

Poetry Series

Theresa Quinn
- poems -

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Theresa Quinn()

I'm a diligent harvester,
a faithful messenger, a spreader of glad tidings.
I sing the high praises and joyfully dance
and sing with jubilee.
If any good should come of my life
while in this world abiding,
It's because of God's precious
and glorious gifts to me.

Which are:

Jesus my Savior, my husband and friends
Family and teachers - the list does not end;
God's glorious universe and marvelous creatures
His inspiration and mercy - on these my life depends! !

A Dream

Galleon ships and fair maidens
Water blue and crystal laden
Sands of yellow diamond light
Paradise island, tropic delight
Palm trees hide the native lives
Birds of rarest beauty hides
Red and purple feathers
Search for secret treasure
Treasure of peace not gold
Life's true meaning to unfold
Walk along the golden beach
Water gently covers our feet
Holding one true special hand
As we walk on crystal sand

Theresa Quinn

Autumnal Day

The door opens, fresh air fills my lungs
The sun makes it way above the horizon warming my cheeks
A brisk autumn scent fill the atmosphere
Fall approaches

A faint song is heard from the robin
Blue jays and crows squabble over territory
Bees and tiny insects fly much slower now
Autumn's jamboree

Flowers patiently wait for the warm sunlight to grace their petals
Dancing leaves fall from the neighbor's tree
Garden vegetables become scarce
Harvest colors

Squirrels scurry collecting food for the coming winter
Geese make their way southward
A gentle frost blankets the sod
Indian Summer

Theresa Quinn

Baltimore Harbor 2009

Dragons in the bay
Waves above the water
Spirit and Constellation
Soaring towers

Andean music
Hanging flowers
Flags flying
Bells ringing

Summer breeze
Warm sunlight
Guitar's in the air
Old Glory in sight

Aquatic wonders
Submarine shark
Amazing aromas
Gourmet delights

And best of all
My one true love
By my side
Enjoying life

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Theresa Quinn

Branta Canadensis

I saw you
Just above the western horizon
The setting sun piercing the overcast sky

There you were
Like an ebon ribbon
Flowing northward
Homeward

Winter's duress diminished
Springtime sanguineness

Theresa Quinn

Calvary's Tree

Oh little tree tender and young
In the forest your life had begun
You drank the sunlight and the dew
And as time passed by you slowly grew
Until one dark day the soldiers came
Your life no longer was the same
They took sharp metal and cut you down
And dragged a part of you on the ground
The stump they left by God's grace healed
And new life was soon revealed

But the other part that was dragged away
Was used as torture on a Man one day
He carried it through the city street
On His back with welts so deep
Blood flowed down from the crown of thorns
Such a Man, despised, forlorn
Some wailed and lamented while others mocked
'A crucifixion' the people hurried and flocked

The crowd then followed to Calvary
The Man, two thieves and a humble tree
At Calvary, the place of a skull
The power of sin has been annulled
Because the blood flowed down as the nails went in
On the tree with the Man who had no sin
The sun was darkened and the earth did quake
As the Man gave up the ghost the tree did shake
The Man was taken to a borrowed grave
And rose victorious on the third day!

What happened to that part of the tree
That was carried by Christ Jesus to Calvary
We do not know nor can we guess
Because God uses the simple things nevertheless!

Theresa Quinn

Celestial Promenader

Silent sentinel
Reflector of light
Ancient creation
Cosmic delight

Celestial promenader
Ascends from the east
Through phases and mansions
Affecting man and beast

Appointed for seasons
Ruling the night
Walking in brightness
A glorious sight

Ordained in the heavens
Rendering praise
A faithful witness
Beaming heavenly rays

Waxing and waning
Perfectly sublime
The hand of your Maker
Is truly divine

Theresa Quinn

Changed

I sat in darkness
And walked in its ways
But
My Savior has changed me
With His blood He has paid
Now
I'll live in His kingdom
Through the Son of His Love
And
Walk in the light
God's gift from above

Theresa Quinn

Cherry Blossoms

for Zachary

Blossom
cherry blossom
Blow
wind blow
Flutter
petals flutter
As the cherry blossoms blow

Twinkle
Eyes twinkle
Smile
Child smile
Cherish
moments cherish
As the cherry blossoms blow

Theresa Quinn

Childhood Games

Where have all the Yo-yos gone
Spinning up and spinning down,
Hula hoops, Frisbees, jacks,
Slinky toys, and trains on track,
Board games, marbles, a game of tag,
Bike rides, jump rope or bean bags,
Hide-and-seek or let's pretend,
Dolls, action figures, the fun never ends.

