life without faith, deliverance and love
Becomes a selfish person's hell.
By severing our Lord without question
We stay happier, productive, and well.

The Lord is aware of all we commit
Our secrets, joys, evils and fears.
Loving us despite our repeated mistakes

And even more, when we cry out in tears.

WAITING ON GOD

God can make life glorious and rewarding
When we continuously stay willing to wait.
He's conscious of all and helps plan our purpose
When we trust Him without hesitation and debate.

David could have killed King Saul twice
But he was told by God to be patient and wait.
After ten years he was officially crowned King
For God was the master of his fortune and fate.

There's something about waiting we just can't stand
Though when we walk without God we fall.
When we patiently wait and trust His word
We're blessed by His forgiveness and call.

Waiting on God means we honor His will
As we purify our motives and inspiration.
When we heed His word we obtain His best
Trusting our future to divine creation.

When we refuse to submit we're overwhelmed by sin,
Fear, remorse, mistrust, selfishness and wrath.
As Christians we wait no matter how long
For God to reveal our purpose, destination and path.

God always knows what is best for us
And we must march to His will and power.
When we follow His commands we become as one
As His deliverance enables us to flower.

TRUST IN THE LORD WITH ALL YOUR HEART & SOUL

You will always have peace no matter your circumstance
When you trust in the Lord with all your heart and soul.

Why stay miserable, unhappy and lost
When the joys of goodness should be your goal?

The Lord's hand is not short, it can save anyone
Sin is what separates you from His grace.
When you die without Christ you're dead forever
Lost in the darkness of shame, despair and disgrace.

Remember God always keeps every promise
And you should trust Him to change your fate.
When you suffer from troubles, heartbreak and pain
Stay focused on His word before it's too late.

The key to everlasting peace is your relationship with God
And His splendor surpasses all worldly understanding.
You will never know peace if you refuse to submit
Rendering life too dreadful, outrageous and demanding.

To keep from being doomed and blown off course.
Christ is your anchor in life's storm filled sea.
When you're tested by circumstance, He will override
Freeing you from trepidation to be blessed, by Thee.

WHEN LOVED ONES FAIL US

All of us have suffered the difficulties of betrayal and loss
If you haven't, it's because you haven't lived long enough yet.
When we stay true to God no matter our pain or situation
He stands with us through victories, fears and regret.

Friends, family and loved ones will fail us from time to time
Though we should always stay eager to comprehend and forgive.
God will never fail us when we accept Christ as our savior
And follow His doctrine of how to respond, discipline and live.

What did Christ cry as He suffered crucifixion?
But Father forgive them, for they know not what they do.
When we stay true to the purpose of God's will
He's always present to teach, provide and renew.

We must strive to fulfill a faithful, fruitful, productive life
Till God decides it's time to call us home.
When we give Him our best no matter the circumstance
He's always with us and we're never hopeless or alone.

PRAYING FOR OUR NEEDS

God fulfills our needs by His timing
When we focus, repent and obey.
He's always there, working in our behalf
For what we truly deserve, ask for and pray.

God loves us completely despite our flaws
Even though we make Him happy or sad.
We must do our part and give life our best
Avoiding what is hateful, destructive and bad.

God our father wants what is best for us
And He doesn't bless any that are lazy.
We must walk upright with honor and pride
Regardless of the lost that call us crazy.

Never waste prayers for all the wrong reasons
When God knows precisely what we need.
He wishes to protect, teach and transform us
To the image of His son that suffered without greed.

When we pray to God for what we truly deserve
And follow His path to Heaven's rapture above.
We learn the value of Divine Intervention
And the wonder and splendor of His love.

WISDOM IS EVERLASTING

When the voice of wisdom cries out
The grace of God is never-ending.
Search for those who highlight the worthy
And shun what is selfish and condescending.

Wisdom is better than the touch of woman
Rubies, silver or kingdoms of gold.
Blessed are those who follow God's path
Without fear of their deeds being told.

Man's fear of death sustains his repentance
As God's seed of Goodness stirs within.
When sinners entice you, refuse consent
For the shameless shall suffer without end.

When the gift of wisdom glorifies your heart
And the harmony of knowledge is pleasant to your soul.
You will be delivered from the deeds of ignorance
As the numbers of the wicked register their toll.

God's wisdom is inspiration of spirit
In every thing we consume and employ.
Knowledge is mankind's only hope
Of fulfillment, purpose and joy.

GOD'S WHISPERS

Think of young David when he faced the giant
With nothing but his sling and five stones.
He listened to God and ran forth to glory
Toppling Goliath for birds, to pluck his bones.

When we fully surrender our soul to God
Our life is complete without blame.
Our heart beats to the joy of fulfillment
As we no longer shoulder our shame.

The more we heed to the whispers of God
The more we achieve His glorious goal.
All through life we escape temptation
Responding to evil with pureness of soul.

God keeps no secrets from all who love Him
When they repent and obey His voice.

He speaks to those who truly conform
And follow His doctrine by choice.

When we listen to God our fears fade away
And all He has proclaimed shall be.
Our trust in His love, grace and protection
Allows us to be modified, by Thee.

