

My Secret Garden

By Carol Chkoreff

Version 1.1 June 2012
ISBN 978-1477662403

My Secret Garden is published by Larry & Carol Chkoreff
Marietta, GA, U.S.A.
info@isob-bible.org www.isob-bible.org

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Marietta, Georgia, U.S.A.

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My Secret Garden

Oh Lord call me into your secret garden of life,
to receive the cleansing water removing all strife.
Freedom from accusations and all that binds souls,
and the fiery darts and prisons that are hell's coals.

Oh love of God compelling the lost of humanity,
to come to the giver of life dispensing sanctity.
Sanctity that flows like a river from God's heart,
dispelling debris and blockage sent to depart.

Oh freedom that Jesus gives to our aching heart,
oh the blood that heals our soul from evil's dart.
Dart aimed at killing all that is Heavenly pure,
aiming to destroy our life with a force to allure.

Oh Maker of Heaven and Earth we bow down,
in total worship and adulation before your crown.
Crowned with glories streaming like Heaven,
revealing all that is lovely and pure in Heaven.

Oh ruler of the earth, Lord of all that is eternal,
we worship you Heavenly Father, oh King Eternal.
Worshiping you for all you have done to set us free,
from the prisons of the deceitful enemy of our soul.

He Has Been Faithful To Me

Rising from my knees of perplexity and despair,
God called me to remember His love and care.
He reminded me that I can trust Him with my life,
and that He has been forever faithful with no strife.

Looking over my life there were times of fright,
when it seemed that all was a horrible night.
He was always faithful and came through when,
I called out to Him with a heart refuting all sin.

Disagreeing with my faith about the Lord's care,
came crashing fears which make me beware.
Bewaring of what the enemy has a plan to do,
my Lord whispers sweet peace and peace is true.

Reminding myself of the many times of despair,
when an answer would come and clear the air.
Air of terror and torment so dark and smothering,
dispelled with the love and comfort of mothering.

The storms of life blow strongly on the winds of fear,
but the Lord is walking closely at the edges to appear.
"Peace Speaker" quiets the storms and another time,
of His faithfulness overtakes my heart with love sublime.

He has been faithful to me and in all that I commit to Him,
from always, He has been proven faithful without a whim.
Knowing that one fact about the Lord is what faith rests on,
faith in the faithfulness of God will get you through to atone.

He Will Give Strength To My Soul

When we cry out to the Lord in trouble,
our soul will find strength in rubble.
Confusion sent to make us very weak,
can be fuel to make our souls peak.

Strength in our very being we need,
Psalm 138:3 provided that very seed.
Weighed down with the vicious attack,
God's Word sent the enemy to pack.

Flooding my soul with new strength,
refreshment to go the next length.
Oh the perfect joy to know that He,
strengthens our souls when we see.

Seeing Him in all things and His Word,
summons the Holy Spirit like a bird.
Oh the surge of peace that comes by,
Praying His Word even with a sigh.

Sigh seen by the Lord brings an army,
of strong angelic beings to rescue me.
Rescued when my soul was so weak,
from the evil intentions looking to seek

Lifting me from my mire of sad despair,
I began to rejoice at the fresh new air,
God breathed strength into my care,
and the victory was mine to share.

By Faith All is Well

The Mother told Elisha that "All is well" when death knocked,
at the life of her son and her faith caused life not to be blocked.
Elisha prayed for the son and breathed life back into the dead boy,
then Elisha told the mother your son now lives for joy.

Basking in the Presence of God is the best way,
when trouble knocks on your door to darken your day.
Jesus never promised that we wouldn't have sorrows,
but He did promise to strengthen us for all of our tomorrows.

In God's Book we read of saints who learned to speak faith and,
to stand on God's Word in the promised land.
God takes every trouble and makes it a beautiful blessing to tell,
if we believe that His living water flows from His springing well.

Jesus never promised we would not have the trials of life,
He did promise He would be there when pain cut like a knife.
Pain gripping our thoughts and every hold on strength,
then the Master says "Peace Be still" and the pain loosens it's length.

Freely given is the power that flows from that old rugged Cross,
to a world of lost humanity left grieving with the pain and loss.
Surgery from the entanglement of the enemy's grip and sting,
has given my heart the power to worship and praise for eternity the King.

Master Of The Storm

Trying to sleep on my bed at night and battling fears,
drove me to find a place of solace for all of my tears.
Tears pent up and painfully needing to explode kept,
me awake with tortuous thoughts and fears that wept.

Holding onto my God given faith and grace strongly,
balancing the weight of all the concerns so wrongly.
Knowing that my mind and heart searched for peace,
and crying out to God alone to speak His only release.

Master of this storm please relinquish the curtain,
and allow me to see things from Heavens' certain.
Needing a word from Heaven is no new emergency,
and calling on the Lord to speak His golden currency.

