

Poetry Series

Kathryn Tyler King
- poems -

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Kathryn Tyler King(03/24/1946)

I have been remarried for six years to a wonderful Texan who also cooks me right out of the kitchen. We both love to fish and he also loves to hunt but hasn't yet.

My former husband passed away 12 years ago from cancer and we were married 27 years. My youngest son Daniel moved to Phoenix to get schooled in welding. You can see more about me and some of my writings on Facebook and my blog

I led worship at a church in Gallup, NM for 9 years. I've been involved with worship for over 40 years in several cities in Arizona and then in Gallup. Now, there is no worship group but only opportunities to share songs during Sunday. I miss sharing, teaching and leading worship.

I have four sons working and living in Phoenix. They are all very talented artistically and musically.

It seems like I've been writing either poems or songs for over 50 years. The words seem to just pour out of me freely. I have an easy going nature and love God and His creation and people that have come into my life. His Love is very prevalent in my poetry since I seriously started writing back in 1968.

The subject matter of my poems range from relationships with family or friends, to nature and the beauty of God's creation, to the events that surround us daily in the news and in our community.

9/11 - An American Tragedy

It was a day just like any other.
Work was always to be done.
The sun shone on our brothers,
our sisters, daughters and sons.

Through the sky a plane flew
off its course toward a tower.
No one guessed or even knew
its intent, its mission or power.

Veering lower and closer it hit,
Driving through steel and walls
With force and explosions lit
With screams heard in the halls.

Fire and smoke was all around.
Many died in the plane that day.
More jumped out to the ground
Bystanders shocked in dismay.

But still this was not enough.
The terrorists in another plane
Eyes piercing, looking tough
Headed to Tower Two. Insane.

With so much destruction seen
The fires, the smoke, the lives,
a loss pictured on the TV screen.
We'll never forget their cries.

We must never forget 9/11,
But be prepared for our enemy.
So many souls went to heaven.
America's the land of the free.

Never Forget your Heritage! !

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A Chocolaty Day

Chocolate, um.., chocolate, how good,
makes me think of how sweet you are.
I'd send you a box. I really should
since you live not close but too far.

Chocolate, that velvety, smooth brown
with fillings, some coconut and nuts
make my face light up, no more frown.
So grab a bite and don't be a putz.

Fill your day with sweet, sweet bliss
with chocolaty fingers and sugary mouth.
Forget the other candies. I won't miss
'cause Chocolate lets energy just sprout..

Kathryn Tyler King

A Distant Love

My days were humdrum and going nowhere.
I found you looking friendly and fine
seeing you had such a great smile, even hair.
I longed for a letter and I'd read every line.

I read about your family and relationships,
about friends, work, camping and outdoors,
places you'd been to taking so many trips,
now stuck in a place with too many horrors.

Finding you was one of God's miracles true,
and find that you are committed to Him,
wanting only to please Him and always do
His teachings, His Spirit filling to the brim.

We know that only distance keeps us apart
but we know in our knowing you'll come.
His plan is unfolding we know only a part
and one day a couple we will become.

You have made me laugh, sometimes cry,
but our conversations have been many.
We find joy in each other not asking why,
only Jesusbound our hearts. We're ready.

We ask ourselves how long Lord to wait
before we're married? before we're one?
It is You Lord we want, yet we anticipate
a time together of laughter, love and fun.

Terry let your heart not be weary in doing
for tomorrow there is a future together.
As we work let us walk with Him guiding
and let our love float us like a feather.

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Kathryn Tyler King

A Letter To My Father

Father,
This is the day for complete submission
Under the Holy Spirit's care,
To relish all He teaches and with confession
Tell Him I am not prepared.

Keep me from enemies jeering
And with courage I shall declare
That Your wisdom is far nearing
An end to this age of despair.

Lead me onward and upward rejoicing
with love and hope to share.
Bring some to the grace of Your saving
And others to their knees in Your care.

Foremost in my mind I am thinking
Of those friends I have hoped to cheer
But failed to tell of You dying
For the sins we constantly bear.

Teach me O Lord to start telling
For the time is so short we hear.
Spirit be in me now, not forsaking
Our Dear Lord when he comes here.

Kathryn Tyler King

A Lonely Night At Louis

Lord, it is so lonely here.
There are folks and kids.
there are many that peer
over here to look at my lids.
Still they don't move for fear
I might not be friendly amid
my place of silence in this chair.

I am so tired this early hour.
Yet, there is no one to share
what You have done with Your power,
In my life that makes me care
for those around with faces sour,
who may never yet even compare
to Your love of the lowest of flowers.

Lord, why is it that I come to You
when I'm tired or sick?
Is it then that I really see You
Though You're not a visible flick?
Bring me to Your wisdom and a clue
for the reason we face conflicts
when there's a wrong turn reaching You.

Kathryn Tyler King

A New Place In The Sun

My body aches and it's hard to breathe.
I hurt myself when I was only moving.
I know it's going to be painful to leave
But with a newer space I won't be losing.

With wooden walls and wooden cupboards
and two big bathrooms that really do work.
I'll make it my home with what I can afford
and I can just smell the coffee as it perks.

With a backyard with only sand and dirt,
I'll have to plant grass to cool off the dogs.
It can get pretty hot on their feet and hurt
And a running path will make easier jogs.

My cats Bongo and Patches are confused.
Patches hid under the bed for a whole day
While my friends moved things and used
a dolly to get the furniture out of the way.

The Lord must have something in mind
when He made this house available for me.
What will I learn here or what will I find?
I will just praise Him and bend my knee.

I'm physically weak but internally strong.
I can't lift like I used to. I lean upon You.
I'm determined to finish, singing a song.
Your love and Spirit I pray guide me too.

I thank you now Lord even though it's hard.
I know your plans are much better than mine.
Lord I pray you stay close to me, don't be far
For it's all about You and Your will divine.

Kathryn Tyler King

A Painful Day In April -Virginia Tech

It was a cold and snowy day at Virginia Tech.
Students were bustling and rushing around.
Shots were fired. A man and woman found.
But no more shots. Did anyone even check?

Too much time had elapsed that cold day.
Students and teachers continued to class.
Where did the shooter run off to? But alas,
He found another room to have his way.

More shots were heard, my stomach turns.
I saw those pictures and heard the sounds.
The carnage and death, the hurt abounds.
My heart's just aching and causes concerns.

It's over now but so many have been taken.
To God they go and we stand here shocked.
The shooter's spewed out words that mocked.
He took his own life thinking he's forsaken.

We all are grieving so many, many good lives.
Will these shootings ever cease or ever stop?
The answer is no. Our society has flopped.
We're all looking for warm fuzzies and vibes.

What is the message that we need to hear?
Will new laws bring change or will they not?
What the Bible says is true. It hits the spot.
In these last days there's so much more fear.

So believers take note of the days and times.
Awaken you sleepers. This may be your last.
With all your energy pray and make a fast.
See that you do and say what God has in mind.

The Lord will return and we need to look up.
When everyone around us is really too busy
And not seeing the Truth and acting so silly.
It's not time to eat or even drink from a cup.

Help us God not to be numb to these things.
Make us sensitive to the loss and the hurting.
We pray for them and those wretches flirting
With the idea of destruction their mind brings.

Kathryn Tyler King

A Prayer

My days were long and drawn away
Until I spied a young man one day.
He did smile with a twinkle and life
Which I know gave no sign of strife.

It was easy to love him you see
For our spirits in that moment were free.
Though my love for a former would last,
I felt closer to him than the past.

We knew not ourselves we would meet
Yet God in His grace knew our feet,
That we'd stumble and move in reach
for each other's hands and speech.

Our Father in heaven this night looks black
For his love for me has perhaps gone back.
He does love me I know and I him
Yet he's made himself miserable within.

Help him Father to look up not down,
And show him Your love not a frown.
He must be like a child again
In order for him to seek You not men.

If he knew that by giving up his "self",
He could receive power to really live himself.
That same power that raised Jesus from death,
would raise him also from this earthly death.

I do love him, with all my heart and mind
with a love greater than I though kind.
I do beseech You Lord with prayers humble
that he'd surrender making no fumble.

Show him that this pain he has within
comes by Satan at his own whim.
Help me dear one to liven up your soul
For what is love if it can't be made whole.

Kathryn Tyler King

A Prayer For My Parents

Dear Lord why must it be so hard
For my folks to see You living in me?
Does the battle but come only to retard
The love You have for them if they'd see.

There once was understanding among us
Because all we knew was life here no more.
Yet that intimate time I came with no fuss
And brought new light never known nor,

Never thought to belong to me unrighteous,
the gift of Your Spirit that walks in me daily.
What must it take for my dad's intelligence
to come finally to those things unseen mainly,

So that Your permissive will remains despite
man's stubbornness, self-will and ungodliness.
Why is it so hard for him to give up his might,
so he can enjoy freedom from helplessness?

Mother does have faith in You I know,
yet still she holds on to her own strength.
She does those things she wants to throw
to Your feet but relies upon herself at length.

Lord those things which seem unimportant
Cause strife and arguments of disbelief.
Please forgive me for such a stupid front
to be your servant yet allowing no relief,

That at these times I allow only myself
To take control of the situation and not You.
Then there is no love for love isn't self
But kind and patient which glorifies You.

Father, bring me to understanding my folks,
that myself be not entering my thoughts,
as to cause such revolting and ungodly faults
to arise from a sinful and impure mouth jolts

of unkind words and unhealthy longings.

The problem seems that Your Spirit rails
Against the wickedness said but not seen.
His thoughts are only of this world fled
in tumultuous and yet hopeful gales
that blow upon a worldly wisdom's awnings.

Isn't it funny or is it something quite sad
Like the time Jesus looked upon Jerusalem
and cried for the city and also for them
that live each day perhaps sinfully glad
that God didn't reach their life's dawning.

What is there to believe like he said once
if He can't really help people when they pray.
Well, could it be they've thought only of themselves
who expect God to give them their ounce
or their share in treasure not for pawning?

Your treasure is more than money and wealth,
known only to be what man only craves.
For from the time of birth he (devil) deprives
the young of Your spiritual life and wealth
that comes with self denial of self longings.

Kathryn Tyler King

A Quandary Of Sorts

My life is but a speck of dust set free,
From the muck and mire of life's desire,
For those riches I'm supposed to admire
And find employment only gotten not free,
for school is a must or is it really?

Can not man listen only to You Lord?
To live a life unglorified in this world,
Yet one glorified in Your sight unsnared,
Established by Your will and in accord
with whatever You set before me willing.