WALKING WITH GOD

Walking with God is a progressive journey
Of fellowship, faith, love and understanding.
Walking without Him we're doomed to unawareness
Lost in the shadows of ungodly demanding.

To walk with God we must be consistent
In our behavior through heartbreak and tribulation.
Walking with the Lord is not always easy
Though eager hearts comply without hesitation.

Our continuous surrender to the will of God
Enables us to hear His voice within.
The most important lesson we can ever learn
Is to listen for His deliverance from sin.

The champions of the Bible all listened to God
Or they would never have survived their story.
When we heed to the voice of supreme thought
We become a testimony to His goodness and glory.

God's love is unconditional, total and complete
His goal is to make us aware of falsehoods and lies.
Whenever He speaks, He never contradicts His word
And all who actually listen are more Christ-like and wise.

THE DAY of JEHOVAH IS NEAR

The day of Jehovah is near

Judging the worst the world has seen.
Bringing relief to the righteous
And punishment to the mean.

Evil's malice will expire
By the power of God and His glory.
The soldiers of Heaven shall prevail
To tell the world their story.

The day of Jehovah is near
So it's time to select your side.
Remain lost, selfish and blind
Or march with the faithful with pride.

The word of God fills us with hope
Of new heavens and earth that await.
It's up to us to chose our path
And there is no time to procrastinate.

The agents of hell cast their nets
Far and wide to mislead and use.
The goodness of man must overwhelm
Those who murder, rape and abuse.

The only way our world can prosper
Is by the grace of God's law.
If we fail to heed His teachings
We must suffer the extinction of all.

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD of JESUS

Jesus didn't arrive by accident
God sent Him to purchase our salvation.
When we deny Christ as our savior
We fail as an individual or nation.

Without access to God we're nothing but a corpse
With no hope for the future or present.
We live in a world consumed by foulness
And we're selfish, ungrateful and unpleasant.

When we seek God's grace and deliverance
We truly confess our guilt and transform.
We place ourselves in the hands of God
And by faith and compliance we conform.

Never let Satan run away with your heart
Trust in the precious blood of Christ and His grace.
Set an example for all you disciple
Preaching His liberation from shame and disgrace.

The precious blood of Jesus the Son of God
Paid our debt that we could never afford.
God's spotless perfect Lamb of righteousness
Was sacrificed to justify, sanctify and reward.

Never be reluctant to get down on your knees
And pray for God's help and understanding.
Life on earth is God's test of resolve
As we face what is inescapable and demanding.

THE REWARDS of TRUTH

God's doctrine of truth is what lives are built on
For fulfillment and existence on Earth.
A spiritual guide to teach us His ways
The more we discover the more we're worth.

Building truth is like digging for gold in the ground
If we find the tiniest flake we scratch for more.
As a result we become stronger
Setting an example for the world we love and more.

The Lord allows no good deed to go un-rewarded
When we build a scriptural foundation for our life.
We receive His wisdom, opportunities and blessings
As we serve Him proudly through good times and strife

How great the reward when we chose to surrender
And not merely just hear God's words, but conform and heed.

The road of right is always narrow and problematic
Where the path of wrong is vast and pregnant with seed.

The rewards of truth are God's blessings of love
As the pitfalls of lies are Satins weapons of demise.
Assurance, grace, trust and Heavenly intervention
Gives us the power to remain righteous and wise.

Unfortunately, some never apply honesty to their lives
By choice, they remain captive to the world of lies.
Christians survive by prayer, truth and fellowship
As you feel the power of conviction in their eyes.

FAITH, LOVE & TEMPTATION

The process of enticement begins in our brain
When we fantasize about what sparks our fire.
Eventually our thoughts stir our emotions
And we risk everything to obtain desire.

Our victory over sin can only be accomplished
As we follow the power of God's rule.
Through faith, trust, compliance and love
We evade what is shameful and cruel.

When we heed to the voice of God within
We celebrate His power, majesty and grace.
We reject temptation and cling to His love
Till His blessings radiate from our face.

From all that's immoral, wicked and hateful
Only through love of faith can we turn away.
When we humbly pray to gain God's wisdom
We sidestep the penalty of misjudgments at play.

As we come the point where we must make our choice
Will we shun what is vile or seek its promise of pleasure?
Every time we blunder sad consequences occur
And we loose the life's splendor, fulfillment and treasure.

SOLDIER FOR THE LORD

I'm a soldier for the Lord
Who's been up and who's been down
Though while on the battlefield
I have never turned around.

I face more than flesh and blood
With the devil's evil hoard.
But they shall not steal my soul
For I swing my Lord's swift sword.

I wear all of God's armor
With helmet, breastplate and shield.
As Satan's arrows fly by
From his archers of the field.

The devil casts his dark net
Over any he may charm.
He'll lead them from salvation
With his hands upon their arm.

I battle evil daily
And I pray that you'll join me.
We're not alone in this world
For we're loved and watched by Thee.

MAN'S SPIRIT AND SOUL

The spirit of man will sustain his infirmities
And if he obeys God's law he will retain his soul.
The flesh of man shall return to the earth as it was
But for a spiritual life afterwards, is man's goal.