Golden currency from Heaven and eternal great value,
presence of God plow through my fielded brain so true.
Weightier than the mightiest fortress and bastion of old,
crash through my fears and calm my tested faith as gold.

Purified with the greatest care and measuring spoon,
sensing that all of my woes were in the Master's tune.
A new song sprang from my inner most depths of care,
love for me in my circumstance with Heaven's sweet air.

So troubled soul with dread of what the new day brings,
sound the new song of His amazing love that He sings.
Singing into my spirit in the early morning hours fresh,
with hope of a new day to surface of His sweet refresh.

I love you, I love you, I love you Jesus

Upon dreaming about Jesus one night,
there appeared a bright and great light.
Overwhelming showers of mercy and love,
came from the heavenly glowing light above.

Words can never contain the awesome power,
felt upon seeing and viewing our Lord that hour.
Awakening from that dream my mouth could,
only stumble "I love you" as though filled with wood.

"I love you, I love you, I love you " became a scream,
as I worshiped the Lord in that brilliant beam.
Magnificent beams of light overtook the door,
as I was driven to go with Him and adore.

Adoration to the most Holy one became the only thing,
that compelled my heart to hear Heaven's true ring.
Bells of mercy, showers of light, and an abundance of love,
drawing like a great current of ocean's from above.

Nothing can compare with God's magnificent dream,
when Heaven 's glory overtook my night with a beam
Jesus, radiant in white light, appealing to all my heart,
thirsting, panting, and running after Him like a hart.

"I love you, I love you, I love you and with all my heart,
I will follow after you all the days of my life and part.
When Heaven's curtain calls and my life is over here,
with beckoning calls of the shoreline of Eternity's peer.

Enemies Bow Down To Psalms 91

Psalms 91 declares the refuge of the Lord,
when we set our hearts with God's accord.
Enemies bow down. to God's declared Word,
mighty angels send them flying like a bird.

Who can stand against the Mighty God,
no foe can win against His Lightning Rod.
Mighty are the saints daring to believe,
that our God reigns and will relieve.

Sheltered in the secret place of God,
cozier than a fortress built like a cod.
Who dares to encounter the Lord on high,
when He is sending our foes goodbye.

How beautiful are the wings of the Lord,
encircling our steps and feet toward.
No falling and no faltering will He abide,
as we run to the secret place to hide.

Trusting in the Lord and His Word will
always get your food and pay your bill.
He will answer the door to your cry,
for help and will not say goodbye.

Finishing the work He starts with you,
never leaving you without a clue.
Life will make some sense and be,
all that God has promised to a tee.

Healing Of Our Child

Healing of our child was the most urgent need ever,
watching the sickness grow more severe to sever.
Life that had flowed so healthily now became weak,
the future turned dark and gray with storms so bleak.

Standing strongly was the power of God's Word to heal,
believing and trusting the Lord made our hearts kneel.
Nights and days of agony would call us to intense prayer,
cries of desperation for healing became our heart's care.

Bending double with thoughts of the possibilities could,
torment our minds and make us pray that Jesus would.
Brokenness and spending time in God's Word became,
the pathway for us to find healing for all of sicknesses blame.

Waiting for God's mercy and calling out in the midnight hour,
knowing that Jesus had paid the price for healing in His power.
Agony and feeling great pain that all would go well,
brought great compassion for us to tell.

"You are the Lord that heals me" was the song of our heart,
watching and praying for healing became our part.
Hearing the doctor's words of despair brought
a weight of heaviness that we strongly fought.

Walking up that hill to the surgeon's knife and care,
with God's Word to perform life things left us bare.
Bare to the need for God alone for His intervention,
knowing that He would use His prevention.

Healing came on the wings of His mercy for our child is well,
healed with the greatest care and trust that we tell.
Knowing the Lord has intervened and given to us a great gift,
brings a joy of how much God wants to share His gift.

The Power Of Gentleness

The power of gentleness and patience in the Holy Spirit, has come to my mind for my heart and life to commit. Walking with someone through life can be the only way, that they can see Jesus and choose Him for a better day.

The power of gentleness can be seen in a mother's way, of nurturing her baby with the sounds that can only say. Your needs are my concern and your comfort is my zone, of caring and loving until you have become all on your own.

The power of gentleness can be seen when the strong are meek, taking their God given strength and channeling it into the weak. When I am weak, He is strong, we learn when we walk along, with the Master of our fate, who calms the angry with His song.

The power of gentleness is a paradox to the mighty who think, that brute force and flesh can achieve without a downward sink. Overcoming the world's troubles comes to the strong in the Lord, who have learned the secret of God's love and refuse to be bored.

The power of gentleness gives us the peace to conquer strife, of our enemies, when we dare to trust in the Holy Spirit's life. Child of God, power is given in the spirit to the meek who trust, in His unfailing Word which can not fail, because He said, He must.

