

Poetry Series

**Royston Allen**  
**- poems -**

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# Royston Allen()

New to poetry and trying to develop my ability to communicate and express myself through its medium.

Poems on the 'Names of Christ' are kept under the name of Roy Allen

Thanks for reading my poems.

Roy

## "talitha Cumi"\*

The crowd outside were wailing and crying.  
for the daughter of Jairus lay dying  
Then some people came saying she was dead  
and poor Jairus felt such sorrow and dread.

"Don't be afraid she'll be healed, " Jesus said  
as to the house of Jairus He was led.  
To all the people left mourning outside  
"She is not dead but asleep, " Jesus replied.

They just laughed at Him in their unbelief  
displaying all their sorrow and their grief.  
Touching her hand as she lay on the bed  
"Talitha cumi, " The Lord Jesus said.

And as they gazed upon the young girls face  
a resurrection miracle took place.  
The life giving Spirit quickened her soul  
and she stood before them alive and whole.

Those present were astonished and amazed  
for Jairus's daughter from death had been raised.  
But The Lord Jesus told them not to tell  
how she had been saved from death and made well.

\*"Talitha cumi, " means "Little girl, get up! "

Royston Allen

# "thank You Lord, " I Said

His body was broken  
And His blood was shed  
Words of love spoken  
When He bowed His head

As the bread was broken  
Tears from my eyes I shed  
Words of love I had spoken  
"Thank You Lord, " I said

Royston Allen

# 01 Battle For The Eternal Destiny Of Humankind

I - The plan was agreed

Before the moments of time had begun  
at the great council of the Triune One.  
A plan was devised for the salvation of man  
and was agreed upon before all life began.

A mighty battle on earth was going to take place  
one to decide the destiny of the human race.  
There was no hope, no place for humanity to flee  
the wages of sin is death, was God's decree!

(to be continued ...)

Royston Allen

## 02 Battle For The Eternal Destiny Of Humankind

II - God became a man

Then "Here I am, " Jesus said, "send me."  
Willing, He was to hang upon the tree.  
Willing to be contracted to a human span.  
Willing to enter into the world of man.

Such condescension and such grace  
God entered upon earth this human race.  
Taking on human flesh Jesus then became  
a Babe of man to bear our awful shame.

It was such an awesome and incredible plan  
to condense Himself and become a man.  
Thus the Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise  
took on human mortality to pay sins price.

(to be continued ...)

Royston Allen

# 03 Battle For The Eternal Destiny Of Humankind

III - The sacrifice was made

Then that awful day came in God's great plan  
when He was taken aside by sinful man  
and made to climb the hill to Calvary's tree  
where He was to die for our sin and set us free.

Upon Golgotha's hill the battle took place  
the fight for the future of the human race.  
In penalty for our sin His body was impaled  
as upon the cross the Son of God was nailed.

The warfare commenced on this earthly plain  
as alone He hung there in agony and pain.  
A battle had to be fought and a victory won  
by the Lord Jesus Christ, God's Only Son.

Those gathered around the cross looking on  
ranted and raged saying, "If He is Gods Son"  
"Then let Him come down and leave the battle scene."  
(Dear Lord, how different things would then have been!)

(to be continued ...)

Royston Allen

# 04 Battle For The Eternal Destiny Of Humankind

## IV - The price was paid

There, sin upon sins on His body were laid  
as for the iniquity of man the price He paid.  
"My God, why have You forsaken me? " He cried  
as the filth and stench of sin Father and Son divide.

Separated from God, alone He hung upon the tree  
and by His stripes we were healed from our iniquity.  
There stricken and smitten of God was He then:  
bruised and wounded for the transgressions of men.

His body was pierced and His blood was shed  
and men placed a crown of thorns upon His head.  
The leprosy of our sin could only be borne by Him.  
There was no other price. Death was the cost of sin.

"Father, forgive them", was His great cry to heaven  
as deep into His flesh the nails were driven.  
The pain and suffering He bore that awful day  
was to pay for our sin. There was no other way.

He was persistent, fighting on against the foe  
determined to deliver us from our sinful woe.  
Then, "It is finished, " was His victorious cry  
and to death He submitted His body to die.

(to be continued ...)

Royston Allen

# 05 Battle For The Eternal Destiny Of Humankind

V - The battle enters the realms of death,

But this was not to be the end of Jesus Christ the Lord  
for this battle was not to be fought by human sword.  
Into Satan's territory the fight was to take place  
to determine the eternal destiny of the human race.

The greatest battle this world has ever known  
was fought by Jesus Christ, as He stood alone.  
Heavens hosts looked down with baited breath  
as He took the fight into the realms of death.

Into that bottomless Abyss He began His descent.  
Deeper and deeper into the depths of death He went.  
All alone He stood in Satan's dark territory there  
as hells creatures' approached they roar and glare.

(to be continued ...)

Royston Allen

# 06 Battle For The Eternal Destiny Of Humankind

VI - The battle against Satan and his army

The grave was now the new battle ground  
and all of Satan's minions gathered around.  
In death's dark sepulchre on and on the battle raged  
as alone He stood firm and Satan's army engaged.

There His soul was ravaged and Satan fought  
hoping to find one sin he clawed as he sought.  
Just one sin alone that's all it would take  
one little sin only, just one single mistake!

The bulls of Bashan their mouths opened wide  
ripping into His soul, wounded hands and side.  
Like ravening beasts they gored as they roared  
His bones all out of joint like water He poured.

Deeper and deeper into His soul they fought.  
Ruthlessly and fervently for any sin they sought.  
His strength was all dried up in great weariness.  
Tongue sticking to His mouth, onward He pressed.

(to be continued ...)

Royston Allen

# 07 Battle For The Eternal Destiny Of Humankind

VII - Satan and Death are defeated

Three days and nights without respite He fought  
with unearthly foes He wrestled and wrought.  
Who can tell what awful things they did to Him  
as this gruesome army fought in that place so grim.

Satan roared and clawed at His body in despair  
but found no sin and could not hold Him there.  
For no wrong was to be found in this perfect Man  
nothing that could hold Him in death's domain.

No enemies were left to stand or fight and claw.  
Satan's army now defeated and had to withdraw.  
For the great Captain of Salvation had overcome  
and Victor o'er death and the grave had become.

Death had been vanquished and sins powers ceased.  
Now Satan had retreated and his captives released.  
Christ's victory over sin destroyed all of his powers  
winning the fight with death that final foe of ours.

(to be continued ...)

Royston Allen

# 08 Battle For The Eternal Destiny Of Humankind

VIII - Humankind is saved

Then out from the tomb in triumph Christ arose  
with victory and supremacy over all His foes.  
That moment the destiny of this world changed  
as the life of Jesus for ours was exchanged

"Why do you look for Jesus amongst the dead"  
these were the words the angels to Mary said.  
Later in the garden she heard Him called her name  
then turning around "Rabboni" was her refrain.

The voice she thought she'd never hear again  
came speaking from the grave so clear and plain.  
There before her in resurrection victory  
stood her Lord, untouchable, but alive was He.

The gates of death He had burst open wide  
setting free all of the prisoners locked inside.  
"Oh grave you no longer have any hold on me."  
"Your sting is removed and Jesus holds the key."

(to be continued ...)

Royston Allen

# 09 Battle For The Eternal Destiny Of Humankind

IX - The first Man enters into heaven

The battle for Humankind has now been won  
and triumph over death by God's Only Son.  
"It is finished" was His resounding victory cry  
and heaven applauds as He ascends into the sky.

Hidden by the clouds from the disciples sight  
was our great Redeemer who had won the fight.  
For God in mercy lifted the veil of clouds away  
and we saw Him approaching the Ancient of days.

There standing before the great hosts in heaven  
and an eternal kingdom He has now been given.  
An empire comprising of every tongue and nation  
each one praising the Author of their Salvation.

(to be continued ...)

Royston Allen

# 10 Battle For The Eternal Destiny Of Humankind

X - Humankind enters heaven

Every tribe and kindred will be represented there  
each one set free from the shame of sins despair.  
Completely broken is Satan's hold upon them  
no more can he point to their sin and condemn.

It is because our great sinless Saviour died  
that the wages of sin has been fully satisfied.  
The Lamb that was slain in heaven now stands.  
Fulfilling God's plan and the laws grim demands.

Of the travail of His soul He will be satisfied  
as unnumbered saints gather there at His side.  
The eternal kingdom of Christ has at last begun  
and victory over sin and death has now been won.

My heart rejoices in God and my Spirit sings  
in praise and worship to the great King of kings.  
For this Mighty One has done all things well  
and delivered my soul from the grasps of hell

(to be continued ...)

Royston Allen

# 11 Battle For The Eternal Destiny Of Humankind

XI - The eternal song of victory

Unnumbered myriads of the redeemed shall sing  
gathered in paradise before their great King  
and heaven shall join in the glorious victory song  
united together as one in a great heavenly throng.

'Worthy is the Lamb that died' is their cry.

'Worthy is the Lamb' all the redeemed reply.

As every knee in heaven and earth bow before

The One who died and is alive for evermore.

(eternity begins)

Royston Allen

## 2013 Has Begun

A new year's journey has just begun  
and I will walk it with God's dear Son.  
With Jesus my Lord I'll face each day  
knowing He'll walk with me all the way.

And when this life on earth has ended  
I know that the One I've befriended  
will walk through the "vale of death" with me  
sharing His resurrection victory.

Royston Allen

### 3 Kisses

#### 1 The kiss of betrayal

Thirty pieces of silver paid for a kiss!  
The price to betray Jesus was no more than this.  
For when Judas came with an armed mob that day  
he was so determined his Lord to betray.

Gazing into Your face as Your eyes met his  
he gave you that treacherous betrayal kiss.  
A dastardly deed was done that awful day  
handing You to the mob he went on his way.

No forgiveness was sought by this wretched soul.  
No blood applied to cleanse and to make him whole.  
Throwing the coins into the temple he left  
and hanged himself feeling so bereft.

#### 2. The kiss of love

Praise God that a kiss does not have to betray  
but acts of love and devotion can display.  
This poor woman was so determined and showed  
her gratitude and the debt of love she owed.

The room was crowded but she was not deterred  
she just wanted to reach out and touch her Lord.  
With tears of repentance flowing from her eyes  
she kept kissing Jesus' feet to their surprise.

Showing her tenderness and deep loving care  
she then kept drying His feet with her long hair.  
From the alabaster jar which she opened wide  
she took out the sweet perfume contained inside.

The room was filled with an aroma so sweet  
as she rubbed the perfume onto Jesus' feet.  
Such acts of love though often misunderstood  
did not pass unnoticed by Jesus her Lord.

### 3. The kiss of God

When You created the first man dear Lord  
You did not do it by just speaking the Word.  
Instead You stooped down kneeling upon the ground  
and gathered the dust of earth into a mound.

Knitting the atoms of man together there  
forming him by Your tender loving care.  
Then, wonder of all wonders, Your lips met his  
and that man of clay came alive with Your kiss.

The life giving kiss God gave Adam that day  
is still available to mankind today.  
For justice and mercy kissed at Calvary  
when God laid down His life for both you and me.

Royston Allen

# A Child Of The Resurrection Am I

A child of the Resurrection am I  
and I shall be with Jesus when I die.  
Born again; God's Holy Spirit's in me  
equipping me to live for eternity,

By God's great grace I have been saved through faith  
and in Jesus I'm eternally safe.  
His sacrificial death set me free  
and neither Satan nor Hell can have me

Royston Allen

# A Christmas Wish To You

May the true meaning of Christmas be yours  
as God His wonderful blessing outpours  
upon a world that He so greatly adores.  
May the love of that first Christmas be yours.

Royston Allen

# A Debtor To Mercy Alone

When time's no more and the eternal future has begun  
When I stand before the throne of God, The Almighty One  
When this mortal body has put on immortality  
Then shall I fully know how much my Lord has done for me.

When earth is no more and a new creation's taken place  
When I enter heavens glory by His wonderful grace  
When the glorious face of my Lord Jesus Christ I see  
Then shall I fully know how much my Lord has done for me.

When I stand there clothed in a righteousness not my own  
When I sing with all the angels gathered around His throne  
When I join with unnumbered saints in wondrous harmony  
Then shall I fully know how much my Lord has done for me.

Royston Allen

# A Flower By God's Grace

A weed is a plant where it shouldn't be  
It's in the wrong place and not nice to see.  
Growing in the ground it's hard to know  
Which of them are the plants you did not sow.

Let's leave it alone until it flowers  
It will reveal itself in its last hours  
Then God's angels will separate the two  
I'm glad we are flowers - both me and you

Royston Allen

# A Gate Called Beautiful

There is a gate called Beautiful  
from which they heard the cripple's call  
and silver and gold could never repay  
the healing that he received that day.

'Look at us', to him Peter and John said  
and gave not money but healing instead.  
Reaching out to him they took his hand  
and the crippled man began to stand.  
Then walking and leaping he was healed  
and the mighty power of Jesus' was revealed.

\*\*\*\*\*

I've found a place even more beautiful  
a place where everyone can come and call.  
To buy without money for the price was paid  
when the awfulness of sin on Jesus was laid.

For on a cross at that place called Calvary  
the love of God is shown for us all to see.  
I came to that cross all crippled with sin  
and the blood of Jesus cleansed me within.  
Reaching out to me He took my hand  
and this sin crippled man is able to stand.

Based on Acts 3: 1-10

Royston Allen

# A Glimpse Of Paradise

It has ended. Times brief chapter is done  
and now Christ's eternal reign has begun.  
A new heaven and earth comes into view  
for God has now created all things new.

Timeless and eternal this new place shall be  
and we are part of its nativity.  
God shall wipe away all tears from our eyes  
as we join with Jesus in paradise.

Royston Allen

# A Kiss From God

"Let us make man in our image, " the angels heard God say  
and watched in silence as He fashioned man from the clay.  
Kneeling down God gathered all of the dust into a mound  
and like a potter He formed Adam the man on the ground.

Lovingly knitting all of the atoms together there  
He moulded the first man with such tender and loving care.  
Then wonder of all wonders the Almighty's lips met his  
and that man of clay became a living soul by God's kiss.

The same life giving kiss given to Adam that day  
God has extended to the whole of humankind today.  
For justice and mercy kissed on that Cross at Calvary  
when the Son of God laid down His life for both you and me.

Royston Allen

# A Life Of Poetry

Beauty of character not made of flesh  
Spirit of loveliness and righteousness.  
In dear Elizabeth this beauty I see  
inspiring wondrous poetry in me.

Royston Allen

# A Love So Strong

A love so strong that He climbed up the hill  
and willingly died to fulfil God's will.

A love so strong that He hung there alone  
and bore the harsh wrath of God on His own.

A love so strong that He poured Himself out  
crying 'Father forgive' with a loud shout.

A love so strong that He had conquered death  
and interceded for us with His last breath.

Royston Allen

# A Lovely Man Called Jeff

For eighteen long days he had hardly slept  
And night and day his loving vigil kept  
Sat by her bedside and with tender care  
He swabbed her mouth and stroked her long brown hair

He seldom spoke but he had kept alert  
His heart was aching and it really hurt  
to see his darling wife just lying there  
slipping very slowly beyond his care

Then on Christmas Day she succumbed and died  
His long vigil was over and he cried.  
With love so tender and with love so true  
he had done everything he could do

I was privileged to watch such a scene  
The way that he cared, the man he had been  
Other men boast in their strength and prowess  
But Jeff showed his love by his tenderness

Royston Allen

# A Prayer For Christian Unity

That we might be one like Father and Son.  
One body in Christ through His sacrifice.  
Then the world will see Jesus' true beauty.  
Complete and unmarred, not broken and scarred.

Such beauty of diversity  
in harmonious unity.  
All different and yet one  
brought together in God's Son.

Royston Allen

# A Prayer For The New Year

The tide of time washes over the old year as it fades away  
and the new year is beginning bringing in a brand new day.  
A clean slate and a blank canvas made ready for me to display  
my many acts of loving kindness through each passing day.  
Please God help me to fill each canvas with sweetness and love  
as I try to walk in the footsteps of my Lord from heaven above

Royston Allen

## A Song For Hnong

She springs around like a lively gazelle  
and of her beauties this poet will tell  
The fairest of Thailand's daughters is she  
Full of pure elegance and majesty

Royston Allen

# Absolutely Nothing

Nothing:

No breadth,  
no length,  
no depth,  
no height.

no time,  
no space,  
no life,  
no light.

no atoms,  
no sun,  
no moon,  
no stars.

no Saturn,  
no Jupiter,  
no Earth,  
no Mars

Absolutely Nothing:

Zilch,  
zero,  
nought,  
nil,  
or nowt.

So then; how did this universe come about?

In the beginning God said &quot;Let there be, &quot;  
and out of nothing made the universe we see.

Royston Allen

# Adam

Bending down and kissing this man of sod  
and breathing into him the breath of God.  
Tenderly the lips of man God had found  
and the man called Adam rose from the ground.

Written after reading Genesis 2: 7

Royston Allen

## Agape (Sacrificial Love)

'You can still go my love', You said to me,  
'I will not hold you back but set you free  
for my love for you is so great you see  
that I can let you go to see Sammy.'

On your bed in hospital there that day  
the darling of my heart in illness lay.  
You were willing to make loves sacrifice  
and let me go no matter what the price.

This sacrifice was undeserved by me  
and in Ghana I find myself to be.  
Spending time with dear Sammy and Gifty  
meeting all their loved ones and family.

I have done it now, a great time I've spent  
enjoyed and savored every blessed moment.  
Sharing and celebrating with them so  
but that time is over and home I go.

Rejoicing now as I anticipate  
returning to my wonderful soul mate.  
My darling, lovely, and gorgeous wife  
was willing to let me out of her life.

But Friday cannot come too soon for me  
when once more back and with you I will be.  
I love you more than you can ever know  
and thank you so much for letting me go.

I missed you so much when I went away  
and kept thinking of you every day.  
It's so good that I am now back with you  
sharing in all things as we always do.

In Ghana it did not quite feel the same  
though I reached out to others in Christ's name.  
I missed you my love and want you to know  
that I am so glad that you let me go.

Revealing the love of God to me then  
that 'agape' love that comes from heaven.  
Because you walk so close to God each day  
you could let me go my separate way.

Such love is very precious and so rare  
and pleases Jesus so much that you care.  
For in your selfless love for Him my dear  
you could let me go and stay at home here.

Royston Allen

# All My Days Had No Colour And Looked Very Grey

All my days had no colour and looked very grey  
and I wished that my depression would go away.  
Nothing excited me as I went through the motions.  
No feeling of joy only such sad emotions.

Nothing could lift my soul from its awful despair  
there was just the darkness and gloom everywhere.  
I was lost in the depths of my sorrow and pain  
and I wondered if I would know laughter again.

Though the road looked so long and so dark to me  
and such fear and despair was all that I could see.  
But I always knew that You would walk with me there  
that I would not be bereft of Your loving care.

Then the great day came when colours appeared once more  
Your light came shining through my hearts half open door.  
And then my depression started to go away  
as I began to live and enjoy each new day.

Oh the joy of being able to laugh and sing  
Oh the difference that only Jesus can bring.  
Now glorious colour radiates each day  
As I walk and talk with Jesus along the way.

Royston Allen

# All Was Quiet, Like The Lull Before A Storm.

All was quiet, like the lull before a storm.  
No word spoken. Hardly a breath was drawn.  
The earth stood so still but the mountain shook  
and I closed my eyes too afraid to look.

As the scroll opened prophecy unfurled  
revealing God's purposes for this world.  
Across the mists of time unrolled His plan  
for the redemption of sinful man.

He was to send us His Belovèd Son;  
Jesus Christ the Only Begotten One.  
Who would pay the price no one else could pay  
and His own life upon Gods' alter lay.

And as I open my eyes I can see  
the extent of the love He has for me.  
For upon Calvary's hill hung a man  
who was willing to accomplish God's plan.

But it does not end with Christ's final breath  
For He has risen and has conquered death  
and as He ascends all heaven applauds  
making Him King of kings and Lord of lords.

'Worthy is the Lamb that died' is their cry.  
'Worthy is the Lamb' the people reply.  
As all in heaven and earth bow before  
Jesus who died but lives for evermore.

Royston Allen

# Almost Unnoticed

Jesus walking on the water drew near  
'It is a ghost', I cried out in my fear.  
Blinded by the waves that pounded on board  
I failed to notice that it was the Lord.

'Don't be afraid', the Lord said, 'It is I'.  
'Lord, I'm so glad You're here' was my reply.  
Worry and uncertainty caused such fear  
and I failed to notice the Lord draw near.

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Sometimes during the bad storms in my life  
I become all oppressed by all the strife  
But Jesus comes and joins me in the boat  
and through the deepest storm keeps me afloat.

Royston Allen

# Alone

Sharp iron nails divided flesh from bone  
as upon the cross He hung all alone.  
"My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me? "  
He cried alone upon that awful tree.

His soul was ravaged by bulls of Bashan  
as there alone He bore the sins of man  
and crowds stood staring at the gruesome sight  
as He suffered alone to put things right.

The sun was darkened and refused to shine  
when He died alone for these sins of mine.  
Smitten of God and forsaken was He  
as there alone He paid that price for me.

His body was wounded and His blood shed  
when all alone He hung there in my stead.  
"My Lord, my God what love is this? " I cried,  
"That for me alone You willingly died."

Then they removed Him from that cross of shame  
where He had died alone to bear my blame.  
Another man's tomb they gave as His grave  
where alone they laid Him Who came to save.

He fought alone against Satan and sin.  
and to be defeated was not for Him.  
Hell's dark sepulchre could not keep Him in  
for all alone He'd conquered death and sin.

Triumphantly He burst through gates of Hell  
For He alone was able to prevail.  
Now in heaven exalted on the throne  
where every knee bows to Him alone.

Royston Allen

# Always A Mother

Cutting the umbilical cord was so fearful  
and letting them go so difficult and tearful.  
Confusion and doubt came flooding into my soul  
my future uncertain now that I've lost my role.

My nest was empty now that my fledglings had flown  
for they had gone their own way and left me alone.  
But my undying love and care will never end  
because I will always be their mother and friend.

Royston Allen

# Always There

Before the Daystar was in position  
and the planets began their round  
Or the galaxies were called into being  
and a single star was found.

There standing at the threshold of 'The beginning',  
preceding time and space.  
He said 'Let there be' and the vast universe  
nestled neatly into place.

Light burst forth commencing a great journey,  
shining its' illuminating ray  
and thus began the glorious dawning  
of the very first created day.

Many years have passed and gone since that first day  
with its pristine light did shine  
including times when in the garden Adam  
walked and talked with God Divine.

But sin through disobedience brought  
separation between God and man  
and God through grace began to implement  
His wonderful salvation plan.

To walk with men on earth and to climb  
that Calvary hill and there to die  
To save us from the penalty of our sin  
and the law to satisfy.

He has always been there,  
throughout the history of the human race  
and He will for ever be there,  
when the new heaven and earth takes its place.

When this old creation has passed away  
and the new Jerusalem appears  
and the multitude of redeemed sing His praises  
through the eternal years.

Royston Allen

# Am I Just A Man Lost In History?

Am I just a man lost in history,  
and is my resurrection just a story?  
Let each person decide and make up their mind  
Then after death the truth we will find.

Written after a comment on my poem He's alive! He's alive!  
(see comment box below)

Royston Allen

# An Ambassador's Prayer

Lord, please tune my ears so that they may hear  
Words spoken by you that I count so dear  
Then open my eyes so that they may see  
Opportunities for You to work through me

Walk close to me throughout this coming week  
And may my lips to all of Your love speak  
Then please use my hands to reach out and do  
Some work of love and kindness just for You

Dear Lord, May these arms of mine by Your grace  
and Your great love some struggling soul embrace  
Then upon my legs place such willing feet  
That walk close to You as others we greet

Blessed Holy Spirit make me I pray  
An ambassador for my Lord this day  
So that others may look at me and see  
The beauty of Jesus shining through me

Royston Allen

# An Ode To A Skylark

I am a little skylark and God made my colour brown.  
Some people look upon me and in disappointment frown.  
But God has been very wise you see because I have found  
That my colour camouflages me whenever I'm on the ground.

I would not change my colour even if I had the choice  
For God has given this little skylark a wonderful voice.  
People look up in wonder whenever I'm on the wing  
as so high in the sky my melodious songs I sing

Royston Allen

# And Stays By Us From First To Final Breath

Is not the Almighty God, Lord of All?  
Does He not see the smallest sparrow fall?  
In His arms He embraces Life and Death  
and stays by us from first to final breath.

Royston Allen

# Another Book Written By The Heavenly Author

I was intricately woven upon Your heavenly loom  
as You carefully knit me together in my mothers womb.  
In that most secret of places when my conception took place  
You prepared me for my birth and entry into the human race.

Before the first moment of my earthly existence began  
You had written in Your book my inmost being and life's plan.  
Each syllable penned with words in calligraphy composed  
as there each sentence was handwritten the paragraphs flowed.

From the first chapter of my birth to the last one of my death  
each had been lovingly written before I'd taken a breath.  
I praise You that I am fearfully and wonderfully made  
and the handiwork of my Creator is in me displayed.

My life is like a book that can be read by everyone  
because it tells of Your Grace and the wonders Jesus has done.  
For in Your mercy before the world was made and time began  
You had included this poor child in Your great Salvation plan.

Royston Allen

# Another Catch Of Fish

All through the dark night we were toiling there  
and as dawn rose we looked on in despair.  
Then a voice called aloud from the sea shore  
'On the other side you will catch much more.'

The on the other side we filled our net.  
So many fish I will never forget.  
Then, 'It is the Lord, ' I heard someone say.  
So I leapt out of the boat straight away.

To be close to You was my one desire  
so I swam to join You there by the fire.  
Then the others joined with us at the meal  
Their great wonder unable to conceal

Then three times You asked me if I loved You,  
and three times I said 'Lord, You know I do.'  
And I thought as we dined by the sea shore  
'I will not keep my distance any more.'

Written after reading John 21: 1-11

Royston Allen

# As The Red Wine Into The Cup Is Poured

Christ the Lamb upon the alter stone.  
Christ the sacrifice to atone.  
Christ's blood, the wine's a token.  
Christ the bread that was broken.

As the grape was crushed to make the wine  
so Christ was crushed for those sins of mine.  
As the red wine into the cup was poured  
so Christ for me His blood outpoured.

Just as the bread was broken that we share  
so Christ was broken upon the cross there.  
'Father forgive them, ' I hear Him cry  
so that I could live He was willing to die.

Greater love than this no one could show  
and a greater love I could never know.  
He gave His life as a sacrifice  
My Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ

Royston Allen

# At The Dawning Of Each Morning

At the dawning of each morning I like to start each day  
reflecting upon God's Word and taking time to pray.  
Then as each day unfolds I walk through it with my Lord  
enjoying His presence as I meditate upon His Word.

Royston Allen

# At The End Of The Day

At the end of the day when life passes away  
and this soul of mine sours to those places divine  
Then my eyes shall see my Jesus waiting for me  
and hear him say "Well done my dearly beloved one."

