



Brad Wyrick

SON RUNNERS

...Press on Toward the High Calling of God in Christ

COLLECTION OF POETRY





AUTHOR BRAD WYRICK is *Committed to following Jesus into eternity. . .*

Brad's purpose is to help New Believers comprehend and apply God's Word in their life. With this passion, he has penned eight faith-based books. Developed and taught Bible Studies for over thirty years.

His consulting business of ten years brings a wealth of expertise to the table. Now, his passion is to reflect the image of Christ in every venture in life.

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"To know Him and make Him Known."



SON RUNNERS

. . . Press on Toward the High Calling of God in Christ



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BOOK DESCRIPTION

Son Runners is a collection of thoughtful and intrinsically selfless poems which carry Jesus Christ at their core and illustrate one man's journey to finding God and being saved through his experience.

Spanning 6 decades, from the Hippie period of the 1960s, right through to the present day, each poem can easily stand alone as an example of faith and God's love, while still contributing to the work as a whole.

Imaginative and creative, **Son Runners** is a compilation which doesn't just look at the glorious end product of seeking and finding God, but seeks out the hard parts of it as well, like running from Him and being found again.

Suitable for reading from start to finish, or simply as a pick-me-up when life seems to be unbearable, **Son Runners** has the ability to lift your soul to the heights and help you find your own path to Jesus Christ.

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DEDICATION

I dedicate this book of poetry to Barbara Jean Francis, Al Davis and my wife Roxana Wyrick. I give Praise and Glory to God my Father through His Son and my Savior Jesus Christ.

Barbara Jean Francis for the Prayer Warrior she was and always being there for the group of people she prayed into God's Kingdom.

Al Davis for never giving up on me even when I wasn't so nice. Al's perseverance in sharing God's Love and Eternal plan for my life paved the road to my Eternal Home in Heaven. For that I thank him because if my soul wasn't saved there would be no Roxana in my life.

Roxana Wyrick for being a *Virtuous Women* (Proverbs 31) and for having faith in God to love me and even marry me. She has been my encourager, counselor, exhorter, and Soul-Mate God Graced me with.

I love her with all my heart and without her I would still be adrift.

1 SON RUNNERS

*Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended:
but this one thing I do, forgetting those things which
are behind, and reaching forth unto those things
which are before,*

*I press toward the mark for the prize of the high
calling of God in Christ Jesus.*

*Let us therefore, as many as be perfect, be thus
minded: and if in anything ye be otherwise minded,
God shall reveal even this unto you.*

Philippians 3:13-15 (KJV)

SON RUNNERS

How the crowds cheer the man with the ball in his hand.
How glamorous is the winner's pit?
So much earthly treasures stored up
None to share with God's only Son.

How un-silent were the crowds when history lent a hand
In the crucifixion of the Son of Man.
But He is risen from the grave!

The race set before Him has He won!
But not yet has the flag come
To proclaim at the last trumpet
The coming of the Son with His reward.

Woe unto the hypocrites!
Empty and vain are your starting blocks.
Vague to the sight of the prophets
Now lifted-up from their race ran.

Prayer Warriors are far and few in-between.
Son Runners getting lost in worldly affairs.
And not much of the WORD is read.

Built on solid rock or made of crumbling sand.
No purpose to perseverance with the saints.
Sad to see Son Runners departing the faith

So, different are the games we play
Eternally vital are the choices made
Extremely different are the rewards we gain.
How different in number are the participants
And what a shame.

PRESSING ON IN FAITH

His open Word is my starting block.
The training irons of my eternal weight of glory.

Running the race not tempted from behind
I pursue the crown of glory.

Dreams of the prize strengthen my stride.
His crown of thorns flow through my memory.

Forgetting those things which are behind,
Reaching forth unto those things which are before
I keep pressing on toward the mark
For the prize of the high calling of
God in Christ Jesus.

Pressing on in faith, not giving up, not looking back.
I find the finish line beneath my feet;
My faith crosses the threshold with thanksgiving.

ETERNITY'S FAIR

As I sit up top this hill
My thoughts in my head they start to spill.
Around and around and out they come,
Go away; go away until tomorrow's day.

As I look up into the sky, a big bird comes flying by,
Looks down and winks an eye,
As a leaf comes floating and passes him by.

A little white angel comes walking by
Asking me, "If I'd
Ever been to Eternity's Fair?"

Where everyone is so very aware
Of all their brothers and sisters there.

Happiness just floats in the air and respect is
A day-to-day affair.
No one runs around and stares,
Because they are all aware
Of the peaceful life that is always there.

No one has ever been killed and I can truthfully say
No one ever will.
Mansions are built without key or lock
Because everyone shares what they all have got.

Music is heard everywhere and the air
Is so very clean up there.

I can go on and on; but I'll stop right here,
To say that it's the kind of world
You all really want."

He turned around and walked away,
Flapped his wings and flew away;
Up into the sky and disappeared.

As I got up to look around
All my thoughts just sat me down.
As I looked into the air,
I realized I was back from Eternity's Fair.

SON RISE TO HEAVEN

I died for you now come to me.
My resurrection is your eternity.

Walk in my light not in the flesh.
Seek not the world; I offer the best.

Prepare yourself to dine with me.
The river of life is at your reach.

Take this gift that I offer free.
You'll live forever you will see.

Take all my grace, love and hope.
By faith you're saved and by that alone.

THE RIDER UPON THE WHITE HORSE

Out of order is the language factory,
Its political correctness lies dead.
Humanistic intellect has deceived its last.

Tassel and torn church steeples
Once pointed the way to go home,
Watched the vain philosophy on the
History page, print its last.

Silently the battle grounds cry no more.
Thinking themselves to be wise
They became progressive fools!

The wisdom of the world lost the argument.
Eternity formed its miracle
Heaven remains intact.
Came the Rider
To rapture His Bride to their Eternal home.