So now we have computer games,
Inside the house when it doesn't rain;
Sure they're fun and exciting too,
But what about enjoying the skies of blue,
The sunshine, fresh air, running free,
Fields and parks or climbing a tree.
Get outside, enjoy each day
Because childhood quickly fades away.

Theresa Quinn

Dark River To Antares

Who rides upon your murkiness
Warrior, hunter, vagabond, priest
Angel, demon, spirit or beast

What mysterious vessel
Traverses your nebulosity
Elemental river of antiquity

Amid summer constellation
Azure Dragon, Long-tailed One
The Stinger, The Scorpion

Destination super giant
Scorpion Heart, Vermilion Star
Red Giant the Rival of Mars

Theresa Quinn

Desire Of All Nations

The story is written in heaven
Of the eternal redeeming King
His kingdom of power and glory
Of these the angels sing

A star shall come out of Jacob
A scepter of Israel shall rise
The star will guide the wise men
To the house where the Christ Child abides

The government will rest upon Him
His kingdom will know no end
The throne of David's established
His judgment and justice defend

A virgin shall bring forth the Savior
His name is Emmanuel
He'll save His people from all their sins
Spoken words of the prophets fulfill

He holds seven stars in His right hand
His countenance is like the sun
He is the root and offspring of David
The bright and glorious One

He'll reign o'er His kingdom forever
He's seated upon the throne
All of creation will praise Him
He's worthy of worship alone

The tabernacle of God is with us
He's the One who makes all thing new
His face we'll behold through endless ages
HE alone is Faithful and True

Theresa Quinn

Do You Know?

Who made the mighty waves,
the vibrant glade,
the grassy blade,
the constellations promenade?

Who made the buzzing bee,
the restless sea,
the numerous trees,
and who holds the heavenly keys?

Who made the blue sky,
the butterflies,
the barley and rye,
the clouds on high?

Who made the winds blow,
the flowers grow,
the flakes of snow,
the fireflies glow?

Who made the morning dew,
the oceans blue,
the tiny shrew
the rainbow's hue?

Do you know
who made thing so?
Can you answer
apropos?

Theresa Quinn

Echoes And Shadows

Echoes and shadows dance on the wall
Reflecting the truth of some distant call
Wind carried words forever remain
On the eternal celestial plane
For
All of creation faithfully proclaims
A message of truth that never shall wane
Of
Life worth the living
And God's love all giving
Through sunlight and moonlight
Firelight and twilight
Although
Light and life are ever entwined
Words spoken in anger can bring life's decline
With
Sound and light
Eternal the flight
Death and life
In word is the strife

Theresa Quinn

Eternity

Eternity lies within our hearts
For God has put it there.
So cease from endless worrying
And seek God's loving care.

Theresa Quinn

Fire Keepers

Keep the fire burning
That's been kindled in you soul
For the fire burns the dross away
And brings forth precious gold

Shine the light the fire brings
To the darkness in the land
For the Light is the Light of the world
And the darkness flees at His command

Keep the fire of praise ablaze
To combat life's malaise
For the Lord's fire is in Zion
An Inhabiter of our praise

Take your lamp where the fire burns
Bring oil most precious and true
For the oil causes the lamp to burn
All the dark night through

Seek the Giver of unchanging fire
From Whom all blessings flow
For you know not what the day may hold
And tomorrow is not your own.

Theresa Quinn

Forager

Seeking, searching, scurrying
Little woodland creature
Bushy brown black tail
Is one of your many features

Tall tender trees
With nuts and fruits and cones
Providing precious pabulum
Not far from your home

Leaping lunging limb to limb
In weather hot and cold
From branch to bramble to bush
Tellurian sight to behold

Scampering, scuttling squirrel
I bid thee now adieu
Away arboreal animal
Other matters to pursue

Theresa Quinn

Forgotten?

Have We Forgotten
A most basic truth
United we stand
Divided we fall

Respect for others
Life and liberty
Truth, tolerance
And justice for all
Have we forgotten?

One nation united
Under sovereign God
Pledging allegiance
Wherever we serve

Because if these truths
We quickly forget
Intolerance, destruction
Is what we deserve
Have we forgotten?

Theresa Quinn

Fortress Of Colors

Trees

Like Fortresses

Standing very strong

Enduring hardships of weather

Life lasting so long

Throughout the years inhabited by creatures

When fall comes they show their features

Winter arrives their leaves are shed

God makes tree leaves

Green

Orange

Yellow

And

Red

Theresa Quinn

Frogs

Frogs in a bog
Or under a log
Heaven forbid they're caught in the smog
Oh please don't let them be found in a cog
Perhaps they're drinking a mug of grog
Or even some delicious eggnog
Perchance they're searching through the catalog
Or maybe they've gone on an evening slog
Or possibly visiting the polliwogs
Now don't be agog, I'm sure we will find our fellow frogs!