Royston Allen

# At The Pool Of Bethesda

I've been lying here for another year  
feeling left all alone in my great fear.  
So perhaps this time? You can never tell  
Maybe it is my turn to be made well.

What's all the commotion that I can hear?  
and why is this man coming over here?  
It looks like He's heading towards my way.  
and what is this that I've just heard him say?

'Do you want healing? ', To me He just said  
Then 'Arise, walk now and take up your bed.'  
Is this true and can it really be  
that this great man is going to heal me?

Then entering this poor body of mine  
came such wondrous healing from the Divine.  
No angel was required, no water stirred  
just from this man came the commanding word.

Then limbs for years that were lifeless and dead  
became alive at the words that He said.  
Then I could stand up to my great delight  
and others witnessed the amazing sight.

The leaders said that this should never be.  
For it was on the Sabbath He'd healed me  
and I did not know the wonderful name  
of this great Man who to Bethesda came.

So then I went to the temple to pray  
and met Him again I am glad to say.  
Then I found out His name and He told me  
to stop sinning or much worse things would be.

So back to the leaders I went to tell  
that it was Jesus who had made me well.  
Why He had healed me, I can't really say  
but I'm so glad that he healed me that day.

John 5: 1-15—The Healing at the Pool of Bethesda  
Written after a chat with my bedridden sister Irene.

Royston Allen

# Autumn Leaves

In their autumn splendour the trees display  
proclaiming God' glory each passing day.  
The Divine Artist paints every tree  
so that we on earth His glory can see.

And when He has finished painting each one  
He brings out their colour with the bright sun.  
Then using the wind to dislodge each leaf  
He forms a carpet on the ground beneath.

He's given us eyes so that we can see  
His glory and majesty in each tree.  
Like an artist using His creation  
To show us the way of His salvation.

For as each leaf fell to the ground and died  
So Christ gave up His life when crucified.  
His crimson blood flowing like autumn leaves  
cleansing all of those who His love receives.

Royston Allen

# Be Still

Be still now, and let your soul be at peace.  
Let your heart rejoice and all cares release.  
Listen well to the quiet voice from above  
and let your life be filled with Gods' great love.

Royston Allen

# Beauty Of Character Not Born Of Flesh

There's a beauty of character not born of flesh  
a pure spirit of loveliness and righteousness.  
It comes not from this world but descends from heaven  
and can be seen in the lives of men and women.

Gods' Holy Spirit's transforming our earthly clay  
making us more Christ-like throughout each passing day.  
In you my dear Christian this beauty I see  
and such loveliness brings out the poetry in me.

Royston Allen

# Because Of Jesus

Because of Jesus I go free  
Because He suffered there for me  
Because He stayed and did not run  
Because He said 'Your will be done'

My transgressions on Him were laid  
and lash by lash my debts He paid  
Blow by blow for each iniquity  
As they nailed Him there upon the tree

Drop by drop for each sin He bled  
To wash me clean His blood was shed  
Then 'Father forgive them', He cried  
As He bowed down His head and died

'Death's the wages for sin', God said  
That's why He hung there in my stead  
Because Jesus died I now live  
Because He cried 'Father forgive'

Wonderful love He's shown to me  
Greater love has no man than He  
That is why I now sing His praise  
And to His throne my anthem raise

Royston Allen

## Before And After Christ (Bc/Ad)

I was blind and I could not see  
and was dead by the trespasses in me.  
I was insensitive and devoid of feeling  
and was sick and in need of healing.  
I was deaf and could not hear  
and was lost in a world of fear.  
I was dumb and unable to talk  
and was lame and could not walk.  
I was dim and unable to perceive  
and doubted and I could not believe

Lord, I was blind and unable to see  
Your loving arms outstretched at Calvary.  
Lord, I was dead in trespasses and sin  
unaware You had died my love to win.

Lord, I was lame and unable to walk  
to enter your presence and hear You talk.  
Lord, I was deaf and could not even hear  
Your Gospel message ringing out so clear.

Lord, I was callous, devoid of feeling  
lost in sin and in great need of healing.  
Lord, I was dumb and unable to shout  
as You walked on by I could not call out.

It was while I was in this wretched state  
You came for me before it was too late.  
Reached out and touched me with healing power  
transforming my life that very same hour.

You raised me from the dead by Your grace  
opening my eyes to behold Your face.  
I leapt with joy and used my lips to sing  
of Your great love and wonderful healing.

Now, no more is my soul condemned to death  
since You breathed into me life giving breath.  
I now have eternal life by rebirth

alive in You I'm no more confined to earth.

Royston Allen

## Before I Was Born

You wove my life on Your heavenly loom,  
knit me together in my mother's womb,  
embroidering the fabric of each day,  
before I had begun to walk life's way,  
and there as each intricate stitch was made  
the handiwork of my God was displayed.

Royston Allen

# Before The Beginning

There, before the beginning was the Word  
and in the emptiness God's voice was heard.  
'Let there be light', the Almighty One said,  
as firstlight was conceived and off it sped.

Into the nothingness light exploded  
Each photon with God's power was loaded  
Reaching into the furthest voids of space  
light shot forward at a colossal pace.

Then our vast universe began to grow  
filling the emptiness as it did so.  
Expanding through the darkness of the night  
igniting the blackness with firstborn light.

Gods' omnipotence was being displayed  
as the stars and great galaxies were made.  
Things that are immeasurable by man  
The Almighty One measures with a span.

Royston Allen

# Behold I Stand At The Door And Knock

The door was closed firm, and the way was blocked.  
It would not open, even though I'd knocked.  
So I stood outside, unnoticed by you.  
My arms opened wide. I love you, I do.

And where is this door that's shut up so tight?  
It's your cold heart that keeps out my light.  
And Who is the One that's standing outside?  
Your Lord Jesus Christ, for you I have died.

Will you open the door and let Me come in?  
For I laid down My life to pay for your sin  
You are the reason that I bled and died  
and I'll keep knocking, until you open wide.

Royston Allen

# Between Good Friday And Easter Sunday

He's dead! I cannot believe that He died.  
They beat Him and then had Him crucified.  
Now He's gone. The One I used to follow.  
Without Him life is so bleak and hollow.

What shall I do now, and where shall I go?  
You tell me what to do, for I don't know.  
My world has just fallen apart and crashed  
and my hopes are all pulverised and dashed.

.....to be continued  
See He's alive

Royston Allen

# Beyond Eternity

We all live and work inside time and space  
restrained and confined to this finite place.  
But by using our mind's eye we can soar  
to places we have never been before.

Unrestrained and unhindered we can go  
to where no atoms or molecules flow.  
Beyond eternity where time's unknown,  
outside the universe but not alone.

Where myriads of redeemed people dwell,  
and the angels sing and the prophets tell  
of that wonderful and eternal scene.  
For we can go where Jesus Christ has been.

Royston Allen

# Beyond The Deepest Darkness

Beyond the deepest darkness there shines a great light  
inextinguishably burning there so bright.

But the evil underlings of darkness joined as one  
in their hatred against this brightly burning One

They were determined all of His goodness to quell  
so they dragged Him into that pit of death and hell.  
For the grave had now become their new battle ground  
as all of Satan's minions gathered around.

Alone He stood firm and Satan's army engaged.  
as in death's sepulchre that mighty battle raged  
For His soul was ravaged as onward Satan fought  
hoping to find one sin as he clawed and he wrought.

Ruthlessly and fervently for any sin they sought  
as deeper and deeper into His soul they fought.  
His strength was all dried up in His great weariness.  
His tongue stuck to His mouth and still onward He pressed.

For three long days and nights without respite He fought  
with those unearthly foes He wrestled and He wrought.  
Satan roared and clawed at His body in despair  
but he could find no sin and could not hold Him there.

Christ's victory over sin destroyed all Satan's powers  
and won the fight with death that final foe of ours.  
Then out from the tomb in triumph He arose  
with victory and supremacy over all His foes.

Now this eternal Light, this Uncreated Beam  
in which the Glory of God's greatness can be seen  
is shining through Jesus Christ and burning so bright.  
A pure and holy and an everlasting light

A light that's so much brighter than the noonday sun  
radiates from the face of this Righteous One  
As now this uncreated Light on earth does shine  
and our earthly life is now enriched by the Divine.

Royston Allen

# Beyond The Flesh

The fruit of the Spirit manifest in the flesh  
Beauty of character wrapped in righteousness  
Manhood and Deity in perfect harmony  
Such splendour and majesty in Jesus I see

Royston Allen

# Blasted Computer

That blasted computer, I hates it so  
What he's doing with it I'll never know  
Surfing in Cyberspace, he works alone  
Leaving me back on earth all on my own

It does our finances with accuracy  
But it cannot do them as good as me  
And each month we both stare at that bright screen  
Why can't things just return to how they'd been

I tried hard to use it, but I forget  
Which keys that I should press and get upset  
I concentrate hard when Internet shopping  
Then it looses it all. — I HATE THE THING!

Royston Allen

# Blessedness In Brokenness

Upon that hill near Galilee Jesus fed  
multitudes with the fishes and bread.  
Nourishment could only be provided  
once the food was broken and divided

And do you recall the jar was broken  
showing her love without a word spoken?  
For in breaking the jar she filled the room  
with the sweetest of loving perfume.

Brokenness and contrition are the start  
of the restoration of life and heart.  
For only broken hearts know the feeling  
of the sweet compassion of God's healing.

And there in the upper room Jesus said  
&quot;This is my body, &quot; when He broke the bread  
And the grapes had been crushed to make the wine  
just as He was crushed for those sins of mine

For deep words of forgiveness were spoken,  
when Jesus upon the cross was broken.  
Whilst He was wounded and left there to die  
&quot;Father forgive, &quot; was His imploring cry.

When the storm is at its worse Jesus knows  
coming beside us His love overflows.  
Embracing us with His arms opened wide  
we can overcome when He's alongside.

Royston Allen

# Blind Bartimaeus

He would not let Jesus pass him by.  
Called out to the Saviour with a loud cry.  
It was his last chance to be made whole.  
For blind from birth was this poor soul.

The crowd rebuked him to keep silent  
but he cried out the more for he was intent  
not to miss the Lord and let him pass by.  
'Have mercy on me' was his loud cry.

Jesus stopped and bid them bring the man.  
And jumping to his feet to Jesus he ran.  
The Lord then said 'What do you want of me? '  
'Rabbi', Bartimaeus said, 'I want to see.'

Immediately Jesus restored his sight  
for he had faith that Jesus would put it right.  
Then following Jesus along the way  
his life had been miraculously changed that day.

As Bartimaeus we too have been born blind  
and need like him the Saviour to find.  
To cry 'Son of David have mercy on me.  
Open my eyes, Lord, I want to see.'

It is at the cross that all can see  
the extent of God's love for you and me.  
And say to Jesus, 'Saviour hear my cry  
while You touch others do not pass me by.'

Based on Mark 10: 46-52

\* Spiritually blind

Royston Allen

# Blind, Deaf, Dumb And Dead

Lord Jesus, I was blind and could not see  
Your loving arms outstretched so wide for me.  
Lord Jesus, I was deaf and could not hear  
the words of life You were speaking so dear.

My heart was all cold and so unaware  
of all the deep wounds that You had to bear.  
For I was dead in trespasses and sin  
when You came to this Earth my love to win.

Then dear Lord Jesus You reached out to me  
and touched my blind eyes so that I might see.  
Then You unstopped my ears to hear Your word  
and understand what You were saying Lord.

You unloosed my tongue so I that could speak  
of the Great One Who came my soul to seek.  
My heart renewed and it began to beat  
and in You alone I was made complete.

Royston Allen

# Blow, Spirit, Blow

Burn, Spirit, burn with unquenchable fire  
Blaze, Spirit, Blaze filling me with desire  
Flood, Spirit, flood into this heart of mine  
Blow, Spirit, blow and all my nature refine

Royston Allen

# Born Again

I praise You Lord, for Spiritual rebirth  
that comes from heaven and not from earth.  
For opened eyes that upon You to gaze  
and for these lips set free to sing Your praise.  
For unstopped ears that can now hear Your word  
and a brand new heart to love You my Lord

Royston Allen

# Bread Lay Broken Upon The Plate

The red wine into the goblet was poured  
and loving relationships were restored.  
For the broken bread lay upon the plate  
Christ's great sacrifice to commemorate

Royston Allen

# Broken And Outpoured

The flask had been broken, and the perfume poured  
it was a great token, of love for her Lord  
Nothing had been spoken, but so much was said  
by her words unspoken, and the tears she shed

His body was broken, and His blood outpoured  
The greatest love token, from Jesus our Lord  
Merciful words spoken, 'Forgive them, ' He said  
as there so heartbroken, His life's blood He shed

Royston Allen

# Busy Hands

Jabbing.  
Grabbing.  
Unzipping.  
Unclipping.  
Gesticulating  
congratulating.  
Zipping and pouring.  
Clipping and clawing.  
Messaging and clapping.  
Massaging and snapping.  
Ripping, reeling and dealing.  
Tipping, pushing and peeling.  
Tickling, tinkering and fiddling.  
Ticking, zippering and twiddling.  
Smacking, repairing and unfolding.  
Packing, creasing, hooking and holding.  
Gutting, knocking, reloading and hitting.  
Cutting, designing, knotting and knitting.  
Rewriting, compiling, plucking and pointing.  
Writing, scribbling, adjusting and anointing.  
Etching, caressing, stacking, loosening and lifting.  
Fetching, stirring, conjuring, shaving and sifting.  
Sowing, joining, rubbing, penning, gluing and getting.  
Sewing, marking, milking, putting, pegging and petting.  
Relying praying, piercing, fumbling, grooming and banging.  
Tying, splicing, jotting, weaving, stencilling and hanging.  
Drawing, touching, unwinding, texting, clasping and crayoning.  
Re-pouring, phoning, probing, throwing, battering and beckoning.  
Listing, copying, clenching, dialling, colouring, pulling and picking.  
Relisting, juggling, typing, shading, recording, cropping and clicking.

Royston Allen

# Candlemas - The Lord Of The Temple

Led by the Spirit His parents had brought  
the Child Jesus into the Temple court.  
To keep the law and the required custom.  
the Temples' Lord to the temple had come

The glory of the Lord was there that day  
in that building composed of earthly clay.  
That same glory as in Solomon's reign  
God into His temple returned again.

Few expected Him to come in this way.  
'Twas not at the request of men that pray  
but to fulfil the law and pay the price  
a pair of turtle doves as sacrifice.

As this great moment began to unfold  
the world passed by too busy to behold.  
But this Child Jesus was to change the way  
in which we can to come to God today

That Child in the Temple became a man  
and died on the cross to fulfil God's plan.  
The veil of the temple was torn in two  
and it's now open for us to go through.

Royston Allen

# Capturing The Moment That Changed My Life

It was a precious moment; a moment so divine  
when you appeared into my life and your eyes first met mine.  
The world appeared to stand still caught up in such ecstasy  
and my heart was smitten by the girl standing there next to me.

What a great difference you have made to this life of mine  
for each day has been a blessing and full of bright sunshine.  
Many delightful years have flown by as our love has grown  
and it's so wonderful to have you as my very own.

Royston Allen

# Christ In Me Is The Hope Of Glory

Sing out my soul the wondrous story  
Christ in me is the hope of glory.  
A song of love to my Lord Jesus  
Who laid down His life to redeem us.

Let me sing of the Christ Who saved me,  
tell of the new life that He gave me.  
For He is the One whom I worship  
For far above all men He's worth it.

Worthy of all glory and all praise,  
so to heaven let my anthem raise  
Sing out to the One enthroned above;  
my Lord of Glory and King of love.

Royston Allen

# Christ Rejoices

Christ rejoices in each act of kindness  
sees each loving cup of water given.  
Celebrates as we dispel the darkness  
and when all grievances are forgiven.

Christ rejoices in the repentant soul  
and runs out to meet each returning waif.  
He forgives all our sins and makes us whole  
taking us to a place where we are safe.

Royston Allen

# Christingle

As the candles were glowing and brightly burning  
I was quietly praying and my heart was yearning  
for that peace and love that only Jesus can bring  
to flood into our great world all people reaching.

Then my soul was uplifted and began singing  
because as the earth around its poles was spinning  
God's light unfettered and unbound was revealing  
Christ reaching out with His forgiveness and healing.

Royston Allen

# Christmas Mourning

She died on Christmas Day  
Left me and went away.  
When they told me she had died  
I just sat down and cried.

What kind of present was this I said  
She was alive and now she's dead.  
I will miss my sister so very much  
Miss her company, miss her touch.

Royston Allen

# Come And Buy Without Money

Come to Christ and buy food fit for your soul  
For only He can make us feel so whole  
Without money come to Jesus and buy  
labour not for what does not satisfy

Come and eat of the sweet Bread of Heaven  
And drink of the wine and feel forgiven  
Delight your soul in the richest of fare  
And feast with the Lord at His table there

For none but Christ can fully satisfy  
And He gives us life that we cannot buy  
Call upon the Lord while he is still near  
And rejoice in His lovely presence here.

Based on the opening verses of Isaiah 55

Royston Allen

# Communion With Jesus

I broke the bread with Jesus Christ today  
and I was at a loss at what to say.  
For He had carried all of my disgrace;  
when He hung upon the cross in my place.

I drank the wine with Jesus Christ today  
and I was at a loss at what to say.  
For His precious blood had been shed for me  
when He laid down His life at Calvary.

For Jesus had poured out His life in death  
Crying out for my soul with His final breath.  
as He cried out aloud 'Father Forgive'  
Sacrificing His life that I might live.

Royston Allen

# Conflicting Views On Who We Are

Who am I?

Science

A fortuitous concord of atoms are we  
Appearing by chance and now you happen to be  
You just evolved as evolution had its way  
Such is mankind the modern scientists say

The Bible

Created by God and fashioned out of His love  
With a designer label from the Lord above  
Made in God's image is written for all to see  
So fearfully and wonderfully made are we

What am I?

Science

You are composed of very complex chemistry  
Another one of the mammals are you to me  
A hominid formed by natural selection  
made when evolution altered its direction

The Bible

You are a new creation we hear God say  
Born again and no longer of earthly clay  
A child of God cleansed and made anew  
No more does Satan have any hold on you

Whose am I?

Science

You belong to no one and are all on your own  
A member of the human race and all alone  
Answerable only to yourself and society  
And solely responsible for your destiny

The Bible

But The Almighty God says 'My child you are Mine  
Made by Me and portraying My image divine  
Moulded and fashioned by My tender, loving care  
Part of My family and My kingdom you'll share'

Where am I?

Science

At the top of the evolutionary tree

On a planet in the Milky Way Galaxy  
You will not always occupy that topmost space  
As evolution continues to take its place

The Bible

'You are so precious and important to Me  
So special that I gave My life to set you free  
And Now You're walking along the heavenly way  
On your journey home to Me', we hear our God say

Royston Allen

## David And Bathsheba (Part 1)

Upon the palace roof he walked around  
for his poor restless soul no sleep had found.  
But then those eyes of his all red and sore  
could not believe the lovely sight they saw.

For there across the rooftops he could see  
a woman as naked as she could be.  
He had to pinch himself to make sure  
that it was no apparition he saw.

Then his testosterone levels just soared  
as with lust and passion his body roared.  
This was how the awful saga began  
of the murder of an innocent man.

(To be continued)

Royston Allen

## David And Bathsheba (Part 2)

Let us continue the erotic tale  
of David the king and the alpha male.  
So full of testosterone and desire  
he wanted to take her into his boudoir.

Bathsheba, wife of Uriah was her name  
And they both started this dangerous game.  
Following desires and not common sense  
they made love ignoring the consequence.

When night was over and their passion spent  
Bathsheba had a bath and home she went  
Then some time later I'm sorry to say  
That she was now in the family way.

She wrote telling David the news so bad  
Saying "I am with child and You're the dad! "  
David did not like hearing of his shame  
So he planned and schemed to avoid the blame

(To be continued)

Royston Allen

## David And Bathsheba (Part 3)

He who'd killed lions and a giant man  
was slain by this beautiful woman.  
Her pure loveliness had captured his soul  
and now he had to face sins awful toll.

But he schemed and contrived and planned.  
Gave no thought to the fact that he'd be damned  
when he told the captain of his great army,  
"Send Uriah her husband home to me"

Hoping Uriah would bed with his wife  
thus saving him from his trouble and strife.  
But Uriah, was a man of valour  
had slept outside and not with Bathsheba.

So David sent Uriah back to the battle front  
carrying his own royal death warrant  
"Put him in the thick of the battle, " it said  
"And leave him all alone until he's dead! "

To be continued

Royston Allen

## David And Bathsheba (Part 4)

Great was the passion in David the king  
that drove him to do this dastardly thing.  
Uriah the Hittite had now been slain  
so that David his new conquest could gain.

The King of Israel was free to do  
Those things that he had always wanted too  
So Bathsheba became his new wife  
and he was enjoying his kingly life

Time passed by and David had forgotten  
his deeds so shameful and so rotten  
But God remembered and saw everything  
And sent Nathan the prophet to see the king

Nathan stood before king David now  
and began to explain to David how  
a rich man, poor man and little ewe lamb  
became entangled in a dangerous game.

The rich man took everything and killed the ewe  
And there was nothing the poor man could do.  
David the shepherd king ranted and raved  
He thought that the rich man was so depraved.

Saying "As sure as the Lord lives he should die, "  
"Tell me who he is." Was the king's reply  
"YOU ARE THE MAN, " Nathan the prophet said  
Filling the king with foreboding and dread.

to be continued

Royston Allen

## David And Bathsheba (Part 5)

Nathan's inspired and Spirit driven dart  
had convicted David and pierced his heart.  
"Oh what a wretched man I am, " he cried,  
"That because of my lust a man has died."

God then said, "I anointed you as king  
and gave you land, power and everything."  
In anguish and with despair David cried,  
"Oh, Lord my God, Your wrath is justified."

"I confess my transgression and iniquity  
in your great love please have mercy on me."  
"For I've sinned and done evil in your sight,  
and the things that I have done were not right."

David was a man after God's own heart  
but he'd slipped badly after a great start,  
and though he had fasted, pleaded and cried,  
his son by Bathsheba fell ill and died.

The things David had done displeased the Lord  
and divided his kingdom by the sword.  
But he confessed to God and everyone  
and we see what he said in Psalm 51.

Read on in the Bible and you will see  
God cleansed David from his iniquity.  
But it's a terrible web we can weave  
When we start to plot and plan to deceive.

Royston Allen

# Days Of Affluence Have Passed Me By

Living on a shoestring, making ends meet  
Providing food and comfort's no mean feat  
My days of affluence have passed me by  
Slipping even further the more I try

Royston Allen

# Death Is Dead Because Jesus Is Alive!

In sheer desperation the darkness tried to quench the light  
hiding Him in a borrowed tomb away from this world's sight.  
For three days it bound Him while heavens angels held their breath  
But now in glorious triumph He broke the chains of death

Now the prison gates of hell have been burst open wide  
and Death has been conquered by Jesus Christ the Crucified  
and Satan's domain ended by Loves pure sacrifice.  
For Christ has risen in the power of an endless life.

·  
He's alive! He's alive! He has risen from the dead.  
The Lord Jesus Christ has risen just like He said.  
He's alive! He's alive! He's alive for evermore.  
Yes! He's won the victory. Jesus Christ whom I adore.

Royston Allen

# Death No Longer Has A Hold On Me

I was dead and in sins sepulchre lay  
And then I heard the voice of Jesus say  
'Come out from the dead', and I came to Him  
and stood at the cross wrapped in all my sin

He washed me in His blood so pure and clean  
I was made the cleanest I'd ever been  
Sins linen bands He removed from my soul  
and I stood before Him restored and whole

Come witness the miracle that took place.  
Here stands a poor sinner saved by His grace  
For the Holy Spirit has quickened me  
and the power of Jesus set me free

The grave no longer gloats in victory  
It's been conquered by the King of Glory  
and Death no longer has a hold on me  
now that my Lord Jesus has set me free

Written after reading John 11: 17-44

Royston Allen

# Deep Darkness Spread Throughout All The Land

Deep darkness spread throughout all the land that day  
as men nailed Him to the cross and had their way.  
There full atonement for humankind was made  
as our sins upon the Lamb of God were laid.

Sin divided the Triune Godhead that day  
for as He hung there The Father looked away.  
"My God, My God, why have you forsaken me?"  
He cried when hanging upon that awful tree.

Alone, there upon the cross He bore my shame  
and beneath the wrath of God He took my blame.  
Then into the Holiest place He ventured  
drawing back the great curtain as He entered.

And in that inner sanctuary He stood  
cleansing this poor sinner with His precious blood.  
A never to be repeated sacrifice  
He made as my scapegoat and paid the price.

From the top to bottom the curtain was torn  
as the penalty for my sinfulness was borne.  
Now with reverence and awe I can approach  
the throne of God without rebuke or reproach.

Written as prelude to Easter and based on Matthew 27: 45-56

Royston Allen

# Deep Silences Like Thunderbolts Were Hurled

Deep silences like thunderbolts were hurled  
through the noiseless deafness of my quiet world.  
These sounds were generated from within  
for my ears just could not take the sounds in.

From the world outside no sound could be heard  
no clashing of drums or song of a bird.  
My eyes could see your lips talking to me  
but what you said remained a mystery.

Cut off from the noisy world all around  
and from its vast cacophony of sound.  
I could not hear dogs bark or babies cry,  
the rustling wind or river rippling by.

Then there down by the Sea of Galilee  
they begged Jesus to lay His hands on me.  
I was deaf and dumb and could hardly talk  
but Jesus took me aside for a walk.

He reached out touching my tongue and my ear  
cried out "Ephphatha" and then I could hear.  
My tongue was loosened and I could now speak  
and was no longer an outcast or freak.

Overwhelmed and amazed at everything  
I heard all the people His praises sing.  
For although Jesus told them not to tell  
they told everyone He'd done all things well.

\*("Ephphatha!" means "Be opened!") .  
Written after reading Mark 7: 31-37

Royston Allen

# Did Death Really Win The Victory?

"He is mine boasted the grave in victory  
He has died so now He belongs to me."  
But Satan could not hold onto his prey  
and Jesus tore the bars of Death away.

He is the Resurrection and the Life  
and has conquered death through His sacrifice.  
Rising in the power of endless Life  
Victory now belonged to Jesus Christ.

Those awful gates of Hell burst open wide  
releasing all the captives kept inside.  
Now Death can no longer harm you and me  
because of Jesus we have been set free.

Royston Allen

# Did You See What Jesus Did?

"Unclean, unclean" the leper had to say  
and sadly watch the people run away.  
But then to Jesus at the mountainside he came  
to be healed of all his sickness and his shame.

Wow! Did you see what Jesus went and did?  
He touched the man from whom the people hid.  
The Holy One embraced this unclean soul  
taking away his shame to make him whole.

Jesus wants to do this for you and me,  
for stricken and smitten of God was He.  
All of our sins upon Him have been laid  
when on the cross the price of sin He paid.

There on Calvary's hill His blood He shed  
and for our healing He suffered and bled.  
Then, "Father, forgive, them" out loud He cried  
and the decree of God was satisfied.