"If I could I would" is commonly said
But Paul said this once, now victory.
For the answer he said, it's not a story
but Christ once we let ourselves go dead.
Only then can we completely go kneeling.

I do love them and in many ways indeed.
It is much like how I've been hurt a lot
by my sisters whom I love but receive not
the same love. So where does this lead?
Only pain because of the cursed devilry.

I live only for Your life to enter in,
Yet there's no victory in mother's eyes.
Nor is there hope enough for she cries,
for some fragment of something goes dim
Her heart is ready dear Lord just praying.

I pray dear Lord that You'll speak to them
for our time is short if only they knew.
What did happen to me is something new
and this wisdom could be shared all to them
only come quickly for the skies look dreary.

Kathryn Tyler King

A Whale's Confrontation

The sea looks calm but under the waves
A mother whale and calf she tries to save
but too many sharks it's meat they crave.
Will she lose the birth of this calf she gave?

Up from the deep she forces her way.
She's tired and her young grows weary.
As sharks move closer, their teeth many
Sink deep into the calf's smooth belly.

The mother undaunted and full of rage
swings fiercely her tail as though on a stage.
The sharks loosen their bite with no gauge
of the massive whale with her size and age.

Kathryn Tyler King

A Woman From Vanderwagen

There was an older woman from Vanderwagen
Who's watching as her skin is gradually saggin'.
She looks out to the horizon that seems cloudy
Yet trusts in her Lord and won't be too pouty.

She's had so many tell her what she should do
Telling her to stay, yet in her heart she knew
There is yet another saga, her story to be told
She wants to tell it before she gets very old.

Her memory today is just not what it used to be.
She did a timeline once but the thoughts flee.
To do it all over would be difficult at best.
But her years of marriage put her to a test.

Struggling for years and being misunderstood,
She now weaves another story that God is good.
He chose her to nurture and raise four Godly men
to believe in God, His Kingdom forever, amen.

Now that they're gone into the world that's cold
to bring some light, restore relations and be bold.
In spite of their talents they must Trust in the Lord
Who died for the world, gave the Word, a sword.

As she ponders her future alone, yes it's uncertain.
Would He just reveal His plans and draw a curtain
to make her path straight and to give her wisdom?
That is her prayer as she's a part of His Kingdom.

Although she has been blessed by God all her days,
she hasn't been privileged but seeks eternal ways.
This world only wants to use her for their purposes
to take from her what God's Spirit only nourishes.

There are things that improve how she might appear
either by outward cosmetics or a businesslike veneer.
Yet only the Lord can bring maturity and wisdom
for the world will never acquire His great freedom..

Now what she prays and wonders about tomorrow
She is reminded that today has its own sorrows.
As long as she lives the Lord will be with her and
put to nothing the worthless as particles in the sand.

So beloved, weep not for the years that have past.
but praise the Lord for lives touched and will last.
This woman from Vanderwagen will freely give
as God has taught her time is short so just "live".

Kathryn Tyler King

All I Want For Christmas

All I want for Christmas is the laughter of my friends,
my sons with their wives and girlfriends in one accord.
I want so much for their spiritual life that has no end,
to see the peace of God and making Jesus their Lord.

All I want for Christmas is not my two front teeth
but to not be bothered by foolish men who try to steal
into my heart or make promises that they can't keep.
I won't give myself away for any money or any deal.

All I want for Christmas is to live in health and peace.
I want only to live for Jesus and be lead by Him alone.
Don't give me false illusions or lies that may increase.
I only want what God wants. What His life has atoned.

All I want for Christmas is to see more clearly daily
and to study God's Word that I stay in His great light.
Christmas isn't about me but Jesus who won't fail me
For His Spirit gives wisdom and makes my life right.

All I want for Christmas is to not be taken for granted.
I am a widow and many say they'd want me for a wife
but how can that be? They must be liars and enchanted.
But this Christmas I want nothing but a solitary life.

All I want for Christmas is to have my sons around me
so I can hear their voices, see their faces and get a hug.
I love this time of year when we stop fighting and agree
that only God's love prevail and give our heart a tug.

I don't want frills. I don't want chills. I only want this.
To bring some cheer into the hearts of all those around.
I want Christmas to mean more than just tinsel bliss.
I want my heart open to Him letting His Spirit abound.

That's what I want for Christmas! !

Kathryn Tyler King

America, What's So Beautiful?

America the beautiful or is it?
Seeing men in the streets,
Children hungry and crying,
strangers everywhere we meet.

Lord we have been blessed.
You have greatly prospered us
with homes, jobs and security.
Protected by angels glorious.

Search our hearts even now.
The truth of Your Word expel
darkness, lies and perversion.
Your Gospel with freedom we tell.

We have sinned and still do.
Millions of children killed
by intellectual, blind doctors,
encouraging women's wills.

Our politicians choose wrong.
What's right is believed bad.
Your laws are twisted around
Making God-fearing men mad.

America the beautiful or is it?
Our enemy keeps us busy.
All the technology is speeding up.
I pray that we not be dizzy.

Without God we are in trouble.
Without prayer our work's in vain.
Without Your Word, we're blind
not knowing truth. It's insane.

America the beautiful or is it?
Time is short. It's not too late.
The Lord gave us a mission
to teach, to heal the reprobate.

The Church moves precariously,
afraid of speaking the truth,
afraid of stepping on people's toes.
We need to follow God like Ruth.

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Kathryn Tyler King

An April's Ponderings And Prayers

I come to them unafraid and heavily knowing
that their eyes are on the world's riches
and how can I ever know Your sowing
in their hearts I pray You reach the niches
of their every bone and make them owing.

My Lord, my loved ones don't see You.
They don't think I could ever be Yours.
They say I lack compassion and I do,
but You can show it where I've none or
could there be any gift missing? I need You.

My mate is far away and I do miss him
Even though he's not accepted here yet.
I pray that I would gain strength again
to battle Satan that crawls as they let
him destroy and decay any love, now dim.

My folks aren't willing to give up of themselves.
The one has belief and living carnally so.
The other only sees himself on the top shelves
and neither wants to tell of Him and be low,
low as to a Master who gives us all of Himself.

My Lord and my Master as I live and breathe
if there be any spot that dims Your lovely light,
I pray reveal it and make me cleave
as this soul lacks power this lonely night.
Tomorrow is Easter as we shall remember His death.

Build us now and until You come for us
as we see Your day approaching so near.
We must live with life so joyful and victorious
though there be days sad and full of tears.
Make us perfect and blameless with gratefulness.

I have become sad and yet hopeful for them
that they my parents of the flesh would give
to You Master their lives unworthy within,

but now bitterness, cruelty and egotism they live
between lines of love and kindness, almost dim.

My witness for You isn't what it should be.
Perhaps Your light has been burning asunder
as Satan through wiles has caused it and me
to fail You and Your plans that I blunder
and yet I know there is hope in You, not me.

My Lord and My God I pray You be ever near
To chasten and make whole Your servant.
Help me dear Lord to do the days work for fear
of stumbling and living for myself. Make me fervent
in prayer and acts You bid so very dear.

I pray my energies be not wasted these years
as I'm to marry and be the woman of Your choice,
to bring joy to a soul who knew only hate and fear
and bring children to heighten our love. We'll rejoice
and share this happiness with those far and near.

Lord, Your Commission is first in our lives.
Our desire is to be faithful as You have been to us
and give us joy though times be hard strived,
that our lives be abundantly filled with a plus
that will move men from the world's dives.

Lor if there be any man You might use now
to bring Your Word to the poor wretched souls,
I pray that it might be Steve. He is made low
by the past and those mighty working, You Lord sow.
Mould us, make us workers beginning now.

At this time as I plead for the souls of my own,
make me mindful of my errors that You'd change.
Make me a strong witness for You, I bow down.
Please fulfill Your promise to give wisdom unchanged.
I give You this body that Your love be made known.

Lord, we love You, yet our ways sometimes conflict
with Your Holy Spirit's leading, protect us from Satan.
I'm happy You've chosen us I hope we will stick

To Your plan and Your ways that we be fattened
with Your grace sufficient, Your love divinely fixed.

Kathryn Tyler King

An Overworn Wallet

Seeing my wallet in my purse
With the snaps gone and even worse,
I can't keep those pictures in place.
You can't even see my kid's face.

Why do I keep on using this wallet?
It's overworn, overused. I should toss it.
Whatever the reason, it's tattered and worn
It won't get fixed and the leather's torn.

One day I'm sure it'll be replaced
with fasteners, shiny plastic and lace.
For now, it will just stay in my purse,
Overworn and abused, someone call the hearse.

Kathryn Tyler King

Are You Wearing Your Green?

Have you got your green on?
The parade is about to start.
The drums and flutes abound
as they pass by the food mart.

St Patrick was truly a saint.
To the Isle he brought faith.
He made the snakes to faint
and never seen again to date.

So wear your green shamrock
or you might get pinched good.
Today the Irish have the luck
to dance you a jig if they could.

To the bar you'll get green beer
and enjoy a pot of Irish stew.
Give the Lord a great big cheer
For Patrick, a man we never knew.

Kathryn Tyler King

Being Married

It hasn't been long. My love appeared,
broken and bruised from his accident.
A vulcher headed to his truck, he veered
causing truck metal to bend and to dent.

He pulled off the road, bruised and shaken,
wondering 'what do I do now? ', he lamented.
His ribs sore and maybe broken and achin'
but hope was not dashed, he sat and vented.

'Why God did You let this happen to me? '
His truck now gone. His trailer still was good.
Help came, although he couldn't actually see.
My friends and I drove many miles as he stood.

Now I am married to this man who is strong.
He found a certain peace in the cool pines.
His mind was filled with wondering how long
before there's work for his body and mind.

Although it is tough our love will stand and hold.
Soon I'll have him back from this horrific trial.
For his thoughts and anxieties have been told
making him miserable and tense for awhile.

One thing we have that no one can take,
we love each other and laugh a lot and
we've tried to use this situation and make
the most of our time, hopes not shot.

Kathryn Tyler King

Bongo

Such a lovely, handsome cat you are.
Over a decade you've been my pal.
You sleep near my head or on my arm.
You jump up on my lap, you never fail.

The Lord used you to bring healing.
My hands hurt and as I stroked you,
Relief came and brought warm feelings.
You deliberately came to my rescue.

Even when we added our cat Patches
To keep you company as you aged,
She always fought you with scratches,
But now you both look like you're engaged.

