

## *Christian Poems*

### **Another Leaf Has Fallen**

Another leaf has fallen,  
another soul has gone.  
But still we have God's promises,  
in every robin's song.  
For He's in His Heaven,  
and though He takes away.  
He always leaves to mortals,  
the bright sun's kindly ray.  
He leaves the fragrant blossoms,  
and lovely forests green.  
And gives us new found comfort,  
when we on Him will lean.

### **God Has Created Me**

God has created me to do him some definite service. He has committed some work to me which He has not committed to another. I have my mission — I may never know it in this life, but I shall be told it in the next. I am a link in a chain, a bond of connection, between persons. He has not created me for naught. I shall do his work, I shall be an angel of peace, a preacher of truth in my own pace while not intending it — If I do but keep His Commandments. Therefore I will trust him. Whatever, wherever I am, I can never be thrown away. If I am in sickness, my sickness may serve Him; in perplexity, my perplexity may serve Him; if I am in sorrow, my sorrow may serve Him. He does nothing in vain.  
HE KNOWS WHAT HE IS ABOUT.  
He may take away my friends. He may throw me among strangers. He may make me feel desolate, make my spirits sink, hide my future from me —  
STILL HE KNOWS WHAT HE IS ABOUT.  
-Henry Cardinal Newman

### **God Hath Not Promised**

God hath not promised  
Skies always blue.  
Flowers strewn pathways  
All our lives through;  
God hath not promised  
Sun without rain,  
Joy without sorrow,  
Peace without pain.  
But God hath promised  
Strength for the day,  
Rest for the labor,  
Light for the way.  
Grace for the trials  
help from above,  
Unfailing sympathy  
Undying love.

### **If Death Should Beckon**

If Death should beckon me with  
outstretched hand and whisper  
softly of "An Unknown Land";  
I shall not be afraid to go.  
For though the path I do not know, I will take  
Death's Hand without fear, for He who safely  
brought me here will also take me safely back  
And though in many things I lack,  
He will not let me go alone into the  
"Valley That's Unknown"...  
So I reach out and take Death's Hand and  
journey to the "Promised Land".

### **God's Garden**

God looked around the garden,  
And found an empty space.  
He looked down upon the earth,  
And saw your tired face.  
He put His arms around you  
And lifted you to rest.  
God's garden must be beautiful  
For He only takes the best.  
He knew that you were weary,  
and He knew you were in pain.  
He knew that you would never  
be well on earth again.  
He saw the roads were getting rough,  
and the hills were hard to climb.  
So He closed your weary eyelids,  
and whispered peace be thine.

### **The Loom of Time**

Man's life is laid in the loom of time  
To a pattern he does not see,  
While the weavers work and  
the shuttles fly Till the dawn of eternity.  
Some shuttles are filled  
with silver threads  
And some with threads of gold,  
While often but the darker hues  
Are all that they may hold.  
But the weaver watches with skillful eye  
Each shuttle fly to and fro,  
And sees the pattern so deftly wrought  
As the loom moves sure and slow.  
God surely planned the pattern:  
Each thread, the dark and fair,  
Is chosen by His master skill  
And placed in the web with care.  
He only knows its beauty,  
And guides the shuttles which hold  
The threads so unattractive,  
As well as the threads of gold.  
Not till each loom is silent,  
And the shuttles cease to fly,  
Shall God reveal the pattern  
And explain the reason why  
The dark threads were as needful  
In the weaver's skillful hand  
As the threads of gold and silver  
For the pattern which He planned.

### **Togetherness**

Death is nothing at all  
I have only slipped away  
Into the next room.  
Whatever we were to each other,  
That we are still.  
Call me by my old familiar name,  
Speak to me in the way  
which you always used to.  
Laugh as we always laughed together.  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Let my name be the household word  
That it always was.  
Let it be spoken without effort.  
Life means all that it ever was:  
There is absolutely unbroken continuity.  
Why should I be out of your mind  
because I am out of your sight?  
I am waiting for you, for an interval,  
Somewhere very near  
just around the corner.  
All is well.  
Nothing is past; nothing is lost.  
One brief moment and all will be  
As it was before – only better,  
Infinitely happier and forever  
–We will all be one together

### **Carried by the Wind**

A uniqueness that could only come  
from a Creator's touch,  
A life lived with simplicity of purpose  
and unyielding strength,  
From moment to moment,  
All of life's needs were met with a peace  
that surpasses all understanding,  
And now to the heavens,  
A life rises up like a leaf carried by the wind.

