

MASTER THE CONTENT



“Boundless Bliss”

Divine Downloads

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The Missing Ingredient

In verses woven with truth untold,
The greatest tale of life unfolds.
The pen dances on pages divine,
Revealing secrets, a message align.

The Source of life proclaimed,
In every verse, his glory named.
A wellspring deep, where hope takes root,
In his embrace, our souls transmute.

The ink reveals a radiant sight,
The Spring of boundless light.
A beacon bright in shadows deep,
Guiding lost hearts from darkness to keep.

Profound implications echo clear,
In the Word, the message sincere.
Without him, life's melody fades,
In the absence of light, darkness invades.

Without the Shepherd, we wander aimless,
Lost souls adrift, hearts left shameless.
No rhyme or reason in life's grand scheme,
Without him, a fragmented dream.

In the hollow of existence, a void,
Without him, purpose is destroyed.
The text declares a truth profound,
Without his power, our souls are bound.

Dead we are without his grace,
A lifeless void, an empty space.
In the absence of the Savior's glow,
Human existence loses its flow.

**So, read these words, let wisdom impart,
Let the truth echo in every heart.
Here is unveiled a profound decree,
In Jesus alone, do we find life's key.**

Take Courage! Be Strong!

In trials that test the strength of the soul,
His love, comfort, making you whole.
Compassion, ever near,
When cast down, Divine solace will appear.

Prayers heard, entreaties understood,
Strength bestowed, in might you stood.
Exceeding greatness of power unveiled,
In every heartache, His action prevailed.

Handled with care, the burdens you bear,
A way of escape, a provision so fair.
On your journey, from every vile work,
He'll deliver you, through shadows and murk.

In confusion's maze, let His peace guide,
Understanding bestowed, in turmoil, abide.
The Source of all things, pleasure of goodness,
Power, in woe, a testament to witness.

Transformed in trials, an alchemy divine,
From glory to glory, the path you'll incline.
Storms may assail, but in fellowship find,
Peace beyond knowing, to calm your mind.

Working all things per His will's design,
Ways sometimes past, yet victory is thine.
Supplying needs, abundant and grand,
Faithful to You, in every trial, you stand.

A plan unfolds, a director of your way,
Unveiling mysteries, turning night to day.
Called to Himself, grace your gift,
Dwelling within, your spirit lift.

Light afflictions, passing and fleeting,
In eternal weight, glory is meeting.
Refreshed, restored, renewed in grace,
Stand fast, draw near, feel the embrace.

YOUR DEFENDER

Behold, I rise for the oppressed, the poor,
Responding to the sighs, their hearts implore.
When I appear, the enemy scatters, in fear,
A defender to those who hold Me near.

Fear not, I whisper, trust in My might,
Deliverance comes in the darkest night.
Against persecutors, My spear draws near,
Thunder echoes, dispelling every fear.

Hail stones and coals of fire descend,
Arrows pierce, enemies' forces rend.
Lightning shoots out, discomfort in its wake,
Great deliverance granted, for your sake.

Subduing nations under your feet,
Shaming those who in hatred meet.
A shelter, a tower, strong and true,
Against rising foes, I'll stand with you.

I am He who rises for the poor,
A defender against the enemy's roar.
Trust in Me, dwell in safety's embrace,
I am your refuge, your fortress, your grace.

REIGNING CHAMPION

In Your great might we trust,
Your enemies scatter, in awe they must.
Signs in Egypt, rivers turned red,
Frogs, flies, lice, your enemy fled.

Fire for rain, flaming upon the land,
Increase to caterpillar, locusts at Your hand.
Hail and frost, upon vines they fell,
Thunderbolts, upon cattle's swell.

Fierceness of anger, wrath's fiery glare,
Evil angels sent, into their camp they dare.
Firstborn smitten, strength in dismay,
No sparing from death, in pestilence's array.

Fire went before You, Pharaoh o'erthrown,
Red Sea divided, the armies did groan.
Dragons' heads crushed in the water's deep,
Arrows, shields, swords in peaceful sleep.

Your right hand valiant, dispersing the foe,
Treading down those who err, bringing woe.
Clothed in shame, they stray from the light,
Yet, You cover our heads in the day of fight.

Bars of our gates, strengthened with care,
Rulers rise and fall, in Your sovereign air.
Wars cease, bows break, and spears shatter,
Chariots of fire, in Your flames, they scatter.

Defeating the enemy, a small thing to You,
Lightning and fire, Your chariots in view.
Thousands of angels at Your command,
Shield, sword broken, pestilence on Your land.

Nothing too great for Your mighty hand,
Putting down, setting up, at Your command.

Always Your love, in battle we find,

And in its heat, we are refined.

DIVINE DECREE

In the sacred scrolls of ancient lore,
The counsel of God forevermore.
Holy Scripture, the divine decree,
Reveals the nature of eternity.

Within its verses, a revelation unfolds,
God's character in tales untold.
As we peruse each sacred line,
God's thoughts and mind in them entwine.

Wonder-working power lies in its text,
Through it, the worlds were firmly flexed.
Heaven and earth, by its command,
Are held in store, by its mighty hand.

The Word is more than ink on page,
It's the breath of God, a timeless sage.
A communiqué from realms divine,
Echoing words of Father and Son, entwined.

With faith as the catalyst, we engage,
Activating the Word on life's vast stage.
It brings healing, power, and freedom untold,
To those oppressed, their stories unfold.

Through the pages, a sacred dance,
The Word of God, our divine romance.
In every verse, a symphony played,
Echoing through time, it will not fade.

So let us share this gift so grand,
The Word of God, across the land.
For in its counsel, the truth we find,
A beacon bright for all mankind.

GOD'S TREASURE TROVE

In the sacred text, a treasure trove,
A realm of wisdom, vast and bold
Receiving and obeying, wages earned,
Fruit gathered for eternity discerned.

A divine crop within us sown,
Faith increased, a strength unknown.
Life everlasting, love perfected,
In its verses, God's grace detected.

Causing us to abide forevermore,
In the obedient heart, blessings pour.
Father and Son, their abode within,
Hearing and obeying, life must begin.

Infused with God's character divine,
Nature transformed, in its design.
Truth offering life, rescuing from strife,
Delivering from death, a promise rife.

Ministering life through Jesus' name,
Multiplying peace, grace aflame.
Blessings upon its faithful reader,
Necessary provisions, life's true feeder.

An entrance into the kingdom it provides,
Making teachers great, wisdom resides.
Extending life, hope, and reward,
Reconciling us to the Almighty Lord.

Infusing, sealing, with the Spirit's might,
Causing growth in grace, a wondrous sight.
Life and immortality brought to bear,
Sanctifying our food, as we share.

Nourishing milk, spiritual and sweet,
Outpouring the Spirit when words meet.
Obedience guarantees what we ask,
Friends of God, in its loving task.

Answered prayer, disciples multiplied,
Promises delivered, an inheritance supplied.
Success it brings, a right to the garden's tree,
Entrance to the city, a divine decree.

Delivering from temptation's hour,
Escape from corruption's power.
Enabling us to withstand the storm,
In the Word of God, we find the norm.

POWER OF THE WORD

The Ruler's Word is proclaimed,
Spoken through His Son, forever named.
Framing worlds, a power untold,
Take heed, let the story unfold.

Belief is the key, entrance to the best,
Without faith, we fall short, put to the test.
Quick, powerful, sharper than any sword,
His Word pierces, a discerning accord.

Soul and spirit, joints, and marrow divide,
Thoughts and intents, in its truth reside.
Maturity beckons, from milk to meat,
Basic teachings, a doctrine seat.

Repentance, faith, and baptisms unfold,
Laying on of hands, truths to behold.
Resurrection, eternal judgment to learn,
In His Word, a foundation firm.

Privileged, enlightened, tasting the gift,
Partakers of the prize, spirits uplift.
Tasting the good Word, powers to come,
Inheriting promises, a victory won.

Covenant in minds, written on hearts,
His promises unfold as obedience starts.
Remember those who speak the Word,
Follow their faith, let exhortation be heard.

INVISIBLE ONE

In the quietude of knowing, here, I stand,
A sacred communion, hand in hand.
Your voice, a melody, whispers to me,
As You hear my soul's silent plea.

Your gaze, a tender, watchful sight,
Eyes of love, in purest light.
Fellowship divine with Father and Son,
A dance of spirits, a unity spun.

The unction, the anointing, a sacred guide,
Teaching wisdom, in every stride.
The Spirit's witness, a comforting embrace,
Resting upon me, in divine grace.

I abide in Him, in the sacred fold,
His dwelling in me, a story untold.
Drawing near, with boldness I tread,
In the holy of holies, where angels are led.

Boldly unto the throne, by his shed blood,
Grace surrounds, a heavenly flood.
Diligently seeking, the reward is sweet,
In His presence, at His mercy seat.

GOD'S DOMAIN

In realms unseen, where shadows fade,
A tale of grace and hope portrayed.
With courage true, we journey on,
For in His love, we are reborn.

"Yes, we are of good courage," declare,
Seeking His face, beyond compare.
Away from the body, home we yearn,
In His embrace, our spirits discern.

"For by grace, through faith we're saved,"
A gift from above, His love engraved.
Not by works, nor deeds of pride,
Lest boasting hearts in folly slide.

From evil's grasp, to kingdom bright,
Has He delivered us into the light.
The text echoes, a triumphant song,
In His Son's embrace, we belong.

Before the throne, a radiant scene,
No hunger, thirst, or scorching sheen.
The Lamb, their shepherd, guides the way,
Wiping tears, bringing joy to stay.

Once foolish hearts, in disobedience sway,
Yet His kindness led us to a brighter day.
Through His righteousness, we stand justified,
Heirs of hope, in His grace, we abide.

In Your presence, fullness of joy,
Pleasures forever, no sin's alloy.
Acts declares salvation's only name,
A heavenly chorus, the Lamb's acclaim.

More joy in heaven for the repentant one,
Than righteous ninety-nine under the sun.

Revelation's promise, God's dwelling near,
With man, His presence, casting out fear.

"Set your hope fully on grace's revelation,"
His promise, a soul's sweet foundation.
Not just words, but a living stream,
In Christ alone, our eternal dream.

"Not everyone who says, 'Lord, Lord,'"
Enters the kingdom by their own accord.
Scripture warning, clear and stern,
Do Father's will, or from Him turn.

He was made sin, who knew no wrong,
In him, we're righteous, our hearts now strong.
The Word proclaims, by faith justified,
Not by works of law, but in Him confide.

John's gospel echoes, a comforting refrain,
"In My Father's house, rooms to sustain."
The way, the truth, the life, proclaims He,
No other path, only His Son can set us free.

"Behold, to the Lord, heaven belongs,"
A truth sung in Deuteronomy's songs.
He gazes from His heavenly seat,
Seeking hearts that bow at His feet.

Prophets envision, new heavens and earth,
A feast of joy, death's demise and our rebirth.
The Lord, wiping tears, removing the veil,
A day when all creation will tell its tale.

"Enter by the narrow gate," Jesus declared,
The way to life, a journey that dares.
Revelation's multitude, a glorious sight,
From every tribe and tongue, clothed in white.

Martha's grief, turned to hope's embrace,
As he declared, "I am the life, I am the grace."
In resurrection's truth, He stands tall,
The Son of God, who conquered all.

