

## Poetry Series

# Roy Allen

- poems -

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## **Roy Allen**

New to poetry and trying to develop my ability to communicate and express myself through its medium.

Most of my poems will have a 'religious' flavour so please bear this in mind before you decide to read any of them.

Roy

## **.From womb to tomb is my life going to be**

I had never, ever seen the light of day  
and have had to use a stick to find my way.  
From womb to tomb is my life going to be  
a life of darkness because I cannot see?

Then, 'Lord who sinned' someone said  
'Was it this man or his parents instead? '  
'No one had sinned' I heard Jesus say.  
'For you will see the glory of God today.'

Just there as we stood to my great surprise  
He made some mud and pasted it on my eyes.  
Then He told me to go to the place called 'Sent'  
So off to the Pool of Siloam I went.

As I washed my eyes I received my sight  
And for the very first time saw the sunlight.  
Saw men and animals, trees and the sky  
and watched all the peoples walking by.

Blind leaders of the blind they did not realise  
that the One who opened my eyes was the Christ.  
For unless our eyes are opened by the Lord  
We are all born blind and are dead to God's word.

Written after reading John 9: 1-7

Roy Allen

## **.It is finished**

Resounding throughout the universe transcending time and space  
Is the greatest shout of victory heard by the human race  
From the lips of the Lord Jesus Christ came that tremendous cry  
'It is finished' was His shout as He laid down His life to die.

All scripture has been fulfilled and the prophecy is complete  
As the One of whom all prophets speak held Satan in defeat  
The battle has been won by Him, The Immortal God who died  
His precious blood has flowed for sin and the law is satisfied

How vast the ransom He has paid for no work was left undone  
The gate to heaven opened wide by God's One and Only Son  
Mankind has now been redeemed and the full price for sin is paid  
The shame and suffering is over, atonement has been made

My Lord and my Love is crucified the sinners faithful friend  
The Alpha and Omega is the Beginning and the End  
His perfect life sacrificed to pay the dreadful price for sins  
The Age of Law ends at the cross as the Age of Grace begins

The great battle is over and mans redemption has been won  
No more need for types and shadows for the will of God is done  
Satan has been defeated by Jesus Christ the crucified  
and the sting of death is vanquished as the grave bursts open wide

This poem was inspired when I saw the communion table set up in front of a model of the tabernacle and I was reminded of just how much Jesus has done

4th May 2009

Roy Allen

## **.No Light Only The Darkest Shades**

No light only the darkest shades.  
No colours just blackness pervades.  
There's no movement of any kind.  
I cannot see for I am blind.

Blind from my very birth was I  
and blind I'll be until I die.  
Never to see the sun shine bright.  
Never to see a picturesque sight.

Never to see a fellow man.  
Only to touch and never scan.  
Condemned to beg for daily bread.  
I'll not see less even when I'm dead.

Then I heard an exciting sound.  
Jesus Christ was coming around.  
The Son of God was passing by.  
'Have mercy on me, ' was my cry.

He said 'What do you want from Me? '  
'Lord, ' I replied, 'I want to see.'  
How He did it I do not know  
but He just told me I could go.

Light entered these eyes of mine  
and I could see for the first time.  
What kind of man can give sight  
to a man who saw only night?

Roy Allen

## **.Peace, Be still**

Petrified in the boat they were panicking  
as the waves of the sea came cascading in.  
You awoke Lord and commanded the sea.  
'Be still, ' You said with such authority.

'What manner of man is this' they cried  
amazed as they saw the wind and waves subside.  
The storm was quelled and the wind did cease  
The Almighty obeyed, they were left in peace.

Mightier than the raging and tempestuous sea.  
Mightier than the clashing thunderstorm is He.  
The Almighty One is The Sovereign Lord  
and wind and wave have to obey His word.

You were there Almighty God before life began  
as the creator of heaven, earth and man.  
The Alpha and Omega Whose work is done.  
The Son of God and the Almighty One.

Written after reading Mark 4: 35-41

Roy Allen

## **.Please let me sleep Lord**

My mortal body's just a worn out shack  
and there is nothing here to hold me back.  
I want to close my eyes, draw my last breath  
and walk with Jesus through the Vale of death.

Please let me sleep Lord and I'll be at peace  
for death to me will be a great release.  
Take me Lord, I just want to close my eyes  
and wake up there with You in Paradise.

Written after visiting my sister today (8th March 2012)  
who is suffering from advanced stages of COPD  
and just wants to be with her Lord.

Roy Allen

## **.The battle of Reading Rock**

'Before you go, I'll have you know,  
that the Lord has said to me  
Psalm 91, is just the one,  
so read it and you will see.'  
'I don't know why', was my reply,  
'But Sarah I'm sure you're right'  
And off I went, to pitch my tent,  
at Reading's Rock Festival site.

It was not clear, how apt and dear,  
that Psalm was going to be  
until that night, at the festival site,  
when Dave was accompanying me.  
For God was there, and by His care,  
we depended upon His word.  
We made our stand, in Satan's land,  
and were protected by the Lord.

So off we went, and sighted our tent,  
by a busy thoroughfare  
hung up the banner, in such a manner,  
so all would know we were there.  
On the cross we chose, to superimpose,  
'This is how much I love you'  
and flew it high, there in the sky,  
lifting eyes to the heavens so blue.

There in full view, the banner flew,  
so God's love the fans might see  
But ardent fans, like all pagans,  
with its' message did not agree.  
On that Sunday, they had their way,  
in the darkness of that morn  
With curse and frown, they ripped it down,  
the banner defiled and torn.

They shouted loud, before the crowd,  
'If you are God then hear me'  
'For we've no fear, so come down here,  
and strike us dead for all to see.'  
But God is not disturbed, or in the least perturbed,  
by all their rants and rages.  
These arrogant fans, with their wicked plans,  
will one day get their wages.

Another flag flew high, over the blue sky,  
where the Japanese fortress lay

As they drove their tank, through each festival rank,  
the fans scattered and ran away.  
Imparting fear, to all those near,  
folk panicked as they fled  
No one would dare, stand up to them there;  
they could only look on in dread.

So with great care, after much prayer,  
asking God for His protection  
we left our tent, and off we went,  
heading in the forts direction.  
As we entered their fort, it made them distraught,  
and to their great surprise.  
Approaching them, we caused mayhem,  
for we'd come in the name of Christ.

Making a fuss, they challenged us,  
so we said that we had been sent  
By the living Word, of Christ the Lord,  
Who commanded them all to repent.  
'You're mad, ' said they, turning us away,  
'What are you both on about? '  
They were so rough, and acted tough;  
grabbing us and throwing us out.

Later on we prayed, as in bed we laid,  
and snuggled down for the night  
Then with a mighty rip, loud went the zip,  
and two faces came into sight.  
Thinking that we, would fail to see,  
or understand they tried to leave  
'The Lord will know, and to us can show, '  
we said, 'So have faith and believe.'

As we made room, they came in from the gloom,  
and we both began to pray  
Then they said, in a voice so dread,  
'There's someone else here, we can't stay.'  
For with us that night, to our delight,  
the closeness of God we could sense  
and then as they, went on their way,  
we lay basking in His presence.

The next morning, as day was dawning;  
Ahmed burst into our tent  
and his hands he lay, on Dave to pray,  
with such a menacing intent.

Then he spoke and sung, in a raucous tongue,  
so hideous and so satanic  
an act so surreal, that it made Dave feel,  
very frightened and start to panic.

Appalled by the scene, forcing myself between,  
I separated the two  
Then looked at Ahmed, and with sternness said,  
'This behaviour will not do.'  
Away Ahmed went, as he left the tent,  
and had gone upon his way  
I knew he'd be back, causing some more flack,  
later on that very day.

At the end of the day, we began to pray,  
and Psalm 91 was read  
Let us ask God for, angels at the door,  
for our protection Anne then said.  
So we asked the Lord, believing His word,  
to protect us all in the tent  
To let the fans in, excluding their sin,  
and evil they might represent.

Then Jane came in, looking so grim,  
and fell sprawling upon the ground  
She was possessed, and very distressed,  
and was writhing all around.  
So to Anne and Bob, I gave the job,  
of bringing her to God in prayer  
and then I saw, Ahmed at the door,  
surveying the scene as he stood there.

God had kept His word, angels of the Lord,  
stood there restraining him  
for the previous day, he would not delay,  
but just kept on barging in.  
So I went to him, but his mood was grim,  
and he had the cheek to say  
'The Holy Spirit, I have to admit,  
helps me speak in tongues when I pray.

'Ahmed that's a lie, ' was my reply,  
'You've a spirit of Satan, ' I said  
'That's not nice, He cried, 'But it's true, ' he replied,  
as into the crowd he fled.  
I watched him run, into the setting sun,  
until he was lost from sight

and I'm glad to tell, the angels did well,  
in protecting us that night.

Drums were banging, and music clanging,  
throughout the day and the night  
repeating constantly, it was affecting me,  
and I just did not feel alright.  
But June saved the day, and her flute did play,  
bringing peace and harmony  
now my mind was calm, protected from harm,  
by her soothing melody.

But surprisingly, rock fans came to see,  
the source of the wondrous sound  
standing at the tent, listening so intent,  
as they all gathered around.  
Contrasted here, for all to hear,  
was rock music and the gentle flute.  
Their composition, and their rendition,  
could not have been more acute.

During the day, I'm glad to say,  
the atmosphere was not too bad  
But there at night, a gruesome sight,  
it became sinister and sad.  
At the close of day, the team went away,  
whilst Dave and I stayed behind  
And despite the noise, we two poor boys,  
tried some rest and peace to find.

Before daybreak, I was wide awake,  
so I got up well before dawn  
I could not sleep, and had to peep,  
outside in the early hours of morn.  
All was so still, and behind the hill,  
a sky full of stars so clear  
where heaven set, the horizon met,  
and I felt that God was near.

They have had their fun, and one by one,  
the fans went upon their way  
I did not know, but it was as though,  
a battle had been won that day.  
With broken cars, and empty jars,  
the litter was scattered around  
Peace descended, the battle ended,  
there was no enemy to be found.

Into my view, a large sheet blew,  
    across the field and wrapped around  
the 'Jesus' tent, so subservient,  
    and I picked it from the ground.  
It had just blown, all on its own,  
    from the fortress and was a sign  
of resignation, and submission,  
    to this awesome God of mine.

Then I saw him, he was coming,  
    and I wondered about his intent  
watched him stagger, saw him swagger,  
    'til he stood there at the tent.  
'Just who are you, that you can do,  
    these things to me?' he cried  
'A servant of God, of Jesus the Lord, '  
    I looked at him and replied.

Then into the tent, both of us went,  
    and as we sat upon a chair  
then he shared with me, so passionately,  
    about himself as we sat there.  
In his distress, he began to express,  
    the gospel in words obscene  
and then I knew, as he did too,  
    that to the Cross of Jesus he'd been.

'I'll be back' he said, lifting up his head,  
    and I watched him walk away  
As I was praying, I heard him saying,  
    He'd return to the Lord one day.  
Then a vision appeared, as the mist cleared,  
    and it formed before my eyes  
and a battle scene, where I had been,  
    unfolded to my surprise.

The rubbish piles, stretched on for miles,  
    where the enemy's tents had been  
as I packed away, on that final day,  
    I surveyed this great battle scene  
It was as though, God used this to show,  
    and took time to reveal to me  
what had taken place, in those five days,  
    and the extent of His victory.

'Ten thousand to one, ' this was the sum;  
my Lord was saying to me.  
This vision was sent, to me in my tent,  
God showed it to me so clearly  
For now I could see, that He was with me,  
and despite these very great odds  
'though Satan was there, he had to declare,  
the victory once more was God's.

Notes on the people referred to by name.

- 1) Sarah was a longstanding friend and a was a member of my Church at the time.
- 2) Dave was a young Christian volunteer from a Baptist Church
- 3) Ahmed professed to be a Muslim but obviously delved into some form of Satanism. He kept coming into the tent throughout the duration of the Festival. (We had an 'open door' policy) .
- 4) Anne was a Christian from one of the charismatic churches in the area.
- 5) Jane was a rock festival fan that just wandered into the tent.
- 6) Bob was a young Christian that I had met at College. He had been through a drug rehabilitation program in order to help him overcome a drug habit.
- 7) June was a lovely Christian woman from one of the local churches.  
one of the local churches.

Roy Allen

## **.Walking through the storms of life**

Sometimes sad things happen in our life  
they flare up suddenly and cause us strife.  
The barriers that we put up against the flow  
break down in floods of tears and sorrow.

Troubles fall like raindrops pelting down  
welling into a flood in which we might drown.  
We do our utmost to cope with the strain  
but so many hurts cause our soul much pain.

Like in storms the raindrops seem really huge  
and they gather into an irresistible deluge.  
They test the fortitude of our minds defence  
and when they burst through the pain's intense.

As we lay in bed in the early hours of the day  
we cannot withstand them to our dismay.  
They come crashing in like a forceful torrent  
causing tears to flow out of us as we lament.

We cry out in anguish great sobs of sorrow  
at the pain that comes as we work them through.  
Our hearts despair at the turmoil that they bring  
overwhelmed, we feel unable to do anything.

We become less resistant as the years go by  
unable to withstand them and we wonder why  
our human frailty is being tested to this extent  
straining under the weight of our predicament.

We feel the deep hurt and the pain they bring  
and would rather live in a world of no suffering.  
They add to the burden of each passing day  
and we would that they were banished away.

Sorrows well up from deep within our soul  
as the anguish and suffering takes it toll.  
It reminds us of the great 'Man of Sorrows'  
who feels all our heartache, pains and woes.

'Come to me Oh weary one' Jesus said  
'lay down your burdens at my feet instead.  
For my yoke is easy and my burden is light  
you'll find rest for you soul, it will be alright.'

We rise up from our bed of pain and gloom  
and find our way to that blessed upper room.  
There we sit at the feet of the Lord and cry out  
wondering what these sufferings are all about.

We lay our burdens down at His feet there  
knowing He understands, we rest in His care.

Then we pour out our soul and to Him reveal  
the deep sorrow and the sadness that we feel.

The storm subsides and the sorrows cease  
as He brings to our soul that heavenly peace  
and the healing balm that only He can bring  
permeates into the depths of our inner being.

We feel Him lifting us out of our despair  
as we rest in the sanctity of His presence there.  
We look up and gaze into His wonderful face  
and feel deep healing of our soul taking place.

His arms enfold us in His love and we can sense  
the preciousness of His wonderful presence.  
We rest awhile held in His loving embrace  
as peace returns and deep healing takes place.

The sorrows of the world will always be here  
they dog our steps and will not just disappear.  
But with the Lord these troubles do not defeat  
because we can lay them there at His blessed feet.

But this earthly life we live will not always be  
and a time will come when our soul is set free.  
And in that heavenly kingdom where Christ reigns  
God Himself will remove our tears and pains.

No death, no sorrow and no pain shall endure  
and these earthly sorrows will plague us no more.  
They will be replaced by heavenly joy and love  
as we stand in the presence of our Lord above.

Written in the wake of the storms of 20th July 2007  
and capturing a passing storm in our lives

Roy Allen

## **.Where would I be without the cross?**

I went back to the cross again in despair  
and knelt at the feet of Jesus there.  
'It's me dear Lord, I've come once more'  
'For I've been here many times before.'

'I know Roy, ' my Lord said to me  
'But I'm so glad that you've come to me.  
My love for you is so unconditional  
you can come to me at any time at all.'

'Lord, ' I said, 'How can this ever be  
that you could show such love to me.  
For I am weak and prone to sin  
and I feel so dreadful within.'

Then Jesus said, 'Roy, Look at me.'  
and I gazed into His eyes to see  
the love of God shining inside  
and His arms were opened wide.

Outstretched as they were upon that cross  
for that repentant sinner knelt there.  
Held out for me in embracing love  
the 'agape' love of God pouring from above.

'My God, ' my soul cried out in shame  
as tears flowed from my eyes again  
'Such love is undeserved by me  
a wretched sinful man of clay.'

'The wages of sin is death' Jesus cried  
and the law must be fully satisfied.'  
'So your sin has been laid on me  
and by my stripes you've been set free'

'My love is poured out for everyone  
who come to Me as you have done.'  
'For there was no other way for me  
to forgive you and set you free'

Where would I be without the cross?  
Weighed down with my load of sin and loss.  
Struggling against unnumbered foes  
With no Saviours love and so full of woes

Praise God for the cross of Christ  
For His love and wonderful sacrifice  
For the victory that Jesus has won  
For the new that I have now begun

Roy Allen

### **.Worse Genes Than Levi's**

These Allen genes I've inherited are the bane of my life  
I have to control them to remain faithful to my wife.  
A pretty woman just walks by and they instantly awake  
trying to get me into trouble and to make a mistake.

Written after a hot, sunny summers day  
When all the 'butterflies' came out to play.

Roy Allen

## **.You chose the cross**

'Father, not My will, but Yours', You said  
and chose on the cross Your blood to shed.  
To bear the pain and wear my shame  
even though You were not to blame.

Lash by lash the price You paid  
as my sins upon You were laid.  
'It is finished', was Your cry  
and for my sins You chose to die

Waves of mercy flowed from the cross  
Your blood was poured, my sins to wash  
Gone as far as the East is from the West  
My sins are forgiven and I am so blessed.

Because of You, Lord Jesus I go free  
Because You died for me at Calvary  
Because You stood there in my stead  
Because Your precious blood was shed

Roy Allen

### 3 Kisses

#### 1 The kiss of betrayal

Thirty pieces of silver just for a kiss?  
The price to betray You was no more than this.  
For when Judas came with an armed mob that day  
he was so determined his Lord to betray.

Gazing into Your face as Your eyes met his  
he gave you that treacherous betrayal kiss.  
A dastardly deed was done that awful day  
handing You to the mob he went away.

No forgiveness was sought by this wretched soul.  
No blood applied to cleanse and to make him whole.  
Throwing the coins into the temple he left  
to hang himself because he was so bereft.

#### 2. The kiss of love

Praise God that a kiss does not have to betray  
but acts of love and devotion can display.  
This poor woman was so determined and showed  
her gratitude and debt of the love she owed.

The room was crowded but she was not deterred  
she just wanted to reach out and touch her Lord.  
With tears of repentance flowing from her eyes  
she kept kissing Jesus' feet to their surprise.

Showing tenderness and her deep loving care  
she then kept drying His feet with her long hair.  
From the alabaster jar which she opened wide  
taking out the sweet perfume contained inside.

The room instantly filled with aroma sweet  
as she rubbed the perfume onto Jesus' feet.  
Such acts of love though often misunderstood  
did not pass unnoticed by Jesus her Lord.

#### 3. The kiss of God

When You created the first man my Lord  
it was not done by You just speaking the word.  
Instead You stooped down kneeling upon the ground  
and gathered the dust of earth into a mound.

Knitting the atoms of man together there  
forming him by your tender and loving care.  
Then wonder of all wonders Your lips met his  
and that man of clay came alive with a kiss.

The life giving kiss God gave Adam that day  
is still available to mankind today.

For justice and mercy kissed at Calvary  
when God laid down His life for both you and me.

Roy Allen

## **A kiss from God**

'Let us make man in our image, ' the angels heard God say  
and watched in silence as He fashioned man from the clay.  
Kneeling down God gathered all of the dust into a mound  
and like a potter formed the shape of Adam on the ground.

Lovingly knitting the atoms of man together there  
He moulded the first man with such tender and loving care.  
Then wonder of all wonders the Almighty's lips met his  
and that man of clay became a living soul by God's kiss.

The same life giving kiss that God gave to Adam that day  
God still extended to the whole of mankind today.  
For justice and mercy kissed on that Cross at Calvary  
when the Son of God laid down His life for both you and me.

Roy Allen

## **A new years prayer**

The tide of time washes over the old year as it fades away  
and the new year is beginning bringing in a brand new day.  
A clean slate and a blank canvas is ready for me to display  
many acts of love and kindness throughout each new day.  
Father give me the grace to fill each page with acts of love  
As I walk in the footsteps of my Lord from heaven above

Roy Allen

## **Adam**

Bending down and kissing this man of sod  
and breathing into him the breath of God.  
Tenderly the lips of man God had found  
and the man called Adam rose from the ground.

Written after reading Genesis 2: 7

Roy Allen

## **Agape (Sacrificial love)**

'You go my love', You said to me,  
'I'll not hold you back but set you free  
for my love for you is so great you see  
that I can let you go to be with Sammy.'

On your bed in hospital there that day  
the darling of my heart in illness lay.  
Willing to make loves great sacrifice  
and let me go no matter what the price.

Such sacrificial love is undeserved by me  
as now in Ghana I find myself to be.  
Spending time with Sammy and Gifty  
meeting all their loved ones and family.

I've done it now, a great time I've spent  
enjoyed and savored every blessed moment.  
Sharing and celebrating with them so  
but that time is over and home I go.

And now my heart rejoices as I anticipate  
returning to you my wonderful soul mate.  
My darling, lovely, and gorgeous wife  
who temporarily let me out of your life.

Friday cannot come too soon for me  
when I'll be back and with you I'll be.  
I love you more than you'll ever know  
And thank you so much for letting me go.

I missed you so much when I went away  
and I kept thinking of you every day.  
It's so good that I am now back with you  
sharing in all things as we always do.

In Ghana it was not quite the same  
As I reached out to others in Jesus name.  
I missed you love and want you to know  
That I am so glad that you let me go.

You showed the love of God to me then  
that agape love that comes from heaven.  
Because you walk so close to God each day  
you willingly let me go my separate way.

Such love is very precious and so rare  
and it pleases Jesus so much that you care.  
For in your great love for Him my dear  
you could let me go and stay at home her.

Roy Allen

## **All my days had no colour and looked very grey**

All my days had no colour and looked very grey  
and I wished that my depression would go away.  
Nothing excited me as I went through the motions.  
No feeling of joy only such sad emotions.

Nothing could lift my soul from its awful despair  
there was only darkness and gloom everywhere.  
I was lost in the depths of my sorrow and pain  
and I wondered if I would know laughter again?

Though the road looked so long and so dark to me  
and such fear and despair was all that I could see.  
But I always knew that You would stay with me there  
that I would not be bereft of Your loving care.

Then the great day came when colours appeared once more  
Your light came shining through my hearts half open door.  
And then my depression started to go away  
as I began to live and enjoy each new day.

Oh the joy of being able to laugh and sing  
Oh the difference that only Jesus can bring.  
Now glorious colour radiates each day  
As I walk and talk with Jesus along the way.

Roy Allen

## **All Through The Wilderness The Good Shepherd Went**

The ninety and nine safely in the fold lay  
but this one sheep had foolishly gone astray.  
And as he lay bleating all lost and afraid  
The Shepherd heard his cry and went to his aid.

All through the wilderness the Good Shepherd went  
to seek and save the lost sheep was His intent.  
Though the sharp thorns pierced His flesh He persevered  
Though wolves pursued Him to the path He adhered.

All through the dark night He toiled and did not sleep  
for he was determined to save His lost sheep.  
Though in Gethsemane drops of blood He sweat  
He would not be deterred from the pathway set.

And then when He came to Golgotha's steep Hill  
He did not hesitate but carried on still.  
Onward and upward climbed to be crucified  
and for His sheep laid down His life and died.

Stricken and smitten by Mighty God was He.  
and it was by His stripes that I was set free.  
The price of my sins with His blood He has paid  
as all my iniquity upon Him was laid.

The Bulls of Bashan tore deep into His side  
and the awful gates of death were opened wide.  
Entering Death and Hades to pay the price  
He offered His body as a sacrifice.

The lesser shepherds and hirelings would have fled  
but He stood His ground and for His sheep He bled.  
Endured such suffering in order to save  
this poor sheep from Hell and the eternal grave.

Jesus lifted me out of the miry clay  
and upon His strong shoulders I gently lay.  
He brought me home to the safety of the pen  
and I joined all the sheep kept safely in heaven.

Written after reading Luke 15: 4-7

Hymn  
There were ninety and nine that safely lay  
In the shelter of the fold.  
But one was out on the hills away,  
Far off from the gates of gold.  
Away on the mountains wild and bare.

Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

'Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;  
Are they not enough for Thee? '  
But the Shepherd made answer: 'This of Mine  
Has wandered away from Me;  
And although the road be rough and steep,  
I go to the desert to find My sheep,

But none of the ransomed ever knew  
How deep were the waters crossed;  
Nor how dark was the night the Lord passed through  
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.  
Out in the desert He heard its cry,  
Sick and helpless and ready to die;

'Lord, whence are those blood drops all the way  
That mark out the mountain's track? '  
'They were shed for one who had gone astray  
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back.'  
'Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn? '  
'They are pierced tonight by many a thorn;

And all through the mountains, thunder riven  
And up from the rocky steep,  
There arose a glad cry to the gate of Heaven,  
'Rejoice! I have found My sheep! '  
And the angels echoed around the throne,  
'Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!  
(Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868.)

