100

RELIGIOUS

POEMS

B. Brodhagen Ziakin

DEDICATION

I dedicate these poems to my wonderful God, He has given me a place to live in His wonderful world and has given me the great gift of writing. All credit is to the Lord,no credit do I take for the Lord guides my hand and my heart, I am a recorder of His great love.

God gently wakes me in the night giving His messages to me,
I quickly take my pen and write in deep humality.
God walks beside me in the day telling me of His love,
Showing me His precious works below and the radiance from above.
The Lord sends us gifts for our fellow man,to take the credit
Is not the heavenly plan
I stand filled with the spirit as I praise my dear Lord,
I stand protected from evil by His mighty blood and sword.
BBZ.

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RECORDER FOR MY LORD

The credit is the Lords

say the words are great,but NO CREDIT

DO I take,for the Lord guides my hand.

I 'm only a recorder of His words and love.

He wakes me gently in the night,giving ' His

Messages to me.To quickly take my pen and write

In deep humility.

He walks beside me in the day and tells me of His

Love.Showing me precious works below ,~and the

Radiance of the heavenlies above.

The Lord sends us gifts to record for our fellow
Man,For us to take the credit is not in His

Heavenly plan.

I stand tilled with the Spirit as I praise my

Dear Lord. I stand safe from satan protected by

His blood and, sword.

B BRODHAGEN-1984

Inner Storm

Once upon a night to ponder, my thoughts within began to
Wander,the lighting came streaking down.
Thus I sat quite awed with fright, as I was deafened by
Thunder and fear of the night
I could envision with horror and wonder, my home struck and
Bursting assunder Thus I sat quite still.
The wind renewed it's ominous wailing, I could see the sea
With dark ships sailing.My heart within was failing.
My intuition told me that I was destined to die .
I couldn't yet for my life had been such a lie. I was involved
In fearful thinking when I shed a tear, my eyes blurred and
Blinking, I looked in disbelief at the mirror on the wall
It mirrored me for all the world to see, my inner soul was barred
The storm by now was growing fiercer,the elements were in a
Rage, I had the emotion that I was trapped within a cage
A Definite chapter in my life
Winds were howling as the thunder crashed and lighting flashed
Across my room.
Trees were falling meeting sudden doom.
I sat up in my bed in stark horror,feeling some unearthly
Terror.Was the satanic bearer there to fetch and punish me? I Pulled my
Blankets Around me tightly,
Just as was my custom nightly,thus I could hide from dreams that
Proved unrightly. Being a menace to my soul.

I closed my eyes and prayed to the Lord..Remove,oh
Remove the power of this sword,that is working to cut into
My very soul,binding me from my heavenly goal.
I pled the blood of Jesus on my mortal being..and He knew
Without seeing that chief of sinners was indeed me,thus I
Made my frantic plea.
I did by this admission,made my true confession that of this
Life Id made a sham and in humility I am.
As I prayed the winds were stilled and I became calm losing
The chilled felling that had engulfed me..
The lamb of God removed my sin and it is no longer alive Within
The Holy Ghost makes His home in my being,there in Lies my calm,
My God I am seeing.
I rest in peace no longer a storm without or an inner storm.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-1996-

There Will Be Peace

War's and rumors of war's was foretold by the ancients
Of old.
When the terrorists bombs explode and our planes fall
From the sky.
Men ask themselves WHY ?
Calmly be assured THERE WILL BE PEACE IN THIS WORLD
Undermining forces and hearts of pure deceit are creating
An aura of fear,
Security is geared up..loved ones are lost at such a
Tremendous cost.
Man stands in awe.
Calmly be assured THERE WILL BE PEACE IN THIS WORLD.
One day when man realizes his place in this world
That he is here only as the guest of God, our Great King.
He will understand how to live as God commands,than
With the angels he will sing and
Calmly he will have, PEACE NOW AND FOREVER

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-JULY 29th—1996-

FORGIVEN

IF I 'd never been forgiven, life would not be worth livin.
I 'd be a captive of the devil and of hell.
God sent His son Jesus for my redemption, now without exemption
I belong to God.

Quiet Time

I 've spent a quiet time with my Lord, I awakened to
His Majestic voice,
Calling me in the night, awaken you must now write,
So people may hear of my world, my love and great might.
I sometimes reply, oh God I am so tired may I write another
Day and He will say,
No child now you are to be inspired.I arise and write what
He says to me..
I am a recorder for my God you see.
Words of cheer and verse of sorrow.
Words of hope for a new tomorrow.
He tells me of the now and the hereafter, shows me visions of
Joy , Bliss and of laughter.
Most of all God tells of heaven and bliss, the wonderful
Stories of Jesus people must not miss.
I 've had such a wonderful visit, I am so inspired to say, I 'll
Write for ever either night or day, whatever my, Great God
Wants me to say.I am a recorder for my GOD.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-1996

I 've

I have so oft in passionate sensation brought on God 's wrath
And condemnation.
With all the awful plagues of satan that I do knowingly that
I would not do but for my sinful nature
Thank you God for Jesus, my redemption, for without Him
I Would be lost forever, seeing the face of my savior never.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN

Upon Awaking

The sky is so bright, a new day is here, I pray to my God whom
I love so dear.
Thanking Him for giving me life, keeping me safe from the
Devil and strife.
For the birds that sing with their hearts so glad,
There will be naught this day to make me sad.
This is a joyful day indeed,thanks dear Lord for
Filling our every need.

Thanksgiving Season

When I lie down in my soft bed a cozy pillow under my head
I find it very hard to sleep, faces of the starving children
Into my vision creep. I lie and watch as their faces pass by
Knowing each day so many will die.
Then my thoughts turn to our day of Thanksgiving, I see all
The reasons for the thanks we are giving..the reasons that
Mak'e our lives worth living. I thank God~ in my heart for the
Blessings He gives..The joy,the hope, are shown so clear,
His holy presence is ever so dear, begin to feel warm and
His comfort doth flow, God holds the
Answers for the questions I don't know. No sleep will come
For the faces return flaming a fire that doth endlessly burn
The faces pass by on their way to die.
God talks to me as I lie so awake, strike with your prayer
Sword, satan's wall of evil break!THE ANSWER IS PRAYER so
Pray without ceasing, thus the evil of satan will be bound.
The joy of the Lord we will be releasing.World starvation
And problems ,the devil and his evil will subside. In
GOD's Love we will abide.
Once again I will close my eyes as the faces of the children
Sill pass by,the hungry ,the sick.. the soon to die, deprived
By cruelty and sin, I shudder at the world we live in.
Now I will place all in my Lord's hands, I will pray and love them
As tho they were mine,but they will be helped by God who is kind
I close my eyes and call asleep,as the children silently 'file by.
B ZIAKIN-OCT-3-1996-

Suffering

A friend lies dying in the night. Suffering can be an plight.
For one with the angels by his side, true peace and comfort
Will abide.
Tho the suffering now is so very great the devil is not
Allowed to chose his fate,
He goes to be with the Lord.
The heavenly ship he waits to board.
A friend dies in the night, he has conquered his
Earthly flight.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-1996

DEATH

Death of a friend is never the end, especially when you know

He 's with God.

No matter how grim the fatality, we dwell on the reality.

He 's better off with God.

It 's been a rough road he had to go..but in our hearts we

Truly know.

Our friend is now home with God.

Death came in the night.
Let me serve you another day,in thoughts deeds and every Way. Thank you Jesus.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-1996-SEPT 27th

TO BE WITH HIM

My heart grows weary,my eyes are dim, I see God in
Glory , soon I 'll be with Him.
He has given me life and a world to enjoy, now the
Help of His angels soon I will employ.
To be with my maker, I've served for so long living
In glory this is my song.
I will have no fear as death walks by,
We are here but once and than to die.
So I 'll close my eyes and looking up above
Waiting to see my the radiant light and my God of love.
For endless time I 'll walk with my Lord.
When the heavenly ship comes I 'll quickly board.
We suffer trials they will not last. Pain, death and suffering
Will be in the past.
I 'm leaving now in peace to go on my trip,so those I love
Will come be with me, in the world of heaven beyond
The great sea.

