

Poetry Series

**Albert Matthew**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2011

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

**Albert Matthew(4th, January 1974)**

# A Perfect Day

&lt;/&gt; Every day can be a perfect Day When work is done in the proper way;  
And Satan cannot find an idle hand, Nor can evil take a stand! Every day can be  
a perfect day, When God stands ahead of the way; When first to God our lives  
we consecrate And on His law we contemplate. Every day can be a perfect day  
When for a moment our cares aside we lay And take time out to contemplate And  
to decide what will be our fate! A perfect day begins when first Christ we invite  
As the day proceeds some psalm recite; Falling not to sin's temptation; But  
looking to God your Rock and salvation! When each we stand at Mercy's Gate,  
And with Christ through Prayer we make a date... Our names, desires, and needs  
we state... So reserve your place and don't be late! Therefore, Do your work in  
the proper way; Take time out to pray and meditate; Let your heart to God you  
consecrate, And you will be sure to have a Perfect Day!

Albert Matthew

# Thank You Lord

Thank you Lord for life and love;  
For earth and Heaven above:  
Sunshine, laughter, peace and pain;  
In stormy weather, wind and rain;  
I thank you Lord for Christ, Your Son  
For grace conferred; the victories won;  
For health and strength, nutritive food  
For families, friendship, and all that's good!  
For this internet site, poem  
That provides for meeting through sunshine or storm!  
That's how I could share this poem with a crowd  
Of unknown people like Miss Jacqui Broad!  
I know you are listening to me Blessed Friend  
And each word I'm typing is a message to send  
To Broad way in Africa, whom, I here, may never meet;  
But some day up there in glory, her sweet face I'll see and greet!

Albert Matthew

# The Christian

&lt;/The Christian is a fruitful tree  
Planted in the soil of God's grace;  
Watered by the Word and prayer  
Growing gracefully before His face!

Empowered by the Spirit;  
Its roots draw eternal life;  
Abiding daily in the Savior  
Rises high o'er sin and strife!

Planted in Christ -Justification;  
Growing up in Him-Sanctification;  
Maturing to life- Glorification;  
The goal of the Christian-Perfection!

Then walking in the Spirit to the full stature  
Bearing the full ripe fruit of Love: joy and peace;  
Long suffering, gentleness and goodness  
Faith the ultimate power to release....

Meekness true and temperance  
Complete the fruit of love;  
Against which there is no Law  
Neither on Earth or in Heaven above!

So grow in grace and in the knowledge  
Of Jesus Christ the Son,  
Then with Him in Heaven You'll reign  
When life on Earth is done!

&gt;

Albert Matthew

# 'The Story: Friendship On Face Book Street'

Well, it goes that way: This young man; well  
He was surfing the web; Why? Well, it's hard to tell!  
However, he was on Skype, Hotmail, Gmail and Yahoo...  
He was emailing and being emailed, yes, he was Instant Messaging too...  
Well, his inbox on Hotmail and Gmail were filled up to the thousands...  
His contacts were many more than his ability to meet his email demands...

He kept accepting friends' requests hoping to realize his dreams...  
He thought he'd done that once or twice or so that's how it seems!  
Yet up until a day like this no one seemed destined to...  
Help him fulfill that dream of his as he thought she would do!

That's when the Friendship on Face Book Street revived his failing hope;  
The hours he lent; the sentiments spent; at times he could not cope...  
But just as hope seemed to despair this fair Bathsheba kind...  
Who, anon appeared with astounding charm just simply blew his mind...!

Is there anymore to tell? Well not much except what you Facebookers would like to share!  
But to tell you since that time He has downloaded files of romantic tender loving care;  
No longer does he just surf, email, instant message or post just hoping to meet...

But he now has a testimony, he has met 'Someone' and it was all owing to 'The Friendship on FACE BOOK Street'!

The End. Completed 18/12/2012 9: 38 PM

Albert Matthew

# To Me

</>To me you are a river of pure water running free  
Whose stream invigorates the soul; whose banks provide release;  
It runs amidst the flora that grow majestic and lofty,  
That provides a fresh ambiance of relaxing calm and peace!

To me you are flower; a rose whose fragrance fills the air  
Exuding an aroma that calms our vicissitudes and cares!  
The healing balm it proffers; its form so rich and fair;  
I picked this flower from this exquisite plant; anon she soothes my fears!

To me you are the sweet melody; the note to which I sing;  
You are the rich symphony, the rhythmic harmony that's fitting for a King!  
You are each line each chord, each beat that makes a fine musical masterpiece;  
To me you give me reason to believe, to love to give birth to poetry and  
increase!

To me you are a rainbow strewn in a kaleidoscope of colors;  
Your shades, hues, borders and painting form one great album of pictures;  
And I long to be a part of this album, that creates a snapshot of the future  
You are life and love; blessing from above! This is a long lasting picture for sure!  
Happy Birthday My Dear Friend! From your Loving Friend, Pastor Albert Matthew

Albert Matthew