With his soul, man humbly prays to God in the night
And with his spirit he seeks Him by the light of day.
It's true that man may be taken by sickness or hate
Though only evil deeds can lead his soul astray.

The spirit of man is thus the candle of the Lord
Whose kingdom does not receive that which is flesh or blood.
The Lord shall preserve man's soul from all which is wicked
As He once destroyed the evil of earth with his flood.

The soul of man may be willing, but his flesh is weak
As outward he must perish; inward he can renew.
It all depends on the road he chooses to follow
And the dreams in his heart he prefers to pursue.

FALL ON YOUR FACE BEFORE GOD

All Christians have prayed to God like Moses
For His Sovereignty is absolute, supreme and complete.
The power of God and prayer are always linked
And He will answer our needs through victory and defeat.

When we fall on our face before God and pray
It's usually because of hurt, fear and despair.
God will answer our needs when we clean ourselves up
By repentance, faith, fellowship and prayer.

Always stay willing to do whatever God requires
And He will use you in the most awesome fashion.
Never refuse to answer His benevolent call
And your future will be blessed by love, grace and compassion.

Remember Nehemiah when God told him to rebuild the wall
He trusted the Lord, prayed and went before his king.
He asked him for supplies and soldiers to protect and succeed
And by the power of God's will and prayer he got everything.

How many will you meet when you arrive in Heaven?
That was you who told them about God's will?
They changed their ways and learned to trust God
To protect provide, glorify and fulfill.

OUR INTIMACY WITH GOD

When we accurately realize that our intimacy with God
Determines the impact of our lives and attitude.
We avoid doing anything that dishonors Him
Or our own self worth, humility and gratitude.

Recognizing that God The Father knows the path ahead
Far better than any politician, preacher or teacher.
We submit ourselves to respond to His call
As we struggle to be more than a wicked creature.

Always stay mindful of what must be done
With purpose, determination, prayer and accountability.
Giving your best to provide, protect and preserve
A life of freedom, faith, love and stability.

You and I some day shall stand before God
And give an account for our actions to measure.
Never give up and walk away from His grace
Lost in a world of impureness and ungodly pleasure.

Christians have a deep hunger and yearning for Gods approval
The ultimate purpose He created us to faithfully be.
Our intimacy with God is a relationship of love and trust
The more we pray and actually listen the more we become as He.

JESUS IS THE SALT AND LIGHT of THE WORLD

Jesus is the salt and the light of the world
And God uses us to point the way to His Grace.
By our own conviction, purpose, faith and conversation
We impact others to escape their shame and disgrace.

God gives us our passion to spread His word
So we can make a difference in the lives of those who are lost.
Wherever we are and wherever we live
We must remain His disciples regardless of cost.

God placed us here to be His salt and light

And we must set an example by how we live.
Our testimony is our goodness of heart
And how we are willing to love and forgive.

The more we stay determined to remain truthful
The brighter the glow of our faith shall be.
It's not our person it's our message
That enables the blind in the darkness to see.

When we live a just life we truly make a difference
As we set an example of the power of God's will.
We point the way to the glory of His love
And how it can transform, nourish and fulfill.

FAITH COMMITMENT & PRAYER

When we totally surrender our lives to God
The power of His will overrules our behavior.
Everything that Satan can ruin or destroy
Can be resurrected by Jesus our Savior.

Life on Earth is Heaven's test of resolve
And we need to stay aggressive in our defense of the cross.
When we fail to listen and ignore God's call
We suffer from fear, mistrust, doubt and spiritual loss.

Any who are evil hate that which is good
For they only care to practice their self-serving greed.
Christians aren't perfect but they repent and conform
To set an example of the glory of God's Seed.

Remember the Bible and all of its heroes
And how they made history by their need to summit.
God loves us more than we love our own selves
When we open our hearts and totally commit.

Samson was God's man of great strength and power
Till he gave in to lust and lost his hair.
All must suffer their own ungodliness
Before they transform by faith, commitment and prayer.

OBEDIENCE & GOD'S BLESSINGS

When we rebel against God's will we stumble and fall
But when we follow His path we rejoice His call.
When we thrive by serving Heaven's partnership with man
We receive God's grace by divine hand.

God allows us to suffer, sin, repent and transform
And He loves us despite when we're slow to conform.
All of us are tested from the first moment we cry
By the lives we enhance before we die.

Blessings take place when we have proven our measure
When the glory of God has become our treasure.
Righteous obedience pleases our Father above
As He watches His children with concern and love.

Obedience brings forth God's Blessings of grace
Though sometimes we can't tell they've even taken place.
God teaches what is best to purify our goals
As He leads us by faith to glorify our souls.

HOW DO WE MAKE GODLY DECISIONS?

Those who practice making Godly decisions
Always ask God to lead the way.
All who choose to live by their own preferences
Soon endure the pain of selfishness at play.

When we live by our Christian principles
Heaven awaits us after death.
When we live to fulfill our unclean pleasures
It's Satan who shall foul our breath.

Like a blind man riding a fast horse
When we lose our purpose, we lose our grace.
No white line in the middle of a dark highway

As we swerve in the darkness of space.

