

Poetry Series

Mary Wismer
- poems -

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Mary Wismer()

****during My Paralyzing Memories*****

Asleep in tears
in my tears again awoken
Have the same question
Two million times thought
I've twisted and turned me
in the same damned problem

for you it is finished.
Cannot sleep cannot eat

I cannot understand
you've forgotten me.
During my Paralyzing memories
Have fear of the evening
I dawns before the night

Since then always ask the same
keeps me awake why are you not there?
If you love me
why you bring me to sleep?

If you love me
why you steal my character?
If you love me
tell me what makes me
in love

then what is hateful?
Thousand times your chosen number
Open a thousand times and again
The whole shit eh never told

Who understands like the way you do
Exactly the condition the
All the other stress
Unfortunately,
I cannot drink so much
that I can forget you.
 

Mary Wismer

I'M Sorry

I know I was there,
I am guilty
I wish everything would be different!
I have to leave you!
I was there!
Was upset
my infinite despair
Short
my thoughts:
away!
Just off
you were not to blame!
My decision!
Wrong decision
yes
I'm sorry!
For you
for me!

Mary Wismer

****i Love You*****

I'm sorry
I am not able to say
there are only three words
but they do not want on my lips
I cannot!

Do you know why I fall silent,
if you want to hear it?
Do you know why I cannot say,
although you want it so much?

'I love you'
it cannot approximate the express
what I feel for you

Thou art the effect that my life had sought
're my water, when I have thirst
my bed when I'm tired
my ground when I take off
my shadow in unbearable heat
my screen in streaming rain
my chocolate, while a diet
my flashlight into deeper darkness

doomed without you, I cannot live
I feel deep friends, when I awake next to you will
always wants to handle your pet
kiss your lips
listen to your breathless
Dry your tears
I laugh at your pleasure

I know the 'I love you'
simply not enough to you only rudimentary
my feelings for you to describe

but of course I love you
more than my life!

Mary Wismer

A Cute Poem From A Cute Girl

They are the tiny drops from the sky.
Who are so pure that they cannot deny
They quietly listen to all that we say
Then, touch the earth or vanish in a bay.
When I'm with you I will not cry even a single a tear
And your touch have chased away all of my fear
you have given me a life that I could live worthwhile
it is even better every time you smile.
You changed my world with a blink of an eye
That is something that I can not deny
You put my soul from worst to best
That is why I treasure you my dearest.....
Feel our bodies pressed close
As close as skin to skin,
Open your heart to me.....
Come on, let me in
Fill my senses with your rush
Let me taste your deep kiss,
Hold me tightly to your heart.

It so magical those things you've made
to bring back my faith that almost fade
now my life is a dream come true
it all began when I was loved by you.

Mary Wismer

A Friend Like Thad Wilk

You are my friend
My friend indeed

Always there for me
In my time of need
When I post a new poem,
The first who view my work
And the positive comment giving me

Always courage's to write.

He is always thankful that I submitted my article,
he never will never disappoint you
although wasn't so good or bad but more
thankful and appreciate your work.

In despair he will comfort you,
giving you wonderful messages of comfort,
and will tell you how much he cares.

A friend like you is always there
How could I show my gratitude to you?
A friend who's so sincere and true?
The best, I guess, is to surely say
How much I appreciate you for brightening my day
The kind of friend you are to me

Is the kind of friend I hope to be
I thank you for all the kind things you do
And I can't help but saying,
Thank you Thad Wilk!

Mary Wismer

A Friendship

A friendship is a bond you have with someone else.

A friendship is special just like one's gift.

A friendship is a time to share your feelings.

A friendship is something very remembering.

A friendship is something I truly have.

A friendship is something everyone should want to last.

A friend is there to be by your side.

A friend is there to tell you everything is going to be alright.

A friendship Into every life a little rain must fall...

...Call me any time you need an umbrella!

Mary Wismer

A Gift In Desire

□

Just a smile and grew into a kiss,
a friendship that had blossomed up to
more than I could wish, as there you are
my shining gleams as north star when you are

as you lead me in my way, you are my inspiration
me and yet of mine each day, see you when I
fall and need a hand into the resurrection
when I cry and need of resurgence from sinking
no matter where ever you lie I wish I were just
like you strong hearted, brave yet sweet
I'm glad I have a friend who makes my day as crown.

Mary Wismer

A Guardian Angel

Looking at the sky I'm aware
of a presence, of an impact,
of a contact.

It whispers through the black,
Through the dark, deepest
Distance, ' I'm beside you
I wont live you'

Living in a world where No
means Yes and Yes means No.
I've been disappointed by someone.
I have found in you a friend that's true,
You've never let me down.

You promise to be with me,
that you wont never leave me.
I trust in you, I know you are
Like my guardian Angel.
you keep telling me ' you are not alone
Mary, I will never ever leave you'

A special friend, like you is rare
indeed It's seems to be sent from heaven.
Yes, perfect friends are very few,
So, lucky I am for having you!

Echoing through space, rushing
faster than light speed, through
the silence flies a presence.
Filling all the loveless and wild
Empty blackness, like a lover
like a brother. You are faithful Friend.

You've given me a brand new start.
Like my guardian Angel,
A Hero of my heart.
You givin' me a light,
To walk right on through.
You givin' me a faith too,

To believe in you, you making
My heart strong through
the sadness and laughter,
Joy and pain.

Always and forever from this moment after
Come what may come whatever
Nothing ever will sever my love for you my friend.
With this soul kiss I do hereby promise
Through the sadness and through the tears
even through the bitter blinding of my fears,
Come a love so warm and wise wiping all
those crazy tears from my eyes.

Something like heaven reached out from me,
and it stretch across the blackness and it wiped
my tears away, and it held me in it's power
as though I was it's my own and whisper that
I never walk alone. Slowly light begins on me
Could be an Angel come to rescue me?

Doc Wilde my Guardian Angel,
A faithful friend, who captured my heart.
And I just want to thank you
for being always by my side.
My soul's warrior, He's my heart protector!
My Guardian Angel.

I wrote this poem dedicated to a Loving and caring friend Doc Wilde
for being there for me always and for being apart of my life and a good example
to everybody. I love you Doc, my faithful friend.

ry 2008

Mary Wismer

A Special Messages For Gabriel

I see the countless Christmas Trees around the world below,
with tiny lights, like heaven's stars, reflecting on the snow.
I hear many Christmas songs that people hold so dear,
but the sounds of music can't hide the feeling of being
happy or on the silent night with fear?
I know how much I miss me, I see the pain inside my heart,
The sight is so spectacular, please wipe away that tear,
for I am spending Christmas with you all with a smile on my face.

I have no words to tell you, the joy their voices bring,
for it is beyond description, to hear the angels sing.
I am not so far way. We really aren't apart.
So be happy for me dear ones. You know I hold you dear.
Gabriel my Angel My very best friend.

Merry Christmas my Angel Gabriel.

Mary Wismer

A Sweet Power

When we would convince men of any error by the strength of truth, let us additionally pour the sweet balm of love upon their heads. Truth and love are two of the most powerful things in the world; and when they both go together, they cannot easily be withstood. The golden beams of truth, and the silken cords of love, twisted together, will draw men on with a sweet power, whether they will or not.

Let us take heed we do not sometimes call that 'zeal for God and His gospel' which is nothing else but our own tempestuous and stormy passion. True zeal is a sweet, heavenly, and gentle flame, which makes us active for God-but always within the sphere of love. It never calls for fire from heaven to consume those who differ a little from us. It strives to save the soul-but hurts not the body. True zeal is a loving thing, and makes us always active to edification, and not to destruction.

(Cudworth,1647)

'Speaking the truth in love.' Ephes.4: 15

15. January 2008

Mary Wismer

A Wish For You Gabriel

I look to the new year and my wish for you;

Peace within your heart
Love from family and friends
Faith to guide your way
Hope to make it through each day
Sunshine to light the day
Heavenly Stars to wish upon
Rainbows to let you know there is a tomorrow
A tear to show compassion
A heart to hold the love
But most of all I wish for you
to feel my hand in yours,
To know I am here if you stumble or fall.
To bring you cheer, to bring you love,
to return the love you always share with me.

31. December 2007

Mary Wismer

Abortion (Think It Twice)

Abortion (think it twice)

They never had a chance to meet you,
They never get to see your face,
They never know what could have been if you had a different fate.
They chose to end your life before it even begun.

Now she wishes she never done to tribe you,
If she could bring back the time
and change what they she have done.
What she would give to have you here,
To hold you in her arms and look into your eyes,
To tell you that she love you and sooth you when you cry.

But she was stupid and was selfish,
Let others get into her head,
She let everyone convince her that
the right thing was to have abortion.
Although she knew that, in her heart,
it wasn't what she really wanted.

But still they made the choice to end
your life before it started.
They hope that if you're out there,
You do not hate them for what they did,
And if they had the chance
to end their life so you could live.

But now you are on your mother
thoughts everyday for the rest of her life,
With each year that passes,
And you'd be getting older.
She will never forget the biggest
mistake she ever come to make,
Ending her baby's life.

10 January 2008

Above All

No eyes has seen, no ear has hear,
No mind can know, what has it wide
over our lives. God Wonders beyond
our galaxy. The Universe declares
Your Majesty.

Above all, all wealth and treasures of the Earth,
There's no way to measure what you're worth.
You are high above all Nations,
Your glory Shines above the heavens.
Humbled yourself to love and save us:

You lift the needy from the ashes
and seat them high up with prices.
You give the barren Woman healing!
She'll dance for Joy like the Mother of Children.

And who can love us like he does! No one at all!
And each words he speak bring life to all who hear.

ber 2007

Mary Wismer

All His Dream Remain To Guard

There was something in his eyes
Just the way he cannot hide,
Vivid sparks that caught the light,
Just amused about the whys.

There was something in his voice
Just the rage he used to show,
Deeper bitterness below,
Just the way he left no choice.

There was something in his walked
Just the way he cannot humble
Confident he would not stumble,
Just the fact that he cared not.

There was something in his heart
Just the silence he cannot stand
But a restless searching and
All his dreams remained to guard.

7 January 2008

Mary Wismer

Always And Forever

My Love, might I dare say to you.
You've wonderful but words,
like leaves fall at your feet.
Since ancient days the foes penned,
Golden Images of love.
I know words will never say enough.
For all of the others that will come after us.
Well leave them a legacy of our love.

There's nothing more than I could ever long for.
Until the day I die, we're leaving all we love
behind for the dream we share, and there'll be
many tears along the way.

When the storms rage all around us,
and try to tear us apart. We made it through
I know that the Golden images of love
bound us one, forever and always.
I will be here, looking after you
Stand by your side, whatever comes.
My love for you is always there.
Until the very end, always and forever
as the future unfolds, our love still there.

Until the day of my last breath.....I love you!

Mary Wismer

Angel Gabriel

Flew down from above,
To teach me a lesson
About the powers of love.

He whispered to me,
Then took hold of my hand,
There are so many things
For you to understand.

About the powers of love,
And all it can do,
To someone who needs
To share it with you.

A pat on the back,
A kind smile on your face,
Can make someone's life,
A much brighter place.

It doesn't take much,
To show someone you care,
To give them the love,
God gave you to share.

So please keep in mind,
All the powers you possess,
To grace someone's life,
When they're in distress.

You've been put on this earth
To bestow the powers of love,
And with those final words,
He disappeared up above.

This poem is dedicated to my friend AMIR SHAMSOLEBAD a very good friend
and I called him from the very start Gabriel my favorite Angel of heaven.

25. January 2008

As A Year Begin

The blossoms of the New Year's crown
Bloom from the ashes of the dead.'
The Old Year's heart was full of greed;
with selfishness it longed and ached,
and cried: 'I have not half I need.
My thirst is bitter and unlaced.
But to the New Year's generous hand
all gifts in plenty shall return;
True love it shall understand;
by all your failures it shall learn.

I will bring Sweet smiles,
That told no pain just faith.
As you gazed unto my eye,
And I fell in your sweet embrace
Softly whisper your passion
Come to me my loving heart.
I felt so safe in your arms.

As past years hurried by,
Still we'd gaze eye to eye
Whispering tenderly.
How golden the memory
Sheer magic it weaves,
And as a New Year begins
As eternal love Wrapped
in our flowing desires.

Revelry A floral sheer magic it weaves,
The joyous bells echoed
From the depth of my souls embrace.
Let me be brave when the burden is great,
Faithful when wounded by sorrow;
Teach me, when troubled, with patience to wait
the better and brighter to-morrow.

ber 2007

Mary Wismer

As I Swear By The Rain

When life becomes a sea of pain.
And in every moment of agony,
I need you with me all through the way.
And every longing as coursed as mortal

It is a curse as when cruised
As fight by instinct for each breath.
I need you with me to guide me
As when reveled the truth by the night

pain yet not wrung from those who wait
by the fear and hope both on hill top
the grief or joy as when curved of their clear fate.
Even if I rave as I swear to the rainbow by the rain

You watch me helpless from the shore
Sailing thus, though loved, alone being in void
As I endure again, again the thrust of pang
I need you with me to embrace my dream

Some day, perhaps, my heart repose
As when poised yet by the impatience,
When the passion being smooched by the state.
As pain cannot be wrung from those who wait
By the fear and hope both when untamed

Mary Wismer

As My Love Eternal

My love alone empty darkness.
Our last kiss remind of the blue sky
pointed on the horizon empty and gray.

Your kisses, your warmth
Your closeness, your tenderness
breath in my wildly night dream
Desire of your embrace

A last dropp of wine on this Glass, I desire
dainty casting still from your lips
Drifting in my mind silence of my sleepless
Daydreams longing for your wild embrace

Where I am with this empty cup?
How I Sleep in these cold cushions?

I miss you from the bottom of my heart.
I wish badly to be right beside you.
And with every new dawn of a brand-new day
thoughts are always on my mind these day
.As I leave my heart, out of our last kiss.

25. January 2008

Mary Wismer

As My Love Eternal Ii

Your love is the sky high above my home
The crystal air yet blue I breathe through
as believed unbelievable you mean to me.
time would turn to stone as you disappear

as i know their reason yet not need to know
truth absolutely happens be there in you
In times your wounded heart can hardly bear.
I only know truth as reason`s sake with me now.

as in my Colour's of art when unrefrained
To be awake and fully what we are?
Alone we dream but never cross the bar;
With you I share a grace that never ends.

ry 2008

Mary Wismer

Mary Wismer

Ask God

Take a few minute and ask God
to show you what is not pleasing to him.
Pray and confess your sin,
claim the promise he has made.

ber 2007

Mary Wismer

Asking You

Asking You

Can I ask you honestly
Is this how you meant to be?
Are you happy with your life?
Was it worth to search and strive?

Did you have to quick your dreams?
Was it harder than it seems?
Did you stumble, did you fall?
Did you never doubt at all?

Did you take what you could get?
Is there something you regret?
Did you bend and did you break?
How much of your smile is Fake?

Tell me what I need to hear,
Lie to me, and ease my fear,
Please don't ask me how I feel,
That was not part of the deal.

21. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Banqueting Table

He brought me to his Banqueting table.
And His Banner over me is Love.
I am my Beloved's and he is mine.
And we can feel the love of God

In this place, we believe your Goodness,
and we receive your Grace.
We delight ourselves at your table,
Oh God, you do all things well,
Just look at our lives.

ber 2007

Mary Wismer

Born In The Spirit

Into the river I will wade,
There my sins are washed away
From the heaven's mercy stream,
Of the saviour's love for me.

I will rise from waters deep
Into the saving arms of God
I will sing salvation songs,
Jesus Christ Has set me free.

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine.
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born in His spirit, washed in his blood.

Perfect Submission, all is at rest,
I in my saviour am happy and blessed:
Watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Perfect delight, Visions of rapture
burst on my sight: Angels descending
bring from above echoes of Mercy, whisper of Love.

28. December 2007

Mary Wismer

Breath Of Heaven

Send your day spring wake this
Sleeping Heart of mine.
Guide my pathway in
The darkness shines your light.

Send your anointing stir the gift
You've placed inside.
From this hour release your power
Through my life be glorified.
Breath of heaven, send your spirit
Like a rushing mighty wind fan the fire of
My desire, for your Holiness within.

Mary Wismer

Butterfly

Went down to the garden
and see a Caterpillar
Crawling struggling on the earth
In reality she is a butterfly
Working out for her rebirth,
and after her rebirth,
She's going to fly.

She is going to shed
that heavy coat and bounded
chain and take on her new wings.
and fly high above the sky.

If we are a worm
covered with the dust,
trying hard to please
but afraid to fail
and feel like
having nailed.

Remember we are a butterfly inside.
and he is going to shed the coat
and his nailed had set us free.

If we hang in there
You'll see, we are a butterfly
we are going to shed the coat
and someday reach,
Reach for the sky.

6. January 2008

Mary Wismer

By Heart, By Soul

Somewhere in the night
In this world of strangers
Of cold and friendly faces.
Let me in your World by heart.

I'll be standing by shine a light on you.
Somewhere in the night and all you
Dream you dreaming seem to lose
Their meaning, I will be your shelter.
I'll give you my shoulder just
Reach out for you by heart and by soul.