THE VINEYARD

The fruit of the cluster is the love poured forth.
Like myrrh to be crushed for a sweet-smelling savor.

Abiding in the vine waiting upon His time.
Basking in the SON trusting the Husbandman.

Seeds sown for a season nourished by the pruner.
Branches drop, due to much more fruit
Being brought forth.

Abiding is life's essential for persevering
Toward the glory.
For when the winepress pours forth
Grapes go forth to conquer.

HOLDING ME ON

I keep holding on to yesterday.
Tomorrow keeps slipping away.

Upon wings of a hawk
My dreams fade away,
Within my heart illusions stay.

Yesterday a grain of dust
Tomorrow maybe not,
Today ten times the hard stuff.

Tears hold sad goodbyes.
There it goes another day,
An arm's length away
Not to touch the light of day.

Searching out reasonable thoughts
Comprehending truth from rot,
I submit myself to all creation.

Look on me Lord
Wink an eye
Relax my troubled mind.

Thank God, for the sorrows of death
Have passed me by.

I'll build my life now as it begins,
For the Grace of God has befallen upon me.

Yesterday slips into forgiveness,
Tomorrow Eternity lives calling my simple name.

Upon wings of a dove my life takes flight,
My dreams are all but fades of shade.
Kissing my heart now is the angel holding me on.

HEROES OR VILLAINS?

A word by the name of existence
Asked a country at the age of plenty
To grow up and act like heroes,
and praise God the creator of all.

RE-BIRTH OF A NATION

Sitting by the river's stream
Piecing together floating dreams
I see a vision that looks like me
Standing a far-off in the distance.

As my life passes before me
In the moments of that vision
I look out over the heavens
To see God upon His Throne.

I see the re-birth of a nation
Lying deep within my witness.
I see the forces warring
Over the points of my weakness.

The Holy Spirit descends upon me
Giving me power over the enemy
To live in total victory
And to return with all the Saints.

Down by that river's stream
Everything finally came to me.

"The only impossibility
That lies across my path
Is my not accepting the fact
That all things are possible
Through Christ who strengthens me."

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH

Do you remember so and so and his
'Fountain of Youth'?
Did not anyone tell him about Jesus?

What ever happened to the missing link?
Could not they be we which have fallen from grace?

Did you see that star the other night burn-out?
Well, Jesus commanded it to wink at you and it fell
asleep.

There are wars around the world; many are dying.
Babies are aborted; some are sold for man's wicked
pleasures.
Preachers are hypocrites; begging for money.
If God is Love; well we've heard that story.

Truth be told, Satan was only cast from heaven and not
yet destroyed.
Therefore; sin shall conquer the weak.
Lies will sound like truth to those with inching ears.
And half of the truth is the worst part of the lie.

But, in finding that 'Fountain of Eternal Youth', as I and
many have.
We will continue to pray for your salvation.

But, if by chance, you do choose hell
remember that is the
Eternal Punishment of your choice.

BEHOLD WHAT MANNER

Jesus is my preparation.
Unto no man-made god
Shall I look to.
Jesus is my faith,
Faith is my Jesus,
Unto salvation.
I am crucified with Christ
I have risen in the light,
Throughout Eternity will this light shine.
Today it seems to be a blessed one,
Yesterday just a flake of flesh.
Tomorrow I have access with boldness
Unto Jesus, my Eternal Confidence.

UNTO PERFECTION

It is not yours to question my will.
But for my will to be answered through you.
It is not your life where my life dwells
It is my life and that life is the church body.

Your job is not a changing job
It is the job that only I can do through you.
Give unto me your desires and by patience
Shall I meet your needs.

Your needs are not many as you see them.
Your only need is Me and with that need
Shall your heart only desire.

Your heart is not your heart, but my life.
My purpose is your direction.
My direction unto perfection is by faith.

My Word is life and by My Word shall life grow in you.
By faith shall you walk and obedience shall be taught
By understanding that which is my will.
My directed perfected will shall set you free.

TO BE RAPTURED

Leaving destiny to die beside the road of all the world.

Running along the flowing river of life.
I reach in with all my might to splash my face;
To wash away all the sadness and pain.

Infinity will never blow me down.
Oblivion shall not suck me in.
Destiny is for all that shall die.
Reality is for those who choose to live,
AND THANK GOD!

WE MUST

We must ransom ourselves.
We must project Christ as the image of our lives.
We must surrender our soul for the glory it holds.
We must love one another.
We must sing of everlasting joy.
We must pray about everything.
We must worship God completely.

WE MUST!
WE MUST!
WE MUST!
But of course; we don't have to.

2 HIPPIE WILTED FLOWERS

*For all have sinned, and come short of the
glory of God;*

Romans 3:23 (KJV)

*For God so loved the world, that he gave his only
begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him
should not perish, but have everlasting life.*

*For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn
the world; but that the world through him might be
saved.*

John 3:16-17 (KJV)

HIPPIE WILTED FLOWERS

Birds sing to choke from smog over words
spoken to friends.

Dogs are free to run the streets only to look
for his lost tree.

Sheep are trimmed, worn by men, using bleach
which reaches our seas.

Fish swim these mighty seas, hung up as trees
fall to the builder's needs.

Builders search skies above to give a building
room to fall.

Flags fly free above the ground blowing
man's symbols of pride.

Songs are sung; man at large, fat mamma
bought a new candy bar.

Buses roll, planes crash, some men work
on railroad tracks.

Rivers run to swallow some as babies suck
on mother's breast.

Wars are fought; lives are lost, as white shirts
see their duty in kicking back.

Captain Crunch and the Brady Bunch are seen
on color T.V.

News is cast as people flash on fantastic disillusion.

Money made, money spent, pennies drop to the floor.

Girls are stripped by hands alone as men sit
to hold their rise.

