

*By His Hand  
Not Mine*



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INSPIRATIONAL POEMS BY  
TERRY HENDERSON



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# Acknowledgment

I would like to give a heartfelt thank you to my sister-in-law Tammy Langston for all her hard work in getting this book published. Without her it may not have ever been published. She is truly a child of God, one that I'm confident He is very proud of and one day He will say to her, "Well done, My good and faithful servant."

Also, a heartfelt thank you to my wife Bonnie for helping me put the messages together. Her faith, feedback, and assistance made it all possible. Her close walk with God is truly an inspiration.

I would also like to thank my family and friends who encouraged me to write these poems. Your confidence and support helped me believe in myself and opened my heart for the messages from God.

Also, a special thank you goes to my brother-in-law Stony Sixma and his wife Yvonne. It was their continued encouragement that provided motivation and confidence in me. They recognized that God had given me a spiritual gift in writing these messages that can bless others.

The inspiration for the poems came in different ways. The one called "I Don't Know Why" came to me while I sat on the patio looking at the world around me. I thought how awesome the power and love of God is. I sat there and looked at the clouds, the sun, the butterflies, and more. As I did, I was inspired to put my thoughts and feelings into words.

I also received inspiration on several poems as I read the Scripture. The poem "Do You Remember" was created as I

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read Revelation and thought of seeing God on judgment day, and things He might say. That poem is written as if God was talking.

The poem “That’s Enough” came to mind when I thought about Noah, Sodom, and Gomorrah, and I realized one day God’s patience will run out and He’ll say that’s enough, and send His Son Jesus, our Savior, back to earth.

The poem “The Lake” was written as I sat on the shore of a beautiful lake. It was an inspirational moment as I enjoyed a picturesque part of God’s creation.

One of the most talented artists I know is my friend Sandra. God truly blessed her with amazing talent. A while back Sandra came down with an illness. At the very moment that I heard of it, the poem “You Can Beat This” came to mind. By the grace of God and His wonderful mercy, Sandra is just fine today.

“We Need to Forgive” came to mind as I was sitting one day thinking about family and friends and how very important it is to forgive. As you read this poem you’ll pick up on my personal guilt of not being able to forgive as I should.

On a personal note, I’m very thankful to God for the inspiration He provides me to write these poems and my prayer is that everyone who reads them will be blessed by His love.

May the Lord Bless and protect you.

—Terry A. Henderson



# Introduction

It amazes me how at times I'm inspired to share my feelings in rhyme. I don't know how it happens, but I'm convinced God does it in His time. Someone might cross my path, a stranger, a friend, or a loved one that I hold dear, and something that person says lays heavy on my heart for they know that I care. It's as if God puts the words in my mind and I write them down. Most of what I write is triggered by an event of someone's struggle weighing heavily on my heart. Then I feel as if God is in control and the keyboard is just my part.

When I read His Word, I picture myself there and I'm living it out. I feel God's presence and He inspires me to write, and with that there is no doubt. I feel as though God has blessed me because I'm just a normal man and I couldn't do these poems without Him. That's why I say they're by His Hand.

I feel blessed and very happy when someone says one of my poems has inspired them or brought them comfort after a loved one has died. Some of my poems tell a story of love or of our Father above, and another poem might explain how we should do our part. One thing is for sure; they all come from my heart.

I never know when I will write again or the story that I will find. I just know that when I do write, it will be "By His Hand, Not Mine."





# *Are You a Friend?*

Do you consider yourself to be someone's friend?  
 Would you do anything, even if it meant pain in the end?  
 Are you there when he or she needs you the most?  
 And why are you there, could it be as a boast?

Are you there for His glory and name  
 or are you just seeking a little more fame?  
 Do you pray with your friends, and tell of His love?  
 Would Jesus be proud of you as He watches from above?

Do you invite your friends to church, and volunteer to pick them up,  
 and explain that in remembrance, you will drink from the cup.

Have you told them of John 3:16?  
 Its truth in the Bible is seen.  
 And today, will this be the day,  
 You choose to show them God's way?

After all, you are their friend.  
 Is there anyone else God could send?  
 Maybe they're crying out from deep down inside,  
 longing to know how and why He died.

Maybe you could help save a soul from eternal loss,  
 by telling of the Friend who died on the cross.  
 The greatest love is to lay down a life for a friend,  
 and for us, such love is hard to comprehend.

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So if you are a friend of someone so near,  
show him the love of Jesus so dear.  
You have no fear to speak of His name,  
do it for Jesus and not just for fame!



## *As a Man*

As a man I've learned a lot about life,  
 I've learned what's important is God and my wife.  
 Oh, I love my children more than you can understand,  
     but it was my wife who first took my hand,  
 and has been by my side, in good times and bad,  
 and gave me our son, whom we named Chad.

I now realize the mistakes that I've made,  
 and I wonder how often for my sins I have paid?  
 For as a man I now realize, though it may be a little late,  
     I made countless decisions that I now hate.  
 I knew better, for I know the Son of Man,  
 for the decisions I made weren't what He'd planned.

And you as a man, have you thought about the day  
 when you will stand before our Lord and Savior—what will you say?  
 You need to know that the Word of God makes it perfectly clear  
     that you as a man have the burden to bear.  
 So read His Word and know what you must do as man.  
 Show strength and compassion as you follow His plan.

As a man it's so easy to think  
     we should burn both ends of our candle,  
     but we need to remember His promise:  
     He'll never give us more than we can handle.  
 God doesn't make mistakes, you're part of His plan,  
 He knew long ago that He needed you as a man.

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Be proud, but remember the meek.  
It is they that our Savior does seek.

It's tough to be humble when you need to be strong,  
but Jesus taught us how, and He wasn't here long.  
In three years He taught us about His great plan,  
and I've had much more time—me as a man—  
to tell others of His mercy and love,  
to be prepared when asked about our Father above.

So if I'm asked about our God, they'll know where I stand,  
and that I've been forgiven—me as a man.