

Poetry Series

Gladys Brown Prince
- poems -

Publication Date:
2017

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

Gladys Brown Prince(May 14)

Retired Nurse, Mother of two Sons and one Daughter.

My poems are due to the results of much reading and thinking about the Creator of the universe and the unique way He operates. He also gives us various gifts, for some of us He gives us writing gifts.

That's why I believe my poems will be like a fountain of living water to quench the thirst of everyone whose hearts can be touch by love. The titles of the poems are so varied that there is something for everyone who is willing to read them. Then as you read them be mindful of the Lord and be blessed.

From a child I had a desire to express myself in writing.

This thought grew more stronger shortly after I retired. Then with some encouragements I decided to give it a try. As a result, I wrote and self-published two books.

The books can be bought from [Amazon](#) or from other onlines bookstores.

Poems from my heart to yours 1

Poems from my heart to yours 11

A Touch Of Love

When love immortal from above
Looks down on man with tender love
He saw him there perched like a dove
So puzzled of his first love lost
And wondered how much time had passed

From everlasting beauty undefiled
He found himself now fully beguiled
The shame despair and agony felt
He knew not that he could have knelt
Remorse sets in right under his belt

He knew right then that he had default
The sincere design of the human heart
He sought for leaves from a special tree
To see if he from guilt could be free
But with dismay from it he couldn't flee

With shamefacedness among the trees
The sweet sound of that gentle breeze
Brought memories of those foregone days
When garden life was not a maze
How sweet life was and now just a haze

Man tried to gaze into God's eyes
But found out now he seeks disguise
He wondered what would make him die
When he'd been given the whole earth to spy
And now no place to even cry

He sought the love he once had known
But found that now he's on his own
The pain could he have 'fore discern
Would hinder what he now disdain
And from his action now must learn

The touch of love is from above
The price paid by the Savior's blood
And all who look to Him by faith

Will enter with Him through the gate
Where the bliss of eternity waits

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

A Woman God Will Use

She looks beyond the natural things
And sees by faith what supernatural brings
She hears the sound when work bell rings
And rises up securing her apron strings
Knees bent in prayer she looks not for ease

She walks and talks she sings and laughs
You wonder how she views her daily tasks
Children asleep to her husband she speaks
Dear let's bow down at the Saviour's feet
And worship Him before we take our retreat

She waste no time to question his mind
But concern with His words more defined
With few minutes here and few minutes there
She give and receives love in quiet atmosphere
She remove herself from what would interfere

This woman so pleasant and full of good cheer
She scatters sunshine and glows everywhere
With such contentment her songs fill the air
She girds her loins with the garment of praise
And her lips bear all kinds of spiritual fruit

She grumbles not about things she can't change
And spends time praying asking God to re-arrange
Her thoughts and her feelings with desire to engage
In some glorious assignment sets out in His word
So with earnest desire she picks up her sword

Dressed as a soldier she marches without fear
And trust Him completely to guide her affair
She sees all the pitfalls and traps from afar
Knows there's an ambush but trust in His care
Believes none can defeat her because He is near.

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Christmas

The Christmas chimes which you do hear
Reminding man from year to year
That all your cares with you He'll share
If you will take some time and prepare

The time you spend preparing bread
With no thought of the word you have read
You dressed your homes and community instead
With decorations enough to frighten the dead

You rush to shop and buy nice gifts
Not thinking of the head He lifts
When pain and agony eclipsed
His soul did vanish in the mist

What then should Christmas mean to you
From sin to grace you have come through
Whose birth you thought was nothing new
With grace He made your life anew

And now with confidence you may
Celebrate His birth in your special way
Recall the love that caused Him to say
Father I will go your will I must obey

Gladys Brown Prince

Contentment!

Contentment is the secret of a satisfied life
It often protects us from envy and strife
If things do not turn out the way we expect
We give thanks and do not retain regrets

Contentment brings peace joy and comfort
These virtues are under- girded with love
A contented soul is not moved by triviality
But often sits in the company of nobility

Contentment is to acknowledge current reality
And use wisdom to motivate some creativity
To be satisfied with where you are now in life
While using faith and skill to achieve your goal

With contentment you gain peace of mind
And you never will have to sit and whine
Because your desire is to scatter sunshine
You achieve this with help from the Divine

All rights reserved

Gladys Brown Prince

Courage

Courage so often is taken lightly
By those who cannot see their plight
It's not meant for you to see
But know it is something you must be

Your step towards it often disguised
And may not be seen by human eyes
But you can be sure the one who is wise
Has metered your steps until sunrise

With courage you move from sinking sand
To climb the horizon of unknown land
Each step you take your guide is awake
Will hear your cry if you fall on the stake

Take courage the race you have began
Will not be won by those who have shun
Prickles and thorns met in the storm
Or be dismayed when met with forlorn

The race for the swift is not on your list
Endurance is bliss if it you do not miss
Go on in the race rely on His grace
You'll get strength needed to keep pace

Now completed the journey was sweet
Sitting in the suite of heaven's retreat
Courage is more than a little heart beat
Without courage there'd be more defeat.

