

Quarterstaff Quatrains I



By

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When all of life is said and done:
And when it's time for going home,
The Lord has promised to His Own,
A place of Rest to call their own.
These tired and weary pilgrims came,
To call upon His Mighty Name,
And ask forgiveness for their sin,
So Heaven's portals they might win.
Death's dark vale they'll fear no more;
For them, it's just an open door.
They'll be at Peace forevermore,
For they'll be safe on Heaven's Shore!

We fear our God, His Word obey,
 It matters not what others say, The
 child of God is here to stay,
 We've naught to fear on Judgment Day.

The foolish proud despise the Lord,
 They will not heed His Holy Word,
 The day will come when they shall reap,
 Because God's Law they would not keep.

E'en though it may forever try,
 An evil touch will not come nigh,
 The faithful saint who puts their trust
 In Jesus Christ the True and Just.

Trusting God with all of your heart,
 Means doubt from soul must full depart,
 And if the way you do not see,
 Just trust the Lord that leadeth thee.

In all thy ways acknowledge Him,
 Through Faith alone we enter in,
 To doubt His Grace is mortal sin,
 He guides our soul from place within.

Your pride will go before your fall,
 None will escape, it conquers all,
 If from its chains, you would be free,
 Let "Forgiveness" your motto be.

Each foolish word is but a tool,
 To turn the faithful into fools,
 Let faith and Truth your conscience rule,
 And be, instead, the Master's tool.

Doing right as to the Lord,
 Obeying faithfully the Word,
 Will calm your mind and ease your fear,
 And you will know that God is near.

There is a way that seemeth right,
 "Twill lead you into sin's dark night,
 The Truth will lead you into Light,
 Where wickedness is in plain sight.

A simple meal in quietness,
 Exceeds the strife of wantoness,
 The Living Bread and Water pure,
 Prepare the faithful to endure.

To justify the wicked man, You
 must defy the righteous Plan, Or
 you can make a Godly stand, The
 wicked cannot understand.

Above the sky, the earth below,
 There is no place that you can go,
 That The I AM is ever there,
 And you will never leave His care!

Our children come and then they grow,
 We must instruct them how to go,
 The God of heaven they must know,
 The Light of Truth we must them show.

Like a bird in fowler's snare,
 Evil catches unaware,
 Once ensnared, no bird can rise, To
 wing its way to freedom's skies.

Mankind does not "become" condemned,
 They are sinners from deep within, The
 Word of God comes to a man,
 And frees him from amongst the damned.

The darkness cannot dim the Light,
 And evil will not conquer right,
 For those who do what seemeth right,
 There waits an everlasting night.

To run in fear when evil blares, Will
 surely catch our feet in snares, Our
 Lord protects His children dear,
 They have no reason now to fear.

He loveth me and I am His,
 The Love of God, O wondrous bliss,
 As ages pass, 'twill ever be,
 Divine to know that God loves me.

If when you think that all seems lost,
 Take time to stop and count the cost,
 Our Savior paid upon the Cross,
 And count, for Him, all else, but loss.

The Truth is sight unto the blind, It
 'luminates the darkened mind,
 There is none other of its kind,
 Those who seek it will surely find.

The writing lies upon the wall,
 Mankind is troubled, one and all,
 Their doom is sealed ere night doth fall,
 Unless they heed the faithful call.

God is watching each son of man,
 None will escape His Master Plan,
 To disobey brings only gloom,
 We must seek God or we are doomed!

God's always jealous of our time,
 Nothing is ever really mine,
 It all belongs to Christ my KING,
 And it is best to him to cling.

Do not forsake the blessedness,
 Of pleasing God with righteousness,
 O' seek His face with humbleness,
 And live a Life of loveliness.

As withered oak in scorching sun, The
 faithless are as such a one,
 They seek not God nor love His Way, They'll
 perish sure on Judgment Day!

The Truth will never be a part,
 Of them that close their foolish heart, They will
 be one among the dead, Because they chose
 their sin instead.

God's Word ordains the here below,
 He commands it and it is so,
 And we shall ever be secure,
 When "Sea of Time" exists no more.

The Mighty God, the Prince of Peace, His
 mighty Throne will never cease, Before Him
 stand the faithful free, Forever for eternity.

"For unto us a Child is born,"
 Never more will these words be worn;
 Beneath a jagged crown of thorns,
 For Christ redeemed us as He swore.

When my foot begins to slide, When I
 think I need to hide,
 The Rock of Ages holds me tight, If I but
 walk the Path aright.

No more war and no more sorrow, Will
 greet the faithful in tomorrow, The Day
 of Peace will dawn at last, And all
 earth's curse forever past.

Would you bargain with Omnipotence? Would
 you offer up some "common" sense? The KING
 will not regard your plea,
 When judging your eternity?

"Fear Thou not," saith the Lord; "Trust
 upon my Holy Word; Inscribe it well
 upon thine heart, And never from the
 Truth depart."

So many things in earth's black night, The
 evil dark will hide from sight,
 For jewels to glisten gleaming bright,
 They need the brightness of the light.

The sweetest name on mortal tongue,
 His wonders are forever sung,
 Jesus Saviour, Prince of Peace,
 His pow'r and Grace will never cease.

Every knee will bend before, Every
 tongue confess the Lord,
 The Vow is sealed by God's own breath,
 Defiance ends in endless death!

Like scattered sheep men run away,
 And seek each one a diff'rent way,
 But each must follow Christ, The Way,
 If they would see Eternal Day.

Salvation of our Lord is near,
 And saints must warn each hearing ear,
 That soon we'll hear the trumpet clear,
 And see, in clouds, our Savior dear!

The sacredness of fervent prayer,
 Will always find the Saviour there,
 The loving worship of the heart,
 Will ne're from God be forced to part.

The saint that leaves this mortal shell,
 Escapes the grasp of imps from hell,
 No longer plagued by sorrow's swell,
 They'll with their God forever dwell.

