

Poetry Series

Roger Horsch
- poems -

Publication Date:

2017

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Roger Horsch(12/05/1964)

A Fathers Promise ' For A Daughter '

I promised I'd always love you
From the day of your own birth.
I promise I will love you more
Than anything on Earth.
I promise I will be there
On the day you learn to talk.
I promise I will hold your hands
When you begin to walk.
I promise I will wipe your tears
At the times when you are sad.
I promise I will love you still
Even if I'm mad.
I promise I will do my best
Each and every day.
The joy you give to me is strong
But, there's one more thing to say.
You are the apple of my eye
You are my little pearl.
I'll always hold you in my heart
'cause you're Daddy's little girl.

Roger Horsch

A Fathers Promise ' For A Son '

I promised I'd always love you
From the day of your own birth.
I promise I will love you more
Than anything on Earth.
I promise I will be there
On the day you learn to talk.
I promise I will hold your hands
When you begin to walk.
I promise I will wipe your tears
At the times when you are sad.
I promise I will love you still
Even if I'm mad.
I promise I will do my best
Each and every day.
The love you give to me is strong
But, there's one more thing to say.
You are the apple of my eye
You are my pride and joy.
I'll always hold you in my heart
'cause you're Daddy's little boy.

Roger Horsch

A Friend

A friend is always there for you
when you need them most
A friend will give the last they have
and, never brag or boast

A friend will always love you
just the way you are
A friend will come to visit you
no distance is too far

A friend will give you the biggest hug
on those days you need to cry
A friend will always go with you
and, never ask you why

A friend will always tell you
all the times that you are wrong
A friend will tell you..if you can't sing
when you try to sing a song

A friend will argue and make you mad
`til you can't stand..to see their face
That's when you both..go away for a while
and, give each other space

It's such an amazing thing in life
to have a wonderful friend
Who will share the good times and the bad
until the bitter end

Roger Horsch

A Glorious Gift

I looked to the sky just after the storm
So I'll tell you just what I think
I can see the oranges, reds and grays
Mixed in with the colors of pink.

I've always been amazed at the hand of God
As He created the storms in the sky
With the electrified air that smells so good
As the clouds move slowly by.

The evening storms hold the most beautiful scenes
As the sun begins to set
It mixes the colors of red and blue
And then it changes to violet.

I can see the silhouette of the distant trees
Against the sky that was heavenly made
And I'll always remember just how I felt
As the sunlight started to fade.

I can feel the peace and serenity
As the clouds begin to lift
That's when I realized what I just received
I received a glorious gift.

So it doesn't really matter what I think
When I look and wonder why
'Cause this gift I received came from God Himself
As He put it in the sky.

Roger Horsch

A Little Snowflake

There once was a little snowflake
that was beautiful, cold and white
He was created up high within the clouds
during a storm one winters night

There were millions and millions of other flakes
but, no two that look alike
So, every snowflake received a name
and, his given name was Mike

Now as long as the wind was blowing hard
the more Mike hung around
But, it made him large and heavy
For, now he's heading towards the ground

There was Susan, Steven, Jimmy and Kyle
There was Sally, Kim and bill
They all came down together with Mike
as they landed on a sill

Of a cold and frosty window
on that stormy winters night
They gathered all together
as they waited for morning light

The sun then rose above the horizon
it's light...lit up every flake
The colors that came from all Mike's friends
a rainbow it did make

The beautiful snow lit morning
left Mike nowhere else to roam
But, he was happy to be there with all his friends
as he made that sill his home

Roger Horsch

A Mother's Promise

I promised I'd always love you
from the day I gave you birth.
I promise I will love you more
Than anything on Earth.
I promise I will be there
Every morning when you wake.
I promise the love I give to you
I'll never, ever take.
You are my life
You are my joy
You're everything to me.
I promise I will do my best
and someday I hope you'll see.
How God had finally answered my prayers
By blessing me with you.
I'll always be there 'til the day I die
'cause my love for you is true.

Roger Horsch

A Pocketful Of Dreams

I have a pocket full of dreams
that, I carry wherever I go
I wonder what dreams I'll dream tonight
for I never seem to know

I closed my eyes to drift asleep
as I reached in for a dream
I grabbed one tight within my hand
then, flying became the theme

Now, I'm in a dream and flying
and, this feeling of flight is grand
I have no wings to fly at all
Yet, my feet lift off the land

I used my mind to fly around
such freedom I can feel
For, deep down in my heart I know
that flying can't be real

I woke with the dream of flying
And yet, it's never as it seems
But, I know I'll dream this dream again
from my pocketful of dreams

Roger Horsch

Admiration

I long to look into your eyes, such beauty I will see
It matters not what others think, 'cause it only matters to me
I love the way you talk to me, with wonderful amaze
For it seems like I've known you all my life, though I've only known you days.

God sent a blessing to my heart, I can feel it in my soul
For the countdown til the day we meet, is starting to take it's toll
You are caring and loving with thoughtfulness, you are wonderful and bright
I find myself always thinking of you, every day and every night.