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Decision

Decision is an act of your will
Sometimes it is better to stand still
If you are unsure of what is your score
Just leave it right there on the shore

Decisions we made in the past
Will shape our future without contrast
We make decisions at any age young or old
Yet often we think it's just for the bold

Decisions you make will cause you to see
The path you are taking good or bad
When it is made you may sit in the shade
No difference to others queen or spade

Make up your mind get there on time
And fully decide that whatever betide
Stand on your word with nothing to hide
Help comes in disguise even to the unwise

Know now that decision precedes action
Make it in time and follow direction
Some day you'll see it was meant to be
Decisions can make you bond or free.

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Forgiveness!

Forgiveness is a very powerful tool
If we as individuals must obey God's rules
Sometimes to forgive is to swim up stream
But to be forgiven is more like a dream

Forgiveness must have meant a lot to God
Allowing His only son to die and not be sad
Is it possible to forgive hurt and not feel bad
When intense pain makes one feel like sod

Forgiveness is conscious effort on our part
To recall when or where the problem start
Know that we cannot forgive only in part
But we must forgive with our whole heart

Forgiveness is a choice given to us each day
Often we are unconscious how we get that way
If we would take a moment to stop and pray
It will be easy to say forgive me I forgive you

All rights reserved

Gladys Brown Prince

Freedom

Freedom comes from deep within
And reflects the heart and soul akin
It gives you permission to surmise
And your heart wisdom to realize
That freedom should not be in disguise

The freedom that the world demise
So often will not make you wise
It sometime gives you great surprise
When you were thinking otherwise
And did not consider compromise

Freedom sought by man on earth
Given by God who knows its worth
For it He established His son's birth
And settled for the mangers dearth
To prove how much a soul is worth

He frees man from the inner pain
Gained by sin from Adam's vein
The sick the halt the blind the lame
Who on the cross took all the blame
That man from sin could be reclaimed

Since freedom does not come from man
Can he indeed understand God's plan
To redeem man to his former stance
And secure for him in heaven a place
Where eternally he can live by grace

The freedom which you do now seek
Is given only to the meek
And you'll find the meek is never weak
Freedom gives you power to speak
With freedom you can take a break

All rights reserved

Gladys Brown Prince

Friendship

Friendship is the key that is used
To unite the heart and soul that mused
It is used when hearts are not so smart
And often pierce the very thought
To take a look into its book
And find in there the word sincere

To be a friend is not to pretend
You love someone while on the mend
But to search your heart soul and mind
To see if in there you can find
The kindness that will some day remind
You of a friend to whom you have been kind

The friendship that is often sought
From humans who have been distraught
Must surface from your very heart
Without the slightest judgmental thought
On which good friendship cannot start
Since all true friendship is an art

A friend who will take time to think
Will always know without a blink
When it is time to take a wink
For tired people cannot think
To know when they're at the brink
That would cause friendship here to sink

Now take time to assess your friends
And see who needs to make amends
No time is as precious as when friends
Do get together and defend
The values they had recommend
And stick to them right to the end

Gladys Brown Prince

God's Woman

She rises early before the sun
Awesome wonder at what God has done
Before the birds and bees to flower run
With God she has had her sacred fun

She loves Him with her whole heart
From Him knows she'll never depart
This love she felt from the very start
And asked Him to guard her heart

She knows not what things lie ahead
But worships God with prayer instead
Kneeling day and night beside her bed
As she sought Him to protect her head

She was never sure what's in store
But in her God she felt very secure
Treasure she carried was all so pure
Her price so precious she was sure

As she enters her choice prayer place
The smile she imagined upon His face
She knew 'twas only by God's grace
That she could be a woman in the race

With glory and praise she ponders to gaze
In eyes of a friend who never cease to amaze
She thanks worships and scatters His praise
If you should see her your hat you will raise.

Gladys Brown Prince

Grace

Where grace abound love is also found
So hand in hand they go around
Reminding man that grace abounds
And obediently follows him around
Whenever the command bell sounds

This favour so unmerited by man
Is given through God's everlasting plan
This priceless gift is worth your risk
As no one ever dare to resist
The wonder of such a gist

When you look through human eyes
You see grace there in utter disguise
And you wonder if it is very wise
That grace should take man by surprise
Yet never leave him as the unwise

This grace so often is truly missed
And cannot be gained by a sudden twist
You must go back to where you stopped
And reconnect without a fist
As this may be the only gist

Since grace cannot be merited
It means you must be spirited
So seek to find the source of course
And use this as your only resource
That grace will always be your recourse

All rights reserved

Gladys Brown Prince

Gratitude

Thanks is a very small word indeed
But carries weight that supercede
The weight that could be bought
Yet never convey the human thoughts
So often felt by thankful hearts

We now take time to recognize
The care you show as we realize
The kindness in your voice we hear
The thoughtfulness when you are here
Words spoken tell us that you care

The acts of kindness you display
Lights up the heart whether night or day
The human touch that means so much
Is rare to find in troubled times
Especially by those with seeking minds

We thank you for the time you take
To show concern and help we make
Decisions to enhance our faith
It may not be that we can to thee
Compensate such thoughtful deeds

Whatever you do know this is true
That our prayers are with you
Since grace can't be merited
Thanks for the work you exhibited
And by grace you will be elevated

All rights reserved

Gladys Brown Prince

Greed

Greed is such a simple word
Yet rob so many of what they heard
The more you give the more it takes
And does not care even when it aches
Since no one checks what you make