God's Standard flies and devils flee,
 The faithful saint is worry free,
 I trust His Word, He cares for me,
 I'm just as safe as safe can be.

Upon the sons of Adam bound,
 The chains of sin and death were found,
 Until the Lord of Liberty,
 Defeated death to set them free.

The KING of Peace will rule and reign,
 Erase all sorrow, tears, and pain, Those
 who heed the Truth's refrain, Will
 surely Heaven's portals gain.

The clay must yield to potter's hand,
 To be a vessel that is grand,
 Else it will be a castaway,
 Just broken shards beside the way.

A place to tarry unperturbed,
 A place where nothing can disturb, A
 place of nought but Father's Love, A
 place supplied from up above.

The field is dry the grass is brown,
 There is no pasture to be found,
 The Truth ignored, somehow defaced,
 The lost are starved for saving grace.

The voice of faithful saints should sound,
 Like trumpets from the hills resound,
 "Let ev'ry man repent today!
 'Twill be too late on Judgment Day!"

Great is Thy faithfulness, Oh God,
 Thou hast formed us from lowly sod,
 Should we forget as earth we trod,
 Remind again, You are our God.

Oh, that God would come once more,
 In strength as days of yore,
 That, His sons would ever see,
 The need for bended knee.

Fret not that evil men do rule, They're
 naught but Heaven's timely tool, They'll
 be destroyed in fiery pool,
 And find that they were but a fool!

O' little town of Bethlehem,
 The bustle of the roomless inns,
 The place where shepherds sought for Him,
 The Christ, that saves the world from sin.

The miracle of Bethlehem,
 Delivered lost and dying men,
 From sin's despair and darkest night,
 Transforming them to Sons of Light.

A tiny babe in manger lay, The
 Mighty God upon the hay,
 The Word of God had come that day,
 To give what man could never pay.

To see His face will be a sight,
 To stand at last in Glory bright,
 All darkness gone, 'twill be no night,
 Eternal Day in blissful Light.

Pride and power conquers all,
 Men with these will surely fall,
 What they foolishly surmise,
 In the end, brings their demise.

Just a glimpse of glory bright,
 As we gather in His Light,
 Reminds us of our future fate,
 On other side of Heaven's gate.

He stood alone, a man among men,
 He came alone to die for our sin
 He cleanses His House, e'en now as then
 It is no place for a merchant's den.

Our flesh will always crave the mortal,
 Our soul must breathe the Life that's vital,
 For those without 'twill be most fatal,
 God's Word revives and makes immortal.

If evil gives a man no fright,
 You know his deeds are far from right,
 God's Truth brings ev'ry sin to Light,
 And evil fails when in plain sight.

There is no price that we could bring,
 It's only to the Cross we cling, The
 praises of His mercy sing,
 As we kneel down before our KING.

There's Life eternal in the Son,
 Freely given to those who come,
 The ones who linger are undone,
 Heaven will never be their home.

The Word of God proclaimed by men,
 To dead men's souls doth enter in,
 Faith gives new Life to lifeless men,
 That rescues wretched men from sin.

The Bread of Life, broken for me,
 O wondrous grace! How can it be!
 That Christ, my Lord should die for me,
 To purchase my eternity!

If we find fellows mired in sin, Then
 we should always pray for them, With
 mercy, love and sacrifice,
 Remembering who paid our price.

Continue in the Law of Love,
 And you'll have peace from God above,
 But if you simply claim His name, Your
 life will surely end in shame.

God knows our need for ev'ry task,
 And will provide it when we ask,
 We need not fret or worry none,
 We'll have enough to get it done.

The devil's lies will please the ear, But
 they will cause men doom and fear, The
 faithful man will God obey,
 And do the things the Truth doth say.

The Lord is my Shepherd each hour of the day,
 He patiently guards ev'ry step lest I stray, And
 if I be prone to just wander away,
 He tenderly teaches me that I must stay.

The Shepherd leads to pastures fair,
 To waters still, beyond compare,
 And when the evil night surrounds,
 His Love and Grace will know no bounds.

From earth to birth to empty tomb,
 The threat of death o'er mankind loomed,
 The Lamb of God, our Savior came, And
 offered Life in Jesus' name.

When Satan uses lusts within,
 To tempt us back into our sin,
 God's Word will keep us in the right,
 And we'll be kept by His own might.

Jesus and the Father are one,
 Of separation there is none,
 From the Father came the Son,
 And for us the victory won.

The “Resurrection and the Life,”
Will cut through protest like a knife,
God’s Word will stand as final say,
For what the guilty have to pay.

When we believe through faith with ease,
The heart of God is ever pleased,
But doubting souls will grieve our Lord,
By not believing in His Word.

The Day of Christ will come at last,
The night of man will be the past,
His Word alone will be the test, The
faithful only will be blest.

We’d be like Jesus if we would,
Cleanser the toil and cares we could,
If we helped others as we should,
We’d do the Church a world of good.

Minister to the saints you meet,
And with the Saviour’s love, them greet,
Our Lord’s example to repeat,
With love we “wash another’s feet.”

To show to others that we care, We
shoulder burdens that they bear, By
helping others through their day, We
demonstrate our charity.

Our Lord prepares for us a place,
A gem to frame His lovely face,
All cares of earth will He erase,
And shouts of Joy will take their place.

Rejecting Truth in lieu of lies,
Because it doesn’t meet your eye,
Will lead you where you dare not stray,
And keep you past your want to stay.

To ask in faith without a doubt,
Will surely bring our need about,
We ask expecting God to bless,
If we’ve obeyed in righteousness.

The pure in heart will see God’s face,
They won’t assume upon His Grace,
They will not want, for which they came,
Because they came “in Jesus’ name.”

Our soul finds comfort in the Word,
Whispered softly by Christ our Lord,
To cheer His own, His Spirit came,
To those who trust upon His name.

Our God is found in each bend of life’s dreary way,
The moments of His presence will melt the time away,
The witness of His Spirit with joy will fill the soul,
And the brush of His garment will make the vilest whole.