Tiny Sparrow

Through the darkest hours when the world is alone and still,
I Woke to a tiny tapping and there on my window sill,a tiny
Sparrow sat and looked at me.
In my lonely state he was a gift to see .I told him all my
Woes and fears, he chirped and I heard him say,
Did't you awaken today? Isn't the world all right?
Doesn't God care for your every plight?
He certainly takes care of me and I'm only a tiny bird
You see, how much more does He take care of thee?.
My face flushed and tears filled my eyes,
My small friend sat so still.
God does take care of this miniature bit of fluff, it's
So true how much more He takes care of us.

GOD WE NEED

Exploding with tremendous force,heard and felt throughout
The world,the horrors of terrorism,are unleashed ,are unfurled.
We stand in silent awe.understanding not the elements of such
Horrible that cause this massive destructive force.
We hear in our minds the sirens screams .moans from the
Trapped, sounds beyond our wildest dreams.
Man is sealing his own doom in an aura of catastrop gloom.
Evil men like cattle roam and our men are being sent so far from home.
Governments corrupt and men lying, while all about we see
People dying
The Bible foretells massive destruction coming from greed.
Repent oh Ye nations! for it tis God that you need.

B Brodhagen Ziakin.—1996-.

Path

There is a long path we must travel here alone,
Except for the hand of the lord.
Along this path we meet many just as we, walking, ever
walking, to get dear Lord to Thee.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-1996-

Inner Sanctuary

The baskets hang with flowers adorn,
The bells are stirred by the wind.
Water from the fountain cascades down.
I am in my inner sanctuary.
My heart droops with pain and despair .
I am distraught by another's sin
Tears flow down my tear stained cheek,
Alone in my inner sanctuary.

Brodhagen Ziakin—1996—

Happy is the day when you throw your cares away
Knowing you are loved,songs fill your heart.
True giving is when the spirit of God is living
In your heart-You feel tremendous love than His strength
You will impart.

For Him

You work as ambassador for your Lord,Your actions
Are accomplished by the blood of the Lamb and His
Mighty sword.

B Brodhagen Ziakin—1996—

FLY OFF

Fly off my little friend,my tiny bird angel,fly back to
Heaven where the heavenly light burns bright,God sent you
To remind me it is a long ways from being night.

THANK YOU JESUS.

The Road

The road through life is a tough one to follow, we wander on quite blind.
It is so wonderful when we find a friend to lead us, who is so truly kind.

My greatest friend is the sky so far above.

He guides us on Life's road with arms of love.
We wander, we falter, we go we know not where,
Yet we continue to go on knowing that He is always there.
'His road is wide and filled with sin, dens of iniquity would Invite us in
Just resist satan and onward we go, counting on Jesus for He loves us so.
The trial's become minimal for we cast them on the Lord,
He Awaits & ever turn with His mighty sword.
This road will lead us at last to the Lord. We will leave the road and the
Heavenly ship we will board. We will arrive at the gate of our leavenly home,
We will nevermore on this earthly road roam.
All aches and sorrows will forever be past, we have traveled a long road,
We are in Heaven at last.

Brodhagen Ziakin-JULY-1O-1996

FEEL THE GLOW

Feel the glow,the warmth in your heart, know it 's the spirit
Of God, it's time to do your part.
Tell all the world, proclaim His great love, these feelings are
Sent directly from above.
Learn to talk to God as you did your earthly father below,
God Will answer you, for He loves you so.
Pray with a prayer that is mighty and strong.
Filled with the Spirit..whether a short prayer or long.
Pray from the heart and the spirit within, direct people from their
Lives filled with sin.
Pray bold and direct to God on His throne, tell him your all for
He wants everything made known.

B.BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN—1995—

Fire Inside

Fan the fire inside of you until it burn 's bright. Don't fall into
Slumber and the darkness of the night.
Intense and driven by your love of God be.
The world will feel your zeal and cause satan to flee.
Speak with authority over sickness and sin, listen to the
Holy Spirit talking to you from deep within.
Be inspired for it is God 's world, be His warrior strong.
Fill His kingdom with souls, for the end will not be long.

DID I ?

I went to God's house one lovely day, getting in the path of

A lady who was hurrying to get by, she neither looked

At me or said scat or even hi.

I felt for a moment a bit depressed, but rejected that feeling

And went in with the rest.

I had to wonder if when I was in a rush, have

I left people standing and their feeling alone and out of touch?

I decided to become a greeter, a meeter, a worker, a doer

Be a helping hand for the Lord and make very sure that

I welcome everyone aboard.

BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-1996

ECSTATIC

I am ecstatic with expectation for I shall be leaving for

Another nation.

I am going to see my King, even now I can hear the bells ring.

There the streets are all paved with gold, so say the ancient

Men of old.

I'm going there to see my King, even now I can hear the bells

Ring.

Night will pass and than will come the day, that lasts forever

More I pray.

I'm going to see my King, even now I can hear the bells ring.

There before my great God I will stand, in the kingdom that He

Has planned.

I 'm going to see my King even now I hear the bells ring.

I will sing forever to my savior and Lord, whom while on earth

I worshipped and adored.

NOW I AM TRULY WITH MY HEAVENLY KING, EVEN NOW I HEAR THE ETERNAL BELLS RING.
B .BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN

Inspiration

Inspiration comes from above,from our
God who is waiting to help with his love
We complicate life making it so hard to live each day,
Simply because we forget to pray.
We worry and we fret and become so sad, when it is
Just as easy to be happy and glad.
Instead of your lips sagging down in a frown, curve
Them up take on the fun role of a Clown.
Sometimes in life we must play the faking game for a
While this act could become a Habit, your face may take on a smile.

B.BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-1996

Gentle Breezes

As the gentle breezes blow in my heart,
I know you are there for me.
Every hour of my day be it work or be it play,
You are there for me.
Disaster and trials will abound, the earth will roar.
The elements will explode and the demons soar, know
Through all you are there for me.
Politicians speak with forked tongue that lie,
Friends will deny and pass me by.
Through all of this, you are there for me.
O take my hand and humbly I'll stand as I pass on through this land.
Flowing always, you are there for me.
Raise you Great God.

.BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN

BE HAPPY

Inspiration come's from above from our
God who is waiting to shower his love,
We make life hard to live each day,
Simply because we forget to pray.
We worry and fret and become oh so sad,
It's really just as easy to be glad.
Instead of lips that turn down in a frown, curve up,
Take on the role of a clown.
Even if you must fake it for a while, with habit,
You will continue to smile.
SO BE HAPPY.

B.BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-MAY-8-1996

FOCUS

Once upon a time to ponder, causing not my thoughts to wander.
I focused upon the love of my God and Lord.
Back to our most ancient mortal beginning, we engaged
Ourselves in sining..way back to Adam 's time.
We most certainly denied our God.Thus our whole being begat so sparce a meaning, our Focus now had blurred.
Into the heavens I directly gazed,
Being no longer in a haze, I saw the greatness of his might.
The clouds that float with grace..the majestic silence of vast space,
I continue to focus.

B.BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN—

Dealing with Profanity

Speaking His name in any way, except to praise,
Makes the souls in Hell their ugly heads raise.
We are in this world as guests of our King -
Forever out of our mouths only praises shall ring.
Thus, my friend, when you toss His name around.
It hurts my soul to hear this disrespectful sound.
Open your heart and praise Him who gives you your all;
Repent and praise Him, be another Saul.
Thus, dear friend, don't take the Lord's name in vain;
When you begin to use His, just say my name!
I worship this God, you see;
He is my Savior; He set me free.
I am a warrior for my Lord;
Evil is lashed at with a sword!
Because of all God has done for you and me,
Our words are only all glory and praise to thee.

Time

Another day goes by, and you don't have any idea where it
Went.
Why, it just began with hurriedly getting your husband's
Breakfast and lunch, rushing the kids out the door, then
Making the bed, throwing the clothes in the washer,
Starting the dishwasher, the phone rang off the hook all
Day (various friends checking in) and all the important do-
Good errands.
Then, a quick shower and off in the car to pick up this or
Do that, and always in that dead-run hurry.
Then, evening is there. Once again, all the priorities of the
Family and the people who have to have things done for
Them.
Then, that too is over. The day is ended, and when did it
Begin and when did it end, as one day runs into another.
Then, there you sit, and the days are becoming so long, yet
Your time is becoming so short.
Now, there is all the time in the world to go spend time
With that mother who watched you as your hurried through

I SAW A GOLDEN EASEL

I saw a golden easel upon which a canvas was placed.
The easel was our foundation,the canvas was our life.
I met the master painter,whose stature was firm and tall, He
Was the great creator,who rules over all.
In His hand was a mighty brush, He wielded like a sword.
He put the brush to the canvas. Our lives were there
Outpoured.
Some strokes were firm and steady..yet others were small
And meek, some blended in harmony..and those to fine to
Seek.
I watched in awed amazement as the painting did unfold.
The story of our nation..was painted clear and bold.
The fearful violence of the red, the gentleness of green.
The shades and hues of all colors soon,were to be seen.
The painting took a long time,it was created with
Utmost care, to be seen and viewed eternally by
Mortals everywhere.
Many are not privileged to watch the master's touch.
They hold to firm in their hand the image of the brush.
Year after year the layers were painted on until the subject
Matter was exhausted and long gone.
The painting was placed by the great gate in the sky-
The easel remained empty..and the pallet and colors were

Dry.

