

GIGGLES *'n* GOD



LadyJaye

GIGGLES 'N GOD

~ A Meditation and Journal of His Tender Mercies ~

by

LadyJaye

Volume One

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In loving memory of Ann Koreski
– beloved Christian counselor –
and Jack Reddick
- my first spiritual father -

The Giggles 'N God series are written for encouragement, exhortation, instruction,
and delight; in the Name of Jesus, Your Will be done in each reader.
“That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.”
Psalm 26:7 KJV

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*"Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above and cometh
down from the Father of lights...." James 1:17*

~ 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!

* * *

*Father of lights and Father of love, keep me continually in awe
for nothing else matters, now I am convinced, after what I just saw
Allow me to see Your mysteries again, as often as I dare
and bring it about in Your own gentle way, opportunity for me to share.
Amen*

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*“According as He hath chosen us in Him, before the foundation
of the world . . .” Ephesians 1:4*

~ LIFE-PRINT ~

Upon your soul, before your birth, yea, even before creation
I stamped a Plan just meant for you that told of your life station
You’ve read it was for all to be holy and pure
and blameless before Me in love
To receive direction, forgiveness, and faith
even wisdom and knowledge from above.

You exist for My pleasure, surely now you can’t doubt
Since you’ve chosen My way, you’ve seen you’re never without
But there’s more to this story, I pray you’ll soon understand
that every detail of your life has been safe in My Hand
Just like your hand-print is uniquely just yours
out of billions of people, so is your very own course.

A journey unique in every fashion and way
don’t let satan rob you of knowing that I’ve been here to stay
Like a hot knife through butter, you’ll know your Plan by its ease
if you purpose in your heart to let Me do as I please
Just rest and obey, learn to ‘occupy’ as an adventure, a lark
Sweatless victory’s your Plan’s purpose, just keep your eye on the mark.

Not a moment’s gone by, like breathing out, like breathing in
that didn’t have My Hand in repair, even through all your sin
Through phases of confusion, rebellion, frustration, and grief
and never sure where it came from, your times of relief
But I knew one day you’d see, give up your heart made of flint
and learn to rest in My Love, to let ME fulfill your life-print!

* * *

*It’s a wonder, Oh God, and please cause me to see
Your Plan just for me and its ease of victory
All pertinent things of life, and not by my hand
Give me spirit eyes, God, let me see my new land.
Amen*

*"God gives good gifts to His children . . ." Ephesians 2:4
". . . for thou hast created all things. . . for thy pleasure. . ." Revelation 4:11*

~ JUST FOR HIS JOY ~

When you're caught up in the rat race
the daily grind of things
Wonder what's the purpose of it all
and what the future brings
Here's what the Father told me
one day when I did call
For each a unique purpose, but to 'live'
there's still just one reason for us all.

Just for His joy, someone to bless
to be His greatest treasure
Someone to lavish His love upon
just simply for His pleasure
He started out by speaking light
then made the stars and moon
Got caught up in creating . . . found it
nearly perfect all too soon.

He looked around and at each stage
He spoke His sheer delight
But 'there's something missing even still'
seemed His momentary plight
In Tri-une conference all agreed
that MAN was what He'd make
It filled the gap, the commune needed
like frosting on the cake!

His heart was full, they walked and talked
from dawn to dusk and daily
As time went on, the blessings flowed
and man existed gaily
Though satan's robbed us, over time
that bliss God did employ
He aches to have us see clearly again
. . . we're here just for His joy!

* * *

*"Just for Your joy. . .," help me to comprehend
it's truly ME You have desired, now and through 'the End'
So often disregarded, needing just to know love
then to remember I'M Your joy – in true love from above.
Amen*

*"For I know the thoughts I have toward you, saith the Lord, thoughts of peace,
and not of evil, to give you an expected end." Jeremiah 29:11*
" . . . I will even make a way in the wilderness, and rivers in the desert." Isaiah 43:19

~ GOD IN MY TOMORROW ~

Even as He teaches me while I sleep
I know my God is in my tomorrow
ordering my steps and putting them in place
by angels and favor of man
He's promised His thoughts toward me are peace
joy and victory, never evil or sorrow
I can enter each day afresh, with mountains singing before me
and trees clapping their hands!

*I choose to magnify only You, Lord
I choose to see Your Hand in it all
I choose to break temptation by praising
I choose to know "It's already done!"*

I rise from my sleep basking in His glorious presence
knowing He's already been in my today
and placed worthy steps to each moment prove Him
and resound to us all His great love
Today's battles pre-won, it becomes simply my choice
how to perceive each detail He's placed for my way
Will I see only the problem or will I see the solution
that He's already handed down from above?

*I choose to magnify only You, Lord
I choose to see Your Hand in it all
I choose to break temptation by praising
I choose to know "It's already done!"*

* * *

*Lord, You've set before me Your promised favor
and caused others to move on my behalf
Only You in Your Grace can cause all to savor
their part in the making of my blessed path.
Amen*

*"Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. . . . For that ye ought to say,
If the Lord will, we shall live, and do this, or that." James 4:14-15*

**~ FROSTED FLAKES! ~
(The Manna Principle)**

'Each day afresh,' the Lord God said, 'one day at a time is all you need'
as they wandered the wilderness enroute to Canaan
each person atrek He promised to feed.

The quail dropped from the air providing their perfect protein
'Manna' – a meaning 'what is it?' – is what was asked
every morning at what was seen
Crispy little flakes and white like the frost
delicious to all who partakes
Every person had 'whatisits' for breakfast each morning . . .
the world's first frosted flakes!
"G-r-r-r-e-a-t!!"

Now back to the principle we're to learn from this tale
a voyage God's long been trying to get me to sail
No fretting, no worrying about tomorrow's own plan
Just for today . . . follow the steps He's laid out the best that you can.

We now live in a society run by deadlines and goals
A rat race, dog-eat-dog, a life like walking on coals
Not easy at all to set aside agendas, desires, and dreams
It's a daily 'practice' of faith . . . to trust . . . no matter how it all seems.

But He's promised it is worth it, that your blessings will flow
The less I have, the more HE can give, first-hand this I now know
If you commit your plans to Him, if you leave them in His care
He knows the best steps to their success, you must let HIM lead you there!

Purpose in your heart Psalms 118:24 that 'THIS is the day the Lord
has made and I WILL rejoice and be glad in it'
Gather 'round you those others that desire this same walk
You'll be strengthened and victorious, your 'practice' soon solid as a rock!

* * *

*God, I know well Your Will is to care for me
and delight my heart beyond belief
Help me never again to step out of that knowledge
for ALWAYS it robs me of my joy and relief.
Amen*

© 3-14-04

*"I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:
I will guide thee with mine eye." Psalm 32:8*

~ GOD, THE BOSS ~

In Sabbath one day, in deep discussion with God, I found
He was wanting a serious commitment, this "more than second time around"
A project He'd assigned especially to me, quite some time before
but I'd procrastinated more than thrice, a trait He does abhor.

As I sensed His desire was for me to get on board and move ahead
I dared not ignore His plea this time, "I'll do it!" I vehemently said
Then my eyes were turned by angels to look upon a precious sight
My Father God stood there before me, a vision of great might!