Theresa Quinn

Gnats

(like the cares of the world)

Tormenting

Annoying

Whirling around

Swarming

Distracting

Demonic hounds

(see Matthew 13: 22)

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Adventure

Pond waters ripple
A gentle summer breeze blows
Adventure awaits

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Approaching Storm

Sullen horizon
Ebon ashen silver white
Indecisive Earth

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Aquatic

Aquatic creatures
Amid the brilliant cosmos
God's aquarium

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Aurora

Dazzling aurora
Light of heaven cascading
Hinterlands rejoice

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Clouds

Firmamental waves
Rippling, splashing, rolling hues
Clouds in the heavens

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Cloudy Skies

Nebulosity

Cloud shrouded terra firma

Brume amid the gloom

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Cool Breeze

Scorching was the sun
Constricting humidity
Behold! A cool breeze

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Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Dawn

Horizontal beams
Fracture the tenebrous night
Light consumes darkness

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Eventide

Azure and crimson
Vibrant colors of twilight
Eventide awaits

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Eventide 2

Eventide arrives
The heavenly realm explodes
Awe kaleidoscope

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Fall Sunrise

Autumnal kindling
Aurora's radiant light
The woodlands ignite

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Flower

Dazzling floweret
Sunbeams dance on thy petals
Florescent delight

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Full Moon

Moon in its fullness
Like a pearl on blue satin
Adorning the sky

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Herbs

Aromatic greens

Rosemary, thyme and basil

Garnishing the Earth

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Leaf

Tawny is the leaf
That steadies the butterfly
Earth's menagerie

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Marshland

Marshland wonderland
Islands glisten in the sun
Waters burst with life

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Monolith

Rock of solitude
In ocean waters erect
Sunlight fancies thee

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Moonlight

Cerulean night
Moonbeams dance reflecting light
Heavenly delight

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Morning Dew

Blades of emerald
Glistening with diamond light
Sun and dew unite

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Mountains

Majestic mountains
Reaching for the realms on high
Visual splendor

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Petunia

Sauntering musing
Seized by delicate fragrance
Vibrant trumpeter

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Rain

Aqueous vapor
Mizzle drizzle sprinkle splash
Droplets from heaven

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Rain (1)

(after several days of clouds and rain)

Fine mist and drizzle
Or just pouring cats and dogs
Weary dreary rain

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Rain (2)

(after several days without any rain)

Fine mist and drizzle
Or just pouring cats and dogs
Liquid sun showers

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Reflect

Cerulean ponds
Reflect Autumn's dancing leaves
Sapphire sky above

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Rolling River

Rush rolling river
The seafaring life beacons
Oceanic call

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Rose

Lovely is the rose
And delicate its petals
Amorosity

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Sand

Sunlight's dancing beams
Reflect on the crystal sand
Seashore enchantment

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Seaside

Asperous seaside
Attend the roaring ocean
Sea spray besiegement

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Snowflake

What hidden treasures
Reside within thy crystals
Oh little snowflake

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Sunbeams On The Mountain

Mountain of color
Sunbeams expose thy beauty
Clouds become ablaze

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Sunrise

Vermilion azure
Ablaze the celestial sphere
Terrestrial awe

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Sunset

Blazing horizon
Ocean kisses setting sun
Fare thee well Earth star

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Waterfall 1

Crystalline cascade
Amid woodland scenery
Sustaining life's flow

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Waterfall 2

Cascading ribbon
Moving through chasms of earth
Waterfall delight

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Wind

Through the trees you blow
Captivating me again
Mystical zephyr

Theresa Quinn

Haiku - Woodland Creatures

God's woodland creatures
Scurry and scamper all day
Earth's elfin dancers

Theresa Quinn

Happy Hydrangea

Happy Hydrangea
The surrounding elements
Excite your colors!

Theresa Quinn

Harmony

Brothers and sisters in harmony
As melodious as a symphony
A three fold chord united in love
Held together by the Father above

Theresa Quinn

Heavenly Message

Sweet song of morning
Breaks forth the dawn
Alas the darkness
Has come and gone
Colors of gladness
Bursts through the vale
Light of the living
Creation hails

Soft is the melody
Heard on the breeze
Concert of harmony
Flows through the trees
Henceforth the day breaks
All shadows flee
Warmth of the Sonlight
Secure in the lee

Onward and upward
Through starry orb
Sings forth the beauty
As a sweet musical chord
Etched in the heavens
Redemption story
Declaring forever
Christ Jesus and His glory

Theresa Quinn

Hurrying, Scurrying Leaves

Hurrying, scurrying leaves,
Where are you going?
Across the road and down the bend,
What makes you hurry, is it the wind?