Roy Allen

## **Almost Unnoticed**

Jesus walking on the water drew near  
'It is a ghost', I cried out in my fear.  
Blinded by the large waves crashing on board  
I failed to notice that it was the Lord

'Don't be afraid', the Lord said, 'It is I'.  
'Lord, I'm so glad You're here' was my reply.  
Worry and uncertainty caused such fear  
that I failed to notice the Lord draw near.

Sometimes during the bad storms in our life  
We become all so immersed in the strife  
But He will always join us in the boat  
and through the deepest storm keep us afloat.

Roy Allen

## **Always there**

Before the Daystar was in position and the planets began their round\*  
Or the galaxies were called into being and a single star be found.

There standing at the threshold of 'The beginning', preceding time and space.  
You said 'Let there be' and the vast universe nestled neatly into place.

Light burst forth commencing a great journey, shining its' illuminating ray  
and thus began the glorious dawning of the very first created day.

Many years have passed and gone since that first day with its pristine light did shine  
including times when in the garden Adam walked and talked with God Divine.

But sin through disobedience brought separation between God and man  
and God through grace began to implement His wonderful salvation plan.

To walk with men on earth and to climb that Calvary hill and there to die  
To save us from the penalty of our sin and the law to satisfy.

You have always been there, throughout the history of the human race  
and Lord, You will always be there, when the new heaven and earth takes its place.

When this old creation has passed away and the new Jerusalem appears  
and the multitude of redeemed sing your praises through the eternal years.

\*The first line is a paraphrase of a line quoted in  
'Morning and evening daily readings'  
by C. H. Spurgeon

Roy Allen

## **An Ambassador's Prayer**

Lord, please tune my ears so that they can hear  
Words spoken by you that I count so dear  
Then open my eyes so that they may see  
Opportunities for You to work through me

Walk close to me throughout this coming week  
And may my lips to all of Your love speak  
And please equip my hands to reach and do  
Some small work of love and kindness for You

Oh Lord, May these arms of mine by Your grace  
With Your great love some struggling soul embrace  
And upon my legs place such willing feet  
That walk close to You as others I greet

Blessed Holy Spirit make me I pray  
An ambassador for my Lord this day  
So that others may look at me and see  
The beauty of Jesus shining through me

Roy Allen

## **Another Book Written By The Heavenly Author**

I was intricately woven upon Your heavenly loom  
as You carefully knit me together in my mothers womb.  
In that most secret of places when my conception took place  
preparing me for my birth and entry into the human race.

Before the first moment of my earthly existence began  
You had written in Your book my inmost being and life plan.  
Each syllable penned and words in calligraphy composed.  
There as the sentences were handwritten the paragraphs flowed.

From the first chapter of my birth to the last one of my death  
each had been lovingly written before I'd taken a breath.  
I praise You that I am fearfully and wonderfully made  
the handiwork of my Great Creator is in me displayed.

My life is like a book that can be read by everyone  
because it tells of Your Grace and the wonders Jesus has done.  
For in Your mercy before the world was made and time began  
You had included this poor child in Your great Salvation plan.

Psalm 139: 13-16

13 For you created my inmost being;

you knit me together in my mother's womb.

14 I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made;

your works are wonderful,

I know that full well.

My frame was not hidden from you

when I was made in the secret place.

When I was woven together in the depths of the earth,

16 your eyes saw my unformed body.

All the days ordained for me

were written in your book

before one of them came to be.

Roy Allen

## **Another catch of fish**

All through the night we were toiling there  
as the dawn rose we looked in despair.  
Then a voice called out loud from the shore  
'On the other side you'll catch much more.'

On the other side we filled our net.  
So many fish I'll never forget.  
'It is the Lord, ' I heard someone say.  
I leapt out of the boat straight away.

To be close to You was my desire  
swimming to join You there by the fire.  
Their wonder unable to conceal  
the others joined with us at the meal.

Three times You asked me if I loved You.  
Three times I said 'Lord, You know I do.'  
I thought as we dined by the sea shore  
'I'll not keep my distance any more.'

Written after reading John 21: 1-11

Roy Allen

## **As the red wine into the cup is poured**

Christ the Lamb upon the alter stone  
Christ the sacrifice to atone  
Christ the bread that was broken  
Christ's blood, the wines a token.

As the grape was crushed to make the wine  
so Christ was crushed for sins of mine.  
As the red wine into the cup is poured  
so Christ for me His blood outpoured.

As the bread was broken that we share  
so Christ was broken my sins to bear.  
&quot;Father forgive, &quot; I hear Him cry  
so I could live He was willing to die.

Roy Allen

## **At the pool of Bethesda**

I've been lying here another year  
feeling all alone in my great fear  
Perhaps this time? You can never tell  
Maybe it's my turn to be made well

What's the commotion that I can hear?  
Why is this man coming over here?  
Look He is heading towards my way  
What is this that I've just heard him say?

'Do you want healing? ', To me He said  
'Arise, walk now and take up your bed'  
Is this true and can this really be?  
Is this great man going to heal me?

Then entering this body of mine  
Came wondrous healing from the Divine  
No angel required, no water stirred  
Just from this man the commanding word

Limbs for years that were lifeless and dead  
Became alive at the words He said  
Then I stood up to my great delight  
and others saw the amazing sight

The leaders said 'This should never be'  
For on the Sabbath He had healed me  
I did not know His wonderful name  
This great man who to Bethesda came

Then I went to the temple to pray  
And met Him again I'm glad to say  
Found out His name as He said to me  
'Stop sinning or much worse things will be'

Back to the leaders I went to tell  
That it was Jesus who'd made me well  
Why me? . I can never really say  
Why He'd sought me out that wondrous day.

John 5: 1-15—The Healing at the Pool of Bethesda  
Written after a chat with my bedridden sister Irene.

Roy Allen

## **Autumn leaves**

In their autumn splendour the trees display  
proclaiming the glory of God each passing day.  
As The Divine Artist every year paints each tree  
so that each person on earth His glory can see.

And when He has finished painting each one  
He brings out their colour with the blazing sun.  
Then using the wind to dislodge each leaf  
He forms a carpet on the ground beneath.

He has given us eyes so that we can see  
His glory and majesty in every tree.  
Our God like an artist uses His creation  
To show us of the way to His salvation.

For as each leaf fell to the ground and died  
So Christ gave His life when crucified.  
His blood flowed red like autumn leaves  
and cleanses all who His love receives.

Roy Allen

## **Because of Jesus**

Because of Jesus I go free  
Because He suffered there for me  
Because He stayed and did not run  
Because he said 'Your will be done'

Lash by lash for my debts He paid  
My transgressions upon Him laid  
Blow by blow for each iniquity  
As they nailed Him upon the tree

Drop by dropp for each sin He bled  
To wash me clean His blood was shed  
Then 'Father forgive them', He cried  
As He bowed down His head and died

'Death's the wages for sin', God said  
That's why He hung there in my stead  
Because Jesus died I now live  
Because He cried 'Father forgive'

Wonderful love He's shown to me  
Greater love has no man than He  
That is why I now sing His praise  
And to heaven my anthem raise

Roy Allen

## **Before And After Christ (BC/AD)**

I was blind and I could not see  
I was dead by the trespasses in me  
I was insensitive and devoid of feeling  
I was sick and in need of healing  
I was deaf and could not hear  
I was lost in a world of fear  
I was dumb and unable to talk  
I was lame and could not walk  
I was dim and unable to perceive  
I doubted and I could not believe

Lord, I was blind and unable to see  
Your loving arms outstretched at Calvary.  
Lord, I was dead in trespasses and sin  
unaware You had died my love to win.

Lord, I was lame and unable to walk  
to enter your presence and hear You talk.  
Lord, I was deaf and could not even hear  
Your Gospel message ringing out so clear.

Lord, I was callous devoid of feeling  
lost in sin and in great need of healing.  
Lord, I was dumb and unable to shout  
as You walked on by I could not call out.

It was while I was in this wretched state  
You came for me before it was too late.  
Reached out and touched me with healing power  
transforming my life that very same hour.

You raised me from the dead by Your grace  
opening my eyes to behold Your face.  
I leapt with joy and used my lips to sing  
of Your great love and wondrous healing.

Now, no more is my soul condemned to death  
since You breathed into me life giving breath.  
I now have eternal life by rebirth  
alive in You and no more confined to earth.

Roy Allen

## **Blasted Computer**

Blasted Computer

That blasted computer, I hates it so  
What he's doing with it I'll never know  
Surfing in Cyberspace, he works alone  
Leaving me back on earth all on my own

It does our finances with accuracy  
But it cannot do them as good as me  
And each month we both stare at that bright screen  
Why can't things just return to how they'd been

I tried hard to use it, but I forget  
Which keys that I should press and get upset  
I concentrate hard when doing my shopping  
Then it looses it all. — I HATE THE THING!

Written after filing to introduce  
my wife to the wonderful world of cyberspace.  
(See also 'My Precious')

Roy Allen

## **Blind Bartimaeus**

He would not let Jesus pass him by  
Called out to the Saviour with a loud cry  
It was his last chance to be made whole  
For blind from birth was this poor soul

Like Bartimaeus I too have been born blind\*  
And need like him the Saviour to find  
And cry 'Son of David have mercy on me  
Open my eyes, Lord, I want to see'

It is at the cross that all can see  
The extent of God's love for you and me  
'Saviour, saviour hear my humble cry  
While others are calling do not pass me by'

Based on Mark 10: 46-52  
\* Spiritually blind

Roy Allen

## **Blind, deaf, dumb and dead**

Lord, I was blind and could not see  
the full extent of Your love for me.  
Lord, I was deaf and could not hear  
the words of life You spoke so clear.

My heart was cold and unaware  
Of all the wounds You had to bear.  
I was dead in trespasses and sin  
when You came to earth my love to win.

Then my Lord You reached out to me  
and touched my eyes and made me see.  
Unstopped my ears to hear Your word  
to hear what You were saying Lord.

You unloosed my tongue and I could speak  
of the One Who came my soul to seek.  
My heart renewed and began to beat  
and in Christ alone I stood complete.

Roy Allen

## **Communion sweet**

With desire have I to do this with you  
to break the bread and to drink the wine too.  
Come, draw close to me in communion sweet  
and feel my love for you as our eyes meet.

Roy Allen

## Conflicting views on who we are

Who am I?

Science           A fortuitous concord of atoms are we  
                  Appearing by chance and now you happen to be  
                  You just evolved as evolution had its way  
                  Such is mankind the modern scientists say

The Bible   Created by God and fashioned out of His love  
                  With a designer label from the Lord above  
                  Made in God's image is written for all to see  
                  So fearfully and wonderfully made are we

What am I?

Science           You are composed of very complex chemistry  
                  Another one of the mammals are you to me  
                  A hominid formed by natural selection  
                  made when evolution altered its direction

The Bible   You are a new creation we hear God say  
                  Born again and no longer of earthly clay  
                  A child of God cleansed and made anew  
                  No more does Satan have any hold on you

Whose am I?

Science           You belong to no one and are all on your own  
                  A member of the human race and all alone  
                  Answerable only to yourself and society  
                  And solely responsible for your destiny

The Bible   But The Almighty God says 'My child you are Mine  
                  Made by Me and portraying my image divine  
                  Moulded and fashioned by My tender, loving care  
                  Part of My family and My kingdom you'll share'

Where am I?

Science           At the top of the evolutionary tree  
                  On a planet in the Milky Way Galaxy  
                  You will not always occupy that topmost space  
                  As evolution continues to take its place

The Bible   'You are so precious and important to Me  
                  So special that I gave my life to set you free  
                  And Now You're walking along the heavenly way  
                  On your journey home to me', we hear our God say

Roy Allen

## Darkness

Deep darkness spread throughout all the land that day  
as men nailed You to the cross and had their way.  
There full atonement for all mankind was made  
as their sin upon the Lamb of God was laid.

Sin divided the Triune Godhead that day  
for as You hung there The Father looked away.  
'My God, My God, why have you forsaken me? '  
You cried when hanging on that accursed tree.

Alone there upon the cross You bore my shame  
and beneath the wrath of God took all the blame.  
Then into the Holiest place You ventured  
drawing back the great curtain as You entered.

There in that inner sanctuary You stood  
And cleansed this poor sinner with Your precious blood.  
A never to be repeated sacrifice  
as my scapegoat by Your death You paid the price.

From the top to bottom the curtain was torn.  
The penalty for sin in Your body borne  
Now with reverence and awe I can approach  
the throne of God without rebuke or reproach.

Written as prelude to Easter and based on Matthew 27--56

Roy Allen

**Dear postman take care**

Dear postman take care and do not bend  
For this card is sent to my best friend.  
and it tells using poetry and rhymes  
of fond memories and wonderful times.

Roy Allen

## **Deep Pools of love and mystery**

I've been gazing in your eyes recently  
Deep pools of love and great mystery.  
As I look deeper into those sparkling eyes  
I see back to the past and remember my surprise

When I first saw the girl who smote my heart  
And I said goodbye to Basil and Hello to Dot  
You awoke in me such a burning passion.  
Changing so completely my life's direction.

As my eyes met yours sweet love was stirred  
Who was this beautiful girl that I so admired?  
To know you more was my one great desire  
And I started a journey so wonderful and bizarre  
A lifetime of great adventure.

I see the woman grown from that girl of my dream  
A soul mate of such beauty with eyes that gleam  
I see the mother of our three girls standing there  
A woman so full of love and living a life of care

From those eyes there comes a special sparkle  
Mischievous and desire in someone so remarkable  
They make my heart rejoice and praise our Lord  
Eyes full of love and affection coming from God

Like gateways into your mind they allow me in  
To a world in which time beauty of Christ is seen  
Blessed to gaze into such pools of love and mystery  
The greatest love of my life you will always be  
The girl of my great adventure

Roy Allen

## **Deep silences like thunder were hurled**

Deep silences like thunder were hurled  
through the silent deafness of my quiet world.  
These sounds were generated from within  
for my ears were not able to take sounds in.

From the noisy world no sound could be heard  
no clashing of drums or song of a bird.  
My eyes could see your lips talking to me  
but what you said remained a mystery.

Cut off from the noisy world around  
and from its vast cacophony of sound.  
I could not hear a dog bark or baby cry,  
the rustling wind or river rippling by.

Then there down by the Sea of Galilee  
they begged Jesus to lay his hands on me.  
I was deaf and dumb and could hardly talk  
but Jesus took me aside for a walk.

He reached out touching my tongue and my ear  
cried out "Ephphatha" and then I could hear.  
My tongue was loosened and then I could speak  
now I'm no longer an outcast or freak.

Overwhelmed and amazed at everything  
I heard all the people His praises sing.  
For although Jesus forbade them to tell  
they told everyone He'd done all things well.

Written after reading Mark 7: 31-37

Roy Allen

## **Did you hear what Jesus did?**

'Unclean, unclean' the leper had to say  
and sadly watch the people run away.  
But then to Jesus at the mountainside he came  
to be healed of all his sickness and his shame.

Look, did you see what Jesus did?  
He touched the leper from whom they hid.  
The Holy One touched this unclean soul  
took away his shame and made him whole.

Jesus can do the same for you and me  
for stricken and smitten of God was He.  
All our sins on Him have been laid  
when on the cross sins price was paid.

At Calvary His blood He shed  
and for our healing suffered and bled.  
'Father, forgive' out loud He cried  
and the law of God was satisfied.

The leprosy of our sin upon Him was laid  
as the price upon that cross He paid.  
Deep healing of body, soul and mind  
there at the cross of Jesus we can find.

Written after reading Matthew 8: 1-4

Roy Allen

## Each sub atomic particle

Each sub atomic particle  
sprang into being at your call  
when You spoke the words 'Let there be.'  
You formed the greatest galaxy

All things You have created Lord  
by Your powerful spoken word.  
In You all things are kept in harmony  
and without You nothing would be.

Creator of the universe  
a creation that is so diverse.  
Things immeasurable to man  
are measured by You in a span.

In this scale of diversity  
such smallness and immensity  
somewhere in between them fits man  
and is central to Your great plan

Yet when You created man, Lord  
it was not by Your spoken word.  
Instead You knelt upon the ground  
and gathered dust into a mound.

Atoms knitted together there  
forming man with such tender care.  
There as the lips of God met his  
life entered man with a kiss.

Fearfully and wonderfully  
man was made for heaven to see.  
Man in fellowship with God talked  
and in the garden with You walked.

But sin entered creation Lord  
as Adam disobeyed Your Word.  
How could Adam ever be spared?  
The wages of sin was declared!

But God already had a plan  
that would forgive the sins of man.  
For He would come into the earth  
as a Babe born by virgin birth.

Roy Allen

## **Embraced in the arms of your love**

Your arms of love enfold around me  
and embrace me in passion so warmly  
They entwine me with great affection  
Expressing your love and your devotion

I feel like a child so secure and so safe  
Locked inside your sweet loving embrace  
Safely enfolded in your loving charms  
Held tightly and tenderly in your arms

They bring me so close to you loving heart  
Oh Love of my desires nothing us shall part  
I feel the strength of your love for me  
When held by your arms so passionately

Outstretched so wide your love to display  
'I love you so much' is what they say  
With the same desire I wrap my arms round you  
Cocoon you in my embrace as lovers should do

Though loved as a child in a large family  
I never thought that love like ours could be  
I had such low expectations of loves ability  
Thought it weakened when stretched to capacity

You refused to accept any limitations on love  
And showed me affection from heaven above  
I have never experience such love like this  
It is a love like Christ's and as strong as His

So vast and wide and so freely given  
Embracing my soul and lifting it to heaven  
With enough love left over for others to share  
Reaching out to them like Christ with care

Let's wrap ourselves in loves embrace  
and lose ourselves in this love of grace  
love that will never let each other go  
Love that will endure life's test and grow

Resting in the warmth of this love that's ours  
Secure in the knowledge of its hidden powers  
No matter what happens we're safe in the Lord  
For underneath are the everlasting arms of God

Roy Allen

## Emotional Roller Coaster

We were celebrating with Paul and Annie today.  
'Which top is the best? ', I hear you say  
'Elegant, my love' I said; 'You look just perfect'  
And then we set off not knowing 'what to expect

We arrived at the church with plenty of time to spare,  
you sat with your friends and had fun with them there  
You laughed at life's struggles and had a great time  
Smiling and joking with everyone, life was just fine

As the evening passed the time came for the cake  
'Will they like it', you thought, 'it was difficult to make'  
As the cake was given out amongst all the frivolity  
'It will be alright', I said confident in your ability

Vicky liked it so much so she pinched another piece  
'Lionel would love some too', she said full of mischief  
'Where's my piece of cake' Barbara said to me.  
As Vicky hid the cake away so that no one could see

You were sitting and chatting when you heard me say  
'Where's Tanfield house? ' we can go home that way  
For Vicky was determined to give Lionel his meal  
And had persuaded Mike to take her as part of the deal

'It would be much better if we take her', I said  
Whisked you out of your seat and away we sped  
'Don't go down the IDR it will be too busy today'  
So towards Madejski stadium we drove on our way

The road was completely choc-a-bloc to our dismay  
For Reading were playing football at home that day  
'Let's turn back now', you said in deep anguish  
But I carried on, wanting to grant Vicky her wish

The car crawled along slower than a snails pace  
As nearer and much nearer we came to that place  
Tanfield house a home of memories and deep emotion.  
For dad had stayed there when you had your operation.

Lionel was so thrilled and Vichy was so glad  
I looked at you, my beloved and you were so sad  
tears flowing down your cheeks and I felt so bad  
'I'm 60' you said 'and I'm still missing my dad'

We walked outside to get a bit of private space.  
And I placed my face next to your tearful face  
'You cared for your dad as Jesus would have done  
I think you have been so lovely to brave it alone'

You had washed dad's feet in such a loving way  
It was like washing the feet of Christ that clay

We walked back to see Vicky and Lionel together  
and took Vicky home feeling at end of our tether

Glad to get home we waked down the path  
Jon, Hev and the kids were there and we tried to laugh  
'Good to see you', they said unaware of the mayhem  
'Luvs you too, we replied glad to be home with them

The evening quickly passed by and Hev went to bed  
'I'll take Jon to Goring, you get some rest', I said  
and got into the car and went with Jon on our way  
As you began your preparations for the next day.

When I got back from Goring you had run a hot bath,  
'Can I get in too', I asked and we began to laugh  
We both relaxed and were beginning to feel fine  
'Time for a foot rub', I said lifting your leg onto mine.

We talked and shared our feelings about the day  
Your face lit up and you smiled at me in a loving way  
My heart missed a beat at the sparkle in your eye.  
'I am my beloveds, and she is mine', was my sigh.

A roller coaster of a day!

Roy Allen

## Everlasting Love

'Twas over 45 years ago that we became aware  
of each other at school and sweet love did flare.  
Unhindered by youth our love in infancy began  
Love had begun according to God's great plan.

Then to Stratford by coach we went on our way  
to see Romeo and Juliet the Shakespearean play.  
Such a great love story penned so many years ago  
a tragic relationship which ended in such woe.

Can such love as theirs exist in this world today?  
For in our hearts something happened that day  
unknown to us the seed of lasting love was laid  
and began in us as Romeo and Juliet was played.

When we returned home from that wonderful day  
we met again in the clay pit in loves sweet way.  
We walked and talked together as young lovers do  
enjoying gazing at stars and looking at plants too.

I played the leading role in the annual school play  
as a gallant knight I kept all the ruffians at bay.  
And then all victorious I sweet Jennifer embraced  
&quot;Oh dear&quot;;, you looked all red and so embarrassed.

To church I went and soon found Christ as my Lord  
and into my heart entered the great love of God.  
But tragedy struck like it did in Romeo and Juliet  
&quot;She does not love me&quot;;, I thought with deep regret

You were too young to understand love so strong  
I was too serious and my approach was all wrong.  
To the background of your heart I had to withdraw  
to wait patiently for the flame to be lit once more.

But this seed of love God had sown into my heart  
lay dormant waiting another opportunity to start.  
Whilst on an Outward Bound Course on Dartmoor  
by letter love was fanned into a flame once more.

The love I had could not be deterred in any way  
I even climbed a ladder to your heart one Sunday.  
My lips met yours early one wonderful morn  
by the garden gate we kissed well before the dawn.

Like Romeo and Juliet had died for their love  
we too laid down life to sin our love to prove.  
Dead in Christ but now alive in God we stand  
love grew and we were married as God planned.

God created our marriage with heavenly blessing  
as &quot;Finlandia&quot;; He made the church bells ring.

Our love grew and with three children was blessed  
love was tested and like true love withstood the test.

Love blossomed as we weathered the storms of life  
I love you Dot You're such a wonderful wife.  
The love we have is the love of Christ our Lord  
a lasting love that is founded upon God's word.

That young girl who smote my heart that day  
still has my love and will for many years I pray.  
What God began in us at Stratford so long ago  
has blossomed into the love that we now know.

That love has grown stronger through the years  
and withstood all the tests of time and tears.  
No tragedy will be able to destroy our great love  
nothing will separate us from the love of God above.

By God's good grace we will take it into eternity  
a love much stronger than Shakespeare's tragedy.  
Yes love much stronger than theirs really does exist  
the love we have for each other is heavenly bliss.

Little did we know that more than forty years later  
that seed of love would grow and blossom even greater  
into the wonderful love that will not let each other go.  
For you are my own sweet Juliet and I your Romeo

Written to celebrate our 40th wedding anniversary

Roy Allen

## **Fan into flames**

Fan to flames the dying embers Lord  
set me on fire by Your Living Word.  
Radiating Christ to all I see  
and filled by Your Spirit let me be.

Roy Allen

## **Fond(ling) memories**

I awoke at 4: 00 again this morning  
Rolled over to your side and began exploring  
You had your back to me my love  
So I fitted my body to yours like a glove

Like two pieces of a puzzle made for each other  
We fitted so snug and perfectly into one another  
My dearest Dot without you I'm so incomplete  
Alone in a jungle all mixed up and obsolete

I reached out to feel your breasts so near  
Then the young boy also awoke in me my dear  
and I was reminded of that trip to the Newcastle  
We were only eighteen and not very old at all

When I slipped my hand beneath your top  
Hoping that you would not tell me to stop  
There I fondled your breasts with great glee  
Thinking you are the only girl made for me

Our love has survived the past  
And much longer may it last.  
You still bring out the boy in me  
A lovely fond(ling) memory.