In total glee I understood the message He was conveying
as He stood with daily planner, poised with pen, spoke more than He was saying
"You'll do it when?" "What's the ETA?" "When can I expect it done?"
A secretary of many years, I'd been, so I knew the drill He'd run.

It touched my heart, though, through the wit and fired my determination
to do as He asked, out of LOVE for Him . . . my truest inspiration
and locked in place, for future requests, that vision He did show
making it precious indeed to work for God, no greater satisfaction to know.

* * *

*It's a pretty cool feeling, God, to have such a precious rapport
It makes my 'job' even easier, makes me want Your Will even more!
Amen*

© 8-8-06

*"Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth . . . in thy presence
is fullness of joy . . ." Psalm 16:9,11*

~ A DEAR FATHER'S WIT ~

I've seen Him roll His eyes and heard His rolling laughter
His mighty mirth makes every atom quake
I ache to behold it forever and hereafter
so much that it makes my whole being shake.

How can I describe the relief in knowing
the perfection I miss daily is gently overlooked
Because He knows my heart and the efforts put forth
He reminds me my ticket to heaven's already been booked.

Our constant conversation helps me walk a clean path
and most of the time in great ease
But ALAS, that rapport also makes it quite clear
when I step right or left, try to do as I please.

Then as I find I'm harder on myself than even He
I often hear a heavenly "TSK . . . TSK"
And my soul again soothed by a Dear Father's wit
can start each day anew without nary a risk!

A chuckle, a 'HEH-HEH' from those who surround Him
as they join in His delight at my ways
How can I but feel special, like a daughter of royalty –
related to the Ancient of Days!

* * *

*Father so Dear, how jealous I get
to have to spend time in the ways of this world
The more I know about You the thirstier I get
as You open my eyes, make my borders unfurled.
Amen*

© 4-24-06

"But I say unto you that every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment." Matthew 12:36

~ SING A NEW SONG ~

There are songs being written in heaven for us
songs to sing with Our Savior
We'll sing them to God, before His great throne
knowing their words He will savor
I think you should know where the words come from
it's most surprising you'll see
Long before our spirits depart
the words that arrive are from you and from me.

Each word that we speak is sent straight to heaven
to be whispered in God's ear
Will He rejoice and assign your words for the record?
What words would you want Him to hear?
It's always been written we're to praise Him in thanks
praise Him all ways and in song
With time being short, will you waste words in vain babble
or praise Him all day long?

It comes with the knowing, O child of God
the warnings He gives about talk
Idle tongues speak idle words, wasted here and in heaven
nothing you could call a 'rock'
"STOP AND THINK," He says more than once
"Selah; Meditate on what you would say
Fill your heart with My Word, so your mouth will speak love
a JOY at the end of the day!"

What's most in your heart shows through what you speak
so strive to feed your soul
The echoes alone make this deed so worthy
making you complete and whole
Like bees to honey will matters reverse
when you practice to sing a new song
What songs will be branded by words you've donated
delighting angels as they sing along?

* * *

*It's all so natural to me, now, to speak words sweet as honey
I used to hold back, bite my tongue, afraid people would think me 'funny'
But, God, when You touched my soul, changed every little thing . . .
it gave me permission to change my words, now I can't HELP but sing!
Amen*

© 10-11-01

"Take heed that you despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you that their angels do always behold the face of My Father which is in heaven." Matthew 18:10

~ GIGGLES AND WIGGLES ~

Have you ever arisen before the light dawned
to hear how the birds praise the Lord on and on
Have you seen in the wind how the trees sweep the sky
praising the Lord, you can hear their sweet sigh!
The frogs and the dogs, the horses and cows
the natural rejoicing of God, they know how
But what of a child just new to the earth . . .
does he still praise the Lord
does he know what he's worth?

*Cooing and giggles and wiggles and squeals
it's the nature of baby, as far as he feels
He's praising the Lord the only way that he can
pray he bask in the ease, even as an old man
Cooing and giggles and wiggles and squeals
fills all heaven with laughter at God's love revealed!*

The soul of a child . . . innocent in all ways
it's our duty to see that his true spirit stays
We each have to answer to God for our part
so guard o'er this child, keep him close to your heart
So fresh from Lord Jesus, his essence aglow
in obedience to God, graces us here below
The cries and the wails we all can relate
but what of the times spent in peaceful debate?

*Cooing and giggles and wiggles and squeals
it's the nature of baby, as far as he feels
He's praising the Lord the only way that he can
pray he bask in the ease, even as an old man
Cooing and giggles and wiggles and squeals
fills all heaven with laughter at God's love revealed!*

* * *

*Lord, You've given to me this child so sweet
help me teach him to walk with holy feet
Raise up in me those fruits that would gentle my soul
so this child can be raised rightly, in You be raised whole.
Amen*

*“And it shall come to pass that whosoever shall call on the name
of the Lord shall be delivered . . .” Joel 2:32*

~ THERE'S A PARTY IN HEAVEN! ~
(9/11)

Throughout the generations there's been a steady stream of souls
as the daily process of life sees precious ones come and go
But the promise is that our day of death is greater than our birth
'cause the joy is so unspeakable in His presence, off this earth.

Those times of war that bring about the masses of lost loved ones
in an instant there is such rejoicing in the Home of God's own Son
God knows the grief of those left behind, knows it very personally
It's these times He extends His grace and mercy to His greatest ability!

As we walk through the valley of the shadow of death
remember a shadow has no power, no life, no breath!
While God upon the mountain stands surrounding us in grace
flowing downward into the valley, His grace is deepest in that place.

As a nation under God, uniting in comfort, of one thing we can be assured
angels watch the face of God, beholding Him for just the word
or for just the twitch of His eye that releases them for the justice
He's promised upon the inflictors of pain that has rained down upon us!

The battle is God's, a spiritual war, against principalities and power
In His Son's name He enables us, encourages us not to cower
Armed with His Word, put on the full armor, pray for those who will lead
He'll see justice done . . . done by HIS will . . . trust He'll meet our need.

But for now, for those who believed on His name, cried it out in terror
before the pain and damage they faced, because He is the Great Carer
He helped them 'step out' to land on their feet upon the streets of gold
The reception, rejoicing, celebration going on now . . .
such a party's never been told!

* * *

*God of Protection and God of Revenge
help us not dwell just on vindiction
But show us Your Presence and bring us new peace
that will get us before You free of contrition.
Amen*

© 9-19-01

“ . . .their hearts might be comforted . . . knit together in love . . . riches of the full assurance of understanding . . . acknowledgement of the mystery of God, and of the Father, and of Christ“ “For in Him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily.” Colossians 2:2b & 9

~ NOW THEY ARE THREE ~

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost – the precious Holy Trinity
Those words rang hollow, to none effect
‘til The Father laid His Hands on me
He drew me in, like a hook in a fish
and opened my eyes to spiritually see
Then turned me over to the Holy Ghost for instruction . . .
at this point, by faith only could I see them as three.

The Father, the Godhead, quickly became
husband, lover, daddy and boss
The glorious Son, eyes twinkling with boldness -
the Savior who gave His life on the cross
The Holy Ghost, my teacher, my constant comfort
became my ready ally anywhere I would travel
As lessons abounded, knowledge embedded,
the mystery of the Holy Trinity did slowly unravel.