Reach out for my love
Call my name and my heart
Will hear, there's nothing to fear
When you feel the Sunlight fades
Into cold nights let me be with you,

Mary Wismer

By Your Side

Weeping endures for a night
But joy comes in the Morning,
Fight for good, fight for faith
And let not your hearts be troubled.
By all that you done, your Loving kindness,
I am so blessed. This life that you give,
Changing my heart drawing me near to you.

I will never stand
I'll never give my heart away.
My allegiance and devotion,
My hearts desire and all emotion.

Forever I'll love you, forever I'll stand,
Nothing compares to the promise I have in you.
By your side I would stay, in your arms I would lay.
You are my love, you are my soul,
Nothing from you I withhold.

I love you, and adore you.
My love grows Stronger with every passing day

Mary Wismer

Cancer

There's no trust left; it's all gone now
So during our next appointment
With you standing there dressed
And me mostly naked, shivery in a paper gown
You'll ask me how I'm doing
I'll tell you straight, Doc, just fine
Doc, thanks for asking.

To be on the safe side, to the doctor I went
He probed and he frowned, I knew what that meant
He sat for a moment, stared straight ahead
I listened real close to the words that he said.

Truth be told, I put so much energy into playing a role,
'Courageously fighting the good fight, ' that
My nurse, made a comment during one of my last chemo
Infusions that I will never forget.
'Ease up on yourself a little bit, why don't you, ' she said,
'You know, when this is all over, no medals will be given out.'

Though the physical body may be destroyed by disease,
The spirit can remain triumphant.
If disease has invaded has invaded your body,
Refuse to let it touch your spirit. Your body can be severely afflicted,
And you may have a struggle, But if you keep trusting God's love,
Your spirit will remain strong.

31. December 2007

Mary Wismer

Cancer II

I often wonder will I be one of the lucky ones
To be given a new reprieve on life...
Given a second chance to appreciate
All the things in life I have taken for granted.
Suicidal thoughts and attempts thru out the years

When I should have held fast to all that is dear to me
The beauty that I was too selfish to acknowledge...
I want to live life to its fullest, watch my kids grow
Walk in the rain, play in the sun...
I know we all must go sometime but please, please
Not this soon... not with cancer

The suffering of endings and new beginnings.
I weep, but not in horrible pain, not in the pain and fear of
Being abandoned, left alone, sweltering in my own mind's rhetoric.
My tears now are of life and lives lived and unlived.
Songs that have not yet been sung, I weep in joy,
I dance among the stars, I long for the beauty of the
waves of the ocean to return to me.
Pulsing over and over me in ecstatic abandon.
My blood remembering the feel of life;
the Heavens exploding above my Head.
The stars shooting, falling for Just us.

ber 2007

Mary Wismer

Careless Moment

Careless Moment

I am tired, and maybe just old,
Had nowhere to go to and none to hold,
For one careless moment, I loose my grip,
I made a wrong step and time started to slip,
One careless moment, and just once - that was all,
Time slipped away, and spring turned to fall.

I tried to stayed focused and never looked down,
I could not stop thinking that I should have known,
That things far below me would dropp out of sight,
And I could not tell what was wrong and what's right,
One careless moment, I lost that moment
Time slipped and left without direction.

21. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Child Emergent

Renewing faith with evidence empirical.
Yes, we need fresh testimony lyrical,
Changing hearts that else would change to stone,
Healing those who, hearing, would atone,
Grace comes unexpectedly
In barns on bitter nights,
Ultimately ordinary
Lest we claim our rights.
May you find this Christmas inner peace
Equal to the patient love you give,
Releasing all the pain you can release,
Renewing all the grace with which you live.
Yet if God did descend one frosty night,
Child emergent from a mortal womb,
How can we comprehend so strange a sight,
Reason still incumbent in the room?

Mary Wismer

Dance With Me

Dance with ME for a life time
Hold me close to your heart,
Stop the hands of time
Make the world give us a little more time.
Dance with me until the world is done
I can't resist your charms,
Dance with me and hold me close
Let me die within your arms.
You just don't know what you have done for me
even pushed me to the best that I can be
You really are an angel sent from above
To take care of me and shower with love

Never felt like this before
Never will I feel it again
For within your arms I've died,
I've gone to heaven in your love
These are happy tears I've cried.
Never have I been so loved
Or felt so much love for anyone,
Dance with me honey
The entire of the night is done.

Fill my senses with your rush
Let me taste your deep kiss,
Hold me tightly to your heart
I wish I we could dance 'til the end of our time,
But now I'm running out of things to say
So I'll end by the line you already know
'I LOVE YOU' more than what I could show.

Mary Wismer

Darkness Of Ignorance

Truth once reigned supreme upon our globe, and
then earth was Paradise. Man knew no sorrow
while he was ignorant of falsehood.

The Father of Lies invaded the garden of bliss,
and with one foul lie he blighted Eden into a
wilderness, and made man a traitor to his God.
Cunningly he handled the glittering falsehood
and made it dazzle in the woman's eyes- "God
knows that in the day you eat thereof, then your
eyes shall be opened, and you shall be as gods,
knowing good and evil."

Proud ambition rode upon that lie as a conqueror
in his chariot, and the city of Mansoul opened its
gates to welcome the fascinating enemy.

As it was a lie which first subjugated the world to Satan's
influences, so it is by lies that he secures his throne.

Among the heathen his kingdom is quiet and secure,
because the minds of the people are deluded with a
false mythology. The domains of Mohammed and the
Pope are equally the kingdom of Satan, and his reign
is undisturbed, for human merit, priestly efficacy,
and a thousand other deceptions buttress his throne.

The darkness of ignorance, the dungeons of falsehood,
and the chains of superstition, are the main reliance of that
monster who oppresses all the nations with his infernal tyranny!

from Spurgeon's, 'WHAT GOD CANNOT DO! '

14. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Desert Heat But I Am Cold

Desert heat but I am cold

It has been worse it has been good
Just except Perhaps the weather
Sunshine and the blue sky,
Everyday perhaps turn better
But I'm freezing anyway.

Desert heat but I am cold,
Caught between
Where we've been
Thanks for your life, may I put you on hold?

I guess, back then I tried to show,
What or to whom, I still don't know,
Now I'm trying to far away,
And I'm freezing everyday.

Desert heat but I am cold
Just continue to find your path
don't look back behind
Just Look forward your way
Please get wise but don't get old.

7. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Distance

The Shortest distance between
a problem and a solution is the distance
between your knees and the floor.

ber 2007

Mary Wismer

Divine Love

Love is the essence of discipleship
It is that surrounds a disciple.
The root that protect him,
And the ground with which supported him.
Many among of us has to admit
That they know very little
To love other's, and many
Among us have often loved
The benefits what may come.

Divine love is impartial,
It love's the repulsive
And the attractive,
This love is possible,
And it is very practical
It does not come naturally,
Nor does it come instantly
In a rededication service
Or some particular experience.

Real love comes from God, who is love.
There may be a crisis of appropriating
God's love, but process of expressing
Love follows or it all becomes an abscess.
The first thing it tells me that this love is
The fruit of the Spirit.

6. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Doc Wilde

A Man like you, who embody the spirit of greatness
by saying ' yes I can so you can '
Thanks for your inspiring dedication
and tremendous example to the world.

Now, I might soon say goodbye with sad
yet grateful hearts. I wanted to thank you for being
here from the very start. Words cannot convey
my gratitude gratitude in my hearts.

Thank you so much for all your friendship
and bear witness to your passion.
It is a pleasure and privilege to be
one of your friend, Thank you.

So, without further pause, I'll
speak plain from my hearts.
DOC WILDE, I adore,
means everything to me.
The big patient, kind and thoughtful,
the big picture, he helps me understand.

I love him very much,
My best friend, truly, my sparkling sun.
I' well miss being here in Poem Hunter
but well never be out of touch.
Your courage never left you,
always positive and driven,
I wish I could give you a Medal
for the inspiration that you've given.
The only thing I could give is my
truly am as your friend.

Your Strength and intelligence, courage
and love, In heart I'll always hold dear,
you really are so special, in fact amongst the best.

It is a pleasure and privilege to be a part
of friend with you.

With gratitude from my heart thank you!
God bless you always,

Mary Wismer

Doc Wilde (You Are Very Special)

I'm very lucky to know someone as loyal and honest as you.
Life usually brings you unpleasant surprises and events,
but ever since you've come into mine
I feel there's a new lighthouse to guide me
in my moments of indecision and doubt.
You are special in a natural way,
but apart from that, I can also see you
the interest and effort you put into making
yourself available to others.
I can see your interest in making
the lives of your friends lighter,
happier, more comfortable and prosperous!
Now that everything seems confused,
now that people seem to be losing
their faith in a better future,
it's good to know there's someone
special like you close by.
It's great to know there's someone you can turn to.
It's great to know that you have such a friend.
You are very special...
Thank you for your love and care to others.

Mary Wismer

Don't Talk About The Past But Focus On Your Future

Don't talk about the past but focus on your future

I would prefer to know about the previous relationships of the one "my one" and I would tell him every thing about me.

I think its something that makes

us closer to each other.

Of course I don't like to know the details such as how much he loved her or what he was doing to make her happy or what ever of these details because it will not help or do any good thing to the relationship but I would ask about how these relationships ended, why and what he didn't like about them.....

But after talking about such things with your partner you shouldn't be judgmental and you should never talk about it again, or listen to any one else talking to you about it, or use it against him / her someday because that would break your partner's heart and he/she will never be honest with you again. Just listen, take what you wanted to know, and throw the story behind your back. Just keep in your mind that it's the past and you are your partner's present and future and this is the only important thing now and forever.

I personally believe you should give the second part as much information as he/she plans to drag out of you. If one needs to know the name of every other gender person you talked to, then squeeze your mind and remember. If he/she only asks for headlines, then go ahead and offer them but

spare him/her the details if he/she seems
not wanting to bother him/herself with the
details of a past history.

What I'm trying to say, let the other part decide
how much they want to know, and work accordingly.

10 January 2008

Mary Wismer

Dont Need No Explanation

Never Explain your self to anyone.
Because the person who likes you
You doesn't need explanation.
And the person who dislikes
you wont believe it.

ry 2008

Mary Wismer

Dream

I never seeks to find the shore
it doesn't ripple, break or roar -
I drift, in a love, I'd never known before.
I only dream and dreamed to love
And dream you've taking my heart
In my hand, I've filled with
Water from a fountain of happiness

And now.....

I dream we'll always be together
and never be apart;
I dream you'll always be the candle,
that lighting up my heart.
I dream you'll always be the one
with open arms to hold me close.
I dream you'll always be the warmth,
that wraps me tenderly.
I dream you'll always be the strength,
that shows me how you care;
I dream you'll always be the morning,
that wakes me with you there.

ry 2008

Mary Wismer

Dying Time

As my life begins to ebb away I feel so all alone,
No one can walk this path for me,
I must make it on my own.
Although I can share the journey it's through my eyes
You see the wonder that surrounds me now my spirituality.
I wish I could show you all the things I see revealed.
But until our time to leave this earth
some things are kept concealed
I am being shown the way from this life to the next
There's so much to take in all at once for you,
You'd be perplexed. For you dwell within
the physical it's where you comprehend
While I float between two worlds of which there is no end.
I understand so well your fear I wish that you could see
That what I see beyond this life... is life eternally.
As my time to leave grows nearer I will try to let you know each step
I'm on along this path before I have to go.
I'm not afraid, as you can see I've travelled down the path of what they
Call my "dying time" and seen the aftermath.
I think our "dying time" is our time to prepare ourselves
And those around us for the end that is so near.
It's a time of readjustments a time of letting go
Somehow life has prepared us somehow these things we know.
My mind now seems to be more concentrated
"There" No longer do I long for life as I knew it here.
I'm ready now to say good-bye and I know how you will grieve
But please have faith...we'll meet again this you must believe.
I shared my journey with you I'm so glad that you were here
And as we've been our whole life through...
Please trust that I'll be near.
When that day or night comes to you
I will help you comprehend remember you
won't be alone I will be there till the end.

Mary Wismer

End Of Time

Life end when you stop dreaming,
hope ends when you stop believing,
love ends when your heart is cold.
Friendship end when you stop sharing.

28. December 2007

Mary Wismer

Eternal Friendship

No affinity no reality
Look at secrets of telepathy
every beat of waiting heart
singing the song of friendship art

Swans usually mate for life
And you
Formed eternal friendship too
Every beat of waiting heart
Singing the song of friendship art
Beautiful swan is my eternal friend
I live with her up to the end.

Mary Wismer

Everlasting Whisper

From the depth of my souls embrace
Straight to you for whom it was meant
Refresh my souls thirsting need.
Someone to make every moment worthwhile
And when my worlds fall apart,
You're someone who offers your heart.
From tearful shoulders you show me the brighter side.

You are the keeper of my dreams
The man who holds my heart in his hands.
The one I spend my life with
The one with whom I will always stand.
Forever is what I want with you
For the search is at an end.
Our hearts have found each other
As lovers, as soul mates, as friends.

Mary Wismer

Every Human Being Get Happy

The most difficult phase of life
Is not when no one understand you,
It is more, when you don't understand your self.

For everything you have missed,
You have gained something else
It is about your outlook forwards life.
You can either regret or rejoice.

So don't be afraid to face your difficulties.
They will push you forward.
Every human being will get happy
Only after facing the difficulties
In their life path.

5. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Every Smile

Watching people come and go,
Acting in their private show,
Touching me while passing by,
Every smile a perfect lie.

No one knows and that they dont care
they have nothing to declare,
Cross the line, they leave alone,
Carried all on their own.

So again, they flow away
Waiting for their price to pay.
And remember the next door exit
May be just behind your back...

7. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Extract The Honey From The Word!

The frivolous and frothy literature of the day, of which, alas! the press is so prolific, is exerting a most baneful influence upon the spiritual life of many Christian professors.

In numberless cases the exaggerated fiction; the sensational story; the high wrought romance; is supplanting those works contributed by the most highly cultivated, spiritual minds.

The effect of this upon the Christianity of the age, must be deteriorating and disastrous in the extreme.

Hence the sickly life exhibited by many religious professors!

The prevailing taste for this vapid, worldly literature lowers the intellectual powers of the mind, and impairs the spiritual powers of the soul.

What, then, is the great antidote to this far circulating moral poison?

We unhesitatingly answer; the private and devout study of God's word. We believe that the Bible can only be spiritually and experimentally understood as the student retreats from the arena of religious controversy, into the privacy of his chamber, and there, as upon his knees, invoking the aid and teaching of the Holy Spirit.

It is not always in the crowd, and amid the voices of conflicting interpreters, or even from the pulpit, that the literal and spiritual meaning of the Scriptures is understood; but, when we withdraw into the privacy of the closet, or the solitude of the sick chamber, He explains to us, and causes us to understand, the mind of

the Spirit in the Word as at no other time and
in no other way.

And, oh! in the quietude of that separation;
in the stillness of that hour; you may have
closer communion with God; know more of
Christ and understand more of the truth,
than at any previous period of your spiritual
life! 'And when they were alone, He explained
all things to His disciples.'

Oh, it is thus when sequestered from man,
and only with God, we excavate the gold
and extract the honey from the Word!

(Winslow, 'Retirement, The School
and Discipline of Spiritual Life')

14. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Faith

Let your hope rest on the faith
he has placed in your heart.
Never give up never let go.
He can lead you by the still waters,
Quietly restoring your soul.

He speak words of wisdom,
The promise of glory.
Trust him you'll see He's got all
The power you need.

He never early, never late
It take courage and it takes faith.
He got all the power you need.
He saves forgives and heals,
He takes back what the devils steals.

Your debt's been paid in full
And everyday he does Miracles.
Got dreams turn them into plans,
too big for human hands.
Trust him you'll see, you got
all you need.

Real faith's a lot stronger than what you feel
He's real! I'm believing for Miracles.

28. December 2007

Mary Wismer

Faith (Inspired By 1 John 2: 9)

Faith Inspired by 1 John 2: 9

When I look up into the light
I always seem to find my way

When I give in to the darkness
I then seem to go astray

When I make a choice if not soon, but later,
I come to realize

That this decision I have made
Presents me to be a fool or quite wise

They say, 'Show me your friends,
And I will show you who you are'

Knowledge without wisdom
Won't get you very far

When I'm loving my people
I'll do nothing to cause one to stumble,

Even if it means, changing myself
Releasing my pride and becoming quite humble

I know that when I have the Son to look up to
Shining so bright

Darkness is nowhere to be found
Why, because I'm walking in the light.

ry 2008

Mary Wismer

Faithful Is He Who Called You

Faithful is He who called you

Nevertheless my loving-kindness
will I not utterly take from him,
nor suffer my faithfulness to fail.
My covenant will I not break,
nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips.

God is not slow about His promise, as some count slowness,
But is patient toward you, not wishing for any to perish
But for all to come to repentance.
But the day will come like a thief,
In which the heavens will pass away
With a roar and the elements will be destroyed
With intense heat, and the earth and its works will be burned up.