The power of gentleness in the Holy Spirit can rescue a soul, who has been placed in a sieve to be thrown into hell's bowl. Bowl of misery and doom, which has no place of escape except, from the Good Master who will overcome evil, when we 'Him' accept.

Word of God

Word of God speak to my mind and heart of things to come,
positioned in the prophetic truth of visions left to only some.
Spoken from God's eternal heart to my heart of trust and reason,
for God's perfect journey given to me, carrying out in life's season.

Word of God given a priority in all of life's daily duties and jobs,
will produce many blessings eliminating where the thief robs.
Spoken in times of great stress, giving the power to run the race,
Word of God revealing the Glory of God and shining on His face.

Word of God placed in a man's heart will give him the peace to die,
facing the eternal and shedding this life with all of its' pain and lie.
Strength to rise and move where angels fear to tread can only come,
from a God who has life's power to sweeten death's stench to some.

Word of God spoken to a man dying is the only means of pain relief,
and the only way of breaking the spell of pain and relieving unbelief.
Myriads of angels escort one to Heaven's portal when God's Word,
is believed and trusted in with the greatest kind of love assured.

Word of God obeyed will bring proven results that can only come,
from banking our hearts and resources in God's economy income.
Resting assured that when this life is over there will be great joy,
found from trusting in God's Word where no one can destroy.

Word of God eases the troubles of this life, like cool ointment on burns,
soothing the scalds of fiery trials left to burn, blistering until man turns.
Trials are sent to scald our very souls and place them in the tormentors',
ovens for eternity, but our Lord comes with His Word relieves and mentors.

Hearing God Speak

Hearing the Lord speak to our hearts,
is the most important mission for starts.
Starting on a walk with the Lord is a choice,
and it entails learning to hear God's voice.

Jesus said "My sheep know my voice" for sure,
above all others the voice of God rings pure.
Spending time with the Lord guarantees peace allowed,
in a world upside down strewn with chaos so loud.

"Be still and know" God's Word has taught,
for generations of old many have sought.
Tranquility, peace and rest come to us only,
when we pursue the quietness of being lonely.

Being alone so that the sounds of the world,
and voices can not drown out a pearl unfurled.
Quietness is an art and peace not found by many,
missing the healing of God's voice provided for any.

Pains and ills are common to humanity we know,
God's Word has remedy and healing to show.
Disease and insanity brought on by much trouble,
are common to all because we don't live in a bubble.

Oh Holy Spirit inspire and teach us daily to long,
for the pearl of great price's place to belong.
Place of hearing the Lord's voice can assure,
that the direction is safe and the journey is sure.

Surety in the joy of the Lord brings on His Presence,
Oh River that flows from the heart of God's Spirit's sense.
Captivating our hearts and delivering our spirit's sense,
overbank our souls and bring healing with no pretense.

Repentance

God comes on the scene of repentance real,
no devil can keep you trapped for his meal.
The brokenness of a heart truly sorry and contrite,
will in no wise be cast out from God's Holy sight.

Thank God for the refreshing flow from heaven,
that comes when the heart is clean of leaven.
Facing the truth with confession to God and man,
opens heaven's streams of radiant love with no ban.

Jesus died for all man's sin on that old cross,
so that no one would ever be thrown in the toss.
Understanding God's great love can set you free,
to be all that He has planned for your life to be.

Mercy streams from heaven's great bank account,
canceling the debt that had only tripled in amount.
Burdened with heavy guilt and a load of weight,
Jesus has stepped in to unhook the devil's bait.

Oh, how wonderful to hear the dear Master's call,
"My child you are free from hell's chain and bail."
Mercy flowed from heaven and love was so free,
when my dear Savior came and rescued me.

Freely given and freely received was God's love,
a debt to pay that took God from Heaven above.
Bruising and defeating the devil on the cross,
so that no man would be found with a look of loss.

Forgiven

I know the awesome feeling to know that my Lord,
has washed away all of my sins leaving no cord.
Impelling stabs of guilt and torrents of shame,
came from the devil with a mission to blame.

Condemnation sent to break all connection to His blood,
blood that was shed to wash and purge me with His flood.
Hours and days of browbeating from the enemies tools,
had plowed my heart and mind with accusations' tools.

Brow beaten down with accusation, gossip and blame,
only led me to fall further under the knife of shame.
Tormenting blows from people's tongues and eyes,
appearing to be God's messengers with mouths of lies.

Kindness and mercy swept into my house and life,
coming from the Lord who refused the debt of strife.
"Love Lifted Me" was the dear old song of my mother,
as she taught lessons that could come from no other.

"The Old Rugged Cross" became the song of my oath,
as the devil failed to destroy my life with his loathe.
Hatred of Jesus and Redemption's plan at the Cross,
the Cross and the Resurrection of Christ sent him a loss.