Whirling, twirling leaves,
What's your destination?
Over the lot and up the hill,
What makes you scurry, is it the chill?

Hurrying, scurrying leaves,
What have you done?
The trees, the colors they no longer wear,
Hurrying, scurrying you left them bear!

Theresa Quinn

Illuminate Me

Illuminate me!
Heart, mind and soul
Grown so cold

Aphotic existence
Thought, word and deed
Cannot proceed

Consuming shadows
Life, love and desire
A deadly mire

Stifling darkness
Future, hopes and dreams
Of silent screams

Illuminate me!
Alone, lost and afraid
Need Your aid

Smoldering ember
Desperate, searching and seeking
Always reaching

Desisting illusion
Truth, right and wrong
Philosophical throngs

Metamorphic gloom
Mental, emotional and physical
Light irresistible

Illuminate me!
Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Ruler of heavenly host

Light Bringer
Savior, Redeemer and Friend
Your Word descends

Consuming Fire
Healer, Helper and Guide
Your Love abides

Bright Morning Star
Restorer, Deliverer, Mighty God
Now sing your applaud

Theresa Quinn

In Dreams

(to my one and only true love, Patrick)

In dreams
I will meet you
Under skies of cerulean blue
We will sing and dance and make merry
The whole night through

In dreams
I will meet you
On the horizon's edge
Where colors unimaginable will dazzle us
My love to you I pledge

In dreams
I will meet you
Beneath elm and oak and pine
With the wind gently blowing
Forever our lives entwined

In dreams
I will meet you
On moon beams of golden light
We'll gaze at God's creation
My body you hold so tight

In dreams
I will meet you
Behind crystal waterfalls
Rainbow mist envelops us
In your presence I am enthralled

In dreams
I will meet you
In emerald forest glade
Woodland creatures scamper
Listening to your sweet serenade

In dreams

I will meet you
Beneath the ocean waves
We'll discover hidden treasure
In our hearts and seaside caves

In dreams
I will meet you
In tropical paradise
We'll stroll the sandy beaches
My every need you suffice

In dreams
I will meet you
The River of Heaven above
Enraptured by celestial music
Captivated by symphonies of love

In dreams
I will meet you
Where desert flowers flourish
Fragrant oasis of mystery
Another day with you to cherish

In dreams
I will meet you
Misty mountains to behold
Thunder and echoes attend us
The secrets of love unfold

In dream
I will meet you
Wherever life's journey leads
Bound by cords of loving kindness
We're destined to succeed

Theresa Quinn

Infatuation

By the sea we met
Fascinated I watched you soar
You see,
I had heard about you before

Watching you in action
Filled my heart with admiration
You had me
I could not deny my infatuation

But the years passed by
And life went on
Somewhat forgotten
A memory foregone

But, there you were again
With my one true love
And the joy of my heart
Soaring to the clouds above

Dragon or butterfly
Mystical kite
Captivated by you
I'm filled with delight!

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Journey's End - Sonnet

As we come to the end of life some say
It is there that our reward is perceived
Yet others say that it is in the way
We live each day our reward is achieved

So, is it the insignificant things
That we do day after day after day?
The unseen acts that loving kindness brings
Our service and humility conveyed?

Or the one grandiose accomplishment
Noble, life changing, heroic event
Unsought accolades and acknowledgments
That our life force and essence represents?

Or is it a combination, a blend
Ever present and at the journey's end
Copyright 2010

Theresa Quinn

Just A Patch

Just a patch
 of crimson and gold
Reminds me of
 the impending cold
Days of fair weather
 come to an end
The time of ingathering
 to attend

Theresa Quinn

Lines

Where do you draw the line?

In the sunset, where does yellow become orange
And orange red?
When does spring end and summer truly begin
When does evening become morning and morning night
From dawn to dusk to bright sunlight
From black to gray to illuminating white

Where do you draw the line?

When does life begin
And who knows its end
Where do numbers begin
Does sound ever end
How old is old
How much is more
How little is less
And where does east become west

Where do you draw the line?

Theresa Quinn

Listen - A Sonnet

Most cannot fathom the angelic song
Or comprehend the demonic horde's sound
Nor understand as the stars sing along
Or hear the seismic rumbling underground

But some can hear the birds sweet melody
And listen to the wind blow through the trees
Hear the waves as they crash in harmony
The buzzing of the little bumble bees

Some may enjoy the lovely human voice
And the sound of creatures both small and great
Musical instruments our souls rejoice
Of these great wonders humans can relate

Because God who is awesome loves us best
And gives us things so our lives may be blessed

