

GIGGLES *in* GOD



Volume One

by

LadyJaye

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SPIRIT WINE PUBLICATIONS™

PO Box 233
Mandeville LA 70471
spiritwinepub@gmail.com
<http://www.spiritwinepub.org>

PRESENTS

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***“COME, ALL YOU WHO LOVE THE LORD, AND LET ME
TELL YOU WHAT HE’S DONE FOR MY SOUL!”***

Psalm 66:16 KJV



“There is so much ‘meat’ in this book, it must have a wide distribution!” Joanne Wallace, national speaker and author of Image of Loveliness. (www.joannewallace.com)



“Your poems are always a blessing to me. I hope you will put them in a book someday.” Pastor Barry Braun, New Harvest Church, Salem, OR



Dear Readers:

This ‘volume one’ is not the same as the hardcopy ‘volume one’ because it was brought to my attention that I should begin again, but with the volumes in order of my spiritual growth. It was noted that such ‘growth’ was obvious as the years of poems and writings continued accordingly. So, thus begins volume one, the earliest of my poems . . . short stories that just happen to rhyme. It is my hope each reader will be blessed from the initial innocence to the enriched by the end of the final volume - four. In Christ, ENJOY!

LadyJaye 2012

~ A GOD'S EYE VIEW ~

When I was just a babe in Christ
a tabernacle night I chose to attend
Filled with God's children, they kept on a-comin'
'til for more chairs we had to send
As we praised Him in song and worshipped enmasse
I felt myself lifted out in spirit
Joined hands with my Savior, we kept on a-goin'
the higher heavens is where I did visit.

My flesh was a-tingle with refreshing delight
in the purity of the night sky
Then He showed me with pleasure what not many see . . .
the earth from a view of God's Eye!
The delight in my soul was sparked to inditing
as I gazed upon the great sights
Like a big tree at Christmas, it was brilliantly aglow
with trillions of twinkling lights!

He explained as I watched in child-like glee
that each light was a source of God's own
Some twinkled off and on, while others burned steadily . . .
a sign of a life rightfully sown
He explained that Our Father knew each 'light' personally
knew them each by name
My spirit was overflowing with the full awareness, now
of why our Lord Jesus came!

Just as I thought I could contain no more
another sight came before my eyes
In the tabernacle I'd wondered at all the voices
if they dimmed as they reached the high skies
But now I saw for myself the music grew stronger
more beautiful as it reached out in love
With each wave of praise voices they washed through and past us
delighting all heaven above.

"More," I pleaded, "show me more!"
even as I was ready to explode
I sensed His sheer pleasure in my joy at this outing
but He said I was out of my mode!
Little bits at a time, He assured me He'd show
just for my mortal mind to renew
Then I found myself surrounded back at the tabernacle
speechless at what I'd just seen . . . from a God's-eye view!

~ A MORE MACHO MAN ~

Let me tell you, fellas, what a girl likes most
it's a man whose life is patterned from our heavenly host
The 'macho man' is tempting, but quickly fades away
while the meek in spirit man is whom she'll want to stay.

When life gets fast and furious and things get tough
the 'macho man' with all his might just ain't enough
Though 'macho man' says such sweet words, makes sweet romance
It's with the hero whom has sought the Lord she'll want to dance!

Solidity, security, and spirit filled man
who deeply knows just how to rule, calmly knows he can
is the one the ladies truly want, a man who rules from above
It's the only way she'll feel so safe . . . enough to wholly love.

So seek to add a spirit life to your qualities, and see
if these words I write aren't true and that they'll warm to thee
Follow the pattern of the Lord above as best you can
you'll find great wonder in the life of a 'more' macho man!

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~ AS A CHILD ~

There's something to be said, before we do it again
it's about the damage easily done to the spirit within
No longer little infants, our bodies have grown
but the spirits are restored, their tenderness known.

“As a child” He said, in the matter of faith
and so it is, how we've become, just as He did say
Each Word that He speaks, we take it as pure
no if's, and's, or but's, give or take, it stays sure.

As a child loving total and innocently believing
feels the sting and the pain of cruel words he's receiving
Words from a loved one whose care should be portrayed
but insensitive tongue lashings show that love is betrayed
Forgiveness may come, but after timely despair
so avoid damage done, time lost in repair.

As child of God to child of God, and in all conversation
speak living waters of love, not cruel lamentation
Words as gifts, joy, encouragement with Jesus' love in it
the way God says to behave t'ward the child-like spirit.

~ A SLAVE TO YOU, LORD ~

A slave to You, Lord, and honored to be
You purchased the right, 'cause You so cherished me
but what is this in me that so plagues my soul?
The truths you speak make my heart overflow
yet, the good I would do, it doesn't seem I can
My Lord, what a wretched person I am!

I need all of Your grace, Lord
I need all of Your love
I need all I can get
from the heavens above
Help me remember the words You once said
"No condemnation"
for those in the One who was raised from the dead!

A slave to You, Lord, and honored to be
You purchased the right, 'cause You so cherished me
I strive to be worthy, yet to do so is vain
You've already done that, to 'try' is no gain
My life is Yours, to do as You will
and grateful I am that, in spite of myself
You do love me still.

I need all of Your grace, Lord
I need all of Your love
I need all I can get
from the heavens above
Help me remember the words You once said
"No condemnation"
for those in the One who was raised from the dead!

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(end sample)

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