

Poetry Series

Royston Allen

- 310 poems -

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Royston Allen

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

Poems on the 'Names of Christ' are kept under the name of Roy Allen

Thanks for reading my poems.

Roy

‘Twas the dawning of the Day of Grace,

‘Twas the dawning of the Day of Grace,
when Christ entered the Human Race.
God the Infinite, confined to a span
Incomprehensibly became a man.

The angels looked down in awe
for their God in a manger they saw.
At this new Christmas season may we
the wonder of the Incarnate see.

Royston Allen

"Talitha Cumi"*

The crowd outside were wailing and crying.
for the daughter of Jairus lay dying
Then some people came and said she was dead
and poor Jairus felt such sorrow and dread.

"Don't be afraid she'll be healed," Jesus said
as to the house of Jairus He was led.
To all the people as they mourned outside
"She is not dead but asleep," Jesus replied.

The crowd laughed at Him in their unbelief
wallowing in their deep sorrow and grief.
Then touching her hand as she lay on the bed
"Talitha cumi," The Lord Jesus said.

And as they gazed upon the young girls face
a resurrection miracle took place.
The life giving Spirit quickened her soul
and she stood before them alive and whole.

Those present were astonished and amazed
for Jairus's daughter from death had been raised.
But The Lord Jesus told them not to tell
how the girl had been saved from death and hell.

*"Talitha cumi," means "Little girl, get up!"

Royston Allen

"Thank You Lord, " I said

Your body was broken
And Your blood was shed
Words of love You had spoken
When You bowed Your head

As the bread was broken
Tears from my eyes I shed
Words of love I had spoken
"Thank You Lord, " I said

Royston Allen

01 Battle for the eternal destiny of Humankind

I - The plan was agreed

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 God's decree.

Royston Allen

02 Battle for the eternal destiny of Humankind

II - God became a man

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 awful 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.

Royston Allen

03 Battle for the eternal destiny of Humankind

III - The sacrifice was made

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
and 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.

Royston Allen

04 Battle for the eternal destiny Of Humankind

IV - The price was paid

There sin upon sins on Your body were 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.

Royston Allen

05 Battle for the eternal destiny of Humankind

V - The battle enters the realms of death

This was not to be the end of Jesus, the 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.

Royston Allen

06 Battle for the eternal destiny of Humankind

VI - The battle against Satan and his army

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 ravening 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 wrong was to be found in this perfect man
nothing that could hold You in deaths domain.

Royston Allen

07 Battle for the eternal destiny of Humankind

VII - Satan and Death are defeated

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

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

Royston Allen

08 Battle for the eternal destiny of Humankind

VIII - Humankind is saved

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 Your life Lord Jesus 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 resurrection victory
stood her Lord, untoouchable 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 Jesus holds the key.

Royston Allen

09 Battle for the eternal destiny of Humankind

IX - The first Man enters into heaven

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
and 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.
For God in mercy lifted the veil of clouds away
and we saw You approaching the Ancient of days.

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

Royston Allen

10 Battle for the eternal destiny of Humankind

X - Humankind enters heaven

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 grasps of hell.

Royston Allen

11 Battle for the eternal destiny of Humankind

XI - The eternal song of victory

The countless 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.

Royston Allen

2013 has begun

A new year's journey has just begun
and I will walk it with God's dear Son.
With Jesus my Lord I'll face each day
knowing He'll walk with me all the way.

And when this life on earth has ended
I know that the One I've befriended
will walk through the "vale of death" with me
sharing His resurrection victory.

Royston Allen

3 kisses

1 The kiss of betrayal

Thirty pieces of silver paid 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 on his way.

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 felt 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 the debt of 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 her tenderness and deep loving care
she then kept drying His feet with her long hair.
From the alabaster jar which she opened wide
she took 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 dear Lord
You did not do it by 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 loving care.
Then, wonder of all wonders, Your lips met his
and that man of clay came alive with Your 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.

Royston Allen

A Christmas wish to you

May the true meaning of Christmas be yours
as God His wonderful blessing outpours
upon a world that He so greatly adores.
May the love of that first Christmas be yours.

Royston Allen

A Debtor To Mercy Alone

When time's no more and the eternal future has begun
When I stand before the throne of God, The Almighty One
When this mortal body has put on immortality
Then shall I fully know how much my Lord has done for me.

When earth is no more and a new creation's taken place
When I enter heavens glory by His wonderful grace
When the glorious face of my Lord Jesus Christ I see
Then shall I fully know how much my Lord has done for me.

When I stand there clothed in a righteousness not my own
When I sing with all the angels gathered around His throne
When I join with unnumbered saints in wondrous harmony
Then shall I fully know how much my Lord has done for me.

Royston Allen

A gate called Beautiful

There is a gate called Beautiful
from which they heard the cripple's 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 mighty power of Jesus' 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 all crippled with sin
and the blood of Jesus cleansed me within.
Reaching out to me He took my hand
and this crippled man's now able to stand.

Based on Acts 3: 1-10

Royston Allen

A life of poetry

Beauty of character not made of flesh
Spirit of loveliness and righteousness.
In you Elizabeth this beauty I see
inspiring such poetry in me.

Royston Allen

A love so strong

A love so strong that He climbed the hill
and willingly died to fulfil God's will.
A love so strong that He hung there alone
and bore the wrath of God on His own.

A love so strong that He poured Himself out
crying 'Father forgive' with a loud shout.
A love so strong that He conquered death
and interceded for us with His last breath.

Royston Allen

A lovely man called Jeff

For eighteen long days he had hardly slept
And night and day his loving vigil kept
Sat by her bedside and with tender care
He swabbed her mouth and stroked her long brown hair

He had seldom spoke but he kept alert
His heart was aching and it really hurt
to see his darling wife just lying there
slipping very slowly beyond his care

Then on Christmas Day she succumbed and died
His long vigil was over and he cried.
With love so tender and with love so true
he had done everything he could do

I was privileged to watch such a scene
The way that he cared, the man he had been
Some men may boast in their strength and prowess
But he'd shown his love by his tenderness

Royston Allen

A Prayer for the new year

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 made ready for me to display
my many acts of loving kindness through each passing day.
Please God help me to fill each canvas with sweetness and love
as I try to walk in the footsteps of my Lord from heaven above

Royston Allen

A Song For Hnong

She springs around like a lively gazelle
and of her beauties this poet will tell
The fairest of Thailand's daughters is she
Full of pure elegance and majesty

Royston Allen

absolutely nothing

Nothing:
No breadth,
no length,
no depth,
no height.

no time,
no space,
no life,
no light.

no atoms,
no sun,
no moon,
no stars.

no Saturn,
no Jupiter,
no Earth,
no Mars

Nothing:
Zilch,
zero,
nought,
nil,
nix
or nowt.

So how did this universe come about?

In the beginning God said "Let there be"
and out of nothing created you and me.

Royston 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

Royston 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 here.

Royston 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 just the 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 walk 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.

Royston Allen

Almost Unnoticed

Jesus walking on the water drew near
'It is a ghost', I cried out in my fear.
Blinded by the waves that crashed 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
and I failed to notice the Lord draw near.

Sometimes during the bad storms in my life
I become all immersed within the strife
But Jesus always joins me in the boat
and through the deepest storm keeps me afloat.

Royston Allen

Alone

Sharp iron nails divided flesh from bone
as upon the cross He hung all alone.
"My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me? "
He cried alone upon that awful tree.

His soul ravaged by those bulls of Bashan
as there alone He bore the sins of man.
The crowds stood staring at the gruesome sight
as He suffered alone to put things right.

The sun was darkened and refused to shine
when He died alone for those sins of mine.
Smitten of God and forsaken was He
as all alone He paid that price for me.

His body wounded and His blood was shed
when all alone He hung there in my stead.
"My Lord and my God what love is this? " I cried,
"That for me alone You willingly died."

They took Him down from that cross of shame
For He had died alone to bear my blame.
Another man's tomb given as His grave
where alone they laid Him Who came to save.

But to be defeated was not for Him
He fought alone against Satan and sin.
Hell's dark sepulchre could not keep Him in
for all alone He'd conquered death and sin.

Triumphantly He burst through gates of Hell
For He alone was able to prevail.
Now in heaven exalted upon the throne
every knee shall bow to Him alone.

Royston 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 was 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.

Royston Allen

Am I just a man lost in history?

Am I just a man lost in history
and my resurrection simply a story?
For each can decide and make up their mind
It's only after death the truth they'll find.

Written after a comment on my poem He's alive! He's alive!
(see comment box below)

Royston Allen

An Ambassador's Prayer

Lord, please tune my ears so that they may 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
through Your great love some struggling soul embrace
Then 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

Royston 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
You prepared 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 with words in calligraphy composed.
There as each sentence was 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.

Royston Allen

Another catch of fish

All through the night we were toiling there
and as dawn rose we looked in despair.
Then a voice called aloud 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

Royston Allen

As The Red Wine Into The Cup Is Poured

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

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

As the bread was broken that we share
so Christ was broken upon the cross there.
'Father forgive,' I hear Him cry
so I could live He was willing to die.

Royston 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 really healing 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
but I'm so glad that he healed that day.

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

Royston Allen

Autumn leaves

In full autumn splendour the trees display
proclaiming the glory of God each passing day.
For 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 the 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.

Royston Allen

Be still

Be still now, and let your soul be at peace.
Let your heart rejoice and all cares release.
Listen well to the quiet voice from above
and let your life be filled with Gods' great love.

Royston Allen

Beauty of character not born of flesh

There's a beauty of character not born of flesh
a spirit of loveliness and righteousness.
It comes not from this world but descends from heaven
and can be seen in the lives of men and women.

Gods' Holy Spirit's transforming our earthly clay
making us more Christ-like throughout each passing day.
In you my dearest Christian this beauty I see
and such loveliness brings out the poetry in me.

Royston 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'

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

Drop by drop 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 the heavens' my anthem raise

Royston 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 I'm no more confined to earth.

Royston Allen

Before I Was Born

You wove my life on Your heavenly loom,
knit me together in my mother's womb,
embroidering the fabric of each day,
before I had begun to walk life's way,
and as each intricate stitch was made
the handiwork of my God was displayed.

Royston Allen

Before the beginning

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

Into nothingness light exploded
Each photon with God's power loaded
Creating the vastness of space
light shot forward at a colossal pace.

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

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

Royston Allen

Before the beginning and after the end

Before the beginning of time and space.
Before the onset of the human race.
He was there, The Triune One
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

Before photonic light began to sparkle.
Before the first sub atomic particle.
He was there, The Almighty One
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

Before the material universe began.
Before the footsteps of the first man.
He was there, The Omnipresent One
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

After all material things cease to be
and photonic light fades into history.
He will be there, The Omniscient One
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

From everlasting to everlasting.
All things surpassing and outlasting
For He is The Omnipotent One
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

Royston Allen

Behold I stand at the door and knock

The door was closed firm, and the way was blocked.
It would not open, even though I'd knocked.
So I stood outside, unnoticed by you.
My arms opened wide. I love you, I do.

And where is this door that's shut up so tight?
It's your cold heart that keeps out my light.
And Who is the One that's standing outside?
Your Lord Jesus Christ, for you I have died.

Will you open the door and let Me come in?
For I laid down My life to pay for your sin
You are the reason that I bled and died
and I'll keep knocking, until you open wide.

Royston Allen

Between Good Friday and Easter Sunday

He's dead! I cannot believe that He just died.
They beat Him and had Him crucified.
Now He's gone. The One I used to follow.
Without Him life is now bleak and hollow.

What shall I do and where shall I go?
You tell me what to do, for I don't know.
My world has fallen apart and crashed
My hopes all pulverised and dashed.