Beer is drunk, dope is smoked, and REVOLUTION
covers the streets.

Politicians talk, men are shot, over promises to
end in only another vote.

Bob Dylan sings as animal's bleed from a
game called sport.

A quarter to wash, a dime to dry, \$350.00 a week
for a ROOM.

Stains in the sink, cats asleep, RAPE deep in the dark.
Movies made for people's pay to laugh at horrors death.
Satan is here, Jesus there, Mr. Nixon was King for a bit.

Clowns laugh, tigers jump through fire held by man.
Cars drive, many die, as over a million get called back.

Gemini is June; Sunday is church;
people playing with life.
Glory is Peace, Dreams are Free, and its
Future We Need for Air.

MY COMPLETE

Still each day for tomorrow I search my wants out
Knowing my needs shall have to wait.

Wanting more than I'm worth, I leave my needs
tucked away in my heart.

My roads of yesterday have turned to
highways of tomorrow.

I reach for receiving;
Fooled as a MIGHTY WARRIOR ALLOWED ONLY PEACE!

My sunsets only bring sunrise finding my
age passing by.

My dreams to many might be as many have dreamed.

My wishes may be my fault but I consider them the
lock-box to my future.

My happiness lies miles wide from my roads
as well as highways
Finding deserts my drinking water at times.

My days are not as complete as in my childhood days
Yet, my childhood days were not my complete.

Still each day for tomorrow I seek my wildest pleasures.

I Shall by The Time Consider My Needs
My Wants Shall Be Complete!

WINDOW SHOPPING

Thirty thousand dreams float in the clouds.
I'm taking caution that mine don't become
An institution.

For I'm to take mine home to show my folks.

Calm and cool I count the sands,
Gentle and wise I drift down the streets of
all the unknowns.

Trying on myself for size, I don't fit;
So, I walk away all alone.

INFIDELS

Dual to dual reception we can pick up Japan.

Bongos playing in Bangladesh.
We can feel the suffering now we can even
smell the blood.

Silver bullets stagnate reception.
Poison fumes smother sight.

Regiments marching,
Kings selling thrones to FOOLS.

Wild apes compared at start.
Brilliance condemned BY END.

LIFE VOID OF JESUS

Life is like a square wheel.
It starts only to stop.
Birds fly only to land.
A breath of air rotates in a circled life.

Good is distorted by bad.
Bad is drowned by anger.
Peace is conquered by war.
Life is stolen by death,
and death rides on once again.
But, then there is Salvation through Jesus!

I FORGOT THE TITLE OF THIS POEM

Give me a light my life but don't leave me at the end.

O-yes, I'M the one standing in a line not
Hidden from behind,
But with a nickel in my pocket I call myself a man.
Pennies away from a fortune, miles away from the start.

I see psychic wonders, amazing thrills,
Machine driven heavens,
Hell, knee deep, skies stuck in mud,
Swirling dirty streams.

Give me a light my life but don't leave me at the end.

Humans rip through liveliness vultures eat the scrapes.
Feathers falling above passing atomic age.
Down below fire picks are digging in
Juggling land back and forth,

Fortune hunting fat faced people leaving trash.

Tinker-toy leaders marching to Hitler's war.
Selfish pride poison lies humans throwing up.

Give me a light my life but don't leave me at the end.

All around this vast earth humans make up nations.
Hear this leaders and livers.
If man and country were to be judged
By their peaceful nature,
They both would burn in the war of fire and flame.

Fortune hunting fat faced people leaving trash.
Tinker-toy leaders marching to Hitler's war.

Give me a light my life but don't leave me at the end.

So, accept the Lord for Satan rules this land.

LOST SOUL DRIFTING

I crept-slyly toward Destiny.
She is death enjoying life,
An eye out of its socket.

She lies upon an empty bed
Giving sweet-inhuman birth.

She is how the wind shifts,
She is blood's thirsty-delight.

She is pavements gathering gutters,
Fleets of army's defeat.

Unhurried by the grips of lesser will,
I swung centuries blind.

Infinity below my burning feet,
OBLIVION-pulling me closer to my final Destiny;
Then JESUS knocked and the rest is History.

UN COVER UPS

Before the end of time
The buckets full of lies
Shall fuse the circuits short
And electric power will tell the liars
Of the real end of time.

Then the freedom factory packing movement,
Stocking the storerooms full of startling statements
Will have those dishonest liars working in the
Strange stand-by department un-wrapping all their lies.

WHERE

Where their greed has made the deserts,
They call it peace.
Where the infection of battles end,
The abscess of war begins.

Where human life meets its defeat from limb to limb,
They call that conquest.
Where grades of sand swim mighty red rivers
Of crusader's blood, they call that progress.

Where civilization went wrong its people cheered it on.
Where polluted rivers meet the sea,
Sanitation went unresolved.
Where trees stood to give shelter from the storm,
Man chopped them down.

Where it is right to hold an opinion, it is not right
To let that opinion hold you.
Where human waste floats in river streams,
Products of our environment became we.

When nature cries out for the Lords return,
They call that foolishness.
But, where their greed has made the deserts
They DARE to call it peace.

PACIFISM

The best of my best dears me.

The worst of my worst haunts me,
But life has not yet scared me.

Give a beggar aid and beer,
Come back out of my pocket.

Let me gather knowledge
But for heaven's sake
Don't bore me.

SUBSEQUENTLY

Transparent laughter howls
At the anguish memories
Of the jesters now dressed for judgment.

For the kings and lords
They dazzled and entertained
Was not The KING of KINGS
And LORD of LORDS.

INTELLIGENCE

Logically, common sense is dead.
Brilliantly, brains deny conquest.
Sanity slips slyly by right of mind.
Slowly the quickness of comprehension
shall live.