Now I stand with blood washed garments all of pure white,
that no one can smear because they are filled with His light.
"Forgiven" written on my brow instead of shame and guilt,
has given my life joy and life that should have been built.

The old thief and robber have failed another attempt to rob,
hoping to leave me with misery and a life filled with a sob.
Defeated by the power of Heaven's eternal light and mission,
"Forgiven" has placed the enemy in a job without a commission.

Inner Healing

Realizing my need for help from the bruise in my soul,
knowing that my heart had taken a weary painful toll,
I searched for the inner healing that only God can bring,
which causes the weary soul to have a reason to sing.

Books and books galore to read of this inner healing art,
some with reason and some with more of the Master's heart.
Settling down with the "Book of all Books" gave me a start,
to find peace from this war that has been put on my life's part.

Isaiah foretold of the ministry of healing the broken hearted,
the weary and downtrodden when the anointing was imparted.
Parting the whole from the diseased and throwing away dead,
trespasses which have grown into a heavy piece of rotten lead.

Jesus came preaching as foretold, of the healing of the broken,
whose journey in life had left their hearts blackened as a token.
Shamed and guilt ridden, bowed down with sin's weight could,
only prove to be the reason our Savior would die on that wood.

Forgiving trespasses either intentional or unintentional positions,
one's soul to soar freely with the eagles into heavenly conditions.
Maintaining that wholeness can only give one peace, joy and rest,
in obtaining all that God holds true for us as His Supreme best.

Waiting For The Prodigal

A Godly parent never anticipates that their darling child,
will be a prodigal bent on discovering the worldly and wild.
Nevertheless life and culture attracts the one who is curious,
curious to the attractions that would make a parent furious.

Having not a surety of one's self a little lamb thought it best,
to kick against the teachings and rules that had been a test.
Finding the pleasures of the world a common thrill that can,
only lead to a life filled with heartache and pain for a man.

A Godly parent's heart bleeds with the agony of knowing that,
and that the little lamb will not hear the pleas and will try to combat.
Combating all that has been taught and shared of why the Lord,
and His ways will be the happiest part and why you won't be bored.

Wrestling in the midnight hour with the demons of hell and screams,
of thoughts cascading down from your own brain's tower of beams.
Rebuking the thoughts and speaking God's Word and His blood,
brings on God's peace and that there will be victory like a flood.

When the victory comes and the powers of darkness subside and totter,
like a river bank that has been overwhelmed with its content of water.
There is no sweeter fragrance than seeing this child's face glow with,
only love, truth and contentment that carries a message with no myth.

Only Jesus can truly bring such beauty and assurance of God's unfailing,
love and mercy that was bought on our Heavenly Father's Son's unfailing.
Trust and truth are born out of the fact that God is the same yesterday, today,
and forever and that He will never give up bringing that little lamb back to obey.

So weary parents be encouraged that God is more interested in that lamb,
than you are, if you can really get that trust in His unfailing love and His "I AM."
He is the "I AM" that never changes and neither slumbers nor sleeps planning,
a mission of bringing our children back where they can be all with no banning.

Create In Me A Clean Heart

Thinking that my mind and my heart were in agreement and accord,
I proceeded to proclaim the Gospel of Jesus as being my Lord.
My day had awakened with dark densities,
I questioned "Is my heart clean, freely forgiving propensities?"

Propensities to offend can be very common,
if we live on Planet Earth among life's mammon.
Learning the remedy for success is our Lord's way,
bearing the Cross where forgiveness lay.

Create in me a clean heart daily is a command,
holding unforgiveness will place your life in the devil's hand.
Clearly forgiveness in all the parts of my soul and mind,
forgiving and loving with a heart to be kind.

Bondage comes into our lives as we choose to cling,
to offenses of our sense of justice before our King,
desiring justice in an upside world can make us feel,
like sojourners with a downward shift and reel.

Our Lord calls us to keep our hearts golden with no alloy,
Walking in our journey with a sense of His sweet joy.
Depression is the trademark of our worst enemy's mark,
grave robbing our dead flesh, Jesus sets us free to embark.

"I am clean" ex-drug addicts sing and forgive debts,
debts of pains and injustices born of evil bets.
"Create in me a clean heart" I now can sing,
and my heart and mind are happy with Heaven's ring.

Trusting In The Lord's Mercy

"Mercy compasses around those who trust the Lord",
Psalms 32:10 speaks daily to my heart to get on board.
Trusting in the Lord is a way of life that brings peace,
peace to know that our life is bought and not on lease.

Where can I go from the Lord's protection and plan,
that He has not already traveled and told me "I can."
Plans of mercy and a good future His Word does say,
are waiting for me to receive when I trust and obey.