.....to be continued
See He's alive

Royston Allen

Beyond the flesh

The fruit of the Spirit manifest in the flesh
Beauty of character wrapped in righteousness
Manhood and Deity in perfect harmony
Such splendour and majesty in Jesus I see

Royston Allen

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 loses it all. — I HATE THE THING!

Royston 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.

The crowd rebuked him to keep silent
but he cried out the more for he was intent
not to miss the Lord and let him pass by.
'Have mercy on me' was his loud cry.

Jesus stopped and bid them bring the man.
And jumping to his feet to Jesus he ran.
The Lord then said 'What do you want of me? '
'Rabbi', Bartimaeus said, 'I want to see.'

Immediately Jesus restored his sight
for he had faith that Jesus would put it right.
Then following Jesus along the way
his life had been miraculously changed that day.

As Bartimaeus we too have been born blind
and need like him the Saviour to find.
To 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.
And say to Jesus, 'Saviour hear my cry
while You touch others do not pass me by.'

Based on Mark 10: 46-52
* Spiritually blind

Royston 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 so 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.

Royston Allen

Born again

I praise You Lord, for Spiritual rebirth
that comes from heaven and not from earth.
For freshly opened eyes upon You to gaze
and for lips set free to sing Your praise.
For ears unstopped to hear Your word
and a brand new heart to love You Lord

Royston Allen

Bread lay broken upon the plate

The red wine into the goblet was poured
and loving relationships were restored.
For the bread lay broken upon the plate
Christ's great sacrifice to commemorate

Royston Allen

Can Almighty God really be hurt by me?

Wounded for me
My God I see
Hung on a tree
Setting me free.

Lord You bore such great oppression
when wounded for my transgression
and was pierced for my iniquities
when You took on my infirmities.

Royston Allen

Capturing the moment that changed my life

It was a precious moment; a moment so divine
when you appeared into my life and your eyes first met mine.
The world appeared to stand still caught up in such ecstasy
and my heart was smitten by the girl standing there before me.

What a great difference you have made to this life of mine
for each day has been a blessing and full of bright sunshine.
Many delightful years have flown by as our love has grown
and it's so wonderful to have you as my very own.

Royston Allen

Christ in me, the hope of glory

Christ in me is the hope of glory.
Sing my heart of the wondrous story.
A song of love to my Lord Jesus.
Who gave His life to redeem us.

Sing of Him who came down to save me
And of the new life that He gave me
For Christ is the One whom I worship
Far above all men He is worth it.

Worthy of the glory and of praise
So to heaven let my anthem raise
Sing out to Him Who's enthroned above
My Lord of Glory and King of love

Royston Allen

Christingle

The candles were glowing and I watched them burning
and while I was praying my heart began yearning
for the peace and love that only Christ can bring
to flood into our great world all people reaching.

Then my soul was uplifted and began to sing
because as the earth around its poles was spinning
God's light so unfettered and unbound was dawning
and Christ was reaching out with forgiveness and healing.

Royston Allen

Christmas Mourning

She died on Christmas Day
Left me and went away.
When they told me she had died
I just sat down and cried.

What kind of present was this I said
She was alive and now she's dead.
I will miss my sister so very much
Miss her company, miss her touch.

Royston Allen

Come And Buy Without Money

Come to Christ and buy food fit for the soul
For only He can make us feel so whole
Without money come to Jesus and buy
labour not for what does not satisfy

Come and eat of the sweet Bread of Heaven
And drink of the wine and feel forgiven
Delight your soul in the richest of fare
And feast with the Lord at His table there

For none but Christ can fully satisfy
And give us a life that we cannot buy
Call upon the Lord while he is still near
And rejoice in His lovely presence here.

Based on the opening verses of Isaiah 55

Royston 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

Royston Allen

David and Bathsheba (Part 1)

Upon the palace roof he walked around
for his poor restless soul no sleep had found.
But then those eyes of his all red and sore
could not believe the lovely sight they saw.

For there across the rooftops he could see
a woman as naked as she could be.
He had to pinch himself to make sure
that it was no apparition he saw.

Then his testosterone levels just soared
as with lust and passion his body roared.
This was how the awful saga began
of the murder of an innocent man.

(To be continued)

Royston Allen

David and Bathsheba (Part 2)

Let us continue the erotic tale
of David the king and the alpha male.
So full of testosterone and desire
he wanted to take her into his boudoir.

Bathsheba, wife of Uriah was her name
And they both started this dangerous game.
Following desires and not common sense
they made love ignoring the consequence.

When night was over and their passion spent
Bathsheba had a bath and home she went
Then some time later I'm sorry to say
That she was now in the family way.

She wrote telling David the news so bad
Saying "I am with child and You're the dad! "
David did not like hearing of his shame
So he planned and schemed to avoid the blame

(To be continued)

Royston Allen

David And Bathsheba (Part 3)

He who'd killed lions and a giant man
was slain by this beautiful woman.
Her pure loveliness had captured his soul
and now he had to face sins awful toll.

But he schemed and contrived and planned.
Gave no thought to the fact that he'd be damned
when he told the captain of his great army,
"Send Uriah her husband home to me"

Hoping Uriah would bed with his wife
thus saving him from his trouble and strife.
But Uriah, was a man of valour
had slept outside and not with Bathsheba.

So David sent Uriah back to the battle front
carrying his own royal death warrant
"Put him in the thick of the battle," it said
"And leave him all alone until he's dead! "

To be continued

Royston Allen

David and Bathsheba (Part 4)

Great was the passion in David the king
that drove him to do this dastardly thing.
Uriah the Hittite had now been slain
so that David his new conquest could gain.

The King of Israel was free to do
Those things that he had always wanted too
So Bathsheba became his new wife
and he was enjoying his kingly life

Time passed by and David had forgotten
his deeds so shameful and so rotten
But God remembered and saw everything
And sent Nathan the prophet to see the king

Nathan stood before king David now
and began to explain to David how
a rich man, poor man and little ewe lamb
became entangled in a dangerous game.

The rich man took everything and killed the ewe
And there was nothing the poor man could do.
David the shepherd king ranted and raved
He thought that the rich man was so depraved.

Saying "As sure as the Lord lives he should die,"
"Tell me who he is." Was the king's reply
"YOU ARE THE MAN," Nathan the prophet said
Filling the king with foreboding and dread.

to be continued

Royston Allen

Days Of Affluence Have Passed Me By

Living on a shoestring, making ends meet
Providing food and comfort's no mean feat
My days of affluence have passed me by
Slipping even further the more I try

Royston Allen

Deep Darkness Spread Throughout All The Land

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 our sins upon the Lamb of God were 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: 45-56

Royston Allen

Deep Silences Like Thunderbolts Were Hurled

Deep silences like thunderbolts were hurled
through the noiseless 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 told them not to tell
they told everyone He'd done all things well.

Written after reading Mark 7: 31-37

Royston Allen

Did You See 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
and took away his shame making 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

Royston Allen

Dorothy, My Darling

Dorothy, My darling, is the love of my life
My lover, my sweetheart and my wonderful wife
For fifty years my love has blossomed and grown
And she's the most wonderful woman I have known.

There will never be another woman for me
For no one else can compare with my Dorothy
My soul mate and girlfriend throughout those many years
Walking with me through times of joy and times of tears.

Royston Allen

Dreams Waiting To Be Dreamt

Young people are:

The future of our world
Flowers yet unfurled
Boundless energies of life
Potentials for love or strife.

Protégées yet untapped
Diamonds to be unwrapped
Sometimes treated with contempt
Dreams still waiting to be dreamt

Royston Allen

Each sub atomic particle

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

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

Creator of the universe
a handiwork 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 he is central to Your plan

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

Atoms knitted together there
forming man with such tender care.
and then as Your tender lips met his
life entered man with a kiss.

Fearfully and wonderfully
he 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?
Death for sin had been declared!

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

A new creation was to take place
for the Saviour of the human race
took on human flesh and guise
and offered himself in sacrifice

Royston 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 emotion
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 all lovers 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 experienced 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 in loving 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

Royston 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
and had started 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
and tragic relationship which ended in such woe.

Can such love as theirs exist in this world today?
Then 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 for planets 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
'Oh dear', you looked so red and all 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 as it did in Romeo and Juliet
'She does not love me', 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.

And 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 bedroom one Sunday.
My lips met yours early one wonderful morn
and 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.

He created our marriage with heavenly blessing
as 'Finlandia' 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.

It blossomed as we weathered the storms of life
I love you my dear, You're such a wonderful wife.
The love we have comes from Christ Jesus 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.

Our love has grown stronger through the years
and withstood all the tests of time and tears.
No tragedy will be able to destroy this 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
such 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

Royston Allen

Fan Into Flames

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

Royston Allen

Floundering Faith

I have lost my faith and drifted away.
My zeal has all gone and I cannot pray.
The church is an anathema to me
and is the last place that I want to be.

Those many years in which I attended
are forgotten now my faith has ended.
Something in me has diminished and died
and as it disappeared I wept and cried.

I feel all angry and very uptight
and wonder if things will ever be right.
I want to run but cannot quite let go
Just what will happen now I do not know.

My dearly beloved, I want you to know
That I will never, ever let you go.
I understand what you are going through
and will walk along this rough road with you.

My love for you is so great and so free
and is much stronger than your love for me.
Remember that I stand here at your side
My arms all inviting and opened wide.

Royston Allen

For every moment of every year

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 you my 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 our 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

Royston Allen

For We Have Been Set Free

His body was broken, "Forgive them, " He said.
Words of love were spoken as His blood was shed.
So come and feel with me His blood applied
for we have been set free because He died.

Royston Allen

Freedom

Freedom to give
Freedom to live
Freedom to question why

Freedom to walk
Freedom to talk
Freedom to live or to die

Freedom to sing
Freedom to swing
Freedom to just walk on by

Freedom to speak
Freedom to seek
Freedom to laugh or to cry

Freedom to work
Freedom to shirk
Freedom to spend or to buy

Freedom to please
Freedom to tease
Freedom to smile or to sigh

Freedom to be
Freedom to see
Freedom to aspire so high

Freedom to touch
Freedom to clutch
Freedom to grant or deny

Freedom that's mine
Freedom divine
Freedom no money can buy

Royston 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 any 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
and went back to fishing feeling my loss.

All through the night I was toiling there
as the dawn rose I 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.'

Royston Allen

From doom and gloom to ecstasy

The body had been wrapped and firmly bound
as it lay dead and lifeless underground.
The stone rolled over shutting out the light
and the doors of death sealed so very tight

Outside the grave all hope has been shattered
despair was rife, His disciples scattered.
Where will they all go and what shall they do?
For all their hopes had been centred on You.

All forlorn, they did not know what to say
defeat and disappointment filled their day.
Then Mary came running into the room
with this wonderful message from the tomb.

He's alive! He's back from the dead!
He has risen just like He said.
Conquering death and the grave.
Risen with mighty power to save.

He's alive! Come with me and see.
For He has won the victory.
Rejoice with me as the good news I tell
that He has triumphed over death and hell.

Death's been conquered by Christ the crucified
for the doors of death He burst open wide.
Risen in the power of an endless life
conquering Satan by His sacrifice.

Royston Allen

From The Slime To The Sublime

Some believe we began in the primeval slime
back near the dawning of our earthly time.
A fortuitous concord of atoms are we
Evolving by chance throughout our history.

Composed of stardust and other chemistry
Just one of the higher mammals are you to me
A hominid made by natural selection
Formed when evolution altered our direction

We belong to no one and are all on our own
A member of the human race standing alone
Answerable only to ourselves and society
and are responsible for our own destiny

At the top of the evolutionary tree
On a planet in the Milky Way Galaxy
We'll be dethroned as evolution gathers pace
For we'll not always occupy the topmost place

But we're created by God and fashioned by love
With a 'designer label' from our Lord above
'Made in God's image' is written for all to see
So fearfully and wonderfully made are we

'You are a new creation,' we hear God say
'Born again and no longer made of earthly clay'
A child of Mine all washed and cleansed and made anew
Set free from sin and Satan has no hold on you

For 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'

'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

Royston Allen

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
walking in darkness because I cannot see?