BUS STOP TO THE REAL WORLD

I'm tired of your opinion, their opinion, ours; and of course, mine.

I'm tired of political correctness, safe spaces, race-baiters and all Fake News.

Tired of Politician's high crimes and treason while supporters Lock-Step them to victory. I'm tired of nations at arms, my concern; and peace only a word.

Tired of supporting enemies, alienating allies, while severed heads are of no concern.

Tired of Cities burning, stand-down orders while these fools are reelected.

Tired of hallucinations, lack of visions; dreams over my head.

Tired of selective outrage, lying talking points and mindless people repeating this crap.

Tired of lies being their truth, Global Community their religious buzz word while Climate Warming Preachers get rich.

Tired of babies being dismembered, organizations selling their parts, while whistle-blowers go to jail.

I'm tired of angry groups marching for equality while excluding everyone else.

Tired of defending nations boarders
while ours is expected to have open arms.

Tired of revisionism, blame-shifting
and freedom of speech shouted down.

I'm tired of our GOD being replaced by their gods,
while Satan's little helpers deny Eternal Judgment.

I'm tired of the left-center-right
hypocritical representation and all that there-in!
I'm tired of their decisions, solutions;
as well as conclusions.

I'm tired of low-life-degenerate-whore-dogs;

Oh, have I gone too far?

Well, I'm tired of discussing this anymore!

GET ON WITH IT

Life is too short to concern your future
With past impressions of deeds done wrong.

Spending time on the past gone by
Robs you of the importance
Of the here and now.

Life is getting on and so must you.

Gathering a vision of your true destiny; is a goal I say.
For without a mission plan of things to come,

One has no hope, no reason to be.

Search the volumes of history past,
Repeat the success of those gone before thee,
Or empower yourself with objectives to be.

Know that knowledge is only the apprehension
of truth in one's mind;
But wisdom is the application of
truth to one's life...

Gather it and apply it I say,
Use it or lose it they say,
What if you had something to say?

Embrace the future by taking action.
Be a real player with your life's potential.

Leave good thoughts in the mind of those;
Who will "in memory" remember...

Life is too short
Get it on or move yourself over;
People are growing weary of waiting on you.
By-The-Way JESUS has your True Purpose Planned
Only if you receive it.

3 PRECIOUS TRIALS

My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations;

Knowing this, that the trying of your faith worketh patience.

But let patience have her perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing.

If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed.

For let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord.

A double minded man is unstable in all his ways.

James 1:2-8 (KJV)

I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.

Philippians 4:13 (NKJV)

DUST RAG ME OFF LORD

What in the world am I doing for Eternity?
Is this longing inside a part of my calling?
Is my stagnation a steadfast regeneration?
Can I simplify it by calling it my time of
learning patience?

In what direction must I step out?
In what areas must I rest in?

I see a new life forming.
I feel my hearts yearning.
But not yet has my calling been confirmed.

I look around to see my brothers and sisters
Full-On-Fire;
Deep within their calling they shine forth.

But I, as I will for now or seemingly to be upon a shelf.
I will reach out to those
Who can strengthen me with their words of comfort,
Explaining the fruit, they once received upon their
shelves.

APPEARS BRIGHT AT TIMES

In so much as I'm one with Him,
I'm so alone, in as much as I am myself.

In so much as His Spirit dwells,
Vapors of Satan's candle appear.
In so much as he wants my soul.

Out of touch I place myself,

In so much as not seeking God.

Deep within,
In so much I reach out to God,
Expecting Him to put out the Satan's candle
And turn on His light.

But I; In so much as being a fool,
My heart hardens in as much as a cement wall.

Way beyond this spiritual realm,
My spirit will live Eternally so.

In so much as I seek my Lord,
Vapors of Satan's candle will disappear.

TRUTH

Confusions of life are formed into illusions of mind.
To turn the head around to drop it to the ground
To crawl for survival.

You must pick it up and place it in your hands
And tip toe through the broken glass.

Humble your heart and receive the Son
Only then my friend shall you
Inherit the Kingdom of God.

A WISE FOOL?

A wise fool I am.
A comic old man
of madness and natural preserves.
Dignity grows kinder and wiser

as the wisdom of intelligent moderation screams,
"A FOOL IS A FOOL!"

The Spirit through all
and the Spirit in all
reaches this soldier I am.

A gun goes off,
I touch the ground hastily,
to close my eyes in clear perception
of the true weakness, a fool proclaims.

APPREHENSION

My problem is as is, is!
My solution is well over due.

My insight is sight seen.
My direction is no good.

My honesty is true,
My dreams don't come true.

My projection stretches.
My reach is heavenly,
But my control is out of it.

My blessings come and go.
My prayers you can count
In a hand, full.

God gives to the undeserving,
the willing, His children;
And God only knows where I'm at.

SEASONAL RESORT

To every valley there is a mountain.
To every climb comes a fall.
To every prayer there is an answer,
Whether to be yes or no.

To every day there are those moments
When loneliness paralyzes our daily devotions.
Leading us either into our valley
Or before the Throne of God.

With every person, there are worldly desires.
With every desire comes deliverance.
Before deliverance stands a trail,
And patience leaves us wanting nothing.

To every life there is a story,
Portraying how they spent their time.
For every life God has blessings,
For His past workings meet our present response.

To every promise, God has given;
Finds us victorious in His Son.

APRIL FOOL

Do you know I'm so easy to smile?
You pass me by, I shine.
Does it hurt you so much to smile?
Let me down real slow.
Concern yourself and let me down real slow
From this happy high you tear sharply from
Your cold blooded-charm.

Give me one moment to remove this mask I wear.
For I can be as you, as number two I hurt
Putting on myself.
For you I rearrange my life style
Playing April Fool.