The leprosy of sin on Him was laid  
as the price upon that cross Jesus paid,  
and deep healing of body, soul and mind  
at the cross of Calvary we can find.

Written after reading Matthew 8: 1-4

Royston Allen

# Dreams Waiting To Be Dreamt

Young people are:

The future of our world  
Flowers yet unfurled  
Boundless energies of life  
Potentials for love or strife.

Protégées yet untapped  
Diamonds to be unwrapped  
Sometimes treated with contempt  
Dreams still waiting to be dreamt

Royston Allen

# Each Sub Atomic Particle

Each sub atomic particle  
sprang into being at Your call  
When You spoke the words 'Let there be.'  
and formed the greatest galaxy.

All things have been created Lord  
by Your powerful spoken word.  
Without You things would ever be  
for You hold them in harmony.

Creator of the universe  
Whose handiwork is so diverse.  
Things immeasurable by man  
are measured by Your mighty span.

Such smallness and immensity  
in this scale of diversity  
somewhere in between them fits man  
and he is central to Your plan

When You created man dear Lord  
it was not by Your spoken word.  
Instead You knelt upon the ground  
and gathered dust into a mound.

Atoms knitted together there  
forming man with such tender care.  
Then as Your loving lips met his  
divine life entered with Your kiss.

Fearfully and wonderfully  
he was made for angels to see.  
Man in fellowship with God talked  
and in the garden with You walked.

Sin entered the created world  
as Adam's defiance unfurled.  
Death for sin had now been declared!  
However could mankind be spared?

But God already had a plan  
that would forgive the sins of man.  
For He would come into the earth  
born as a Babe by virgin birth.

Human salvation would take place  
when the Saviour of our race  
would take on human flesh and guise  
giving his life in sacrifice.

Royston Allen

# Embraced In The Arms Of Your Love

Your arms of love enfold around me  
and embrace me in passion so warmly  
They entwine me with great emotion  
Expressing your love and your devotion

I feel like a child so secure and so safe  
Locked inside your sweet loving embrace  
Safely enfolded in your loving charms  
Held tightly and tenderly in your arms

They bring me so close to you loving heart  
Dear Soul Mate nothing shall drive us apart  
I feel the sweet warmth of your love for me  
When held by your arms so passionately

Outstretched so wide your sweet love displaying  
"I love you so much, " is what they're saying  
With the same desire I wrap my arms round you  
Tightly cocooning you as lovers do

Though loved as a child in a large family  
I never thought that love like ours could be  
My understanding of loves ability  
thought it could be stretched beyond capacity

You refused to accept such limitations on love  
showing me warmth from heaven above  
I've never experienced such love like this  
It's the love of Christ's and as strong as His

So vast and wide and so freely given  
lifting my soul to the heights of heaven  
With love left over for others to share  
Reaching out to them with your loving care

Let us both wrap ourselves in loves embrace  
and lose ourselves in this dear love of grace  
A love that will not let each other go  
A love that will endure life's tests and grow

Resting in the warmth of this love that's ours  
Secure in the knowledge of its powers  
No matter what comes we're safe in the Lord  
For underneath us are the arms of God.

Royston Allen

# Everlasting Love

'Twas over 45 years ago that we became aware  
of each other at school and sweet love did flare.  
Unhindered by youth our love in infancy began  
and had started according to God's great plan.

Then to Stratford by coach we went on our way  
to see Romeo and Juliet the Shakespearean play.  
Such a great love story penned so many years ago  
and tragic relationship which ended in such woe.

Can such love as theirs exist in this world today?  
Then in our hearts something happened that day  
unknown to us the seed of lasting love was laid  
and began in us as Romeo and Juliet was played.

When we returned home from that wonderful day  
we met again in the clay pit in loves sweet way.  
We walked and talked together as young lovers do  
enjoying gazing at stars and looking for planets too.

I played the leading role in the annual school play  
as a gallant knight I kept all the ruffians at bay.  
And then all victorious I sweet Jennifer embraced  
'Oh dear', you looked so red and all embarrassed.

To church I went and soon found Christ as my Lord  
and into my heart entered the great love of God.  
But tragedy struck as it did in Romeo and Juliet  
'She does not love me', I thought with deep regret

You were too young to understand love so strong  
I was too serious and my approach was all wrong.  
To the background of your heart I had to withdraw  
to wait patiently for the flame to be lit once more.

And this seed of love God had sown into my heart  
lay dormant waiting another opportunity to start.  
Whilst on an Outward Bound Course on Dartmoor  
by letter, love was fanned into a flame once more.

The love I had could not be deterred in any way  
I even climbed a ladder to your bedroom one Sunday.  
My lips met yours early one wonderful morn  
and by the garden gate we kissed well before the dawn.

Like Romeo and Juliet had died for their love  
we too laid down life to sin our love to prove.  
Dead in Christ but now alive in God we stand  
love grew and we were married as God planned.

He created our marriage with heavenly blessing  
as 'Finlandia' He made the church bells ring.  
Our love grew and with three children was blessed  
love was tested and like true love withstood the test.

It blossomed as we weathered the storms of life  
I love you my dear, You're such a wonderful wife.  
The love we have comes from Christ Jesus our Lord  
a lasting love that is founded upon God's word.

That young girl who smote my heart that day  
still has my love and will for many years I pray.  
What God began in us at Stratford so long ago  
has blossomed into the love that we now know.

Our love has grown stronger through the years  
and withstood all the tests of time and tears.  
No tragedy will be able to destroy this great love  
nothing will separate us from the love of God above.

By God's good grace we will take it into eternity  
a love much stronger than Shakespeare's tragedy.  
Yes love much stronger than theirs really does exist  
such love we have for each other is heavenly bliss.

Little did we know that more than forty years later  
that seed of love would grow and blossom even greater  
into the wonderful love that will not let each other go.  
For you are my own sweet Juliet and I your Romeo



# Fan Into Flames

Fan into flames the dying embers Lord  
and set me on fire by Your Living Word.  
Filled by Your Holy Spirit let me be  
radiating Christ to all that I see.

Royston Allen

# Fish And Chips Down At The Seaside

Fish and chips down at the seaside  
washed down with a bottle of wine.  
A beautiful woman sat at my side  
'twas a wonderful way to dine.

The sun shone in a sky so clear  
as the waves broke upon the shore.  
'was great to be with you my dear;  
for you're the one whom I adore.

Royston Allen

# Floundering Faith

I have lost my faith and drifted away.  
My zeal has all gone and I cannot pray.  
The church is an anathema to me  
and is the last place that I want to be.

Those many years in which I attended  
are forgotten now my faith has ended.  
Something in me has diminished and died  
and as it disappeared I wept and cried.

I feel so angry and very uptight  
and wonder if things will ever be right.  
I want to run but cannot quite let go  
Just what will happen now I do not know.

Then Jesus said, &quot;My child do you not know  
that I will never, ever let you go.&quot;  
&quot;I understand what you are going through  
and will walk along this rough road with you.&quot;

&quot;My love for you is so great and so free  
and is much stronger than your love for me.&quot;  
&quot;Remember that I stand here at your side  
with arms all inviting and opened wide.&quot;

Royston Allen

# For Every Moment Of Every Year

I praise God for each and every year  
that I have been married to you my dear.  
Each day has been such a delight to spend  
with you my lovely soul mate and my friend

You are more precious than silver or gold  
a joy and pleasure to love and to hold.  
Our lives are inseparably entwined  
united in love our lives are combined

My lovely wife so wonderful and fair  
each moment is a privilege to share.  
You're the one that God has given to me  
filling my life with love and harmony

Royston Allen

# For We Have Been Set Free

His body was broken, &quot;Forgive them, &quot; He said.  
Words of love spoken as His blood was shed.  
So come and feel with me His blood applied  
for we have been set free because He died.

Royston Allen

# Four Anchors During The Storms Of Life

Sometimes sad things happen during our life  
they flare up suddenly causing us strife.  
No sun or stars shine during night or day  
so four anchors we drop to hold our stay.

The first anchor is the teaching of the Lord  
for we all believe and trust in His Word  
knowing that He is aware of our plight  
and that we are never far from His sight.

In fellowship we link our shields of faith  
braving the storm together we feel safe.  
Love for each other is an anchor sweet  
and united we seek the storms' defeat.

Then prayer's anchor we lower away  
for we know that Jesus likes us to pray  
and feel that He is with us in the boat  
and that He's able to keep us afloat.

After breaking bread we then shared the cup  
remembering that Jesus never gave up.  
Anchored in the One who rose from the grave  
knowing He is mighty and strong to save.

Then the storm subsides and the sorrows cease  
as He gives to us His heavenly peace  
and the healing balm that Jesus can bring  
reaches the depths of our inmost being.

We feel Him lift us out of our despair  
and rest in the calm of His presence there.  
Looking up into His wonderful face  
deep soothing within our spirit takes place.

As His arms enfold us in love we sense  
the preciousness of His wondrous presence.  
After resting in His loving embrace,  
once more the world's challenges we can face.

Royston Allen

# Fragmented Christ

Forgive us dear Lord when the church withdraws  
in denominations behind closed doors.  
Presenting you as a fragmented Christ,  
forgetting the reason for Your sacrifice.

Help us Lord to be as one at your side  
and not allow our differences to divide.  
By uniting, Your beauty is unfurled  
portraying Your full splendour to the world

Royston Allen

# Freedom

Freedom to give  
Freedom to live  
Freedom to question why

Freedom to walk  
Freedom to talk  
Freedom to live or to die

Freedom to sing  
Freedom to swing  
Freedom to just walk on by

Freedom to speak  
Freedom to seek  
Freedom to laugh or to cry

Freedom to work  
Freedom to shirk  
Freedom to save or to buy

Freedom to please  
Freedom to tease  
Freedom to smile or to sigh

Freedom to be  
Freedom to see  
Freedom to aspire so high

Freedom to touch  
Freedom to clutch  
Freedom to grant or deny

Freedom that's mine  
Freedom divine  
Freedom no money can buy

Royston Allen

# From A Distance

From a distance Lord I followed You  
as I wondered what the crowd would do.  
There undetected I moved with stealth  
Keeping silent walking by myself.

In the distance You were on Your own  
before the Sanhedrin all alone.  
By the fireside I stood keeping warm  
leaving You alone to face the storm.

Then, 'You're one of them' I heard her say  
so I turned my head and looked away.  
'I don't know this man, ' out loud I said  
and cursing denied my Lord instead.

Far from You my Lord I swore out loud  
unable now to hide in the crowd.  
With oaths and curses as I stood there  
three times denying they heard me swear.

Your eyes met mine in the distance Lord  
they spoke far louder than any word.  
For the way, Lord that You looked at me  
convicted me of hypocrisy.

I felt so ashamed of what I'd done  
and into the distance tried to run.  
Though I wept and sobbed deep tears of grief  
I was unable to find relief.

In the distance as You climbed the hill  
I kept myself hidden there until  
You were led away and crucified.  
The Lord I'd forsaken and denied.

'Too late, ' I thought as I saw You die.  
'Too late to say sorry, ' was my cry.  
So I left behind that shameful cross  
and went back fishing feeling my loss.

All through the night I was toiling there  
as the dawn rose I looked in despair.  
Then a voice called out loud from the shore  
'On the other side you'll catch much more.'

On the other side we filled our net.  
So many fish I'll never forget.  
I leapt out of the boat straight away  
when, 'It's the Lord, ' I heard someone say.

Swimming to join You there by the fire,  
to be close to You was my desire.  
The others joined with us at the meal  
their wonder unable to conceal.

Three times You asked me if I loved You.  
Three times I said 'Lord, You know I do.'  
I thought as we dined by the sea shore  
'I'll not keep my distance anymore.'

Mathew 26: 58 - But Peter followed Jesus at a distance.

Royston Allen

# From Doom And Gloom To Ecstasy

His body had been wrapped and firmly bound  
as it lay dead and lifeless in the ground.  
The stone rolled over shutting out the light  
and the door of death was sealed up so tight

Outside the grave all hope has been shattered  
despair was rife, His disciples scattered.  
Where will they all go and what shall they do?  
For all their hopes had been centred on You.

All forlorn, they did not know what to say  
defeat and disappointment filled their day.  
Then Mary came running into the room  
with this wonderful message from the tomb.

He's alive! He has come back from the dead  
and He has arisen just like He said.  
Defeating death and conquering the grave  
then rising with mighty power to save.

Jesus is alive! Come with me and see  
for He has won the mighty victory.  
Rejoice with me as the good news I tell  
that He has triumphed over death and hell.

Death's been conquered by Christ the crucified  
for the doors of death He burst open wide.  
Rising in the power of endless life  
conquering Satan by His sacrifice.

Royston Allen

# From The Slime To The Sublime

Some believe we began in the primeval slime  
back near the dawning of our earthly time.  
A fortuitous concord of atoms are we  
Evolving by chance throughout our history.

Composed of stardust and other chemistry  
Just one of the higher mammals are you to me  
A hominid made by natural selection  
Formed when evolution altered our direction

We belong to no one and are all on our own  
A member of the human race standing alone  
Answerable only to ourselves and society  
and are responsible for our own destiny

At the top of the evolutionary tree  
On a planet in the Milky Way Galaxy  
We'll be dethroned as evolution gathers pace  
For we'll not always occupy the topmost place

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But we're created by God and fashioned by love  
With a 'designer label' from our Lord above  
'Made in God's image' is written for all to see  
So fearfully and wonderfully made are we

'You are a new creation, ' we hear God say  
'Born again and no longer made of earthly clay  
A child of Mine all washed and cleansed and made anew  
Set free from sin and Satan has no hold on you'

For The Almighty God says 'My child you are Mine  
Made by Me and portraying My image divine  
Moulded and fashioned by My tender, loving care  
You are My family and My kingdom you'll share

'You are so precious and important to Me

So special that I gave my life to set you free  
And now you're walking along the heavenly way  
On your journey home to Me', we hear our God say

Royston Allen

# From Womb To Tomb Is My Life Going To Be

I had never, ever seen the light of day  
and have had to use a stick to find my way.  
From womb to tomb is my life going to be  
walking in darkness because I cannot see?

'Lord who did wrong' someone said,  
'Was it this man or his parents instead? '  
'No one had sinned' I heard Jesus say.  
'For you will see the glory of God today.'

Just there as we stood to my great surprise  
He made some mud and pasted it on my eyes.  
Then He told me to go to the place called 'Sent'  
So off to the Pool of Siloam I went.

As I washed my eyes I received my sight  
and for the very first time could see sunlight.  
Saw men and animals, trees and the sky  
and watched all the people walking by.

Blind leaders of the blind they did not realise  
that it was the Christ who had opened my eyes.  
For until my eyes were opened by the Lord  
I had remain blind and dead to God's word.

Written after reading John 9: 1-12

Royston Allen

# Get Up, Go To Work, Go Home, Go To Bed

Get up, go to work, go home, go to bed.  
Surely life's about more than this I said?  
Working very hard and late ev'ry day  
to earn enough my old debts just to pay.

Life must consist of so much more than this.  
Someone please tell me what the purpose is!  
Cannot anyone out there please show me  
what I must do in order to be free?

Then, I heard the Lord Jesus say to me.  
'You can have life much more abundantly.  
For I'm the door and if you enter in  
then your brand new life with Me will begin.'

'For these things of earth will just pass away  
but the life that I give is here to stay.'  
So I turned around and I followed Him  
and my life is no longer looking grim.

I still have to work hard to earn my pay  
but with Jesus there's purpose to each day,  
What's more the future's certain and secure  
with him there in His kingdom for evermore.

Royston Allen

# Giving Thanks For The Bread

Lord, here our faith is fed  
as we break this bread,  
feeling your tender touch  
knowing you love us so much

How can we ever show  
the debt of love we owe,  
as from your hand we receive  
the forgiveness that we need?

Lord, in this sacred way  
each one of us can say;  
thank you for dying for me,  
thank you for setting me free.

Royston Allen

# Giving Thanks For The Wine

Lord, it's a pleasure to dine  
and drink such precious wine.  
Feeling its power within  
cleansing us from our sin

How can we ever show  
the debt of love we owe?  
For you have paid the price  
by your loving sacrifice

Lord, in this sacred way  
each one of us can say;  
thank you for saving for me,  
thank you for setting me free.

Royston Allen

# Go Now!

Go now, for I am sending you.  
Go now, so that I can reach out through you.  
Go now, for I am empowering you.  
Go now, and do the things that I would do.

Go now, and touch someone for me.  
Go now, so that others may be set free.  
Go now, that all people my love shall see.  
Go now, and my disciple you shall be.

Royston Allen

# God's Arithmetic

Using one and one to only make two  
with God sometimes just will not always do  
His arithmetic is exponential  
and not confined to human potential.

As the people were sat down on the ground  
and the loaves and fishes were passed around  
a miracle then took place in the countryside  
as the loaves and fishes were multiplied.

God worked outside human experience  
and performed miracles that defied science.  
With those little loaves and a few fishes  
He satisfied the multitudes wishes.

Royston Allen

# God's Only Rule

There was a sneaky, slimy, nasty snake  
who encouraged poor Eve, Gods' law to break.  
The fruit on the tree looked so wonderful  
and she reached out and broke God's only rule.

A great chain of events had now begun  
for her act was to affect everyone.  
The relationship with God had been broken  
and awful words of judgement were spoken.

"The soul that sins shall die" the judgement said  
and Adam and Eve looked at God with dread.  
Death and sin had now come upon the earth  
and all humankind stood condemned from birth.

But God in His mercy had another way  
and sent His Only Son to save the day  
By His sacrifice we are forgiven  
and once more be accepted into heaven.

Royston Allen

# Going Home

Everyday the father longed to see  
His lost son come back to the family  
Looking out his heart would yearn  
hoping each day his son would return

For the son had taken his inheritance  
and left without a backward glance  
To spend his great fortune having fun  
was the intention of this youngest son

Wasting his time in riotous revelry  
Living a life of sin and debauchery  
Gained many friends through his wealth  
Sang and danced and enjoyed himself

But then the time came to his dismay  
when his money began to drain away  
Then all his friends left him alone  
To cope with life all on his own

Then a severe famine came his way  
and he took a job to survive each day  
Feeding the swine he wanted to fill  
His empty stomach with the pig swill

Cold and miserable and full of dismay  
He thought of his family so far away  
'Here I am starving to death, ' he said  
'Whilst my fathers servants still have bread'

So off he went this Prodigal Son  
Famished, penniless and all alone  
But the father saw him far away  
and ran to meet him on the way

It brought to the father such delight  
To see this great heart warming sight  
For all the time the son had been away  
The father looked out for him each day

'Father I've sinned and don't deserve  
To be your son so I've come to serve  
Forgive me and take me on I pray  
To be your hired servant from this day'

'Kill the fatted calf and let us celebrate'  
The father said because the news was great  
'For my son has returned from the dead  
Clothe him with the best robe, ' he said

But his brother could not understand  
The reason why the party was so grand  
'Father I've always been good, ' he said  
'Why didn't you give me a party instead'

'Son all that I have belongs to you  
You could have one when you wanted to  
But this is my son who once was dead  
and has now returned to me, ' he said

This wonderful parable that Jesus told  
Speaks of a son returning to the fold  
I too was just like that prodigal child  
So lost and helpless and all beguiled

Then I went to the cross of the crucified  
where Jesus greeted me arms opened wide  
By His shed blood removed my disgrace  
and held me in His loving embrace

Royston Allen

# Grumbles Into Gratefuls'

Turning grumbles into gratefuls'  
and all my worries into joys.  
Full of lovings and not hatefuls  
as now with praise my tongue employs.

Jesus makes such a difference  
to me each and every day  
as with wonder and reverence  
I walk with Him along the way

An attitude of gratitude  
Jesus Christ has given to me  
enlightening and brightening  
the world that is all around me

Royston Allen

# Happy New Year To

My poems were trapped with their wings tightly curled  
until PoemHunter freed them up to fly the world.  
Now in cyberspace they can take their place.  
to be read and seen on the world wide screen.

Thank you and a Happy New Year to you all

Roy

Royston Allen

# Have A Wonderful Christmas

Meaningful shall be the preparations.  
Meaningful, the chants and incantations.  
Meaningful and with purpose all shall be.  
Meaning full, when Christ the centre be.

Christmas is much more than just the decorations  
and so much more than the party celebrations.  
It is not just eating turkey or drinking wine.  
For with Christ at the centre it becomes divine.

Let's light the candles and really decorate.  
Let's put up the Christmas lights and celebrate.  
Let's eat the turkey and all have so much more fun  
as we remember the birth of God's Beloved Son.

Royston Allen

# Have You Ever Really Wondered?

Have you ever really wondered,  
stopped your busyness and pondered  
and taken the time to work out  
what Christmas is really all about?

Why all the Christmas decorations  
and hard work and preparations?  
Why do we give all the presents  
if it's only just a pretence?

Come let us go on a Journey  
and ask God to help us to see  
that in Bethlehem far away  
God came to earth on Christmas day.

Hear the angels sing from heaven  
'Peace on earth and good will to men'  
Join shepherds looking down in awe  
as God in the manger they saw.

For this wondrous child born on earth  
Who came to us through virgin birth  
is Jesus Christ the Risen Lord  
and Everlasting Son of God.

This was an incredible plan  
to be born on earth as a man.  
The Immortal, God Only Wise  
became a babe to pay sins price.

Now we have found the real reason  
why we celebrate this season.  
Through this event in history  
God showed His love for you and me.

For that Child in Bethlehem born  
has heralded a brand new dawn.  
God Himself had come to the earth  
to redeem mankind through new birth.

Royston Allen

# He Came And Washed My Feet So Tenderly.

For many years my feet had gone astray  
but repenting walked to Jesus today.  
There He did an amazing thing for me  
He came and washed my feet so tenderly.

Kneeling down on the ground before me there  
He washed them so clean with such loving care.  
And looking into His eyes I could see  
the love and compassion He had for me.

For His poor feet had climbed up Calvary  
where they were impaled and wounded for me;  
There He endured such agony and pain  
So that He could remove each sinful stain

Royston Allen

# He Chose The Cross

'Father, not My will, but Yours', He said  
and chose on the cross His blood to shed.  
To bear the pain and wear my shame  
even though He was not to blame.

Lash by lash the price He paid  
as my sins upon Him were laid.  
'It is finished', was His cry  
and for my life He chose to die

Waves of mercy flowed from the cross  
His blood was poured, my soul to wash  
Gone as far as the East is from the West  
My sins are forgiven and I am so blessed.

Because of You, Lord Jesus I go free  
Because You died for me at Calvary  
Because You hung there in my stead  
Because Your precious blood was shed.

Royston Allen

# He Chose To Climb The Hill And Not Turn Back

"Father, not My will, but Yours be done, " He said  
then climbed the hill to the cross His blood to shed.  
There He chose to bear my pain and wear my shame  
even though He was innocent and not to blame.

A load much heavier than the cross He bore  
piercing deeper than the crown of thorns He wore.  
He was stricken and smitten of God for me  
and my sin had divided God's divinity.

There lash by lash the price for each sin was paid  
as all my guilt and shame upon Him was laid.  
Then, "It is finished, " in victory He cried  
as He bowed His head upon that cross and died.

Deep waves of love and mercy flowed from the cross  
as His blood was poured out all my sins to wash.  
They're gone as far as the East is from the West  
and I am now forgiven and very blessed.

Because You hung there on the cross in my stead.  
Because Your blood was upon the altar shed.  
Because of You, Lord Jesus I now go free.  
Because You chose the road to Calvary.

Royston Allen

# He Crossed All Boundaries

Jesus broke man-made codes and crossed the boundaries  
and did not agree with the scribes and Pharisees  
but reached out to the outcast and those left outside  
welcoming them all with His loving arms opened wide

'Though He had come to Israel He broke their rule  
for He was a kind man and could never be cruel.  
Leaping the boundaries between Jew and Gentile  
He reached out to the woman with His loving smile.

Then He granted her request because of her faith  
healing her daughter from her demonic disgrace.  
Not just crumbs from the table but freeing her child  
as both the mother and daughter were reconciled

This wonderful example Jesus showed to us;  
we who cause great divisions and create such a fuss.  
Helping us to see the child for whom He had died  
bringing harmony into every single divide.

Lord, give us the strength to break down every boundary  
and to reach out in love to the people that we see  
and not let colour, nationality or gender decide  
causing a great big chasm and awful divide.

Let's turn the other cheek and not be arrogant but meek.  
Greet our enemy with a smile and walk the extra mile.  
Give to those who want to borrow and love as though there's no tomorrow.  
For following Jesus is about turning selfish values inside out.

Royston Allen

# He Passed The Test!

When tempting the Lord Jesus Satan said  
'Command all these stones to turn into bread.'  
'Man shall not live by bread alone, ' Jesus said  
'But by the words that come from God instead.'

Then he took Jesus to the temple height  
saying 'Throw yourself down, you'll be alright.'  
'For His angels will protect you from harm'  
'So You have no cause for any alarm.'

Jesus answered him, for He knew what was best,  
'Do not put the Lord your God to the test.'  
Then causing Jesus earths kingdoms to see  
'I'll give you these if you bow down to me'

'Away from me Satan', Jesus then said,  
'I will worship God and serve Him instead.'  
Satan failed in what he attempted  
to make Jesus sin when he was tempted.

The Lord withstood temptations greatest test.  
Then angels ministered to help Him rest.  
He was determined to complete God's plan  
to bring eternal salvation to man.

Many doubts and fears come across our way  
but with God's help we can still make headway.  
By believing what it says in God's Word  
and trusting the promises from the Lord.

For I am so often tempted to sin  
and I am full of fears and doubts within.  
But then back to the cross I can still go  
and there God's forgiveness and cleansing know.

Royston Allen

# He Said That He Would Do It

Jesus said that He would do it  
and He just walked on right through it.  
He burst Death's stronghold open wide  
For Hell could not keep Him inside.

Royston Allen

# He Walked Away

I have great wealth Lord, What must I do?  
I want eternal life so I have come to You  
All the commandments I've obeyed and kept  
What else must I do eternal life to get?

'Go sell your possessions and give to the poor'  
'Then follow Me and I will tell you more'  
Hearing this the man turned and walked away  
For him the price was too much to pay!

.....

Lord Jesus, may I not walk away  
thinking that it is too much to pay.  
For the price was paid by You my Lord  
so please help me to trust in Your Word  
to come to You and in repentance bow.  
Then I shall have eternal life now.

Written after reading Matthew 19: 16-26

Royston Allen

# He Walks With Us

The Lord is with us every day  
as He walks with us along life's way.  
Every moment is filled with grace  
as we gaze upon His wondrous face

Royston Allen

# He Was A Carpenter. He Worked With Wood.

He was a Carpenter. He worked with wood.  
His work was flawless. His work was good.  
'Come to Me, ' He said, 'and I'll give you rest  
For my yoke is easy and My way is best'

He spoke of heaven and He spoke of hell  
Great words of wisdom He spoke so well  
He reached out to all and cured the blind  
Opening their eyes and freeing their mind

'What manner of man is this, ' the people cried  
'He's the Son of God, ' the prophets replied.  
But they took the Carpenter to Calvary  
and went and nailed Him to a rugged tree.