With The Father looking on, I enjoyed deeply the Son –
as a Brother of which I’d been sorely wanting
Then copious time with the Holy Ghost within
I was reassured He was not one of the haunting
At the end of the day, sitting peacefully beside Him
adoring Him, my Heavenly Father
It became delightfully obvious this was a ‘family affair’ . . .
with ME as His cherished daughter!

Time spent with each one, loving and learning
the years flew by victorious
It seems by now such a natural union . . .
the Holy Trinity – and me – it is glorious!
Eternity ahead, never-ending delight, walking with the
Father, Holy Ghost, and Son
Completely in love, completely impassioned
with each of them as their own . . .
now, by faith only can I see them as One.

* * *

*Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
You make me feel like You love me the most
Thank you for never leaving my side
and making it clear we in each other abide.
Amen*

© 7-21-06

"Casting all your cares upon Him, for He careth for you." I Peter 5:7
"The King's daughter is all glorious within..." Psalm 45:13

~ MY FATHER'S DAUGHTER ~

I stand at the throne beside Him
as His daughter ever learning
I lay in His arms, curled up as I cry
or when for sweet sleep I am yearning
I walk boldly before Him as His mighty warrior
and lay all victories at His worthy throne
Then, finally I sit at His feet at the end of each day
basking in the delight of all the love He has shown.

My life in Christ Jesus, spent fully with 'Our Father'
on earth as it will be in heaven
just keeps on a-growin' each day more and more
as His mercies anew provide holy leaven
There's nothing else matters, like a love-stricken youth
as I contemplate His total omnipotence
and in love beyond words, set my course to give my all
in every hour, minute, and circumstance.

Just where will that take me or what will it get me
so often that question they ask
And as my life, to the outside, seems senseless and useless
for their answer I'm put to the task
It causes me to reflect upon just what they see
and I find no words can ever explain . . .
How to 'choose that good part' that captures the soul
and reforms it to be never the same.

So, to my Father's delight, I shrug off their disdain
and quickly return to His side
knowing it's HIM I need only acknowledge
and for peace and great joy it's in Him I abide!

* * *

*Father, in 'Mary and Martha' Mary chose that 'good part'
that part that was permanently etched in her heart
I am honored You have chosen to teach me as such
and like Mary my delight is in loving You so much.
Amen*

© 4-8-04

*"Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name . . . worship the
Lord in the beauty of holiness." 1 Chronicles 16:29*

~ BEAUTY OF HOLINESS ~

Lipstick, makeup, exercise and soap
were longtime tools she thought needed for beauty
To always look groomed by society's rules
she thought was her first and foremost duty
The latest hair color and fashionable 'do'
and other improvements she tried to inject
It took half a century of trial and error
to find satisfaction only by letting God perfect.

It didn't take long to recognize His presence
and to feel toward her His precious love
He touched her lightly and treated her tenderly
as could only one of those from heaven above
She purposed in her heart to let HIM do the grooming
not just on the inside but the outside, too
As she watched the Master's Hand take control of it all
it was more and more obvious His Grace shone through!

Not only was bad hair color replaced by pure silver
but the light in her eyes reflected a new heart
The limp in her walk was replaced by a skip
as God kept His Promise, as God did His part
To those who surrounded her magnetic charm
- drawn as a moth to a flame -
spoke of her kindness, her peace, and God's favor
each person she touched was never the same.

The facets of beauty she allowed God to instill
as He groomed her not only to view
shone through her new spirit, groomed gently through life
alluding Christ's sweet aroma from her soul anew
Vain beauty she'd known was now left to the world
as she readily embraced her awareness newfound
The beauty of holiness had been her Master's touch
and abundantly exceeded the world's most profound.

* * *

*Beloved Father, in desiring the beauty You love to regard
this was intended to be a prophecy for me
Then I recognized the sister who had truly inspired
Now, even more, how much I love just 'letting it be!'
Amen*

© 12-29-07

"In every thing give thanks; for this is the Will of God concerning you."

"My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations..."

1 Thessalonians 5:18, James 1:2-12

~ AN ATTITUDE OF GRATITUDE ~

If the time ever comes to lay me at rest
there'll be one thing most said, more than just a platitude
All will agree, from day of birth to the end
my most obvious trait was . . . an attitude of gratitude.

Taught as a child to always say 'thank you'
when gifted, complimented, or for just a sweet smile
I learned the rewards of this practiced kindness
and how it always seemed to take me that 'extra mile.'

But when Christ touched my heart, took my hand, set me free
my thankfulness was changed, given wings, infilled me
It encompassed my soul through the longitude and the latitude
and gave me sincerely and deeply a new attitude of gratitude.

As time has passed, in God, my spirit growing ever true within
and for the explicit purpose of ensuring I would spend eternity with Him
I'm made keenly aware the 'refiners fires' are all part of each beatitude
So I can eagerly embrace my trials, now . . . in a sweet attitude of gratitude.

* * *

*If thank-you's made all the nuggets
in each mine of gold
in me You'd know that You had found
the perfect 'mother lode!'
Thank You, Father God, Thank You.
Amen*

© 3-03-06

"For whosoever shall do the will of my Father which is in heaven, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother." Matthew 12:50

~ WILD-BERRY SMILE ~

When I closed my eyes, in no time was deeply sleeping
and I hear my Brother call out "C'mon, Our Father's waiting!"
When I hear His voice, I turn and look into His face
and find myself wrapped in His embrace
With His rolling laughter, there exists no wrong
Our love is strong . . . so very strong.

Attending to my duty, this wild-berry patch for God
I'd filled myself with the best, now here stood His Son, on the same sod
His eyes twinkling as I talked all the while . . .
through a wild-berry smile!

He took my hand saying "C'mon, it's your turn to sing!"
So we walked along the golden pathway, talking, talking
Then I find myself standing before the mighty throne
my gown flowing softly, singing my heart out, singing alone . . .

Then as the song ended, I noticed all heaven was still
I looked into my Father's eyes, and all the faces staring back at me, 'til . . .
the laughter exploded and rolled across heaven
as they applauded my singing before God in perfection . . .
still wearing my . . . wild-berry smile!

* * *

*Just as delightful as knowing Jesus also as 'Brother'
is the revelation of Your plans in heaven for us
The joy it instills cannot be compared to another
No trade would be worthy, I choose to abide only with JESUS!
Amen*

© 10-06-99

*“Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy
to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before
the Son of man.” Luke 21:34*

~ BE PREPARED! ~

He woke me with a hug in the middle of the night
and assured me that everything was going to be alright
He said, there's a message to others I want you to take
it's a matter of urgency – so **DO NOT HESITATE!**
It's for all of My children called by My name
heed quickly these words – your life won't be the same:

*Be prepared! . . . Be prepared!
The trumpets are ready, the King sits His throne
The angels are joined, now, to gather His own
Search your hearts, judge your souls
for in that twinkling of an eye . . .
is your decision to tarry or not, live or die!
Be prepared! . . . Be prepared!*

Remember Lot's wife and don't stop to look
For those disobeyed and tarried, remember, He forsook
There'll be no time to ponder or time to look back
full love for Christ Jesus is what you can't be in lack!
So purpose in your hearts . . . right now . . . this day
is your treasure in the Lord, or will you choose to stay?