When you no longer can run or jump,
Or climb on the couch or window sill,
I'd never throw you away to the dump,
But lay you down where it's quiet and still.
You're the best cat ever! ! !

Kathryn Tyler King

Christmas Is For Jesus

This Christmas brings our hearts and minds
To God's greatest gift, the person of Jesus.
It is He who imparts His love as we find,
Not the babe in the manger but the man Jesus.
His gift to us was himself when He died
On that cross, oh the love of our Jesus.

What joy we share as our hope is found
Not in the baby lying so sweetly but in Jesus,
Who shares our joys and our ups and downs.
It is He we worship each Christmas. It's Jesus.
We're so thankful for His great love profound
Someday soon the world will bow down to Jesus.

This Christmas let us sing praises to our King
and not be all tangled in the world's riches.
This Christmas let us remember Him and bring
Gifts of the spirit that cross the bridges
between ourselves and men in the world's ring.
Let's meet Him this Christmas and His riches.

So this Christmas look for Jesus our Lord,
the man who never changes yet always delights
in reaching the lonely, depressed and bored.
Men and women who can't resist or give fight
to His tremendous love for them. They'll open the door
thus allowing Him to reveal the real Christmas light.

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Kathryn Tyler King

Daniel

How can I tell you I love you?
There's so many ways.
You are faithful.
You are kind.
You're usually playful and
send Patches to find.
You are smart and handsome.
You are determined and strong.
You have dreams and they
need fulfilling.
Your smile is contagious.
Your laugh is too.
You've suffered losses and
not just a few.
You've been mistreated.
You've been misunderstood.
You've had good intentions.
You know what is good.
You probably wonder when
will things change?
Time will help you over the years.
Just don't stop doing right
when everything in you screams
to go against tradition.
You are very, very important to me.
Don't fight what you're meant to be.
Daniel, I love you. Don't ever
forget that.
Be thankful for the LITTLE things.

Kathryn Tyler King

Donna -Your Birthday

Although I can't be there this day
I want you to know you're loved anyway.
Your steadfastness and loyalty true,
Your care for others is not new.

I watch you as you work so hard
At all you do pleasing God by far.
The greatest Gift that one can give
is to love unconditionally and live.

You're in our prayers. You're heart is good.
Your importance to me and Richard should
settle any questions in your dear mind how,
you've served others and have been so kind.

Please forgive us for not being there,
as you celebrate your birthday affair.
I appreciated all you did when I came
to celebrate my fiftieth, the years to blame.

But you stood out then as you do now.
Your excellent spirit of patience and how
you've struggled as we all must do,
and somehow it di not show through.

Kathryn Tyler King

Dorothy, My Mom

What can be said about Dorothy.
She was a wife, mother and grandmother.
She always took care of our needs
whether her own kids or some others.

I remember her warmth, her love,
her smiles and her laughter
and knowing her Lord up above
brought joy to the ceiling rafters.

She loved everyone and we loved her,
a mom we could go to always
with her enthusiasm she'd not deter
teaching the Word all of her days.

Dorothy was kind and gracious.
She felt the needs of her entire family.
She taught that life was precious
And that we should love our enemies.

On the mission field children knew
they could trust her and believe
in Jesus the Lord her Savior too.
If only they'd accept and receive.

Her husband has lost his best friend.
But Jesus will be there for him.
Her life will continue and not end
with Jesus she's now in heaven.

Her life is a wonderful testimony
of God's love, patience and persistence.
She gave her life to the Lord freely.
Her crown must have such brilliance.

If there was anything she'd want to say
to those that didn't really know her
was that Jesus loves you this day
and saved you to Him be praised forever.

Kathryn Tyler King

Eileen

Eileen, so keen, fulfilling your dreams.
Everywhere you go you bring order.
Your life, your smile, your everything,
Helps our earthly bricks have mortar.

Your energy and your determination
Show you follow a certain drumbeat.
May you continue your invigoration?
And know that your heart is sweet.

The Lord up above has plans for you.
Just listen and He'll make them known.
He'll help you and give insights new
What lasts are the seeds you've sown.
You're such a lovely Irish lass...

Kathryn Tyler King

'Eliminate In 2008'

When I was alive in 2005, I thought "great in 2008"
but "no", the Lord said, it is time to just "Eliminate, "
things that burden us and stop trying to procrastinate.
It's time now to rid our lives of bitterness and hate.

Eliminate the excess body fat, the bad diets and weight,
to go on those walks in the park or try to roller skate.
Try to eliminate those bad decisions and start to state
our commitment to the Lord, His Word and our mate.

Here I am alone with God and want greatly to anticipate
what lies ahead for me and mine as we enter this "2008".
I am touched by the needs I knowingly underestimate.
The price of gas bites and the bills they yearly appreciate.

So many things to eliminate like tv, movies, candy I ate.
Like bad relationships that use up my time, I'll alleviate.
When there are so many other things to do that are great
like knitting, crocheting or serving a meal on a big plate.

I never get bored because there's much to do on this date.
I could send a greeting to a friend or visit and never be late.
The words "I never have time" I must now today eliminate,
for I'll make time for I always want to genuinely participate.

With elections close at hand, I'll pray for all the candidates.
I'll eliminate the apathy, the unconcern and all that berates.
So join me in this resolution to eliminate what aggravates.
Let's have a wonderful, prosperous, illuminating "2008".

Kathryn Tyler King

Fall Wishes

This is the day that the Lord has made.
Let us rejoice and be very glad in it.
Though our plans and dreams may fade,
and friends are far away, let's sit.

Let's look at all the beauty displayed.
Remember our friends, our hearts' knit,
as we enjoy nature's trees as they sway,
with gold and reds, all Fall's colors fit.

Kathryn Tyler King

Father I Love Thee

Father what does it take to really show
What wealth You give and graciously bestow
Upon the world so torn apart with dismay
With plagues, the bomb, all in disarray.
Speak through me and relinquish their doubts
That You gave us a Savior, whom our life is about.
Show them the world is nearing an end
That they be not caught in hell's burning bend.

Father I love thee not just for Your Son
But for all the blessing of life once ransomed.
The life I have now is more than flesh
For now I'm filled with Jesus, so refreshed.
I'm satisfied Father for what ever the task,
Whether I be in class, in the street I unmask
These times are so great to be called your child
For the world was never so complex and so wild.

What does it take for such men to see,
That all I am now I was nnever without thee.
I was shameful and wrong in my past
But now I want our relationship to last.
I can only live the life of faith and love
For what else is so stable than You above?
My dependence upon You has brought
Patience, and peace that man has not wrought.

Kathryn Tyler King

Father, Tell Him Somehow

What a day this has been, rather short I'd say.
You have given me health, vision and love today.
You've been there all along watching patiently.
As I've stumbled and found Your love earnestly.

I've been selfish I know, yet I want him to know
That my sickness is fleeting and my pain will go.
I've been given a road which is narrow yet rough
And to travel it now has been tremendously tough.

With all that has happened to my love in Flag,
I know I've come closer to You and won't lag.
To do Your will is what is always on my mind.
Yet, I don't know this time what's there to find.

When I met this man I liked him and I easily grew
to love him and need him and give all that I knew.
I found that as days went by slowly and kind
You've watched over us with love not so blind.

Be he near or be he far bring us closer to thee.
For by Your presence we won't suffer to be
other than ourselves and get ahead of Your plan.
Together by our love we'd show joy to every man.

If it should last we ask that you'd bring us light
Of Your wisdom, Your will and Your great might.
I should say he's been generous and strong
and has lifted my spirits much higher with song.

I am happy and joyous in all that we've done
And my love has increased. We've had so much fun.
Please Father, tell him somehow that I care
And I want to do all for him that is divinely there.

Kathryn Tyler King

Fellowship

What is it that we find in fellowship
that remains lasting throughout the years?
We are given a love that truly equips
tired bodies lacking spiritual gears.

What is it in a group that loves Christ
that brings truth to light and warm cheer?
I know where there's joy and peace first
in the arms of our Lord who's brought near.

Where can a soul find a new home
where there's never strife nor ever fear?
It's with people so filled and so grown,
never weary of the task to show what's here.

In their midst there lives and loves our Saviour
who died many years ago and now walks
among bodies physically dead who merely savor
the new creature who can defeat Satan's faults.

What is it that we find in fellowship?
There are laughs and tears of great joy,
for never will a person be left unequipped
to spread the Gospel, he's salt not an alloy.

Kathryn Tyler King

Finding Work

He walks, stops and takes a drag,
and watches the hummingbirds fly.
He wonders, frowns, time just lags.
as he looks for jobs. He really tries.

The economy has hit our little town
and jobs are few but we still eat.
The bills keep piling all around
as my husband pounds the street.

Watch over him Lord as he travels
to every job site with his resume'.
Help his mind not worry or unravel.
Lead him to a job where he'll stay.

I have faith that a job will come
in Your hands he rests and knows
that You have a plan, a big one
as he relies on Your Spirit's flow.

Kathryn Tyler King

For My Father's Sake

There is a time which I must find
When Jesus has this thing in mind,
To gather my troubles and heartbreak
And blot them for my Father's sake.
Bring me near my precious Jesus,
So I might shed a tear for us
Who wait with trial and tribulations
To find such love and joyous elations.

Teach me to know thy will
So that You might truly fill
This broken of mind and heart
That I may be given a part
In your glorious and wonderful plan
of salvation and the rebirth of man.

Let me see what you would see
In whatever occupation it would be.
Lead me onwards to those around
Needing Jesus and His love abound.
Bring me near my precious Jesus,
So I might shed a tear for us
Who wait with trial and tribulations
To find such love and joyous elations.

Kathryn Tyler King

Fourth Of July

What does the 4th of July really mean to you?
Does it mean time to play and have bar-b-que?
Does it mean to run to the lake dive and swim
Or is it just time to exercise at the town gym?

One day long ago our forefathers did sign
A document England thought was a crime.
Out of grievance for England's oppression,
Thirteen colonies agreed while in session.

They wanted independence just to be free
from England's tyranny and just cease to be
A country burdened with so many taxes,
and inhuman laws that they imposed at us.

So war was inevitable, the colonists agreed.
Paul Revere gave the warning on his steed.
The colonists first shots were fired in Concord
then Lexington, Mass as war moved forward.

It was during this time that Congress first met.
A Declaration was drawn and the time was set.
July 4,1776 men of Congress gave signatures.
But war continued, lives lost, but many endured.

With military help from France and with Spain
Americans held their ground, hope was regained.
The British left. The Americans were now free
To establish a God-fearing country and liberty.