ESCAPE

Backwards tension,
Fools in the wind.
Wild raving madness whispers to me.
Institution tempts my reaction,
Determination repeats;
"No, Not Me!"
Many conversational warriors
Have met defeat on tongues of war.
I escape distasteful speeches
By simple closing my ears.

EVEN THAT

I can't rationalize it. I can't justify it.
When I'm lonely I just feel that pain.
I lie in a semi-conscious state of mind.
In fact, I can't even hide.

Because I'm all alone with nowhere to go.
Then up springs those memories
Deep, way deep down,
Caressing my soul and not letting go.
The sad thing is; neither will I.

Time after time after time upon time again,
That enormous reflection of Me, Me, Me!

Once upon a mountain top the trees hid their leaves,
Not wanting to relate to me.
For they saw my deserted eyes, my phasing pride.

Birds flew to the north, birds flew south,
Because I was headed east.

I sat upon a rock with the sun blazing down.
When suddenly, I heard a sound.
The sound of singing so full of delight.

Joy touched my soul, my spirit became alive.
For a moment I smiled,
But, then my shadow stole even that.

FOR THIS

"For this was I born"?
To drive forcefully toward death.
To lie upon an empty bed;
to cry into sheets stained with dreams dead.

Death has an enduring way of asking for one's hand.
Death was built once to carry all brave soldiers
To the seaside to wash them from life and breath.

For this was I born to find a way out?

"For this I was born", said JESUS.

CARNALITY

"Help, I'm trapped in a human body", and
My spirit seeks the freedom of Eternity's calling.
My carnal mind says, "No, no, no."
My soul knows the true weight of glory.

In this society of humanistic ethics,
Where looking into the mirror is thought to be positive
And esteeming others is the root of all evil,
I turn to God for a successful deliverance.

I'd be a fool to think that by seeking riches
The world had to offer would last.
So, help!
Help me Jesus, to take your steps,
Out of my flesh to stand in the warmth of your light
And dress me in the full Armor of God.

SUBSTANCE

All my life came by His breath
And He owes me nothing.

When my substance drains
My faith I give thee
Hope returned to restoration.

Dreams of fantasy
Never to be redeemed
Oh, Praise thee the Lord.

Visions of His will
Now I seek my Lord
His life now my being.

From breath to victory
He has brought me through
By cleansing of His blood and body.

All my life lives by salvation
Oh, my Lord how much glory.

Risen from death to life
His profits and kings
Now flow through my memory.

Never again to cry in vain
Came a breath one day
Speaking my substance into being.

TALE OF WOE

Is your tale of woe to long?
That God's love can't comfort it?

Singing such a sad song.
The tears in your eyes blind
His light away.

The touch of our Lord is extended out
To heal your tale of woe.

Put on a happy face.
Stand in the liberty by which
You were called.

Tell that tale of woe
That Christ did not die in vain.

Turn that tale of woe into
A tale of the kingdom
For this is not just an old fairy tale.

THE ROD

The turning point in a Christian's life
Lies in the slap stick,
Which returns them to up sliding
Where they belong.
And not backsliding;
If they ever forward slid at all.

TRIAL'S CORRECTIONAL THERAPY

Have my eyes not seen
The unseen things of faith
Which make lasting impressions on life
Bearing fruit after its kind.

It's nice to know He cares.
Putting aside universal affairs.
As flakes of flesh stumble my faith
Completely out of line.

I know the race is won
When the coach is understood,
Naming perseverance the ingredient
And love all along the way.

Pain to the back side of me
Being spanked over life's affairs.
Learning lessons in the wood shed
With eternal teachings way over my head.

FULL ON

Just one look into His Kingdom gives us hope
Inside our prison
Proving His love sufficient.

His light casts its truth through our darkness.
It takes hold of our Spirit to guide our lives in liberty.
Through our trials of everyday living.
Unto the day, we enter His Kingdom.

SHADOW OF

Swinging swans.
Silver swirling stars of romance.
Sprinkle hearts upon a lake of roses.

Strolling companions look upon
The enchantment of serenity's charm.

Wider and wider the swirls of softness
Then someone pulls the plug.

GLORY BE

When Christ was buried so was I.
When Jesus rose Oh,-what-a-high!
When Christ comes back we shall be wed.
When we meet Him face to face Oh-glory-be-to-Him!

4 PRAYING TO THE SON

*For where two or three are gathered together in my name,
there am I in the midst of them.*

Matthew 18:20 (KJV)

*Rejoice evermore.
Pray without ceasing.
In everything give thanks: for this is the will of God
in Christ Jesus concerning you.*

1 Thessalonians 5:16-18 (KJV)

SOJOURN

Snow white doves flutter the
Beauty of God about.

Butterflies signify the must
Of rebirth, from flesh unto spirit.

Mountains glorify God's vastness.
Valleys represent humbled knees.

Prayer magnifies the depths of
A pilgrim's migration.

ECHOES AGAINST THE RISEN SON

Am I as Jeremiah beating the air
With repetitious cries unto thee?

Have I so driven myself into an
Emotional frame of being;
That your grace seems not sufficient unto me?

Have the impressions of life so engraved my mind,
That my heart fears to be moved by your spirit?

Will the thin line between eternity and time;
Find my life so unevenly balanced?

Can I step out in faith to accept your grace;
Knowing that your will shall come to pass in your time?

Might I cry unto Thee in my times of need,
Knowing that your still small voice
Will penetrate my doubts?

Am I as Jeremiah so burning within
That without your guidance;
I need not live to cry unto thee again?

BETWEEN AND BECAUSE

They say we're weak and in need of help.
Yes, Jesus they are correct.

They say we can't hold our own.
Yes Father, we dropped it all.

They laugh despite their hearts,
Yes Lord, their hearts know.

They say they are going through changes.
Yes Spirit, until they finally accept.

They cry to be of fame and fortune,
But God they have not asked.