'Lord who did wrong' 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 could see sunlight.
Saw men and animals, trees and the sky
and watched all the people walking by.

Blind leaders of the blind they did not realise
that it was the Christ who had opened my eyes.
For until my eyes were opened by the Lord
I had remain blind and dead to God's word.

Written after reading John 9: 1-12

Royston 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.
Then, 'You can have life 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.

Royston Allen

Go Now!

Go now, for I am sending you.
Go now, so that I can reach out through you.
Go now, for I am empowering you.
Go now, and do the things that I would do.

Go now, and touch someone for me.
Go now, so that others may be set free.
Go now, that all people my love shall see.
Go now, and my disciple you shall be.

Royston Allen

God's Only Rule

There was a sneaky, slimy, nasty snake
who encouraged poor Eve, Gods' law to break.
The fruit on the tree looked so wonderful
and she reached out and broke God's only rule.

A great chain of events had now begun
for her act was to affect everyone.
The relationship with God had been broken
and awful words of judgement were spoken.

"The soul that sins shall die" the judgement said
and Adam and Eve looked at God with dread.
Death and sin had now come upon the earth
and all humankind stood condemned from birth.

But God in His mercy had another way
and sent His Only Son to save the day
By His sacrifice we are forgiven
and once more be accepted into heaven.

Royston 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 still 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

Royston Allen

Happy New Year to PoemHunter.com

My poems were trapped with their wings tightly curled
until PoemHunter freed them up to fly the world.
Now in cyberspace they can take their place.
to be read and seen on the world wide screen.

Thank you PoemHunter.com and a Happy New Year to you all

Roy

Royston Allen

Have you ever really wondered?

Have you ever really wondered,
stopped your busyness and pondered
and taken the time to work out
what Christmas is really all about?

Why all the Christmas decorations
and hard work and preparations?
Why do we give all the presents
if it's only just a pretence?

Come let us go on a Journey
and ask God to help us to see
that in Bethlehem far away
God came to earth on Christmas day.

Hear the angels sing from heaven
'Peace on earth and good will to men'
Join shepherds looking down in awe
as God in the manger they saw.

For this wondrous child born on earth
Who came to us through virgin birth
is Jesus Christ the Risen Lord
and Everlasting Son of God.

This was an incredible plan
to be born on earth as a man.
The Immortal, God Only Wise
became a babe to pay sins price.

Now we have found the real reason
why we celebrate this season.
Through this event in history
God showed His love for you and me.

For that Child in Bethlehem born
has heralded a brand new dawn.
God Himself had come to the earth
to redeem mankind through new birth.

Royston 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 trusting 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.

Royston Allen

He said that He would do it

He said that He would do it
He just walked on right through it
Hell could not trap Him inside
He burst Deaths stronghold open wide

Royston Allen

He 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 that it 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

Royston Allen

He walks with us

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

Royston Allen

He who had been dead was dead no more

'He's mine' boasted the grave in victory
'He is dead so now he belongs to me'
But Death had forgotten about the One
Who's God's One and Only Belovèd Son.

Jesus had arrived upon that sad scene
giving hope where only despair had been.
'I am the Resurrection and Life,' said He
'The power of Death is subject to me.'

'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
and His power over death Jesus did show
it that town of Bethany long ago.

Royston Allen

He's alive! He's alive!

He's alive! He's alive! He has risen from the dead.
The Lord Jesus Christ has risen just like He said.
He's alive! He's alive! He's alive for evermore.
He has won the victory, this Jesus whom I adore.
For He's the resurrection and the life
conquering death's forces by His sacrifice.

Royston Allen

Heavenly Banquet

I went to the heavenly banquet
The table that Jesus had set.
and broke the bread and drank the wine
nourishing this poor soul of mine.

Then my spirit soared heavenward
as before His table I stood
knowing that He loved me so much
experiencing His tender touch.

I felt complete and satisfied
there with Jesus the crucified.
The wine was rich, the bread so sweet
as I worshipped there at His feet.

My soul fed very well that day
as I journeyed upon my way.
and back into my home I went
my spirit feeling so content.

Royston Allen

Heavenly harmony

With nimble fingers dashing across the keyboard
they created melody with every chord.
My soul was lifted to heaven as they began
their duet on the piano and church organ.

'Praise God,' I said hearing the melodious sound
bringing joy to us all as we gathered around.
Joining in with our voices as we sang and praised
and to heavens' mighty throne our anthem we raised.

'Thank You Lord,' for the many gifts you have given
and bestowed upon mere mortal men and women,
so that we can gather together in Your name
and with glorious harmony Your praise proclaim.

Earth was kissing heaven and heaven kissing earth
as we sang out our praise with such gusto and mirth.
We were in complete unity as we declared
our love to You in that time together we shared.

Royston Allen

Helen

For you, our dear Helen, life was so short
so full of tears and with great sadness wrought.
In tragic circumstances was your death
as there alone in the grave you laid bereft.

For forty years you lay forgotten there
and no one came to you, their grief to share.
Then one day we were reminded of you,
of all the hard times that you'd been through.

We were so determined that you should claim
your rightful place within the Allen name.
So we have found your lonely resting place
and desire to hold you in our embrace.

We bring your dear mothers mortal remains
Reuniting you both, dispelling all pains
and embrace you into our family
for we feel that's the place where you should be.

Jeff is standing here and would like to say
that you are his daughter as from today.
He loves your mother and now loves you too
and has a pretty photograph of you.

Royston Allen

Help My Unbelief

Help my unbelief I want to trust Your Word
for I believe that You can do it Lord.
I know that You can keep me afloat
when I have to step out of the boat.

By looking at You Lord I can step out
though wind and waves toss me about.
Whatever comes my way I'll trust You Lord
I know I can depend upon Your word.

Help me to walk just like Enoch walked.
He trusted You as he walked and talked.
Strong in the Lord and His great might.
I want to walk by faith and not by sight.

Royston 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
and then You 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.
Willingly taking my infirmities
Willingly bearing my iniquities.

Written after reading Hebrews 10: 7

Royston Allen

He's alive!

He's alive! He's back from the dead!
He has risen just like He said.
Conquering death and the grave.
Rising with mighty power to save.

He's alive! Come with me and see.
For He has won the victory.
Rejoice with me as the good news I tell
He's risen triumphant over death and hell.

Royston 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
Then she 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 sins sepulchre lay
And then I heard the voice of Jesus say
'Roy 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
Sins 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 sinner saved by His grace
For the Holy Spirit has quickened me
And the power of Jesus has 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

Royston Allen

How many Breaths?

Life is so fragile for I live so close to death
and eternity will begin with my final breath.
This mortal body is composed of flesh and bone
but my soul is eternal and will live on alone

These years of mine are but a wisp of smoke
and will come to an end at midnight's final stroke.
How many breaths will I breathe within my lifetime?
How many heartbeats are there in this heart of mine?

A finite number for I am of mortal clay
and the transient sands of time just slip away
So to myself I say, "breathe lungs breathe, beat heart beat"
'til all these days of mine are over and complete.

Then my soul, which is that undying part of me
will be transported to the realms of eternity.
Ascending into heaven the source of its birth.
No more confined to the limitations of earth.

Royston Allen

How Many Times, Lord?

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.

Royston Allen

I Almost Lost You Yesterday

I almost lost you yesterday
my life was 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 share
but yesterday made me so aware
of the frailty of this earthly life.
I could have been without my wife!

My love, you're 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.

Royston Allen

I Am The Man That I Am The Sum Of All My Days

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 gift 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.

Royston Allen

I attended my funeral today

I attended my funeral today
because my soul had just soared away.
For I had breathed out my final breath
then walked with Jesus through the Vale of Death.

And my soul no longer needed to share
the dead body that lay in the coffin there
because its sell by date had now expired.
It was empty and was longer required.

A new body had been given to me
one that was equipped for eternity.
No longer subject to pain and decay
just like Jesus had that first Easter day.

When you have grieved, I hope that you'll all see
that we can once again united be.
For each Christian death's a stepping stone
and all of us shall meet before God's throne

Royston Allen

I broke the bread with You today

I broke the bread with You today
and was at a loss at what to say.
For You had born all of my disgrace
when You hung on the cross in my place.

I drank the wine with You today
and was at a loss at what to say.
For Your blood had been poured out for me
when You gave your life at Calvary.

For You poured out Your life in death
Saving my soul with Your final breath
Cried out aloud 'Father Forgive'
And gave your life that I might live.

Royston Allen

I Can Step Out Of The Boat

I can step out of the boat
but can I walk on water?
Will Jesus keep me afloat?
or will I sink and falter?

I'll fix my eyes upon Him
and I'll take that step of faith.
Although the outlook's grim
I know He will keep me safe.

Royston Allen

I Cannot Stay A Baby

I cannot stay a baby if I'm to set you free
for I have to climb the steep hill called Calvary.
I need to leave the manger to become a man,
and follow the path that completes Salvations plan.

Although you've just celebrated my nativity
another thirty years have been given to me.
There are people to heal and I've so much to say
to spread the Good news and walk the heavenly way.

I've a battle to fight and many souls to win,
Satan to conquer to free humankind from sin.
There are miracles to perform and a Gospel to tell,
death to overpower and its forces of hell

There is no other way, for I must die your death
and cry out "Father, forgive," with my final breath.
And then I shall see of the travail of my soul
as myriads enter heaven, cleansed and made whole.

Royston Allen

I cannot stay as a baby

I cannot stay as a baby if I am to set you free
for I have to climb the steep hill called Calvary.
I will need to leave the manger and grow into a man
and walk a difficult road to complete Salvations plan.
There is no other way, for I must die your death
and cry 'Father forgive' with my final breath.

Royston 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.

Royston Allen

I Dressed Differently Today

Deciding to dress a different way
these are the garments I put on today....

Using Compassion as my underdress
I followed with Kindness and Gentleness
Humility and Patience fit like a glove
And over them all placed a garment of Love

Royston Allen

I Heard Your Cry As You first breathed Air

The moment you were born I was there
heard your cry as you first breathed 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.

Royston Allen

I know not what He saw in me

I know not what He saw in me
to give His life on that dread tree.
But with His arms outstretched He cried
for my redemption as He died.

My Lord, my God, my Love, my Life
gave up Himself in sacrifice.
Greater love has no man than this
for my life He surrendered His.

Royston 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 person I'd turned out to be.

It was God's Word that I'd looked into
and was at a loss as to what to 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 wretched 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 still open wide.
Why is it that I always delay
to gaze into that mirror each day?

Royston 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

Royston Allen

I went to a funeral today

We start life with a cry
and depart it with a sigh
Then with our closing breath
we enter into death
bidding the world goodbye
our soul soaring so high
to meet with our maker
our Lord and creator.

When my time comes to go
I'm so glad that I know
Jesus will walk with me
through deaths darkest valley
Together we will soar
to that heavenly shore
and I'll not be alone
standing before God's throne.

Royston Allen

I will always love 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 upon the cross bore your shame
I loved you, even when you were full of sin
I loved you, and gave my life your soul to win
I loved you, when 'Father forgive them,' I cried.
I loved you, so much, that I willingly died

.... and I will always love you

Royston Allen

I'm a bad poet

I'm a bad poet 'cos Leslie says so!
Such a bad poet oh where can I go?
I will just have to find a hiding place
and try to disappear in my disgrace.