This great Carpenter. This Man divine.  
This Friend of sinners. This Friend of mine.  
Placed so much value upon my soul  
that He willingly died to make me whole.

Royston Allen

# He Who Had Been Dead Was Dead No More

'He's mine' boasted the grave in victory  
'He is dead so now he belongs to me'  
But Death had forgotten about the One  
Who's God's One and Only Belovèd Son.

Jesus had arrived upon that sad scene  
giving hope where only despair had been.  
'I am the Resurrection and Life, ' said He  
'The power of Death is subject to me.'

'Where have you laid him? ' sadly Jesus sighed  
'Come and see, Lord, ' both the women replied.  
Seeing their helplessness at the graveside  
Deep tears of sorrow the Son of God cried.

They opened the tomb, rolled the stone away  
Then they heard Jesus in a loud voice say  
'Lazarus come out' and amazingly they saw  
That he who had been dead was dead no more.

'Remove the grave clothing and let him go'  
and each semblance of death was removed so  
and His power over death Jesus did show  
it that town of Bethany long ago.

Royston Allen

# He Will Keep Me Afloat

I can step out of the boat  
but can I walk on water?  
Will Jesus keep me afloat?  
Or will I sink and falter?

I'll fix my eyes upon Him  
and I'll take that step of faith.  
Although the outlook's grim  
I know He will keep me safe.

Royston Allen

# He Wore His Gospel Shoes Today

He wore his gospel shoes again today  
and with the church organ began to play  
such heaven blessed music to help us sing  
our songs of worship to Christ our king

Royston Allen

# He's Alive! He's Alive!

He's alive! He's alive! He has risen from the dead.  
The Lord Jesus Christ has risen just like He said.  
He's alive! He's alive! He's alive for evermore.  
He has won the victory, this Jesus whom I adore.  
For He's the resurrection and the life  
conquering death's forces by His sacrifice.

Royston Allen

# Heavenly Banquet

I went to the heavenly banquet  
The table that Jesus had set.  
and broke the bread and drank the wine  
nourishing this poor soul of mine.

Then my spirit soared heavenward  
as before His table I stood  
knowing that He loved me so much  
experiencing His tender touch.

I felt so loved and satisfied  
there with Jesus the crucified.  
The wine was rich, the bread so sweet  
as I worshipped there at His feet.

My soul fed very well that day  
as I journeyed upon my way.  
and back into my home I went  
with my spirit feeling content.

Royston Allen

# Heavenly Harmony

With nimble fingers dashing across the keyboard  
they created melody with every chord.  
My soul was lifted to heaven as they began  
their duet on the piano and church organ.

'Praise God, ' I said hearing the melodious sound  
bringing joy to us all as we gathered around.  
Joining in with our voices as we sang and praised  
and to heavens' mighty throne our anthem we raised.

'Thank You Lord, ' for the many gifts you have given  
and bestowed upon mere mortal men and women,  
so that we can gather together in Your name  
and with glorious harmony Your praise proclaim.

Earth was kissing heaven and heaven kissing earth  
as we sang out our praise with such gusto and mirth.  
We were in complete unity as we declared  
our love to You in that time together we shared.

Royston Allen

# Helen

For you, our dear Helen, life was so short  
so full of tears and with great sadness wrought.  
In tragic circumstances was your death  
as there alone in the grave you laid bereft.

For forty years you lay forgotten there  
and no one came to you, their grief to share.  
Then one day we were reminded of you,  
of all the hard times that you'd been through.

We were so determined that you should claim  
your rightful place within the Allen name.  
So we have found your lonely resting place  
and desire to hold you in our embrace.

We bring your dear mothers mortal remains  
Reuniting you both, dispelling all pains  
and embrace you into our family  
for we feel that's the place where you should be.

Jeff is standing here and would like to say  
that you are his daughter as from today.  
He loves your mother and now loves you too  
and has a pretty photograph of you.

Royston Allen

# Help My Unbelief

Help my unbelief, help me trust Your Word  
for I believe that You can do it Lord.  
You asked me to step out of the boat.  
I know that You can keep me afloat.

By looking at You Lord I can step out  
though the wind and the waves toss me about.  
Whatever comes my way I'll trust You Lord  
I know that I can depend upon your word.

Help me to walk with You like Enoch walked.  
He trusted You as you walked and talked.  
I want to walk through life by faith and not by sight.  
and be strong in the Lord and His great might.

Royston Allen

# Helping Us Through The Darkest Night

Waves filled the boat to their surprise  
and fear of death was in their eyes.  
Then through the storm a voice was heard  
the encouraging voice of the Good shepherd.

He'd seen His sheep struggling with their fear  
and came to comfort them and to draw near.  
They heard Him speak the words 'Fear not'  
and amidst the storm their fears they forgot.

'If it's You Jesus, ' Peter said to the Lord  
'Bid me come to You, I'll obey your word'  
Putting his fears to one side courageously  
he stepped outside the boat onto the sea.

Sailing this earthly sea we experience fears  
the storms of life can bring such tears.  
But Jesus comes and joins us in our plight  
and helps as we go through the darkest night.

Royston Allen

# Heralding The Hope Of A Glorious Summer

Spring with its explosion of new life and colour  
heralds the hope of a glorious summer.

Easter remembered has now past and gone  
but Christ's resurrection power continues on.

Royston Allen

## Here I Am - Send Me

There before the beginning, 'Send me', He said  
choosing the cross and to die in my stead.  
Determined to follow the pathway set.  
There in the garden drops of blood He sweat

'Father, Your will not mine be done' He said  
and knowing all things before He went ahead.  
Carrying His cross up the hill He went  
and as a sacrifice His life was spent.

For He climbed that steep hill to die in my stead.  
On there at Calvary His blood was shed.  
Hanging on that tree He took all the blame  
paying the price for all my sinful shame.

'My God, why have You disowned me', He cried  
and then laid down His life for me and died.  
It was for my transgressions He hung there  
and on His body my punishment bear.

Willingly He bore my sin and paid the price.  
Willingly He gave His life in sacrifice.  
Willingly taking my infirmities  
Willingly bearing my iniquities.

Written after reading Hebrews 10: 7

Royston Allen

# He's Alive!

He's alive! He's back from the dead!  
He has risen just like He said.  
Rising with the power to save.  
and conquering death and the grave.

He's alive! Come with me and see.  
For He has won the victory.  
Rejoice with me; the good news tell  
Jesus has conquered death and hell.

Royston Allen

# He's Mine Boasted The Grave In Victory

'He's mine' boasted the grave in victory  
'He is dead so now he belongs to me'  
Mary and Martha gazed on in despair  
Wishing that Jesus had been with them there

Then Martha met Jesus near Bethany  
coming to share their grief and agony  
She told Mary who also came to see  
and fell at His feet weeping helplessly.

'Lord if only you had been on the scene  
Then Lazarus' death would never have been'  
Four days he had lain in Death's sepulchre  
far beyond the reach of all earthly care

'Where have you laid him? ' sadly Jesus sighed  
'Come and see, Lord, ' both the women replied.  
Seeing their helplessness at the graveside  
Deep tears of sorrow the Son of God cried.

They opened the tomb, rolled the stone away  
Then they heard Jesus in a loud voice say  
'Lazarus come out, ' and the people saw  
that he who had been dead was dead no more

'Remove the grave clothing and let him go'  
and each semblance of death was removed so.  
His power over death Jesus did show  
in that town of Bethany long ago.

Written after reading John 11: 17-44

Royston Allen

# Holding On To The Moment

I wanted to hold on to the moment  
and never to let it go.  
I wanted to stay there forever but knew  
that it could never be so.  
I wanted it to go on and on and just hoped  
that it would never stop.  
But the moment had finished and I had to  
come down from the mountaintop.

But that precious moment did continue  
with me forever  
because it was locked there in my memory  
and it could never  
pass into the realms of oblivion and become lost  
in the vastness of time  
For Jesus is with me forever and ever  
and He will always be mine

Royston Allen

# How Many Breaths?

Life is so fragile and I live so close to death  
for eternity begins with my final breath.  
This mortal body is composed of flesh and bone  
but my soul lives has a life if its' own

These short years of mine are a wisp of smoke  
and will come to an end at midnight's final stroke.  
How many breaths will I breathe within my lifetime?  
How many heartbeats are there in this heart of mine?

A finite number for I am of mortal clay  
and the transient sands of time just slip away  
So to myself I say, 'breathe lungs breathe, beat heart beat'  
until all these days of mine are spent and complete.

Then my soul, which is that undying part of me  
will be taken to the realms of eternity.  
Ascending into heaven the source of its birth.  
No more confined to the limitations of earth.

Royston Allen

## How Many Times, Lord?

It's him Lord and he has done it again!  
Why can't he just stop and learn to refrain?  
He still wants me to forgive him once more  
But he's done it so many times before!

Just how many more times must I be nice?  
For I've already forgiven him twice!  
'Seventy seven times and more, ' You say  
If I wish to follow the Jesus Way

..... a few days later

It's me Lord and I've done it yet again!  
How I wish that I could learn to refrain.  
For I have done it many time before  
and come to You for forgiveness me more.

Written after hearing someone sharing some thoughts on Matthew 18.

Royston Allen

# I Am In Need Of A Listening Ear

I am burdened with sorrow and need a listening ear  
so I can tell of my longing for the one I loved so dear,  
who has been taken from me by the ravages of death,  
and of whose love I will remember `til my dying breath

The years fly by so speedily but I still feel the pains,  
and the sorrow of our sudden separation remains.  
My soul needs to tell out of the great love that I still feel  
for my partner and my soul mate so that my heart can heal

Royston Allen

# I Am The Man That I Am And The Sum Of All My Days

I am the man that I am and the sum of all my days  
but I desire to be the man that God wants me to be.  
God is still working in my life and is changing my ways  
and like a potter moulding clay He's transforming me.

This man of flesh is being changed to be more like his Lord  
for God reaching down from heaven to this man on earth  
and is breathing His Spirit in me through His Living Word  
Giving me with the kiss of life and the gift of new birth.

A new creation has begun in me through God's dear Son.  
Blessed Spirit complete the work I will not hinder You.  
Make me like Jesus and finish the work You have begun  
for I want to be like Him and do what He wants me to.

Keep changing me into the man that you have me to be  
that I may walk as Enoch walked and love and care like you.  
I know not how much time is left upon this earth for me  
but what I have I wish to spend doing the things You do.

Your mercy You have shown to me by the things you have done  
and I praise You for Your love during these difficult days.  
True repentance I have shown and Your healing has begun  
in this wretched worldly man by an awesome God of grace.

Royston Allen

# I Am, Always Was And Will Ever Be

I AM, always was and will ever be  
Constantly there throughout eternity.  
The Eternal Now and the Ageless One  
The Father, Holy Spirit and The Son.

Royston Allen

# I Attended My Funeral Today.

I attended my funeral today.  
My soul left my body and soared away.  
because I had breathed out my final breath  
and walked with Jesus through the Vale of Death.

For my soul no longer needed to share  
the dead body that lay in the coffin there  
because its sell by date had now expired.  
It was empty and was longer required.

A new body had been given to me  
one that was equipped for eternity.  
No longer subject to pain and decay  
just like Jesus had that first Easter day.

When you have grieved, I hope that you'll all see  
that we can once again united be.  
For each Christian death's a stepping stone  
and all of us shall meet before God's throne

Royston Allen

# I Believe

I believe that God came as Man to earth  
and was born to us by a virgin birth.  
I believe that He was then crucified  
when on the cross for us He bled and died.

I believe that He rose up from the grave  
Setting free from death those He came to save.  
I believe He soared up into heaven  
with power over all the kin's of men.

I believe that He will come back again  
and will then begin His eternal reign.  
I believe that this was God's wondrous plan  
for the salvation of the race of man.

I believe that God has sent His Spirit  
as proof of all that I shall inherit.  
This is my belief. I claim it as my own.  
But I'm so glad I do not believe alone.

Royston Allen

# I Cannot Stay A Baby

I cannot stay a baby if I'm to set you free  
for I have to climb the steep hill called Calvary.  
I need to leave the manger to become a man,  
and follow the path that completes Salvations plan.

Although you've just celebrated my nativity  
another thirty years have been given to me.  
There are people to heal and I've so much to say  
to spread the Good news and walk the heavenly way.

I've a battle to fight and many souls to win,  
Satan to conquer to free humankind from sin.  
There's miracles to do and a Gospel to tell,  
death to overpower and the forces of hell

There is no other way, for I must die your death  
and cry out "Father, forgive, " with my final breath.  
And then I shall see of the travail of my soul  
as myriads enter heaven, cleansed and made whole.

Royston Allen

# I Don'T Know How To Pray

I bow my head not knowing what to say.  
The list grows longer as I start to pray.  
For each one I try hard to intercede  
as for Your Grace and great Mercy I plead.  
In my prayers I bring each one to You  
helpless but knowing it'd best that I do.

Royston Allen

# I Don'T Know What He Saw In Me

I don't know what He saw in me  
to give His life on that dread tree.  
But with arms outstretched wide He cried  
for my redemption as He died.

My Lord, my God, my Love, my Life  
gave up Himself in sacrifice.  
Greater love has no man than this  
for my life He surrendered His.

Royston Allen

# I Dressed Differently Today

Wanting to dress in a different way  
these are the garments I put on today....

Using Compassion as my underdress  
I followed with Kindness and Gentleness  
Then Humility and Patience like a glove  
And on top I placed a garment of Love.

It made such a difference to my day  
and to the people I met on the way.

Royston Allen

# I Have Never Known Love Like This Before

I have never known love like this before.  
He loves, loves again and loves even more.  
Greater love has no man than this:  
that for my life He willingly gave His

Such love reaches out from beyond the grave  
as He stretches out wide His arms to save.  
This is love amazing and so divine,  
for I belong to Him and He is mine.

Royston Allen

# I Heard Your Cry As You First Breathed Air

The moment that you were born I was there  
and heard your cry as you first breathed in air.  
Thrilled by the sheer beauty of your small frame  
We decided that Ruth would be your name.

Such memories indelibly remain  
imprinted on my mind so clear and plain.  
You looked so beautiful and complete  
wrapped up in a bundle so small and neat.

Tenderly holding you close to my side  
'Thank You my Lord', my heart with wonder cried.  
'This miracle of life in my embrace  
was a boundless gift to us by God's grace.'

This gorgeous baby so fair and bright  
has cheered my life bringing me great delight.  
Praying for you every day as you grew  
we enjoyed watching the babe grow into you.

Royston Allen

# I Looked Into The Mirror Today

I looked into the mirror today  
and I just did not know what to say.  
For the person looking back at me  
was the person I'd turned out to be.

It was God's Word that I'd looked into  
and I did not know what to do.  
Then, 'Come to me', I heard Jesus say  
so to the cross I went straight away.

My sins had so disfigured my soul  
and I needed Him to make me whole.  
It required a miracle of grace  
to remove all my wretched disgrace.

As I stood there feeling all my shame  
I saw that He had taken the blame.  
He had shed His blood to make me clean.  
The cleanest that I had ever been.

Yet I still sin in my stubborn pride  
and His arms are still opened so wide.  
Why is it that I always delay  
to gaze into that mirror each day?

Royston Allen

# I Met With Jesus Today

I met with Jesus today  
Broke bread and took time to pray  
Poured the wine into a cup  
Breathed a sigh and drank it up

As His body was broken  
Deep words of love were spoken  
For He hung there on the tree  
and laid down His life for me.

Tears welled up as I sat there  
Thinking of His great and care  
How much He must have loved me  
to die that I might go free.

Royston Allen

# I Really Miss You Mum

My dear Mum, I miss you so very much.  
Just hearing your voice and feeling your touch.  
But you will always be a part of me  
living on in every memory.

Nobody else could do the things you'd do  
and no one else can ever be like you.  
So Mum, in this very special way  
I would like to say, "Happy Mother's Day"

Royston Allen

# I Said, 'see You In The Hospital My Dear'

I said, as I watched your mum disappear.  
'I'll see you in the hospital my dear';  
and as off in an ambulance she sped,  
'Will it be a girl or a boy', I said.

The next day she rang saying, 'It's a girl! '.  
To the hospital I went in a whirl.  
Little did I know what was to come,  
as gorgeous Max lay next to her mum.

Royston Allen

# I Stand Forgiven And I've Been Set Free

The cracks in my life have been filled by Christ  
through His perfect love and great sacrifice.

I stand forgiven and I've been set free  
for God looks on Jesus and pardons me

The blood He shed on the cross made me whole  
and like a healing balm it cleansed my soul.

I have never known love before like this  
for there can be no greater love than His.

Royston Allen

# I Want Eternal Life So I Have Come To You

I have great wealth Lord, What must I do?  
I want eternal life so I have come to You  
All the commandments I've obeyed and kept  
What else must I do eternal life to get?

&quot;Go sell your possessions and give to the poor&quot;  
&quot;Then follow Me and I will tell you more&quot;  
Hearing this the man turned and walked away  
because the price was far too much to pay!

It must have been so hard for you to watch him walk away,  
for he did not like to hear the things that you had to say.  
Money and riches were his gods and the centre of his life  
and to give them up would be for him too great a sacrifice

Royston Allen

# I Will Always Love You

I love you, much more than you will ever know  
I love you, and I am willing to the cross to go  
I love you, even though you don't know my name  
I love you, and upon the cross I'll take the blame  
I love you, even though you so often sin  
I love you, and I'll give my life your soul to win  
I love you, and 'Father forgive them, ' is my cry.  
I love you, so much, that I am willing to die

.... and I will always love you

Royston Allen

# If Jesus Had Not Died

If Christ had not died then I would be lost  
and I would have to pay sins awful cost.  
When called to stand before the judgement throne;  
naked and exposed and all on my own.

'The wages of sin is death, ' God would say  
to the multitudes standing there that day.  
No sacrificial lamb to intercede  
and no one to arbitrate or to plead.

There the full penalty for sin applied  
because Jesus walked away and not died;  
and He would stand alone at heaven's door  
whilst Hell was bursting and could hold no more.

But the Mighty God found another way  
the awful penalty of sin to pay.  
For He sent His Only Belovèd Son  
to redeem back a world by sin undone.

Royston Allen

# If Only I Could Touch The Hem Of His Garment

For many years I have sought to be healed.  
Paid doctors' fees and to the priests appealed  
But alas all my efforts were in vain  
And I don't think I will get well again

But if I touch the hem of His garment  
It will only take the briefest moment.  
With this crowd of people no-one would see  
Just one touch would be enough to heal me.

The people were jostling around so much  
so there, unnoticed I reached out to touch.  
Then it happened. I felt the healing stream  
enter me, fulfilling my wildest dream.

There was no need to speak or say a word  
I had reached out in faith and touched the Lord  
For even in the crowded street that day  
Jesus had healed me as He passed my way

I praise My God and of His Glory sing  
He's my Saviour and my Lord and King  
True healing of body and soul took place  
when I came to Jesus by God's grace

Royston Allen

# If Only We Just Like Jesus Could Be

Upon the Cross wearing a thorny crown  
He turned the world we live in upside down  
as with His nail pierced hands opened wide  
He cried 'Father forgive them., ' as He died.

How different the world we live in would be  
if only we just like Jesus could be.  
Each giving and not counting the cost  
following the One who died on the cross

Royston Allen

## If You Are Willing Lord

If You are willing Lord, You can heal me  
and cleanse me from my awful leprosy.  
For I've seen the miracles You have done  
and believe that You are God's Only Son.

If You're willing Lord, You can make me whole  
for You can heal the body, mind and soul.  
You're the Saviour of the world, the Christ  
bringing healing though Your great sacrifice

Jesus replied, &quot;I'm willing, that's why I came  
into the poor world of sorrow and shame.&quot;  
Then stretching His arms on the cross so wide  
All His wonderful healing love applied.

Royston Allen

# I'M A Bad Poet

I'm a bad poet 'cos Leslie says so!  
Such a bad poet with nowhere to go;  
I will just have to find a hiding place  
and try to disappear in my disgrace.

I wish I was good like Leslie must be  
(See all his comments on our poetry!)  
Perhaps, one day I will be just like him  
all perfect, and no longer his victim.

Royston Allen

# I'M Not Alone

&quot;I love you, &quot; I heard God say  
when He came down and walked my way.  
Outstretching His arms on the tree;  
bowing His head in love for me.

I knelt down and began to pray.  
&quot;I love You too, &quot; He heard me say.  
Then took my hand into His own  
assuring me I'm not alone.

Royston Allen

# Immanuel

God with us, our Immanuel  
came down with humankind to dwell.  
For a virgin has given birth  
to the Son of God here on Earth.

All the great prophets born of old  
of the Saviours birth had foretold.  
For God incarnate He would be  
and from all sin would set us free.

Royston Allen

# In Christ Alone

There is a place where I can go  
A place of quietness that I know  
A place of serenity and peace  
Where sorrows and all sadness cease.

In Christ alone am I so blest  
A blessed place of perfect rest  
In His arms of love I can dwell  
Safe from the harm of death and hell

Royston Allen

# Into The Presence Of Our Holy God

The veil of the temple is torn in two  
and all together we can now go through.  
Walking the pathway that Jesus has trod  
into the presence of our Holy God.

Royston Allen

# It Did Not Take Much, Just A Loving Touch

As I watched her cry I did not know why  
she was feeling sad and looking so bad.  
But she had not heard a kind soothing word  
and needed so much to feel loves warm touch.

Then I saw her smile for a little while.  
Her face was abeam and her eyes a gleam.  
A kind little word is what she had heard  
It didn't take much, just a loving touch.

Royston Allen

# It Is Finished

Resounding throughout the universe transcending time and space  
Is the greatest shout of victory heard by the human race  
From the lips of the Lord Jesus Christ came that tremendous cry  
'It is finished' was His shout as He laid down His life to die.

All scripture has been fulfilled and the prophecy's now complete  
As the One of whom all prophets speak held Satan in defeat  
The battle has been won by Him, The Immortal God who died  
His precious blood has flowed for sin and the law is satisfied

How vast the ransom He has paid for no work was left undone  
The gate to heaven opened wide by God's One and Only Son  
Humankind has been redeemed and the full price for sin is paid  
The shame and suffering is over, atonement has been made

My Lord and my Love is crucified the sinners faithful friend  
The Alpha and Omega is the Beginning and the End  
His perfect life sacrificed to pay the dreadful price for sins  
The Age of Law ends at the cross as the Age of Grace begins

The great battle is over and mans redemption has been won  
No more need for types and shadows for the will of God is done  
Satan has been defeated by Jesus Christ the crucified  
and the sting of death is vanquished as the grave bursts open wide

Written to celebrate the victory won that first Good Friday

Royston Allen

# It Is Over Lord Jesus

It is over, Lord Jesus. No more suffering now.  
No more pain and no more sorrow or thorn crowned brow.  
It is finished, Lord Jesus. The price has been paid  
and Your broken body in the grave has been laid.

You can rest Lord Jesus, everything has been done  
the sacrifice has been made by God's Only Son.  
Not much longer Lord Jesus, just a few more days  
and then the whole world will your great victory praise.

Royston Allen

## It Was A Dry And Barren Place

It was a dry and barren place and you seemed so far away.  
My soul had warped and withered and I could not even pray.  
A long and difficult road had led me to this dark place;  
for I had wandered from the path and could not see your face.

Such foolish things I often do my whims to satisfy  
then I find that the joys they bring pass me so swiftly by.  
I've sold my soul so cheap and then almost too late I find  
that it's such a difficult road back when I change my mind.

Along the dark tunnel of despair I hear you call my name  
With words of love and forgiveness you do not offer blame  
There held firm in Your embrace; loves story is once more told  
For yet another wandering soul is brought back into the fold.

Royston Allen

# It Was So Easy To Just Drift Away

It was so easy to just drift away  
To wander a little further each day.  
For as I began to grow much older  
love started to grow a little colder.  
It was so easy to just drift away

It seemed so easy to just move apart  
Although our love felt so great at the start.  
For of wonderful moments I can tell  
When our love was so strong and all was well.  
It seemed so easy to just move apart.

Oh why can't we start all over again?  
Holding hands and singing all through the rain.  
For our love does not have to end this way  
We can begin with each other today.  
Oh why can't we start all over again?

My dear I so want to love you once more  
For you are the only one I adore  
So I kneel down upon my bended knee  
and implore you my love to forgive me.  
My dear I want to love you once more

Royston Allen

# It Was The Dawning Of The Day Of Grace,

It was the dawning of the Day of Grace,  
when Christ entered into the Human Race.  
The Infinite God confined to a span  
Incomprehensibly becoming man.

The angels in heaven looked down in awe  
for there in a manger their God they saw.  
Now at this new Christmas season may we  
the wonder of God's Incarnation see.

Royston Allen

# It Was The Woman! ! ! ! ! !

Ever since the dawn of time women have always been blamed  
because man said it was her fault whenever he felt ashamed.  
'It was the woman, ' was his cry when he was caught in sin.  
and now no matter whatever happens women cannot win.

Royston Allen

# It's Been A Bummer Of A Year

2013 has been a bummer of a year,  
attempted suicide, cancer and the death of someone dear.  
Life is such a challenge and it is difficult to cope  
It is so easy to give up and lose my faith and hope.

Where is this "life more abundantly," Jesus speaks about?  
Lord, please help me to have more faith and not get lost in doubt.  
For I'm trying hard to believe, please help my unbelief.  
Reach down from the heavens I pray and bring me some relief.

Royston Allen

# It's Not About The Body

It's not about this body that is subject to decay  
but it is about the soul that will never fade away.  
This body is getting older and does not function well  
and upon its limitations my mind began to dwell.

Deep in my soul, 'Fear not, ' I heard God's Holy Spirit say  
'Though your mortal body shall die your soul will soar away  
and will rise victoriously above this earthly plain  
ascending into heaven where there shall be no more pain

Royston Allen

# It's Not Me, It's The Tablets

It's the tablets that make me act this way  
when I'm not in control of what I say.  
I rant and rave and say such crazy things  
unaware of the heartache that it brings.

Forgive me dear for I don't want to do  
anything that causes heartache for you.  
For you work so hard in caring for me;  
and without you I don't know where I'd be.

Royston Allen

# It's Won'T Power That I Need

There's things that I do and the things I don't  
I'm just unable to refrain.  
Will I ever learn just how to discern  
and then be able to restrain?

I always say yes and never suppress  
and then just have another go.  
With far too much will I carry on still  
although this is all wrong I know

For I always failed and never prevailed  
going on feeling so ashamed.  
Because it was wrong I tried to be strong  
and my weakness was to be blamed.

I did it all then and I did it again  
always repeating my mistakes  
Will power I've tried but need to decide  
It is WON'T power that it takes.

Royston Allen

# Jesus

Jesus, You're the focus  
of my soul, of my love  
Jesus

Jesus, You're the purpose  
of my life, of my heart  
Jesus

You're the fire in my heart  
You're the wind in my soul.  
You're the reason that I live  
Jesus, Jesus

Jesus, You're so lovely  
There is no One like You  
Jesus

Jesus, You're my Saviour  
You're my Lord, You're my love  
Jesus

Royston Allen

# Jesus Is Lord Of All.

God and humanity  
dwelling in unity  
in Christ Jesus we see.