It presents itself with such discreet
You may be mistaken and think it is neat
It demands very little at the start
Just wait until it settles in your heart
And dictates how subtly you can start

The more you get the more you want
And you find you can't wait to start
You begin to cheat when others retreat
And learn to carry it out on the street
Not knowing you are aiming for defeat

When greed gets sweet you get in more deep
Makes you such a thief you can hardly sleep
You try to be wise with your smart compromise
Little do you know that your boss in disguise
Knows your scheme and planed otherwise

Business he knows seldom will grow
When greed sets in and gives it a blow
Wisdom demands to weather the storm
Confront and disarm before any alarm
Deal with the issue and avoid any harm

Shame on your name brings you pain
Greed can only give you earthly gain
Check out your motive before you defame
You have given talent kept it from stain
Ask for forgiveness and settle the claim

All rights reserved

Gladys Brown Prince

Hope

My hope one day is just to greet
My Lord and king whom I shall meet
Face to face with Him on whose feet
The ointment poured so very sweet
Was like a gesture which was neat

I hope one day to meet Him there
Where no one will live in fear
For what I've seen from living here
Can never compare with that atmosphere
There's never a care with beauty so rare

Hope takes time to gaze in the skies
And takes note of its dazzling sunrise
Hope makes the heart grow fonder
No wonder hope will get you yonder
There won't be any time to blunder

Hope makes you not a shame
To bow in Jesus' name
For there you can claim
Your victory and fame
With your heart aflame
You are welcomed in His name

With hope you'll float if miss the boat
Hope makes you devout if you do not doubt
Keeps your heart light while still in the fight
Prepares you for glory on eternity's flight
Make your heart right despite your plight
Hope gives victory when the heart is right

All right reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Humility Sreet

Freedom to travel on this street
Means yielding to who's on the throne
For humility is required of thee
There is a race to be won if you'll run
On Humility Street is where it begins

So narrow a street two only can meet
As you walk with Jesus no retreat
This race is not dependent on speed
Everyone will be kept by His grace
Humility Street is where we will meet

Focus on the word to keep pace
Confess your faults and ask for grace
Be gentle be faithful be patient and kind
Give Him praise and glory in your mind
Examine your motives if joy declines

Humility Street is for the Saints feet
The faithful they will sit at Christ's feet
To walk this street your feet must be neat
Prepared with the gospel of peace
In Ephesians six it is clearly defined

Moses walked on it and God was pleased
Job traveled on it and suffered indeed
On this street David was on bending knees
No one can resist it if Him you must please
It is our duty to walk there even on our knees

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Humour

How often do you stop to think
That humour is the chain that links
The heart and soul and all who think
Of blending together our best endeavour

The humour of the human heart
Will always give a brand new start
You laugh when even not so smart
And do so with a willing heart

The birds that sing so often in spring
You sometimes hear flapping their wings
You see them as in the breeze they swing
And care not much about any thing

You laugh asleep you laugh awake
And do not see in it any mistake
For humour relieves heart felt pain
And frees the maimed to laugh again

So combine good humour with a prance
And make your way with song and dance
For you will find without surprise
You are the winner of the prize.

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Joy

Joy is contentment of the mind
Which in the heart you will find
When your heart is never blind
To painful deeds and words unkind

A joyful heart always tries to impart
Some sacred scenes right from the heart
With cheerful notions from the start
And cheers you up without throwing dart

The joy you will find in the human heart
Is not confined to those who are smart
Or who think they drive a better car
But to those who are the set apart

Joy is a state of the heart and mind
When with God they intertwine
Connect with love that is divine
Producing ecstasy so sublime

To have this joy you must decline
From sin and darkness in your life
Reach out to others and you will find
That joy is truly a state of the mind

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Just Know

The love I express is from my heart
Just know you're loved from the start
If time would have it that we must part
It would be only temporary so keep heart

Do not think that distance is a plot
It sets the pace so often we could not
And though we rush to reach our spot
He says wait or I'll adjust your clock

Sometimes it seems that life is not fair
When negative thoughts get to our ears
Just wait and know that you are near
To the end of the tunnel so be aware

Your dream must be to swim up stream
That takes courage without extra luggage
Obstacle seen can't compare with foliage
That will unfold if Him you pay homage

What I'm saying is for you to start praying
The time is near when He will be saying
I've seen your heart from the very start
Come I'll join you two never to part

My power in this will mend and bend
Those hidden links that will transcend
Just know that in due time I will blend
Your desires with victory at the end

Your current experience is the task
Which you will never be able to mask
Since on love ship you must embark
Take courage and don't miss the mark

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Laughter

To laugh is always such great fun
It relieves the soul the heart the lungs
It is easy for others to join in the fun
And from frown and grouch they can run

Laughter comes spontaneously
And makes you happier instantly
Your desire for company simultaneously
The sad heart can become lively

Laughter helps you rid the soul
Of all the past misdeeds you hold
And frees your heart to be more smart
To let go the past and make new start

So laugh within and it will show without
And give you a chance to have some clout
When you are inclined to harbour doubt
Laughter will give out a shout

When laughter is on your mind a lot
You'll arrive on top without a knot
Because you can laugh when many cannot
You will help to cheer them to their spot.