Since all these things are to be destroyed in this way,
What sort of people ought you to be in holy conduct and godliness?
Looking for and hastening the coming of the day,
Because of which the heavens will be destroyed by burning,
And the elements will melt with intense heat!

21. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Faithful, Merciful And True

For the LORD your God is a merciful God;
he will not abandon or destroy you or forget
the covenant with your forefathers,
which he confirmed to them by oath.

God is not a man, that he should lie;
neither the son of man, that he should repent:
hath he said, and shall he not do it?
or hath he spoken, and shall he not make it good?

It is a trustworthy statement:
For if we died with Him,
we will also live with Him;
If we endure, we will also reign with Him;
If we deny Him, He also will deny us;
If we are faithless, He remains faithful,
for He cannot deny Himself.

Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift:
Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God
is the object of our faith; the only faith
that saves is faith in Him.

13. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Flows The Endless Love

When I see the moon and stars
Created by your breath
Why did you consider me
Worthy of your death?

When I was a guilty one
You took away my shame
When I called you hid me
in the refuge of your name.

Flows the endless love
you give to me not dependent
on my part as I am reaching out
reveal the love within your heart.

Completely that's the way you give
your love to me reveal the love
within your heart. So, easy flowing out to me
The love within your heart.

I can feel your touch,
So, close by me
A whisper is enough love and kindness
Overflow my soul, new song
expressing your love Amazing love.

You're the air that I breath
You're the reason I sing
You're the one I adore
Oh, my spirit it soars.

Mary Wismer

Forever Friend

Somewhere there waited in this world of ours
for one soul, to another soul -
Each chasing each through all the weary hours,
and meeting strangely at one sudden goal;
To sweet accord subdued our wayward wills:
One soul was ours, one mind, one heart devoted,

By chance, or nature's changing course untrimmed;
but thy eternal summer shall not fade,
Though the sky is too dark for dim eyes to discover
the gold-cups and daisies fair blooming there under,
though the hills be held shadows, and the sea a dark wonder
For our friendship are the creator of our favourite memories
and the foundation of our fondest dreams.

Then blend they - like green leaves with golden flowers,
into one beautiful and perfect whole -
And life's long night is ended, and the way
lies open onward to eternal day.'

That friendship is more than half of nature's treasure,
of that fair beauty which no eye can see,
of that sweet music which no ear can measure;
May I be your endless sky;
May you breathe my gentle air.
May you never wonder why
each time you look for me, I'm there?
Cause I bring my treasure friendship to you!

So if we can't vow to be all that we should
I'm not sure what to do, though the idea's quite good'.
But I gently smiled and tilted your head
Till your word's met my ear and softly you said
That are wondrous and strange
and there's nothing in life
that our friendship cannot change!
A word that promises so many happy tomorrows,
that gives meaning to everyday moments of sharing...
Tat strengthens and supports in difficult time..

May our friendship last forever;
May I sail upon your sea.
May we go through life together;
May there always is a 'we.'
May we share our special days,
the happiness of one for two;
and if we must go separate ways,
let my love remain with you.

Mary Wismer

Friend (Quotes)

True friend is someone
who reaches for your hand
and touches your heart.

28. December 2007

Mary Wismer

-----Friends-----

What is friendship
Friends mean to me people
without asking me a hug,
because they see when I'm not well.
The listen to me, even if I get no words out.

Friends mean to me
I take people without asking in the arm,
because I see if they are not doing well.
Which I listen, even if they bring out little words.

I find only real friends through my heart.
It tells me whom I can trust.
Whom can I love.
One certainty, I never.
But I was never disappointed.
I do not know
how long to keep a friendship.

I wish
they may last forever.
But even if they separate ways sometimes
and Friendships come to an end,
in my heart she lives forever.

Mary Wismer

From This Day Forward,

Through' the everlasting strife
in the mysteries of life.
Friendship, that we promise,
From the other side of this world begun,
Hath the secret of the sun.
A bond between two hearts
a symphony of feelings
when time is spent apart

'I'll paint a sun to warm your heart
knowing that we'll never part.
I'll draw the years all passing by
So much to learn, so much to try.
I'll trace a hand to wipe your tears
and trace a look to calm your fears.
A silhouette of dark and light
to hold each other oh so tight.

Precious as rare jewels
That makes the whole world bright
Or anything that's honest and good, an eye.
A fountain in a waste.
A well of water in a country dry.
From this day forward,
you shall not walk alone.

May we share our special days,
the happiness of one for two;
and if we must go separate ways,
let my love remain with you.

Mary Wismer

Gabriel Don't Worry, Shine A Light

Angels have come to bring with them
in thought and deed and, also, hymn
the message of God and His wisdom great
His love, His wants for all our fate.
They bring on high their protection strong
To guide us all when things go wrong
To teach us patience when none exists
To help us see what blindness missed
To help us hear what deafness hides
To help us feel what touch denies
To give us peace when frighten 'round
To fill us with love when hates abound
To encourage the feeling
A feeling with which we all should live.
So if the darkest night
within our souls doth shine a light
to warm us with forgiveness and sharing
and with compassion and, caring.
All these are sent from heaven divine
for the Angels have brought them
Twas God's Design.

8 January 2008

Mary Wismer

God's Word

No language ever stirs the deeps of my nature like the Word of God, and none produces such a profound calm within my spirit.

As no other voice can,
it melts me to tears,
it humbles me in the dust,
it fires me with enthusiasm,
it fills me with pleasure,
it elevates me to holiness.

Every faculty of my being owns the power of the sacred Word.

It sweetens my memory,
it brightens my hope,
it stimulates my imagination,
it directs my judgment,
it commands my will, and
it cheers my heart.

The word of man charms me for the time,
but I outlive and outgrow its power.

15. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Good To Be Aware

It's good to be aware to those one cheat
of your reward taking delight in false
humility and worship of intruding into those
things which not seen.

These things indeed have an appearance
of wisdom in self-imposed.
False humility and neglect of,
but are no valve against the indulgence.

But now your selves are put off
all these Anger, wrath, Malice
Blasphemy, filthy language out your mouth.

As the elect of God loved,
Put on tender mercies,
Kindness, humility, meekness,
long suffering and learn to forgive
one another for he forgive us,
so, you must also do.
but above all things put in love.

Mary Wismer

Growing And Learning

I ought to admit that there are more
Growing and learning days than
' great and fantastic ' days.
And I am not ashamed of.

Growing and learning are healthy,
Normal experiences. Both have to do
With a process and that process is something
Painful, often slow, and occasionally downright Awful!
It's like taking tree steps forward and two steps back.

Dont misunderstand me God is still good.
Life is taught. It's not a Disneyland with
a Loud fireworks and big-time tingles.
We are afflicted in every way, but not
despairing; persecuted, but not forsaken.
Struck down, but not destroy.

You should know too, that I am fresh out of
exaggerated ' cliches ' about the Abundance life.
But I am genuinely exited about sharing Gods love.
And how he stay with me, when err or hurt deeply
or feel misunderstood and want to quit.

You see, I am of the opinion that His
Abundance over shadows the low tides
of our lives just as much as it does
The bright and beautiful time
of Ecstatic Joy.

26. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Happy New Year Doc Wilde

Each moment in a day has its own value.
Morning brings HOPE, Afternoon brings
FAITH, Evening brings LOVE,
Night brings REST, Hope you will all of them
everyday.

Memorable moment are celebrated together,
U are my friend for now & forever,
Make me Miss U even more this New Year,
Hope this 2008 bring Happiness for you Dear.

Time has no divisions to mark its passage,
there is never a thunder-storm or blare of trumpets
to announce the beginning of a new month or year.
With all the Rose's Perfume
and with all the lights in the world and
with all the children's Smiles...
I Wish U that your all dreams comes True.

Happy new year Doc Wilde
May the Lord Bless you always and your Family.

Mary Wismer

Happy New Year Meggie Gultiano

I would like to thank you for joining me
Over the past year.

I have enjoyed your friendship
and look forward to growing
with you as we move into 2008.
With each New Year we are
given the opportunity
to make fresh starts, new beginnings
and experience endless possibilities.
May this year find you all happy,
healthy and safe in the coming months?

May this year bring all that you wanting
more Sunshine and laughter
More cheer and delight,
To shower life's blessing.

A bunch of warm a new year wishes.
Pleased to please with a deft and tender touch.
Yearning is like walking through a valley
Veiled in the loveliness of flowers.
All the beauty of the earth can only
Lead us to the edge of what is ours.

Not of now but of all time and place,
Telling of a truth beyond the passage
In which we move from mystery to grace.
Nor are there signs that such content can be
Except my love for you, and yours for me.
and I'm happy that I got you!

Happy new year all all your family members,
May the lord bless you and be with you always.

Mary Wismer

Happy New Year Poem Hunter

May you wake up on January 1st,
finding that the world has not come
to an end, the lights work, the water
faucets flow, and the sky has not fallen?

May you ponder how this ultramodern
civilization of ours managed to get
itself traumatized by a possible

slip of a blip on a chip made out of sand?
May what you see in the mirror delight you
and what others see in you delight them?

May someone love you enough
to forgive your faults, be blind
to your blemishes, and tell the
world about your virtues?
May the telemarketers wait to
make their sales calls until you finish dinner,
and may your check book and your budget
balance and may they include
generous amounts for charity?

May you remember to say
'I love you' at least once a day
to your spouse, your child,
your parents, your friends;
but not to your secretary,
your nurse, your masseuse,
your hairdresser or your tennis instructor?

May we live as God intended, in a world at peace and the awareness of His love
in every sunset, every flower's unfolding petals, every baby's smile, every lover's
kiss, and every wonderful, astonishing, miraculous beat of our heart.

A Very Happy New Year to All!

Mary Wismer

Happy New Year Rommel Filoteo

How can you know how much you mean to me?
After all the hard work, there is love.
Pierce life, and you are where the angels move,
praising with their joy the mystery.
You know well the cost of sacrifice
Better than I do, the wounded as you bleed,
Opening your anguish to their need,
taking heed of neither pain nor price.
How you have paid, dear soul, for that abandon!
Even as you've sunk into despair.
Reason has no reason to be there
'ere love supply the grace, well-earned or wanton.
So let me show you how you look from here,
Depicted as an icon dearly treasured,
An image of an ecstasy unmeasured,
Yearning with more need than it can bear.

You are so dear to me Rommel,

Happy New Year and May the Lord be with you always.

Mahal kita Kapatid!

Mary Wismer

He Gives Us A New Heart!

He gives us a new heart!

For I will take you from among the heathen,
and gather you out of all countries,
and will bring you into your own land.
Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you,
and ye shall be clean: from all your filthiness,
and from all your idols, will I cleanse you.

A new heart also will I give you,
and a new spirit will I put within you:
and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh,
and I will give you an heart of flesh.
And I will put my spirit within you,
and cause you to walk in my statutes,
and ye shall keep my judgments, and do them.

Ezekiel 36: 24-27 KJV

10 January 2008

Mary Wismer

He Is The Friend Who Sticks Closer Than A Brother...

He Is the Friend who sticks closer than a brother...

O You who hear prayer,
To You all men come.

Iniquities prevail against me;
As for our transgressions,
You forgive them.

How blessed is the one whom You choose
and bring near to You
To dwell in Your courts.

We will be satisfied with the goodness
of Your house, Your holy temple.

Psalm 65: 2-4 NASB

ry 2008

Mary Wismer

He Leads-We Follow

He Leads - We Follow.

Blessed are the undefiled in the way,
Who walk in the law of the LORD!

Blessed are those who keep His testimonies,
Who seek Him with the whole heart!

They also do no iniquity;
They walk in His ways.

You have commanded us
To keep Your precepts diligently.

Oh, that my ways were directed
To keep Your statutes!

Then I would not be ashamed,
When I look into all Your commandments.

Psalm 119: 1-6 NKJV

ry 2008

Mary Wismer

Healing In Your Wings

Your unfailing Love restores my soul.
Even though I walk into the fire, you will shelter me
with your great love. Day by day your word's
will shelter me with your great Love.
Your words brings healing to the hurting.
Bring light into the night. Your words satisfy my Hunger.

There is healing in your wings
There is one thing you have spoken
two things I have hear that you are loving
and your love are strong, for life's greatest
treasures love beyond words.
Peace beyond measure.
In your wings i found my healing.

Mary Wismer

Heavenly Wisdom

'The Comforter, the Holy Spirit... will teach you all things.' John 14: 26

There is a heavenly wisdom which the Holy and Blessed Spirit alone can give. He sheds a sacred light on His own word of truth, and by His personal and living teachings-opens, enlarges, and persuades the heart to receive what He thus shows and teaches.

However valuable and blessed the book of God is, we cannot be made wise unto salvation by the word itself -without the special teachings of the Holy Spirit as a personal and living instructor. He can suit His teachings to our case; knows when, where, and how to teach us; can bear with our ignorance and stupidity; give us the right lesson at the right time and in the right way; and do for us what no earthly teacher can-write His own laws upon our hearts and give us will and power to keep and obey them.

'I am the Lord your God, who teaches you what is best for you, who directs you in the way you should go.'

Isaiah 48: 17

14. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Hidden Treasure!

No sweeter, no better employment can engage
heart and hands than, in the spirit...
of prayer and meditation,
of separation from the world,
of holy fear,
of a desire to know the will of God and do it,
of humility, simplicity, and godly sincerity,
to seek to enter into those heavenly mysteries which
are stored up in the Scriptures; and this, not to furnish
the head with notions, but to feed the soul with the
bread of life!

Truth, received in the love and power of it...
informs and establishes the judgment,
softens and melts the heart,
warms and draws upward the affections,
makes and keeps the conscience alive and tender,
is the food of faith,
is the strength of hope,
is the mainspring of love.

14. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Home Is The Foundation Of Love

A loving heart is the truest wisdoms.
May the teachings of those
you admire become part of you, so that
you may call upon them.

May you see your future as one
filled with promise and possibility
even if the encounters were less than you
would have wished.
What you feel you lack in the present may
become one of your strengths in the
future yours are always a part of you,
even if the encounters were less than you had expected.

The thing we long for, that we are like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;
Find time in each day to see beauty and love in the
world around you.
May you not become too
concerned with material matters, but
instead place immeasurable value on the
goodness in your heart
obscure and subtle, but to know
That which before us lies in daily life,

Share your knowledge. It's a way to achieve immortality.
Remember that the best relationship is one in which your
love for each other exceeds your need for each other.
deal only with the current situation. Don't bring up the past.
instead place immeasurable value on the
goodness in your heart

Find time in each day to see beauty and love in the
world around you. Realize that each
person has limitless abilities, but each
of us is different in our own way Remember that the best relationship is one in
which your love with a loving heart is the truest wisdom.
In every rill a sweet instruction flows.

A loving atmosphere in your home is the foundation for your life

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Mary Wismer

Human Guidance?

We have need to be on our watch against the powerful influence of spiritual mentors, lest, fascinated by the fame of some popular leader, we become the willing dupes of a childish superstition, or the blind followers of a fatal error.

Do not take your views of Divine truth from man; draw them primarily from God's Word. Do not study the Bible through your theological system, but let your system be taken from, and faithfully weighed with, the Bible. Our theological system must not be allowed to give its complexion to, or to be the interpreter of, revealed truth. But, on the contrary, God's Word is to suggest and mold and tint all our thoughts and opinions and systems.

We must not set the sun by our watch; but our watch by the sun. In other words, we must not attempt to make God's Word dovetail with our creed, but must test every doctrine we hold, every opinion we receive, every principle we maintain, the hope we cherish, by the unerring standard of revealed truth.

This will give a Divine and proper complexion to our views.

If we receive the light of the sun through a tinted lens, the light will necessarily reflect the hue of the medium through which it passes. So, if we receive the light of God's Word through any theological system whatever, it will necessarily reflect the error and imperfection, if such there be, of that system.

And thus we shall fail to receive the teaching of God as it flows pure and simple from His Word, as light flows from the sun, and as streams from the fountain.

The Bible is our rule of faith and our only and ultimate appeal. By the law and the testimony let every doctrine, and system, and hope for eternity be tried.

(from Winslow's, 'The Fragrance of Christ's Name')

14. January 2008

Do not be, then, carried away by the learning, the influence, or even the piety attaching to a popular name. Allow no human leader the mastery of your mind and conscience.

Yield yourself meekly and obediently to the authority and teaching of Christ, accepting human guidance only so far as it comes with a 'thus says the Lord' as its divine endorsement.

Our only safeguard in a matter of such infinite moment as our future well being,
is God's pure Word; our only secure place, the feet of the Savior.

Sitting there as His lowly disciple, the Holy Spirit will lead our minds into the
truth, even 'the truth as it is in Jesus, ' as it emanates from Jesus, as it speaks of
Jesus, as it strengthens our faith in, and inspires our love to, Jesus, and as it
prepares us to go and be with Jesus forever.

Mary Wismer

I Am Bless Beyond The Curse

I am trading my sorrows
I am trading my shames
I am laying them down for Joy.
I am trading my Sickness
I am trading my Pain.

I am pressed but not abandoned,
stuck down but not destroyed.
The curse for your promise will endure.
That your Joys gonna be my Strength!

You lift the needly from the ashes
and seat them high the princes
you give the barren Woman healing
She'll dance for Joy like the Mother of Children.