Roy Allen

## **For all the years**

I praise God for each and every year  
That I have been married to you my dear  
Each day has been a great delight to spend  
With such a lovely soul mate and good friend

You are more precious than silver or gold  
A joy and pleasure to love and to hold  
Our lives are inseparably entwined  
with much in common and in love combined

My lovely wife so wonderful and fair  
Each moment is a privilege to share  
You're the one that God has given to me  
To enrich my life with love and harmony

Roy Allen

## From a distance

From a distance Lord I followed You  
As I wondered what the crowd would do  
Keeping silent I walked by myself  
There undetected I moved with stealth

In the distance You were on Your own  
Before the Sanhedrin all alone  
By the fireside I stood keeping warm  
Leaving You alone to face the storm

Then, 'You're one of them' I heard her say  
So I turned my head and looked away  
'I don't know this man' out loud I said  
And cursing denied my Lord instead

Far from You my Lord I swore out loud  
Unable now to hide in the crowd  
With oaths and curses as I stood there  
Three times denying they heard me swear

Your eyes met mine in the distance Lord  
They spoke much louder than any word  
For the way, Lord that You looked at me  
Convicted me of my hypocrisy

I felt so ashamed of what I'd done  
And into the distance tried to run  
Though I wept and sobbed deep tears of grief  
I was unable to find much relief

In the distance as You climbed the hill  
I kept myself hidden there until  
You were led away and crucified  
The Lord I'd forsaken and denied

'Too late' I thought as I saw You die  
'Too late to say sorry' was my cry  
So I left behind that shameful cross  
Went back to fishing feeling my loss

All through the night we were toiling there  
As the dawn rose we looked in despair  
Then a voice called out loud from the shore  
'On the other side you'll catch much more'

On the other side we filled our net  
So many fish I'll never forget  
'It is the Lord' I heard someone say  
I leapt out of the boat straight away

To be close to You was my desire  
Swimming to join You there by the fire

The others joined with us at the meal  
Their wonder unable to conceal

Three times You asked me if I loved You  
Three times I said 'Lord, You know I do'  
I thought as we dined by the sea shore  
'I'll not keep my distance any more'

Roy Allen

## **Get up, go to work, go home, go to bed**

Get up, go to work, go home, go to bed  
Is this what life's all about I said?  
Work, work, work every single day  
Just to earn enough my bills to pay.

Surely life must be much more than this  
Someone tell me what the purpose is.  
'You can have life more abundantly'  
I heard the Lord Jesus say to me.

'I am the door: if you enter in  
then your new life with me will begin.  
These things of earth will just pass away  
but the life I give is here to stay.'

So I turned around and followed Him  
and my life was no longer so grim.  
I still have to work to earn my pay  
but He gives a purpose to each day.

Written after reading John 10: 10

Roy Allen

## Going Home

Everyday the father longed to see  
His lost son come back to the family  
Looking out his heart would yearn  
hoping each day his son would return

For the son had taken his inheritance  
and left without a backward glance  
To spend his great fortune having fun  
Was the intention of this youngest son

Wasting his time in riotous revelry  
Living a life of sin and debauchery  
Gained many friends through his wealth  
Sang and danced and enjoyed himself

But then the time came to his dismay  
when his money began to drain away  
Then all his friends left him alone  
To cope with life all on his own

Then a severe famine came his way  
and he took a job to survive each day  
Feeding the swine he wanted to fill  
His empty stomach with the pig swill

Cold and miserable and full of dismay  
He thought of his family so far away  
'Here I am starving to death, ' he said  
'Whilst my fathers servants have bread'

So off he went this Prodigal Son  
Famished, penniless and all alone  
But the father saw him far away  
and ran to meet him on the way

It brought to the father such delight  
To see this great heart warming sight  
For all the time the son had been away  
The father looked out for him each day

'Father I've sinned and don't deserve  
To be your son so I've come to serve  
Forgive me and take me on I pray  
To be your hired servant from this day'

'Kill the fatted calf and let us celebrate'  
The father said because the news was great  
'For my son has returned from the dead  
Clothe him with the best robe, ' he said

But his brother could not understand  
The reason why the party was so grand

'Father I've always been good, ' he said  
'Why didn't you give me a party instead'

'Son all that I have belongs to you  
You could have one when you wanted to  
But this is my son who once was dead  
and has now returned to me, ' he said

This wonderful parable that Jesus told  
Speaks of a son returning to the fold  
I too was just like that prodigal child  
So lost and helpless and all beguiled

Then I went to the cross of the crucified  
where Jesus greeted me arms opened wide  
By His shed blood removed my disgrace  
and held me in His loving embrace

And in heaven the angels rejoiced  
and sang for one more sinner has been saved by grace.

Roy Allen

## Greater than Abraham

Abraham with the Lord could not compare  
For none like Jesus can be found anywhere.  
Just trusting in Abraham would not do  
we all need to trust and believe in You.

"Before Abraham was, " You said "I AM."  
For You were there before the world began.  
You were present at creations first dawn  
and saw the day when Abraham was born.

Saw him leaving Ur of the Chaldeans.  
Watched over him walking through foreign scenes.  
At Sodom and Gomorrah You were there  
ensuring Lot their judgment did not share.

"You are demon possessed" to You they said  
and picked up stones for they wanted You dead.  
Not trusting Christ but Abraham instead  
would bring greater judgment upon their head.

Lord Jesus you are far beyond compare.  
Your glory with another You won't share.  
That is why the people heard You declare  
That one greater than Abraham was there.

Written after reading John 8: 49-59

Roy Allen

## **Greater than Jacob**

Jacob with the Lord could not remotely compare  
and none like my Lord Jesus can be found anywhere.  
For the water that flows from our Emmanuel  
is far better than the water from Jacobs well.

"Come and drink of me, " Jesus said so clear and plain  
"And you'll never ever experience thirst again."  
For it is Living Water that in Jesus dwells  
which you cannot get from any of Jacobs wells.

This sinner came to drink from that life giving well  
drank the Living Water from Emmanuel  
and as he drank in deep from the sin cleansing flow  
forgiveness and everlasting life he began know.

Jesus my Lord and God is far beyond compare  
and His glory with another He will not share.  
That is why the people on earth heard Him declare  
that One much greater than Jacob was standing there.

Written after reading John 4: 9-15

Roy Allen

## **Greater than Jonah**

Jonah with Jesus could not remotely compare  
for none like my Lord Jesus can be found anywhere.  
Jonah in his disobedience ran away,  
But Jesus in obedience determined to stay.

Into the depths of the sea Jonah was then sent  
but into the depths of hell my Saviour went.  
For three days under the sea Jonah had to stay  
but Jesus in triumph tore the bars of death away.

Jonah cried out to God and from drowning was spared  
But my Lord was forsaken and not a soul cared.  
Jonah's message to Nineveh was restricted  
but my Lords work saved the world as was predicted.

Jesus my Lord and God is far beyond compare  
and His glory with another He will not share.  
That is why the people on earth heard Him declare  
That One much greater than Jonah was standing there.

Written after reading Matthew 12: 41

Roy Allen

## **He breathed His last breath**

'Heavenly father, not My will, but Yours, ' You cried  
then went to the hill of Golgotha where You died.  
There upon Calvary's cross You breathed Your last breath  
even though You had power over hell and death.

The angels were not able to understand why  
the Immortal God had to bow His head and die.  
For they were unaware of the eternal plan  
that the Triune God agreed before time began.

In that great counsel You said, 'Here I am Send me.'  
Willing You were, to hang upon that awful tree.  
Willing, to carry my sins in Your body there.  
Willing in my place the full wrath of God to bear.

Because of You, Lord Jesus I can now go free.  
Because You have laid down your life at Calvary.  
Because You hung on that cruel cross in my stead.  
Because Your precious blood for me has been shed.

Now I know that when the time comes for my last breath  
that my life will not just end in my earthly death.  
There in the shadow of death You will lead me through  
to spend an eternity in heaven with You.

Roy Allen

## **He just walked away**

I have great wealth Lord, What must I do?  
I want eternal life so I have come to You  
All the commandments I've obeyed and kept  
What else must I do eternal life to get?

'Go sell your possessions and give to the poor'  
'Then follow Me and I will tell you more'  
Hearing this the man turned and walked away  
For him the price was too much to pay!

.....

Lord Jesus, may I not walk away  
thinking the price is too much to pay.  
For the price was paid by You my Lord  
so please help me to trust in Your Word  
to come to You and in repentance bow.  
Then I shall have eternal life now.

Written after reading Matthew 19: 16-26

Roy Allen

## **He Passed The Test!**

When tempting the Lord Jesus Satan said  
'Command all these stones to turn into bread.'  
'Man shall not live by bread alone, ' Jesus said  
'But by the words that come from God instead.'

Then he took Jesus to the temple height  
saying 'Throw yourself down, you'll be alright.'  
'For His angels will protect you from harm'  
'So You have no cause for any alarm.'

Jesus answered him, for He knew what was best,  
'Do not put the Lord your God to the test.'  
Then causing Jesus earths kingdoms to see  
'I'll give you these if you bow down to me'

'Away from me Satan', Jesus then said,  
'I will worship God and serve Him instead.'  
Satan failed in what he attempted  
to make Jesus sin when he was tempted.

The Lord withstood temptations greatest test.  
Then angels ministered to help Him rest.  
He was determined to complete God's plan  
to bring eternal salvation to man.

Many doubts and fears come across our way  
but with God's help we can still make headway.  
By believing what it says in God's Word  
and trust all the promises from the Lord.

For I am so often tempted to sin  
and I am full of fears and doubts within.  
But then back to the cross I can still go  
and there God's forgiveness and cleansing know.

Roy Allen

## **He walks with me**

The Lord is with me every day  
as He walks with me along life's way.  
Every moment is filled with grace  
as I gaze upon His wondrous face.

Roy Allen

## **Here I am - send me**

There before the beginning, 'Send me', You said  
choosing to go the cross and die in my stead.  
There in the garden great drops of blood you sweat  
so determined to follow the pathway set.

'Father, not My will but Yours be done' You said.  
Knowing all things before You still went ahead.  
Carrying Your cross up Golgotha's hill You went  
and there as a sacrifice Your life was spent.

For You climbed that steep hill to die in my stead.  
On the cross of Calvary Your blood was shed.  
Whilst hanging on that tree You took all the blame  
and paid the penalty for my sinful shame.

'My God, why have You forsaken me', You cried  
As You then laid down your life for me and died.  
It was for my transgressions that You hung there  
and upon Your body my punishment bear.

Willingly You bore my sin and paid the price.  
Willingly You gave Your life in sacrifice.  
When You took on all my infirmities  
and in Your body bore my iniquities.

Written after reading Hebrews 10: 7 (New International Version)  
7 Then I said, 'Here I am—it is written about me in the scroll—  
I have come to do your will, O God.' '

Roy Allen

## **He's mine boasted the grave in victory**

'He's mine' boasted the grave in victory  
'He is dead so now he belongs to me'  
Mary and Martha gazed on in despair  
Wishing that Jesus had been with them there

Then Martha met Jesus coming to Bethany  
to share in their deep grief and agony  
She then told Mary who came to see  
and fell at His feet weeping helplessly

'Lord if only you had been on the scene  
Then Lazarus' death would never have been'  
Four days he had lain in death's sepulchre  
far beyond the reach of any earthly care

'Believe in the Resurrection' He said  
For He had the power to raise the dead  
'Yes I believe that You're the Son of God'  
'Whatever You ask will be granted Lord'

'Where have you laid him?' sadly Jesus sighed  
'Come and see, Lord,' both the women replied.  
Seeing their helplessness at the graveside  
Deep tears of sorrow the Son of God cried

They opened the tomb, rolled the stone away  
Then they heard Jesus in a loud voice say  
'Lazarus come out' and amazingly they saw  
That he who had been dead was dead no more

'Remove the grave clothing and let him go'  
and each semblance of death was removed so  
There His power over death Jesus did show  
in that town of Bethany long ago

I was dead and in sin's sepulchre lay  
And then I heard the voice of Jesus say  
'Rise come forth from the dead', I came to Him  
and stood at the cross wrapped in all my sin

He washed me in His blood so pure and clean  
I was made the cleanest I'd ever been  
Sin's linen bands He removed from my soul  
and I stood before Him restored and whole

Come witness the miracle taken place  
Here stands a poor vile sinner saved by grace  
For the Holy Spirit has quickened me  
And the power of Jesus set me free

So, grave no longer gloat in victory  
You've been conquered by the King of Glory

Death no longer has any hold on me  
now that my Lord Jesus has set me free

Written after reading John 11: 17-44

Roy Allen

## **Holy ground**

On Holy ground we tread  
when the scriptures are being read.  
For words of life are spoken there  
as God living word we share.

Speak Lord in the stillness now  
as humble in spirit I bow.  
Unstop my ears that I may hear  
Your words of Life so loud and clear

Roy Allen

## **How Many Times?**

It's him Lord, He has done it again!  
Why can't he stop and learn to refrain?  
He wants me to forgive him once more  
But he's done it many times before!

How many more times should I be nice?  
I've already forgiven him twice!  
'Seventy seven and more, ' You say  
'If I wish to follow in Your way'

.....

It's me Lord, I've done it yet again!  
I wish that I could learn to refrain.  
I have done it many time before  
and ask You to forgive me once more.

Written after hearing someone sharing some thoughts on Matthew 18.

Roy Allen

## **I almost lost you yesterday**

I almost lost you yesterday  
My life all shattered and in disarray  
God could have chosen death to part  
And brought such sadness to my heart

I took for granted the love we've got  
But yesterday reminded me my dear Dot  
Of the frailty of this earthly life  
I could have been without my wife

Dot, you are so very precious to me  
Without you I don't know what I'd be  
I know that death will separate one day  
But I'm so thankful it was not yesterday

Praise God for His daily protection  
For His great care and His direction  
He was watching over you yesterday  
And has given us another precious day

The eternal God is your refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms  
(Deuteronomy 33: 27)

Written after a near accident outside the petrol station in School Road

Roy Allen

## **I am the man that I am but I want to be the man God wants me to be**

I am the man that I am the sum of all my days  
But I desire to be the man God wants me to be  
God's working in me and changing my ways  
Like a potter moulding clay He's transforming me

This man of flesh is being changed to be like his Lord  
God reached down from heaven to this man on earth  
and breathed His Spirit in me through His Living Word  
kissed me with the kiss of life - The kiss of new birth

A new creation has begun in me through Jesus God's Son  
O blessed Spirit complete the work I will not hinder You.  
Make me like Christ and finish the work You have begun  
For I desire to be like Jesus and do what You want me to

Keep changing me into the man that you want me to be  
That I may walk as Enoch did to love and care as you do  
I know not how much time is left upon this earth for me  
But what I have got I give back to serve and worship you.

Great mercy You have shown in the things you have done  
And I praise You for Your love during these difficult days  
True repentance I have shown and healing has now begun  
In this wretched worldly man by an awesome God of grace

Roy Allen

## **I Don't Know What To Pray**

I bow my head not knowing what to say.  
The list grows longer as I start to pray.  
For each one I try hard to intercede  
as for Your Grace and great Mercy I plead.  
In my prayers I bring each one to You  
so helpless and knowing not what to do.

Written when a number of friends and relatives were close to death

Roy Allen

## **I heard your cry as you breathed in air**

The moment you were born I was there  
heard your cry as you breathed in air  
I saw the beauty of your small frame  
and decided that Ruth would be your name

Such defining moments indelibly remain  
imprinted on my mind so clear and plain  
You looked so beautiful and so complete  
Wrapped in a package so small and neat

As I tenderly held you so close to my side  
'Praise God', my heart with wonder cried  
'This miracle of love held in my embrace  
Is a great gift from God by His good grace'

This lovely baby looking so fair and bright  
Has cheered my life bringing great delight.  
We covered your life with prayer as you grew  
And enjoyed watching the babe grow into you.

Remembering the birth of our daughter Ruth

Roy Allen

## **I looked into the mirror today**

I looked into the mirror today  
And I just did not know what to say  
For the person looking back at me  
Was the man I had turned out to be

It was God's word I had looked into  
And was at a loss what I could do  
Then, 'Come to me', I heard Jesus say  
So to the cross I went straight away

For sin had so disfigured my soul  
And I needed Him to make me whole  
It required a miracle of grace  
To remove all my sinful disgrace

As I stood there feeling all my shame  
I saw that He had taken the blame  
And His shed blood made me feel so clean  
The cleanest that I had ever been

Yet I still sin in my stubborn pride  
And His arms are there open so wide  
Why is it that I always delay?  
And don't gaze in that mirror each day

Written after dreaming about some problems

Roy Allen

## **I loved you**

I loved you, much more than you will ever know  
I loved you, and agreed to the cross to go  
I loved you, even before you knew my name  
I loved you, and willingly bore all your shame  
I loved you, even when you were full of sin  
I loved you, and died your soul to win  
I loved you, so much and willingly died.  
I loved you, "Father forgive him, ' I cried.

Roy Allen

**I said, 'See you in the hospital my dear',**

I said, 'See you in the hospital my dear',  
As I watched your mum disappear,  
To Dellwood in an ambulance she sped,  
'Will it be a girl or a boy', I said.

The telephone rang, 'It's a girl',  
To the hospital I went in a whirl  
Our beautiful Max lay besides her mum  
Little did I know what was to come.

Before your birth I called you Qasimodo  
A great mistake for I wasn't to know  
That eight years later you'd find out  
What the name 'Qasi' was all about

So I promised that I'd pay you 10p  
Every time that I called you 'little Qasi'  
But it was so difficult for me to quit  
And cost a fortune to break the habit

Remebering the birth of our daughter Maxine

Roy Allen

## **I'm in love with a beautiful woman**

I'm in love with a wonderful woman  
and her name is Dorothy.  
For this lovely beautiful woman  
Is the only one to me.

There is no other woman like her  
She's my darling Dorothy.  
My soul mate and my loving partner  
Who walks through life with me.

Roy Allen

## **Immanuel**

God with us Immanuel  
Came down with man to dwell.  
For a virgin has given birth  
to God's Son upon the earth.  
All the prophets born of old  
of the Jesus' birth had foretold.  
God incarnate He would be  
and from all sins will set us free.

Roy Allen

## **It was the Woman! ! ! ! !**

Ever since the dawn of time women have always been blamed.  
The man said it was her fault whenever he felt ashamed.  
'It was the woman, ' was his cry when he was caught in sin.  
So no matter whatever happens women cannot win.

\*\*\*\*\*

Ever since the coming of mankind / women have been blamed.  
because the man said it was her fault/whenever he's ashamed.  
'It was the woman, ' is his great cry / when he's caught in sin.  
So no matter whatever happens / women cannot win.

Re-written as an experiment with change in rhythm

Roy Allen

## Legion

With this man the demons had their way  
among the tombs during night and day.  
Men chained him attempting to subdue  
and prevent what those demons made him do.

Ashamed he cut himself when so distressed  
then he ran to Jesus this man possessed.  
'Legion, Come out of him' the Master said  
and at the Lords command the demons fled.

They had to obey for He was Divine  
and fled to the hills entering the swine  
The two thousand pigs ran down the bank  
falling into the sea they drowned and sank.

The Demons were gone this man was made whole  
no more in chains and agony of soul.  
So he begged to go with Jesus on His way  
But the Lord had a plan for him that dayn

Then all dressed and in his right mind went he  
through the ten cities giving testimony.  
saying 'I came to Jesus all possessed  
and now with His righteousness I'm dressed'

To be clothed and possess our right mind  
is now possible when Jesus we find.  
Let's run to Jesus just as this man did  
and from all your demons we will be rid.

Based on the account recorded in Mark 5: 1-13

Roy Allen

## **Lest We Forget**

We remember them. They were so brave.  
The price they paid. The life they gave  
For by their death they brought us peace  
They gave their life that wars may cease

We remember You. You were so brave.  
The price You've paid. The life You gave.  
For by Your death You brought us peace  
You gave Your life God to appease.

Written on Remembrance Sunday

Chorus       Lest I forget Gethsemane,  
              Lest I forget Thine agony;  
              Lest I forget Thy love for me,  
              Lead me to Calvary.

Jennie E. Hussey (1874-1958)

Roy Allen

## **Let there be light**

Before the beginning was the Word  
and in the emptiness God was heard.  
'Let there be light, ' the Almighty said,  
as newborn light shone and off it sped.

In the nothingness light exploded  
each photon with God's power loaded.  
Creating the vastness of space  
as it shot forth at a colossal pace

Then the universe began to grow  
filling the great void as it did so.  
Stretching through the darkness of the night  
filling the universe with virgin light.

Gods' omnipotence was there displayed  
as stars and great galaxies were made.  
These things immeasurable by man  
The Almighty measures with a span.

Based on Genesis 1 and John 1

Roy Allen

## Light

Light uncreated shone upon the earth  
there within the stable by virgin birth.  
Light immortal descending from above  
flooding the world with God's 'agape' love.

Light all radiant illuminates the way  
dispels all darkness and brightens each day.  
Light inextinguishable e'en in death  
Cries 'Father forgive' with His dying breath.

Light indestructible bursts from the grave  
rising victorious His loved ones to save.  
Light all glorious ascending on high  
hidden from sight by the clouds in the sky.

Light everlasting will come again  
with His great glory and angelic train.  
Light eternal will blaze on and on  
when all earthlight has darkened and gone.

Roy Allen

## **Like a thief in the night**

With a great command and a loud trumpet call  
The Lord will appear in the sky before us all.  
The Heaven's will open wide and He'll burst through  
for He has come to collect both me and you.

Earth's time will now be over for the Lord has come  
and called all the faithful to His heavenly home.  
Heaven's gate has opened for Him to appear  
for the Day of the Lord has come and Jesus is here

Too late for remorse, God's judgments now fall  
on those who had refused to respond to His call.  
Now all those who loved Him in heaven now dwell  
but the disobedient have been cast into hell.

For many signs had been given by the Lord,  
and prophecies recorded in God's written word.  
That lawlessness and iniquity would abound  
and wickedness increase in the world around.

As in the days of Noah, so shall the last days be  
men eating and drinking, full of iniquity.  
Where two would be using the hand mill to grind  
one would be taken and the other left behind

So let's watch and fast and with diligence pray  
walking very close to Jesus each new day.  
So faithful to the Lord let us always remain  
there's Hell to be shunned and Heaven to gain.

Written after reading Matthew 24: 36-44

Hymn

I am waiting for the dawning  
of the bright and blessed day,  
when the darksome night of sorrow  
shall have vanished far away:  
when for ever with the Saviour  
far beyond this vale of tears,  
I shall swell the song of worship  
through the everlasting years.

I am looking at the brightness -  
see, it shineth from afar -  
of the clear and joyous beaming  
of the bright and morning Star.  
Through the dark grey mist of morning  
do I see its glorious light;  
then away with every shadow  
of this sad and weary night.

I am waiting for the coming  
of the Lord who died for me;  
oh, His wounds have thrilled my spirit,  
'I will come again for Thee.'  
I can almost hear His footfall,  
on the threshold of the door,  
and my heart, my heart is longing  
to be with Him evermore.

Samuel Trevor Francis 1834-1925

Roy Allen

## **Look What Happened When I Shared My Lunch**

Off with my basket of loaves and fishes I sped  
as I rushed up the hill to hear what Jesus said.  
Sitting down I listened hard to those words of His  
for I had never heard any man speak like this.

Time went by so rapidly but I did not care  
I could have stayed forever in His presence there.  
As evening came all went quiet and all stood still  
and many thousands were gathered upon the hill.

Then to my surprise his disciple came to me  
for into my lunch basket he wanted to see.  
So I showed him the five loaves and two fishes there  
and he asked if I would be willing my lunch to share.

What food I had I took to Jesus willingly  
and then as He gave thanks there so surprisingly.  
A miracle happened and my eyes opened wide  
as the five loaves and two fishes were multiplied.

The multitudes were told to sit down on the ground  
and my loaves and fishes were then passed around.  
When all were fed twelve baskets were taken away  
and five thousand people had eaten well that day.

I'll never forget the things Jesus did that day  
after all the multitude had gone on their way.  
I knew that He was the Prophet who was to come  
and made my way rejoicing all the way back home.

I have learned that no gift would ever be too small  
what's important to be prepared to give Him all  
I gave all to Him and recommend you do too  
for wonderful blessings will result when we do.

written after reading John 6: 1-14

Roy Allen

## **Love always forgives**

Oh foolish man to test her love in this way  
hurting her so and causing her such dismay.  
Her wonderful love so faithful and so true  
has been challenged by the deeds that you do.