"For in the resurrection, like angels we'll be,"
A promise spoken, for all to see.
Our earthly tent, a temporary abode,
A building eternal, by the hand we now hold.

Citizens of heaven, our Savior we await,
Transforming our bodies at the heavenly gate.
The learned sing, a triumphant song,
In Christ alone, to whom we belong.

"Eternal life, knowing the Father true,"
The gospel speaks, a promise in view.
In the words of scripture, a tapestry divine,
Woven with threads of love, where grace entwines.

SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD

In the quiet chambers of the soul, a gift bestowed,
From Father and Son, a sacred essence flowed.
The Holy Spirit, sent as a heavenly prize,
To quicken, justify, and open seeking eyes.

Imputed righteousness, a garment pure and bright,
Sealing hearts with grace, a beacon in the night.
Baptized in love, the waters of divine,
Perfecting the spirit, a transformation fine.

Access to the sacred, to the Presence high,
The Spirit speaks and whispers in the sky.
Ministering with wisdom, unveiling what's concealed,
All mysteries of the future, in His light revealed.

Surrender to His work, let His temple rise,
Transformed from glory to glory, a sacred prize.
Upon you, He descends, a gentle, mighty dove,
Filling you with power, renewing from above.

Teaching, guiding, truth unveiled in His embrace,
Fruit of the Spirit blossom, a divine trace.
Known are the gifts, freely given with love,
Deep mysteries uncovered, from the heavens above.

Listen, for He speaks, a gentle, guiding voice,
Desiring to work through you, making hearts rejoice.
Declare his Word, anointing flows like rain,
Leading, moving, carrying away all pain.

Strength in weakness, comfort in the night,
Joy bestowed upon you, a radiant light.
Faith increased, a bond that will not break,
In the silence of your heart, His intercession wakes.

Not alone, discouraged hearts take heed,
The Spirit's presence, a comfort in your need.
Writing the epistle of the Son, a story bright,
Gifting faith, wisdom, prophecies taking flight.

Miracles and healing, knowledge and discern,
In tongues, His words the willing heart will learn.
Fervent and zealous, for the Master's call,
Unity and liberty, bringing peace to all.

Sealed unto redemption, a promise sure and true,
But take heed, beware, of actions that undo.
Grieve not, lie not, quench not the sacred flame,
Resist not, tempt not, for eternity's acclaim.

Blasphemy against the Spirit, a perilous path,
Eternal damnation, the aftermath.
In the balance of grace, let love abide,
With the Holy Spirit as our eternal guide.

SURE FOUNDATION

In the sacred text, wisdom's seed,
The Word of God, our souls it feeds.
Unto salvation, it guides the way,
Godliness it produces, day by day.

Hear and obey, its potent call,
Reproof and rebuke, it does install.
Admonishing hearts in love's embrace,
Exhorting us to run the race.

Establishing foundations, solid and true,
Convincing minds of the righteous view.
Edifying spirits with grace untold,
In every good work, its worth extolled.

Preparing us for ministry's call,
Aiding in restoration, lest we fall.
Those who've strayed from faith's embrace,
Brought back with love, God's saving grace.

So let the Word, in wisdom's art,
Transform our lives, each willing heart.
Reproving, rebuking, and exhorting,
In every good work, our lives supporting.

TRANSFORMING POWER

In Psalms' embrace, a sacred tale,
Of saints of old, their spirits frail.
High regard for Scripture's truth,
Revelation divine, from age to youth.

A covenant document, in ink displayed,
Outlining responsibilities, a pact made.
Love, honor, obedience true,
Promises of blessings, like morning dew.

Read, hear, receive, delight,
Meditate, practice, in God's light.
A great reward, the Psalmist sings,
Fruit-bearing trees by water springs.

Insight received, delight unfolds,
Wondrous things, as the story molds.
Purpose, meaning, wisdom too,
Guidance, knowledge, a path to pursue.

Quickening, cleansing, salvation's call,
Wiser than foes, teachers, and all.
Enlightening eyes, danger revealed,
From sin's grasp, the soul is healed.

Upholding, strengthening, life instilled,
A lamp to feet, a light fulfilled.
Inheritance divine, secrets unfold,
God's heart unveiled, His story told.

Great peace it brings, a sound heart's beat,
Children's children on kings' thrones to seat.
For those who heed, practice, and believe,
In the Word of God, blessings receive.

COMPREHENSIVE RESTORATION

In the sacred script of time, a tale unfolds,
By Jesus' offering, sanctified we hold.
Once for all, His sacrifice stands tall,
A work of holiness, changing all.

The writer's ink reveals, a truth profound,
Sanctification's work, in hearts unbound.
God's artistry, a masterpiece in view,
Continues until the day Jesus renews.

Paul's voice echoes, faithful is He,
The One who called, will also sanctify, you see.
In the dance of holiness, a promise sure,
From glory to glory, transformation pure.

The resurrection's power, a force untold,
A new nature bestowed, in Christ, we're enrolled.
Old things pass, behold, all things made new,
A sanctifying process, in grace we accrue.

Union with Christ, the catalyst divine,
Changed, conformed, in His likeness we shine.
Walking in the Spirit, a channel of life,
Blessing the world, in joy and strife.

Made Lord and Christ, glorified on high,
Christ rises, sending the Spirit nigh.
Completing the work, innovation true,
Into God's handiwork, His image in view.

The just shall live by faith's embrace,
In the resurrection's power, a steadfast grace.
Partakers of the divine, a journey begun,
Becoming like Him, in unity spun.

BE A DOER

Draw near to God, in His presence find grace,
Believe in His goodness, righteousness embrace.

When wisdom's lacking, ask the divine,
In faith, seek answers, in His love we align.

Be a doer of the word, not just in speech,
Blessed in deeds, let love's lessons teach.
Let faith and works walk hand in hand,
A harmonious dance, across the land.

In affliction, mourn, let weeping flow,
Turn laughter to mourning, let joy's river slow.
Be humble in heart, patient as you wait,
For the Lord's arrival, a destined fate.

Swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath,
Confess your faults, in honesty's path.
Pray for one another, cleanse hands and heart,
Embrace the faith, a divine impart.

Endure temptation, fulfill love's royal law,
Neighbor as self, let compassion thaw.
Humble in sight of the Lord, in prayer be strong,
In sickness, elders chant a healing song.

Lay apart filthiness, nurture God's word,
Let patience perfect, so nothing's unheard.
Look to the law of liberty, in freedom stand,
Love God and your neighbor, hand in hand.

Rejoice if lowly, exalted you are,
Say, "If the Lord wills," beneath heaven's star.
Sow righteousness in peace, let love unfurl,
Submit to God, resist the tempting swirl.

Let your yea be yea, your nay be nay,
Count joy in divers temptations' array.
Keep unspotted from the world's embrace,
Visit the fatherless, and widows, God's grace.

MANIFESTATIONS

In the sacred script, Paul unfolds,
Wisdom shared, his words controlled.
No ignorance, the gifts to know,
By the Spirit, divine seeds sow.

Diversities of gifts, a varied grace,
Administered differently, in every place.
Operations diverse, Spirit's sway,
God works, at close of the day.

Purpose proclaimed, in gifts, we find,
To profit all, in every kind.
Tools for believers, a divine call,
Manifestations true, in tasks, they sprawl.

Holy Spirit, manifesting near,
Through believers, He'll appear.
The Word of Wisdom, a guiding light,
Knowledge flowing, pure and bright.

Faith arising, a steadfast trust,
Gifts of Healing, in mercy thrust.
Miracles working, nature defied,
Prophecy speaking, future implied.

Discerning Spirits, the unseen unveiled,
Tongues diverse, a language sailed.
Interpretation granted, mysteries clear,
Holy Spirit's manifestations, draw near.

In every soul, the Spirit's dance,
A symphony divine, a true romance.
Knowledge, Wisdom, Faith unfurled,
Gifts of Healing, a mending world.

Miracles, Prophecy, discernment's gaze,
Tongues and interpretation, Spirit's phrase.
No ignorance, the gifts revealed,
God's plan, in hearts, concealed.

PRE-EXISTENCE

In verses woven, a sacred thread,
John unveils truths, by heaven led.
Eternal, divine, the Creator's hand,
Jesus, the Source, in every land.

As the true light, knowledge unfurls,
A beacon bright in wisdom's swirl.
Oh, the gift is displayed,
His vast dimensions, in glory arrayed.

This gift divine, God's offering grand,
In Jesus, eternal, life's command.
The Source of Life, a sacred trust,
In him, our spirits are robust.

A transition beckons, a turning tide,
In the text, the message implied.
Jesus, eternal, in glory revealed,
Divine essence, in every field.

Creator of stars, and oceans wide,
In the heart, he'll ever abide.
The message clear, a gift so divine,
In Jesus, life's true design.
So let the words echo, a truth to embrace,
In the vastness of Christ, find your grace.
Eternal, divine, Creator sublime,
The Source of Life in the passage's rhyme.

A NEW BODY

In the dance of existence, life bestow,
Before time's dawn, a promise to sow.

Eternal heir, a hope untold,
A pledge given, a promise to hold.

In sickness, mercy's gentle hand,
In danger's grasp, I make a stand.
Raising Jesus, a preview of your fate,
By My power, resurrection awaits.

Quicken in this life, mortal and frail,
In the life to come, a divine tale.
A new body, in heavens eternal,
A promise fulfilled, a hope infernal.

As a seed in the ground, your body's rest,
In corruption planted, by earth's gentle breast.
Yet, raised in incorruption's light,
From dishonor to glory, from weakness to might.

A natural vessel, in your possession,
A spiritual gift, in life's progression.
From earthly image to heavenly trace,
Transformation, My boundless grace.

As mortality succumbs to the grasp of time,
Immortality adorned, a celestial climb.
Glories of My presence, forever to share,
In the eternal embrace, beyond compare.

Great Love

In the beginning of time, before the world's first breath,
I harbored a love, profound, conquering death.
With kindness unveiled, a grace to enthrall,
My desire, salvation's whisper, echoed to all.

I spared not My Son, His sacrifice untold,
Sent forth the Spirit, His light to unfold.
Upon your heart, His radiant beams impart,
Becoming sin, embraced the world's darkened heart.

In Him, a reconciling masterpiece was spun,
A work of redemption, a battle hard won.
I foresaw your steps, your journey untold,
Before the foundations, a story to unfold.

Chosen and called, a purpose divine,
A destiny crafted, a plan to align.
To the glory of My Son, I beckoned your name,
I called to you, My desire to proclaim.

Through servants and prophets, My hands reached out,
Beseeching through ages, removing doubt.
Appointed for salvation, a sanctified start,
Eternal life promised, etched before creation's art.

Creation spoke volumes, Myself it revealed,
Manifested in flesh, the truth now unsealed.
My Son, sent forth, a rock laid in Zion,
A declaration of guilt, rebellion in union.

Foolishness to the wise, wisdom in disguise,
Through Israel's rejection, salvation would rise.
Provoke to jealousy, the chosen ones of old,
In rejection's echo, redemption's tale was told.

Goodness as guide, leading to repentance,
A calling into grace, a divine sentence.
Predestined adoption, a child of My will,
A purchased soul, the price paid still.

Propitiation set, in the sacrifice of My Son,
A high calling bestowed, a victory won.
The gift of Myself, the Holy Spirit's embrace,
A celestial rhapsody, a boundless grace.