This wondrous mystery  
Jehovah God we see  
in Christ of Galilee.

God clothed in human flesh  
pure light and holiness  
in Christ of Nazareth

He is so wonderful  
and at His feet I fall  
Jesus is Lord of all.

Royston Allen

# Jesus Saw In Me What Others Failed To See

Lord, You saw something in me  
that others just failed to see  
You placed such value upon my soul  
And willingly died to make me whole

Lord Jesus, You gave Your life for me  
and upon the cross You set me free  
There for my sin You paid the price  
By Your loving sacrifice

Royston Allen

# Jesus, You'Re The Centre

Jesus, You're the Centre  
of my life,  
of my soul, Jesus.

Jesus, You're the Purpose  
of my life,  
of my p, Jesus.

Jesus, You're the Lover  
of my life,  
of my soul, Jesus.

Jesus, You're the Saviour  
of my life,  
of my soul, Jesus.

Royston Allen

# Just A Breath Away

I spent my lifetime searching for You  
walked down paths of joy and sadness too.  
All this world offered and all I'd tried  
just left me feeling so unsatisfied.

Then I went to the place called Calvary  
and saw You crucified there for me.  
Heard You crying out "Father Forgive"  
and watched You die so that I might live.

There I found what I'd been looking for  
found Jesus whom I love and adore.  
Reaching out He touched me with His love  
that agape love from God above.

I'd tasted and seen that the Lord was good  
He restored my soul like no one else could.  
My eight years with Him have been such bliss  
for I'd never known a love like His.

He took my sorrows and my guilt away  
and taught me how to sing and pray.  
Those years with Jesus turned out to be  
so very special and wonderful to me.

I'd spent precious moments with my Lord  
and hours meditating upon His word.  
Each day with Him was such a pleasure  
bringing me joy beyond all measure.

Although I fought for every breath  
Jesus took away my fear of death.  
Spending valuable time with Him each day  
had changed my life in every way.

There were times I felt I'd had enough.  
Times when the going got really tough.  
But then I felt His presence so near  
that I was not alone and need not fear.

I knew He was just one breath away  
and looked forward to that wondrous day.  
When He'd say to me, "Come home Irene."  
"It's time for you to leave this earthly scene."

For in this world nothing can compare  
with His great love and His tender care.  
And now He's called, "Irene come to me."  
"Come and live with me for eternity."

Nothing was going to hold me back  
my mortal body was just a shack.  
I closed my eyes and drew my last breath  
then walked with Jesus the Vale of death.

My time had come and my soul has soared  
straight into heaven to be with my Lord.  
No more will I walk this earthly plain.  
Only in heaven will we meet again.

When lying in bed as you visited me  
I praised God for friends and family.  
I'm sorry for all that I've put you through  
and some of the things I said to you.

My dear Jeff I did not want to do  
all those things that brought heartache to you.  
Without you I did not know where I'd be  
for you worked so hard in caring for me.

My heart has delighted in each of you  
for you understood what I went through.  
But it's over now and I'm at rest  
with my Lord in heaven forever blessed.

When your tears have ceased and the pain is less  
rejoice that I've found such happiness.  
And my prayer is that each one of you  
will find Jesus as your Saviour too.

Thanks for coming and I hope you'll see

that a new life has now begun for me.  
There's one last thing I would like to say  
"Remember, God's just a breath away."

Royston Allen

# Just As I Am

My Lord, just as I am I come to You  
feeling sorry for the things that I do.  
Standing here in front of Your great white throne  
and thankful that I am not all on my own.

For Jesus is standing here besides me  
and appears before You to make His plea.  
He's interceding and praying for me  
for He has died so You could set me free.

Royston Allen

# Keeping On Keeping On

It is by faith that I'm running life's race  
on and on persevering by God's grace.  
The Holy Spirit is setting the pace  
and ever before me is Jesus' face.

So lead the way, Lord Jesus, lead the way  
and guide me through this earthly life I pray.  
Every day I seek to follow You  
and try to do the things You'd have me do.

Royston Allen

# Legion

With this man the demons had their way  
among the tombs during night and day.  
Men chained him attempting to subdue  
and prevent what those demons made him do.

Ashamed he cut himself when so distressed  
then he ran to Jesus this man possessed.  
'Legion, Come out of him' the Master said  
and at the Lords command the demons fled.

They had to obey for He was Divine  
and fled to the hills entering the swine  
The two thousand pigs ran down the bank  
falling into the sea they drowned and sank.

The Demons were gone this man was made whole  
no more in chains and agony of soul.  
So he begged to go with Jesus on His way  
But the Lord had a plan for him that day.

Then all dressed and in his right mind went he  
through the ten cities giving testimony.  
saying 'I came to Jesus all possessed  
and now with His righteousness I'm dressed'

To be clothed and possess my right mind  
is now possible when Jesus I find.  
So I ran to Him just as this man did  
and from all my demons I've now been rid.

Royston Allen

# Lest We Forget

We remember them. They were so brave.  
The price they paid. The life they gave  
For by their death they bought us peace  
They gave their life that wars may cease

We remember You. You were so brave.  
The price You've paid. The life You gave.  
For by Your death You brought us peace  
You gave Your life God's wrath to appease.

Royston Allen

# Let's Take The Risk

Let's take the risk and step out of the boat  
for Jesus will always keep us afloat.

Let's take a chance and reach out to touch  
those around us that do not have so much.

Let's take the risk and spontaneous be  
for Jesus commands our life's destiny

Let's take a chance and step right out in faith  
For Jesus has promised to keep us safe.

Royston Allen

# Life

Life for us given  
Life down from heaven  
Life everlasting  
all life surpassing

Life of sacrifice  
Life for our life  
In Jesus unfurled  
the Life of the World

Life pure and blameless  
Life of righteousness  
Life very precious  
Life poured out for us

Life of pure light  
Life burning bright  
In Jesus we see  
Life more abundantly

Life eternal  
Life for us all  
Life clean and pure  
Life that will endure

From death to life  
The Breath of Life  
LIFE, Jesus said  
as He rose from the dead

Royston Allen

# Life's Not About This Body

Life's not about this body that's subject to decay  
but it's about the soul that will never fade away.

it can be said, my dear, that beauty  
lies in the eyes of the beholder  
and to me you are becoming more  
beautiful as you are growing older.

Royston Allen

# Light

Light, uncreated shone upon the earth  
born within the stable by virgin birth.  
Light immortal descending from above  
embracing the world with God's perfect love.

Light, resplendent illuminates the way  
dispels all darkness and brightens each day.  
Light, inextinguishable e'en in death  
Cries 'Father forgive' with His dying breath.

Light, indestructible bursts from the grave  
rising victorious His loved ones to save.  
Light, all glorious ascending on high  
hidden from sight by the clouds in the sky.

Light, everlasting will appear again  
with His great glory and angelic train.  
Light, eternal will still blaze on and on  
when all this earths light has darkened and gone.

Royston Allen

# Like A Thief In The Night

With a great command and a final trumpet call  
The Lord will appear in the sky before us all.  
Then the Heaven's will open wide as He bursts through  
when He comes back here to collect both me and you.

Earth's time will now be over for the Lord has come  
and called all the faithful to His heavenly home.  
Heaven's gate swings open for Him to appear  
The Day of the Lord has come and Jesus is here.

It is too late for remorse, God's judgments now fall  
on those who had refused to respond to His call.  
Now all of those who loved Him in heaven will dwell  
but the unrepentant will be cast into hell.

For so many signs had been given by the Lord,  
and prophecies recorded in God's written word.  
That lawlessness and iniquity would abound  
and wickedness would increase in the world around.

As "The days of Noah", so shall the last days be  
men eating and drinking, full of iniquity.  
Where two people are using the same mill to grind  
one would be taken and the other left behind

So let us watch and fast and with diligence pray  
walking very close to Jesus every day.  
There is a Hell to be shunned and Heaven to gain  
so faithful to the Lord let us always remain

Written after reading Matthew 24: 36-44

Royston Allen

# Look What Happened When I Shared My Lunch

Off with my basket of loaves and fishes I sped  
as I rushed up the hill to hear what Jesus said.  
Sitting down I listened well to those words of His  
for I had never heard any man speak like this.

Time went by so rapidly but I did not care  
I could have stayed forever in His presence there.  
As evening came all went quiet and all stood still  
and many thousands were gathered upon the hill.

Then to my surprise his disciple came to me  
for into my lunch basket he wanted to see.  
So I showed him the five loaves and two fishes there  
and He asked if I'd be willing my lunch to share.

What food I had I took to Jesus willingly  
and then as He gave thanks there so surprisingly  
a miracle happened and my eyes opened wide  
as the five loaves and two fishes were multiplied.

The multitudes were told to sit down on the ground  
and my small loaves and fishes were then passed around.  
When all were fed twelve baskets were taken away  
and five thousand people had eaten well that day.

I knew that He was the Prophet who was to come  
and made my way rejoicing all the way back home.  
I'll never forget the things Jesus did that day  
after the multitude had gone upon their way.

written after reading John 6: 1-14

Royston Allen

# Looking To Jesus

When beholding Jesus we can then see  
the full Glory of God dwelling bodily.  
Born of the Spirit by a virgin birth  
and God in the flesh abiding on earth.

By listening to Jesus we can hear  
the secrets of the heavens made so clear.  
How the fullness of the great Godhead dwelt  
here on the earth wherever Jesus knelt.

When looking to Jesus we all can know  
the greatness of God here on earth below.  
For the Word of the Lord had been made flesh  
and walked beside us in righteousness

For shining from Jesus we see the Light  
God's Shekinah glory burning so bright.  
Mercy and Justice kissed in sacrifice  
as Grace and Truth came together in Christ.

Royston Allen

## Lord Jesus, To Me You Are:

The Altogether Lovely One  
and the Fairest of the fair  
The King of kings and Lord of lords  
to Whom no one can compare.

You're Majestic in Your splendour  
and yet still the sinners Friend.  
The Alpha and the Omega,  
the Beginning and the End.

You're The Saviour of the World;  
and the Lord Our Righteousness.  
The Way the Truth and the Life  
in You the Fullness of God is manifest

Royston Allen

# Love Always Forgives

Oh foolish man to test her love this way  
hurting her so much and causing dismay.  
Her wonderful love so faithful and true  
has been challenged by the deeds that you do.

But her love was so deep, so great and vast  
that it could all your mean trials outlast  
and swallow up your deeds so dastardly,  
then still loved on despite your treachery.

Wounded and hurt she needed to recover  
her strength to keep on loving her lover.  
Spending time with Jesus in that quiet place  
her love endured and conquered the disgrace.

She was patient forgiving all wrong  
and despite my failings her love proved strong.  
Not to be destroyed by deeds so repulsive  
her selfless love sought only to forgive.

Royston Allen

# Love Blossoms As It Grows

When we were young we walked together hand in hand  
looked into each other's' eyes thinking love was grand.  
Life can't get any better than it is now we thought  
and as we walked down life's pathway God's will we sought.

There walking and talking life sped by at a pace  
and we look into one another's' wrinkled face.  
Our love though more mature is still so young at heart  
and the trials of life have not forced us apart.

With hands gnarled by time we still embrace each other  
you're still my beloved and I am your lover.  
Our eyes may have dimmed but still retain their sparkle  
a love like ours is so very remarkable.

Royston Allen

# Love Climbed Up The Hill

Love climbed up the hill  
God's will to fulfil.  
Laying down His life  
as a sacrifice.

Dying on the tree  
arms outstretched for me.  
Cried, "Father forgive"  
so that I might live.

Royston Allen

# Love Is

Love is patient and will always wait  
for the right moment then not hesitate.  
Love is so kind and thinks only the best  
and will withstand the most arduous test.

Love does not envy but gives all away  
It does not count the cost it has to pay.  
Love does not boast but with its' humble deeds  
reaches out tenderly and intercedes.

Love is not proud nor acts arrogantly  
but always gives so extravagantly.  
Love is never obscene or ever rude  
and speaks only sweetness in servitude.

Love is not self-seeking but just desires  
only the best for the one it admires.  
Love does not get angry or get annoyed  
but will hold its peace conflict to avoid.

Love keeps no account of the wrongs we do  
cancels debts past, present and future too.  
Love hates evil and in truth rejoices,  
it speaks out against all lying voices.

Love always protects the one it desires,  
and will not grow weary and never tires.  
Love will always trust and will never doubt  
and in complete confidence reaches out.

Love will hope beyond the improbable  
and will always do the impossible.  
For Love never fails and continues on  
and it will be there when all else has gone.

(See also Love personified)

Royston Allen

# Love Personified

Jesus is patient and will always wait  
for the right moment then not hesitate.  
Jesus is so kind and thinks only the best  
and will withstand the most arduous test.

Jesus does not envy but gives all away  
He does not count the cost He has to pay.  
Jesus does not boast but with humble deeds  
reaches out tenderly and intercedes.

Jesus is not proud nor acts arrogantly  
but always gives so extravagantly.  
Jesus is never obscene or ever rude  
and speaks only sweetness with servitude.

Jesus is not self-seeking but just desires  
only the best for the one He admires.  
Jesus does not get angry or get annoyed  
but will hold His peace conflict to avoid.

Jesus keeps no account of wrongs we do  
cancels debts past, present and future too.  
Jesus hates evil but in truth rejoices  
and speaks out against all lying voices.

Jesus always protects the one He desires,  
and will not grow weary and never tires.  
Jesus will always trust and will never doubt  
and in complete confidence reaches out.

Jesus will hope beyond the improbable  
and He always does the impossible.  
For Jesus never fails and continues on  
and will be there when all others have gone.

(See also Love is)

Royston Allen

# Love Stronger Than Death

As He died and breathed out His final breath  
Speaking words much stronger than those of death.  
Words of forgiveness and of loving care  
hanging on the cross in agony there.

'Father, forgive them, ' He cried out aloud  
words echoing beyond the gathered crowd.  
Throughout time and space those words have unfurled  
into the future and throughout the world.

We can still hear His cry and His love feel  
His mercy and ability to heal;  
and all can know the transforming power  
that Jesus gave out in His final hour.

A love reaching out from beyond the grave.  
A love seeking to forgive and to save.  
A love redeeming at measureless cost.  
A love freely given to all that are lost.

Royston Allen

# Love Took The Cup

Love took the cup  
and drank it up.  
It's empty now for me.

Love climbed the hill  
fulfilled God's will  
and suffered there for me.

Love cried out loud  
before the crowd.  
Laid down His life for me.

Love bowed His head  
until He was dead  
so that I might go free.

Royston Allen

# Love Turns Mere Water Into Wine

Love turns mere water into wine  
and earthly things become divine.  
It swallows hurt and hatred up  
and sweetens every bitter cup.

Love satisfies the deepest thirst  
and always puts its' loved one first.  
It does not hurt, but seeks to please  
and even loves its enemies.

Love ascends the steepest hill  
determined God's will to fulfil.  
Love willingly lays down its' life  
and gives up all in sacrifice.

Love hangs upon Golgotha's tree  
with arms outstretched so wide for me.  
Then Love cries out, 'Father, forgive'  
lays down His life that I might live.

Royston Allen

# Love Unimaginable

Love indestructible  
Love so divine  
Love incomprehensible  
Love that is mine

Love inconceivable  
given so free  
Love unbelievable  
from God to me

Love unimaginable  
How can this be?  
Love indescribable  
He gave to me

Love so undeserving  
Lavished on me  
His love unswerving  
Christ died for me

Royston Allen

# Love's First Sweet Moment

Just once glimpse, that is all it took.  
For during that brief. fleeting look  
this man's heart had been truly won,  
and loves melody had begun.

Royston Allen

# Marilyn

She lies

Upon her bed so very still  
unable to summon the will  
to get out and face the day  
as time slowly slips away.

She shies

From inevitability  
not accepting the reality.  
How much longer will she last?  
For Death was approaching fast!

Her eyes

Look around at the family  
gathered there so uneasily  
as they gaze helplessly on  
knowing she will soon be gone.

She tries

Fighting on for her very life  
and to remain there as his wife.  
But she's unable to speak  
and her body is so weak.

She sighs

Exhaling out her final breath  
as her body gives in to death.  
By her bedside as they knelt.  
Death's finality is felt.

She dies

as mortality takes its toll  
and from her body leaves her soul.  
Lying there upon her bed  
all motionless. She was dead.

She flies

Her soul departs to worlds unknown

and he is left there all alone.  
Helplessly he sees her there  
beyond the reach of his care.

He cries  
Gazing upon her lifeless face  
and holding her in his embrace.  
Unable to stop the flow  
of his deep sobs of sorrow.

'Arise'  
She is summoned before God  
to account for the paths she'd trod.  
Stands alone before Him there  
as her life's deeds are laid bare.

Surprise  
My turn will all too quickly come  
when God shall call my soul home.  
I must walk the Vale of Death  
when I draw my final breath.

Be wise  
and let's kiss God's Son while we may  
to survive that great judgement day  
and then we'll be forgiven  
and welcomed into heaven.

Royston Allen

# May This Mortal Sing Your Praise?

Mighty God Whom heavens' angels worship  
may this mere mortal man sing out Your praise?  
For All glorious God You are worth it.  
Sing your song my soul and His anthem raise!

Sing, sing of salvations wondrous story  
and of the way He came as Man to earth  
For this Awesome God in His great glory  
entered our world born by a virgin birth.

Sing, yes sing of Him Who came to save you.  
Hung there upon the cross and forgave you.  
Died for you as though all the blame was His  
Sing, for no greater love has man than this.

He is the Lord of every nation,  
And the Ancient of Eternal Days.  
He is the Author of our Salvation.  
So sing my soul to Him your songs of praise.

Royston Allen

# Money, Money, Money

The message from Jesus is really very plain.  
It says, 'Godliness with contentment is great gain.'  
Rothschild's' philosophy of a 'little bit more'  
leaves you worldly rich but spiritually poor.

When you die you cannot take your treasure with you  
though the Pharaohs of Egypt tried their hardest to  
but the old robbers found where their treasures were hid  
and they ransacked every single pyramid.

Where your treasure is, there your heart will be  
for it's not possible to serve God and money;  
so layup treasure in heaven for when you die  
by doing very good deeds that will multiply.

Royston Allen

# Mothers Day - To The Mother Of Our Children.

They were conceived within your loving womb;  
kept safe and warm within that cosy room.  
Then you held them firm in your fond embrace  
when into this world they first showed their face.

They felt so loved and were very blessed  
intimately suckling upon your breast.  
You supported them upon your shoulder  
and nurturing them as they grew older  
laughing their laughter and crying their tears  
feeling their hurts and kissing away their fears.

Today is your special day  
and I would like to say  
Thanks for being their mum  
and Happy Mothers' day.

Royston Allen

# Mother's Day - You Will Always Be

My mum was always there  
My mum showed loads of care  
My mum always loved me  
My mum will always be

She's not here anymore  
She's gone through heaven's door  
But she will always be  
my precious mum to me.

Royston Allen

## Moulded Or Transfigured?

Get up, got to work, go home, go to bed,  
or 'Life more abundantly' Jesus said.  
The world tries to mould us into its way,  
but 'Come now to me' we hear Jesus say.

Turning the things of this world on its head;  
giving us a brand new outlook instead.  
We're transfigured by Jesus each new day  
and not moulded by this world and its' way.

Royston Allen

# Moving Home For The Last Time

My life was now over so I moved home today.  
I have passed on my earthly wealth and gone away.  
No need for my goods and chattels to follow me  
for they're not required where I am going to be.

This old house all dilapidated and decayed  
had outlived the purpose for which it had been made.  
So I left it behind me like an empty shell  
for it was made of flesh and served its' purpose well.

But I'm eternal and born by the breath of God.  
Saved when I put my trust in Christ Jesus my Lord.  
So my soul soared heavenward up to its new home  
no more confined to earth but the heavens to roam

Royston Allen

# Multiple Choices That Saved Me

You Chose:

..... to leave heaven and come to earth  
..... to be born by a virgin birth  
..... not to give in to temptation  
..... to pay the price for salvation.

You Chose:

..... not Your way but Your Fathers will  
..... to climb the steep Calvary hill  
..... to hang upon that cross for me  
..... to give Your life and set me free

You Chose:

..... for me, to give Your final breath  
..... to enter realms of hell and death  
..... to conquer death that I might live  
..... to cry out loud, 'Father forgive'

Royston Allen

# My Caring Wife

You are who you are and as I have often said  
you're blessed with the ability to think ahead.  
And God has also given you a caring heart  
a place in which such deep emotions take their part.

So many forms of emotion flow out of you  
as you show such joy and laughter and sorrow too.  
Your sensitivity can sometimes make you cry  
and it is because you feel deeply that you sigh.

Signs of pain and sadness you so often reveal  
when grieving for others and their heartache you feel.  
As you reach out to them with your loving embrace  
tears of sorrow and empathy shown in your face.

Like Poo Bear you hum tunes as on your way you go  
determined to others your friendliness to show.  
When chuckling and laughing your lovely beaming face  
glows with love as your two grandchildren you embrace.

My love, you are so full of laughter and such joy  
when in the company of those whom you enjoy.  
Unconditional affection to all you share  
and I praise God for your deep love and tender care.

Royston Allen

# My Daddy Saved Me!

We almost lost you that day  
The river swept you away.  
But I saw and heard you shout  
and dived in to pull you out.

'My Daddy saved me, ' you said  
as I tucked you into bed.  
My tears came pouring down  
and praised God you did not drown.

The tears flowed unceasingly  
as I hugged you close to me.  
'Thank You so much, Lord' I cried  
'for my daughter could have died.'

How dreadful my life would be  
if you'd been taken from me.  
But praise God I that can say  
He let me keep you that day.

Now many years have flown by  
and I look at you and sigh.  
For God allowed me to see  
The woman you were to be.

Royston Allen

# My Dear, Do Not Leave Me Now And Do Not Die

There's so much sadness and desperation  
and Dark is the path I'm travelling on  
The difficulties that I'm going through  
Leave me helpless, wondering what to do

I have both known and seen much better days  
And travelled along much easier ways  
But now I walk this long road of sorrow  
Facing today and dreading tomorrow

With tears of anguish and deep sighs of grief  
Desperately hoping to find relief  
"I love you my dear, " I hug her and cry  
"Please do not leave me now and do not die."

Royston Allen

# My Dear, I Almost Lost You Yesterday

My dear, I almost lost you yesterday  
my life all shattered and in disarray.  
God could have chosen us by death to part  
and brought so much sadness to my heart.

I'd taken for granted the love we share  
but yesterday had made me so aware  
of the frailty of this earthly life  
because I could have been without my wife!

My love, you're so very precious to me  
without you I don't know where I would be.  
I know that death will separate us one day  
but I'm thankful it was not yesterday.

I praise God for His daily protection  
and for His great care and His direction.  
He was watching over you yesterday  
and gave us another precious day.

Royston Allen

# My Dorothy, My Darling

My Dorothy, My darling, the love of my life  
My lover, my sweetheart and my wonderful wife  
More than fifty years my love has blossomed and grown  
And she's the most wonderful woman I have known.

There will never be another woman for me  
For no one else can compare with my Dorothy  
My soul mate and girlfriend throughout those many years  
Walking with me through times of joy and times of tears.

Royston Allen

# My Lord And My God

I was not there when they first saw the Lord  
and did not believe the disciple's word.  
"We have seen the Lord, " they all said to me,  
but it seemed too impossible to be.

He can't be alive because He'd just died.  
I'd need to thrust my hands into His side  
and put my fingers where the nails had been  
before I could believe what they had seen.

But the next time Jesus came I was there  
and I saw His wounds and became aware  
of Who He really was and why He died.  
"My Lord and my God, " I fell down and cried.

Royston Allen

# My Lovely Wife And Valentine

I am so proud to know that you are mine  
and to have you as my own Valentine.  
Life just would not be the same without you  
for I'd be lost and not know what to do.

Thank you for being such a lovely wife.  
For loving me and enriching my life.  
It's good to have you as a mistress too  
and to do the things that all lovers do.

Royston Allen

# My Precious

How precious is my computer to me  
It gives me fun providing great company  
When switched on it helps me to disappear  
And into another world reappear

I go surfing the net in Cyberspace  
And have such fun in that virtual place  
There's danger and I need to draw the line  
With this demanding computer of mine

But if I'm not careful it will consume  
All of my time leaving me no more room  
but from these dangers I will be kept free  
with my wife keeping a close eye on me

Royston Allen

# My Soul Mate

Dear soul mate of my life it is so good to share with you  
the things that nobody else is aware of that I do.  
Secrets I've told to Christ alone those things that hurt Him too,  
but is it still fair to also share these secrets with you?

I've seen the anguish my sharing brings to you my dear  
the tears portraying your sorrow, the pain and the fear.  
It's made me realize for the very first time in my life  
the unforgiveable pain they bring you, my lovely wife.

It all seems like a bag of ugly worms before me now.  
I wish that I could change myself and make amends somehow  
and I have been to the feet of Jesus to start afresh,  
wanting to love you more and to deserve your faithfulness.

One word from you will end it all and silence will remain.  
If it's too difficult let me know and I'll spare the pain.  
I'll cease the sharing of these wretched secrets in my life  
and spare the pain and the woe that it brings my loving wife.

I've been so foolish and there's nothing I can say to you  
I'm the man I am and I'm sorry for the things I do.  
I've only partly loved you as my wife the years gone past  
and I desire to love you with a true love that will last.

I have never known loves power before I must admit  
such love is so new to me but now that I've tasted it.  
My dear, please help me walk this difficult repentant road  
for I can't walk on my own and carry this awful load.

What we have both been going through this past few days  
is so awful and bizarre, and caused by my wicked ways.  
Travelling this switchback road we have descended so low  
falling from the heights of bliss to those dreadful depths of woe.

I would still want to have you as the soul mate of my life,  
to love you as you deserve for you're my wonderful wife.  
My dear, you are the sweetheart of my soul and my helpmeet.  
You're the only one for me for you make my life complete.

Royston Allen

# My Spirit's Willing But My Flesh Is Weak

Their eyes were heavy and they had to sleep  
'though the Lord had asked them their watch to keep.  
Jesus would only be a stone throw away  
yet they were unable to watch and pray.

My spirit's willing but my flesh is weak  
and I often clam up when I should speak  
'Though I know that Jesus is standing near  
and would like me to make His Gospel clear.

Royston Allen

# New Body Wanted

Dear Lord, I cannot face another day  
I feel so tired and want to go away.  
Can't You take me home to be there with You,  
and give me a body that is brand new?

Royston Allen

# No Atoms Or Molecules Required

These former things will surely pass away  
for they are subject to death and decay.  
Old atoms and molecules will not do  
and this old creation must be made new.

Then these bodies of flesh God shall replace  
for they're limited by earth's time and space.  
Sorrow and suffering no more shall be  
and heavens' glory's been reserved for me.

This mortal has gained immortality  
and there forever with Jesus shall be.  
Death has been swallowed up in victory  
and Jesus Christ is reigning in glory.