When storms of life assail our brace,
 We need but seek our Savior's face,
 He'll speak to calm our wind and waves,
 And we will know that Jesus saves!

The Peace of God will calm your soul,
 And make your life completely whole,
 It comes to man by grace alone,
 By martyred Lamb whose Blood atoned.

Through God's own Word we are made clean,
 Our hearts with righteousness will gleam,
 If we will walk within His Light, Our
 life will shine with Glory bright.

We all must shun the many kinds,
 Of evils that demand our time.
 If we would bear the fruit Divine,
 For we are naught without the Vine.

Abide in Truth and fruit you'll bear,
 No matter circumstance or care,
 A smiling face you'll always wear,
 Knowing your God is ever there.

The branch detached is of no good,
 Its only use is for firewood,
 We, to the Vine, must firmly cling,
 To bear much fruit before the KING.
 Abide in Christ and truly live,

And He the blessed fruit will give, You
 must from Him draw water sweet, For
 ev'ry hour to be complete.

We do not serve for debt or oath,
 Although we owe our Lord for both,
 His mighty Love constrains each deed,
 If we on Living Manna feed.

The Spirit came from Heav'n above,
 To reassure us of God's Love,
 He whispers gently to our hearts,
 And to our soul the Truth imparts.

Holy Spirit, Jesus the Son,
 God the Father, these three are one,
 Having one is having all,
 Those who do will never fall.

When Freedom takes its rightful place,
 And honest men are given space,
 To live and breathe in Liberty, Truth
 will triumph and they'll be free.

The Spirit's Voice will praise the Son,
 He speaks of Jesus Christ alone,
 He brings the Truth of God to light,
 And shatters evil's darkest night.

At peace with God! Oh wondrous thought,
 To cast out fear and ev'ry doubt,
 His Love surrounds on ev'ry side,
 And does, within each child, abide.

Our trials may often cause us doubt,
 But nothing should we fret about,
 God's Word forever standeth sure,
 His Truth will evermore endure.

Our Lord has given us great peace,
 So we can live with minds at ease,
 The trials of life we must endure,
 Just remember, our hope's secure.

We're sanctified by Christ our Lord,
 Through simple practice of His Word,
 Though evil may assail us much,
 We're safely kept by God's own touch.

Set apart for purpose Divine,
 I am my Lord's and He is mine,
 His Truth will true, my gold refine,
 O', let me, Lord, be wholly Thine!

We walk about with loads of pain,
 That we could lose in garden's glen,
 If only we would go again,
 And spend some precious time with Him.

We often struggle here below, By
 doing what we should not do, If
 we but wait the Master's call,
 We'll have the strength to do it all.

The Spirit of God indwells the soul,
 To quicken and make man's spirit whole,
 His inner presence fills with peace,
 Eternal Joy! 'Twill never cease!

Oh, come magnify the KING of kings,
 All honor and glory to Him bring, His
 mercy is for everlasting,
 His blessing, for the soul repenting.

Our swaddled Lord in manger lay,
 He came to die, our debt to pay,
 If we will also "die" each day,
 We'll surely see His Face one day!

Watching from the stable door,
 The Master wants to give us more,
 If we but think of Him a chore,
 We'll never truly Him adore.

The shepherds saw the glory bright,
 It gave them such a fearful fright,
 The Heralds told of God's own Light,
 'Twas born in Bethlehem that night.

Keep and ponder everything,
 Until the light of Truth it brings,
 Simply accept by faith alone,
 And you will end up safely Home.

As foolish as the Truth may seem,
 It's still its preaching that redeems,
 The wisest men can never know,
 What only faith in God can show.

Kindly, faithfully declare,
 Heaven's truth beyond compare,
 Those who dare abandon pride,
 Will with God for aye abide.

The tiny child through faith alone,
 Can grasp the greatest wonders done,
 The gift of faith instills the fear,
 That brings the God of heaven near.

Read and meditate ev'ry day, That
 strong and vital you may stay, God's
 Word is meat so that you may,
 Prosper well upon your way.

The Solid Rock beneath our feet,
 Will never fail our soul to keep,
 With God in Christ our life is sure,
 It will for ever more endure.

Our Temple is a place of prayer,
 Our Lord desires to meet us there,
 It is a place without a care,
 A place of Love beyond compare.

The evil schemes that men unfold,
 Will never thwart the KING of old,
 The "Ancient of Days" keeps His Throne,
 And watches over all His own.

Bought with a price by God's own Son,
 Transaction finished, it is done,
 The saints should serve their KING above,
 With zealous deeds and hearts of love.

On Truth alone we stand secure,
 Faith is for sin the only cure,
 It makes our home in Heaven sure, It
 cleans the soul and makes us pure.

We eat and drink the bread and wine,
 To not forget, the Lamb Divine,
 Confess your sins before you come
 Unless by doing you are undone.

Members of the Body we,
 Ears to hear, or eyes to see,
 Each, content with what may be,
 Knit as one, harmoniously.

All Creation is right and true,
 God will do as He promised you,
 This earthly life He'll bring you through,
 Til He at last makes all things new!

The risen Lord was seen of all, And
 will be seen by those who call,
 Upon His Mighty saving Name,
 Lord Jesus Christ, always the same.

Christ is risen, up from the dead,
 Triumphantly just as He said,
 Old Death is dead, no more to reign,
 Christ the KING is coming again!

Adam the First enslaved all men,
 With curse of death and chains of sin,
 Adam the Last, brought Life to all,
 The slaves of sin who on Him call.

Transformed in an eyelid's twinkle,
 No more death, or spot, or wrinkle,
 Gone for aye, old death and decay,
 Welcome, Life and eternal Day!

The faithful need fear death no more,
 For them it's just an open door,
 To brighter realms of Glory bright,
 A place that shines with God's own Light!

We give a life we cannot keep,
 Though many tears we often weep,
 To serve our Lord, our Life, our KING,
 That to Him others we might bring.

Samson thought he had it made,
 When on Delilah's lap he laid,
 He came to know, while at the mill, That
 perfect strength must be God's Will.