I pray to God you're not a dream, how I hope that you are real
To have the chance to be with you, is a wonderful appeal
The compassion you have for others, the way you lift their spirits high
Can only bring praises from all the saints and make the angels cry.

The kindness you give others, and the way you always see
The good that people hold inside, makes you very special to me
Even though we've not yet met, I cannot wait to start
To give the love I hold inside, for it's coming from my heart.

Roger Horsch

Alone On Christmas Day

I knelt down by my bedside
then I bowed my head to pray
I ask the Lord, why must I be
alone on Christmas day?

I have no children of my own
I have no loving wife
Why must I be alone like this?
why must I live this life?

A life lived mostly by myself
at one time felt so grand
But, now I'm so much older
and, I just don't understand

Why it is...that this must be
for I know...you love me so
Please answer me this question
'cause I have a need to know

I thought I'd be alone this day
Then, I heard the church bells chime
That's when I realized, I was never alone
'cause you've been with me all the time

Roger Horsch

Amidst The Shaded Sun

Sitting, quiet and still
Breathing the air that nature provides
Where spirit and self become one

Upon the waters beside the mill
In the picture that never hides
Amidst the shaded Sun

Roger Horsch

Blessed

When the Lord blesses us
It's a very special gift
He reaches deep within our soul
Our spirit He will lift.
The happiness that we all can feel
When His hands lift us up high
Gives us hope for another day and
Shows us we should try
To live our lives the best we can
With the love of Christ Himself
We should never stop believing, or
Put our faith up on a shelf
His blessings are here to strengthen our faith, and
To show what He can do
He wants to give His blessings
Just pray and see it through.
So, when your life's not going right, and
Your feeling a little stressed
Just think of the love that Jesus gave, and
You will know you're surely blessed.

Roger Horsch

By Your Side

There are things in our lives that happen
That can cause us to run and hide
But there's a strength that runs right through us
'cause Jesus is by our side.

He's always there when times are tough
And when the times are good
We should remember to pull our strength from Him
Because He says we always should.

He gives us the power to overcome
He opens our eyes to see
What it is our lives are now
And what our lives should be.

Our time is only temporary
As we walk upon this earth
He's been guiding our lives to be the best we can
From the time of our own birth.

So, find some happiness within yourself
'cause you know how hard you've tried
Then, take peace in knowing the Lord is here
And that He's standing right by your side.

Roger Horsch

Colors

In the beginning
When God made man
He gave us the sea
He gave us the land
He gave us black
When He gave us night
He gave the colors of day
With the color white
He gave us the air
And things unseen
He gave us the trees
With their leaves of green
And, everything He gave us
Turned out to be new
He gave us the sky
With the color blue
He gave things that were spoken
And things that were unsaid
He gave us the beautiful sunset
With many shades of red
He gave the color orange
And He gave us yellow too
Then He gave us violet
Which came from red and blue
He put them in a rainbow
For all of us to see
To remind us of His glory
May He set our spirits free.

Roger Horsch

Cross That Bridge

There is a bridge in my eyesight
that can take me from here to there
And, where that bridge will take me
I don't think I really care

It has to be a wonderful place
with flowers, fields and tree's
It has to be the biggest thing
that every person see's

In this place there will be no old
just everything that's new
There will never be a reason to lie
'cause the spoken word is true

There is happiness and kindness
in this place I know we'll love
The light will radiate this Heavenly place
as it sits up high above

So I ask you to come on over
but you will never jump that ridge
You must fill your heart with the love of Christ
and, only then you'll cross that bridge

Roger Horsch

Deer Hunters' Camp

It's another year of Deer Hunters' Camp
Where my friend Tom caught fire while igniting his lamp.
He screamed, 'Put me out! ' as he ran out of sight.
I yelled, 'Stop, drop and Roll... and you'll be alright! '
Then there was Greg, who loved to get drunk.
He passed out in his tent, while hugging a skunk.
Him stinking so bad, it must have been hell.
So, we kept him down wind because of the smell.
Now here comes Bill, who brought us a treat.
He fed us all jerky that smelled just like feet.
We about beat him to death with a bag full of rocks
'Cause, it wasn't deer jerky, it was hard crusty socks.
We hunted all week without any luck
Then what came into camp was the world's largest buck.
We looked at each other, beaten and tired
Then pointed our guns, but nobody fired.
We seemed to go through this year after year
And I'm never amazed why we haven't got deer.
When we all get together, the deer is the champ
But, there's always next year at Deer Hunters' Camp.

Roger Horsch

Don'T Be Left Behind

I'm always amazed at what the Lord can do
So follow His ways and see them through
He knows our hearts for these things we can't hide
Such as selfishness or arrogance or even pride

So relinquish yourself to God I say
And be strong with His Spirit everyday
For we know someday He'll be coming soon
It might be at morning, night or noon.

We must be ready for that special day
When we'll see Him arrive and hear Him say
"My children it's time to be with me"
For this day will come and the world will see

How He came for us, the ones who believe
We'll rise to heaven but the unsaved He'll leave
So come to the Lord for He loves us all
It's time to believe or you will surely fall.