Royston Allen

# No Light Only The Darkest Shades

No light only the darkest shades.  
No colours just blackness pervades.  
There's no movement of any kind.  
I cannot see for I am blind.

Blind from my very birth was I  
and blind I'll be until I die.  
Never to see the sun shine bright.  
Never to see a picturesque sight.

I'll never see my fellow man.  
Only to touch and never scan.  
Condemned to beg for daily bread.  
I'll not see less even when I'm dead.

Then I heard an exciting sound.  
Jesus Christ was coming around.  
The Son of God was passing by.  
'Have mercy on me, ' was my cry.

He said 'What do you want from Me? '  
'Lord, ' I replied, 'I want to see.'  
How He did it I do not know  
but He just told me I could go.

Then light entered these eyes of mine  
and I could see for the first time.  
What manner of man can give sight  
to a man who saw only night?

Royston Allen

# No More Bereft

What has Humankind done? .....

The gate to Eden barred.  
Humankind is marred.  
Death has entered life.  
Now we must live by strife.

What has Jesus done? .....

He died upon a tree.  
Set the prisoners free.  
Life has entered death.  
Now we're no more bereft.

Royston Allen

# No Patching Up Here

Patching up the old is not Jesus' way.  
Old and new together will only fray.  
Jesus said, 'Behold I make all things new'  
and these tattered garments just will not do.

Each one dressed in new raiment's not his own  
worshiping the Lord seated on His throne.  
New creatures in Christ we have all become  
standing with Him in our heavenly home.

With robes of righteousness clean and white  
we all gather there a wondrous sight.  
The church adorned all radiant and fair  
as a bride with her Bridegroom standing there.

Royston Allen

# Not A Word Was Said

Before the Sanhedrin He spoke no word  
and from His lips no sound was heard.  
Silent as a mute not a word was said  
as to the cruel cross Jesus was led.

His lips were hushed and from them came no sound  
although in His defence nothing was found.  
As a lamb before the shearer is dumb  
so from His lips not a word was to come.

Angels awaited His commanding word,  
but He did not speak and nothing they heard.  
For only by silence and submission  
was He to complete salvation's mission.

Wordlessly before the rabble He stood  
and only the sound of His quietness heard.  
This silence, more powerful than a word  
sounded as loud as though it had thundered.

Those gathered there did not understand why  
He kept so silent and did not reply.  
Then, upon the cross His vigil He broke.  
'Father, forgive them.' were the words He spoke.

Royston Allen

# Off To Church

Go with a desire to hear from God's word  
to lift up your voice and to praise the Lord.  
Join with the congregation and to sing  
and to the Lord your God your worship bring.

'Come to me, ' you hear the Lord your God say  
as off to the church you then make your way  
and into God's holy presence you go  
and with tears of joy let your praises flow.

Sweet communion with Jesus takes place  
as you both meet together face to face.  
For there can be no greater love than this:  
Knowing that He is yours and you are His.

'It is with great desire, ' Jesus had said,  
"To drink wine with you and to break this bread."  
And communing there in fellowship sweet  
in His banqueting house you take your seat.

Royston Allen

# Oh Where Is Heaven's Door?

Where do we mortals find that narrow heavenly Door?  
Through which millions of people have entered before?  
It is found at the cross of Jesus The Crucified  
where He paid for our sins and laid down His life and died.

With His arms outstretched so wide and saying, 'Come to me'  
there we find forgiveness by His death at Calvary.  
Then we see the Door before us swing open so wide  
allowing all to pass through the veil to heavens side.

Calvary's cross is the Door through which we must go through.  
There is no other entrance only this door will do.  
For He is the Way by which we must enter heaven  
Only at the cross can we come to be forgiven.

Then as we look behind us on the lintel we see  
'Chosen before the foundation of the world in Me.'  
Though millions have come yet there is still room for more  
God by His Grace has allowed us to go through the Door.

So come to that Door for it is opened wide for you  
and taste the glories of heaven as you enter through.  
The cry goes out 'whosoever will may enter in'  
For it's at the Cross where your journey has to begin.

All who enter the door shall be safely kept inside  
and there forever with the Lord Jesus they shall abide.  
Each one was chosen by God before the world began  
Included by grace as part of His salvation plan.

Written after reading John 10: 7-10

Royston Allen

## Old Age And Then ...

Beauty like water will just flow away  
passing at the midnight of our last day.  
For then all our strength begins to go  
as we swiftly age and much older grow.

Then our wrinkles and veins begin to show  
and memory fades the older that we grow.  
For the day will come when our life is spent  
and into death's dark void we will be sent.

Is this really what our life is all about?  
Does it just end when our time runs out?  
Not so! For this body is only a shell.  
And of my soul I want now to tell

The person that's me will never grow old  
I'll live on after my story's been told  
and right through the veil of death I will walk  
and with the Saviour of Souls I will talk.

Royston Allen

# On Holy Ground

On the Most Holy ground we tread  
whenever the bible is read.  
For Words of Life are spoken there  
when together God's Word we share.

'Dear Lord, speak in the stillness now  
as humble in the Spirit we bow.  
Unstop our ears that we may hear  
Your Word of Life so loud and clear.'

'Open my eyes and illuminate me.  
Awaken my spirit, Jesus to see.  
His glorious beauty to behold  
as His Wonder and Majesty unfold.'

Royston Allen

# On The Mountaintop With Jesus

I'd love to climb up to the mountaintop  
I'd climb and I'd climb and I'd only stop  
when I was with my Lord Jesus on high  
and I saw Him transfigured in the sky.

Then I'd bow down in worship at His feet  
my soul revived and all my joys complete.  
Lost in wonder at the heavenly scene;  
God revealed in Jesus the Nazarene.

Royston Allen

# Only Love Is The Answer

Greater love has no man  
Than the love I have for you.  
For You're such a lovely woman  
To love me as you do.

And I am lost in wonder  
As I gaze upon your face  
And my heart grows even fonder  
At your beauty and your grace.

Oh how can I resist you  
my dear and wonderful wife  
I just close my eyes and kiss you  
The darling of my life

Only love is the answer  
Only love is the way  
I'm your lover and romancer  
With the passing of each day.

Royston Allen

# Open My Eyes

Open my eyes and illuminate me.  
Awaken my spirit, Jesus to see.  
His glorious beauty to behold  
Let His glory and majesty unfold.

Royston Allen

## Ott (My First Attempt At Rhyming - Far Too Complicated! ! !)

The Infinite was contained  
and in a body of flesh constrained.  
There for over thirty years He remained  
even though Herod was deranged,  
and as the wise men he entertained  
his reign soon became bloodstained  
by the death of the children that he arranged.  
But Herod was outbargained  
and his plans had been curtailed  
by God who had foreseen and prearranged.  
So to Egypt His Son He preordained  
and in so doing Herod restrained.

In His ministry Jesus His disciples trained  
and people came who by sins were chained.  
For in mankind the sin was so ingrained  
as God's law and name they had profaned.  
From Him they had become estranged  
only through Christ could they be unchained.

The kings of earth then campaigned  
against this One that God had ordained,  
who by the people became so disdained.  
The chief priests and scribes complained  
and with Judas they bargained,  
a cost of thirty pieces of silver they ascertained  
was the price for his loyalties to be changed.  
Then against Jesus the people ganged  
and by the guards He was detained,  
but the Lord was calm and refrained  
from violence even though Peter strained  
at his sword. Christ from fighting abstained  
Then before Pontius Pilate He was arraigned.

So Jesus was led away to be hanged  
upon a rough cross by carpenter tool not planed.  
Into His body the nails were banged

as there by men He was cruelly slanged,  
He was determined, His resolve unchanged  
as the life from his body was drained,  
There for my sins He suffered and pained  
and on the cross our lives interchanged.

As I viewed him there all blood stained  
and from His body the crimson tide rained  
my eyes became red and tearstained.  
Forgiveness for my sin He had obtained  
as His life for mine He exchanged,  
there forgiveness for my sin He attained.  
Death for Sin God had deigned.

Satan's great plan had boomeranged  
and in the grave he was completely caned,  
he fought hard for Jesus to be retained  
but the Christ was not to be enchained.  
Satan had now been defanged  
and his power was to be tightly reined.  
Thus great victory over death was gained  
by the sinless life Jesus had maintained  
for His life from sin was completely unstained.

On the Emmaus road to the two he explained  
that because of the sinless life He had sustained  
Death was vanquished and Paradise regained.

In heaven the jubilation is unconstrained  
and the rejoicing is completely unrestrained,  
praise from unnumbered multitudes He had captained  
the voices of those whom God had foreordained

Christ reigns supreme where Satan had once reigned.

Royston Allen

# Peace And Rest For The Soul

Come let us reason together  
for I want you to know  
that though your sins are as scarlet,  
they will be white as snow.

Come to Me all that are burdened  
and feeling so weary  
and you will find peace in your soul  
as you rest upon Me.

Come all of you that are thirsty  
and drink wine for your soul  
The living water from heaven  
that will make you feel whole.

Come. For all things are now ready  
and the table is spread  
My Banner over you is love.  
Come to me and be fed.

Royston Allen

# Peace, Be Still

Petrified in the boat they were panicking  
as the ocean waves cascaded in.  
Then He awoke and commanded the sea,  
saying "Peace, Be still, " with authority.

Amazed they saw the wind and waves subside  
"What manner of man is this, " they then cried.  
as the storm was quietened and the winds cease.  
His word was obeyed, they were left in peace.

Mightier than the tempestuous sea.  
Mightier than the thunderstorm is He.  
This Almighty One is Sovereign Lord  
and even winds and waves obey His word.

He reigned supreme before all life began  
as creator of heaven, earth and man.  
The living Word and the Almighty One,  
Alpha and Omega God's only Son.

Royston Allen

# Please Let Me Sleep Lord

My mortal body's just a worn out shack  
and there is nothing here to hold me back.  
I want to close my eyes, draw my last breath  
and walk with Jesus through the Vale of death.

Please let me sleep Lord and I'll be at peace  
for death to me will be a great release.  
Take me Lord, I just want to close my eyes  
and wake up there with You in Paradise.

Royston Allen

## Poem Celebrating 50 Years

My dear, 'twas fifty years ago when we first met  
on a trip to Stratford that I'll never forget.  
When as a sweet girl of fourteen you caught my eye  
and love first began its great work in this old guy.

Today we dined together and were reminiscing  
and we praised God for each years' wonderful blessing.  
Then we sat by the canal in the bright moonlight  
holding hands like two lovers sitting in God's sight.

Time has passed by and how quickly the years have flown  
and God has blessed us greatly as our love has grown.  
I am so glad that I have married you my dear  
and shared the experience of each passing year.

Royston Allen

# Prayer During Communion With Jesus

Lord, what can be said  
as I break this bread  
and reach out to touch  
the One I love so much.

And as I drink the wine  
with Christ the Divine,  
feeling Your cleansing power  
in this hallowed hour.

How can I ever show  
the debt of love I owe?  
As from your hand I receive  
the forgiveness that I need.

Lord, in this sacred way  
I would like to say;  
thank you for dying for me,  
thank you for setting me free.

Royston Allen

# Prayer Of Thanks For Young People

Thank You Lord for all of our lovely youngsters  
That live so energetically amongst us  
They are precious diamonds in the making  
And our future they will be undertaking.  
Although misunderstood or seem unkempt,  
they are dreams still waiting to be dreamt.

Royston Allen

# Precious Microbe

Living on a piece of dust in the cosmic sky  
this insignificant microbe gave out a cry.

"Who am I in this immense universe? " He sighed,  
feeling lost in the great multitude as he cried.

"You are so precious to me, " came God's reply

"I loved you so much that I was willing to die."

"So I came and stretched out my arms upon the cross  
to redeem that poor microbe who was feeling so lost."

Royston Allen

# Rabboni

'Why do you look for Jesus here amongst the dead'  
These were the words that the angels to Mary said.  
Later in the garden she heard Him call her name  
and turning round "Rabboni, " was her refrain.

The voice that she thought she would never hear again  
came speaking to her from the grave so clear and plain.  
There before her in resurrection victory  
stood her Lord, untouchable but alive was He.

Royston Allen

# Radiotherapy - In That Lonely Place

It's a lonely place that I go to each day  
to let radiotherapy have its way.  
I sit silently waiting for my call  
and then lay still, exposed before them all.

They twist and turn me to get me in place  
and then I watch them as they exit in haste,  
leaving me lying there all on my own,  
waiting and watching, listening alone.

But I realised that Jesus was there  
as silently I breathed out my prayer,  
"I will never leave you, my dear, " He said  
and laid there beside me upon that bed.

Royston Allen

# Reflections At The End Of The Week

The good that I would  
I did not  
and the bad that I should not  
I went and did.  
But I had tried so hard to be good  
and to walk so close to You.

Now, as I say "Goodbye" to the old week  
and say "hello" to the new,  
I thank you for giving me another chance  
to walk much closer to You.

Royston Allen

# Ride On, Lord, Ride On

Ride on, Lord, ride on  
Your final battle is to be won.

Ride on, Lord, ride, ride  
To Golgotha to be crucified.

Take the cross, Lord, take  
Please take it up for our sake.

Climb the hill, Lord climb.  
For now is the appointed time.

Lay down Your life, Lord, lay  
For only You the price can pay.

Go into death, Lord, go  
So we God's forgiveness may know.

Rise again, Lord, rise again  
So that we eternal life may gain.

It is finished, Lord, finished  
Salvation has been accomplished.

Well done, Lord, well done!  
The victory has now been won.

Royston Allen

# Sad Sadducees

The poor Sadducees  
were so sad you see.  
They did not like what Peter said  
that Jesus had risen from the dead.

But the lame man walked  
and the people talked.  
For by the risen power of Jesus' name  
the man was healed and no longer lame.

Just what does it take  
for people to make  
their minds up about what they see  
and believe in The Man from Galilee?

Royston Allen

# Samuel's First Attempt At Poetry

Wen vudazrvukoldist vunittsrvuwormis  
(Wen) vuuizrvukolis vuVrosdizvushrpisd

Translation

Wen vu daz r vu koldist  
When the days are the coldest

vu nitts r vu wormis  
the nights are the warmest

Wen vu uiz r vu kolis  
When the years are the coolest

vu Vrosd iz vu shrpisd  
the frost is the sharpest

Royston Allen

# Schizophrenic Man

The good that I would I find I do not  
my minds in turmoil and tied in a knot.  
For that which I would not I find I do  
and it feels as though my mind's split in two.

Wavering and drifting between two ways  
yet determined to walk all of my days  
close to Jesus and in His footsteps tread  
then my two minds will be one when I'm dead

Royston Allen

# She Proved Her Love Without Saying A Word

She gave loving tears to the one she adored;  
an alabaster jar and much more for her Lord  
Placing ointment upon His feet and head  
'I love you Lord, ' her silent actions said.

With hair from her head and tears from her eyes  
she washed his feet to everyone's surprise.  
Determined to show her love for her Lord  
she proved that love without saying a word.

Royston Allen

# She Touched The Hem Of His Garment

For many years this woman sought healing.  
Then she came to Jesus in secret feeling  
It's the hem of His garment that I need touch  
I know He can heal me so it won't take much.

I will mingle with the crowd to get near  
Then reach out to Him, there's nothing to fear.  
There's no need for anyone else to know  
I can just stretch my arm and touch Him so.

So she made her way through the crowd that day  
and reached out to Him as He passed her way.  
With her trembling hand she had touched His cloak.  
thinking no one knew until He spoke.

"Your faith has healed you" Jesus had said.  
and from that moment she no longer bled.  
When it happened, she felt the healing stream  
flow into her fulfilling her wildest dream.

There was no need to speak or say a word  
She had reached out in faith and touched the Lord.  
For even in the crowded street that day  
Jesus met her needs as He passed her way.

Royston Allen

# Shipwrecked

When at Crete a gentle south wind began to blow  
We weighed anchor deciding it was time to go  
But the wind began to blow of hurricane force  
A 'Northeaster' sprang up and blew us way off course

Then giving way to the strong wind we sailed along  
And we passed ropes under the ship to make it strong  
But because we feared the ship would soon run aground  
We cast overboard all cargo that could be found

No sun or stars shone during the night or the day  
And the storm just kept raging on to our dismay  
So awful was the great tempest that we had braved  
That we'd given up hope of ever being saved

After fourteen nights in the Adriatic Sea  
We took soundings to find out where the land could be  
Measuring fifteen fathoms we began to fear  
That we'd be dashed against the rocks and disappear

So four anchors were dropped as we all prayed for day  
But some of the sailors began to sneak away  
They were lowering the lifeboat into the sea  
But the soldiers slashed the ropes to let it fall free

Then an angel appeared to me during the night  
And told me that all those on board would be alright  
That no-one would lose even a hair from their head  
So we all gave thanks together as we broke bread

All two hundred and seventy six ate their fill  
And threw the rest of the grain overboard until  
At dawn daylight came to everyone's delight  
And we were so relieved to see land in our sight

But when sailing to the shore a sandbank was struck  
And to our great dismay we became firmly stuck  
Cutting loose the anchors which sank into the sea  
But the bow was wedged firm and could not be worked free

'Let us kill all the prisoners' the soldiers said  
Praise God the centurion did not want me dead  
So those that could swim were told to jump overboard  
and the rest floated ashore on pieces of wood

Crew and passengers made it safely to the shore  
And were so thankful to be safe on land once more  
So log fires were lit and we were soon warmed and dried  
Everyone had been saved and none had died

Royston Allen

# Simply Love Her

Once more I gaze into your loving eyes  
as they sparkle like pools in paradise.  
Then as I give your lips a tender kiss  
we both enter into that world of bliss

I run my fingers slowly down your spine  
Your lovely body pressing close to mine  
and can feel the softness of your warm breast  
pressing seductively upon my chest

Our love for each other is set on fire  
and we are filled with passionate desire  
Opening the way to that sacred room  
into the labyrinth of your womb

Then your body sends you flying so high  
Like a firework exploding in the sky  
Sparkling as you return to this place  
With a wonderful smile upon your face

Unable to hold back I then explode  
into your warm body my loving load  
And we both lay there completely spent  
Our love is all satisfied and content

During that sweet moment of love divine  
Belovèd, I am yours and you are mine  
Bound together in loves wholesome embrace  
I lay there gazing at your lovely face

"Praise God, " I cry looking up to heaven  
For the love that I have for this woman.

Royston Allen

# Sing Out My Soul And His Anthem Raise

Sovereign Lord Whom all angels worship  
may this thankful mortal proclaim Your praise?  
For my Glorious God You are worth it.  
So sing out my soul and His anthem raise!

Sing, of salvations amazing story  
and of the wondrous way He came to earth.  
For my Great and Awesome God of glory  
was born amongst us by a virgin birth.

Sing of Him Who came to earth to save you,  
and upon that awful cross forgave you.  
Of how He died as though the blame was His.  
Sing, for no greater love has man than this.

He is the Lord of every nation,  
and the Ancient of Eternal Days.  
He is the Author of our Salvation  
So to God I bring to my songs of praise

Royston Allen

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may this mortal sing Your praise?  
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The Ancient of Eternal Days.  
He is the Author of our Salvation  
to Him we bring to our songs of praise

Royston Allen

# Sinking Beneath The Waves

Battling against the sea we struggled to keep afloat  
The winds blew strong and waves cascaded into the boat  
The night was far spent and we were tired and weary  
then He came walking on the water so strange and eerie.

Despite that all around me the wind and sea did roar  
I wished to walk in places I'd never walked before.  
I wanted to walk by faith and be with Jesus my Lord  
so He bid me to come to Him and I obeyed His word.

That first step for me would be a giant leap of faith  
but I knew no matter how I felt He'd keep me safe.  
So that great step I took and I stood out of the boat  
and though the winds and waves bellowed I was still afloat.

But then I took my eyes off Him and was petrified  
and as I sank beneath the waves, 'Lord save me, ' I cried.  
I'm safe now from that raging storm for He'd heard me  
reaching out He saved me from life's tempestuous sea.

When life's waves overwhelm me as sometimes they do  
I'm so glad Lord Jesus that I can call out to You.  
At times when my faith is weak and I begin to doubt  
it is then dear Lord that You reach down and lift me out.

Written after reading Mathew 14: 22-33

Royston Allen

# Some Said It Thundered

'Was that thunder we heard just then? ' They said,  
looking at each other in fear and dread.  
'Or God speaking in a thunderous tone  
to His Belovèd Son from heavens' throne? '

For the voice they heard and thought was thunder  
caused them to stand there in awe and wonder.  
Though it was not heard by everyone  
it was the Father speaking to His Son.

For our benefit God's great voice was heard  
and we should listen to every word.  
The time for judgement has come to this world  
time for the wrath of God to be unfurled.

The Lord Jesus Christ will be lifted high  
upon Calvary's cross where He will die  
and all people shall be drawn to Him there  
to His outstretched arms and His loving care.

The prince of this world will be driven out  
and 'It is finished, ' the victorious shout.  
The battle for humankind will be won  
by the sacrifice of God's Only Son.

In heaven there'll be thunderous applause  
at the coming of peace and end of wars.  
Then the Father's name will be glorified  
through the life of Jesus, the Crucified.

Royston Allen

# Someone Cared

No one cared, they just walked on by  
and left me all alone to die.  
Then looking up I saw You there  
Your arms outstretched in loving care.

No one cared, they just walked on by  
and left You on that cross to die.  
'Father forgive' You cried out loud  
as there in death Your head was bowed.

I came and saw You hanging there.  
My heart stirred and began to care.  
I knew why You were crucified.  
'Twas for my sins You'd bled and died.

You cared and You saved me from death  
settled my debts with Your last breath.  
Poured out Yourself and paid the price.  
Laid down Your life in sacrifice.

Written after reading Luke 10: 30-37

Royston Allen

# Stilling The Storm

Voices, more voices. Too many voices!  
Choices, more choices. So many choices!  
Where shall I go and what shall I do?  
Out of my confusion I turn to you.

Silence, serenity, quietness and calm;  
stillness and harmony, freedom from harm.  
Peace, perfect peace is now filling my soul.  
Purpose and healing as Christ makes me whole.

Royston Allen

# Stop

Get up, go to work, go home, go to bed.

Get up, go to work, go home, go to bed.

Get up, go to work, go home, go to bed.

'STOP'

'Life must consist of more than this, ' I said.

Royston Allen

# Such A Wonderful Partner For Me

My gorgeous and my beautiful wife  
has given to me the best of her life.  
A faithful lover and helper is she  
and such a wonderful partner for me.

Royston Allen

# Sweet Communion

With desire have I to do this with you  
to break the bread and to drink the wine too.  
Come, draw close to Me in communion sweet  
and feel My love for you as our eyes meet.

\*\*\*\*\*

Sometimes my eyes are so defiled and dim  
that I see only the signs and see not Him.  
But He reaches out to me by His grace  
and then I can see His wonderful face.

Royston Allen

# Swing Open Wide The Stable Door

Swing Open Wide The Stable Door  
Come with me now and look down in awe  
as into the manger we gaze  
lost in wonder, love and praise.

God, a babe! How can this be?  
The Immortal clothed in mortality.  
Almighty God, the Son of Man!  
The Infinite contracted to a span.

Royston Allen

# Tempos Fugit

We are surfing along on the tides of time  
and swiftly like a wave life passes sublime.  
Cascading along it breaks upon the shore.  
and like a dream fades passing that way no more.

A thousand years to God are as but a day.  
Like the watch during the night they pass away.  
For He is both without beginning or end;  
eternity past and future He'll transcend.

Royston Allen

# The Agony Of Gethsemane

His soul overwhelmed He began to pray,  
'If it's possible then take it away.'  
'I want to live and I don't want to die.'  
'Father let this cup of death pass me by.'

Then great drops of blood poured out from His veins  
as He shared His agony and His pains.  
When dawn broke and the sun began to shine  
He prayed 'Father, Your will be done. Not mine.'

Royston Allen

# The Author Of My Life

My God had penned the pages that spoke of my first breath  
and carefully written the paragraph that depicted my death.  
Then by grace the paragraphs that have appeared between  
each one the pages recording my life upon this earthly scene

For the God and author of all human history  
had chosen to weave my name into His tapestry  
and carefully mapped out my life, well before my birth  
and then He chose to walk with me as I lived on earth.

Based on Psalm 139: 13-16

Royston Allen

# The Battle Of Reading Rock

'Before you go, I'll have you know,  
That the Lord has said to me ☐  
Psalm 91, is just the one,  
So read it and you will see.' ☐  
'I don't know why', was my reply,  
But Sarah I'm sure you're right' ☐  
And off I went, to pitch my tent,  
At Reading's Rock Festival site.

It was not clear, how apt and dear,  
That Psalm was going to be ☐  
until that night, at the festival site,  
When Dave was accompanying me.  
For God was there, and by His care,  
We depended upon His word.  
We made our stand, in Satan's land,  
And stood protected by the Lord. ☐

So off we went, and sighted our tent,  
By a busy thoroughfare ☐  
hung up the banner, in such a manner,  
So all would know we were there.  
On the cross we chose, to superimpose,  
'This is how much I love you' ☐  
and flew it high, there in the sky,  
Lifting eyes to the heavens so blue.

There in full view, the banner flew,  
So God's love the fans might see  
But ardent fans, like all pagans,  
With its' message did not agree. ☐  
On that Sunday, they had their way,  
In the darkness of that morn ☐  
With curse and frown, they ripped it down,  
The banner defiled and torn. ☐

They shouted loud, before the crowd,  
If you are God then hear me'  
'For we've no fear, so come down here,  
and strike us dead for all to see.'  
But God is not disturbed, or in the least perturbed,  
by all their rants and rages.  
These arrogant fans, with their wicked plans,  
will one day get their wages.

Another flag flew high, over the blue sky,  
where the Japanese fortress lay  
As they drove their tank, through each festival rank,  
the fans scattered and ran away.  
Imparting fear, to all those near,  
folk panicked as they fled  
No one would dare, stand up to them there;  
they could only look on in dread.

So with great care, after much prayer,  
asking God for His protection  
we left our tent, and off we went,  
heading in the forts direction.  
As we entered their fort, it made them distraught,  
and to their great surprise.  
Approaching them, we caused mayhem,  
for we'd come in the name of Christ.  
□

Making a fuss, they challenged us,  
so we said that we had been sent  
By the living Word, of Christ the Lord,  
Who commanded them all to repent.  
'You're mad, ' said they, turning us away,  
What are you both on about? '  
They were so rough, and acted tough;  
grabbing us and throwing us out.

Later on we prayed, as in bed we laid,

and snuggled down for the night □  
Then with a mighty rip, loud went the zip,  
and two faces came into sight.  
Thinking that we, would fail to see,  
or understand they tried to leave □  
'The Lord will know, and to us can show, '  
we said, 'So have faith and believe.'  
□

As we made room, they came in from the gloom,  
and we both began to pray □  
Then they said, in a voice so dread,  
'There's someone else here, we can't stay.'  
For with us that night, to our delight,  
the closeness of God we could sense  
and then as they, went on their way,  
we lay basking in His presence. □

The next morning, as day was dawning;  
Ahmed burst into our tent  
and his hands he lay, on Dave to pray,  
with such a menacing intent. □  
Then he spoke and sung, in a raucous tongue,  
so hideous and so satanic □  
an act so surreal, that it made Dave feel,  
very frightened and start to panic.