I wish I was good like Leslie must be
(See all his comments on our poetry!)
Perhaps, one day I will be just like him
All perfect, and no longer a victim.

Royston Allen

I'm Not Alone

"I love you child, " I heard God say.
Then He came down. Walking my way.
Outstretched His arms on Calvary.
Bowed down His head, dying for me.

I knelt down. Began to pray.
"I love You too, " He heard me say.
He took my hand into His own
and assured me, I'm not alone

Royston Allen

If Christ had not died

If Christ had not died then we would all be lost
and would all have to pay sins awful cost.
Each would stand before God's great judgement throne
naked and exposed and all on our own.

Then, 'The wages of sin's death,' God will say
as multitudes come before Him that day.
No one to arbitrate, no one to plead
No sacrificial lamb to intercede.

And the full penalty of sin applied
because Christ walked away and had not died.
Jesus would stand alone at heaven's door
whilst Hell was so full and could hold no more.

But Mighty God could find no other way
the awful penalty of sin to pay.
So He sent His Only Belovèd Son
to redeem back a world by sin undone.

Royston Allen

If You Are Willing Lord

If You are willing Lord, You can heal me
and cleanse me from my awful leprosy.
For I've seen the miracles You have done
and believe that You are God's Only Son.

If You're willing Lord, You can make me whole
for You can heal the body, mind and soul.
You're the Saviour of the world, the Christ
bringing healing though Your great sacrifice

Jesus said, "I am willing, that's why I came
into the poor world of sorrow and shame."
Then stretched His arms upon the cross so wide
And His wonderful healing love applied.

Royston Allen

Immanuel

God with us Immanuel
came down with man to dwell.
For a virgin has given birth
to the Son of God upon the earth.

All the prophets born of old
of the Saviours birth had foretold.
God incarnate He would be
and from all sin will set us free.

Royston Allen

In Christ alone

There is a place where I can go
A place of quietness that I know
A place of serenity and peace
Where all sorrows and sadness cease.

O blessed place of perfect rest
In Christ alone am I so blest
In His arms of love I can dwell
Safe from the harm of death and hell

Royston Allen

In the intricacies of creation

In the intricacies of creation I see
God's love and care lavished upon me.
For the splendour of His might can be seen
as daily He paints anew each creation scene.

Royston 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's now 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

Written to celebrate the victory won that first Good Friday

Royston Allen

It was the Woman!!!!!!

Ever since the dawn of time women have always been blamed.
For 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

Royston Allen

It's Been A Bummer Of A Year

2013 has been a bummer of a year,
attempted suicide, cancer and the death of someone dear.
Life is such a challenge and it is difficult to cope
It is so easy to give up and to lose every hope.

Where is this "life more abundantly, " Jesus speaks about?
Lord, help me to have more faith and not get lost in doubt.
For I'm trying hard to believe so please help my unbelief.
Reach down from heaven I pray and bring me some relief.

Royston Allen

It's not about the body

It's not about this body that's subject to decay
but it's about the soul that will never fade away.
This body's getting older and does not function well
and upon its limitations my mind began to dwell.

Then to me, "Fear not, " I heard God's Holy Spirit say
"Though your body shall die your soul will soar away
and will rise victorious above this earthly plain
ascending into heaven where there shall be no more pain

Royston Allen

It's not me. it's the tablets

It's the tablets that make me act this way
when I am not in control of what I say.
I rant and rave and say such crazy things
unaware of the heartache that it brings.

Forgive me dear for I don't want to do
anything that causes heartache for you.
For you work so hard in caring for me
and without you I don't know where I'd be.

Royston Allen

It's WON'T power that I need

There's things that I do and the things I don't
I'm just unable to refrain.
Will I ever learn just how to discern
and then be able to restrain?

I always say yes and never suppress
and then just have another go.
With far too much will I carry on still
although this is all wrong I know

For I always failed and never prevailed
going on feeling so ashamed.
Because it was wrong I tried to be strong
and my weakness was to be blamed.

I did it all then and I did it again
always repeating my mistakes
Will power I've tried but need to decide
It is WON'T power that it takes.

Royston Allen

Just A Breath Away

I spent my lifetime searching for You
walked down paths of joy and sadness too.
All this world offered and all I'd tried
just left me feeling so unsatisfied.

Then I went to the place called Calvary
and saw You crucified there for me.
Heard You crying out "Father Forgive"
and watched You die so that I might live.

There I found what I'd been looking for
found Jesus whom I love and adore.
Reaching out He touched me with His love
that agape love from God above.

I'd tasted and seen that the Lord was good
He restored my soul like no one else could.
My eight years with Him have been such bliss
for I'd never known a love like His.

He took my sorrows and my guilt away
and taught me how to sing and pray.
Those years with Jesus turned out to be
so very special and wonderful to me.

I'd spent precious moments with my Lord
and hours meditating upon His word.
Each day with Him was such a pleasure
bringing me joy beyond all measure.

Although I fought for every breath
Jesus took away my fear of death.
Spending valuable time with Him each day
had changed my life in every way.

There were times I felt I'd had enough.
Times when the going got really tough.
But then I felt His presence so near
that I was not alone and need not fear.

I knew He was just one breath away
and looked forward to that wondrous day.
When He'd say to me, "Come home Irene."
"It's time for you to leave this earthly scene."

For in this world nothing can compare
with His great love and His tender care.
And now He's called, "Irene come to me."
"Come and live with me for eternity."

Nothing was going to hold me back
my mortal body was just a shack.

I closed my eyes and drew my last breath
then walked with Jesus the Vale of death.

My time had come and my soul has soared
straight into heaven to be with my Lord.
No more will I walk this earthly plain.
Only in heaven will we meet again.

When lying in bed as you visited me
I praised God for friends and family.
I'm sorry for all that I've put you through
and some of the things I said to you.

My dear Jeff I did not want to do
all those things that brought heartache to you.
Without you I did not know where I'd be
for you worked so hard in caring for me.

My heart has delighted in each of you
for you understood what I went through.
But it's over now and I'm at rest
with my Lord in heaven forever blessed.

When your tears have ceased and the pain is less
rejoice that I've found such happiness.
And my prayer is that each one of you
will find Jesus as your Saviour too.

Thanks for coming and I hope you'll see
that a new life has now begun for me.
There's one last thing I would like to say
"Remember, God's just a breath away."

Royston Allen

Just as I am

Lord, just as I am I come to You
sorry for the wrong things that I do.
Standing here before Your throne
Thankful that I'm not all on my own.

For Jesus is standing here besides me
and to You, my Father, makes His plea.
He's interceding and praying for me
for by His death He has set me free

Royston Allen

Keeping On Keeping On

It is by faith that I'm running life's race
on and on persevering by God's grace.
The Holy Spirit is setting the pace
and ever before me is Jesus' face.

Royston Allen

Lead the way, Lord, lead the way

Lead the way, Lord, lead the way
and guide me through this life I pray.
As daily I seek to follow You
and do the things You'd have me do.

Royston 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 day.

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 my right mind
is now possible when Jesus I find.
So I ran to Him just as this man did
and from all my demons I've now been rid.

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

Royston 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.

Royston Allen

Life giving 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 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 He gave to Adam that day
God has 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.

Royston Allen

Light

Light uncreated shone upon the earth
born 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.

Royston 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 will 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

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

For I'd learned that no gift would ever be too small
what's important is 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

Royston Allen

Looking to jesus

When beholding Jesus we can see
The Glory of God dwelling bodily
Born of the Spirit by virgin birth
God in the flesh abiding on earth

By listening to Jesus we can hear
The secrets of divinity made so clear
How the fullness of the Godhead dwelt
Here on the earth where Jesus knelt

When looking to Jesus we can know
And meet with God on earth below
For the Word of the Lord had been made flesh
And walked with us in righteousness

For shining from Jesus we see the Light
God's Shekinah glory burning so bright
Grace and Truth came together in Christ
when Mercy and Justice embraced in His sacrifice

Royston Allen

Love always forgives

Oh foolish man to test her love in this way
hurting her so much and causing her 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.

Royston 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 have 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.

Royston Allen

Love climbed up the hill

Love climbed up the hill
God's will to fulfil.
Laying down His life
as a sacrifice.

Dying there on the tree
arms outstretched for me.
Cried, "Father forgive"
so that I might live.

Royston Allen

Love Is

Love is patient and will always wait
for the right moment then not hesitate.
Love is so kind and thinks only the best
and will withstand the most arduous test.

Love does not envy but gives all away
It does not count the cost it has to pay.
Love does not boast but with humble deeds
reaches out tenderly and intercedes.

Love is not proud nor acts arrogantly
but always gives so extravagantly.
Love is never obscene or ever rude
and speaks only sweetness in servitude.

Love is not self-seeking but always desires
only the best for the one it admires.
Love does not get angry or get annoyed
but will hold its peace conflict to avoid.

Love keeps no account of wrongs we do
but cancels our debts past, presents and future too.
Love does not like evil but in truth rejoices
and speaks out strongly against lying voices.

Love always protects the one it desires,
and will not grow weary and never tires.
Love will always trust and will never doubt
and in absolute confidence reaches out.

Love always hopes beyond the improbable
and will always do the impossible.
For Love never fails and continues on
and it will be there when all else has gone.

(See also Love personified)

Royston Allen

Love Personified

Jesus is patient and will always wait
for the right moment then not hesitate.
Jesus is so kind and thinks only the best
and will withstand the most arduous test.

Jesus does not envy but gives all away
He does not count the cost He has to pay.
Jesus does not boast but with humble deeds
reaches out tenderly and intercedes.

Jesus is not proud nor acts arrogantly
but always gives so extravagantly.
Jesus is never obscene or ever rude
and speaks only sweetness with servitude.

Jesus is not self-seeking but always desires
only the best for the one He admires.
Jesus does not get angry or get annoyed
but will hold His peace conflict to avoid.

Jesus keeps no account of wrongs we do
but cancels our debts past, presents and future too.
Jesus does not like evil but in truth rejoices
and speaks out strongly against lying voices.

Jesus always protects the one He desires,
and will not grow weary and never tires.
Jesus will always trust and will never doubt
and in absolute confidence reaches out.

Jesus always hopes beyond the improbable
and will always do the impossible.
For Jesus never fails and continues on
and will be there when all others have gone.

(See also Love is)

Royston Allen

Love Stronger Than Death

As He died and breathed out His final breath
He spoke words much stronger than those of death.
Words of forgiveness and of loving care
whilst hanging on the cross in agony there.

"Father forgive them," He cried out aloud
words echoing far beyond the gathered crowd.
Throughout time and space those words have unfurled
into the future and throughout the world.

We can still hear His cry and His love feel
the amazing love shown upon that hill
and all of us know the healing power
that Jesus gave out in His final hour.

A love that reaches from beyond the grave.
A love that seeks only to forgive and to save.
A love that saves at immeasurable cost
A love that reaches out to all that are lost.

Royston 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.

Royston Allen

Love turns mere 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.

Royston Allen

Love unimaginable

Love indestructible
Love so divine
Love incomprehensible
Love that is Thine

Love inconceivable
given so free
Love unbelievable
from God to me

Love unimaginable?
How can this be?
Love indescribable
He gave to me

Love so undeserving
Lavished on me
His love unswerving
Christ died for me

Royston Allen

Love's Paradise

I've found the place of perfect peace and rest
as I snuggle here upon your warm breast.
Gazing into your lovely sparkling eyes
my soul drifts away into paradise.

Hearts beating together as we embrace
I lay their gazing at your lovely face.
My dear, there is no place I'd rather be
for to be here with you is ecstasy

Royston 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.
They lowered me on my mat right 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

Royston 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 there 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 life's last 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 our final breath.

