

Poetry Series

margaret haig
- poems -

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margaret haig(19th/06th/1954)

A Mother's Love

What is a Mother's love? Only a Mother will know,
When a Child is sick with fever, and the pulse is slow;
A Mother will not sleep or rest, till the child is well,
This is what my Mother did, she cared, I could tell.

What is a Mother's love? As it's only a Mother can feel,
When a Child is so bad, she makes her Mother feel like a heel;
Like the Mother will keep her patience till she wants to cry,
But in the end, when; the child is sorry, then she will sigh.

What is a Mother's love? Only a Mother can say with Love,
My Mother never did give up, it's the Same as God above;
When we Hurt our Mother, show Angers, a grieve them too,
We need to say sorry, and also to God this is true.

God and Mother's are almost the same, Forgiving and Receiving,
God just patiently waits for us, to be well behaving;
And say sorry for our sin, He' ll never give up on us,
So is a Mother's Love, she shows love, she'll never fuss.

margaret haig

An Inspiration

He was an Inspiration to us all,
This faithful servant of the Lord,
Who served and obeyed the call,
Yes! Dr Jim Ridgeway who lived in the word.

He was a great teacher and friend,
One man who you could listen to;
For the Lord, on Him he could depend,
Yes! Dr Jim Ridgeway, a Man so true.

He was a very caring husband to his wife,
And a wonderful dad and grandpa to his family;
He helped many a person in trouble or strife,
Yes! Dr Jim Ridgeway, was even a friend to me.

He. Was the leader and founder with the Wesleyan church,
And a former principal and superintendent as well,
He guided the Wesleyan movement, thru Gods Word to search,
Yes! Dr Jim Ridgeway, left us and with Christ doth dwell.

So everyone one that knew our Leader We need all to Pray,
For His wife Melva and his big family, that God will be there;

That God will be so close to them, each and every day.

Good by Dr Jim Ridgway, we will meet soon and Heaven share.

margaret haig

Animal Count.

Animal count, is what I like to do,
While I'm counting, watch them too;
The funny things they do together,
They get themselves in a muddle.

1 little duckling loved to go play,
Out in the sun, and waddling away;
Liked to explore, around the farm,
But sure liked to cuddle into my arm.

2 little tigers, thought they were tough,
Until one got sore, coz the other was rough;
They ran to mum, when it was time for tea,
They argued I want first go, but they saw, it was plenty.

3 little penguins, playing out in the Snow,
Mum said stay close, to the water don't you go,
They soon learnt, mum knew what was right,
Because killer whale, was waiting them to bite.

4 cheeky monkeys, Up in the jungle tree,
Teasing their family, pinching food, dad they didn't see;
He was watching for quite awhile, hiding away,
Then came and frightened them, and said please obey.

5 smart bunnies, out watching for farmer dong,
That they don't get caught when he came along;
They are rabbits who love carrots, to eat for tea,
But farmer dong had a trap, which they didn't see.

6 sweet kittens all brushed up fluffy, at the cat show,
Waiting to be judged whose cute, who'll win a bow;
One white, one striped, and 4 with not much fur at all,
But each didn't care of winning, they just liked a woolen ball.

7 naughty puppies, Pulling things about, and chewing a shoe,
Each not caring what his or her sister or brother wanted to do;
But; when it came to bed time, they ran to get the most to eat,
After they'd had their play, and food, sure was tired, they were beat.

8 noisy Jackals, Waiting at the waterhole to finish the scraps at the river side,
That the king of beasts, had caught, but he was watching them they didn't slide;
His catch that was so tasty, he won't let anyone pinch his tea,
But they waited till he chased another deer, weren't they silly.

9 horses frolicking out in the summer sun, chewing on hay,
When they saw a new member, who was coming to stay;
They waited awhile, he looked different to them all,
Because it was a miniature pony, he was so very small.

10 seals at the Zoo, swimming in their cool pool,
Playing chasey, and also diving, but didn't like school;
Their carers and cleaners, loved to really care,
Teaching ball games and tricks, and count they were all there.

As I write of this poem, I think of every animal around,
And of the cruelty, if people keep it up, none will be found;
God told us to be caring, to watch they are safe, it's true,
So join with me, and protect them, so please will you?

margaret haig

Another:

Another Christmas come and gone so fast,
The only thing left, is memories of the past;
Memories of what you did, either wrong or right,
The struggles you had, and now do fight.

A new year has come, the old year went out the gate,
The promises were made, to make right with a mate;
Resolutions still to be done, that you'll fix things up,
And find your home could take, in a new pup.

Changes will go, and new starts, will come,
We'll age even quicker, and forgetfulness we'll shun;
We will worry and stress, over unimportant things,
When what really should happen, is put them in bins.

So with the christian side, have we let that go too?
Or are we going to come closer to God, is this true?
Have we made a promise to Him, to put it right,
To study and to Pray, every day, and every night.

margaret haig

As I Was Growing Up

As I was growing up, I saw a different world from today,
People were not angry, there wasn't many that went astray;
You could go along, and share a cheery hello to all,
And on the old telephone, you'd get a great helpful call.

Yes! As I was growing up in my childhood days, I'd see,
No electronic toys or games, only board games for me;
When my mother cooked the cake, she'd beat by hand,
And if we were naughty, she'd make us understand.

Then as a teenager, I saw changes coming each day,
Many new cars and cameras around, and things we did play;
Then planes and speed came fast, electric trains changed too,
If only I could go back to the old days, I would and that's true.

Now as a middle age, I see crime on the fast increase,
Coming to a cashless time, why does it have to cease;
And I see people everywhere are not caring for any other,
But they want to even hurt, their sister or their brother.

Let's all now think of God, and what He does think,
From the very poor around, to the rich that wear mink;
That God wants us to consider our neighbor and be kind,
Donn't try to pay back and hurt, but have care on our mind.

margaret haig

As The Year

As the year draws to a close, and comes slowly to an end,
There's been ups and downs, and hurts on the mend;
Sometimes things got me frustrated, till I felt round the bend,
But through it all, I've coped, I have my Saviour whom I can depend.

As the year comes to the day, that we say goodbye,
To the bad times, where we had an upset, we had a good cry;
Then things happened, when things went really swell,
But whatever way things went, thanks is what, to the Lord, I tell.

As the year comes to the point of memories of the past,
With family and friends, of friendships that did last;
Then there were fights, and quarrels that happened too,
But with Christ in each life, changes happen to make it anew.

As the year will close and another year will begin,
There'll be promises made, we'll do the right thing;
Hoping everything will start to go Once more so right,
May the Lord bless each family and protect them day and night.

margaret haig

Big And Tiny Creatures

Big and tiny creatures, are so unique each one,
But they're so amazing each one, out in the noon day sun;
For example, look at the spider, and the web she doth make,
So clever and wonderful, and the time she doth take.

Big and tiny creatures, I am amazed each one I see,
Look at the pigmy possum, trying to hide in a tree;
It's color goes in with the background scene,
But he will cover his steps to hide where he's been.

Big and tiny creatures, do you like the tall giraffe?
To think his neck is so tall, his length is longer than a raft;
Then there's the whale, out in the huge sea,
Moaning and groaning to his mate, amazing do you agree?

Big and tiny creatures, like the tiny crab, or the large hippo,
What about the large elephant, and the tiny ant on the go;
Each one has a job to do, yet both care for their young,
They travel far, travel wide, busy in the hot sun.

Big and tiny creatures, colors some so pretty,
Such as the butterfly, and the flamingo, agree;

Then there is the snakes, and the parrots too,

We should thank God for each one, where thanks is due.

margaret haig

Children Are Today.

Children are today, Too outspoken for their age,
Some of their attitude stinks, and they have too much rage;
When we as adults grew up years ago, learnt to behave,
We respected the older folk, and no drugs did we crave.

Some children today, through abuse, and neglect,
Are hurting inside them, what they need is hard to detect;
They need guidance, love, understanding and care,
They need to be shown that someone will be there.

Children today, are expected to grow up too quick,
Taught to much, far too early, so wrong things they'll pick;
And as they grow, let them grow slowly at their own pace,
Let them be children while they can, and give them space.

margaret haig

Christ Has Promised.

Christ has Promised, to never leave, nor forsake me,
He'll always be there, when I'm on my own, and feel lonely;
He is my Guiding light, to show the way for me to go,
Thank you Lord, those Precious words, is forever so.

Christ has Promised, He'll be my Provider, when I'm in need,
I never will go without anything, He supplies for me in deed;
Whenever life seems a bit harder to cope, whenever I can't eat,
I just go to Him, And my praises and prayers to Him I repeat.

Christ has Promised to teach and guide my pathway,
So I walk upright, And watch everything that I say;
I also know He teaches me about faith and trust,
So thank you Lord, in obedience, I know it's a must.

margaret haig

Christ Is My Light

Christ is my Light, and my strength, and He guides my way,
When I'm under stress, and my Path feels Darkened too;
I just have to take the time to talk to the Lord, as I pray,
And He answers and makes me feel better, Oh yes! It's so true.

Christ is my Guide, my Shepherd my Friend, and my Master,
He is my Advocate, and speaks on my behalf, to the Father;
Cause when I am weak, and cross, and I let go my anger,
Christ helps me cope, and I see it's the same for my Brother.

Christ is my Great Physician, and my teacher as well,
He heals the pain within me, He I need it, He can tell;
Christ cheers me when I'm low, helps when the pain is hard to bear,
So this is Why I LOVE Him so much, For His great love and care.

margaret haig

Christian Soldier

The Christian Soldier,

The Christian soldier goes to fight, a war on evil, every day and night,

Fighting for what the Lord God says. Is only right, with all their might;

They fight the enemy, for peace and truth, yet they are so brave,

And Jesus showed why we go, when He died our souls to save.

The Christian soldier has his armor, his breast plate, and His helmet too,

Then comes feet shod with the preparation of peace, this is True

Truth and Mercy are on the soldiers side, for the enemies destruction,

And with it comes the sword of God, and we're safe under Gods redemption.

The Christian Soldier, those, who have been washed and bought with a price,

The price of the lamb, And we'll win the war, against the enemy who isn't nice;

We have the Words of Christ, bestowed on us, promises from above,

They're full of Wisdom, truth, and justice, they were given to us in love.

margaret haig

Daniel Was A Man,

Daniel was a man of Prayer, he prayed 3 times a day,

And he trusted in the Lord, and as a servant of God he did obey;

One time there were others jealous, and didn't like him,

These were evil men, who did wrong and lived in sin.

Daniel was a Man of Faith, on God he could rely,

When told not to Pray, His God he couldnt deny;

And then the king was forced, by some evil men,

To send for Daniel, and throw him in the Lions den.

Daniel was a man of Trust, when in the Lions den,

He trusted all would be okay, so then;

He was closed inside there the lions mouths were shut,

And those evil men the lions took and their teeth did cut.

Daniel was a man whose life we need to follow,

As an example of Trust, otherwise ours would be hollow;

We should also learn to keep praying 3 times a day,

And stick to doing what is right, and to God obey.

margaret haig

Daniel. The Man Of God

Daniel, was a prophet, and a man who loved the Lord,
He was taken from His family, read his story in the Word;
When the kings servants brought them food, Daniel wouldn't eat,
Daniel said God wanted them, to eat, vegies and meat.

Daniel was a friend, to shadach, meshach and abednego,;
The four were told to bow down, or into a fiery furnace would go;
They refused to do this, stood up their faith was strong,
And the wicked king said into the furnace is where you belong.

Daniel was a man of Prayer, he prayed morning, noon and night,
He trusted in the Lord so much, for the Lord ehe did right;
Some men were so jealous told the king make everyone ask of you,
And if they disobey the law, to the lions den they would go, it's true.

Daniel was a man of vision, he would see what would happen some day,
And told the kings about their dreams, he'd explain to them in a way;
Like nebudchunezzar who would become like a beast for a while,
And when this did happen, the king remembered, there was no smile.

Daniel was a man of faith, and we should learn from his life,
To trust and obey God, then we would not get into strife;
We need to pray like him, pray to the Lord 3 times a day,
we will live right, and not sin, for us it's the only way.

margaret haig

David Said,

David said, in the poems he wrote about,
Let's Praise the Lord God, and we shout out;
He is worthy of all things that He has done,
For providing by sending to earth, His only Son.

David said, in the poems He wrote of how God stays near,
Through pain and stillness, and even through fear;
Yet even when he felt nothing at all, though the night,
That in the stillness, He felt God was showing Him the light.

David said, in the poems, that Worshipping the Almighty one,
Will help us closer to rise above the darkness, to see the Son;
Truly David knew about temptation was hard to bear,
But; God knew David was depressed, God did show care.

God said in the poems He wrote, God knows what we think,
He knows our every intention, and He knows when we shrink;
In our everyday walk in life, of every up, and every down,
God knows when we hurt so bad, we just only frown.

David said in the poems he wrote, to send the enemy away,
We have the Power from God, and God is our comfort and stay;
Yes! He knew that God, was the awesome God, and A great friend,
But! No matter what we go through in life, In Him, we can depend.

margaret haig

Ding Dong

Ding dong, goes the bell, from the churches steeple,
Telling of the news of Christmas, to all the people;
This is the day that Christ was born, To be Saviour and king,
So let's Praise and thank the Lord, as we our praises sing.

Lights are shining, candle's glowing, reminding of the star,
That shone down, guiding the wisemen from afar;
And also tells of the glow, as the Angels sang their Song,
And we should sing of our praises, to Him we belong.

Presents placed, gifts wrapped, laying there for us,
Of the wisemen and the Gifts, given without fuss;
Then as we think, the frankincense, myrrh and gold,
Were gifts, but the greatest gift, was Gods son, that story so old.

Lambs bleating, camels growling, Donkey taking Mary with child,
We hear this story how there was no room, only a stable for a mother mild;
It makes me put my mind on it, how we need to have room in our heart,
Accept Him in as Lord and King, Only good things will He impart.

margaret haig

Don'T Leave Christ Out Of Christmas.

Please, Don't leave Christ out of Christmas, because it is His day,

God sent His only Son, to be born in a loving and Humble way;

We cannot forget to thank others for what they do for us,

And so the same we should remember, Christ came without fuss.

Don't leave Christ out of Christmas, when you write the word,

When your mum gives you a gift, does she put exmum, have you heard?

We remember to call her mother, or mum, as we write her a card,

Just the same we should do right, to say Christmas, it is not hard.

Oh we can't leave Christ out of Christmas, so try to remember it too,

He may soon forget who you are, if you keep forgetting Him too;

We remember to write Happy Easter, and also happy new year,

If you do remember HIm, He'll let you know, that He's always near.

margaret haig

Don'T Try To Enter.

Don't try to enter the river, way up north Queensland,

Or you may get a shock, and won't be able to stand;

You may find a snappy enemy, chasing after you,

Mr Crocodile, will get there too quick, you he wants to chew.

Don't try enter the rivers in Africa, or you will be in shock,

Mrs hippopotamus, is waiting on you her teeth will lock;

She wants to protect her young, a daughter or sun,

So to protect your self have ready, a man with a gun.