King David lived both by God's way and his
And as a result he suffered from his defiance.
God has His purpose for all to follow
And when we obey we're blessed by compliance.

Never be afraid to get down on your knees
To ask God to answer your call.
He sees everything, even our thoughts
And He knows when we obey His Law.

Christians believe they'll be an afterlife
For they can feel God's presents within.
They seldom submit to anything evil
And by virtue they triumph over sin.

Jesus wants us to forgive others
And not necessarily because they deserve to be.
Nor even because He forgave us first
But because it is the glory of Thee.

WHY I LOVE GOD

When we listen to God and eagerly conform,
We respond with more righteous behavior.
When we hesitate, waver and refuse
We suffer disgrace and disappoint our Savior.

I love God because He was the first to love me
Long before my birth or last breath.
I serve my Lord by sharing His blessings
So others may learn of His love before death.

Look all about you in every direction
And God's powers will astound you.
Life can be both heaven and hell
As we're judged by what we say and do.

I love God because of all who have loved me

And how He has blessed me beyond my measure.
I love God for His achievements and Grace
For without His love we loose purpose and treasure.

I love God because of all His heroes
Who down through history have served the cross.
I love Jesus for giving me deliverance
And the joy of knowing I was saved by His loss.

If you feel blessed by heavenly fulfillments
My love for God is unproblematic to understand.
If you feel lost in a world of distrust and shame
Trouble consumes you as you ignore God's command.

I write poems, which were handed down by Thee
To let Satan know God has a new soldier.
405 poems from heaven to Earth
From a poet with guilt on his shoulder.

THE BURDENS OF LIFE

The burdens of life take their tally
As they enslave our every breath.
The joys of life all come from God
Who shall greet us after death.

All God's heroes of the Bible
Never handled life on their own,
They fell to their knees and prayed to God
As the seeds of His wisdom were sewn.

Where would we be without God's grace?
Lost in a world of hate and debate.
He loves, guides and protects us
Till it's time to arrive at His gate.

The Lord knows and sees our hardships,
Dilemmas we are unable to control.
He personally invites us to turn to Him
As the outcomes of life take their toll.

DELIVERANCE

Satan observes our strong and weak points,
To determine His best areas for attack.
His purpose is to destroy our virtue and will
As by faith and deliverance we fight back.

Our broken society testifies to the sad reality
That Satan is mankind's most troublesome foe.
His spiritual war becomes more personal
When his deceptions challenge both heart and soul.

All the combined powers of the spirits of hell
Can't keep one true believer from serving, as they must.
As Christians, Christ lives within our hearts
And because of His wisdom we are fortified by trust.

Evil has forever been God's test of resolve
And He is willing to forgive any who are lost.
Except for those that refuse His deliverance
To be saved by the blood of Jesus on the cross.

Non-believers risk their own endless peril
When they ignore God's gift of divine birth.
All we can do is pray and teach by example
The glory of God's deliverance and worth.

OBEDIENCE

The Holy Spirit helps believers, to believe
And convert to what God requires.
Teaching us the power of gratitude and love
As He saves us from our own desires.

The fueling of passion for Christ our Lord
Is not a one day but lifetime affair.
We must willingly follow His laws of wisdom

Which bring blessings to believers that share

Obedience is never a questionable option
When summoned by our Lord above.
Following God's will shifts our purpose
As His blessings become what we love.

When we recognize Jesus as our one and only Savior
We are blessed by our redemption and God's grace.
By choosing to distrust what the Bible has proclaimed
We live in a world of hate, greed, jealousy, fear and disgrace.

THE GLORY of GOD

Jesus saves more than just misguided fools
From the penalty of past transgressions.
He frees our souls from the power of sin
And delivers us from false impressions.

Believers learn the joys of life through faith
And it's too big a story to not tell.
Preaching the power and glory of God
And the lies and falsehoods of hell.

God speaks to each and every heart
Though too few ever eagerly obey.
When we ignore His whispers of wisdom and love
The shadows of shame dominate our day.

Prayer strengthens our ability to overcome evil
That wrongfully impels our deliberation within.
Trusting God to reveal our purpose in life
Allows us to be blessed and delivered from sin.

GOD'S SHIELD of FAITH

God calls believers to be His servants
So they may invest in their spiritual measure.

By purpose, salvation and obedience
They justify God's grace and treasure.

Christians serve God by their own compliance
Never by self-serving wicked desire.
Receiving their blessings through obedience alone
Avoiding eternal torment and fire.

Knowing one's enemy is the first rule of life
And thanks to Scripture Christian's are aware.
The Bible contains important lifetime assurances
Giving us courage beyond compare.

God's shield of faith is His unyielding love
Deflecting anything that Satan throws.
Our helmet of salvation always gives us hope
And when we live by His commandments it shows.

WHEN JESUS RETURNS

Christians celebrate Their Lord's second coming
At any moment of time on Earth.
The Bible promises that Christ will return.
And all shall be judged by their Heavenly worth.

As we look forward to the Son of God's return
We're more likely to have biblical belief.
We live each day more productive and whole
And avoid that which can cause shame and grief.