So as you fire up the grill or jump in your pool
Watch the fireworks at night in colors of jewels.
Don't forget the men and women of years ago
that in God we Trust would always be our motto.

If we are to continue as a nation, strong and just,
We must never forget our Lord in Him we trust.
If we turn and repent from our wicked, sinful ways
God will hear our prayers and heal us every day.

God Bless America!

Kathryn Tyler King

God Loves You

To all my friends on my space and beyond:
I have so much to share and so much to give.
I want my words not be hid but be found.
I want to be that light for the Lord and live.

He is awesome. He is so beautiful and yet,
I can't seem to tell Him. My heart bursts.
He has done so much since the day we met.
He gives me peace and heals all my hurts.

When you're situation seems so hopeless
And you feel like you are sinking lower.
He wants to be your strength in brokenness.
He'll lift you higher giving His Spirit more.

On this day remember all that He's done.
Ask Him to forgive those times wasted,
And bring your prayers each and every one.
His love and peace and joy you've tasted.

God Loves You....

Kathryn Tyler King

God's Will

When you pray God's will
your prayers are heard.
You ask what is His will?
His will is His Word.

By it your life has purpose.
By it you'll find your way.
The Word keeps you focused.
You'll never go astray.

If you're not a believer
The Lord is waiting to hear
that your heart be a receiver
of His love to remove your fears.

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Kathryn Tyler King

Hallelujah, You'Re My King

How can I show you
How much I love You, Lord?
You've been there knowing
All the trials growing more.
Your hand leads me daily
Your love holds my heart
Secure.

How can You love me
When I've failed to pray, Oh, Lord.
You're always there forgiving
My weaknesses You restore.
Your love overtakes me
Your Word breaks on through.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
You're My King, my God.
You are coming, You are coming
That Your Glory shines through

Kathryn Tyler King

Hard To Find A Man

Why should it be so hard to find a man
that loves the Lord and can hardly plan.
That he might chance meet someone alone
Who needs love, kindness, gentleness shown.

Why should it be so hard to find a man
With a heart pure, unselfish and stands
on his own feet yet walks according to Him
Who died many years ago for the world's kin.

Why should it be so hard to find a man
Not seeking love on his terms and who can
wait upon the Lord for the mate he'd have
but instead finds someone giving but half.

Why should it be so hard to find a man
who can build me and will hold my hand
when times get tough then he's no man
'cause the world has him under its scan.

Why should it be so hard to find a man
that won't shirk when it comes to God's plan
and that follows the person of Christ, not man.
Then could he know God's love and His plan.

Why should it be so hard to find a man
Who would care only for the Lord not man
And who would know where he's needed most
For it's my arms that have held love almost.

Why should it be so hard to find a man
That shines out like a light on a stand.
He shines with the life of our only Lord
Yielding to His voice to know what is stored.

Father, I am tired of loving and being left.
It's not that I couldn't love, there's been a theft.
I have been taught not to give my pearls away
To men not knowing You and continually sway.

Kathryn Tyler King

How Long O Lord?

The following was written in response to my husband's attempts to find work in this recession.

How long O LOrd must he wait?
Why have they not called him?
Why do they drag and hesitate?
Making possibilities seem dim.

How long must he sit and stare
out the window wondering why?
There must be a job he can do there
in this city so his days can fly by.

May all the doors be open soon.
May men keep their words to him
so he can begin singing a tune
and not left frustrated on a limb.

May he be blessed and prosper
that our days would bring peace,
not having a job is like a cancer
eating away dreams of increase.

Kathryn Tyler King

I Can't Help

I can't help those around in need

Even if they're tired and bleed.

Why you ask? They don't want help

They struggle, they fight and don't tell.

I can't help people who are stubborn

or so proud to reach for a hand.

They've done nothing since they're born

They can be counted like the sand.

I can't help the suffering in the world.

I feel their pain but unable to move.

I'm not hiding nor am I burrowed

away somewhere in a selfish groove.

Lord, don't let me live just for myself.

I want my life to touch others around.

Don't let my heart get cold on a shelf

like Your Word thrown on the ground.

You are alive and I know You're there.

May others see You through my life.

I want more wisdom than I even dare

To fill this vessel, to clean me like a knife.

Kathryn Tyler King

I Know You'Re There

When I'm not aware of Your presence
I don't see Your hand or hear Your voice
I will still Bless Your entire existence.
I will make that decision and that choice.

When I'm tired and worn from my age.
When my body aches and seems weak
I'll praise Your name although strange
I'll wait for that kiss upon my cheek.

You aren't far even though it may seem
That I go through the motions every day.
Let me sense You as I sleep and dream
So my heart won't ever leave but stay.

When everything in my life is passing,
And no one is there to caress my face.
Help me Lord in prayer and in fasting
To heal the hurts that only You can erase.

It's only a phase someone might just say
That I am feeling too much and have lost
Who I am and perhaps have lost my way
But You Lord know how much it has cost.

You know Lord what I have been through.
No one can judge me. No one can know
The tearing, the pain, what can I really do?
I'll trust You to take it that Your Spirit flow.

There are tears that haven't even poured.
I hate missing my husband and emptiness.
I want You to fill me that I might soar
Through the rest of my days be blessed.

Thank You Lord that I can even express
My heart's longing and my need for You.
I need Your strong arms just to caress
And make me no longer melancholy blue.

Kathryn Tyler King

I Thank You

I thank You for the birds that sing so sweetly,
For the early morning dew upon the leaves of ivy.
I thank You for the eyes I have to see with
For the vision and wisdom that comes from You.
I thank You for my ears to hear and listen with
and those words so soothing and joyous and dear.

I thank You for a mind to think with each day
as I can seek Your presence each and every way.
I thank You for Your beautiful skies in the night
and the pastel colors that show so pleasingly bright.
I thank You for Your dear son Jesus of Nazareth
And what He did for His name to be called Christ.

I thank You for a tongue to speak the truth clearly
And for the fact that I can tell of my life changed.
I thank You for this time although close to morning
And for words to express the peace I have deep within.
I thank You for loved ones that are far away and near
And my friends who loved me despite my weaknesses

I thank You for the quiet and moving voice inside
That wakes me and cheers me each second and each year.
I thank You for those who have love me with warmth
and their never ending spring of understanding and joy.
I thank You that I have been given the Bible to read
that I might live the life of faith and love and hope.

I thank You Father for Your abundant source of patience
and for waiting for me to surrender my life once again.
I thank You that I don't worry for things tomorrow
For those things shall take care of themselves sure.
I thank You that I can not only rely but receive power
That will help me to live the life sober and victorious.

Kathryn Tyler King

If Ever...It's Now

Before the marriage in May of 1969 to Lemuel Steven Yazzie

Steven, if ever there was a time to be saved, it's now.
If ever the sun were to shine it's brightest, it's now.
If ever the Lord was to come for His own, it's now.
If ever we were to love and give and love again, it's now.
If ever there was a time so precious to me, it's now.
If ever a woman was so full of love for her man, it's now.
If ever there was a day to pray and give thanks, it's now.
If ever there was so great a moment to see Him, it's now.
If ever there were words to say to lift a soul, it's now.
If ever my darling we could walk this land in love, it's now.
If ever our Lord should happen to ask for us, it's now.
If ever a more beautiful moment was spent in time, it's now.
If ever our eyes should meet and our hands hold, it's now.
That through the hours of waiting and praying, it would be now.

Kathryn Tyler King

In Remembrance 7-15-04

The following poem was written for a dear friend who passed away and sang beautifully. My father as a musician had mentored her as a jazz singer.

Who's that singing in the music room?
Such sounds and warmth, such a laugh,
So down to earth, just bubbled with joy.
Music you loved, it was your craft.

Joann, how lovely was your walk and
enjoyed our conversations so many,
sharing my boys and life together.
I wanted so much to see you plenty.

You reminded me of years past,
when sisters three sang songs lost,
during a time when life was fun,
the songs you sang an era now tossed.

Balads, jazz, songs so whimsical.
You will be remembered for honest tones.
when the band would strike up,
with trumpets, piano and trombones.

The music you loved, we did too.
You were part of our family five.
I remembered practices with dad
you gave us concerts not taped but live.

Joann, you're in a place where there's music.
It never stops and never winds down.
The good Lord will find you songs to sing,
So belt them out girl, no one will frown.

Kathryn Tyler King

It Is Christ

The afternoon dwindled on and on
And I was engrossed in studies before me.
I stared up through the curtains that hung
And saw a familiar face looking at me.
His eyes were kind and sort of young.
The gentleness and love you could easily see.
Though the lines drawn in the clouds moved on,
I could not forget Him searching through me.
For you see it was Christ, our Father's son
That made me stop to wonder and be
A little conscious of the Great Commission
That God has set before me.

One may ask, what is this thing you see
that the Father wants so urgently done?
I reply, to make the helpless, forlorn free
From the evil, tormenting bonds of Satan,
And to open their blind eyes and hearts to see
How the Prince of this earth has partaken
In deceiving and beguiling as many as we
Who are lost and eternally forsaken,
Forever lost from God and His Majesty.
But I know a provision, I know only of one
It is Christ our Lord who will make us free.
With Him in our lives...onward we go to
Further God's Kingdom.

Kathryn Tyler King

It Is God's Love

What is it that keeps us together?

It is God's love that binds us.

Why do we get along as we do?

It is God's love always forgiving.

When I feel down like the weather,

It is God's love encouraging me.

When my flesh cries out for a touch,

It is God's love that quiets me.

When all around don't see my pain,

It is God's love healing my heart.

Why can't they see or understand?

It is God's love soothing my mind.

When I am tired, worn from the day,

It is God's love strengthening me.

When all is said that can be said,

When all is done that can be done

By the end of the day, I can say

It is God's love that lasts forever.

Kathryn Tyler King

It's Not About Me

Am I getting any closer to You?

I know my time here is brief.

Your Spirit gives me life anew.

my soul content with real relief.

What is Your plan for us Lord?

Are we on the right path?

There's nothing we can afford

To save us from Your wrath.

Only by the blood of Jesus

And His sacrifice so complete

can we ever stand righteous

before our God at his feet.

Now take my life and my plans,

my husband and music I play.

Help us to spread over the lands

the life that Jesus has portrayed.

Kathryn Tyler King

Larry Norman Has Passed

When another friend and composer has died,
I was struck again by the shortness of time.
I often find myself yearning and have cried
to finish what God's inspired me with rhyme.

The songs keep coming, but no way to record.
I know it will get done but it's taken so long.
No matter, I'll sing of Him that I've adored
and remember those who've written a song.