But her love was so deep, so great and so vast  
that it could all your testing and trials outlast  
and swallowed up your deeds so dastardly,  
then still loved on despite your treachery.

But wounded and hurt she needed to recover  
her strength to carry on loving her lover.  
After time spent with Jesus in the upper room  
love conquered all and dispersed the gloom.

Love was patient and kept no record of wrong  
and despite my failings her love proved strong.  
Not to be destroyed by my deeds so repulsive  
Her unselfish attitude sought only to forgive.

(1 Corinthians 13: 4-8)

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It is not rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.  
Love never fails.

Roy Allen

## **Love blossoms as it grows**

When we were young we walked together hand in hand  
looked into each others' eyes thinking love was grand.  
Life can't get any better than it is now we thought  
and as we walked down life's pathway God's will we sought.

There walking and talking life sped by at a pace  
and now we look into each others' wrinkled face.  
Our love though more mature is still so young at heart  
and the trials of life has not forced us apart.

With hands gnarled by time we embrace one another  
you are still my beloved and I your lover.  
Our eyes may have dimmed but still retain their sparkle  
a love like ours is so very remarkable.

Roy Allen

## **Love took the cup**

Love took the cup  
and drank it up.  
It's empty now for me.

Love climbed the hill  
fulfilled God's will  
and suffered there for me.

Love cried out loud  
before the crowd.  
Laid down His life for me.

Love bowed His head  
until He was dead  
so that I might go free.

Thoughts while listening to the message at church this morning 26/02/2012

Roy Allen

## **Love turns water into wine**

Love turns mere water into wine  
and earthly things become divine.  
Swallowing hurt and hatred up  
it sweetens every bitter cup.

Love satisfies the deepest thirst  
and always puts its' loved one first.  
It does not hurt, but seeks to please  
and even love its enemies.

Roy Allen

## **Lowered down on a mat**

Four of them carried me up the steps at the side  
and then they began to open the rooftop wide.  
Then they lowered me on my mat down to the ground  
at the feet of Jesus with people standing round.

Jesus saw the faith of my friends and said to me  
'You are forgiven take up your mat and go free.'  
But as He healed me and when I took up my bed  
'Blasphemy, only God can forgive, ' someone said.

Then Jesus replied 'Why are you thinking these things? '  
'For the Son of Man has power to forgive sins.'  
'Is 'Your sins are forgiven' easier to say'  
'Than the words, 'Take up your mat and walk on your way? "

So I took up my mat and walked out of their view  
for I had not just been healed but forgiven too.  
All the people present praised God for what they saw.  
No one had experienced anything like this before.

Written after reading Mark 2: 3-12

Roy Allen

## Lulworth Cove

We decided to go to Lulworth Cove  
and got into the car as off mum drove.  
Granny, Granddad, Hannah, mummy and me  
all set off to spend the day by the sea.

We talked and laughed and sped away.  
It was the beginning of a wonderful day.  
We parked the car and mum paid the fee  
then walked up the hill to look at the sea.

I stood on the edge and Mum had a fit  
and peered at the rocks with a cave in it.  
Granddad went to get the picnic from the car  
while we went to the beach which wasn't far.

Then we sat down and I played for a while  
and Granny put some stones into a big pile.  
This was great so I went and got another one.  
We made it into a fort and were having fun.

Granddad went and found a super shell  
it made my fortress look really swell.  
Then we placed a piece of seaweed high  
on my fortress hanging like a flag in the sky.

Hannah drew lots of Mr. Men in the sand.  
Mum was helping her by holding her hand.  
Granddad and I went over to investigate  
looked at the drawings and they were great.

Then I tried to walk across the stream.  
'Don't get wet', I heard mummy scream.  
But I was determined to have more fun  
So I waded in too deep with my 'wellies' on.

We laughed and played there by the sea.  
I had great time with Granddad and Granny.  
Then we jumped in the car and home we sped  
I was tired so I had some tea and went to bed.

Reflections on a trip to Lulworth cove written through the eyes of my grand son  
Samuel.

Roy Allen

## **Marilyn**

She lies  
Upon her bed so still  
unable to summon up the will  
to get out and face the day  
as time slowly slips away.

She shies  
From the inevitability  
not accepting reality.  
For Death is approaching fast!  
How much longer will she last?

Her eyes  
Look around at the family  
gathered so uneasily  
as they gaze helplessly on  
knowing she will soon be gone.

She tries  
To fight for her very life  
to remain here as his wife.  
But she's unable to speak  
and her body is so weak.

She sighs  
Exhaling her final breath  
and her body gives in to death.  
The finality of death is felt  
by her bedside as they knelt.

She dies  
Breathing out her final breath  
and succumbing to her death.  
Lying there upon her bed  
all motionless. She is dead.

She flies  
Her soul to worlds unknown  
and he's left there all alone.  
Helplessly looking at her there  
beyond the reach of his care.

He cries  
Gazing upon her lifeless face  
and holding her in his embrace.  
Unable to prevent the flow  
of his deep sobs of sorrow.

'Arise'  
She is summoned before God  
to account for the paths she'd trod.  
Stands alone before Him there

as her life's deeds are laid bare.

Surprise  
Our turn too will quickly come  
when God shall call our soul home.  
We too must pass through death  
when we draw your final breath.

Be wise  
and kiss the Son while you may  
to survive that judgement day  
and through Jesus you'll be forgiven  
then allowed to enter into heaven.

Written after the death of Marilyn and considering the awful separation and finality of death.

Roy Allen

## **Money, money, money**

The message from Jesus is really very plain.  
It says, 'Godliness with contentment is great gain.'  
Rothchilds' philosophy of a 'little bit more'  
leaves you feeling so rich but spiritually poor.

Roy Allen

## **Mothers Day - To The Mother Of My Three Girls.**

They were conceived within your womb  
kept safe within that cosy room.  
You held them firm in your embrace  
when in this world they showed their face.

They felt so loved and very blessed  
when suckled there upon your breast.  
You carried them upon your shoulder  
and nurtured them as they grew older  
laughed their laughter and cried their tears  
felt their hurts and kissed away their fears.

Today is your special day  
and I would like to say  
Thanks for being their mum  
and Happy Mothers' day.

Written from a Father perspective  
for Mothers' Day 2012

Roy Allen

## **Mother's day - You will always be**

My mum was always there  
My mum was full of care  
My mum always loved me  
My mum will always be

She's not here any more  
She's gone through heaven's door  
But she will always be  
my precious mum to me.

Roy Allen

## **Moving Home**

My life is now over so I moved home today.  
I have passed on my earthly wealth and gone away.  
No need for my goods and chattels to follow me  
for they're not required where I am going to be.

My old house all dilapidated and decayed  
had outlived the purpose for which it had been made.  
So I left it behind me as an empty shell  
for it was made of flesh and served its' purpose well.

But I am eternal and born by the breath of God.  
Saved when I put my trust in Christ Jesus my Lord.  
So my soul soared heavenward up to its new home  
no more confined to earth but the heavens to roam.

Based on a comment by a friend  
when he said 'You never see a furniture  
removals van following a hearse' and  
'You can't take it with you - the Pharaohs  
tried to and failed'.  
Also written with Rob in mind as I helped him  
to pack up his coin collection for  
auction just before he died.

Roy Allen

## **my caring wife**

You are who you are and as I have often said  
you're blessed with the ability to think ahead.  
And God has also given you a caring heart  
a place in which your deep emotions take their part.

So many forms of emotion flow out of you  
as you show such joy and laughter and sorrow too.  
Your sensitivity can sometimes make you cry  
and it is because you feel deeply that you sigh.

Signs of pain and sadness you so often reveal  
when grieving for others and their heartache you feel.  
As you reach out to them with your loving embrace  
tears of sorrow and empathy flow down your face.

When chuckling and laughing your lovely beaming face  
glows with love as your grand children you embrace.  
Like Poo Bear you hum tunes as on your way you go  
determined to others your friendliness to show.

My love, you are so full of laughter and of joy  
when in the company of those whom you enjoy.  
Unconditional affection to all you share  
and I praise God for your deep love and tender care.

Roy Allen

## **my creative wife**

You are very creative and artistic too.  
Life is exciting and full of colour to you.  
Expert at using a roller for brayering.  
Superb at building a picture by layering.

Much preferring card making using decoupage  
you can also make a picture into a montage.  
Painting using oils is not difficult for you  
and you can even produce superb drawings too.

When the kids were very young you showed a great flair  
in dressmaking and sewing clothes for them to wear.  
Whether making toys or dolls house furniture too  
creative activities give pleasure to you.

Roy Allen

## My Habakkuk Experience

Things were bleak and the outlook was bad.  
My soul despaired and my heart was sad.  
No job and no income. How shall I provide?  
I needed to know that God was on my side.

'What shall I read? ', I said to the Lord  
thumbing the pages of His Living Word.  
'Read Habakkuk', He said to me so clearly  
so I read my bible as He commanded me.

I felt much worse as the first chapter I read  
'This is not helping me', to the Lord I said.  
'Read on dear Roy', the Lord said to me  
and so I read on in faith, obediently.

And then I found it. There in chapter three.  
Written so clearly as though just for me.  
It lifted my soul to the heavens above  
and assured me of God's presence and love.

'Though nothing on earth seems to bloom  
and all appears to be doom and gloom,  
no sheep in the pen, no cattle in the stall  
and no grapes growing on the vine at all.'

'Though the olive crop does not yield  
and no produce comes from the field,  
even though the fig tree does not bud,  
yet still my soul will rejoice in the Lord.'

'I will joy in the God of my salvation,  
give Him all my praise and admiration.'  
'Here on earth 'The just shall live by faith'  
and trusting in the Lord they will be safe.'

The things of this world are so unreliable.  
They come and go, they rise and they fall.  
But heavenly treasures neither fade nor fail  
outlasting all things they will prevail.

Secure in the knowledge that God's in control  
and that He's the keeper of my immortal soul.  
I said to my soul 'Be not cast down or sad'  
'But rejoice in the Lord always and be glad'

Written during a series of sermons based on Habakkuk  
when the Lord reminded me of His great help and provision  
during the period that I lost my job whilst living in Earlestown  
near Liverpool.

I recommended to my wife that she might want to read Habakkuk chapter 3. She did so, and the Lord took her through the same experience.

Based on Habakkuk 3: 17-18

17 Though the fig tree does not bud  
and there are no grapes on the vines,  
though the olive crop fails  
and the fields produce no food,  
though there are no sheep in the pen  
and no cattle in the stalls,  
18 yet I will rejoice in the LORD,  
I will be joyful in God my Saviour.

Roy Allen

## **My precious**

How precious is my computer to me  
it gives such fun providing great company.  
Switched on it helps me to disappear  
and into another world reappear.

To go surfing the net in Cyberspace  
and have such fun in that virtual place.  
There are dangers, I need to draw the line  
with this all demanding computer of mine.

For if I'm not careful it will consume  
all of my time and will leave no more room.  
But with my wife accompanying me  
from all these dangers I will be kept free.

Written in response to 'Blasted Computer'  
and based upon the effect of the ring  
upon Frodo in 'Lord of the Rings'  
and how his faithful companion  
Sam protected and helped him  
as he remained with him  
throughout his journey

Roy Allen

## **My soul mate**

Oh soul mate of my soul it's good to share with you  
things that no one else is aware of that I do.  
Secrets told to Christ alone, things that hurt Him so  
is it fair to bare my soul and share these secrets with you?

I've seen the anguish such sharing brings to you my dear  
the tears portraying your sorrow, the pain and the fear.  
It's made me realize for the very first time in my life  
The pain they bring to both Jesus and to you my wife.

My life seems such a bag of worms before me now  
I wish it had never been and to change myself somehow.  
I want to it them to the feet of Jesus and start afresh  
Determined to love you and be worthy of your faithfulness.

If it is too difficult let me know and I will spare the pain.  
One word from you will end it all and silent I will remain.  
I'll cease the sharing of these wretched secrets in my life  
And spare you the pain and woe it brings my loving wife.

I've been so foolish and there is nothing I can say to you  
I am the man I am and I'm so sorry for the things I do.  
I've only partly loved you as my wife in the years past  
I wish to love you with my soul with a love that will last.

I have never known loves power before I must admit  
such love is so new to me but now that I've tasted it.  
Please walk with me down this hard repentant road  
I cannot walk it on my own and carry this awful load.

What we have been through this past few days  
is awesome and bizarre caused by my awful ways.  
On this switch back road we have descended so low  
from such heights of bliss to this awful depths of woe.

I would love to know you as the soul mate of my life  
to love you as you deserve to be my wonderful wife.  
For you are the soul mate of my soul and my helpmeet  
the only one for me and you make my life complete.

Written after facing up to making a BIG mistake.

Roy Allen

## **My wife's a good looker**

My wife's a good looker, she can spot anything  
No matter how well hidden she'll find the thing  
I look in the cupboard unable to see  
She comes along and points it out to me

Just like magic it appears before my eyes  
I am sure it was hiding there in disguise  
She must have X-ray vision like Superman  
I don't know why she bothers with this old man.

Roy Allen

## **No atoms or molecules there**

These former things completely passed away  
for they were subject to death and decay.  
It is done all things have now been made new  
for atoms and molecules will not do.

Our old fleshly bodies the Lord shall replace  
for they're limited by earth's time and space.  
Sorrow and suffering no more shall be  
heavens glory has been reserved for me.

This mortal has gained immortality  
and for forever with the Lord shall be.  
Death has been swallowed up in victory  
by Jesus Who now reigns in glory.

Thoughts whilst attending the funeral of a friend  
when 1 Corinthians 15: 50-58 was read.

Roy Allen

## **No one cared**

No one cared, they just walked on by  
and left me all alone to die.  
Then looking up I saw You there  
Your arms outstretched in loving care.

You saved me from that place of death  
settled my debts with Your last breath.  
Poured out Yourself and paid the price.  
Laid down Your life in sacrifice.

\*\*\*\*\*

No one cared, they just walked on by  
and left You on that cross to die.  
'Father forgive' You cried out loud  
as there in death Your head was bowed.

I came and saw You hanging there.  
My heart stirred and began to care.  
I knew why You were crucified.  
'Twas for my sins You bled and died.

Written after reading Luke 10: 30-37

Roy Allen

## **No patching up here**

Patching up the old is not Jesus' way.  
Old and new together will only fray.  
Jesus said, 'Behold I make all things new'  
and these tattered garments just will not do.

We worship the Lord seated on His throne  
each one dressed in new raiment's not his own.  
For new creatures in Christ we have become  
and stand with Him in our heavenly home.

With robes of righteousness clean and white  
we all gather there such a wondrous sight.  
The church adorned all radiant and fair  
as a bride with her Bridegroom standing there.

Luke 5: 36— 36 He told them this parable: 'No one tears a patch from a new garment and sews it on an old one. If he does, he will have torn the new garment, and the patch from the new will not match the old.  
(see also Matthew 9: 16 & Mark 2: 21)

Roy Allen

## **Not a word**

Before the Sanhedrin You spoke no word  
and from Your lips no sound was to be heard.  
Silent like a mute not a word was said  
as away Lord to the cross You were led.

Your lips were silent and there came no sound.  
In Your defence nothing was to be found.  
As a lamb before the shearer is dumb  
so from Your lips not a word was to come.

Angels were waiting for your bidding, Lord.  
Silently You stood and spoke not a word.  
You could have summoned that great army Lord.  
They were ready and waiting for one word.

Silent there before Your accusers, Lord.  
To their amazement You said not a word.  
Louder than thunder was Your silence Lord.  
Much more powerful than the spoken word.

Those gathered there did not understand why  
You kept Your silence and did not reply.  
Then there on the cross Your silence You broke.  
'Father forgive them' were the words You spoke

The following is a verse from the hymn 'He could have called ten thousand angels'

He could have called ten thousand angels  
To destroy the world and set him free  
He could have called ten thousand angels  
But he died alone, for you and me

Roy Allen

## **Off to Church**

Go with a desire to hear God's word  
to lift up your voice and praise the Lord.  
To join the congregation and to sing  
as to the Lord your worship you bring.

'Come to me' you hear the Lord God say  
as there to the church you make your way  
and into God's presence you then go  
with tears of joy let your praises flow.

Sweet communion with Jesus takes place  
as there you meet with Him face to face.  
For there is no greater love than this:  
Knowing He is yours and you are His.

'It is with great desire, ' Jesus said  
To meet with you and to break this bread.  
Communing there in fellowship sweet  
with the wine to drink and bread to eat.

Roy Allen

## **Oh where is heavens door?**

Where do we mortals find that narrow heavenly Door?  
Through which millions of people have entered before?  
It is found at the cross of Jesus The Crucified  
where He paid for our sins and laid down His life and died.

With His arms outstretched so wide and saying, 'Come to me'  
there we find forgiveness by His death at Calvary.  
Then we see the Door before us swing open so wide  
allowing us to pass through the veil to heavens side.

Calvary's cross is the Door through which we can go through  
and there is no other way only this door will do.  
For He is the Way by which we must enter heaven  
It is at the cross we must come to be forgiven.

Then as we look behind us on the lintel we see  
'Chosen before the foundation of the world in Me.'  
Though millions have come yet there is still room for more  
God by His Grace has allowed us to go through the Door.

So come to that Door for it is opened wide for you  
and taste the glories of heaven as you enter through.  
The cry goes out 'whosoever will may enter in'  
it is at the Cross where your journey has to begin.

All who enter the door shall be safely kept inside  
and there forever with the Lord Jesus they shall abide.  
Each one was chosen by God before the world began  
Included by His grace as part of salvations plan.

Written after reading John 10: 7-10

Roy Allen

## **Open my eyes**

Open my eyes and illuminate me.  
Awaken my spirit Jesus to see.  
His glorious beauty to behold  
and let me see His majesty unfold.

Roy Allen

## **OTT (My first attempt at rhyming - far too complicated! ! !)**

The Infinite was contained  
and in a body of flesh constrained.  
There for over thirty years He remained  
even though Herod was deranged,  
and as the wise men he entertained  
his reign soon became bloodstained  
by the death of the children that he arranged.  
But Herod was outbargained  
and his plans had been curtailed  
by God who had foreseen and prearranged.  
So to Egypt His Son He preordained  
and in so doing Herod restrained.

In His ministry Jesus His disciples trained  
and people came who by sins were chained.  
For in mankind the sin was so ingrained  
as God's law and name they had profaned.  
From Him they had become estranged  
only through Christ could they be unchained.

The kings of earth then campaigned  
against this One that God had ordained,  
who by the people became so disdained.  
The chief priests and scribes complained  
and with Judas they bargained,  
a cost of thirty pieces of silver they ascertained  
was the price for his loyalties to be changed.  
Then against Jesus the people ganged  
and by the guards He was detained,  
but the Lord was calm and refrained  
from violence even though Peter strained  
at his sword. Christ from fighting abstained  
Then before Pontius Pilate He was arraigned.

So Jesus was led away to be hanged  
upon a rough cross by carpenter tool not planed.  
Into His body the nails were banged  
as there by men He was cruelly slanged,  
He was determined, His resolve unchanged  
as the life from his body was drained,  
There for my sins He suffered and pained  
and on the cross our lives interchanged.

As I viewed him there all blood stained  
and from His body the crimson tide rained  
my eyes became red and tearstained.  
Forgiveness for my sin He had obtained  
as His life for mine He exchanged,  
there forgiveness for my sin He attained.  
Death for Sin God had deigned.

Satan's great plan had boomeranged

and in the grave he was completely caned,  
he fought hard for Jesus to be retained  
but the Christ was not to be enchained.  
Satan had now been defanged  
and his power was to be tightly reined.  
Thus great victory over death was gained  
by the sinless life Jesus had maintained  
for His life from sin was completely unstained.

On the Emmaus road to the two he explained  
that because of the sinless life He had sustained  
Death was vanquished and Paradise regained.

In heaven the jubilation is unconstrained  
and the rejoicing is completely unrestrained,  
praise from unnumbered multitudes He had captained  
the voices of those whom God had foreordained

Christ reigns supreme where Satan had once reigned.

My first attempt at rhyming  
I think it is a bit too complicated  
an OTT to say the least! ! (Over the top)

Roy Allen

## Out of step with Love

'Didn't Peter do well at school', she said  
Again he felt that great feeling of dread  
It didn't even enter his mind to ask  
He'd been too busy working on his task.

'Did you see my sunflowers? ', she had cried  
'No, I didn't see them', he had replied.  
Once again he knew he had failed the test  
to meet yet another loving request.

Earlier that day he made a mistake  
Drank her coffee during the morning break  
'That's it', she said, 'This will not do'  
'Next time I'll make milky coffee for two'

'You're over reacting', he said to her  
but the words went unheard, were just a blur.  
Something's not right, It must be me  
whatever's causing this I cannot see.

But two days ago we had an affray.  
She reacted in an emotional way.  
I'd dug the grass and should have left it all  
for her to treat instead with chemical.

'You never do what you promise', she said  
'I knew I could not rely on what you said'  
Oh how can these things ever be resolved?  
They're so complicated and involved.

I am so ashamed in having to say  
it is what I've done that's made her this way.  
Oh, how will I ever earn her trust again?  
and cease from causing her such awful pain.

Roy Allen

## Poem celebrating 50 years

My dear, 'twas fifty years ago when we first met  
on a trip to Stratford that I'll never forget.  
When as a sweet girl of fourteen you caught my eye  
and love first began its great work in this old guy.

Today we dined together and were reminiscing  
and we praised God for each years' wonderful blessing.  
Then we sat by the canal in the bright moonlight  
holding hands like two lovers sitting in God's sight.

Time has passed by and how quickly the years have flown  
and God has blessed us greatly as our love has grown.  
I am so glad that I have married you my dear  
and shared the experience of each passing year.

Roy Allen

## **Postal greed**

There on ebay for the world to see  
is what my greed has done to me.  
How such avarice a life can mar  
is reflected in my half a star.

I'm sorry for the action I forced you take  
when I made my great postal mistake.  
To err is human and to forgive is divine  
I deeply regret this mistake of mine.

So like Zacchaeus of old I return to you  
the postage money that you are due.  
I've learned a lesson from the Ukraine  
and from such practices will now abstain.

Written when I grossly overcharged on ebay and was justifiably reduced to 1/2 a star  
by a person in the Ukraine.

Roy Allen

## **Rabboni**

Turning around 'Rabboni' she cried  
As she heard You call her name.  
The voice she thought she'd hear no more  
Came speaking from the grave.  
Standing there before her was  
the great teacher of mankind.  
Risen in the power of an endless life  
untouchable but alive.

Several people have found this verse a bit confusing so I have tried to rewrite it as a rhyme and with a little more context to it particularly with Easter approaching.

'Why do you look for Jesus amongst the dead'  
These were the words the angels to Mary said.  
Later in the garden she heard You call her name  
Then turning around 'Rabboni' was her refrain.

The voice she thought she'd never hear again  
came speaking from the grave so clear and plain.  
There before her in glorious resurrection victory  
stood her Lord, untouchable but alive was He.

Roy Allen

## **Retirement**

For fifty years I've laboured away  
working towards my retirement day.  
And all that time I'm glad to say  
God has provided my needs each day.

So as I enter this retirement phase  
my heart is full of gladness and of praise.  
For, God Who's been with me all the way  
will walk with me 'til my final day.

Then through heaven's gate we shall go  
where the songs of angels eternal flow.  
There with the saints I'll sing my praise  
before the throne of the Ancient of days.

Roy Allen

## Samuel's First Attempt At Poetry

Wen vudazrvukoldist vunittsrvuwormis  
(Wen) vuuizrvukolis vuVrosdizvushrpsid

Translation

Wen vu daz r vu koldist  
When the days are the coldest

vu nitts r vu wormis  
the nights are the warmest

Wen vu uiz r vu kolis  
When the years are the coolest

vu Vrosd iz vu shrpsid  
the frost is the sharpest

Samuel was about 5 when heard this poem on the television and typed it out from memory on his dads computer because he had seen Granddad writing poetry on the computer.  
(I think that Granddad could learn a lot from Samuel about writing poetry - don't you?)