Roger Horsch

Everything New

When it's quiet and we sit alone
It gives us time to think
It will help us look within ourselves
Into our thoughts we'll start to sink

And when our mind is focused
On what it is we want to do
We must find the courage to make it work
So we can see our dreams come true.

We can always be successful
So don't be afraid to try
Or you might be the one who sits by himself
Asking who, what, where, and why?

Just keep on moving forward
And don't get left behind
For your life can be whatever you choose
'cause it starts with your body and mind

So if we are lucky we just might find
What is good and what is true
And that's when you'll get rid of all that is old
Leaving room for everything new.

Roger Horsch

Flying Raisins

Flying raisins are in the air, there are flying raisins everywhere
I see them flying all around, I see them landing on the ground
I wish they would just go away, but they'll just come back another day

I see them flying in the sky, I see them getting in my pie
I see them walking on my cake, I see them in everything I make
I wish they would just go away, but they'll just come back another day

I find them in my cookie dough, I don't know why they just won't go
I do not like them can't you see, flying raisins are all over me!

I don't know where they come from, I just want them to leave
There's three or four more on my shirt, and two more on my sleeve

Then I saw the open box, sitting high upon the rack
I pulled it down then turned it around, it said, " CAUTION " on the back

It said, not for use in cooking, such as cookies, cakes or pies
For I thought I bought a box of raisins, but they were laboratory flies

Roger Horsch

Glory

The Lord is always near to those
Who have a broken heart
He'll sew His seed on fertile ground
He'll give us a new start.

All my life I've been with sin
Please save me Lord, I pray
For once I walked in darkness
But through your light, I'll walk in day.

I sought the Lord and He heard me
He delivered me from all of my fears
The love and compassion I felt from Him
Helped wipe away my tears.

Lord you want me to follow in all your ways
And I promise I will try
Please show me all your glory
May your Spirit lift me high.

You sacrificed yourself for all
And I believe that this is true
For on the cross you died for me
So I can always be with you.

Roger Horsch

Happiness

Happiness is when we fall in love
with that one you know is right
Happiness is that feeling we had
when we learned to fly a kite

Happiness is a cool, cool breeze
on a warm and sunny day
Happiness is when the kid next door
always asks us out to play

Happiness is when you're by yourself
and there's no one else around
Happiness is when you played hide and seek
and you were never, ever found

Happiness is that moment in time
when we start to fall asleep
Happiness is an amazing feeling
That you'll do anything to keep

I love to be within this realm
of cheerful happiness
'Cause it's full of delight, exuberance and joy
mixed with pleasure, rapture and bliss

Roger Horsch

Happy Mother's Day

A mother is always there for us
No matter what we do
She'll encourage us to follow our dreams
She'll help us see it through.

A mother will always love us
She can see what we cannot
She will always give the last she has
No matter what she's got.

Her love is unconditional, and
Somehow she'll always know
What it is we always need
No matter where we go.

I love you Mom with all my heart
So I thought that I would say
No one could ever have a Mom like you
On this special Mother's Day.

Roger Horsch

He Walked With Him And Talked With Him

I know I am a sinner
And my soul was dead with strife
You walked with Him and talked with Him
Then you came and gave me life.

I tried to talk through prayer
But I didn't know how to pray
You walked with Him and talked with Him
Then you showed me what to say.

Now it's time for me to tell others
About the power of His word
You walked with Him and talked with Him
Please tell me what you heard.

For through salvation some day I'll leave
And You'll take me from this place
You walked with Him and talked with Him
So I could see him face to face.

Roger Horsch

Heaven Is In My View

Thank you Lord for being with me
Every morning when I wake
The faith I have in you is strong
My joy no one can take

Your love is everlasting
It's wonderful to me
Your continuous presence in my life
Is there for all to see.

Once my heart was closed to you
Then you opened up my eyes
I bow to all your holiness
When I look up at the skies

I see now why you died for me
For I know you had a choice
My sin you took upon yourself
And for that I will rejoice

You gave me everlasting life
Your word I know is true
For I long to be within your sight
Now that Heaven is in my view.

Roger Horsch

Honey, I'M Home

Honey, I'm home, says the little bee
as he comes in through the door
We must hide you well within this hive
or, you'll wind up in a store

Your sweetness comes from sunshine
as it shines down on this earth
Every flower gives sunshine back
and, each day we give you birth

Your golden color, your pleasant smell
and, your sweetness all mixed in
To keep you here with us all year
is nothing but a win

So, If your near our hive some day
as it sits within this tree
You will always hear, ' Honey, I'm home '
'cause it comes from every bee

Roger Horsch

I Am The Wind

I am the wind
I am the breeze
I can move really fast
with nothing but ease

I can move any cloud
while crossing the sky
I can send it down low
I can send it up high

And when I'm happy
I'm calm and proud
But, boy when I'm mad
I can get really loud

I can blow really hard
until the time's done
I can then bring you smiles
I can then bring you fun

I can blow on your sail
I can blow on your kite
I can lift it up high
'Til it goes out of sight

I whispered real low
as a little boy grinned
Just remember, I'm here
'cause I am the wind

Roger Horsch

I Miss

I miss the way you would comfort me
When I was just a child
I miss the way you scolded me
When I was young and wild.