*Be prepared! . . . Be prepared!
The trumpets are ready, the King sits His throne
The angels are joined, now, to gather His own
Search your hearts, judge your souls
for in that twinkling of an eye . . .
is your decision to tarry or not, live or die?
Be prepared! . . . Be prepared!*

* * *

*Mighty God, the time has come it's for sure
and I'm far from being that person so pure
So in FAITH it has to be from me
that I bow now to Your authority
It's YOU I chose to honor this day
though as I go, let Your Glory stay.
Amen*

© 11-7-2000

“Delight thyself also in the Lord, and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart.” Psalm 37:4

~ THE DESIRES OF YOUR HEART ~

‘The desires of your heart . . .’ of all the promises in the Word
this one’s most exciting, He keeps His word, we’ve heard
Visions full of money . . . and jewels, love and power
houses, planes and cars and a palace with a tower!
Like a child turned loose in a big candy store
imagination run wild – more, even more!

But unlike Aladdin’s genie, the Lord has a plan
That promise is divine, beyond the mind of mere man
“‘The desires of your heart’ – it’s a promise I’ll keep
in exchange for your promise that My will you’ll seek!
The desire, the yearning that you think came from you
was lit by My Word as your heart knew and grew.

So I *give* you that hunger, as a redeemed, as your fire
and as your faithfulness grows, bring about your desire
It isn’t instant, seldom easy, but solid and strong
If you’ll follow my guidings, you just can’t go wrong!
Just let me do it My way, you’ll be blessed, never cursed
and your desires, as fulfilled, not hay or stubble, not reversed.”

* * *

*Help me to understand, God, the TRUTH about Your ‘wealth’
that Your ‘riches’ aren’t just material, but spiritual, soulful health
As Your ‘redeemed’ help me KNOW it deep down in my soul
and to embrace Your plan for me, it’s the only way I can be whole.
Amen*

© 6-18-01

*"If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love . . .
that My joy might remain in you . . ." John 15:10-11*

~ BRINGING GOD FROM THERE TO HERE ~

When first I was a Christian, the Lord I thought I knew
with zeal His words I studied, and knew the Bible through
But it wasn't until I put them to use, they became to me so dear
through my trials and temptations, brought God from there to here.

Remembering, now, my first opportunity to put His Word to use
before me stood my choice: the world . . . or Him, with no excuse!
Each time that I chose the easy way, the way of 'the old man'
the issue would repeat itself, 'til on God's Word I'd stand.

I finally got it through my head to listen to my heart
and put to flight those worldly matters before they even start!
As time went on and a track record showed His Word I did adhere
it became more obvious that the Lord had come from there to here.

The way it starts is through obedience: "Study to know My will"
then all His promises are deep inside for a Holy Spirit fill
Then each time satan brings a lie, the Holy Spirit makes it clear
in such a way you'll be so blessed, bringing God from there to here!

* * *

*Lord, touch my heart to know it's true
we cannot stay at arm's length from You
Instill within me that hunger to know You more
to ACHE with a love clear to the core!
Amen*

© 3-27-01

“Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee:because he trusteth in thee.” Isaiah 26:3

~ DANIEL TURNED HIS BACK ~

There's a beautiful painting, internationally renown
of Daniel in the Lion's Den
“ . . . worth a thousand words . . . ” let me use just a few
to explain what it says of him, back then.

Standing at ease, face lifted to God
as though visiting with a dear friend
Indeed it was so, for he would not forsake God
to his earthly king he'd not bend.

But his stand had caused anger, to those in high places
who demanded the justice for such
Without even a blink, Daniel let it be so, for he knew
his God treasured him much.

Now look closely at his 'problem' – that being the lions –
and see the place it was given
To magnify his Lord, Daniel turned his back on his 'problem'
for that he was gifted to keep livin'.

They slept as he prayed, they purred and they preened . . .
of their presence Daniel showed great lack
No effort, no fear, not even a doubt, showed the ease of victory
when Daniel turned his back.

* * *

*Spiders and lions and tigers and bears
and things that go bump in the night
Enemies who chase me or no one who cares
I have naught to worry with your loving might!
Amen*

© 10-14-04

"Yea, and all that will live godly in Christ Jesus will suffer persecution." II Timothy 3:12

~ MARY DIDN'T RUN ~

Those who truly follow Christ will recognize the Truth
of persecution for their faith, black or white, elder or youth
With 'no respect of person,' satan, too, will not show favor
and attacks whom he will in desperate attempts
to rob of Christ's Sweet Savor.

There's one example standing bright
to inspire and encourage not to fear
When attacked within to divide and conquer
hold this truth as dear:
When Mary heard the angel speak
was chosen to bear God's Son
she'd see fingers pointing, tongues a'wagging . . .
yet, Mary didn't run.

When satan defames your integrity
yet you know you have stood pure
remember Mary, Jesus' mother
who knew God's promises sure
She, too, was chosen to be a light
though the Gentiles would see too late
God's promised we needn't run or hide
the truth is exposed at HIS perfect date!

When things got tough, when her heart would break
Mary knew just what to do
Before God's Throne, she'd praise His plan
she'd SING – and so must you!
She chose to serve to pass the time
'til the Coming of God's Son
So magnify God, not weak to the problem
and STAND like Mary . . . 'cause even Mary didn't run!

* * *

*Defending Father, in heaven above
remind me You're with me when 'push comes to shove'
that Your Hand still protects me from enemies high and low
and You'll hold my hand always, keep my joy, here below.
Amen*

© 12-20-03

*"Remember Lot's wife. . . whosoever shall seek to save his life shall lose it . . ."
". . . shall God avenge his own elect, which cry day and night unto him . . .
He will avenge them speedily . . . when the son of man cometh . . ."*

Luke 17:22-33 & 18:7-8

~ CAN YOU LET GO OF THE CARNAL? ~

As I quietly contemplated my life in the now
and if maybe we're actually in 'the end'
I sensed a challenge from the Holy Spirit's whisper
to pray: "God, Your Son quickly send!"

And it exposed a reality that caught me off guard
as I realized I wasn't sure I wanted it 'final'
With everything rosy and dreams finally coming true
if the trumpet sounded now. . .could I let go of the carnal?

Could I pray as directed for my TRUE LOVE to come
did I ache for His Presence enough?
Had I wrapped around me many noble causes
and delicious work 'in the kingdom,' making it tough?

What would it be that could keep me from Him . . .
the offer of big money to spend on 'just any whim'?
Maybe freedom to let my creative juices flow
my first grandchild, a new home, I just didn't know.

He's told us many times we wouldn't even have
the blink of an eye to decide
We're to purpose in our hearts each day, each minute
. . . for there'll be no place to hide.

It was painfully clear it had been awhile
since I had judged my heart deeply or formal
No wonder I was challenged by the Holy Spirit once more
so when it's time . . . I can let go of the carnal!

* * *

*Again You caught me just in time, Father
and pricked my conscience to judge my heart and mind
To once again remember my choice for eternity
is to leap into Your arms and never look behind!
Amen*

LadyJaye © 2-9-06

*" . . . all the works done under the sun . . . God giveth to a man that is good in
His sight: wisdom, knowledge, and joy . . . freely gives all things"*

~ THE TRIVIALITY OF YOUR WOES ~

Curled up by the fireplace, in my nice warm home
I'd cry before God, for my desires whine and moan
The mortgage is due and the car may be towed
What if the government comes after what's owed
There's bills to be paid and gifts to be bought
"Life couldn't be worse, God!" 'Least that's what I thought.