Roy Allen

## Shipwrecked

When at Crete a gentle south wind began to blow  
We weighed anchor deciding it was time to go  
But a wind began to blow of hurricane force  
A 'Northeaster' sprang up and blew us way off course

Then giving way to the strong wind we sailed along  
And we passed ropes under the ship to make it strong  
But because we feared the ship would soon run aground  
We cast overboard the cargo that could be found

No sun or stars shone during any night or day  
And the storm just kept raging on to our dismay  
So awful was the great tempest that we had braved  
We had given up hope of ever being saved

After fourteen nights in the Adriatic Sea  
We took soundings to find out where the land could be  
And measuring fifteen fathoms began to fear  
That we'd be dashed against the rocks and disappear

So four anchors were dropped as we all prayed for day  
But some of the sailors began to sneak away  
They were lowering the lifeboat into the sea  
But the soldiers slashed the ropes to let it go free

Then an angel appeared to me during the night  
And told me that all those on board would be alright  
That no-one would lose even a hair from their head  
So we all gave thanks together and broke some bread

All two hundred and seventy six ate their fill  
And threw the rest of the grain overboard until  
At dawn daylight came to everyone's delight  
And we were so relieved to see land in our sight

But when sailing to the shore a sandbank was struck  
And to our great dismay we became firmly stuck  
Cutting loose the anchors which sank into the sea  
But the bow was wedged firm and could not be worked free

'Let us kill all the prisoners' the soldiers said  
Praise God the centurion did not want me dead  
So those that could swim were told to jump overboard  
All the rest floated ashore on pieces of wood

Crew and passengers made it safely to the shore  
And were so thankful to be safe on land once more  
So log fires were lit and we were soon warmed and dried  
Everyone had been saved and none had died

The shipwreck of Paul (Acts 27: 27-44)

Roy Allen

## **Silent Witness**

Look up at the vast universe and see  
the heavens proclaiming God's majesty.  
For throughout the whole world the stars declare  
God's greatness and His loving care.

There's no place in which their voice is not heard  
For they speak in tongues not confined to words.  
For each star in that vast heaven so bright  
shines out for His Glory every night.  
All throughout the night their anthem they raise  
singing to God their great chorus of praise.

As we listen to what they have to say  
join with their praise as we walk on our way.  
Lifting our spirit to heaven above  
praising the Lord for His mercy and love.

Roy Allen

## **Sinking beneath the waves**

Battling against the waves we struggled to keep afloat  
The winds blew strong and the waves flooded into the boat  
The night was far spent and we were tired and weary  
then You came walking on the water so strange and eerie.

I wanted to walk by faith and to be with You Lord  
so You bid me to come to You and I obeyed Your word.  
That first step for me would be a giant leap of faith  
but I knew no matter how I felt You'd keep me safe.

Despite the fact around me the wind and sea did roar  
I wished to walk in places I'd never walked before.  
So that great step I took and I was out of the boat  
and though the winds and waves bellowed I was still afloat.

But then I took my eyes off You and was petrified  
I was sinking beneath the waves, "Lord save me, " I cried.  
I'm safe now from that raging storm for You heard me  
reaching out You saved me from lifes tempestuous sea

Written after reading Mathew 14: 22-33

Roy Allen

## Soils

The soil was baked very hard and the seed bounced off  
I would not listen to God and would only scoff  
It was unreceptive and unrepentant ground  
And no time or place for God's Word was to be found

Littered with many stones and exposing no ground  
Full of crevasses but little soil was to be found  
The seed fell into a crack germinating there  
It grew quickly but shrivelled under the suns glare

Covered with weeds and leaving so very little soil  
My life all mixed up and full of care and turmoil  
The Word of God tried hard to germinate and grow  
But the cares and worries of this world choked it so

The soil was prepared and I readily received  
God's Word was spoken and as I heard and believed  
It prang up in my heart over many a year  
And blossomed and bloomed as I saw the fruit appear

I used to think that a person was one or other of the soils and remained so for the rest of their life. But as I reflect I see that God in His mercy has sown His Word on many occasions during my lifetime I have vacillated between each type of soil depending upon what was happening in my life at that particular time.

Roy Allen

## **Some Said It Thundered**

'Was that thunder that we heard then? ' They said,  
looking at each other in fear and dread.  
'Or God speaking in a thunderous tone  
to His Belovèd Son from heavens' throne? '

For the voice they heard and thought was thunder  
caused them to stand in awe and to wonder.  
Though it was not heard by everyone  
it was the Father speaking to His Son.

For my benefit God's great voice was heard  
and I should listen to every word.  
The time for judgement is upon the world  
time for the wrath of God to be unfurled.

The Lord Jesus Christ will be lifted high  
upon Calvary's cross where He will die  
and all people shall be drawn to Him there  
to His outstretched arms and His loving care.

The prince of this world will be driven out  
and 'It is finished, ' the victorious shout.  
There the battle for mankind will be won  
by the sacrifice of God's Only Son.

In heaven there'll be thunderous applause  
at the coming of peace and end of wars.  
Then the Father's name will be glorified  
through the life and death of the Son Who died.

I was hoovering up in Mark's (our lodger) bedroom and caught sight of the title of a book he was reading called 'Some said it thundered'. The first two lines of this poem sprang to mind as I continued with the hoovering. I wrote them down and later that day developed the poem.

Roy Allen

## Stepping Out Of The Boat

The fear of death was in their eyes  
waves filled the boat to their surprise.  
Sailing this earthly sea we experience fears  
the storms of life can bring such tears.

Then through the storm a voice was heard  
the encouraging voice of the Good shepherd.  
He'd seen His sheep struggling with their fear  
and came to comfort them and to draw near.

They heard Him speak the words 'Fear not'  
and amidst the storm their fears they forgot.  
'If it's You Jesus, ' Peter said to the Lord  
'Bid me come to You, I'll obey your word'

The command to him then came from You  
and gazing upon You Peter's faith grew.  
Putting his fears to one side courageously  
he stepped outside the boat onto the sea.

Many years later

The thought of dying was in our heart\*  
as from Amsterdam we began to depart.  
'At midnight my love we will either be  
at home, or in heaven the Lord we'll see'

God was protecting us that dreadful day.  
The time was not right to take us away  
from this earthly scene to be with Him  
even though the situation looked so grim.

'That's it' you said 'No more flying for me  
Terra firma from now on it's going to be.'  
'No more holidays abroad I've had enough  
flying for me is emotionally too tough.'

'Let's not go to abroad this year, ' you said.  
We'll have a holiday in Scotland instead  
It will be better than having to face the fear  
of flying overseas to Ghana this year.

Let's send them both a present instead.  
Post them some money as they get wed.  
Wasting money on air fare is not the way  
they will appreciate it much more anyway.

My love, God can send money so easily  
but a much more priceless gift would be  
for us to go and be present with them there  
and in Ghana their special day to share.

As the fear and concern came back again  
You heard Jesus saying so clear and plain  
'Put fear to one side and fly to them there  
I'll be with you as you go so do not despair.'

And then just as Peter did when on the sea  
When he heard Jesus say 'Peter come to me'  
You put your fear to one side and willingly  
stepped right out of the boat onto the sea

The tickets were purchased and all was ready  
The pain of the injections a distant memory  
Plans have been made, hat and dresses bought  
In August to Ghana we go, or so we thought

At that time God's will we did not know  
for illness struck just before we were to go.  
You were rushed to hospital in great pain  
and prevented from getting onto the plane

Storms come along as we walk His way  
bringing in their wake doubts and dismay.  
You showed great faith to step out of the boat  
Knowing the Lord would keep you afloat.

\*

All BA flights were grounded due to terrorist activities and it took 18hrs instead of 4 hours to fly home. The delay was caused by unpacking the cargo and removing suspect luggage and 4 passagers were also removed from the plane under armed guard.

Roy Allen

## **The author of my life**

My God has penned the pages that told of my first breath  
and has carefully written the paragraph depicting my death.  
Then by grace the myriads of paragraphs between  
and the pages which tell of my life on this earthly scene

For the God and author of all human history  
has chosen to weave my name into its' tapestry.  
Carefully mapping out my life well before my birth  
and then He has walked beside me each day on earth.

See Psalm 139: 13-16

Roy Allen

## **The Battle for the eternal destiny of Mankind**

Before the moments of time had begun  
at the great council of the Triune One.  
A plan was devised for the salvation of man  
and was agreed upon before all life began.

A mighty battle on earth was going to take place  
one to decide the destiny of the human race.  
There was no hope, no place for man to flee  
the wages of sin is death, was Gods decree.

Then 'Here I am, ' You said, 'Send me.'  
Willing, You were to hang upon the tree.  
Willing to be contracted to a human span.  
Willing to enter into the world of man.

Such condescension and such grace  
God entered upon earth this human race.  
Taking on human flesh He then became  
a Babe of man to bear our sinful shame.

It was such an awesome and incredible plan  
to condense Yourself and become a man.  
Thus the Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise  
took on our mortality to pay sins price.

Then that awful day came in God's great plan  
when You were taken aside by sinful man.  
Made to climb the steep hill to Calvary's tree.  
There You were to die for sin to set us free.

This world could not comprehend such love.  
It was the love of God from heaven above.,  
So we took You to that place of hate and pain.  
There nailed You to a cross and had You slain.

Upon Golgotha's hill the battle took place  
the fight for the future of the human race.  
In penalty for our sin Your body was impaled  
as upon the cross the Son of God was nailed.

A battle had to be fought and a victory won  
by the Lord Jesus Christ, God's Only Son.  
The warfare commenced on this earthly plain  
as alone You hung there in agony and pain.

Those gathered around the cross looking on  
ranted and raged saying 'If He is Gods Son'  
'Let Him come down and leave the battle scene.'  
Oh Lord, how different things would have been.

There sin upon sins were on Your body laid  
as for the iniquity of man the price You paid.

'My God, why have You forsaken me? ' You cried  
as the filth and stench of sin Father and Son divide.

Separated from God, alone You hung upon the tree.  
By Your stripes we were healed from our iniquity.  
There stricken and smitten of God were You then.  
Bruised and wounded for the transgressions of men.

The sin of mankind upon Your body was laid  
as lash by lash the price for each one You paid.  
Wounded there You bore the wrath of Mighty God  
and paid the penalty for men's sin by Your blood.

Your body was pierced and Your blood was shed  
and men placed a crown of thorns upon Your head.  
The leprosy of our sin could only be borne by You.  
No other price could be paid. Death only would do.

'Father forgive', was Your great cry to heaven  
as deep into Your flesh the nails were driven.  
The pain and suffering You bore that awful day  
was to pay for man's sin, there was no other way.

You were persistent, fighting on against the foe  
determined to deliver us from our sinful woe.  
'It is finished' was Your mighty victorious cry  
and to death You submitted Your body to die.

But this was not to be the end of You my Lord.  
The battle was not to be fought by human sword.  
Into Satan's territory the fight was to take place  
to determine the eternal destiny of the human race.

The greatest battle this world has ever known  
was fought by You Lord, as You stood alone.  
Heavens hosts looked on with baited breath  
as You took the fight into the realms of death.

Into that bottomless Abyss You began Your descent.  
Deeper into the very depths of death You went  
Alone You stood in Satan's dark territory there  
as hells creatures approach they roar and glare.

The grave was now the new battle ground  
and all of Satan's minions gathered around.  
In death's sepulchre on and on the battle raged  
alone You stood firm and Satan's army engaged.

There Your soul was ravaged as Satan fought  
hoping to find one sin he clawed as he sought.  
Just one sin alone that's all it would take  
one little sin only, just one single mistake.

The bulls of Bashan their mouths opened wide  
ripping into Your soul, wounded hands and side.  
Like ravaging beasts they gored as they roared  
your bones all out of joint like water You poured.

Deeper and deeper into Your soul they fought.  
Ruthlessly and fervently for any sin they sought.  
Your strength was all dried up in great weariness.  
Tongue sticking to Your mouth, onward You pressed.

Three days and nights without respite You fought  
with unearthly foes You wrestled and wrought.  
Who can tell what awful things they tried to do  
as this gruesome army fought to destroy You.

Satan roared and clawed at Your body in despair  
but found no sin and could not hold You there.  
For no sin was to be found in this perfect man  
nothing that could hold You in death's domain.

No enemies were left to stand or fight and claw.  
Satan's mighty army defeated had to withdraw.  
For our great Captain of Salvation had overcome  
and Victor o'er death and the grave had become.

Then out from the tomb in triumph You arose  
with victory and supremacy over all Your foes.  
That moment the destiny of this world changed  
as the life of Christ for ours was exchanged

'Why do you look for Jesus amongst the dead'  
these were the words the angels to Mary said.  
Later in the garden she heard You called her name  
then turning around 'Rabboni' was her refrain.

The voice she thought she'd never hear again  
came speaking from the grave so clear and plain.  
There before her in glorious resurrection victory  
stood her Lord, untouchable but alive was He.

The gates of death You have burst open wide  
setting free all of the prisoners locked inside.  
'Oh grave you no longer have any hold on me.'  
Your sting is removed for my Lord holds the key.

Death is vanquished and sin's powers ceased.  
Now Satan is defeated and his captives released.  
Your victory over sin destroyed all of its powers  
and won the fight with death that final foe of ours.

For the battle for mankind has now been won

great victory over death by God's Only Son.  
'It is finished' was Your resounding victory cry.  
All heaven applauds as You ascend into the sky.

Hidden by the clouds from the disciples sight  
was our great redeemer who had won the fight.  
But as God in mercy lifts the veil of clouds away  
and we see You approaching the Ancient of days.

There standing before the great hosts in heaven  
by God an eternal kingdom You have been given.  
A kingdom comprising of every tongue and nation  
each one praising the Author of their salvation.

Every tribe and kindred will be represented there  
each one set free from the shame of sins despair.  
Broken completely is Satan's hold upon them  
no more can he point to their sin and condemn.

It is because our great sinless Saviour died  
that the wages of sin has been fully satisfied.  
The lamb that was slain in heaven now stands.  
Fulfilled is God's plan and the laws demands.

Of the travail of Your soul You will be satisfied  
as unnumbered saints gather there at Your Side.  
The eternal kingdom of Christ has at last begun  
and victory over sin and death has now been won.

My heart rejoices in God and my Spirit sings  
in praise and worship to the great King of kings.  
For this Mighty One has done all things well  
and delivered my soul from the depths of hell.

Unnumbered myriads of the redeemed shall sing  
when gathered in heaven before their great King.  
All heaven shall join in the glorious victory song  
united together as one in a great heavenly throng.

'Worthy is the Lamb that died' is their cry.  
'Worthy is the Lamb' all the redeemed reply.  
As every knee in heaven and earth bow before  
The One who died and is alive for evermore.

Based mainly on Psalm 22

Roy Allen

## **The Birthplace Of My Poetry**

Unknown to me this event was to be  
the beginning of God working in me.  
For in Wales a seed was sown you see  
that would help me find the victory.

There we three contented ourselves to dine  
talking and sharing some cheese and wine.  
We even spoke about the three types of love  
eros, phile and agape from God above.

And then when browsing in the village shop  
a small ceramic pot caused me to look and stop.  
'To the one I love, ' was inscribed in blue  
'If I could choose again, I'd still choose you.'

Yes, I thought, I would still choose my Dot  
So I bought it there and then on the spot.  
That's what I did as a present my love for you  
the irony of it all is that Suki bought one too!

The week came to an end with no grave consequence  
I packed my bags to come home to my lovely wench.  
I was conscious of what could have been done  
and was so glad to get off the coach and run

But I am who I am and the flesh still fails  
I only partially learned the lesson from Wales.  
Satan did not give up and sought to have his way  
just a few months down the line to my dismay.

But God was determined to complete His plan.  
Much more was in store for this wretched man.  
He cut so deep in my soul causing me to write  
a graphic poem that kept me awake all night.

This poem brought such sobs and tears of sorrow  
and true repentance in its wake would follow.  
And now I'm determined by grace from above  
to love you as God intends me too my love.

The poem written was called 'What have I done' and is too personal to publish.

Roy Allen

## **The bread and wine of heaven**

There's wine from heaven that no money can buy  
it satisfies the thirst of all those so dry.  
'I am thirsty' You cried so that we might know  
the deep thirst quenching taste of that crimson flow.

There is a bread that can fully satisfy  
The Bread of heaven that on the cross did die.  
So let your soul delight in the richest fare  
as you feast in the presence of your Lord there.

Roy Allen

## **The Earth Shook And The Sea Roared**

It reached 8.9 on the Richter scale  
and the hearts of men began to fail.  
They predicted a huge Tsunami  
a great tidal wave rising from the sea.

As the gruesome images were displayed  
all across the world many people prayed  
and for hours waited with baited breath  
for the great onslaught that would lead to death.

Watching and waiting for the wave to break  
leaving mass destruction in its wake  
it moved on to where Matthew was based  
a small island that in its path was placed.

We stood in awe and waited as we prayed  
hoping God's great mercy would be displayed.  
Then He caused the Tsunami to subside  
or many thousands more would have died.

The earth may shake and mighty waves roar  
but He that inhabits the heavens saw  
the earthquake that began in Japan  
and reached down to help the plight of man.

Praise God for His favour and His grace  
so freely bestowed upon the human race.  
Praise Him for His great salvation  
lavished upon each tribe and nation.

Written after the great earthquake in Japan on 11th March 2011

Roy Allen

## **The Emmaus Road**

Their eyes were downcast and the pace was slow.  
Why these things had happened they did not know.  
As they walked that long Emmaus road  
on their shoulders they bore grief's heavy load.

A stranger joined them as they walked that way.  
Slowed His pace to hear what they had to say.  
Step by step He walked along with them there  
and then the scriptures He began to share.

Eyes restrained and holden they did not know  
Who it was that joined them walking so slow.  
In fellowship sweet He expounded God's word  
And their hearts glowed at everything they heard.

From Moses through the Prophets He made known  
of an open tomb and a heavenly throne.  
They listened carefully as this Man talked  
as together the Emmaus road they walked.

'Did not the Christ have to suffer', He said  
'and then He was to be raised up from the dead.'  
As they approached the place they were going  
He acted as though He would not go in.

'The day is far spent, stay with us, ' they said  
and then He entered their house and broke the bread.  
At once their eyes were opened and they knew  
it was Jesus, but He vanished from their view.

'Did not our heart burn within us, ' they said  
then up they got and off to Jerusalem sped.  
Found the disciples and said 'It is true.'  
The Lord is risen and we've seen Him too.

Roy Allen

## **The eternal story**

Long before time its race began  
or upon earth stepped the first man.  
Before planets their circuits made  
or light its virgin rays displayed.

The Council of the Triune One  
Father, Holy Spirit and Son.  
In eternity past did plan  
to come and die for sinful man.

'Who shall I send' was the great cry.  
'Here I am, send me', the reply.  
Then as a small babe wrapped in flesh  
came the Lord our Righteousness.

Angelic host proclaimed the birth  
for their Lord had come down to earth.  
God confined to a human span  
had come to live and walk with man.

Jesus lived and walked amongst men  
sharing with us wisdom from heaven.  
His sinless life men could not stand.  
So they removed Him from the land.

The Saviour of the human race  
hung upon the cross in disgrace  
and then as He succumbed to death.  
Upon that tree drew His last breath.

Where as He hung His head to die  
'It is finished' came His great cry.  
Then deep into the grave He went.  
Where three days and three nights He spent.

Hell was not able hold its' prey.  
He tore the bars of death away.  
He who died came to life again  
and arose from that dark domain.

A peon of praise fills the skies.  
The Lord our God it magnifies.  
Throughout heaven the chorus rings.  
Proclaiming Jesus King of kings.

Angel hosts take up the refrain  
'Holy is the Lord', they proclaim.  
Then our voices join the great throng  
singing God's praises all day long.

Roy Allen

## **The fear of death was in their eyes**

The fear of death was in their eyes  
waves filled the boat to their surprise.  
Then through the storm a voice was heard  
the encouraging voice of the Good shepherd.

He'd seen His sheep struggling with their fear  
and came to comfort them and to draw near.  
They heard Him speak the words 'Fear not'  
and amidst the storm their fears forgot.

'If it's You Jesus' Peter said to the Lord  
'Bid me come to You, I'll obey your word.'  
The command to come he heard from You  
Gazing into Your face Peter's faith grew.

Putting his fears to one side courageously  
he stepped outside the boat onto the sea.  
Then he began to think 'What have I done'  
and took his eyes off of God's Only Son.

He saw the wind and waves come crashing down  
and became afraid thinking he would drown.  
Taking his eyes off the Lord in horror  
distracted by the waves and the winds roar.

'Lord save me' Peter cried out in his fear.  
Jesus reached out for He was standing near  
and then lifted him back inside the boat  
back into safety he was kept afloat.

Sailing this earthly sea we experience fears.  
The storms of life can bring such tears.  
When He calls us to step out of the boat  
eyes fixed on Jesus will keep us afloat.

For our hearts of fear the Lord can transform  
and by faith in Him we can face the storm.  
With are eyes firmly fixed upon the Lord  
we can step out of the boat obeying His word.

written after reading Matthew 14: 22-31

Roy Allen

## **The gate called Beautiful**

There is a gate called Beautiful  
from which they heard the cripple call  
and silver and gold could never repay  
the healing that he received that day.

'Look at us', to him Peter and John said  
and gave not money but healing instead.  
Reaching out to him they took his hand  
and the crippled man began to stand.  
Then walking and leaping he was healed  
and the power of Jesus' name was revealed.

I've found a place even more beautiful  
a place where everyone can come and call.  
To buy without money for the price was paid  
when the awfulness of sin on Jesus was laid.

For on a cross at that place called Calvary  
the love of God is shown for us all to see.  
I came to that cross crippled with my sin  
and by Jesus' blood was washed all clean.  
Reaching out to me He took my hand  
and this crippled man was able to stand.

Based on Acts 3: 1-10

Roy Allen

## **The immortal dies**

The immortal dies, who can comprehend  
how He could into death descend?  
My Lord, my Love, The crucified  
loved me so much that He died.

Roy Allen

## The Judgement throne of God

To stand before the great judgement throne  
My nakedness exposed and all alone  
To watch my life played out before God  
Seeing all my deeds and the paths I've trod  
To feel my soul exposed to the Eternal Light  
Under scrutiny of God's all seeing eye so bright  
Would hold such dread and shame for me.

Can anyone pass this great test of holiness?  
For just one sin will expose their unworthiness  
The sentence would be passed upon their soul  
where the worm dies not into Hell be cast  
And the fire burns on and for eternity will last  
That place of eternal torment and agony  
It holds such dread and shame for me.

Is there no hope or any way that I can escape?  
The wages of my sin deserves the sentence of death  
I know that I am guilty of sin my Lord  
I wish to escape that dreaded throne of God  
Where can I go? Where can I flee?  
Help me my Lord what can be done for me?  
Hell holds such dread and shame for me.

Then I heard the voice of Jesus say  
"Roy, Come to me and walk my way.  
Your redemption has been secured by me  
When I died upon the cross to set you free  
It was your sins that nailed me there  
"It is finished" was my cry of victory  
The dread of hell and shame was borne by me.

"For I paid the price for your sin when I died  
And God's law I have completely satisfied.  
When you stand before the judgment throne  
You do not stand there all on your own  
It is my perfect life that He sees Instead.  
I washed away your sin with the blood I've shed  
For that wrath has now been borne by Me"

Your name I've written in The Book of Life.  
No more for you the wrath of God shall be  
For God so loved the world you see  
that He gave His only Son to die at Calvary  
So that whoever believes in Him  
Should not perish but have eternal life"  
Now hell holds no dread or shame for me.

Such mercy is undeserved and I am blessed  
For if entry to heaven was based on sinlessness  
Then only Jesus would be allowed to go in  
And all mankind will be excluded due to sin

It is by God's grace and mercy alone  
For on the cross He died for sin to atone  
Now God's love and mercy is lavished on me.

Nailing it to the cross and taking it to the grave.  
In rising from the dead He has now displayed  
His victory over death and the grave  
For Satan could find  
No sin in him to hold him there.  
Death has been swallowed up in victory  
The law of God is satisfied so completely

God has now kissed the world in love  
Extending his salvation from heaven above  
To all who come to the cross and believe in Him  
I am glad to say that a believer in Jesus I am  
For the Way, the Truth and the Life is He  
instead of judgement I have Life more abundantly  
All because of the great love Jesus has for me.

"Go live for me and do the work I do  
I died as part of God's plan for you

Roy Allen

## **The 'Lovely You'**

The world tries to squash us into its mould  
warping our character as we grow old.  
Nibbling away over the passing years  
trying to make us assertive and fierce.

I'm so glad that you have worked it all through  
and decided to stay as the 'Lovely You'

(Poetry begets poetry)

Written in response to Valerie Dohren's lovely poem 'Next time'

Roy Allen

## **The mollusc that I love**

When you feel threatened and people yell  
you withdraw into the safety of your shell  
and then you feel so upset and go all quiet.  
Like a mollusc in the garden hiding when hurt.

I am so glad that you're a mollusc and are sensitive  
and not a Tyrannosaurus Rex all rude and abrasive.  
I know that you're a lovely wife of mine who cares.  
It's much better than being a dinosaur that scares.