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Theresa Quinn

Love

I love you as much
as a circle is round

Theresa Quinn

Love For All Seasons

Love for all seasons
Despite any reason
Breaks the barrier of time

Spring and summertime
Fall and winters' fine
all because love is divine

True love is gentle
It's patient it's kind
No greater force will you ever find

In all of your troubles
And all of your pain
One thing to remember...love will remain

Love for all seasons
Love will prevail
Trusting in Love..you'll never fail

Theresa Quinn

Lovely Lilac

Lovely lilac
Fading flower
Pearly pink
Purple petals

Lovely lilac
Fervent fragrance
Populous panicles
Pristine posy

Theresa Quinn

Loving God

You are my loving God
The God of Israel
The Lord strong and mighty
Of Your mercy I will tell

I will sing of your love in the morning
Rejoice in Your faithfulness
My strength in times of trouble
You are my mighty fortress

You are my strength, I watch for you
My shield and sovereign God
My protector, strong deliverer
All praise, glory and laud

All praise glory and laud
To You, my loving God!

Theresa Quinn

Magnificent Bow Of Color

Magnificent bow of color
In clouds you now appear
To remind us of the promise
Concerning this earthly sphere

Magnificent bow of color
Brilliant strings of might
Dispelling the clouds of discord
With beams of radiant light

Magnificent bow of color
Red orange yellow inviolate
Dazzling hues of valour
Green blue indigo and violet

Magnificent bow of color
Exists in the realm above
Arc of heavenly glory
Symbolic redeeming love

Magnificent bow of color
Spectrum divinely released
Everlasting is the covenant
Between God and man and beast

Theresa Quinn

Misty Shadows

Misty shadows
beckon against my will
but a note of majesty
exists within.

Theresa Quinn

Moonbeams

Moonbeams from heaven
Pathway of light
Shimmering and glimmering
Throughout the night
Burst through cloud cover
Dance on the dew
Ocean water sparkle
Your heaven hue

Moonbeams from heaven
A glorious sight
Illuminating the forest
Ethereal delight
Mystical moonbeams
Inspiration renewed
Adventure awaits
Heaven's Light to pursue

Theresa Quinn

More Than

I am more than gender
More than race
More than religion
More than my face

I am more than age
More than deeds
More than profession
More than my needs

I am more than attitude
More than my physique
More than financial worth
More than how I speak

I am more than nationality
More than my attire
More than my education
More than hopes and desire

I am more than my opinions
More than the tone in my voice
More than my failures
More than right or wrong choice

What I am is... body, soul and spirit
Unique, through and through
God's highest creation
Just like you!

Theresa Quinn

Morning Cup Of Coffee

I rise
head to the kitchen
to make your coffee
just as I have for many years now
but today
I pause
for a moment
and consider the many lives
this simple substance has touched
Where did it come from
How many people rose up early
or stayed late
to harvest
process
package
ship
stock
this tasty, aromatic
commodity
that we now
enjoy

Theresa Quinn

Music In The Wind

If you listen closely
You will hear the melody
A song of deliverance
That sets the captives free

It's a song that is eternal
It spans both time and space
Hearken to the music
Each note resounds with grace

It issues from the realm on high
It makes the sad rejoice
Sung on the wings of the wind
You'll hear its gentle voice

The words are about a Savior
Jesus Lamb of God
Son of God Incarnate
To Him all glory and laud

He breaks the bonds of discord
Destroys the works of woe
He rejoices over us with singing
And all blessings He bestows

With majestic voice He thunders
Awesome works we behold
To those who walk uprightly
No good thing does He withhold

Attune the gracious harmony
That heals the broken heart
Weaved with chords of loving kindness
All fear and doubt depart

The heavenly chorus echoes
The Lord's symphonic call
The message of redemption
Jesus purchased once for all

So heed the heavenly reprise
It's audible today
The grand finale approaches
Come to Jesus without delay

Theresa Quinn

My Savior, Gentle Redeemer

When the waves come crashing in
And darkness is all around
When the voice of failure is overwhelming
And the ground on which I'm standing seems to pull me into despair
When depression and rejection reign over my head
And strength and will and desire are gone
When all that come before my face is failure and regret
All the missed opportunities pass before me
And it seems as though nothing really matters

I hear a voice inside that softly speaks Your name
And all that would seek to destroy me
Is abolished at Your name

You, Lord Jesus, are the only One Who keeps me
You are the One Who's always there
You are forever My Savior, Gentle Redeemer

Theresa Quinn

My Sister, My Friend

I remember

Summer days

Walking in the woods

Running through the meadow

Splashing in the stream

Resting in the tall golden grass

Naming the cloud

Remember

I remember

Winter nights

Aurora Borealis

Skating in the yard

Sleighing the big and little dipper

Might Orion ready for battle

Snow creatures

Remember

I remember

Fall leaves

Chestnuts on the lawn

Dino and Deadeye, Puff and Princess (cats)