Have you been consumed by satisfying earthly needs,
Or have you actively sought to obey God's will?
When our devotion glorifies our purpose of life
We're blessed by faith that shall overcome and fulfill.

SERVING GOD IS NOT FOR SISSIES

Serving God is not for sissies

But for those with commitment of heart.
As troubles arise to test our resolve
From faith we must refuse to part.

Evil hungers to separate are souls from God
And have us respond like apes in a tree.
Through trust, love, faith and compliance
We are blessed and fortified by Thee.

All Heaven's heroes had their issues,
None become righteous without pain.
They prayed to God to be delivered
As the faithful were ridiculed or slain.

Nothing has changed since Adam and Eve
Humans are the most unpredictable of Earth.
Faith gives us hope through love, and devotion
As the power of God's Will elevates our worth.

OUR SHEPHERD WITHIN

We find ourselves in the darkest valleys
When circumstances place us there.
Spiritual warfare, our own rebellion
And the acts of others unfair.

Every valley is a passageway
Rather than just a destination,
Eventually difficulties will pass on
As God controls all creation.

The deeper the valley, the greater the work
We are able to accomplish through pain.
God is more pleased by our character
Than our comfort or the reasons we complain.

By the Grace of God, we always have hope
For you and I have a Devine Shepherd within.
Guiding, comforting and strengthening
Protecting the faithful from the futility of sin.

CHRIST'S RETURN

The Bible promises Christ shall return
And His second coming will be known by all.
Jesus has prepared our eternal home
For believers who have answered His Call.

Passed followers shall be resurrected
By Heaven's timing not ours.
We have our own spiritual assignment
To defeat wickedness and its powers.

We should worry less about Christ's return
And concern ourselves with obedience through love.
For everything we say, ponder or commit
Is recorded and measured by Heaven above.

Never make important decisions without prayer
For the answers of a lifetime come from within.
God whispers His wisdom to our heart and soul
As we shoulder the burdens of ignorance and sin.

All of Heaven's Heroes got their answers from prayer
When they acted on their own they suffered despair.
The best way to glorify Jesus and His Return
Is to set by example through prayer what we learn.

THE BATTLE FOR OUR SOULS

God's gift of salvation to save our soul
Is deliverance from evil, fear and danger.
When we refuse to believe in His Word
We suffer the fate of a stranger.

God leads believers to perform and pursue
The fulfillment of His plan for our soul.
We accomplish the greatest blessings in life

When servitude and obedience is our goal.

Every time we worry about ourselves
More than God's plan for our story.
We soon find happiness never last long
As our missteps shadow our glory.

Heaven and hell recruit all they can
As both sides numbers enhance.
Some run God's way others another
But only the faithful are aloud to advance.

GOD'S WATCHING

What kind of monsters will we release on society
If we fail to teach our children the pitfalls of sin?
They'll learn everything the difficult way
Before they can stop and start again.

Take down your Bible or purchase a copy
And never let it collect dust on the shelf.
If you can't attend church come Sunday morning
Read scripture to someone or yourself.

People who believe our Lord is watching
Can feel His presence within.
We pray for awareness to be delivered
And transformed, to rise again.

Stand up to disciple and give the lost hope
And God will love you even more.
Say no to Satan and yes to Jesus
And blessings shall shadow your door.

All God's heroes had their issues
Though He loved them just the same.
They prayed for courage and the will
To guide them from wickedness and shame.

SACRIFICIAL LOVE

Jesus gave us Sacrificial Love
When He surrendered His life on the cross.
Love is more than words or emotions
As we suffer from, actions, worry and loss.

David's victory didn't come because he fought well
But rather because he believed well.
He prayed to God and ran forth to glory
As Goliath was slain by a stone and fell.

Esther gave love to save her people
And married the Persian King.
She won his heart and took control
Saving God's faithful to rejoice and sing.

Samson loved Delilah but he loved God more
And he never took her for his wife.
While hecklers laughed at his blindness and chains
He toppled their temple and took their life.

Living without love is meaningless and cruel
Void of fulfillment, joy and peace.
When we truly love others more than ourselves
Our feelings of unawareness cease.

As Christians we're taught to love our enemies
And forgive and pray for their souls.
No greater love has ever been known
Than when we lay down our life for God's goals.

GOD'S MOST HUMBLE POET

I'm God's most humble poet
Whose poems have meter and rhyme.
Stories of love, faith, hate, honor and duty,
Obedience, war, heroes, history and crime.

I've performed my gift on T.V. and radio
Before millions I've never met.
Preached my praise of God and country
With 410 poems on the net.

Satan's soldiers, shepherds and bards
Spew forth their foulness and grief.
They attack the joy and goodness of man
Dishonoring life, family, country and belief.

Prospering through work, love and conviction
Enables us to remain whole and how we should be.
Fortifying our soul with fulfillment of faith
Lets our worst tribulations be shouldered by Thee.

Moses, Samson, David, Solomon and Jonah
All failed God in their own human way.
He chose to forgive them and bless their powers
So they might dwell in hearts of man today.

Without God's grace and glorious domain
There's no doubt all would soon cease to survive.
Through purpose, morals and Christian conviction
We are able to transform and keep goodness alive.

