



GOD'S Great Holy Poems

# GOD'S

## Great Holy Poems



By Terry Goss  
(*"Inspired by GOD"*)

Copyright © 2007 Terry Goss Holy Poems.org ISBN 978-0-9795239-0-8

Goss Publishing Co.

1

Printed In U. S. A.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

## Please Share

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: \_\_\_\_\_

Please share “**GOD'S** Great Holy Poems” with your family and friends. They also make **great** gifts!

To get more poem books, please visit:

**<http://www.holypoems.org/book.html>**

Email: [book@holypoems.org](mailto:book@holypoems.org)

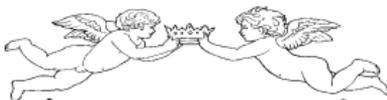
[Or contact your local bookstore, or online bookseller.

Lookup: ISBN 978-0-9795239-0-8]

**GOD** Bless you!

*Terry*





# Contents

Opening Prayer

Readers Touched By **GOD**

Introduction Poem: "Must Tell Before I Die"

"The Revelation Of The Kingdom Of  
**GOD**" (7 part series)

Part 1. "**GOD'S** Mysterious Heart"

Part 2. "His Kingdom Yet To Come"

Part 3. "**GOD'S** Secret Love Promise"

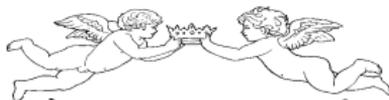
Part 4. "My Training As A King"

Part 5. "Citizens Of My Kingdom"

Part 6. "Our Overcoming King"

Part 7. "Hope From Heaven"





- “**GOD'S** Great Love Poem”  
“My Soul's Secret Lover”  
“Just Warn Me About My Soul”  
“Pain Of Judgment”  
“**GOD'S** Great Holy Ghost”  
“The Death Of Adam And Eve”  
“To Forgive Both Adam And Eve”  
“If I Only Knew”  
“The Love I Saw In Heaven”

The “Beware Lessons” (8 part series)

- Part 1. “Beware Of Give To Get”  
Part 2. “Beware Of Wasted Time”  
Part 3. “Beware Of Squeezing In”  
Part 4. “Beware Of Thinking Small”  
Part 5. “Beware Of Falling Asleep”  
Part 6. “Beware Of Thinking You!”  
Part 7. “Beware Of What You Sow”  
Part 8. “Beware Of Slowing Down”

Closing Poem: “The Love He Has For You”  
Closing Prayer





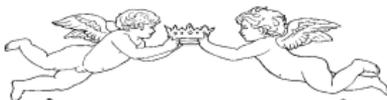
## Opening Prayer

“My Father, I thank you for loving me, Blessing me with your great Holy poems, and giving me strength to share them, to help your young kings grow in might; for the gospel and the kingdom sake.”

“My Father, please Bless them as they read, as I know you will. Help them to fall in love with you and their citizens; so they'll forever praise and thank you for it.”

“I thank you my Father, for the honor of being part of your great Holy kingdom plan. I Bless you and love you for it, even now, forever more. Amen.”





# Touched By GOD

*"This poem really touched my soul, and I enjoyed it. I would like to share this with my daughters, and pray that it touches them as much as it touched me. Thank you for sharing your inspiration of the Holy Spirit with others such as myself."*



*"Thank you so much for that poem. It was truly a Blessing to me. I could feel the Holy Spirit speaking to me through it. I just want to let you know that it made a difference in my life. May God Bless and keep you."*



*"Your poems was truly magnificent. I was deeply blessed and amazed by the power of God that spoke through you. You are an amazing man, a son of God, hopefully I will see you in heaven sir, I truly hope so."*





*"I read the poem book. It really touched my heart. I have never read anything so profound before."*



*"What a beautiful poem! I was so touched by your words; I could feel the Holy Spirit moving within me as I read it. Thank you for posting it for the world to benefit."*



*"This is Mathias, I feel so happy that I don't even know how to express my happiness, after reading the holy poems."*



*"Ohhhhh it really makes me feel of God inside me, really I am speechless."*



*"Your poems are so beautiful. God Blessed you with a beautiful talent to speak of Him through your poems. God Bless you and keep you safe."*



*"Thanks for letting me read these poems, they made my spiritual life more stronger."*





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

“WWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO  
OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOWWWWWWWWWWW  
WWW it was great.”



“Wow! That was a wonderful poem. Your words really touched my heart. I have hope that my troubles will turn around. Thank you for your wonderful words.”



“Wow...amazing poem... blessing my spirit...be blessed u also.”



“Wowwww!!!! Very very well written and hits home.”



“Wow that's beautiful.”



“Wwwwwwwwwooooowwwwwwwwww that was awesome.”



“WoW WoW WoW!!! Sometimes that's all a person could say!”





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

*"I was lost and now I am found, thanks to your wonderful poem."*



*"This is really uplifting, the words just makes me cry."*



*"Your poetry is a work of art... and God has truly blessed you. It brought tears to my eyes reading your poetry. May God continue to bless you."*



*"Words cannot express the joy I feel in my heart. Tears swell in my eyes and I was touched by the message!"*



*"Through tears I read your poem. I'll keep it forever. I felt like it was just for me. Thank you."*



*"I just couldn't do anything but get emotional and start to cry. I loved it, and will tell more people about it."*



*"This poem so greatly touched my heart, it made me cry."*





*"It touched my heart, brought tears to my eyes."*



*"I think that your poem is very beautiful, it really made me cry, because it is the truth and I know anybody would cry if they read such a beautiful poem like "God's Secret Love Promise", because it is a mystery. I love the poem."*



*"It was so powerful that my eyes were filled with tears to know how much He loves us and how little we know about this love."*



*"This poem touched my heart, because before I read this poem, I didn't have my mind on the Lord (it brought tears to my eyes)."*



*"Dear Terry, your poem was so beautiful and deep that it brought tears to my eyes, I was so moved by it!! I thank you for posting it on the net for everyone to read; God has truly blessed you with this wonderful talent of yours. Thanks again and God bless."*





*"I loved it, it gave me more hope, faith, love, and made me cry at moments as I read. Thanks, I felt like angels fell below and gave the poem straight in front of me."*

*"Thanks a million. I will see you in heaven. You spread joy to me and my family, as you do to many others. Thank you so much, you are a great man. I love how you did this. Thank you so much. I don't know how to thank you. I just have joy so much."*



*"Your poem was so awesome and even made me cry. I'm giving it to all my Christian friends; thanks for the encouragement and a newfound hope!!!"*



*"Dear Terry, with what has happened in my life in the last few months, that poem brought tears to me.....I loved it."*



*"Very touching, a tear jerker. Thank you, I needed to read something like this."*





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

*"Wonderful poem made my tears flow."*



*"That was a beautiful poem. I was nearly in tears over over it."*



*"It almost made me cry....such touching words. God Bless!"*



*"These poems touched me so much, my eyes watered."*



*"Yes, it was a very wonderful poem, it was so wonderful, words can't describe!!!!!!"*



*"No words can explain my feelings on this poem. I love it so much."*



*"When I was reading this poem, I didn't feel alone. I felt safe, like someone was with me. Reading this poem,, I felt loved."*



*"Spirit was with me as I read these poems."*





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

*"I really appreciate the effect of this poem, it made me feel loved and that God and his heavenly hosts are involved in my everyday activity."*



*"This poem is wonderful! Brings out the true meaning of the words family, love and support."*



*"In fact, this poem has really touched my heart in the sense that I have discovered how much God loves me."*



*"Gave me a deeper meaning of God's personal love for me and how much He cares and is concerned about me, thank you so much."*



*"It has really helped me to understand how much God loves me."*

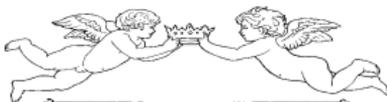


*"It made me feel loved and cared for."*



*"It shows God's love for us and gives me hope."*





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

*"I just wanted to say that these poems really touched my heart and they gave me hope, and I know that God loves me and will cherish me."*



*"This beautiful poem brought comfort to my heart. God Bless you."*



*"It gives me comfort each time I read it."*



*"I loved it, it's the most blessing poem I have ever read."*



*"This is the most beautiful poem I have ever read. Thank you."*



*"I believe that was the most beautiful thing that I've ever read. The Lord has blessed you with a remarkable talent. Thank you for sharing that with us. God Bless."*



*"Your poems are so beautiful and sweet and peaceful. God has given you something so wonderful. Thank you."*





*"These poems are so beautiful and should be shared with the whole world!"*



*"I think it was great, wooooooooowwwwwwww. Your poem is beautiful."*



*"This is a very beautiful poem."*



*"God is so good, He has truly blessed me by letting me come to this site and read your poems. They are so beautiful, they have touched my Spirit today and for all days. Thank you for using your talents and gifts that God has given you; so many people let theirs go to waste. Much love in the Spirit."*



*"I am an Iranian poet who read your poem about GOD. Your poem was so beautiful that it changed my attitude toward GOD."*



*"The poems opened up my eyes and ears to God. God bless."*





*"It was a very big eye opener! I loved them."*



*"It opened my eyes."*



*"This was truly a wonderful poem without a doubt. I would encourage all generations to be a part of this wonderful reading. May God Bless you."*



*"I have enjoyed everything I have read, and I am praying for God to really bless you for such wonderful poems."*



*"What wonderful words this poem expresses that most surely came from God above, and it blessed my heart."*

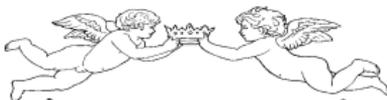


*"Thank you for writing that wonderful poem! It was so nice of God to die for us. Pray for me please!"*



*"I thank God for you; I am blessed."*





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

*"Your inner core and the purpose of life is delivered in your poems. God bless you dear!!"*



*"I know of God's heart, but never thought of how really deep, big and giving it is, until now."*



*"Thank you, I enjoyed that poem very much, and I sent it to every Christian that I know."*



*"When you find yourself sitting online with tears in your eyes and feeling only good and happy inside, the reason might be that your child is born, or God is giving you loving thoughts. The reason was that I discovered this site, and started to read your amazing rhymes. You really touched me with your thoughts of life, I'll be so happy sharing them with my wife."*



*"I loved it. It gave me more meaning of the Lord and makes me want to learn more about the Lord."*





*"I am deeply moved in my spirit by the poem, that I would love to have more and share it with others too. Thanks and GOD BLESS YOU."*



*"It just made me a lot closer to God; thank you, and God bless you."*



*"Thank you so much; I think I can continue now."*



*"I felt that I was lost, but now I've found my way towards GOD. May GOD bless you in every step you take in life."*



*"This was well written and true to God's word."*



*"It is very nice and it taught me a lot I didn't know."*



*"It tells you and shows the true meaning of our Lord."*





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

*"It made me realize that Jesus should be the first love in my life, and I'm thankful for that."*



*"They revealed the truth and cleared the doubt in my heart. God bless you much."*



*"It has changed my life for the best, by God's Grace!"*



*"It brought me back to my true self."*



*"This poem just brings me closer to Jesus."*



*"This poem is very touching, it hits a personal spot in my soul, thank you. You are a wonderful person to write something so touching and to give people hope; that's what everybody needs. THANK YOU!"*



*"It's marvelous, it really touches me, and it's working on me."*





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

*"This poem is by far the best poem based on the values of hope. I loved it; it really touched my heart. Sometimes I'd think that there is no hope in my life anymore. This awesome poem made me realize God and His kingdom will never abandon us, because He loves us too much. This poem changed my heart and it also answered some of my questions on hope issues. Thank You!! Thank You!! Thank You!!"*



*"It is absolutely beautiful and all Christians should ditto it."*



*"This beautiful poem brought great comfort to my heart. God Bless you."*

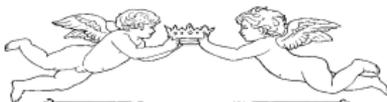


*"That was beautiful, thanks for taking your time to write something so wonderful."*



*"This poem is so beautiful and so full of hope, it really touched my heart and soul. Thanks."*





## “Must Tell Before I Die”



This poem's about a message,  
I'll write and testify.  
It's something I must tell you,  
must tell before I die.

A message that's so urgent,  
an urge I can't deny.  
A message sent from heaven,  
must tell before I die.

Poetry sent from heaven,  
that praise and glorify.  
A mission rhyming words,  
must tell before I die.





A strangely Holy mission,  
don't think or ask me why.  
A mission I must finish,  
must tell before I die.

I'll write you Holy poems,  
a message from on high.  
A message I must say,  
must tell before I die.

My Father said to tell you,  
words you need to know.  
Special gift of poems,  
shows He love you so.

Blessed me with His words,  
made them fit and rhyme.  
Gave them secret power,  
to gift to you in time.

Words to help you judge,  
words to help you know.  
Words to help you rule,  
words to help you grow.





Words to help you conquer,  
words to help you gain.  
Words to help you win,  
words to help you train.

He'll use His Holy words,  
let you read and view.  
Gently touch your heart,  
make them ring as true.

Ring as revelation,  
ring as victory sign.  
Ring as secret training,  
ring as hope Divine.

Ring as crucial urgent,  
ring as kingdom plan.  
Ring as Holy privilege,  
ring as His command.

Each poem designed to help,  
each poem a puzzle piece.  
Each will make you stronger,  
your wisdom will increase.





The poems will go inside you,  
they'll Bless without delay.  
Quickly shake awake you,  
wake you from the fray.