Appalled by the scene, forcing myself between,  
I separated the two □  
Then looked at Ahmed, and with sternness said,  
'This behaviour will not do.' □  
Away Ahmed went, as he left the tent,  
and had gone upon his way □  
I knew he'd be back, causing some more flack,  
later on that very day. □

At the end of the day, we began to pray,  
and Psalm 91 was read □  
Let us ask God for, angels at the door,

For our protection Anne then said,  
So we asked the Lord, believing His word,  
to protect us all in the tent  
To let the fans in, excluding their sin,  
and evil they might represent.

Then Jane came in, looking so grim,  
and fell sprawling upon the ground  
She was possessed, and very distressed,  
and was writhing all around.  
So to Anne and Bob, I gave the job,  
of bringing her to God in prayer  
and then I saw, Ahmed at the door,  
surveying the scene as he stood there.

God had kept His word, angels of the Lord,  
stood there restraining him  
for the previous day, he would not delay,  
but just kept on barging in.  
So I went to him, but his mood was grim,  
and he had the cheek to say  
'The Holy Spirit, I have to admit,  
helps me speak in tongues when I pray.  
□

'Ahmed that's a lie, ' was my reply,  
'You've a spirit of Satan, ' I said  
'That's not nice, He cried, 'But it's true, ' he replied,  
as into the crowd he fled.  
I watched him run, into the setting sun,  
until he was lost from sight  
and I'm glad to tell, the angels did well,  
protecting us that night.

Drums were banging, and music clanging,  
throughout the day and the night  
repeating constantly, it was affecting me,  
and I just did not feel alright.  
But June saved the day, and her flute did play,

Bringing peace and harmony  
now my mind was calm, protected from harm,  
by her soothing melody.

But surprisingly, rock fans came to see,  
the source of the wondrous sound  
standing at the tent, listening so intent,  
as they gathered all around.  
Contrasted here, for all to hear,  
was rock music and the gentle flute.  
Their composition, and their rendition,  
could not have been more acute.

During the day, I'm glad to say,  
the atmosphere was not too bad  
But there at night, a gruesome sight,  
became sinister and sad.  
At the close of day, the team went away,  
whilst Dave and I stayed behind  
And despite the noise, we two poor boys,  
tried some rest and peace to find.

Before daybreak, I was wide awake,  
so I got up well before dawn  
I could not sleep, and had to peep,  
outside in the early hours of morn.  
All was so still, and behind the hill,  
a sky full of stars so clear  
where heaven set, the horizon met,  
and I felt that God was near.

They have had their fun, and one by one,  
the fans went upon their way  
I did not know, but it was as though,  
a battle had been fought that day.  
With broken cars, and empty jars,  
the litter was scattered around  
Peace descended, the battle ended,

There was no enemy to be found.

Into my view, a large sheet blew,  
Across the field and wrapped around  
the 'Jesus' tent, so subservient,  
And I picked it from the ground.  
It had just blown, all on its own,  
From the fortress and was a sign  
of resignation, and submission,  
To this awesome God of mine.

Then I saw him, he was coming,  
And I wondered about his intent  
watched him stagger, saw him swagger,  
Till he stood there at the tent.  
'Just who are you, that you can do,  
These things to me?' he cried  
'A servant of God, of Jesus the Lord,'  
I looked at him and replied.

Then into the tent, both of us went,  
And as we sat upon a chair  
then he shared with me, so passionately,  
About himself as we sat there.  
In his distress, he began to express,  
The gospel in words obscene  
and then I knew, as he did too,  
That to the Cross of Jesus he had been.

'I'll be back' he said, lifting up his head,  
And I watched him walk away  
As I was praying, I heard him saying,  
He'd return to the Lord one day.  
Then a vision appeared, as the mist cleared,  
And it formed before my eyes  
and a battle scene, where I had been,  
Unfolded to my surprise.

The rubbish piles, stretched on for miles,  
Where the enemy's tents had been  
as I packed away, on that final day,  
I surveyed this great battle scene  
It was as though, God used this to show,  
and took time to reveal to me  
what had taken place, in those five days,  
and the extent of His victory. □

'Ten thousand to one, ' this was the sum;  
My Lord was saying to me. □  
This vision was sent, to me in my tent,  
God showed it to me so clearly □  
For now I could see, that He stood with me,  
and despite these very great odds  
'though Satan was there, he had to declare,  
the victory once more was God's. □

Royston Allen

# The Birthplace Of My Poetry

Unknown to me this event was to be  
the beginning of God working in me.  
For in Wales a seed was sown you see  
that introduced me to poetry.

There we three contented ourselves to dine  
talking and sharing some cheese and wine.  
We even spoke about the three types of love  
eros, phile and agape from God above.

And then when browsing in the village shop  
a small ceramic pot caused me to look and stop.  
'To the one I love, ' was inscribed in blue  
'If I could choose again, I'd still choose you.'

Yes, I thought, I would still choose my Dot  
So I bought it there and then on the spot.  
That's what I did as a present my love for you  
the irony of it all is that Suki bought one too!

The week came to an end with no grave consequence  
I packed my bags to come home to my lovely wench.  
I was conscious of what could have been done  
and was so glad to get off the coach and run

But I am who I am and the flesh still fails  
I only partially learned the lesson from Wales.  
Satan did not give up and sought to have his way  
just a few months down the line to my dismay.

But God was determined to complete His plan.  
Much more was in store for this wretched man.  
He cut so deep in my soul causing me to write  
a graphic poem that kept me awake all night.

This poem brought such sobs and tears of sorrow  
and true repentance in its wake would follow.  
And now I'm determined by grace from above  
to love you as God intends me too my love.

Royston Allen

# The Bread And Wine From Heaven

There's wine from heaven that no money can buy  
it satisfies the thirst of those who are dry.  
'I'm thirsty' Jesus cried so that I might know  
the deep thirst quenching taste of that crimson flow.

There is a Bread that can fully satisfy  
The Bread of Heaven hung on the cross to die.  
and my soul delights in the richest of fare  
as I feast in the presence of Jesus there.

Royston Allen

# The Breath Of God

Early that morning when the world was young  
and at your powerful word, life had begun.  
No Humankind on earth was to be found  
so you gathered the dust into a mound;  
moulding and shaping it with loving care  
and then knelt down and kissed the sculpture there.  
This defining moment was so profound  
for the first man rose up from the ground.  
God the great creator had breathed His life  
Into Adam, the man in Paradise

Royston Allen

# The Candle Of Hope

Hope for the hopeless and hope for the lost.  
No matter the price, whatever the cost.  
Jesus had come and was willing to pay  
being born as a babe that first Christmas day.

Hope that's a certainty, hope that is sure.  
Though the earth is shaken I am secure.  
Trusting in Jesus and safe in His care.  
Knowing that He's with me and always there.

Royston Allen

# The Candle Of Joy

The candle is burning, its flame so bright  
and joy floods the soul to our delight.  
For the Light of Life has shone upon us  
bringing joy so perfect and marvellous.

Joy unspeakable and full of glory  
as we remember the Christmas story.  
How The Almighty God had come to earth  
born as a baby through a virgin birth

Royston Allen

# The Candle Of Love

The candle of God's love burns ever bright,  
brightening up even the darkest night.  
It turns water into precious wine  
and these things of earth then become divine.

For we're loved with an everlasting love  
coming from God and lifting us above  
this earthly plain to the heights of heaven  
where can we rest in Him all forgiven.

Royston Allen

# The Candle Of Peace

Peace, all other peace transcending  
Peace so eternal and unending.  
Peace that passes all understanding  
Peace so perfect and undemanding

Peace lovely peace floods into our soul  
Peace of healing making us whole  
Peace from God, peace from heaven.  
Peace, Jesus whispers deep within.

Royston Allen

# The Coronation Of The King Of Kings

Myriads of angels surrounded the throne  
as in the clouds He ascended alone.  
Then heaven echoed with crescendos of praise  
when He approached the Ancient of Days.

In great majesty He stood before them  
and they placed on Him the royal diadem.  
Crowned Him King of kings and the Lord of lords;  
the highest honour that heaven affords.

Now Jesus is Sovereign and Jesus is Lord  
as before Him all the angels applaud.  
So rejoice with me that our Saviour reigns  
breaking all the shackles of Satan's chains

'Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, ' they cried  
'Worthy is the Lamb, ' all the earth replied  
His name is now above all other names  
and heavenly choirs His glory proclaims.

Royston Allen

# The Dawning Of A New Morning

The full moon shone in the cloudless night  
casting shadows with its reflected light  
and myriad stars glowed as time flew past  
spanning the cosmic distances so vast.

The earth slumbered as night passed on its way  
awaiting the coming of the brand new day.  
Then the sun rose at dawns' opening hour  
basking the world in its warmth and power.

My soul awoke from the time it had slept  
and praised God for the vigil He had kept  
watching over me through the darkest night  
and welcoming me with His wondrous light.

'Praise God, ' I cried for the day had begun  
'Praise Father, Holy Spirit and The Son.'  
'As I begin this brand new day, I pray  
That God will walk with me along the way.'

Royston Allen

# The Dawning Of The First Photon Of Light

There, before the beginning was the Word  
and in the emptiness God's voice was heard.  
'Let there be light', the Almighty One said,  
and first light was conceived and off it sped.

Into the nothingness light exploded  
Each photon with God's power was loaded.  
It shot forth at such a colossal pace  
reaching into the furthest voids of space.

As the vast universe began to grow  
It filled the emptiness as it did so.  
Expanding through the darkness of the night  
igniting the blackness with firstborn light.

Distances immeasurable by man  
The Almighty God measures with a span.  
And His omnipotence is seen displayed  
as stars and the great galaxies were made.

Based on Genesis 1: 3 - Then God said, &quot;Let there be light&quot;;

Royston Allen

## The Dreaded "c" Word

I do not think much of what I have just heard  
for they have just said that awful "C" word!  
How dare they talk about cancer to me  
and then refer to a lumpectomy.

"How is it that the cancer word" I said,  
"provokes in me so much fear and dread? "  
For this thing so harmful and malignant  
on the scan looked so insignificant

They've got it all wrong. You just wait and see.  
Both of my wife's breasts look alright to me.  
No need for surgeons to have their way.  
Just leave them alone, it will go away.

Hold on a minute! What if they are right!  
I would be foolish to put up a fight  
and just ignore all their concern and care  
pretending that it's not really there.

Oh dreaded cancer invading my wife.  
Why don't you go and get out of our life?  
You're causing us such havoc and distress  
but you'll not spoil her beauty or loveliness

Seeking to mutilate, maim or to kill.  
You'll not destroy our resolve or our will.  
We'll rise above the challenges you bring  
as together we praise our God and sing.

Praise Him for the National Health Service  
for their diligence and their faithfulness.  
For all of the doctors, nurses and staff  
that have laboured so hard on our behalf.

Praise God for the early diagnosis  
and for the swiftness of the prognosis.  
Praise Him for the concern people have shown.  
That He is with us and we're not alone.

We will trust Him for all that is to come  
and rely upon Him for the outcome.  
For He is Sovereign and His will's best  
our mind is at peace and our heart's at rest.

Royston Allen

# The Earth Shook And The Sea Roared

It reached 8.9 on the Richter scale  
and the hearts of men began to fail  
as they forecast a huge Tsunami  
a great tidal wave rising from the sea.

As the gruesome images were displayed  
all across the world many people prayed  
and for hours waited with baited breath  
for the great onslaught that would lead to death.

Watching and waiting for the wave to break  
leaving mass destruction in its wake  
it moved on to where Matthew was based  
a small island that in its path was placed.

We stood in awe and waited as we prayed  
hoping God's great mercy would be displayed.  
Then He caused the Tsunami to subside  
for many thousands more would have died.

The earth may shake and mighty waves roar  
but He that inhabits the heavens saw  
the earthquake that began in Japan  
and reached down to help the plight of man.

Praise God for His favour and His grace  
so freely bestowed upon the human race.  
Praise Him for His great salvation  
lavished on every tribe and nation.

Royston Allen

# The Empty Shoebox

The empty shoebox had fallen upon the ground  
Waiting there unnoticed and hoping to be found  
Lost and forgotten gathering dust all alone  
it was laying there upside down and all unknown

Then a little girl came and saw it resting there  
and she wanted to fill it with some things to share.  
She took it home so that she could have a good look  
and find some toys and some lovely clothes and a book.

She then finished the box tying a pretty bow  
Full of goodies and toys, it was ready to go.  
She prayed that whoever received it would be blessed  
And then she took it to the church to join the rest

Just before Christmas Day her parcel had arrived  
At the home of a girl who was feeling deprived  
as the girl opened the box with feelings of joy  
The true love of Christmas she began to enjoy

Royston Allen

# The Eternal Story

Long before time its race began  
or upon earth stepped the first man.  
Before planets their circuits made  
or light its virgin rays displayed.

The Council of the Triune One  
Father, Holy Spirit and Son.  
In eternity past did plan  
to come and die for sinful man.

'Who shall I send' was the great cry.  
'Here I am, send me', the reply.  
Then as a small babe wrapped in flesh  
came the Lord our Righteousness.

Angelic host proclaimed the birth  
for their Lord had come down to earth.  
God confined to a human span  
had come to live and walk with man.

Jesus lived and walked amongst men  
sharing with us wisdom from heaven.  
His sinless life men could not stand.  
So they removed Him from the land.

The Saviour of the human race  
hung upon the cross in disgrace  
and then as He succumbed to death.  
Upon that tree drew His last breath.

Where as He hung His head to die  
'It is finished' came His great cry.  
Then deep into the grave He went.  
Where three days and three nights He spent.

Hell was not able hold its' prey.  
He tore the bars of death away.  
He who died came to life again  
and arose from that dark domain.

A peon of praise fills the skies.  
The Lord our God it magnifies.  
Throughout heaven the chorus rings.  
Proclaiming Jesus King of kings.

Angel hosts take up the refrain  
'Holy is the Lord', they proclaim.  
Then our voices join the great song  
singing with that heavenly throng.

Royston Allen

# The Fear Of Death Was In Their Eyes

The fear of death was in their eyes  
waves filled the boat to their surprise.  
Then through the storm a voice was heard  
the encouraging voice of the Good shepherd.

He'd seen His sheep struggling with their fear  
and came to comfort them and to draw near.  
They heard Him speak the words 'Fear not'  
and amidst the storm their fears forgot.

'If it's You Jesus' Peter said to the Lord  
'Bid me come to You, I'll obey your word.'  
The command to come he heard from You  
Gazing into Your face Peter's faith grew.

Putting his fears to one side courageously  
he stepped outside the boat onto the sea.  
Then he began to think 'What have I done'  
and took his eyes off of God's Only Son.

He saw the wind and waves come crashing down  
and became afraid thinking he would drown.  
Taking his eyes off the Lord in horror  
distracted by the waves and the winds roar.

'Lord save me' Peter cried out in his fear.  
Jesus reached out for He was standing near  
and then lifted him back inside the boat  
back into safety he was kept afloat.

Sailing this earthly sea we experience fears.  
The storms of life can bring such tears.  
When He calls us to step out of the boat  
eyes fixed on Jesus will keep us afloat.

For our hearts of fear the Lord can transform  
and by faith in Him we can face the storm.  
With are eyes firmly fixed upon the Lord  
we can step out of the boat obeying His word.

written after reading Matthew 14: 22-31

Royston Allen

# The Four Candles Of Advent

The candle of HOPE

Hope for the hopeless and hope for the lost.  
No matter the price, whatever the cost.  
Jesus has come and was willing to pay  
being born as a babe that first Christmas day.

Hope that's a certainty, hope that is sure.  
Though the earth is shaken we are secure.  
Trusting in Jesus and safe in His care.  
Knowing that He's with us and always there.

The candle of PEACE

Peace, all other peace transcending  
Peace so eternal and unending.  
Peace that passes all understanding  
Peace so perfect and undemanding

Peace lovely peace floods into our soul  
Peace of healing making us whole  
Peace from God, peace from heaven.  
Peace, Jesus whispers deep within.

The candle of JOY

The candle is burning, its flame so bright  
and joy floods the soul to our delight.  
For the Light of Life has shone upon us  
bringing joy so perfect and marvellous.

Joy unspeakable and full of glory  
as we remember the Christmas story.  
How The Almighty God had come to earth  
born as a baby by a virgin birth

The candle of LOVE

The candle of God's love burns ever bright,  
brightening up even the darkest night.  
It turns water into precious wine  
and these things of earth then become divine.

For we're loved with an everlasting love  
coming from God and lifting us above  
this earthly plain to the heights of heaven  
where we can rest in Him all forgiven.

Royston Allen

# The Four Different Soils

The soil was baked so hard and the seed just bounced off  
I would not listen to God and would only scoff  
It was unreceptive and unrepentant ground  
And no time or place for God's Word was to be found

Littered with many stones and exposing no ground  
Full of crevasses but little soil was to be found  
The seed fell into a crack germinating there  
It grew quickly but shrivelled under the sun's glare

Covered with weeds and leaving so very little soil  
My life all mixed up and full of care and turmoil  
The Word of God tried hard to germinate and grow  
But the cares and worries of this world choked it so

The soil was prepared and I readily received  
God's Word was spoken and as I heard and believed  
It sprang up in my heart over many a year  
And blossomed and bloomed as I saw the fruit appear

Based on the parable of the Sower (Matthew 13: 1-23)

Royston Allen

# The Gates Of Heaven Were Swung Open Wide

He accomplished all He had to do  
procuring salvation for me and you.  
"It's finished" was His triumphant cry  
as He laid down His life for us to die.

The gates of heaven were swung open wide  
as He ascended and entered inside.  
"Worthy is the Lamb that died, " heaven cried.  
"Worthy is the Lamb, " saints on earth replied.

Royston Allen

# The Good That I Would I Do Not

The good that I would  
I do not.  
And that which I would not  
Is that which I do.  
Oh wretched man that I am.  
Who shall deliver me  
from this dead body of Sin?

Then I heard a voice saying  
"Lo, in the volume of the book  
It is written of me.  
I have come that you may live  
and have life more abundantly."

So I came to Jesus as I was  
Weary and worn and sad  
And found in Him a resting place  
And He has made me glad.

Royston Allen

# The Great I Am

Before the beginning of time and space.  
Before the onset of the human race.  
He was there, The Triune One  
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

Before photonic light began to sparkle.  
Before the first sub atomic particle.  
He was there, The Almighty One  
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

Before the material universe began.  
Before the footsteps of the first man.  
He was there, The Omnipresent One  
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

When all the dominions of man have crumbled  
and earthly despots and rulers have tumbled.  
He will reign supreme, The Omnipotent One  
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

After all material things cease to be  
and all of starlight fades into history.  
He will still be there, The Omniscient One  
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

All things surpassing and outlasting  
From everlasting to everlasting.  
He is The Mighty Eternal One  
The Father, The Spirit and The Son.

Royston Allen

# The Hand That Created The Universe

The hand that created the universe  
composed my life by each chapter and verse  
weaving it in His Glorious tapestry  
before beginning this earth's history.

Then this Great God said "My child you are Mine"  
and displayed me in His image divine  
Moulded and fashioned by such loving care  
and of His boundless kingdom I now share.

Royston Allen

# The Healing Balm Of A Silent Prayer

In the stillness of unspoken prayer  
I bowed down before Him needing His care.  
Breathing out my soul in the silence there  
with mixed emotions I began to share.

I breathed out the breath of a broken soul  
and needed His cleansing to make me whole.  
As I inhaled the balm of forgiveness there  
I felt the peace of penitent prayer.

Royston Allen

# The Holy Spirit Of God

You came to me as gentle as a dove  
satisfying me with Your warmth and love  
then opened my eyes and helped me to see  
the wonderful love Jesus had for me.

You breathed upon me Your life giving breath  
taking away from me my fear of death  
then made the Word of God alive in me  
guiding and controlling my destiny.

You blew around me like a mighty wind  
staying beside me as my constant friend  
then descended on me in tongues of fire  
purifying and filling me with desire.

You came and filled me with all Your fullness  
purifying me with life and wholeness.  
Dear Holy Spirit of my God Most High  
thank you for not passing this sinner by.

Royston Allen

# The Immortal Dies

The Immortal dies, who can comprehend  
how He could into death descend?  
My Lord, my Love, was crucified.  
For me He laid down His life and died.

Royston Allen

# The Jesus Way

Let's turn the other cheek  
and not be arrogant but meek.  
Greet our enemy with a smile  
and walk the extra mile.

Give to those who want to borrow  
and love as though there's no tomorrow.  
For following Jesus is all about  
turning selfish values inside out.

Royston Allen

# The Judgement Throne Of God

To stand before the great judgement throne  
My nakedness exposed and all alone  
To watch my life played out before God  
Seeing all my deeds and the paths I've trod  
To feel my soul exposed to the Eternal Light  
Under scrutiny of God's all seeing eye so bright  
... Would hold such dread and shame for me.

Can anyone pass this great test of holiness?  
For just one sin will expose their unworthiness  
The sentence would be passed upon their soul  
and where the worm dies not into Hell be cast  
There the fire burns on and for eternity will last  
That place of eternal torment and agony  
... It holds such dread and fear for me.

Is there no hope or any way that I can flee?  
The wages of my sin is death's sentence for me!  
I know that I am guilty of sin my Lord  
and wish to escape that dreaded throne of God  
Where can I go? Where can I flee?  
Help me my Lord what can be done for me?  
... Hell holds such dread and horror for me.

Then I heard the voice of Jesus say  
'Roy, Come to me and walk my way.  
Your redemption has been secured by me  
When I died upon the cross to set you free  
It was your sins that nailed me there  
when I gave my all and sins penalty bear.  
... The dread of hell and horror was borne by me.

'For I paid the price for your sin when I died  
And God's law has been completely satisfied.  
When you stand before the judgment throne  
You will not stand there all on your own  
I washed away your sin with the blood I've shed  
and the Father sees Me standing in your stead  
... For His great wrath has now been borne by Me'

Your name's written in The Book of Life by me  
No more for you the wrath of God shall be  
For God so loved the world you see  
that He gave His only Son to die at Calvary  
So that whoever believes in Him shall live  
and to him eternal life God will give  
... Now hell holds no dread or shame for me.

Such mercy is undeserved and I am blessed  
For if entry to heaven was based on sinlessness  
Then only Jesus would be allowed to go in  
And all mankind will be excluded due to sin  
It is by God's grace and mercy alone  
For on the cross He died for sin to atone  
... Now God's love and mercy is lavished on me.

Royston Allen

# The Kiss Of Betrayal

Thirty coins of silver paid for a kiss!  
The price of betrayal was no more than this,  
for Judas came with an armed mob that day  
and was determined his Lord to betray.

Gazing upon his face Christ's eyes met his  
Judas gave him that treacherous kiss.  
A dastardly deed done that awful day  
and he left Him and went upon his way.

No forgiveness sought by this wretched soul.  
No blood applied to cleanse or make him whole.  
Throwing coins into the temple he went  
and hanged himself for he did not repent.

How oft do I betray Him with a kiss  
selling my soul cheap and His love dismiss?  
Yet He is willing to forgive my pride  
and stands waiting with His arms opened wide.

Royston Allen

# The Last Big Bang

The heavens shall melt with a fervent heat  
and with a big bang God's purpose complete.  
Then with a great roar it will disappear  
and a new heaven and earth will appear.

God says 'Behold, I make all things new  
and will wipe away all the tears from you.'  
There'll be no more suffering or despair  
For Jesus himself will be with us there.

Royston Allen

# The Last Journey Has Begun

Their eyes were heavy for they needed sleep  
and they were unable their watch to keep.  
Jesus had walked further along the way  
and found some solitude so He could pray

"Father, if it is possible, " said He  
"Will You please take this cup away from me? "  
"But if not, then You know that I will do  
all that is required and will obey You."

Then He began to sweat great drops of blood  
in great anguish of soul before His God.  
Three times Jesus prayed the very same way  
and three times His disciples in sleep lay.

The journey to Calvary had begun  
for God the Father's obedient Son.  
As the early sun had begun the day  
Judas His betrayer was on his way.

Royston Allen

# The Light Of The World Went Out

The dastardly deed was done,  
we had crucified God's Son  
This wonderful man, Jesus,  
stretched out His arms for us.  
"Forgive them, Father, " He said  
and for us His blood was shed.  
"It is finished." He cried  
as He Bowed His head and died,  
and the price for sin was paid  
by the sacrifice He made  
Then the Light of the World went out  
and the darkness could be felt...

..... but it did not end there ....

Breathing His last earthly breath  
He entered the realms of death.  
Then taking Satan's army on  
a mighty victory was won  
as from the grave He arose  
with power over His foes.  
He now stands a glorious sight.  
blazing with Eternal Light

Royston Allen

# The Lord My God Is One

The Lord my God is One  
Father, Spirit and Son  
The splendour of His being  
in full Trinity agreeing.

Triune God. Yet One  
Father, Spirit and Son  
combined so inseparably  
Is The One of Three

He is a Father to me  
The Son of Calvary  
The Holy Spirit Divine  
opening these eyes of mine

Father, Spirit and Son  
He is the Almighty One  
In Him the Godhead I see  
Great triune mystery

Can a mortal understand  
A God so wondrously grand?  
Father, Spirit and Son  
Incomprehensibly One

Royston Allen

# The Lord Of The Traffic Lights

I had to stop because the light was red  
although I wanted to race on ahead.  
The Lord said that it was time to be still  
Time to reflect and to discern His will.

And there in the stillness by God's good grace  
sweet communion with Him had taken place  
and His new purpose He began to show  
and pointed out the way I had to go.

The bright amber light then began to shine  
as I prepared for this journey of mine.  
For the Lord my God had now equipped me  
to take a different type of journey.

I had to detour and change direction  
shown to me in my time of reflection.  
For Jesus had promised always to be  
a close companion and Guide to me.

Then as I waited the light turned to green  
and I set off through a differing scene.  
From the old I travelled on to the new  
as the Lord was showing me what to do.

Sometimes the lights turned green, amber or red  
Sometimes I stopped, preparing for what's ahead.  
But at all times God was in full control  
of the traffic lights directing my soul.

Royston Allen

# The Lord, My God Was Crucified

"My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me? "  
You cried as You suffered in deep agony.  
The unity of the Godhead divided  
as atonement for my sin was provided.

There, "Father forgive them, " from the cross You cried  
words of intercession from The Crucified  
and for my sins You paid that awful price  
by Your death upon the cross and sacrifice.

"Into Your hands I commend My soul, " You said  
closed Your eyes and entered the realms of the dead.  
Your love in all its fullness flowed out to me  
Lord, when You laid down Your life at Calvary.

(See also "It is finished")

Royston Allen

# The Love Of My Youth Is Still The Love Of My Life.

The love of my youth is still the love of my life.  
and for forty five years my adorable wife  
has been faithful to me throughout those years.  
Through the rough and the smooth, the joy and the tears.