Don't go enter the water, and don't put your Fingers in,

Where the piranhas are in the waters, your nerves will go thin;

They have teeth like wire cutters, and they won't be kept shut up,

They will chew thru metal easy, and nibble a porcelain cup.

Don't go in the waters at Gladstone, you may stand upon a stone,

If you get stung by a stonefish or sea wasp, you'll need a phone;

These are nasty creatures, have vinegar and metho, it's true,

A sting from these you'll need, get to hospital, quickly, is what to do.

So what to do to protect you, is wear proper gear on your feet,

And stay out of danger areas, these creatures you don't want to meet;

And keep right away from anyother creatures like snakes or a dingo,
They can out beat you, one bite from these, will make one sick too.

Don't go in the sea, near Perth, or at bondi, or you will see,
Nasty great big teeth, those white pointer sharks it'll be;
When the siren goes, get to the sand pretty fast, very quick,
They only need one bite, then they'll make you very sick.

margaret haig

Fishing For Something

Fishing for something, On a lake out west,
But; the only thing biting, Mossies are a pest;
I really came to catch a dozen or so trout,
But had to stop, There's a storm come about.

Fishing for something off their pier,
Up at ballarat. On wendouree weir;
Hope to catch some trevally for tea,
But all I caught was an old shoe, silly me.

Fishing for something, I'll need a net,
Try to catch lobster, if I don't I'll be upset,
So I let out the net, and to my surprise today,
5 lobsters, and 1 cheeky dolphin trying to play.

Fishing for something, a minister will do,
As he preaches to the people, the message so true;
About. Love, and kindness, and helping each other,
And telling them too, to help witness to a brother.

Fishing for something, is what we can do,
Help so many, find a way, and not be in a stew;
Don't judge others, and don't start to fight,
But be caring and sharing, lead them to the light.

margaret haig

Funny Things That Happen.

Funny things that happen quite often to me,

Like going shopping for slippers, and come home without;

Or go out in a tshirt, but find it's back to front I see,

Am I going crazy, what's happening should I shout?

Funny things that happen when you go to ring on the phone,

Then sure it's the right number, but a man says I've been here a year;

So you end up finding the man is your neighbor in his home,

So you gasp for an excuse, to get off the line, realizing he's so near.

Funny things that's happened to my dad one day,

He couldn't find his glasses, that were on his nose;

Where did you two put them now, is what he did say,

Even when we tried to show him, he was still full of woes.

Funny things had happened to me a while ago,

When I was engaged, a doctor thought I was a wife;

He had not read the history, if he had it would show,

But we just laughed, another funny story to my life.

margaret haig

Give A Flower

Give a flower to your mother, or to your wife,
With it say thanks, they make a difference to your life;
Your mother took time and a lot of patience too,
And so does the wife, and gives her love to you.

Give a rose to some one who needs a caring time,
Who because of sickness, or needs the day to shine;
Tell them you care, and want to show them too,
This'll make them feel better, the caring came from you.

Give some lily's at Christmas, with a Christmas bell,
To some lonely person, they li listen when you tell;
That God loves them, and wants to uplift them too,
That God wants to change them and their life to renew.

margaret haig

Go Take A Holiday

Go take a holiday, somewhere so quiet,

And if need be, leave your pets with the vet;
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Then maybe go on a train for a trip to the sea,

Might be Adelaide, or Perth, enjoy the scenery.

Go take a holiday, to the far north, on a jet plane,

To Cairns, or Darwin, where, no where is it the same;

What about take a glass bottom boat to an island or two,

But; don't get seasick, or get stung, it's a warning for you.

Go for a holiday, to the Mornington peninsula, to a flat,

Try Rosebud, or Sorrento, to the folks, have a chat;

Go to the back beach, feed the lively seagulls there,

They love to eat your picnic meal, they say share.

Go take a holiday, to Philip Island, in the car,

It takes almost a day to get there, it's so far;

You'll see the penguins and a seal or two,

Some koalas in the trees, and kangaroos too.

Go take a holiday, over on the car ferry,

To Tasmania, all night, out on the rough sea;

Then go see the pioneer settlements, down there,
Then up to the German village, some tasty food to share.

Go take a holiday, to the big rock, Uluru, see the view,
Be careful of the dingoes, and the snakes, they'll bite you;
Take the train then, but on four legs with a hump,
I mean a 12 camel train, the ride will give you a bump.

Whenever you decide to go when you go away,
Whatever state you decide, have a safe holiday;
Pray before you go, for safety, for your family,
And don't drive unsafely, be wise, do go sleepy.

margaret haig

God Is.....

God is my provider, For everything I need,
When I am hungry, I rely on Him my feed;
But even more, He supplies for me each day,
Strength for the day, And rest for me at night.

God is my great Physician, he helps every hurt and pain,
He heals when I'm not well, my trust in Him is not in vain;
He also heals past hurts, every anger and every fear,
Because He promised to never leave, but to stay so near.

God is my Teacher, and my very best Friend,
I don't need to worry, on Him I can depend;
There are many things I need to learn from His Holy Word,
And He helps me to understand, I thank my loving Lord.

margaret haig

Hang Them

Hang the holly on the Christmas tree,
And think the holly bearing a thistle for me;
Reminding of Christ and why He was born,
Came as a young King, that first Christmas morn.

Hang the Star near the top of the manger scene,
As you do, think of where the star had been;
Shining high in the sky, for the shepherds to see,
And there also the Angels singing the message so sweetly.

Place the gifts for all, under the christmas tree,
As they are placed, think of the Gifts to Jesus and Mary;
Brought to them by the wise men, that was foretold,
Bearing gifts, of myrrh, frankincense, and also gold.

Place a Candle there on the table beside the tree,
And as you do, think that Christ who came for you and me;
Christ was the light of the world shining in a darkened world of sin,
Showing He was the way, the truth and the light, changing one within.

Place the manger scene near the Christmas tree,
To make us think of the family who found no room you see;
Only a poor stable with a manger to lay Christ in,
Born of a humble birth, To teach, the humble can be clean within.

margaret haig

Happy Birthday

Happy birthday, and may God bless you Ray,
Hope your day is special, and in a pain free way;
May God calm those tingling feelings that surround,
Your Body each day and night, on your day, will not be found.

Happy Birthday, to a great Friend and a brother,
I know you'll be blessed by your heavenly father;
Hope there'll be so much surprises in store,
And there will come loads of wishes even more.

Happy Birthday, and here are some verses from the Lord,
Rest in the Lord, and the Lord bless and keep you;
Be still and know, that He is your strength, it's in His Word,
May God go with you, and keep you from harm too.

margaret haig

Happy Birthday Julia

Happy birthday, to a sweet little girl I know,
Who is sweet and caring, yes this so;
She is turning 5. On Friday, so hope it's great,
To dear sweet Julia, happy birthday sweet mate.

Happy birthday, to a girl who smiles a lot,
She gives you joy, and hugs on the spot;
I write this birthday prayer for you,
That Julia, May God bless and keep you too.

Happy birthday, to a precious girl I know,
She is starting school, on her day it's so;
Hope the day is the happiest Ever for you,
Dear Julia, happy birthday, is what is due.

margaret haig

Have A Blessed Christmas

Have a blessed Christmas, with your family,
Enjoy your day so much, let your day be;
Filled with joy, and hope, singing, and fun,
May God be with you, till the day is done.

Have a happy Christmas, and hope, surprises come,
As you remember the birth of Gods only Son;
And sing the carols about the Christmas Story,
How the angels sang, to God be the Glory.

Have a Special Christmas, to the lonely and the old,
To the sick, and Dying, you deserve a gift of Gold;
But gold we think of the Wisemen who came,
To see The New born King, Jesus is His Name.

margaret haig

He Rode Hard

He rode hard, trying to get away and hide in that chariot That day,
He had his enemy after him, king Saul wanted his life, is what he'd say;
Poor David hadn't done wrong, and yet Saul was jealous you see,
So David told jonathon his friend, I have to go hide away, and he did agree.

He travelled fast away, Jezebel wanted to take his life, that's true,
For the prophets of Baal, you need to pay, so I take the life of you;
Elijah hid in a. Cave upon a mountain top, he sure was so afraid,
And God came and asked why, but Elijah said, my life is to be paid.

He walked hard and hurried the wrong way,
When God called him to warn the evil king that day;
So he did disobey and ran, to a ship and went too,
But it wasn't long, till Jonah was swallowed up its true.

They traveled fast and hard, to egypt through the night,
To protect their son Jesus, whom Herod gave them a fright;
He was so evil, and jealous in his heart, to know of a king,
But God protected the family, so in the dark were fleeing.

They hurried fast from their home, danger was near,
That sin city of sodom and Gomorrah to burn, oh such fear;
Life was so very evil, so much badness shouldn't be done,
3 Angels rescued Lot and his daughters, but he had no son.

They had to hurry and make an ark, for it was going to rain,
Noah was warned by God, but the people said its in vain;
God brought the animals into the ark, cause soon there'd be nowhere to park,
Then they all were locked in, Noah and his family, as the lightning did spark.

One day soon people will need to hurry and turn to the Lord,
Because Jesus will return again, the warning is in the Holy word;
We need Christ in our life, we need Him as Lord and King,
Cause we will go with Him to glory, and our praises we will sing.

margaret haig

Help Me Lord

Help me Lord, to be the person You want me to be,
Help others see, that You are there, guiding me;
Sometimes I'm frustrated, and get so cross too,
So help me stay happy, with the Joy from You.

Help me Lord, to be a Faithful servant for You,
Help me show care, and love, And teach to trust You too;
Sometimes I get lazy being so tired of the worlds sin,
Help give me the strength, to cope well within.

Help me Lord, To speak up for You each day,
Let many know, that they can trust You in every way;
Sometimes Lord, We don't try our hardest, help me too.
To be the minister, and be an inspiration to others for You.

margaret haig

I Feel Like Something

I feel like something, what shall I buy?

I really very hungry, if I don't eat I will cry,

What about a toasted sandwich with ham,

Or just buy bread, and get a tin of spam.

I feel like something nice to eat,

Such as a bowl of strawberries as a sweet;

Then what about putting a banana in too,

No, I'll buy some fruit, and eat around two.

I'm feeling like a lovely cool drink to get,

But the price to pay makes one upset;

So go home and make a drink of hot tea,

Herbal tea is even better, that'll help me.

I'm longing to buy a box of chockies, to enjoy,

But when I see my waist, my size it'll annoy;

I don't want to put on weight, so I'll go without,

Wait till I see a friend, and a gift I'll shout.

If you ever go shopping, eat before you go,

You won't buy food you dont need, you'll say no;

Too you'll keep energetic, and healthy as well,

People know you're careful, and thrifty, they can tell.

margaret haig

I Need To Write

I need to write a poem, but how shall I do it,

First of all shall I write standing up, or just sit;

Until I get comfortable, I won't be able to start,

All the words will be muddled up, and then it'll fall. Apart.

Now! I got it right, I will choose the title to write about,

No good getting frustrated, or even sit or pout;

Just need to relax, and then the words will come easy,

Cause if I try to hard, Then my stomach will feel queasy.

I know what sort of holiday would people like,

And as I start the poem, the hall clock did strike;

Oh! It is now is what I can do, write about the time passing,

And so I have the heading, the thoughts on paper lasting.

It's got colour, size, And description, and the taste of art,

It's come from my mind, emotions, and also from the heart;

It has vision, and thoughts about where I want to go,

Yes! I think it'll get some to agree, to me they'll show.

So if you have a problem to write a poem or story,

Just read this poem, as a help, it's a help from me;
Don't force the idea, or rush it through at all,
Just go have a cuppa, read an article or a friend call.

Eventually it'll come, the words will flow along,
You might even end up, turning it into a song;
Writing poems will be rewarding, just give a go,
And you might enjoy it, they may end up in a show.

margaret haig

I Want To

I want to tell you a story, And you can read about it some more,
About a wise king called Solomon, who had servants do e Rey chore;
One day he heard the Lord God of Israel talk to him and say,
Because you chose to be my child, and my words you do obey,

I have decided to give you a gift and you can decide which to choose,
You can become very rich, so money, or wisdom, which can you use?
Solomon thought long and hard, and decided wisdom was the best,
And so God said because you wasn't greedy you can have the rest.

Solomon soon found out wisdom he did receive, from the Lord,
When 2 women came fighting over one baby boy he had heard;
The mother of the one who died said its mine the child that's alive,
But the other mother whose one who lived no that's mine, she does lie.

They both argued so king Solomon said cut the baby in two,
Let them share half each, In the bible you'll see it's true;
The real mother said no give to her, please don't destroy the boy,
But the other mum just kept saying slice him, she thought it like a toy.

So king Solomon said give the child to the mother over there,
She is the real mother, she was protecting him, cause she doth care;

Only a real mother could show so much love, enough to give away,
Than let her child be destroyed, Wise Solomon knew what to say.

Yes! Solomon received money as well, but becoming rich went to his head,
When he built such beautiful buildings, he forgot God, and said t'was I. Instead;
The Moral of this story, is don't forget to say Thanks to God for everything,
Never think that you did it all, God has made. So Give Praises to God as you
sing.

margaret haig

I Want To Say Thanks For My Mother

I want to say Thanks for my Mother,

To me she taught how to Love one another;

With only one hand, to do the work she had to do,

But; she worked as if it was more hands than two.

She took us each Sunday to church and Sunday school,

And really cared to teach us children, the golden Rule;

That we need to Love God, and obey and Trust Him too,

Yes, if only she were here right now, I'd say to her thankyou.

My Mother taught us girls to learn, how to be truthful, also,

And how to read and also to Pray, and to others love to show;

She also taught us how to cook, to sew and knit as well,

These things is a lot for one hand lady, is what I can tell.

She was a foster Mother to many a child and baby, it's true,

Some with health problems, and that couldn't say thankyou;

Some had other difficulties, some were very bad as well,

But Mum certainly showed she loved them, oh yes! We could tell.

So Mum if you could have been here today, and read this now,

It tells you thanks for everything, I love you any how;

Sometimes we were naughty, played up when you were tired too,

So! Mum, I'm sorry for those times, and Mum I say Thankyou.

margaret haig

If Only Dogs Could

If only dogs could speak.

If only dogs could speak, I'm sure they'd give you cheek,
They would let you know a thing or two, and be a sticky beak;
If only dogs could talk, if only they could write, they'd use chalk,
Follow you observe you, but sneakily you they'd stalk,
If only they could let you know, then we'd get told we'd be put away;
Cause we are so cheeky. In what we say.

If only dogs could chatter, to let you know they matter,
If only dogs could explain why when they drink but they splatter;
If only dogs could write a book, it'd be quite explanatory,
They'd start giving reason, and end up in a story,
They'd let you know ins and outs of their family history.

If only The dog could cry out, they rant and rave and complain,
That the mums should say we were bad, to them we are a strain;
And dads should say they're sorry they deserve to be in the dog house,
They'd talk about dads socks they chew, how the taste is really grose;
And say don't blame them for growling, at their mirrored reflection,

If only dogs could discuss, they'd teach us kindness and cheer,
They'd say they're not spending money, they don't waste on beer,
If only they could speak up, they don't want to be treated bad,
It would make them to settle appreciate their love each day;
And say sorry we will try harder, in a more caring way.

margaret haig

Is There No Hope?