Their music will live for as long as there's life.
As long as no one oppresses or shuts our mouth.
When there's a fire burning to end all of strife
That leads souls to heaven, to Him it's about.

Larry and Rich and Keith I will remember you.
Your music inspired me and moved me to tears.
But to God be the Glory for He gave songs anew
To fill our hearts with love and joy with no fear.

Your turbulent words and purity astounded me.
Your closeness to God has kept my life inspired.
For you will be remembered here and over the sea.
I'll keep telling God's story and never get tired.

Kathryn Tyler King

Learning To Submit

Father, give me the love I once had,
the unselfish, freely given not sad.
For that love finds no pain, not hurts
Because it comes from You who asserts
The most powerful, seeking, and real
kind of love not given in any deal.

When my way gets rough, I turn to You.
Now I will go Your way and do
all that Your power will lead for me.
Should I make the mistakes You'd see,
Please teach me to know what You say
In Your Word that isn't read much today.

I don't cast my fate to the wind now,
Like I did in the past, now I will bow
To my master's feet and all that He is.
Too many men do what they consider biz.
This world could blow up and they'll die.
What does it take to show the world's a lie.

Help me Father even when I feel strong.
For I know that is what You really long.
I know I've loved many in the dark past
And I hope before this world is overcast,
I might find a man here whose heart is pure.
Should it be so difficult to be really sure.

I've made errors I know but they're brief
For the rewards I receive and the relief.
Whatever is making me smile less and sad,
I know it won't last no matter how bad.
I'll keep going and going someday to reach
The goal of this life only You can teach.

Kathryn Tyler King

Leaving My Friend's Home

I heard Your voice in the morning.
Yea, Lord, I will go this day in faith,
trusting and leaning upon Your arms
for the strength and courage. I love
You Lord, my Master, my Lord, my all.

Yea Lord, I go back to the home You have.
I will serve thee from morning `til night.
I will serve thee with all my soul and mind.
I will serve thee, Lord, for You are my strength.
In You will I find wisdom and knowledge.

In faith I leave this home so rare
to travel the road with my child.
I will seek always Your face.
Search me and know my heart is Yours.
Here am I Lord and I go for You have spoken.

I leave this valley of love and comfort rest
to dwell again with my husband dear.
I will set my eyes upon him in love
and grant me the spirit of calm and peace.
For the days to come are great in Thy sight.

Lord, know that thy servant has heard
and today I walk and run in faith,
knowing all the power in heaven is mine
to do thy will these Last Days...
Lord, my will is to do Yours at all times.

Thank You Lord for the closeness I've felt,
the nearness of Your warm and kind Spirit.
I thank You dear Lord for all You've done
to grant me the needed refreshment and love.
Thank You my sweet Lord, You are worthy.

Lord, my heart aches to be back with Lemuel,
my king on earth, my strong husband,
whose spirit is turning again to You.

Praise God! Thank You for Your work in him.
You are worthy of all my praise and worship.

Lord, as I leave here, grant me this prayer,
that this family will have one mind
and may it be Your mind that dwells here,
that there may be growth together in love
and that You will be given the honor and glory. Amen

Kathryn Tyler King

Lesli

I met a young woman who made me smile.
I didn't know then that she'd stay for awhile.
Her demeanor and her poise was evident.
Her love and warmth were heaven sent.

She always knew how to speak her heart.
Her mind dug deep, her thoughts very smart.
I don't know how to tell her she's accepted
or that her tears in a bottle are collected.

When she married my son she lit his eyes up.
Her love for him was like filling a big cup.
He seemed afraid he'd lose this fragile dove.
But I know the Lord will bring help from above.

How can I tell her of the magic and wonder
Of their special relationship they'd ponder.
They would begin to thank Him each day
That there are not enough words to say.

He says, Trust in the Lord with all our heart
To lean not on our own thinking nor to part
From all that is good and pure in His sight
That our lives would do all that is right.

Lesli, the daughter that I never could have,
Does she know the Lord has healing salve?
to mend her hurting heart and give peace.
Lord, help her to give you all, be released.

Kathryn Tyler King

Little Impressions

What matters in this life are the little things, like
birds of a feather and beautiful butterfly wings.
A baby's cry or laughter and their curious eyes
It's a part of life. It's those little impressions.

What matters in life are the smells, the sights,
A warm touch on those dreary, cold winter nights,
the sight of a sunrise or sunset, those blue skies.
They take our breath away, those little impressions.

When we see couples who are deeply in love,
Holding hands, gazing together at stars above,
making the most of their time as it hurriedly flies.
Their love draws emotions, those little impressions.

What matters in this life are our friends and family
As they grow, as they stumble, as they try to see
That God sees them and knows them and really tries
as His Spirit speaks to hearts those little impressions.

What matters in this life is not how wealthy we are
Or how many boats and houses we have or even cars.
If we're working too hard and all we do is cry
We need to stop and sense those little impressions.

What matters most is how we treat people in life
and that we don't take advantage or bring strife.
That we make each moment count and not even lie
and bring people memorable little impressions.

So remember as you're passing through the day,
to look at the sky, the birds and children at play,
to listen to the elderly wisdom before they die.
For life is full of so many useful little impressions.

Kathryn Tyler King

Living In Gallup, New Mexico

The beauty that surrounds this small town
has brought artisans of various cultures.

Red rock cliffs, juniper and cactus abound
Blue skies, a fair climate increase tours.

It has been said that this city still slumbers.

That time has stood still with no progress.

For the restaurants and motels outnumber
the families that every year grows less.

It has been said that there are many drunks
asleep in alleys and the banks of Rio Puerco.

I've known of the street gangs and punks
writing graffiti on the walls as they go.

For all the problems that exist in Gallup
don't outweigh its popularity and pace.

Bike trails, the scenery, balloons rising up
brings a sense of calm and a certain grace.

Many people leave for the big, bright cities
but come back yearning for just a taste

of clean air, slow pace and their families
and those memories that can't be erased.

Kathryn Tyler King

Looking For My Valentine

I keep looking for my Valentine
I want to find someone just fine,
who will make me feel sublime.
I don't want him to stand in line.

There's a man out there I know
who will love only me head to toe
and won't be too fast but go slow
with God's Spirit we will flow.

Lord You know deep within me
that I've been saved and set free
that I'll fall down on my knees
praying that he'll come, please.

I keep looking for my Valentine.
Is there one that will be mine?
Who is tender, loving and kind
or have I been miserably blind?

There is a man that loves You
that only wants Your will too.
Is he out there someone new?
My Valentine, I won't be blue.

Happy Valentine's Day! !

Kathryn Tyler King

Looking For The One

What questions I have to ask you Lord.
You know what I have done in the past.
I slipped and fell from Your wishes
When I stayed on with young Mike,
who wants only to sow some wild oats
or what could be a few weeds in life.

The men in my past still linger in me.
yet there has never been one that agrees
with my curious yet devoted nature
towards You Lord who has never left
and never will. Why is it when I love
it always seems to be a onesided affair?

The man that I love must love You first.
I have known two that loved You and also me.
Yet Father, I could not be satisfied.
I did not love them as they said they me
for there was always something missing.
I'll continue to wait and not love as hard.

If there should ever be one for me,
I pray that he might come quickly and give
the love that I need and one I can give him.
I bring this to You now since I've become sore
from the way other men have been so faithless.
Only Your love can heal my wounds, no one else.

Father, I know I must give every burden to You
through Jesus who does give me comfort freely
and I should never cease to thank You
for the troubles and for my slipping feet.
I have displease You because of my self.
I now lay at Jesus' feet thanking You.

Kathryn Tyler King

Love Is More

Love is more than getting what I want.

Love is accepting someone unable to give.

Even when he doesn't feel my gnawing pain,
even when he doesn't talk to me or share.

It may get difficult and I cry to God often.

Why can't he understand my physical need?

Love is patient and kind but for how long?

Love doesn't seek revenge or its own way.

Help me Lord with this body that craves
for love and attention and closeness.

Is the problem deeper than I can know?

Do we need help from a professional?

Love is gentle and forgiving but why do I fear?

I'm afraid that his love for me will dwindle.

I know I'll love him no matter what happens
though the physical side of us is missing.

He seems not to have any feelings of romance
nor a desire for me and I'm not bad looking.

Love does not laugh or make fun of wrongs.

Love doesn't even see when it has been hurt.

Yet, my heart is sore and my body just aches

for a touch, for a hug and so much more.

I'll keep praying that he recognize my need,

That he'll love me as Jesus loves the church.

Kathryn Tyler King

Love Scorned

What is it I've done to make you so cold
When I want only to be close by?
I've told you I love you is that too old
to enrichen your day as it just flies?

What is it I've done that hastens your leave
as I speak to you nearly clinging too close?
You've told me you care and want to achieve
what is dear to your heart which you chose.

Beloved, my eyes are moistened red from tears
that I've shed just waiting for you here.
If you want me and need me with no fears
I pray you come quickly at my side be near.

What is it my love that I've sensed in the air?
Could it be another that has stolen your heart?
If there be someone else, pray love I care
yet jealousy could never make me tart.

What is it I've done to make you so cold?
Was it some words I said, a not, or a wink?
Whatever is keeping our love from being bold
I pray you would hasten and repair the link.

What is it my love that I've done wrong
to spoil what is beautifully and reverently ours?
Can't God give to us a much richer song
that will blend our lives and give us power?

What is it I feel in my heart so real?
I yearn for your presence each second.
As I long for your touch and a chance to steal
a kiss from those lips which do bond.

I love you my strong and mighty prince.
for you came to me once in a dream
as a girl I did favor them, but since,
you came into my life now redeemed.

What is it I've done to deserve such remorse?
You may think I am joking, but oh no.
There is emptiness, loneliness, tears of course
because you are gone for awhile and I'm low.

What is it that gives me such feelings of joy?
Only you could fit such a wonderful bill.
Don't you know that I love you? Don't be coy
for I know that I've told you I do still.

Kathryn Tyler King

Meeting The Family

It was a birthday celebration
for a child I didn't even know
but he was Terry's son's relation
Jesus' love to all I would show.

A past wife, her boyfriend near,
meeting Terry's son handsome,
friendly, respectful to those dear.
I was truly accepted and welcome.

His brother lives not too far away
just over the hill, planes whirring
propellers spinning as trees sway.
He watches his garden growing.

Although his family seems small,
no dads or moms, relatives few,
meeting brother and son very tall
knowing my life now starts new.