Wake you from your coma,  
break you from your spell.  
Lift you from the dead,  
steer you clear of hell.

Open up your eyes,  
let you finally see.  
Uncover what was hidden,  
help to set you free.

Help you overcome,  
help you to prepare.  
Help you grow as king,  
help you grow as heir.

Heir to kingdom come,  
heir to crowning day.  
Heir to Holy poems,  
read along the way.





Poems to Bless your heart,  
poems to lift you too.  
Poems to give you light,  
poems to see you through.

Poems to make you think,  
poems to help you climb.  
Poems to give you lessons,  
poems to teach and rhyme.

They'll teach about His heart,  
His kingdom yet to come.  
His secret love promise,  
your training as His Son.

The citizens of your kingdom,  
your overcome as king.  
Hope that's sent from heaven,  
and other Holy things.

A strangely Holy mission,  
don't think or ask me why.  
A mission I must finish,  
must tell before I die.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

When my mission's finished,  
and done all I can do.  
Gift of poems delivered,  
my Father's gift to you.

A gift that's strangely wise,  
a gift that's something new.  
A gift that'll last forever,  
a gift that's Holy too!

I'll write you Holy poems,  
a message from on high.  
A message I must say,  
must tell before I die.

A message that's so urgent,  
an urge I can't deny.  
A message sent from heaven,  
must tell before I die.





**GOD'S Mysterious Heart**



This poem's about His heart,  
a heart that's Holy true.  
A heart that's so mysterious,  
no one can know it through.



A heart that's full of love,  
a heart that seeks to live.  
Mysterious Holy wonder,  
a heart that loves to give.

A cheerful joyous heart,  
a heart that's hid from view.  
A heart that's so mysterious,  
no one can see into.





A heart so meek and lowly,  
so gentle Holy kind.

A heart that's so mysterious,  
it's hidden by design.

A heart that's softly tender,  
a heart that's strongly wise.

A heart that's so mysterious,  
a heart that will surprise.

A heart that's so creative,  
it loves to make anew.

A heart that's so mysterious,  
a puzzle without clue.

A heart that's kept in secret,  
reserved unto His own.

A heart that's so mysterious,  
its depth cannot be shown.

A heart sincerely humble,  
a heart to rule and reign.

A heart that's so mysterious,  
it cannot be explained.





A heart no one can search,  
a heart that has no end.  
A heart forever growing,  
a mystery from begin.

A ancient Holy mystery,  
a hidden dwelling place.  
A heart that's so abundant,  
a heart that's full of space.

A heart so deeply spacious,  
a world within its own.  
A heart so full of treasure,  
a mystery never known.

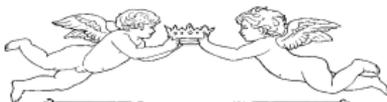
A special kingly heart,  
a heart that's Holy true.  
A heart that's so mysterious,  
no one can know it through.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems





his poem's about His kingdom,  
His kingdom soon be done.  
His perfect private kingdom,  
His kingdom yet to come.



A place within His heart,  
a place He'll soon prepare.  
As Father for His own,  
with tenderness of care.

He'll open up His heart,  
share all that is within.  
Give and give some more,  
and then He'll give again.





For hidden in His heart,  
His new world will begin.  
Made only for His family,  
they'll live inside within.

They'll march into His heart,  
receive them one-by-one.  
With fullness of His joy,  
His kingdom will be done!

Sealed and safe inside Him,  
no harm can enter in.  
They'll stay inside forever,  
they'll never go out again.

It started as a promise,  
He made within Himself.  
A secret perfect plan,  
He told to no one else.

His plan to love and grow,  
at start He saw the end.  
He'll move from love to love,  
out-do Himself again.





He had a secret vision,  
of kingdom yet to come.  
A picture in His mind,  
He'll work and pattern from.

A masterpiece He'll weave,  
He'll use the thread of life.  
He'll use the loom of wisdom,  
His vision brought delight!

A vision of His future,  
a vision of His Sons.  
A vision of new life,  
of kingdom yet to come.

A new way He'll be happy,  
a new way He can give.  
A new way He can love,  
a new place He can live.

His peaceful secret paradise,  
a splendid beautiful place.  
His newly heaven kingdom,  
a sacred Holy space.





The temple of His love,  
a place He'll live abide.  
A Holy family kingdom,  
with only love inside.

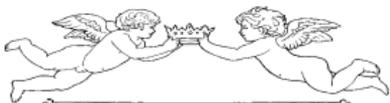
A kingdom for His people,  
a kingdom that won't end.  
A kingdom full of joy,  
where nothing will offend.

A kingdom for His Sons,  
their glory can't be known.  
They'll rule along beside Him,  
a kingdom full of thrones.

A kingdom to be inherited,  
a kingdom gift as prize.  
A kingdom to be divided,  
but doesn't shrink in size.

A kingdom full of life,  
for death has passed away.  
A kingdom without time,  
there is no night or day.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

A kingdom full of light,  
no darkness can be found.  
His glory is so bright,  
it blazes all around.

A kingdom full of beauty,  
a kingdom that's ornate.  
A kingdom full of mansions,  
a lavish rich estate.

A kingdom full of treasure,  
His fruit of Holy vine.  
Storehouse of His harvest,  
abundance by design.

A kingdom full of power,  
established by His might.  
A kingdom of great cities,  
His glory gives the light.

His kingdom yet to come,  
a new and perfect land.  
A peaceful Holy kingdom,  
that's guaranteed to stand.





When His kingdom's finished,  
His new world will begin.  
He'll greet His priestly kings,  
they're gladly welcomed in.

When His kingdom's finished,  
His new world will begin.  
His people cheer with joy,  
no eye will tear again.

When His kingdom's finished,  
His new world will begin.  
All mysteries then revealed,  
all secrets come to end.

When His kingdom's finished,  
His new world will begin.  
Old things will pass away,  
farewell to Earth and sin.

When His kingdom's finished,  
His new world will begin.  
A world of perfect splendor,  
the best life's ever been.





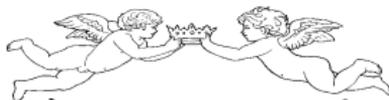
GOD'S Great Holy Poems

For hidden in His heart,  
His new world will begin.  
Made only for His family,  
they'll live inside within.

His place is near prepared,  
historic promised land.  
His kingdom almost finished,  
His kingdom is at hand.

His peaceful secret paradise,  
His kingdom soon be done.  
His perfect private kingdom,  
His kingdom yet to come.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems



A large, ornate decorative banner with intricate scrollwork and floral patterns. The text 'GOD'S Secret Love Promise' is written across the center of the banner in a bold, serif font.

GOD'S Secret Love Promise



his story's about a promise,  
made some time long ago.  
A God made to His people,  
to help them love and grow.

A dear and Holy people,  
He cherished as His own.  
Citizens of His kingdom,  
He ruled them from His throne.

A people born in heaven,  
they had no sin or strife.  
A people taught to give,  
and live eternal life.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

A people pure and clean,  
with heaven as their home.  
The knowledge of good and evil,  
a mystery never known.

A people who live in peace,  
their hearts devoid of hate.  
A people who love their God,  
and walk with Him in faith.

A people true and honest,  
with glory all about.  
They swiftly obey His word,  
without question or a doubt.

A people born from love,  
a flawless perfect birth.  
Intent on doing good,  
untouched by sin and Earth.

A people living happy,  
no knowledge of a care.  
A wealthy prosperous people,  
with splendor everywhere.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

A people so dearly precious,  
their value has no end.  
A treasure that's so priceless,  
He'll protect and even defend.

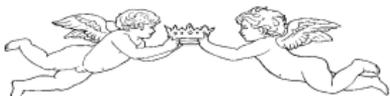
He made a secret promise,  
future vision to His own.  
A deep sincerely promise,  
that's anchored by His throne.

They'll get new Holy kings,  
like Him but be His Sons.  
To grow in peace and joy,  
in the new world yet to come.

A secret private promise,  
He made to each of them.  
A promise that His Sons,  
will love and rule with Him.

He promised they'll rule with kindness,  
as tender-hearted kings.  
And treat them very special,  
their hearts will surely sing.





His strangely secret promise,  
was made to work two ways.  
Bless both His kings and people,  
they'll shower Him with praise.

First He'd promise His people,  
then promise to His Sons.  
They'll be His Holy children,  
they'll be His only ones.

As wise and wealthy Father,  
He promised each a gift.  
Their lives will soon improve,  
their lives will get a lift.

They'll both become His family,  
His one and only lover.  
He'll work His two-way promise,  
and gift each to the other.

Then that day in wisdom,  
their God devised a plan.  
To create His Holy kings,  
to help rule throughout His land.





He'll make them Holy wise,  
He'll make them like himself.  
Divide with them His kingdom,  
and share with them His wealth.

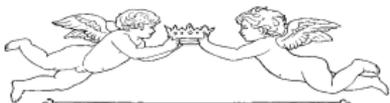
He'll train them down on Earth,  
He'll teach them what to do.  
They'll help Him rule His people,  
and make His promise true.

He'll show them how to rule,  
to treat His people kind.  
He'll Bless their soul and spirit,  
renew them in their mind.

He'll give them secret power,  
He'll give them secret might.  
They'll happily rule His people,  
be a pleasure in His sight.

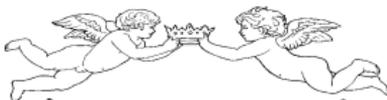
That ends our promise story,  
a mystery little known.  
He'll look upon His children,  
admire how much they've grown.





Their God did keep His promise,  
He made some time ago.  
A promise to His children,  
to help them love and grow.





his poem's about my training,  
my training as a king.

Prepare me for my throne,  
what rulership will bring.

I'll rule beside my Father,  
forever love and reign.

In kingdom yet to come,  
but first I must be trained.

Prepare my heart to love,  
prepare my heart to give.  
Prepare my heart to serve,  
prepare my heart to live.





Study watch my Father,  
show me how it's done.  
How to be a king,  
how a kingdom's run.

Watch His kingly manner,  
watch His kingdom feel.  
Watch His wisdom work,  
watch His Holy zeal.

Watch how He creates,  
watch how He commands.  
Watch Him grow His cities,  
watch how He expands.

Watch Him as He loves,  
watch Him as He Bless.  
Watch Him answer prayer,  
watch Him give His best.

My training as a king,  
a special Holy work.  
A part of kingdom plan,  
my duty I won't shirk.





My training as a king,  
something I must do.  
Gift to be delivered,  
make His promise true.

My training as a king,  
will help me humbly rule.  
Study do my homework,  
as if I am in school.

My training as a king,  
is each and every day.  
I take it very serious,  
there is no time to play.

My training as a king,  
prepare me for my bride.  
Lessons I must learn,  
work to do inside.

My training as a king,  
to grow from my duress.  
To think about my citizens,  
who all deserve the best.





Think about my citizens,  
my Father gave to me.  
Citizens of my kingdom,  
they're precious as can be.

Think about my citizens,  
worthy of the pain.  
Pearl of greatly price,  
reason why I train!

Think about my citizens,  
keep them on my mind.  
Think of them as prize,  
fruit of Holy vine.

Think about my citizens,  
secret promised bride.  
Marriage made in heaven,  
pine for them inside.

Wait for me with patience,  
to finish with my tests.  
Longing for their king,  
praying for success.





Bootcamp known as Earth,  
a secret training place.  
Will help me train as king,  
will help me grow by grace.

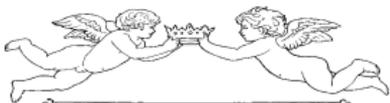
Train me to be patient,  
train me how to feel.  
Train me how to care,  
train me to be still.

Train me how to judge,  
train me to be kind.  
Train me to be gentle,  
train to use my mind.

Train me to be true,  
train me kingdom things.  
Train me to be Holy,  
train me to be king.

Learn from my experiences,  
everything I do.  
Learn from what I see,  
learn from others too.





Each lesson is important,  
must learn from every trial.  
Must count it all a joy,  
count it all worthwhile.

Count it Holy privilege,  
count it honored chance.  
Count it opportunity,  
count it noble stance.

I know I'll have to suffer,  
sometime it will be tough.  
I know I'll feel some pain,  
sometime it will be rough.

Many all around me,  
will quit and fall away.  
Can't let it slow me down,  
no matter what they say.

Tell me there's no God,  
tell me don't believe.  
Tell me there's no heaven,  
tell me I'm deceived.





Tell me there's no kingdom,  
tell me that I'm sick.  
Tell me I'm confused,  
tell me I've been tricked.

Tell me it's too hard,  
tell me I'm a fool.  
Tell me to give up,  
drop out training school.

I'll sometime feel alone,  
I'll sometime feel unsure.  
I know it's all a test,  
to see if I endure.

Endure and sacrifice,  
endure the ugly sin.  
Endure it unto death,  
endure it to the end.

Endure the bad conditions,  
endure the evil things.  
Must overcome them all,  
to grow as Holy king.





Grow as royal victor,  
grow as family seed.  
Grow into His image,  
grow to rule and lead.

Planted deep inside me,  
His secret kingdom seed.  
Bear His kingdom fruit,  
harvest guaranteed.

Kingdom seed inside me,  
its roots will take ahold.  
Bloom me into greatness,  
grow me Holy bold.

Bold enough to rule,  
bold enough to plan.  
Bold enough to suffer,  
bold enough to stand.