I miss the days you would tell me
That everything would be alright
I miss the way you worried for me
When I was no longer in your sight.

I miss the days we would share together
But those days I know I took
I miss the days when I did something wrong
And you gave me that special look.

I miss your love and compassion
God's gift He gave to you
For no matter what would happen in life
You would always pull right through.

You kept our family together
You were there through thick or thin
You would fight the toughest battles
And you would always seem to win.

I love you mom with all my heart
So, I thought that I would say
All these things we've shared together
We will share again some day.

Roger Horsch

I Wish

Sometimes I wish I was a fish
So I could breathe beneath the sea
There's times I wish I was a bird
So I could fly from tree to tree
Sometimes I wish I was the light
That shines down from the sun
I would spread my light across the world
So I could share it with everyone
There's times I wish I was a star
Glowing brightly in the sky
I would sit there in my spacious world
Like a great big watching eye
And if I only had one wish
I don't know what I'd say
But I'd probably wish for a million wishes
So I can have one for each day
I don't know why I wish these things
How I wish they could come true
But if I could have my favorite wish
I'd wish to be with you

Roger Horsch

I Wonder Why

I wonder why I do the things
I always seem to do
I wonder why I say it's false
when I know it must be true
I wonder why I do wrong things
when I always know what's right
I wonder why I push and shove
when I know it starts a fight
I wonder why I say I hate
when I know I really love
I wonder why I run from rain
when it's falling from above
I wonder why I say It's bad
when I know it's really good
I wonder why I say I won't
when I know I always should
I wonder why the sun is warm
when it sits so far away
I wonder why the nights are cold
then it warms up though the day
I wonder why, I wonder why
I wonder why it's so
I wonder why, because I'm alive
that's why I'll always want to know

Roger Horsch

Jack And Jill Went Over The Hill

Jack and Jill went over the hill
'cause the top was very small
They bounced and rolled right down the hill
like a great big rubber ball

They bounced with the pail of water
that they gathered at the top
Bruised and wet they kept on falling
and, prayed that they would stop

They finally stopped and came to rest
at the bottom of the hill
Then ran for home to change their clothes
before they caught a chill

There's a moral to this story
getting water is no fun
when you take another to the top
That was made to fit just one

Roger Horsch

Life's Changes

When our hopes and dreams are shattered
And they seem to be out of range
It's the ability to know what we need
In our lives to make a change.

We must find out what's important
Not what we want, but what we need
Our lives should be filled with love and joy
Not anger, lust or greed.

So fill your life with things that are new
And get rid of the bad and the old
'cause it's always hard to take criticism
Or to do what we are told.

But the change is deep within us
If we look we just might find
The key that unlocks the door to change
So we won't be left behind.

So when you let God change your life
Your life will start to change you
And when it is all said and done
Your life's changes will be new.

Roger Horsch

Loneliness

The loneliness that I feel right now
is starting to take it's toll.

It eats away at everything I am
it goes deep down to my soul.

I find myself crying for someone
to love, to hold, to share.

I have spent my whole life looking
but I wake with no one there.

Roger Horsch

Magic Beans

Magic beans,
are they good for our hearts?
Cause' the magic that comes from these little beans
seems to give us explosive farts.

There are ones that are silent but deadly
they could kill you.....I'm willing to bet
I don't mind the ones that are noisy and dry
but, I sure hate the ones that are wet.

Magic beans are in the air
just take a big whiff....you can tell
There is only one thing I would do to these beans
I would magically take out the smell.

Roger Horsch

Many Miles Away

I have a friend that is special to me
who lives many miles away
We both wonder how the other is doing
almost each and every day

I can imagine the smile that is on her face
every time I hear her laugh
I can only hope that the laughter I hear
was made on my behalf

I love the times that she talks to me
about her family and her friends
There are days we talk about anything
and, I hope it never ends

So, when I'm happy or when I'm sad
and, I don't know what to say
I just call and talk to my special friend
who lives many miles away

Roger Horsch

Memories

I Looked back through my memories
to the time I was a Child
I remember all the fun I had
I knew it when I smiled

I remember the time I fell in love
and, when my heart had broke in two
I remember those days when I did not know
what was false or what was true

Memories are like a movie
from when we're young until we're old
We can always watch them anytime
'cause our memories we do hold

I remember the times with family
I remember my times with friends
I love to remember such wonderful things
and, I hope it never ends

So, sit right back and close your eyes
and, put a smile upon your face
Then, let yourself go away for a while
to that wonderful memory place

Roger Horsch

My Loving Angel

There's beauty in your eyes and smile
every time I see your face
It makes me feel all warm inside
as it sends me to a place

Where life around me comes to a halt
as everything slows down
I only seem to get this way
whenever your around

I love the times you talk to me
it makes everything feel new
I wish I could tell you just how I feel
But, It's very hard to do

You are my loving angel
that came from up above
For you emptied out my loneliness
And, replaced it with your love

Roger Horsch

My Stepfather

Remember those days
when I was a child
Always in trouble
always so wild

I was carefree and curious
and in everyone's hair
I didn't dare start any trouble
cause' I knew you were there

