

POEMS OF HOPE

VOLUME II



Transfiguration of Christ by Carl Bloch

by: JOHN A. MCKEE

Poems of Hope

Volume II

by: John A. McKee

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Foreword

I write these Poems of Hope out of a deep love for GOD and a fervent hope that the readers or listeners will find enjoyment and inspiration them.

This book of poems I dedicate with love and best wishes to my Northminster Presbyterian Church Family in Tucson, Arizona. I give them thanks for their prayers, encouragement and support of my writing efforts over the past number of years.

John McKee

Poems of Hope



Northminster Presbyterian Church – Tucson, Arizona

Volume II

Poems of Hope... Volume II

All thanks and praise be to the Lord my GOD for providing me the inspiration needed to write the poems that fill this book...

Poems of Hope... Volume II.

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Light of Life

Jesus selected twelve men
To help Him begin
What His Father had sent Him to do.

The world has not been the same
Since the first day He came
And His following exponentially grew.

That growth continues today
As lost sheep find the Way
To eternal life through His Salvation...

Thanks to Christians worldwide
Who do not try to hide
Their love for the GOD of Creation

And for Lord Jesus, His Son,
The Victorious One
Who adjures us to always do right.

Whether we're wealthy or poor
Jesus knocks at the door
Of our hearts to shine in His Light...

He stands and waits just outside
To be invited inside
For this purpose the Savior was sent.

He knows each sinful mistake
Which we daily make,
But forgives our debts if we repent.

Turning heartaches and trials
Into dazzling bright smiles...
He gives us good reason to hope...

For then our valleys of despair
Soon become lighter than air
When we no longer struggle to cope.

All thanks to GOD's Only Son
Whose battle was won
In accordance with GOD's Holy Plan.

Lord Jesus left us the charge
His flock we're to enlarge...
By reaching every lost sheep we can.

So...let us sow His Good Seed
And help *others* succeed
Find the Son's shine after the rain...

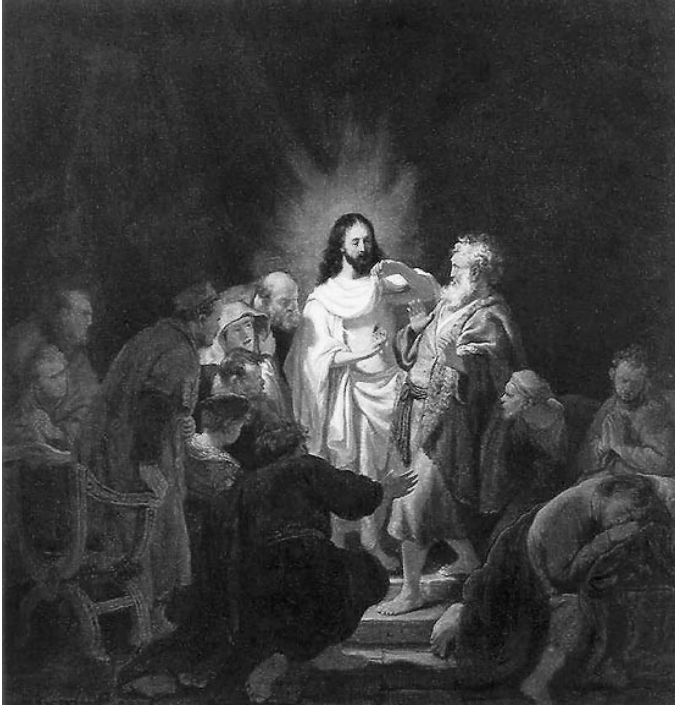
They need to hear the '*Good News*'
That they have nothing to lose
But life eternal in Heaven to *gain*.

Forevermore with the Lord
Is to be the reward
For all whose love for Him burns fervent...

Upon that glorious day
We'll hear the Lord Jesus say,
"Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

by: John A. McKee
September 22, 2008

Rembrandt - incredulity of Thomas



*The Hiding Place **

They were silently sitting
In a dark rented room
Grief stricken and feeling so sad.

Disciples had just lost the Master
At the hands of cruel Romans...
The best friend these men ever had.

They were too stunned to speak
About Christ's crucifixion...
All fearful that they would be next

To be put to death just as Jesus
For following Him...
They were frightened and sorely perplexed

As they discussed their options
In hushed whispered tones
Jesus suddenly appeared in the gloom...

Frightening the group even further
For they thought Him to be
An *apparition* invading their room!

Jesus calmed His friend's fears
Assuring them it was He
Not a ghost as Disciples had thought.