Mercy is not lightly taken when one is a traveler in this land,
stepping onto the high places with the aid of an angel's band.
Knowing that undercurrents of the Lord's great mercy power,
have plummeted me into the regions of the Heavenly tower.

Envisioning the regions of the unknown beyond laid out in trust,
trust that says God's Word is the only real dimension of thrust.
Stepping out into visions of His great love eliminates all doubt,
knowing that He is ahead of me with His great light all about.

Who can search the depths of the limits of God's mercy and love,
all around us is a world that is hungry for real trust from above.
Knowing that God's Word is where our hearts should be banked,
will give our whole minds and hearts a healthy peace to be thanked.

"Compassing around with mercy" gives me the impression that all,
of my life's events are buffered with the most thoughtful heart's call.
Calling me to fix my eyes on only the Lord's face and Will secures,
my life and my heart with everything that cannot be bought with lures

Oh Worthy Lamb of God!

Oh worthy Lamb of God who took,
all my sins and made me a new look.
A look of radiant light and a new joy,
only found where life can really enjoy.

Joyous streams came from Heaven above,
bursting into my inner being of God's love.
Wells of living water broke into my heart,
showering down the glory into every part.

Rivers of living water flowed into the deep,
when I let the Lord take me in for the leap.
Leaping into freedom which can never compare,
with anything this world can ever want us to wear.

Holy Presence fill this place with all of you,
so we can worship in all that is made for us too.
Lamb of God gave the ransomed price for this gift,
which would present us free for that Heavenly lift.

The river of God that flows from the Heavenly throne,
will purge everything from our mortal bodies to the bone.
Delivering us from all impurities that have sent death,
sin of death sent to corrupt us and give us no breathe.

Breathe of God flow into our mortal bodies giving life,
life that gives immortality and takes away all war and strife.
Oh Lamb of God, King of Kings, we worship only you,
slain before the foundation of the world for us in lieu.

The Lamb who took our place on that old rugged cross,
so we would not have to have the devil for an evil boss.
Slaughtered so we could have the Divine health and plan,
that none of us could have ever dreamed about as man.

Amazing Apprehension

I remember the joy of my new birth,
of amazing apprehension and worth.
I remember the laughter, joy and tears,
knowing this would be here for years.

I remember the voice of Jesus in my heart,
and the sweet filling of my vacuumed heart.
I remember the ecstasy of learning to discover,
eternity of life and that it would never be over.

I saw the heavens opened and angel's bands,
Jesus the Lamb of God with nail scarred hands.
'Glory' filled my soul with Heaven's sensation,
never to forget that life giving transformation.

I remember the smells of flowers with scents,
as though sweet aromas of a beautiful essence.
Overtaking my life with the light of grandeur.
when I found the love of my Savior so dear.

Hope

Hope that is kept in our hearts makes our life
a place of peace and comfort with no strife.
Hope that feeds our faith carries the ball,
to finish the race of life and give it our all.

Jesus said in this life we would have many trials,
but that He would be with us down to the last miles.
Delivering us and giving the victory would give,
joy, peace and love and a life worthy to live.

Patiently looking for the best in life's boat,
will keep our hearts above storms for the float.
Locking our wings as an eagle flying high,
will send all of our foes to say their goodbye.

Victory comes to us in the morning we hear,
after the night of torment has tried stuffing our ear.
Holding on through the storm and refusing to give in,
has given many tired warriors the power to win.

Praying God's Word and calling His name,
will not leave us carrying any of the shame.
Not growing cold and not holding any to blame,
will allow God's Presence in our life to claim.

Jesus giving hope and faith in His Word,
will always send trouble flying like a bird.
Hope that is kept in our hearts makes our life,
a place of peace and comfort with no strife.

Dove Of The Holy Spirit

Dove of the Holy Spirit, come and still my soul,
until I find the answer and make you my whole.
Answers that can only come from our Father God,
are slowed down with issues that master this sod.

Dove of the Holy Spirit, master my mind with peace,
make me sensitive to obey you, strong will to cease.
Worthless talk and doings should come to an end,
allowing the gentle whisperings of peace to attend.

Dove of the Holy Spirit, comfort my heart from above,
with the comfort of a sound mind, peace and love.
Cleansing my heart with your faithfulness and hope,
to overcome the dredges of sin with Heaven's soap.

Dove of the Holy Spirit, reign in my heart until all said,
of cares and concerns become a done deal put to bed.
"Worthy is the Lamb" - maker of my heart to conquer,
all trials and concerns that deny the miracle worker.

Dove of the Holy Spirit, rescue me from my mind,
settling all stress that comes from enemies behind.
Master of my soul, anchor my mind and heart to hear,
the sounds of Heaven, so sweet to all that is near.