You're a woman that people are very attracted to  
so sensitive and so affected by their feelings too.  
A loving and caring person who is very complex.  
People come up to you but run away from a Rex.

I feel that we all abuse your good nature my dear  
and often take your loveliness for granted I fear.  
Then we look surprised when you don't give in  
and you suddenly retaliate with all guns blazing.

Sometimes you feel like shouting and hitting out  
snapping and biting us and even want to shout.  
Like a Tyrannosaurus Rex when angered and upset  
but hold back from doing things you might regret.

'What's wrong with her? ' We say with such surprise  
when we make you react like a Rex but don't realise.  
'She's not normally like this what can the matter be? '  
We take for granted that you will always be so lovely.

You're a mollusc who is married to a Rex I'm afraid.  
The irony of it is that is how we have been made  
It's an unusual situation I know and can perplex  
but my dear, please don't become a Tyrannosaurus Rex.

Roy Allen

## **The Saga of the speaking digital clock**

The price of friendship should not be measured  
But rather considered as a gift most treasured.

My friend Rob sent me the above '2 liner' and that night I woke up at EXACTLY 12: 08 and to my surprise I saw 'ROB' projected on the ceiling by our digital clock. A couple of days later I woke at 12: 03 and thought that I would wait for 'Rob' to appear. To my surprise at 12: 04 'ROY' appeared on the ceiling.

I woke up during the night at 12: 03  
And waited for I wanted 'Rob' to see  
And then at 12: 04 to my surprise  
'Roy' appeared there lit up before my eyes

'My Lord', I said, 'What are you saying? '  
'Are You telling me to keep on praying? '  
With that in mind I closed my eyes to pray  
And when I next opened them it was day

### Postscript

Rob died in the early hours of the morning on Wednesday 14th October 2009. About a week later I woke up at 5: 05 and looking up on the ceiling I saw SOS:

'It's too late Rob, I'm so sorry', I said  
I cannot help you now that you are dead  
And my only hope is that you had cried  
For the Lord to save you before you died

Digital when displayed on the ceiling  
1205 looks like ROB  
1204 looks like ROY  
505 looks like SOS

Roy Allen

## **The sum of all his days**

Lord, is this what life is really all about?  
We get to You all wrinkled and so worn out  
Is life what we have become on our last day?  
All weakened and plagued by senile decay

My child, this is not so, I'm pleased to tell you  
That I don't see your loved one the way you do  
His life before me in panorama displays  
And I see him as the sum of all his days

From his final sigh right back to his first breath  
All is seen by me when he passed through death  
I see the babe giving his parents delight  
And the small boy growing up so fair and bright

The young lad entering his turbulent teens  
Coming to terms with his inherited genes  
All through his adulthood I see him going  
Forming new friendships and life overflowing

You see the aging process making him old  
But before me I see his whole life unfold  
Each second and each moment of the years  
I can see his exuberant joys and tears

Then on that final day as in death he lay  
I see one who has walked with me all the way  
The sum of all his days is what I can see  
In your loved one who is standing before Me

And now with Me as his new life he begins  
One that is not marred by the effect of sins  
Sicknesses and sorrows shall no longer be  
For he is now living in heaven with Me

Written after attending a funeral and wrestling with getting old.  
8 versions written covering male/female. married/not married etc

Roy Allen

## **The Sweet aroma of love**

The room was crowded, but not deterred  
she was determined to reach her Lord.  
With tears of repentance from her eyes  
she washed Jesus feet to their surprise.

Showing such tenderness and loving care  
she then dried His feet with her long hair  
and from the jar which she opened wide  
took out the sweet perfume from inside.

The room was filled with aroma sweet  
as she rubbed the ointment over His feet.  
Such acts of love though misunderstood  
did not pass unnoticed by her Lord.

.....

What extravagant love Mary showed  
and upon the Lord Jesus bestowed.  
I wish that I could as loving be  
so fearless and unrestrained as she.

Roy Allen

## **The touch of her hand**

I was fascinated by your hands yesterday  
touching all those you met on your way.  
Holding the hand of a child so tenderly.  
Working hard caring for friends and family.

Those hands were the hands of the Lord.  
They spoke more powerfully than any word.  
And I saw sweet works of Jesus taking place  
as He used you to touch others by His grace.

But then to my pleasure and my great joy  
you reached out taking the hand of your Roy.  
Lifting my soul to such heavenly heights  
and filling my heart with loving delights.

It was such a privilege to hold and be near  
touching the hand of the one I love so dear.  
I felt I was being held by the hand of the Lord  
for such blessings can only come from God.

My dear — Grow old with me, my lovely wife.  
We'll walk forward like this the rest of our life.  
Hand in hand, step by step and day by day.  
Together with the Lord, let's walk His way.

Roy Allen

## **The Touch Of Jesus**

The touch of Jesus makes me feel so whole.  
The touch of Jesus purifies my soul.  
The touch of Jesus cleanses me from sin.  
The touch of Jesus gives me peace within.

Matthew 9: 28-30 -  
Reaching out to me Jesus touched my eyes  
enabling me to see to my surprise.  
Gazing into His face so clear and bright  
I stood before Him with my new found sight.

Matthew 8: 1-3 -  
Unclean as I was He reached out to me  
and by His touch removed my leprosy.  
Standing before Him now cleansed and relieved  
I'm so glad I'd trusted Him and believed.

Matthew 9: 23-26 -  
Touching my hand as I lay on the bed  
'She is not dead but asleep, ' Jesus said.  
They just laughed at Him but I did not care  
for life returned to me as I lay there.

Matthew 8: 14-15 -  
Burning with fever I lay on the bed  
as He touch my hand not a word was said.  
The fever left and my strength was restored  
and once more I arose to serve my Lord.

Matthew 17: 5-8 -  
High on the mountain top God's voice I heard  
and fell to the ground on hearing His word.  
Terrified by what I had just been through  
but You touched me and I saw only You.

Mark 7: 32-34 -  
I was deaf and dumb and could hardly talk  
but Jesus took me aside for a walk.  
Then He touched my tongue and my ear  
crying out 'Ephphatha' and I could hear.

Luke 22: 50-52 -  
'Am I a rebel? ' Jesus spoke these words.  
'That you come to me with your clubs and swords? '  
Though I was His enemy He showed no fear

'No more of this! ' He said and healed my ear.

Roy Allen

## **The upper room**

There is a special room set apart and blessed  
a holy place and sanctuary where we can rest.  
We enter in protected from this worlds care  
and sweet communion with the Lord we share.

It is a place where our souls can come in sanctity  
a meeting place where we can open and honest be.  
A place of tears and a place of worshipping You.  
Where deep searching things can be worked through.

'Come to me, Roy and Dot', We hear You say  
as burdened with sorrow and care we make our way  
to that Holy meeting place of solitude and peace  
and commune with You to find blessed release.

The tests of this life can take its toll upon us Lord  
and battered and bruised we turn to Your word.  
It is so good to retire to that room upstairs awhile  
and pour out our soul to You and see Your smile.

Thank You, Jesus for such a blessed place as this  
where we can experience again Your heavenly kiss.  
Resting in Your presence and feeling Your embrace  
strengthened once more for the challenges we face.

Roy Allen

## **There is none like You Lord**

Your excellence is my great inspiration  
and your life fills me with such admiration.  
You're so beautiful beyond all description  
a person of character and distinction.

There is no one to compare with You my Lord?  
For You are the only True and Living Word.  
No one in heaven can remotely compare  
to my mighty Saviour or His Glory share.

Majestic and Glorious in Holiness.  
Radiant in the splendour of Righteousness.  
Beautiful beyond human comprehension.  
Is God the Fathers' Only Beloved Son.

The fairest of all men and most beautiful.  
Worthy to be worshipped and adored by all.  
You reign supremely from Your heavenly throne  
as You claim all the victory for your own.

Without beginning and also without end.  
The Only Son of God and the Sinners Friend.  
Wonderful Counsellor and The Mighty God.  
To bear our sins up Calvary's hill You trod.

The only Way the Truth and the Life are You.  
Nobody else could do the things that You do.  
To whom shall we go for the Life Giving Words.  
Only to the King of kings and Lord of lords.

Alpha and Omega, the Ancient of days.  
The One whom both the wind and the waves obeys.  
Shout it from the mountains and in the towns tell.  
In Christ I see the fullness of the Godhead dwell.

Roy Allen

## **There is room in my womb**

It was within a young virgins' womb  
that the Son of God was given room.  
Because Mary the angel believed  
and through the Holy Spirit conceived.

For this Child was the Long Promised One  
Who came to earth as Gods' Only Son.  
Fully man and God this great mystery  
formed so skillfully and wonderfully.

God incomprehensibly had become  
formed by His Spirit in the virgin womb.  
Incomparably pure and unstained  
Deity in a body contained.

Roy Allen

## Time

Linear time frames every persons day  
as seconds pass in an unstoppable way.  
Time moves on in a measurable amount  
as we begin to age and each year we count

Time differs in aboriginal thinking  
Yesterday, today and tomorrow linking.  
Repeating themselves at the turn of each day  
No months and years are to be found by this way.

In the beginning God said 'Let there be light'  
and then the first moment of time ticked so bright.  
As light shot forth all matter and time was born  
and then nights and days measured creations dawn.

Light sped forward at colossal speed through space.  
Time began and now governs the human race.  
Man's deeds are written in historic pages  
showing the passage of time through the ages.

Then the atomic clock began recording  
and the scientists commenced calculating.  
How quickly earth spun as night and day revolved  
and the time earth circled the sun was resolved.

Einstein viewed time using relativity  
Through mathematics and great ingenuity.  
The formula  $e=mc^2$  was found.  
Moving at the speed of light time stands its ground.

Time is relative in a different sense.  
It seems to vary greatly when we feel tense.  
When those anxious moments come along our way  
time then seems to drag slowly to our dismay.

When we're having fun time appears to race by.  
Why it passes by so fast we don't know why.  
But then as we get older it seems as though  
years fly quickly by but each day goes so slow.

Noting the years and each millennium.  
Life races on by as it gains momentum.  
We calculate the average of a life span  
to estimate the lifetime of each man.

The bible says we might live three score and ten  
and if by reason of strength four score and then!  
Birth and death may define our humanity  
but our soul lives on for an eternity.

But mankind armed with his modern medicine  
accepts no limit on a life span of men.

Prolonging the course of illness and disease  
unable to guarantee life's qualities.

But we can step right out of time by God's grace.  
Eternity to eternity embrace.  
God's plan for man in an eternity past  
born again we will this creation outlast.

God is outside the limitations of time.  
In an eternal 'now' supreme and sublime.  
It's because of this He can transport us so.  
Back in time for great healing to undergo.

The child of the past that's hidden so deeply  
can be brought to Jesus feet so completely.  
Real healing of body and soul can take place  
because God exists outside of time and space.

God came into this earth's time and history  
condensed to a span and hiding His glory.  
Came to this world walking and talking with men  
and tasting death that we might be born again.

Now when we are standing before God on high  
He sees us not as we appear when we die.  
Our life before Him in panorama plays  
and He sees us as the sum of all our days.

To stand alone before God's great judgement throne  
Without Christ to mediate and on my own.  
Cast out from Him to spend an eternal night  
in Hell and misery cast out from His sight.

Why do I refuse this great gospel of grace  
that can set my spirit free from sins disgrace?  
Cleansed and released from the awful chains of sins  
there with God as His new creation begins.

In heaven no more in times captivity  
for death has been swallowed up in victory.  
'This day you with me in paradise you'll be',  
Christ says to the thief on the cross and to me.

Roy Allen

## **To all Mums**

I was conceived within your womb  
kept safe inside that cosy room.  
You held me firm in your embrace  
when in this world I showed my face.

I felt so loved and very blessed  
when suckled there upon your breast.  
You carried me upon your shoulder  
and nurtured me as I grew older  
laughed my laughter and cried my tears  
felt my hurts and kissed away my fears.

Today is your special day  
and I would like to say  
Thanks for being my mum  
and Happy Mothers' day.

Written for Mothers' Day 2012

Roy Allen

## **To My Mum**

I was conceived within your womb  
kept safe within that cosy room.  
You held me firm in your embrace  
when to this world I showed my face.

I felt so loved and so very blessed  
when suckled there upon your breast.  
You carried me upon your shoulder  
and nurtured me as I grew older.  
Laughed my laughter and cried my tears  
felt my hurts and kissed away my fears.

Today is your special day  
and I would like to say  
Thanks for being my mum  
and Happy Mothers' day.

Mothers' Day 2012

I posted this short poem in remembrance of my mother who died in 1995.  
Please feel free to copy/adapt it if you wish to do something similar.

Roy

Roy Allen

## **To The Edge of Despair Worry Took Me**

To the edge of despair worry took me  
and the bottomless pit I could see.  
Then the awful chasm opened wide  
and I felt myself falling inside.

Slipping and sliding as I went down  
and in the bleakness began to drown.  
All dark and sombre it seemed to be  
I wondered what would happen to me.

Then deeper and deeper in I fell  
and I thought I'd fallen into hell.  
How long I was there I do not know  
for each day dragged on so very slow.

When at rock bottom I called out  
to the Lord my God Who heard my shout  
and in the depth He reached down to me,  
lifting me out and setting me free.

Roy Allen

## Today... 'Abba'

'Abba, Father', Christ said, 'Take this cup from me'  
praying in the garden of Gethsemane.  
'I know that all things are possible for You  
and that there is nothing that You cannot do.'

'Yet not what I will but what You will, ' He said  
as in deep anguish great drops of blood He bled.  
Then He went on to complete salvations plan  
agreed by the Godhead before time began.

'Abba, Father, ' like Jesus we too can cry  
as we pour out our soul to the Lord on high.  
For the sons and daughters of our God are we  
and never more in slavery shall we be.

The Spirit of Christ is dwelling in our heart  
and causes all the fear and dread to depart.  
For Jesus Christ has drained the bitter cup dry  
when He bowed His head upon the cross to die.

Abba father, the Spirit has testified  
that I am the child for whom Christ has died.  
An heir of God and co-heir with Jesus Christ  
sharing in His suffering and sacrifice.

No more an orphan for the Father I know  
I'm in His family where life's riches flow.  
Led by the Spirit I gaze into His face  
as God's love floods into my soul by His grace.

We are sons and daughters of the living God  
and we walk the same pathway that Jesus trod.  
All saved by His grace and purchased with His blood  
and trusting in the promises in his word.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an  
aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'Abba'  
Galatians 4: 6

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Abraham's Seed'**

'God will provide, ' Abraham said  
as Isaac to the altar was led  
and there before them stood a ram  
God's merciful provision for Abraham.

No ram was provided for You my lord  
for You were the only Lamb of God.  
Death on the cross would only do,  
there would be no reprieve there for You.

You showed such obedience to God's plan  
and great love was shown on earth to man.  
Your death gives life to all You see  
when they come to the cross at Calvary.

There was no other way.  
For Abraham's Seed to pay.  
All the way to Calvary You went  
to pay my debt Your life was spent.

The Bible calls You by many names  
Each one giving a glimpse of Your glory  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
Every facet depicting an aspect of the Divine  
Today I have thought of You as  
'Abraham's Seed'  
Genesis 22: 18

Roy Allen

## Today... 'Advocate'

Is there any who can be my Advocate? Job cried.  
&quot;Here I am send me, &quot; from heaven You replied.  
The only one capable of such a task  
You only could provide what Job did ask.

So He entered earth's history.  
And lived life as life should be.  
All the way to the cross He went.  
Cried &quot;Father forgive&quot; as Your life was spent.

For all of us were lost through disobedience  
and Jesus goes to the Father in our defence.  
He is Christ the only Righteous One  
and His sacrifice for our sin will atone.

Now in heaven our Advocate stands  
and points to His wounded feet and hands.  
The price has now been paid in full  
Christ our saviour is All in All.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
&quot;My Advocate&quot;  
Job 16: 19

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'All in All'**

My Lord, My God, You are my All in All  
You are so lovely and so wonderful  
and prostrate at Your feet all men shall fall  
proclaiming You as King and Lord of All.

Jesus, the Altogether Lovely One  
is Gods' One and Only Beloved Son.  
The Lord whom both heaven and earth adore  
is reigning in heaven for evermore.

Angels surrounding Your heavenly throne  
proclaiming that You are worthy alone.  
Multitudes of redeemed their praises sing  
and to the All in All their worship bring.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'My All in All'  
1 Corinthians 15: 20-28

Roy Allen

## Today... 'Almighty God'.

Jehovah is the Almighty God in heaven  
is worthy to be worshipped and feared by all men.  
Creator of the great heavens and earth is He  
and Author of our Salvation and destiny.

From everlasting to everlasting reigning from high  
All Knowing He watches with His all seeing eye.  
For there is no place that His presence is not known  
this all powerful God sat upon heavens throne.

Seated in the heavens and surrounded in light  
unapproachable by sons of ignorance and night.  
Majestic in holiness, glorious in grace  
no man can stand before Him or look on His face.

Mighty angels surround Him and sing out His praise  
with their songs of worship His Omnipotence raise.  
Great God of Love and Longsuffering towards men  
His Goodness and Mercy descending from heaven.

He is Faithful and Just and also Impartial  
and to the human mind Incomprehensible.  
This Jealous and Wise God His Truth displays.  
Immutable and unchanging in all His ways.

His pure Righteousness and Infinite nature  
is worshipped by every heavenly creature.  
Transcendent from creation and Self existent  
Is the Sovereign Lord God the Omnipotent.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Almighty God'  
Genesis 17: 1

Hymn  
Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;  
Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above  
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;  
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;  
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
And wither and perish—but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;  
But of all Thy rich graces this grace, Lord, impart  
Take the veil from our faces, the vile from our heart

All laud we would render; O help us to see  
'tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee,  
And so let Thy glory, Almighty, impart,  
Through Christ in His story, Thy Christ to the heart.

Walter Charmers Smith 1824-1908

Roy Allen

## Today... 'Angel'

O great Angel and deliverer coming from heaven  
The One to whom God's great Name as been given.  
Protecting us from all harm you guide the way  
Sent ahead to lead as we follow You and obey.

Wondrous Angel and messenger from heaven come  
bringing God's message and leading us home.  
Mighty One doing His bidding and showing His love  
Angel of reconciliation bringing grace from above.

For God shows His mercy in forgiving our rebellion  
His message to the world of love and reconciliation.  
He sent His beloved Son into the world to save  
to set us free from the tyranny of an awful grave.

He came into our world laying His glory aside  
This Angel of God outstretched His arms so wide  
embraced the world in His love when He died  
poured out His life giving blood to bring us inside.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'Angel'  
Exodus 23: 20-21—20

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Angel of God's Presence'**

Angels are servants the bidding of God they do  
But the fullness of the Godhead was dwelling in You  
The very Presence of God came to us on earth  
when You entered into this world through virgin birth.

This poor man cried out to You from the miry clay  
You heard my voice and came to rescue me that day.  
Saved me from of the mire and wretchedness of sin  
took away all my transgressions and washed me clean.

The Angel of God's Presence willingly came down  
To save a wretch like me and wear that thorny crown.  
You became smitten by all of my afflictions  
and upon cross paid the price of my transgressions.

By Your great mercy You have redeemed back my soul.  
Angel of God's Presence Your death has made me whole.  
Now I can stand on holy ground redeemed by God.  
For that Angel was none other than Christ my Lord.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Angel of God's Presence'  
Isaiah 63: 9

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Angel of the Lord'**

An angel of the Lord before Manoah did appear.  
A name beyond human comprehension given.  
'We have seen God' Manoah cried terrified with fear  
as the Angel ascended in the flames into heaven.

The Angel of the Lord appeared to Moses in the bush.  
Flames of fire came out but the bush did not consume.  
Moses went over to investigate but in his rush  
got no closer and upon God's mercy did not presume.

Off came his sandals because on hallowed ground he trod  
afraid to look on God he turned his face away.  
Then from the bush came the spoken word of The Lord  
'I am the God of your father' he heard God's voice say.

God came again not in a bush but in a stable born.  
Trod earth's pathway up to the cross of Calvary.  
So we could come to where our transgressions were borne.  
to meet with God and be set free from His awesome fury.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Angel of the Lord'  
Exodus 3: 2 & Judges 13: 15-22

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Architect and Builder'**

Ere time elapsed or creation began  
You drew up Your wondrous salvation plan.  
A mighty universe was to be made  
through which Your glory would be displayed

Builder of all things both seen and unseen  
of every earthly and heavenly scene.  
Angelic hosts their great praises render  
as creation appeared in all its splendour.

Its great Architect and Builder was God  
and the streets of His creation He trod.  
Climbing the steep path to Calvary's hill  
His great Plan of Salvation to fulfil.

To build again the New Jerusalem  
and fill its streets with children of Abraham  
To build the Church each stone a living soul  
each one born again and in Christ made whole

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Architect and Builder'  
Hebrews 11: 8-10

Roy Allen

## Today... 'Author of Peace'

No more confusion the world will be at peace  
all killing will stop and all the wars will cease.  
So do not let your hearts be troubled or afraid  
for the Author of Peace the ransom has paid.

The Lord has blessed His people by His grace  
and laid down His life for the human race.  
Perfect peace now replaces the guilt of sin  
and the blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

Hymn

Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?  
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?  
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrow surging round?  
In Jesus' presence nought but calm is found.

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?  
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?  
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.  
Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?

Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers  
It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,

and Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.  
Edward Henry Bickersteff - 1825-1906

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
&quot;The Author of Peace&quot;  
1 Corinthians 14: 32-34

Roy Allen

## Today... 'Awesome God'

This Awesome God is the creator of all  
and before His throne the angels prostrate fall.  
He who measures the universe with a span  
is unapproachable by any mortal man.

Surrounded in beams of uncreated light  
This Jehovah God is a majestic sight.  
Holy, Holy are the songs of Cherubim  
for all honour and glory belong to Him.

From everlasting to everlasting is He  
before all time outlasting eternity  
Who can tell of His great might and majesty  
He is an Awesome God and The Almighty.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
&quot;Awesome God &quot;  
Daniel 9: 4

Hymn  
My God, how wonderful Thou art  
Thy majesty how bright!  
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat  
In depths of burning light!  
How dread are Thine eternal years  
O everlasting Lord  
By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incessantly adored!  
How wonderful, how beautiful  
The sight of Thee must be  
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power  
And awesome purity!

Frederick William Faber—1814-63

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Beginning Of The Creation Of God'**

In the beginning was the Word.  
Before the dawn of time He stood.  
Spoke creations word 'Let there be'  
beginning this worlds destiny.

Light shot forth in splendid array  
and commenced creations first day.  
Galaxies sprang into being.  
Pristine life at its beginning.

Earthly time Jesus first began  
according to His wondrous plan.  
Out of the dust making a man  
and in His likeness formed Adam.

But mankind sinned and fell from grace.  
Sin had entered the human race.  
So God came to earth as a man  
in Bethlehem where Jesus began.

Man and God, this great mystery  
knit together so wonderfully.  
By the Spirit in Virgin womb  
God, in time a man had become.

This Babe now in Bethlehem born  
has heralded a great new dawn.  
Jesus, a man had come to earth.  
Man enters heaven by new birth.

The new creation has begun.  
The firstborn was God's only Son.  
Many sons and daughters raising  
join together in God praising.

By the Faithful and True Witness  
all forgiven as they confess  
to the Amen of salvation.  
Beginning the New Creation.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'Beginning of the creation of God'  
Revelation 3: 14 (KJV)

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Blessèd and only Potentate'**

No mortal man can bear the awesome sight  
of the One in unapproachable light  
Blessèd and only Potentate from heaven  
To Him all honour and power is given.

The King of kings and Lord of lords is He  
The Omnipotent One no man can see.  
To Him shall all the praise and glory be  
The One now crowned with immortality.

Sovereign Lord and ruler of all men  
Blessèd and only Potentate from heaven.  
In God's great plan the time is yet to come  
When He shall appear and call us all home.

Then in heaven we shall rejoice and bring  
praise and worship to our Heavenly King.  
Cast down our crowns as before Him we fall  
The Blessèd and only Potentate of all.

There in heaven is the Lamb Who was slain  
No other man is more worthy to reign.  
He reigns as King of kings and Lord of lords  
with the highest honour that heaven affords.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Blessèd and only Potentate '  
1 Timothy 6: 13-16

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Builder'**

A Master Builder is still plying His trade  
and has laid a foundation none else could have laid.  
For Christ is the eternal Foundation Stone  
and He's building in a way never before known.