They die one-by-one-on-top of each other.
Yes, no seed shall grow from this.

They say it is their life to live,
But God they talk like hypocrites.

They say their life will only die.
Yes, without the Son they will.

They say all roads lead to God
But half of the truth is the worst part of the lie.
For all will stand before you
Giving an account of their lives.

They scream go away and leave them be,
But God bite their tongue.
For because of them we have
A conflict between heaven and hell.

I PRAY IN MODERATION

Dear God, tear not all down.
Leave me not hopeless in my impatience of Thy will.

Guide me with your silent voice;
Meet this need of mine within.

Dear God, what I sow so do I reap;
But please in small amounts.
For this child is weak, so weak and tired.

If I reap my worth my all would be that
Of a shattered vessel.

Be my strength as you rebuild my life.
Give to me what you will.
I've sowed and now I must reap;
But then again hear my cry.

CAUSE AND EFFECT

Your life affects my life
All my life long.

Tears caused by my foolish-self
Hurt me so deeply I want to cry out.

For better or worse is not mine to create,
But to participate in with all my strength.

May God, grant you my heart as a refuge?
As it is so filled for the love of you.

Your life affects my life so beautifully
I pray to respect it more unselfishly.

AMEN

Life is like a square wheel.
It starts only to stop,
Birds fly only to land.
A breath of air rotates in a circled life.

Good is distorted by bad.
Peace is conquered by war.
Life is stolen by death;
Unless Jesus lives within.

FOREVER ALWAYS MORE

I died for you now come to me;
My resurrection is your eternity.

Walk in my Spirit and not the flesh;
Renew your life and die to self
Pick up your cross and follow me.

Prepare yourself to dine with me.
The River of Life is at your reach.
Yes, grace and love none is worthy of.

Take this graceful gift for it is merciful and free.
The Book of Life will show you so.
By faith you're saved and that alone.
Believe me it's forever always more.

YOU'LL STAND

A restless cry within me Lord cries out in words
So, shallow, so empty, so tired of crying out.

I long for your peaceful calm within me and all around.
I, the leader of the dark brigade,
You, the healer of life.

My Lord it seems that I only know of one road
And I cry helplessly when I need you
To pull me from the pits of my foolishness.

Day and night, you're on my mind
In and out of your Spirit,
In and out of the light I travel.
But still I cry unto Thee.

Oh, Lord still I cry and weep.
I want to be strong as I stand
In the image of you before my life.

I want to be open to praise your name.
I want what you want for me.

So, break me down, this man so bold
To get in the way of your glorious plan.
Knock me to the ground and let me lie in my shame,
Until I hold fast to your hand.

Then my Lord Jesus will I stand in the conversion
And image of you before my life; you'll stand.

FORWARD

We must pray unto the Father for sin may reappear.

Warm our hearts today for tomorrow pain
Could change our course.

Open our hearts to accept God's willful purpose.
Change our way of life when need be it.

Rejoice in the highs as well as lows.
Shine a smile for one may shine our way.

Hold tight to our faith for peace will be our time.
Live life loving freedom and hold a believer's hand.

ECHO

An echo against serenity's stream,
Repeats "Jesus Christ Son of God."

One deep breathe of Eternity's beginning
Sighs one voice for forgiveness.

INTERCESSORY PARTICIPATION

Father my heart's desire is to do all as unto you.

Give me strength with compassion.
Place a tear upon my cheek to help
My heart's understanding.

Speak through me your Holy wisdom and carry your
Truth upon my tongue.

Plant the seeds in your due season and send me out to
water souls.

If by chance a brother is needy meet my needs
To lend a hand.

Place my prayers upon your altar and purify them unto
Your purpose.

Father my heart goes out to others.
With intercessory prayers, I offer my life
As part of your solution.

For these your dear children to receive that which
You have pre-ordained.

LEAD ME

Lead me in Thy truth.
Teach me in Thy way.
For I acknowledge my sins and un-God like actions.

Before I receive Your Grace make me pure
In my belief and faith.

Drive me like the Oxen turning the water wheel.
Give me wings as the Dove to fly your breeze.

Build my mind as the wise Owl of night.
Enlighten my heart and life to shine the Son.

Enclose my all within Your Word.
Allow me not to stray.

PLEASE JESUS

God in the silence of my heart its echoes
Move mountains.
So please incline to my cry and bless
The total surroundings.

Give ear to my words Oh Lord consider my
Paralyzing loneliness.
Touch me with the peace of a dove.

Summon your Spirit quickly to caress this fallen child.
Place me gracefully back into the flowing river of life.

Become more to me than ever as I'm tired.
Oh, so very weak and tired from the trials
Which hold my defeat.

I was called for a reason.
If only to be strengthened when I see
Just how wretched I am.

Oh God, my Living Father let me learn from this.
But now I pray for calmness and a walk
Not so hard to bear.

Give to me that first day in which I asked you in.
Be my total desire.
Be the King of my life.

Some day if it be thy will I will be as strong
As the man you wish me to be.

God, in the silence of my heart it echoes
"Please, Jesus, 'Jesus, Please."

5 LOVING FELLOWSHIP

That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you, that ye also may have fellowship with us: and truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with his Son Jesus Christ.

1 John 1:3 (KJV)

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and everyone that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

1 John 4:7 (KJV)

PRECIOUS FELLOWSHIP

A moment spent in precious fellowship
Is eternally planted in the heart.

A word of comfort from the Holy Book
Stops the tears from running rampant.

Reaching out in love not expecting in return,
One only need to await the blessing.

Purity shared in exhortation
Can save a soul from hell.

God's word purposed in the heart
Reaps what it sows a hundred-fold.

In the distance of our futures I seek to cherish
Precious moments.

Now and then between our spiritual walks,
It's vital to discuss God's workings in us.