Is there no hope? For me, said the lady in debt,
Talking to a counsellor, whom she had just met;
I can't help myself, I love to buy everything I see,
I just don't know how to cope, so can you help me?
Well we together will find out, soon, the problem no longer be.

The counsellor said lets write out a plan for you,
We need to get around this, and fix it too;
So! What is it you think first we can try;
The lady said. When I get upset, I will go and buy,
Then the counsellor said, what is causing you to cry.

The lady let go, I've been bullied and pushed around,
When at high school, Was given names, with a funny sound;
They made so much fun, I had no friends at all,
Maybe they saw my size in my weight was not small.
she realized it was then, she took to eating to make it go away.

Right said the counsellor, does it still happen today,
Do others you are near, still nasty to you in a way?
If so! What if you wear dark glasses at first when you're out,
And try listening to a radio, so you don't hear them shout;
Then think of something special you like to do.

Next time the lady met the counsellor to talk again,
The counsellor asked how do you feel, please explain;
The lady we'll name sue, if this is your name, I'm not talking of you,
Sue said I saw those ones who tease me, but didn't know,
Because I wore the glasses, and combed my hair so my face didn't show.

So then the counsellor said, how do you feel, with yourself today,
You look much brighter, and happier, do you feel this way?
Sue said a little better, but I can't stop going to the shops to buy,
Things I don't really need, but I need help so then I cry;
The counsellor said, what if you find a hobby you can try.

So sue went to art shops, libraries, and book shops too,
Looked for a hobby that won't waste money, which I do;
She thought of craft, and found the cost was far too much,

Thought of collections, then said it'll a wrong touch;
Then she thought of fishing, but if a hook gets caught, oh ouch.

She went back with a glow on her face, she had something to say,
The counsellor saw something different, she was in a happier way;
Sue said, I have a garden I put new flowers in it yesterday,
And I've joined a careers group, to visit the old folk, and the ill,
And take the flowers from my garden, to give, better than a pill.

Now I feel better, and the exercise I get doing gardening too,
I listen to others and cheer them, when their tears do flow;
I'm not putting stuff in my home that I don't need,
And with the flowers, I get some new seed;
So with this help, she has become stronger each day,

If you have a problem, like sue today,
There is one thing, you can go to God and pray;
Then try these ideas that you have read.
Find something you like to do if you need;
Then it'll take your mind off the problem, and you'll be okay.

margaret haig

Isn'T It Great?

Isn't it great, to be alive, and have a friend,
Someone special and on them you can depend;
I have that special some one, cares about me,
It's my Jesus, My Lord and Master, He'll love you too, you'll see.

Isn't it good to be here, in the face of adversity?
When we are facing danger, we can have victory,
Life sometimes brings turmoil, but soon comes peace,
God helps us thru to the end, and we have release.

Isn't it great, when we are left on our own, yet we can cope,
Because there is God helping us, giving us hope;
I know sometimes things will seem so very dark,
But in the end, our hearts will sing like a lark.
Isn't it good, we can see what is right,
And fight the wrongs, with all our might;
We can choose, to hurt, for what we went through,
But! God will put things right, and make anew.

margaret haig

It Sure Is A Long Way

It sure is a long way down off the bed, when you slip in an awkward way,
Then realize when think and can't walk, your chair is on the other side;
Then you soon hurt every where, for a moment you feel you need to stay;
Cause a break feels it happened, as you fell hard, not just a slow slide.

It sure is a long way to get to the top, as the mountaineer struggles slow,
Slowly each step upon slippery rock, he wonders if he should dare;
But each minute, each inch, he gets closer, the mountain top does show
Then at last he does it, he arrives, then is glad he is at last there.

It sure is a long way, for that one who has to restart all over again,
At first they feel it's so hard, they want to give up the fight;
After the stroke, or accident, which has affected their brain,
But each little thing that you find you've done, you then see the light.

It sure is a long way when the one who is battling an addiction,
To say they've got a problem, and they need the help to stop;
From drugs, to drink, and gambling, it can cause some friction,
But even the addiction, of buying too much when they're at the shop.

It sure is a long way in the walk of life, to change around,
A life of crime, of hatred and guilt, but help is what they need;
But; God knows everything and it's hard, but you need to have found,
All He wants is to ask God to help, and he'll help the lost indeed.

margaret haig

It's No Longer I

It's no longer I that lives, But Christ lives in me,
Because I'm born again, and from my sins, I am, free;
Christ is my strength, and power, and He renews every day,
So I can say with full assurance, I cope thru Him alway.

It's. Not me working, But the power of His Resurrection,
That I can do all things, thru His death has given me Redemption;
He is my strength and shield, I can banish satan, I'm no need of him,
He is just a problem, but can't control me, I've been washed of my sin.

It isn't a problem. For me. To speak, Christ speaks thru' me,
I'm just His instrument, to serve and to witness, that from sin, all an be free;
All that needs to be done, is ask forgiveness, and Christ to come in,
And He will take the sinner, change them, and renew them within.

margaret haig

Joy And Anger

Joy is an overwhelming feeling to be happy,
But more, To feel so delighted with God, you see;
It's an awesome happiness, that makes one delighted within,
A life so pleased and coping cause God's taken away their sin.

Anger is a time of hurts, and feelings of terrible fury,
That you just see everything negative, one's mind is blurry;
It gets one so mad at everyone who'll disagree with you,
And all you do, is to get into a tether, and end in a stew.

Joy is like a rainbow, such beauty and glowing for all to see,
It makes one laugh, To feel delighted at the smallest bee;
It's a gift from the Lord, That remains with you to share,
And when you think it's enough, there's plenty always to spare.

Anger will get one down, it's like a black cloud that won't go away,
But if we don't deal with it, anger will be in your subconscious to stay;
Anger can cause one to bring much strife more than you need,
So please deal with it first, go to God, and certainly plead.

margaret haig

Leave It All With God.

Leave it all with God, when you are worried, and in despair,
If you're having trouble, feeling that no one can really care;
Go to the Royal Telephone, to speak to the king, and call 4u777,
He is just a prayer away, He is waiting up in Heaven.

Leave all with Jesus, When you are so lonely,
Maybe you've been teased, and said you are a phoney;
Jesus knows what it is like, He suffered just like us,
He did it without sin, And died without any fuss.

Leave everything for the Holy Spirit to help you,
He was sent as our comforter, and He knows you too;
A lot of times we try to carry our worries around,
When we only have to get to prayer, and He will be found.

margaret haig

Let Us Care

Let us care, for those in U.S.A,
Where in New York, the struggles do stay;
The poor folk, left in the dark and cold,
From the very young children, to the old.

Let us help, get them to a place that's right,
Where they'll have a warm bed at night;
The disabled and the poor, need some care,
This is my concern, and my solemn prayer.

margaret haig

Let's Also Play The Glad Game.

Pollyanna played the glad game, let's try it too,
Think of each day to say to God, Thankyou;
I'm sure it must be easy, if a child can play,
Let's just take it easy, by starting for the first day.

I'm thankful for Sunday, we can praise the Lord,
And it makes me be glad, we can study the Word;
Another thing it's a rest day, we can take it easy,
So then you're not working in dust, and you're not sneezy.

Monday is the first day, the kids off to school,
So mums can get a time to clean, cleanliness Gods rule;
You can be thankful, once it's cleaned, you can sit awhile,
Take in the Word of God, then find recipes from the file.

Tues used to be market day, and washing day too,
Time to be thankful, for the food, for the family and you;
And what is something to be happy with washing day,
That you can get them clean of germs, is what I say.

Wed is halfway there till the weekend is here,
It's weekday bible study, you can feel God near;
For us it was liver and onions, which I can't take,
But I can be happy about it, no more for my intake.

Thursday was take away night, a night no need to cook,
My mum said she was thankful, won't use the cooking book;
Thursday for school was swimming time to learn each week,
A day I could be happy, no school books do I need to seek.

Friday we could be thankful, last day to go to school for me,
And last day for school lunch to get, so mum was so happy;
We could stay up later, invite our special friends around,
And if we were very good, we could go to the playground.

Saturday was day off, to sleep in late, and brekky wait,
So that was time to be happy, and you can go see a mate;
In the afternoon, we'd travel to the country or the sea,
So we were thankful, to go to a cafe for afternoon tea.

Yes! Playing happy games, is a great thing to do,
And it makes God happy, cause we are pleasing Him too;
So what is something you can do or say to the Lord,
Why not find a verse of thanks, just look up the Holy Word.

margaret haig

Let's Go. Out.

Let's go out to the Melbourne show,
Said the kids to their mum, please let's go;
Then Mum says, and when shall we go there,
The kids just say as long as we go, we don't care.

They get ready, and go early that day,
Not caring how long, that they'll stay;
Soon they arrive, and go through the gate,
Maybe they'll leave when it's really late.

They see the rides, amusements too,
All sorts of drink, and junk food to chew;
They decide, to visit the side shows then,
Also the young scream, see the pigs in their pen.

Next; Mum decides her turn has come,
For the country women's cakes, would be fun;
All sorts of cakes, and art in glass around,
But please go quietly, Mum says not too much sound.

Now it's dad, he wants to go on a ride,
On the scenic train, with his kids at his side;
At the end of the rides, the kids feel sick,
Let's go get the showbags, and go home quick.

In the show bag pavilion, so many to buy,
Which ones shall we get, the little ones sigh;
Shall it be lollies or biscuits, and a toy show bag too,
Look, there's a great one,10 in one, is that true?

Just before they leave, to go home,
Mum says one is missing their on their own;
But soon they turn round, and there they are,
I only was wanting to go ride on that car.

Now time to go, we've all had so much fun,
Walking round the show, in the warm sun;
But now it's time to go home to bed,
Cause I've run out of money, the fun has come to an end.

margaret haig

Let's Have A Party.

Let's have a party, invite the family around,
Tell them it's teatime, and come south bound;
We'll have it as a barbecue, so b.y.o some meat,
But we will supply salad, drinks, and also sweet.

Let's have a party, but dress up in a costume,
Don't say who you are, we have to assume;
And the food will be served as a supper too,
With Chicken, no wine, and some dessert will do.

Let's have a party for children, on Friday,
Seeing it's a birthday, the kids will go hooray;
Let's put up streamers, have finger food too,
After all the games and food sing happy birthday to you.

Let's have a pre wedding party, for bride and groom,
Go out to dinner, let's try the sunset room;
We'll book a smorgasbord dinner, make it for forty,
Then come back to our place after, for tea or coffee.

Let's have a Christmas party, all family and a friend,
We'll sing lots of carols, and have a story at the end;

Each bring 1 present, for under the christmas tree,

And thank God for Christmas from you and me.

margaret haig

Let's Look At The Years.

Let's look at the years gone by, what has happened in the past,

Look at the things like planes, and the ships with the tall mast;

Then there was the cars, like ones with running board,

Such as the rolls Royce, the Chevy, and the t model ford.

Let's look at the things invented, over the years gone by,

Like the old phone, gramophone, and no tv, kids would say why?

And remember the old pianola, and how the farmer used a hoe,

These were good memories, the road speed was oh so slow.

Now! Let's look at these days, like the all motorised chair,

iPads, and iPhones, computers, and the moving stair;

Also the freezers, dryers, dishwashers, and barbecue too,

Even people's hair colors, false nails, and even rare tattoo.

One thing with all these changes, that have come into being,

But; when it comes to God's love, He has never changed meaning;

His love has stayed strong, if you trust and to Him you belong,

He will never leave you, He'll be there for you, each day,

Because Jesus never changes, You need to trust and obey.

margaret haig

Let's Protect Them

Those animals who are so badly abused,
Please everyone, let's protect them;
For those scared puppies and kittens confused,
Let's all agree, and really protect them.

For those poor whales swimming and are caught,
Let's please, stick with me to protect them;
To stop the cruelty to them, for their bodies are they bought,
Yes'. Please every one, agree to protect them.

For those seals so far away, of whom are killed,
Please everyone do try with me to protect them;
To stop the cruelty of how their blood is spilt,
Please most certainly agree to protect them.

For the bears and cubs, locked in chains,
Let's all agree to really go to protect them;
The cruel owners, and no one explains,
Let's try all, to get help to protect them.

For the dogs and cats, away in a farm,
Lets each one say no, but protect them;
Each time we hear of this cruelty, ring the alarm,
Then agree everybody, yes! We will protect them.

margaret haig

Let's Show Care!

Let's show care to our animals, just because they can't talk,
They don't deserve the cruel abuse, some then can't walk;
Chained up and starved, put in tiny cages far too small,
Please let's help these animals, come one, come all.

Let's show care to the furry creatures like on the beaches, those seals,
They clubber those parent, let them know what it feels;
Then they leave those babies, to die slowly, thru starvation,
I think they should be punished, it's cruel elimination.

Let's show care to our animals thru this terrible cruelty,
Putting hooks in the dogs and cats, that's so lousy,
Yet the judges give a lenient sentence, so small,
Please sign this petition. Let's get behind it one and all.

Let's show care to our animals, in the farms everywhere,
Also in the pet shops, in the heat which causes harm there;
How would they like to be stuck in a small area, on a weekend,
Come on everyone, let's be kind, and stop this, let's be their friend.

Let's take care of our animals, around the world today,
The gorillas, and the bears and elephants, let's help them some way;
These cruel trainers chain them up day and every night,
Let's help our friendly four footed creatures, with their plight.

Let's help our animals those fish in the sea everywhere,
Where the tv people on fishing programs don't seem to care;
That catching fish just to show us what they are like,
Then throw them back with sore mouths, let's say go take a hike.

margaret haig

Let's Think

Lets think and Pray, for those poor folks around,
Who are in fire areas, to see the flames closely bound;
They get sent near and far, to a refuge centre, they will stay,
So let's all go to our Father, and ask for help, as we pray.

In Tasmania, those poor folk who lost their home to fire,
And thinking of them, is how this poem did inspire;
For me to write, as I think of the loss and the stress,
And ask you across the world for prayer, is what I do address.

In New South Wales. There's many fires every where,
Those dear firefighters, who are showing so much care;
They go without thought that they may not come back,
Yet those who start the fires, don't care if everywhere turns black.

In Victoria, the fires near Lorne, and near the east coast,
Please help those fighters to put out fires where danger is most;
I think of the animals, like our fauna and the birds too,
Please Lord help them, to make a pathway through.

In Adelaide, there are some fires there as well, we hear,
Let's hope it's not like that severe time the other year;
In those hills, where it's so much bush and mountainous spots,
Please keep the rain coming, otherwise the trees the flames at the tops.

So Lord God, so much upset, from all this devastation,
With families boarding in safety, from utter complication;
Be so close don't let anymore people die, this year,
But keep them safe, and families with pets all so near.

margaret haig

Life After The Cross

The life. After Christ arose.