The master who created this work was God ,Master of us All.

I bowed in greatest humility that I had listened to His call.

I walked the annuals of time and viewed His works of Art, these were the only true masterpieces,That were Created from His heart.

The golden easel now is by the door that opens into Heaven.View the masterpiece as you enter there in.

See the world God created ,view His son Jesus freeing Us from sin.

Search as you pass before it and find the part you Played-I shuddered at how the master had portrayed my Face,but as I watched,with gentleness the pain He began To erase.

The color's changed to a warm soft glow. I pled the Blood of Jesus, my Savior loves me so.

I passed the golden easel and went into the pearly Gates, there were all who'd gone before and now for Me did wait.

There was no need for an easel there ,for here was the Golden Throne , upon it sat the master great, The God I had always known.

I was so blessed to have viewed,the golden easel vision From the start, I live inspired from this night,the Holy Spirit reigns within my heart.

GREAT GOD

It 's such a great feeling that you are reveling
Dear God from your throne above
To have mercy and love flowing, and show me angels
Glowing, the joy of just plain knowing, you are there
Above for me.
Even tho I 'm not seeing with mortal eyes your being
I feel the strength from above,
The radiance of your countenance, the wonder of your love.
In heavenly splendor someday, I will serve Thee, resting
In your love secure.
This makes me thrill to just try to do Thy will.

B.BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-AUG.20-1992

To The Heavens Above

See beyond your own want's, needs and desires to God who ,over all things rules and inspires.
Be content in all God plans for you,
He holds your
Hand and will show you through.
When you feel sad and full of indignation,
Think on the cross and the glorious resurrection.
If your world becomes drab, not as it should be, Think on Jesus and His suffering for you on
Calvary.
Your mouth turns down and it's much easier to be mad, realize all God gave you and it won't Seem all that bad.
The message of salvation is so simple and so true, GOD SENT HIS SON TO SUFFER, AND ALL IN PLACE OF YOU!!
To redeem mankind, yes sinners like us, who are Nothing but problems When we bitch,fume and Fuse.
God is in His heavens preparing our home above, Where there will be Endless peace joy and Love.
While we are guests in God's world we must Always try to do His will,believe me dear friend this will bring You to a wonderful end.
As I was sleeping God sent this message to give You peace .
May His words brighten your world.
A Warrior on earth for my Lord.

Aug—7—1994—B . BRODHAGEN , ZIAKIN

TALK WITH GOD

IF you sit around and grumble, waiting for the sky to rumble.

You may sit for quite a while. If you talk awhile with

God, you will feel a great relief,

It is time to foil the thief who would steal your

Earthly blessing.

To be idle is waiting for trovble, which is evasive as

A bubble,you 'll be tricked in disbelief. So just talk

With God awhile, it will bring a heavenly smile, to

Engulf your mortal soul.

B.BRODHAGEN, ZIAKIN.

Slumber

As I close my eyes in slumber,
Let me count my blessings
For the nights you guard me through
And the days I'm directed to.
Let my dreams be only heavenly.
So the enemy enters never.
May I see a bit of heaven.
And rest securely ever.

PROBLEMS LORD

There are problems Lord, everywhere.

People dying, fights, destruction, draught.

You've heard of all this no doubt.

The earth is corrupt Lord and getting worse.

T.V.show whatever they please,

You've heard Lord all of these.

Just like in the days of Sodom Lord,

It's not safe for angels this earth to board.

Amid the strife of just surviving this life,

I rely on Thee alone,

Some day you'll take me safely home.

Talk to God

Why do you talk to God with a voice so frail and small?
Respect has never meant that you must cower and crawl.
Talk with a voice that is strong, bold and with out fear.
Know that God loves you and He is always near.
Live with a body that has the Holy Spirit within,
You are a strong warrior, fighting the devil, and a world of sin.

B.BRODHAGEN

Sprirt of God

Feel the glow and the warmth in your heart, and
Know this is the Spirit of God , so now do your part.
Tell all the world, proclaim His great Love, know that
This feeling is being sent from above.
Learn to call to Your Father above, as you 've talked
To your earthly father here below.
Realize in your heart that believing that you receive,
He will answer because He loves you so.
Pray with a prayer that is mighty and strong,filled
With His Spirit be the prayer short or be it long
Pray on your knees with a fervent zeal.
Boldly and direct to God on His throne,
Tell Him your needs, your petitions,your
Praise, your thanksgiving, make everything known.
Fan the fire you feel inside , so that it burns bright,
Don 't fall asleep and let the flame go out in The night.
Intense and driven by your love for God be.
Than the people will feel your zeal and from satan will flee.
Speak with authority over illness and sin, listen to
His spirit from deep within.
Be deeply inspired to be His Warrior, bold, daring and strong.
For this is Gods world, hear in your mind Eternities song.
B.BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN—SEPT 1-93

STRENGTH

It takes strength to get up in the morning,
Because of what a new day might bring,
Our faith is ever with us, in our Heavenly Father, our King.
He blesses, guides and guards us, every step of lifes way.
Thus we are sheltered in His loving arms and to
Feel secure, we need only to pray.

Love Changes Things

The Lord set forth a command in JN 15:12:
"My command is This: Love each other, as I have loved you."
This seems such a basic, simple statement, so easy to Understand.
Yet the Devil has a way of getting into this command and changing it all around until it seems sometimes that battling is the mode of this generation and God's command is forgotten. A friend said to me: "I get to feeling so mean some days. I even threw a chair at my husband. I just feel mean."
Meanness is a form of hatred and comes directly from the pit and the Devil. This feeling is one of the Devil's favorite tools to stir up dissension, anger and even violent emotions, resulting in devious crimes.
In PR 10:12 we read: "Hatred stirs up dissension, but love covers over all wrongs."
If, when our human takes over the feeling of meanness appears, rather than giving in to the emotion of anger which results, one should rather turn one's mind to God and passages that are in the Bible for our understanding.It clearly states in CO 13:13:
"And now these three remain: Faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love."
It is just as easy in life to smile, rather than to be sad and frown, plus the fact Your face will remain without the hardness of the down wrinkles that arrive when our mouths are not uplifted enough with smiles.

Our life in God's world is only for a fleeting moment, and in a twinkling of an eye we can be home with Him in eternity The love there will be so overwhelming that our mortal minds cannot even begin to comprehend the eternal joy we will feel.

Rather than throwing the chair because we feel mean, it is better to send the Devil on his way, claiming the precious blood of Jesus. Thus, the mean, angry feelings will leave, there will be no hurt feelings, and love will abound.

An excellent passage to read to counteract hate and meanness is found in iN 4:16. "And so we know and rely on the love God has for us. God is love. Whoever lives in love lives in God and God in him."
I have another friend who is always in a commotion with relatives. She is in a constant state of disagreement. Her opinion is always right, and thus she leaves no room for love but lets discord and upset prevail. A most unhappy person is within that body.

Love Changes Things

If this lady could see herself as others see her, she would
Bang her head in shame. The example she sets forth of
Anger and hatred are enough to make the angels hide.
A person living this type of life destroys her health and
Brings the weaker brother down with her. It is so hard on
Everyone when anger is unfurled and the tongue spits
Forth its venom.Many reject the methods of healing that
God has set forth, both in times of old and in present
Days.The reason for this is that, as they rejected the Lord
When He walked on earth with them, they also reject Him
Now.I see people in my sojourn through life who live in
Constant denial of the fact that this is God's world.
They dwell in unbelief or, worse yet, have known Him
And now do not have time for Him. How much different
Their lives would be if they would only turn their angry
Faces to His face of everlasting love.Prompted by the ways
Of the world, I can do one thing that is needful. I can
Kneel in reverence to my God and offer to Him my prayer:
My dearest, Heavenly Father. The wickedness, the
Disregard for You, the manifestations of bad feelings.
All thatI daily hear about discord and hate weigh heavily

On my heart. I bring the people I know and those I do not

Know, who are suffering from the delusion that they are

The masters of their own ships, these I bring before You.