Be wise

Let's kiss God's Son while we may
to survive that judgement day
then through Jesus we'll be forgiven
and allowed to enter into heaven.

Royston Allen

May this mortal sing Your praise?

Mighty God Whom heavenly angels worship
may this mere mortal sing out Your praise?
For All glorious God You are worth it.
So sing my soul and His anthem raise!

Sing, sing of salvations wondrous story
and of the way He came as Man to earth
For this Awesome God in His great glory
entered our world born by a virgin birth.

Sing, yes sing of Him Who came to save you.
Hung there upon the cross and forgave you.
Died for you as though all the blame was His
Sing, sing, for no greater love has man than this.

He is the Lord of every nation,
And the Ancient of Eternal Days.
He is the Author of our Salvation
So let us bring to Him our songs of praise

Royston Allen

Money, money, money

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

When you die you cannot take your treasure with you
though the Pharaohs of Egypt tried their hardest to do
but robbers found where their treasures were hid
and ransacked every single pyramid.

Layup treasure in heaven for when you die
by doing good deeds that will multiply.
Where your treasure is, there your heart will be
for you cannot serve both God and money.

see also 'They gave away his hard earned pay'

Royston Allen

Mothers Day - To The Mother Of My Three Girls.

They were conceived inside 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.

Royston 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.

Royston Allen

Moulded or transfigured?

Get up, got to work, go home, go to bed,
Or "Life more abundantly" Jesus said.
The world tries to mould us into its way,
But "Come to me" we hear Jesus say.

He turns the things of the world on its head
giving us a brand new outlook instead.
No longer conformed to this world and its' way
But being transformed by Jesus every day.

Royston Allen

Moving Home

My life was 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.

This 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.

Royston Allen

Multiple Choices That Saved Me

You Chose:

..... to leave heaven and come to earth
..... to be born by a virgin birth
..... not to give in to temptation
..... but to die for my salvation.

You Chose:

..... not Your way but Your Fathers will
..... to climb the steep Calvary hill
..... to hang upon that cross for me
..... to give Your life and set me free

You Chose:

..... for me, to give Your final breath
..... to enter into the realms of death
..... to conquer death that I might live
..... to cry out loud, 'Father forgive'

Royston 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 such 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.

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

My love, you are so full of laughter and such 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.

Royston Allen

My Daddy saved me!

We almost lost you that day
The river swept you away.
But I saw and heard you shout
and dived in to pull you out.

'My Daddy saved me,' you said
as I tucked you into bed.
My tears came pouring down
and praised God you did not drown.

The tears flowed unceasingly
as I hugged you close to me.
'Thank You so much, Lord' I cried
'for today she could have died.'

How dreadful my life would be
if you'd been taken from me.
But praise God I that can say
He let me keep you that day.

Now many years have flown by
and I look at you and sigh.
For God has allowed me to see
The woman you've turned out to be.

Royston Allen

My dear, do not leave me, please do not die

There's so much sadness and desperation
and Dark is the path I'm travelling on
The difficulties that I'm going through
Leave me helpless, wondering what to do

I have both known and seen much better days
And have passed along much easier ways
But now I walk this long road of sorrow
Facing today and dreading tomorrow

With tears of anguish and deep sighs of grief
Desperately hoping to find relief
"I love you Maxine," I hug her and cry
"My dear, do not leave me, please do not die."

Royston 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 can 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 adoration.'
Here on earth 'The just shall live by faith'
by 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'

Royston Allen

My Lord and my God

I was not there when they first saw the Lord
and did not believe the disciple's word.
"We have seen the Lord," they all said to me,
but it seemed too impossible to be.

He can't be alive because He had died.
I'd need to thrust my hands into His side
and put my fingers where the nails had been
before I could believe what they had seen.

But the next time Jesus came I was there
and I saw His wounds and became aware
of Who He really was and why He died.
"My Lord and my God," I fell down and cried.

Royston 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

Royston 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 to,
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 take 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.

Royston Allen

New body wanted

Dear Lord, I cannot face another day
I feel so tired and want to pass away.
Why can't You take me home to be there with You?
Give me another body, that's brand new.

Royston Allen

No atoms or molecules there

These former things will surely pass away
for they were subject to death and decay.
It is done all things have now been made new
old 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 there 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.

Royston 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.

Not even 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?

I can remember the first time
when Christ entered this life of mine
and I saw as I've never seen before
salvations miracle and much more.

Royston 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 was stirred and began to care.
I knew why You were crucified.
'Twas for my sins You'd bled and died.

Written after reading Luke 10: 30-37

Royston 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.

Royston Allen

Not a word He said

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

Royston Allen

Now I'm No More Bereft

What have I done?
The gate to Eden barred.
Man by sin was marred.
Death entered into life.
Now I must live by strife.

What has He done?
He died upon a tree.
Set the prisoners free.
Life entered into death.
Now I'm no more bereft.

Royston 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.

Royston Allen

Oh where is heaven's 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 all to pass through the veil to heavens side.

Calvary's cross is the Door through which we must go through.
There is no other entrance only this door will do.
For He is the Way by which we must enter heaven
Only at the cross can we 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'
For it's 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 grace as part of His salvation plan.

Written after reading John 10: 7-10

Royston Allen

Old Age And Then ...

Beauty like water just flows away
passing at the midnight of our day.
For all our strength begins to go
as we age and so much older grow.

Our wrinkles and veins begin to show
and memory fades as older we grow.
Then the day comes when life is spent
and into death's dark void we are sent.

Is this really what life is all about?
Does it just end when time runs out?
Not so! For my body is but a shell.
And of my soul I must now tell

For the real me will never grow old
It lives on after my story's been told.
When through the veil of death it walks
and with the Saviour of Souls it talks

Royston Allen

On Holy ground

On Holy ground we tread
whenever the bible is read.
For Word of Life is spoken there
as God's Living Word we share.

Speak Lord in the stillness now
as humble in spirit we bow.
Unstop our ears that we may hear
Your Word of Life so loud and clear.

Royston Allen

Open my eyes

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

Royston 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 curtained
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.

Royston Allen

Peace and rest for the soul

Come let us reason together
for I want you to know
that though your sins are as scarlet,
they will be white as snow.
Come to Me all you that are burdened
and feeling so weary
and find My deep peace in your soul
as you rest upon Me.

Come all you that are thirsty
and drink wine for your soul
The living water from heaven
that will make you feel whole.
Come. For all things are ready
and the table is spread
My Banner over you is love.
Come to me and be fed.

Royston Allen

Peace, Be Still

Petrified in the boat they were panicking
as oceanic waves cascaded in.
Awakening You commanded the sea.
Saying 'Be still,' with such authority.

amazed as they saw the wind and waves subside
'What manner of man is this' they cried.
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 winds and waves have to obey His word.
For The Almighty One is Sovereign Lord

You were there as Mighty 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.

Royston 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.

Royston 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.

Royston Allen

Prayer Of Thanks For Young People

Thank You Lord for our youngsters
That live so energetically amongst us
They are rough diamonds in the making
And our future they will be undertaking.
Although misunderstood or unkempt
They are dreams still waiting to be dreamt.

Royston Allen

Precious microbe

Living on a piece of dust in the cosmic sky
this insignificant microbe gave out a cry.
'Who am I in this immense universe?' He sighed
feeling so lost in the multitude as he cried.

'You are so precious to me,' came God's reply
'I loved you so much that I was willing to die.'
'So I came and stretched out my arms upon the cross
to redeem back that poor microbe who felt so lost.'

Royston Allen

Rabboni

'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 resurrection victory
stood her Lord, untoouchable but alive was He.

Royston Allen

Reflections

The good that I would
I do not
and the bad that I would not
I do.
But I've tried so hard Lord
to walk close to You.

'Goodbye' to the old year
and 'hello' to the new.
Thanks for giving me another chance
to walk close to You.

Royston Allen

Ride on, Lord, ride on

Ride on, Lord, ride on
Your final battle is to be won.

Ride on, Lord, ride, ride
As the crowd 'Hosannas' cried.

Ride on, Lord, ride, ride
To Golgotha to be crucified.

Take the cross, Lord, take
Please take it up for our sake.

Climb the hill, Lord climb
For now is the appointed time.

Lay down Your life, Lord, lay
For only You the price can pay.

Go into death, Lord, go
So we God's forgiveness may know.

Rise again, Lord, rise again
So that we eternal life may gain.

It is finished, Lord, finished
Our salvation has been accomplished.

Well done, Lord, well done
The victory has now been won.

Come again, Lord, come
And take us to our heavenly home.

Royston Allen

Sad Sadducees

The Sadducees
were sad you see.
They did not like what Peter said
that Jesus had risen from the dead.

But the lame man walked
and the people talked.
For by the risen power of Jesus' name
The man was healed and no longer lame.

Royston Allen

Samuel's First Attempt At Poetry

Wen vudazrvukoldist vunittsrvuwormis
(Wen) vuuizrvukolis vuVrosdizvushrpisd

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 shrpisd
the frost is the sharpest

Royston Allen

Schizophrenic Man

The good that I would I find I do not
my minds in turmoil tied in a knot.
For that which I would not I find I do
and it feels as though my mind's split in two.

Wavering and drifting between two ways
yet determined to walk all of my days
closer to Jesus and in His footsteps tread.
for my two minds will be one when I'm dead

Royston Allen

She has done a beautiful thing to me

An alabaster jar and much more for her Lord
She gave loving tears to the one she adored.
Placing ointment upon His feet and head
'I love you Lord,' her silent actions said.
With hair from her head and tears from her eyes
she washed his feet to everyones surprise.
Determined to show her love for her Lord
she proved her love without saying a word.

Royston Allen

She Touched The Hem Of His Garment

For many years this woman sought healing.
Then she came to Jesus in secret feeling
It's the hem of His garment that I need touch
I know He can heal me so it won't take much.

I will mingle with the crowd to get near
Then reach out to Him, there's nothing to fear.
There's no need for anyone else to know
I can just stretch my arm and touch Him so.

So she made her way through the crowd that day
and reached out to Him as He passed her way.
With her trembling hand she had touched His cloak.
thinking no one knew until He spoke.

"Your faith has healed you" Jesus had said.
and from that moment she no longer bled.
When it happened, she felt the healing stream
flow into her fulfilling her wildest dream.

There was no need to speak or say a word
She had reached out in faith and touched the Lord.
For even in the crowded street that day
Jesus met her needs as He passed her way.

Royston Allen

Shipwrecked

When at Crete a gentle south wind began to blow
We weighed anchor deciding it was time to go
But the 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 all cargo that could be found

No sun or stars shone during the night or the day
And the storm just kept raging on to our dismay
So awful was the great tempest that we had braved
That we'd 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
Measuring fifteen fathoms we 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 fall 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 as we broke 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
and 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

Royston 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 peon of praise.

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

Royston Allen

Sing out my soul His anthem raise

Sovereign Lord Whom angels worship
may this mortal sing Your praise?
For my Glorious God You are worth it.
Sing out my soul His anthem raise!

Sing, of salvations wondrous story
and of the way He came to earth.
For our Awesome God of glory
was born to us by virgin birth.

Sing of Him Who came to save you.
How He upon the cross forgave you.
Died as though all the blame was His
No greater love has man than this.

He is the Lord of every nation,
The Ancient of Eternal Days.
He is the Author of our Salvation
to Him we bring to our songs of praise

Royston 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 my 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 that all 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.

When life's waves overwhelm me as sometimes they do
I'm so glad Lord Jesus that I can call out to You.
At times when my faith is weak and I begin to doubt
it is then dear Lord that You reach down and lift me out.

Written after reading Mathew 14: 22-33

Royston 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 sprang up in my heart over many a year
And blossomed and bloomed as I saw the fruit appear

Based on the parable of the Sower (Matthew 13: 1-23)

Royston 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 there in awe and 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.