You were tough, but kind
strict, yet stern
You grounded me often
in hope that I'd learn

I was constantly talking
I was constantly loud
All I wanted in life
was for you to be proud

You taught me a lot
you taught me so well
I have finally listened
I hope you can tell

So, If you wonder do I love you
I will tell you don't bother
'Cause My Dad is My Dad
But you were always my Father

Roger Horsch

Our Majestic King

Never underestimate the power of God
To fulfill His ultimate quest
He'll continuously be our majestic King
He desires to give us His best.
He'll make known to us the path for life
If we surrender ourselves today
Only then we'll feel the presence of Him
Through the journey we take when we pray.
Create in me a pure heart, O'Lord
And renew the spirit in me
For you opened the eyes of my troubled soul
Through your words you allowed me to see.
Let God dwell in your heart through faith, I pray
Being rooted and established in love
He'll give you hope with endless peace
That was sent from heaven above.
So enrich your life with the words of Christ
And have a longing to know your king
Then be thankful for what He's done for you
And praise Him for everything.

Roger Horsch

Please Don'T Die

I hoped that there would be more days
I hoped there'd be more years
But this pain I'm feeling within my heart
keeps drawing up these fears

This cancer you have wants to take you away
I don't want to say goodbye
Please Mom, please Mom
please don't die

I know that you can beat this
I know you can somehow
I need you here with me
I need you here right now

I know you can get through this
Just fight it, just try
Please Mom, please Mom
please don't die

The life you lived upon this earth
was never long enough
You have made it through everything till now
Cause' you have always been so tough

I don't want to have to miss you
I don't want to have to cry
So, Please Mom, please Mom
please don't die

Roger Horsch

Praise

I praise you Lord for the things you do
For you're with me every day
I praise you for the love you give
As you show me how to pray.

I praise you for the gift you gave
Through your suffering and sacrifice
I praise you for all the things you did
For the Love you give is nice.

I praise you for the blood you shed
As you cleansed me of my sin
You changed my life from what it was
You redeemed me from within.

I love you Lord with all my soul
Let me be faithful in all my ways
So I can enter your gates with thanksgiving
And, your courts with all my praise.

Roger Horsch

Rudolph And His Red Nose

Out in the woods a deer was born
on a snowy day one springtime morn
He was a special deer... so cute he was
he was covered in spots and a warm coat of fuzz

They named him Rudolph out of a bunch of names
and hoped that he'd grow to play reindeer games
Winning the games could help him one day
to secure a spot pulling Santa's sleigh

He loved to run and jump real high
that Santa said, one day he'll fly
He grew real quick...much faster than most
'cause his mother only fed him with jelly and toast

Now this is where the story starts
'cause it made him have explosive farts
They blew him through the tree's so quick
that his nose would smack on every stick

Christmas time was coming near
and Santa asked, where's that tree smacking deer
He knew he must have this deer around
for his farts could help get the sleigh off the ground

Now when Rudolph arrived to help Santa that year
he was the only red nosed tree smacking deer
So Santa put him at the front of the sleigh
he knew his red nose could help him some way

Through every storm it shined so bright
for it helped him make it through the night
Now all of the presents were delivered that year
with the help of that red nosed tree smacking deer

His farts left a taste in the mouths of most
but it wasn't too bad 'cause of the jelly and toast
So if you want Rudolph to help Christmas day
put a light in the front and him in back of the sleigh

Roger Horsch

Seasons

I think the seasons begin with spring
As the flowers start blooming and the birds start to sing
Each day that goes by the temperature rises
It brings powerful storms with plenty of surprises

Then spring turns to summer and each day has more sun
That's when we hear the sound of laughter as the children are having fun
So we do things each day to try to stay cool
Weather we go to the lake or swim in the pool

And then before you know it like an ever so distant call
Comes the beautiful shiny colors with a season we call fall
That's when the trees drop their leaves without any sound
And you never really notice 'til they're all on the ground

The days start getting shorter when we notice were losing light
The birds start flying to someplace warm while we prepare for a blanket of white
And now the last season has come and winter is finally here
It's the time that children's faces are full of laughter, joy and cheer

Now things around us start to slow down as the cold weather begins to move in
We fight the fevers, aches and pains but we never seem to win
And then when things seem at their worst, it's like counting from one to ten
The birds start singing, the days get warmer 'cause we know spring's here again

Roger Horsch

Serenity

Just close your eyes, just go to sleep
and let the peace begin
The serenity you seek is with you now
for it comes from deep within

Put on your smile with loving grace
look forward not behind
Have complete repose with relaxation
of your senses and your mind

Then open the door to tranquility
where stillness and calmness wait
Don't worry if you're too early
Don't worry if you're too late

Our love will carry you where ever you go
just call out His name and you'll see
You will find the peace you've been looking for
the peace of serenity

Dedicated to my mother

Roger Horsch

Spiritual Fruit

The fruits of the Spirit are given to us
By our Father from Heaven above
And through the Spirit of Christ Himself
He gave us the fruit of love

On this tree grows spiritual fruit
Such as joy that we can feel each day
He gives us peace and patience
But this tree has much more to say

There is kindness, goodness and faithfulness
That grows on this heavenly tree
They can change our lives right before our eyes
Not just for us, but for all to see

Then there's gentleness and self control
These fruits can be hard to bear
But because of the gift God gave to us
These things we all can share

Thank you Lord for this tree of life
That comes in this spiritual form
For without these fruits life can be real cold
But with them our lives feel warm.