DECLARED FAULTLESS

In the province of grace, the story unfolds,
Of justification, in His love it holds.
Declared innocent, by mercy's embrace,
Freely justified, by His redeeming grace.

Through Jesus, redemption's sweet song,
With empty hands of faith, to Him we throng.
Prior to repentance, in guilt we stood,
Law-breaking shadows, like a heavy hood.

The curse of the law, upon us it laid,
Failure's weight, an eternal death raid.
Awaiting punishment, a sentence severe,
But, Jesus, our Redeemer came near.

Intervening on our behalf, He strides,
Paying our debt, where darkness abides.
Through His work of death, innocence declared,
Law-breaking debt, in full, repaired.

Freedom from punishment, from eternal death,
A clean slate provided, with each passing breath.
In the burial of Christ, our sins find release,
Remission declared, our hearts at peace.

Sent by the Father, condemnation to erase,
In the flesh, Jesus condemns sin's dark face.
Remission of sins, a divine decree,
Forgiveness proclaimed, forever to be.

Our faith, a gaze upon Christ's work so profound,
Saved from guilt, in His death we're found.
Saved from sin's debt, through burial's grace,
Rescued from punishment, from death's cold embrace.

The sages of old, in harmony sing,
No justification without Christ, the eternal spring.
Living by faith, in what Jesus achieved,
Through His death and burial, guilt relieved.

No condemnation lingers, for those in Christ's fold,
Knowledge of Him, a truth to behold.
No fear of eternal death's dark abyss,
Jesus lifts the curse, heaven's blessing, our bliss.

CHANNEL OF POWER

In the Gospel, Mark unfolds the tale,
Of a man redeemed, his story to unveil.
Delivered from demons, a legion untold,
Jesus commanded: Let your testimony unfold.

Conduit of God's Word, we're called to share,
Our stories of grace, without a trace of despair.
Unashamed of Jesus, His words we preach,
Spreading the good news, to all we reach.

To every creature, in every land,
The Word proclaimed, like grains of sand.
Seeking God's will in the written Word,
Aligning our thoughts, as His truth is heard.

Eternal and steadfast, the Word remains,
Heaven and earth may change, but it sustains.
"Hear, O Israel!" the greatest decree,
Love the Lord your God, eternally.

Sown in hearts, the Word takes root,
A divine crop, yielding abundant fruit.
Thirty, sixty, a hundred-fold,
Manifested power, a story to be told.

But take heed, avoid the snare,
Doctrine of men, in God's Word beware.
Traditions and hardness, don't let them infect,
Believe in the Word, its truth protect.

So, let your story echo, loud and clear,
The Lord has done great things, no need to fear.
Preach the Word, in love and deed,
For in its truth, find the grace you need.

SUCCESS

Seventy disciples, a sacred throng,
Commissioned by Jesus, to right the wrong.

Power bestowed to tread on the foe,
Serpents and scorpions, in victory, they go.

Over the enemy's power, a divine decree,
Nothing shall harm them, fearless and free.

Returning from missions, a joyous decree,
Not in the subjecting of devils, but in eternity.

Rejoice, He said, for your names are inscribed,

In heaven's record, forever prescribed.

Not in the signs, the wonders, or acclaim,
But in the eternal book, where dwells no shame.

Seventy disciples, a mission complete,

In the name of Jesus, victory sweet.

Rejoice, not in power, but in grace bestowed,
Heaven's embrace, the eternal abode.

POWER OF PRESENCE

This morning's light unfolds a story,
In Your presence, honor, strength, and glory.
Gladness, the melody You compose,
All creation in reverence bows.

The trees sing, the fish dance, fowl take flight,
Beasts of the field and creeping things, in awe unite.
Men quake, the earth shakes, consumed by Your flame,
Hearts melt, nations declare Your name.

Cities bow, steep hills and walls crumble,
In Your presence, power and majesty humble.
As we come before You, rest and joy we find,
Pleasures forevermore, in peace we're entwined.

Dwelling and hiding in Your secret space,
Thanksgiving and joyful noise, our offering's grace.
How often we conceal ourselves from Your light,
Yet, we confess, we cannot flee from Your sight.

Cast not us away, let Your Spirit remain,
In the shadow of Your presence, we seek to gain.
As we stand in gratitude, in psalms we sing,
For Jesus has appeared, our eternal offering.

Faultless before Your glory, exceeding joy to share,
Presented by Jesus, in Your love beyond compare.

We thank You, our hearts employ,
In the beauty of Your presence, we find joy.

TOOLS OF WAR

In the ancient Psalms, a tale unfolds,
Of God's might, as His story is told.
Tokens and wonders to foes displayed,
Opportunities for compliance is laid.

Sovereign King, with authority grand,
Setting up nations by His own hand.
Spears and arrows, tools of war,
Against His enemies, a cosmic score.

Chariots numbering thousand strong,
A celestial arsenal, where justice belongs.
Thunderbolts and flaming fire,
Frost and hail, His foes to tire.

Firey and raging flame,
Against the wicked, His power proclaimed.
Men and angels, instruments divine,
Against the enemy, His victory sign.

Evil angels in their darkened flight,
Locusts, flies and the frog's strange plight.
Lice and caterpillars, tools obscure,
Creation's forces in vengeance pure.

In His wrath, rivers turned to blood,
Bow and shield broken in the flood.
Chariots and horses, a deep sleep befall,
Firstborn smitten, judgment's call.

Overthrowing kings and armies vast,
In His might, the die is cast.
Anger, wrath, and indignation,
Expressions of divine determination.

Do not be deceived, heed the call,
God is not mocked, many will fall.
Honor God, seek His face,
In His Word, find eternal grace.

Judge of Secrets

In the face of justice, I stand,
Avenger of those who defraud the land.
A symphony of love and hate within,
Requiring an accounting, where secrets begin.

Judgment unfolds, secrets laid bare,
In the end, all authority I declare.
Putting down rule, power, and authority,
Bruising Satan, in triumphant victory.

Subduing all things unto My Son's embrace,
Destroying those who defile sacred space.
Judging the quick and the dead, a decree,
No entrance granted to sin's devotee.

Thoughts of the self-deceived I know,
Recompensing tribulation, wisdom's overthrow.
Making foolish their assumed might,
Revealing wrath, power in the light.

Working all things in counsel divine,
Revealing My power, at times a sign.
Mercy shown to whom I choose,
Hardening hearts, of those who snooze.

Provoke not to jealousy, a warning I share,
Foolish things confounding the wise, a truth rare.
and despised things nullifying,
Weakness confounding the mighty, glorifying.

Strong delusions sent, lies believed,
Pouring wrath on disobedience perceived.
Spirit of slumber, eyes unable to see,
Ears that cannot hear, a divine decree.

Vengeance on those who disobedience defy,
Wrath executed on evil's sly.
Natural branches not spared, unbelief's toll,
Justice unfolds, in My sovereign control.

The Poison of Pride

History, the cautionary tale unfolds,
The hordes lament, ageless and bold
"Six things," the LORD, displeased, unveils,
Seven abominations, pride, the first entails.

David, the psalmist, his harp in hand,
Sang of humility, in God's presence to stand.
Solomon, with wisdom vast and grand,
Warns against pride, a perilous strand.

Isaiah's prophecies, thunderous and bold,
Declare the danger of hearts turned cold.
Among others, their voices in unison told,
Pride's venomous grip, a tale of old.

Jeremiah, the weeping prophet, cries,
Against the arrogance that in the heart lies.
Ezekiel, in visions, sees a nation's demise,
Pride's poison, a bitter pill that belies.

Daniel in the lion's den, his faith unwavering,
Faced with pride's furnace, unyielding.
Obadiah's whispers, like a desert wind blowing,
Against the haughty, the ominous warning.

Malachi's words, like a fiery scroll,
Condemn the arrogance that takes its toll.
Mark, the evangelist, in the Gospel unroll,
Pride's shadow eclipsed by the Savior's soul.

Paul, the apostle, thorn in the flesh,
Preaches against pride, the enemy's mesh.
John, the beloved, in love's gentle thresh,
Warns against pride, a serpent's caress.

A dangerous sin, from within it flows,
Freezing the heart, where God's warmth goes.
Shame, contention, destruction it sows,
Deception's mask, in pride it shows.

Defiling the soul that entertains its dance,
Causing self-destruction, pride's dark trance.
Condemnation of the devil, a deadly romance,
History's lessons, pride's dire circumstance.

Leaders and kings, in its allure they fell,
Deposed and abased, a tragic farewell.
God's patience wanes, His judgment to swell,
The proud shall be punished, in pride's dwelling hell.

Silencing the boastful, cutting off the vain,
Rebuking the hearts that with pride remain.
Judgment descends, bringing low the disdain,
The day of reckoning, a purifying flame.

So let us heed the wisdom of voices past,
Guard against pride, its shadows cast.
For in humility, our strength is vast,
And in God's mercy, our refuge steadfast.

SELF DECEIT

In the land of truth, let hindrance not sway,
Obey its substance, let truth guide your way.

Bound not by chains, in freedom stand,
Deception mocked, by God's sovereign hand.

Vain glory, a fleeting desire to shun,
Provoke not others, let peace be won.

Envy, a poison, let it not smother,
A unity strong, for sister and brother.

Another gospel, a call to resist,
Grace of Christ, in Him persist.
Weariness creeps, in well-doing fight,
Faint not, in the spirit's resolute light.

Biting and devouring, a venomous spread,
Consuming each other, in hatred tread.
Desire not the law, in grace find delight,
Frustrate not God's grace, a divine insight.

Days, months, times, and years let go,
Works of the flesh, in the shadows sow.
Strew not to the flesh, a perilous seed,
In nothing, let ego concede.

Deceive not yourself, in truth be grounded,
To weak elements, be not astounded.
Desire not bondage, liberation embrace,
Use not liberty to indulge the flesh's trace.

Freedom with caution, temptation resist,
Entangled not again, with the yoke that exists.
Fulfill not the lust of the flesh's snare,
In virtue's path, let righteousness declare.

My Good Intention

In the annals of time, a promise untold,
Faithful and true, my love to unfold.
Stretched hands, a ceaseless display,
Rejoicing in your return, guiding your way.

Good news I bring, loving kindness revealed,
Called into my kingdom, where glory is sealed.
A work begun, faith's foundation laid,
With power over you, as clay to the potter's aid.

I stand with and, in you reside,
Leading, manifesting, a knowledge to guide.
Revealing power, establishing might,
Delivering from darkness, to victory's light.

Fulfilling pleasure, in goodness complete,
Prospering, supplying, needs at your feet.
Riches of glory, as a vessel refined,
Freely enjoying, as my Spirit unwinds.

Now understanding, wisdom's decree,
Filled, enriched, with the knowledge of Me.
Epistle of Christ, written within,
You, my child, holy, and free from sin.

Authority to build, ministers assigned,
Redemptions' ministry, in glory combined.
Exceeding greatness of power, I'll display,
And rewards of goodness, I will lay.

Sanctified wholly, an accounting to bear,
Spirit of sound mind, my guidance to wear.
Word dwelling richly, a work effectual,
Profitable for righteousness is essential.

Created for works, desire and ability align,
Preordained purpose, in My wisdom design.
Gifts set in the church, knowledge's pursuit,
Predestined for conformity, anointing to suit.