Dove of the Holy Spirit, play on my heart strings,
a melody with sounds of Heaven's angel wings.
All that is eternal becomes so precious when life,
ponders on the "Eternity" where there is no strife

Oh Lord You Are A Shield For Me

Oh Lord you are a shield for me and a lifter of my head,
cast down by many negative voices encircling my bed.
Voices that say there is no help for me in my great need,
oh Lord come and rescue with healing for me to plead.

Pleading the Blood of Jesus and crying out to the Lord,
always brings sweet peace and joy for me on a cord.
Cords of music and peaceful delights sound out the new,
day when the Lord comes with healing in His wings too.

Encampment of angels around our souls comes when,
in the darkness we breathe His Word and turn from sin.
Absolving all guilt and challenging the accuser of guess,
announcing peace and proclaiming news of happiness.

My God reigns and He is a protector of my heart and life,
reducing my terror and nightmare until there is no strife.
Majestic is your name in all the earth and sea as a King,
ruler of all and master of the universe inspires one to sing.

Praise and worship to the only God and King supreme,
overtakes me with His pleasure and power like cream.
Cascading down my soul and spirit to my inner being,
until all of life that showers down on my heart is beaming.

Journey Of Life

Our journeys in life can be a disconnected maze,
unless we give our hearts to the Lord in praise.
Lifting up high the banner of Christ can raise,
our spirits in the most bright and joyful blaze.

Torrents of life giving water flow from God's side,
into our parched lives with an everlasting tide.
Tidal wave flow over me with all you have to give,
of God's refreshing spirit and let me truly live.

Live to the fullest of all you have to give Holy Spirit,
cleansing me of all cluttering debris held in a kit.
Held in such bondage that only a torrent of power,
could break through and free me in that one hour.

Lord make my journey of life one in which I claim,
all of the inheritance of the mission that you came.
Mission to sacrifice so that I could find real peace,
peace to have and peace to give for another's ease.

Comforting one another in life's journey is a need,
experienced by the way faring traveler with seed.
Seeding the comfort of God's faithful eternal care,
can bring on the fragrance of God's refreshed air.

Knowing that our God reigns in all of His power,
builds faith in the most distressing time and hour.
Journey of life is a most important decision to make,
and where we put our trust and faith when we ache.

Misunderstandings

Misunderstandings stand between people like a wall,
built to keep separate the hearts and minds of all.
Jesus paid a price for unity in the church and for us,
to be able to be honest with His love and discuss.

Misunderstandings stand like great mortar blocks,
to the forgiving process of Jesus as He knocks.
We allow the tides of unmovable destruction and rocks,
to impede the flow of the Holy Spirit as He knocks.

Misunderstandings create animosity between brothers,
standing worshipping God in the Holy place like no others.
Discreetly thinking that God does not see the plagued heart,
clogged with garbage that blocks the healing of God's part.

Misunderstandings cause a man and a woman to stand,
silently nursing their grudges and losing their Holy land.
Holy land that was given by God to possess and make,
all that He had promised in His Word when we partake.

Misunderstandings that are healed and made clean in His Blood,
are washed away into the sea with His torrential love flood.
Mountains of mercy and love that is so pure cascade down,
purifying tainted water and remnants of this world's town.

Misunderstandings forgiven can make Heaven on this earth,
where only strife and all kinds of sins had made their birth.
Rivers of Living Water immersed in the heart so pure now,
have brandished all evil and will only pure love allow.

Israel Land Of Destiny

Watching our plane glide over the Mediterranean Sea to the shore,
ancient land of Abraham's people gave us a sight of God's chore.
Rising up out of the earth to the sky was the beauty of land's mouth,
with the purpose of habitation of Israel from the north to the south.

Destination of Israel is the purpose and hand clock of God, we hear,
though many civilizations have fought and warred with many a tear.
Israel is God's special handiwork in which the human thrust for life,
a life of dignity and honor to the "Living God" has caused much strife.

Strife born of greed, avarice and concoctions of ungodly device lathers,
esteeming the temporal and earthly powers that be as all that matters.
Sweeping His hand, God settles the issues of each culture eminently,
who arrogantly swept into Israel for the purpose of taking permanently.

Oh God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, YOU alone are in control of man.
your land of Israel is strewn with the workings of civilizations in a plan.
Plans of men and mice that all went askew, all creating a great mutiny,
Oh how we viewed the ruins of the Greeks, Romans and their destiny.

"Last Days" calling believers to develop the land for the chosen people,
out of Britain, America and the West came the mission to God's people.
"Come Home, it's time to rebuild and prepare for the day, and the
coming of the Lord," sounding the trumpet clearly with no delay.

Touring the Sea of Galilee we saw many sights of our Lord Jesus' life,
rising up to Jerusalem we viewed the horrors of HIS last days of strife.
Life and death given to the ultimate sacrifice for ALL who would believe,
life worthy for the "Perfect Lamb," sent to carry out what would relieve.