Roger Horsch

Surrender

Life is a blessing given to us
From the day of our own birth
And through the hands of God Himself
He gives us all self-worth.

We all have the choice to choose what's right
'Cause he gave us all free will
For if you choose the things of this world
You will surely roll down hill.

You will land in a hole that you can't get out
No matter how hard you try
And no one will be able to help you out
No matter how loud you cry.

There is only one way out of this hole
On a path that is very thin
You must surrender your life to Jesus Christ
Then He'll forgive you for all your sin.

He will set your feet on solid ground
He will help you walk up hill
He will show you how to choose what's right
Then He'll show you His own will.

When we keep our eyes on Jesus
God's only begotten Son
Everything comes in second
For the Lord is number one.

Roger Horsch

Thank You Lord

I thank you Lord for hearing me
When I get on my knees to pray
I thank you Lord every day for life
As I go from day to day.

I thank you Lord for your sacrifice
When you died on the cross for me
I once walked thru life being blinded
But, because of you I now can see.

I thank you Lord for the miracles you send
Your love, forgiveness and grace
I thank you Lord for carrying me
When I could no longer set the pace.

I thank you Lord for lifting me
My spirit you lift so high
I thank you Lord when I'm feeling down
'cause you give me the will to try.

You gave me the path to eternal life
And, only you my Lord know when
The day I can thank you face to face
In Jesus name, Amen.

Roger Horsch

The Beams Of Our Moonlight

Underneath the many stars
within the moonlit air
Is a great big face looking down at us
for, It seems to sit and stare

It walks across the sky so slow
that, it's hard to see it move
I wish it could be here every night
for it's light I do approve

There's a saying the moon has magic
that flows down through it's beams
It enters our minds while we're asleep
and, enhances all our dreams

I don't really know if this is true
but, I know it just feels right
To dream a dream that was sent to us
through the beams of our moonlight

Roger Horsch

The Day After

O'Leary was sick drinking beer
He hoped it would all disappear
There was no one around
As he crawled on the ground
Thanking God that the bathroom was near

Roger Horsch

The Flight Of Bebo

Bebo was a bird
who could not fly
He kept flapping his wings
'cause he knew he must try

There were two other birds
that were laughing at him
As he was jumping and flapping
up high on a limb

It must be so hard
to be stuck in a tree
Said, those two silly birds
That were laughing at me

I do not like you
get out of my tree
Don't you have somewhere to go?
Don't you have somewhere to be?

Bebo then said
let me get back to my endeavor
Or, I'll be stuck in this tree
forever and ever

He knows he's a bird
he eats worms and sings
He just needs a good breeze
to get under his wings

Bebo worked hard all week
to get into the air
Then he started to cry
Yelling, this isn't fair

With tears down his cheeks
Bebo looked at the sky
He said, I know I'm a bird
so why can't I fly?

The wind then spoke out
and said, It's not how you try
You must climb to the top
You must get really high

Then open your wings
and face into me
I will help you find flight
just get up there, you'll see

Bebo went to the top
of his lonely old tree
He opened his wings
and, waited to see

The wind then picked up
and, carried him high
Bebo was laughing with joy
'cause now he could fly

From that day on
Bebo was happy with flight
He said goodbye to his tree
and, then he flew out of sight

Roger Horsch

The Joy Of Salvation

Our spirits will radiate the joy of salvation
In all that we think and do
And we won't get tired of doing God's will
For the Word of the Lord is true

Our relationship with God through prayer
Has a limitless supply of love
The majesty and power of the one who is king
Will be given to us from above

He gave us freedom to give our fears
And our worries and problems to Him
That the chance of ever losing our faith
Through the Spirit of Love is slim

So, find a word that comes from God
And stand for His words are true
He says we should ask through prayer
When we don't know what to do

If our faith in God's love is consistent
He'll catch us if we fall
He'll provide solutions to all our problems
No matter how big or small

So rejoice in the Lord our father
And put a smile upon your face
For we'll soak ourselves in God's great glory
And bask within His grace.

Roger Horsch

The Light Of Sight

He opened my eyes so I could see
The power of his light
For once I saw His light so dim
But now it shines so bright.

Now I see what I was once
For He changed me from within
I tried to fight to live my life
But, I found I still had sin.

It's hard to live a sin-free life
But I know that I should try
To do the things He has planned for me
Before the day I die.

I love my Lord unconditionally
For I know what's wrong or right
He changed me into the man I am
A man that now has sight.