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Life

What is life to a man or a women anyway
When day after day you seem to be on a sway
Often time you looked this way and then that way
And cannot find any precise road map
To follow to your designated spot

The business you encounter every day
Allows you little time to even linger and pray
Or to ask questions of others who know the way
So on you go thinking you just cannot stop
Since you cannot break the queue leaving a gap

While travelling sometimes on this lonely way
You need to take note of marks others left day by day
Saying on this road to life you must stay
You have come so far soon it will be your last lap
Maintain your stride and aim for the top

You travel and wonder is this real or only a play
Then as you get closer you remember He said I am the way
You hesitate to rest fearing your thoughts may go astray
Then a tender voice whispers do not cast in your lot
Just a few minutes more and I'll guide you to your spot.

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Life's Clock

The clock of life is wound just once
That no one has a second chance
To change your very life of ease
Which you have lived just as you please
Knowing whom you intend to deceive
When they went they went on their knees

The hands go tick-tock every chance
They know they do this all but once
For time will not stay still and prance
While you forget your very chance
To wind the time so it could chime
And bring peace of mind at the right time

The sound you hear from time to time
Reminds you that you must keep in line
For life's clock never seem to chime
Until the enemy steals your time
The alarm you heard sounds fine
Informs you that there is little time

The second hand at so fast a pace
Goes on and on to win the race
Not looking back to see the space
Fear it may meet with utter disgrace
So clock of life how do you dare
Compare your time to atmosphere

The things you do as time now stands
Will help shape you for eternity's band
The ones you've rescued from false alarms
And those you've sheltered from life's storm
Could be the center for your alarm
When time seems still and there's no charm

The clock of life ticks on and on
For here on earth there is no man
To stop the hand when it strikes one
Nor telling it the time to quit

But there's one who controls life span
He sets an exit time for every man

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Marriage

Now you are married your life must change course
Each of you must focus on giving instead of receiving
How precious when your wakening thoughts say thank you
Your quiet awesome atmosphere a sublimety of peace
What a foundation on which to build a new life

Remember marriage is something beautiful and something new
Later may come confusion your efforts and gestures misunderstood
What should you do take courage go to Him who governs your hearts
When two hearts become one they stay together only by a divine plan
Then be sure you study the Divine's will since you are just human

Getting to know you and to trust you is a journey of a lifetime
Be ready to tread softly and slowly eyes open mouth closed at times
Life's passages are not always smooth sailing there can be storms
Put laughter and fun in your pockets and purse wherever you go
And learn to laugh at yourselves it will teach you how to float

With so much said it'll take time to enter your heads
However your hearts establish unity and not your heads
God who joins you today will keep you tomorrow and everyday
Allow yourselves to be still sometimes find His will for your lives
Then bask in the splendor of marriage make it an haven to recline.

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Mother

Mother is a word of choice
Often used without advice
No one on earth can do as much
As mother when her heart is touched
With tender love and compassion felt
So often on her knees she knelt

A mother's love comes from above
And perches on you like a dove
She often reads your very mind
And gets there on time for you to unwind
She feels the pain when you are hurt
And knows how much you are worth

When things don't seem to go your way
And you storm off quickly in such sway
She looks on you in bright array
Then says calmly tomorrow's another day
You may look at her in utter dismay
I love you child you'll hear her say

Her tender touch often means so much
And seldom does she ever blush
Her hands rough from doing so much
She often weeps when you're asleep
And places you in her Lord's hands for keeps
For only then will she ever go to sleep

So mother's debt can never be paid
By any child who used her aid
For in the book of life where it is said
Despise thou not thy mother's law
Even if her bed is made of straw
From her prayers you can't withdraw

All rights reserved

Mother!

Mother is that precious word
From every human it is heard
It often is the very first word
Spoken by a new baby boy or girl
Mother is the first word you'll learn
The word mother must be heard

A mother is that precious gift
Who shelters you from life's fierce rift
She fixes your hair and dries your tears
And shelters you from all your fears
She satisfies your hunger pains
Then cleans your clothes of all stains

She sings you lullaby to rest
And gives you food you often detest
She makes your bed with new sheets
To tell you that you are very sweet
She listens to your little hearts cry
And kisses you a little goodbye

Nothing in this world can compare
With a mother whose heart is sincere
For as you grow on you she bestows
Such love and care so that it glows
Everyone in your community knows
The joy from your mother it overflows

So treat your mother with respect
And unlike others you will not defect
Now you are young and she is old
Remember that she taught you to be bold
Give her some hugs warmth and love
And reap your reward from Him above

Gladys Brown Prince

My Lord And I

I am travelling to a country
Far beyond the deep blue sky
It is a land of delight and beauty
Where loved ones never die

I heard about its splendor
And of its beauty rare
A land where milk and honey flow
And where the saints of ages glow

My mother and father I will meet
And loved ones too over there
Even saints and prophets I'll see
And the angels I will greet

There will be Peter Paul and Barnabas
Abraham Isaac and some women too
Brother and sister won't you come along
We are going to the blessed land of song

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

My Son

As a son you are most precious
And of this you must be conscious
Never should you become suspicious
Or even dare to become vicious
As one who seems devious or covetous

Life is the only game you play but once
And you are never given a second chance
With each breath learn to sing and dance
Ride with the wind and keep your balance
From unwise and negatives keep a distance

