

Believe

Cleave

Receive

Achieve

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Believe Cleave Recieve Achieve

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*This book is dedicated to God
the Father, The Son and The Holy Spirit.*

*I thank God along with everyone
who helped me become who
I am today.*



We all want a good life. We all want to feel happiness and joy and God wants to give that to us.

The promises He made, like God Himself, will never change. Those promises are a good life lived with joy, and love, without fear, worry, or anxiety. We all have troubles and tribulations, God promised we'd have those as well but with Him we can face them trusting God. We must believe first in order to receive His blessings.

We can receive God's promises by keeping Him first in our lives. When we put God first everything else falls into place perfectly, exceeding anything we could plan for ourselves.

From my first memories, I was talking to God. I'd play and sing songs with rhymes all day long, nurturing the gift the Holy Spirit gave me to write poetry. When I first used my gift for God's glory I wrote "Your Love" and they kept coming. Sometimes I would get a single thought or story, or idea and once I got that, it was almost as if something took over and I was simply listening.

When I went through a trial, God spoke to my heart and told me if I jumped off the boat He could save me but not until then. With a lot of faith, I took that step and poured myself into God and the Gospels and out of them came another dozen poems bringing life to words written thousands of years ago.

We are living in a generation of prophesy being played out before our eyes. Now is the time to secure your connection with God and His awesome power.

Through my trial, I had that peace that cannot be explained. And He carried me to the place I am now. When my world should have been shaken to its core, God took over. I allowed myself to be still and quiet so that God could work His miracles. One day I was in the trial and then, I am not sure how, I am relocated near family and my only child, living out my dream to live near the ocean.

Jesus performed more miracles on Earth than can be recorded and said over and over “Your faith has healed you”. I believe FAITH stands for “Feeling As If That’s Happened”. If we pray with faith, knowing and feeling as we would when our prayers are answered, fix our minds on them being answered, then we open ourselves to all kinds of blessings. Knowing you’re blessed is the first step to more blessings. Expecting them is the second. We must first Believe and Cleave to our God not letting go, joining ourselves to Him, and then we can Receive His blessings and Achieve our goals!

Every one of the thousands of thoughts that go through our heads every day bring about a feeling. We control those thoughts; we can immediately reject a thought that makes us feel bad or we can dwell on it adding fuel

to the fire. This is exactly what the enemy wants, why he put the thought in your head in the first place. He wants us to feel bad, unworthy. We need to learn to immediately push that thought out and replace it with the thought that we are children of God and as His children He wants the best things in life for us. If we dwell on that, more things will come to us to back that belief up. He has the awesome power to make things happen. Our connection with God is more important than any other in our lives.

The poems in this book reflect my personal relationship and love for God and The Word as contained in the Bible. He said, “If you draw close to me I will stay near you”. Let yourself feel the love of God knowing He loves you as if you were the only person in the world. And, let yourself be reminded of His promises. God bless you.



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You Are My Rock



You are the rock that I'm anchored to.
You watch and see everything I go through.
You know my love for you is strong and true,
Despite some of the things I say and do.

You love me still, though I'm weak and frail.
Even when I'm tested and clearly fail.
When holding my breath, you help me exhale,
Get me back on my feet and you help me prevail.

You are my rock, my strength on which I rely.
You open my wings while you teach me to fly.
Don't let me go; I'm getting closer to the sky.
Hold my wings open, Lord, bring me up high.

You are my rock, my truth, and my light.
I want to fly with you with all of my might.
Please, Lord, don't let me out of your sight.
Stay with me, and I will surely win this fight.



The Promise



And suddenly right before my eyes,
after all of the pain,
My heart still breaking
knowing it would never be the same.
My tears still stinging,
my tears falling like rain,
There He stood, larger than life,
I had Him back again.

I listened to all His stories,
I loved listening to Him speak.
He made me feel I could do anything,
without Him I was weak.
I wanted to embrace Him,
never let Him out of my sight,
I knew that with Him beside me
I'd never have to fear the night.

How can I explain the joy
of having Him back again?
My spirit was lifted, my broken heart,
my heart began to mend.
I never thought I'd ever again
lay eyes upon my friend,
After knowing how He had suffered
right to the bitter end.

And then He made a promise,
He said, "I will always be near,
Though your eyes may not see me
you have nothing to fear,
And when the weight on your shoulders
seems too much to bear,
Call my name, believe this promise,
your voice I will hear."



What Matters



How could she just sit there with everything going on?
By the time I take care of everything He will be gone.
I have to prepare a meal and serve the guests in my home,
And there she sits leaving me to do everything alone.

I have so many things to worry about and she doesn't care.
She's anointing His feet and wiping them with her hair.

And He says,

*"Martha, why do you worry about meaningless things?
Your sister has chosen to do what matters
for the joy that it brings."*

And when He came back
after my brother Lazarus had died;
I told Him He could have come back sooner
and saved him if He tried.

And He said,

*“Your brother shall rise; I will bring him forth today,
I am the life and resurrection
and whoever believes will be saved.”*

Jesus went to the tomb
and asked that they clear away the stone,
And He spoke to His Father
to show He didn't do this alone.
And He thanked God for hearing Him
and called Lazarus' name.
And from the tomb,
though dead for days,
my brother lived again.

There was no question
but that He was the Christ sent from above,
To show us there is no need to worry
if we trust in God's love.
And I learned it doesn't matter
how the rest of the world sees us;
All that matters
is the time we spend
at the feet of Jesus.

Luke 10:38-42

John 11:1-44



The Door




Stop long enough until you can hear it and then listen
To the voice deep inside that you so often ignore.
It's there to help you to make the right choices
And take you higher than you've ever been before.

Just be still and listen, and let the voice take you
To that higher place, and don't be afraid to soar.
It's all about living and growing and learning
To recognize the voice that will let you be sure.

Stay tuned to that voice, and know when it speaks;
It will tenderly nudge you or it will wage a war.
It will battle the will of your weak human spirit.
Don't question where it will lead; dare to explore.

It will lead you to places you've never dreamed of before
Like the kingdom of Heaven that's just through the door.
Follow the voice of the Lord; He's what you're longing for.
Through the door is your treasure and you'll search no more.



The Man You Think I Am



He said I wish I could be the man that you think I am.
My confidence says I can't but you believe I can.
I know that I am not half the man you had in your plan,
When you formed me out of nothing and my life began.

He says I want to be what you have created me to be.
I want to walk in your light and do what is right,
Know how to reject evil when it tries to tempt me,
And be strengthened by your love, power and might.

I want to not be affected by the world and its ways;
It promises you happiness then it takes it away.
You are always there through even my darkest days.
Your promises are real I know that each time I pray.

I want to look in the mirror and see the man that you see;
The one who has been set free to be all that I can be.
I want to do all those things you have planned for me,
Resist evil, remain free, live my life more abundantly.



I Wish...



I wish I could have known you
when you walked upon this earth.

I wish I could have been there
to praise your blessed birth.

I wish I could have been with you
when you were just a boy,
Kissed by God, His beloved Son,
filled with heavenly joy.

I wish I could have been there
when you fed your hungry lambs,
With holy bread and holy fish
granted at your command.

I wish I could have been there
when you calmed the mighty sea
And ruled all of nature
with such grand authority.