A high calling offered, fellowship with Jesus,
Peace ruling your heart, My power in you ceaseless.
Exceedingly abundantly, above all you ask,
Separated, sealed, armor in which you bask.

Blessed with abundance, hope in your calling,
Directing your way, My glory enthralling.
Deep revelations, by My Spirit revealed,
Walking in you, furnished, sealed.

Enriched in utterance, doors open wide,
Cheerful giver, in love, My gifts abide.
Callings without repentance, steadfast and sure,
In the symphony of grace, forever endure.

His Own Received Him Not

In a world where shadows subtly twirl,
A problem emerges, a mystery unfurls.
Jesus descending, the gift from the divine,
Yet the world, in darkness, declined.

Comprehension lacking, knowledge astray,
His own people turned their hearts away.
God offered the best, a treasure untold,
Yet we rejected, His gift left uncontrolled.

Nothing has changed, love abundant and pure,
God gives and gives, our hearts obscure.
The world rejects, as the story unfolds,
But hope persists, a transition foretold.

God declares, amidst rejection's plight,
"I will not relinquish, but offer infinite light."
Though many spurn the gift divine,
Some will receive, in their hearts, it'll shine.

When we accept, a transformation grand,
The right to be children, at God's command.
No more wrath's child, no eternal despair,
From darkness to light, a kingdom we share.

Transferred into a Kingdom of grace,
God's anger appeased, a new dwelling place.
Eternal life granted, death swept away,
Members of the Royal family, in God's array.

The gift unwrapped can be yours to hold,
A story of grace, beautifully told.
But that's not all, another message hear,
Jesus, eternal, in human form does appear.

Descended from heaven, left glory's abode,
Moved into the neighborhood, the story is told.
Christmas echoes, the divine in the mundane,
Jesus, among us, His new address obtained.

He stepped off his throne, left glory behind,
Made humanity His, a love so kind.
John affirms, "I know what I speak about,
Gazed upon His glory, beyond any doubt."

Incomparable, full of grace and truth,
This unique Jesus, eternal in youth.
The gift offered, a divine rendezvous,
Embrace the love, let your spirit renew.

God's Exegete

In the quiet glow of revelation's dawn,
A story unfolds, a blessing drawn.
Jesus, the offer of superabundant grace,
Filling our hearts in an endless embrace.

Believe and receive, a divine exchange,
Blessing upon blessing, in boundless range.
Abundance, not by Moses' law,
But, through Jesus Christ, love without flaw.

No mortal eye has seen God's face,
Invisible, dwelling in unapproachable grace.
Yet, in this verse, the truth unfolds,
In Jesus, the mystery holds.

Before His advent, God veiled in mystery,
Impenetrable, a divine history.
Jesus, revealed as God's exegete,
A Commentary, making the invisible sweet.

God's revelation, explanation divine,
Jesus, the channel, the full design.
Visible, open, in Him, God we see,
The embodiment of love's decree.

Paul echoes, in Jesus, Godhead complete,
Wisdom's treasures, knowledge sweet.
Unwrap the gift, Christ's dimensions explore,
Discover the boundless God, adore.

Jesus, the key to the mystery untold,
His love, a story beautifully scrolled.
In Him, the fulness of God we find,
Dimensions of love, to the heart, bind.

Bestowed Grace

In the realm of sacred halls, I hold the key,
Master of a people, in grace, meant to be.
Upon each member, My favor does bestow,
In the body, as it pleases Me to show.

Ministers I give to every faithful soul,
Assigning ministries, a divine, harmonious goal.
Gifts set in the church, a dossier of grace,
A measure of rule distributed in every place.

Diversity in operation, a grand design,
Different administrations, in unity entwined.
Tempering the body, a seamless blend,
In every believer, my purposes I send.

Manifold wisdom through the church unfolds,
A revelation of grace, a story to be told.
For those who defile, a warning rings,
I'll protect my bride, and destruction brings.

In this sacred space, where believers meet,
Grace bestowed, in communion sweet.
Church, my vessel, a radiant light,
In unity and love, a divine delight.

GOD'S INDWELLING

Above all, through all, an in you all He resides,
In heaven's realm, where the eternal abides.
Dwelling in light, beyond mortal reach,
Yet in you, His presence does teach.

Stand and walk, side by side,
With you, in life's joyous tide.
The light, an essence, no man can approach,
Yet in His presence there is no reproach.

The Son, the expression, fully revealed,
In His glory, the truth is unsealed.
The express image of God's radiant story,
His Son the Savior, the key to glory.

He walks with you, in each stride,
In His love, His presence will abide.
No knowledge, no communion, apart from Him,
Through His grace, your spirit will brim.

Be Still and Know

In the dawn of awakening, a soul in need,
To a Savior's call, a humble heart will heed.
Aware of weakness, and sin's cruel plight,
Forgiveness offered a beacon of light.

Sins hurled into the depths, forgotten in the sea,
A moment of surrender, miracles set free.
Repentance's opening, eyes unveiled,
Good news delivered, love prevailed.

Joy, peace, a divine infusion,
Strength, power, gifts in sweet profusion.
Through Spirit's whisper, revelations unfold,
Beautiful things prepared, a handiwork of gold.

An embrace, an empty hand of faith held near,
Justified, reconciled, a path becoming clear.
Called into a kingdom, an heir of hope,
Gifts received, the riches of glory to elope.

Promises performed, standing through strife,
Delivered from death, kindness shaping life.
On a new path, led with a comforting hand,
A future cradled in a divine command.

Chosen, called to glory, a holy grace,
Emptiness filled, love's warm embrace.
Knowledge of truth, riches beyond measure,
Spirit of love, a timeless treasure.

Exceeding abundantly, above thought and plea,
Repentance's truth, self-unveiling, so free.
Blessed with every spiritual boon,
A covenant's walk, a celestial tune.

Chosen before foundations, eternal life's vow,
Foreknew, predestined, a celestial wow.
Adoption into grace, good pleasure's plan,
A dance with destiny, led by God's loving hand.

Accepted in the beloved, granted access near,
Alive from the dead, grace whispered clear.
In Christ, the Spirit dwells, a sacred bond,
Earnest of that Spirit, a faith beyond.

A measure of faith dealt, a gift bestowed,
Goodness, patience, longsuffering's abode.
Called, effectual power's embrace,
All abounding, a celestial grace.

Grafted into the branch, Holy Spirit's guide,
Justified, faith as a steady tide.
Love paired with faith, mercy's sweet song,
Propitiation's gift, righteousness strong.

Chosen, appointed, salvation's decree,
In Christ placed, from darkness set free.
A promise begun, in the light's sweet gleam,
Grace's inheritance, a divine dream.

Salvation's embrace to all who believed,
Armor provided, protection received.
Word, Sword of the Spirit, a weapon to wield,
Members in the body, ministers to shield.

In this symphony of grace, a beautiful song,
Written in eternity, where you belong.
A promise uttered, performed until the end,
A partaker of inheritance, in grace, transcend.

THE CALL TO BE-COME

Attention one and all, a divine command proclaimed,
A summons to action, in His name framed.
Be holy and blameless, trust and hear,
The word of truth, and hold Christ dear.

Have faith in the Lord, love saints around,
Know hope's calling, glory's richness profound.
Exceeding power, walk in good works preordained,
Remember your past, in Him be ingrained.

Be strengthened by God, rooted in love's embrace,
Comprehend vast dimensions, His infinite space.
Know Christ's love, fullness of God's grace,
Walk worthy of the calling, in every place.

Bear with one another, keep unity strong,
Equip the saints, in ministry, be lifelong.
Come to faith's unity, knowledge of the Son,
Become perfected, in Christ be one.

Escape the winds of false doctrine's sway,
Speak truth in love, grow, and do your share each day.
Listen, be taught, put off the old, put on the new,
Speak words of edification, be steadfast and true.

Labor to give, let kindness and forgiveness reign,
Imitate God, walk in love, break every chain.
Avoid deception, walk as children of light,
Expose the darkness, in God's will take flight.

Awaken, arise, walk wisely, not as fools,
Redeem the time, follow wisdom's rules.
Be filled with the Spirit, sing, and make a melody,
Submit to one another, live in harmony.

Wives submit, husbands love,
Children obey, fathers from wrath remove.
Employees, obey leaders with fear,
Do the will of God, make His path clear.

Stand strong against the devil's wiles,
Put on God's armor, face challenges with smiles.

A GUIDE FOR LIVING

The wisdom of James, a counsel so clear,
A guide for living, that we hold dear.
Do not swear, let your words be pure,
A foundation of truth, firm and sure.

No grudging against sister or brother,
In unity, let love be the binding tether.
No respecter of persons, no bias or sway,
In God's eyes, all are equal in the light of day.

Wavering hearts find no steady ground,
Be steadfast, in faith and love be found.
Friendship with the world, a perilous choice,
Choose a higher path, lift a heavenly voice.

Partiality in judgment, a danger to the soul,
Evil thoughts unchecked take a toll.
Avoid adultery, a sacred trust broken,
Life's sanctity, a command unspoken.

Thou shall not kill, a commandment old,
Respect for life, in hearts enfold.
Transgress not the law by favoring faces,
Equality, justice, in all life's spaces.

Despise not the poor, for in humility,
True wealth lies in hearts of simplicity.
Rejoice not in boastings, a path to evil,
In humility, avoid the upheaval.

No respect for status, no societal divide,
In love, let all prejudices subside.
Claim not temptation's blame on God's name,
Our choices, our own, in life's vibrant game.

Speak not evil, words can sting,
Choose kindness and let love wing.
Be no judge of the law, in humility kneel,
Err not in pride, let God's truth reveal.

No masters, but servants in love's embrace,
Humble hearts find heavenly grace.
In the wisdom of James, a counsel so true,
A path to righteousness, in faith pursue.

IMPUTED RIGHTEOUSNESS

In the tapestry of faith, a story unfolds,
In his human life, His work it holds.
Our faith in His labor, righteousness it confides,
Counted for us, as in His steps we abide.

By His perfect life, reconciliation's decree,
A clean slate, forgiveness, yet more to see.
To stand in God's presence, a robe is required,
For by nature, unrighteousness we acquired.

Born into sin, iniquity's stain,
But in union with Christ, his righteousness we gain.
Sinless, law unbroken, a divine solution,
Transferring His righteousness, our soul's revolution.

Repentance, the gateway, where the heart opens wide,
Jesus imputes His righteousness, a seamless guide.
Wearing the robe of the righteous, we stand,
In God's presence, His grace, our promised land.

Atonement granted, unity with the divine,
Believers adorned in the robe so fine.
Many, practiced the law to earn their place,
Scripture revealed all sinned, a fallen human race.

Righteousness acquired, not through law's decree,
But in believing, Jesus sets us free.
His sinless life, a beacon so bright,
Imparting righteousness, joy's endless light.

The free gift, brought by Jesus' sinlessness,
Justification of life, a divine caress.
Obedience making us righteous and whole,
Grace reigning through righteousness, eternal life's toll.

The law of Moses, weak in its might,
Unable to deliver righteousness's light.
The just shall live by faith in Christ's embrace,
His sinless life, imputing righteousness, our saving grace.

COURAGE TO ENTER

In the medley of grace, a hope unfolds,
Brought by Jesus, a promise that molds.
A better pledge, where perfection gleams,
Drawing us near, in God's presence it streams.