Beautiful destiny in exquisite pain delivered in that day and time,
when God's clock struck that hour of "Resurrection's Power" with chime.
God's clock is ticking now for the next hour of power when God's hand,
will establish "Resurrection Life" that was ordained in this restored land.

Everlasting Joy Found

Days of yesterday permeate my mind,
as I reflect on happenings that were kind.
Moments of tenderness and compassion,
brought on the unveiling of Christ's Passion.

Memories of youth camps fun with a prank,
created a thirst to be honest and frank.
Teachings of God's Word and truth,
inspired me to be a modern day Ruth.

The 'Living Water' flowed from Emmanuel's blood,
and the filling of the Holy Spirit came with a flood.
Changing my heart forever in His Word,
created lasting effects of the Spirit's bird.

Dove of peace and comfort arise,
to the dwelling place of heart and eyes.
Lasting until the sunset of life looms,
over the horizon and the trumpet dooms.

'Everlasting Joy' has been found,
and I am set free, never to be bound.
Peace and eternity that can't be bought,
but only can come from the Master taught

The Hour

I'll never forget the hour that the Lord lit a lamp,
at an old altar down in the floor of youth camp.
Mercy flowed from His throne above to my heart,
as I called upon the Lord to make me His part.

Jesus came into my heart with a flood of love,
knowing that He had come into me from above.
Opening the windows of Heaven for my heart,
dispelling all gloom with a mighty rampart.

Compelling rivers of love and truth overtook,
when I saw the Lord and wanted His Holy Book.
Driven to follow the Lord all the days of my life,
wanting only to please Him without any strife.

Finding Him faithful in all of the small details,
encouraged me greatly to give Him my sails.
Sailing over many storms and seas of life's quest,
has never faltered my choice for God's best.

"Amazing Grace" became my heart's plea
the hour that the Lord came saving me.
Opening my heart to see the great light,
shackles broke off and I found a new sight.

I'll never forget the hour that the Lord came,
changing my heart and removing all blame.
Making a new person who was never the same,
heading for Heaven and playing only God's game.

Times of Grace

Times of Grace came into my life when I believed,
Jesus the rescuer brought many blessings I received.
Days of doubts and hopeless nights had me deceived,
until the light of Grace overtook my life and I believed.

Grace that was shed on the Cross for my belief,
came over my soul with showers of love and relief.
Mercy flowed into every crevice and crook of my heart,
much needed healing and pardon became my part.

Overtaking my life with moments of help and aid,
times of reaching for unseen hands made me bade.
The Master's hands carried me on many missions,
to fulfill the tasks seemingly impossible commissions.

Walking into the stormy trials of life's intermissions,
overcoming the bleak circumstances of death's missions.
Basking in the Presence of God's light, love and care,
has given me a life worth living and a hope with fresh air.

Times of Grace have filled my heart with great trust,
knowing that at every rise of the road the Lord must.
All of my needs and burdens have found a resting place,
on the altar where God drips His Blood and healing base.

Living as a child of God means my life will have peace,
peace that can not be bought with money or on a lease.
Knowing that when I call upon the name of the Lord for Grace,
I will always find those moments seeing clearly God's face.

Unity

Psalm 133:1 describes the beauty when there is unity, unity in purpose to do the will of God's Holy Trinity. Oneness of heart brings sweet peace to one's soul, dashing the enemy's plan to divide the heart's whole.

Blessed are the brothers and sisters who discover, the secret of sweet peace where Jesus will cover. Covering all of our sins with no wrongs to record, erasing the strife and the work of a deceivers cord.

"Commanding a blessing" Psalm says is a reward, when we dare practice unity and a heart bound toward. Toward the goal of the prize of the high calling of God, placing us into God's Kingdom, relinquishing earth's sod.

How beautiful the sweet secret of peace and a unity, calming force of Grace which calls us into community. Trusting in God's purposes can cause our soul to release, into His mighty purpose where all struggling can cease.

Practicing peace is an art, not discovered by many people, even with those who search for it under many a church steeple. God's Word clearly says that there is a real blessing and a rest, when we come together in agreement and receive God's best.

Day of Pentecost records the Holy Spirit coming to people as such. who put aside differences and prayed to the Father for His great touch. Great and mighty things can be done, if our sisters and brothers could, only learn and practice the Gospel's lesson of unity, as we should.

The Underground Church

Arriving at our destination with a heart to encourage,
we found God's people with a strength of courage.
Courage to stand in the face sent to discourage,
face and force that was sent for human scourage.

Hearing of the vision of angels and saints giving,
a dear brother the strength to keep his faith living.
Humbled beyond measure we felt the Lord's touch,
revealing His Presence which was so very much.

Traveling long distances into the provinces to view,
churches where our brothers and sisters were true.
True to their new found faith borne of Christ and all,
of the blessings that came with the Son of God's call.