I really didn't visit much or long
but never did I feel out of place.
I hated leaving the time was gone.
Soon the distance will be erased.

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Kathryn Tyler King

Memorial Day

What does it mean to remember?
Did we lose anyone in any war?
It really doesn't matter does it?
We have to remember those lost.
We have to remember their sacrifice.

Stop your busyness and your hurry.
Take time to place a flag or two
On a veteran's grave in a cemetery
or when you meet a veteran alive.
We must remember their sacrifice.

We've seen so many wars haven't we?
I'm sure there will be many more.
Our young men and women will go
To foreign countries and our shores
We must remember their sacrifice.

When flags are flying on that day,
Take time to say a prayer or two.
Take time to think of others here
and those away from home alone.
We must remember their sacrifice.

We don't know all they suffered.
We don't understand reasons why.
We need to admire their willingness
to protect our beautiful country here.
We must remember their sacrifice.

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Kathryn Tyler King

My Dear Valentine

My Father who is in heaven is full of compassion and love.
He tenderly watches over you in His wondrous home above.
Why worry or fret about your life, what you should eat or drink?
He will provide your every need above all that you ask or think.

So give Him praise this Valentine's Day for His love and care.
If you are alone then give yourself a gift, something nice to wear
or give yourself some flowers or a box of deep dark chocolate.
or some bright and shiny jewelry or special coffee to percolate.

Never think that He doesn't see how you miss those times shared
when your sweetheart would do something no one else compared.
No matter if you're single or married know this one glorious thing
that the God of the universe loves you more than anyone or anything.

Happy Valentines Day! ! !

Kathryn Tyler King

My Friend

There is a man I found
who brought me joy and smiles,
who touched this heart of mine,
though he lives too many miles.

Lord, You brought what I need.
A man who loves You and feels
we might have a chance indeed.
My heart is running on wheels.

We've been writing tons of mail.
We talk to each other by phone
and though we pace like a snail
our lives feel we're not alone.

So Lord I pray when he arrives
to let me know if he is the one.
We want You to lead our lives
as we share our love of the Son.

Kathryn Tyler King

My Heart Just Aches

My heart just aches, my eyes are sore
From crying Lord for him I do adore.
He may be mad at me at times though
Even for the reason I may not know.

Surround him Lord with love and care
So our lives look bright everywhere.
I know this will pass but I hurt now.
To You I trust in and to You I bow.

Though at times it may look hopeless,
But knowing You, I have to confess,
I don't understand his anger at times.
I pray Your Word refresh our minds.

Your Word has always convicted me.
Bring to my remembrance, I can't see.
What did I say? Please what did I do?
Show me Holy Spirit, if I only knew.

I know it will take time. Time heals.
Speak to my heart, Your love I feel.
Bring us to that place we'll be one,
in You Oh Lord til the day is done.

Kathryn Tyler King

My Life Is In You

My life is in You Lord and all that I do.
I pray that it reflects Your image today.
My life depends on You and Your Spirit
To help me do Your will in every way.

My life is in You Lord and my dreams
that come in the night, to encourage me.
My life is lived and although it seems
You're far, Your Word helps me to see.

My life is in You and with it comes joy.
You've taken all the hurt and bitterness.
My life has been a witness to my boys.
to bring encouragement and forgiveness.

My life will never be without a reason.
You gave me purpose and meaning too.
My life needs You in the different seasons.
You'll always be there guiding my shoes.

My life is in You Lord. You designed me.
You never change and so I truly depend
On Your Word to always keep my life free,
to encourage and teach until the very end.

Kathryn Tyler King

My Love, My Love

My love, my love where hast thou gone?
I have missed you so much, now we're done.
You were but a breath away, yet you left.
For your youth has made your ears deaf.
You long for adventure and don't want to tie
your love to only one, yet you'll probably lie
close to many more before you are ready..
Remember me once before you make one steady.

My love, my love you've hurt me some
and have made my life a little numb.
If only you could understand me though
that I'd not ever forget the love we'd known.
You did enter my life and gave me sight
I had not known before however slight.
For you never could stay with me knowing
you would wander to and fro always going.

My love, my love do you know what I feel.
Like a bird that flies feverishly, ready to reel
to some deep and dark shadow unknown,
a place where lovers should ne're be shown.
There is much for you to see and ponder
as you walk this world alone and wonder
whether the girl you left could have been
the girl you'd marry should she condescend.

My love, my love why didst thou go now
that my eyes should not behold your brow
or kiss those lips so much given to me?
You mean more to me now can't you see?
Was I too selfish to want love you could give?
Or is it you're days aren't days you can live?
You're gone now but will you ever be back here
to the girl that loves you and wants you near?

Kathryn Tyler King

My Prayer

Father what does it take to really show
What wealth You give and graciously besow
Upon the world so torn apart with dismay
With the plagues, the bomb, all in disarray.
Speak through me and relinquish their doubts
That You gave us a Savior, whom our life is about.
Show them the world is nearing an end
That they be not caught in Hell's burning bend.

Father, I love thee not just for Your Son
But for all the blessings of life once ransomed.
The life I have now is more than flesh.
For now I'm filled with Jesus, so refreshed.
I'm satisfied Father for whatever the task,
Whether I be in class, in the street I unmask.
These times are so great to be called your child
For the world was never so complex and so wild.

What does it take for such men to see
that all I am now I was never without thee.
I was shameful and wrong in my past
but now I want our relationship to last.
I can only live the life of faith and love
For what else is so stable than You above?
My dependance upon You has brought
Patience and peace that man has not wrought.

Kathryn Tyler King

No Matter What

No matter what I do,
I know Your love is true.
No matter where I go,
You're loving hand will guide
Me through.

Your Word is my delight.
You give me peace and light
To travel through the land
You'll change my wrongs
And make them right.

You've never left me.
You said you'd keep me
From falling very far,
So Lord, my life is in Your
Hands.

As I walk don't let my feet slip.
As I talk may my words give
You the Glory.
As I live may the world see
You Lord.

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Kathryn Tyler King

Ode To Richard

Richard, brave and true
I really, really miss you.
From the very first day
When you held me afraid,
afraid of my future away, for
my sons in your arms to stay.

How beautiful it was then,
simple and lovely of men,
strong and decisive you'd be,
took care of your family,
with love and forgiveness
our lives were never frivolous.

Times we spent at fun places;
camping, swimming, tying shoe laces,
eating and laughing up a storm,
sure we tried to beat the norm.
Pushups and crawls down the hall,
going to shops at the mall.

Times were not always fun.
We had trials, hair with bubblegum.
There were games and growing,
we'd be down, always knowing
that the good Lord was there,
helping him take away the fear.

Years passed, as they always do,
the kids, always needing shoes.
Richard was there working,
providing food or what was lacking.
Our children laughed and cried.
We always knew he'd provide.

The kids all knew his love
came not from here but from above.
His hands were very strong.
Sometimes correction was for wrongs.

Daddy loved his family great,
four boys now grown straight.

Richard you'll be missed today
for the wealth of your integrity.
We know no one is perfect
but you came close and yet,
you'll live on in our hearts,
alive in our minds in us a part.

I'll miss your sweet breath,
your face, your smile, you left
your indelible mark on our lives.
How you worked to keep family ties.
You said to love and forgive all
when we don't feel like it at all.

For twenty-seven years we went
through turmoil and problems sent.
We learned to put thing behind,
to go forward and not be blind,
to see our children as beautiful
to fill them with dreams useful.

To make ones life a testament
of courage, hope and work spent,
not wasted, not for one second.
You will always be my love sent.
Your open arms, your open heart,
made me weep from the start.

When cancer tried to take him,
he fought to live, not to give in.
But all our prayers did prove
our God was able to move
all of heaven to ring him help
for brothers' fellowship dealt.

With loving arms he came and
with loving arms left his name.
When looking up to the sky,
he saw angels coming by.

We look up and want to say,
"We love you Richard, each and every day."

Kathryn Tyler King

On This Thanksgiving

We give You thanks Lord for all your care
For the wonder of Creation that You made,
the miracle of birth to breathe fresh air
Your glory passes us each day as a parade.

We give You thanks Lord for every hair
for hands to pray, for the desire to give
Your love, kind and merciful. Do we dare
say that we are gods and eternally live?

For You were from the beginning of it all
and know our weaknesses and our cares.
We thank You for loving the big and tall
the broken, the crippled, the ugly, the fair.

We thank You Lord for Your protection.
There have been times when life was so hard
if it wasn't for Your guiding direction
we would have stumbled so long and so far.

We give You thanks Lord for Your guidance
As we struggle through the day doing work.
Make us mindful of Your unseen presence
of Your Spirit helping us overcoming hurt.

We give You thanks Lord. You are so mighty
in pulling down strongholds and evil, cruel men.
We are thankful we stand not in our own nighties
but girded up with armor upon You we depend.

We give You thanks that we still are together
as families and loved ones no matter how many.
We know You will send Your angels to gather
All people and tribes that You've loved plenty.

But most of all this Thanksgiving Season
We thank You Lord that You are who You say,
our God who gives us purpose and a reason.
May we always make You first, we pray.

Kathryn Tyler King

Peace

Men cry peace, peace and there is no peace to be found
From the ivy covered walls of well founded Universities,
to the worn, torn buildings of countries that know only war,
to the planes that travel never knowing if it's safe,
to those children bedraggled by wars never ending scars,
to the streets of the city where it's never safe to walk,
to the gates of the President where only shouts of hate come,
to the tables in Paris with men uncertain of their seats,
to a country Czechoslovakia, which once was peaceful, not now,
to the campuses of this country that want to take control,
to children dying here in free America by shots that fired,
to our very homes where families are murdered while asleep,
to that war in Viet Nam that has killed more men than W.W.II.

Men cry peace, peace and there is no peace to be found.
Wake up to this farce of a word that only dents the wall.
Wake up to the truth that peace will never come by men's ways.
Wake up America for we know only of one kind of peace.
Wake up for our time is but short and what has to be said here.
Wake up from your sleep and deceived minds to think it so.
Wake up for peace comes not when men's hearts are filled by hate.
Wake up for you see peace, real peace comes from God above.
Wake up for God shall give peace, an unlimited amount to all.
Wake up and see for yourselves that there's no peace on earth.
Wake up to the fact that peace won't come over the table but,
wake up and know peace comes first to the seeking heart.
Wake up America and look only to God for those personal squabbles.
Wake up to the truth that that He will tranquilize as no other.

