

Printed by Poetizer Publishing, 2024

www.poetizer.com

Grateful Poet

Fear. Trust. Anxiety. Love. The Greatest of These is Love

I dedicate this book to my beautiful wife, Savannah, and my four children, Gabriella, Charlotte, Violet, and Eden. Without you, I would be a lonely, whimpering, poet. So thanks for taking away the lonely part. I love you!

Contents

| Fear | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 4 |
|-------------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|----|
| Father Forgive Me | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 5 |
| Remembrance Path | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 6 |
| Anxiety | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 7 |
| To Be A Father Like You | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 8 |
| Majestic (Psalm 8) | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 9 |
| Trust | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 10 |
| Outnumbered | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 11 |
| Rainbow Baby | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 12 |
| Patience | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 13 |
| Wandering Albatross | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 14 |
| Mustard Seed | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 15 |
| Faithfulness | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 16 |

| The Cup | 18 |
|---------------------------|----|
| Lights Origin | 19 |
| Joy | 20 |
| Flowering Dogwood | 21 |
| Forgive My Heart (Haiku) | 22 |
| Self-Control | 23 |
| The Perfect Storm | 24 |
| The Middle | 26 |
| Gentleness. | 27 |
| The Tower | 28 |
| My Father's House | 30 |
| Goodness | 32 |
| Sun and Moon | 33 |
| Oh God, My God (Psalm 51) | 34 |

| Норе | • • • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 36 |
|----------------|-------|---|----|-----|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|----|
| God's Heart | ••• | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 37 |
| The Elements . | ••• | • | • | • • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 38 |
| Peace | ••• | • | • | • • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 40 |
| Troubled Bones | (Psal | m | 6) | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 41 |
| Praise (Haiku) | ••• | • | • | • • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 42 |
| Kindness | ••• | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 43 |
| Sparrow (Psalm | 102) | • | • | • • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 44 |
| I wish I were | ••• | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 46 |
| Fruits | ••• | • | • | • • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | 48 |
| Love | | | • | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | 52 |

Fear.

Fear you have no place here Your kingdom has ruled this domain I'm afraid the end of your reign is near For there is a kingdom; He has a greater name

Your darkened wastelands have been overtaken The bright pastures have vacated your land One thing is for sure: do not be mistaken This kingdom built on rocks will topple yours in sand

You thrive on the devastation of your people His kingdom transforms them into love You may have thought we were like sheeple But in His kingdom, we are a beautiful dove

A heart that's broken by your betrayal It will only be mended stronger by the One I mention Because of our faults, He took a nail His kingdom finally relieved the tension

So I have left your kingdom for He who is greater I hope you're paying attention. I need you to read this See, I am sure you will try to come back later I bow to one Lord, and His name is Jesus.

Father Forgive Me

Father, forgive me, for I know what I am doing. For I know You feed the birds, and yet I worry about the food I will eat. I know worrying will not add another second, but my anxiety is a ticking clock. I know I should love my neighbor as myself, but my isolation from the world takes its toll. I know I should talk to You, but I worry my words will not be enough. I know that it is Christ that gives me strength, but I rely on my willpower. Father forgive me For I do not know Your ways, but I know they are greater than mine. I do not fully understand the depth of Your love, but I am grateful. I do not know Your plans for me, but I am hopeful. I do not know why You picked me, but I am ready. I do not know who I am, and yet I am Yours. Father, forgive me, but when it comes to Your way, I know not what I'm doing, but I will trust You do.

Remembrance Path

Remember your promises, oh Lord They are the path that guides me The map to my destiny

Remember my heart, oh God It is the thorns that block the way Yet, filled with roses ready to bloom

Remember your words, oh Lord The very bricks that lead my feet Every step is firm and true

Remember my tears, oh God They flood the road when I've lost my way Yet, they strengthen this long journey

Remember your love, oh Lord It is the lamp carried along the path The light that leads me to You

Remember me, Oh God My own error disrupts your perfect path Yet, Your grace always brings me back

Anxiety.

I give you now your daily bread Do not fret on the road ahead This kingdom is built on trust Like a fine metal, you will not rust

The fear will drive you completely mad The battle over anxiety was already had Do not be anxious about a thing Look at the birds. Do they not eat and sing?

I see your mind. I know it scrambles Tales, heads, tales, it's left you in shambles My kingdom calls for you to join Leave the anxiety, forget the coin

Choose the Head that brought you life Tales has left you in a strife The battle rages, and we need your joy I am attacking fear join the convoy

Join the army and take your place My kingdom's greater join my pace Trust in Me, and you will find No sheep is left behind, not you or the Ninety–Nine