Comfort them with Your great love. Let them see the

Devil as the cunning creature he is. Lead them to know

You as God, the God who is not to be denied a place in

Their lives. Let the Holy Spirit take His place in their

Heads that they may feel Your presence and better

Understand Your conunands. Bless the words that You

Give me to impart to them, even though at times they

Become offended at laws put down to obey. Please give

Them the understanding and the inner sight so they may

Be won for Thy kingdom. All things work together for

Those who love Thee. These words give us our guidelines.

YES I PRAY!

I pray and pray, all day and night, I pray
I pray for one and than the other, for uncle George and
Cleo 's mother. For someone here and someone there.
For people round the world and everywhere.
I pray for the women across the street.the man who
Cannot use his feet.for folks livin on the hill and the
Old lady who can 't pay her bill.
For the people in the valley ,the kid 's having the high
School rally.I pray for the rich and I pray for the poor
For the salesman who comes knocking at my door.
I pray for the kid out riding his bike every color person,
There all alike. The sick are included and even the dying,even the
People who spend their time lying.
It matters not if they be young or old, to pray that they
Find God and their pot of gold.
I pray the most of all that on the judgement day,
I haven 't wasted my prayers on those for whom I 've prayed.
Mow I pray they will all be there at the pearly gate,
On time and not a moment late.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-1996—

Walk Lovingly

Live your life in love and harmony,

For only once do we walk this path.

Live not in wrath.

Live your life in sheer content,home is your castle indeed

Filling your every need.

Live not in wrath.

Live your life with faith in God,for He has given you all.

Count your blessings,great and small.

LTVE NOT IN WRATH.

B.BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN—AUG 20th 1996

UP WITH A START

Up with a start, I slept to late..there are so many things on my slate.
Pop the bread in the toaster, put the roast in the roaster,
Make the bed so nice and neat, tuck in the covers for our
Feet. Vacumn now our lovely rug, pick up dishes and coffee mug.
Open a can and feed the dog's who stand there waiting
Like little hogs.
Throw the wash in the machine,try to keep smiling, not get mean.
Make a quick trip to the W.C, act of nature has to be.
Finish up and still in a rush, fluff the couch so it looks plush.
Now the phone begins to ring,the birds outside began to sing.
People now get into play, I don't have time to hear what they say.
The house is in order and ready to show..all neat and tidy and just so.
I look in the mirror, what do I see,an image of disaster .Is that me ?
So off to the bath room and shower stall,this effort will truly take my all.
Out I emerge in an hour or two, all cleaned like my home
And all aglow, now I have time for the people I know.
To do the glory of Jesus my LOIRD, He is so wonderful to have aboard.
I than call the sick, help the needy, chastise those who would be greedy.
Love for those who need great love, I tell them of
JESUS who is waiting above.
Now I had better take a nap or else I 'ii be ready like the dog's to snap.

I again awake smelling the roast I must prepare dinner and prepare a Toast.

I make a salad with great delight,this will be such a happy night.

We sit down and pray thanking for what's been a great day.

Than off to my bed.pillow under my head.

I say thanks to my Jesus so dear who is ever,ever near.

He 's with me each day from beginning,till end;

Watching are the angels whom He doth send.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-OCT.

When

When you work for the Lord, the devil will challenge you.

He will place stumbling blocks in your pathso your work

Becomes a burden to do.

When a ministry is there for me dear Lord,

I command satan To flee,

He is not to interfere with my work for Thee.

Winning a soul for the Lord on earth,makes the angels

Above rejoice thus trials may go I feel the greatness and

The worth.

Know when you undertake the work of the lord,you will

Have burdens, you many.

Just strike at satan with your warriors sword,

Than rejoice with the angels.

This Year

This year God has showered us with His wonderful
Blessings and bounty We praise Him for His goodness to us.
We enjoy the happiest home in the county.
Within our home dwells love.
We 've worked and we 've planned, we 've had trials
And care, We praise Him for His goodness,
He is with us, He is there.

1996-B BRODHAGEN

Learning

We can absorb the knowledge of those before us,
For they have walked the path.
The knowledge has been lived.
Listen to their words of wisdom and cherish their dreams
As they have walked the path, the knowledge has been Lived.
Apply to your own life, the words you are given by the
Ancients.
They have walked the path, the knowledge has been lived.

You ASK WHY I'M CONTENT

I 'm so very happy and content for God is my first love,
I walk and talk with Him, He directs me from above.
There have been many grievous trials in my life
Heartache deceit, illness and strife, yet I can remain content.
My home, family, church..are all blessings from the Lord
Happiness and perfect peaceful contentment is my reward
I could roam the world over not having nearly the bed of
Clover as in the home He gave me.
If you seek and rarely rest, on the other side things look
Best, you will never feel as I, for I have peace, quite and content.
To seek my own edification would be nice, but there
Might be a soul who would pay the price, God might lose
Them on the path to damnation, I 'm content to stay and Help
Others, there is so little time!
MY goal in this life is to lead souls to the Heavenlies
Above and listening quietly to God speak of His love.
Thus I love to be here in my home, communeing with my GOD,
BLESS HIS HOLY NAME,IN HIM I AM CONTENT..WHO COULD WANT MORE?

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-OCT.22-1996-

STREET OF HATE

I 've watched as the devil goes prowling the streets..going
From door to door,
Watched as he surveys this house and than that conjuring.
Evil to fire the fuel for a dangerous spat.
Fights break out,you and your family are wrong,their is
No time for peace or loves beautiful song.
There 's only time for gossip and miserable disagreements
One with another.
The prior kind acts,the good thoughts,how quickly hate
Will smother.
The phones are busy,this person calls that to discuss
Their latest juicy prize, under all the forms of friendship
Lies, satan in his cleaver disguise.
This is a street in a regular neighborhood, an active one
I 'd surmise, police are called,cat 's stuck in the pound,kids
Destroy property as they aimlessly roam around.
The morning coffee begins, loaded with whiskey and
Gin, soon all hell breaks loose,
Materialistic discussion brings discontent and than
Comes strife,all subjects far from God 's plan for life.
I did try so hard to bring God 's name and His love in,two
Did listen and were freed from sin.
We are moving this scene for the field of battle is to grim,
I pray someday they will let the Spirit of God In.

The street will go on with their wrangling and war, I
Watch as their blessings straight to hell soar. With the
Devil walking the street by day and than at night, the
Angels of GOD will take their flight, but Satan will
Always be.
If this street should see God's light, seeking His face
Not dark of night choosing to live in love not hate,
There still might be time, it may not be to late.
Keep all the streets in your prayers.
B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN—

GUESS WHAT?

Guess what ? We are God's chosen ones, we wage the war on Satan.
We are Holy Spirit filled, doing the work God has willed.
We are called Ambassadors in this life, we seek souls for
Heaven.
We are Holy Spirit filled, doing what God has willed.
We must speak with voices strong, with conviction and
Determination.
We are Holy Spirit filled, doing what God has willed.
Being anointed with the spirit of God,Telling everyone
About God Is your job.
Life on earth will soon be over,you are His chosen ones
His Ambassadors and His Warriors strong.
Know you are Spirit filled and must do now in these end
Times what God doth Will.

B.BRODHAGEN ZIAKTN-1996-

I REALIZED NOW

When as a child I prayed to Thee, I realized not how hard
Life would be. I worried not about wealth or fame. I just
Called on Thy name.
Child Like faith was mine.
As I grew the child like image left. I dealt with earthly
Wisdom,this being a first mistake..one I continued to make.
God was in the back of my day,
I needed time to work and play
Child like faith was missing.
Than one day my hair turned white, my vision no longer bright
I realized I was becoming old. I remembered back to the child
Who had known no Sin..The child living within.
I realized as a child we are to be,if ever our God we plan
To see, once again I felt the joy of a child for with my
Heavenly Father so near I have no reason whatever to fear
For I have the faith of a child.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-NOV-1996-

REJOICING

I am rejoicing, for you Lord abound in my life, making

All filled with love not strife.