Mary Wismer

I Am Not Afraid

You, are the light
that keeps me safe.

I am not afraid of anyone.
You protect me,
and I have no fears.

Teach me to follow, LORD,
and lead me on the right path
because of my enemies.

Don't let them do to me
what they want.

People tell lies about me
and make terrible threats,
but I know I will live
to see how kind you are.

I trust in you
I am brave and strong
and trust Just you.

21. January 2008

Mary Wismer

I Finally Learned What Real Love Is

I finally learned what real love is,
And that real love was you.
If you ever find that ability to love
And care for someone that much,
Where each waking day is better
Than the previous one, and no matter what happens
Or what our station in life is,
Be it rich or poor, that nothing can change our heart,
Because you we have each other's hearts,
Then shall we truly know

Where real strength and love come from.
I want to take you in my arms and hold you ever tight;
Show you that you're the one I love with all my might;
I know in my heart you're the best;
There is no comparison to the rest;
Being with you makes my heart sing;
I believe together we could do anything;
Knowing that you listen to your heart and follow it,

Because you know that there is nothing
Stronger or more powerful than the heart.
It can bring you to heights unimaginable,
It can slam you so hard that you think
Even living isn't important anymore.
It's about believing that you don't give up on real love,
Because it's such a hard thing to keep and it's not worth losing.
It knows that all the trials and tribulations,
All of it, everything, just makes both of us stronger.

Mary Wismer

I Found You

Honey each and every day your love show me the way.
Like a guiding light I follow
hoping that my destiny is as bright.
I found you but confused and mystified but
I was not discourage and I know there would be some things
I must deal with if I wanted to be with him
and I have made that decision to stay by his side
through the hard and difficult
he endure and I want him to know
that he has a woman that is not like the other
he have experience but a woman
that will love him until the end of time

Mary Wismer

I Got A Great Big Love In My Heart

I got a big great love in my Heart and its spinning
whirling across my soul, and it's flaming trilling
Spilling out of control! I got a great big love
offering all of me you're all this heart is living for.

I see the Moon, a million stars are out tonight
Gentle reminders of the way you are!
I got a big great love in my heart!
I receive your Everlasting love for me.
Nothing I can say will take your Love for me.
Cause, I got a big great love, I found in you!

Mary Wismer

I Love You

My life was an empty shell
With no meaning and with no direction
I was like a hamster in a wheel
Running and running but going nowhere.
Honey every time I think
I have lost you for some unknown reason,
My heart feel as it was smash
And tossed in the trash
And I do also feel as though
I have never so hard like this before
And I know if you left me
It would be devastation
And I do not know if I could bounce back from that.
I love you I know that my life is yours

Mary Wismer

I Love You More

A waterfall laced with diamonds and pearls -
so beautiful; is my beloved
Like the sun that bring -warmth,
Like the ocean that bring-wave
And your love glistening and gently warm
It washes over me.

Comfort and happiness
Each and every day -of my life
Like the blistering sun I can't control,
Warm up my soul.

You are the one...and I love you more
Floating in a tear dropp stream,
living inside my every dream,
inspiring the sweetest thing,
taking my heart to places it's never been.

6. November 2008

Mary Wismer

I Need You More

Nothing I can do to make you love me more.
Your Love comes as a gift and i only have to open it.
Now I'm in love with you, and now I just love giving all.
I can't go where your love wont be there!
this old broken heart has finally found Home.
And I'll never be alone!

You are faithful to answer me with words that are true.
And hope that is real as I feel your touch.
You fill me up and now I'm full.
You give me more till I overflow.
You're making me to be like you!

I need you more, more than yesterday
more than words can say!
I need you more, more than breath more than next heart beat!
I need you more than anything as time goes by
I'll be by your side cause I never want to go back to the old life.
I need you right here in your presence is where I belong!

Mary Wismer

I No Longer Can

I think to myself, you are as delicate as silk.
My heart beats so swiftly that I began
to bight down on my teeth so fears
and the pain goes away for a moment.
I cry because I no longer can listen.
and the pain goes at the moment in which I mention you.
I am crying because I no longer can
I listen to, because I can see you.
In my nose there is a pungent odor,
when I think of you, I smell you well enough.
I hear something is not what my ear wants to hear,
I hear away, hear your voice, everything else is quiet.
Each of my sense covers only you,
I say it again, treasure, I love you!
If my day finished, is to love thee,
the only thing not pass.
I put myself to bed, thinking of you,
close your eyes and relax me.
My eyes are too, but I can see you.
My nose smells your scent, the only thing in my air.
My ears hear your voice, they always listen to you.
My body is still, he feels only yourself,
you're soft and tender, and I love you.
My tongue is also to Rush,
I taste you, because my sweeter just you
since the time when I saw you, I did not like me happened.

Mary Wismer

I Said Goodbye And Kiss You

I said goodbye and Kiss you
(from my best friend Jenny before she died)

When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today,

While thinking of the many things,
We didn't get to say.
I know how much you cared,
As much as I cared for you,
And each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too;

But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name,
And took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready,
In heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind
All those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away,
A tear fell from my eye,
For all my life, I'd always thought,
I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for,
So much yet to do,
It seemed almost impossible,
That I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays,
The good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared,
And all the fun we had.

If I could relive yesterday,

Just even for awhile,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you
And maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realized,
That this could never be
For emptiness and memories,
Would take the place of me.

And when I thought of worldly things,
I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did,
My heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked
through heaven's gates,
I felt so much at home.

8 January 2008

Mary Wismer

If Only?

We we could put into words
our highest ideal of all
that is most lovely and lovable,
beautiful, tender, gracious, liberal and strong.

If only we could grasp what mighty,
everlasting love who chastens us, not for us.
Revenge but for a glorious reason.

Mary Wismer

If Tomorrow Never Come

Standing in our silent
I hear my heart beating
and if only I could choose,
I'd stay here with you forever.
But hold me close today and feel my love,
let it lead you to my heart for the last time.
You know that there's a love inside us,
deep down inside, and I'll tell you all
just all the same and that love will
fan the flame and that flame will warm your heart.
Our love will lead you to be strong.

If Tomorrow never come
Promise me, to be strong
Don't cry for me, love will be there
when this is over far beyond today.
I will leave a light in the dark.
be strong let it lead you and whispering your name.

Promise me not to cry, It's wont be easy
for me to let go to see your sadness.
Thine alone the mystery far away beyond the
end of time. If tomorrow never come,
open your heart again, live your life
in love so you know the joy he had planned,
with joy from above love open every door.

Give your self time for your life,
Time is measured not in days
and years but with our good and happy
Memories. You will always remember
How it was being in-love.

Mary Wismer

I'M Calling Out: My Love It Is Now

Dont let my love grow cold
I'm callingout; Light the fire again!
Dont let my vision die,
Light the fire again!

You know my heart, My deeds,
I need your discipline.
I am here to buy Gold
Refined in the fire,
Naked and poor, wretched
and blind I come.
Clothe me in white,
So, I wont be ashamed.
Lord light the fire again!

I know you are mine,
For you all follies of sin I resign.
I love you because you have first love me,
and purchased my Pardon on calvary's tree.

I love you in my life,
I will love you in death, as long as you
will give me breath and
say when the deathdew
lies cold on my brow.
If ever I love you, My love it is now.

28. December 2007

Mary Wismer

I'M In Love With You

You found me in the Darkness
And brought me light.
You took my lifeless heart
And gave me life.
Now I'm laughing at the things,
That once held me bound.
Im dancing in freedom
That I've found because
your love is better than life.
I long for you more, than I did before.
I cant get enough of you
Cause I am in love with you!

ber 2007

Mary Wismer

I'M Right Here, In Your Heart

I'm right here, in your heart

When God looked down and smiled at me,
From His great golden throne,
He said 'This is eternity,
And all I've promised you.'
Today for life on earth is past,
But here it starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow,
But today will always last,
And since each day's the same way
There's no longing for the past.
But you have been so faithful,
So trusting and so true.
Though there were times you did some things,
You knew you shouldn't do.
But you have been forgiven
And now at last you're free.
So won't you take my hand
And share my life with me?

So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here, in your heart.

My best friend Jenny wrote this Poem before she died.

8 January 2008

Mary Wismer

I'M Sorry

I saw him the other day,
Met his eyes and looked away
I am fine and how are you?
Always busy – I am too
He Told some news, I nod, a smile
and the time stopped for a while.

He Still the same familiar ease...
He smiling sad, I have to cease...

I.said 'I'm sorry 'I shook his hand...
I dared no hug I could not stand...
I said good bye and turned and went...

with shoulders straight...I left him sad with tears
I felt so bad but what can I do
I wish I could, that's terrible

...all the words I never said...
...keep on running in my head...

7. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Imagine

Imagine life without his love,
Joy would cease to be,
Keep thanking him for all
the things love imparts to thee.

28. December 2007

Mary Wismer

In The Light

I keep trying to find a life
On my Own, apart from you.
I am the king of excuses,
I've got one for every selfish
Thing I do. What's going on Inside of me?

I despise my Own behavior.
This only serves to confirm
my Suspiciou That I'm still
A Woman in need of my saviour.

The disease of self runs through my blood.
Its a Cancer fatals to my soul
Every at tempt my behalf has fail
To bring sickness under control.

I want to see the light
As you are in the light
I want to shine like the stars in heavens.
Lord be my light and be my Salvation.

27. December 2007

Mary Wismer

Jenny I Will Never Forget You

When it comes to having friends
There's quite a few about
But JENNY you're the very best
Of that I have no doubt
We've been good friends a long time
For nearly 6 years
We've held each other's hands and hearts
Through laughter and through tears
You're very, very precious,
You're solid platinum
In fact you're decked with diamonds
My very special chum
Today's a time to celebrate
And I just want to say
I wish you WERE here beside me
Celebrating this day.

10 January 2008

For My best friend Jenny on our friendship day ry

Mary Wismer

Jenny My Only Best Friend

Once Jenny took pictures
of people and places,
Catching the moment
and witness the traces,
Making a story
out of her past,
Plead fading colours
to stay for last.

Once Jenny took pictures
of good times and laughter,
Remind me of sunshine
in rainy days after,
Remind me of warmth
when days have gone cold,
Remind me of Jenny
when I look back the moment.

Jenny took the picture
But all these pictures
of lovers and friends
Remind me of things
that slipped through her hands,
Remind me of Jenny
My only best friend
I've already lost.
And so, her album
with pictures is closed.

ry 2008

Mary Wismer

Just Another Day

Just another Place, just another day
turn to the right, no time left to stay.
Just another time, just another hour
even things look too close never were that far.

Different people, plenty names,
Different stories, silly games,
Different rooms and different Mans,
Small talk and some polite lies,
Many drinks and lonely nights,
Different faults and different rights,
Different streets and short time friends,
Hi's, Good Bye's and shaking hands,

Just another loss and just another gain,
This is transit only, take the fast track lane.

Mary Wismer

Keep It There For Eternity And Beyond

I gave you my heart; I gave you my soul,
And I gave to you all the love that I hold within me.
I gave you my respect and understanding.
I gave you my compassion and my passion;
I gave you faithfulness. I gave you my laughter;
I opened my heart and let you know my fears and insecurities,
My strengths and weaknesses.
I wish I could wipe away all your tears;
Look into your eyes and somehow take away all your fears;
I wish I could also take away your pain;
Love you in such a way that you will know you have everything to gain;
I'm ever consumed by your presence;
it only takes your essence;
the chemistry between us is on fire;
my love for you will never tire.

I write these feelings and words down in the hopes of seeing that it puts the feeling of real love in your heart; to know what an amazing feeling it is and how free it makes you feel. It's like being able to fly without actually leaving the ground; not many people ever get to feel that. I know in my heart that I lost part of me because the hurting never goes away; it will always be there but it helps to make me a stronger person in some ways.

(For you s)

Mary Wismer

Kneels To The Lord

The one who kneels to the Lord
can stand up to anything.
Love and peace be with you forever!

ber 2007

Mary Wismer

Lamb For My Feet

Your name is like honey on my lips,
Your spirit like water to my soul.
Your word is a lamp unto my feet.
All consuming fire is in your gaze.

I want you to know I will follow you all my days
I will share eternity with you. And I surrender
To your ways.

This is the hope I have,
It's something I cannot see,
You willingly gave your life,
You are everything I want to be.
You are the maker of my heart,
Finish what you started in me.

My first love, The secret place.
I shall be yours, may it be the sweetest sound.
This heart is reaching now, set my life upon you,
Never looking to another way, you alone will
be my passion, you will be my song.
You will find me longing after you.

ber 2007

Mary Wismer

Light Your Fire On Us

I carry pride like a disease, you know I'm Stubborn
and I'm longing to be close!
I fell desperate without vision,
you wrap around me like a winter Coat.
you've come and burned me with a kiss
and my heart for you! Every single breath you search
much deeper within my through the way things appear!
You looking up to my heart.

We share dream's
we join the Angels in Celebration
and by faith we speak revival, give us an open heaven
and anoint our prayers this day revive our heart.

Light your fire on Us! that's our request today!

Mary Wismer

Lily Of The Valley

His left hand is under her head
and his right hand doth Embrace her.
And by the hinds of the field,
that ye stir not up, nor awake

The voice of love, He cometh
Leaping upon the Mountains,
Skipping upon the hills.
Beloved spake and said,
Rise up, My love, my fair one.

Come away for the winter is past,
The rain in over and gone.
The Flowers appear on the earth:
The beautiful Lily of the Valley,
The time of the singing of birds is come.
And the light of the Lily Shine with her beauty and love.

27. December 2007

Mary Wismer

Love Can Open The Door

This Universal language, spoken whenever you go.
Becomes a rushing river once its started to flow.
Words can be used to bring a person shame or the sound
can heal another pain.

We all have the power to make a stranger a friend
just when we're afraid to, love will do it again.
Lives of the people we see everyday,
are the treasures along our way.
To know them is just a few words away,
Just a little kindness, Love will show us the way.

Love can open the door to our hearts,
Love can cover the distance that keeps us apart.
But its never too far, cause love can open the door.

Mary Wismer

Love Flows Free

Sometimes I'm just running fast that i cant touch the ground.
I'm spinning faster like merry go round.
I find my self lost and found. and sometime
I'm just calling your name and i dont know
why i am holding my head crying.

Sometimes I'm just being so good
I cant hardly stand it. everything goes like
I planned to hold that though while I get Candid.
Sometimes I jump out of plan, into the fire.
get my foot stuck in the mire.

I messed up my little world, broke your heart
and about to loss my mind so far from you!
but your love was there for me to find me.
You seek me and found me hold me
and my fears were flowing freely.
Your joy came in the Morning and you bless me!
You could Shunned me but instead you blessed me!

Now when i am running out of hope
with less of me there's more of you I worship.
I belong to you and now I'm living freely.
Your goodness led me to repentance
and I fell down my knees Instead of Judgment you gave me mercy.

Now I am living on your presence your love flows free
and your love take good care of me.

Mary Wismer

Love Has A Price Tag

In the mids of Gardens and Vineyards,
and green slops studded with pilgrims tent,
Rose the terraced hills, as lovely then, and
deeming as secure in Heaven's favor.

Beautiful for situation, the Joy of the whole earth.
In full view were the magnificent buildings of the temple.
The rays of the setting sun lightend up
The Snowy whiteness of it marble walls
and gleamed from golden gate.

The perfection of beauty it stood,
The pride of the Nation.
What Child could gaze upon the scene
Without a trill of Joy and admiration!
But fear other thoughts occupied the mind of Jesus.

When he come near, He beheld the City, and wept over it.
His tears were not for himself, though He well knew
Whither his feet were tending.

ber 2007

Mary Wismer

Meggie Gultiano

How inarticulate I feel at this moment,
as I try to put in to words my my thankfulness
to our god for his good hands upon you.
For his love and service and giving you grace and faith
and obedient, for giving you courage when the way
seemed hard, and utter and complete trust each
step of the way.

You have been such a comfort and every real help to me Spiritually.
I do thank God for you and that he is leading you
what ever part of life journey you are on, is that
you would discover the Author of love.
His love is a greatest gift, a gift for you and me
and to everybody.

As I write a white sparrow is singing one more reminder
of his loving care! It is a comfort if you near by me, but
a much greater comfort to remember
that our lives hid with God the only safe place.
So, a whisper is enough love and kindness
like crossing endless ocean for the spirit of
the sovereign lord is upon us.
for you are my Sister in Christ gather together
no matter how far the distance as a family bound us one.

God keep you My Dear Meggie.
loving you always, your Sister in Christ.....

Mary Wismer

Morning Comes

Morning comes and my Beloved
calls to me Saying,
Rise my love, and shine,
for morning comes.
Rise and face another day.

Rise, Beloved, shine among
the Nations Morning comes,
and you must see the sun.
Rise Beloved, let them see
A light shining in this darkness.

Rise, my love the dawning will not wait.
Will Rise, and bring another day
or Slumber through his Calling?
Rise, Beloved, shine for Morning comes.