As the mediator of a covenant better,
Jesus, our High Priest, of good things the setter.

Offering Himself, a sacrifice pure,
Perfecting forever, the sanctified, secure.

Boldness to enter, by His blood made clear,
A new and living way, dispelling all fear.
Into God's presence, we now boldly tread,
Full assurance of faith, where His glory is spread.

A pathway paved by the Savior's grace,
Jesus, the guide, in love's warm embrace.
A covenant better, in His sacrifice told,
Good things to come, a future unfold.

Perfected forever, the sanctified stand,
Drawing near to God, as He planned.
With full assurance, faith takes its flight,
In the brilliance of eternal light.

INTERWOVEN ROLES

At the close of day, the Spirit stands,
Controls the gifts with gentle hands.

To each one, a portion clear,
Divided as He sees fit, drawing near.

In the body of Christ, all find a role,
Baptized, made to drink from one soul.

God's pleasure, a purpose defined,
Our roles interwoven, in unity aligned.

No lone journey, no isolated quest,
Together we fulfill, at God's behest.
An order established, importance clear,
Apostles, prophets, teachers, drawing near.

Miracles unfold, gifts of healing grace,
Helps and governments, in every space.
Diverse tongues, a language divine,
In God's order, they all entwine.

Not all apostles, prophets, or teachers,
Yet each is a part and grand creature.
Coveting earnestly, the gifts that bless,
God sets us in the church, in our success.

Manifestations varied, not for all to hold,
Healing through one, tongues through another bold.
Covet the best, in His order align,
God's at work, the perfect sign.

SYMPHONY OF TRUTH

In the pages of time, a sacred scroll,
The Word of God, its stories told.
Defining righteousness, a moral guide,
Leading us through life's relentless tide.

A revelation of God, both near and far,
Knowledge full, like a shining star.
Our Lord and Savior, thus we find,
In its verses, His love entwined.

Testifying of Jesus, a divine decree,
Truth's fullness, for all to see.
Eternal life in each spoken word,
A unity of truth, clearly heard.

Secrets from the world's foundation,
Unveiled in the Word's narration.
God's thought and mind, in pages unfold,
Wisdom and mysteries, a tale untold.

Teaching Father's name, Jesus revealed,
Christ, Son of God, in glory concealed.
Repentance, faith, and baptism true,
Laying on of hands, resurrection's view.

Knowledge specific, judgments eternal,
Delivered in verses, truth infernal.
Profitable for doctrine, reproof, correction,
Instruction in righteousness, a divine reflection.

When delivered faithfully, signs align,
Confirming the message, divine design.
Integrity sends forth the Word,
Dispensing riches of Christ, unheard.

So let the Word speak, a beacon bright,
Guiding us through the darkest night.
In its content, the message clear,
A symphony of truth for all to hear.

TRANSCENDENT FORCE

In a timeless dimension, eternal and bright,
The Word of God, a celestial light.
Holy, just, and inherently good,
Spiritual essence, as divinely understood.

With the power to bring forth life,
A force transcendent, free from strife.
Discerning, revealing, judging the heart,
Thoughts and intents, from the very start.

Spirit and life in its sacred refrain,
Quickening those who hear its gain.
Sharper than swords, a two-edged gleam,
Dividing soul and spirit, like a radiant beam.

Sown as seeds, it grows mightily,
Prevailing, expelling darkness, triumphantly.
Its roots deep, its branches wide,
In hearts and minds, a transformative tide.

Eternal, holy, just, and good,
A spiritual force, as it should.
Discerning secrets, judging the soul,
The Word of God, making us whole.

PURPOSE OF YOUR GIFTS

In gifts divine, a purpose found,
To edify the God's people, let grace abound.

Excel in love, in the Spirit's flow,
A symphony of gifts, in unity to grow.

Tongues may pray, with the spirit's fire,
A language unknown, a soul's desire.
Yet prophecy's gift, with understanding clear,
Prayers and songs, the saints to cheer.

Sing with the spirit, a melody divine,
In tongues or prophecy, let hearts entwine.
Blessings spoken, in the spirit's voice,
Understanding shared, a gift of choice.

Contrasts drawn, by Paul's wise hand,
Tongues and prophecy, in the church's stand.
Pray with spirit, understand the sound,
In unity's grace, let gifts abound.

GREAT COMMISSION

In Mark's sacred script, a commission bold,
Jesus' mandate, a story to be told.
"Go into all the world," the directive clear,
Preach the gospel, let every creature hear.

Two outcomes revealed in the gospel's voice,
Believers saved, in faith, they rejoice.
Yet those who reject, in disbelief stand,
Damned by their choice in the gospel's hand.

Mark unfolds abilities for those who believe,
In Jesus' name, signs they'll achieve.
Casting out devils, tongues anew,
Taking up serpents, dangers they'll subdue.

Deadly drinks won't harm, the promise divine,
Laying hands on the sick, healing's sign.
Believers empowered, their faith on display,
Following the gospel, come what may.

Jesus ascended to heaven's bright dome,
At God's right hand, He made His home.
Disciples, fueled by the words they'd heard,
Preached everywhere, their message stirred.

The Lord worked with them, signs in tow,
Confirming their work, a divine show.
In the name of Jesus, a mission profound,
Mark's script echoes, with heavenly sound.

GIFT OF TONGUES

The gift of tongues, a mysterious art,
Speaking to God, a prayer from the heart.
Yet, understanding remains in the mist,
Others unprofited, in the tongues' twist.

Offering thanks, in a language unknown,
Mysteries spoken, seeds sown.
Edifying self, a personal grace,
Paul encourages both tongues and prophecy's embrace.

Tongues and prophecy, both with might,
Edifying purpose, in God's pure light.
Without interpretation, tongues are vague,
Like an instrument silent, a trumpet's unsure plague.

Speaking into the air, no understanding gained,
Barbarian voices, like echoes, unexplained.
In the world, many voices unite,
Without understanding, like a foreign sight.

Pray for interpretation, in the church's space,
So others may benefit, in God's embrace.
A sign for unbelievers, a language unknown,
To the nonbeliever, madness may be shown.

Paul spoke in tongues, a gift divine,
Yet, prophecy's preference, his incline.
Five words with understanding, profound,
More than ten thousand, in tongues' sound.

In the church's turn, two or three at most,
Interpretation sought, lest meaning's lost.
Silence without interpretation's guide,
Speak to oneself, in God confide.

Not forbidding tongues, let decency shine,
Orderly practice, in God's design.
Decently and in order, the church's plea,
Speaking in tongues, with humility.

THE MANDATE

In Matthew's gospel, a tale unfolds,
The twelve disciples, a story told.
Sent by Jesus, with mandates clear,
A mission entrusted, a purpose sincere.

"Preach," He urged, "the kingdom near,
Proclaim its presence, let all hearts hear."
Healing the sick, with compassion's balm,
A touch of grace, a soothing calm.

Cleansing lepers, with love untold,
Breaking chains of illness, stories unfold.
Raising the dead, a miracle divine,
Life restored, in Jesus' name, they shine.

Casting out devils, in His authority,
Darkness dispelled, in victorious clarity.
Gifts exercised, a mission embraced,
No cost attached, in love encased.

Disciples embarked on this sacred quest,
Message proclaimed, hearts divinely blessed.
Preaching, healing, with compassionate might,
In the kingdom's name, spreading God's light.

ACTIVATE FAITH

In sacred pages, the counsel divine,
God's character revealed, His wisdom to shine.
The Word, a powerhouse, framing worlds untold,
From its pages, heaven and earth's story unfold.

A communiqué of power, God's breath, His might,
Words of Father and Son, shared day and night.
Activated with faith, healing power it brings,
Freedom for the oppressed, with angelic wings.

The Word defines righteousness, a beacon of love,
Testifying of Jesus, truth from above.
Secrets of the ages, mysteries untold,
Words of eternal life, in its pages unfold.

Doctrine, reproof, correction, instruction, it imparts,
Faithfully delivered, it transforms the heart.
Prepares for service, wisdom it bestows,
Fruitful in every good work, the Spirit it stows.

A new birth it ushers, a transformation profound,
Partakers of the Spirit, with glory crowned.
Enlightens, cleanses, sanctifies the soul,
Completes us in Christ, making the broken whole.

Attributes eternal, holy, and good,
Discerns heart's secrets, as it should.
Spirit and life, quickening, it brings,
Growing mightily, as the Word of God springs.

Benefits abundant, wages and fruit untold,
Life everlasting, in its truths we hold.
An abode with Father and Son, in obedience found,
In the Word's nourishing milk, our souls are bound.

Promises delivered, divine inheritance near,
Entrance to the kingdom, its teachers held dear.
Success, hope, and rewards, the Word unfolds,
A shield 'gainst corruption, as life's story unfolds.

Take heed, doubt not, harden not your heart,
Traditions should not from God's Word depart.
Do not let the devil steal the Word within,
Cherish the Word, let its power begin.

On the last day, judgment will unfurl,
Don't yield to doubt, let God's Word swirl.
Don't let traditions transgress His command,
Hold the Word close, let it guide and withstand.

RESURRECTION

Father, composer of life's symphony,
Raised Jesus, displaying power's infinity.
Ushering me into life, a promise divine,
A gift from before, in God's grand design.

Unto eternal life, I believe and seek,
Immortality's whisper, promises to speak.
Laying hold on the gift, redemption in view,
The purchased possession, in glory to renew.

You raised me, ushered me into immortal light,
Abolished death, victory in the fight.
Swallowed up mortality, in life's sweet breath,
I will be changed, transformed in death.

Attaining resurrection's glorious height,
Putting on immortality, incorruption's light.
Shedding the vile body, wondrous transformation,
Fashioned unto glory, a divine revelation.

Raised in power, glory, incorruptible,
A spiritual body, eternal, unstoppable.
In the likeness of resurrection's grace,
Bearing heavenly image, the Savior's embrace.

Resurrection and life, sanctifier divine,
Manifested in time, His glory will shine.
Appearing with Him, in eternal grace,
Unto life everlasting, in righteousness' embrace.

Raised with Christ, glory to obtain,
Through faith's operation, a heavenly reign.
For justification, He rose in might,
Eternal life through Him, in heavenly light.

Sitting in heavenly places, with Christ enthroned,
Seeking things above, in faith, I'm honed.
Alive unto God, through Christ, I thrive,
Sowing to the spirit, in His life, I dive.

Living together with Jesus, He's my life,
A concert of grace, overcoming strife.
In His resurrection, eternal song,
In His righteousness, grace reigns strong.

LIVING STREAMS

In the Gospel of Matthew, a tale unfolds,
Of a life guided by the Word that God holds.
According to Matthew, success is our gain,
Living by God's Word, free from sorrow and pain.

Channels diverse, through which the Word flows,
Jesus and disciples, the message they propose.
Angelic dreams to Joseph and wise men near,
A star guiding to a Savior, the message clear.

In synagogues, mountains, fields, and by the sea,
The Word is taught, setting our spirits free.
Two commands paramount, to fulfill God's decree,
Love God, love your neighbor, a divine plea.

Potent and powerful, the Word prevails,
And Satan's temptations, it unveils.
Healing the sick, breaking demonic chains,
Fruitfulness through the Word, eternal gains.

Promise of a kingdom to those who obey,
Greatness for teachers, in the Word's display.
Brothers and sisters to Jesus, they become,
Wise builders on the rock, their homes overcome.