If we neglect this gracious gift of fellowship,
Especially when God has given it.
Then let it be known that we just did not care
To receive that which He has freely given.

SAINTS

Humbly we come
Rejoicing we go
Caring to share
The love of the Son.

MY GOLDEN GIRL

Such a joyous bounce into eternity

Knowing you in my life time.

A golden girl holding flowers
Enchantment reaching every heart
Passing through life with a bounce in her step.

So, full of grace
A vision of loveliness
Flying among the stars
Feet firmly upon the ground.

A calling of intensity; the purpose of a queen
Humility of the angels; the face of royalty.

Such a joyous bounce into eternity
Knowing you in my life time
For you are personality personified.

All the love songs every sung
All the kings and precious queens
Fall short of your royal charm.

Peace and relaxation in your presence
Moonlight dances around your crown
Star light reflect your eyes
The sun below your feet
Vast is the universe
Deep your touch upon my life.

Holding the Golden Key to the Golden Stairs
To climb into the galaxies
Gliding across the universe
Returning to the wonder
With a healing touch
Upon my heart, soul and body

Sometimes I question God's love toward me
Then He answers me with sounds of your laughter

Visions of your totality
Thoughts of your everlasting personality
To be forever always more
And I thank you

FRIENDSHIP

Friendship comes in so many ways
To fly in the wind, to catch one's mind
To spill out all the happy times.

To color them green, to turn them blue
To spin, to twirl, to think of you.

Oh, to sit and think of you and all the happy times
We sat and talked and passed the time.

Time Oh time how it flies
It seems like only yesterday we said goodbye.

"Goodbye", "Hello" they're like a ring
Like this friendship that will always sing.

This friendship that I hold for you
I lock Oh so very carefully in my treasure box
To seep not even a little drop!

This I hold throughout my Eternal thought.
This is my living proof that friendship lives
Between me and you.

MUSIC FRIEND

Music friend please play again
That one romantic love again.

Your melody flows through my memory
Giving my soul a touch of class.

All the love songs every sung
Can't express the harmony of my heart.

All the kings and precious queens
Fall short of your royal charm.

Every deer to grace the forest floor
Have romantic stories of heaven's door.

All of God's love summons forth and it's done;
We are in love.

THE BRIDEGROOM WAITS

Come; the bridegroom awaits.
The Master's table is set.
Come dine all ye people.
The marriage supper shall begin.

Prepare your hearts.
Open to His love.
It's for all eternity,
So, come receive His Son.

Come rest from your labor.
He stands at the door and knocks.
Every prayer has been answered,
For His Kingdom has come.

Every tear shall be wiped away.

It's a bright new eternal day.
Every hardship shall be done away with
On this glorious and promised day.

FIRST LOVE REVISITED

In the depths of my heart
Loneliness tries to hide
My love for thee away.

The reasoning within my mind
Flees my childish thoughts
To escape and run unto thee.

My time of need makes its way
To the foot of God's throne
To offer up the sacrifice of humility.

The Father's gift is held out to me
His voice softly speaks so sweet
For me to partake.

Our hearts commune a precious moment
My strength is restored as He opens
His arms out over all the heavens
To embrace my life within His purpose for only me.

Our eyes meet the love that He is
My heart hears without a sound, I know.

I return to my First Love to find
The depths of my heart filled with to all purity
For Christ has returned home.

AIRCRAFT

Of beauty from the light retired
Glow's twilight bright in the height of heart.
Bed-sleeping sun, the moons aflame,
As the Son lies fair.
Glimmering and vast, sweet the night air
Waves drawn back and flying.

CO-PILOT

You are there when I need you.
To comfort my wavering heart.

You are special to me
Because you are always there.

Therefore; I don't only need you,
I want more of you.

COME

Come sing to me Lord, sing me a life of truth,
Oh, for my sake be constant.

Send me to my knees each day and tell me
In sunshine rhymes of all the happy times.
Please make it beautiful.

Paint my salvation green and blue and let it
Stick like glue to the picture of my life.

Draw me a sea of colors to see my friends
Dance and prance through the waves.

Let me think of happy times, build my life in my mind
To fight the dying struggle.

Let me see the happiness of peace, but not hide my tail.
Drown the games of worldly ways to make me a man.

Make free my life.
Free of care to cry the tear, drop to the ground
To be seen no more.
Patch the cracks that may see the dark and turn on
The SON to let me love each color of skin.

Give me warmth to all living things and a restful mind
At the end of each day.

Come, come shine down and around and through
My veins to give me strength.
Let your golden seed of life bloom within.
Lead me through the lion's den and keep me from
The selfish wish of thoughtless ones.
Wrap their spikes in chains and locks; imprison
Their souls in the dungeons of darkness
To help my life from falling apart.

Destroy evil souls and minds, kill wickedness, stomp it
To the ground to be seen no more
If not by peaceful means;
For they must not be.

Let the shadows of shade cool the glare from my eyes.
Let the times be of golden chimes,
Place me in Heaven up-top my climb.
But most of all give peace and salvation to all mankind.

DAY BREAK

Moment to moment from glory to glory.
Basking among the garden's freedom with
Hope of final victory.

I assume mine is there
Seasonal as life, a living river so much refined.

An inner voice from God's spirit softly speaks
Of everlasting peace.

All calm as it is alive,
Eternity my dear treasure; light.

FLAMING LIGHT

May God be your flaming light
May I hold forth the candle?
Might God share your life with me
Might mine be yours also?
Maybe now and then our hearts will know
The hope of our calling in Christ,
To love, honor, and obey
Our eternal vows each day.
May we always be to one another
What one another needs.

FUSION

My life sharing your life touches my heart.
My love in your heart brings depth to my purpose.
Watching His life become your life is a
Pleasure to behold.
You give what He's giving reaches my soul.
Your lips kissing my lips is my dream being told.
You embracing my embrace strengthen us as one.
My eyes meeting your eyes are a sight to behold.