*He said: "It's not about you any longer, you see
It's time that you learned that it's just about Me!
For every small problem you turn tail and run
but I want you to know just what's under the sun
You've blinded yourself to the blessing that flows
It's time you learned about the triviality of your woes!"*

Then He showed me myself sitting there by the fire
and next to me sat a young child in cold mire
I walked in the malls, with good smells and much cash
walked next to the old man barefoot on stone mash
As I gathered my loved ones around me, encouraged
another newborn babe gets thrown out like garbage
Food like a king, and freedom bells ring
choices and chances and ANY OL' THING
I saw what abundance the Lord has been givin'
in contrast, the desperate lives others were livin'
"My God, please spare me, I can take no more!
I'm feeling their souls all tattered and tore
Take all that I have and please make me stronger
for clearly I see, now, that really it's not about me any longer!"

*He said: "It's not about you any longer, you see
It's time that you learned that it's just about Me!
For every small problem you turn tail and run
but I want you to know just what's under the sun."*

Then He showed me some truths, that I had forgotten
like how I was equal to His first begotten
Moderation was exhorted, except in the giving
quite a change from the self-centered life I'd been living!
The funny thing, though, I simply cannot ignore
is how my needs changed . . . since it's not about me anymore!
From the east to the west and a trillion times past
He's promised His unconditional true love would last
So far away, now, are the whinings and groans
as my life becomes Christ-like . . . right here at home.

He said: "It's not about you any longer, you see
It's time that you learned that it's just about Me!

* * *

*The truth of it is that I've taken for granted
all that You do for me
Thank You for this reality check
that made my new 'spirit eyes' see.
Amen*

© 10-2000

*"Therefore it is come to pass, that as He cried, and they
would not hear . . ." Zechariah 7:13*

~ GOD CRIED, TOO ~

So many portrayals of the gift of the Son
yet the telling of God's grief has been left undone
From the moment They decided that we needed His example
through the trials and temptations as He portrayed a Holy sample
to the end They had expected, to the Cross, His death
through it all the loving Father watched with bated breath.

As the people who had served Him and embraced His way
knew the dawning of His words about His fateful day
hearts were pounding, tempers flaring, thought it so unfair
forgot the master of emotions. . . forgot God was there
For the need of such a sacrifice, for His children to renew
and to free from satan's bondage, a great Father cried, too!

The fullness of His gift that day takes great meditation
and the impact of it often still escapes realization
Hanging there on a cross, whipped, stabbed, and nailed
all creation knew the moment, all creation wailed
Done not just for the sins, to then, but those still yet to come
and to heal the trails of devastation, as He said "It is done!"

Then came the conquering of hell before His rise back Home
to be forever in our hearts and the right hand of His Father's throne
Such commotion and celebration Heaven before never knew
the day that Christ returned and, in joy, our God cried, too!

* * *

*You keep our tears in a bottle, sweet Father
oh, that we could do the same for You
The enormity of Your gift to us
can't be comprehended, nor Your love so true.
Amen*

© 3-5-01

"Behold, there is a place by me, and thou shalt stand upon a rock" Exodus 33:21

~ THERE IS A PLACE ~

"There is a place . . ." I tell all who ask, "where 'Our Father' takes and hides me . . ."
when my heart is so broken, the crocodile tears scarce will let my eyes see
when the sting of betrayal nearly stops my heart, and I feel I may simply die
when grief steals my breath, makes my body like stone, when all I can do is cry.

"There is a place . . ." where 'Our Dear Father' whisks me
from great pain in my body, or when my mind spins out of control
A 'place' where He places me out of harms way
'til my body and mind are once again whole.

"There is a place . . ." the Lord said to Moses
"a place near Me where you can see . . .
Upon a rock, a rock solid and true
It's a place you'll know I'll always be."

"That Rock . . ." the preacher confirmed to my heart
"is JESUS, the only firm ground!"
It is that place – how I lean on that place! –
for it's the peace that passes understanding, I've found.

"There is a place . . . yes, there IS a place . . ."

* * *

*"There is a place . . ." How I relish those words like a hug
for always they come just when I feel satan's tug
Or just when I think I can't hold on any longer
I whisper those words and I'm instantly stronger.
Thank You, Dear Father.
Amen*

© 9-17-07

*" . . . I have called thee by thy name, thou art mine . . . created
for My glory . . ." Isaiah 43:1-7*

~ HERE I AM, GOD! ~

In professing, today, my testimony to another
from my heart came a revelation, I couldn't go any farther
In the midst of living waters flowing over my tongue
came what I knew in my head, but in my spirit was unsung.

The 'one and only reason' was renewed as You showed me
and helped me explain to the other, so we'd both clearly see
and I'm amazed as I think on all the places I've trod
that it wasn't so obvious . . . but now HERE I AM, GOD!

I run into Your arms as though You're a tangible destination
I come ecstatically knowing I'm Your very reason for creation!
I come not, this time, because I need Your assistance
But because I understand, now, You greatest desire is MY presence!

Oh, that You hungered for with someone to just visit
All this time I could have shared it, but I just didn't get it
My joy in Your presence, as You raised me like Aaron's Rod
was never one-sided . . . so I run now towards You shouting
"HERE I AM, GOD!"

* * *

*Thank You, Father God, for loving me first
and revealing to my soul that for my presence You thirst
What a paradigm shift of emotions as I stand before You now
knowing the reciprocating love we have, the best I know how!
Amen*

© 10-08-03

“ . . . when deep sleep falleth upon men, in slumberings upon the bed; Then he openeth the ears of men, and sealeth their instruction . . . ” Job 33:5-16

~ TEACH ME WHILE I SLEEP, GOD ~

Teach me while I sleep, God, please teach me while I sleep
Embed upon my thirsty soul, it's You 'my soul do keep'
Without distractions of the day to keep me from Your Word
my mind at ease, impart the Truth, s- when I rise just You I've heard.--

'As I lay me down to sleep,' let Your Holy lap cradle my head
A sleep so sweet – 'delicious' describes it – just exactly as You said
Yet as I fall into such slumber, I choose to make it very clear
and fall asleep to my own sweet echo that it's from You I want to hear.

"Teach me while I sleep, God, please teach me while I sleep"
Assure my soul each day's anew and Your new mercy's mine to reap
Yesterday ended at midnight's stroke, eternally gone without even a peep
A new day You've planned, are bringing about, even as You teach me while I sleep.

* * *

*I gasp it in, the reality, God
the confidence of knowing it's true
that You'll soothe my soul at the end of each day
and prepare the way for a new one from You.
Amen*

© 09-09-06

"When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee . . ." Isaiah 43:2

~ ABOVE THE ROAR ~

After rafting a river with my son in mid-Spring
I had occasion to ponder that afternoon's events
In our own little rafts, he was well practiced
while it had been long for me, though I lacked no confidence.

It caught us up quickly, the river so swollen
and he quickly reminded me how to row
An area of practice put into his mind
that maybe we'd tie up, his mother he'd tow.

But I reassured him I could 'carry my own'
and excitedly tried to follow his lead
He saw, before I did, I was no longer youth-strong
and in his concern he continued to plead.