Mary Wismer

Most Men's Religion Is Nothing Else But

Most men's religion is nothing else but
'a round of forms'...
some have their 'doings',
some have their 'doctrines',
and others have their 'duties'.

And when the one has performed his doings,
the other learned his doctrines, and the third
discharged his duties—why, he is as good a
Christian, he thinks, as anybody. While all the
time, the poor deceived creature is thoroughly
ignorant of the kingdom of God, which stands
not in simply in word—but in power.

But as the veil of ignorance is taken off the heart,
we begin to see and feel that there is a power in
vital godliness—a reality in the teachings of the
Spirit—that religion is not to be put on and put
off as a man puts on and off his Sunday clothes.

Where vital godliness is wrought with divine power
in a man's heart, and preached by the Holy Spirit into
his conscience—it mingles, daily and often hourly,
with his thoughts—entwines itself with his feelings
—and becomes the very food and drink of his soul.

Now when a man comes to this spot—to see and feel
what a reality there is in the things of God made
manifest in the conscience by the power of the Holy
Spirit—it effectually takes him out of dead churches,
cuts him off from false ministers, winnows the chaff
from the wheat, and brings him into close communion
with the broken-hearted family of God.

15. January 2008

Mary Wismer

My First Christmas

Being diagnosed with cancer
Has made me live with fear in my heart
Every ache and pain fills me with terror
I've watched many family members die this way
The end is not a pretty sight...

Year ago things were just fine
Not a care in the world, feeling sublime
To regroup my thoughts, what is special to me
Not a house nor money, but my family
Who rallied support there by my side
Looked at me with love and pride.

I don't say much
But I think a lot
I've much to be grateful for,
Cancer or not
I'm different a bit from
Most that I know
Because I live for today
Not tomorrow.

I send you each a special gift, from my heart.
I send you each a memory of, of my undying love.
After all 'Love' is the gift, more precious than pure gold.
It was always most important in the stories Jesus told.
Please love and keep each other, as my Father said to do,
for I can't count the blessings or love he has for each of you.
So, have a Merry Christmas and wipe away that tear.
Remember, I'm spending my first Christmas,
with a great memory to bear and, hey its Jesus Christ year.

Mary Wismer

My Heart Beat

If i could hold back the time
And Reverse it all over again
I would make you Stay
for more than just a while.

If only I had Wings to fly,
to Travel a thousand miles,
I would be there!
That we may never be Apart.

I hate seing you go,
I don't wanna hear you say goodbye.
I don't want you to go.
If i would just make you stay, you know I would.

If I could just let my Eyes see you, although that far
Your Lovely face i'd gaze upon
Everyday, Every night
For the Rest of My life.

And if my Heart, could beat that loud,
you will know you'd hear the Love sounds.
Where ever you may go
It would keep beating on.
The heart Beat, that beat just for you,
To Love you till the end of Time.

Mary Wismer

My Love And Only Love

I don't always tell you
that the joy you bring,
brightened my way.
The years you've made
happy by sharing you cared!

I don't always tell you,
that the love you give brightens every day I live.
I'm thinking today of all that we've shared.
You've given encouragement, brightened my ways.
But the most important part of all
my Cherished hopes and plans and dreams.

You've listened to problems, always known what to say.
you mean more to me than anything.
I don't always tell you, how much I loved you!
The memories we've known, all the laughter and fun.
And I just want to say on this day, I set apart.
Darling, I love you with all my Heart!

Mary Wismer

My Poems Is Not Poetry

My Poems are not Poetry
Poetry rhythm is essential part
Communicative act of rhythms
Where words created music
An effect on the reader's and listener
Words beginning with the same letter
And achieve a poetically effect.

My Poems has no rhythms
For the first time I don't know
What to say and how to show.
Many words is not my style
Let me say, I like your smile
I don't think I should like you,
Unfortunately I do.

I'm not sure now how to write
I lost my idea how, where words
Are used in away similar
Creating Music, where you find
Languages of rhymes

I write Prose but not Poetry
Using a regular rhythm
Where vast majority
Of languages spoken and written.

I try to be a barn, the muses were believed and inspire
I try to hard without success,
you already know, I guess.
Anyhow, it doesn't matter
Usually I do not write
Things like this, I never tried,
for the first time I don't know
what these lines should say or show.

Allegory, metaphor equated
Meaning lie outside the narrative
Acrostic phase when read together

Alliteration words same letter for poetical effect
Satire is a form of humour
Limerick is a short humorous poem.
And Honestly, I don't regret
Things I did and words I said.

7. January 2008

Mary Wismer

My Prayer To All

Oh, Lord Baptize us with your love
enfold us with your peace
Uplift us with your Joy,
Unite us by your Spirit.

Lord, we long to please you
to glorify and bless you.
So, we humbly say
Father, have your perfect way.
Forgive us for our Sin cleanse us from within.
Purify our Hearts, form us to your likeness.

In all of our ways through each and everyday.
May we be your hands.
Reaching out to save the world.....Amen

Mary Wismer

My Wish To All....

H ours of happy times with friends and family
A bundant time for relaxation
P rosperity
P lenty of love when you need it the most
Y outhful excitement at life's simple pleasures

N ights of restful slumber (you know - don't' worry be happy)
E verything you need
W ishing you love and light

Y ears and years of good health
E njoyment and mirth
A ngels to watch over you
R embraces' of a happy years!

31. December 2007

Mary Wismer

Nag

Nag as it is commonly used today
Repeating what child knows
but has forgotten or has not heeded.
I dont mean petty faultfinding
or persistent scolding.

The voice pitch and intonation
make a great difference.
A mother who uses a harsh tone
Asking for argument and even definance.
She appears as the Child's adversary
rather than his helper.

If she heard a tape recording
of her customary tone in
Speaking to her Children
Perhaps she would discover
The main reason for their recalcitrance,
or for the breakdowns in communication.

13 January 2008

Mary Wismer

Never Let This Love Grow Cold

Known you once, know you forever.

Don't turn your sweet face.

I've seen the beauty and shame, you touch my heart and let me love you.

I don't wanna let go, don't take my love I found in you.

I hold on to you, never let this love grow cold.

How could you let this feeling go, take my heart.

How could I stand again, I won't be the same.

You've taken it with you, I need your love.

I need your touch, like the fire needs a flame.

My heart of heart is bound on you, to comfort me.

I hold on to you, never let this love grow cold.

Mary Wismer

Never Say Goodbye.....(T. Mcrae)

I've been looking for a reason for us to have fallen out,
a reason for you to be so evasive and
act different ever since I confided in you and
told you a few intimate things. I didn't scare you off, did I?

I don't think I said anything that might have
offended or hurt you in any way.
This is a very awkward and uncomfortable situation;
I care a lot about you and yet when we meet
we don't even get together
to talk anymore... it feels so strange!

The time I wanted to say goodbye,
You said, never say goodbye to me
You said you'd always love me.
Always we'd be friends.
But soon I saw you wanted nothing of me,
and then I understood that's how it ends.
You said, 'Well, it's much harder than I thought.'
I guess it's always easier to lie.

I've tried to find out why and to analyse
what could have made us grow apart but
I couldn't find any plausible reason.
In the beginning, when I told you about my dream,
My secret wish, you seemed interested and wanting to be part of it;
but then you backed up and now you treat me with such
indifference that it makes me feel uncomfortable.

You said, 'Well, ask me anything you want.'
But I was much too frightened to ask why.
I guess it doesn't matter why we failed,
or why I love you after what you've done,
or why the harshest truths must be unveiled
after the last train has come and gone.
I miss you and I love you, even though
what happened lies too deep for me to know.

Mary Wismer

New Year New Song!

New Year New Song!

'Behold, I will do something new,
Now it will spring forth;
Will you not be aware of it?

I will even make a roadway in the wilderness,
Rivers in the desert.

The beasts of the field will glorify Me,
The jackals and the ostriches,
Because I have given waters in the wilderness
And rivers in the desert,

To give drink to My chosen people.
The people whom I formed for Myself
Will declare My praise.'

Isaiah 43: 19-21 NASB

4 January 2008

Mary Wismer

New Year Wish (To. ndu Kar)

Happiness deep down within.

Serenity with each sunrise.

Success in each facet of your life.

Family beside you.

Close and caring friends.

Health, inside you.

Love that never ends.

Special memories of all the yesterdays.

A bright today with much to be thankful for.

A path that leads to beautiful tomorrows.

Dreams that do their best to come true.

Appreciation of all the wonderful things about you.

God Bless you and your whole family.

Thank you for Helping me to Publish my book on your country.

Mary Wismer

Nights Of Dream

Heart when shattered
heaved to heal
as greatness unveils
the soul yet divine
Hope being whispered
by the tunes distant
the pain as disowned
melts river into the flow

night as brings the mirth
tender flow passing the stream
with glorious blunder.
as it is not one or two,
but dissipated all
in the nights of dream

Sadness comes to end
as the mind when revels
happiness when conquered
hate being exiled
Love sprouts the rhythm
sadness shrinking
hope when come again.

31. December 2007

Mary Wismer

No Way To Hold Back

There is no way to hold back the Ocean
The tide, in its time must go in
There is no way to silence the thunder
or turn back the rule of the wind.
There is a power beyond all we knew
turning our planet through space.

There is no way to hold back the Springtime
The glory of life must begin and there is
no way to hold back the Morning
The daybreak is coming again.

There is a power above all we know
Breaking the chain of our sin
There is a Savior who went to death
but he lives again!

Mary Wismer

Obviously, I Miss You!

There are times, when Prayer is the only gift
we can give to the one we love.

That's why, you are always on my Prayer.

That God take good care of you everyday.

I missed hearing from you! Thoughts of you are always
on my mind these days!

Obviously I missed you!

Mary Wismer

One Hope

There is one body
One spirit and one hope.
Speaking truth in love
May grow up in all things.

Grow up in all things
from whom the body,
join knit together by every
Joint supplies, for the
edifying of it self in love.

There is one hope
One faith, one love
One life to see.
We are Joined in one body
Joined in one blood,
Eternity United by His Love.

Mary Wismer

One Love, One Life

Entreat me not to leave you, or to turn back from following you.
And where ever you lodged, i will lodged.
Your's is mine and mine is yours.
Your Love is mine, and my Love is yours.
We are bounded in one, One hope, one life and one heart.

Where you die, i will die and there will be buried.
God does that to me, and much more than that.
If anythings but death, parts you and me.

Mary Wismer

Opening Up My Heart

All the Worlds empty pleasures will soon pass away,
but your love will last forever, in my heart it shall remain.
Stand in owe of your never ending Love,
Love so great that covers all my shame and sin.
No greater force in all the Earth than the strength of your love.

Your Love, shining like the Sun, Pouring like the rain,
Raging like the storm, refreshing me again.
I come and lay my burden down.
Gladly at your feet, I'm opening up my heart.
Your grace free me from the past, I purges every Sins,
it purifies my heart. Let your rain flood this thirsty soul,
pour me, your waves of love.....

Mary Wismer

Paralyzing Sting

I am growing and I am learning
but honestly, I'm not always on top
doing great. Few things are more difficult
to live with than being Misunderstood.
Sometimes its downright unbearable.

When I am Misunderstood,
I have no defense and I have
noticed that Its usually get worse
I go fully get loaded, ready to set them
Straight, and all I do is dig myself deeper!

The harder I work the worse it gets
and the deeper it hurts.
I was misunderstood!
And no matter how I tried,
How loud I might have shouted back,
I was still misunderstood.

That happens all the time
I experience in my little own world
a measured of what I could call persecution.
And persecution might come
from an innocent implication.

I didn't mean anything by it,
but It was misread and
an offense was created.
I am not alone. If it's any comfort to me,
This is has always been standard
operating procedure for the people of God.

It's part of my growing process.
I do not grow fully and completely
without sometimes being misunderstood.

Mary Wismer

Plea For Healing

Truly I know it is so, How then can I answer you,
and choose my words to reason with you.
If I called and you answered me,
I would not believe that you was listening to my voice.

Though I were blameless,
it would prove me perverse.
Yet i do not know my self,
I despise my self.
It is all one things.

Now my days are Swiffer than a runner, they flee away,
They see no good.
I will speak in a bitterness of my soul,
Show me why you contend with me.
Your Hands move me and fashioned me,
An intricate Unity. You have granted me life and favor,
And your care has preserved my spirit.

And this things i have hidden my heart.
I am full of disgrace, see my misery.
Why then you brought me out of this World?
I would have been as though, I had not been.

Are my days few?
For there is hope for the tree,
If it is cut down, that it will not cease.
Though its root may grow old in the earth,
and its stump may die in the ground,
yet its scent of water it will bud and bring,
forth Branches like a plant.

I hold my peace in you, let me speak,
then let come on me what may!
My spirit is broken, my days are extinguished,
The grave is ready for me.

Even today my complaint is bitter, my hands listless
because of fear. But you knows the way that i take,

When you has tested me.
I have kept your way and not turn aside.
If had raised my Hand against the fatherless,
when I saw I had help in the gates of heaven.

I am young in years, therefore I was afraid!
Indeed I waited for your words.
Teach me what I do not see,
and set me to your place.
I know you that you can do everything.
Therefore I have uttered,
What I did not understand,
things to wonderful to me,
Which I did not know.

' you said' I will question you, and you shall answer me!
I would have been asleep, then i would have been rest,
or Why was i not hidden like a stillborn Child!
and when I waited for light, the came darkness.

My heart is turmoil and cannot rest, Days of affection comfort me.
I go about mourning, but not in the sun.
I stand up assembly and cry.
'Saying ' When will you comfort me?
My life continually in my Hand,
The proud have forged a lie against me.

I am restless in my complaint,
My heart is severely painted withen me,
and afraid of death have fallen upon me.
For my soul faints for you.

I though about my ways, and turn my life on you.
Create in me a clean Heart,
and renew a steadfast spirit withen me,
and uphold me by your generous spirit.

you are pure, without transgression,
you are greater than Man.
Hear my words, and understand my error!

I am yours Save me!

My wicked wait for me, to destroy me.
Uphold me that I may Live.
Hold me up, and I will be safe.
I have inclined my Heart to perform,
your knowledge of truth.

I cry out with my whole heart, Save me,
Give me understanding,
Let me live, heal me
Renew my spirit withen me!

Mary Wismer

Pleasing God - Serving Others

Therefore if there is any encouragement,
if there is any consolation of love,
if there is any fellowship of the Spirit,
if any affection and compassion,
make my joy complete by being of the same mind,
maintaining the same love, united in spirit, intent on one purpose.

Do nothing from selfishness or empty conceit,
but with humility of mind regard one another
as more important than yourselves;
do not merely look out for your own personal interests,
but also for the interests of others.

with fear and trembling, in singleness of heart,
not in the way of eye-service, as men-pleasers,
doing the will of God from the heart,
rendering service with a good will and not to men.

21. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Pure, Unalloyed, Perfect Truth!

The Bible is a vein of pure gold, unalloyed
by quartz or any earthly substance.

This is a star without a speck,
a sun with a blot,
a light without darkness,
a moon without it's paleness,
and a glory without a dimness.

O Bible! It cannot be said of any other book that it is
perfect and pure, but of the Bible we can declare that all
wisdom is gathered up in it without a particle of folly.

This is the judge that ends the strife where wit and reason fail.

This is the Book untainted by any error,
but is pure, unalloyed, perfect truth.

-Spurgeon

14. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Pursue Your Passions

You light up your life
No one completes you - except YOU
You drive yourself to your destination.
Don't wait for someone to take care of you.
Don't be afraid. Don't lose your capacity to love.

Take care of yourself my dear friend
When you give someone your time, you
Are giving them a portion of
your life that you'll never get back.
It is true that life does! Its not get easier with age.
It only gets more challenging.

Pursue your passions.
Your time is your life. That is why the greatest
Gift you can give someone is your time.
Live your dreams. Don't lose faith in God
Don't grow old. Just grow YOU

And the best way to spell love is
Take your time and effort
Relationships is not love
What we think or do provide for others.
But how much we give of ourselves
T-I-M-E because, you're time is your life.

Someone comes in our life for a reason,
And we have to find out what the reason is.
Mind you they may for a reason but what is meant for you
Will be there for a lifetime.

Presumptuous in your decision but nevertheless
Good things come in time and seems to last longer.

Mary Wismer

Reaching Forward

Let each one of us speak
walk in Love, light and wisdom.
Let know one deceive you with
Empty words. for there were once
Darkness but now you are light.

Love with faith knowing that whatever
good anyone does, will receive the same.
to write the same things is not tedious,
but for your safe. for we are the circumcision
who worship God in spirit.
To have no confidence If anyone
else think he may have in his flesh,
I more so! Concerning the righteousness
which is in Blameless, but what things
where gain me, this i have counted loss.

Yet indeed I also count all things loss for
Excellence of my knowledge for i Have
suffered Loss of all things and count
them a Rubbish, by that I may gain by faith.
and be found, not having on
my own but which is through faith.

Not that I have already attained,
or I am already perfected by rich
and beauty but press on that
I may hold of which Jesus
has also laid of me.

I do not count myself to have
Apprehended: but one thing
I do, forgetting those which
are behind and reaching forward
for those which are ahead.