You do not know your length of days
Try to live upright in all your ways
Let integrity rule your intellect it pays
Remember Jesus when alone He prays
And later said I'll be with you always

The passing of time is counted in years
No one can measure the time shed in tears
Time of surrender and garment one wears
The call is on you just stand in your place
Reach for the baton and run to win the race

Time is precious to who will manage it well
But seems an eternity to who wait for the bell
No time like the present a plaque that will sell
But who wants to buy it on the way to hell
Remember the story of love it is easy to tell

All rights reserved

Gladys Brown Prince

Never Give Up

There are some days when as you gaze
And view the sunlit sky
You wonder why in such a maze
And could not even pray
For in those days there was no way
To answer all the whys

Sometimes your score was so unsure
And it hurt so much you want to cry
But being there you know for sure
It will never hurt to try
For just the time you would give up
Is exactly when the puzzle fits

To be in a coward at the start
Is common to the human heart
But thinking you're not smart
Is a thought that needs to depart
So whether or not success is an art
Give it your best shot with the dart

Just plant the seed of loving care
Wherever you find a spot that is fine
For who can tell in what atmosphere
Your seed will grow here or there
But by helping others to prepare
You are scattering sunshine in the air
So never ever give up.

Gladys Brown Prince

Prayer

Prayer is the key that unlocks heaven's gate
It lets you know that Jesus is your soul mate
Understand that with Him there's no stale date
And in His company you need no alternate

How often do you enter into His presence
Not realizing your conscious mind's absence
Before giving thanks you utter such nonsense
Not even thinking there will be consequence

Just take a moment and think of this
He left a model prayer that had no twist
Take time to read it in Matthew chapter six
The gist of what I'm saying you won't miss

So when you pray address Him personally
Bow sacredly before Him in deep humility
Express your gratitude to Him thankfully
You can be sure He will bless you eternally

All rights reserved

Gladys Brown Prince

Room At The Top

The top is always a wanted spot
So many sought it but would not
Do what it takes to hit the spot
Or follow the few who cast in their lot

To rise to the top takes not just words
Nor was it meant to be for nerds
It takes the few with a desire to strive
That at the end they will arrive

The top to arrive you will realize
Hurdles there you must not despise
They are there for you to prepare
And face what top life people share

For at the top you're sure to meet
The favored and the elite to greet
The higher up the ladder you climb
The closer you'll be to the Divine

Up at the top you can't take a nap
For tumbling down you'll come with a flap
Those who are there often without good cheer
Are unable to help even if to ask you dare

So room at the top you see is for those
Who love the Jesus that others despise
Come try to be wise do not compromise
Room at the top is for those who are wise

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Silence

Silence is golden the world does say
But not golden for those who won't pray
For if in your heart you do not repent
It will give you no peace but discontent
Pray loudly while there is strength
Communion is sweet with Christ at length

Silence is golden when in it there's love
Of Him who came from the Father above
To hear His soft sweet and tender voice
Say come my child and rest a while
For under His wings eternity clings
And there He'll bring many saints

If silence was best then why all the rest
So sweetly sing and confess at their best
They leave all the past and stick to the task
Of making Him Lord in all of their walk
They never here miss His dear tender kiss
Reminding them of the near land of bliss

If silence is the choice you consciously made
Then use it more wisely as perhaps just an aid
To help you to listen to what has been said
And make good decision so you can get ahead
For silence is a tool no fool wants to use
So if taken lightly you do stand to lose

Make silence an option you may choose to use
But not your main focus unless you are confused
You use it with caution when not enthused
And guard your emotion while in the muse
Make your words few while having a view
So silence can come and counter curfew

All rights reserved.

Smile

A smile is only just one way
To say hello you're welcome this day
It generates warmth and relaxes the will
Beware it is not a skill to pay your bill
Should your heart tremble listen to it's beat
It'll cause you to linger and ponder a treat

Smile from the heart brightens the face
Shows from the start you have good taste
For a smile at its best will stand all tests
It will cause you to rest with the best
And makes life peaceful so you can rest
Smile if you must but not all you can trust

Smile brings glad tidings sometimes sweet
It often shelters the blow and deters defeat
The tension reduced protects from the heat
Lighten the faces of those you will meet
'T will set the pace when you enter the race
Smile is a grace that will get you a place

Try a smile it will take you a mile
You will find all the while
You get more with a smile
Smile in style or smile out of style
No one will notice your life in decline
Know that your smile will be your guide

All Rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Sought Out

Tasks you get spending time on your knees
Mean much if only Christ you will please
With tender hearts broken but not ill at ease
You can relax even when your friends tease

With tears shed and heartache day and night
Your soul poured out with all your might
The relief you're seeking is not your right
But perhaps He will just turn on the light

On bending knees and eager to please
Asking your Lord to send quick release
Space your words so they would not erase
Wonderful thoughts you have in your heart

Little did you know you were in the row
Of saints who made it to heaven's fair show
Your seat so garnished with ribbons and bow
Your heart so uplifted you began to glow

Your work is over and your victory won
Father crowns you with glory of the Son
Your joy is supernal new life has began
Now in heaven what a place to have fun.