Minister to every saint,
 Even though you sometimes faint,
 Our Master on His Throne above,
 Will aye reward your work of love.

The call rang forth from Calv'ry's hill,
 To free the souls of those who will,
 Respond in faith to that glad chime,
 And claim the blissful prize Divine.

The call rang forth from Calv'ry's hill,
 To free the souls of those who will,
 Respond in faith to that glad chime,
 And claim the blissful prize Divine.

Like a beacon in the night, We
 must be for others bright, Letting
 Christ our source of Light, Show
 to all the Way that's right.

Our souls will fly to brighter place,
 Of earth there will be not a trace,
 We will be clothed upon with grace,
 And thereby see God's blessed Face.

Faithful vision and trusting true,
 Will alter ev'rything you do,
 God will answer every prayer,
 Of those that trust His loving care.

We must before the Judge appear,
 It will not be a time of fear,
 And those whose deeds are not cast down,
 Receive from Christ, eternal Crowns.

The precious fruit upon the Vine,
 Gives testament to the Divine,
 The Seed thus bourn gives promise new,
 That God's Word shall be always True.

God forgave us all our sin,
 So that we might enter in,
 The same Truth that saved our soul,
 Will make others truly whole.

Mankind transgressed God's Holy Law,
 And from God's Grace, he then did fall,
 Almighty God redeemed the vile,
 With His own Blood He reconciled.

For good to come from daily deeds,
 Our faith must temper ev'ry need,
 The Truth of God must guide our soul,
 If we would have our lives be whole.

We're often sent to comfort those,
 Who find themselves in darkest woes,
 A simple deed, a word that's kind,
 Will surely soothe the troubled mind.

Forgive me Lord where I have erred,
 When unbelief my faith impaired,
 O cleanse my soul and make me clean,
 And let not sin beset unseen.

His Majesty, our Lord, and KING,
 Will sure supply each need we bring,
 If at His side we stay and dine,
 Each need is met with Love Divine.

Sow the Word most liberally,
 And cultivate consistently,
 With Truth completely saturate,
 And Peace and Joy will liberate.

To fight the fight with all your might,
 You need the Truth, the Way, the Right,
 You cannot win it all alone,
 And if you try, you'll be undone.

When God approves, a man stands tall,
 Not one, receiving praise from all,
 Should we receive of men's acclaim,
 Pray that it comes in Jesus' name.

When Satan comes, he does not show,
 His truthful self so you will know,
 A lie that seemingly is true,
 So always test the teaching new.

Ignore the doubts that come your way,
 Trust in God, His Word obey,
 And when care commands your day,
 Stop awhile to kneel and pray.

Satan uses subtlety,
 Downright lies and trickery,
 But nothing carries so much clout,
 As unbelief and ign'rant doubt.

They handle Truth like magicians on stage,
 They entertain folks for glory and wage,
 When those they have "healed" remain all undone,
 Abracadabra! They're suddenly gone!

All power comes from up above,
 From God the Spirit's heart of Love,
 His power giv'n to ev'ry saint,
 Who asks for it in Jesus' name!

Obeying man is not a sin, Unless
 the Law of God they bend,
 The choice is clear what ere the plight,
 Obey the Lord and do what's right.

Born with new Life from God above,
 Blanketed with the folds of Love,
 Born into freedom and liberty,
 Freedom to live for eternity.

To give an answer to the lost,
 We must first go to the Cross,
 And from the Life that's given there,
 We can then Hope, more fully share.

Delivered from the death of sin,
 By Christ whose power dwells within,
 There is no threat from evil's whim,
 For those who safely walk with Him.

A living soul transformed to be,
 A shining light for all to see,
 The faith of God alive in me,
 The promise of eternity!

Mere words alone cannot contain,
 Nor could the mind of man attain,
 The heights of knowledge that our Lord,
 Has written for us in His Word.

My soul with joy anticipates,
 My heart with hopeful patience waits,
 My Lord's return, His blessed face,
 The Presence of eternal peace.

Oh, power of our God above,
 Perfected in our Lord of Love,
 Descend on us like falling dove,
 Perfect us with Thy matchless Love.

If you upon the Lord will call,
 Make Jesus Christ your all in all,
 You'll find life's troubles great or small,
 Will matter little, if at all.

We cannot ever hope to have,
 A walk with Jesus if our path,
 Is always turned away from Him,
 And all our time is filled with sin.

God is The Light, Holy and bright,
 God is the Truth, mighty and right,
 God is the Way, the only path,
 His Life will save us from His wrath.

Jesus Christ is faithful and just,
 To be wholly cleansed, confess we must,
 His Life's Blood shed redeemed us all,
 Who on His name for cleansing call.

Set free from sin, at last, to be, For
 Jesus Christ has ransomed me, The
 flesh imprisons here below, But
 only if I make it so.

The ones who keep God's Law below,
 The KING of heaven truly knows,
 Those who don't are naught but liars,
 And will forever know Hell's fire!

True Light of God transforming men,
 To sons of God from depths of sin,
 Transforming pow'r, new Life within,
 For ev'ry soul who comes to Him.

Our Lord above is brighter far,
 Than any light or heav'nly star,
 There'll be naught else 'twill e'er compare,
 Because there's none that is so fair!

Our Lord above is brighter far,
 Than any light or heav'nly star,
 There'll be naught else 'twill e'er compare,
 Because there's none that is so fair!

This world will pass with all its care,
 And those with faith will truly dare,
 To look beyond this earthly time,
 And know wonders of the Divine.

God's Word's a castle, strong and sure,
 Its walls forever shall endure,
 And though all hell should these assail,
 Our KING will ever sure prevail!

Saints for saints should have not hate,
 For hating is a murderous state,
 When we love saints who treat us wrong,
 Then God will fill our heart with song.

If Truth I know, I need not guess,
 I simply wait for God to bless,
 My answered prayer reminds me true,
 That what God promised, He will do.

