Poetry Series

Gail McDonald - poems -

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Gail McDonald()

An Hour

Stay with me an hour, Lord
I know You will be true,
Although Your closest friends that night
Could not do that for You

And yet You walked together
Toward destiny that night
And when he jumped to Your defense
You said it wasn't right
Then Judas's kiss - betrayal
Within the Romans' sight

To Caiphas they dragged You,

Prince of Peace of all the world,
But You held firm
Throughout the play
The soldiers did their turn.
While Roman Pontius Pilate
The truth tried to discern

And they beat You
And they scourged You
And hollered for Your death
And crowned You with a thorny bush
And mocked Your every breath

Yet You held firm And blessed them

Then You were still.

They buried Him behind a stone Wrapped in linen Left alone

The soldiers, upon pain of death

Stood guard upon His tomb
The women came into the place
To do what they must do

Distressed that He was clearly gone They cried it to a few..

The group was disconcerted To lose Him just like that

And then the Christ appeared to them

And spoke with them
And ate with them
And promised them
A comforter
And went to make a place
And sent the Holy Spirit

To bring to us His grace.

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Because I Love You

Our awsome, awsome Father Who is up there in heaven Oh, holy is Your name Your kingdom come On this lovely earth As it is in Your heaven

And please give us today
All that we need
And forgive the wrong we do `
As we forgive others

And keep timptation from us And keep us safe from harm For it's Your kingdom And it's Your power And it's your glory

Forever and ever

Amen and Amen

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