Allrights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

Success

What is success the question was asked
Not sure their faces seemed so masked
Let us do research while at our best
For without the answer we cannot rest
Until we know we have passed the test

Some days passed by since we have tried
And the answer we found did not satisfy
We searched books advanced in philosophy
Listened to tapes with good dexterity

With a simple word as this we thought
Why did we not from the start
Decide within our very hearts
What happen when you think you are smart
And try to play games without your dart

With all this in mind you tried to define
How success comes and where it declines
It sure is like magnet and draws friends
So much that you wonder where it will end
Is there clarity around the bend

Success is really a continuous journey
Some succeed by gaining money
To others good health is sweeter than honey
Do your good deeds and out live many
Be it your will make success your destiny

Gladys Brown Prince

Take Time

Take some time to look within
The lights you see will not be dim
The voice you hear while He is there
Reminds you that the Saviour is near

The time you waste to look without
Could make you wonder with doubt
Many hearts have become so stout
And care not what the Saviour is about

Now take some time and you'll realize
That even fools can be made wise
For no one should ever compromise
To become a winner of the Saviour's prize

All rights reserved

Gladys Brown Prince

That Name!

With five letters they spelt His name
Who would believe it comes with fame
They put Him to an open shame
To see if Him they could defame
But poorly did they play their game

The weight this name does always bring
Says much of our eternal king
Great power is given to you and me
When in that name we look to see
What His promises were meant to be

This name is the power of love divine
When used can make your love sublime
It makes you see while in the dark
And pulls your soul out with a spark
That on the road to heaven you'll embark

The power that name does exert
Can shake the earth for all its worth
What's in a name so many would ask
But why not put it to the task
And see whether it's just a mask

That name I know from outward flow
Of those who have celestial glow
They sing with praise throughout the age
The name to which there is no gauge
As it has always set the stage

God gave that name so man could claim
The riches lost to man from shame
The fellowship that God desires
In Jesus' name it comes through prayer
This name will set your heart on fire

Since Jesus is that precious name
Let's use it oft' and here proclaim
If on this name you lay your claim

Eternity will be yours to gain
And you'll be given a golden crown

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

The Call

The call was clear but who wants to hear
Take up your cross and come on over here
I turned a deaf ear to my Saviour there
And followed the crowd that was very near

We laughed and we talked ignoring the call
We strolled and we giggled throughout the mall
Not paying attention to the things on the stall
My eyes caught a glimpse of a figure on the wall

I looked at the picture the artist had scrawled
And seeing my Redeemer my heart was appalled
The look on His face could not be erased
With tears in my eyes His love I embraced

I sat on a stool quite close to the pool
And thought of the times I thought I was cool
I reflected on that sermon the cross and the rule
Then heard a voice clearly don't play the fool

With knees all trembling and eyes full of tears
I bowed myself lowly and sought for the stairs
No sooner I found them in great unawares
He gently hugged me and dried my tears

All rights reserved.

Written by G. B. Prince

Gladys Brown Prince

The Challenge

Each day you rise up take time to think
There's one who gave you power to blink
No conscious effort on your part
It is the work of perfect art

Challenge you face as the day goes by
Knows the answer in His bosom lies
No human effort from your heart
Can cause such challenge to depart

At nights if you go to bed depressed
And often you wake up feeling distressed
You wonder what the problem could be
Seek for the answer on your knees

He is saying my child can't you see
I'm at your side awaiting your plea
Follow guidelines set out in the book
For your own sake take another look

Life without challenge is not worthwhile
You can wake up each day to a new style
Challenge could take you an extra mile
So accept your challenge with a smile

All rights reserved

Gladys Brown Prince

The Choice Is Yours

In life we make choices every day
Hoping things will come our way
We choose to go to bed day or night
And wake up when the morning is light
Choose to eat a meal for health and strength
And for this we would go to any length

Yet when the choice about our hearts
Confronts us by the words impart
We resist them from the very start
With words like go away I'll have no part
The preacher we see coming in his car
He is bringing us words from far

But the choice is ours we can't ignore
Or it will grieve us before life is o'er
Choices we make which keep us awake
Will let us know we made a mistake
We did not do our best yet we seek rest
When doing our duty God requires our best

Make Christ your choice the preacher's advice
In Him rejoice and seek no more to devise
At your heart's door He waits to explore
It is your soul the Lord is seeking to secure
Choose to be strong not selfish or weak
Let us be humble and serve with the meek

Whatever you do just know this is true
Make Him your choice for He is sure
All our cares He will with us share
And we will never be lonely down here
Let's give Him our best He'll do the rest
Good choices made will gain us sweet rest

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

The Daughter You Desire

While married with two sons and a dad
I wondered what else the future had
Desiring so much a dear little gal
So we could be like very good pals
To laugh and chat as individual

With seven years that just passed by
I thought just let that gal desires go by
Forgetting the thought just as I ought
A great nightmare caused distraught
And rested there upon my heart

The boys well treated and well fed
A gal would be fine on that next little bed
But knowing a mom has got no say
Of what gender to be on display
Her secret desire she could only pray

Alone at home no little gals hair to comb
She pondered with whom she'd go to the dome
Things falling apart with no hope of new start
She was shocked to find that inside
A gal was implanted for her to guide

Plans now all changed and somewhat dismayed
No allowance was made for a gal to be displayed
But how excited it was when here like a dove
Perched my little love so sweet from above
The only thing missing was wings of a dove