Born of God, forever free!
 The flesh is what I used to be,
 It is no longer who I am,
 For I am new in Christ, the Lamb.

A cause may be for good and just,
 But search for God is first a must,
 Without His aid we are but dust,
 And freedom's light will only rust.

Unlimited and wonderful!
 Inheritance that waits for us,
 Kept for saints by God's own hand,
 'Til they through faith in Heaven stand.

Inheritance that's undeserved, Is
 in heaven for man reserved, When
 'tis time, 'twill be revealed, For all
 who are Divinely sealed.

Joy unspeakable and hope secure,
 Two things that compel us to endure,
 A walk with God will our faith refine,
 And fill our lives with His Joy Divine!

God's Word, when preached, instills in men,
 The Hope of faith that conquers sin, Death's
 darkened vale is feared no more, They'll
 safely land on Heaven's shore.

The Word of God forever sure,
 Beyond the scope of time endures,
 Stedfast, immutable, and pure,
 Its promises forever yours.

For those who trust there is a Way,
 That leads them to a brighter Day,
 The world will stare in stark dismay,
 When they, at last, are called away.

The watchful eyes of our Dear Lord,
 Are ever o'er His chosen wards,
 Their very whispers instant heard,
 Their foes all perish at His Word.

Sentence of death is over all, Who
kill the weak in gleaming halls,
God, whose image in which they're formed,
Will sure revenge the still unborn.

Cast all your care upon the Lord, Keep
trusting in His Mighty Word, Your
cares will simply melt away, When, by
His side, you choose to stay.

The trials come, and trials go, So
that we may thrive and grow,
From strength to strength we will endure,
Our faith established, settled, sure.

Oh the joy of the blessed morn,
When we by death no longer torn,
Will stand complete before the Throne,
To ne'er again be found forlorn!

Seeds are planted, the rain has come,
And harvest time 'twill soon be gone,
Day is ended, night swiftly comes,
The saints must work 'fore time is done.

Oh peace and safety...Can it be?
Or does it mean my Lord I'll see?
I'll work and wait on bended knee,
For soon my Lord will come for me.

God's great Plan is still on the track,
As He said, He is coming back,
He will not hasten or delay, He
shall return the chosen Day.

Watching, waiting, expectantly,
Working, praying, fervently,
We'll not be taken unawares,
When finally our Lord appears.

The sleep of death is on mankind,
The stench of sin they do not mind,
They will not know that Christ has come,
They'll know too late that we've gone Home.

The faithful I must edify,
And not just let them wander by,
To so unveil the Master's face,
That all may see amazing Grace!

The attitude of thankful heart,
Will unto us God's Joy impart,
Ever conscious that He is there,
He will our broken heart repair.

The Holy fire that burns within, Will
keep the child of God from sin, It's
flame must never be put out,
With thoughts of care and wicked doubt.

Faith unfeigned and loving heart,
 From His side will ne'er depart,
 What Christ commands will always do,
 Until at last all things are new.

I, chief of sinners, must remain,
 My foolish pride I must contain,
 If I would precious Gospel preach,
 So saving Grace might lost souls reach.

Living right and clean and free,
 Will tear the chains of sin from me,
 The devil's lies will fool no more,
 And I'll be sure of Heaven's shore.

The LORD of Lords and KING of kings,
 Let the earth with His Glory ring,
 Let men to Him all honor bring,
 Of Him let saints forever sing!

Free to soar the sky on high, Free to
 spread our wings and fly, Free to
 know sweet Beulah's Land, Free to
 hold the nail-scarred hand.

The pillars of our gift of faith. Must all
 stand firm to bear the weight, Of
 earthly woes and trials great,
 While we with quiet patience wait.

The Day will dawn, still, bright, and clear,
 As trumpet blast falls on the ear,
 The dead in Christ will rise prepared,
 With us to meet Him in the air.

Truth surely stands the test of time,
 God breathed it out, it is Divine,
 The Spirit guides, the Word revealing,
 And faithful saints will know its meaning.

Denying God, the very KING, Some,
 voices loud with scriptures ring, While
 fleeing flocks that follow them, They
 all will come to no good end.

The giants test our senses keen, But
 God protects His own unseen, We
 need not fear what men can do, For
 faith will lead us calmly through.

A precious gift from God above,
 A life unique from act of love,
 A soul, on loan from Heaven's light,
 To be enriched with Truth and right.

The God of Heaven stands alone,
 To worship others man is prone,
 When Judgment Day is fully come,
 The foolish man will stand undone.

"It Is Written!" there's nothing more,
The notes are fixed on Heaven's score,
Complete and sure forevermore,
"Twill bring us safe to Glory's shore.

Love your God with all that's you,
To His Word stay wholly true, All
He says obey and do,
And He will truly care for you.

Lover's Lane is in the heart,
Forever throned to never part,
A single word should our soul thrill,
A gentle touch should melt our will.

Apply your heart to love the Lord,
Obey each mandate, love His Word,
Make ev'ry waking moment shine,
With Blessed thought of love Divine!

The Words that God, our Lord commands,
They must be taught throughout the land,
They must ever be within our hand,
If we ever hope, again to stand.

The Lord our God demands our love,
What we love more He will remove,
Our faith is proved by what we do,
And blessings will begin anew.

If you choose to do what's right,
You'll never know the chains of night,
Death and sin will have no might,
O'er those who journey in the Light.

The faithful God, His promise sure,
His Word forevermore endures,
The wicked man will die the death,
Forever damned by God's own breath!

Death's Angel came in darkest night,
Destroying evil with his might,
The wicked king has passed from sight,
And so will all who fight the right!

The field awaits the gentle rain,
But greedy men await the gain,
They dare forget that God above,
Provides for them from His great Love.

Eternal Arms beneath our soul,
Safe within the Shepherd's fold,
No care or worry, naught to fear,
Our Blessed Saviour's always near!

The burning bush was never burned,
And from its Light the prophet learned,
If from our soul the Flame doth shine,
The world will know the Word Divine.