It was Easter morn, and what would they see?
The Stone rolled away, women hurried to where He be;
And finding there two angels, saying He is not here,
They were upset to not see Him, they turned to Fear.

As they left Mary thought a gardener was there,
She asked Him where is My Lord, don't you care?
But as she turned to go she heard Him say,
Mary, don't you remember, I will arise this Easter day.

The next thing the disciples came hurrying and found not,
Jesus's Body was not there, but clothes lain in that spot;
Jesus had indeed risen up, like He had said all along,
And they found that day, what He said was never wrong.

On the next few days Jesus appeared to them on the road,
They didn't know Him, and told of their sorrowful load;
Then later they were together in a room with Thomas who did doubt,
He didn't believe Jesus was alive, probably said oh get out.

At last once again they were together, in a room there,
With Thomas who said If I see those nail marks I will share;
That I believe also, Then Jesus appeared with them all,
Thomas saw those marks, said I believe, my belief is not small.

The last day before Jesus was to leave, at the seaside where they did eat,
Honey comb and fish, Jesus ate to show them death He did defeat;
And to Peter. He asked to try and see if Peter had the Love of God there,
And Peter came irritated, You know I love You, Jesus knew now, he did care.

And as He spoke with them all, Jesus slowly rose up to go to prepare a place,
They then heard and saw an angel, and sadness was there on each face;
But they knew their job now, was to spread to many, the gospel story,
And the angels reminded them to go, that indeed he was preparing glory.

margaret haig

May You

May you learn to love the Lord,
And enjoy to read His Holy Word;
May the Lord teach you, all things in every way,
And God will inspire you to Pray every day.

May you be fulfilled, with Gods love thru' and Thru,
Learn to help others, and to them be true;
May you always be a kind and loving friend,
Serving the Lord your God, to the very end.

May you want to share the Gospel Story,
How Jesus came, to earth from Glory;
That He was here, born to die for us all,
To save mankind, from satans claw.

May the gifts of the spirit be bestowed on you,
Love, Joy, Peace, Gentleness, and the others too;
May you grow, to be more like Him every day,
So you'll become a stronger Christian, this is what I pray.

margaret haig

Melbournes Closest Beach

Let's get on a train today, to travel to the seaside,
I'd like to get there quickly, before the rise of the tide;
Now if I go by car, it takes time to find somewhere to park,
So! Travel by tram to port Melbourne, but I won't catch a shark.

Let's get on a train tomorrow, and have a picnic at the sea,
I thought of going to williamstown, how about coming with me;
Lots of tiny antique shops, such tasty take away food too,
Try a spot of fishing on the pier, might catch a crab or shoe.

Let's go for a long ride from Melbourne central, down to the bay,
What about a nice ferry ride, and feel the waves spray;
Go to black rock and back, arrive at station pier for tea,
Then try some thing from a cafe, but it'll be fish and chips for me.

Let's go for a jog to St Kilda, try swimming salt water baths too,
Then get a lend of a bicycle, and ride the esplanade for you;
Lots of sand and sunshine, watch the kite boarding as well,
But watch out for the skaters and skate boards, try ring the bell.

Let's go on a long slow walk, along the beach at Altona,
And as you look at the sunset, smell the food aroma;
Think of the garden of Eden, and Adam with the animals there,
Then tell others about thanking God, we need the story to share.

margaret haig

Missy Can Do It

Missy can know when I ask her to count to four,
And if I ask lets shake hands, she gives her paw;
Now! When she takes something I get her a chew,
Yes! Missy can bring it back to my feet, it's true.

Missy. Is smart, when I ask if she's tired, she'll yawn,
But when it's early. She tries to wake me at dawn;
When I do the old nursery rhyme, she'll help too,
Like pat a cake, bakers man, She will do its true.

Missy is clever to let me know where to go,
When I ask where's the back door she'll show;
And if I need her to stop pulling things about,
She knows how to make me from my bed get out.

But there's one thing. With missy. She she will do,
Is know how to steal my heart strings, that's so true;
Cause she knows when I'm upset or in pain,
So this little dog, just gives love and cuddles again and again.

margaret haig

Missy My Pug.

Missy my Pup, is a mischievous pug,
Who when she is naughty, looks so smug;
When I'm so busy, she'll play up so much,
Yet when I go crook at her, she gives a licking touch.

Missy my pup, is so cheeky, yet adorable,
When she is good, she becomes lovable;
She can learn to do the right thing,
And enjoys me to cuddle her, and to sing.

margaret haig

Mum And Dad's Silly Sayings

If you keep looking that way your face will stay,
Said my mum when I pulled a face one day;
What made her say it, how could it be?
It seemed so very silly, would it happen to me?

I have eyes in the back of my head, was it true?
So my sister searched for them, but no can do,
Where would a second pair of eyes ever be?
No, we couldn't find them, wasn't that funny?

I think of another saying she said to us three,
When we asked for her to give us some money;
Do you think, that I'm rich, or money grows on the tree?
So why would she say that, we never ever did see.

There was another one, when we asked how they met,
Was told in the cabbage patch, but was she a bug or a pet?
And then dad said to our surprise, we met in when in the cot,
But when we asked them how, it seemed to put them in a spot.

So! Why do parents go on with such talk, it doesn't make sense,
Like if we wanted take away,, let's do window shopping it's no expense;
But looking and not buying never filled us at all, we still were hungry,
And when we asked again and said I'm hungry, she'd say hello hungry.

I glad I don't go on like my mother and my dad,
The silly and ridiculous sayings, sure made me mad;
How could they say them, when they were not real,
Mum's say we are stupid, and don't care how we feel.

margaret haig

My Dogs Imagination

Missy my pug, gets into mischief each day,
Other times, she will get funny as she does play;
Picking up things, that don't belong to her at all,
Whether its new or old, or big or if it's small.
She will be so funny, with her imagination.

Missy likes to chew anything thats not a toy,
Sometimes to make me chase, till itll annoy;
She'll pull things down, and drag them around,
Till they're dirty, but as I get it, she's on the bound;
But her playing and watching tv, has imagination.

At night missy loves to watch a good movie,
The digital tv helps them, animals to see;
Then she will bark at elephants, and zebras too,
And cars and police vans, she thinks she'll jump thru;
This pug of mine, sure is funny, her imagination.

margaret haig

My Funny Talk

My funny talk it gets me laughing much, each day,
when I try to talk, the words don't come right anyway;
The words are all mixed up, with words jumbled too,
like! getting jelly beans from my throat, oh phew.

My funny talk, I hope, won't get me in trouble,
cause sometimes the sentences are all in a muddle;
like saying I was in the piddle, instead of in the middle,
and I wanted to say fiddle as in violin, I said I played the biddle.

Yes! I can laugh at these things, I know I'm getting old,
But that's what life brings along, that's what I am told;
Life brings so many trials and funny things as well,
I wouldn't change a thing, my mind rings like a well, I mean Bell.

See the more I try to say a sentence, it ends in a stew,
to make life complicated, does it happen also to you?
But maybe I just make these things go down in a verse or 2,
and end in a funny poem, so it can be read by you.

margaret haig

My Life's Work

My life's work will now be,
To go care for those who are unhappy;
To comfort those, who are injured or ill,
To be the lay preacher, but obey God still.

My life's work will include, writing too,
But! The poetry will be comfort for you;
If you have been abused, or in trauma as well,
Maybe you're just needing a rest for a spell.

My life's work, will include funerals too,
Also to marry people, I may be there for you;
All I want is to do what God wants me to do,
Spreading the message to all, God loves you.

margaret haig

My Poem Of My Four Legged Family

I have the need to write in poem for you,
About my four legged family of two;
The love they give, that goes beyond measure,
To live with them each day is a pleasure.

Now! Prince is my charming little gentle man,
The way he allows me to go first, and shake my hand;
Yet when I have a day where the pain won't go away,
Prince is laying beside my head, I care, is why'd he say.

Missy is only tiny in size, but the love, shows a big heart,
She wasn't that way in her nature, right from the start;
Missy loves to play games, of fetch, and so cheeky,
And when I'm on the phone, she gets so very sneaky.

Together this pair, love to stir, and play together,
They run and jump, and love to stir each other;
But; I'd never want this friendship to end,
The enjoyment I have and companionship don't bend.

I thank the good Lord, for this family of mine,
At least dogs, stand by you, and never undermine;
They never abuse you, lie or swear at, or even cheat you,
Dogs are companions who just standby, their love shines thru'.

margaret haig

Oh! Can It Be?

Oh! Can it be? Said the blue bird to the bee,

That you are poking holes in the air is what I do see;

No! Said the bee, It's just my warning alarm to let you know,

Come too close, and you will get the point, that is so.

Oh! Can it be, said the bird to the cat below?

You have such claws, they look to sharp, you know,

Said the cat, to the bluebird on the fence just near,

These claws are sharp, for birds who show no fear;

Oh can it be? Said the cat, to the large bulldog there,

You don't see to want with me your food to share;

Then the dog said to the cat, Touch my bone you'll be cat nip,

Go eat your whiskers, go away, or I will make of you egg flip.

Oh! Can it be? Said the dog, to the large horse in the stable,

Are you a grand racing horse, or is that just a fable?

Neigh, nay, just here to help the farmer to plough,

But; if you get too cheeky, I will kick to the cow.

Oh! Can it be? Said the horse to the cow, near the barn

Is it true, mrs white the lamb, can give a good yarn?

Of course she said, to nick the large horse, it's true,

Mrs White, can certainly give a yarn with a nice dye,

But if you say neigh in stead of yea, I'll know you tell a lie.

The moral of this poem, is do not be a stick beak,

Or someone may be rude ad call you a lousy freak;

And don't go stirring and spreading any rumor,

Or you may have the joke on you, and that's no humor.

margaret haig

Ouch That Really Hurt

Ouch that really hurt, When I fell the other night,
From my bed down to the floor, it must've been a funny sight;
Strewn about, arms and legs, Each in a different direction,
But what a shame I can't take, painkilling medication.

Ouch that really hurt, The way you spoke to me,
But most of all that did hurt, you said you loved me;
Another thing you really hurt, is that you can't be trusted,
You've changed, towards me, and yet blaming me you must.

Ouch that really hurt, The way you bullied me,
Its not fair, what you do, oh can't you see;
To force yourself, to push me around, please oh why,
When I go home, I feel the hurt makes me cry.

Ouch that really hurt, The harassment I get,
Because I may be different, it sure makes me upset,
Why can't you look inside my heart, it's the same as you,
Just treat me please as your equal, that's what you must do.

margaret haig

Our Land

Our land of Australia, this country so wide,
Where on holidays, you can find somewhere to hide;
Away from the noise, to the county, or the sea side,
A place to call home awhile, watch the incoming tide.

Our Land is made of states, and mountains so high,
Where you can climb, watch the scenes, and give a sigh;
The vastness as you look around, and thank the good Lord,
For His creation, of beauty, then I see as I read His Word,

Our land of creatures, wild, fauna, roaming so free,
And the many colours, of the creatures that my eyes do see;
From the large emu, to the tiniest lizard, crawling near me,
I then thank the good Lord, these things were meant to be.

Our land of mountains, and the rivers and sea that's here,
The flora spread around, their colors so close and near.
Reminds me of the rainbow, and Gods promise so dear,
That God made creation for us, with His Love, takes away fear.

Our land of many places, and a nation to behold,
To think of the trees standing tall, some very old;
And then in the ground, we find some beauty, as Gold,
But then look at the brave hearts of a patient, who is Bold.

Our land so big, Yet from a plane so very high,
Looks so tiny, like ants, crawling all by;
Look at the fish, swimming around, in the sea, oh I sigh,
Thank you Dear Lord, for everything, I've seen by and by.

margaret haig

Pray For Them In Queensland

Pray for them, in this storm that's so wide,
Hurricane sandy, With a huge incoming tide;
For those in Washington, New York and elsewhere,
This is our humble caring pleading prayer.

Pray for those who'll be without a home,
Also those old and young, who live on their own;
Be with those helping, the police, and emergency crew,
Provide the workers with every hammer nail and screw.

Pray for those who are injured, and the Doctors too,
For the nurses, and ambulance officers, coz care is what they do;
Pray for the animals and birds, they're suffering as well,
Help them find safety, To you in my prayer, their needs I tell.

Lord we pray for each church folk, across that land,
That. They wil be safe and praying, for Your Hand;
Only You Lord, know why this has come about,
So I know You'll answer, And knock the fierceness out.

margaret haig

Pray For Those In Queensland

Pray for those in Queensland and new south wales too,
Show them kindness, they're feeling at a loss too;
This flood and cyclone and the tornadoes causing devastation,
So let's get together to show the workers appreciation.

Pray for those families and friends who have lost a friend,
Let them know we care, love to them we have sent,
These traumas and tragedies is so hard for them up there,
Please Lord God, show Your love, let them know you care.

Pray also for those who have nowhere to live,
They'll need clothes and furniture, please do give;
They'll need baby things, toys, and food too,
So if you can help these folk, give oh please do.

margaret haig

Prince Charming

Prince charming, my Maltese, my sweet darling gentleman,
You gave me love, to me, when I spoke, you did understand;
When I lost snowbelle, you came to be my best friend,
And you were here to stay, till your end.

Prince my darling, you gave comfort and support,
To me I could have lived in a palace, with a strong fort;
When ever I went from room to room, you'd follow,
And if you saw my tears, your love wasn't hollow.

I lost you my boy, the other day, goodbye,
And when I left you there, I sure had to cry;
To see the cancer, and the pain you went thru',
And to see how much struggle to breathe, I felt blue.

Missy misses you, and I miss you, so very much,
When you sat by me, I felt at my back your loving touch;
So dear Prince, I'm sad in my heart, so. Say goodbye,
It be great to see you if I could again in the sweet by and by.

margaret haig

Rainbows

Rainbows of color, are seen after a storm,
The way God made the first one, the curved form;
Red, yellow, blue, green and purple, orange too,
Made as a Promise for Noah, a promise kept true.

Rainbows of color, across the land so wide,
In the trees and hills, the sunsets, over a set tide;
Only God could make it, oh perfect beauty,
Made to enjoy them, made for you and me.

Rainbows of Colour, in Gods creatures too,
Such pretty animals, like the camealion it's true;
Then there's the birds, from flamingo, and parrikeet,
God made them all, watch them at the zoo, sitting on a seat.

Rainbows of color, in all the trees and flowers as well,
Like the roses, carnations, violets, and the Irish bell;
Purples, pinks, blues, many shades we'll see,
God also put colors in an insect, such as a tiny bee.

Rainbows of color, We see in veggies and fruit too,
Like cabbages, tomatoes, turnips and capsicum, it's true;
Peaches, oranges, apples, passion fruit as well,
God made them for us all to share, we should in thanks to God, tell.

margaret haig

Seasons

What is a season, sometimes children ask,
Then to explain to them is not a hard task;
its four groups of months, divided equally,
Winter I like, It's the month so special to me.

First we take Summer, it's sometimes so very hot,
But; when you get to go swimming, it cools you a lot;
Eating Salads, and lovely cold drinks, and sweet too,
But; when it's in the 40's, I just don't know what to do.