The river took hold, pulled me every which way
as he hollered out orders even louder, even more
I was flying over whitewater, like a feather in the wind
and just couldn't hear him above the roar.

He didn't know I was not at all worried
and that I really was having a ball
But he was the expert and knew the many dangers
and the impending mighty waterfall.

Then finally a brief calm let us put up to shore
"We're not going further!" he said, above the roar
So we fished and talked for awhile in the sun
then headed for home when the day was done.

He sheepishly asked me to forgive him for yelling
and for making me put up to shore
But there was no way to explain how full my heart was
for this son who'd been loving me . . . above the roar.

I couldn't help thinking later how life in this world is very much like that day
God's given us guidelines, given us choices, to make life easier on our way
Yet, busyness keeps us from stopping to listen or even take time to 'put up to shore'
Knowing the dangers ahead for us, His Son is constantly calling
but we just can't seem to hear Him . . . above the roar.

* * *

*I went into those waters without fear or concern
knowing You had us covered all ways*

*And having confidence in the wisdom and strength of my son
through You both, I had no doubt I'd get to live out my days*

*Thank You for the experience that gave the opportunity
for both of us to remember the love we have for each other*

*The excitement, the rescue, the joy all in one
could only have been brought about by You and no other.*

Amen

© 3-31-06

"Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." Hebrews 11:1

~ FORGIVENESS BY FAITH ~

I had a burden on my heart, one of bitterness and hate
for a person from my abusive past, whose actions did dictate
I found the Lord and knew His love and wanted to obey
I wanted to forgive that one just as the Lord's words say.

But memories would interrupt and try to re-ignite
the feelings set aside, I had to draw on my Father's might
"I have forgiven," I told the Lord, "why doesn't it seem so?"
"By FAITH, My child," He replied, "and victory you'll soon know."

So each time the devil tried to put back that which I had driven
I spoke the words He said to say: "By FAITH I have forgiven!"
It wasn't long before I knew the victory He had said
when one day the hate was gone . . . my heart knew love instead!

In everything we say and do, and things we want to change
remember FAITH, from Father's words, can truly rearrange
Not tangible, not seen or heard, faith's power is in HOPE
The reward is so almighty that it's worth time spent to cope.

* * *

*Father God, You require it of me
Lord Jesus, You have enabled me
Holy Spirit, please empower me!
Amen*

© 3-9-01

*"In every thing give thanks; for this is the Will of God
concerning you." 1 Thessalonians 5:18*

~ ETERNITY GUARANTEE ~
(El Diablo – The Devil)

In the mission field in another country and very far from home
my delight and my joy was unspeakable as for God I did roam
And with me my partner in our new wedded bliss
he, too, seemed delighted with 'I do' and a kiss.

But satan was just waiting for the chance to attack
and to steal my great joy, try to make us turn back
Unshakeable in my standing, he turned it all on my loved one
who had lived a life deceitful, thought he even fooled the Son.

Ambushed now from every direction in efforts to thwart progression
and so delighted in my own little world, "I didn't see it" is my confession
With each onslaught I just knew it was in Our Father's hands
and didn't realize the toll was heavy on my dear one's own plans.

Waxing worse and worse each day, I finally understood satan's ploy
and prayed and rebuked him, but he found my dear one was his toy
In every abuse that is listed I was preyed upon without warning
in each instant as a 'new person' he kept me anxious night to morning.

With attempts indescribable to ensure my demise
they worked fervently together, it cost us both a dear price
In one such violent attempt, I faced down 'el diablo' it seemed alone
for in our missions agreement, there was no one to turn to, no one to phone.

This time my frustration, my confusion and even sudden fear for my life
came not from the mission, but from the one who'd lovingly called me his wife
The betrayals had mounted, hatred, rage, murder and anger finally filled my soul
The greatest of the pain was I couldn't approach my Father, was no longer 'whole.'

I opened my mouth to howl the agony from the deepest recesses of my soul
but only silence screamed back, surrounded by the emptiness of a big black hole
Then there on its black velvet canvas loomed His huge tender hands shadowed
holding my broken self, alit like a firefly on the darkest of all nights hallowed
The itty bitty tiny me, standing there in His palms, gulping sobs and shoulders bent
knew though I couldn't approach, He was there just for me
and for moments like this why His Son was sent.

Many times broken, though never before with a heart so full of discord
I came to recognize its significance: to confirm *complacency* I couldn't afford
To know firsthand and painfully what its like not to be in God's pleasure
I am grateful and honored . . . for eternity's sake now this experience I treasure.

Though those in authority counseled in darkness since were deceived as was I
and strengthened the hand of the wicked, God was watching from on high
I knew His great love for me showed in that He allowed it all to be
just to secure in my soul that path that would keep . . . my 'eternity guarantee.'

* * *

*Never again, my Father, do I want to know that pain
though I know You allowed it for more insight to gain
How You must love me, to provide such sober experience
just to ensure my eternal presence in Your doting endearance.
Amen*

© 3-14-06

“Now a word was secretly brought to me, and my ear received a whisper of it. Indeed these are the mere edges of His ways, and how small a whisper we hear of Him! But the thunder of His power who can understand?” Job 4:12 & 26:14 NKJV

~ WHEN HE WHISPERS YOUR NAME ~

There's a time in the life of every soul on earth
to feel the nudge of the Holy Spirit
A curiosity, a call, a hunger to know God
pay close attention when its your turn to hear it
Perhaps it's already come and gone
that special moment that was meant just for you
It's not too late to reach out and grasp it
– IT'S URGENT – here's what you do:

First, here's a warning you need to know
if you've ignored when He's whispered your name
It starts with a whisper, each time grows louder
then returns to a whisper again
Beyond that time, if you've passed them all by
the whispers will no longer come
That's when God's turned His back, left you to fend
on your own, for refusing the gift of His Son.

So here's where it's URGENT you know what to do
whether your first call, or to turn His heart
Bow down before Him, in your heart, on your knees
where you sit, repent - that's where you start
“Repent” means you're sorry – say that to Him –
and that you need His help to even live
Confess to Him your inability to care, to turn from
those evil ways; to that HIS power He'll give!

Ask Him to help you believe on His Son
that He died and rose with just you in mind
He'll see your desire to do His will; in a heartbeat
He'll take your hand and not leave you behind
You'll know it – oh, will you know it! – as your soul
recognizes the presence of the loving Father
Then lay it all down, ask His forgiveness
He's already enabling you to worship no other.

His promise to walk by your side, guide, protect
and bless you are promises He doesn't make loosely
In the relief and the JOY for the yoke of heaviness
He's lifted, thank Him – oh so profusely!
He'll show you in love and in trillions of ways
of why the Lord Jesus came
If you let HIM take the lead, let HIM pilot your life

you'll learn quickly to answer . . .when He whispers your name.

* * * *

*You had to yell, God, to get my attention and I thank you for that chance
My life is sweet now, with Your tender whispers, it's no longer satan's dance.
Amen*

© 8-21-02

*"I will cause thee to ride upon the high places and feed thee with the
heritage of Jacob." "I will pour my spirit upon thy seed, and my
blessing upon thine offspring." "... children's children . . ."*
Psalm 103:17 & Isaiah 58:14 & 44:3

~ I DO IT FOR YOU! ~

They don't understand, yet, the children of me
so I put it in writing to help more clearly see
why one day a week I'm 'unavailable' and 'can't play'
and even more than time with them, do I delight in SABBATH DAY!

