

Although our Savior is loving and abundently good.
Jesus, the name that has for centuries boldly stood.
Why would He show me the slightest amount of attention?
What have I done to warrant His divine intervention?
Have I preformed so great a deed or won so grand a prize?
How then should He even look in my direction with His unblinded,
all seeing eyes? Surely it can not be that He has labaled me as wise.
My faith and loyalty have no measure in their less than real size
I would dare not approach Him with some falsehood or disguise.
If I came to Him with all my truth, it would be just a little more than lies.
So we stand before an Almighty God, as though we were naked, because
He knows.He has seen all our intentions ,even though in our mind a fantasy
we have chose.To put every false belief to rest, that is why He arose!
Christ sits in Heaven beside His Father waiting for us to show Him who we are.
We can be a fallen defeated soldier or a bright and shining star.

by Nathan Jones



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SPIRITUAL POEMS**