

Poetry Series

Jason Bartley
- poems -

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Jason Bartley(03/14/1975)

Christian poet from Chillicothe, oh. I love the Lord with my whole being. Hope you enjoy.

Call On Me

When there's no one else to talk
to and your burdens seem more to bear,
Call on me.

When you're feeling sad or lonely
No one really seems to care just:
Call on me.

When life's troubles are over flowing
And life's rapids do you dare:
Call on me.

When my answers over whelm you with
Joy and victory and I show you that I'm there,
Please do not forget to:
Call on me.

Jason Bartley

Love Came Down From Heaven

Sin had done us in,
We had nowhere to go,
no hope, no way, it seemed alright,
Our backs against the wall,
God looked down from Heaven,
His Son so willing to go to be that
Sinless sacrifice,
Then all would surely know,
Love came down from Heaven,
Mary would bestow,
Jesus the Christ our King,
The one so willing to go,
Love Came down from Heaven,
He would shed it abroad.
His teachings would be learned of men
and written down by God.
Love came down from Heaven,
catching in the hearts of men,
He showed us what it meant to be
free from every sin.
Love came down from Heaven,
O' how His love would spread.
He cleansed the lepers,
healed the sick,
and even raised the dead.
Love came down from Heaven,
We crucified an innocent man.

Jason Bartley

Soldier Of The Truth

In God's army,
soldier of truth,
aiming for the sky.
exposing the enemy
and all of his lies.

Saluting my Saviour,
standing at attention,
enemy trembles,
at Jesus's name that I mention.

I get out my sword,
swinging around,
quoting the scripture,
quite profound.

I'll keep His song in my heart,
and His praise to guide my feet,
His grace overflowing
and His mercy is so sweet.

Jesus's army,
Forever I'll stay.
Marching along,
'till the Lord's day.

Jason Bartley

The Great Teacher And Messiah

Jesus was just a carpenter's boy,
Yet His wisdom and knowledge exceeded His years.
He would shake the world with His ministry.
Is this not Joseph and Mary's boy?
He had no degree,
Yet the Father sent the Holy Spirit so that He could
astound many of the wise and bring the world's
knowledge and wisdom, to nought.
How does He speaketh with such authority?
He was not rich,
Except in His relationship to the Father.
He bought it and sold it not as choice gold.
Where would He lay His head?
He may not have been desired to look upon,
But His prayers would have shaken the gates of Heaven.
He shared the mind and heart of His Father.
Who sent thee tell us plainly?
"Thou sayest! "

Jason Bartley