It's not just for the 'high places' of which I'm honored to abide
meaning 'favor' in all things and no secrets does He hide
Ease of 'thinking' and 'remembering' are all a great bonus
and the Holy Spirit instantly assisting if any issue comes upon us.

Secrets revealed, warnings foretold
preparation for what's to come
Peace in all things, knowing 'alls well'
is for all in obedience, not 'some'
Joy unspeakable, Christ-confidence unflappable
a life that does sweetly unfold
I could list on and on, but it comes down to this –
the best yet left untold:

Parents' obedience in keeping the Sabbath
– a serious, oft-ignored Commandment –
is rewarded mightily by God
who keeps His Promise in this quite adamant
'Jacob's Heritage' we will reap
let me tell you what that means . . .
It's HIS special blessing upon our children
and even more, it seems.

Even still as a seed, they, too, will be heaped
with great favor and come to know the reason
By the faithfulness of the parent, in this, even our grown children
will be blessed for more than just 'a season'
For those who didn't know, didn't raise their children
to understand the importance of this rule
it's not too late, start now – 'cause God knows
and will honor your stand in this heavenly tool.

So now we all know just a part of the 'why'
just one day a week alone
I spend only with God, remembering my 'rescue from Egypt'
resting and to atone
My dear children, it's no longer difficult . . .

indeed I defend mightily the Sabbath, it's true
But now you know, like Christ of the Cross said
in a great and mighty love - "I do it for you!"

* * *

*Father so True, it's no longer about what 'they' may say
or about the sacrifices
Or the giving up of the worldly way
for You've shown only Your Grace suffices.
Amen*

© 2-17-07

*"That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished
unto all good works." II Timothy 3:17*

~ ISAAC'S GOD ~

"Where is the lamb?" – the only question Isaac asked
as his father obediently prepared the altar
"God will provide" – his dad's answer came back
as neither considered to falter.

Then the place of sacrifice was named Jehovah Jirah
in honor of God's faithful hand
The example was set, for others ever to know
the ease of finding their promised land.

Like God's gift of salvation, without progressive effort
His gifts of victory and life, and to never leave our side
When the sold-out to God are asked and assigned
His gift is like to Isaac: HE will provide!

The natural man strives and seeks to be 'Christian'
by following rituals required by man
But God's called you by name, so He'll provide what you need
just because He has promised . . . and can.

The sold-out believer has learned what it means
to bring God 'from there to here'
God's standard in Isaac flows on down the generations
leaving the 'sold-out' with nothing to fear!

The secret is in receiving, not doing . . .
not imposed-upon forced nature
No need for much effort to commune naturally and delightfully
with the One we sincerely call 'Savior.'

For when God enters your heart, your mind, your soul
and you effortlessly allow Him to abide
it's then you'll comprehend Him
and like Isaac's God, be yours
when you KNOW it's God who'll provide.

* * *

*Thank You, God, for showing to me
that part of 'perfect' is in receiving from thee
and that You own it all and can give what I need
takes away my excuses; help me KNOW it indeed!
Amen*

© 8-8-04

"Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort; Who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God. For as the sufferings of Christ abound in us, so our consolation also aboundeth by Christ." II Corinthians 1:3-5

~ FAMILY IN THE GAP ~

There's a family of good report who is experiencing a matter so grievous
Three generations all tested daily, but blessedly all believe in Jesus
The epitome of purpose for life on this earth, the life of those in belief:
An entire family to 'stand in the gap' for those families not knowing relief.

Life in Christ Jesus brings with it the knowledge
that GOD'S report tells us 'alls well'
Then comes the opportunity to embrace that truth daily
not receiving at all the report from hell
In such a time as this, not all can understand
that the trial is not what it seems to the eye
By faith all is well, and the 'thank you's' for such
are perfected through the Holy Spirit's cry.

They resound back to earth to cover the 'unawares' family
who's bombarded by satan, lap after lap
'They shall be healed by the prayer of faith'
sent up fervently in the 'standing' . . . by the family in the gap
Each family member knows well the pain and discomfort
of life in such a trial
and knows just how to pray for the worldly family
whose same issue professes 'in God' their denial.

'Whatever You need,' we confess to God
when we commit our lives to Him
Even give up our lives of ease and delight
whatever it takes to turn them from sin
Every age is involved, from the new to the old
and each equally will hear the words "Well done!"
for the part each were assigned to perform here on earth
to be the physical presence of the Son.

To give up our plans of how we'd each like to 'occupy'
til the coming of Christ again
is 'surrender to God's' and when done in true gratitude
it's what makes us – to Him – His friend.
It's not always easy to follow Your way, God
to cast not off confidence and never give up
But they'll reap their reward, see the fruits of their labor
for Your absolute delight in this family who took up Your cup!

It's just for the 'moment' we spend on this earth
and the end was determined from the start
Each detail perfected before it even began
just waiting for those who would embrace God's heart
'That all would be saved,' He sent His Son
to ensure that's how it would be
Then others stepped forth to join in the mission
in 'whatever it takes' to help others see.

Some straight from heaven, some through life's wisdom
some who'd seem to get a 'bum rap'
So bless them each mightily, God, for making the choice to unite
to become what You needed . . . a family in the gap.

* * *

*You are continually amazing, God, way beyond just 'Grace'
Oh the minute details You employ to bring us before Your face
You impart within us to know Your will, that You keep Your promises true
"This season" You said, "will also pass, with the end being better than new."
Amen*

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"Casting all your cares upon Him, for He careth for you." 1 Peter 5:7

~ FATHER, I'M HOME! ~

She loved 'Our Father' so mightily and purposed within her heart
to practice daily His precious precepts with each day's new start

With no one at home to hug anymore
such a void of much love seemed a great sin
No like-minded roommate could be found
so she simply asked the LORD to move in!

They'd laugh and talk, sleep and walk
dining together she was no longer alone
Workday ends she'd rush through the door
breathlessly calling, "Father, I'm home!"
Housework was not on His list of 'to-do's'
but her renewed energy He provided
Day after day they'd revel in the delight
of sharing new plans, in each other confided.

Visiting family and visiting guests all marveled
at the joy she'd constantly intone
And wondered at her excited exclamation
as she'd often call out "Father, I'm home!"
In heaven it was obvious to those in witness
she was cherished for blessing Him so
For years untold, they were solid companions
'til one day she knew it was time to go.

Family all gathered, sweet memories recounted. . .
this moment none wanted to miss
One by one they each came to her side
to express their love and each one she'd kiss
This was a journey quite unlike all her others
not at all like when she did roam
Then it was done, all were in awe as she left
on those glorious words "Father, I'm home!"

It's never been written, the love of Our Father
in a way that could say it all
The closest it's come is written in the Bible
about Abraham, Jesus, John, and Paul
But heaven was still as they witnessed such delight
as upon the Father's face it shone

As He opened wide His great arms, heard that sweet call once again, ecstatically . . . "Father,
I'm home!"