Bold enough to train,  
bold enough to fight.  
Bold enough to win,  
give it all my might.





Sparring boxer Satan,  
will play a special role.  
Toughen me for kingship,  
stand between my goals.

Always beat upon me,  
strike me heavy blows.  
Help me build my muscles,  
keep me on my toes.

Bring me tribulations,  
booby-trap my way.  
Make it really hard,  
fight me every day.

Hurt me in my body,  
hurt me in my soul.  
Hurt me while I'm young,  
hurt me while I'm old.

Hurt me when I train,  
hurt me just for fun.  
Hurt me for no reason,  
hurt 'cause I'm His Son.





Hurt me in my thoughts,  
hurt me in my dreams.  
Send me horror visions,  
evil cruel and mean.

Even use his demons,  
put my faith to test.  
Always seek to torment,  
never let me rest.

Trick me if they can,  
try to beat me down.  
Love to see me stumble,  
keep me from my crown.

Forcing me to grow,  
always in my way.  
Tempting me with sin,  
each and every day.

Sin was all around me,  
even in my soul.  
Curse upon my spirit,  
evil dark and cold.





Sin was weighing heavy,  
slow my training down.  
Debt I couldn't pay,  
had me tied and bound.

My Father came Himself,  
died for all my sins.  
Paid for every debt,  
helped me fight and win.

Gave me Holy armor,  
shield me when I fight.  
Read His Holy Scriptures,  
help me do what's right.

Textbook Holy Scriptures,  
to study after class.  
Secret private lessons,  
battle test and pass.

Fight so many battles,  
sickness sorrow grief.  
All designed to train me,  
pain beyond belief.





Painful when I'm tired,  
painful when I'm sore.  
Painful stay alive,  
painful ugly war.

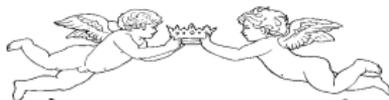
Painful when I'm wounded,  
painful when I lose.  
Painful every stumble,  
painful every bruise.

Painful in my death,  
painful in my birth.  
Painful while in bootcamp,  
painful while on Earth.

Think about my citizens,  
worthy of the pain.  
Pearl of greatly price,  
reason why I train!

Practice in my trauma,  
practice when I'm weak.  
Practice how to lead,  
practice how to speak.





Practice using judgment,  
practice use my mind.  
Practice being gentle,  
practice being kind.

Practice lowly manner,  
practice how to live.  
Practice use compassion,  
practice to forgive.

Compassion for my citizens,  
compassion to understand.  
Compassion soft and tender,  
compassion learned firsthand.

Learned it from my Father,  
compassion that He gave.  
To love and then forgive,  
my debts He quickly waived.

Sovereign Holy love,  
bud begin to sprout.  
Character start to grow,  
work from inside out.





Building up my character,  
growing inch by inch.  
Holy Spirit inside me,  
help me in a pinch.

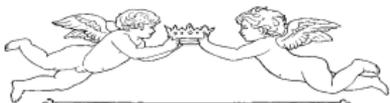
His Spirit is my teacher,  
to help me grow up strong.  
To learn from my mistakes,  
correct me when I'm wrong.

His Spirit is my teacher,  
to help me grow up wise.  
Train me for His kingdom,  
and open up my eyes.

His Spirit is my teacher,  
reveal me secret things.  
To plant in me a vision,  
my greatness as a king!

His Spirit is my teacher,  
to whisper in my ear.  
Advise me every step,  
to help me persevere.





Filling me with courage,  
helping me to cope.  
Teaching me to pray,  
Blessing me with hope.

I prayed unto my Father,  
to help me in my plight.  
I prayed to Him by day,  
I prayed to Him by night.

Sent His mighty angels,  
comfort me with care.  
Together we're a family,  
help me in despair.

Sent His mighty angels,  
help and pave my way.  
Tend and mend my wounds,  
gave me strength to pray.

I grew in how to pray,  
I grew in how to rule.  
I grew in Holy meekness,  
I grew in training school.





I grew in Holy wisdom,  
I grew in loving care.  
I grew in how to serve,  
I grew in faith as heir.

I grew in secret power,  
I grew in secret might.  
I grew so sensitive tender,  
I grew both day and night.

I grew into the task,  
what rulership will bring.  
I grew as I was training,  
I grew as Holy king.

Growing more and more,  
my Father Blessing me.  
Growing for my citizens,  
my Father gave to me.

I'll always thank my Father,  
Blessed more than I can tell.  
Helped me make it through,  
did not let me fail!





When it's finally over,  
we overcame it all.  
Victory over sin,  
conquered big and small.

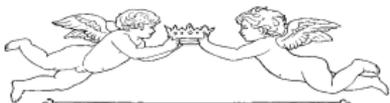
When it's finally over,  
my training finished done.  
I'll count it all a Blessing,  
be thankful that we won!

When it's finally over,  
finished with my tests.  
Glad to see my citizens,  
relax and take a rest.

When it's finally over,  
I'll sit upon my throne.  
Join my Holy family,  
live among my own.

When it's finally over,  
be honored as His Son.  
Inherit my new life,  
in kingdom yet to come.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

When it's finally over,  
my reign will now begin.  
Rule throughout eternity,  
my reign will never end.

When it's finally over,  
I'll know so many things.  
All I learned from training,  
my training as a king!





“Citizens Of My Kingdom”



This poem's about my citizens,  
my Father gave to me.  
Citizens of my kingdom,  
they're precious as can be.

Divided up His kingdom,  
Blessed me with a share.  
Gifted me my citizens,  
honored me as heir.

He kept His Holy promise,  
He'll stand behind forever.  
A promise He and Sons,  
would love and reign together.





His plan He laid before me,  
as Father to His Son.  
To rule along beside Him,  
together rule as one.

Together we will rule,  
our reign will have no end.  
Holy peculiar kings,  
who rule by love within.

Rule with gentle kindness,  
with delicate tender heart.  
Involved with every detail,  
insist on playing a part.

He gifted me my people,  
along with crown and throne.  
Citizens of my kingdom,  
to love and call my own.

A special wondrous people,  
born just to give away.  
A secret promised bride,  
made just for wedding day.





A pure and perfect people,  
they're Holy and devout.  
They're honest and sincere,  
they're gentle all throughout.

A loving peaceful people,  
their hearts devoid of hate.  
A people who love their king,  
they walk with me by faith.

I cherish them so deeply,  
their value can't be known.  
I'm servant and their king,  
I rule them from my throne.

I joyfully learned the lessons,  
my Father taught to me.  
The lessons how to rule,  
that serving is the key.

To always ready serve them,  
to quickly freely give.  
To be at beck and call,  
to serve and help them live.





Serve them with attention,  
serve them with my care.  
Serve them with my wisdom,  
serve with answered prayer.

Serve them as my family,  
as father to his own.  
To always be beside them,  
make sure they're not alone.

I'll always humbly rule them,  
I'll give them all my best.  
A Holy sensitive king,  
who always seek to Bless.

As king it is my duty,  
to help them love and grow.  
To help them grow in wisdom,  
to teach them all I know.

As king it is my duty,  
to joyfully see them through.  
To lead them through eternity,  
my best I'll always do.





As king it is my duty,  
to Bless them all I can.  
Pass thanks onto my Father,  
as part of His Holy plan.

As king it is my duty,  
to please them in new ways.  
Delightfully surprise them,  
their hearts will sing and praise.

As king it is my duty,  
to keep good in their path.  
To move them love to love,  
look out in their behalf.

My citizens are my life,  
the reason why I live.  
The vessel of my love,  
the reason why I give.

No words can ever tell you,  
exactly how I feel.  
The love I have inside,  
the love I have to give.





I'll open up my heart,  
share all that is within.  
Give and give some more,  
and then I'll give again.

For when they're full of joy,  
my life has met its goal.  
I'll fill them once again,  
till joy has overflowed.

A pearl of greatly price,  
I'll never let them go.  
The treasure of my heart,  
oh how I love them so!

I love them every moment,  
concerned with every need.  
I'll know before they ask it,  
their joy I will exceed.

I'll listen to their prayers,  
they'll always have my ear.  
I'll listen very closely,  
each word I'll clearly hear.





Mystery about my citizens,  
concealed throughout the years.  
The secret hidden wonder,  
is now made plainly clear.

I'll share the Holy secret,  
I never shared before.  
A secret about my citizens,  
a secret I'll hide no more.

A secret deep and strange,  
no longer can I hide.  
"The reason I was made,  
was only for my bride."

A marriage made in heaven,  
a bond between two lovers.  
A king and his dear citizens,  
each made just for the other.

My Father planned it all,  
from start He saw the end.  
His Holy secret plan,  
for new life to begin.





The secret of why I'm here,  
the secret of why I'll stay.  
Made only for my citizens,  
to lead them all the way.

I'll lead them through eternity,  
treat them dear and kind.  
Always seek to Bless them,  
cherish them as mine.

I'll always thank my Father,  
for what He gave to me.  
The pleasure of my heart,  
I'm grateful as can be.

He gifted me my people,  
along with crown and throne.  
Citizens of my kingdom,  
to love and call my own.





“Our Overcoming King”

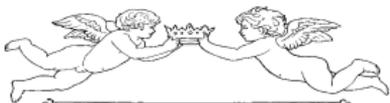


This poem's about our king,  
our Father gave to us.  
He grew him down on Earth,  
He grew him from some dust.

Our precious promised gift,  
we knew would come someday.  
Amazed His Holy Son,  
would get his start as clay.

He trained him to be great,  
He nurtured him along.  
His personal Holy Son,  
He trained him to be strong.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

First time when we saw him,  
our love was at first sight.  
Bedazzled by his glory,  
enchanted by his light!

His smile is so unique,  
reveals his joy inside.  
We feel it in his laughter,  
we see it in his eyes.

He stunned us with his beauty,  
surprised us with his grace.  
He looked just like our Father,  
we saw it in his face!

The likeness was amazing,  
his image shocked us too.  
He's truly something special,  
like nothing that we knew!

We see him as our hero,  
our overcoming king.  
We prayed for his success,  
and all that it would bring.





We knew he'd overcome,  
our faith was put to test.  
We knew he'd make it through,  
we knew he'd do his best.

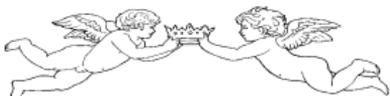
He told us tales of struggle,  
he told us tales of Earth.  
He told us about his death,  
he told us about his birth.

We're deep in awe and wonder,  
the battles that he won.  
The things he learned on Earth,  
the things that he had done.

He had to fight with demons,  
he had to battle sin.  
Our faith in him was strong,  
we knew that he would win.

He fought for us as prize,  
he stumbled didn't fall.  
He count us as reward,  
he overcame it all.





We waited with great patience,  
like bride would wait for groom.  
We waited through his training,  
for love to grow and bloom.

We'll live with him forever,  
our love will always stay.  
A lasting Holy marriage,  
a joyful wedding day.

We thank our Father for him,  
our king that's fresh and new.  
No matter what will happen,  
our king will see us through.

We love our king so dearly,  
he's humble gentle kind.  
No thought of he himself,  
we're always on his mind.

His rule is soft and tender,  
his wisdom is so deep.  
We marvel at his power,  
we're his to love and keep.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

He leads us step-by-step,  
to new world yet to come.  
The glory can't be known,  
of what we'll soon become.

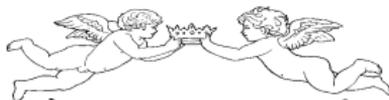
He guides us with his wisdom,  
he knows just what to say.  
He moves us love to love,  
we trust him all the way.

He's righteous Holy fair,  
he always love to give.  
He Bless us every chance,  
he helps us grow and live.

He serves us like we're king,  
he always put us first.  
Involved with every detail,  
our lives he is immersed.

Our prayers are quickly answered,  
he knew before we asked.  
He thinks so far ahead,  
he lives up to the task.





He is our Holy wonder,  
so delicate is his taste.  
Counts each moment precious,  
we hug with strong embrace.

He put his arms around us,  
a thrill we quickly felt.  
A glow was lit inside us,  
our hearts began to melt.

We love to hear his voice,  
his words are true sincere.  
His words are strongly gentle,  
his words we love to hear.

We're one big happy family,  
we love to hear his laugh.  
We live in perfect splendor,  
our joy will always last.

We love his generous giving,  
we love his lavish style.  
We love his cheerful manner,  
we love to see him smile.





We love his new creations,  
we love his magic flair.  
He keeps out-doing his best,  
he shows he really cares.

He's always very near,  
he's always close in touch.  
He's always where we need him,  
we love him very much.

We're proud to be his citizens,  
we couldn't ask for more.  
He's treasure of our hearts,  
to cherish and adore.

We're happy he's our leader,  
we're thankful he's our king.  
If had to do it over,  
we wouldn't change a thing.

Our overcoming king,  
his love and peace abound.  
Made only just for us,  
was made from dust of ground.



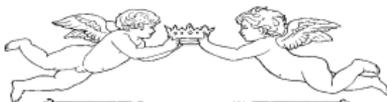


Our overcoming king,  
who fought and finally won.  
A present from our Father,  
He gifted us His Son.

He fought for us as prize,  
he stumbled didn't fall.  
He count us as reward,  
he overcame it all.

We prayed for his success,  
and all that it would bring.  
We see him as our hero,  
our overcoming king.