They were overwhelmed with joy
Upon seeing the Savior...
Their fears had all been for naught.

When Jesus said to Disciples,
"Peace be to you."
Their attention was focused on Him...

***"As the Father has sent me,
Even so I send you."***
He said as He breathed upon them.

Saying, ***"Receive the Holy Spirit."***
Christ empowered His Disciples
To forgive or retain sins of man.

For they would be the first ever
To evangelize for Jesus
As an integral part of GOD's plan.

He showed them His wounded hands,
His feet and His side
Before asking them for some food.

Disciples joyously responded
By giving Him fish...
They were now in a *jubilant* mood.

Then Jesus left from their midst
Just as He had arrived...
Suddenly... without making a sound.

The Disciple's spirits were buoyed
After seeing Lord Jesus...
Their courage once more they had found.

*** John 20: 19-23**

by: John A. McKee
September 24, 2008

Jesus, the Christ - King of kings



A Child of the King

Tommy was thin and ill-kept...
His clothing faded and worn.
The lad had worn holes in his shoes.

Other boys taunted and teased him,
And when picking team players
He was always the last they would choose.

The cruelties of those mean boys
Did hurt him so
Yet he never responded in kind...

Instead, he wore a brave smile
To confound his tormentors
And put their jibes out of his mind.

His schoolteachers all marveled
At the courageous boy's pluck...
His refusal to respond to attack.

Where others would complain
Or run away crying,
Not Tommy...he let it roll off his back.

Mr. Jones, the school counselor,
Called him into his office.
To talk to him of this situation...

For he had been witness
To the abuse he was taking
Which was causal for his vexation.

He had admonished the bullies
For their unseemly behavior
But, unfortunately, it didn't sink in.

They were too young to see
That their evil actions
Were viewed by GOD as a sin.

The kind counselor then asked
If Tommy would like some help
In obtaining new clothing to wear

Plus some food for his family
And a new pair of shoes
Mr. Jones obviously really did care.

The boy smiled and replied...

"Thanks for the offer..."

"But, really...I don't need a thing."

"For you see, Mr. Jones,

"I'm a born again Christian..."

"And, as such...I'm a child of the King!"

by: John A. McKee
September 29, 2008



Christ Feedeth The Multitude

His Ministry

For three years Jesus walked
Dusty pathways and roads
With His Disciples of local renown...

During the torrid days of summer
And cool days of winter
Spreading Gospel in town after town.

The Good News Jesus preached
They had not heard before...
He taught of our righteous GOD's love.

Taught of the tender Mercies,
Forgiveness and Grace
That flows from the Father above.

They knew that GOD loved them
Just as He had loved
Their forefathers from long before

But each heart was gladdened
To hear such a Teacher...
Whose words caused their spirits to soar.

Christ drew crowds like a magnet
Wherever He went...
His fame was to grow like wildfire.

At His *Sermon on the Mount*
Thousands came to hear Him
Preach His message so sure to inspire.

He performed a miracle that day,
Hosting food for five thousand
From only two fish and some bread. *

Stopping a funeral procession
He stunned every mourner
By raising a boy from the dead. **

Disciples were with Him that day
To witness these things...
All knew the Lord Jesus was blessed.

They later watched as the Master
Walked out to their boat
Atop the water over wave crests. ***

All of these things were but prelude
To Christ's Crowning Miracle...
The miracle of His Resurrection

When He was raised up in Glory
Three days following His death
To achieve His ministry's perfection.

* **Matthew: 5-7**

** **John 6:16-21**

*** **Luke 7:11-17**

by: John A. McKee
September 29, 2008

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Poems of Hope

Volume II



I have found poetry to be a wonderfully spiritual way for me to commune with God, and it matters not whether I am writing the poems, or simply reading them; a quiet serenity comes over me during those times that is a great comfort to my soul.

I began my writings more than thirty years ago during a time in my life when I was unable to sleep well at night due to back pain.

As a consequence, throughout the night, I would have to get up to apply a heating pad, and it was during these times that I began reading the Bible. This subsequently led me to the writing of poetry, for I have found the Holy Bible to be most effective in inspiring ideas.

I have also been moved to write by the sight of a beautiful sunrise or sunset, or a mountain view... Perhaps just a word, phrase or scene will pop into my head at times while I'm exercising. Many ideas have come to me in my sleep and at those times I am compelled to get up go to my computer or to get a pencil and paper to jot the idea down before it is forgotten.

It is my sincere hope that you will enjoy the reading of these poems and I pray that you will be blessed.

In His Service,

John A. McKee