But take heed, doubt has no place,
It diminishes God's work, leaves no trace.
Traditions must align with God's embrace,
In His commandments, find your space.

WORD AND GOD THE SAME

In John's Gospel, a tale unfolds,
The Word in the beginning, as history holds.
With God, the Word, and God the same,
Flesh and truth in Jesus' name.

Grace and truth, a message divine,
From Christ, the Word, like stars that shine.
Moses accused those who disbelief,
But by keeping Jesus' word, love is relief.

Abode for Father and Son, hearts embrace,
Understanding God's Word, seeking grace.
Holy Ghost teaches, brings to mind,
All Jesus spoke, in truth aligned.

The Spirit guides, in truth reveals,
Hearing the Father and Son's appeals.
Commanded to love, one another,
Friend of Jesus, like a brother.

He declared, from above I came,
Truth's voice heard, in his name.
Disciples privileged, continuing the Word,
Worship in truth, as God has stirred.

Moses and prophets, foretelling the story,
Words of Jesus, revealing God's glory.
Sow and reap, the Word's precious seed,
Believe the message, in Jesus, indeed.

Scriptures testify, Spirit and life,
Eternal words, free from strife.
Practicing the Word, deeds manifest,
Fruit gathered, eternal life's bequest.

Hearing and believing, life attained,
Passed from death, in Jesus' name.
Rivers flow from believers' core,
Abiding in Jesus, life forevermore.

Keep the sayings, escape death's sight,
Abide in love, in Jesus' light.
The Spirit testifies, reveals the name,
Faith in Christ, life's eternal flame.

Take heed, some reject the Word's embrace,
Judgment awaits, on the final day's grace.
Words of Jesus judge, with wisdom's sway,
On the last day, truth will have its say.

Magnum Opus

His purpose, pure and kind,
In facts, the evidence we find.
Predestined, accepted in the beloved,
Redeemed, forgiven, He proved.

A spirit of wisdom and revelation bestowed,
Knowledge of Himself, His wonders unfold.
Enlightened by hope, the glory in saints,
Exceeding greatness of power, where love paints.

Alive, raised, seated with others here,
Exceeding riches of grace, salvation drawing near.
A model, created for good works,
Brought close by the blood of Christ, no quirks.

Breaking down walls, abolishing enmity,
Bringing peace, reconciliation's entity.
Daily access to Himself, fellow citizen I am,
A member of His household, part of His plan.

Building and, growing in His temple,
Together with others, His dwelling ample.
Making known, unsearchable riches in Christ,
Fellowship of His mystery, wisdom unpriced.

Boldness and access, confidence to step in,
Strength according to glory, Christ dwelling within.
Rooted and grounded in love divine,
Knowing the love that passes knowledge's line.

Filled with His fullness, ministry-gifts endowed,
Equipped for work, serving Christ we've vowed.
Stature of the fullness of Christ we attain,
Spirit of the mind, renewed by His reign.

The new man inherits a kingdom,
Finding the Lord's wisdom.
Acceptable ways, understanding His will,
Filled with the Spirit, a song in hearts still.

Sanctified, cleansed, nurtured, treasured,
His good intentions, our hearts measured.
Doing His will, strong and true,
Clothed with His armor, love for Jesus, a cue.

THE MISSION

In the realms of heaven's grace, a promise true,
Fellowship with Father and Son in view.
Becoming holy, a transformation rare,
Confessing Jesus, truth unfolding in the air.

Knowing all that Father freely gave,
Peering into His mind, secrets in wisdom engrave.
Revelation unfolds, eternal plan in sight,
Grasping the future, walking in divine light.

Transformed, empowered, a vessel anew,
Experiencing his presence, a heavenly debut.
Spiritually-minded, seeking the fallen to restore,
Blessing, speaking, praying, serving evermore.

In the newness of Life, worship takes flight,
Zealous for spiritual gifts, desiring heavenly might.
Singing spiritual songs, thoughts elevated high,
Indwelled by the Spirit, His work amplifying nigh.

Walking in Him, living in His grace,
No fear in the change, just a sacred embrace.
A channel of blessing, bearing fruit divine,
Filled with love, joy, peace, in every vine.

Faith, wisdom, prophecy, knowledge, and more,
Healing, miracles, discerning spirits to explore.
Anointed, baptized, filled with divine might,
Conceived, born from above, bathed in celestial light.

Divine missions assigned, teachings unfold,
Quicken, renew, fervent spirit takes hold.
Sealed, made righteous, sanctified in His embrace,
Knowing joy and strength, a heavenly grace.

Doubt dissolving like morning dew,
Wielding the Sword, battling the enemy true.
A spirit of love, power, and mind sound,
Boldness bestowed, visions and dreams unbound.

Perfected, empowered to mortify deeds,
Habitation of God, temple in which His glory feeds.
Intercession in His presence, a sacred plea,
Hands laid and faith heard, ministering Life eternally.

Spiritual blessings abound, drink and meat to savor,
A letter written, read by all, God's provision to savor.
Rejoice, for in the harvest, Life everlasting shall reap,
An anthem of gratitude, a song of joy, His promises to keep.

INHERIT THE KINGDOM

Father's call to glory, a melody divine,
A Kingdom promised, forever to shine.
In child-like faith, mysteries unfold,
Secrets revealed, from times of old.

The poor in spirit, rich in faith,
Inherit the Kingdom, a heavenly wraith.
Translated into the realm of the Son,
Preserved by Father, victory won.

Keys bestowed by Jesus' hand,
Binding and loosing, a divine command.
Forsake for His sake, gain manifold,
In the Kingdom's radiance, stories untold.

Through tribulation, we enter the light,
Shining as the sun, in Father's sight.
Seek first the Kingdom, righteousness pursue,
All things added, blessings accrue.

Scribes of the Kingdom, treasures unfold,
Instructed, sharing both new and old.
Teaching the commandments, great in His gaze,
Power, not just words, Kingdom's blaze.

SOURCE OF ALL

Dimension of eternity, faithful and true,
All good things, created for you.
Existence finds purpose in the echo of Me,
Eternal, immortal, invisible, Only Wise, I be.

Above all realms, through all time's sprawl,
In you, my essence does install.
Dwelling in light, where no man may approach,
My ways past finding, beyond reproach.

Unseen by mortal eyes, yet ruler I reign,
King of the Kingdom, power I sustain.
Judgments unsearchable, in glory I stand,
All in all, a sovereign command.

My Word, a law inspired, infused with might,
Author of peace, working all in sight.
Justified in Spirit, glory I received,
Believed on, manifested, in flesh conceived.

The epistle of Christ, written in you,
Recreated, holiness true.
No respecter of persons, hands stretched all day,
Ready for your return, come what may.

Unveiled in creation, guilt declared in decree,
Those indwelt and trusting, find sanctuary.
Commanding light to pierce the darkest night,
The Righteous One, revealed in love's pure light.

No imputed sin upon you, mercy profound,
Return to Me, in grace you're found.
I know you, a plan for your life I hold,
In time and space, your life unfolds.

DIVINE CO-LABORERS

Divine zeal, there I find My place,
In Christ restoring, a world's embrace.
Through you, my vessel, my plan unfolds,
Created unto good works, a story told.

Through a ministry of hope, I call your name,
To labor with Me, in love's eternal flame.
A gift proper and ministers to equip,
Power to fulfill, in faith's endless grip.

My Word, a force, effectual and true,
Operates in you, making hearts anew.
Spirit of wisdom, a divine connection,
Beseeching the world, in love's resurrection.

Qualifying, preparing, fully furnished, you stand,
Preordained works, guided by My hand.
Worthy of the high calling, fellowship divine,
Revelations unfold, My presence to shine.

In you, I work, counsel of My will,
Sole judge of your efforts, a purpose to fulfill.
All come to knowledge, My desire profound,
Open doors, shouts of a resounding sound.

Authority for edification, profitable Word,
Wisdom of reproof, correction, doctrine, and sword.
Pulling down strongholds, imaginations cast,
Bringing every thought to Christ, obedient and steadfast.

Mixing faith with My Word, power infused,
Concern not your livelihood, be not confused.
Laborers worthy, hire granted due,
Double honor bestowed, a reward pure and true.

Good done to you, a praise-filled offering,
Gifts received, in gratitude's echoing.
In this dance of grace, a melody sweet,
A life lived in service, a journey complete.

FAITHFUL SON

From time and eternity, a story unfolds,
Your Son, redemption He holds.
A balance of creation, by His hands spun,
Head over all, beneath His feet, all things are done.

Operating in power, a divine dance,
Pleased that in Him, My fullness would enhance.
Gathering all in one, under His reign,
Subduing every challenge, breaking every chain.

No sparing of My Son, a sacrifice profound,
Laid in Zion, a rock of offense found.
Sent to become sin, a burden to bear,
Raised from the dead, a victory to declare.

Quickened together, in His triumph we rise,
Revealing My Son, in you, My precious prize.
Accepted in Him, a grace so profound,
Called into fellowship, His glory to surround.

Propitiation set, a bridge to span,
Spirit of My Son, in you, the divine plan.
Called to obtain glory, enjoy His embrace,
Translated into His kingdom, a heavenly grace.

Atoning work, through Him complete,
Riches of glory, the mystery sweet.
Christ in you, the hope, the profound key,
A mystery revealed, for all to see.

IT'S ALL IN THE NAME

In the domain where faith and wonders intertwine,
God's Book beckons, a radiant sign.
Believers, called to act in Jesus' name,
A testament of trust, not seeking worldly fame.

We believe in, trust in, and call upon His grace,
Glorify, gather, in him, we embrace.
In our deeds, His name we enthrone,
Our ministry reflects the understanding we've known.

Healing, signs, wonders, in His name we perform,
Miracles unfold, His strength, a comforting norm.
Speaking in tongues, a celestial flame,
Prophecy, teaching, and praying in His name.

Anointing the sick with oil, a sacred right,
As servants of God, we come and go in His light.
Dealing with demons, we command and adjure,
In Jesus' name, their dark forces we assure.

Magnify His name, hold fast to His grace,
Labor in His vineyard, run the holy race.
Rise up and walk in the name of the Lord,
Speak in His name, let your voice be heard.

Baptized in the waters of divine surrender,
Ask anything, the Father's love so tender.
Bear His name before the world's disdain,
Bow the knee at the throne, free from all stain.

By inheritance, a more excellent name,
Called His name Jesus, salvation's flame.
Comforter sent in His glorious stead,
Command in His name, disorder shall be shed.

Deny not His truth, forsake all for His way,
Give to His work, let kindness sway.
God has given Him a name, above all acclaim,
Hated for His sake, a cross to claim.

Hazard our lives in the name of grace,
He is, King of Kings, in every space.
Emmanuel, a beacon of light,
His name, pure and bright.

Justified in the faith, forgiveness claimed,
The Word of God, forever proclaimed.
No name under heaven where salvation lies,
Persecuted for His name, our faith defies.

Power given to believers, a gift divine,
Preaching repentance, His love we assign.
Proclaiming forgiveness of sins, a sacred mission,
Prophets spoke in His name, divine transmission.

Ready to die in the name of love,
Receive believers in His name, from above.
Reproach for the name, an honor to bear,
Sins forgiven for His name's sake, a mercy rare.