Your life touching my life brings joy to my soul.

LIGHT

Moment to moment from glory to glory.
Turning to the garden's freedom
With hope of never leaving.

I assume mine is there.
Seasonal as life, a love so much refined.
Gracious lovely life.

A wondrous fragrance from God's voice
To somewhat softly speak of peace.
All calm as it is alive.
Eternity my dear treasure; light.

ONE WHITE DOVE

A white dove is a symbol of peace in Christ.
Love is our unity along flowing streams.
God shelters our hearts on long journey dreams.

In Heaven above our Father looks down,
Here below our faith grows,
Day by day souls are saved.

Doves are free to fly the skies,
We are free to seek the wind.

Within God's grace and peace of mind,
You my friend ride the winds,
With wings of a dove
With the strength of a hawk,
By the will of God may your dreams come true.

Go have your dream and seek your purpose,
Where stallions dance upon mountain tops,

And where Christ gives light amid darkness.

Become your dove a moment,
Spread your wings of love.
Spill a feather one by one,
To the ground below
For me to catch.

As you fly, my dreams are free to express my thoughts;
I become a dove,
Free to touch the winds of peace.

As we land from cloud to cloud,
We love.

From one simple dream,
One given thought,
One strong faith,
And our love for one white dove.

PARADISE

Love once upon a time it was.
Following the Son after eternal love
To captivate the heart compassionately,
Finding dreams never parting.

Having a thing or two in common
Sharing each side of the universe
Caring for the same garden
Living in oneness all lifelong.

Stepping from star to star
Making eternal impressions
For historians to reminisce
Our romance of living memories.

WONDERLAND

I lie myself down to sleep,
To dream of many riches.

I breathe of fragrant flowers.
I hear three French Horns.
I remain silent still untouched by
Reality's time.

I float among the clouds,
I lie upon their cushion.

HONESTLY

Many people affect our lives.
Some leave lasting impressions.
Many haven't the time.

Many are called but few are chosen to be friends.

Since your presence touched my life
I haven't been the same.

Many, race through life dashing between the shadows
Hidden behind a wardrobe of masks.

Such a breath of fresh air knowing you have
Graced my life.

In fondest memory, I will cherish this
Precious friendship we share.

PRESENCE

Remember when the nights frightened you as a child?
Well forget the days you were not saved.

Believe in the heavenly powers.

Look not to the world to save itself.
Praise the Lord amid the devil's fire.

When humans leap highest in the heat of defeat,
So, do God's children do flips of rejoice
In the cool of the Lord's presence.

SONG TO AN OLD FRIEND

Love once upon a time it was.
Now such a stronger and more lasting one.

It's the love of the Son my heart
Holds out with eternity in mind.

Many might not understand, might they even care
What has happened to a friend?

Some make lasting impressions upon our lives
Many we so easily forget.

Time has a way of building and time can destroy.

Memories are nice to reminisce
Eternity is something to go for.

Once upon a lonely moment silence entered my heart.
I stood alone for what seemed centuries.
Then the touch of God upon my life.

How can I convey this love so wide, so vast?
So much for everyone?

Once upon a time I thought to run to you
To share this love.
But now I know as the story goes
God will touch you in His time.

SON LIGHT'S JOURNEY

The wind and the surf did not realize the fullness of.
Never did they whisper, "All the love of us is God."

Son light's journey toward daybreak
Seen interlocking God's grace in us.

The dark tries laughing us forever apart
But truth takes form called LIGHT.

Many gifts for life He gives.
We recognize a larger world than ours.

Love's forgiveness with no demand
Reflects the praise so worthy of.

His love is warm and fades not away,
Lending us encouragement day by day.
From Him whose very existence is Love.

WISHES

If I had a wish I'd wish it of you.
I'd wish you were mine and I was yours,
Together like a rose and thorn.

Together is a happy thought,
Like peace on earth as we all really want.

Well, if my wish was to come true or not,
Then here is a little wish I wish for you.

"I wish you all the peace and joy."
They say this is an evil life and peace and joy
Is hard to find, but all you should do
Is open your heart and eyes.

If it's not plain to you,
Then come with me and I will share,
The Golden Key to the Golden Stairs and we will climb
Into the sky together you and I.

And if I can't show you all the peace and joy
You've shown me, then I will close my
Heart and eyes and die.

Then maybe you will see JUST how much
You really mean to me.

AND I LOVE YOU

Your existence affects my life and I've concluded
That I don't only need you, "I want you also!"

With my love for you I can conquer nations,
With your love for me I'll settle for priceless peace.

Your life affects my existence and you
Multiply my purpose!
I count my many blessings. "And I love you!"

Established in the Heavens.
Pre-ordained to always be.
The love of God consuming us and unified in oneness.

Deep within my heart the beauty of my love for thee
Blossoms into fruitful behavior each time
I reminisce of thee.

When we caress I struggle to let go of our embrace.
Funny thing about beginnings;
Sometimes they must end until they begin again.

A PICTURE GIRL

Walking through the earth
Drinking of the sea,
Sharing dreams and love.

A golden girl holding flowers.
Enchantment reaching every heart,
Passing through the earth.

ONE AGE OF GENTLE BEAUTY

Reflections of innocence upon a blazing mare,
Flying fire of mane, seconds left before despair.
Most look on unaware of the lazy lady
Whose heart dares not care.

Exception escapes upon a radiant stallion
Of black the night and gold the sky.

In between their spiritual flight,
They touch each other becoming a spring.
A spring of happy the brook and long live the Queen.

LIBERTY

Liberty is majesty
Her grace divine.

Freedom offers she
Her eternal domain.

Kings and Queens
Bless her shores.

Birth of humanity,
Sovereign peace.

Land of opportunity,
Her magnetic charm.