Next we have Autumn, a beautiful season to check out,
The colors on each tree change, the wind blows the leaves about;
We know it's almost time, to get our warm clothes ready,
and when it's very windy, it's hard to stay on your feet steady.

Then comes Winter, out comes our warm clothes, and gear,
Our coats, gloves, and rain boots, are always left near;
Then it comes, the rain, Hail, sleet and icy snow,
Where you feel the winters blast, on each finger and toe.

So there is the seasons, each different from the other,
What is your favorite season, or do you prefer, not to bother?
In Melbourne Victoria, It's like all comes together,
Four seasons in a day, oh what strange yet beautiful weather.

margaret haig

See Them At Christmas

See the candles burning bright, upon the tree,

Also see the Angel, put on the top for me;

See the holly and the ivy, careful of the prickles,

And on the Christmas plate, some sour pickle.

See the cards that are hanging around,

And the Christmas bells, make a joyful sound;

See the gifts all placed around below the tree,

I wonder if there is one especially for me.

See the manger scene set, on the table there,

The shepherds and their lambs, the message did share;

Also; see the Star shining over the manger too,

Telling a message, Christ was born for me and you.

margaret haig

Send A Kind Word.

Send a kind Word, to a Mother, for Christmas this year,

She may be suffering, the loss of a baby, and sheds a tear;

She may have had her family, all moving away, somewhere far,

Please remember a Mother at Christmas, send her a Christmas star.

Send a sweet message to a lonely one, who has not got a home,

Remember they may have been once popular, now so alone;

Why not ask the hurting one, come share a meal with me,

Maybe you could take a candle, and say share the moment with me,

Send a toy to a sick child for Christmas, they may be hurting so much,

They may have been in road trauma, and just need a loving careful touch;

You may like to take them a bear, to show you will really care.

They also may enjoy to see, a Christmas bell, and let you know you're there.

Write a gentle word for Christmas, to a lonely person in jail,

Or what about the Nursing homes, those so old and frail;

Then there are the sick animals, who need care from you too,

Go buy some flowers, a book of love, or write a love poem by you.

margaret haig

So Much Love

So much love, a man gives to His wife,
When he agrees to love her for the rest of his life;
He gives sweet gifts, on each special day,
Showing he'd give everything so love can stay.

So much love a mother has for each child she bore,
Showing much care, each child she won't ignore;
Even when a child can hurt by the things she does and say,
The mother will defend the child, for them she will pray.

So much love. God has for each one of us,
In sacrificing His only son. To die on the cross;
When we back slide God waits and guides us back,
He gently takes us under His wings, and keeps us on track.

So how much love do we have for God within,
Can we show others we have a God who forgives sin;
Help pray for those suffering and in much pain,
And don't show hurt to others to cause them strain.

margaret haig

So That's What It's Like

So what is my friend going thru',
She seems so upset all day, it's true,
I didn't understand depression at first,
Until it happened I got such a thirst;
Then all I wanted to sleep all day,
Now I see what it was that she did say.

My mother seems frustrated with me,
She said, ' darling you're not listening to me;
You play all day, and don't care if you hurt,
You muck up with the crowd, also you flirt;
Then soon it seemed I was a mother with a teen,
I now understand when she said I was mean.

Poor bloke over there, stuck in that chair,
All he does is complain, and at me stare;
When I say, why do you act so nasty each day,
Then he says, it's not easy in a chair to stay,
Next an accident and I'm in a chair now too,
Now I say to that bloke, I understand what's with you.

We cannot go judging others, with what they do,
If we don't go through what they are, it's true;
We need to have been there, gone thru it too,
To say you understand, to say I understand you;
Once you are in the same situation, as a friend,
Then you can know why theyre going round the bend.

margaret haig

So What About Today?

So what about today, I know I don't need to worry at all,
Everything unnecessary to God yes they are really small;
Let's leave them to Him, He knows just what to do,
Cause He loves and cares, for Me and for you.

So what about today, When we trust God, we can have peace,
People make predictions, the world will Finish, The times will cease;
But all Jesus said was no man knows what hour or what day,
So why do we need to worry at all is what I think, is what I say.

So what about today, some say there comes hurrying to earth,
The planets and the stars and sun, to me is just a silly myth;
All I trust is reading Gods word, And believe what He does say,
Cause everything that will happen, Will be because Jesus is the way.

margaret haig

So What Has Happened?

So what has happened to many around?
Who like to. Cause trouble, push others to the ground;
They enjoy to make others feel so much pain,
To make these poor folks, feel their living is in vain.

So what has happened, that some don't care,
If thy hurt animals and the whales, out there;
Also these poor gorillas and what cruelty they do,
I'd like to ask them all, can we do it to you?

So why will happen if these folk showed love,
It would make life much better, God watches above;
He gave man dominion for the earth we re to take care,
But; He did not want violence and cruelty, so let's be fair.

margaret haig

So What's Wrong?

So what's wrong with my heart, I said to the doctor one day,
I've got so much pain every where in my chest, is what I did say;
Then came a shock. I couldn't believe what I just did hear,
My heart was bad and nothing could help, death was so near.

So what's wrong with me, a lady said to her minister one night,
My heart is paining, I want to cry, I just had a terrible fright;
She waited and listened for I will help you take the pain away,
But the minister said you need God in your life, you can accept Him today.

So what's wrong with the world today, the anger and hatred and violence too,
Go ask our Father in heaven, which said, theyve forgotten to me to be true;
They've left me out of their life, and have taken to greed, and envy,
If they don't change their ways, they'll not enter heaven, cause they won't trust
me.

So what's wrong, can be made right, just turn your life to prayer and believing,
That God is Lord and king, and you'll be certainly be His guiding receiving;
All you have to do, if you've never accepted Him, tell Him your sorry for your sin,

And He will change you, make your life new, and your life will enter in.

margaret haig

So Why Do We

So why do we teach our children that to a stranger please stay away,
Please don't talk to them, Or trust as they may take you away;
Yet! To this man in a red suit who we see at Christmas time each year,
We encourage to talk to, to sit with them, Even allow them near.

So why do we teach our children, lies, And trust, and deception,
For the one in the red suit, That a man goes on a sleigh, is misconception;
How can one actually lie, that this one travels round the world in one night,
God teaches us to be truthful, and to believe in this thing is not right.

So why do we teach our children to accept, the devils trickery,
Has everyone gone mad, and forgotten this man in a red suit, is silly;
How can anyone get down a chimney, when most homes have none,
Let's start saying sorry to the Lord, for this wrong that we've done.

So why do we teach our children, to trust and believe a lie,
What about the Good Lord, we have forgotten Him oh why?
Teaching this thing even in Sunday school each year,
By having a party, And bringing this man, without any fear.

So why don't we teach our children, the wise men gave gifts to Him,
And God gave the greatest gift, Jesus, to rid men of their sin;
So let's get on our knees, and to God please humbly say,
I'm sorry dear Lord for teaching them, as you to the Lord Pray.

margaret haig

Sunshine Of My Life

Firstly, I want to say, Christ is the Sunshine of my life,
When I'm down, or in trouble, he gets me out of strife;
When ever I'm upset, He brings Joy to surround me,
Yes! Christ certainly is the light of life, is what I do see.

Second, Missy is the next sunshine, of my day,
The way my pug does things, the way she does play;
She gets into mischief, but to get my attention,
But loves to stir Prince, her mate and companion.

Lastly My dog prince is a joy in my life. It's true,
My little Maltese, is a caring old dog too;
He is a gentleman dog, waits for me at the door,
Till I go through, then follows me, to him it's no chore.

No! I don't want life any other way, no change for me,
Christ uplifts me, and goes with me, every hour, you see;
Missy and Prince, are two caring pet pals, who stay by,
If ever I'm in too much pain, they all help when I need to cry.

margaret haig

Tell Me A Story,

Tell me a story, And what I want to hear,
About a king in the Bible, of Saul and his spear;
He wanted to kill David, but David spared his life,
While Saul was asleep, David took the jug, spear, to show
Saul that he was near.

Please tell me a story, Of Esther the Jewish queen,
And of uncle mordecai, and Haman who was mean;
Wicked Haman hated, the Jews, and wanted them dead,
But he got his punishment, to be hung by his head.

Tell me another story, of Jonah and the whale,
When God said 'go to Ninevah, he needed a kick in his tale;
He ran the other way, then caught a large ship,
But; when a storm blew up, but he got the flip.

Tell me one more story, before I get off to bed,
How Jesus talked to a crowd, and food they were fed;
There were 5,000 people, and only 5 loaves, and two fish,
It was a miracle of Jesus, and not just an answer to a wish.

margaret haig

Thank You Lord,

Thank you Lord for teaching me, to others I should show care,
To let the lonely, the disabled, and poor, that I am there;
That You taught me don't make promises I can't keep at all,
From the old, to the young, from the big to the small.

Thank you Lord, For teaching me, don't hurt others any time,
But cheering up others when they want to tell me nothing is fine;
Help me learn to always show love and consideration. Too,
That breaking my promise to any, I'm doing it to You.

Thank you Lord, for Teaching me, to never show anger, when I feel cross,
It's hard Lord, to be let down, and they don't seem to care that I feel at a loss;
Of no friend or family, To come near. To visit, not even a phone call,
Help me not to do these things, but to be thoughtful to others to all.

Thank you Lord you teach me, I have to teach others to think before they
speak,
To make promises you can't keep is just dont, makes your friendship weak;
And Lord. To think to give to others but not even to get a card given back,
Help me Lord, not to be a slothful uncaring person, cause my care is then slack.

margaret haig

That Bite

That bite, from a white tailed spider, it sure hurt,
That rotten spider bite, the blister so absurd;
The sting, the throb, the burning as well,
That spider's poison made me crook for a spell.

That bite from a white tail, caused such a saga,
Felt inside it had been cut continually by a dagger;
Yet on the other hand boiled water was poured inside,
As the days passed the blister grew so very wide.

The bite from that spider, caused much concern,
Such a mess of my finger, what to do I had to learn;
Each day the pain and agony grew longer, it hurt,
Then the blister broke, the poison did spurt.

That spider bite, was so tiny at first you know,
But did so much damage, till I yelled ooow;
Then at a health shop, I found ointment for me,
Bathed and dressed it, then five hours I did see.

That bite from that spider, has healed a bit,
The skin has opened, the wound has split;
It 's taken a toll elsewhere on me, too,
Cause it's made me so tired, thru' and thru.

I thank the Lord. For taking care of me,
No doctor or nurse cared to help you see;
I prayed and asked for healing the finger of mine,
And the Lord answered my prayer, it's coming fine.

margaret haig

That's What Jesus Said

Verily, you must be Born again,
This is what Jesus said, to the man;
When the Ruler asked, how can I get there,
The answer is when we're saved, heaven we share,

To those who don't visit the sick, or feed the hungry,
This is what Jesus said, to all the people in the crowd;
When you don't do these to others, ye don't do it to me,
But if you keep and obey what I say, youll be safe, truly.

Trust in Me, and keep your eyes fixed on me every day,
This is what Jesus said, to the lost, and to Peter on the sea;
As the storm blew, and the waves and wind got rough,
Jesus put out His hand and rescued him, and said Peace be still.

margaret haig

The 3 Monkeys

Three little monkeys, they played about,
Doing all sorts of things, till their mother did shout;
If you don't stop this misbehaving, you'll go to bed,
All this playing up, is giving me a pain in my head.

Three little monkeys, would play hide and seek,
When they heard a secret, they'd be a sticky beak;
Sometimes they'd run away, till their mother called them back,
,
If you three keep playing up, you'll go to bed with a smack.

It reminds me of us children, when I was young growing up,
And mum told us to behave, we'd act like a naughty pup;
But! Most times I remember the great times we did play,
And when it was a holiday, we'd go somewhere to stay.

Yes! It wasn't all bad for those monkeys, those three,
And growing up, there were great times as well for me;
I thank my Mother, as I'm sure the monkeys do too,
Cause a mother can only take so much, oh yes! This is true.

margaret haig

The Abused Wife

She tried her hardest each day and night,
Waiting for him, to be afraid of his sight;
No matter what she said or did, it did seem,
He belittled and beat her, that was he did deem.

There were days when all seemed so lost,
He just said as he screamed, her bashing was the cost;
It's all your fault, cause you chose to marry me,
And now you will pay the price, this you'll see.

Whacking her across and behind her head,
Telling her, you'll wish that you were dead;
Pretending how disabled, oh what a joke,
What a rotten life he gave her, this horrid bloke.

The next week it was the bashing of her life,
With gloves on hand, her body was in strife;
He beat her till her body could stand no more,
For 3 hours solid, it kept on till she was sore.

There were days on end, 5 days in all,
No food or drink given, now her waist size small;
Yet he did eat each day beside her to annoy,
Starvation diet he chose, you'd think she was a toy.

To think he said on their wedding day,
Darling I will love you forever is what he did say;
All she knows now is such pain everywhere,
And for that violent man, he doesn't seem to care.

margaret haig

The Animals Of Christmas

The animals of Christmas were there for Christ it's true,
Let me tell about each one, in this poem for you;
First was the donkey who carried Mary, to the city,
And Joseph walked beside, and carrying the Baby to be.

There was the Lambs, Who were with the shepherds on the hill,
As they cared for them, they came of fear and was still;
They saw the Angel who told of Christ, born this Holy night,
Then they watched and heard the angels sing, what a glorious sight.

Another important animal was the camels who came from afar,
Guiding those Wisemen, Following the special star;
They brought those wisemen with their gifts for the king,
Telling Joseph and Mary, myrrh, frankincense and gold we bring.

There would have been the cattle, in the stable there,
Such lowly animals, would have given milk to share;
And being lowly and humble animals, is what Jesus was to us.
Because He came to give life, So He died upon the cross.

margaret haig

The Bible Alphabet

I want to write a different poem, of the alphabet bible you see,
It's sort of different and about names and animals known to you and me;
Of course it may be bible places, and names for God as well,
So let me start, see how I go, if it's good then to me please tell.

A is for animals like elephants, and camels, and the donkey too,
Lions, sheep, bears, dogs, and cats, anymore I can tell you;
Vipers, goats, Buffalo, and badger, lots more that's true.
God made all these animals, and Adam named them all, not just two.

B is for the birds in the bible, that God made for us,
Like eagles, ostrich, doves, raven, He made them without fuss;
Blackbird, osprey, peacock, many birds of prey,
Swan, sparrow, stork, Some fly so high, and up is where they stay.

C is for clothes that would have been worn then,
Breastplate, armour, robes, these worn by men;
It does not say what a woman wore, but dressed right,
A woman was not to be immoral, in a mans sight.

D is for dangers that a Christian might need to know,
And how to protect us from the evil enemy that's so;
Like alcohol will harm ones soul, so we need to abstain,
Not to have fear or hatred, or want the world to gain.

E is for enjoyment by a Christian can know real joy,
Everything is what we give thanks for, each girl and boy;
E is for each other we need to be kind, and show care,
E is for everybody, need to know that the Lord is always there.