As the sun rises, I awake to knowing how Lord you have truly

Blessed me,than all day long I talk to thee, what a

Wonderful friend you are for me.

As the sun than fades and turns to night, I look to the

Heavens and feel your might.

Day after day we link a chain, knowing our great

God doth forever reign.

CARE

In the darkest dark of night, you will always find a light

For God never sleeps.

A diligent watch oe 'r all He keeps

God and His Angels are ever aware, that

His people need His care.

For our God never sleeps, loving watch over all He keeps.

God know's the smallest sigh we make, He is there for ever

For our God never sleeps, a caring watch over all He keeps.

B Brodhagen Ziakin—1996

ALIVE

I awake Lord, to Thy call, what would you have me do?

I search the world through and through,is there any good

Abounding?

Is evil all we have surrounding, are we in the mire of

Deepest sin? Is there any good within?

Crimes of passion, crimes of lust, hate and destruction

Everywhere—Is there anyone just?

Children aborted before life begins,man ts induced to

A world of pure sin,YET WE WILL SURVIVE-

FOR YOU LORD ARE ALIVE!

LORD

Lord keep us safe from the evil one, who prowls in the night

Waiting for us to fall, so he can answer the call and take

Our souls to Hell.

Lord keep us wandering sheep, ever under Thy arms, we al

Would surely attract harm if we were without Thee.

Thank you now for Thy presence dear, I feel you now ever so

Near,thus I am saved from evil and him I loath the most.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-1996

BE AWARE!

This is God's world, be aware! Don't taunt threat or dare.

God means what He has spoken, BE AWARE!

God has given His coinmands, so very small are

He wants us in His likeness, Perfect, pure and

Be aware, God has spoken.

Our best is not enough for all He's done for

Sending His son and setting us free.

Be aware! God is in the Heavens and this is HIS WORLD

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN—1996—

ON PAIN

Don 't concentrate on pain my friend, for God wants you

To be strong.

Illness does not exist, it is just a tool of the devil to

Make our journey seem long.

The tools of God are great for these are there to comfort

Bring.

The pain will not exist.

Know that God is here to heal, listen than to the angels as

They happily sing.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-96-

RAINBOW

I looked up at the ominous clouds as they raced by,unloading
Their gallons of rain, I wished the moon was there to light up this ghastly night
Thus helping me through this awesome plight.
I walked back within,trying to some task begin..feeling so distraught with sin.
The torrents of rain pounded upon my roof,sounding as of someone quite insane,
Quelling a violent flash of flame... I was overwhelmed with fear,when suddenly
Quite near a large Ancient tree burst asunder..causing me to wonder if it would
Plunder into my very home,leaving me no where to roam.
The elements combined now their forces,roaring, soaring,sreeching,howling. I hid
My head from this awesome day..I chose now just to ardently pray-Oh God
Don't Let this nightmare stay,let it quickly go away.
I fell into a deep but troubled sleep Awakened by a
Lightening streak across my room,followed by the force of the
Thunder boom.all was a mask of haunting doom. The elements were still raging
I Paced the floor engaging in the wonder of Gods great power,this was not just a
Shower but a show of His great might, not with held from mortal sight.
Once again the rumble ended but my prayers again ascended to
The throne on high for I thought I would surely this night die if a bolt of
Lightning that filled my room were to directly across me zoom I would be a flash
Remembered not an entity of this day. I would be most likely snatched away
And I myself would in those very clouds play.

I shuddered as I drew the curtain,I was almost certain the Next crash would at

Me lash, next I secured the shutter as my tongue began to mutter..getting my

Head together I began to putter,so I could forget not hear the sounds or fetl, the

Wet. What seemed a long time later and many thoughts ago, I knew dawn was

Breaking and a new day was awaking..I was remembering God had made a

Promise as in Noah 's day..a great storm would nevermore take His world away.
We just must look up and see the rainbow He made in the Sky for thee and take
Heart God will see you through. I looked beyond the shutter saw the overrun of
The Gutter but bright light was filtering through. I sighed Beginning my day
Anew.,now viewing an occasional sign of blue, AND THERE IT WAS GOD 'S
PROMISE TRUE, A BRILLIANT RAINBOW came into view
The night of storm was back to the norm.The wind and rain had traveled
On,only wet patches covered the lawn. The rainbow of God 's promise was up in
The sky,I now am thanking my GOD on high.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-1997—

YET TODAY

The Jaws of the strong beast shall hold T-lirn,for the serpent
Has long ago bitten,thus it is Written.
The serpent bites yet today, in a cunning and deceitful way
We must smite him with our sword, for we have put on the
heavenly armour and are Warriors for our Lord.

THE BALL

You are in a ball a circle small, with a mesh like web,

Spread overhead.

You can move to the left or to the right,

All inside is black as night.

The air is thick you hear the tap of a pick.

You will not be freed,

YOU ARE IN CAPTIVITY.

The earth is the ball, put here for all.The web

Is our sin, we were captive in. We turn to the left, we turn

To hell. To the right hear heavens bell.

All is bright and clear as day 4306 sent

His son, the battle is won.

The pick breaks through, we begin anew.

No longer in captivity.

The ANGELS

They will come through.

The angels are always there for you, just ask for them

If you feel alone and at loose ends, just ask God to send

Angel friends.

If you are ill and so filled with pain, Angels of mercy will

Begin their reign.

In times of disaster and tragedy 's glare, as for

Warrior angels they will be there

When you are happy and begin to sing, listen closely

You will in the heavens hear the angels sing

A DOOR

A door is an entrance to a within,is it a passage to heaven,

Or sin?

Will your entrance lead to bliss or confusion?

Is there a fear to proceed through the door?

Would you rather turn back instead of explore?

Thought of entering never more.

On the other side another world may exist, it may

Not be on a mortal building list.

When ever you want to open a strange door, BE AWARE!

What you think is may not be there.

I know, I 've opened strange door 's before, NOW I will

NEVER MORE.

BEST PlACE TO BE

AS I sat so sadly gamblin..I heard a distant ramblin, as

If the world was coming down upon this satanic old town

I shook my head in wonder as continued the now loud

Thunder I would certainly be destroyed, thus all my wits

I employed

To get to safer ground, when the turmoil came around.I

Would never more be found.

Quickly I jumped up to flee but than the devil spoke to me

Why do you leave my good soul? I wanted to become a

Mole hiding in the closest hole.

I am in a place one ought not abide for it is dangerous as

An evil riptide I replied.

Go and do just as your heart wills for I will pick up

All of the bills, I am one of vast skills.

I knew who be was and his goal was my own soul.

I spat in great dismay that I bad played into his hand this

Way.God wouldn't want me in sinful play.

Confrontation with satan is unnerveing to me, I had the

Desire only to flee as the thunder crashed, wind lashed,

Soaring around me as I raced ,praying by satan I was not

Chased. I hastened through the storm,craving to be warm

In the safeness of my home away from satan and evil play.

I tell you this tale for it is true. If you can't take God with

You in all you do, than stay away from satan and evil play.

Best THIS FOR ME TO LIVE GOD'S WAY.

B BRODHACEN ZIAKIN

PEACE WITH IN

There can still be peace in our world today

All it would take is for men to pray.

We own not the world we live in you see, we are

Only meant as God's guests to be.

Here is where we have trouble

For our very own is all given

He created the world, Adam and

They made wars and disruption

It is predicated in Gods holy book.

There will be wars and rumors

Of wars people will actually die by scores.

Peace will be nice when we arrive at the heavenly gate, peace

On earth would be nice if men bowed before God, before

It becomes to late.

To HARD TO BARE

If your load is to much to bare, you have a wonderful

Friend with whom you can share.

Take it to the Lord in prayer.

If trials of illness you must endure, tell Jesus, He will

Make you feel secure.

He has promised always to be there.

To suffer is to learn God's patience, to feel His loving care.

Take it to the Lord in prayer. For He is with you always.

Submit and live each day as if it was your last.

Give your burdens to God, they will than pass.

What ere God's will, will be done to you, only the best for

You He will do.

Take it all to God in Prayer.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-1997—

IT WAS

It was a lovely summer day, so I walked up the path to the

Mountain to pray.

As I ascended I met a poor soul, whose life was in a shambles

He had not a goal so he planned to descend from off the

Highest peak, an out look that to me looked so very bleak.