“Hope From Heaven”

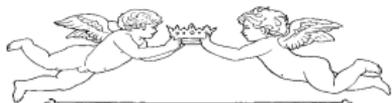


This Holy poem from heaven,  
will help God's children cope.  
It'll help encourage your spirit,  
and give your soul some hope.

This is your private letter,  
you personally got from home.  
A message from your family,  
as proof you're not alone.

Although you cannot see us,  
we're here behind the scene.  
We're walking right beside you,  
as family and a team.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

We really do still love you,  
you're cherished as our own.  
We're anxious you'll be with us,  
make heaven your new home.

Your tears are felt in heaven,  
your sorrow touched us too.  
We want to lift your spirit,  
and help you make it through.

We know that it's not easy,  
your training as a king.  
To walk by faith on Earth,  
to believe but haven't seen.

Each day we hear your prayers,  
your moans are heard at night.  
We sent some mighty angels,  
to help you with your fight.

We know it's really tough,  
sometime it's hard to bear.  
This poem will give you hope,  
and show we really care.





This poem will help remind you,  
the gifts you have in store.  
The splendor that awaits you,  
to help your spirit soar.

If you could see your kingdom,  
Jesus promised you.  
Your heart would leap for joy,  
it'll Bless your spirit too!

We'll have a celebration,  
with cheer you're welcomed in.  
He'll wipe away your tears,  
your new life will begin.

We'll all stand up and cheer,  
ovation just for you.  
Our precious overcomer,  
because you made it through.

You'll get to meet with Jesus,  
you'll get to see His smile.  
Hear His cheerful laughter,  
His glow that spreads for miles.





Your head rest in His bosom,  
you'll snuggle in His lap.  
You'll feel His warmful glow,  
enjoy a peaceful nap.

You'll never cease to thank Him,  
you'll always kiss His face.  
You'll know Him as your Father,  
as lovers you'll embrace.

He'll take you on a tour,  
He'll lead you by the hand.  
Show you heaven's beauty,  
as much as you can stand.

You'll get to see our wonders,  
the marvels you were told.  
Our gardens oh so lovely,  
our streets like glassy gold.

Learn our hidden mysteries,  
our Holy secrets too.  
Reveal you every detail,  
share them just for you.





Our pleasantries amaze you,  
our peaceful way of life.  
Our super brightly colors,  
our dazzling glowing lights.

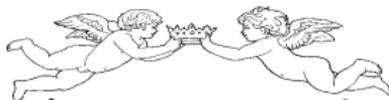
Enjoy our thrills and pleasures,  
nothing like you've seen.  
Delightfully surprise you,  
beyond your wildest dreams.

You have a pile of gifts,  
you'll open one by one.  
With merry joy and laughter,  
you'll have a lot of fun.

You're gifted magical power,  
you're gifted Holy might.  
You're gifted secret wisdom,  
you're gifted precious sight.

You're gifted a new body,  
it'll have a Holy glow.  
New heart soft and tender,  
your love will quickly flow.





You're gifted a new name,  
the news will quickly spread.  
It'll carry Holy power,  
each time that it is said.

You'll get your promised riches,  
they'll fill your heart with glee.  
Your wealth forever growing,  
as far as eye can see.

You'll live forever immortal,  
you'll live in joyful ease.  
You'll move from love to love,  
your peace is guaranteed.

We'll wash you in His blood,  
scrub you really clean.  
Have a happy banquet,  
the best you've even seen.

You'll get to meet your family,  
we'll have a great parade.  
Your cheer will never weaken,  
your joy will never fade.





You'll visit hosts of heaven,  
our charm exhilarate.  
A loving Holy people,  
we live and walk by faith.

His book of life we opened,  
saw your name was there.  
Proof you'll live forever,  
be honored as an heir.

You'll grow in Holy wisdom,  
your kingdom will be great.  
You'll rule along-side Jesus,  
inherit your estate.

We saw your Holy throne,  
it's ready for you to sit.  
You'll rule from it forever,  
your glory will not quit.

You'll get a golden crown,  
to wear upon your head.  
A symbol of your royalty,  
because His blood was shed.





Your robe is custom made,  
an elegant gorgeous fit.  
Mansion beautifully furnished,  
to show we didn't forget.

Vastness of your kingdom,  
so massive ornate and nice.  
Larger than many worlds,  
your share of paradise.

You'll look upon your cities,  
construction all around.  
Kingdom always growing,  
increase by leaps and bounds.

Your cities are spectacular,  
fantastic oh so grand.  
The luxury astound you,  
so lavish through your land.

You'll fascinate your citizens,  
magnificent in their sight.  
Be a peculiar wonder,  
a marvelous delight.





Your heart so deeply touched,  
concern you never knew.  
Down on Earth in training,  
your citizens prayed for you.

They see you as their hero,  
their precious promised gift.  
With open arms embrace you,  
run towards you really swift.

You'll hug your citizens tightly,  
you'll rule them with your love.  
They'll make a perfect match,  
they'll fit you like a glove.

Your wishes will be granted,  
they'll joyfully understand.  
Just give your Holy word,  
they'll move by your command.

Rule with delicate kindness,  
a loving gentle touch.  
As if you are their servant,  
they'll love you very much.





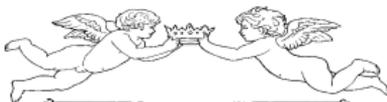
GOD'S Great Holy Poems

Your training down on Earth,  
will help you wisely rule.  
Remember every lesson,  
as if you are in school.

We surely want to help you,  
to prosper and to cope.  
That's why we sent this poem,  
to give your soul some hope.

This is your private letter,  
you personally got from home.  
A message from your family,  
as proof you're not alone.





ONCE UPON A TIME,  
IN A FAR AWAY LAND,  
A GREAT KING DECIDED,  
ON A GLORIOUS NEW PLAN.

TO CREATE A PECULIAR PEOPLE,  
JUST LIKE HIMSELF.  
TO HELP RULE HIS KINGDOM,  
AND SHARE IN HIS WEALTH.

HE'LL SHOWER THEM WITH GRACE,  
GREAT GLORY FROM ABOVE.  
A SECRET PERFECT PLAN,  
EXPRESSING HIS DEPTH OF LOVE.





HE WANTED THEM WISE,  
AND DEAR TO HIS HEART.  
HE EVEN MADE A WAY,  
SO HE COULD PLAY A PART.

HE FORMED THEM FROM SOME DUST,  
AND FROM A LITTLE CLAY.  
HE KNEW THAT THEY WOULD FALL,  
AND SURELY LOSE THEIR WAY.

FIRST HE'LL MAKE THEM A SPIRIT,  
AND THEN HE'LL MAKE THEM A SOUL.  
ADD A MARVELOUS MIND,  
A TRUE BEAUTY TO BEHOLD.

HE KNEW HE'D YIELD A HUGE HARVEST,  
SWEET FRUIT OF HIS VINE, GREAT VINTAGE.  
FASHIONED THEM LIKE HIMSELF,  
MADE ESPECIALLY IN HIS IMAGE.

HE'LL WATCH AND BROOD RIGHT OVER THEM,  
AS THEY GROW UP BEFORE HIS EYES.  
OH THE JOY OF AN EXPECTANT FATHER,  
WATCH HIS CHILDREN SLOWLY GROW WISE.





THEY'LL LIVE WITH HIM FOREVER,  
ESPECIALLY IN HIS REST.  
HE'LL SHARE HIS WEALTH AND KINGDOM,  
GIVING NOTHING BUT THE BEST.

HE'LL EVEN GIVE THEM POWER,  
AND ACCESS TO HIS MIGHT.  
HE'LL TREAT THEM AS DEAR CHILDREN,  
VERY PRECIOUS IN HIS SIGHT.

HE'LL ALWAYS CONTINUE TO BLESS THEM,  
HE'LL ALWAYS BE VERY NEAR.  
A KIND AND SENSITIVE FATHER,  
THEY'LL ALWAYS HAVE HIS EAR.

HE'LL SHARE ALL OF HIS WISDOM,  
SECRET KNOWLEDGE AND FUTURE INCREASE.  
AS A SPECIAL GIFT IN ETERNITY,  
HE'LL GIVE THEM HIS JOY AND PEACE.

HE'LL PUT HIS PLAN IN MOTION,  
MANY THINGS MUST FALL IN PLACE.  
HE'LL PLANT AND GROW SOME KINGS,  
WHO'LL FINALLY SEE HIS FACE.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

USING THE HOSTS OF HEAVEN,  
TO HELP HIM REACH HIS GOAL.  
CONTROLLING EVERY EVENT,  
AS HIS PLAN BEGINS TO UNFOLD.

NOW A PLAN SUCH AS THIS,  
IS A VERY PERSONAL THING.  
CREATURES MADE IN HIS IMAGE,  
WHO'LL BECOME HIS SONS AND KINGS.

AS HIS PLAN UNFOLDED,  
PREDESTINED TO WORK OUT FINE.  
HE'LL USE ALL OF CREATION,  
AND START THE CLOCK OF TIME.

IT WOULD ALL WORK IN RHYTHM,  
USING CAREFUL SLOTS OF TIME.  
PERFECT TURN OF EVENTS,  
NEVER AHEAD OR FALLING BEHIND.

HIS PLAN WILL ALWAYS MOVE FORWARD,  
NOTHING STRONGER WILL STAND IN ITS WAY.  
PRECISELY RIGHT ON SCHEDULE,  
RIGHT THROUGH TO CROWNING DAY.





HE'LL EVEN PLAY HIS PART,  
TO WIND UP ALL-IN-ALL.  
HE'LL USE HIS MIGHTY ANGELS,  
AND GIVE THE EFFECTUAL CALL.

THE EFFECTUAL CALL WILL STRIKE THEM,  
TO COME TO HIM AND LIVE.  
HE'LL CALL OUT LOUD TO THE FLOCK,  
BECKONING THOSE THAT ARE HIS.

NOW HE KNEW HE'D GET HIS REMNANT,  
FOR HE KNOWS THEY'LL ANSWER HIS CALL.  
HIS PLAN WORKING SMOOTH AND EFFICIENT,  
HE'LL WIND UP ALL-IN-ALL.

REMNANT HE RESERVED UNTO HIMSELF,  
SHALL SURELY AND TRULY COME.  
THEIR FATHER SHEPHERDING OVER THEM,  
HE'LL NEVER LOSE NOT ONE.

FOR THE TARES HE USED TO WORK HIS PLAN,  
ARE MIXED IN WITH THE WHEAT.  
HE PLANNED IT ALL IN SUCH A WAY,  
THOSE NOT HIS, HE WILL NOT KEEP.





AS HUSBANDMAN AND KEEPER,  
MUST SEPARATE WHEAT FROM TARES.  
THE PRUNING TIME OF JUDGMENT,  
A SIGN HE REALLY CARES.

THEN HE TOOK SOME ANGELS,  
HE KNEW WOULD GO ASTRAY.  
WEAVED THEM IN HIS PLAN,  
AND MADE A JUDGMENT DAY.

FOR THERE SURELY MUST BE A JUDGMENT,  
TO SET GOOD AND EVIL APART.  
A TIME TO MEASURE CHARACTER,  
A SPECIAL DAY TO JUDGE HEARTS.

HE KNEW HE'D HAVE TO PREPARE SOME,  
FOR THEIR CRUCIAL DAY.  
COUNSEL THEM BEFORE TRIAL TIME,  
ADVISE THEM OF THE BEST WAY.

HE'LL TELL THEM TO COME GUILTY,  
TO THE MERCY OF THE COURT.  
HIS ANGELS WILL USE THIS GAUGE,  
BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL THEY'LL SORT.





MUST LOOK INSIDE TO SEE WHO'S TRUE,  
WHICH ONES HIS SPIRIT CAN FILL.  
WHICH ONES REMIND HIM OF HIMSELF,  
WHICH ONES LOVE TO DO HIS WILL.

FOR THE JUDGMENT SHOWS WHO'S GENUINE,  
NO DECEPTION OR PLAYING OF GAMES.  
WHICH ONES TRULY WANT KINGSHIP,  
WHICH ONES WILL SEE THE FLAMES.

THE FLAMES ARE FOR THOSE AGAINST HIM,  
MADE ESPECIALLY FOR THIS END.  
HE KNEW THERE WOULD BE ENMITY,  
HIS JUSTICE HE'LL HAVE TO DEFEND.

USING HOSTS TO CARRY OUT HIS PLAN,  
HE CREATED ALL SORTS OF BEINGS.  
TRULY KNOWING THEY'LL WAR AGAINST HIM,  
HIS AND THEIR WILLS NEVER AGREEING.

FOR THOSE WHO WARRED AGAINST HIM,  
HE'LL SETTLE WITH THEM NEAR END.  
FOOLISH THOUGHTS OF COUP AND MUTINY,  
GREAT VICTORY HE'LL EASILY WIN.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

HE EVEN MADE SPECIAL DEMONS,  
WHO'LL OVERTHROW HIM IF THEY COULD.  
TO SHOW HE CAN DEFEAT THEM,  
SHOWING NOTHING IS STRONGER THAN GOOD.

HE EVEN MADE A TEMPTER,  
TO SPREAD SOME TOILS AND TRIALS.  
AND TURNED HIM LOOSE ON HIS PEOPLE,  
BUT ONLY FOR A WHILE.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD LOVE EVIL,  
AND JOIN THE TEMPTER'S SIDE.  
FROM THOSE WHO PLEASURED IN IT,  
HIS WISDOM HE'LL SECRETLY HIDE.