I press toward my goal for
the prize of the upward,
as may as are Mature

Have this mind, and if you think otherwise.
God will reveal even this to you!

I urge you true companion
Be Anxious for nothing,
but everything by Prayer and supplication
which surpasses all understanding
will guard your hearts and minds.

Mary Wismer

Remember The Day You Stood

Remember the day you stood

Thus shall ye do in fear, faithfully?

And with a perfect heart.

And what cause so ever shall come to you of your brethren

Those dwell in your selves between blood and blood,

Between love that tough, the messages of truth,

Ye shall even warn you that they trespass not against,

And so wraths come upon, and upon your brethren: this do,

And ye shall not trespass.

Only be careful, and watch yourselves closely

So that you do not forget the things your eyes have seen

Or let them slip from your heart as long as you live.

Teach them to your children and to their children after them.

Remember the day you stood before God,

When he said, 'Assemble the people before me

To hear my words so that they may learn to revere

(Fear) me as long as they live in the land

and may teach them to their children.'

21. January 2008

Mary Wismer

River's Of Joy

seated high above you, are the one we love.
there is no other Rock than you!
you are the first and you're the last.
you are sovereign all you commands
will always come to pass to give you Glory.

Your life enfolding mine and standing up on your truth.
rise up withen me, let me know your truth.
Let your healing power bring life make me whole.
you never change, you have no turning.
perfect gift came from you.

I'm thirsty for your love fill me.
calm my heart and dwell in my being.
Only you in the shadow of the night will bring
peace to my restless heart.
Only you will bring hope!
Rivers of Joy and fill me!

Mary Wismer

Rock Of Ages

Now it move my soul, now it make me whole.
Now it sets me free, give me liberty.
Take me to a higher place, where there's
Amazing place, Rock of Ages, you are faithful
and true. You are able to do what you have promised.

Rock of Ages, you are Shelter in the time of trouble.
A refuge in the time of storm. You're a fortress in the
time of struggle, A tower in the time of Sickness,
A comfort in the time of grief. You are stronghold
In the time of weakness, A helper in time of need.

How wide you open up your arms,
if ever I was lost. You said that all you feel
for me is undying love that you showed
me through. With all my heart I'll live
for all my days to put a smile on your face,
and when finally meet, it will be for eternity.

ber 2007

Mary Wismer

Shadow Of Your Wings

Your Steadfast love
Extends to the heavens,
Your faithfulness reaches to clouds.
And your Wisdom like depths kindness.

I find My peace in the shadow of your winds.
From the Abundance of your Household,
And drink from the Streams of rejoicing.

And my desire is to have you near, you know that
you are welcome here. Before such love,
Before such grace. I will let the walls come down.

My lover's breath is sweetest wine,
I am his prize and he is mine.
The wounds of love are in your hands.

28. December 2007

Mary Wismer

Sin

Sin

Captured by my emotions
Mixed feelings race within
Struggling to embrace this dreadful
dirty deed I've gotten myself in.
Knowing fully well,
that the next lie I'm soon to tell
Is charting my course to many more
A road leading straight to hell.
With no regard for the picture
I paint so grimly for myself
I tuck the truth and the freedom
It provides, neatly on the shelf
I lock away the transgression
my mind and body have performed,
while all the while thinking
no harm has really been done.
I pray one day that I see the light that shines so bright
The light of repentance that will
restore all my sleepless nights.
I pray that when I realize I am completely consumed
by the internal torment I have begun
That the Lord up above would forgive me
and that I would be redeemed by His one and only Son.

ry 2008

Mary Wismer

Soldier Of God

God's got an Army, not afraid to fight.
Children of light, warriors of night.
Army, marching through the land!
let me hear war cry.
Soldier of the Cross righteousness healing in their hearts.

The kingdom of hell is gonna feel Sorrow
cause our war Cry, violence take it by force.
we commence to change this Nations course.
Suffereth take by force.

We are the Soldier of God, we are not afraid to fight.
We are Army Children of the lights
warriors of righteousness
Marching through the land.

Hearts to respond, speakin fort the fames of revival
they are burnin! we're a showcase of the hell
do when we are strong in our faiths.
to the whole generation the world wont be the same.

Gracious and compassionate show to anger and rich in love!
God is good to all compassionate of all he has Made!

Mary Wismer

Somewhere Beyond

When you feel the Sunlight
Fade into the cold night
and all the dreams
you are dreaming
Seem to lose their world
All you need is someone
you can hold on.

Somewhere far beyond today
I will find away to find you,
And somehow through
the lonely nights I will leave
A light in the dark,
Let it lead you To my heart.

Somewhere, down the line
After you're gone from sight
our love will be the same and,
Whispering your name
I'll Cling to you with all my might.

5. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Special Message With Warmest Thoughts

Thinking of you! How special you are,
and how nice it is knowing you in my life.
This Special Message has as meaning all its own!
Because its made with warmest thoughts, for you alone.
And with each thought comes a wish specially to say.

You're Someone who deserve to have a very Special Person!
Who deserve you much more than I deserved you!
Just thinking of you today, how precious and limitless Treasures
A world full of wonder and beauty comports and Joys behind measures.

Just thinking of all your friendships to brighten our way,
and with every new dawn, the greater
of a brand new and beautiful day!

Though Many of life's pleasures may change
from year to year but someone special,
like you never change at all, except to grow more dear!
and just like Cherished memories, they have a place apart,
A place reserved forever in a corner of my heart!

Mary Wismer

Still

You're like the rain that falls, fall on my heart and make me new.
And you have put heaven in my heart.
Though Mountains may be moved and into raging Sea
You'll never let me fall!

When Oceans rise and thunders Roar,
I will soar, with you above the Storm.
over the flood, I will be still and know you are there.
Find rest my Soul in you alone
In quietness and trust.

Mary Wismer

Stir Up

Stir up a Hunger in my heart.
Nothing will Satisfy me,
Nothing else will do.

Day into night, you can turn
the dark into light,
you can take the soul
That was lost and turn it around.

On my own heart can turn
as hard as a stone,
but you can make it tender
again with your love.

ber 2007

Mary Wismer

Take My Love Forever

At the end of the day,
when twilight turns to dusk,
hold me close,
when I need you most.

In the middle of the night,
when I feel restless,
Come to me tenderly,
Make love to me gently.

When the sun rises,
and a new day begins,
Let me see your smile,
Stay with me for awhile.

If you feel you must go,
across far away miles,
Take my love forever,
I will forget you never.

Mary Wismer

Thank You David Harris, Thad Wilk Ect.

David Harris, You are very special and that's why I feel honoured to be part of your friendship. I know life wouldn't be this easy if I didn't have a friend like you... Thank you for all your prayer and care for me, for all the support and help!

Thad Wilk to have you as my friend is one of the major reasons for my happiness. You are great! With you near by I hardly need anything else.

Meggie Gultiano I know I could travel the entire world but I would never find a friend as faithful and loyal as you.

Rommel Filotio What thrills me the most about this friendship we have is the overflowing loyalty and honesty, your willingness to dedicate the best of your soul to someone else, your unique altruism and your catching good humour...

Ariel Escalona I trust in that brotherly feeling so much that I don't even feel like I owe you anything, although I probably do, considering how much you have helped me and how good you make me feel!

Melvin Bangollay, you are a great friend, the best I have ever met and the best I have! If you ever need something, don't hesitate to call me:

ndu Kar I want you to know that you have in a true friend, a friend who would never avoid from any sacrifices to help!

Doc Wilde That's why I beg you to firmly believe that when I leave the hospital I'll be leading a better life than before, with more quality, health, well-being and strength in both work and leisure, because of your faith and trust.

Arkay Dass Never loose hope in all the good things the future has in store. And always count on me, on my affection and my love, and faith to the Lord.

Simon J. Daniel you've always believed in me, you've always believed in my strength and my ability to overcome things, and to get out of the most critical and delicate situations thank you for all your courage's.

Special thanks to Sandra Fowler and DRL SPahr-Summer special person to all those who surround you and have the pleasure of enjoying your company and joy. For Having faith, because only by faith and Grace we will be save, for

knowing everything will be all right and it's not even going to take that long thru our faith.

Thank you all from the bottom of my heart!

Mary Wismer

Thank You With Gratitude In My Heart

My fondest memories of you in my heart
will forever Express the warmest appreciation
and so happy times we shared.
To set this day apart and fill your life with
everything that dearest to your heart my dear loving Sisters!

You deserve to be Admire and respect for your
kindness without a reward but in return with your concern.
I wanna thank you very much with gratitude in My heart!

Mary Wismer

The Beautiful Grace

I am captivated by your love,
may my life be one unbroken
gazed fixed upon the beauty of your Grace.
You've showered your goodness on me
when your love broke through shine light
into the darkness. I see your beauty,
the more that I glimpse your glory.

Your whisper warms me like a Summer
breeze the Blazing sunrise, the endless Oceans.
I love you is not enough to Express my love
you have giving me so much, to be thankful
is not enough. I find you're all i really
need and seek your face more and more.

I am standing here strong no matter what the cost may be!

Mary Wismer

The Beauty Of It All

My Heart goes out to you as you go your way.
when nothing looks right no end to the right.
Take my friend in all you do, in loving cares
and all stars shine down on him.

Hold on love its all the line
but you'll be alright and should you
wake mornings so cold and gray.
May heavens keep the secrets of all
your dreams on you!

At the midnight i need you beside me
through these seasons of change.
May Road in distance always rise to meet you
and in the night when birds sing of hope to you.

Because you are with me!
things will turn alright.
May wind through the trees whisper
words of peace to you.
Here in the valley, shadows
they go like a night and the arm of the forest
hold you in safe Embrace.

Lift up your head, Eyes off on the ground dont be afraid,
The strength of tomorrow meets the power now.
be still, my heart as you learn to love.
lets just admit that we were wrong you and I.
We build this wall but we can tear down now
and thats the beauty of it all!

Mary Wismer

The Dark Pit Of Ignorance!

The following is from Spurgeon's sermon,
'The Sinner's End' #486. Psalm 73: 17,18

Lack of understanding has destroyed many.

The dark pit of ignorance
has engulfed its thousands!

Where the lack of understanding has not
sufficed to slay, it has been able seriously
to wound.

Lack of understanding upon doctrinal truth,
providential dealing, or inward experience
has often caused the people of God a vast
amount of perplexity and sorrow, much of
which they might have avoided had they been
more careful to consider and understand the
ways of the Lord.

14. January 2008

Mary Wismer

The Dilemma

I don't care anymore, I cant lie to you now.
I suffer from a bad affection
seems my life's a contra diction,
two live war inside of me.

Nothing defend 'Eyes', it's time to learn to cry again
drawing out this line for the Millionth time
and though i want the Spirit to win
seems the strong Mans get his way.

I know I've pushed you far, I cant turn it around.
carry out the good that desire.
But seldom works out right.

My Chest hurt when i breath
this is not what I'd hope for.
I know that life is choices chances all day long.
seems my right just always turn out wrong.

All i have is wrapped up in you
don't take it away, anything that I have
to do I'm gonna do to stay!
I don't know what i made till you're breaking,
and I dont know the fate of one mistakes till I realize.

Who can rescue me from all I've become?
thanks Heaven its already done.
I dont have to be the way I've been
a victim to fix I'm in.
I know that i could really changes
all my life will I ever make it right.

Mary Wismer

The Fear Is Clean

Light, space, zest - that's God!
So, with him on my side I'm fearless,
afraid of no one and nothing.

Point me down your highway,
direct me along a well-lighted street;
show my enemies whose side you're on.

Don't throw me to the dogs,
those liars who are out to get me,
filling the air with their threats.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old
through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me:
my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

The precepts of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart;
The commandment is pure, enlightening the eyes;
The fear is clean, enduring for ever;

The ordinances are true, and righteous altogether.
More to be desired are they than gold, even much fine gold;
Sweeter also than honey and drippings of the honeycomb.

21. January 2008

Mary Wismer

The Flowers Of The Future

The Flowers of the Future

-At present you plant a seed of truth, for your beautiful blossoms of the future

I am a diligent gardener,
Who walked into your heartland by chance,
I saw the large land out of cultivation,
Seems there has not been a spring for a long time.
So I said,
'Let's cultivate here a little. Make it a lawn.'
You said impatiently,
'Forget it! You are wasting your effort.'
I smiled,
'Let's grow some flowers here and make it a garden.'
You hesitated and said,
'Forget it. I don't see any meaning in it.'
I drew your hand to me and put a seed in it, a sparkling seed with fantastic splendour.
'This seed is called Truth.
It can blossom into the most beautiful flower in the world.'
Curiosity flashed through your eyes,
'The most beautiful flower in the world? '
'Yes, people call that flower Future! '
Then I held your hands and planted the fantastic seed in the land.
The Truth then took root, sprouted, and had its first leaf.
You were so happy, you watered and fertilised it everyday.
You blocked the wind and kept the rain off
Just like this,
Together with the seed,
You went through the chilly spring, hot summer, desolate fall and piercingly cold winter.
When the last chill in the wind faded,
The seed of Truth had its first bud.
You were so excited that you could not sleep for nights.
Waiting aside for the flower to burst
Finally, on that unusual morning,
Butterflies dancing over the grass,
Birds singing on the branches,
The bud burst into a flower,
So beautiful and moving.

The splendour of Truth suddenly cast colourful lights upon the meadow.
You clapped your hands and shouted loudly,
'Hurry up and look, Gardener.
Our Truth has blossomed.
How beautiful is our Future! '
However, the Gardener had already left quietly, leaving the beautiful Future for
you.
Later, the meadow became a garden, with beautiful flowers of Future all over.
You named the garden a pleasant name:
'Future Garden'
Will you still occasionally think of me, the gardener?
If so, just whisper my name.
I will definitely hear you.
I will quietly stand above the clouds,
And look at you with smile.

By a practitioner in China

Mary Wismer

The Glad Surrender

Deliver me Lord, from the fear of being despised.
Oh, how I need this fearlessness for witnessing.
The fear of suffering rebuke
Yet I need correction to avoid lagging in my discipleship.
I must learn to speak to others both in love and rebuke,
Though I learn primarily from thy love.
Teach me, earnest to speak through thy word.

The exhortations of others.
God, give me, I believe,
Increasing Grace to take rebukes,
By it has taken years. I reacted
Like a rattlesnake to the first
Rebuke I got as a Christian.

Fear of being forgotten by friends.
If I don't struggle to prove my
Worthiness or helpfulness,
My past contributions may be forgotten.
Let me fear being remembered only for the past.
But you remember every good thing I do,
And that's sufficient.

Deliver me, Jesus, from the fear of being ridiculed.
Wise is the person who can laugh at himself!
Sometimes there is such
Good cause! Sometimes the ridicule is malicious
And is intended to hurt. It may be difficult to realize
At such times that the ridicule is a boomerang,
Injuring the source. But you Lord looks on the heart,
And if my heart is right I may be filled with peace.
As I bare my heart to you, you is quick to reassure
When man is quick to ridicule.

The fear of being wrong, may keep me from trusting others.
This fear can be crippling, preventing me from taking a step
Of faith immediately before me. Fear of being suspected,
Misunderstood by someone, no matter what I do.
Jesus grant me the grace to desire that others be loved more

Than I. Love which I can help to supply.
Wherever I go I meet people who need love and attention
To be visited, listened to, written to, and prayed with.

How can this enormous need be met?
Only by your grace working in me that others
May be esteemed more than I, grant me desire that
In the opinion of the world may increase, and I
Must decrease that others may be chosen,
And I set aside. Those others may be preferred to me in everything
Those others may be praised and I unnoticed.
But I must decrease. I must hide behind the cross,
That you my Lord may be seen and worshiped.
I must recognize my self as nobody, Jesus, you will be my all.
And I surrender all to you.

Mary Wismer

The Greatest Gift

Life ends, when you stop dreaming.
Hope ends, when you stop believing.
Love ends, when your heart is cold.
Friendship end, when you stop sharing.

The greatest gift you can give is purity of you!

Mary Wismer

The Greatest Gift Of All

Deep inside there's a Whisper
And I know the Words are true.
In my heart God is calling
And His calling me to you.

In the heart of God
A song of love was born,
If echoed through the Ages
And touched the soul of Man.
So we could know the Joy
That he had planned.

Love, you chase the cloud's
Away and brighten everyday
With Joy from up above.
Love, open every door
You're what we leaving for.

Love until this is done
Our heart will beat as one.
' cause ' we believe in love
With faith and hope abiding
And love will be our Song,
The greatest gift of all
Will still live on.

5. January 2008

Mary Wismer

The Life That I Dream Of

Here in your Arms my love, my desire
is to be where you are. Here in my Hearth
you shown me where to start. I know for sure
we will never be apart. I love you forever
in you I am complete. In your hand where my soul rest.

I will hear what you will say,
I will give you my whole heart
My days are filled with you all those times I felt so new.

This is the life that I dream
That I would seek you and you'd been seen.
This is the truth that sets me free.
This is the stage and scene of new beginnings.

Mary Wismer

The Love Of The Truth

'They perish because they did not receive the love of the truth, that they might be saved.' 2 Thess.2: 10

There is a receiving of 'the truth', and a receiving of 'the love of the truth'. These two things widely differ.