Visiting the underground Church and Bible School,
eye opening valuable vision of learning God's tool.
Tool that can send bombs and hoards of dynamite,
intended to explode and desecrate the evil's might.

Blessed beyond our mortal minds comprehension,
we knew we had been held in Heaven's suspension.
Eternal suspension of time and eternity that calls,
us upward to ruling and reigning in Heaven's malls.

Having experienced the sweetness of our Lord's air,
we left knowing that our God had been faithful there.
Knowing that eternity waits for the called of the Lord,
we trusted that God's Word would serve as a sword.

"Overcomers" Christmas Party

"Overcomers" Christmas Party on Sunday night,
called our class and hearts to the wonderful light.
Time of rejoicing and time of fun filled fellowship,
and to our spirits we recognized His authorship.

Memories of last year's party, summer picnic and a trip,
that we took to SIFAT's mission camp gave laughter a rip.
Hearing the chatter of hearts that were enjoying the food,
brought on the joy and presence of our dear Lord's mood.

Jack and Rose shared their memory of uniting for prayer,
about those long ago needs and times of God's great care.
David and Jane presented unexpected delightful gifts,
born of hearts that wanted to express encouraging lifts.

Toni and Turea sang "God didn't give up on me" and,
that is the message of this Overcomers class band.
Warren also worshipped with songs of God's great love,
and power that could only have come down from above.

Who can touch the limitless love of God without awe,
and His moving and being in our spirit with mind of law.
Government set in the New Jerusalem and not on earth,
spawned our Overcomers with heaven's order of birth.

Author of all that is truly good in our life, bring on life,
life that is birthed out of resurrection's victory over strife.
Strife that was derived from evil's need to conquer God,
the only real God of all that could overcome earth's sod.

The Glory of God is revealed to us as we give more to Him,
His Word says we go from Glory to Glory seeing more of Him.
The heart of us that has found the Gospel of our dear Lord,
must reach out so the Spirit of God can remove the evil cord.

Our "Overcomers" Christmas party presented each other,
with a reminder that God and God alone was our author.
Author and finisher of our faith as we celebrate His plan,
for the Overcomers class to reach out to woman and man.

Deepening The Friendship With Our Dear Lord

Deepening the friendship with our dear Lord and His Word,
has brought eternal peace into my heart with His Holy Word.
Overcoming all strife with my mind focused on Him alone,
has caused my life to have more meaning when I moan.

Intercession brings about a change in our lives when prayed,
in earnest to God with strong faith that is unwilling to be strayed.
Troubles, trials, and warfare of the mind can rest assured in Him,
when we practice the peace of God and believe without a whim.

Care burdened soul traveling on this earthly sod can find peace,
in a world upside down where lawlessness is not on a leash.
Colossians 3:15 says let Peace be the umpire of our soul and trust,
in His Holy Spirit to bring about divine guidance in this sod's dust.

Oh peace of God, how marvelous when we first find the sweet secret,
of resting in Him and deepening our friendship with Him when we met.
Meeting with God in the quiet places of our hearts where there is no,
strife, war and a clamoring of things concerning the daily cares of woe.

Oh child of God learn the sweet art of spending time with God as told,
open your heart to His voice and watch all struggles seize their hold.
Deepening our friendship with our dear Lord lifts us up above all,
life's cares and gives us the peace and power to know He is on call.

There is no real peace in the friendship of this world of care, no matter,
how one searches for answers that could solve problems of the latter.
A flit here and a flatter there only brings on an impulse of rest,
deepening our friendship with our Lord and His Word is the best.

Following Jesus With A Made-up Mind

Following Jesus with a made-up mind brings peace,
to the soul who has left all to follow the Lord's leash.
"Though none go with me, yet I will follow" is cried,
with the deep abiding assurance of the single eyed.

Focusing on the beauty and majesty of our dear Lord,
permeates our hearts with His everlasting love cord.
Glimpsing the radiance of the face of Jesus, moving from
'Glory to Glory' is basking in His love, peace and calm.

"Pressing on toward the goal to win the prize", I lay
down every distraction that would stand in my way.
Counting the cost of living for Jesus completely and,
paying the price for the 'Heavenly Field' lets me stand.

Standing in the midst of scathing accusations and trials,
with a made-up mind to follow the Lord in the devil's wiles.
Following the Lord through the years of difficulties and pains,
sharing in the joys and strengths of lives on the Lord's plains.

Nothing can compare to a life that has cast itself into the arms,
of the everlasting God and Creator of earth to follow His charms.
Depths of heart and inner fellowship with our dear Lord brings,
much inner strength and torrents of heavenly life giving springs.

Springing from a heart filled with the 'Living water' leaves,
no one with a thirst for the things of the world that deceives.
Following Jesus with a made-up mind brings abundant life,
and allows God to remove spiritual cataracts with His knife.