

## This Is The End

No more time, for me to make,  
Any more rhymes, it's too much to take.  
I abandoned the climb, being stuck in this lake.  
No longer in my prime, an age of uneasy ache.  
I committed a crime, God's law I did break.  
Stopping me on a dime, a hard slam on the brake.  
Not a single chime, but hissing like a snake.  
No longer a freind, to my caring lord.  
Internity in Hell I'll spend, torn to peices by the demon horde.  
I work to amend, our heavenly accord,  
But I cannot contend, with being adored.  
This is the End, so strike me with your sword.  
On this boat I can no longer spend, so throw me overboard.  
Drowning in the Sea, my heart starts to mend, the sound of a forgiving chord.  
That here you will be, my spirit ascends, and becomes awesomely restored.  
A hand reaches out to me, with that I can depend, on my sins being ingored.  
I have been redeemed, back into the righteous light.  
I didn't even have to scream, Jesus did it over night.  
You're everything I dreamed, much more than I can write.  
Restoring my esteem, untill it shines bright.  
I just might seem, like the clouds so white,  
But inside I scheme, against the devil that I fight.  
I might of let off steam, but I know who caused the blight.

I gather my team, and concluded a way to smite.  
 See the Devil likes to get me steamed, so i'll do what I might,  
 To take love to the extreme, and abandon the angry trite.  
 To stitch up that seam, of the Devil's spite.  
 So the devil can see me gleam, with Godly delight.  
 I bet that will make him mad, to ingore his sin.  
 To let go of the bad, is how I win.  
 With the help of my dad, and the guidance of the wind.  
 I know this might be sad, but this is the end.  
 I hope this made you glad, and becomes a worthy trend,  
 Because you are patient lad, and there's no more to append.

### **The Holy Spirit**

It's been two thousand years, since Jesus came,  
 And one gift endeared, and established his name.  
 The Holy Ghost appeared, to channel the holy flame,  
 And to bring a tear, to this mighty game.  
 You have nothing to fear, only righteousness to gain.  
 The spirit will come near, and break the infernal chain,  
 That's been retriecting your flight, to the heavenly sky.  
 That's why I fight, so that you may fly.  
 The spirit of light, will bring up you so high,  
 So that you might, apply,  
 Your teachings to the night, so that others won't die.  
 Just like he did for me,

So can't you see,  
The circle life, will always be.  
To lift your freinds, the young, and your wife, with the light I put in thee.  
So that you may cleanse, the ones amoung, the strife, untill they're free.

It began with one, amazing spirit.

To make me run, to hear it.

Learning from the sun, I no longer fear it.

I'm nearly done, or near it.

What I learned I gave to you.

Now it's time for you to do,

A noble deed in the dark,

So that the shadows can grow a heart.

### **Why Do Birds Fly?**

If I look to the sky, and see nothing but empty air.

I just might cry, and fall into despair.

So why do birds fly? It's to answer that prayer,

Of that lonely guy, that needs that love to share.

If you actually saw angels that high, you might just stare,

That's why they're birds, so only the faithful would care.

So listen to my words, about a Pidgeon so fair.

This Pidgeon felt blurred, about what he would wear.

Feathers of grey, or white, A bewildering affair.

If his feathers were like the light.

It might be too bright,

It might cause a fright. If his colors were grey.  
 It might remind them of a solem night, and the people wouldn't stay.  
 The bird faught with all his might,  
 To pick the color that was just right.  
 The Pidgeon wouldn't ascend into flight,  
 Untill he was pleasing to his sight.  
 So he stayed on the ground, hiding in fear.  
 That he'll never be found, or to never appear.  
 Because he loved the sound, of poeple in cheer.  
 On the heavenly door he did pound, for advice from someone so dear.

Jesus did come around, and this is what he will endear.

Why so bound, by a question so clear?  
 You should pick white, so others might peer,  
 Into a reflection of your soul, that you hold so near.  
 This made the Pidgeon whole, so white he did pick.  
 The bird was on a roll, with feathers so thick.

So I bet your asking why,  
 Why do birds fly?  
 It's because of Jesus, the God most high.

### **Two Eyes**

When I look to the skies,  
 I see the Sun, and the Moon.  
 For these are eyes,  
 From the holy one, that you will see soon.

It might be a surprise,  
That one see's you in the light, and the other see's you in the dark.

But both will rise,  
To see your holy might, and your darkened heart.

When he sees your highs,  
God starts to cheer, at what makes you happy.

When he sees your cries,  
Gods pours out a tear, at what makes you feel crappy.

When your love dies,  
He will be there, through the day and night.

Because when he spies,  
All he does is care, and he will make everything alright.

The things he will despise,  
Is a lack of faith, and a collection of pride.

So this will be the demise,  
Of your demoralizing wraith, and all the selfishness inside.

This will make you wise,  
And will make God a dear, fun loving, incredible freind.

A wonderful prize,  
For him to be so near, and fully budding, untill the end.

## The Scary World

The world can be so mean, when it wants to.

This world isn't clean, something very true.

But take the things you've seen, and make it through.

Through vice and sin, and through the rising flame.

Only God knows the places you've been, and the challenges you overcame.

In your future I see a win, here's the reason I make this claim.

A long time ago Jesus said, you'd suffer for his name sake.

Go back to bed, you've taken all you could take.

For he will plan the road ahead, and when you wake,

The parts of the Earth, that you thought were scary,

Will shine an innocent rebirth, into something much more merry.

Because he knows you are worth, the long and hard carry,

Back to the scary place, where you once had fear.

But now your filled with holy grace, with a mission so clear.

To bring lights to face, of the ones so dear.

Sharing the love, that fights the dark.

The love from high above, that strengthens your heart.

The power is your behave, to keep you from falling apart.

So when you fear it, listen to me.

God, Jesus, and the Holy spirit, is always with thee.

Follow this mighty lyric, and happy you will be.

Let your fear stay dead, and you'll find peace.

Let your courage fight the dread, until joy find its release.

Then you will find instead, the final missing piece,

That you will need, to find the light.

Then you will succeed, in his sight.

Let God lead, he will make it right.