Roger Horsch

The Little Leprechaun

There once was a little leprechaun
who was short, very tricky and green
No one could catch this leprechaun
for, he was seldom ever seen

He played a magical wooden flute
that, at times would fill the air
You could sometimes hear the music he played
even though he was not there

They say that leprechauns live in hollowed out trees
just inside the forests edge
But, we'll never know exactly where
for, that's part of their sacred pledge

To hide from every person in sight
whether they...be young or old
That's the only way to hide away
their great big pot of gold

So, if you hear some music playing
within the forest green
Just know it could be that leprechaun
who is seldom ever seen

Roger Horsch

The Love Of God

The love of God is unconditional
For He loves us all the same
He loves us when we pray to Him
And when we glorify His Name.

The love of God is wonderful
It was sent from Heaven above
It is given to us in the name of Christ
It's a special kind of love.

It matters not who we are
He just wants us all to be
The person who shows His gracious love
To the world for all to see

So, find the love of God right now
And tuck it deep within your heart
For when you truly find His love
Is the day your life will start.

Roger Horsch

The Perfect Christmas Gift

When I was a child coming down the stairs
on an early Christmas morn'
I was too young to know that this was the day
that our savior, Christ was born

I was only two or three years old
that's as early as I remember
I looked outside and saw drifts of snow
that come in the month of December

I was the happiest child when I turned around
and, saw the gifts that were under the tree
I then ran upstairs and woke everyone up
so, they could all come down and see

The memories I have of myself as a child
on that wonderful Christmas day
I will lock them deep within my heart
so, they will never slip away

And, every year on Christmas day
these memories I will lift
I will share them all with family and friends
'cause they're the perfect Christmas gift

Roger Horsch

The Power Of Prayer

There is strength through prayer
For those who believe
He will always listen
Just pray to receive.

Through the power of prayer
Means we can do no wrong
He will give what we need
For His love is so strong.

And to talk to our lord
Day after day
Means we must open our hearts
So we can hear what He'll say.

To walk through that door
Means we must have the key
So we can climb through the branches
Of that spiritual tree.

So trust in the Word
'cause it says He will give
And then believe what you ask
For as long as you live.

Roger Horsch

The Simplest Of Things

Sometimes we overlook the simplest of things
God laid before our eyes
Like the beauty we see in all His birds
Or the majesty of the skies.

It's the small things that surround us
That we never seem to see
Or the things that are big that we overlook
Like the tallness of a tree.

There's a peaceful sound that calms our hearts
And it comes with falling rain
Then it speeds up as it falls real hard
As to almost cause us pain.

There's something special we have when we're young
And it's there when we get real old
We have the ability to feel when it's hot
Or to feel when it gets too cold.

These are things we never think about
But, sometimes I think we should
If we'll take the time to stop what we're doing
I know we surely would.

There's a comfort we get when we realize
God is around us every day
It's an awesome feeling to know our Lord
Is never far away.

Roger Horsch

The Spirit Of God

The Spirit of God is with us
He's in everything we see
He's there from the highest mountain top
To the bottom of the sea

The Spirit of God is with us
He's in everything we hear
He's there in the sounds that are far away
To the spoken word that's near

The Spirit of God is with us
He's in everything we smell
He's there with the most pungent of all
to the aromatic flower that fell

The Spirit of God is with us
He's in everything we feel
He's with the mother that labors with child
To the pleasures that appeal

The Spirit of God is with us
So you don't have to look too far
Just look at your reflection
'cause He's in everything you are

Roger Horsch

The Tiny Little Ant

There once was a tiny little ant
that was so, so very small
To him, every other single ant
was great big, huge and tall

He tried to help the best he could
as they all lived in their nest
The other ants would push him aside
and say, ' Why don't you take a rest '

There's nothing here that you can do
said, the ants that were passing by
He knew that he was way too small
yet, he knew that he should try

To help his family do their chores
after all he is an ant
But, no matter how hard he tried each day
they all told him, he can't

They told him he was way too small
'cause he could fit on the head of a pin
They said to him, ' Just go away '
' You never did fit in '

That sad and heartbroken little ant
decided to leave that day
He would rather live all by himself
Than to be treated in that way

He traveled across the countryside
and, for days he never stopped
Then, a great big wind came and lifted him high
to a tree limb he was dropped

A storm was brewing, the wind was blowing
and he knew that he must hide
He saw a tiny little hole
so he ran, then crawled inside

He found a little tunnel
that led him deep within the tree
It came to a great big opening
to his amazement he did see

Another colony of little ants
that seem to be like him
But, it was hard to see within that tree
'cause the light was very dim

He had to get much closer
He had to really see
Are they really little ants?
Are they just like me?

He saw, they were just like him
as his face began to grin
He asked if he could live with them
so they happily took him in

There's a moral to this story
about this tiny little ant
You can always do what you put your mind to
'Cause there's no such thing as, can't

Roger Horsch

The Words Of Truth

Each day we live upon this earth
we get closer to our death
We should live our life for the love of Christ
until the day of our last breath.
And, when we have the love of Christ
dwelling deep within our heart
Is when we'll know His plan for us
and, how His plan will start.
His plan consists of several things
for each He gives a task
He will always show us what to do
we just need to pray and ask.
We must help the people who do not see
and, the people that do not know.
We must show them the way to the city of gold.
We must show them the way to go.
There are ones that will never listen
and, these burdens we should not bare
Just know when we hold the words of truth
these words we all must share.