### **I'm Free**

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
I'm following the path God laid for me.  
I took His hand when I heard Him call  
I turned my back and left it all  
I could not stay another day  
To laugh, to love, to work or play  
Tasks left undone must stay that way  
I found that peace at the close of the day If my  
parting has left a void  
Then fill it with remembered joy  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss  
Ah, yes, these things I too will miss  
Be not burdened with times of sorrow  
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow  
My life has been full, I've savored much Good  
friends,  
good times, a loved one's touch Perhaps my time  
seemed all too brief  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief  
Lift up your heart and share with me  
God wanted me now, He set me free!

### **The Chain**

We knew little that morning  
That God was going to call your name.  
In life we loved you dearly.  
In death we do the same.  
It broke our hearts to lose you,  
You did not go alone,  
For part of us went with you,  
That day God called you home.  
You left us peaceful memories,  
Your love is still our guide:  
And though we cannot see you,  
You are always at our side.  
Our family chain is broken,  
And nothing seems the same,  
But as God calls us one by one  
The chain will link again.

### **Footprints**

One night a man had a dream.  
He dreamed he was walking along the  
beach with the Lord. Across the sky  
flashed scenes from his life. For each  
scene he noticed two sets of footprints in  
the sand: one belonging to him, and the  
other to the Lord.  
When the last scene of his life flashed  
before him, he looked back at the  
footprints in the sand. He noticed that  
many times along the path of his life  
there was only one set of footprints. He  
also noticed that it happened at the very  
lowest and saddest times in his life.  
This really bothered him and he  
questioned the Lord about it: "Lord, you  
said that once I decided to follow you,  
you'd walk with me all the way. But I  
have noticed that during the most  
troublesome times in my life, there is  
only one set of footprints. I don't  
understand why when I needed you most

### **An Old Irish Blessing**

May the road rise up to meet you.  
May the wind be always at your back.  
May the sun shine warm upon your face.  
And the rains fall soft upon your fields,  
And until we meet again,  
May God hold you  
in the palm of His hand.

### **If Tears Could Build a Stairway**

If tears could build a stairway,  
and memories a lane,  
I'd walk right up to heaven and  
bring you home again.

### **I Said a Prayer For You Today**

I said a prayer for you today,  
and know God must have heard.  
I felt the answer in my heart,  
although He spoke no word!  
I didn't ask for wealth or fame  
(I knew you wouldn't mind),  
I asked Him to send treasures of  
a far more lasting kind!  
I asked that He'd be near you,  
at the start of each new day.  
To grant you health and blessings,  
for friends to share your way!  
I asked for happiness for you,  
in all things great and small,  
But it was for His loving care,  
I prayed the most of all!

### **Safely Home**

I am home in Heaven dear ones;  
Oh, so happy and bright!  
There is perfect joy and beauty  
In this everlasting light.  
All pain and grief is over,  
Every restless tossing passed;  
I am now at peace forever.  
Safely home in Heaven at last.  
There is work still waiting for you,  
So you must not idly stand,  
Do it now, while life remaineth—  
You shall rest in Jesus' land.  
When that work is all completed,  
He will gently call you Home;  
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,  
Oh the joy to see you come!

### **Tomorrow**

When tomorrow starts without me,  
please try to understand,  
That Jesus came and called my name  
and took me by the hand.  
And when I walked through  
heaven's gates, I felt so much at home.  
When God looked down and smiled at me,  
from His golden throne.  
He said, "This is eternity  
and all I've promised you.  
Today your life on earth is past  
and here it starts anew.  
I promise no tomorrows,  
but today will always last,  
And since each day's the same,  
there's no longing for the past.  
You have been faithful,  
so trusting and true,  
Though there were times you did  
some things you knew  
you shouldn't do.  
But you have been forgiven,  
and now at last you're free,  
So won't you take my hand  
and share My life with me?"  
So when tomorrow starts without me,  
don't think we're far apart,  
For every time you think of me,  
I'm right here in your heart.