'Looking out my back Door' from your room

Backyard swinging and singing

Adventurous bike rides

Remember

I remember

Spring rains

Lily of the valley

Lilacs for Nana

Robin's nest

Singing loudly on the front porch

Tweetie and Sweetie (parakeets)

Remember

Theresa Quinn

Omen

I heard the sweet song
of robin red breast
The winter has been long
But I'm feeling rather blessed

I know that wintertime
Is coming to a close
Spring's rhythmical rhyme
Nature's eager to compose

Planting fruits and flowers
In earthly gardens fair
Watching the rain showers
Smelling floral scented air

Up the mountain or on a hike
Beneath cerulean skies
I'll take a walk or ride my bike
In search of butterflies

So thank you little harbinger
Though I haven't seen you yet
Delightful springtime singer
Your visit I don't regret

Theresa Quinn

Pine Of The Wood

Pine of the wood
In awe I stand before you.
You speak
not in common languages
Yet indeed you speak.
At times, rejoicing and singing out
Before your Maker.
Weathering heat and storm,
Winds and sickening calm
And through it all
You remain
Steadfast,
Immovable
And somewhat unchanged.

Secrets of healing
Are within you.
Providing timber,
Fuel
Shade
Precious pabulum
And homes for creatures
Both great and small.
Used by God to
Inspire,
And reveal
Many mysteries
You are awesome
Oh great pine of the wood

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Power

Think of the power of the sun
It shines so brightly on everyone
It gives us heat, energy and light
But one dark cloud positioned just right
Causes us to experience
The loss of the sun's strength and might
The sun has not changed in its strength and power
The dark cloud has come to bring a rain shower

Now think of the power of God's Only Son
The victory over sin and death He has won
He came to bring us abundant life
But sin's dark cloud can cause us strife
And cause us to suffer here and in the afterlife

God's Son has not changed
In His strength and power
So don't succumb to the wiles of the devourer

Theresa Quinn

Remember Us

Dedicated to those men and women who have gone on before and to those who serve today.

Memorial Day 2010

It's a day off from work, a day of celebration

Parties, picnics, relaxation.

Games, fireworks, family and friends

Music and laughter til the day ends.

□

It's also a day to remember

The valiant, the courageous, the bold.

The ones who went before us

Whose story may never be told.

Remember us

Those precious men and women

Whose lives in service gave

The few who fought for freedom

The strong, faithful and brave.

□

So take a moment, just one moment

To remember the price that was paid

The ultimate sacrifice given

So that our freedom will never fade

Remember us

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Rising Warrior

The battle rages all around
Cries of terror the only sound
Ebon clouds the horizon fills
Bones tremble in death's dark chill

Desolate the land barren and cold
Blood stained with soldiers young and old
Rubble and ash great cities lay waste
Even the strongest flee in haste

Yet up from the ashes a warrior is seen
Clothed in armour of heavenly beams
Fatigue and injury will not dissuade
This valiant warrior fearlessly unafraid

The helmet of salvation renews her mind
The sword of the Spirit, God's Word refined
With the belt of truth around her waist
The breastplate of righteousness firmly in place

Her feet are supported with the Gospel of peace
Confident that all envy and strife will cease
The holiest of faith clads the undaunting shield
Extinguishing the darts the enemy wields

She's led by the Spirit as her prayers ascend
Her Lord's voice only will she attend
Ever mindful of her comrades in arms
Shunning the evil one's deadly charms

Off into battle daily she now goes
Vanquishing the unseen demonic foes
Knowing her battle is not with mankind
But with powers and forces affecting the mind

She stands in the Victory of Jesus her King
Trusting His Word, His praises she sings
'No weapon formed against me will stand'
Proclaiming the Gospel throughout the land

Theresa Quinn

Shades Of Gray

Colors
Ideas
Ways of life
Standards
Ideals
All kinds of strife
Truth
Beauty
Right and wrong
Music
Laughter
Short or long
Creation
Religion
Philosophy
Justice
Liberty
Balanced economy
Concepts
Of old
So many more
Debating
Endlessly
On every shore
These shades of gray
Endless indeed
Yet One
True Master
Holds the key
He's the answer
The solution
The giver of life
The Prince of Peace
The end of strife

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Shield

Do not be afraid
I am your shield
Fear not
I'm your exceeding great reward
Do not be dismayed
I will strengthen you
help you
Fear not
I have redeemed you
says the Lord

Theresa Quinn

Son Of The Highest

Son of the Highest
Come down from glory
Born in a stable
A humble beginning
Straw for pillow
No crib, no cradle
Death rags for a blanket
Laid in a manger

