

Poetry Series

**Betty Bolden**  
**- poems -**

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# Betty Bolden()

So many people wonder about religion and how it works, religion is full of rules and regulations, a personal relationship with God's only Son is what we need to know about, without that we have nothing and we are separated from God. Jesus came to save sinners, we are all sinners, just one good thing about a sinner they can be forgiven, and Jesus Christ is the only way.

We can try to depend on religion, but it won't work..read the Bible in Matthew 21 is a good start and see how religion got Jesus upset and how he tried to tell the pharisees how they worship Him with their lips but their hearts we're far from Him.

To whom will the Lord Look?

The LORD is close to the brokenhearted  
and saves those who are crushed in spirit.

Psalm 34: 18

I would love to have you as my fan, I love to write and I post from my heart. Please be my fan and if you want me to check out your hubs write me. You will find many blessings there.

I have found out over the years that God is all we need to live in this life time and His ways in our life will change us and all others that are around us. We can focus on bringing Him the Glory He deserves and it seems like things change inside us..We let the old self fall away and the new self take over.

It gets so hard at times, but we all need to remember this place on earth is not our home, Jesus prepared the way and all we have to do is find that narrow road that is hardly traveled, and take it. It's so exciting to take this road, God really gives us His all when we are for Him. I know He is for us, because He sacrificed His only Son for us to be with Him in Heaven.

# Fading Night

As I sat on my porch  
I gaze up in the sky  
I see the calmness way up high

No breeze, and the sun is setting  
I think of you and the smell of the pines.

I see the tall tree's so big in the night  
I hear the chirps of birds so low  
Night has come to all things outside

the end of morning leads to a new day  
the shadows of winds so lightly they flow  
seeing the branches just take it slow  
squirrels scamper to hide in their beds

bugs start to come as night takes hold  
now I will sleep and dream of a land  
where we can hold each other  
so safe by the sand.

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# Falling Colors

Falling colors surround the ground  
falling colors all around  
the crisp wind blowing them like a dance  
that helps us see the true romance  
of His hands shaping the leaves so divine  
their brightness clears the tears we cry  
we spread his joy from way up high.

Falling colors seem joyful in the sun  
as the squirrels leap and play to gather  
their food, seems to be so much fun.

Falling colors light up the world  
they give us sight in this season of trial  
of how He will bring us all a brand new tomorrow.

Look outside and see the sunshine down  
to help the fallen colors shape the ground  
keep our hearts full of joy  
help us to see the fallen colors in our hearts  
help us know you won't depart.

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# Have You Seen His Glory Today?

The tree's the sun and even the sea.  
Have you seen His glory today?

The sky, the clouds, also the rain.

Have you seen His glory today?

Look at a babies face, the child in him we see.

We have seen His Glory today.

When we wake and hear those birds  
All tweets are saying hello.

The lily's that bless our eyes, His glory we see.  
The tree's so high oh His glory we see.

Have you seen His glory today?

Hold your child and squeeze your wife,  
Now your feeling his Glory today.

Hug your wife show her His love  
Keep seeing His Glory today  
In all you do, look up and let His Glory shine on you.

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7-4-12  
Jesus is my joy Ministries.

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# In The Palm Of Your Hands

As the winter slows down and the wind is not heavy  
Your love holds me in the palm of your hands.

You shelter me from the storms and you keep me warm  
In the palm of your hands.

When life takes my last breath,  
You hold me in the palm of your hands.

Your love flows from rivers slow  
You hold me in the palm of your hands.

You took my sin and let me live  
In the palm of your hands.

Life can hurt and twist us all over the roads of life  
But you untwist the pain inside,  
You hold me in the palm of your hands.

My life is still not right,  
So many days of inside fright,  
But one thing I know,  
You hold me in the palm of your hands.

Take me into your heart so true,  
Help me not to be so blue,  
Jesus, please hold me in the palm of your hands.

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# Sunshine Winds

Glowing rays of sunshine falls,  
Shining bright on glistening snow,  
keeps the tree's so warm for all,  
till spring brings a slow rain,  
that melts the hills that came,  
flowers bloom on mountain range,  
smell the air the wind blows in,  
keeps us safe and warm within.

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# The Glory

The glory of the sunrise  
Shows the colors of His love

The joy it brings to see His touch  
The beauty in His hands as He paints the clouds above  
Rejoice in His power, look at the color of the flower.

He created all we have, the sun and the sky are all so glad.  
His design is amazing, it keeps us thinking of Him.

Look at the birds, see how they fly  
Oh His love taught them and also you and I.

We can soar with wings like eagles  
For He gives us His love  
Keep going for His glory  
Keep the sunrise in your heart

He paints the seasons  
He helps us stand  
Take His hand, don't let go  
Hear His voice today  
Listen to the creation.

Betty Bolden

# Then I See You Coming!

Then I see You coming!

Just close your eyes  
Imagine the deep blue sky,

All the questions turn out to be why's?

Then I see You coming  
Deep in my heart Your love folds around me each day my time starts.

Just close your eyes  
Imagine the sounds of bitter cry's deep inside the dark.

Then I see You coming  
Taking control of every part.

Just close your eyes  
Imagine God in all His Glory  
So Gracious and Loving,

Just Imagine His Grace  
Always leading us through this big race.

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# Under The Weeping Willow

Lets think about the willow tree,  
leaves falling free.

Weeping leaves shining in the sun,  
oh, how lovely things come undone.

sunshine folding around the tree,  
I'm sure it really feels free.

Birds singing in the nest way up high,  
raising babies for spring and the sky.

Butterfly's swooping down each branch,  
just let this love fill your soul.

Our creator is well in control,  
hold His awesome Hand and never  
never let Him go.

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