Royston 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.

Royston Allen

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.

Written after reading Luke 7: 36-47

Royston Allen

Sweet communion

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.

Sometimes my eyes are so defiled and dim
that I see only the signs and see not Him.
But He reaches out to me by His grace
and then I can see His wonderful face.

Royston Allen

Swing Open Wide The Stable Door

Swing Open Wide The Stable Door
Come with me now and look down in awe
as into the manger we gaze
lost in wonder, love and praise.

God, a babe! How can this be?
The Immortal clothed in mortality.
Almighty God, the Son of Man!
The Infinite contracted to a span.

Royston Allen

Tempos fugit

We are gliding along on the tides of time
swiftly as a wave life passes by sublime.
Cascading along it breaks upon the shore.
Like a dream it fades passing that way no more.

A thousand years to You are as but a day
Like the watch during the night they pass away.
For You are God without beginning or end
eternity past and future you transcend.

Royston Allen

The agony of Gethsemane

'I want to live and I don't want to die.'
'Father let this cup of death pass me by.'
His soul overwhelmed He began to pray,
'If it's possible then take it away.'

There great drops of blood poured out from His veins
when He shared His agony and His pains.
As dawn broke and the sun started to shine
He prayed 'Father, Your will be done, not mine, '

Royston 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
are the pages which record 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 chose to walk with me each day on earth.

Based on Psalm 139: 13-16

Royston Allen

The Battle For The Eternal Destiny Of Mankind

I - The plan was agreed

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 God's decree.

II - God became a man

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 aweful 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.

III - The sacrifice was made

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.

IV - The price was paid

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.

V - The battle enters the realms of death

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.

VI - The battle against Satan and his army

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 ravening 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 wrong was to be found in this perfect man
nothing that could hold You in deaths domain.

VII - Satan and Death are defeated

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.

Death is vanquished and sins 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.

VIII - Mankind is saved

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 Your life oh 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 resurrection victory
stood her Lord, untoouchable 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.

IX - The first Man enters into heaven

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
and 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.

X - Humankind enters heaven

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 grasps of hell.

XI - The great song of victory

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.

Royston 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 stood 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 gathered all 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 fought 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 had 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 stood with me,
 and despite these very great odds
'though Satan was there, he had to declare,
 the victory once more was God's.

Royston 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 introduced me to poetry.

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.

Royston Allen

The bread and wine of heaven

There's wine from heaven that no money can buy
it satisfies the thirst of those who are 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 hung on the cross to die.
and my soul delights in the richest of fare
as I feast in the presence of my Lord there.

Royston Allen

The candle of hope

Hope for the hopeless and hope for the lost.
No matter the price, whatever the cost.
Jesus had come and was willing to pay
being born as a babe that first Christmas day.

Hope that's a certainty, hope that is sure.
Though the earth is shaken I am secure.
Trusting in Jesus and safe in His care.
Knowing that He's with me and always there.

Royston Allen

The candle of Joy

The candle was burning, its flame so bright
and joy flooded my soul with great delight.
For the light of life had shone upon me
lifting me to the heights of ecstasy.

Joy unspeakable and full of glory
as I remembered the Christmas story.
How The Almighty God had come to earth
born as a baby through by virgin birth

Royston Allen

The candle of Love

The candle of God's love burns bright
brightening up the darkest night.
It turns mere water into wine
and earthly things become divine

Royston Allen

The candle of Peace

Peace, all other peace transcending
Peace all eternal and unending.
Peace that passes all understanding
Peace so perfect and undemanding

Peace lovely peace floods into my soul
Peace of healing that makes me whole
Peace from God, peace from heaven.
Peace, whispered by Jesus deep within.

Royston Allen

The Coronation Of The King Of Kings

Myriads of angels surrounded the throne
as in the clouds He ascended alone.
Then heaven echoed with crescendos of praise
when He approached the Ancient of Days.

In great majesty He stood before them
and they placed on Him the royal diadem.
Crowned Him King of kings and Lord of lords,
the highest honour that heaven affords.

For Jesus now Sovereign and Jesus is The Lord
Behold Him there as the angels applaud.
and rejoice with me that our Saviour reigns
breaking all the shackles of Satan's chains

'Worthy is the Lamb that was slain,' they cried
'Worthy is the Lamb,' all the earth replied
His name is now above all other names
as heavenly choirs His glory proclaims.

Royston Allen

The dawning of a new morning

The full moon shone in the cloudless night
casting shadows with its reflected light
and myriad stars glowed as time flew past
spanning such cosmic distances so vast.

The earth slumbered as night passed on its way
awaiting the coming of the brand new day.
Then the sun rose at dawns' opening hour
basking the world in its warmth and power.

My soul awoke from the sleep that it slept
and praised God for the vigil He had kept
watching over me through the darkest night
and welcoming me with His wondrous light.

'Praise God, ' I cried for the day had begun
'Praise Father, Holy Spirit and The Son.'
'As I begin this brand new day, I pray
That You will walk with me along the way.'

Royston Allen

The dawning of first 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 emptiness 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 pristine 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

Royston Allen

The dreaded "C" word

I do not think much of what I have just heard
for they have just said that awful "C" word!
How dare they talk about cancer to me
and then refer to a lumpectomy.

"How is it that the cancer word" I said,
"provokes in me so much fear and dread?"
For this thing so harmful and malignant
on the scan looked so insignificant

They've got it all wrong. You just wait and see.
Both of my wife's breasts look alright to me.
No need for surgeons to have their way.
Just leave them alone, it will go away.

Hold on a minute! What if they are right!
I would be foolish to put up a fight
and just ignore all their concern and care
pretending that it's not really there.

Oh dreaded cancer invading my wife.
Why don't you go and get out of our life?
You're causing us such havoc and distress
but you'll not spoil her beauty or loveliness

Seeking to mutilate, maim or to kill.
You'll not destroy our resolve or our will.
We'll rise above the challenges you bring
as together we praise our God and sing.

Praise Him for the National Health Service
for their diligence and their faithfulness.
For all of the doctors, nurses and staff
that have laboured so hard on our behalf.

Praise God for the early diagnosis
and for the swiftness of the prognosis.
Praise Him for the concern people have shown.
That He is with us and we're not alone.

We will trust Him for all that is to come
and rely upon Him for the outcome.
For He is Sovereign and His will's best
our mind is at peace and our heart's at rest.

Royston Allen

The Earth Shook And The Sea Roared

It reached 8.9 on the Richter scale
and the hearts of men began to fail
as they forecast 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
for 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 on every tribe and nation.

Royston 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 song
singing with that heavenly throng.

Royston 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 our eyes firmly fixed upon the Lord
we can step out of the boat obeying His word.

written after reading Matthew 14: 22-31

Royston Allen

The final Big Bang

The heavens shall melt with a fervent heat
and with a big bang God's purpose complete.
Then with a great roar it will disappear
and a new heaven and earth will appear.

God says "Behold, I make all things new
and will wipe away all the tears from you."
There'll be no more suffering or despair
For The Lord himself will be with us there.

Written after reading Revelation 21 and 2 Peter 3

Royston Allen

The four candles of Advent

1) The candle of HOPE

Hope for the hopeless and hope for the lost.
No matter the price, whatever the cost.
Jesus had come and was willing to pay
being born as a babe that first Christmas day.

Hope that's a certainty, hope that is sure.
Though the earth is shaken I am secure.
Trusting in Jesus and safe in His care.
Knowing that He's with me and always there.

2) The candle of PEACE

Peace, all other peace transcending
Peace so eternal and unending.
Peace that passes all understanding
Peace so perfect and undemanding

Peace lovely peace floods into my soul
Peace of healing making me whole
Peace from God, peace from heaven.
Peace, Jesus whispers deep within.

3) The candle of JOY

The candle is burning, its flame so bright
and joy flooded my soul with great delight.
For the light of life had shone upon me
lifting me to the heights of ecstasy.

Joy unspeakable and full of glory
as I remembered the Christmas story.
How The Almighty God had come to earth
born as a baby through by virgin birth

4) The candle of LOVE

The candle of God's love burns bright
brightening up the darkest night.
It turns mere water into wine
and earthly things become divine

Royston Allen

The Good Shepherd

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 Good Shepherd heard his cry and came to his aid.

All through the wilderness the Good Shepherd went
To seek and save the lost sheep was His intent
Fierce ravening wolves pursued Him on the way
and the thorns tore His flesh throughout that day.

All through the night he toiled and did not sleep
For he was determined to rescue His lost sheep
and though there in Gethsemane drops of blood He sweat
He would not be dissuaded from the pathway set.

Then as He came to Golgotha's steep Hill
He did not hesitate but He carried on still
Onward and upward He went to be crucified
And there on the cross for His sheep He died.

Stricken and smitten of God was He
And by His stripes I have been set free
The price of my sins by His blood he paid
And all my iniquity upon Him was laid.

The Bulls of Bashan tore at His side
And the gates of Hell were opened wide
He entered Death and Hades to pay the price
Offering His body as the perfect sacrifice.

Deep wounds in His hands and feet he bore
Head torn by the crown of thorns He wore
Alone He suffered thirsty and bleeding
As there for His sheep He was interceding.

Lesser shepherds and hireling would have fled
But He stood firm and for His sheep He bled
Enduring such suffering in order to save
This poor lost sheep from Hell and the grave.

He lifted me out of the miry clay
as upon His shoulders I gently lay
all through the vale of death to the pen
bringing me into the security of heaven.

Written after reading John 10: 11-15—11

Royston Allen

The hand that created the universe

The hand that created the universe
composed my life by each chapter and verse
weaving it in His Glorious tapestry
before beginning this earth's history.

Then this Great God said "My child you are Mine"
and displayed me in His image divine
Moulded and fashioned by such loving care
and of His boundless kingdom I now share.

Royston Allen

The healing balm of a silent prayer

In the stillness of unspoken prayer
I bowed down before You knowing You care.
Breathing out my soul in the silence there
with mixed emotions I began to share.

I breathed out the breath of a broken soul
and needing Your cleansing to be made whole.
Inhaling the balm of Your forgiveness there
I felt the peace of penitent prayer.

Royston Allen

The Immortal Dies

The immortal dies, who can comprehend
how He could into death descend?
My Lord, my Love, was crucified.
for me laid down His life and died.

Royston Allen

The Journey Has Begun

Their eyes were heavy and they had to sleep
for they were unable their watch to keep.
Jesus had walked further along the way
to find some solitude, wanting to pray

'Father, if it is possible,' said He
'Will You please take this cup away from me?'
'But if not, then You know that I will do
'all that is needed and will obey You.'

Then He began to sweat great drops of blood
in anguish of soul before His God.
Three times Jesus prayed the very same way
and three times His disciples in sleep lay.

As the early morning sun woke the day
His betrayer Judas, was on his way.
The journey to Calvary had begun
for God the Father's obedient Son.

Royston 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
and where the worm dies not into Hell be cast
There the fire burns on and for eternity will last
That place of eternal torment and agony
... It holds such dread and fear for me.

Is there no hope or any way that I can flee?
The wages of my sin is deaths sentence for me!
I know that I am guilty of sin my Lord
and 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 horror 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
when I gave my all and sins penalty bear.
... The dread of hell and horror was borne by me.'

'For I paid the price for your sin when I died
And God's law has been completely satisfied.
When you stand before the judgment throne
You will not stand there all on your own
I washed away your sin with the blood I've shed
and the Father sees Me standing in your stead
... For His great wrath has now been borne by Me'

Your name's written in The Book of Life by me
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 shall live
and to him eternal life God will give
... 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.