Yet angels declare
As shepherds beware
To fear not the tidings
Of Great Joy delighting
A Child is born
In yonder town
The prophets of old
Have long foretold
In the House of Bread
Christ will lay his head

As a star shines bright
Wise men follow its light
Not knowing the way
Through dessert and fray
On through the night
Led by the star's light
Worthy gifts for a King
To the Christ child they bring

Son of the Highest
Come down from glory
Now seated in splendor
Reigning victorious
Crowned King of kings
And Lord of lords
The Word of God, Jesus Christ
He's Faithful and True

Song Of Springtime

Sing a song of Springtime
Flowers in bloom
Hearts are now ready
To chase away the gloom

Trees burst with new life
Robins make their nest
Longer is the daylight
We're happy and blessed

Scent of heavenly fragrances
Amid the gentle breeze
Warm is the sunlight
Flowing through the trees

Emerald fields flourish
Winter has come and gone
All creation rejoices
As it sings its Vernal song

Theresa Quinn

Spin Spin Spin

Electrons
Dust devils
Planets
Tops

Tornadoes
Race Cars
Galaxies
Hale Bopp

Turbines
Fans
Moons
Wheels

Eddies
Whirlpools
Clocks
Reels

Oscillate
Rotate
Twist
And whirl

Gyrate
Spiral
Around
Things twirl

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Stars

Diamonds, rubies and sapphires
On black velvet admired!

Theresa Quinn

TRAPPED

Toiling with inspiration

Restricted resources

Ambushed by depression

Pitfall of despair

Perplexed by situations

Ensnared with life's troubles

Duped by worldly philosophies

Theresa Quinn

Tanka - Constellations

The heavens declare
The story of redemption
Hence constellations
Divinely placed starry orbs
Ethereal creation

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Tanka - Crescent Moon

Orb transcendental
In brightness you walk on by
Surreality
Silver, gold, saffron and white
Waxing crescent of twilight

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Tanka - Leo

Herald of springtime
King of the celestial realm
Hail! You have prevailed
Death and winter now vanquished
Tranquility evermore

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Tanka - Libra

Heavenly balance
Precept of Divine justice
Cosmic reminder
The deficiency of man
All-sufficiency of God

Theresa Quinn

Tanka - Orion

Heavenly hunter
Great celestial warrior
Invincibly gird
Unsheathe your glorious sword
Vanquish the demonic foes

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Tanka - Saturn

Wandering planet
Ringed jewel of the night sky
With 'dragon storm' and
gigantic gaseous form
Forget not thy Creator

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Tanka - Sirius

Scintillating star
Shining, shimmering, sparkling
Scorching searing one
Blazing with blue-white brilliance
Splendor of the starry sky

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Tanka - Summer Nights

Cool is the evening
And warm the celebration
Of family and friends
Tiki lights and fireflies
Scorpius in the night sky

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Tanka - The Southern Cross

Sidereal crux

Northern eyes behold thee not

Since Christ crucified

Shine smallest constellation

Amid dark and jeweled skies

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Tanka - Virgo

Glorious virgin
Of innumerable stars
Galactic wonder
Bearer of the Promised Seed
Christ Jesus Redeeming King

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Thank You

Thank You for the flowers and for the trees
Thank You for the birds and for the leaves
Thank You for the stars up in the sky
Thank You for the golden butterfly

Thank You for the rain and for the snow
Thank You for the animals and autumn winds that blow
Thank You for the colors in the sunrise
Thank You for the rainbow that brightens up the sky

Thank You for Jesus Your only Son
Thank You for the victory over sin and death He's won
Thank You for Your Spirit Who guides us in the way
And helps us walk in the Light everyday

Theresa Quinn

The Beast

I see the beast
with iron-clay feet
trampling down
the weak and the strong

So I put my hope
in the Lord of Hosts
Mighty King
His victory I will sing!

Theresa Quinn

The Cross

The cross reaches upward
Declaring the love the Father
Has for all mankind
It continually points to
His Kingship, power
And love divine

The cross reaches outward for creatures made of dust
Stretching as far as the east is from the west
So far He has removed our transgressions from us

The cross reaches downward
For all to see
That our precious Lord Jesus
Has won the victory
An ominous statement
That testifies
Our enemy has been defeated
And through our Lord Jesus
The good work begun in you
Will also be completed

Theresa Quinn

The Horrible Three

Now some say there are no monsters, but I gotta disagree
I heard about what I like to call the 'horrible three.'