MY HEART SHOUTS FROM WITHIN

My heart shouts from within me
I can no longer hold my peace
I've heard God's words to my soul
And from sadness I feel release.

Why live by doubt and hesitation
And never know God's love or power.
Why wait until you're ill and afraid
And beg for one more moment or hour.

Stay strong, faithful and courageous
And God will always be there to direct you.
Meditate His words both night and day

And He will facilitate everything you do.

When something in life doesn't seem right
Our Lord knows every detail and more.
Trusting in Him to show us the way
Transforms us from what we were before.

Rise up from worries for God is watching
When we obey His laws, it's always the right thing.
There's no way to lose either night or day
As of grace and deliverance we sing.

You won't find me on paved streets of gold
Or hanging around heaven's gate.
Where you will find me is at the feet of Jesus
Thanking Him for saving me from my fate.

NEVER BE A KING IN YOUR OWN EYES

Never be a king in your eyes
But fear the Lord and depart from sin.
Faith transforms both our heart and soul
And God is always there as our friend.

Honor the Lord with truth and goodness,
Possessions, servitude and love.
Happy are we who discover His wisdom
As Heaven judges our actions above.

The curse of God is on the immoral
But He blesses the repentant and just.
Shame is always the legacy of selfish fools
While the godly excel by their love and trust.

Pray for the lost and all they commit
And refuse their wicked way.
Satan plots our destruction among the shadows
Where Jesus loves us both night and day.

CHALLENGES

Every challenge is always surmountable
When we obey God's wisdom and call.
Observe creation all around you
And your problems will soon seem small.

Remember young David, who was terrified
Who listened to God and gained His glory.
When we trust the words of Divine power
Love, servitude and trust rule the story.

The Lord your God is always with you
As you march with heaven's parade.
Be strong, faithful and courageous
Do not tremble or be dismayed.

Quality of mind enables our confidence
To meet danger, challenge and opposition.
Quality of spirit empowers our soul
When God's word is our Tradition.

FEAR

The secret to overcoming fear
Is to focus on prayer not trouble.
When we go it alone, it's always the same
All that we fear seems to multiply and double.

As we rely on the power of God's grace
Our heavenly Father has control over all,
We take our eyes off of circumstance
And turn them toward His law.

The Lord told Joshua He would never forsake him
And you and I have the same promise today.
God has the power to guide us through life
When we listen, believe and pray.

God's goodness carries us through difficulties
We could never endure on our own.
Courage enables us to face fear and danger
As the seed of our faith is sown.

THE POWER OF LOVE

The power of love transforms our soul
As we live for deliverance from sin.
Ready to defend and protect what's right
Loving our Lord, family or friend.

Ester saved her people by the power of love
And changed the way an evil king behaved.
She prayed to God and trusted His grace
And the lives of her people were saved.

Down through history from Adam till now
Man has always suffered from sin.
When we completely discount the laws of God
All that we love can come to its end!

The power of love is always among us
As God loves us more than we love our own.
He watches, punishes, directs and rewards
As the seeds of our behavior are sown.

LOST FROM GOD

You may feel that you're lost from God
But He has never been lost from you.
God never walks away from His children
Despite all the foolish things we do.

Doubting causes us to stay fearful and isolated
Never to rise above thoughts of our own.
We need to believe and trust in God
As the seeds of His glory are sown.

God has His purpose for every problem
Teaching us our need for the power of His will.
When we truly submit and abide to His word
All we believe will fortify and fulfill.

The most important blessing that happens in life
Is accepting Christ as our Savior and Son of our Lord.
The price we pay as a nonbeliever
Is far more than a mortal can afford.

Never listen to the Devil for he is a liar
And all that he stands for is wrong.
Turn your eyes toward God and focus on His love
As His passion for us we sing in a song.

HEAVEN'S TEST

Father we pray You will deliver us from evil
And fill us with Your mercy and love.
We pray for Your wisdom and understanding
To guide us to Your kingdom above.

We pray for those who ignore Your Grace
And deny you as their Lord and king.
Help us to know the power of Your will
For Your deliverance is everything.

All of us have sinned at some point in our life
And discovered our actions had a cost.
We pray for forgiveness from transgressions
As we testify God's salvation to the lost!

Praise our Lord for His heavenly Blessings
And the divine love we feel within.
He delivers us from the dark side of life
To rise above wrong to be born again.

FAITH, LOVE, DEVOTION & DESIRE

All men's desires are justified in their own mind
But it's God who weighs what the eye cannot see.
Just as our intentions are to plan for the future
It's how we respond that decides what will be.

The hateful and the selfish never go unpunished
For they have turned their back on the Lord.
A wise man shuns what is ungodly and corrupt
While fools pursue all they can never afford.

The heart of the righteous seek God's wisdom and grace
As the mouth of the wicked spews forth hate.
The faithful never lie, cheat or give false witness
For Christ is their Shepard without hesitation or debate.

Evildoers practice what is unclean, wicked and cruel
As sinfulness drips from their lips of fire.
They justify the guilty and denounce the just
Who heed God's laws through faith, love, devotion and desire.