To receive the truth will not necessarily save; for many who receive the truth, never receive 'the love of the truth'.

Professors by thousands receive the truth into their judgment, and adopt the plan of salvation as their creed; but are neither saved nor sanctified thereby. But to receive 'the love of the truth' by Jesus being made sweet and precious to the soul, is to receive salvation itself.

'Yes, He is very precious to you who believe.' 1 Peter 2: 7

(J. C. Philpot, 'The Valley of Achor' 1861)

Mary Wismer

The Meaning...

I wake up from a night
Love to you has a great power.
Once again only dreamed of thee,
you are the reason why my mouth so lathers.
I open my eyes and see only you,
open my mouth and say I love you.
My entire day I spend with you,
because my thoughts are always with you.
I use my senses, my nose and I smell you,

Treasure, and I miss you.
I use my ears and hear your voice
I am no longer my senses.
I feel you when I have something with my hand
touch it are your body that seduced me.
I taste you, if I abuse my tongue,
Baby; I have only you, this tingling in the stomach.
I have a big grin, day after day
you are the reason why I still can laugh.
I have fun in everything I do,
you're the reason that I can recover.

Mary Wismer

The Miracles Of Witness

Midnight miracles make quiet mornings.
Even God sleeps peaceful on the breast.
Restless nights result in dreamy dawning's,
Revelations ripe for sunlit rest.
The wonder must be equal to the task,
more consumed by passion than desire.
A truth must be a stone that breaks the heart,
Shattering alike our faith and art.

Years of love lay drowsy, slug-a-bed.
Choices seem to snuggle, sleeping in.
Holiness is happiness instead,
Meaning has no meaning without love,
Elevating sentience to desire.
Reason has no reason to approve
Revelation unconstrained by fire.
Rich in all that gathers grace within.
In love of God or man, the Earth must turn.
Songs of angels come in troubled times.
The miracle of witness one must earn,
moving to transfigure one's own crimes.
As faith and love require restful sleep,
so, too, must they their midnight vigils keep.

Mary Wismer

The New Song Of Love

One thing my Heart is set up on one thing
that I would ask to know you Lord.
My treasures will be your intimacy.
Your Beautiful, your face is all I see.
To look upon your beauty your glory and you Heart.

When I behold your glory it changes me.
There's a louder shout to come
there's sweeter Song to hear.
May my life reflect the beauty of you!

But one Request Lord, my only aim is that you'd
Reign in power over all my dreams in my darkest Hour.
Over the Mountains and Sea your River runs, run
with Love for me, and I will open my heart and let
the Healer set me free.

There's a new song, arising in my Heart's
A risin in the Hearts of your own.
The hymn of Praise the new Song of Love!

Mary Wismer

The Road Of Reflections

This journey grows now to its end,
As road reflections lined in chrome
Give way to roads with greater bend
And empty signs that still pretend.

Nothing is strong as gentleness.
Nothing is gentle as real strength
Faith is not contrary to the usual ideas,
something that turns out to be right or wrong,

For even home, it seems to me,
Is still a choice we all must face
From day to day and endlessly,
To choose if home is going to be
Another road - or just a place.

like a gambler's bet: it's an act,
an intention, a project, something
that makes you, in leaping into the future,
go so far, far ahead that you shoot
clean out of time and right into
Give way to roads with greater bend
They point the way to home sweet home.

This journey grows now Eternity,
which is not the end of time
or a whole lot of time or unending time
, but timelessness, the old Eternal Now.

Mary Wismer

The Rose Of Sharon

The Rose of Sharon

She is the Rose of Sharon
and the Lily of the valleys
As the lily among thorns,
As apple tree among the tree of wood.

She sat down under his shadow
with great delight, and his fruit
was sweet to her taste.
Stay her with flagons
Comfort him with apples.
For he is seek of love.

Mary Wismer

The Secret To A Fulfilling Marriage

Persistence! ! !

Sometimes in the middle of a conflict

I wanted to give up.

But that's only how I felt.

Often I'm tired, run down,

Under too much stress-consequently,

The future looks bleak.

That's when I rely upon knowledge, not feelings.

I act upon what will strengthen our relationship,

and in a few days I see the results.

In fact, I usually feel better the next days day

and have renewed desire to work on our Marriages.

The strongest motivation for me

has been challenge and rewards

Living my life as outlined in Scripture.

The truest teaching of God.

To know God love, love each other

and to respect other people.

They have the freedom to ask me

how we're, as a couple and as a family,

I know they love me enough to lift me

up when I fall. And I always try to remember

That love is a choice. I choose to care about

My relationships. That same choice leading

to great rewards can be yours.

So I never give up. I keep acting on what

I've learned from the bible are the secrets

of lasting relationship. I act on those secrets

no matter how I feel.

21 January 2008

Mary Wismer

The Seven Golden Lamps***-A**

John hears a voice—a great voice,
a voice like a trumpet—behind him,
not above, nor before. Dwelling,
if tradition be correct, in the southern
extremity of the island,
on a steep cliff, and looking over
the Aegean, he would have his back
to the continent of Asia,
and, of course, to the Churches there.

The voice he heard makes him turn round,
and look to the north-east,
where the cluster of the seven Churches lay,
the churches with which he was specially connected.

The first thing meeting his eye is seven
golden candlesticks, or lamp stands,
as if just somewhere in the region
where he might have expected to see
the Churches.

What a vision in that lonely,
barren island! It would seem as if he
had been transported back to Jerusalem,
and brought into the sanctuary,
or as if the golden relics of that now ruined
sanctuary had been transported
by some angel hand, and placed
upon the desolate rock!

15. January 2008

Mary Wismer

The Seven Golden Lamps***-B**

Let us seek to gather something from this vision.
What did the Holy Spirit mean by it?
What does it teach us?

We are told that 'the seven
candlesticks are the seven churches' (ch.1: 20) .
This much is plain. Seven Churches,
which he knew well,
had just been named to him,
and he is told that these golden lamp
stands are meant to represent
or symbolize these churches.

With these 'golden candlesticks'
we must connect the 'seven lamps of fire
burning before the throne,
which are the seven Spirits of God' (ch.4: 5) .

Not that these two sets of lamps
are the same. In the one case
we read of 'lamp stands, '
in the other of 'lamps; '
in the one case it is the Churches
that are described, in the other it is the Holy Spirit.
Still, they are connected.

The former get their light from the latter.
It is by the Holy Spirit that the seven
Churches are made 'burning and shining lights.'

15. January 2008

Mary Wismer

The Seven Golden Lamps***-C*

The 'stars' (verse 20) are not,
as some have supposed,
the flame of the lamp.
They are quite different,
as we shall see. Of the New Jerusalem,
the Lamb is the light;
but in His absence from
this world just now, the Holy Spirit,
in His sevenfold fullness,
and with His sevenfold gifts and
sevenfold illumination, gives light,
by lighting up the churches.

They owe all their light to Him.
As He came down at Pentecost
under the emblem of fire (Acts 2: 3) ,
so does He abide upon the Churches still.

In the upper chamber this fire
'sat upon each' of the disciples,
and so it sits still. It is the Pentecostal fire
that kindles these seven lamps,
and maintains their heavenly brightness;
for that brightness is not human nor angelic—it is divine.
It is light communicated

By the Holy Spirit—a spark or flame
from the Shekinah glory;
the light of the knowledge of the glory of God
in the face of Jesus Christ.
Let us look at this more in detail

15. January 2008

Mary Wismer

The Seven Golden Lamps***d**

I. The CANDLESTICKS.

It is not so much to the light
as to the utensil or stand
for holding it that his attention is turned;
for the light of these lamps
is not from themselves,
or from any earthly source,

But from Him who is 'the light of the world,
' and who said to His disciples
as His representatives here,
'You are the light of the world.'
'Among whom you shine
as lights in the world' (Philippians 1: 15) ,

Says Paul, adding, 'holding forth the word of life.'
The individual saint is a 'light;
' a Church is a 'light holder' or 'lamp stand.'
' The saint personally,
and the Church or body of saints,
is placed 'in the midst of a crooked
and perverse nation, ' and, like
'the word of prophecy' (2 Peter 1: 19) ,
'shines as a light in a dark place,
until the day dawn and the day-star arise.'

Israel, for ages, was the world's
only light—a light confined within
narrow boundaries—not diffused
over earth, nor set upon a hill.
Of this the one seven-branched
candlestick in the tabernacle
and temple was the symbol.

That lamp stand was doubly
shut in—first, by the outer curtain,
or wall of the house; and, secondly,
by the inner curtain, or wall of the holy place.
But these curtains have been

torn in pieces, these walls thrown down;
and now that lamp stands in uncurtained,
unhidden splendor, shining out over all the world.

Take the lamp as meaning,
in the first place, CHRIST Himself,
the light of Israel, and of the world.
This is true. He was 'a light to enlighten
the Gentiles; ' 'His life was the light of men.
' Take it again as meaning ISRAEL,
who was so long earth's only light.
This is true; for Israel, when her
exclusive privileges passed away,
gave forth her light around.

Take it as meaning the CHURCH,
or Churches, or saints of God.
This is also true—they shine out
as lights over all the world—not over
Israel's valleys and hills alone,
or her cities and villages,
but over all earth's wide expanse,
over all kindred's, and nations,
and tongues, and peoples.

Christ is the world's light;
the church is the world's light;
each saint is the light of the circle
where he dwells and where he moves.

15. January 2008

Mary Wismer

The Seven Golden Lamps***e***

II. The MATERIALS of which
the candlesticks are made.
They are of GOLD. Generally in scripture
gold symbolizes the holy, the perfect,
the divine. 'Be holy, for I am holy;
' 'be perfect, as your Father
who is in heaven is perfect;
'partakers of the divine nature;
' 'as we have borne the image of the earthly,

We shall also bear the image of
the heavenly, '—these are some of
the passages which help to illustrate
the meaning of 'gold.' The Churches
are 'in God the Father, and in Christ Jesus,
our Lord.' They are not from beneath,
but from above; they are not of the world,
even as Christ is not of the world.

They are composed of men born from above.
With divine glory they shine;
with divine beauty they stand
forth before the world, 'perfect with
the loveliness which God
has put upon them, ' and representing
the surpassing and all-precious
excellence of Him in whose beauty
they are beautiful, and in whose
perfection they are perfect.

How noble the lesson which
we are thus taught! How holy
and unworldly ought the Churches to be,
and each saint in them!
As gold cannot rust, so neither
ought they to take on
the world's rust or defilement,
but to stand in the midst of it as a witness against its evil;

'Holy, harmless, and undefiled,
separate from sinners; ' 'unspotted
from the world.' If the iron and clay
cannot mingle, how much less
the gold and the clay! What a rebuke
to the Churches—'How is the fine
gold become dim! ' Where is the church
now that could claim the symbol, and say,
'I am a golden candlestick? '

15. January 2008

Mary Wismer

The Seven Golden Lamps***f***

The furniture of Israel's two inner
sanctuaries was all of gold;
the candlestick of the holy place
was of gold—thus in all past
ages foreshadowing the true

character of a church and of a saint.
Golden Churches! Golden men!
Golden witnesses for Christ and
His truth! How far the church of God in the past

centuries, since John wrote,
has fulfilled the description,
ecclesiastical history can tell.
The age of gold was not a long one;
and then followed the silver, the

brass, and the iron. How much of gold
is to be seen in the churches of our day?
It does cheer one to know that the
Lord still counted such imperfect

churches as Ephesus and Pergamos,
or such backslidden ones as
Sardis and Laodicea, as represented by gold.
The grace of our Lord is exceeding abundant.

He prefers to praise rather than to blame.
His love and patience are boundless;
His desire to discover the least 'good thing'
in His people is sincere and earnest.

And this truth is of itself a gospel
for the declining churches of the last days.
While the sight of the golden
candlesticks rebukes,
it encourages amazingly.

It humbles, yet it cheers.

The love of Jesus cannot fail.
The efficacy of the cross,
as covering, with its atoning shelter,
all who have consented to accept

that shelter, cannot change;
the backsliders shall be saved,
but it will be 'so as by fire.'
Lowest of all, it may be,
will the 'orthodox' Churches of the last

days be found, who had the name,
and the form, and the profession—but not the love,
or the holiness, or the power.

15. January 2008

Mary Wismer

The Seven Golden Lamps***g*****

III. The NUMBER of the candlesticks.

SEVEN. In the temple the candlestick was one, the branches seven. In this symbolic scene it would rather appear that the seven were quite separate form each other—possibly with

the view of intimating that the Churches

Throughout the world, though all of gold, were to be separate; and if so, then there is here a most vivid protest against the pretended unity of Rome. The number seven is the number of—

(1) PERFECTION. As the one sunbeam is composed of seven parts, and thus perfected into whiteness—so seven is the divine number of perfection, or completeness.

(2) VARIETY. Not absolute uniformity, but variety; the variety which is needful for perfection—the manifold gifts of the one Spirit, sent from the one Christ.

(3) UNITY. Seven is oneness; oneness with diversity—one body, many members; one household, many members; one temple, many stones; one loaf, many crumbs; one sky, many stars.

(4) Covenant-CERTAINTY. Seven is the covenant number. The seven lambs at Beersheba were for covenant; and that place means 'the well of the seven, ' or the 'well of the oath' (Genesis 21: 31) . The Churches are the Churches of the everlasting covenant—the covenant between the Father and the Son—'ordered in all things, and sure.'

15. January 2008

Mary Wismer

The Seven Golden Lamps***h*****

1. What HONOR belongs to the Churches! They are made of heavenly gold, the gold of the sanctuary. All splendor is theirs; untarnished beauty and glory.

2. What RESPONSIBILITY rests upon them! It is special responsibility to the Son of man, who walks in the midst of them; the responsibility of being what

He would have us to be, and what He represents us in this emblem as really being—'golden Churches; ' the responsibility of being holy and consistent—of reflecting the image of our Lord; of being lights in the world.

To the Churches, the Son of man is saying, 'Let your light shine! Hide it not. Raise it aloft, that it may send its radiance wide and far. Let nothing dim it; let

nothing intercept it. The world is dark. The night is gloomy. The light shines in the darkness. There is no other light but this for a dark world.'

The day is coming, the time when these lamps shall be needed no more. Until then, shine on, shine on, O church of the living God! And in proportion to the darkness of the last days, let your light blaze out in heavenly splendor!

15. January 2008

Mary Wismer

The Sweetness Of Your Love

Stir up a hunger in my heart
nothing will satisfied me.
Nothing else will do on my own
my heart can turn as hard as a stone,
but you can make it tender again with your love.

Wide open arm when i need your love
you would come if i was lost.
all you feel for me is undying Love.
Now it's move my soul
now you made me whole.

How my heart it long for you
I cry out every night and day for more!
I will lay me down on your feet,
and listen to the sweetest sound of all.
you are able to do what you have promised
I've been created in your image and bough me
and you sough me your blood poured out for me.

You brought me life, you've made me whole
you have rescued me. I'm forever great-full,
that you have been faithful to me. Save the wretch like me.
there is none i desire besides you.
you have made me glad.

Your Anger last for a moment in time
but your favor is here and will be on me for
all my lifetime. I feel the sweetness of your love
Piercing my darkness. I see the bright and morning
Sun as it Ushers in your Joyful gladness.

Mary Wismer

The Woman

Phenomenon within, yes you see,
Phenomenal simply, because that is me!
Yet not a model to rock up to heaven
I tune to tell them blinking as you think as I am.
You despite every attempt to disgrace and
Destroy-yes, I come from them.

It is in the reach of my arms the span of my hips
the stride of my steps the curl of my lips.
I'm a woman as I am simply within.
When attuned to my resonance blazing blue

As I walk into a room just as GLOW as you please
When fellows in queue as falling earthly down
as they keep their knees to swarm me around
A hive of honey flitting the fire in my eyes
as the flash of my feet the swing of my waist
And the joy in my feet the dream of yours
Phenomenal me as I am- a phenomenal simply.

Men have wondered when they behold in me
The beauty of a woman as exotic as lightening
In exuberance of fountain as flowing glee
As mystery innate when I cohered within.
yet untouched even in their evil Design.

Mary Wismer

There Are So Much Good About You

If anyone should hurt you
And say a thing unkind,
Remember what I tell you,
And keep these things in mind.

For every one who makes you cry,
There are three who make you smile,
And a smile will last a long, long time,
But a tear just a little while!

If someone says a thing that's cruel,
Don't let it get to you,
There's so much good about you,
And your faults are very few.

So if a certain someone
Should act a certain way,
Just think of those who love you
And don't let it ruin your day.

Don't let someone who hates the world
Cause you to hate it too,
For behind the clouds is a golden sun,
And a sky that's bright and blue!

Mary Wismer

'Til We Met Again

Take a strength my Friend in all you do.
I pray that God will keep you in loving care
and all the stars shine down on you.

May heaven keep the secrets of all your dreams.
May the road in the distance always rise to meet you,
and in the night when birds mourn a lonesome cry
I'll send you this song of hope to you.

When moonlight cast a blanket of heaven's glow
let all the stars shine out for you.
May the wind whisper words of peace to you
and hold you in safe embrace.

and as you go....I pray 'til we meet again....