I raised my head high and looked to the sky
So thankful to Him who was on stand by
He heard my heart's cry and sent me grace
To fill my girl space with such good taste
Now I'm grateful seeing my gal dressed in lace

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

The Gift

The gift you slight because it is free
Was high priced purchased on a tree
The blood Christ shed for you and me
With anguish and pain He signed the decree
No one is free until you bow on your knee
And say thanks Lord you did it for me

This gift of salvation we all talk about
Came by redemption Christ brought forth
It is free for those who will seek Him out
He will cleanse you and cause you to shout
No more slumber parties and drinking in bouts
So be sanctified and praise Him with a shout

Neglect not this gift He gives you for free
His beaten up body sets all sinners free
In the word Paul tells us to receive it by faith
Angel opened gate Peter not having to wait
John accepted it healing took place at the gate
Receive it and you'll have no cause for debate

This eternal gift buys you home supernal
You will receive your reward that is final
Your name there is already on record
Greet those you helped when duty was hard
Receive shining crowns from your risen Lord
Joy bells will ring as you honour your king

With this picture in mind take some time
To love and adore Him it is not a crime
Study His words spend with Him some time
With true worship He'll say come and dine
This gift will in time give you a ride
In the chariot prepared for who will abide

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

The Invisible Man

I stood alone at the beautiful sea shore
Observing the racing boats and how they score
My gaze so intense with little common sense
I leaned on the fence without confidence

To my surprise there stood a man at my side
His handsome smile took hold of my pride
I stared in his face as if I was out in space
And blinked not a wink because of his grace

My thoughts went wild as I admired his smile
It was such a smile that could last me a while
He looked so unique I thought it mystique
That such a great man walks on my street

I sought his attention he smiled in response
I reached out to shake hands but in a glance
The man I had seen disappeared in the breeze
My system so shocked I stood there and freeze

For moments I pondered what is this
But found myself under conviction and bliss
His presence brought pleasure I could not resist
I knew this was the man whom I wanted to kiss

From sleep I awake and it was a dream
My heart aflame but I know not his name
Then in came a team and explained my dream
That man was Christ whom I should highly esteem

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

The Robe

The robe so much as we are told
Is given only to those who are bold
With colours distinct often trimmed with gold
Prepared with a mindset of the mould

It's multi-coloured destiny
Says much of its popularity
Dimensions measured just for One
Who could guess Christ was the Man

His deeds so kind as they have been
Man saw no need to look within
They feared that He was right always
But crucified Him anyway

To their surprise within three days
From the grave Jesus did raise
The robe they won by casting lots
Just put each one right on the spot

This robe even if worn unlawfully
Can open one's eyes spiritually
And now the name that you have gained
May pave the path for the halt and the maimed

The robe is special thus you see
For it implies what He did for thee
The gift of righteousness with love and peace
God gives to all who bow the knees

For those who care to testify
This righteous robe you can't deny
It keeps you warm if you are cold
And makes you stand out brave and bold

So wear the robe of righteousness
And bear the fruit of faithfulness
In this land of lawlessness
You can be the tree of hopefulness.

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

The Rose Without A Thorn

When last upon a sunlit morn
Did you gaze on the flowerbed at dawn
And seeing a rose without a thorn
You wondered where all the thorns had gone
The stem so smooth where green leaves shoot
Reminds us so much how nature is aloof

Now one hesitate to anticipate
The changes that the one so great
Could cause upon the earth He creates
To have effect upon the human race
And cause to think without a wink
That nature's never on the brink

A rose without a thorn you see
Is often on a sunlit morn
Dressed by that Someone at dawn
To serve Him first without alarm
Who needs the flower to adorn
The beauty only a rose can form

For as you know the rose without a thorn
Spells safety from the human storm
No bells to tell when there's a spell
But prickles left cause you to tell
That rose with thorns will cause you to fear
The thorns it wears is just to scare

The prickles as you rightly see
Was thus place there for you and me
To see the beauty of that tree
And know that its to some degree
Must have some safety net yet free
For birds to sing and bees to sting

So in real life there is for you to see
There's no rose without the prickly thorns
No sun will rise without a dawn
No sunset bliss without the mist

No road so straight without a twist
There's never a rose without a thorn.

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

The Search!

On bending knees I sought the Lord
My life has been so very hard
I looked at life through my eyes
And having seen the dim lit skies
I thought I could live in disguise

For many years I had such thoughts
That what I sought could not be brought
How could I be sure I must adore
The Man who died my sin to cure
Who with endless love came from above

His nail scarred hands I could not see
His blood He said was shed for me
So sad at heart I could not start
The search for victory He brought
For thus He said before he was dead

When on the cross I looked at last
And saw His bleeding side aghast
I took the time to realize
That this should be no great surprise
His death must really advertise

So there down on my knees I bowed
Asking Him to show me how
I could be alive and still yet dead
Not knowing what the saviour said
Before He died and bowed His head

With conscience clear and heart sincere
I recognized my Saviour there
He beckoned my child come here
Inherit the things I have prepared
For those whose hearts are not seared

I rose up from my bending knees
Understanding what redemption means
I saw prophets and patriarchs of old

Many were martyrs I have been told
The search is off and I'm at home.