I talked as we walked slowly toward the ski,

I mentioned that it was such a fine day maybe he didn't

Really want today to die.

I told him about my Jesus my heavenly friend, who had

Suffered and died to assure me heaven at life's end.

We only must believe this that He died and rose to save us

All, than we are saved and will patiently await His call.

I talked of how Jesus won victory over the grave, this is

The assurance that we are truly saved.

We were nearing the top of the mountain, our climb was almost

O'er,would he now plunge over and arrive at hell's door.

On the summit we stood so close to the sky, he said gently

Thank you I don't want to die. I will wash in the blood of

The lamb slain for me, than devote my life to serving God

Through eternity.

Dearest Father

Oh dearest Father, Holy Trinity, I 'm filled today with

Great love for Thee.

You bless my days in so many ways, you have made me a place

In your world here below.

Fly the gentle ways you care for me..I know you love me also.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN—1997-

AS IF

Do you live as tho you 'll never die? Thinking only of the big I

Do peoples verbs about you show, that you walk for God

Or do they Know?

YOU ARE

Sharing, caring, loving friend—or do they attach these

Verbs?

THE VOICE

The voice came from a land far away, a land I will visit

One fine day.

It spoke to me of love and care, of love and beauty

Everywhere.

The voice was distant and far away, as if at the end of a

Tunnel I'd say.

Than as I struggled to awake from a dream~the voice

Grew closer or so it did seem.

I now grasped the words that were spoken to me, they were from my

God, they had to be for the element of beauty and peace were such

No mortal man could readily touch.

I arise to His call and write His words of beauty, not out

Of duty but as a recorder of God's love.

I feel so blessed by my God above.

Long as I live and long as you give your blessed words to

Me, I will accept no praise but to Thee will I raise this

Gift of poetry. I am a recorder for your words,thank you Jesus.

SHE WAS

A one to swear,complain and was very rude,these are only

A few of the crude.

When you pass on to the heavenly land leave a message

Of love specially planned.a poem with God's eternal love and

Verbs of blessings.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-1997-

Satan,The Pompous Jackas

I picture satan as a pompous jackass.

His hand attached to a looking glass.

His vanity from the beginning of time brought his

Dismissal from the heavenly sublime.

He was the fairest of angels we've beard of old, bandsome

Dashing and especially bold.

He gazed at his image and thought that he, should be

Exalted above the Thinly.

Satan gathered hosts of angels around him to plot,

The workings of his devious thought.

Many like sheep agreed with him that night, all were banished

From heaven and out of Gods sight.

The devil was allowed with his demons to roam,

No longer angels in the heavenly home.

They roam the earth since their disgrace,

Plaguing and tempting the human race.

Beware all who accept not our Lard, the demons will

Swarm with one accord.

When a soul is lost to the pit of hell..satan rejoices and all is well.

So he tempts and taunts mortal man to sin, he invites them to his
(cont.)

Lair, come right in.

In satans mind he is fairest of all, tho he knows in his heart one

Day God will Call.

Call all His children to their earthly reward, the heavenly

Ship we than will board.

Than Satan and his followers will drop into the pit of fire.

He than will know the fate of a lair, a cheat and a thief, In

Hell they will never find relief.

When Satan fills your world with fear, pled the blood of

Jesus on all you hold dear.

Christ has abolished satan and sin..begin your life

With no fear of him.

As I told you at the very first, satan is only a real jackass

Hanging on to his looking glass.

TIME IS NOW

The kingdom of heaven is at hand, when before Gods

Throne we will stand.

The trumpet soon will sound, we all will gather round

We see the signs on every side, oh be of God with Him

Abide

Flee from the devil and his host, fill your being with the

Holy Ghost.

Ask for the angels to guard your being, so evil you will not

Be seeing.

Prepare now prepare to see your Lord. Fight evil with your

Mighty sword.

Dearest Friend

The Lord is so good He is so great, I love Him so and on

Him I wait.

He gives me blessings every day, He guides me safely on

My way.

He holds my hand and talks to me, He is my dearest

Friend you see.

People can be cruel thoughtless and crude, my Lord

Knows the world is rude,

He tells me gently to turn my cheek, tis better

By far to be kind and meek.

Trials come and go I do the best I can I love my Lord so,

He is my dearest friend who will be with me until the

End.

My dearest friend will take me home from there I never

More will roam.

Maybe

Maybe God dims the human, to tune in

To the spiritual. When the world is

Tuned out, your vision is not in the

World about. We can hear the Spirit

Within. You become tuned in,

To quiet world, where you will hear

Gods clear voice, your heart is a

Tuned, you pray and rejoice.

We hear the Spirit within.

As you experience the deafness of

Age, think of it as just another page in

The beauty of the quiet years.

God realizes all our fears.

We hear the Spirit within.

When we passes to the golden years

Loved ones voices become softer until dim.

We than can hear more clearly the

Spirit within.
(cont.)

Our ears once heard even the cricket

Call, the tiny frog was oh so near.

Now nothing anymore seems clear

We hear quite well the Spirit within.

I feel quite sure this is our chance to

Hear Cod call,

He wants us in heaven each one and all.

Now we can hear without dIstraction

The Spirit within.

History

The ancient times were filled with wonder as the earth roared ,

Bursting asunder, new areas were created.

God created the universe, forming the world in His way.

Than He did a wonderful thing, He formed man in His image

Inviting us here to stay. Adam and Eve created a stir thus their

Beautiful garden became a blurr,

They wanted to be like God and know All,

They brought upon us all a fall.

The devil tempted and they fell,

Now all Mankind was doomed to hell.

God intervened and gave His only Son,

Salvation for all Jesus won.

The bible was given to guide us through the ages,

As mans development came in all stages.

Some like Moses led by God's rod, followed with obedience

The word of our God.

Than there were those like Judas..who betrayed the Lord,

He was hanged by a tree. Others perished by the sword.

The ancient times were filled with

(cont.)

Awesome wonder and often times rocked with great thunder.

God has led us through the ages, through our blunders and our

Stages, created us as His faithful own, He is guiding us to

Our heavenly home.

If we do as He prescribes, we will have Eternal life,

We can live in heavenly bliss, not in mortal strife.

The key is to remember who laid the foundation of the earth.

Man forgets his place and also his worth.

The world from ancient time could

Have been heaven sublime except for

The satanic force and the king of slime.

Ancient times were full of wonder, modern times are filled

With dread for the problems that lie ahead.

We have become a Godless Nation.,God

Will have His retaliation.

WHEN

When trauma arrives all else dies,

When discouragement is with you, there

Is not much you can do when all is

Wrong..how does one break into a song?

Todays grief is gone to another

Dimension tomorrow will be more

Tension pain and sorrow,

If you dwell on this kind of morrow.

Dwelling on trouble will only cause it

To double.

If your walk is light and with the Lord,

All is blessed and in one accord.

CLOUD's

The clouds break apart to let the sun through.

Than they gather around to enhance their beauty by a

Beam of light.

We part our paths in life to let God in,

We gather around for He has freed us from sin.

The beam of light is Jesus, let Him in,

The clouds will break apart,

The heavenlies we will begin.

TERRORISM

Exploding with a tremendous, heard and felt throughtout

The world, the horrors of terrorism, was unleashed and

Unfurled.

We stand in silence and in awe, understanding not,the

Elements that cause this massive destructive force.

We hear in our mind's the sirens screams, moans from

The trapped, beyond our wildest dreams.

Man is sealing his own doom, in an aura of casterstropic

Gloom.

Evil men like cattle roam, while our men are sent so far

From home.

Government with men so corrupt and lying,

While all about on battlefields men are dying.

The bible foretells massive destruction from greed.

Repent oh Nations.

Pray to God of our need

HAPPY IS THE DAY

Happy is the day when you throw your cares away.

Knowing you are loved, songs fill your heart.

True giving is when the spirit of God is in your heart.

You Feel His love ,than strength you can impart.

Work as an ambassador for your Lord,than

Your actions are accomplished by the blood of the sword.

Dearest Friend

The Lord is so good, The Lord is so great,

I love Him so much that on Him I wait.

God grants me blessings everyday,

Hes there to guide me on my way.

He holds my hand and talks to me,

He is my dearest friend , you see.

People can be cruel, heartless and crude.

The Lord is aware that the world is rude

He tells me gently to turn my cheek for it

Is far better to be gentle and meek.

Trials come and than they go..I do the best

I know, I love my Lord so.