F is for the fish, found in the bible they were important too,
Like when Jesus taught of tithing, a coin in the fish mouth it's true;
Then Jonah was swallowed by a fish the size of a whale,
Because he disobeyed God, that story's not just a silly tale.

G is for the gems, like topaz and emerald, diamond too,
Cardonyx, sapphire, ruby, Amethyst, made for me and you;
But the most important is the pearl found in a shell,

But also we do have the pearl of greatest price, is what to you I tell.

H is about Heaven, a glorious place it will be,
Where no pain or tears there, no night will we see;
And heaven will have the streets paved in gold,
It will be for those who are saved, Christians so bold.

I is for The Children of Israel, who was Jacob at first,
They disobeyed God, many times and they were cursed;
They were in the wilderness, For many a year, for their sin,
Just because they had not learned, to trust God within.

J is for Jesus, and for the many names we know,
He is the Way, truth and life, and teacher and Master also;
He is the Saviour of mankind, and our Lord and King,
The bright and morning star, light of the world, we sing.

K is for keep the laws of God, we really must always obey,
K is also for knowledge, we must understand what God does say;
K is for kept, we that love God, are kept by His might Power,
And K is for the King of Heaven, He's with us every hour.

L is for Love, we need first to Love the Lord,
L is for learn, we must learn from His Holy Word;
L is for the letters of Paul, found in the new testament it's so,
But L is for Gods Love, He gave His Son, we need to know.

M is for Mary, and Martha, two friends of Jesus, we see,
M is for Mary. Who gave birth to Jesus, her baby;
M is for mother, in proverbs, tells us we must obey,
M is also for mind, we must let Christ mind dwell in us it's so.

N is for numbers. A book in the o.d testament we read,
N is for new man we become when a Christian we do heed;
N is for never, never kill or steal, or lie, or Gods law disobey,
N is for nurture, is what God does for us to help us learn to obey.

O is for ointment, His name is ointment poured out on us,
O is for Offering we give to the Lord without fuss;
O is also for obedience, we must obey what we've been told,
And O is omnipotent, powerful and Holy, precious as Gold.

P is for patient, and Peace, and Passover, and Power too,
P is for Peter, and Paul and Philemon, apostles that is true,
P is for perfect will, and pastures, so green and calm for us,
P is also for pride and proverbs, to learn them is a must.

Q is for Queen vashti, who disobeyed the king,
Q is for Esther, a brave Jew, sad news she did bring;
Q is for Queen of Sheba, a very rich Queen in deed,
And what about Bathsheba, whom David said he did need.

R is for rabbi, a Teacher was Jesus so called, one day,
By a young rich man who couldn't give his rights away;
R is for Rachel, Ruth, and Rebecca, whom they loved The Lord,
And R is for Robe, that Jesus wore, we read of in the Word.

S is for Salvation, and by Grace we must be saved today,
S is for sin, Jesus will if we ask, to wash our sin away;
S is for sacrifice which the priests gave a lamb so pure,
S is for the soul that seeks the Lord, he Lord will help them to endure.
nst

T is for tabernacle of the Lord, a place to come into His Presence,
Where they made sacrificial thanks with special incense;
T is also for thanksgiving to the Lord, that with do give
And T is for tithing, a tenth of all we get, all the time we live.

U is for understanding what the Lord says in His word,
To understand we need to study and His word we need to have heard;
U is for uttermost desire to serve the Lord and King,
U is also for those who have unbelief, fellowship with Christ they're missing

V is for valiant. Men in the word were valiant to serve the Lord,
V is for the Victory we have against the enemy, it says in His word;
V is for. Vengeance belongs to God, we cannot pay back again,
And V is for very patient Father, we have when our faith is in vain.

W is for Worship, and serve, and Honour to our King,
And W is for Wonderful counsellor, Our praises we do sing;
W is for wisdom. King Solomon was given as a gift, to Him,
Also W is for the Way we need to live, not in a life of sin.

X is for xtra love sometimes we need when we are down,
When we are hurting, depressed and want to frown;

X is not sure for Christmas, it's His birth we celebrate,
And X sometimes means times, and there are times we feel irate.

Y is for yield, we yield to God things that He does own,
Y is for young, we need to become like young children,
Y is for youth, David reminded us to remember in the days as a child,
And You. Is why Jesus came to die for, but some hear and get wild.

And now we come to Z the letter is for zechariah Gods special man,
Who because of unbelief, he couldn't speak, the others didn't understand;
And Z is for zephaniah, A book of prophecy. Tells of Christ's coming again,
Z is for Zealous, need to be zealous in serving Christ, otherwise our faith is in
vain.

So that is the bible alphabet, Lots to remember and learn, of His Word,
And there is things you may not have known, or had you already heard;
It's been a lot to write, I thank the Lord, for His advice and help to me,
God guides my life, and my poems that I write, He is my teacher you see.

margaret haig

The Christmas Number Poem.

One Star to shine, over the stable that first Christmas morn,

One Angel Gabriel, gave the message, Jesus would be born;

One stable to stay in, cause there was no room in the inn,

And One new King born, to be our Saviour, to save us from sin.

Two parents to come, give a child a new start,

Two cousins, who found each did love God from the heart;

Two special people, who blessed the new Saviour,

And two baby boys born, for a reason, in Gods favor.

Three wise men, came traveling from the east,

Three gifts to be given, to a new king, our high Priest;

Three sets of people, see the babe in the manger,

And three days journey for the new family in danger.

Four or more, shepherds heard the angel speak, in the sky,

Four or more angels singing, praises, the shepherds did sigh;

Four or more soldiers searching for the new born king,

And four or more reasons why we our praises should sing.

margaret haig

The Dogs Life.

The dog woke., it was another day,
Out on the farm, playing near they hay;
Chasing with the chooks, with the farmer,
Enjoying to pinch an egg, from the farmers daughter.

The dog then raced to see the ducks in the pond,
He could see the ducklings and mum had a bond;
It was fun, To run round watching the washing on the line,
Thought to grab the washing, and run, but it wasn't fine.

He then decided it was time to have a bite to eat,
So he went to visit the butchers, and steal some meat;
Sam the butcher chased him away, said go home,
You don't steal from me, but maybe you might get a bone.

So he ran home to chew his. Meat, a great treat,
, Saw his little master, ready to give him a bath, twasnt so neat;
He was so dirty, and all so sticky but he didn't like to get wet,
He jumped from the soapy froth, knock the vase, coz he was upset.

He eventually dried so fluffy and needed to rest awhile,
So he ran to the washing basket, and slept on the clean pile;
Dreamt of the day he chased to catch the neighbors cat,
Then ran home to chew up the farmers new cricket bat.

When he woke it was now, past half past two,
Found under him was the daughters half chewed shoe;
He remembered he had to run, to bring home his mate,
So to school he ran, and found billy, under the tree did wait.

After they got back home, it was time to gather the pigs in,
And then they cleaned up the mess on the lawn and into the bin;
Then the dog and billy and Susie, washed up for their tea,
Soon they gathered their bed clothes, and to bed coz all were sleepy.

Yeah.! A dogs life is busy, yet sometimes it's tiring too,
But a dog thats a tinker, can always find things to do;
To us we think they're lazy, and mischievous any day,

But they certainly know how to love, And show in their own way.

margaret haig

The First Artist And Author.

The first artist painted the sky with colors, such beauty,
Look at those sunsets, and the mountains, such reality;
The mountains, have shadows, of splendor that only the Master can do,
Yes! It's God who was the first Artist, and He also taught me too.

The first great artist painted the colors on the sea,
Blues, greens, aquas, Only one could do this you see;
And when there is a storm near, the sea goes so dark blue,
Yes! God is the first great artist, to paint it for me and you.

The first great Artist, loved to teach David to write poetry,
And also king Solomon, writing words of such beauty;
Oh such magnificent works, of color and in each word,
Yes! There is only one who could do this it is the Lord.

Then. We see in every rainbow, and in each shell as well,
Look at the colored sands, and in every bird, it does tell;
Then look at each animal, and also the petals of each flower too
Then as you look at these, , give Thanks for doing it for me and you.

margaret haig

The Fishermen Of Gallilee

The fishermen of Gallilee, disciples of Jesus, called to be,
Learning how to live by Faith, they obeyed when He said 'follow Me.'
They went out to fish with their nets one very stormy night,
And as a storm blew up, they saw Him walk and got a fright;
They thought it was a ghost, But they soon found out,
It was Jesus walking there, and soon their boat came about.

Another time when they were on the sea, as Jesus did stand and talk,
He then said we'll go the other side by boat, we won't walk;
And as they started out with their boats into the deep,
Jesus went to the back of the boat, and went to sleep.

Now as they travelled, the weather changed, and a storm did blow,
And the Fishermen came so afraid, Fear was all they did know;
They went to Jesus and woke Him, then said don't you really care,
That we're in danger, but why couldn't they realize, Jesus was there;
Jesus then stood up, rebuked the storm, and the storm quietened down,
Jesus said Peace, and peace came, No longer their faces did frown.

The fishermen learnt many things, and so do learn them, it's so,
That trusting in Jesus, for everyone, is the only way to go;

But with trust and faith, helps us to cope in life,
When sin causes us to go wrong, brings about strife;
Just keep on believing, and try not to doubt,
You too like the fishermen, you'll no longer pout.

margaret haig

The Floral Poem.

This floral poem is written all about,
Flowers of different sizes grown all about;
Different sizes, different shapes too,
Created by God, Made to enjoy by me and you.

Look at the roses, some small and some tiny,
Yet each has a sharp prickle, some very thorny;
We See the beauty of the color, but don't look below,
To the stem and the thorn, and the pain to show.

Now the thorn makes me think of the crown He wore,
And the red rose is the color of blood, the pain Christ bore;
The white rose is one that reminds of purity,
And Christ was sinless. He went for you and me.

Now what about the autumn leaf, brown and red and gold,
Makes us think it has a roughness like the cross of old;
When you pick up the leaf, it will break in your hand,
And Jesus's body was broken for us, this we understand.

Next we will think about the lavender, such perfume it's true,
It makes one think of the perfume Mary brought to Jesus;
she showed how much she loved Christ as she washed his feet,
And Jesus explained she prepared His body, which the soldiers beat.

I believe the flowers give us lessons and can help in many a way,
Like the passionfruit flower, is a lesson on the passion, is what I say;
It's passion to remind us the passion of Jesus suffering for us,
How his love was so great, He died. For us on the cross.

And so the next time you see any flower, look beyond for the story,
To what else about each flower, each has a lesson for you and me;
God created these with color and with such radiant beauty,
And gives a reason in each one, the lessons we will see.

margaret haig

The Island Poem.

The Island was there surrounded by sea,

Where the family stayed, so much to see;

The birds flying in the sky, and on the water too,

Yes! They were enjoying their holiday, it's true.

The Island stretched for many a mile, they could see,

With plenty of shells, and sand, the sunsets so pretty;

The Coconut palms, and date palms, to walk in the cool,

And the children enjoyed it all, for there was no school.

The husband enjoyed to go fishing each day,

The children loved to run on the sand and play;

The wife, she enjoyed it too, to rest under the tree,

Then she called them all at night, it is time for tea.

The Island holiday soon came to an end,

The children said, our holiday we can pretend;

That we are still on our lovely holiday retreat,

And remember the birds, and the birds so sweet.

Have you ever been to an Island, for a holiday?

Maybe you travelled far, to Queensland, is what you'd say;

Or was it somewhere in the Islands of the south see?

You'll know it was a holiday to feel so very free.

margaret haig

The Life Of A Butterfly.

The life of a butterfly is amazing but true,
Created by God, for a lesson for me and you;
It starts so ugly that tiny caterpillar, you will see,
It crawls along the ground till its time is ready.

After it crawls into the cocoon, it dies, then comes back,
It comes out as a creature of beauty, nothing to lack;
There's so much color so pretty and so unique too,
Each tiny wing, with it's own markings too, its so true.

This butterfly has a story like the tiny tadpole,
Who swims in the river, and in the waterhole;
He also changes he eventually changes his looks,
To growing legs and coming a frog, it's in the books.

And the ugly duckling who went to find some fame,
He did not like it at all, he had ugly attached to his name;
But as time went and he grew into something of Beauty,
He saw in the reflection, he was no longer ugly.

People are like this, they may grow up as not so pretty,
And people tease, as only ugliness is what they see;
But as the person grows into a beautiful woman too,
It's what's inside is not skin deep, it comes from the heart it's true.

And lastly Jesus was on that ugly cross, an awful death He died,
He could have chosen to come down, but that He denied;
And when we turn to Christ from a sinner that is ugly and dirty,
We also change from that to heart deep Christian full of beauty.

margaret haig

The Old Couple

The was an old couple who were so close,
He said to his wife, it's great that you I chose;
To share my life as we go through each day,
Yes! I love you my darling, do you hear what I say?

The old couple were married for many a year,
When any one asked how, they said all ways stay near;
Also they said, never leave an argument undone,
Before any day is ended, at the set of the sun.

The husband said, take time to listen, and she did agree,
And then added, I will show my love so he will see;
Then they added, enjoy to help, the other out too,
Sharing the heavy load of work is what we love to do.

This old couple had lived for 60 years together,
They had seen many a child grow, 16 grandkids together;
Never in front of a child would they quarrel or fight,
But; wait till they were lone, then get the problem right.

We all should learn from all old couples that are happy,
To try to do the same, and our marriages go well I see;
One thing is certain, put God first in your partnership,
That was the rule they said, and this is a very good tip.

margaret haig

The Pancake Parlor

The pancake parlor is a great place to meet,
Where you can enjoy, your favorite meal you want to eat;
Go anytime of the day, they're open right thru, till 1am its true,
And such great service, and pleasant, to me and to you.

They've got a menu, at a reasonable price, to afford,
And you're not kept waiting to keep you so bored;
The seating is comfortable, so you won't be sore,
And as I said the price is okay, won't leave you poor.

Try the great menu, with entree', main course and sweet,
From steak to fries, pancakes with the lot, is a treat;
Salads of every kind, with dressings, make it complete,
Then icecream sundaes, or fruit salad as a sweet.

Yes! Go to the parlor the next meal you eat out,
Take your friends and tell them you'll shout;
A lovely drink, of iced lemon or orange tea,
Maybe something hot, like chocolate, with your tea.

Thanks all you staff, at the pancake parlor, your great,
To cheer up the lonely, when they have no mate;
And you will find, to go there you don't need to explain,
Why you chose to eat there, your privacy with you will remain.

margaret haig

The Pregnant Mum.

She got caught in the kitchen,
By an unwanted male,
Taking time to make her mum,
Connecting near the tail;
Poor small lady, and to her,
it wasn't very fair,
But now it's showing real proof;
I'm here to show care.

It's now getting closer, to when
Pups will be born to her,
She is nesting, growing too,
Panting, signs saying mother;
Even to her belly now big,
With morning sickness, oh poor thing,
How can I help her, my poor
Four legged darling.

Vet time came he checked her out,
He heard 3 heart beats or more,
Felt there were little lumps,
But they kicked and made her sore;
He said poor little missy ma,
But think of this meg, she'll
Make you into Granma.