Men cry peace, peace and there is no peace to be found.
Pray that God will hear our cry for peace and come as he said.
Pray for His Son to come and hurry for never was He needed so.
Pray for an end to deceiving men with tongues that only utter lies.
Pray that this nation and others would depend wholly on God.
Pray that we as Americans can seek His guidance and strength.
Pray that there would be an end to quarrels, bickering and,
Pray that we would be bound together in love that is divine.
Pray for the shield of truth and armor of light and a sword.
Pray that we might be counted when the roll is called up yonder.

Pray for God's might and power would be shown these months.
Pray that His power would be given as He promised to us weak.
Pray that God's peace will come quickly and He will not delay.

Kathryn Tyler King

Questions

There's little time left in life.
What will I spend it doing?
Will I just please my appetite?
That tempts and is appealing?

The Spirit of the Lord speaks.
Will I listen or will I just ignore
His nudging and His wooing?
Help me to hear. I truly implore.

Will my working in this world
Bring You joy and bring glory?
Help me know what You want.
I want reality, not just a story.

So when I wake up every day
let me hear what You speak Lord.
Direct my path. Direct my feet
and share Your Word, the sword.

So with what little time I have
help me not waste it but be wise.
I don't want to spend a moment
without Your love and advice.

Kathryn Tyler King

Spring

The smell of Spring is in the air.
All we can do is sit and stare
At the beauty that is all around,
Tulips, jonquils and crocus abound.

The sounds of birds lightly chirping
And blue skies and breezes stirring.
What a wonder to see the earth
And animals many giving birth.

Spring is truly the best time of year
when summertime is almost near.
We climb out of our dreary rooms
To hike the hills and see the blooms.

The Lord has given us many wonders.
The earth is full and makes us ponder.
Lift up your heads, all the plants do
For our resurrection is coming soon.

Kathryn Tyler King

Sunrise Chiropractic

At Sunrise you can plainly see
Dr. Dieterle checking out a knee
With faithful applications
to our neck, back and shoulder,

bodies line up as we're getting older..
Even the children are there
with ice packs and electric care,
for muscles and tendons ache

We love you and appreciate
Your staff how kind, the atmosphere,
render peace and love on every hair.
It has been a blessing to all of us

to truly find an oasis in the wilderness.
To all the staff at Sunrise
We pray God will make you wise
and pray you continue doing good
to friends, family and your neighborhood.

Kathryn Tyler King

Thank You Friends

I don't know what I would do
if I didn't have friends like you.
You give me words that lift me
and restore my tired out body.

Just want you to know one thing.
you're comments really do bring
me joy and delight in your care
you give your friends everywhere.

Don't ever think I don't ever see
the effort you put in to touch me.
I face so many days with no help
and to God I pray and have knelt.

Your kindness, your faithfulness
Your loving heart and kindness
will always be appreciated today.
God Bless You this lovely day.

Kathryn Tyler King

Thank You Lord

I thank You for the birds that sing so sweetly,
For the early morning dew upon the leaves of ivy.
I thank You for the eyes I have to see with
For the vision and wisdom that comes from You.
I thank You for my ears to hear and listen with
and those words so soothing and joyous and dear.
I thank You for a mind to think with each day
as I can seek Your presence each and every way.
I thank You for Your beautiful skies in the night
And the pastel colors that show so pleasingly bright.
I thank You for Your dear Son Jesus of Nazareth
And what He did for His name to be called Christ.
I thank You for a tongue to speak the truth clearly
And for the fact that I can tell of my life changed.
I thank You for this time although close to morning
And for words to express the peace I have deep within.
I thank You for loved ones that are far away and near
And my friends who loved me despite my weaknesses.
I thank You for the quiet and moving voice inside
That wakes me and cheers me each second and each year.
I thank You for those who have loved me with warmth
And their never ending spring of understanding and joy.
I thank You that I have been given the Bible to read
That I might live the life of faith and love and hope.
I thank You Father for Your abundant source of patience
And for waiting for me to surrender my life once again.
I thank You that I don't worry for things tomorrow
For those things shall take care of themselves sure.
I thank You that I can not only rely but receive power
That will help me to live the life sober and victorious.

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Kathryn Tyler King

Thanksgiving - 2008

Thanksgiving is here, another year
I give thanks to the Lord for my life
for my family and friends so dear.
I thank Him for His peace, no strife
As I get closer to Him, He is near.

Thanksgiving is time to just reflect
on past accomplishments and plans
for the years' growth, every aspect.
I'm thankful He has made me stand
in faith and love, is what He expects.

Oh, Lord, grant us peace and mercy
at this time we call "Thanksgiving".
Help us to remember and to foresee
Your goodness in all of our living.
Forgive us our sins. They are many.

As we gather around bountiful tables
Help us not forget the needy, the poor,
from the old and those in their cradles
that might come to knock on our door.
Help us Lord to give as we are able.

Kathryn Tyler King

The Diva Baby Boomers

Divinely, Inspired, Vivacious, Anointed
In many directions we have been pointed.
We're singers, dancers, writers and more
We're full of God's life, eager to explore.

Many women have come to join hands
to talk, to share, to express their stands.
We're a mighty force and won't just sit.
So take a listen world, we just won't quit.

As long as there is life left in each of us.
The DIVA women will give sustenance.
We've been given wisdom, knowledge,
strength, integrity and loads of courage.

Many years have come, years have gone.
We've been there, done that it's in a song.
Now it's time. Let the whole world know
DIVA Baby Boomers will put on a show.

We'll help with the aged and those alone.
We'll give comfort. We've been atoned.
We'll speak a word. We'll pray a prayer.
We'll help each other, just get us there.

So DIVA sisters we have come from afar.
Let's join our hands together, reach a star.
We'll stand by each have a voice.
We're the DIVA Baby Boomers of coyce. (slang)

Kathryn Tyler King

The Lord Is Coming Back

As I look out the window to see the pink blossoms,
they express such beauty and purity and reality,
that I can't help but think how the Lord sums
all those flowers and weeds in such surety.

We will go to His throne some wonderful day
but will we be ready to say our work's through?
and will we be glad we're there so we can say
Yes Lord, I did what you bid and did what I knew.

Some wonderful day we'll see our loved ones
who have passed so many tests and many trials.
And we'll sing for joy for what we have done
to labor for the Lord and reap riches in piles.

Some of us won't be there to celebrate with Him
for we who have forgotten His kindness and words,
will be uprooted from the dry foundation within,
and never will His face be seen, but only discords.

So, world be ready for our time is very short
and our Lord will come so soon like a thief
that He will catch us unaware. We won't retort.
So make each moment count for Him in belief.

We have a dream and soon it will come to pass
that is, to be with our Lord and Master once again.
For there is more than just gladness and joy at last
but happiness never known before and never again.

Kathryn Tyler King

The Man In The Maze

There once was a man in a maze
Who happened to go in a daze.
He couldn't decide to stay or to hide
From the world and the people all crazed.

Well, there was a young coyote named Bud.
He dug for bones in earth dry or in mud.
He happened to find a large hole in a wall
and decided to dig 'til he hit a wall "thud".

The man in the maze heard a strange sound.
He leaped to his feet and turned around.
The scratching resumed his wall it shook.
Soon Bud came through, surprised what he found.

There stood a man about four feet six
And Bud went slowly his eyes they did fix
On this man who looked surprised not scared
Who lived in this maze from year 1006.

The coyote sniffed and slowly came close.
The man also moved his hand to his nose.
Bud didn't bite and neither the man.
They both got friendly 'til the exit they chose.

Outside the man squinted his eyes they hurt.
He hadn't seen the sun, hiding in the dirt.
It took a day and half to get used to the light.
But Bud helped protect him and to stay alert.

Once outside, he saw he wanted to travel
to some large buildings across the river gravel.
Bud tagged along, the man hurried fast
'til they came to a school as the tale unravels.

The children looked out their window shades
to see a man and coyote on the grass blades.
They urged the teacher to go outside and look
to see this strange couple looking dirty as soot.

Soon the whole school came out to see
the man in the maze and the friendly coyote.
The man stood a gasp at the crowd before him.
He shook hands with them all so happy to be.

This man in the maze had observed 988
Years of history pass by, he wanted to relate.
He wondered at their questions so many.
Then he sat down and told his story to date.

He was a young boy once long, long ago
But the world had gotten cold, selfish and bold.
Thinking they were bigger and better than God
built them a tower to heaven for young and old.

But God in His wisdom knew what to do.
He caused them to speak in tongues new.
Different from each other now so hard to relate,
They ran down the tower. Their feet flew.

In fear and confusion they scattered everywhere.
Their languages divided them, their skin and hair.
They settled where they stopped to start again,
To raise families and tell stories where they'd been.

A little boy asked, "well how come you're here? "
The man looked around with a smile and a tear.
"To tell you that God kept me for this time
and plead with you all that this may be the year,

That Jesus the Christ, the son of the living god
Would soon return for His believers" and with a nod
For He sent the Word and Word was with God
And we mortals live in darkness serving other gods.

The message is clear. I am sent for this cause,
To let all people I see know what Jesus does.
He healed the sick and made all people well,
delivered all from sin and diseases and the devil.

I will be here for a while but do not worship me.

I don't know why I lived this long you see.
But when I was a boy I heard God's call
And I wanted this Savior who completed the law.

Now go on to your classes and learn to read
So you too can fathom God's Word you need.
By His stripes you are healed, be thankful for this,
For we live in a time, hate abounds with greed.

God's Word is true my creator has planned.
He wants all people to believe and not be damned.
There is a real heaven and a real hell.
Don't be deceived by evil emissaries grand.

There are witches and aliens and star gazers too.
There are people who say there's a man on the moon.
They think they are wiser than God up above,
But when the time comes and it's here all too soon.

For Jesus, God's Son, will come with heavens host.
So make your life count, bless the Lord the most.
For our time is short and mine assuredly so,
So be thankful, be holy, trust God and the Holy Ghost.

I never had a Bible like you have access to
There are many struggling and don't know what to do.
But Jesus is the answer to life's great troubles.
Rejoice and be glad. Read His Word and pray through.

At last the man was finished, his words complete.
He stood up shook the dust off his arms and feet.
Bud, his companion got up with a sniff.
They both went on down the road, this story to repeat.

Kathryn Tyler King

The Staff At Flagstaff Hospital

What is it that so warmly greets
a patient when he feverishly meets
with sickness or a broken leg..
a hospital.

To those who feel forlorn and blue
and those you hardly even knew,
you gave them cheer and hope and love
in the hospital.

Why must we be so unconcerned
when everything here is to be learned
with every step and every hand
in this hospital.