He is my dearest friend, who will be with me

Until this lifes end.

He will than come and take me home, where I

Nevermore need to roam.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN

God

God gives us Birthdays once each year to commenerate

Our days on this earth.

What is your worth?

On our special day we should analyze and see,if

To His glory we strive to be.

Or do we after the world lust, and in things therein

Put all our trust.

Each year is His alone to chose, so don't let it come to you

As news,

When He calls us to the home He is preparing, we will

Be forever blest, so prepare on earth, and in heaven invest.

Count your blessings and plan your way, live with God

From day to day,

So when you celebrate that special day,

You will do it in Gods heavenly way.

Take Up Your Cross

Take up your cross and follow Him, this is your
Fathers Command learn humility,
He served His life a servant bumble
Is your power greater than he Learn humility, be a servant
Just as He.
Life will be different than you expect
Be humble learn humility.
Look beyound the outward appearance of a man,
He may look shaky and full of disease talk to him with
Heavenly care and ease. His eyes may be watery and face
Dirty all over, he is probably a transit and hopeless rover,
But he does have a soul.
One of these souls came and sat down by me..the women
Sitting across took a gasp I could see.
She looked as if she hoped he 'd been taught his
Place, that is that he belonged not to the humane race
I looked at him and said good day, he smiled slightly and
Looked away. I saw such sadness in those old eyes,they
Had I 'm sure had plenty of cries.
I talked to him and his face just glowed, suddenly out of
His mouth a line of chatter flowed.
His clothes were so dirty, tattered and old, many times
Over they had been sold.
I looked at his hands all withered and gnarled, they had

Seen now, felt much pain, it all comes with life's game.

We talked quite a while he was an old love, we

Parted with a smile.This made this man's day.

When I went out of my way to show love and care.

There was someone there to share.

You ARE MY INSPIRATION

You are my inspiration Lord,spending my day with you is

What I truly want to do.

Problems come and disappear,I 'm ok knowing you are

Always near. This is my inspiration.

When I wake and see the morning light,You have kept me

Through the night. This is my inspiration.

Looking up at the blue sky above,knowing you are

Looking down with love. This is my inspiration.

When I speak to one who is grieving,T tell them you will

Never be leaving. This is my inspiration.

Talking to a soul who 's lost sight of his goal that God is

So near ,never fear. That is our inspiration.

To be in church so unafraid,this is how in our nation the.

Plan v;as made. This is inspiration.

We watch the birds so busy with their nest,like man a

Home for the family to rest. This is inspiration.

The birth of a baby,A miracle to behold,

The turning of the centuries as time doth unfold.

This is inspirational.

All I need to do is to think on Thee Lord,

The Holy TRINITY

YOU ARE MY INSPIRATTON

Than I truly see all my inspiration.

Solitude

Solitude is my companion..she is peaceful,lovinq and

Precious.and so quiet.This makes tranquility.

The soul is completely absorbed with the things of the

Lord.We His holiness reflect.

There is such peace when the commotion of life is tuned

Off

Let those with turbulent souls scoff for I have found the

Real key,It is having found God deep with in me.

We reflect His holliness

Turning over the problems I cannot solve and are

Upsetting to Him who has the mighty power to watch

O 'er us each hour.

We live in a shell filling it with the however way we live,

while we forget we are to practice our ability to give.

We reflect His holiness..

Solitude is my companion,making my peace and

Steadying my goal Frustration will never touch me,or

Devastation. Ere take it 's toll.

We reflect His Holiness.
B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-1997--

Home

IN the home He is preparing,we will be forever bles
So prepare on earth so that in heaven you will invest
Count your blessings,this will prepare the way.
Live with God,from day to day,praying and praising
All through lifes way.
Yours will be a mansion in the sky,God will send an Angel
To bring you to your home on high.
Prepare your way,your date might be today.

Birthdays

God gives us birthdays once each year.
To commenerate our days on earth
That is your worth?
On our special day we should analyze and see
If to His glory we strive to be.
Or do we after the world lust and in those things
Put our trust?
Each year is Godts alone to chose,so dont let it
Come to you as news,when He calls us home.

LONG PATH

There is a long path we must travel alone
EXCEPT for the hand of the Lord
Along the way we meet so many just as we
Walking ,ever walking to get dear Lord to thee.
People strong and greatly wrong along this path will
Cluster.
So we need all the power against evil,all that we can
Muster.
There is a long path we must travel along
Except for Thy hand dear Lord.
Thus all the power we asic of Thee,So we will someday
Victorious Be.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN

LOOK BEYOUND

Look beyound the outward appearance of man,he may be

Shabby and full of disease, but he does have a soul.

Look at him ,talk to him,with heavenly ease.

For he does have a soul

His eyes may water,his face be crusted oe 'r

Even in his time been a real rover.

But he does have a soul.

One such as this came and sat down by me, the women

Sitting across took a gasp I could see.

He sat as if he 'd been taught his place—that he didn "t

Belong To the human race.

He to has a soul

I looked at him and said good day,he smiled slightly and

Looked away.

I saw the sadness in those watery old eyes,they in their

Time had many cries,I talked to him and his face lust

glowed out of his mouth the talk just flowed.

He to has a soul

His clothes were so tattered and so old ,many times over

They,ed been sold.T looked at his hand a so withered and

Gnarled They had seen hard work and now felt pain.

It all just comes with life.s game.

We talked awhile longer,the lady across the way,showed

Her hate still stronger,with her mean eye glances,and her

Important stances.We didn,t care for God knew he was

There He had a soul right with God.Did She?

We talked a little while ,he was an old love,maybe an

Angel from above,we parted with a smile.

It made this man,s day,to have a stranger go out of their

way.

BUT I KNEW HE HAD A SOUL-DO YOU?

OR ARE YOU SO LIKE THAT LADY SO READY TO

CONDEM 7

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-1997

Heaven

MAY I ASK YOU HEAVEN ?

Heaven,has God placed you up in the sky?

Is that where I will go when I die?

I know heaven is the name of the place

What I want to know is,

If it's up there in space?

Of airplanes, I am so terribly afraid,

Balloons I wouldn't go up on if I were paid.

So if I'm to go way up so high, it would be best

If a stairway was placed up to the sky.

I won't go anywhere down ,you know,

For I love my great God, love Him so!

I know He will get me way up there

So I will not worry or fuss about the fare.
Only believe He will be there to guide you
Through every dark night.

ONLY BELIEVE!!

The power to love Him is yours alone,

He has always loved you,

It's for you to persue for God will never

Bother you.

Your ship is your's alone to sail.Just you and

God in lifes Fierce gale.

So now take His hand and believe that

Whatever is in store you belong to God and
He loves you evermore.

Light

The clouds break apart to let the sun through,
Than they gather around to enhance their beauty
By the beam of the light
We part our paths in life to let God in,We gather
Around for He has freed us from sin.
By the beam of the light
The beam of the light Jesus,has freed us from sin
The clouds will break apart,the Heavenlies will let us in.

EXPERIENCE THE PAINS OF HELL

Take up your cross and follow Him,
This is your Saviors Command.
Learn hnmility,He served His life a servant humble.
Is your power greater than His?
Learn humility,be a servant just as He.
Life will be different,than you expect.
Be humble ,Learn Humility.

PUT ON THE ARMOUR

Put on the armour,the armour of God,is the word of God.
Jesus was betrayed for thirty pieces of silver
The price of a slave.than for you His life He gave.
If we are without God we are spiritually Broke?

Monstrous

There are monsterous,types of torments

In every persons domain,yet many are not

Recognized,altho the,re hard to contain.

Spirits are not defined easily,they prefer to Hide,thus we

are unaware to whom they might be ASSIGNED

BEWARE LEST IT BE YOU!

I WAIT

I saw a ship in the distance,

I knew I had not long to wait,

Until the ship so far away,

Would be at my very gate.

Daily I sat and patiently watched,

As the bell in the tower rang,

I listened to the distant church,

Where people praised and sang.

I sat there once so long ago

Listening as the pastors preached.

It seems for many ages now,

People are so hard to reach.

I loved to be in the house of my God,

But now I wait patiently on the Lord.

My time of fruitfulness is oe'r

I'm waiting for the ship to board.

WAIT ALWAYS ON THE LORD!!

CASTLE

I have a castle,way up in the sky

The Lord is building it for me when I die.