She now has two weeks to go,
Still has some pups to show,
But six breasts are bigger,
And her walking is now slow;
It will be quite interesting on the day,
But vet said I won't need to help,
Dogs are clever, and they know.

I'm so excited, a time I've never
been thru,
Please help Missy Lord,
The day the birthing is due;
And Nu Nu is exited,

Lays beside her each night,
I can see missy now, showing
Is showing her delight.

margaret haig

The Race And The Entrants

Running the RaceRunning the race, the entrant is thinking,

How shall I go, shall I be fast tracking;

The man calls their names and they each get down,

But someone starts off early, oh what a frown.

They all get ready, and the man says ready, set go,

Off they all start, around the track they all know,

The runner he thinks, as he races along there,

Have I done enough practice, as the crowd do stare.

But; soon he starts to put speed in each step,

And races ahead, The pace has some depth;

As they come up fast to the first time round,

One of the runners knocks another to the ground.

The runner is now fifteen feet ahead of the rest,

He wants to win the race, another medal in his nest;

As the race comes soon to the end for each one,

That entrant remembered the race of life soon to come.

As Paul had spoken of the race we all run,

In life it's not how much we have, but what we've done;

We run the race of life, seeking to live right,
Serving God our Father, walking in the light.

As we get to the end of the race we run,
When we finish our race well hear hopefully well done;
We can't go wrong when we do right and serve the Lord,
Pray, show kindness and care, and study His Word.

margaret haig

The Soldiers Fought

The soldiers fought a fight, and went for us,
They went not thinking of themselves, and no fuss;
Some were injured. Yet in such agony they fought,
And some carried back to safety, while the enemy was sought.

Those soldiers were so very brave, fighting in our place,
Marching altogether, In order and without grace;
They never knew if they'd get back home at all,
All they did was fighting to win, the problem wasn't small.

And a lot of those brave soldiers, lost arms and legs, it's so,
But some very brave soldiers, where they died we don't know;
And this is why the legacy, we remember them, at set of sun,
And thank all these brave soldiers, for the good that was done.

margaret haig

The Star

The star in the east, was shining so bright,
Became for some wise men, a special guiding light;
It guided them through the days and each night,
To bring them to the new born King, oh what a sight.

The star shining high, To bring good news,
As angels spread through singing, they did use;
To shepherds on the hills, who did choose,
To obey and find the manger, with their ewes.

There is another special star, who guides us all each day,
It is Jesus, our bright and morning star, to guide our way;
We can trust Him fully, talk to Him as we pray,
I have no fear or anger, when Jesus is with me to stay.

margaret haig

The Story Of My Life In A Poem

Poem of Meg's life,

Meg was brought up as she later found out,
Adopted by parents, but unsure how it came about;
She didn't sit up till 2 years of age, this is true,
And didn't start to talk till 5, so no how do you do.

She went to a special school from 7 yrs of age,
But had many problems walking, at that stage;
Went in a taxi, every Monday to Friday,
Had many a party there to celebrate her birthday.

Her mother brought up 3 girls, with a disability too,
1 arm because of cancer, but she coped thru' and thru;
She took us girls to Sunday school each and every week,
And taught us to love God, to pray, and his truth to seek.

We lived in Dandenong, till I was 12 years of age,
But my sister wasn't there, she was nowhere at that stage;
We shifted to Gladstone in Queensland you know,
It's where Meg was baptized by immersion that is so.

At 16 She started teaching, 2 - 6 years in Sunday school,
At 17 we shifted back, but then dad started to be cruel;
I celebrated my 21st, birthday, with a wonderful musical night,
It made friends and family happy, things were happy and bright.

My mum passed on to the Lord, and I shifted away from home,
For 4 yrs I lived in Glenroy, in a flat and on my own;
I was in THE Salvation Army, serving the Lord, each week,
Playing the organ and harp, teaching the youth, the Lord to seek.

I then shifted to ascot vale, then over to st albans to live,
Married a man with problems, and troubles to me he did give;
But 12 yrs of problems I'm free of it now, so thank you,
To the Lord for release and strength, and that He's brought me thru'.

And then I started at Sunshine, in the band where I did play,
And sang and read the Word, helping in many a way;

THE Lord showed me time to learn more, so off to college I go,
To learn how to be a minister for Christ, and His way to show.

So now I'm 58 years of age, seeking to do right with the Lord,
It's great to preach and learn, but to understand His Word;
And I want to thankyou for coming to celebrate my special day,
Please enjoy yourselves and enjoy the meal, on this my 58th birthday.

Written 4th/6th/2012.

margaret haig

The Sunlight Of God

The sunlight of Gods love,

Oh such strength, from above;

Taking care of each daughter and son,

Thankyou Lord, for the care given under the Sun.

The sunlight of God, the immeasurable love,

He gives and gives, and sends peace like a dove;

Peace that passeth all understanding,

Thanks to You, for not letting me get demanding.

The sunlight of God, You shine Your light,

Helping us to see, our wrongs, and make them right;

Not allowing us to grow away from You,

Thank You Lord, you help me learn too.

The sunlight of God, is where I will live,

When my life's work is ended, a home He'll give;

I long to be living in God's presence one day,

Thank you Lord, for strength in me, is what I say.

margaret haig

The Wise Old Man

The wise old man we could call him,
He sits in the fork of a tree so thin;
But why do we think that he is so smart?
He doesn't need to work in a bank or mart.

The wise old owl watches all night,
For food to catch, yet we get a fright;
He doesn't say much, but listens well,
If he could talk, to you he'd tell.

He sits with his eyes close together,
And the female owl, her babes she'll gather;
The brain of an owl is so large for her,
If danger is near, teaches babes not to stir.

We also call old men who are bright,
They're a wise owl, they won't start a fight;
They sit and listen, before they will talk,
They're not like busybodies, they only sqwark.

My grandfather was a wise old man too,
When he spoke of things, you knew it was true;
I learnt about saving my money, 'twas right,
How to pick friends, not to get in a fight.

I want to be like the wise old owl too,
Watch and listen, don't stir trouble it's true;
To think what I'm doing, before I act bad,
Thanks mr owl, for teaching me, I'm glad.

margaret haig

There Was A Man.

There was a man with a golden crop.

Started to see, the growth he had did stop;

Over a few months he noticed as he did look,

A cricket pitch, was now he saw it over took.

There was a lady of almost 60, and in a mood,

She looked in the mirror, found her chin growing a brood;

She tried to pull each new hair till it came out,

But a few weeks later, two no three, new ones came about.

These two met for a cuppa, and a sweet,

And spoke of their problems on their seat;

She said to him why is it to me, such a bother,

I'll soon need to shave, I'm not a guy I'm a mother.

He agreed, and started to laugh, at the situation,

That he also had a problem, a hair complication;

Then she said why do you laugh, it's no joke you know,

But; soon saw why he thought it was fun, said o blow.

He said dear girl, as we get older, I'm losing my locks,

But you sweet ladies start growing a beard so why the knocks?

From the younger generation, that we see everywhere,

After all one day it'll happen to them as well, and see if we care.

margaret haig

There Was A Sweet Lady

There was a sweet lady, named dame Murdoch, so true,

Who took to caring for many children like me and you;

The children's hospital was one of her places she cared about,

One thing was ths lady never got angry, or did shout.

She took the time to sit down, have a nice chat,

About sick children, who needed help, she got to that;

She raised help with money and support in every function,

Dame Murdoch, if you were running for mayor, you'd win the election.

Thank dear lady, you certainly gave in more ways than one,

You never gave in till the work for you was all done,

To live over the century, you've seen things come and go,

From every patient, family, friend, and everyone you did know.

Goodbye sweet lady, We'll see you in heavens hats so.

margaret haig

There Was A Young Lady From Shrew.

There was a young lady from shrew,
Who had trouble with her teeth to chew;
So she went to the dentist for false teeth,
But he made it wrong, she couldn't sing a song,
Cause her tongue was caught beneath.

There was a man from the snowy,
Who they nicknamed him old howy;
He didn't have no friend,
They'd drive him round the bend,
Cause his pet was a lonely fly named blowy.

There once was a boy named charley,
Who owned and rode a red Harley;
He made such a loud noise,
with the other bikie boys;
The neighbors said get rid of those noisy toys.

There was a young girl from gilloffer,
When she was out, was a folk stopper;
But one day she was out in the rain,
And slipped in the mud, causing pain;
Now no one watches her, how insane.

margaret haig

These Men Of Faith

These men of Faith, these men of old,
Their lives they lived, they were so bold;
Trusting God, in the face of danger,
But their enemy, shunned them with anger.

We know of one great man, Daniel, was his name,
To Pray at the open window, he always did the same;
Then some jealous men, had him enter lions den,
For his faith in God, and On God he did depend.

Another man was Elijah, who helped so many,
And he had trouble with Jezebel, a life of jealousy;
Also king Ahab, and a wicked and evil king too,
But for their evil doing, they died, oh yes! It's true.

The next great man of Faith, was Enoch,
He lived and spoke only for the Lord God;
He was so very close, he did walk upright,
And God took Him home, he lived by Faith not sight.

One more man of Faith, I need to tell about,
Was Abraham, and to a new home he was sent out;

Also when his son Isaac, was to be offered to the Lord,
But a ram was supplied, his faith shone, it's in His Word.

These men are an example, and we should follow too,
Trust God in the face of Danger, Trust Him thru' and thru';
These men of God trusted and never gave into sin,
Because they loved God so much, He lived within.

margaret haig

Those Good Old Days

I enjoyed life as a child, even though walking was a problem for me,
To play with board games, watch old movies, play hide and go see;
I remember mum would make picnic under the table each holiday,
Yeah! Those good old days were so great, that's what I say.

I enjoyed family life, when a family get together, oh what fun,
Aunties, uncles, cousins, grandpas, get outside in the sun;
Play a game of cricket, or footy, girls and boys together,
Yeah! What fun we saw and had, those days were better.

I enjoyed the times we travelled for a holiday away,
Traveling in the old Holden, to the beach each day we'd play;
Have fish n chips, and share with seagulls so many around,
Yeah! Those days on the beach. Or at the playground.

I enjoyed the old movies, of Shirley, and Danny Kaye too,
Francis the mule, Those comedies we enjoyed them its true;
We'd pretend we'd travel on a bus inside our bedroom to the country,
Yeah! We enjoyed those good days, 'twas great for my sister and me.

Then thinking as years gone by, kids now have things easy,
But things in the atmosphere isn't good, we get wheezy;
What has happened to days that were, now long gone,
Yeah! I'd rather be back in the good old days, it sure was fun.

margaret haig

To A Friend

To a friend, Whose sorrow is great,
Where every problem surrounds, my close mate;
Christ is waiting, close by to you,
You just need to give it to Him that's true.

To a Brother, whose pain is so bad,
Till you feel like screaming, and so sad;
Jesus knows that pain, He can take,
So God will take that pain, all day you're awake.

To a sister, with a child whose problems so hard,
When at school is in trouble, and the name on the card;
Give it to Jesus, He can change the child's heart,
To make them behave, and they'll become smart.

To a wife or husband whose loved one has left,
And gone away, so their loved one is so bereft;
Christ has that loved one in whom they knew,
And Christ will always remain with you.

margaret haig

To Meditate.

To meditate, to go off quietly on your own,

To not worry about anything, don't talk on the phone;

To sit apart, from the cares of the noisy day,

This is to meditate, to think, , to learn, to say;

To meditate, in a Christian way, the things of the Lord,

To read, to allow, to listen, to hear the Holy Word;

To learn to wait, and learn to listen, for what God will say,

Don't rush, don't panic, God will teach you in His own Way.

margaret haig

Transport.

I thought I would write about, how we get about,
The various kinds of transport we see, when we are out;
It could be trains, or cars, buses, and trucks we see too,
So let me write a poem, maybe of interest to some of you.

Firstly I will write about, planes we see in the sky,
Small little 2 seaters, some may use to parachute, they'll try;
Next, is the helicopter, look like an insect flying so high,
And there are jets, of all kinds, but you can't see them fly.

Next. Is the trains, with large engines travelling along,
Then there's the small trains fixing the rails where they belong;
And what about the commuter trains, who take people everywhere,
Some in Sydney two levels, and people need to use the stair.

Now I come to trucks, all sizes and shapes and color,
Rubbish, milk, food trucks, then the giant coal mine ones with an odor;
There's the postal, and the fire truck, just too many to name,
But can't forget those council trucks, taking animals, that's a shame.

So what about buses and taxis, who come in handy,
When there is no trains to use, that's from city to dandy;

There are the usual cabs, and the maxi taxi,

So what a ride from anywhere in the coaches, but not for me.

The best sort of transport for disabled like me,

Is the motorised chair or scooter for us to get about,

But to travel to anywhere buses leave us out.

And so I'm glad there are scooters, and that makes me happy.

margaret haig

Walking Along The Road

Walking along the road one day, I saw a butterfly pass my way,
It's lovely pretty wings stretched out, I was hoping it'd stay;
It made me think of What the Lord had made years ago,
The colors of creation on his wings, was such a show.

Walking along the beach on summer's night,
As the sun was setting, the colors a delight;
From reds, to orange, blues then a purple to black,
It reminded me of creation, these colors came back.

As I slowly walked through the zoo one morn,
And saw the animals, a new elephant was born;
I admired all the sizes and shape of each one,
It reminded me of creation, when the work was done.

As I was walking past the cemetery and saw a cross,
I stopped to look at it, and remembered the loss,
The loss for a mother, and the disciples too,
And thank my Good Lord, for His great love so true.

margaret haig

We Don'T Need.

We don't need to be bullied or hurt till we cry,

By men abusers who think they can control you and I;

One of these days. They'll get paid back, for what they do,

So ladies out there, we need to protect us and our children too.

We don't need the pushing and hitting till we are so sore,

We don't need either them to lock us inside our door;

These monsters who think they can rule the roost each day,

So ladies we need to tell God, so why not Pray.

We don't need to have the anxiety and worry and fear,

We definitely don't need them to bring us to tear;

These madmen. And control freaks They just want to fight,

So ladies let's stand up together, and all unite.

margaret haig

We Must Learn

We must learn. To trust and always obey,
For we have found, there isn't another way;
For when we trust, we have the faith to believe,
That Christ will guide us, and His love were receive.

We must learn to control our anger,
If Someone upsets us, and cause us a bother;
But give it to God, don't leave it inside,
God will take that anger and give peace in ones mind.

We must learn to control our tongue, each day,
When it can hurt others badly by what we say;
The bible says the tongue can be a weapon too,
So ask God to help not let us make our friends feel blue.

The bible teaches us we can control our fear,
For when things which frighten us, seem so near;
Give it them all to God, and ask for help each day,
He will take away those fears, believe it as you pray.

margaret haig

We Need To Walk The Way Of God

We need to walk the way of God, that is how I was taught,
Trusting Him every day, I see where the path, God has brought;
Sometimes up, sometimes so low, ahead of me, God does know,
So I will trust His guidance in my. Daily walk with Him you see!
Thank you Lord, Just keep on please, to guide me.