Facing hardship for the faith, a pathway ordained,
Suffering shame for His sake, courage unchained.
Thanksgiving in His name, hearts filled with praise,
In the symphony of His love, our voices raise.

GIFT DIVINE

In heavens vast and on earthly sod,
A witness true, the Spirit of God.
A gift divine, from Son and Me,
Anointed and filled, in flesh, set free.

Upon my Son, His presence descends,
A measureless grace, the Spirit transcends.
Testifying of the Holy One,
In words that echo from Father and Son.

Eternal essence, power untold,
In holiness adorned, a tale unfolds.
The Spirit of Life, of Truth, He's named,
In His presence, liberty proclaimed.

Guide and teacher, in comfort near,
Helper, healer, no need to fear.
Justifier, sanctifier, intercessor bold,
In fellowship's warmth, His love is told.

A warrior fierce 'gainst works of the flesh,
Quickened, renewed, in His power afresh.
To fill, sanctify, and forever seal,
The Spirit's touch, a presence so real.

A giver by nature, life He conceives,
In those who, in faith, their hearts He retrieves.
Missionaries sent with a purpose grand,
Empowered by Him, across the land.

Fruitful tree of the Holy Spirit's sway,
Love, joy, and peace in its branches play.
Longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, and Faith,
Harvested bounty in life's grand wraith.

Secrets revealed, deep truths explored,
In the Spirit's light, mysteries implored.
An epistle written on the heart's own slate,
About the Son, in love, narrate.

NEW BIRTH

In the sacred pages, truth untold,
A story of new birth, a tale to unfold.
From death to life, the Word takes flight,
Transforming us into God's new creation's light.

Partakers of the grace,
A taste of powers from the celestial space.
Enlightening, cleansing, sanctifying within,
Purifying souls, setting free from sin.

Complete in Christ, glory, honor, and peace,
A promise that from the Word won't cease.
Salvation offered to those who believe,
From sin, self, the devil, it helps retrieve.

Embrace the Word, let its rivers flow,
Living water, a divine, eternal show.
Blessing, comforting, confirming our stance,
True Disciples of Christ, in its sweet trance.

Teaching us the way, securing the right,
In relationship with Jesus, a guiding light.
Calling Him Lord, with reverence and awe,
The Word of God, our eternal law.

DIVINE MINISTERS

In Paul's epistle, a sacred decree,
Christ's work and gifts, a mystery.
Ascended high above the heavens' gleam,
To lower parts of the earth, a divine dream.

Leading captivity captive, gifts bestowed,
Upon believers, grace freely flowed.
A measure of Christ's gift to each received,
For the work of the ministry, we're relieved.

Apostles, prophets, evangelists bold,
Shepherds and teachers, their tales unfold.
Perfecting saints, a mission divine,
Edifying the body, Christ's grand design.

Until the church in unity stands,
Knowledge of God, in all the lands.
A perfect man, stature of Christ's fullness,
No more tossed by doctrine's cunningness.

Speak truth in love, a guiding light,
Grow up in Him, with all your might.
Supplying, according to God's working true,
A process of growth, in all that you do.

Body joined together, every joint in place,
Compacted, unified, a divine grace.
Every member working in accord,
Increasing in love, and in service to the Lord.

GIFT OF PROPHECY

The gift of prophecy, a spoken grace,
To men, a message, in a sacred space.
Edifying, exhorting, comfort untold,
In the church, a prophecy's tale unfolds.

Believers uplifted, by words divine,
Paul's preference clear, let prophecy shine.
Greater than tongues, in the church's view,
Edifying others, prophecy to pursue.

Revelation, knowledge, in prophesying's light,
Doctrine shared, in wisdom's flight.
For the believer's sake, prophecy serves,
A message profound, in each heart it swerves.

Unbelievers and unlearned, in awe,
Secrets revealed, as the prophet draws.
Conviction, judgment, a divine truth,
In worship and awe, the heart finds its booth.

All can prophecy, in the gathered crowd,
Psalm, doctrine, tongue, revelations loud.
Edification's aim, the common plea,
Coveting prophecy, for all to see.

Two or three prophets, let them share,
Judgment wise, in the prophetic air.
Revelations shared, the peace to keep,
All prophesy, one at a time, in order deep.

No overwhelm, no chaos vast,
Prophet's spirit, within them cast.
Subject to self, in control's sweet grace,
Decency and order, in prophecy's embrace.

LATENT POWER

In Peter's epistles, a sacred decree,
Holy men spoke, the Spirit moved free.
Incorruptible seed, eternal and pure,
The Word of God, forever to endure.

More sure than prophecy, no private claim,
A universal truth, always the same.
Prophets, apostles, Jesus' voice profound,
Mindful of God's Word, its echoes resound.

Share with ability, let its power unfold,
Winning hearts, the young and the old.
Incorruptible seed, power to bring life,
Knowledge of God, in its essence is rife.

Partakers of divine nature, through the Word,
Sincere milk for new believers, unheard.
Growing in grace, the Word multiplies,
Grace and peace within, like heavenly ties.

Establishing believers, a fortress firm,
Latent power in the Word, a gentle germ.
Escape the world's corruption and strife,
In God's Word, find the truest life.

SOW THE WORD

In the Gospel of Luke, a story unfolds,
Zacharias and Elizabeth, in righteousness, strolled.
Blameless before God, walked in His ways,
Every command, their faith displays.

Zacharias doubted the angel's decree,
Became dumb, for all to see.
Live by every word, Jesus proclaimed,
In God's law, unwavering, His truth maintained.

Heaven and earth may pass away,
Not a tittle of God's law will stray.
Open to us the scriptures, God desires,
Understanding bestowed, as Jesus inspires.

Channel of God's Word, John in the wild,
Preaching repentance, sins reconciled.
In synagogues and in Jordan's embrace,
The Word proclaimed, every heart to grace.

Ministers we are, of the Word we tell,
Publish its content, God's story to swell.
Revealing great things, the Word unfolds,
In its power, the story of grace it holds.

A divine seed planted in human heart,
The kingdom's message, a vital part.
Obedience grants the power of the Lord,
Only in submission, His name adored.

Against Satan's commands, the Word prevails,
A foundation on rock, where the strong house sails.
Healing miracles, not bound by time or place,
Jesus' power extends, a boundless grace.

Preaching to the poor, glad tidings declare,
Accompanied by miracles, filling the air.

Mysteries revealed in the kingdom's plan,
A fruitful heart, God's work began.

Joyful reception, salvation's embrace,
Believe in the Word, in its truth, find grace.
Brothers, sisters, and mothers in the Lord,
Hearing and practicing, a family adored.

Take heed, the devil seeks the Word's theft,
Cares, riches, pleasures, a dangerous heft.
Ashamed not of Jesus, nor His decree,
In His glory, unashamed, may we be.

DOERS OF THE WORD

In James' epistle, truth unfolds,
Born again through the Word it holds.
Specimen of God's creation new,
Engrafted Word, with meekness imbue.

Hearing the Word, our journey's start,
Maturing as doers, playing our part.
Practice the Word in every deed,
In the Work, true faith we feed.

Convert and restore, those who stray,
Knowledge of the Word guides the way.
The power to save, within its scroll,
In James' wisdom, God's Word takes control.

TO PROFIT ALL

In the realm where gifts are divinely sown,
Paul beckons, make it known.
The Spirit, orchestrator of God's plan,
Establishes gifts within each mortal span.

Diverse in kind, administrations sway,
A divine operation guides our way.
In varied ways, the Spirit takes control,
Father God working in every soul.

Purpose profound, gifts to profit all,
Divine tools granted, upon believers fall.
Manifestations through the Spirit's gaze,
In the business of living, through myriad days.

Wisdom's word, a beacon bright,
Knowledge whispers, a guiding light.
Faith, a pillar firm that stands,
Healing gifts from God's own hands.

Miracles unfold with sacred might ,
Prophecy speaks of the eternal light.
Discernment sharp, of spirits unseen,
Tongues diverse, a language serene.

Unified, yet diverse, in the Spirit's name,
Divisions of gifts, in God's grand game.
To each, a portion, the Spirit bestows
A harmonious body, in love it grows.

Baptized into oneness, one Spirit we share
Each role decided with God's loving care
Interconnected, we cannot stand alone
A body united, seeds of love are sown

Order defined in gifts' hierarchy
Apostles, prophets, teachers, they decree.
Miracles, healings, help, and governance too,
Tongues diverse, in this divine queue.

Not all are apostles, prophets, or teachers
Yet covet the gifts, let love be our preachers.
For in God's church, each finds their place,
In His boundless love, we embrace.

METAMORPHOSIS

In the depths of despair, I once did dwell,
Dead in sin's grip, a hopeless soul to tell.
Walking the world's course, in darkness entwined,
Governed by the air's prince, disobedience defined.

Lusts of the flesh, desires of the mind,
Nature of wrath, in sin I confined.
Without Christ, without God's embrace,
An alien, a stranger, far from grace.

A child tossed and blown by doctrine's wind,
Cunning craftiness, deceitful plots grinned.
Futility of mind, understanding darkened,
Separated from God, then His love I harkened.

Enmity and division, a stranger to all,
Far from His promises, I heard the call.
Blinded in ignorance, heart shrouded in night,
Past feeling, lewdness, a sorrowful plight.

Uncleanness, greediness, deceitful lusts at play,
Lies, theft, corrupt words, my sinful array.
Bitterness, wrath, anger, malice did fill,
Evil speaking, clamor, battles uphill.

No inheritance in Christ's kingdom I'd find,
Fornicator, unclean, covetous kind.
The wrath of God upon me, darkness my friend,
Shameful actions, battles, no armor to fend.

But the story does not end with my despair,
For God, in His mercy, began to repair.
He purged and cleansed, brought light to my heart,
Lifted me from darkness, gave me a fresh start.

FRUITFUL

Amidst the vineyards of the heart's own field,
God's expectation, fruit revealed.
Chosen and ordained, in union's embrace,
Bear fruit, in each sacred space.

From righteousness, a harvest rich and sweet,
Sow it abroad, where your footsteps greet.
Good work, on this fruitful tree,
In every branch, growth and a legacy.

John's refrain, 'remain,' a call profound,
To fellowship with Father, echoes sound.
Hear, believe, receive, God's Word to share,
Fruit-bearing flows from this divinely rare.

Examples gleam, as saints in deeds abound,
With financial support, and truth expound.
Witness, benevolence, God's will pursue,
Visit the fatherless, make spirits anew.

Why bear this fruit? For glory and for grace,
Evidence of repentance, in this race.
Kingdom given, prayers answered, clear,
Fruit-bearing, a mark that God draws near.

Yet some stand barren, seed by devil sown,
The cares of the world, by riches overthrown.
Lust, pleasure, temptations, affliction's might,
Barriers to fruit-bearing, in shadowed light.

Warnings echo, the barren branch beware,
Pruning, cutting, judgments laid quite bare.
Amidst the vineyards, bear fruit's decree,
For rewards awaiting now and in eternity.

THE COMMAND

In the Kingdom's field, a command declared,
"Occupy, trade," the servants dared.
Parables unfold of masters' expectations,
Investing resources, divine obligations.

"Pounds" were given, a test of skill,
To multiply and follow the master's will.
Praises and rewards for the fruitful endeavor,
But failure met with reprimand, a harsh sever.