There is no grief He does not share,
 There is no child without His care,
 If we but go to Him in prayer, We'll
 find relief beyond compare.

It's still the Blood that saves men's souls,
 It's still the Blood that makes them whole,
 The Lamb's own Blood was shed for all,
 Who, for His mercy, on Him call.

The manna's mantle came each morn,
 The earth with wonder was adorned,
 The bread a gift from up above,
 To demonstrate the Father's Love.

Jehovahnessi is His name,
 He, His banner are the same,
 His might and power never wane,
 He always ever is the same.

We're treasures of the Mighty KING,
 His given value all we bring,
 We're kept and guarded from above,
 Forever safe in His great Love.

Glorious Light beyond compare,
 Surrounds the Throne of Beauty Fair,
 All wickedness ought tread with care,
 At last revealed when we get there.

The wick doth need the oil to burn,
 Else soon there'll be no wick to turn,
 The Oil will give a light that's bright,
 If there's a "wick" that's doing right.

The soul that sinneth, it shall die,
 There is no need to answer why,
 All who for mercy to Him cry,
 Will live for aye, beyond the sky.

We must be cleansed before we start,
 To worship God we go apart,
 His Holy Oil will light the Ark,
 In the Temple of our heart.

Gratefulness is part of giving,
 Thanks to God for all our living,
 Remembering His bounty past,
 Will bless us while our life shall last.

Alone with God in glory bright, Will
 bring us forth, our face alight, What we
 wist not, the world will know,
 Communion sweet will always show.

When resting safe within His arms,
 I'm safely kept from all alarms, No
 evil touches, or alarms,
 I'm harbored safe from ev'ry harm.

By eating well and living right, We'll
 make our journey oh, so bright, The
 strength we need to win the fight, Is
 found within God's Holy Light.

Anointed by the Holy Oil, We're
 hallowed for our earthly toil, It
 Lights our hearts and sanctifies,
 The life we live before men's eyes.

His Glory will our faults obscure,
 If we will keep our motives pure,
 And as we faithfully endure,
 Our destination is secure.

What God doth say becomes just so,
 And there'll never be a man that knows,
 The total works that God hath done,
 Inspired by Him under the sun.

There is no night when God appears,
 His Light the night and darkness shears,
 Illuminating pow'r Divine,
 Makes all it touches brightly shine.

Water above and water below,
 Suspended in its silvery flow,
 Immersed and still, a shimmering sight,
 The earth awaited the morning Light.

Fruitfulness is God's command,
 Seed must grow upon the land,
 Sea and earth must stand apart,
 And we from evil should depart.

The Light that measures ev'ry day,
 Shines on those that kneel and pray,
 And through them shines from up above,
 The wondrous glory of God's Love.

Twenty four hours in just one day,
 Just six short days, all's here to stay,
 Created by our loving Lord,
 With His unchanging mighty Word!

God's Light adorned the dawn of time,
 Creation basked in lights Divine,
 If God's Love would our hearts entwine,
 Our lives with Holy Light would shine.

With wings of faith we soar above,
 We flourish in a sea of Love,
 Creation's God gave us command,
 "Go ye, therefore, to all the land."

We must believe by faith alone,
 And yet to wander we are prone,
 Forgiveness ours, if we confess,
 Knowing that God will surely bless.

The whirlwind of work and stress,
 Gives no relief from all the press,
 The seventh day was set apart,
 To give again a brand new start.

The dust of earth, a living soul,
 God Breath, the Life, that made it whole,
 Adam's sin put all men to death,
 Men live again by God's own Breath.

Adam's love for the lovely Eve,
 Is more than men can dare conceive, He,
 through his death, availed her naught, But
 Jesus Christ has us Blood- Bought!

Man will pay when God is grieved,
 Because His Truth they'll not receive,
 The few who listen and believe,
 Will not by evil be deceived.

Man's wickedness will end someday,
 The evil man will surely pay,
 The souls who risk the Kingly ire,
 Will suffer torment in the fire.

"Make thee an ark." Thus said the Lord,
 And preach the Gospel to the world,
 If we neglect our loved one's need,
 Then we are infidels in deed.

When God requires a sacrifice,
 An offering will not suffice,
 No sacrifice is giv'n today, But
 God abundantly repays.

Old Satan tries to draw with stealth,
 And pipes your gaze to wickedness,
 A faithful gaze beholds God's wealth,
 And turns, instead, to righteousness.

All other paths will leave undone,
 The ones who hope to gain thereby,
 But faith, believing God alone,
 Will take the faithful to the sky.

Your actions are the only way, You
 lend the Truth to what you say, The
 pure in heart, at last, shall see, Their
 KING for all eternity.

God's perfect Love removes all fear,
 His presence brightens all that's near,
 Belonging to the KING above,
 Protects forever those He loves.

We're here for now, but not for long,
 Fret not when sinners do you wrong,
 Our needs our Lord always provides,
 Proclaim the Truth and with Him abide.

Good success and prosperous,
Is what our God has promised us,
If in His Word we meditate,
To help us, He'll not hesitate.

The Day of God will come at last,
The night of man will soon be past,
The Lamb of God will rule supreme,
With all the saints He has redeemed.

Deeds, giving creed to matchless Grace,
Will any other speech replace,
And when 'tis done our faithful race,
We will for aye behold His face!

Remember, now, thy Creator, Ask
His blessing on thy labor, And let
His Word thy treasure be, From,
now, throughout eternity!

Many a thought may come and go,
Their very source, the Truth will show,
The tempter's voice we need not know,
If we stay near the Water's flow.

When grief and sorrow's depths unfold,
To take our breath with grip untold, Fly
to Jesus whose Life was sold,
To bring lost lambs into the Fold.

Thrones are pledged to every saint,
That wearies not, nor do they faint,
The wicked day will soon become,
The darkest night without the Son.

In Ark of God, these three abide,
The Wonder, Work, and Word inscribed,
We all must "temple keepers" be,
To keep at bay, the enemy.