THE JOY of FAITH

I'm broke, busted and disgusted
But I always have hope because of the Lord.
He is aware of my every problem and fear
And the mistakes I've made I could never afford.

The joy of faith adds length to life
Where the pleasures of the wicked cut it short.
All must someday stand before God
Fore He is the Judge of heaven's court.

God's blessings crown the head of the righteous
As violence overwhelms the lives of the lost.
The faithful hate all which, is evil or false
Where the wicked ignore every consequence and cost.

The teaching of God's love and the sacrifice of Christ
Is the foundation of Christian existence.

The wisdom of God is our armor of faith
To protect us from Satan's wrath of persistence.

The path of uprightness avoids what is evil
Where the highway of downfall seeks it all.
A wise man heeds his Father's instruction
While the mockers of faith refuse His call.

DEVINE DELIVERANCE

When we refuse to listen or take to account
The words, laws and commandments of our Master,
He will send us a curse upon our blessings
Changing everything to fear, hate and disaster.

Who can endure the day of His coming,
And who can stand tall as He appears?
Only those who have committed their heart and soul
To serve God with their blood, sweat and tears.

Give thanks to God for His divine deliverance
Make known His blessings among the crowd.
Sing forth His praise with trust and love
And life will become more peaceful and proud.

CONFIDENCE

Confidence that conquers is a glorious blessing
Look what a boy named David was able to do.
He toppled the giant and became a great King
All because he had confidence in his faith and God too.

When we completely believe in the will of our Lord
We have confidence we can do anything He ask us to.
We say our prayers and confront problems whatever
As God teaches us through faith what to say and do.

Faith, love and confidence are the greatest predictors of life

To determine if we are blessed, happy and successful.
As we lose our confidence it affects our ability to triumph
Over all which keeps us staying ungodly and fearful.

Confidence is powerful when we have total trust in the Lord
For He has plans for all to justify, sanctify and serve.
God calls us to rise by faith, love and confidence
Repenting from wickedness to the life we deserve.

OUR INTIMACY WITH GOD"

When we accurately realize that our intimacy with God
Determines the impact of our lives and attitude.
We avoid doing anything that dishonors Him
Or our own self worth, humility and gratitude.

Recognizing that God The Father knows the path ahead
Far better than any politician, preacher or teacher.
We submit ourselves to respond to His call
As we struggle to be more than a wicked creature.

Always stay mindful of what must be done
With purpose, determination, prayer and accountability.
Giving your best to provide, protect and preserve
A life of freedom, faith, love and stability.

You and I some day shall stand before God
And give an account for our actions to measure.
Never give up and walk away from His grace
Lost in a world of impureness and ungodly pleasure.

Christians have a deep hunger and yearning for Gods approval
The ultimate purpose He created us to faithfully be.
Our intimacy with God is a relationship of love and trust
The more we pray and actually listen the more we become as He.

ANXIOUS, LOST & ALONE

The Bible teaches us that all humans are sinful
And the only way to the Father is by grace.
Offered through the sacrifice of Jesus our Lord
As we struggle to rise above failure, greed and disgrace.

What do we do when we feel anxious, lost and alone?
We cry out to the Lord with our burdens, sins and fears.
We can be assured God will meet our needs
For He is aware our pain, suffering and tears.

For believers are called to emulate Christ
Through our obedience, trust and servitude.
Be thankful of heart and share your blessings
As a testament of our faith and gratitude.

STAND UP FOR GOD

Christians are connected to God's power and magnificence
Who has authority over everything that transpires.
He loves to hear the prayers from our heart
And provide us blessings that fulfill our desires.

Because God was the first to love us completely
He always gives us more than we deserve.
It's up to us to stand up for God
And glorify His love by our willingness to serve.

There's nothing more exciting and satisfying
Than our companionship with Jesus our Lord.
He teaches us what to shun, reject and avoid
Having consequences we could never afford.

Our lives are transformed and are never the same
Once Jesus has taken His appropriate place.
On the throne of our heart, conscience and soul
To deliver us from Satan's shame, dishonor and disgrace.

ONLY JESUS CAN SET YOU FREE

As you walk in bondage you are spiritually blind
And only through Jesus can you be set free.
God so loved the world He gave up His son
So man could be delivered from darkness and see.

Emotional bondage is caused by our own trepidation
And Jesus said, "fear not for God will deliver you."
The peace He gives is not of this world
And we are forgiven for all we foolishly do.

Bitterness, envy, anger, guilt and sorrow
Can be cleansed from our spirit by trust and prayer.
God loves us more than we love our own children
And His concern and forgiveness are beyond compare.

Trust, sing and believe in the words of Jesus
And you will experience the power of His love.
No one is complete spiritually or otherwise
Until they submit to their father above.

Whatever dilemma drives us to God is good
And we should always seek His wisdom and grace.
When we listen to the wicked we stumble and fall
And our purpose in life suffers from fear and disgrace.

Never be ashamed to preach the word of God
For there isn't a shortage of those who disbelieve.
Satan's objective is to generate suspicion and doubt
And it's our duty to cause him to grieve.