Each building block He uses is a living stone  
for each one He has given His life to own.  
All are united by His love and built up to be  
the Church of His body for the world to see.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Builder'  
Hebrews 11: 8-10

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Bundle of Myrrh '**

An endless source of delight and comfort is He  
a Bundle of Myrrh is my beloved to me.  
Such love and affection upon me He bestows  
all sweetness and tenderness my Lord Jesus shows.

Clasped to my bosom as we rest all through the night  
near to my heart held in the warmth of His delight.  
Whispering sweet words of love as His eyes meet mine  
lost in deep ecstasy with Jesus my Divine

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
&quot;A Bundle of Myrrh&quot;  
Song of Solomon 1: 13

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Christ in you'**

Christ in you and the hope of glory  
'Tis each Christians wondrous story.  
The Fullness of the Godhead indwelt  
can by each believer now be felt.

This great and glorious mystery  
has now been made known to you and me.  
Both Jew and Gentile become as one  
each indwelt by God's Belovèd Son.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
&quot;Christ in you&quot;  
Colossians 1: 27

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Christ our Life'**

Oh how sweet and blessed is the life of Christ  
for He lived a life of love and sacrifice  
and my souls cries out and waits as it yearns  
for the day when Christ who's my Life returns.

Life more abundantly Jesus can bring  
and of forgiveness and cleansing I can sing.  
There is no other life that can compare  
to the life Jesus brought from heaven to share.

For Christ is our life and Christ is our joy.  
Through Christ comes the life death cannot destroy.  
Each day with Jesus is a delight to share  
enfolded in His arms of love and care.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
&quot;Christ our Life&quot;  
Colossians 3: 4

Roy Allen

## Today... 'Commander'

A great Leader and Commander was given  
charge of leading His people into heaven.  
We walk in His footsteps and obey His words  
for He is our King of kings and Lord of lords.

'Come and choose this day whom you will serve' we hear  
the voice of Joshua calling loud and clear  
and joining with him in this response we say  
'as for me—I will serve the Lord from this day.'

Examples of His leadership can be seen  
in the miracles performed on this worlds scene.  
Demonstrating His power as King of kings  
and His right to be Commander of all things

### Healing the Centurions Servant (Luke 7: 1-10)

'Just say the word and Your great power reveal  
for I believe that my servant You can heal.  
I'm a man understanding authority  
and can recognise it in the One I see.'

These are words the Centurion said to You  
for he saw great authority in You too.  
As Commander Your authority's not bound  
by any earthly barrier or battleground.

### The Raising of Lazarus from the dead (John 11: 17-44)

They opened the tomb and rolled the stone away  
then they heard Your command in a loud voice say  
'Lazarus come out' and before them they saw  
he who had been dead was not dead any more.

### Healing the man possessed (Mark 5: 1-13)

With this man the demons always had their way  
among the tombs during the night and the day.  
'Legion, Come out of him' to the man You said  
and at the Commanders voice the demons fled.

They had to obey You for You were Divine  
and they fled to the hills entering the swine.  
Then the two thousand demons ran down the bank  
fell into the sea and they all drowned and sank.

### Stilling the storm (Mark 4: 35-41)

Petrified in the boat they were panicking  
as the waves of the sea came cascading in.  
You awoke Lord and then commanded the sea  
'Be still, ' You said with awesome authority.

'What manner of man is this' out loud they cried.  
Amazed as they saw the wind and sea subside.  
The storm was quelled and the wind and rain did cease  
the Commander obeyed, they were left in peace.

### Conclusion

Mightier than any tempestuous sea  
Mightier than clashing thunderstorm is He.  
Our Commander God is The Sovereign Lord  
all heaven and hell have to obey His word.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'Commander'

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Dayspring'**

As the rising sun greets each brand new day  
its bright rays chasing all shadows away.  
So You the One Who from heaven has come  
to light up our way and to lead us home.

Dispelling darkness and forgiving sins  
shining upon us as each day begins.  
Through Your great salvation bringing release  
guiding our feet along sweet paths of peace.

It is so good to know that You are there  
as I rise up to face each daily care.  
My faithful Lord greets me as I awake  
Jesus my Dayspring meets me at daybreak

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'Dayspring'  
Luke 1: 76-79

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Diadem'**

You are the Diadem of all diadems  
and by far the most precious of all the gems.  
A Jewel amongst jewels beyond compare.  
All heaven and earth Your great glory declare.

Seated in heavens' centre and shining bright.  
A crown of glory and such a wondrous sight.  
A pure Diamond each facet portraying  
all aspects the of the Divine displaying.

The Lord of glory in clear crystalline splendour  
shines in holiness so majestic and pure.  
The marriage of the Lamb in heaven takes place  
to those You have redeemed from the human race.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
&quot;The Diadem&quot;  
Isaiah 28: 5-6 & Isaiah 62: 2-4

Roy Allen

## Today... 'Eternal Life'

Eternal Life. Death has no hold on You  
for a sinless life You lived Faithful and True.  
When time shall cease and worlds no longer be  
You shall live on throughout eternity.

This Life has appeared and was seen by men.  
The Son of God has come and has given  
understanding to know the One Who is true  
for He Who was with the Father is You.

I have been to Your cross and seen You there  
and cried out to You in my great despair.  
'Forgive me Lord, I don't know what to do, '  
you heard me cry as I confessed to You.

'It is finished, ' You cried upon the tree  
as Your earthly life You gave up for me.  
You exchanged my life for an endless one  
and Eternal Life in me has begun.

Reaching out to me in great love You bear  
my awful sins upon Your shoulders there.  
Such healing I received at Calvary  
and there Eternal Life began for me.

Death has been swallowed up in victory  
no longer the grave has a hold on me.  
Though once hell held captive and domineered  
no longer its portals are to be feared.

No more shall life be three score years and ten  
or limits placed upon the years of men.  
For Christ came to this earth that blessed day  
and died to take the sting of death away.

Oh how can I thank You for Your mercy.  
Nobody else has shown such love to me.  
Please help me Lord here on this earth to show  
by my life the debt of love that I owe.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Eternal Life'  
1 John 5: 20

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Former of all things'**

God formed the universe including Earth  
and by His word gave virgin light its birth.  
His glory the angelic beings proclaim  
this great God, the Lord of Hosts is His name.

Then gathering the dust upon the ground  
He formed the very first man from that mound.  
Stooping down His lips met this man of His  
and tenderly breathed in life with a kiss.

Taking a rib from this man called Adam  
He clothed it with flesh and formed a woman.  
A gift from God for Adam to receive  
a beautiful woman whose name was Eve.

The Former of all things had a great plan  
to create the universe and make man.  
But all of these former things will not last  
by His new creation they'll be surpassed.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
&quot;The Former of all things &quot;  
Jeremiah 10: 16 (KJV)

Roy Allen

## Today... 'Glory'

Images or idols can never replace  
our great God of wondrous Glory and Grace.  
How can we forget the Lord of Heaven  
Who suffered that we might be forgiven?

Come, join now with me in singing His praise  
and let us our heavenly anthem raise  
with the harmony of worship and of love  
to our Glorious Lord Who reigns above.

Glory and all Glory everlasting be  
To Christ Jesus Who gave His life for me.  
I sing praise to my Lord of Glory  
as I tell salvations wondrous story.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Glory'  
Psalm 106: 20

Hymn  
GLORY, glory everlasting  
Be to Him who bore the cross,  
Who redeemed our souls by tasting  
Death, the death deserved by us.  
Spread His glory,  
Who redeemed His people thus!

His is love, 'tis love unbounded,  
Without measure, without end;  
Human thought is here confounded,  
'Tis too vast to comprehend.  
Praise the Saviour!  
Magnify the sinner's Friend!

By Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Glory In Midst Of Her'**

Radiant and splendid in the midst of her  
a wall of holy fire so full of grandeur  
is the Lord our God the Majestic One  
Whose Glory eclipses the bright noonday sun.

Magnificently seated upon the throne.  
Such radiance and beauty is His alone.  
Brilliantly resplendent enthroned in light.  
Jehovah the Lord is a magnificent sight.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Glory in midst of her '  
Zechariah 2: 5

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'God'**

God, Almighty and Invisible  
came to earth becoming visible.  
God, the Eternal and Immortal  
condensed Himself to a mere mortal.

God, Omniscient and Only Wise  
came to us dressed in our human guise.  
God, Who is Incomprehensible  
was born as a Babe in a stable.

God of the heavens and the Divine  
took on a body like this of mine.  
God, Powerful and Omnipotent  
tabernacled in an earthly tent.

What great mystery of godliness  
God, Jehovah manifest in flesh.  
For the fullness of God I can see  
in the Christ Who came and died for me.

'My Lord and my God', I cried aloud  
when He moved aside His human shroud.  
My eyes were opened and I could see  
Jesus' Godhood and full Deity.

For the One Who is the Living Word  
I've come to know as my God and Lord.  
In Him the Godhead I have perceived  
and stopped all my doubting and believed.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an  
aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'God'

John 1: 1 & John 20: 26-28

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'Lover'**

The room was filled with sighs and coos  
as His Belovéd the Lover woos  
and words of love speaks to her there  
embracing her in tender care.

In His love He suffered and bled  
'I'll never let you go' He said.  
Unbounded love to her was shown  
When He died to make her his own.

Day by day they walk hand in hand  
moving towards the promised land.  
Then as she breathes her final breath  
they both walk through the Vale of Death.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'My Lover'  
Song of Solomon 7: 10

Roy Allen

## Today... 'My Banner'

The Banner of Jesus is flying high  
there nailed upon the cross was He to die.  
With arms opened wide as a flag unfurled  
as men passed by and their insults hurled.

Upon Calvary's hilltop the banner flies  
as Jesus lays down His life for us and dies.  
There the veil of the temple was torn in two  
and heavens door opened we go through.

He said 'When I am hung upon the tree'  
then I will draw Jews and Gentiles to me, '  
To all who believe the cross leads to heaven  
and all who come in repentance are forgiven.

Outstretched upon Calvary's cross I see  
the full extent of Jesus' love for me.  
The 'agape' love of God was outpoured  
for this poor, vile sinner by Christ adored.

From the Root of Jesse the banner flies  
'Come, enter the gates of heaven it cries.'  
The Sovereign Lord beckons us to come  
and calls us to our great heavenly home.

There praise shall be my glorious battle cry  
and His great love my soul shall occupy.  
Called into His Banqueting house above  
where His great banner over me is love.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'My Banner'  
Song of Solomon 2: 4

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'One To Be Feared'**

The wind had ceased as the waves subside  
for 'Peace be still' the Lord had cried.  
Both wind and waves obey the words  
of the King of kings and Lord of lords.

The disciples were amazed at what they saw  
as they gazed at Jesus eyes full of awe.  
The One to be feared was there in the boat  
and by His power had kept them afloat.

We fear God and great reverence show  
as in the boat sailing through life we go.  
The Son of God born to us by virgin birth  
is to be feared by all the kings of earth.

So as we make vows to the Lord our God  
remember that He has earths pathways trod  
and He is the Saviour and Lord of all.  
The One before whom all kness shall fall.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The One to be feared'  
Psalm 76: 10-12

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Almighty'**

Petrified in the boat they were panicking  
as the waves of the sea came cascading in.  
You awoke Lord and commanded the sea  
'Be still, ' You said with great authority.

'What manner of man is this' they cried  
amazed as they saw the wind and sea subside.  
The storm was quelled and the wind did cease  
The Almighty obeyed, they were left in peace.

Mightier than the raging and tempestuous sea.  
Mightier than the clashing thunderstorm is He.  
The Almighty One is The Sovereign Lord.  
and wind and wave have to obey His word.

You were there Almighty God before life began  
as the creator of heaven, of earth and man.  
The Alpha and Omega Whose work is done.  
The Son of God and the Almighty One.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Almighty'  
Revelation 1: 8

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Alpha and Omega'**

The Alpha and Omega is Your great name.  
The Beginning and the End, forever the same.  
There before the dawning of life upon the earth.  
At the end You will also be, at creations new birth.

Written in this book of Revelation for all to see  
is a message to the churches telling of what will be.  
The Water of life is given that will surely satisfy  
for all who thirst and come will never be passed by.

We hear these words from the First and the Last  
as time concludes and history fades into the past.  
'It is done, behold all things are now made new, '  
as the new heaven and earth burst into view.

At the commencement of that great Eternal Day  
when the ages of earth have ended and passed away.  
Then the One who is the Beginning and the End  
will be this poor persons Saviour and Eternal Friend.

The Bible calls You by many names  
Each one giving a glimpse of Your glory  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
Every facet depicting an aspect of the Divine  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Alpha and Omega'  
Revelation 1: 8

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Altogether Lovely One'**

Incomparably pure and unstained.  
Full Deity in a body contained.  
Immaculate in Your conception.  
All beautiful beyond description.

God is manifest in human flesh.  
So undefiled and so sinless.  
Jesus Gods' Only Beloved Son.  
Is the Altogether Lovely One.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Altogether Lovely One '  
Song of Solomon 5: 16

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Amen'**

We end our prayers by saying Amen.  
It is our hearts response again and again.  
You are the answer to all that we bring to God  
for a life of prayer was the path You trod.

'Amen. So let it be' our spirit cries as we rejoice.  
Speak Lord for today we need to hear Your voice  
and obey the commands we see in the Book of Life  
keeping close to You avoiding schisms and strife.

Oh Faithful and True Witness from heaven above.  
Ruler of God's creative work and Lord of love.  
We hear Your voice speaking to the church Oh Lord  
and submit to the command of The Great Amen of God.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Amen'  
Revelation 3: 14

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Ancient Of Days'**

The Ancient of Days will judgement proclaim  
and rule in favour of those called by His name.  
The time will come when all His followers shall  
inherit heavens kingdom and will prevail.

There standing before the great hosts in heaven  
where an eternal kingdom He has been given.  
Comprising of every tongue and nation  
all praising the Author of their salvation.

Every tribe and kindred will gather there  
each one set free from their shame and sins despair.  
Completely broken is Satan's hold on them  
no more can he point to their sin and condemn.

The travail of His soul will be satisfied  
as unnumbered saints gather there at His side.  
The eternal kingdom of Christ has begun  
and victory over sin and death has been won.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Ancient of Days'  
Daniel 7: 22

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Architect'**

The universe declares Your great glory  
and each star tells out the wondrous story.  
The heaven in splendid harmony sings  
praises to the Architect of all things

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Architect of all things'  
Hebrews 11: 8-10

Roy Allen

## Today... 'The Arm Of The Lord'

Your mighty holy arm has been laid bare  
the salvation of the Lord to declare  
and all the ends of the earth can now see  
the great mercy that God has shown to me.

From the cross the Lord reaches out to man  
for it was part of Gods salvation plan  
to embrace all the world in His great love  
with His arms outstretched in redeeming love.

Strong in battle and mighty is the Lord.  
Nations tremble in great fear at His word.  
For the Arm of the Lord has been revealed  
and to Christ the powers of this world shall yield.

The Arm of the Lord frees from slavery  
and has redeemed me from captivity.  
It was not too short that it could not save  
but reached out to me from beyond the grave.

And Your right arm embraces me in love  
stretching from the heavenly throne above.  
Underneath is Your everlasting arm  
saving me from danger and all harm.

Held securely in the arms of the Lord  
and trusting the promises of His Word.  
'I'll never let you go', I hear You say  
as arm in arm we walk along life's way.

I rest in the embrace of Christ my Lord  
secure in the promises of His word.  
Knowing that whatever happens to me  
underneath the Arms of the Lord shall be.

Nothing is too hard for the Lord to do  
only unbelief stops Him blessing you.  
Come and feel the affection of His love  
as He reaches down from heaven above.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an  
aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Arm of the Lord'  
Isaiah 52: 10

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Author and Finisher of our faith'**

Before the seconds of time had begun.  
At the great council of the Triune One.  
A plan was devised for the salvation of man  
and was agreed upon before all life began.

Such an awesome and incredible plan  
to condense Yourself and become a man.  
The Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise  
took on all our mortality to pay sins price.

Then that awful day came in Your great plan  
when the Author of Life was taken by man  
and made to climb the steep hill to Calvary's tree.  
There You lay down Your life for sin and set us free.

'It is finished' was your victory cry  
as You gave Your life in a final sigh.  
Finished completely was that work of grace.  
Salvation made possible for the human race.

Completing the work that You came to do  
all Your followers made perfect in You.  
Each having a righteousness not of their own  
but from the One seated on the heavenly throne.

Fixing our eyes upon the Risen Lord  
Who for the joy before Him the cross endured.  
Made perfect through suffering sin and its shame  
and been given the Name above every name.

All Creation joins in the victory song  
united in one great heavenly throng.  
To the Author and Finisher of Faith we sing  
gathered in heaven before our glorious King.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Author and Finisher of our faith'  
Hebrews 12: 2

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Beginning and the End'**

Before the dawn of earths time Jesus stood  
and He spoke the awesome life giving Word.  
At the threshold of this worlds history  
commenced creation with words 'Let there be.'

All things then materialised in space  
at His command the earth took up its place.  
Starry hosts were born as the Lord God breathed  
by His Word the Universe was conceived.

Alive before the beginning was He  
at the end of this age He will also be.  
Through the eons of history always there  
no earthly day has been beyond His care.

Outside of time this everlasting man  
will outlive the universe by His plan.  
From eternity He alone is Lord.  
The First and the Last and the final word.

Without beginning, without end is He  
and has always been and will always be.  
Beyond earth's future reigns eternally  
when time has gone and all men bow the knee.

He is  
The Alpha and the Omega  
The Beginning and the End  
The First and the Last  
The Ancient of Days

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Beginning and the End'  
Revelation 1: 22: 13

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Breaker'**

The gates of Hades were burst open wide  
as The Great Breaker cast them to one side.  
Smashed open by a great tidal wave  
when Jesus came to seek and to save.

The powers of Death vanquished far away  
on that glorious resurrection day.  
Their chains were broken and they were set free  
No longer held in Death's captivity.

With Satan conquered and the victory won  
The King goes before them and they follow on.  
His people freed from the power of sin  
and through the gate of heaven they enter in.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Breaker'  
Micah 2: 13

Roy Allen

## Today... 'The Bridegroom'

Hallelujah, the multitudes in heaven rejoice  
hearing the sound of the Bridegrooms voice.  
Louder than the sound of rushing water  
greater than the peals of mighty thunder.

For the wedding of the Lamb has come  
and He calls us to our heavenly home.  
The church is adorned in glorious array  
in preparation for the great wedding day.

Dressed in righteousness not of our own  
standing before the great heavenly throne.  
Wearing fine linen all clean and bright  
as heaven beholds the wondrous sight.

Held so securing in His loving embrace  
The bride gazes into the Bridegrooms face  
Loved with the everlasting love of the Lord  
salvation and glory belong to our God.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
&quot;The Carpenters Son&quot;  
John 3: 28-29 & Revelation 9: 6-9

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Brightness Of The Father's Glory'**

The light of the knowledge of the glory of God  
can be seen in the face of Jesus Christ my Lord.  
The exact representation of His being  
is shown when the Spirit enlightens our seeing.

At the right hand of the Majesty in heaven  
to Him all the power and glory is given.  
For the fullness of the Godhead dwells in the Lord  
Who sustains all things by the power of His word.

The shekinah glory of God comes shining through  
as the beauty of Jesus Christ comes into view.  
And the knowledge of the Glory of God we see  
The head of all power and principality.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Brightness of the Father's glory '  
Hebrews 1: 3

Roy Allen

## Today... 'The Carpenter'

Joseph the carpenter's adopted one  
born to his family as Mary's son.  
In Nazareth with skill the yokes You made  
working hard to learn Your carpentering trade.

Master craftsman and skilled worker of wood  
lived there the meek and lowly Son of God.  
They took offence thinking You just to be  
Mary's son living with them locally.

Great worker of souls made of earthly clay  
'Come learn of Me, ' to us we hear You say.  
'My yoke is easy and My burden's light  
Come rest in Me for I have won the fight.'

Your workmanship clearly displayed in me  
Such great craftsmanship and creativity.  
I've been sensitively taken apart  
and then born again with a brand new heart.

Your wondrous ability to transform  
can be seen the miracles You perform.  
When in repentance people come to You  
to be forgiven and are smade anew.

From my great burden I have been set free.  
No more the penalty of sin for me  
for now I have been made completely whole  
by the wondrous Carpenter of my soul

The Bible calls You by many names  
Each one giving a glimpse of Your glory  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
Every facet depicting an aspect of the Divine  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Carpenter'  
Mark 6: 1-5

Roy Allen

## Today... 'The Carpenters Son'

'Isn't this the Carpenters Son? '  
They said pointing to the Holy One.  
'Isn't Mary and His brothers here? '  
as they looked at Jesus with a sneer

Little did they realise to their shame  
that the person they called by such name  
was none other than the Only Son  
of the Lord God, the Almighty One.

The world rushes by at a great pace  
not noticing what was taking place.  
Blinded by materialism and greed  
mankind cannot see its greatest need.

Praise God that there is hope for us still.  
The Carpenter's Son went on until  
on a piece of wood at Calvary  
completed His work to set us free.

Wood untouched by a carpenters' plane.  
Rough, rugged and ugly tree of pain.  
Then adding more to Your agony  
You received a crown of thorns from me.

Praise God this was not to be the end.  
This Carpenter's Son and sinners friend  
is now enthroned in heavens' glory  
and wears the great crown of victory.

The Bible calls You by many names  
Each one giving a glimpse of Your glory  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
Every facet depicting an aspect of the Divine  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Carpenters Son'  
Matthew 13: 53-58

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Chiefest Among Ten Thousand'**

So radiant is my Lover to me.  
The Chiefest among ten thousand is He.  
With a head like pure gold and raven black hair  
to Him no one else can ever compare.

His eyes are set like jewels so clear and so pure  
and His lips like lilies dripping with myrrh.  
His mouth of sweetness speaks of paradise  
and His cheeks are perfumed with beds of spice.

His body is like smooth polished ivory  
embroidered with sapphires shining in glory.  
His loving arms outstretched the world to hold  
and His legs like marble set in feet of gold.

This is my Lover and this is my Friend  
the One in whom I can always depend.  
No one on earth is as worthy as He  
the Fairest of All is my Lord to me.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Chiefest among ten thousand'  
Song of Solomon 5: 10-16

Roy Allen

## Today... 'The Chosen One'

'This is the King of the Jews', it read...  
The notice they hung above Your head,  
But You were the Chosen One of God  
And that grim road to Calvary trod.

'Father, forgive them...', was Your prayer,  
As two thieves were hung beside You there...  
'Lord, in Your kingdom, remember me...'  
Was one dying thief's departing plea.

'Today, you will be in paradise...'  
Came the great promise from Jesus Christ,  
The Messiah and the Chosen One,  
Our loving Saviour and God's great Son.

The Bible calls You by many names,  
Each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun,  
With every facet depicting an aspect  
Of Your Divine Nature.  
Today, I have thought of You as  
'The Chosen One'...

Luke 23: 35

Roy Allen

## Today... 'The Christ of God'

Who do you say I am? , You enquired.  
Then Peter replied with words so inspired  
&quot;The Christ of God and the Promised One  
The Messiah and God's Only Son.&quot;

These words not revealed by flesh and blood.  
But by the Holy Spirit of God.  
For there to Peter had been revealed  
this great secrets from the world concealed.

For when in Christ we come to believe  
then forgiveness for sin we receive  
In Christ all the fullness of God dwells.  
A secret that the Holy Spirit tells.

Jesus is the One the prophets foretold.  
The Anointed One promised of old  
Who came to fulfil all prophecy  
and lay down His life for you and me.

I have come to know Him as my Lord.  
This Jesus Who is the Christ of God  
has become the Saviour of my soul  
and by His death I have been made whole

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
&quot;The Christ of God&quot;  
Luke 9: 19-20

Roy Allen

## Today... 'The Creator'

Each sub atomic particle  
sprang into being at your call.  
You formed the greatest galaxy  
when You spoke the words "Let there be";

All things You have created Lord  
by Your powerful spoken word.  
In You all things are kept in harmony  
Without You Lord, nothing would be.

Creator of the universe  
Your creation is so diverse  
Things immeasurable to man  
are measured by You in a span

In this scale of diversity  
such smallness and immensity.  
Somewhere in between them fits man  
who is central in Your great plan.

When You created man Oh Lord  
it was not by Your spoken word.  
Instead You knelt upon the ground  
gathered the dust into a mound.

Atoms knitted together there  
forming man with such tender care.  
There as the lips of God met his  
life then entered him with a kiss.

Fearfully and wonderfully  
man was made for heaven to see.  
There in the garden with You walked  
man in fellowship with God talked.

But sin entered creation Lord  
as Adam disobeyed Your Word.  
The wages of sin was declared  
how could Adam ever be spared?