Excuses crumbled, actions delayed,
Wickedness attributed, success betrayed.
Those who act, prized with authority's might,
Additional responsibility, bathed in light.

Evidence in parables, clear and bright,
Master expects success, a celestial insight.
Indwelt by the triune God's divine,
Recipients of fullness, a blessing sign.

Baptism's power, Holy Spirit's embrace,
Heaven's resources, a lavish grace.
Appropriate, utilize, carry out the divine,
Channels of His life, His power, the sign.

May God's help guide us, in His name,
To succeed, to prosper, in His righteous claim.
For Kingdom work, a duty bestowed,
Occupying, trading, as we walk His road.

THE WORD IN MOTION

In the Acts of the Apostles, a tale unfolds,
Of sent ones, and their mission foretold.
Scriptural meaning to experiences they assign,
Holding the Word of God, a treasure divine.

Refusing tables to serve, devoted to the Word,
Continual prayer, its ministry stirred.
Channels of God's Word, not confined,
Boldly spoken by those Spirit-aligned.

In the synagogues and the home,
Communicating the kingdom's message to roam.
Using Isaiah's words, the Gospel to share,
Throughout the region, the Word declare.

Reasoning from scriptures, Paul proclaimed,
Jesus suffered, rose, speaking in Christ's name.
Persecution scattered, but still, they preached,
To those who desired, the Word reached.

Multitudes astonished, acquired and believed,
The doctrine they glorified, the Word received.
Whole cities listened, salvation's call,
Spread to the ends, echoing for all.

Using scripture, Jesus as the Christ they show,
Mighty in the Word, as prophets of old.
Receive the Word with a ready mind,
Serve the generation, God's will we find.

Words of life, the Gospel we declare,
Jesus Christ, the content we share.
Peace proclaimed, Judge of the quick and dead,
Jesus is Lord, forgiveness widespread.

Good news of grace, kingdom's glad tidings,
All the counsel of God, in scriptures abiding.
Effects of the Word, steadfast in the way,
Baptized and multiplied, disciples' array.

Holy Spirit falls when Peter speaks,
Tongues and praises, the believers' streak.
Take heed, judge not yourself unworthy,
Everlasting life, with the Word, be sturdy.

NEW SPECIES

In fellowship with the Divine Three,
Father, Son, Spirit, a unity.
Hating sin, embracing holiness bright,
Modeling virtues in God's pure light.

Acknowledging Christ, in flesh He came,
Anointed, baptized, in Spirit's flame.
Come from above, new state begun
Filled with the Spirit, the Holy One.

Knowing all truth, God's gifts so free,
Understanding the depths, the mystery.
Possessing wisdom, revelation's might,
Grasping things to come, in God's pure sight.

Divine assignments, a purpose clear,
Spiritually-minded, draw near.
Seeking restoration from the fall,
Blessing, speaking, singing, he does call.

Praying, serving, sowing, worshiping too,
In the newness of Life, His grace renew.
Zealous for gifts, spiritual desire,
Singing songs of the Spirit, a heavenly choir.

Thinking about things beyond the earthly plane,
Enjoying the gift, the Spirit's gentle rain.
Indwelt by the Holy, walking in stride,
Guided by Spirit, in Him, abide.

Living in the Spirit, taught, and led,
Filled with His presence, back from the dead.
Moved by His power, in every part,
Partaking of the Spirit, a dance, a start.

Quickened, renewed, fervent in spirit,
Sanctified, sealed, made righteous, merit.
Filled with joy, strengthened, held,
Love, peace, in the Spirit dwelled.

Long-suffering, gentleness, Faith's embrace,
Meekness, temperance, Spirit's grace.
Manifesting gifts, a divine show,
Faith, wisdom, prophecy in the Spirit's flow.

Word of Knowledge, healing's gift,
Miracles working, spirits sift.
Tongues and interpretations, divine art,
Through the Spirit, mortify the fleshly part.

Transformed, empowered, Spirit's might,
Knowing the manifestation, a heavenly sight.
Habitation of God, temple divine,
A mouthpiece of Spirit, in every line.

Wielding the Sword, battling the foe,
Expecting the Spirit's prayer to flow.
Spirit of love, power, sound mind,
Prophesying, visions, dreams to find.

Laying hands, transfer of Spirit's grace,
Ministering through Faith, a sacred space.
Enjoying blessing, drink and meat,
A letter of Christ, a life complete.

Reaping Life everlasting, unity's bliss,
In the Spirit's embrace, the believer's kiss.

SEASON OF FOLLY

In the season of folly, a haunting sight,
Witches of commerce, shadows in the night.

Taking hostage a holy holiday's gleam,
A cesspool of covetousness, an unholy scheme.

Once an eternal banquet, now worms feast,
Divine gifts replaced, a joyous release.
A celebration of love, now emptiness found,
A sacred occasion, in folly is drowned.

Alleged birth of the Savior, lost in the noise,
Not lauding the giver, but counting the coins.
Commerce counts and worships, Mammon's call,
In their vaults, hidden smiles and echoes of gall.

Thieves in the night, stealing Christmas true,
Cancel the demons, the season renew.
Drive out the folly, let meaning reclaim,
Celebrate the gift from heaven, in joyous flame.

HE KNOWS

In Revelation's verses, a tale is spun,
Jesus knows who keeps His Word, each one.
War waged on those with God's commands,
Testimony of Christ, the enemy withstands.

Men's actions circled by God's sovereign might,
Permissive Will guiding, in His sight.
Channels of God's Word, witness we must give,
John on Patmos, for the Word, did live.

Promised blessing to those who hear and read,
Kept from the hour of temptation's deed.
Practicing commandments, rights bestowed,
Access to the Tree of Life's abode.

Repent, or Jesus will swiftly fight,
With the sword of His mouth, a powerful light.
Beware, add not or take away,
Plagues added, part taken, if you sway.

Take heed, O reader, with caution unfold,
God's Word untainted, let its truths be told.
In the Book of Life, keep your part,
Beware, repent, let God's Word restart.

GOD'S GIFT

Seek Him out, ask and receive,
A gift from heaven, in Him believe.
Sent by My Son and I with care,
To minister to you, His love to share.

In trials of Faith, when shadows loom,
Feel His strength dispel the gloom.
Comfort abounds in His gentle sway,
A taste of joy and peace each day.

His presence, a guide, a steadfast lead,
Walk in Him, in every word and deed.
Speaking, blessing, singing in accord,
Worship and serve, new Life in the Lord.

Sow in the Spirit, reap joy's delight,
Fruit of the Spirit, pure and bright.
Enjoy His gifts, a divine embrace,
Today, be filled with His boundless grace.

Fellowship sweet, truth unfolds,
In His light, the mysteries told.
Expect great things, His power receive,
Allow Him to change you, in Him believe.

Quicken and baptize, let the Spirit flow,
Move within, let His presence grow.
Become spiritual, mindful in every way,
Singing songs of the Spirit, day by day.

Desire gifts, zealous and true,
Spiritual blessings, He bestows on you.
Refreshed with drink, filled with meat,
Feast on His wisdom, satisfy your need.

Faith, prophecy, knowledge profound,
Working miracles, healing sound.
Discerning spirits, tongues of fire,
Interpretations, a divine choir.

Stand to minister, let the Spirit call,
Allow His utterance, surrender all.
Rewarded with Life, everlasting and bright,
In the Spirit's dance, find pure delight.

BENEFITS

In the teachings of Paul, a treasure unfolds,
The Word of God, for doctrine it molds.
Profitable for learning, correction, and more,
Scripture's power, a rich, endless store.

God's breath, the Old Testament's name,
Sword of the Spirit, in the divine game.
Holy, good, spiritual, Christ's riches unfold,
A narrative of power, in each word it's told.

Preach it, teach it, in songs let it ring,
Living the Word, let our praises sing.
Gifts of the Spirit, a divine accord,
Wisdom, knowledge, tongues, in the Word.

Revelation, insight, doctrine's might,
It works wonders, in day and night.
Effects of the Word, the heart laid bare,
Admonished, reprov'd, in its holy glare.

Secrets revealed, mysteries unfold,
Encouraged, built up, the heart consoled.
Convicted, cleansed, sanctified, and more,
The Word's transformative, rich in its lore.

Unveiling wisdom, bringing glory near,
Saving from self, sin, the devil's sneer.
Increasing faith, a beacon of hope,
Establishing growth, a spiritual slope.

A reward it brings, life everlasting,
Reconciles to God, Spirit amassing.
Belief seals us, the Spirit's embrace,
Effectual work, perfection's grace.

Bringing forth fruit, knowledge's thrill,
Edifying, fruitful in every good will.
Richly indwelling, completeness in Christ,
Sanctifying through the Word, a sacred tryst.

Godliness birthed, full truth unfolds,
Life and immortality, its light it holds.
Wise unto salvation, food sanctified,
Through its nourishment, souls are supplied.

Sharing resources, valuing their worth,
Double honor, salary for those who give it birth.
To teachings, to wisdom, to the Word we bow,
In Paul's writings, God's Word stands tall.

TOOLS OF SERVICE

In fervent love, believers stand,
A covering for sins, a united band.
Peter's challenge echoes, clear and bright,
Gifts to exercise, in God's pure light.

Hospitality, without grudging, extend,
Welcoming hearts, a love that transcends.
Ministering grace, good stewards we are,
A manifold gift, like a shining star.

Speaking truth, as God's oracles pure,
A sacred duty, our calling secure.
Ministering with ability, God's own gift,
In His strength, our spirits uplift.

These gifts, a chorus of divine grace,
Exercised with love, in every space.
To glorify God, in Jesus Christ's name,
His glory, our purpose, a sacred flame.

In all things, God glorified, we strive,
Through Jesus Christ, in whom we thrive.
Gifts exercised, a tapestry bright,
A multitude of sins, love's covering light.

DIVINE SERVICE

In the symphony of faith, a measure bestowed,
Each one unique, in His grace, we're sowed.

Members diverse, roles not the same,
Yet united we stand, in His holy name.

Gifts distributed, a divine array,
Prophecy, let your faith hold sway.
Ministry, await the appointed hour,
Teaching, share wisdom like a blooming flower.

Exhort with passion, words that inspire,
Give with simplicity, hearts set afire.
Ruling with diligence, a careful hand,
Showing mercy, let cheerfulness expand.

To each a portion, a role assigned,
Measured by faith, in God's design.
Not all the same, in office or gift,
But harmonious in purpose, spirits lift.

Wait on ministry, let patience grow,
Teach with wisdom, let knowledge flow.
Exhort and uplift, with words that mend,
Give with love, and cheerfulness extend.

In ruling, diligence, a task well done,
Showing mercy, like the morning sun.
Prophecy with faith, your portion bright,
In this grand body, a collective light.

THE LIVING WORD

In the letters of John, the truth unfolds,
Jesus, living Word, our story told.
From the Living Word, the written flows,
Bearing witness in heaven, its power glows.

Walking in His Word, love and knowledge intertwine,
Perfected love, evidence of God's design.
Dwelling within us, God's presence revealed,
Abiding forever, in His Word, we're sealed.

The truth in us, when the Word resides,
Overcoming the wicked, where love abides.
To testify, walk, and be a helper true,
Fellowshipping with the Word, in all we do.

Keep His Word, in His sight, please,
Ask according to His will, with heart at ease.
Hearing our petitions, answering our plea,
In the power of God's Word, we find victory.