Mary Wismer

To All My Friends In Poem Hunter(Who Hates Me And Love Me)

Thank you all so much, for everything
It's hard to know where to start,
who bring such joy to my Heart.
I think, I'd like to begin by sharing If I may,
Some fondest memories with everyone
here in Poem Hunter the time spent talking in
Hospitality, I'll Cherish those moment.
Still discovering, even then,
That we're more all alike than we knew.
For we are all one Created from one mighty God.
No Mutter if you are Black or White,
a World of good that philosophy brings.
To get through all kinds of things.
So funny and what a Brain!
I tell you, its the truth,
all our Poetry bad or good I love them,
mean the world to me.
Taught me so much in life,
to be honest and never to fear,
To trust my instincts, always be tough,
To steadfastly persevere.

My biggest fans, Patrice James and Maris Lane,
my lifeline when I need, when heaven gave out friends.
I truly blessed indeed. But soon heaven will call me back
into his warm embrace, I have no doubt as a result
heaven's a much better place.
I thank you my Dearest Friends, if you are Black or White
We are all just same but God eyes and love.
Today is truly special, let's just all have peace.
you make my life so wonderful I say cause its true.

Dont know where I'd be without all of you!
So thanks with all of you, as the sun shines bright above.
With gratitude from my heart and best wishes and most
of all with love. Thank you for everything!

Mary Wismer

To All Wonderful Prayer Warriors

In these hard times, when people are
self-conscious and shut themselves from others,
suspicious of anyone who tries to get close
and of all displays of affection,
it's good to be able to trust in someone.

And it's even better to realize that that person,
in whom we deposit full trust,
is someone as special as you!

In these hard times, when the news
overflow with tragedies and grotesque events,
it's nice to be able to count on a friend like
you to open my heart and release the anguish,
to renew and exchange hopes.

In these hard times, when it seems almost
impossible to believe things can improve,
it's nice to feel that there are still special people on this planet,
Like the wonderful Prayer warriors
people who allow us to hope for a less unfertile
and more prosperous future.

Only someone as good, loyal and trustworthy as you,
who truly believe on the Miracle of God's can do,
my friend, would be able to make
me believe in better days...

You are very important to me!

To all the Prayer warriors thank you with
the gratitude of my Heart!

May the Lord be with you all always,
with full of faith and continue to grow
upon his love and bring all
the wonders of our almighty God!

Mary Wismer

To Close

To Close

You were so close
You saw the lies
what you see in my eyes
and you knew
to little are the truth.

You were so close
you heard my heart
you wanted to be part
Of every beat and
Sharing heated.

You were so close
you felt my skin
Way too thin
and one single touched
had been too much.

You were so close
you left me bare
Just cold air
and memory's haze
filling your place.

10 January 2008

Mary Wismer

To Give And To Forgive

we have waited so long
for this moment to come.
I love you more today than I deed
yesterday. and if ever something
that seems to get right in our way
we can kneel together in prayer.
through our troubles and through all our strife.
our love will be abide.

You're my presence
You're my future
You're my past,
We have come and give
each other heart instead
of fight and like a beautiful tree
of love is growing fast.
and I know our love gonna Last.

Mary Wismer

Treasure Of Love

Some say it is best to have love to have lost
In the mist of losing love your heart pays the cost
A tear from the eye releases the pressure from your woes
Let it out don't hold it in spare your soul
A new found love is like finding treasure
That increase the beat of the heart and prepare for pleasure.
When I first met you I felt so enriched
But now you left me for another the seams of my heart un-stitched
I fell in love with your mind and that is mental pleasure
You protected your heart from me like a pirate protect his treasure
I know you had to be sent from above
The Mother of Jesus, Mary: my Treasure of Love
Now you have return to the dwelling from which you came
It is your decision and what ever happen only you are to blame
True love can be a phone away or around the corner
Just open your heart and your eyes and come get it if you want a
I can't wait to see you, feel you, and wrap you in my hugs
And whisper in your ear saying ' you are my treasure of love.

Mary Wismer

True Love

I open for my love, but my love had turn away from me.
My heart leaped up when he spoke.
I search for him, but i could not find him,
and gave no answer.

By the night on my Bed,
I search for my love.
I search him but i did not find him.
I went out and go, about the city in the street and in the squares.

I will seek the one i love.
I search him, but i did not find him.
I ask the watcher who go about the city, found me.
'I asked him' Have you seen my love?
scarely had i passed by them.

When i found the one I Love, I held him and i don't want him go.
'He spoke and say to me' My Love i am always by you, watching you everyday,
waiting for you to open the door. I never turn away from you.
I am always besides you. Now that you open your door for me
and finds me you finds life!

Mary Wismer

Trust In The Lord

Trust in the Lord

I waited patiently for the LORD;
he turned to me and heard my cry.

He lifted me out of the slimy pit,
out of the mud and mire;
he set my feet on a rock
and gave me a firm place to stand.

He put a new song in my mouth,
a hymn of praise to our God.
Many will see and fear
and put their trust in the LORD.

Blessed is the man
who makes the LORD his trust,
who does not look to the proud,
to those who turn aside to false gods.

Psalm 40: 1-4 NIV

ry 2008

Mary Wismer

Trust The Lord

Trust the Lord

I waited and waited and waited for GOD.
At last he looked; finally he listened.

He lifted me out of the ditch,
pulled me from deep mud.

He stood me up on a solid rock
to make sure I wouldn't slip.

He taught me how to sing the latest God-song,
a praise-song to our God.

More and more people are seeing this:
they enter the mystery,
abandoning themselves to GOD.

Psalm 40: 1-4 MSG

4 January 2008

Mary Wismer

Unfailing Love

A gentle shower falls outside my Window
You're Watering the seed's in the ground
When is such a blessing, when its pouring down.
A sign of your unfailing love.

The Sun is streaming in through my Window
You've shinning in earth and your light is true.
Birds tell of your glory, as they look to you
they're a sign of your unfailing love.

A breeze is gently blowing across the wilderness
your spirit breaths and life appears again
Heavens open window brings refreshing winds
Sign of your unfailing love.

25. January 2008

Mary Wismer

Wait For The Lord

The LORD is my light and my salvation;
whom shall I fear?

The LORD is the strength of my life;
of whom shall I be afraid?

Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path,
because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies:
for false witnesses are risen up against me,
and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see
the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

Wait on the LORD: be of good courage,
and he shall strengthen thine heart:
wait, I say, on the LORD.

Psalm 27: 1,11-14 KJV

ry 2008

Mary Wismer

Waiting

I am willing to wait on you
Because without you
I don't have deliverance.
I don't have security
I don't have hope
I don't have any glory
I don't have any refuge.

I am helpless
I am slow learner on some
of these things, A la the grapes.

I grow and I learn not
When things come my way
Instantly but when
I am force to wait.

Please Lord give me Strength to wait...
to endure the lingering test of Patience.

26. January 2008

Mary Wismer

We Flow Together

There's must be some hard times
As we're learning to give and to share.
But we'll find there strength
In every Prayer.

Like sweet Music we flow together.
Like a song that last forever
We share out love that's so much better,
Than this world could ever know.

We'll stay in-love
In love of the lasting kind,
That binds our hearts together.
That wont be over till forever.

Like the wind that keeps on blowing.
Like the star's that keep on glowing.
Like a river that keeps on flowing
Our love will surely grow.

5 January 2008

Mary Wismer

What A Friend I've Found

What a friend I've found, closer than my Brother.
What a hope I've found more than faithful than a Mother.
I have felt your touch, more than intimate than Lovers,
It would break my heart to every lose each other.

Things you help me through love and Liberty
and I can walk with you! I want to be so much better.
I want to be more like you!
What a friend I found changed my Heart
Trapped inside by fear and shame.

I was bound by hate and pride, you wiped away all of grief!
What a friend I found make me Love you more.
My Heart say, that you are wonderful!

Mary Wismer

What Can I Say?

As I come into your presence
Past the gates of praise,
Into your Sanctuary where
we were standing face to face:
I look upon your countenance
I see fullness of grace and
I can only vow down and say;

You are awesome,
You are worthy of all Praise
To you our lives we raise.
You are glorious with endless love,
You are righteousness and truth
Mercy peace pure joy and love
Abounds in you.

Thank you for saving me:
What can I say?
You are my everything
You shed your blood for me:
What can I say?
You took my sin and shame,
A sinner called by name.

ber 2007

Mary Wismer

What Stupid Blockheads!

What lessons we need day by day to teach
us anything aright, and how it is for the most
part 'line upon line, line upon line; here a
little, and there a little.' O...

what slow learners!

what dull, forgetful scholars!

what ignoramuses!

what stupid blockheads!

what stubborn pupils!

Surely no scholar at a school, old or young,
could learn so little of natural things as we
seem to have learned of spiritual things after...

so many years instruction,

so many chapters read,

so many sermons heard,

so many prayers put up,

so much talking about religion.

How small, how weak is the amount of
growth compared with all we have read
and heard and talked about!

But it is a mercy that the Lord saves whom
He will save, and that we are saved by free
grace, and free grace alone!

15. January 2008

Mary Wismer

What-Ever

What-ever things are true.
What-ever things are noble.
What-ever things just.
What-ever things Pure.
What-ever things are lovely.
The things what you read
and received and saw in me,
Peace be with you!

At last you care has flourised again though
do you surely did care.
Not that I speak in regard of need
I have learned in What-ever state I am
to be contentent.

I know how to be abased
I know how to bound in all things
I have learned both to full
and to be hungry, both to abound and
to suffer need. I can do all things through
Christ who strengthens me!

Mary Wismer

Where Are You Now

When i met you, i never wanted to know you.

When i met you, i tried not to gave my attention on you.

When i met you, i tried to avoid you.

Time goes by, you had shown me who you are, and we started to know ing each other.

Deep inside my heart, i knew in that moment i started to missed you.

I look for you every where, but you was'nt there.

We shared many thing, we spoke about the sadness you had.

We shared about our lives. You listen to me and shown me how much you cared.

We begun to build a relationship, and you become to be my special friend.

You made me happy in many ways, you made me laughed and made me complete.

You had changes my whole life, and learn to fight.

Days goes by, and we must say goodbye.

you knew was not easy to let you go.

But your heart belong to someone, and i face the pained.

This might be my fate, but i must go on.

leave the past behind, started my new life.

But without you, its was not the same.

I offered you my friendship, but you'd refused it.

At least i knew, you are still here.

Where are you now my very special friend.

Who had shown me the path of life.

Who had shown me, how to fight.

Who had shown me, how to love and to forgive.

Now your gone, how could i live my life without you.

Searching for you to come back one day.

and Wish to God, to guide your way.

I missed you with all my heart, hoping to talk to you again.

Where are you now? My very special friend.

Mary Wismer

Whether I'M Awake Or Asleep

I saw no more clearly with my eyes.
I smelled no more clearly with my nose.
I heard no more sounds with my ears.
I just felt soft and gentle with my body.
I only tasted good with my tongue.

That what is in me surfaced,
it was what I had developed for you, its love.
I never thought that my eyes ever such a beautiful woman to see.
I never thought that my nose such a wonderful fragrance will inhale.
I never thought that my ears such a wonderful voice would be heard.
I never thought that my body so soft and delicate body will touch.
I never thought that my tongue such a wonderful flavor, taste is.

I never dreamed would especially never thought that I have such a perfect woman at my side will have, which I still love this.
.. But treasure, it is not a dream it is the reality.
There is nothing you can guarantee a white but I certainly,
I love everything about you, and you're the only one for me.
Whether I'm awake or asleep, I know that I am with my full senses' with you.

Look also at SMS, where it shorter poems
and sayings for a short message there.
You have a beautiful poem times or even get written? Then her so!

Mary Wismer

---Why Quarrel? -----

It was a wonderful friendship
She was just there
We had the feeling
that we just want
and just had fun together,
but then all of a sudden a quarrel,
We did not really know why..
We bear with us again
and gradually
it came to several disputes
for every little thing!
Why?
Why everything cannot be like before?
Just have fun with friends?
Why does a friendship
over again in fractions.

What exactly?
We know exactly how sweet it has..
We know exactly how much we like..
But how it really belongs
to a friend
to quarrel?
Because then maybe
again re-starts
and forget everything?
But you forget something!
Why not do everything as before
be at the Friendship!
Perhaps it is the reason
the people know each other inside and out!
Perhaps one must simply don't learn.
But if one has no confidence
it is not a good friendship!
It is easy to argue to yourself
in a friendship.
However, one should never overdo.

Mary Wismer

Wife

Sun appears in the east
Has a new quest
In the middle at noon
And then set in the west.

Think of her as a flower.
All flower's are beautiful,
But each needs a specific
Amount of sunlight, nutrients,
And water to flourish.

When you are in the light,
everything will follow you...
But when you enter darkness,
even your shadow
will not follow you.

Learning how to love your wife
in a Mature way is like a raising
Productive Vegetable garden.
If you dumped half a bag of fertilizer
on your vegetable garden
and let it sit for three months,
and to be sure You'd have a lush garden.

But something went wrong none survived.
' burned' your vegetables with too much
fertilizer. Your intentions were good but your
knowledge was limited. A husband can fail in
much they same way if he does not know
Exactly how much of each 'love ingredient'
His wife needs.

For a marriage to flourish,
A Wife desperately needs to know
She has a very special place in her husband's heart.
Let her see your consistent and sincere efforts
to correct offensive actions or words.

A woman isn't impressed with a man who
seek forgiveness or admit he is wrong
and then continues to hurt her
year after year in the same areas.
Words are nice, but they are not enough.
Attitudes, are not words or actions,
often harm a woman the most.

When she sees her husband's
attitude changing, she is more willing
to hope again to be with him and
accept him into an intimate relationship.
Otherwise, she'll keep him closed off for
fear of being offended again.

Mary Wismer

Wind Of Love

I lift up your Name
Let your fire fall,
Send your wind and your rain
On your wings of love.
Pour from heaven
your passion and presence.

Have your way in this place
Let your will be alone.
And presence bring down your
Burning desire Revival fine
fall on us here.

Let the flame consume us,
with hearts a blaze for Jesus!

ber 2007

Mary Wismer

Wisdom

When wisdom enter to your heart,
and Knowledge is pleasant to your soul,
Discretion will preserve you,
Understanding will keep you.

Mary Wismer

Yet Forget Me For Awhile, Remember Me Afterwards

Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by day
you tell me of our future that you planned:
Only remember me; you understand
it will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:
For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and be sad.

Mary Wismer

You Are Here Before I Come

You're standing here, before i came.
I turn back, but you hold me close.
You know my pain, I had in me.
You know already the words i'd like to say.
You hold my hand, before i fall.
you give me strength when i was weak.
You let me stand, and let me walk without no shame.
You are my light, to show my darkness path.
You are my refuge, my strong hold.

Now i'm here, with open arms, I thank you for your love embrace.

Mary Wismer

Your In My Praise

I try to find the words, to express the way you are.
Your beauty cannot be described in just one life time.
I look at the Sun over the Seas
I look at your grace that covers me,

You're so Amazing, every word you say is true.
Better than the finest Treasure.
I'm so glad that i found you.

you held me close, when i was down.
You words has Turned my world around
I know your love has saved me.

You're in my praise
In the Morning
In the Evening
Everyday in my life, I cant stop!
And i want you to know
How much i love you!

Mary Wismer

Your Love

Your love is amazing
Steady and unchanging
Your love is a Mountain
Firm beneath my feet.

Your love is a mystery,
How you gently lift me,
when I am surrounded,
your love carries me.

Your love is Surprising
I can feel it rising,
all the joy that's growing
Deep inside of me.
Every time I see you,
All your goodness shines through.

I Adore you more than anything
My heart could wish for,
I just want you Everything
I Have I owe to you!
No one could ever take your place
and everything I have I give to you.

The one I live for I live for you.
And all my days are gifts from you,
I pray I'd use them as you want me to.
Use them for you!

28. December 2007

Mary Wismer

You'Re All I Want

When all is said and done,
and everyone is gone
When the best the world
has just leaves me feeling numb,
You're all I want!

All that I long for,
and all that I hope for
Is just that sense of you coming near.
All that my heart is Hungry to have
is just one more touch from your hand.
When all is said and done.
please let me rest by your side, you're all I want!

28. December 2007

Mary Wismer

You'Re My Best Friend

A lot of friends came to my life,
but all has come just to leave me
without saying goodbye.

I keep asking why?

Before, I didn't know what is Friend really meant,
until one day you came along to my way
to show how wonderful to live with a friend.....
like you, till we became 'BEST FRIEND'

Whatever people talk wicked things about us we ignored.
A storm rushed to destroy us but our friendship build to last.
we've faced all of those with tears and laughter and still our
friendship stays longer. You opened my eyes to see things
around let my heart feel your friendship without
hesitations you shown me reality from illusion.

You gave back my confidence you understand my ups and downs
you taught me how to love all of these because you're my 'BEST FRIEND'
Happy moments, lonely days you're always there to make me laugh,
each days of mine is always. I never asked anything in this world but you
my ' DEAR BEST FRIEND ' in you it's always a Hello! ! !

Mary Wismer