Give to those your talents rare
which God has given us to wear.
Be ready when the chance does come
in our hospital.

Written by Kathryn Sue Tyler, August, 1968

Kathryn Tyler King

This Thanksgiving

After spending time on the web, I find this to be very true,
There are wolves in sheep's clothing telling us what to do.
We might fall for their deception because we're untaught
So Lord forgive us for not heading the signs You brought.

Thanksgiving, I thank you Father that You made me smart
That men won't hurt me and try to keep me in the dark
Thank you Lord for Your wisdom and Your discernment
to know when people are on the level with honest intent.

Thanksgiving Lord I'll always remember Your blessings
of our children, our friends who teach us great lessons.
Lord, make us mindful of the poor, the hungry all around
That your will is that they know You, Your love abound.

Thanksgiving Lord with all the beauty of gold and oranges,
bright blue skies, crisp cold air and putting jars in storages.
With all the bounty that this land has richly given to us,
Lord make us mindful of workers toiling, hands calloused.

Thanksgiving I will honor You and lift You in my thoughts
that I should be thankful, grateful for what You've taught.
My life is in Your hands Lord as it has been for many years.
I know this holiday may bring my eyes to shed a few tears.

Thanksgivings past have yielded so many good memories
of laughter, close families, elders telling colorful stories.
May this be the year that our hearts be full of Your Word
and may we always remember to say "Thank You Lord".

Kathryn Tyler King

Thoughts And Prayers For My Future Husband

We thank you Lord
For putting us here.
To love You even more
Since You took away our fears.

Be it at home or away
You have watched us with care.
We thank You and pray
You'd bless even this pair.

You know we are one
In our spirits not our flesh
For one day will come
You might bless and refresh.

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Thoughts...

My Lord and my God,
As we travel this road,
we thank You a lot
For the seed you sowed.

Into the heart of Steven
You have put divine wisdom.
We are lumps to be shaped
To glorify Your kingdom.

With this trip to Arrowhead
Be constantly before us.
May we not be filled with milk
But meat of Your greatness.

Put a soul in our midst
That doesn't know of Your love,
So he too won't be missed
When the roll is called above.

Kathryn Tyler King

To Know God First

I can still recall
With much pleasure I'm sure
When I met a man tall
with Jesus Christ as his cure.

He was able and true
to our God and our Lord.
For I fell in love true,
blessed by the Lord in accord.

When we met not long ago
We knew not His plans,
But in time He did show
That we'd love hand in hand.

Though some folks would frown
at my love for him and then,
This would not get me down
for my first love's in heaven.

There is one glorious God
Whose love's greater than mine,
Who died once so alone
But arose into heaven sublime.

You must be like a child
To know God first hand
And be born again undefiled
By receiving God's plan.

Kathryn Tyler King

To My Dear Son

Why can't you see that I care?
He says "you don't care about me".
I hurt so and I'm crying inside
when you ignore my every plea.
Don't you know son, the trials
You put me through and then
My enemy has put blinders on
And to him you bow and bend.
My sweet son, you are so cruel.
You don't' even share your heart.

You get angry with the worthless,
The insignificant, you're not smart.
Why keep on making us miserable?
You've chosen things that destroy.
The world can't ever satisfy you.
Life was meant for you to enjoy.
You can't see the light. It's so far.
You choose to lie with the impure.
God has plans for you my son.
You can know them and be sure.

Kathryn Tyler King

Trust In The Lord

As you sit there, are your thoughts going wild?
Are you sitting in His lap as a frightened child?
Leave everything to Him `cause He knows best.
He knows the beginnings and He knows the rest.

There's nothing that we can do to change
The situation in His hands He will arrange.
He knows you're tired and your body weak.
It may look hopeless and may look really bleak.

But He is there. Can you reach and touch?
His hands reach all around you and are such
That your cares will melt, you will feel calm.
His Word and His Spirit will be your balm.

Kathryn Tyler King

What Do They Say?

They say that fools rush in
that we need so much time
but they do not see within
a love that is deep, refined.

They say how could this be?
How can you know for sure?
This won't last it will flee.
We'll go back as we were.

But they do not see ahead.
God has a plan for both of us
With His Word we'll be fed.
They'll no longer try to fuss.

They say our love will not last,
that we're only in it for the fun.
We seek a better life than past
to glorify our Lord, the Son.

Have you walked in our shoes?
Have you died to yourself?
God sent his disciples in twos
we're not sitting on a shelf.

They say that two is better.
With the Lord that is three.
With Him no cord can sever
No enemy can really see.

If we have loved foolishly
and if it saves one to serve
then praise Him endlessly
for blessings we deserve.

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What Do We Have To Fear?

What do we have to fear?
Will anyone take our faith?
Will anyone remove our tear?
Will our love for the Lord Fade?

He said that we must stand.
The church is the world's light,
To bear the truth in this land
Before it becomes night.

So is your heart pure or dark?
Do you long for souls to be won?
Can you hear His Spirit's spark
That turns lives back to His Son?

We live in a day of perversion.
We live where hearts ache.
The lost need His conversion
From Satan's realm, Lord take.

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What Does It Take?

Father what does it take to really show
What wealth You give and graciously bestow
Upon the world so torn apart with dismay
with the plagues, the bomb, all in disarray.
Speak through me and relinquish their doubts
That You gave a Savior, whom our life is about.
Show them the world is nearing an end
That they be not caught in hell's burning bend.

Father, I love You not just for Your Son
but for all the blessing of life once ransomed.
The life I have now is more than flesh
For now I'm filled with Jesus, so refreshed.
I'm satisfied Father for whatever the task
Whether I am in class, in the street I unmask.
These times are so great to be called Your child
for the world was never so complex and so wild.

What does it take for such men to see,
That all I am now I was never without thee.
I was shameful and wrong in my past
But now I want our relationship to last.
I can only live the life of faith and love
For what else is so stable than You above?
My dependence upon You has brought
patience and peace man has not wrought

Kathryn Tyler King

What Is It?

What is in the world that makes us sad?
What is it that causes many to hunger?
Could there be some work to be had
So that only one person could be freer?

What is it that makes us far from sight,
From the needy desperate lot of man,
From eyes full of tears and eyes lacking light
That must first be shown to our lives bent?

What is it in our lives that keeps pulling
Our minds and hearts from this world
Instead of helping those poor and healing
Those too many to count, numbers unfurled?

What is it this year that will bring change
In our lives as we walk close to these?
Will it cause much yearning to go and exchange
our lives of wealth and such ease?

What will it take to open our blind eyes
to the filth, despair, enragement and disease,
so that by a hand held out to the cries
of such a world needing love and release? Jesus is the light.

Kathryn Tyler King

What Will It Take?

Can You hear my cry, O Lord?
When my broken heart is stirred?
My tears are bound by my circumstance
as nothing has really changed.

Does he hear Your voice Lord
when his rebukes and anger pour?
Is he so cold with no feelings when
his words cut with every exchange?

Will it take a calamity or sickness
to draw him back to Your arms?
Will it take the stresses of his life
to bring him to a place that is strange?

I pray, O Lord, that Your goodness,
Your mercy will open his eyes.
Open his ears to Your voice tender.
Change his life and rearrange.

You are greater than all problems,
if only he would come back.
Whatever is preventing his return,
I pray Lord make the change.

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Kathryn Tyler King

What Words Can I Say?

What words can I say
To express my love
For our great God today,
Who holds us above
The stormy turbulent way
of this sick besetting day.

Why is it so hard
To say words you feel
Toward the one God
Who cares and di seal
A promise to guard
against a hell so real.

Why do the souls fight
To keep land peaceful and calm
When there's much for sight
Right here on our front lawn.
Should not God be set aright
in men's hearts at dawn.

Oh God I do love thee
with my heart and my mind.
So now seek and search me
for myself stays behind.
Please Lord place words in me
that will move souls of every kind..

Those words to move mountains
Are locked deep with me
Those gifts of living fountains
promised by Jesus just for me.
Self be destroyed so the curtains
can be lifted so I and they might see.

Kathryn Tyler King

When

When my life is over and I see You face to face,
Will I be happy and joyful in Your arms to embrace?
Will I wonder at the things I forgot to do?
Or will I just be thankful with a body new?
I wished there was a way that I could know
Where I'm supposed to be now, will You show?
Will it be by praer and fasting for days at a time
Or will He show me as my heart is being refined?
Lord, You know I love You and I will always trust
Your Word, Your Love forever when I'm but dust.

When my family goes through trials
Will I bring tears to fill Your vials?
Will I be helpful to bring relief
Or will I help their already unbelief?
If only they could leave their burdens
To You Lord Your heart is hurtin'
Can't they see their selfish living
Only divides and keeps us grieving?
Lord bring us to that special place,
when our love reaches each other's space.

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Where Did They Go?

Where did all my good friends go?

Some are here, others I don't know.

With so many childhood memories

the thoughts I try so hard to seize..

I often wonder what they're doing.

Are they married or careers pursuing?

It's a miracle that I still can remember,

Their faces and mannerisms rendered.

Why can't I find my dearest of friends?

I'd like to see them as my days end.

We would have so much to reminisce

I'll not forget them. They're on my list.

If ever I see them, it'll bring such joy.

A band of musicians I'll have to employ.

To see them again is like a puzzle piece

that would bring my soul some release.

Lord take care of those I've left behind.

Please guide them spirit, soul and mind.

Women's Equality Day

You may be blue and down
You may even wear a frown
But today, yes, it's yours
Here's some h'oerdeurves.

This day Women's Equality,
Have some coffee or tea.
Know that you're loved
From our God up above.

You are strong and tender.
You're giving and a lender.
So be thankful for today.
Make changes that'll stay.

You are blessed and gifted
Everyone around is lifted
Just from watching your acts
Not some story but the facts.

So as you go about your day,
Take some time out and play.
Give yourself a flower or two
You know dear girls what to do.

Kathryn Tyler King

You Are Holy, You Are Worthy

When I arise, draw near me.

Holy Spirit come.

Lead my heart and my mind

As the day is done.

When I am in Your presence,

forgive my every sin.

Show me Your ways, Jesus.

Speak Your Word within.

I'll love You always. Your will be done.

Guide me Lord daily. Your Kingdom come

You are Holy. You are Worthy.

You are my King, my Lord.

You are Glorious. You are Beautiful

My heart cries out for more. (of You)

When I grow tired and weary

Lord I need Your strength..

When all around me don't hear

You call them at length.

When my time here is over
and I breathe my last breath,
will they say I loved God
And kept His covenants?

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