HE KNEW SOME WOULD SAY WHY CRUELTY?  
TO USE EVIL IS A UNHOLY SHAME.  
BUT HIS PLAN WILL WORK TO PERFECTION,  
SHOWING EVIL WAS ACTUALLY QUITE TAMED.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY WISE KING,  
AND HE WANTS HIS DEAR CHILDREN AS SAME.  
HE KNOWS JUST WHAT HE'S DOING,  
KNEES WILL BOW AND CONFESS TO HIS NAME.





HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD STUMBLE,  
NEVER WORSHIP HIM LIKE THEY SHOULD.  
HE KNEW WHEN PLACED BEFORE THEM,  
THEY'LL CHOOSE EVIL INSTEAD OF GOOD.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD BE CARELESS,  
GRAB THE WORLD AND ALL THEY CAN HOLD.  
BUT THEN UPON THE JUDGMENT,  
THEY'LL LOSE THEIR VERY OWN SOUL.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULDN'T THINK HE EXISTED,  
THINKING EVERYTHING BECAME OF ITS OWN.  
LACKING WISDOM TO KNOW HE'S THE CREATOR,  
RULING ALL FROM THE SEAT OF HIS THRONE.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD NOT BELIEVE HIM,  
STAY DECEIVED TILL THE DAY THEY DIE.  
NEVER TASTING THE SWEET FRUIT OF PURE TRUTH,  
MALNUTRITIONED FROM LIVING A LIE.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD BE IN DENIAL,  
NEVER ADMITTING THAT THEY ARE LOST.  
COME TO JUDGMENT IN THAT SAD CONDITION,  
PAY AN ETERNAL PENALTY AND COST.





HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD THINK HE'S SILENT,  
THAT HIS PLAN HAS SLOWED OR STALLED.  
BUT HE'S ACTUALLY BEHIND THE SCENES,  
CONDUCTING AND ORCHESTRATING ALL.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD THINK THEIR ACTIONS,  
WILL PLAY THE MAJOR PART.  
NEVER KNOWING HE'LL LOOK INSIDE THEM,  
AND JUDGE THEM BY THEIR HEARTS.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD IGNORE HIM,  
AND LIVE JUST AS THEY PLEASED.  
AN EXAMPLE TO USE AT JUDGMENT,  
SHOW THE PENALTY OF BEING DECEIVED.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD SLUMBER,  
AND THE TIME WOULD PASS THEM BY.  
THEN UPON THE JUDGMENT,  
THEY'LL GNASH THEIR TEETH AND CRY.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD HATE WISDOM,  
LET FOOLISHNESS REIGN SUPREME.  
ALL THOSE WHO RELISHED DARKNESS,  
WOULD NEVER BECOME GREAT KINGS.





HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD DOUBT HIM,  
AND WONDER IF HE'S IN CONTROL.  
INSTEAD OF THEM GROWING WISER,  
THEY'LL STAY FOOLISH, ALTHOUGH THEY'RE OLD.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD HATE LIGHT,  
IT'S DARKNESS THEY PREFER INSTEAD.  
THEIR WHOLE LIFE LIVED IN BLINDNESS,  
POOR VICTIMS OF BEING MISLED.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD LOVE DARKNESS,  
AND PREFER TO HAVE IT THAT WAY.  
TO THE OUTER PARTS HE'LL CAST THEM,  
FOREVER IN DARKNESS THEY'LL STAY.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD FORGET HIM,  
ERASE HIS EXISTENCE FROM THEIR MIND.  
HIS SEA OF FORGETFULNESS HE'LL CAST THEM,  
BUT A REMNANT HE'LL SAVE AS GREAT FIND.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD LOSE CONFIDENCE,  
THAT THEIR FAITH IN HIM WOULD BE LOST.  
WHAT A COSTLY PATH THEY CHOSE,  
RESULTING IN SUCH A HUGE LOSS.





HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD HAVE QUESTIONS,  
SECOND GUESSING HIM, AND HIS PLAN.  
WONDERING WHY CREATE A TEMPTER WITH  
STRONG DEMONS,  
WONDERING WHY CREATE SUCH A WEAK MAN?

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD BE BLINDED,  
THINKING HEAVEN AND HELL IS ON EARTH.  
LACKING VISION TO SEE THE BIG PICTURE,  
LACKING WISDOM TO KNOW THEIR SOUL'S WORTH.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD LOVE IDOLS,  
WORSHIP HEROES AND EVEN THEMSELVES.  
NEVER GIVING HIM HIS DUE REVERENCE,  
SO HE EXPANDED THE SIZE OF HELL.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD BE CONFOUNDED,  
THINKING DEATH ON EARTH ENDS IT ALL.  
WHAT A SURPRISE THEY'LL GET AT JUDGMENT,  
TRIED, CONVICTED, ELECTED TO FALL.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD REJECT HIM,  
PICK AND CHOOSE THEIR OWN GOD FOR  
THEMSELVES.

LACKING WISDOM TO KNOW HE'S THE ORIGINAL,  
THAT BESIDES HIM THERE IS NO ONE ELSE.





HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD FORGET,  
AMIDST THEIR TRIALS AND STRIFE.  
FROM WHENCE THEY ACTUALLY CAME,  
JUST DUST AND THE BREATH OF HIS LIFE.

HIS KINGS MUST BE SINCERELY HONEST,  
REGRET THEIR EXPOSURE TO EVIL.  
COME AWAY FROM IT ALL STRONGER,  
NOT WEAK AND SPIRIT FEEBLE.

HIS KINGS MUST BE THE HUMBLE ONES,  
THE ONES HE'LL SAVE AND KEEP.  
GATHER THEM ONE-BY-ONE,  
TILL HIS PLAN IS ALL COMPLETE.

HE KNEW HE'D HAVE TO DESTROY SOME,  
WITH EARTHQUAKES, FIRES AND FLOODS.  
FAR GREATER NUMBER HE'LL SAVE,  
BY THE SHEDDING OF HIS BLOOD.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD SAY REVEAL IT,  
WHY KEEP YOUR PLAN TO YOURSELF.  
BUT TO THOSE WHO SEEK HIM IN EARNEST,  
HE'LL REVEAL IT TILL NOTHING IS LEFT.





NOW THE CREATOR'S PLAN IS SPECIAL,  
HE KNEW IT WOULD BE MISUNDERSTOOD.  
CAN'T LET THAT STOP ITS MOVEMENT,  
DOING THE THINGS HE KNOW HE SHOULD.

FOR HIS PLAN IS AN OUTLET FOR LOVE,  
GRANTING DEAD MEN POWER TO LIVE.  
HE SET IT UP THIS WAY,  
AN OPPORTUNITY TO SHOW HE CAN GIVE.

AS HIS PLAN CONTINUES,  
MAKING HISTORY THROUGHOUT THE YEARS.  
A RHYTHM SMOOTH AND LOVELY,  
MAKING MUSIC TO HIS EARS.

NOW A PLAN SUCH AS THIS,  
IS A VERY PERSONAL THING.  
CREATURES MADE IN HIS IMAGE,  
WHO'LL BECOME HIS SONS AND KINGS.

HE'LL ADOPT THEM IN AS HIS CHILDREN,  
A STRANGE AND PUZZLING THING.  
HE'S NOT ONLY ALL-IN-ALL,  
BUT NOW HE'S KING OF KINGS.





AND ALL THROUGHOUT ETERNITY,  
HIS CHILDREN AND HIM AS SAME.  
MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY,  
THEY'LL SHARE HIS ROYAL NAME.

FOR THOSE WHO DON'T UNDERSTAND IT,  
HE'LL EXPLAIN TO THEM IN TIME.  
BUT HIS PLAN MUST SURELY MOVE FORWARD,  
NOT A MINUTE OR SECOND BEHIND.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD BE HAUNTED,  
NEVER KNOWING THEIR MEANING OF BEING.  
STUMBLE FROM TROUBLE TO TROUBLE,  
HE'LL HAVE MERCY, TURN BLIND INTO SEEING.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD BE MYSTIFIED,  
BEING LOST IN THE MYSTERIES OF LIFE.  
OVER-WEIGHTED WITH CARES AND WORRIES,  
NOT A THOUGHT OF ETERNITY GIVEN TWICE.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD BE HURT,  
FROM THE EXECUTING OF HIS PLAN.  
BUT HIS INTENT IS NOT TO HARM,  
GREAT KINGS IS THE VISION AT HAND.





HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD LOVE WICKEDNESS,  
LIVE THEIR WHOLE LIFE AS UNDER A CURSE.  
FOR THOSE, SIN WILL HAVE ITS FULLNESS,  
BUT IN ETERNITY, IT'LL JUST GET WORST.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD BE ROTTEN,  
THINKING EVIL EACH DAY AND EACH NIGHT.  
HE RESERVED THEM FOR HIS VENGEANCE,  
TO FEEL HIS WRATH AND MIGHT.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD KILL HIM,  
AND NAIL HIM TO A CROSS.  
HE PLANNED IT ALL THIS WAY,  
YIELD A VICTORY FROM A LOSS.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD THINK HE'S WEAK,  
NEVER BELIEVING A WORD HE SAID.  
TOO WEAK A KING AND CONQUEROR,  
TO RAISE HIMSELF FROM THE DEAD.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD BE ANGRY,  
SAYING WHY PICK ONE, LET THE OTHER GO.  
WHEN JUDGING INTENTS OF THE HEART,  
CRITICAL THINGS OF DISCERNMENT THEY DON'T  
KNOW.





HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD THINK THEY'RE WISE,  
FIXED AND SET IN THEIR OWN PERSONAL WAY.  
NEVER KNOWING IT'S FOOLISHNESS DISGUISED,  
NEVER BELIEVING IN JUDGMENT DAY.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD SAY WHY BOTHER,  
SKIP THE TRIAL AND LET EVERYONE IN.  
LACKING WISDOM TO KNOW OF THE DANGER,  
THE CORROSIVENESS OF ONLY ONE SIN.

NOW THE GREAT CREATOR HAS A SPLENDID  
CHARACTER,  
A MARVELOUSLY MAGICAL MIND.  
SPECIAL TRAITS ABOUT HIS MANNER,  
WE MUST CONSTANTLY KEEP IN MIND.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY LONG-SUFFERING KING,  
MUST SURELY BE SUFFERING FOR ALL.  
BUT MILLION YEARS OF JOY IN ETERNITY,  
MAKE THE SUFFERING SEEM QUITE SMALL.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY LOVING KING,  
HIS PLAN IS EXPRESSION OF THE FACT.  
CREATED CREATURES HE DIDN'T HAVE TO,  
LOVE INSIDE HE DIDN'T HOLD BACK.





KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY PATIENT KING,  
FOR HE'LL WAIT TILL THE SEASON IS DUE.  
HE'LL NEVER RUSH IT ALONG,  
HE'LL THOROUGHLY WAIT HIS PLAN THROUGH.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY POWERFUL KING,  
FOR NOTHING CAN WITHSTAND HIS WILL.  
COMMANDING ALL FROM HIS THRONE,  
THROUGH ETERNITY HE'LL REMAIN THERE STILL.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY CREATIVE KING,  
MADE ALL FROM THE WORKS OF HIS HAND.  
MASTER MOLDER AND ORIGINAL CRAFTSMAN,  
MARVELOUS WORKS SO MAGICALLY GRAND.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY PECULIAR KING,  
ONLY HE TRULY UNDERSTANDS HIMSELF.  
A UNIQUE CHARACTER AND MANNER,  
BESIDES HIM THERE IS NO ONE ELSE.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY FORGIVING KING,  
FORGAVE MANY OBVIOUSLY WRONG.  
MANY WERE RAISED TO HIGH PLACES,  
EVEN THOUGH THEY DIDN'T BELONG.





KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY TENDER-HEARTED KING,  
FOR HIS MERCIES ARE TENDER INDEED.  
HE'S EASILY MOVED WITH COMPASSION,  
RESPONDING TO EVERY SMALL NEED.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY HOLY KING,  
DESERVES REVERENCE AND ALL DUE RESPECT.  
A HONOR SO GREAT TO BE WORSHIPPED,  
A HONOR HE'LL DEFEND AND PROTECT.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY FARSIGHTED KING,  
CAN SEE THINGS BEFORE THEY ARE.  
HIS VISION STRONG AND POWERFUL,  
PERFECT, NO DEFECT OR MAR.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY GIVING KING,  
FOR HE GAVE OF HIMSELF FULLY ALL.  
GAVE LIFE TO THOSE WHO SHOULD DIE,  
RESCUED MANY FROM SUCH A GREAT FALL.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY UNDERSTANDING KING,  
KNOWING WHAT EACH CREATURE GOES THROUGH.  
EACH PLIGHT HAS A TOUCH ON HIS HEART,  
HE'LL HELP AND DO ALL HE CAN DO.





KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY SENSITIVE KING,  
EACH SORROW AND TEAR CAN BE FELT.  
KEEP IN MIND HE'S INSIDE AS CREATOR,  
INSIDE WHERE DARKNESS ONCE DWELT.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY MERCIFUL KING,  
FREELY GIVING TO THOSE WHO WERE WRONG.  
THEIR LIPS NOW SING A NEW MELODY,  
THEIR HEARTS NOW SING A SWEET SONG.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY KIND KING,  
HIS INTENT IS NEVER TO HARM.  
HE SHOWS IT BY GIVING MANY WARNINGS,  
HE SHOWS IT BY SOUNDING ALARMS.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY WISE KING,  
IT'S WISDOM THAT ESTABLISHED HIS THRONE.  
IT'S WISDOM THAT'LL TAKE HIM MUCH FARTHER,  
IT'S WISDOM THAT MAKES ALL THINGS KNOWN.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY CONQUERING KING,  
FOR HE'LL MAKE ALL HIS ENEMIES HIS STOOL.  
WIN WARS THAT'LL SHOW HE'S A VICTOR,  
TRIUMPHANT OVER EVIL AND FOOLS.





KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY SPIRITUAL KING,  
HAVING VERY LITTLE USE FOR THE FLESH.  
HIS GOALS ARE SPIRITUALLY ETERNAL,  
IN THE SPIRIT'S WHEN HE'S GIVING HIS BEST.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY WEALTHY KING,  
THE OWNER AND CREATOR OF ALL.  
HIS WEALTH IS EVER GROWING,  
NO BOUNDARIES, IT CAN'T BE WALLED.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A VERY FATHERLY KING,  
DEAR CHILDREN AND HIM AS SAME.  
ALWAYS CONCERNED FOR THE FAMILY,  
VERY CLOSE IS WHERE HE'LL REMAIN.

THOSE ARE THE THINGS TO KEEP IN MIND,  
WHEN GUESSING OR FIGURING HIS PLAN.  
HE COULD SEE THE END BEFORE HE STARTED,  
BUT WENT AHEAD WITH THE CREATION OF MAN.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD BE LAZY,  
NEVER GIVING HIM NEARLY THEIR BEST.  
HE COULD NEVER LET SUCH SLUGGARDS,  
EVER JOIN HIM IN HIS SWEET REST.





HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD LOVE EVIL,  
NEVER GIVING BUT EXPECTING A LOT.  
NEVER KNOWING THEIR HEART IS CORRUPTED,  
NEVER KNOWING IT'S HARD AS A ROCK.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD KILL HIS MESSENGERS,  
DENY EVERYTHING THEY'VE HEARD.  
SAY HIS BOOK IS JUST A FAIRY TALE,  
NEVER TAKING HIM AT HIS TRUE WORD.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD BE VICIOUS,  
DOING THINGS THEY'LL NEVER REGRET.  
CLEARLY KNOWING THEY'RE DOOMED AT  
JUDGMENT,  
LIVE THEIR WHOLE LIFE FEARING SURE DEATH.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD REFUSE HIS MERCY,  
WHO CAN'T STAND HAVING RULE OVER THEM.  
SECRETLY WANTING TO BE THEIR OWN GOD,  
BUT THEIR FUTURE WILL TURN OUT QUITE GRIM.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD BE SELFISH,  
THINK RECEIVING IS THE BEST WAY TO LIVE.  
NEVER KNOWING IT'S MORE BLESSED TO  
SACRIFICE,  
NEVER KNOWING IT'S MORE BLESSED TO GIVE.





HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD BE WEAKLINGS,  
LACKING COURAGE TO ASK FOR HIS MIGHT.  
FOR THEM HE'LL SEND SPECIAL ANGELS,  
TO GUIDE THEM AND SHOW THEM THE LIGHT.

HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD SAY HE'S TOO PICKY,  
TOO STRICT, HIS WAY IS TOO HARD.  
HIS PLAN IS TO WEAN SOME WISE KINGS,  
HIS TREASURES AND KINGDOM THEY'LL GUARD.

TOOK SOMETHING CRUEL AS EVIL,  
AND MADE IT WORK FOR GOOD.  
IT WOULD ALL WORK TOGETHER,  
AND TURN OUT LIKE IT SHOULD.

FOR THEIR SHORT TIME ON EARTH IS TO  
BUILD CHARACTER,  
FROM EXPOSURE TO GOOD AND THE BAD.  
DRESS REHEARSAL AND PRACTICE BEFOREHAND,  
FROM TRIBULATIONS GREAT KINGS WILL BE HAD.

EXPOSING THEM TO HARDSHIPS,  
A STRANGE AND PUZZLING THING.  
BUT HE HAD TO DO IT THIS WAY,  
TO FORGE A BUNCH OF KINGS.





HE KNEW THEY'LL HAVE MANY TROUBLES,  
DAILY FEARS AND DREAD TO DIE.  
HE PLANNED IT ALL THIS WAY,  
AND ONLY HE KNOWS WHY.

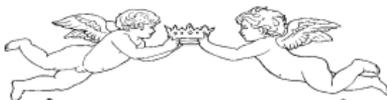
HE KNEW THAT IN THEIR SPIRITS,  
WOULD BE DARKNESS AND A GREAT VOID.  
BUT SENT GOOD NEWS BY MESSENGERS,  
TO KEEP THEM AFLOAT AND BUOYED.

HE EVEN CAME HIMSELF,  
AND SHOWED THEM HOW IT'S DONE.  
AND IF THEY FOLLOWED HIM,  
HE'D NEVER LOSE NOT ONE.

GAVE UP HIS LIFE IN HEAVEN,  
AND CAME TO EARTH TO LIVE.  
A SUBSTITUTE FOR THEIR CRIMES,  
AN EXAMPLE OF HOW TO GIVE.

AND THOSE WHO FOLLOWED CLOSELY,  
AND NEVER LOST THEIR WAY.  
WOULD NEVER HAVE A TROUBLE,  
UPON THEIR JUDGMENT DAY.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

HE EVEN SENT HIS SPIRIT,  
TO COMFORT THEIR VERY POOR SOULS.  
AND LEFT GREAT GEMS OF WISDOM,  
MORE PRECIOUS THAN FINE GOLD.

HE EVEN SENT HIS SPIRIT,  
WITH VISIONS OF THINGS TO COME.  
TO HELP THEM WITH THEIR STRUGGLES,  
THAT THE WAR IS ALREADY WON.

HE EVEN SENT HIS SPIRIT,  
TO FILL THEM AND GO INSIDE.  
TO LOOSE THEIR BOUND UP SPIRITS,  
THEIR SOULS TO BECOME UNTIED.

HE EVEN SENT HIS SPIRIT,  
TO POST UP WARNING LIGHTS.  
TO STEER THEM CLEAR OF HADES,  
AND HELP THEM IN THEIR FIGHT.

HE EVEN SENT HIS SPIRIT,  
TO PAVE AND SHOW THE WAY.  
INSPIRED WEAK MEN TO WRITE IT,  
AND TOLD THEM WHAT TO SAY.





HE EVEN SENT HIS SPIRIT,  
TO TEND AND MEND THEIR WOUNDS.  
HE'LL RETURN TO BE RIGHT WITH THEM,  
NOT LATE, BUT VERY SOON.

HE EVEN SENT HIS SPIRIT,  
REVEALED HIS PLAN BY CLUES.  
INSPIRED WEAK MEN TO PREACH IT,  
TELL ALL OF HIS GOOD NEWS.

HE EVEN SENT HIS SPIRIT,  
AND TOLD THEM JUST WHERE TO LOOK.  
BLESSED WEAK MEN WITH EARS TO LISTEN,  
WHO WROTE IT IN A BOOK.

HE EVEN SENT HIS SPIRIT,  
TO SHARE WITH THEM HIS MIGHT.  
AND BLESSED THEIR MINDS WITH WISDOM,  
AND TURNED ON ALL THE LIGHTS.

HE EVEN SENT SOME ANGELS,  
UNDERCOVER AND IN DISGUISE.  
TO HELP THEM WITH THEIR CHARACTER,  
TEACHING VALUES OF BEING WISE.





HE EVEN SENT MORE ANGELS,  
TO HELP THEM GET ALONG.  
AND THEN HE'LL FORGIVE A REMNANT,  
ALTHOUGH THEY DID HIM WRONG.

THEN UPON THE JUDGMENT,  
HIS ANGELS WILL SORT THEM ALL.  
TO SEPARATE THE GOOD ONES,  
FROM THE ONES ABOUT TO FALL.

FOR THOSE ABOUT TO FALL,  
HE MADE A FLAMING PLACE.  
THEY'LL LIVE WITH THE TEMPTER AND DEMONS,  
AND NEVER RECEIVE HIS GRACE.

FROM ALL THE TORMENTS OF EVIL,  
AND LIVING IN MUCH WASTE.  
HE KNEW THAT SOME WOULD RESIST IT,  
AND LEARN TO HATE THE TASTE.

DISLIKING THE TASTE OF EVIL,  
AND EVERYTHING IT BRINGS.  
IS ONLY JUST THE BEGINNING,  
IN THE MAKING OF GREAT KINGS.





FROM ALL OF THEIR EXPERIENCES,  
AND EVERYTHING THEY'VE SEEN.  
WOULD LATER COME IN HANDY,  
TO HELP THEM RULE AS KINGS.

AS KINGS THEY'LL RULE GREAT KINGDOMS,  
TOO GREAT TO BE FOREKNOWN.  
EACH CLOTHED IN GREAT GLORY AND HONOR,  
A SPLENDOR OF A THRONE.

AS KINGS THEY'LL ALWAYS BE HUMBLE,  
PRIDE AND HAUGHTINESS GONE IN A GUST.  
REMEMBERING THEY WERE POORLY BLIND,  
REMEMBERING THEY CAME FROM DUST.

AS KINGS THEY'LL RULE WITH KINDNESS,  
FOR THEY KNOW WHAT THEY WENT THROUGH.  
THE KEY'S TO JUST STAY HUMBLE,  
AND NEVER ADMIRE YOU.

AS KINGS, THEY'LL JUST KEEP GROWING,  
FOR DARKNESS WILL NOT BE FOUND.  
GIVING BIRTH TO YET MORE CITIZENS,  
KINGDOM GROWING BY LEAPS AND BOUNDS.





AS KINGS, THEY'LL ALL STAY HAPPY,  
OLD TEARS NOW A THING OF THE PAST.  
A HUGE AND HAPPY ROYAL FAMILY,  
PEACE AND JOY GUARANTEED TO LAST.

AS KINGS, THEY'LL BUILD GREAT CITIES,  
THEIR RULE WILL HAVE NO END.  
THEIR CITIZENS ALL WILL LOVE THEM,  
AND HONOR THEM TIME AND AGAIN.

AS KINGS, THEIR CITIZENS WILL MARVEL,  
AND WONDER WHY THEY'RE CROWNED.  
NOT KNOWING WHAT HAPPENED ON EARTH,  
THAT THEY GREW FROM DUST OF THE GROUND.

AS KINGS, THEIR CITIZENS WILL BE PUZZLED,  
SEEING THEM AND THE CREATOR AS EQUAL.  
NOT KNOWING HE PLANNED IT THIS WAY,  
TO GROW A PECULIAR PEOPLE.

AS KINGS THEY'LL LOVE THEIR FATHER,  
WHO WISELY PLANNED IT ALL.  
ELECTED THEM AS HIS CHILDREN,  
GAVE THEM STRENGTH TO ANSWER THE CALL.





MILLION YEARS OF LIFE IN ETERNITY,  
THEY'LL MARVEL AND LOOK ALL AROUND.  
OVERWHELMED THAT SUCH A GREATNESS,  
COULD START FROM DUST OF THE GROUND.

THE HOSTS INVOLVED WHO LIVED THE PLAN,  
SAY IT'S HARD TO FIGURE OUT.  
BUT THE PLANNER PLANNED IT ALL THIS WAY,  
WHEN HE CHOSE TO TAKE THIS ROUTE.

KEEP IN MIND HE'S A PATIENT FATHER,  
CLOCK OF TIME IS CONSTANTLY TICKING.  
HIS FIELD IS WHITE FOR HARVEST,  
HIS KINGS ARE RIPE FOR PICKING.

THEY'LL JOIN HIM IN HIS REST,  
FATHER AND SONS RULING SIDE-BY-SIDE.  
THEY'LL LIVE A WONDERFUL LIFE,  
SPECIAL LOVE WILL ALWAYS ABIDE.

SO HE GOT HIS PECULIAR PEOPLE,  
JUST LIKE HIMSELF.  
TO HELP RULE HIS KINGDOM,  
AND SHARE IN HIS WEALTH.





“My Soul's Secret Lover”



I have a deep dear secret,  
I know others won't understand.  
That my soul's not in love,  
with any woman or mortal man.

I've always kept this secret,  
never wanting others to see.  
That my first love is to Jesus,  
who first created me.

My first and secret love,  
the joy to see His face.  
All my other loves,  
just have to take second place.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

Many will say that my focus,  
should be on spouse and the kids.  
But my soul is secretly focused,  
on my lover for what He did.

Showered me with His love,  
overcoming me like a flood.  
Then He topped it off,  
by covering me in His blood.

You just have to tell your wives,  
or hope your husbands understand.  
There's a secret spot in your heart,  
can't be filled by woman or man.

And although I love the children,  
and all the grandchildren too.  
My first love is to Jesus,  
who made my soul anew.

We can all mingle together,  
find comfort in each other.  
But it just can't closely compare,  
when I'm alone but with my lover.





You see it's a personal secret,  
I've traveled a wonderful trip.  
I've come to know my Jesus,  
we developed a relationship.

I know I'll always love Him,  
a sacred eternal bond.  
A deep and perfect love,  
lasting eternal and yet beyond.