Roger Horsch

To Gods Ears

From my lips, to Gods ears
I bow my head and pray
I ask Him then, please grab my fears
and, take them all away

Please give me strength to carry on
when the days aren't going right
Just take these worries away from me
let me sleep throughout the night

I ask you Lord to walk with me
on this journey I'm going through
I am really, really tired
please show me what to do

I love you Lord with all my soul
so I'll try to do my best
But, I'll always need some help from you
'til they lay me down to rest

Roger Horsch

Transformed

Sin

Selfish, Hateful

Avoiding, Denying, Disliking

Worker, Teacher, Politician, Artist

Listening, Singing, Rejoicing

Heavenly, Redeeming

Love

Roger Horsch

Understanding

Why is it so hard to understand
The meaning in Your Word?
'Cause all we have is interpretations
Of what people have seen or heard.

We spend our lives seeking knowledge
So, we can live our lives for You
Please, help us Lord to understand
What is false and what is true.

There are people that have You in their heart
But, they struggle everyday
There are times we don't know how to act
Or, to know what we should say.

I pray to You to open our eyes
So, we all can see
What it is You want from us
Or, what it is our lives should be.

There is a feeling that I get
And, I know in my heart it's right
Lord, it's like the miracles you gave the blind
When You touched them and gave them sight.

~ ~

There's a power that's in our spirit
And, I believe that it comes from You
That's why I know I can trust Your Word
And, that Your Word is always true.

Roger Horsch

Watch The Butter Fly

There once was a stick of butter
that was yellow, sweet and good
He was there for all of us to enjoy
He did what butter should

Now, if this butter was to hang around
we know he'd be no more
we would go and get another stick
'cause they stock it in the store

But, this stick of butter was different
He knew that He should try
To get away from all of us
if only he could fly

He would fly away to someplace cool
He would fly from coast to coast
He would have to stay away from us
or, He would wind up on our toast

So, if there's butter in the air
just wave and say goodbye
Then sit right back with eyes wide open
and, watch the butter fly

Roger Horsch

When The Weather Gets Warm

In the springtime as the weather gets warm
I look into the sky as the clouds start to form
They start off real white and then they turn gray
They build higher and higher as they go through the day.
I then ask myself what would the clouds need
To grow into a storm and then how would it feed?
Then, from the heat of the day and the humidity, high
I stopped asking the question 'cause now I know why.
That's what causes the clouds to build higher and higher
As it reminds me of smoke but without and fire.
It started to rain and then it started to pour
I ran from the yard as I ran for the door.
Then the wind picked up as I turned to look back
That's when the storm turned severe and the clouds turned black.
Off in the distance, I could make out a tail
Of a destructive tornado as it started to hail.
It came closer and closer with a rumbling roar
That's when my hair stood on end as I ran in my door.
I ran to my basement, the only shelter I knew
I prayed for my safety and for the storm to be through.
The wind blew so hard as I heard the trees fall
That I could not think clearly through the sound of it all.
And then the storm left as quick as it came
The destruction it made left nothing the same.
But, I still have my life that's what matters right now
I will have to rebuild, I can do it somehow.
I made it out alive through the worst of the storm
But, that's what can happen when the weather gets warm.

Roger Horsch

Why Deer Hunting Is Special To Me

It seems like we thrive from the adrenaline flow
While hunting the morning of the very first snow.
For all the mornings that we practically froze
When we can't feel our fingers, or the tips of our toes.
Yet, we still hunt day after day
In anticipation of the moment we can finally say
'I GOT A DEER' with a cheerful shout.
As we jump up and down and run all about.
We think it's skill, but it's mostly luck
That feeling we get when we get our first buck.
When we talk about the hunt, or the antler size
No one knows the real truth, 'cause everyone lies.
It's remembering our first hunt, as a girl or a boy
When we felt the excitement with a heart full of joy.
It's the fun that we have with our family and friends.
It's the sharing and experience that we hope never ends.
So, go deer hunting...just do it some day
Then you might understand what I'm trying to say.
Hunting deer is special to me
So, try it sometime and you'll find out and see.

Roger Horsch

Why Our Beer Is Now Green

There once was a man named O'Dean
Who wasn't too bright or too keen
He sneezed at the bar
Filling everyone's jar
And, that's why our beer is now green

Roger Horsch

Wisdom Is Her Name

Does not wisdom call out her name
On our paths along the way?
That's why we should listen really hard
For she has things of worth to say.

And, at the point where our paths should meet
Is where she'll take her stand
She can lead us into the city of gold
If we would only take her hand.

Her voice speaks of understanding
And her mouth speaks of what is true
That if we listen to the knowledge she gives
We will know just what to do.

She was there when He set the heavens in place
And the foundations of the earth
For all the words of her mouth were just
From the day of mankind's birth.

So, if you seek you'll find her
And your life won't be the same
For you'll always find favor from the Lord
'Cause, Wisdom is her name.

Roger Horsch