Royston Allen

The lonely place

It's a lonely place that I go to each day
to let radiotherapy have its way.
I sit silently waiting for my call
and then lay still, exposed before them all.

They twist and turn me to get me in place
and then I watch them as they exit in haste,
leaving me lying there all on my own,
waiting and watching, listening alone.

Then I realised that Jesus was there
as silently I breathed out my prayer,
"I will never leave you, my dear," He said
and laid there beside me upon that bed.

Royston Allen

The Lord of the traffic lights

I had to stop because the light was red
although I wanted to race on ahead.
The Lord said that it was time to be still
Time to reflect and to discern His will.

And there in the stillness by God's good grace
sweet communion with Him had taken place
and His new purpose He began to show
and pointed out the way I had to go.

The bright amber light then began to shine
as I prepared for this journey of mine.
For the Lord my God had now equipped me
to take a different type of journey.

I had to detour and change direction
shown to me in my time of reflection.
For Jesus had promised always to be
a close companion and Guide to me.

Then as I waited the light turned to green
and I set off through a differing scene.
From the old I travelled on to the new
as the Lord was showing me what to do.

Sometimes the lights turned green, amber or red
Sometimes I stopped, preparing for what's ahead.
But at all times God was in full control
of the traffic lights directing my soul.

Royston Allen

The Lord, my God was crucified

"My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me? "
You cried as You suffered in deep agony.
The unity of the Godhead divided
as atonement for my sin was provided.

There, "Father forgive them, " from the cross You cried
words of intercession from The Crucified
and for my sins You paid that awful price
by Your death upon the cross and sacrifice.

"Into Your hands I commend My soul, " You said
closed Your eyes and entered the realms of the dead.
Your love in all its fullness flowed out to me
Lord, when You laid down Your life at Calvary.

(See also "It is finished")

Royston Allen

The love of my youth is still the love of my life.

The love of my youth is still the love of my life.
and for forty five years my adorable wife
has been faithful to me throughout those years.
Through the rough and the smooth, the joy and the tears.

Written after reading Proverbs 5 this morning (19/05/2012)

Royston 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'

Royston Allen

The man with the deformed hand

On the Sabbath with my shrivelled deformed hand
in front of all the people I took my stand.
Everyone was watching expectantly
I know it's the Sabbath but will He heal me?

The Pharisees and the teachers of the law
were very unhappy with the things they saw.
They looked for reasons to accuse Him of sin
and if He healed me then they thought they would win.

He said, 'On the Sabbath should we do evil? '
'Should we save a person's life or should we kill? '
Jesus spoke these words to the Pharisees there
they were quiet showing no compassion or care.

Then, 'Stretch out your hand,' Jesus commanded me
and restored my withered hand for all to see.
So when I placed both of my hands together
the bad hand was made as good as the other.

I cannot understand and did not know
why all of the Pharisees acted so.
But I am so glad that Jesus healed me
from my handicap and deformity.

Written after reading Luke 6: 6-10

Royston Allen

The mystery of Godliness

God is not confined to a single place
or restricted to any time or space.
The Almighty God is forever there
Omnipresent, He is everywhere.

Before the beginning our God we see
and after the end of time He will be.
He is deeper than the depths that we can go
and higher than the heights we can know.

Our God is so almighty and diverse
beyond the reaches of the great universe
and yet He confined Himself to a span
and lived amongst us as a mortal man.

written after reading 1 Timothy 3: 16

Royston Allen

The Real Thing

The real thing and not the counterfeit
The real truth not the lies and deceit.
True honesty not dishonest disguise
True wisdom not the pretence of the wise.
What I need today is the real thing
The Truth and Guidance that Jesus can bring.

Royston Allen

The Saga Of The Speaking Digital Clock

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

Royston Allen

The seasons of life

It is so good to hear all the birds sing
and to feel the lovely warmth of spring.
To see beautiful flowers bursting through
and know that winter is now behind you.

To see the garden blossom more each day
and to know that summer is on its way.
Each season depicts life's various stages
for as time passes so the body ages.

The Springtime speaks of birth and youthful zeal.
Summer of warmth and loves attractive appeal.
Autumn of thinning hair and changing colour.
Winter tells us the cycle will soon be over.

Then with Jesus we'll hear the angels singing
as we enter heaven with new life springing.
No more affected by the aging process
for life everlasting in Him we'll possess.

Royston Allen

The sheep that was saved

Lord, You did not run away
but were determined to stay.
And for this sheep You died
when You were crucified.

Satan ravaged and roared
as into Your soul he clawed.
But You would not let me go
and saved me from my foe.

Good Shepherd of my soul
Your sacrifice made me whole.
When upon the cross You bled
and died there in my stead.

Royston Allen

The silence of eternity was broken

The silence of eternity was broken
and powerful words of creation spoken.
'Let there be light,' The Almighty God said
And virgin light through the universe sped.

Royston Allen

The sound of silence

Not a word was spoken
neither was a tune played
The silence unbroken
for not a sound was made

They held back their breath
the awesome silence heard.
It was as quiet as death
and no one spoke a word.

For about half an hour
the silence in heaven
awaited the great power
of the mighty seven.

(see also the additional information in the Poet's notes box below)

Royston Allen

The Spirit of God

You came to me as gentle as a dove
satisfying me with Your warmth and love.

You descended on me in tongues of fire
purifying and filling me with desire.

You blew around me like a mighty wind
staying beside me as my constant friend.

You came down on me in all Your fullness
completing me with Your life and wholeness.

You breathed upon me with life giving breath
taking away from me my fear of death.

Royston Allen

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 its 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 your 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.

Royston 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

Royston Allen

The touch of Jesus - Part 1

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

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

Royston Allen

The touch of Jesus - Part 2

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've trusted Him and believed

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

Royston Allen

The touch of Jesus - Part 3

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

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

Royston Allen

The touch of Jesus - Part 4

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

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

Royston Allen

The touch of Jesus - Part 5

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

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

Royston Allen

The Touch of Jesus - Part 6

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

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

Royston Allen

The touch of Jesus - Part 7

'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

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

Royston Allen

The Touch Of Your 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 to care 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 you reached out to others with your embrace.

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.

Royston 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 where we worship You.
There deep searching things can be worked through.

'Come to me, Roy and Dorothy', 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 and to You 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.

Royston Allen

The whip

They raised the whip in their hatred
and scourged Your back until it bled.
Lash by lash my sins price was paid
as by each stripe Your back was flayed.

'Forgive him Father', was Your cry
as You bowed down Your head to die.
Such Love as this I'd never known
that You should die my love to own.

Royston Allen

The worm that squirmed

I am only a worm, a wriggly worm
I crawl and I slide and squiggle and squirm
but I noshed the vine that gave Jonah shade
destroying the shelter that God had made.

I felt really chuffed but had eaten enough
biting through that old vine was really tough.
But of all the worms God chose little me
to play a part in Jonah's great story

Old Jonah was a prophet just like a worm
who began to crawl and squiggle and squirm
He was so fatalistic and full of doom
wracked with misery, anger and gloom.

He did not want to do what God had said
and got on a boat that went to Spain instead
But God made a great fish that swallowed him raw
and then spewed him up upon the seashore

When God saved Nineveh old Jonah moaned
and sitting there he just watched and groaned.
"I told you Lord, that this is what You would do"
"For you're all gracious and compassionate too."

Moany old Jonah had got it all wrong
God had planned what He would do all along
and all the people of Nineveh were saved
but poor old Jonah just ranted and raved

Royston Allen

Then I Saw Her Smile

As I watched her cry I did not know why
she was feeling sad and looking so bad.
But she had not heard a kind soothing word
and needed so much to feel loves warm touch.

Then I saw her smile for a little while.
Her face was a beam and her eyes agleam.
A kind little word from me she had heard
It didn't take much, just a loving touch.

Royston Allen

There is no one like my Lord

His life fills me with such admiration
and His excellence is my inspiration.
He's so full of character and distinction
and beautiful beyond description.

He is the only True and Living Word
and the Altogether Lovely One is my Lord.
No one in heaven can remotely compare
to my mighty Saviour, or His Glory share.

Majestic and Glorious in His Holiness.
Radiant in the splendour of His Righteousness.
Beautiful beyond human comprehension
and God's One and Only Belovèd Son.

The fairest, and of all men most beautiful.
Worthy to be worshipped and adored by all.
Reigning supreme from His heavenly throne
as He claims all the victory for His own.

Without beginning and without any end.
The Son of God and the Sinners Friend.
Bearing our sins up Calvary's hill He trod.
this Wonderful Saviour and Mighty God.

The Way, the Truth and the Life is He
Full of Wisdom and Power and Majesty.
The Alpha and Omega and Ancient of days
Whose Glory the whole Universe displays.

He is the King of kings and Lord of lords
and His Power and Might all heaven applauds
Shout it from the mountains and in the towns tell.
In Jesus Christ we see the fullness of God dwell.

Royston 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.
Formed so skilfully and wonderfully
fully man and God this great mystery

God incomprehensibly had become
formed by His Spirit in the virgin womb.
Incomparably pure and unstained
Deity in a body contained.

Royston Allen

There was no other way

Take it away Father, Take it away
Remove this dreadful cup from Me I pray.
Is there another way, some other way?
Please don't let me go there, Father I pray.

There's no other way Dear, no other way
For You're the Only One able to pay.
What can I say My Love? What can I say?
There's no other way Son, no other way.

Your will be done Father, Your will be done
I'll do it My Father. I will not run
I'll climb the hill Father, right to the cross
I'll give my life Father, to save the lost.

Royston Allen

They Gave Themselves

They gave themselves in bloody war
and months and years will see no more.
Their future and their existence gave
they were so young, they were so brave

Midst bombs and bullets they stood their ground
and no greater love will ever be found.
Then, as they fell in silent sacrifice
by their death they gave us life

Royston Allen

Tick, tick it goes so quick

Tick, tick it goes so quick
Tick, tock it's 12.00 o'clock

and my time's run out!
Is that what life's about?

Royston Allen

Time

Linear time bounds the limits of our 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 forward matter and time was born
and then nights and days measured creations dawn.

As Light sped at its 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 $e=mc^2$ then found.
That Moving at speeds 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 earths 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.

Royston Allen

To all flower arrangers

Then I heard the flowers speaking to me
in them the Glory of God I could see.
They had all been set out with loving care
by the person who had arranged them there.

I saw the beauty of each lovely bloom
as their colour and fragrance filled the room.
So I praised God for His great creation
and His wonderful love and salvation.

Our God is the Creator of all things
and into our lives fragrant beauty brings.
For as each flower opened and unfurled
it told of His wondrous love for our world.

Praise Him for the joy He gives you and me.
Praise Him for eyes that are able to see
Praise Him for the splendour of each flower
Praise Him for His love and mighty power

(See poem's story for the background to the poem)

Royston 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 down I fell
and I thought I'd fallen into hell.
How long I was there I do not know
for each day dragged by 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.

Royston Allen

Tomorrow will never be mine

I know tomorrow will never be mine
so I live my life one day at a time.
For tomorrow will never come my way
and for me it will always be today.

Oh Lord my God, how precious is each day
when I decide to walk through it Your way.
Each step I take brings me closer to You
as we walk together each moment through.

Royston Allen

Touching The Untouchable

Touching the untouchable He made me clean
Pardonning the unpardonable His grace was seen.
Loving the unlovable He so loved me
Then saving the unsaveable He set me free

Royston Allen

Travelling light

The goods and chattels of life I've shed
and I'm travelling light instead.
Walking through life the 'Jesus Way'
unhindered by the clutter of each day

Royston Allen

Treading In His Footsteps

I heard Jesus say 'Come follow me'
and thought 'how close to Him can I be.'
So I decided in His footsteps to tread
to listen closely to all that He said.

So I trod 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.