And although I love my family,  
and everyone dear to my heart.  
My passion is for Jesus,  
who gave me a brand new start.

It's really a deep spiritual thing,  
that many will never understand.  
Its roots are deeply seated,  
when creation first began.

If you feel the same as I do,  
then I know you'll understand.  
That my secret love for Jesus,  
is part of His Holy plan.





So now you know my secret,  
it's open for all to see.  
That my first love is to Jesus,  
who first created me.





## Just Warn Me About My Soul



And although you know I'm homeless,  
need shelter from the cold.  
Don't give me a coat and bag of food,  
just warn me about my soul.

Now time is moving swiftly,  
growing feeble weak and old.  
The shelter I need is in His arms,  
just warn me about my soul.

For if my soul's in danger,  
that's something I must be told.  
Don't fill my plate with food and drink,  
just warn me about my soul.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

You see I'm in an emergency,  
and sin has taken its toll.  
It's spiritual food I need the most,  
just warn me about my soul.

The thing I need you to feed me,  
bread of life to make me whole.  
My body dies but my spirit lives on,  
just warn me about my soul.

Don't try to give me money,  
don't need silver cash or gold.  
If you really cared about my fate,  
you'll warn me about my soul.

You'll tell me I'm spiritually dead,  
I'm lost under Satan's control.  
You'll tell me how Jesus died for me,  
you'll warn me about my soul.

You'll tell me about His love,  
good news you should never withhold.  
Gave up His life just to save mine,  
you'll warn me about my soul.





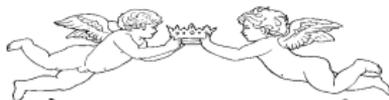
You see I'm in spiritual trouble,  
my life Satan easily could have stole.  
The one's I'll love when I finally get home,  
those who warned me about my soul.

For at my day of judgment,  
I'll stand at eternity's threshold.  
I'll enter in as one of the flock,  
I was warned about my soul.

My life will be everlasting,  
a splendor that can't be told.  
A life I'd never have,  
if not warned about my soul.

And now I'm a king in heaven,  
I've finally reached my goal.  
The thing I credit to my success,  
was the warning about my soul.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems





“Pain Of Judgment”



This poem's about a pain,  
the worst I ever felt.  
The loss of just one soul,  
my heart would quickly melt.

A pain I tried to hide,  
and hope no one would see.  
A pain that robbed my joy,  
a pain that stole my glee.

A pain that hurt me badly,  
like nothing had before.  
A pain with sorrow heart,  
it hurt me to the core.





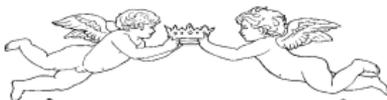
A pain so deeply felt,  
a pain I can't describe.  
A pain I'll always remember,  
a pain I had inside.

A pain that came with judgment,  
a pain I knew so well.  
A pain I had to bear,  
when sentencing to hell.

A pain that's right and lawful,  
that justice would require.  
A pain to see their face,  
when cast into the fire.

A pain that followed verdict,  
a pain of greatly cost.  
A pain that came each time,  
I knew a soul was lost.





I'll never ever forget,  
who helped me grow the most.  
Was the loving and brooding work,  
of God's great Holy Ghost.

I'll never forget His wooings,  
I'll never forget His care.  
At times I may have wandered,  
but His Spirit was always there.

At times I wanted to quit,  
fall away and roll to the side.  
But His Holy Spirit kept going,  
doing His work on me inside.





His Holy Spirit is the surgeon,  
who'll operate on my heart.  
His goal's to make it tender,  
and give me a brand new start.

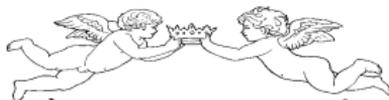
When He showed me my heart,  
I immediately went into shock.  
It was old with broken pieces,  
and hard as granite rock!!

We both knew it was worthless,  
about to lose its life.  
We knew I'd need a new one,  
I went under the surgeon's knife.

He quickly removed the old one,  
replaced it with His own.  
It was mine to keep forever,  
a gift and not a loan.

I'll never forget His care,  
He nurtured back my strength.  
Blessed me with His power,  
to believe and then repent.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

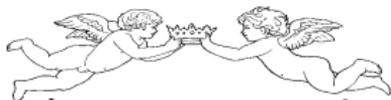
Blessed me with His word,  
then gave me ears to hear it.  
A secret special work,  
of God's great Holy Spirit.

Now with His heart inside me,  
I know I'll do great things.  
Become His Son as promised,  
then later become a king.

It's all about His Spirit,  
that's working behind the scenes.  
His job's to take some dust,  
and wind up with some kings.

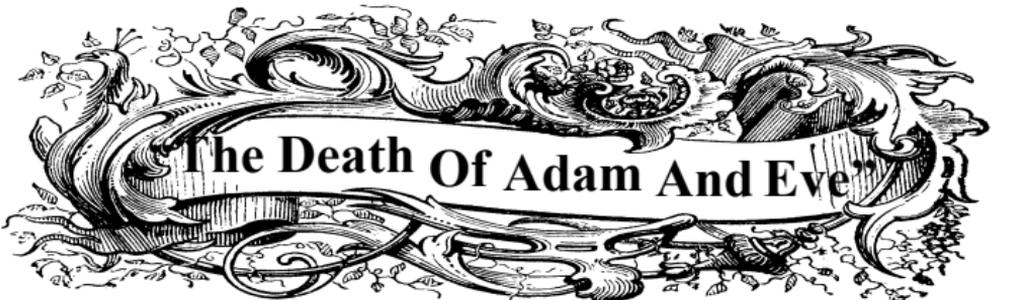
I'll never ever forget,  
who helped me grow the most.  
Was the loving and brooding work,  
of God's great Holy Ghost.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems





## The Death Of Adam And Eve



remember the death of Adam,  
and also the loss of Eve.  
A horrible spiritual death,  
they were young and easily deceived.

Became separated from the Creator,  
a sad, sad day above.  
How God's most precious creation,  
had severed themselves from His love.

I'll always remember what happened,  
a sorrowful historic day.  
How God's most prized creation,  
became curious and did not obey.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

Their death was quick and sure,  
deceived by the voice of another.  
Put all their faith in him,  
instead of listening to their lover.

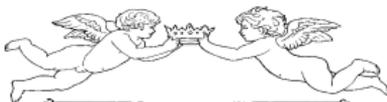
So they died a spiritual death,  
the Creator's Spirit withdrew.  
A death so deep and ugly,  
that it spread to their children too!

And when they heard the Creator,  
they tried to run and hide.  
Ashamed that all their children,  
would be born but dead inside.

Inside of all their children,  
would be darkness and a great void.  
The Spirit of the Creator,  
would be missing and never enjoyed.

I'll always remember the lesson,  
the tragedy of being deceived.  
The death of my father Adam,  
and the loss of my mother Eve.





## To Forgive Both Adam And Eve



It was hard for me to do,  
tougher than I believed.  
To put myself in both their shoes,  
and forgive both Adam and Eve.

I know that Satan tricked them,  
would've surely tricked me too.  
If I was there beside them,  
the exact same thing I'd do.

So it's time for me to get over it,  
my secret resentment to leave.  
To put myself in both their shoes,  
and forgive both Adam and Eve.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems





“If I Only Knew”



If I only knew Jesus loves me,  
I'd Bless and thank Him each day.  
If I only knew about angels,  
I'd ask them to pave out my way.

If I only knew I'd go to heaven,  
I'd start living it now in my mind.  
If I only knew how to pray,  
it'll be something I'd do all the time.

If I only knew God was with me,  
I'd know I was not left alone.  
If I only knew about glory,  
I'd be anxious for crown and my throne.





If I only knew about Holiness,  
I'd bathe in its great glowing light.  
If I only knew how to love,  
I'd do it with all of my might.

If I only knew about greatness,  
I'd never settle for less.  
If I only knew what to do,  
I'd do it and make it my best.

If I only knew I'd live forever,  
I'd laugh at death in its face.  
If I only knew of judgment,  
I'd ask God to please take my place.

If I only knew about giving,  
I'd be Blessed above all the fray.  
If I only knew how to serve,  
I'd live in a much noble way.

If I only knew about power,  
I'd grab it and never let go.  
If I only knew about patience,  
I'd slow down and take it real slow.





If I only knew about forgiving,  
I'd done it a long time ago.  
If I only knew about character,  
I'd know it's the best way to grow.

If I only knew my talents,  
I'd share them and help all I can.  
If I only knew about wisdom,  
I'd know that the kingdom's at hand.

If I only knew how to help,  
I'd pitch in to lighten a load.  
If I only knew to obey,  
I'd do all I was commanded and told.

If I only knew myself,  
I'd know why I act as I do.  
If I only knew my God,  
I'd know His promises are true.

If I only knew my future,  
I'd stop wasting all of my time.  
If I only knew a little faith,  
I'd know it'll work out just fine.





If I only knew about heaven,  
I'd prepare for it early not late.  
If I only knew about rulership,  
I'd be anxious and couldn't hardly wait.

If I only knew salvation,  
I'd know my soul is still lost.  
If I only knew about hell,  
I'd avoid it no matter the cost.

If I only knew my soul,  
I'd know I was seriously sick.  
If I only knew I didn't know,  
I'd learn about life really quick.

If I only knew I was blind,  
I'd ask God for sight just to see.  
If I only knew myself,  
I'd know what's going on inside me.

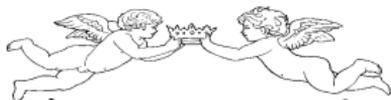
If I only knew I'd win,  
I'd put up a much better fight.  
If I only knew how to grow,  
I'd do it each day and each night.





If I only knew THAT knowledge,  
I'd then know all the facts.  
If I only knew understanding,  
I'd know what's holding me back.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems





## The Love I Saw In Heaven

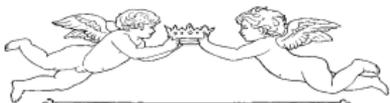


The love I saw in heaven,  
an unusual sight to see.  
Since my birth on Earth,  
my focus was on me.

But when I got to heaven,  
self was no concern.  
Giving was the focus,  
a secret I quickly learned.

The love I saw in heaven,  
not seen on Earth today.  
For everyone up here,  
kept giving themselves away.





They love the joy of giving,  
to give and give some more.  
No thought or sign of return,  
no one was keeping score.

No thought of get receive,  
no thought or care for self.  
Just give to help another,  
just give till nothing's left.

They gave in joyous ways,  
they gave with gifts surprise.  
They gave because they could,  
they gave because it's wise.

The more they gave away,  
the more they'd finally get.  
The love just kept on flowing,  
no one would stop or quit.

The secret to heaven's love,  
growing stronger every day.  
Is to find the different ways,  
to give yourself away!





**"Beware Of Give To Get"**



This poem's about a lesson,  
I'll never ever regret.  
I learned it from my Father,  
to beware of give to get.

A lesson He carefully taught me,  
when giving there is a threat.  
The danger of secret return,  
so beware of give to get.

Don't look to fill your bosom,  
with Blessings you surely expect.  
Your giving was trade disguised,  
must beware of give to get.





Don't expect the windows to open,  
keep track of invisible debt.  
Cheerfully give if in your heart,  
and beware of give to get.

I learned my Holy lesson,  
a Blessing I'll never forget.  
It'll stay with me forever,  
it's beware of give to get.

The thing I'll do the most,  
when kingdom is ready set.  
Is give and give some more,  
I'll beware of give to get.

As king I'll give my citizens,  
my love that never will quit.  
No thought or sign of return,  
will beware of give to get.

As king I'll rule in heaven,  
and on my throne I'll sit.  
I learned the art of giving,  
to beware of give to get.





**“Beware Of Wasted Time”**



This poem's about a lesson,  
I'll always keep in mind.  
Protect and guard my treasure,  
to beware of wasted time.

A treasure if it's wasted,  
would be a Holy crime.  
A treasure lost forever,  
so beware of wasted time.

No tears can bring it back,  
not if you sob and whine.  
Must guard against each second,  
and beware of wasted time.





For if it's lost or stolen,  
no more you'll never find.  
It'll break your heart so deeply,  
just beware of wasted time.

For when that time is needed,  
you'll be in such a bind.  
Remember you threw it away,  
so beware of wasted time.

Must view it as a gift,  
to treat it precious prime.  
If I'm to rule in heaven,  
must beware of wasted time.

My citizens in heaven,  
I'll help them grow and shine.  
I'll value every moment,  
I'll beware of wasted time.

Now I'm king in heaven,  
I'm Holy and Divine.  
I learned my Holy lesson,  
to beware of wasted time.





**“Beware Of Squeezing In”**

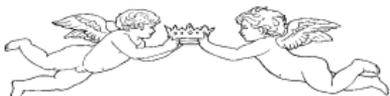


This poem's about a lesson,  
of heaven and conquering sin.  
A lesson of kingdom greatness,  
to beware of squeezing in.

Must enter in as victor,  
for greatness to begin.  
A Holy conquering king,  
so beware of squeezing in.

Don't throw away your greatness,  
content to crawl your way in.  
Content with just being saved,  
just beware of squeezing in.





Beware of just getting by,  
when greatness is there to win.  
Must seek to be your best,  
must beware of squeezing in.

Your best as overcomer,  
make wisdom your dear friend.  
Must feel this way on entry,  
and beware of squeezing in.