Jesus is our Lord who was first to love us
And He will always be there to listen to our woes.
He loves us, forgives us and leads us by His light
As the faithful celebrate the pathway they chose.

OUR ETERNAL DESTINY

We owe it to our children to teach the laws of God
For what they believe affects every aspect of how they will live.

We must stay mindful to serve and defend our faith
And that God loves us, observes us and is willing to forgive.

By living God's truth we set an example for those we love
Our authority is the Bible and its promise of grace.
When we spend our money to educate our children
To many schools discredit God's law and encourage disgrace.

What kind of person will we turn loose on the world
If we fail to teach our children the power of God's rule?
If they never recognize wrongdoing has its consequence
They drift from Heaven's protection and remain a fool.

Never be afraid to speak to the spirit of your child
And lead them from the grasp of hopelessness and despair.
Turn off the TV, radio and mindless cartoon games
And by sharing God's word you inform them you care.

CHILD OF GOD

Once I was a stranger but now I'm a child of God
Worshiping our Savior's sacrifice and loss.
Our Lord's forgiveness and the power of His will
Were paid for by His death on the cross.

Praise our Lord for His love, protection, and forgiveness
And how He tames and softens tribulations of the heart.
Set an example for any who may not completely believe
By your commitment to serve God and never part.

Every moment of our Earthly existence
Is observed by our Father above.
He sees and feels our every passion
As He answers our prayers with love.

When was the last time you spoke to God
About your willingness to improve your soul?
If we refuse to obey God's spiritual laws
Our sins of defiance take their toll.

You and I can always turn to prayer
In times of fear, need, pain and despair.
God is ready to show us the right path to take
When we believe, confess, repent and share.

Most Christians have a deep hunger for God
That can only be satisfied by the power of His will.
Salvation is possible through applying God's word
And observing results which glorify, sanctify and fulfill.

EVERLASTING LOVE

Dear Lord I thank you for all your blessings
And most of all your everlasting love.
Your always there when I'm lost and alone
On my knees seeking wisdom from above.

David was alone except for your whispers
His Father of Heaven and Divine Guide.
He ran forth to glory and toppled the giant
Knowing without doubt God was at his side.

Every day I see reasons to worship your power
As I triumph by my faith alone.
Not only your wonders of Heaven and Earth
But the impact your love has shown.

At night before sleep I always pray
Grateful for the day which has past.
If I awake to partake dawn's first light
I'm thankful for life while it last!

GOD GIVES US OPPORTUNITIES

God gives us opportunities for relationships
Of love, life, faith, honor and financial gain.
We can run to Jehovah in troubled times

And He's there to guide and ease our pain.

He sees and hears our every thought
There's nowhere for us to successfully hide.
He forgives us for transgressions past
If we just remember He loves us inside.

Most Bible heroes suffered tears of remorse
From foolishness and weakness of soul.
They prayed to God to change their ways
With repentance and servitude their goal.

I myself have witnessed a fool
As I recall my self-centered behavior.
Now I'm blessed with Divine control
Thanks to Jesus my Lord and Savior.

WHY I LOVE GOD

I love God because He was the first to love me
Lord of my heart, my soul, my shepherd, teacher and guide.
He has taught me more than I could ever learn in school
And salvation only comes through Jesus who suffered and died.

We're always better off than we imagine or deserve
When we stop and recall how we have failed our Master.
We count God's blessings and all our mistakes
And wonder how we escaped death, imprisonment or disaster.

God always loves us no matter our circumstance
As long as we continue to love Him in return.
He leads us from the hazards of spiritual disaster
By His grace, intervention and our willingness to learn.

Life on Earth is Heaven's boot camp of resolve
All have a choice to heed or ignore God's call.
When we act on our own and refuse to trust Him
We endlessly agonize, procrastinate, sin, stumble and fall.

LIFE WITHOUT GOD

What would life be without God's everlasting love
Meaningless, purposeless, lonely and sad.
Void of fulfillment, pleasure, and togetherness
Without reason to be happy, excited or glad.

I say my prayers every morning and night
Thanking God for His grace, love and protection.
I serve my Lord and all those I love
Through my faith, thankfulness and affection.

We live just once then it's Heaven or hell
Depending on our faith, focus and attitude.
I pray for the lost who blindly still disbelieve
To discover God's grace, deliverance and gratitude.

Whatever our hurt, pain, suffering, or sorrow
Jesus feels each and every one of our prayers and tears
Jesus is ready, willing and able to help us
With all our human disappointments, temptations and fears.

THE POWER of PRAYER

Prayer is one of life's most amazing privileges
Even though it may not always seem that way.
Through Christ we can boldly come before God
As suffering and troubles arise both night and day.

God is never a stranger He knows us inside and out
Being Christian is about how we trust, submit and serve.
How generously we give and how faithful we perform
Will decide what kind of life we live and deserve.

Sometimes we give up depending on prayer
Because it appears God isn't answering our requests.
When this takes place we're in danger of spiritual disaster
For God's words in our heart, always know best.

God wants us to experience true access to Him
No matter how many times we falter and fail.
Every good thing always comes from Heaven above
And by our faith and compliance we rise and prevail.

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