Royston 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
can be 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 Beam upon earth did shine
enriching our lives by the Divine.

With glorious beauty His life unfurled
blazing out holiness in this dark world.
Gods' Shekinah glory came shining through
the Light of Life reaching to me and you.

Royston 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 yours 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.

Royston Allen

Unique amongst men

Jesus You are unique amongst mankind
Almighty God and human flesh combined.
For in You Lord Jesus we all can see
the Fullness of God dwelling bodily.

The altogether lovely One from heaven
and by far the loveliest of all men.
God of love from heaven descending
Beauty all other beauties transcending.

Royston Allen

Victory

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 Beloved Son
Mankind has now been redeemed and the price for sin is paid
The shame and suffering is over, atonement has been made

Royston Allen

Walking the road to Emmaus

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

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 from 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, then 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.

Royston Allen

We Cried At The Crem

Irene: we all cried at the Crem today
as we watched your coffin fade away
But Jesus was there with us in our grief
and amidst our despair brought some relief.
For the Resurrection and the Life is He
and you now rest with Him eternally.

Royston Allen

We walked together

'Come follow me,' Jesus said
so I followed on as He led.
Step by step and day by day
walking with Him all the way.

Then as the years came and went
and the days of life were spent
Then I drew my life's last breath
walked with Him the Vale of Death

Royston 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.

Royston Allen

We're Off To Lulworth Cove

then got into the car and 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.
'You'll 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.

Royston Allen

We've lost the baby

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 bike 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.

Royston Allen

What a wonderful week

On Day zero we see nought but blackness and barrenness
for there was no universe, just bottomless emptiness.

Then darkness and light of the first night and day had begun
forming the evening and morning of Day number one.

Heaven and earth divided into sea and sky so blue
This was the evening and morning of Day number two.

Ocean and land with vegetation and plants we now see
made in the evening and morning of Day number three.

The stars with their planets, the Sun and Moon and so much more
shone in the evening and morning of Day number four.

Living creatures teamed in the sea and birds in the sky
as the evening and morning of Day five passed on by.

Animals and livestock with all reptiles and humankind
in the evening and morning of Day six we now find.

All these things had been created and now God was at rest
and the evening and morning of Day seven was blest.

As the evening and morning of today is dawning
I praise God for His blessings and creative adorning.

Royston 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 no longer bereft.

Royston 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.

Royston Allen

What kind of woman is this?

What kind of woman is this?
That I'm so privileged to kiss.
I'm so unworthy 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 Dorothy for 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
and made her the soul mate of my life.

He has sustained our love through time
as He united us for our lifetime.
We've withstood the 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.

My love, 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 sometimes wake up as you sleep at my side
gaze upon your lovely face with pride.
'Thank you God for my wife', I say in prayer
'For giving her for me to love and care.'

Royston Allen

Whatever it takes Lord

Whatever it takes Lord, for Your will is 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.

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 required Roy, I died that you might live.
Whatever it demanded Roy, My life I have given.
You need only to confess it Roy, to be forgiven.

Royston Allen

When all prophesy becomes history

When all prophesy becomes history
and there is no more need for mystery.
When Christ has begun His eternal reign
and Christians have left this earthly plain,

When He has come like a thief in the night
and believing faith has turned to sight
Then forever with the Lord we shall be
secure in Christ for all eternity.

Royston Allen

When hope seemed so hopeless,

When hope seemed so hopeless, and all was lost.
looking impossible and too great a cost.
His incredible promise I then believed
and reached out to Jesus. His love received

There upon the cross with arms opened wide
'I love you so dearly,' to me Jesus cried.
'All is forgiven and I've paid the price
for your forgiveness by my sacrifice.'

Royston Allen

When the road was rough

The road was rough, the going tough
I knew not what to do.
Then Jesus came and spoke my name
and helped me work it through.

With Him I walked and with Him talked.
It was so good to pray.
For me He cared, my burden shared
and helped me through each day.

Royston Allen

When the wine is running out

When the wine is running out and all seems bleak
to Whom shall we go and Who shall we seek?
When the wine is running out and all seems lost
how shall we get more and who'll pay the cost?

When life is running short and our days are numbered.
When times are difficult and we feel encumbered.
Let's go to Jesus and all the difficulties share.
Tell Him of all the problems and leave them there.

Royston Allen

When words just fail

No one has ever loved me like You do
or gave their life that I might have life too.
For You bore my sins and You paid the price
and wiped out my debts with Your sacrifice.

Sometimes words are not enough and they fail
to express the deep feelings that prevail.
My soul in the quietness and solitude
welled up in deep love and gratitude.

A thousand thanksgivings could never express
the depth of my love and my thankfulness.
So I knelt before Your cross and I sighed
I could not find the words so I just cried.

Royston Allen

Where were you?

Where were you when I laid earth's foundation
and stars sang with angels at creation,
when upon the threshold of time and space
I flung the mighty galaxies into place?

Where were you at the dawning of that day
when firstborn light sped forth upon its way
and into the darkness its' rays disperse
lighting the vastness of the universe?

Woe is me Lord for I am mortal man
and I was not there when the world began.
I saw not those heavenly bodies made
or the acts of creation You displayed.

But now, my soul within me has been stirred
and I was enthralled as I read Your word.
With eyes of faith I saw what You had done
The power of God. The Almighty One.

My spirit sings as I address my praise
To mighty God, the Ancient of Days.
Who was, Who is, and Who will always be.
Before the Beginning and beyond eternity.

Royston 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 my child,' my Lord said to me
'But I'm so glad that you've come to Me.
For My love for you is unconditional
and you can come to Me 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, 'My child, Look at Me.'
and I gazed into His eyes to see
the love of God shining from inside
and His arms opened there so wide.

Outstretched as they were in loving care
for that repentant sinner kneeling there.
Held out for me in embracing love
the 'agape' love of God poured from above.

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

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

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

Where would I be without the cross?
Weighed down with my load of sin and dross.
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 Christ has won

For the new life that I have now begun

Royston Allen

Who am I?

I'm a sinner who has been saved by grace
and privileged to see my Saviours face.
There is nothing more that I claim to be
But praise God, nothing less am I in He.

The price was paid when Christ purchased me
and suffered in my stead and set me free.
No longer confined to this world am I
but seated in heaven with Him on high.

Chosen before creation had begun,
predestined and adopted as His son.
Redeemed by the blood of Jesus my Lord
included in Him by the truth of His word.

A guaranteed inheritance to be revealed
for by the Holy Spirit it has been sealed.
Part of the new body of Christ am I
and will be with Him in heaven when I die.

My name is written in His heavenly book
for the whole of creation to have a look.
Written by my Lord Who so loved me.
In Christ I am and I will always be.

Royston Allen

Who Really Won The Victory?

'He is mine boasted the grave in victory
He has died so now He belongs to me.'
But Satan could not hold onto his prey
and Jesus tore the bars of Death away.

He was the Resurrection and the Life
and had conquered death through His sacrifice.
Rising in the power of endless Life
Victory now belonged to Jesus Christ.

Those awful gates of Hell burst open wide
releasing all the captives kept inside.
Now Death no longer has a hold on me
because my Lord Jesus has set me free.

Royston Allen

Why did You do it?

Why did You do it? I just cannot tell.
You took on Satan and You took on Hell.
There in the desert alone You would be
without provisions hungry and thirsty.

Satan came along tempting You to stray
seeking to get You to follow his way.
Tested to the limit but yet You prevailed
winning the victory where others failed.

Why You did it Lord? I just cannot tell.
You took on Satan and the forces of hell.
Alone of the cross You bore all my sin
giving Your life Lord, my lost soul to win

Royston Allen

Willing To Give That We Might Live

In church we've met
lest we forget.
Remembering,
their praise we sing

The price they paid
the life they gave.
Willing to give
that we might live.

Royston Allen

Wisdom

This worlds wisdom of the wise
is foolishness in disguise.
But the Wisdom in God's Word
is the greatest ever heard.

Royston 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.

Royston Allen

With joy and yet with trepidation

With joy and yet with trepidation
I walk on boldly with the Lord
Full of doubts and anticipation
I am trusting in His word.

Confident and yet uncertain
I know my future's in His hands
For He has drawn back the curtain
and revealed to me His plans

Royston Allen

Woe Is Me

In the most holiest of places dwells He
unapproachable by the likes of me.
None may stand before Him or dare draw near
For He's Omnipotent and His name is Fear.

The temple was shaken and filled with smoke
and I trembled there as the Lord God spoke.
'Woe is me; ' I said, 'For I am undone'
'for my eyes have seen the Almighty One'

Then He touched my tongue with a coal of fire
cleansing me and filling me with desire.
'Whom shall I send? ' I heard the Lord God cry
'Send me my Lord, send me, ' came my reply.

When He had touched my tongue I began to speak
of the One Who came to earth my soul to seek.
My heart had been renewed and began to beat
as there in Christ alone I stood complete.

Royston Allen

Wounds of love

A sharp and cruel crown of thorns
the brow of Jesus adorns.
As down from His piercèd head
crimson drops of blood He shed.

Jesus wore that crown for me,
suffered there to set me free.
Wounds of love bore in my stead
from those thorns upon His head

Royston 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
from before I was born right up to the end.

Each chapter was scribed by a God of grace
Paragraphs written before life took place.
Ev'ry moment before they had past
God wrote them from the first day 'til last.

Royston Allen

Yesteryear

My early days at nursery school
running around and playing the fool.
Getting meningitis and almost dying
and then waking up in the hospital crying.

Eating oranges with ice cream as well
and scrumping for apples down in the dell.
Playing 'knock down ginger' on the door
building camps in the park and so much more.

12 inch records on the radiogram playing
TV's with black and white films displaying.
Skinny dipping and giving the girls a fright
then sleeping on the river island overnight.

Being sacrificed on the rocks at Stonehenge
then chasing my friend to get my revenge.
Playing cowboys and Indians behind hedgerows
and going to Saturday morning picture shows.

Rag and bone men walking down the road
and the muffin man carrying his tasty load.
Crazy dancing to 'Rock around the clock'
and then playing 'Tellstar' on the duke box.

Sputnik flying around in space so fast
and seeing a man land on the moon at last.
Playing the transistor radio in the park
and listening to pirate stations was a lark.

Ban the bomb marches and Teddy boy rowsers
in their psychedelic socks and drainpipe trousers.
A great knuckle duster and flick knife fight
and the giant street fires on Bonfire night.

A bunch of penny bangers and a jumping jack
and the amnesty when we sent our weapons back.
Then spending a sleepless night in a police cell
with all these memories and many more to tell.

Royston Allen

You Are God and Will Always Be

Before the moments of time began and beyond eternity
You are God and will always be.

Smaller than the smallest particle and greater than the Galaxy
You are God and will always be.

Higher than the mountains and deeper than the deepest sea
You are God and will always be.

Greater than the east is from the west in immensity
You are God and will always be.

Royston Allen

You are my love so sweet

You are my love so sweet
in You I stand complete
A love so fair, none can compare
You are my love so sweet.

O Lover of my soul
Your love has made me whole
A love divine, a love that's mine
O Lover of my soul.

So I will sing Your praise
To You my love song raise.
To me You've shown, such love unknown
So I will sing Your praise.

Royston Allen

You breathed Your last breath for me

'Heavenly Father, not My will, but Yours, ' You cried
then climbed up 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 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.

Royston 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 all gone.

Royston 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 life You chose to die

Waves of mercy flowed from the cross
Your blood was poured, my soul 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 hung there in my stead
Because Your precious blood was shed.

Royston 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
and my sin divided 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 there on the cross in my stead.
Because Your blood was upon the altar shed.
Because of You, Lord Jesus I now go free.
Because You chose the road to Calvary.

Royston Allen