We need to go the way of prayer, thinking of others, who can't see,
That God's way is the right way to go, please help me, them to show;
They walk in darkness, not able to see the light ahead, it's true,
Just give me a vision of these folk Lord, just put them into view;
And open their hearts and minds, as I pray for them too.

margaret haig

We Saw The Star

We saw the star said the shepherds, on the hills that night,
Grazing with their sheep, when suddenly they got a fright;
Because all of a sudden, in the sky, a star shone so bright,
There was also angels singing, with a heavenly light.

We have seen the Star, said the Wisemen, from afar,
And knew the message meant, they had to follow a star;
To come from the east on their camels, to meet the king,
Bearing the Gold, Frankinsense and Mhyrr, they did bring.

We see the Star, on the top of the Christmas tree,
And there is the Angel shining bright, we also see;
And then we see on the table, the manger scene,
We also see each gift, and we know what it does mean.

We see the star, reminds us of the first heavenly light,
And know of the Angel, with the Message, that night;
We remember the Wisemen and the shepherds too,
But the most important is, Christ came, for me and you.

margaret haig

What A Life

What a life, what a great step, he said,
To walk on the moon, while we were in bed;
Watching the tv, and in the newspaper too,
About that Neil Armstrong, oh so true.

What a dream he fulfilled, to go so high,
Traveling in the rocket thru the night sky;
Way far further than anyone could do here,
Go around the earth seems so far yet near.

And now he's gone, passed from this life,
please God, be with this man's family and wife;
I would never ever want to travel so very far,
And! I would rather stay low, and travel in a car.

margaret haig

What Country Shall We Go To?

What country shall we go to? For our holiday,
Shall it be in Europe, Asia, USA, or the islands, which way?
What if we do a world trip, go get some brochures and see,
Which will be the most interesting holiday for me?

Let's now think of U.k. Like Scotland, or Wales,
Then what about Ireland or isle of wight, see the yachts sails;
We could stay in London, go see on board a decker bus, visit the Queen,
There's plenty of great shops to try, and buy souvenirs, is where I'll be seen.

Now catch a ferry across the Thames, into France, for a cake or two,
Try some frogs legs, to eat, see the Eiffel tower too;
Next will be Italy, see the olive vineyards Everywhere,
Try. To eat some great pasta, like spaghetti, n pizza if I dare.

Now what about to Vienna, hear the choirs sing,
Then travel to Venice, thru the streets in a condola they'll bring;
Back to Sweden, and to Austria, see each home so well built,
Go skiing in the mountains of Switzerland, if cold, I'll take the guilt.

Now! Let's go to Amsterdam, see the tulips everywhere,
Travel on a barge, And wear clogs, and great cheeses we'll share;
Now to Germany see where the musicians lived in their day,
Go see Russia, and then to Spain, watch the horses dance, oh yea.

I think we have a rest lets ride the suez canal, and take a day or two,
Oh already we have seen a lot of glorious sights, yes this s true;
Tomorrow we'll go to India, see the Taj mahal, as well,
Go for a ride on an elephant, Hear every temple bell.

Now we've taken a plane, and gone to USA,
See the Washington monument, is what I'd say;
There's Disneyland, and in Florida, we could stay,
Then to the grand canyon, that area is so vast,
We won't go to Vegas, because our money will not last.

I won't be going anywhere, near tornadoes at all,
But let's go to niagara, and see the largest waterfall;
Up to Canada, to Ottawa, and see the Mounties there,

Down to the great lakes, On a houseboat we will share.

Shall we go home via Honolulu, and hawaii too,
Checkout all the places they surf, which I wont do;
Now to the islands and finish with Asia, well see,
Like Japan, china, Indonesia, and malay for me;

There is also Korea, don't forget some gifts for a friend,
So now weeks have passed, enjoyed the trip, and it's come to an end.

margaret haig

What Do You Call It?

What do you call it, when you have a disability,
And once your were at a church, and now you're not;
But no one from the church comes but say excuse me,
I cannot be there, I no longer can cope, did I put them in a spot?

What do you call it, is it an excuse, or am I contagious at all?
If your in a wheelchair, Being in a church my problem is small;
Why can't look past the chair, and see my need, today,
Even a phone call would help, but their heart says no way.

What do they call it, If some one is not so very well,
And can't get to church, pain is bad, they won't hear when I tell;
That I need fellowship from folks, so I don't shrink,
But they don't listen, their brains just don't think.

What does God call it, to leave a Christian alone,
That isn't very well, and yet, no one will ring on the phone;
I thought the Lord taught us, think of others first,
And when one is unwell, they shouldn't allow their bubble to burst.

Please Lord! Help me to have fellowship in some way,
When I can't get to church, they'd come some day;

It hurts to be left, with no calls, cards, or visitors as well,
Please Lord, make them think, to make my phone to bell.

margaret haig

What Does God Give Me?

What does God give me?

A love never ending, this I see;

When I feel no other love anymore,

And so my love for Christ is so sure.

What does God give me?

A Peace that dwells within me;

To help me cope, through each day,

So thank you Lord, is what I say.

What does God give me?

A joy unspeakable, full of Glory;

A happiness fills you within,

His joy keeps on going and going.

What does God give me?

Patience and strength to help me cope;

And I know God is there, gives me Hope,

So now every day, I Thank Him, for loving me.

margaret haig

What Happened To Them.

What happened to them keys to me car?

It was right here on the table, by the bar,

Could it have walked out the door today,

While I was lookin ' . Around, the other way.

Where have they gone, those Glasses of mine,

Me minds forgotten and no it's not so fine;

Is it old age, or am I going blind or mad,

But no one will listen to me, oh that's so sad,

Where have they gone, me false teeth, today,

I need them back in me mouf, what do I say;

Everything seems to disappear from me quickly,

Till me get so frustrated, I get hot and prickly.

Oh here is me keys, in the fridge, say oh why,

And me glasses were under the bed, oh I sigh;

And now here's me teef, in the microwave, but how,

I'm sure it's my unseen visitor, hey you rotten cow.

I know some days our old age gets us down,

It makes us frustrated till we're upset and frown;

But don't let anyone say I'm stupid old thing,
Cause I'll just laugh, then a funny thing I'll sing.

margaret haig

What Is Easter About

What is Easter all about, you may want to ask me,
So I thought about it, and here it is, Jesus died at Calvary;
Jesus died in our place, so that we could be free,
All we need to do is ask forgiveness, and we'll live eternally.

What is Easter all about? Not about rabbits with a cute tail,
It's not about chocolates or chickens, that's a false tale;
But a message of the greatest love, that God has for us,
That Christ came to be our Saviour, dying without fuss.

What is Easter, We could use the hot cross bun as a story,
The hot could be. In memory Jesus went to hell for you and me;
The bread. Is the reminder Jesus was the bread of life,
Also His Body was broken, beside two thieves who were in strife.

So what is Easter, it's not chocolates but the egg is like the stone,
Which rolled away and the empty tomb, the angels were left alone;
Jesus rose up from hell and death, His resurrection was victoriously,
Jesus did this for all, so all men can be from sin set free.

margaret haig

What Is Grace?

What is Grace, what it does mean, what is it all about?

Well let me see if I can explain, I don't need to shout;

It's a special type of Gift, given with love,

When Jesus came to die, sent from Heaven above.

Take each letter and put a word, in exchange,

Then you'll get the answer I will rearrange;

It's the answer to the reason why Christ died for us,

It tells in one word the story, of the gift of the cross.

G is for God's, our loving heavenly Father,

R is for riches, such priceless gift, for each other;

A is for at, C is for Christ's, He is our Saviour,

And E is for expense, He paid the price, in our favor.

What a wondrous Gift, such selfless gift He gave,

Going to the cross of Calvary, our lost souls to save;

I that Christ that He chose to go there for me,

And all I needed to do, is to accept, Christ into me.

margaret haig

What Shall We Eat, ?

What shall we eat for breakfast, said the childrens mother,

What about pancakes and honey, but mum said its a bother;

The father came down, and he said, Id like a nice mixed grill,

But mum said cereal it is, cause I still can't cook I feel I'll.

What shall I have to eat, at lunch time today,

I might try a grill, or hamburger, but there's no way,

One is my money, the other is my weight,

If I eat too much, I'll get depressed, then I'll be in a state,

What do you want to eat, we re asked said the lady in the cafe,

Roast chicken and salad, then I'll try fruit souffle'.

My friend wanted a pizza, ravioli, and then gelati for sweet,

Yes! It's okay to eat what you like, but don't over eat.

margaret haig

What'll I Do?

The years going quick, my mind is playing tricks,
My body is reeking in pain, oops, I just did the splits;
Where's the balance now I'm getting older,
But isn't it great, the older we get, we get more bolder.
Oh what'll I do, I ask! Yep, What'll I do?

As the years progress faster, time is my master,
Bearing down on me, to me time is a pester;
Then memory lane to me, is disappearing,
And the grey hairs are quickly appearing;
Oh dear, What am I to do, what am I to do.

Those friends I knew from years ago,
Gradually go away, to a place so free; it's true;
And the shopping and housework that has to be done,
Seems I'm not finished till the setting of sun;
Oh. What'll I do, yep, what'll I do.

margaret haig

What'll We Do For Christmas?

What'll we do for Christmas? A child said to her Mother,
Shall we have a christmas party, cake and ice cream too;
With lots of balloons and streamers, and a star as well,
But; the mother said, give to an orphan, a Christmas bell,
Then tell them to come for tea, tell them the Christmas story;
This is what God wants us to do, to share with our family

What'll we do for Christmas, said a boy to His father,
Can we have a holiday, and take our things I'd rather;
Buy some good things to eat, and help my grandmother,
But the father said lets invite, a poor man or lady to tea,
Shower them with kindness, as we have plenty;
This is what God wants us to do, show love from you and me.

What'll we do for Christmas said children to their teacher,
Shall we have a Christmas concert, and ask the preacher;
And invite our family, and all our friends as well too,
The teacher said 'twas a great idea, the Christmas story true;
About Mary and Joseph, and Jesus born in a stable,
But remember the story is so true, it isn't just a fable.

margaret haig

What's Wrong With Kid Now?

Whats wrong with kids today? The way they speak, they don't care,
Oh what's wrong with kids, they don't even like anymore to share;
Some have become bullies, and like to cause harm and trouble,
Where back years ago, when I was young, kids would would be so humble.

What's wrong with young people, They don't care if they get caught,
Swearing, lying, cheating, Doing drugs, they'll not do what theyre taught;
Some underage caught driving and end up killing someone they don't know,
But fail to take the blame, please God, let them see that others know.

What's wrong with some young adults, who have become parents too soon,
Then leave their young ones unattended, and babies left in their room;
While the parents are out doing drugs and drink, not caring at all,
Please God, they need to grow up and see, they have taken a fall.

What's wrong with other people, from many different places,
Coming to our country, who cause strife, for strangers faces;
Why can't they think of becoming a very trusting, caring friend,
Please God. Make them see, the world has gone round the bend.

What's wrong with country leaders, who bring shame to their country,
By stirring up strife in their party, being dishonest, to so many;
Why don't they realize they'll be caught, when they don't expect too,
Please God, help us to get honest leaders, to be honest and be true.

margaret haig

Why We Have Easter

Why do we have Easter? Why is it important for us,
I will answer it in this poem, to learn about it, is a must;
It's the time Christ became our human sacrifice,
To die on the cross in our place, and it wasn't nice.

He died in a cruel way, with nails to hold him there,
On that day, 2 thieves died beside Him there;
One thief asked Him, if You are Christ, get us down,
Save yourself and us, but the other one gave a frown.

That other thief, just said why should He die this way,
We have done wrong, but He is innocent is what I say;
Then He looked at Jesus and ask Jesus, Remember me,
Jesus forgave him, and he died and went to glory.

We should try to be, like this thief, ask Jesus to forgive us,
And thank our Lord, for dying in our place on the cross;
The night before, Jesus shared a special meal there,
And Jesus said, do this often when you meet to share.

Then He broke the bread, said take eat, this is my body,
As my body will be broken, so this bread too you see;
Then He took the Wine, and said, take a drink, for Me,
This represents, my blood that will bleed for thee.

Jesus taught the disciples, before you do this, pray,
And search your hearts, that there be no sin today;
Then thank Him for saving you from sin,
And changing your life, making you clean within.

margaret haig

With Christ I Can

With Christ, I can live each day as it comes,
Whether storm or heat, living rich, or in the slums;
I can do all things, and yes! I can cope,
Because, Christ takes over, and gives me Hope.

With Christ, I can face each sorrow, and tear,
Where there may be frustration and fear;
Christ reminds me, He carries me along,
So; I can then in my heart sing a song.

With Christ, I can face the enemy of Life,
Knowing You oh Lord! Will keep me from strife;
I just have to give you, my angers that stay,
you take over them, and peace comes that day.

With Christ I can face the drawing day,
When my last breath I take, and I say;
Thank you Lord, for every trial You allowed,
For every strength you've given, so I can't be proud.

margaret haig

Women And Men In The Bible

Special men and women

There were in the bible, special people who loved The Lord,
Just ask the Lord to show you, as you read His Holy Word;
Each had their own work to do, a very special task you see,
Let's now find out in this poem, each in History.

First was a man of Faith, Abraham was his name,
He put God first, he wanted his wife to do the same;
God told him one day, because of his faith so great,
He would be a father of many nations, yes! The facts are straight.

Next to tell you is Esther, a woman of royal Decree,
She was chosen to lead her people, to tell the king her plea;
How Haman hated the Jews, and wanted to kill them all,
He died on his own gallows, and great was his families fall.

Now! The next man I will tell you all about, for you to read,
Is Stephen, who was stoned for his faith till he did bleed;
And as he was almost dying told God to forgive them all,
Then God took him home to glory, because he obeyed Gods call.

One woman trusted God so much, and prayed to God for a son,
When her husband chose to eat, she didn't like much fun;
She prayed in the Temple that God would answer her prayer,
But Eli thought she was drunk, as he watched her there.

There was another man who loved God you see,
He was Enoch, and he walked with God to Glory;
The other man God took home, was Elijah, it's true,
He was A prophet, went by chariot when time was due.

Now there were three women who also loved God as well,
One was Ruth, the other was Dorcas, and Mary I do tell;
Each put God First, and trusted God with their life,
And protected them all, and they never got into strife.

Each of these people, we're an example for us to follow,
If we live our lives like they did, we will not know sorrow;

We shall have the light of God, and will only do what's right,
So keep your eyes fixed on God, trust with all your might.

margaret haig

Won'T Be Much Longer.

Wont be much longer, till there's no more pain,
No more suffering, no more frustration, it's just in vain;
Till Christ calls us home, and hear His well done,
Then our crowns we will get, that we have won.

Won't be much longer, and we'll see the King,
Then we will see His face, and His Praises sing;
No more death, no fears, or frustration ever,
Thanks to the Lord, from His comfort, nothing will sever.

Won't be much longer, for each one who trust Him,
Until that time, He'll keep us clean within;
We just have to stay praying each day to the Lord,
And don't stray far from hearing His wonderful Word.

margaret haig