The first is cruel, its name is wrath
Be sure to stay far from its path
Grief and frustration it conveys
Vexing, provoking, evil malaise
Treading boldly on family and friends
Its horror and terror never ends

Next is anger, outrageous indeed
A deluge of fury you must take heed
Burning, scorching, a raging fire
Fierce, engaging, blazing with ire
Kindled deep within the heart
Hot displeasure it will impart

Last but not least of the three of these
Is envy, who cannot be appeased
Intense jealousy, hateful lust
An agent of shame and disgust
Slayer that slips into your homes
Bringer of rottenness to your bones

So search and seek to find THE WAY
To defeat these monster everyday
Life is too short and death too long
To be without a Savior from the evil throng

(from Proverbs 27: 4)
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The Lion And The Lamb

Strong yet gentle
Deliver and friend
Mighty Redeemer
He's faithful to the end
He's the Lion of Judah
The Lamb who was slain
He carried our sorrows
Delivered us from pain

His name is Jesus
The Lamb Who was slain
The Lion of Judah
His name we will proclaim
Throughout the ages
And forevermore
The Lion and the Lamb
We will adore

Hail Lion of Judah
Mighty Prince of Peace
Hail Lamb of God
Prophet, King and Priest
Hail Lion of Judah
Our Sovereign Lord and King
Jesus Lamb of God
To you our praise we bring

Theresa Quinn

The Little Things

Little things taken for granted
Each and every day
The smile, the hug, the nod
We receive along the way.
The singing birds, the gentle breeze
The sun up in the sky
A cool drink, a warm meal
Or a courteous reply.

Little things taken for granted
Dismissed, forgotten, obscure
The universe in motion
Miraculous to be sure.
Systems, laws, mechanics
Primordial forces displayed
Continue without our approval
Despite what comes our way.

Now sure life can be difficult
Hard and stressful too
Tragedies, sickness, and heartache
Not much it seems we can do.
Tumultuous events arise
Lives shattered, broken, and frayed
Hopes and dreams unattainable
Confusion, disillusion, dismay.

But one think I am sure of
If we would take the time to see
These little things, so little thing
Are heavenly sent keys.
They teach us to be thankful
Appreciate our days
Because LIFE is so very precious
Look closely and be amazed.

Theresa Quinn

The Throne

Myriads of angels encircle the throne
Praising and worshiping God alone
The four living creatures full of eyes
Their praise to the Lamb continually rise
The four and twenty elders with crowns of gold
The face of God they ever behold

And all of God's creatures great and small
To the Lord God Almighty sing our loud
Rejoicing because of the power of the cross
And for the knowledge of Jesus count all things as loss
They do not rest night or day
And for all of eternity they will say

Holy holy holy is the Lord God Almighty
Who was and is and is to come

(Blessing and honor and glory and power
be unto Him Who sits on the throne)

And to the Lamb who Who is worthy forever
Amen!

Theresa Quinn

Think Twice

It's really very simple
Before anything you do
Think hard
Think honestly
Would you really like it done
To you?

Theresa Quinn

Three Little Words

Three little words
One syllable each
Eight tiny letters
Six of them vowels

Words packed with power
To brighten our day
Taken for granted
As we go our own way
Except when we're hurting
Sad or blue
These three little words
Are precious though few

They comfort the soul
And soften the heart
And give life's journey
A fresh new start
We need to say
To loved ones near
And very far away
Because we never know
What the day may bring
And 'I love you'
Can make the difference
In everything!

Theresa Quinn

Tick Tock

Up the steps
We slowly go
Upon the clock
To gaze
 Tick tock, tick tock

On stairs of rose
We now sit
And to the clock
We are amazed
 Tick tock, tick tock

Back & forth
Within the clock
The golden pendulum
Swings
 Tick tock, tick tock

Its rhythmic motion
Mesmerize
As time and space
Take wing
 Tick tock, tick tock

Theresa Quinn

Tiger Lily

My lily is a tiger
Vibrant, bold and free
Its petals roar with color
Bittersweet tangerine
Its stance is strong and graceful
Weathering the elements
Adorning my beautiful garden
With poise and elegance

Theresa Quinn

Time

Time is like
the grains of sand

That escape
the grasp

And slip
through your hand

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Wild Pansy

Petals of amethyst, saffron and white
Visage of gaiety and delight
Fair flower making its presence known
Standing uprightly on a sod covered throne

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Windows Of Heaven

Windows of heaven, oh what a sight
Tell me, what do they look like
Are they made of finest gold
Do they keep out the cold
Do the angels peek out to see
People like you and me
Do they have curtains or blinds
Such are the questions on my mind

Well God has told us in His Word
To pay the tithe, I'm sure you've heard
He'll open these windows of heaven you see
And pour out a blessing on you and me
He'll rebuke the devourer and bless our land
For we are the people of His pasture and the sheep of His hand
All nations shall call us happy and blessed
Read Malachi three and all the rest

As for the door in heaven, you see
That's another one of God's mysteries

Theresa Quinn