But God already had a plan  
that would forgive the sins of man  
On a cross His Son was to bare  
The wrath of God as He hung there.

Through sacrifice the price He paid  
the wages of sin on Him laid.  
"Father Forgive them" was His Cry  
as there He bowed His head to die.

A new creation has begun  
of which Christ is the firstborn Son.

Man is reborn through sacrifice  
when he puts his trust in Jesus Christ.

Born again by God's Spirit  
eternal life to inherit.  
Transformed into new life in You  
new creation begins anew.

&quot;It is done&quot;; Jesus will then say  
for the old things have passed away  
and the new heaven shall appear.  
There's no more death or mourning here.

There we shall be with Jesus there  
free from all sorrow and despair.  
All of our tears God will erase  
and heaven will be filled with praise.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
&quot;The Creator&quot;;  
John 1: 3

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Creator of the ends of the earth'**

Do you not know and have you never heard?  
that all things were created by His word.  
The creator of the ends of the earth  
spoke and brought the Universe into birth.

He who never grows tired or is weary  
is the very God Who said 'Let there be.&quot;  
Of His understanding none can fathom  
for such things are beyond our human wisdom.

Though the Lord is an Everlasting God  
but in Christ the paths of this earth He trod  
and a new creation has now begun  
through Jesus Christ His One and Only Son.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
&quot;The creator of the ends of the earth &quot;  
Isaiah 40: 28

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Deliverer'**

'Who shall deliver me? ' Was my great cry  
because this sinful man deserved to die.  
There out of Zion came the blessed One  
God's precious and Only Belovéd Son.

Great Deliverer from the gates of hell  
of Gentiles and children of Israel.  
For God has made a covenant with them  
to remove their sins and not to condemn.

And that covenant has included me  
He's removed my sin and iniquity.  
This sinner impossible though it seemed  
by the Deliverer has been redeemed.

For You have promised to present me Lord  
washed and made clean by Your precious blood.  
Without any spot and so clean and pure  
You are my Lord and great Deliverer.

Don't be ignorant of this mystery  
He has removed all godlessness from me.  
Israel shall be saved and Gentiles too  
let's not harden our heart as others do.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting  
an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Deliver'  
Romans 11: 25-27

Roy Allen

## Today... 'The Fear of Isaac'

The temple shook and it was filled with smoke  
and all went silent as the Lord God spoke.  
Woe was me filled with dread and all undone  
I had seen the Lord, The Almighty One.

In the most holiest of places dwells He  
unapproachable by the likes of me.  
None may stand before Him or dare draw near  
He is Omnipotent and His name is Fear.

To stand before His awful judgement throne  
completely naked and all on my own.  
My soul lit up under the light of God  
all my deeds displayed and the paths I've trod.

My life exposed to His all seeing eyes  
the truth made known about my life of lies.  
Each deed displayed for all others to see  
would be so dreadful and shameful for me.

Can anyone pass this great test of holiness?  
One sin would condemn to unworthiness.  
Is there any hope for the someone like me?  
Oh where can I go or where can I flee?

Then I heard the tender voice of Jesus say  
'Come to me for I am the only Way.'  
'I've paid the price, God's law is satisfied'  
'When upon the cross in your place I died.'

It's fearful to fall into the hands of God  
but deliverance can come from the Lord.  
But the fear God is the greatest of wisdom  
for through Christ we enter into His kingdom.

So like Job let's fear God and shun evil.  
Flee from the temptations of the devil  
and then we sin in repentance we cry  
'Lord wash me in Your blood or I shall die.'

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Fear of Isaac'  
Genesis 31: 53-54

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Finisher of Faith'**

Ascending into heaven to triumphant applause  
the battle was over and the victory was Yours.  
Death had now been vanquished and the grave was opened wide  
'It is Finished' was the great shout of triumph You cried.

The work is behind You the price for sin had been paid  
the sepulchre was empty where Your body once laid.  
You had endured the cross and despised its dreadful shame.  
The heavens rejoice and Your great victory proclaim.

And there seated at the right hand of God I can see  
my Lord Jesus Christ Who has Finished the faith for me.  
For my great Author and the Finisher of the faith  
won the victory over Satan and now I'm safe.

Despising the shame and enduring Calvary's cross  
You came to seek and to save this poor sheep that was lost.  
It is finished I hear that great victorious cry  
Resounding throughout heaven as the years pass on by

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Finisher of Faith'  
Hebrews 12: 2

Roy Allen

## Today... 'The First and Last'

Before the creation had taken its place.  
Before the beginning of this earthly race.  
Before the heavens and the earth came to be.  
Before the dawn of human history.

Before the tick of the seconds of time began  
Then the Triune God formed salvations plan.  
The Son of God at the very beginning stood.  
and commenced all of creation by His word.

There is no one to compare with You my Lord  
for You forever will be the living Word.  
The One Who is the Son of Man walked on earth  
Who came to us from heaven by virgin birth.

The Alpha and Omega is First and Last  
was at the beginning and will time outlast.  
Alive before time and creation began  
and when history unfolded became a man.

Each chapter of earth and human history  
has been encompassed between eternity.  
For the Fathers' Eternally Begotten Son  
stands outside of time as the Everlasting One.

The Alpha and Omega, the First and Last  
all the years of time within Your hands You grasp.  
from everlasting to everlasting the same  
The Almighty God Jehovah is Your name.

When time shall cease and the sun no longer rise  
When Christ has come with His glory in the skies.  
When the ransomed called to reign with Him on high  
and with all the angels "hallelujah" cry.

When all the atomic clocks have ticked their last.  
When matter has disappeared into the past.  
When the new heaven and earth in sight appears.  
There You shall still stand outlasting all the years.

The Eternal God and Everlasting Lord  
by heaven and earth and forever adored.  
There at Your feet all men shall fall as though dead  
before Heaven's King and Everlasting Head.

And there at Your feet I shall willingly fall  
before my King of Glory and Lord of All.  
And then as I feel the touch of Your right hand  
I shall rise up at the sound of Your command.

When the worlds are no more and all time shall cease  
there You shall reign and Your kingdom shall increase

and I shall be there gazing into Your face  
washed and clothed in righteousness by Your grace.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
"The first and last"  
Isaiah 44: 6-8 & Revelation 1: 17

Roy Allen

## Today... 'The Firstborn Of The Dead'

Hell could not hold onto its prey  
He tore the bars of death away  
and up from the grave He arose  
triumphing o'er all His foes.

The First begotten of the dead  
has now become our Living Head  
the Ruler over all the kings  
and of His praise all heaven sings.

'Worthy the lamb that died they cry'  
'Worthy the lamb' is our reply  
For He has washed us from our sin  
opened heaven and let us in.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'Firstborn of the dead'  
Revelations 1: 5

### Hymn

Low in the grave He lay, Jesus my Saviour,  
Waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!  
Refrain:

Up from the grave He arose,  
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes,  
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,  
And He lives forever, with His saints to reign.  
He arose! He arose!  
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus my Saviour;  
Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus my Lord!

### Refrain

Death cannot keep its Prey, Jesus my Saviour;  
He tore the bars away, Jesus my Lord!

### Refrain

Robert Lowry, 1874

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Friend from my youth'**

Since from my youth I have known Jesus my Lord  
and have walked close to Him obeying His word.  
He has been my Companion and my Friend  
and will walk with me until my life shall end.

Our souls are knit together and we are one  
although I am a sinner and He is God's Son.  
For no greater friend could any one desire  
than this great Friend of my Youth Whom I admire.

He is a friend Who's closer than a brother  
and His friendship can compare with no other.  
As Jonathan loved David so I love my Lord  
He's my Saviour and friend Whose name I applaud.

He'll not forsake me or leave me on my own.  
With a friendship like His I'll not be alone.  
Together we walk along this earthly way  
and will continue until my dying day.

And there in the heavens both of us shall be  
a friendship that shall outlast eternity.  
Then I'll know Him as I've never known before  
This wondrous Friend of my Youth Who I adore.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
'The Friend from my youth'  
Jeremiah 3: 4

Roy Allen

## **Today... 'The Glorious Sword'**

There is a Sword that is so sharp and so keen  
the most Glorious Sword that has ever been.  
Mighty in battle He has slain all His foes  
and will have victory wherever He goes.

The Word of Truth and the Sword of the Spirit  
overcame death and shall all things inherit.  
He breaks our shackles and scatters all His foes  
with His glory heaven and earth overflows.

Christ the Son of God is that Glorious Sword  
Saviour of the world and Everlasting Lord.  
Devils fear and angels sing as He draws near  
And all creation waits for Him to appear.

The Bible calls You by many names  
each one giving a glimpse of Your glory.  
Like a cut diamond radiating in the sun  
with every facet depicting an aspect  
of Your Divine Nature.  
Today I have thought of You as  
&quot;The Glorious Sword&quot;  
Deuteronomy 33: 29 (NIV)

Roy Allen

## **Touching the hem of His garment**

For many years this woman sought healing.  
Then she came to Jesus in secret feeling  
'I only have to reach out and touch him so  
There is no need for anyone else to know.'

The Lord knows when we reach out as she did.  
So secretly and our actions from all others hid.  
For there true healing of soul takes place  
when we come to Jesus by God's grace

Let's reach out to Jesus just as this woman did  
and not keep our sorrows and feelings hid.  
As you touch Jesus, He also touches you  
And with His touch deep healing comes through.

Written after reading Matthew 9: 18-22

Roy Allen

## **Treading In His Footsteps**

I heard Jesus say 'Come follow me'  
and thought 'how close to Him can I be.'  
Then I decided in His footsteps to tread  
to listen closely to all that He said.

So I walked as close as Enoch walked  
and day by day we walked and talked.  
Until there came that glorious day  
when I had followed Him all the way.

All the way to heaven He had taken me  
there to dwell with Him eternally.  
Transforming me He'd taken me home  
for so much like Him I had become.

It was considered a great honour for a Rabbi to say to someone 'follow me'. This was reserved for a privileged few who had studied hard and excelled in their schooling and memorising of the scriptures. Such individuals followed their master closely in order to ensure they learned all that they possibly could from him. Jesus went to people of differing and sometimes poor background, some fishermen, a tax collector and a zealot and said 'Follow me'.

Roy Allen

## **Two in one**

I am a man with two lovers in my life.  
One is my mistress and the other my wife.  
The wonder of it all that makes it such fun.  
Is that both these women are combined in one.

For this amazing woman is my best friend  
and God's will for us turned out best in the end.  
Thank you my dear for being my lovely wife.  
It is so good to have you sharing my life.

Written after I had mistakenly bought two Valentines cards  
instead of a Valentines card and a birthday card.  
We had also been to the cinema to see the film  
'Valentines Day' where one of the main  
characters was being unfaithful and  
kept both a mistress and a wife.

Roy Allen

## **Uncreated Light**

There is a Light, an Uncreated Beam  
in which the Glory of God can be seen.  
A pure and holy and an Eternal light  
It is seen in Jesus Christ shining bright.

A light brighter than the noonday sun  
shines from the Lord, the Righteous One.  
The King of kings and Lord of all  
and beneath His feet all men shall fall.

A great and wondrous light that shines so bright.  
banishing all the darkness from its' sight.  
This uncreated Light on earth did shine  
and our lives are enriched by the Divine.

With glorious beauty His life unfurled  
blazing out holiness in this dark world.  
The Shekinah glory comes shining through  
as the Light of Life reaches out to you.

Roy Allen

## **Underneath Are The Everlasting Arms**

Father into your hands I place  
the things I cannot do.  
Father into your hands I give  
what Irene's going through.  
Father into your hands I place  
the surgeons and nurses too.  
For I know I always can trust you

Father into your hands I place  
my friends and family.  
Father into your hands I place  
everything that troubles me.  
Father into your hands I place  
the things I cannot see.  
Because You care for Irene and me.

Deuteronomy 33: 27 The eternal God is your refuge,  
and underneath are the everlasting arms.

(Written to help me through the times of anxiety  
whilst Irene was in hospital and based on a well known chorus)

Roy Allen

## **Unforgivable forgetfulness**

The card has been written and the poem's complete.  
All was ready for my wife so loving and sweet.  
But this silly old man with so little to pack  
Left the card behind and it's too late to go back.

What can I say my love? For it's so very bad.  
To forget your anniversary card was so sad.  
So I have bought a postcard hoping it will do  
'til I can give the original card to you.

Written after I had left my wife's 43rd anniversary.  
card back at home (150 miles away)

Roy Allen

## **Valentine**

Now that you are my special Valentine  
life is great and everything is fine.  
I love you much more than words can say  
and wish you happiness on this special day.

Marrying you is the best thing I have done.  
With you my love, life is much more fun.  
Together we face whatever comes our way  
and our love grows stronger each passing day.

Roy Allen

## **We slept 'til 9: 00**

We slept till 9: 00am that day  
God said 'Slow down and walk my Way'.  
'Take time to savour each moment with me  
and I'll show you sights you never knew to be'  
'Adjust your step to mine', He said  
'Learn to walk with me as Enoch did.'

Breakfast was great fun that morning there  
the table was loaded with such succulent fare.  
Each bite a delight and each moment was divine  
laughter begat laughter as your eyes met mine.  
Words were spoken in jest as frivolity reigned  
eye met eye in love and mirth was not restrained.

'Turn left' you said as we motored from the hotel.  
Off on an adventure Warwick Castle was our goal.  
We had arrived and the car was eventually parked  
the day had begun as on the journey we embarked.

I slowed my pace to yours as we went upon our way.  
I'd never done this before, it led to a wonderful day.  
It was good to slow down and appreciate finer things  
enjoying every moment and the pleasure each one brings.

Such minute elements of time I've never known before.  
Saw the trees, the flowers, the birds and so much more.  
I even enjoyed the fragrance of each and every moment.  
'Something lived in every hue' as on together we went.

I'd sung the words, but never 'seen' the sights before.  
Then at the castle we arrived and there began to explore.  
We did the normal things that people on holiday do  
bought the swords and took the photos. Nothing new.

We even sat on a bench drinking tea and eating cake.  
This time it felt so different as new senses were awake.  
Why was this? I wondered, what made such a difference  
and then the answer came that I'd learned new patience.

I'd taken the time to slow my pace to yours. My dear.  
Taken time to see how things through your eyes appear.  
They were precious moments undeserved by me  
sharing with the one I love turned out to be so lovely.

No more the speedboat racing through the day.  
No more the hectic pace hastening on my way.  
Life's too precious to waste so fast and recklessly.  
I want to savour each moment together. You and me.

Roy Allen

## **We Were Very Young In Those Days**

We were very young in those days  
and refused to be set in our ways.  
We both got on well from the outset  
and were in our teens when we first met.

Love smote me as you caught my attention  
and to go out with you was my intention.  
Love took longer to have its way in you  
but in time it worked in your heart too.

We worked very well with one another  
a source of inspiration for each other.  
Built up each others faith in the Lord  
as we grew much closer together in God.

I saw a young couple in the park one day  
flying a model plane in loves sweet way.  
I was struck by the way they were declaring  
their love to each other by this act of sharing.

I thought as I looked how good it must be  
these simple mundane things in life are free.  
When you have someone to share in the fun  
they can be enjoyed just as they had done.

Then I was sent on an Outward Bound trip  
and spent time reflecting upon our relationship.  
Time thinking of the important things in life -  
what the future might bring and about a wife.

We wrote letters and kept in touch that way  
tentatively searching for some little give away.  
Hoping that there was a chance for love to start  
wishing to express the feelings of our heart.

Much was hidden between the written lines  
as we searched each word for loves first signs.  
Coded messages in tilted stamps were said  
as many times each of the letters were read.

Too shy and not wanting to be revealed  
love lay hidden between the lines concealed.  
The signs were there to our searching eye  
as new letters were sent and time went by.

Those letters were the beginning of our love  
a relationship coming from heaven above.  
A love which the Lord has greatly blessed  
one which blossomed and withstood each test.

You came to collect me when I came back.  
The course was over and my life back on track.

Shyly we greeted each other at the station  
disguising our feelings of great anticipation.

This was the start of our loving partnership  
and we worked hard building our relationship.  
As side by we strived to serve the Lord  
in the church and Young Peoples Club for God.

Then to the North on holiday we went one year  
had some great times with your cousins there.  
At Holy Island we got trapped on the way back  
and had to be rescued from the seas attack.

When only half way along the causeway there  
the sea was coming in fast to our despair.  
Along came an ice cream van to our great relief  
to rescue and save us from perilous grief.

In Newcastle's Jesmond Dene as we walked  
we paused by the rocky water fall and talked.  
I declared my love to you in typical Allen way  
and forgot to ask you to marry me that day.

I muffed it because I had forgotten my dear  
those important words you wished to hear.  
'Will you marry me' I should have said  
'lets get engaged my love' I said instead.

We became engaged on your 19th birthday  
and the next step was to plan our wedding day.  
The 29th July 1967 was the date that we set  
a day almost 40 years ago I'll never forget.

The church family came along to celebrate  
and joined us making the day really great.  
'We rest in Thee' to 'Finlandia' we sang  
as our song of love to the heavens rang.

Many tests and trials have come as they do  
but together we've worked them through.  
What a great partnership we have in God  
as we walk through life with the Lord.

That lovely young girl of many years ago  
who caused my heart with love to glow.  
As this new stage in our life we both start  
still remains the great love of my heart.

Getting old together with you my lovely lass  
will be like sharing the youth of our past.  
The memories we share are to be treasured  
as we continue to walk on with the Lord.

What the future has in mind we do not know  
passing through life in linear time as we do.  
But our life is secure in the hands the Lord  
as together we walk into the future with God.

This earthly life we live is but a shadow  
of the wonderful life we shall then know.  
When one day when we shall both stand  
in the presence of God in that heavenly land.

The poem was written after we had read our original love letters  
again to each other in June 2007

Roy Allen

## **We've lost the baby or so we thought**

We've lost the baby or so we thought  
rushing back from holiday all distraught.  
Anxiously waiting with concern as we pray.  
'It's alright', we heard the doctor say.

Early in the morning making great haste  
on my cycle I rode at an incredible pace.  
'I hope I'm in time', I thought as on I sped  
my goal was to make it your hospital bed.

You'd been born half an hour when I got there  
you looked so small with your dark black hair.  
Heather was the name that we gave to you  
born on the 6th Nov.1970 you were overdue.

Like some belated firework lighting the sky  
you exploded into our world with a cry.  
As a rocket our eyes to the heavens lift  
'Praise You Lord', we said for such a gift.

Remembering the birth of our daughter Heather

Roy Allen

## **What Is This You Have You Done?**

What have I done? .....

The gate to Eden barred.  
Man by sin was marred.  
Death entered into life.  
Now man must live by strife.

What has He done? .....

He died upon a tree.  
Set the prisoners free.  
Life entered into death.  
Now man is not bereft.

Genesis 3: 13 and John 19: 29-30

Roy Allen

## **What kind of man is this?**

What kind of Man is this?  
To embrace this world with a kiss  
and show to us the love of God.  
What kind of Man is this?

What kind of man is this?  
That betrayed you with a kiss  
the Son of Man he sent to die.  
What kind of man is this?

How can a man do this?  
To betray You with a kiss  
and sell his soul for silver coins.  
What kind of man is this?

What kind of world is mine?  
That condemns this Man so fine  
and nails Him to a cross of wood.  
What kind of world is mine?

What kind of Man is He?  
Who gave His life for me  
upon that cross of Calvary.  
What kind of Man is He?

What kind of man are you?  
To do the things you do  
and turn your back upon His love.  
What kind of man are you?

What kind of man am I?  
That I could watch Him die  
and remain unmoved by His cry.  
What kind of man am I?

Oh Lord I now can see  
that You have died for me  
and gave Your life a sacrifice  
on the Cross of Calvary.

My Lord may I tell you this?  
That I've been moved by Your kiss  
and come to kneel before Your cross.  
My Lord may I tell you this?

Forgive me Lord I cry  
that for me You had to die.  
It was the only way to save  
such a sinful wretch as I.

Roy Allen

## **What kind of woman is this?**

What kind of woman is this?  
That I'm so privileged to kiss.  
I am not worthy of her love  
My precious gift from above

So wonderful and lovely is she.  
Praise God that He's given her to me.  
Just as Eve for Adam was sent  
so Dot for her Roy was meant.

We were at school when we first met  
and God's plan for us in motion was set.  
He joined us together as man and wife  
making you the soul mate of my life.

He has sustained our love through time  
as He united us in a partnership of a lifetime.  
We've withstood all tests that came our way  
and will withstand the trials of each new day.

The secret is the presence of God  
a triune partnership with the Lord.  
Jesus our Saviour with us resides  
for within us both His love abides.

Dot, my life with you is great fun  
a roller coaster of events has begun.  
We have so many memories to share  
treasured moments of love and care.

I often wake up as you sleep at my side  
gaze upon your lovely face with pride.  
'Thank you God for Dot', I say in prayer  
'For giving her for me to love and care.'

Roy Allen

## Whatever It Takes Lord

Whatever it takes Lord, for Your will is the best  
my spirit is in turmoil and I cannot rest.  
The sin permeates deeply affecting my soul  
and I am in need Your cleansing to make me whole.

Whatever it takes Lord, don't hold anything back  
for I have slipped far away becoming so slack.  
It is best that I face up to what I have done  
I've grieved Your Holy Spirit and wounded Your Son.

Whatever it takes Lord, I deserve all I get.  
my sin is before me and won't let me forget.  
So I kneel before You and in penitence bow  
in need of Your help to work it all through somehow.

Whatever it takes Lord, do not spare any pain  
for this sinful life of mine has hurt You again.  
I wish to confess these evil deeds I deplore  
and to walk back in fellowship with You once more.

Whatever it takes Lord, I want to let them go  
these sins that I have been chasing hinder me so.  
I wish to put these sinful desires behind me  
so that I can become the man You want me to be.

Whatever it takes Lord, I'll face up to the costs  
for it will be worth it to remove all the dross.  
To lift the great burden and free me up to show  
the fruit of Your Spirit and like Jesus to grow.

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Whatever it cost Roy, I was willing to pay.  
Wherever it took Roy, I went all the way.  
Whatever it needed, I was willing to give.  
Whatever it cost Roy, I died that you might live.  
Whatever it cost Roy, My life I have given.  
You have confessed it Roy, and now you're forgiven.

1 John 1: 9

Roy Allen

**With her touch she turned the house into a home**

With her touch she turned the house into a home  
transforming it as she went from room to room.  
Those things that seem to go unnoticed by men  
were thoughtfully arranged again and again.

Written after observing my wife as she moved the twigs and re-arranged the nest

Roy Allen

## **Woven on a heavenly loom**

Woven together on a heavenly loom  
I was formed by God whilst in my mother's womb.  
Then the days of my life in His book were penned  
even before I was born my life was planned.  
Each chapter was scribed by a God of grace  
Paragraphs written before life took place.  
Ev'ry moment before it came to pass  
God wrote them from the first day 'til the last.

Roy Allen

## **You can't take it with you Rob**

Rob preferred to be left all on his own  
to live his life in his house all alone.  
Seeking only to accumulate wealth  
even when detrimental to his health.

Eking out a piece of string by the inch  
and tear off bits of paper at a pinch.  
Bought out of date food because it's cheaper  
kept his accounts just like a book-keeper.

'You can't take it all with you, Rob', I said  
'Why don't you give it all away instead? '  
A philosophy he found so unsound  
yet between us a great friendship was found.

But mammon is a hard task master at its best  
and took its toll upon him giving him no rest.  
God has called him to give account of all he'd done  
and his estates' distributed and all has now gone.

Rob died 2 years ago  
(see also 'The Saga of the speaking digital clock')

Roy Allen

## **You Chose To Climb The Hill And Not Turn Back**

'Father, not My will, but Yours be done, ' You said  
then climbed the hill to the cross Your blood to shed.  
There You chose to bear my pain and wear my shame  
even though You were innocent and not to blame.

A load much heavier than the cross You bore  
piercing deeper than the crown of thorns You wore.  
You were smitten of God and forsaken too  
when my sin came between the Father and You.

There lash by lash the price for each sin You paid  
as all my guilt and shame upon You was laid.  
Then 'It is finished, ' in victory You cried  
as You bowed Your head upon that cross and died.

Deep waves of love and mercy flowed from the cross  
as Your blood was poured out all my sins to wash.  
They're gone as far as the East is from the West  
and I'm now forgiven and so very blessed.

Because You hung upon the cross in my stead.  
Because Your blood was upon the altar shed.  
Because of You, Lord Jesus I can go free.  
Because You chose the road to Calvary.

Roy Allen