God only cares that we obey, It
matters little what we say, Our
sacrifices stand for naught,
If we don't practice what we're taught.

Follow the heart that follows God,
Consider the paths that it has trod,
A faithful heart will love the KING,
And to Him, other hearts will bring.

The harp drove evil from his bed, And
brought sweet rest to Saul instead, If
we would evil drive away,
To God alone must music play.

Fearless faith will ever prevail, When
bears and lions and giants assail, One
single Truth in faithful hands,
Will triumph o'er all Godless bands!

Lift feeble knees from off the ground,
 And raise the hands all hanging down,
 Cheer the tearful and woeful face,
 Remind them of our Saviour's grace.

If we would fall upon our face,
 And trust in God's amazing Grace,
 If we'd repent of sinful pride,
 Our Lord would then fight at our side.

The love of money leads to sin,
 And it undoes the best of men;
 It treads the good beneath the sod,
 And will forsake Almighty God.

There'll be no Bread for hungry souls,
 Unless the faithful, Truth, unfolds,
 Souls must be given Living Bread,
 Or they'll be counted 'mongst the dead.

Our power comes from sacred store,
 The God of Life that saints adore,
 Our Joy abounds when He is near,
 Of evil men there is no fear.

Beside the Waters clean and free,
 My Lord has firmly planted me,
 And by God's Word preserved I'll be,
 Evergreen for eternity!

The clay doth shatter 'neath iron rod,
 Can man withstand Almighty God?
 Conform they must to Holy Writ,
 Or perish all in Hell's dark pit.

Our God is patient with all men,
 Who will not cease pursuit of sin,
 But one day soon, all time will cease,
 When doom descends on those who lease.

Our God is pleased with faith alone,
 We cannot bring Him of our own,
 He seeks to strengthen us with tests,
 So we may be His very best!

With God of Heav'n at my right hand,
 I surely cannot help but stand,
 When scythe of dread cuts through the land,
 I'll be upheld by God's right hand.

The Word of God is our protection,
 Against all lies and imperfection,
 For we will see the Resurrection,
 If we depend on its perfection.

God's perfect Law converts the soul,
 By making all our fragments whole,
 If we remain close by His side,
 Then He will make us truly wise.

We cannot let the secret sin,
Prevent our peace and joy within,
We must confess, obey, and love,
Until we see our Home above.

The Touch of God upon the soul,
The Gift of Faith that makes men whole,
Secures the Saints within the Fold,
Rewarding them with wealth untold!

Creator God is in control,
Exactly as He's been of old,
Events will be as He's foretold,
As He desires it will unfold.

Death has no power to hold the saint,
There is no fear or panic faint,
It's shadow holds no dread or fear,
For Christ is present, ever near.

I know I worship God each day,
When I but kneel alone to pray,
Through faith I touch His precious Hand,
His Word, the strength I need to stand.

Seek the LORD and you shall not want,
The threat that looms will not you daunt,
Your LORD has promised all your need,
And all your loved ones He will feed.

Rest in the LORD and cease from care,
You'll find sweet peace and comfort there,
There's no alarm when God is near,
His Love will wipe away each tear.

The Lord will laugh at wicked men,
Who ne're repented of their sin,
Who'll never enter in to see,
The blessings of eternity.

A sinful heart is often hidden, In
the breast of men that bidden,
To free obtain God's righteousness,
Prefer to live in wickedness.

Almighty God protects His own.
They are never ever left alone,
The wicked men who think to harm,
Will be undone by their own arm.

A just man's steps by faith are led,
And from God's Table he is fed,
The wisdom of the Living Bread,
Will resurrect men from the dead.

Wait on the Lord and keep His Way,
And you will see eternal day,
You'll join the swell of praise and love,
You'll see God's face in heav'n above.

Trouble will come and troubles go,
 There is no fright or pain or woe,
 Can hold the one, who truly knows,
 That God will conquer ev'ry foe.

The groaning of my helpless soul,
 Glows within like a burning coal,
 Oh, Blessed Saviour quench my fire,
 Be my everlasting desire!

The cooling touch of fountain's flow,
 Will soothe the pilgrim as he goes,
 Our Fountain's flow will never cease,
 He brings us Life, and Joy, and Peace!

The cooling touch of fountain's flow,
 Will soothe the pilgrim as he goes,
 Our Fountain's flow will never cease,
 He brings us Life, and Joy, and Peace!

KING of Kings and LORD of Lords,
 In spite of Satan's evil hordes, Our
 God doth reign eternally,
 Obedient souls will blessed be.

The Joy of Light when first it dawned,
 And with its beauty life was crowned,
 Though dimmed somewhat with passing time,
 Can shine anew with help Divine.

A sacrifice of goat or ram, Will
 not appease the great I AM, The
 sacrifice of brokenness,
 Will give the soul eternal bliss.

The foolish prate and prance about,
 Despising God and planting doubt,
 They think on Judgment Day to shout,
 But speechless all, they'll be thrown out.

The Word of God in written form,
 Survives the wicked's evil storm,
 Try as they might to end its reign,
 It will prevail in Jesus' name.

Where are those that prophesy?
 No one even wonders, "Why?"
 And is there hope to even try?
 It is enough to make one cry.

Evil waxes and evil wanes,
 The pow'r of God its ebb contains,
 Its touch will ever be constrained,
 From those that trust in Jesus' name.

When we by faith obey His Word,
 We then abide with Christ our Lord,
 He'll keep us safe from all alarm,
 And watch lest we should come to harm.

It is righteous, thankful to be,
 Unto the God who cares for me;
 Souls are but naught, until blood-bought,
 And humbly, through faith, Jesus sought.

Mighty cedar rooted deep, In
 its arms birds safely sleep,
 Water from the rock below,
 Strengthen, keep, and make it grow.

The Rock of Truth forever stands,
 Salvation stoops with saving hand,
 To ev'ry soul with humble cry,
 To lift them out and up on high.

The demon god, prosperity,
 Cannot supply necessity,
 When death comes knocking at the door,
 You'll find that you'll be needing more.