I will live in His kingdom,

He is my king on HIs throne.

My castle has many rooms for family to fill,

Only by those who have done His will.

I will live in His kingdom,

He is my king on His throne.

I sing of His goodness and His great might

Against Satan for me He did fight,

I will live in His kingdom,

He is my Icing on His throne.

I am down here on earth,doing His will.

Trying hard His plan to full fill.

I will live in my castle in His kingdom

And my King will reign forever on His throne.

THE CLOUDS FORM A COVER

The clouds form a cover,to cover up heaven,

God 's Home

They hid the beauty we will see unveiled someday.

When the clouds will part,the eternal home will come

Into view,we will see the heavenlies,in all it 's glory.

This will be an eternal.,endless story.

God on His throne will reign forevermore.

In endless harmony and beauty.

The clouds thus form a cover to hide the beauty of the

Above,but they would never,ever hide our great Gods

Love.

Part the clouds soon Lord.We all long for Thee.

THE REAL LIFE

There 's love in the air,happiness is everywhere,
When you walk with the Lord free of strife.
This is the real life
If you walk with a lilt ,and your hearts not filled
With guilt,when you walk with the Lord ,free of strife,
Than this is really the life.
A smile promotes a greeting,maybe even a Joyous meeting.

So when you walk with the lord free of strife,

You 've found the wondrous secret to a real life.

I'M Resigned

I 'M resigned to my inevitable fate now,my hand rests
Securely in my Lord
He takes me to heavens gate soon,which has been my goal for so long.
Soon I'll sing the heavenly song.
Just the moment we are born ,we are on the road to Eternity
So journing here only for a brief interlude,than we will
Travel home, never more like strangers to roam.
People are so frightened about leaving this world with
It's trials and woes.
To be minus our grieving,will be such a wonderful Feeling.
Hold on to what is needful.
Heaven will be a new song,
Harken now,twill not be long.

Touch Me LORD

Touch me Lord ,so I might be cleansed,of all that I have
Done,
So that I may stand at your throne one day,blessed by
The salvation My precious Jesus has won.
Touch me Lord so I might be a good example for other to See, that I
have tried with my sinful frame to only call Upon Thy Name
Touch me Lord so I might give the fruits of love so others Will
live,secure in faith day by day,learning how to live And pray.
Touch me Lord so I might lead and also plant the precious seed.
Let it fall on fertil ground so in mans hearts faith
Will abound.
Touch me Lord that I might live a life of generosity thus I
Remember to give for Im so blessed that I need Naught,so I can give
to those with a lesser lot.
Touch me Lord that I will only love,never to succumb to
Satanic hate that sears our goals and puts us in satans
Roles
Touch me Lord so I will always be kind and good,loving
Mankind as I should.
Knowing the right from the evil men say,Waiting for the
Blessings of each day.

Chair Of Flame

Satan sits in a chair of flame,his evil to perform
He sits and counts all the various names to fill his
Demonic dorm's
IS YOUR NAME ON HIS LIST???
WILL YOU GO WITH him
OR WITH GOD ABOVE??
YOU MUST MAKE THE CHOICE,
You yet have free will,until the
Day God returns to earth His mission to fulfill.

ONCE

Once there was a great earth
That was long,long time ago,
IT was a wondrous sight, I'll tell you what I know
God created a home for man on earth,he created him
Gave him his birth.
Man began to think themselves as God and turned their
Life to evil,
Entered the devil who than caused the great upheaval
Worse followed worse,curse followed curse,
Butane blows vere awesome,God than sent His only son
Who from our sins the battle won,,savirzg stupid man
From disaster.
Man continued to rebel so the ultimate for them was hell
God took as much as He could stand,than did as He Planned,
He took His saints up to the heavenlies to be with Him
Forever.
This ends my wondrous story
Once there was a great earth ,where man over estimated
His worth that was long ago,
Now His saints are high above ,living with
The king in endless love.

B BRODHAGEN ZIAKIN-JULY-1997

MY LUCK THIS YEAR

Would you let me work for you today,I will work for
Whatever you can pay.
I 'm kinda down on my luck this past year.
With this statement the old man shed a tear.
I looked into his eyes that were so old and
Tired,He couldnt work anymore,he should have
Been long ago retired,
Yet he must maintain some way of life,he had lived
His life with to much strife
He hadn 't realized age was oh so near,he 'd thought
Only of all his fear.
He stretched forth his plea,I knew God had sent him
To me.
I gave him a twenty which for me was a plenty and I
Prayed him on his way.
If a soul is truly in distress,never send them away
Empty for it may be that angel in disguise,who would
Than send a message to the skies like this
When this man comes up stairs to live,
Do not admit him for he knows not how to give.

SO LONG AGO

I see the young man as he stood knocking at the
Door,that was so long ago.
The young girl looked out and said she would be out to play ball in
Ten minutes or so.
The boy was her idol as in a teens life,there is a boy in
Shinning armour with dirt smudges on his nose and
Holes in the knees of his jeans.
Soon both grew up and went the path God planned,
Rising in their community a legacy that would stand.
Fifty years later the man is standing inside and the Lord
Is at the door knocking,wanting only to be his guide.
Asking only to come into his heart so He can fight the
Evil that life did impart.
We know that this is God's world,he placed us here as His guests
All beauty and bounty for us He unfurled.
He gave His only son as a sacrafice for our sins,
Rose from deaths door.
Gained us our Salvation,we believing this will have Eternal life with
Him forevermore. Only believe this story so great and than no matter
What your earthly fate-
God holds your hand in His oh so tight. Have You?
Have you heard the angels sing?and the portals of heaven ring, all

Praises to our God.

Listen closely and you shall hear for the time is drawing Near.

When your king shall open the gate in the sky and the

Evil of all mankind will die,leaving the saints who served here below,

Those who even through trials loved Him so.

These will be taken to the home He prepared while the

Evil will go to the firery obsess.

After thinking ,things over I am not doing so good,I best

Shape up quickly so His wonders I'll not miss.

POWER

THERE ' S POWER IN THE WORD, OF OUR GREAT GOD ABOVE!! POWER IN THE MINISTRY OF HIS WONDEROUS LOVE

POWER IN THE HEALING,A GIFT HE DOTH BESTOW OH OUR WONDEROUS ,GREAT GOD, WE LOVE YOU SO!!

POWER IN OUR ENDURANCE, IN YOUR WORLD DOWN HERE, POWER IN OUR TRUST,IN YOU,WE NOW HAVE NO FEAR.

POWER IN THE UNITY WE HAVE FOR ONE ANOTHER "S WOES POWER TO FIGHT SATAN IN THIS LAND OF FOES

POWER TO BE GOD 'S WARRIOR 'S IN THIS WORLD OF SIN FOR WITH GOD 'S POWER WE WILL EACH VICTORY WIN!!

OH THERE 'S POWER IN THAT VICTORYS,GREAT GOD WE LOVE YOU SO,OH YES ,WE LOVE ,YOU SO, PRAISE AND THANK YOU

OUR GREAT GOD

GREAT GOD

OH GREAT GOD,YOU ARE SO GOOD,I WISH WITH ALL MY HEART I ONLY COULD,
DO ONE THING TO PLEASE THEEE,FOR YOU DO SO MUCH FOR ME
WHEN I AM EVIL AND DO THINGS THAT ARE BAD,
I AM SO SORRY
THAN YOU MAKE ME GLAD,
YOU FORGIVE ME MY SINS,BY YOUR SON WHO DIED FOR ME
I WORSHIP YOU OH MY LORD,FORGIVE ME IS MY PLEA

Back Burner

When I put God on the back burner,forgetting to focus on Him.

I just delude myself and find that I'm out on a limb.

Take me to my home Lord.

Out on that limb I am so alone,I cry out to Him,

Take me home.

I falter and fall so often in life, feeling myself such a Disaster,than I find Jesus again, Ive found my glorious Master.

Take me home LORD.

Thank You, Jesus.

In hearing the problems of others, help me to realize their needs. Give me the Compassion to deal with problems that to them are so Real. Bless them as prospects for Heaven, and bless me as Your Servant. Thank you, Jesus

Above all else, Dear Lord, I thank You for the wonderful message Of salvation.

You gave us Your only Son, who suffered and died for our sins on The cross,

Rose on the third day and is now in the Heavens,

Preparing a wonderful home for us. This is Your world, Dearest Father. Thank You for inviting is as Your Guests