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

The Sleep

The sleep of the saints is like a dream
So often felt at man's extreme
For when his soul has been redeemed
He has no need to face the scene

When man's work on earth is done
And he must face life's setting sun
He knows the battle he has won
Was fought through life without a gun

To rest a sleep in Christ is sweet
For no more will he walk the street
Of this dark world so full of defeat
He can be sure the Saviour he'll meet

The saints of God don't die but sleep
For to Jesus they gave their lives to keep
And however close death tries to creep
The saints will never any more weep.

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

The Soul

The soul is that intricate part in man
Which someday God will require again
To stand in judgement for every human
Good for those with clean hands and heart

Man's soul with God it takes priority
He monitors each move with authority
Each step man takes he's closer to eternity
Hopefully he is aware there could be calamity

With God man's soul must be in unity
To connect him to the master of divinity
It is man's duty to keep his soul at peace
Or he'll never rest until from sin he cease

So day by day as you make your way
Seek to be connected to Him without delay
With God in your plan surely you will stand
Your soul will find peace in His master plan

Take the step today while you're awake
Live by His words to prevent heartache
He will teach you what to do just be true
Clean hands and heart you've got the clue

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

The Unseen Eyes

The Unseen Eyes

God's eyes are just like laser beams
They penetrate the human darkest scenes
Just when you think all is safe and sound
His eyes are just doing rounds

They see you walking secret streets
And take notes of the friends you meet
The time you spend on Wanton Street
He knows when you enter trouble suite

They see your heart smeared with guile
And know that you are now defiled
He knows it's only a matter of time
You'll cease to sing amazing grace

They follow you from outer space
With love He offers you His grace
But since you lost your spiritual taste
You feel unfit to run the race

Take courage child and look above
He is watching you with tender love
And hears your heart's cry from above
With open wings He'll cover you as a dove

Gladys Brown Prince

The Word

The word is quick sharp and powerful
Pierces heart and soul to be insightful
Makes way for the heart to regenerate
By the word for which it was designate
Regardless of the heart inner state
The plan was predestinate

The word like sword is very sharp
And cuts right through the human heart
When you think that you are smart
The word will hit just like a dart
Instructs you when to stop or start
And that to others you must impart

When inside you it does get lodged
And makes you feel you must dislodge
So out you go all heated up
Telling others of the bitter cup
He drank in place of you and me
That now we have been made free

Now we know the word has power
It may also take time to devour
Sin that's so neatly under cover
So allow the word to you empower
To your heart soul and mind apply
When this is done your victory is won

Gladys Brown Prince

There Is Always A Rainbow

The rainbow now you cannot see
With colours as clear as can be
To mark the path of destiny
So often trod when saints are sad
The road to victory is never had
By those who slight the road less trod

The radiance that a rainbow brings
Can never compare to anything
Its beauty and its splendor sing
To countless throngs in land of songs
Yet no one dare to understand
The love and beauty it commands

The rainbow oft' disguised by cloud
Is often seen but not by crowd
For only those who are not so proud
Will take the time to gaze inside
And often it's not the natural sight
But what's inside turns on the light

The person whom the Lord has called
To be shades of rainbow in the world
Be your colour bright or dim
Just shine as if you are a diadem
If tunnel long you must venture in
Then sure enough He'll go with you

So brother or sister you must prepare
To shape the destiny that you share
No labour here will ever compare
With what the rainbow clouds declare
Whether tears of joy or inward pain
The rainbow clouds are there to see.

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince

What If Jesus Comes

If Jesus comes knocking on your door today
And you are not ready what would you say
Would you find excuse and let Him go away
Or would you just say come in and stay

Is your life so full of struggle
That you fail to see you are in a muddle
Let go your pride and be rid of your trouble
Or would you pretend and continue to hobble

If Jesus comes to your house today
Would you invite Him in or just send Him away
Suggesting He return on a more convenient day
Not realizing this is your last chance to say

I have lived my life the way I please
Doing what I wanted even when ill at ease
I thought there was time but it was a tease
Now I realize I am running short of breeze

My chest compressed with accident I detest
I cannot do my best nor even take a rest
Do not be unwise and follow my foolish path
Seek God in time and secure yourself from wrath

All rights reserved

Gladys Brown Prince

Young At Heart!

Seventeen she was so beautiful and sweet
Just came off the plane for her aunt to meet
Her smile was so radiant her innocence felt
With hearts full of love we just nearly melt

The two boys when seen were so full of gleam
They loved her immediately and formed a team
So kind and so gentle she attended to their needs
They said she was God sent and no need to freeze

She adjusted quickly and settled with ease
There was no time to fumble or make believe
She learnt in her heart that she could be part
Of a family who loved her right from the start

Away from her home her family and friends
At such tender age was not easy to make amends
But as brave as a soldier she took command
The boys full attention were in great demand

With discipline spelt they found time and knelt
To seek the Commander and tighten their belts
They stayed close together and played many games
Much laughter was heard their hearts full of flames

Years went by so quickly to look back in time
With a boy and two girls now a mother she's fine
She's made a distinction to the youth of her time
Showing you too can make it if you're so inclined

You focus precisely and take note of the time
Whatever you do spend time with the Divine
He'll mould you fit you and place you in line
I know He has made my life worth every dime

All rights reserved.

Gladys Brown Prince