* * *

*Dear One, Dear, Dear Father, One I so adore
Amidst the fiery darts of evil, I cannot but love You more
My heart surely would fail me, without Your precious love
Oh for the day I'll finally be - in Your arms, in Your above!
Amen*

© 2-7-07

"Call unto Me and I will answer thee and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not." Jeremiah 3:33

~ VICTORY RIDE ~

Excited at knowing my position with Jesus
thinking on these times of the End
I had mixed emotions about where I would be
so a vision to me He did send
I'd been so in awe, watching the signs
of which He'd said we should be aware
If I go 'fore His return, I won't get to see it
but He showed me just how I would fare:

I would be there, all right, but better than that
I was going to be part of it!
On a horse behind His, I rode with the Saints
how gloriously we all did sit!
Everything was white, the horses, the gowns
and even the Savior's long beard
Astride His fine horses, we rode like the Master
Of our mission not one Saint feared.

I remembered He'd told us in Deuteronomy 7
how to handle a moment like this
When the time finally came to 'crush the enemy'
to have a boldness as His
Boldness I had, and now I knew the whole truth
of just the whereabouts I'd be
I asked Him to show me again in slow motion . . .
again I wanted to see!

So He chuckled as we practiced the victory ride in such grace
I saw the beauty and details of my horse, my gown . . .
then, to my horror, fell flat on my face!
The Savior called the entourage to a halt
His sternness turning to laughter
The vision ended then, leaving me anxious
What should I think forever after!

But He was kind to let me know this victory ride
had only been for a practice
The REAL one, He said, I'd be right there . . .
though I would be strapped on with a harness!
I was mortified at the thought . . .
of course, that's exactly what He'd intended!
Then He laughed, gave me a squeeze, and gave back the vision . . .
thankfully, totally mended!

* * *

*Dear Father of wit, and, of course, of relief
I love how You teach me and instill great belief
Just when my soul seems it can no longer feel
You bring me Your humor, show how laughter can heal!
Amen*

© 10-6-01

"To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God." Revelation 2:7

~ I'LL BE SOOO GLAD! ~

I'll be SOOO glad when I get to heaven
no more 'bad hair' days!
No attitude adjustments or self condemnation
just praise...oh HAAAPPY praise!
No excess baggage, no walls to hold me back
and finally . . . no fears!
No bite-bloody tongue so as not to speak vain
and no 'heart's-broken' tears
No more 'practice' of brotherly love
- it just simply IS –
Not even a doubt, that can be recollected
that *entirely*, we're His!

I'll be so GLAD when I get to heaven
my body and soul running free
No fashion competition or social graces
that slowly robbed me of ME
No deadlines pressing, 'cept that of Our Father
. . . but even then it's 'open door'
Just FREEDOM, and then FREEDOM, abundantly flowing
no asking for FREEDOM, just more and more!

I'll BE so glad when I get to heaven
no stop lights to rule our ways
No road rage, no Tums, no Valium to pop
just glorious praise-filled days
Our minds all-knowing and ease of breath
fellowships growing like leaven
Relationships abundant, with no scar-filled trails . . .
I'll be SOOO glad when I get to heaven!

* * *

*I'm ready, Oh God, for the freedom that's come
with the revelation of heaven and just Who it's from
The reality of its simplicity makes me heave a huge sigh
makes me hunger even more for the peace coming on High.
Amen*

© 7-20-05

PRAYER OF SALVATION
... and BAPTISM OF THE HOLY SPIRIT (to be 'Born Again')

John 3:16: "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

John 3:3: "Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."

1 Peter 1:23: "Being born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the word of God, which liveth and abideth for ever."

Romans 10:9-10, 13: "That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.~~...~~¹⁰ For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation...¹³ For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

John 14:6: "Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me."

James 1:5: "If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him."

Proverbs 4:7: "Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding."

James 3:17: "But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be intreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy."

* * * * *

Pray these words:

Dear God in Heaven, I come to You believing that Jesus Christ died on the cross for man's sins. I open my heart and invite Jesus to come in to be my personal Lord and Savior. Jesus, forgive me for all my sins and cleanse me from all unrighteousness. Teach me God's Word and fill me with the power of the Holy Spirit. Give me wisdom, with understanding, and show me how to live a victorious life. I thank you, Jesus, because I am born again and saved through Your shed blood on the cross at [Calvary](#). I am on my way to heaven, in Jesus Name, Amen.

* * * * *

Then, find a church near you right away, teaching the true Word, and be baptized:

Acts 2:38: "Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost."

Acts 19:2: "He said unto them, Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?"

Luke 11:13: "If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children: how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?"

Acts 1:8: "But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you..."

Mark 16:17: *“And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues...”*

Acts 2:4: *“And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.”*

Romans 2:11: *“For there is no respect of persons with God.”* This means what He has done for one person, He will do for you.

* * * * *

~ -Now: Begin to praise God for His wonderful grace and gift toward you - your salvation. Speak those words and syllables you receive – not in English - it's your very own prayer language, your very own private 'hotline' to God. You have to use your own voice, God will not force you to speak. Romans 8:26+: *“Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered. And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God.”*

~ You are now a spirit-filled believer; recognize and receive the noticeable changes in your thought processes and actions, thanking Him. Continue in the blessing God has given you and pray in your new prayer language each day. Press on with it, do not let satan rob you of this gift; it's not just for your edification, it is a mighty weapon against him! You'll see your life will delightfully never be the same. Numbers 23:19: *“God is not a man, that he should lie; neither the son of man, that he should repent: hath he said, and shall he not do it? or hath he spoken, and shall he not make it good?”*

~ Pray for a mentor, someone who can answer your questions, backed with scriptures, and get involved in a Bible study group. A church 'family' is very important to your spiritual growth. Continue to hunger for more and more of the knowledge of God, reading His Word daily – it makes you, to Him, a 'good friend.' God bless you and I look forward to meeting you in heaven someday!

~ ABOUT THE AUTHOR ~



Born in '49, reborn in '94, and with writing being a favorite hobby since grade school, LadyJaye moved into the field of Christian poetry and deeper scripture research during a season of illness in 2001. Unable to be an active part of society for nearly a year, due to her illness, she enjoyed that time of solitude spent most exclusively with her Lord. Recognizing her 'journaling' had emerged from this season as dictation from God, resulting in short stories, lessons, and exhortations that just happened to rhyme, she readily embraced the gift. More volumes of Giggles 'N God poetry are being prepared for the market. Meanwhile, LadyJaye is also working on two other books and several booklets. Besides being surrounded by her beautiful family and dear friends, her greatest delight is sharing with others what she knows about Our Loving Father, through writing, speaking, and practicing His precepts. Blessed with a heart for the missions, when not writing, her focus is participating and empowering whenever and wherever the need. Always keeping in mind the nearness of Our Lord's Return, she welcomes each day as a new opportunity to be part of that process and to watch His Promises and Signs unfold. She says: "It is our prayer that each reader will be blessed in these writings, with ribbons of my story woven throughout. They are a journal of my own spiritual journey, yet you can embrace the promise that what He's done for me, He'll do for you. May these stories cause you to hunger for more of God." "That the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of Glory, may give unto you the spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of him: The eyes of your understanding being enlightened; that ye may know what is the hope of his calling and what the riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints." Ephesians 1:17-19)

Missions/Travels: *Haiti, Western Europe (Hungary, Austria, Slovakia, Czech Republic, Poland), Central Mexico (Michoacan), Alaska & many other American states.*

Hobbies: *Writing, gardening, cycling, theater, travel, & eschatology.*

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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

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

"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

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