In meekness teach, the faithful must,
 Those bound by flesh and blinding lust,
 Ignore the ignorance they flaunt,
 And let their evil nothing daunt.

The prayer of ev'ry faithful heart,
 Will ne'er from Truth or Love depart,
 The heart of God will be their guide,
 They will in sweetest peace abide.

Instead of thanking our God for rain,
 Of darkened sky we often complain,
 Without the rain and gentle showers,
 There'd never be the petaled flowers.

Confess your sin, unrighteousness,
 As God has promised, He will bless,
 Once forgiven, all forgotten,
 Nothing more is writ in Heaven.

Blessed are they which trust, obey,
 Walking always in lighted way,
 The KING will be their company,
 Their Friend for all eternity.

Consider Him Who your price paid,
 When all of sin on Him was laid,
 With not a whimper on His breath,
 Loving and saving you from death.

I've not the slightest bit of fear,
 Because I truly know my God is near,
 He whispers sweet, His Voice I know,
 A joy that comforts here below.

Man's prideful deeds are naught but rags,
 A filthy robe that round him sags,
 The deeds that count for God above,
 Must come from hearts of Holy love.

Faith reminds us every day, When
ere we pause a bit to pray, That
everything, which does appear Was
made by God Who's ever near.

Wisdom comes by faith alone,
When trusted Truth's sweet light has shone,
No carnal mind can ever know,
The face of God and Heaven's glow.

Trust not the wealth of earthly things,
Your needs to God in heaven bring,
He's ever true, He cannot fail,
He'll keep from you all that assails.

Before the realm of time began,
Swore covenant the great I AM,
Eternal Life for all He knew,
A promise for forever true.

Abide in Truth and fruit you'll bear,
No matter circumstance or care,
A smiling face you'll always wear,
Knowing your God is ever there.

Each foolish word is but a tool,
To turn the faithful into fools,
Let faith and Truth your conscience rule,
And be, instead, the Master's tool.

Doing right as to the Lord,
Obeying faithfully the Word,
Will calm your mind and ease your fear,
And you will know that God is near.

KING of Kings and LORD of Lords,
In spite of Satan's evil hordes, Our
God doth reign eternally,
Obedient souls will blessed be.

Delivered from the death of sin,
By Christ whose power dwells within,
There is no threat from evil's whim,
For those who safely walk with Him.

Kindly, faithfully declare,
Heaven's truth beyond compare,
Those who dare abandon pride,
Will with God for aye abide.

A sacrifice of goat or ram, Will
not appease the great I AM, The
sacrifice of brokenness,
Will give the soul eternal bliss.

The precious promises reveal,
Almighty God to those that kneel,
Through faith believing Truth alone,
Until they're ferried safely home.

Leave lusts of flesh and sin behind,
 And let the Truth command your mind,
 Let Light from every action shine.
 So men may see your Love divine.

God's Word can be an open door,
 Within its pages we can soar,
 To heights unknown and planes above,
 To touch the hem of boundless Love.

True sheep will follow Master's lead,
 And at His side they always feed,
 They'll never suffer any need,
 Nor for His watchcare need to plead.

Patience, indeed a virtue rare, In
 this old world of sin and care, It
 gleams above all earthly fare,
 Revealing Truth beyond compare.

Tenderhearted, forgiving, kind,
 Should always be our state of mind,
 Our words should follow Christ's command,
 Allowing Truth to ever stand.

O fear thou nought in faith's good fight,
 For you are always in the right,
 And fear not e'en the darkest night,
 For you are standing in the Light.

Greater is God that dwells within,
 Than any threat or curse of men,
 Preserving ev'ry precious one,
 Until, at death, they're fin'ly Home.

Heavy feet throb towards the Pit,
 Allured by Evil's ready wit,
 Truth alone will make them fit,
 In Heaven's halls anon to sit.

All earthly things will fade away,
 When Christ, our Lord, returns to stay,
 For now, we need but watch and pray,
 Until the darkness turns to day!

Come and see that our Lord is good,
 Refresh your soul as oft you should,
 Quench your thirst at Truth's full flow,
 And you'll not faint in sun nor snow.

Our sin must ever rend our heart,
 Or we will stray from God apart,
 And if we find ourselves unjust,
 We need but turn to God and trust.

Our Father's promise is secure,
 Which unbelief alone obscures,
 It is all powerful and pure,
 It will forever more endure!

Encourage those who often falter, Lest
 they grow more prone to wander, If
 we give them Truth to ponder,
 Of our Lord they will grow fonder.

We may not know the day or year,
 But Words of Truth affirm it's near,
 Which Truth brings comfort, hope, and cheer,
 Of soon return that saints hold dear.

Is the Lord your soul's delight?
 Do you dream of Him at night?
 Is the thought of Him your light?
 Is His Face your longed-for sight?

Doing good is quite a trial,
 Walking just one extra mile,
 But while the sun is on our dial,
 Doing good will make God smile.

When life is done, the vapor gone,
 The soul will be for aye alone,
 Unless the heart good treasure stores,
 In timeless vaults on Heaven's shores.

A devil's doctrine seems secure, Till
 Light of Truth reveals impure, But
 of God's Word you can be sure, For
 it will ever more endure.

Faith begins when God commands,
 And it ends with lust's demands,
 If we simply Truth obey,
 Our darkest night will turn to day.

By faith we plead, on bended knee,
 "Jesus," we beg, "no one but Thee,
 For Mercy sure, Thy Love Divine,
 Eternal Life and Peace Sublime!"

Every thought must always be,
 Considered, oh, so carefully,
 By bringing it into the Light,
 To see if it is truly right.

I suffer but a candle's breadth,
 To rid myself of endless death,
 That I might live eternally,
 With He who gave Himself for me.

Except the Lord the building trundles,
 It will fall and surely crumble,
 All labor will have been in vain,
 And all will suffer loss and pain.

If any man would enter in,
 To Heaven's portals he must bend,
 And bow before the Sovereign KING,
 With humble heart for offering.