I learned my Holy lesson,  
mistake won't happen again.  
Do my best in heaven,  
but beware of squeezing in.

My best I'll surely give,  
I'll do it again and again.  
I'll move from love to love,  
will beware of squeezing in.

My best I'll treat my citizens,  
their love I'll earn and win.  
Their king who gave his all,  
I'll beware of squeezing in.

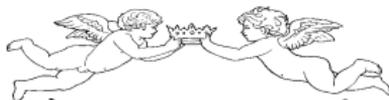




GOD'S Great Holy Poems

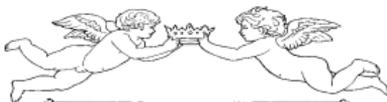
My best I'll rule in heaven,  
persist through thick and thin.  
Do all I possibly can,  
and beware of squeezing in.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems





## Beware Of Thinking Small



This poem's about a lesson,  
it made my thinking tall.  
To always think of plenty,  
and beware of thinking small.

For if my thinking's tiny,  
greatness will be stalled.  
It'll rob me of abundance,  
so beware of thinking small.

Must make my thinking big,  
no boundary or a wall.  
Grow out-do my best,  
must beware of thinking small.





Small was in my memory,  
a shortage I recall.  
Scarceness while on Earth,  
it kept me thinking small.

Robbed me of my vision,  
it slowed my life to crawl.  
I always lived with limits,  
it kept me thinking small.

Ignored the Earthly limits,  
with boldness nerve and gall.  
Ignored the scales of measure,  
was beware of thinking small.

For if I think of limits,  
it'll surely make me fall.  
It'll keep me from my best,  
must beware of thinking small.

I learned my Holy lesson,  
my thinking overhauled.  
A lesson I'll remember,  
it's beware of thinking small.





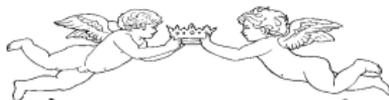
GOD'S Great Holy Poems

When I'm king in heaven,  
and love I am enthralled.  
I'll never set a limit,  
I'll beware of thinking small.

I'll think about my citizens,  
and answer Holy call.  
Share with them a plenty,  
will beware of thinking small.

While I rule in heaven,  
I'll love and give my all.  
I'll give till overflowing,  
I'll beware of thinking small.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems





**"Beware Of Falling Asleep"**



This poem's about a lesson,  
my attention I must keep.  
Stay focused on my training,  
to beware of falling asleep.

My training as a king,  
a privileged Holy feat.  
Can't let myself get groggy,  
should beware of falling asleep.

Can't fill my mind with worry,  
it'll make me cry and weep.  
It'll take my mind off training,  
it'll make me fall asleep.





Can't let concerns distract me,  
let cares begin to creep.  
Begin to weigh me down,  
just beware of falling asleep.

Concern for Earthly cares,  
will slowly start to seep.  
Will lull me into danger,  
so beware of falling asleep.

They'll lull me into trance,  
a trance so dark and deep.  
Rob me of my training,  
must beware of falling asleep.

My cares will hypnotize me,  
they'll cheat me by deceit.  
They'll keep me from my crown,  
they'll make me fall asleep.

For if I start to slumber,  
my failure will be steep.  
I'll slip into a coma,  
must beware of falling asleep.





While my soul's in coma,  
I'm quiet without peep.  
I'm dead to Holy greatness,  
so beware of falling asleep.

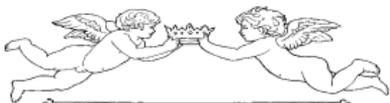
I learned my Holy lesson,  
it kept me from defeat.  
Taught me to be watchful,  
and beware of falling asleep.

When my training's finished,  
my heart will jump and leap.  
An overcoming king,  
who did not fall asleep!

For when I rule in heaven,  
it's greatness that I'll reap.  
Alert with full attention,  
will beware of falling asleep.

My kingdom will be great,  
my life will be complete.  
Attention for my citizens,  
I'll beware of falling asleep.



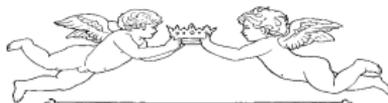


GOD'S Great Holy Poems

I'll focus on my citizens,  
be humble gentle meek.  
I'll keep them on my mind,  
and beware of falling asleep.

I'll think about my citizens,  
a love I'll always keep.  
A love that never wanders,  
I'll beware of falling asleep.





his poem's about a lesson,  
it's something you must do.  
Stay focused on your citizens,  
to beware of thinking you!

Stay focused on your love,  
your bride that's Holy true.  
Must love with full attention,  
so beware of thinking you.

Thoughts of you yourself,  
must conquer and subdue.  
Must focus on your citizens,  
and beware of thinking you.





Must think about your citizens,  
to rule and lead them through.  
Lead them through eternity,  
just beware of thinking you.

For if you lose your focus,  
and self is what you view.  
You're blind to Holy greatness,  
must beware of thinking you.

For greatness is to serve,  
a goal you must pursue.  
A king disguised as servant,  
should beware of thinking you.

A king who loves to serve,  
your bride you'll love and woo.  
The treasure of your heart,  
so beware of thinking you.

Treat them as dear family,  
must stick to them like glue.  
Serve them every chance,  
but beware of thinking you.





Must be at beck and call,  
to answer upon cue.  
To overflow their joy,  
to beware of thinking you.

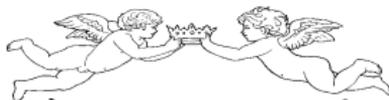
No secret wish of gain,  
no feel of something due.  
Just give without receive,  
and beware of thinking you.

When all your love is given,  
and love for self is slew.  
You've met your Holy purpose,  
now beware of thinking you.

The reason you were made,  
wise king you'll grow into.  
Made only for your citizens,  
so beware of thinking you.

Made only for their love,  
their joy you will renew.  
Their king who gave his all,  
just beware of thinking you.





For when their joy is full,  
it'll touch and Bless you too.  
It'll quickly Bless our Father,  
must beware of thinking you.

I learned my Holy lesson,  
it taught me something new.  
A lesson about myself,  
it's beware of thinking you.

For when I rule in heaven,  
it's greatness I'll pursue.  
I'll give myself away,  
will beware of thinking you.

I'll quickly freely give,  
my best I will outdo.  
I'll always seek to serve,  
and beware of thinking you.

I'll think about my citizens,  
I'll love and Bless them too.  
I'll keep them on my mind,  
I'll beware of thinking you!





**Beware Of What You Sow**

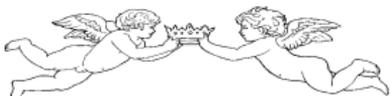


This poem's about a lesson,  
it's something you must know.  
Be careful with your planting,  
to beware of what you sow.

For what you sow you'll reap,  
the fruit you'll have to show.  
The garden of your life,  
so beware of what you sow.

Be careful what you plant,  
the seeds you spread and throw.  
They'll bloom into your future,  
should beware of what you sow.





For if you sow destruction,  
it'll bloom you pain and woe.  
It'll rob you Holy greatness,  
must beware of what you sow.

If your seed is bad,  
though planted in a row.  
You'll bloom a life of weeds,  
now beware of what you sow.

But if your seed is good,  
and planted as you go.  
You'll bloom a Holy life,  
just beware of what you sow.

A life of perfect splendor,  
great glory blaze aglow.  
Abundant bounty harvest,  
so beware of what you sow.

I learned my Holy lesson,  
it taught me long ago.  
A lesson I'll remember,  
it's beware of what I sow.





For when I rule in heaven,  
my love will quickly flow.  
Plant the seeds of greatness,  
and beware of what I sow.

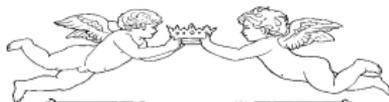
My citizens are my crop,  
a bounty they'll bestow.  
They're fruit of Holy vine,  
must beware of what I sow.

I'll plant them seeds of joy,  
to help them humbly grow.  
I'll plant in them my power,  
I'll beware of what I sow.

I'll sow them seeds of peace,  
my love for them will show.  
I'll plant in them my wisdom,  
will beware of what I sow.

I'll think about my citizens,  
I'll cherish love them so.  
I'll plant in them my life,  
I'll beware of what I sow.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems





**“Beware Of Slowing Down”**



This poem's about a lesson,  
while training for your crown.  
To always steady grow,  
to beware of slowing down.

Learn something every day,  
while on the battle-ground.  
Get stronger every trial,  
must beware of slowing down.

Must press ahead each day,  
don't turn or look around.  
Don't rest or think to quit,  
just beware of slowing down.





For if you start to slow,  
it'll make you fret and frown.  
Watch greatness pass you by,  
so beware of slowing down.

I learned my Holy lesson,  
it's subtle yet profound.  
A lesson of moving ahead,  
it's beware of slowing down.

For when I rule in heaven,  
I'll wear my golden crown.  
Swiftly Bless my citizens,  
I'll beware of slowing down.

I'll briskly fill their joy,  
keep them safe and sound.  
Serve with steady pace,  
but beware of slowing down.

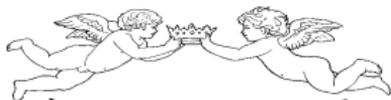
I'll serve them speedy fast,  
so quick it will astound.  
I'll lead them through eternity,  
will beware of slowing down.





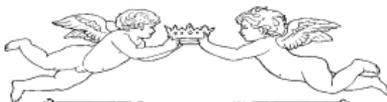
I'll think about my citizens,  
my love for them abound.  
I'll love with Holy zeal,  
I'll beware of slowing down.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems





## The Love He Has For You

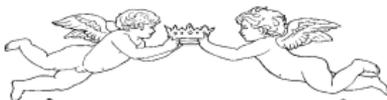


his poem's about His love,  
a love that's Holy true.  
As Father to His Son,  
the love He has for you.

A love that's so creative,  
a love you're made into.  
Made into His image,  
the love He has for you.

To love you like Himself,  
to cherish Bless and woo.  
As part of His own body,  
the love He has for you.





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

A deep and perfect love,  
reserved for just a few.  
Reserved for His dear family,  
the love He has for you.

A love that never dies,  
a love He won't undo.  
A lasting Holy love,  
the love He has for you.

A love to show He cares,  
a love to grow into.  
A love to be beside you,  
the love He has for you.

A love you cannot earn,  
no matter what you do.  
A love that's freely given,  
the love He has for you.

A love that's so compelling,  
to do the things He do.  
A love that's deeply moving,  
the love He has for you.





The love He has for you,  
a love to Him as pleasure.  
A love to Him as joy,  
a love to Him as treasure.

The love He has for you,  
a love with all His might.  
A strong and power love,  
a love that's glowing bright.

The love He has for you,  
a love I can't describe.  
A marvel and a wonder,  
a love that's glorified.

The love He has for you,  
share with you His wealth.  
Share with you His Kingdom,  
share till nothing's left.

The love He has for you,  
a love He can't confine.  
A love with open heart,  
a love that is Divine.





A love that's always fresh,  
a love that's always new.  
A love that's always flowing,  
the love He has for you.

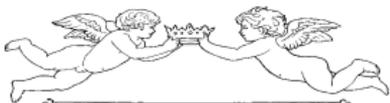
A love you didn't know,  
a love you never knew.  
A love to be revealed,  
the love He has for you.

A love no one can measure,  
dimensions without clue.  
No boundary or a wall,  
the love He has for you.

A love to keep Him close,  
to stick to you like glue.  
A love to give His all,  
the love He has for you.

A love that's always willing,  
alert without miscue.  
A love that's eager ready,  
the love He has for you.





Help you while on Earth,  
cheer you when you're blue.  
Love with tender mercy,  
the love He has for you.

He even came Himself,  
your spirit to renew.  
Died for all your sins,  
the love He has for you.

Sent His Holy Spirit,  
teach you what to do.  
Love you every step,  
the love He has for you.

Sent His mighty angels,  
help you make it through.  
Love to show concern,  
the love He has for you.

Sent His Holy poems,  
let you read and view.  
Gift to show His love,  
the love He has for you.





So now you know His love,  
a love that's ready due.  
A love to cherish now,  
the love He has for you.

So now you know His love,  
a love you must pursue.  
Pursue throughout eternity,  
the love He has for you.

So now you know His love,  
a love to crown you too.  
A love to rule beside Him,  
the love He has for you.

So now you know His love,  
a love that grew and grew.  
A love forever growing,  
the love He has for **YOU!**





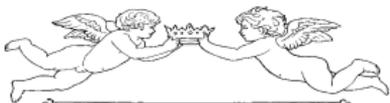
## Closing Prayer

“My Father, we thank you for loving us,  
Blessing our hearts with your great Holy  
poems. We thank you for giving us faith to  
believe you.

We also thank you my Father, for revealing  
your heavenly mysteries to us. Teaching us  
and preparing us to grow into your Holy  
kings; to love and rule our citizens with you.

We'll always Bless and praise you for it,  
even now, forever more. Amen.”





GOD'S Great Holy Poems

## Please Share

Please share “**GOD'S** Great Holy Poems” with your family and friends. They also make **great** gifts!

To get more poem books, please visit:

<http://www.holypoems.org/book.html>

Email: [book@holypoems.org](mailto:book@holypoems.org)

[Or contact your local bookstore, or online bookseller.

Lookup: ISBN 978-0-9795239-0-8]

**GOD** Bless you!

*Terry*



180