Written after reading Proverbs 5 this morning (19/05/2012)

Royston Allen

# The 'Lovely You'

The world tries to squash us into its mould  
warping our character as we grow old.  
Nibbling away over the passing years  
trying to make us assertive and fierce.

I'm so glad that you have worked it all through  
and decided to stay as the 'Lovely You'

Royston Allen

# The Man With The Deformed Hand

On the Sabbath with my shrivelled deformed hand  
in front of all the people I took my stand.  
Everyone was watching expectantly  
I know it's the Sabbath but will He heal me?

The Pharisees and the teachers of the law  
were very unhappy with the things they saw.  
They looked for reasons to accuse Him of sin  
and if He healed me then they thought they would win.

He said, 'On the Sabbath should we do evil? '  
'Should we save a person's life or should we kill? '  
Jesus spoke these words to the Pharisees there  
they were quiet showing no compassion or care.

Then, 'Stretch out your hand, ' Jesus commanded me  
and restored my withered hand for all to see.  
So when I placed both of my hands together  
the bad hand was made as good as the other.

I cannot understand and did not know  
why all of the Pharisees acted so.  
But I am so glad that Jesus healed me  
from my handicap and deformity.

Written after reading Luke 6: 6-10

Royston Allen

# The Moment You Were Born I Was There

The moment you were born I was there  
heard your cry as you breathed in air.  
I saw the beauty of your small frame  
And we decided Ruth would be your name.

Such defining moments indelibly remain  
imprinted on my mind so clear and plain.  
You looked so beautiful and so complete  
wrapped in a package so small and neat.

As I tenderly held you so close to my side  
"Praise God", my heart with wonder cried.  
"This miracle of love held in my embrace  
is a great gift from God by His good grace."

This lovely baby looking so fair and bright  
has cheered my life bringing great delight.  
We covered your life with prayer as you grew  
and enjoyed watching the babe grow into you.

Royston Allen

# The Mystery Of Godliness

God is not confined to a single place  
or restricted to any time or space.  
The Almighty One is forever there  
Omnipresent, He is everywhere.

Before the beginning our God we see  
and after the end of time He will be.  
He's deeper than any depths that we can go  
and higher than the heights we can know.

For our God is so mighty and diverse  
and beyond the reaches of the universe  
and yet He confined Himself to a span  
and lived amongst us as a mortal man.

written after reading 1 Timothy 3: 16

Royston Allen

# The Priestly Blessing

The Lord spoke to me and I heard Him say  
'I will both bless you and keep you today.'  
Then His glorious face shone upon me  
and He treated me so graciously.

Lifting His countenance before my soul  
He gave to me His peace making me whole.  
Then He wrote His wonderful name on me  
claiming me His own for eternity

Royston Allen

# The Promised One

Comforter, Counsellor, Advocate, Friend;  
This is the One Jesus promised to send.  
The Spirit of all Truth filling my soul,  
cleansing and healing and making me whole.

Royston Allen

# The Reformation - No Need For Indulgences

The price is paid. The deed is done.  
It cost the life of God's only Son.  
The nails have pieced His hands and feet.  
The price is paid. Salvation is complete.

The price is paid. No more to be done.  
They have crucified God's only Son  
He laid down His life to set us free  
and paid the price for you and me.

Royston Allen

# The Saga Of The Speaking Digital Clock

I had a digital clock that helped me to see  
the time by projecting it on the ceiling for me.  
One night I woke up at 12.08  
and could see the name of Rob my mate.

So the following night I woke at 12.03  
And waited, for I wanted 'Rob' to see  
And then at 12.04 to my surprise  
'Roy' appeared there lit up before my eyes

'My Lord', I said, 'What are you saying? '  
'Are You telling me to keep on praying? '  
With that in mind I closed my eyes to pray  
and when I next opened them it was day

Postscript

Rob died in the early hours of the morning on Wednesday 14th October 2009.  
About a week later I woke up at 5.05 and looking up on the ceiling I saw SOS:

'It's too late Rob, I'm so sorry', I said  
I cannot help you now that you are dead  
And my only hope is that you had cried  
For the Lord to save you before you died

Digital time when displayed on the ceiling  
1208 looks like ROB  
1204 looks like ROY  
505 looks like SOS

Royston Allen

# The Seasons Of Life

It is so good to hear all the birds sing  
and to feel the lovely warmth of spring.  
To see beautiful flowers bursting through  
and know that winter is now behind you.

To see the garden blossom more each day  
and to know that summer is on its way.  
Each season depicts life's various stages  
for as time passes so the body ages.

The Springtime speaks of birth and youthful zeal.  
Summer of warmth and loves attractive appeal.  
Autumn of thinning hair and changing colour.  
Winter tells us the cycle will soon be over.

Then with Jesus we'll hear the angels singing  
as we enter heaven with new life springing.  
No more affected by the aging process  
for life everlasting in Him we'll possess.

Royston Allen

# The Sheep That Was Saved

Lord, You did not run away  
but were determined to stay.  
And for this sheep You died  
when You were crucified.

Satan ravaged and roared  
as into Your soul he clawed.  
But You would not let me go  
and saved me from my foe.

Good Shepherd of my soul  
Your sacrifice made me whole.  
When upon the cross You bled  
and died there in my stead.

My soul shall sing Your praise  
through everlasting days.  
For I'll in Heaven dwell  
beyond the grasps of Hell

Royston Allen

# The Silence Of Eternity Was Broken

The silence of eternity was broken  
and powerful words of creation spoken.  
'Let there be light, ' The Almighty God said  
And virgin light through the universe sped.

Royston Allen

# The Sound Of Silence

Not a word was spoken  
neither was a tune played.  
The silence unbroken  
for not a sound was made.

They all held back their breath;  
the awesome silence heard.  
It was as quiet as death  
and no one spoke a word.

All in heaven were still  
and in quietness they stood  
waiting to hear God's will  
Poised; awaiting His word.

For almost half an hour  
the silence in heaven  
anticipated the power  
of seal number seven.

Based on Revelation 8: 1-5

Royston Allen

# The Spirit Moved Amongst Us Yesterday

The Spirit moved amongst us yesterday  
speaking to us all in a special way.  
Affirming a love that's so marvellous:  
that God will never leave nor forsake us.

My tears welled up with each heavy sigh  
and the person in front began to cry.  
For there can be no greater love than this:  
To know that He is mine and I am His.

Royston Allen

# The Storms Of Life

Sometimes sad things happen in our life  
they flare up suddenly and cause us strife.  
The barriers that we put up against the flow  
break down in floods of tears and sorrow.

Troubles fall like raindrops pelting down  
welling into a flood in which we might drown.  
We do our utmost to cope with the strain  
but so many hurts cause our soul much pain.

Like in storms the raindrops seem really huge  
and they gather into an irresistible deluge.  
They test the fortitude of our minds defence  
and when they burst through the pain's intense.

As we lay in bed in the early hours of the day  
we cannot withstand them to our dismay.  
They come crashing in like a forceful torrent  
causing tears to flow out of us as we lament.

We cry out in anguish great sobs of sorrow  
at the pain that comes as we work them through.  
Our hearts despair at the turmoil that they bring  
overwhelmed, we feel unable to do anything.

We become less resistant as the years go by  
unable to withstand them and we wonder why  
our human frailty is being tested to this extent  
straining under the weight of our predicament.

We feel the deep hurt and the pain they bring  
and would rather live in a world of no suffering.  
They add to the burden of each passing day  
and we would that they were banished away.

Sorrows well up from deep within our soul  
as the anguish and suffering takes its toll.  
It reminds us of the great 'Man of Sorrows'  
who feels all our heartache, pains and woes.

'Come to me Oh weary one' Jesus said  
'lay down your burdens at my feet instead.  
For My yoke is easy and My burden is light  
you'll find rest for your soul, it will be alright.'

We rise up from our bed of pain and gloom  
and find our way to that blessed upper room.  
There we sit at the feet of the Lord and cry out  
wondering what these sufferings are all about.

We lay our burdens down at His feet there  
knowing He understands, we rest in His care.  
Then we pour out our soul and to Him reveal  
the deep sorrow and the sadness that we feel.

The storm subsides and the sorrows cease  
as He brings to our soul that heavenly peace  
and the healing balm that only He can bring  
permeates into the depths of our inner being.

We feel Him lifting us out of our despair  
as we rest in the sanctity of His presence there.  
We look up and gaze into His wonderful face  
and feel deep healing of our soul taking place.

His arms enfold us in His love and we can sense  
the preciousness of His wonderful presence.  
We rest awhile held in His loving embrace  
as peace returns and deep healing takes place.

The sorrows of the world will always be here  
they dog our steps and will not just disappear.  
But with the Lord these troubles do not defeat  
because we can lay them there at His blessed feet.

But this earthly life we live will not always be  
and a time will come when our soul is set free.  
And in that heavenly kingdom where Christ reigns  
God Himself will remove our tears and pains.

No death, no sorrow and no pain shall endure

and these earthly sorrows will plaque us no more.  
They will be replaced by heavenly joy and love  
as we stand in the presence of our Lord above.

Royston Allen

# The Struggle To Find The Purpose Of Life

Struggling in the desert of life wondering why  
the way was so barren and my throat was so dry.  
The bright sun was beating down with heat so intense  
and I was wondering why my life made no sense.

Stuck in the wasteland and trapped in that lonely place  
I felt lost and alone there in the human race  
'What is my poor life all about? ' I said to myself  
'Is it just having sex or gathering great wealth? '

I was wrestling with guilt and needed to repent  
for these questions came from a man deep in torment.  
My soul thirsting for forgiveness cried out in pain  
'It's me Lord and I've come to Your cross once again.'

As I looked up to Jesus with tears on my face  
'Lord, save me, ' I cried kneeling at that holy place.  
Then into my wilderness the Lord Jesus came  
and He washed me and cleansed me from my guilt and shame

Jesus had reached down to this man deep in the mire  
and lifted him up out of that scorching Hell fire.  
This poor man had cried and the Lord heard his voice  
and gave his life purpose, causing him to rejoice.

Royston Allen

# The Sum Of All His Days

Lord, is this what life is really all about?  
We get to You all wrinkled and so worn out  
Is life what we have become on our last day?  
All weakened and plagued by senile decay

My child, this is not so, I'm pleased to tell you  
That I don't see your loved one the way you do  
His life before me in panorama displays  
And I see him as the sum of all his days

From his final sigh right back to his first breath  
All is seen by me when he passed through death  
I see the babe giving his parents delight  
And the small boy growing up so fair and bright

The young lad entering his turbulent teens  
Coming to terms with his inherited genes  
All through his adulthood I see him going  
Forming new friendships and life overflowing

You see the aging process making him old  
But before me I see his whole life unfold  
Each second and each moment of the years  
I can see his exuberant joys and tears

Then on that final day as in death he lay  
I see one who has walked with me all the way  
The sum of all his days is what I can see  
In your loved one who is standing before Me

And now with Me as his new life he begins  
One that is not marred by the effect of sins  
Sicknesses and sorrows shall no longer be  
For he is now living in heaven with Me

Royston Allen

# The Sweet Aroma Of Love

The room was crowded, but not deterred  
she was determined to reach her Lord.  
With tears of repentance from her eyes  
she washed Jesus feet to their surprise.

Showing such tenderness and loving care  
she then dried His feet with her long hair  
and from the jar which she opened wide  
took out the sweet perfume from inside.

The room was filled with aroma sweet  
as she rubbed the ointment over His feet.  
Her acts of love though misunderstood  
did not pass unnoticed by her Lord.

What extravagant love Mary showed  
and upon the Lord Jesus bestowed.  
I wish that I could as loving be  
so fearless and unrestrained as she.

Written after reading Luke 7: 36-47

Royston Allen

# The Touch Of Jesus - Part 1

Reaching out to me Jesus touched my eyes  
Enabling me to see to my surprise.  
Gazing into His face so clear and bright  
I stood before Him with my new found sight

The touch of Jesus makes me feel so whole  
The touch of Jesus purifies my soul  
The touch of Jesus cleanses me from sin  
The touch of Jesus gives me peace within

Royston Allen

## The Touch Of Jesus - Part 2

Unclean as I was He reached out to me  
and by His touch removed my leprosy.  
Standing before Him now cleansed and relieved  
I'm so glad I've trusted Him and believed

The touch of Jesus makes me feel so whole  
The touch of Jesus purifies my soul  
The touch of Jesus cleanses me from sin  
The touch of Jesus gives me peace within

Royston Allen

## The Touch Of Jesus - Part 3

Touching my hand as I lay on the bed  
'She is not dead but asleep', Jesus said  
They just laughed at Him but I did not care  
For life returned to me as I lay there

The touch of Jesus makes me feel so whole  
The touch of Jesus purifies my soul  
The touch of Jesus cleanses me from sin  
The touch of Jesus gives me peace within

Royston Allen

## The Touch Of Jesus - Part 4

Burning with fever I lay on the bed  
As He touch my hand not a word was said  
The fever left and my strength was restored  
And once more I arose to serve my Lord

The touch of Jesus makes me feel so whole  
The touch of Jesus purifies my soul  
The touch of Jesus cleanses me from sin  
The touch of Jesus gives me peace within

Royston Allen

## The Touch Of Jesus - Part 5

High on the mountain top God's voice I heard  
And fell to the ground on hearing His word  
Terrified by what I had just been through  
But You touched me and I saw only You

The touch of Jesus makes me feel so whole  
The touch of Jesus purifies my soul  
The touch of Jesus cleanses me from sin  
The touch of Jesus gives me peace within

Royston Allen

## The Touch Of Jesus - Part 6

I was deaf and dumb and could hardly talk  
But Jesus took me aside for a walk  
Then He touched my tongue and my ear  
Crying out 'Ephphatha' and I could hear

The touch of Jesus makes me feel so whole  
The touch of Jesus purifies my soul  
The touch of Jesus cleanses me from sin  
The touch of Jesus gives me peace within

Royston Allen

## The Touch Of Jesus - Part 7

'Am I a rebel' Jesus spoke these words  
'That you come to me with your clubs and swords'  
Though I was His enemy He showed no fear  
'No more of this! ' he said and healed my ear

The touch of Jesus makes me feel so whole  
The touch of Jesus purifies my soul  
The touch of Jesus cleanses me from sin  
The touch of Jesus gives me peace within

Royston Allen

## The Touch Of Jesus - Part 8

Touching the untouchable He made me clean  
Pardoning the unpardonable His grace was seen.  
Loving the unlovable He so loved me  
Then saving the un-saveable He set me free.

The touch of Jesus makes me feel so whole  
The touch of Jesus purifies my soul  
The touch of Jesus cleanses me from sin  
The touch of Jesus gives me peace within

Royston Allen

# The Touch Of Your Hand

I was fascinated by your hands yesterday  
touching all those you met on your way.  
Holding the hand of a child so tenderly.  
Working hard to care for friends and family.

Those hands were the hands of the Lord.  
They spoke more powerfully than any word.  
And I saw sweet works of Jesus taking place  
as you reached out to others with your embrace.

But then to my pleasure and my great joy  
you reached out taking the hand of your Roy.  
Lifting my soul to such heavenly heights  
and filling my heart with loving delights.

It was such a privilege to hold and be near  
touching the hand of the one I love so dear.  
I felt I was being held by the hand of the Lord  
for such blessings can only come from God.

My dear — Grow old with me, my lovely wife.  
We'll walk forward like this the rest of our life.  
Hand in hand, step by step and day by day.  
Together with the Lord, let's walk His way.

Royston Allen

# The Unity Of The Body Of Christ

Although we're spread over the world we're following His word  
with many expressions of faith and yet one in the Lord  
and the schisms of doctrine will never keep us apart  
for we're united by His Spirit with love in our heart.

Royston Allen

# The Unknown Soldier

Unknown to us yet known to God,  
as through World War 1 he trod.  
He'd never fought a war before  
and did not like the sights he saw.

The shells and bullets flying by  
and the carnage that made him cry.  
He gave his all, his life he spent  
as onward and upward he went.  
The shells and bullets flying by  
and the carnage that made him cry.  
He gave his all, his life he spent  
as onward and upward he went.

Now in the grave unknown he lays.  
No name the stark headstone displays.  
There's no trace of him, his body's rotten;  
Who is this man so lost and forgotten?

This unknown man laid down his life  
paying the ultimate sacrifice.  
By his death he bought us peace  
Endured such turmoil that war might cease.

Somewhere in the world a woman cries  
wondering where her loved one lies.  
She too had paid the price of war  
and no one knew... but her God saw.

Royston Allen

# The Upper Room

There is a special room set apart and blessed  
a holy place and sanctuary where we can rest.  
We enter in protected from this worlds care  
and sweet communion with the Lord we share.

It is a place where our souls can come in sanctity  
a meeting place where we can open and honest be.  
A place of tears and a place where we worship You.  
There deep searching things can be worked through.

'Come to me, Roy and Dorothy', You say  
as burdened with sorrow and care we make our way  
to that Holy meeting place of solitude and peace  
and commune with You to find blessed release.

The tests of this life can take its toll upon us Lord  
and battered and bruised we turn to Your word.  
It is so good to retire to that room upstairs awhile  
and pour out our soul and to You see Your smile.

Thank You, Jesus for such a blessed place as this  
where we can experience again Your heavenly kiss.  
Resting in Your presence and feeling Your embrace  
strengthened once more for the challenges we face.

Royston Allen

# The Whip

They raised the whip with such hatred  
and scourged His back until it bled.  
Lash by lash my sins price was paid  
as by each stripe His back was flayed.

'Forgive him Father', was His cry  
as He bowed down His head to die.  
Such Love as this I'd never known  
that He should die my love to own.

Royston Allen

# The Worm That Squirmed

I am only a worm, a wriggly worm  
I crawl and I slide and squiggle and squirm  
but I noshed the vine that gave Jonah shade  
destroying the shelter that God had made.

I felt really chuffed but had eaten enough  
biting through that old vine was really tough.  
But of all the worms God chose little me  
to play a part in Jonah's great story

Old Jonah was a prophet just like a worm  
who began to crawl and squiggle and squirm  
He was so fatalistic and full of doom  
wracked with misery, anger and gloom.

He did not want to do what God had said  
and got on a boat that went to Spain instead  
But God made a great fish that swallowed him raw  
and then spewed him up upon the seashore

When God saved Nineveh old Jonah moaned  
and sitting there he just watched and groaned.  
"I told you Lord, that this is what You would do"  
"For you're all gracious and compassionate too."

Moany old Jonah had got it all wrong  
God had planned what He would do all along  
and all the people of Nineveh were saved  
but poor old Jonah just ranted and raved

Royston Allen

# There Is No One Else Like You

I sat in church and bowed my head.

'Lord, It is me again, ' I said

'It's been a while since I've been here, '

As I wiped from my eyes a tear.

'Why can't I be much more faithful? '

'Why is it that I sin and fall? '

Yet Your arms were stretched open wide  
embracing me as I came inside.

Lord, there is no One else like You

who will forgive the things I do.

My Friend, Saviour and Lover

My Lord, my God and Brother

Royston Allen

# There Is No One Like My Lord

His life fills me with such admiration  
and His excellence is my inspiration.  
He's so full of character and distinction  
and beautiful beyond description.

He is the only True and Living Word  
and the Altogether Lovely One is my Lord.  
No one in heaven can remotely compare  
to my mighty Saviour, or His Glory share.

Majestic and Glorious in His Holiness.  
Radiant in the splendour of His Righteousness.  
Beautiful beyond human comprehension  
and God's One and Only Belovèd Son.

The fairest, and of all men most beautiful.  
Worthy to be worshipped and adored by all.  
Reigning supreme from His heavenly throne  
as He claims all the victory for His own.

Without beginning and without any end.  
The Son of God and the Sinners Friend.  
Bearing our sins up Calvary's hill He trod.  
this Wonderful Saviour and Mighty God.

The Way, the Truth and the Life is He  
Full of Wisdom and Power and Majesty.  
The Alpha and Omega and Ancient of days  
Whose Glory the whole Universe displays.

He is the King of kings and Lord of lords  
and His Power and Might all heaven applauds  
Shout it from the mountains and in the towns tell.  
In Jesus Christ we see the fullness of God dwell.

Royston Allen

# There Is Room In My Womb

It was within a young virgins' womb  
that the Son of God was given room.  
Because Mary the angel believed  
and through the Holy Spirit conceived.

For this Child was the Long Promised One  
Who came to earth as Gods' Only Son.  
Formed so skilfully and wonderfully  
fully man and God this great mystery

God incomprehensibly had become  
formed by His Spirit in the virgin womb.  
Incomparably pure and unstained  
Deity in a body contained.

Royston Allen

# There Was No Other Way

Take it away Father, Take it away  
Remove this dreadful cup from Me I pray.  
Is there another way, some other way?  
Please don't let me go there, Father I pray.

There's no other way Dear, no other way  
For You're the Only One able to pay.  
What can I say My Love? What can I say?  
There's no other way Son, no other way.

Your will be done Father, Your will be done  
I'll do it My Father. I will not run  
I'll climb the hill Father, right to the cross  
I'll give my life Father, to save the lost.

Royston Allen

# They Gave Themselves

They gave themselves in bloody war  
and months and years will see no more.  
Their future and their existence gave  
they were so young, they were so brave

Midst bombs and bullets they stood their ground  
and no greater love will ever be found.  
Then, as they fell in silent sacrifice  
by their death they gave us life

Royston Allen

# This Is What My God Is Really Like.

He who measures the heavens with a span  
included me in His salvation plan.  
Then descended from His heavenly throne  
and He gave His life to make me His own.

He has touched me despite my leprosy  
and opened my eyes so that I can see.  
Then unstopped my ears so that I can hear  
and has wiped away my every tear

Royston Allen

# This Precious Speck Of Cosmic Dust

This small speck of cosmic dust tinged with blue  
of all the planets is special to You.  
Chosen to be the birthplace of Your son  
and bring Light and Life to everyone.

For Jesus Christ has come into our World,  
and just like a flower His life unfurled  
embracing us all with wonderful love  
lifting us to realms of heaven above.

So again this Christmas we celebrate  
this amazing gift of God incarnate.  
And together open the Stable Door  
Gazing down at the One the shepherds saw

God, a baby! How can this miracle be?  
The Immortal clothed in mortality!  
The Almighty God and The Son of Man!  
The Infinite contracted to a span.

Royston Allen

# Though The Fig Tree Will Not Blossom

Things were bleak and the outlook was bad.  
My soul despaired and my heart was sad.  
No job and no income. How can I provide?  
I needed to know that God was on my side.

'What shall I read? ', I said to the Lord  
thumbing the pages of His Living Word.  
'Read Habakkuk', He said to me so clearly  
so I read my bible as He commanded me.

I felt much worse as the first chapter I read  
'This is not helping me', to the Lord I said.  
'Read on dear child, the Lord said to me  
and so I read on in faith, obediently.

And then I found it. There in chapter three.  
Written so clearly as though just for me.  
It lifted my soul to the heavens above  
and assured me of God's presence and love.

'Though nothing on earth seems to bloom  
and all appears to be doom and gloom,  
no sheep in the pen, no cattle in the stall  
and no grapes growing on the vine at all.'

'Though the olive crop does not yield  
and no produce comes from the field,  
even though the fig tree does not bud,  
yet still my soul will rejoice in the Lord.'

'I will joy in the God of my salvation,  
give Him all my praise and adoration.'  
Here on earth 'The just shall live by faith'  
by trusting in the Lord they shall be safe.'

The things of this world are so unreliable.  
They come and go, they rise and they fall.  
But heavenly treasures neither fade nor fail  
outlasting all things they will prevail.

Secure in the knowledge that God's in control  
and that He's the keeper of my immortal soul.  
I said to my self 'Be not cast down or sad'  
'But rejoice in the Lord always and be glad'

Royston Allen

# Through All The Workings Of Creation

Through all the workings of creation I can see  
God's love and care so freely lavished upon me.  
For the splendour of His majesty can be seen  
as daily He paints anew each creation scene.

Royston Allen

# Through Good Days And Through Bad Days

Through the good days  
and through the bad days  
God is always there.

For all our gladness's  
and all our sadness's  
are covered by His care.

&quot;I will never forsake you  
and will never leave you, &quot;  
is His promise so divine.

And there's never a day  
that will come my way  
when He is never mine.

So my dear, this I pray  
that in the same special way  
He will always be with you.

Royston Allen

# Tick, Tick It Goes So Quick

Tick, tick it goes so quick  
Tick, tock it's 12.00 o'clock

and my time's run out!  
Is that what life's about?

Royston Allen

# Time

Linear time bounds the limits of our day  
as seconds pass in an unstoppable way.  
Time moves on in a measurable amount  
as we begin to age and each year we count

Time differs in aboriginal thinking  
Yesterday, today and tomorrow linking.  
Repeating themselves at the turn of each day  
No months and years are to be found by this way.

In the beginning God said 'Let there be light'  
and then the first moment of time ticked so bright.  
As light shot forward matter and time was born  
and then nights and days measured creations dawn.

As Light sped at its colossal speed through space.  
Time began and now governs the human race.  
Man's deeds are written in historic pages  
showing the passage of time through the ages.

Then the atomic clock began recording  
and the scientists commenced calculating.  
How quickly earth spun as night and day revolved  
and the time earth circled the sun was resolved.

Einstein viewed time using relativity  
Through mathematics and great ingenuity.  
The formula  $e=mc^2$  then found.  
That Moving at speeds of light time stands its ground.

Time is relative in a different sense.  
It seems to vary greatly when we feel tense.  
When those anxious moments come along our way  
time then seems to drag slowly to our dismay.

When we're having fun time appears to race by.  
Why it passes by so fast we don't know why.  
But then as we get older it seems as though  
years fly quickly by but each day goes so slow.

Noting the years and each millennium.  
Life races on by as it gains momentum.  
We calculate the average of a life span  
to estimate the lifetime of each man.

The bible says we might live three score and ten  
and if by reason of strength four score and then!  
Birth and death may define our humanity  
but our soul lives on for an eternity.

But mankind armed with his modern medicine  
accepts no limit on a life span of men.  
Prolonging the course of illness and disease  
unable to guarantee life's qualities.

But we can step right out of time by God's grace.  
Eternity to eternity embrace.  
God's plan for man in an eternity past  
born again we will this creation outlast.

God is outside the limitations of time.  
In an eternal 'now' supreme and sublime.  
It's because of this He can transport us so.  
Back in time for great healing to undergo.

The child of the past that's hidden so deeply  
can be brought to Jesus feet so completely.  
Real healing of body and soul can take place  
because God exists outside of time and space.

God came into this earth's time and history  
condensed to a span and hiding His glory.  
Came to this world walking and talking with men  
and tasting death that we might be born again.

Now when we are standing before God on high  
He sees us not as we appear when we die.  
Our life before Him in panorama plays  
and He sees us as the sum of all our days.

To stand alone before God's great judgement throne

Without Christ to mediate and on my own.  
Cast out from Him to spend an eternal night  
in Hell and misery cast out from His sight.

Why do I refuse this great gospel of grace  
that can set my spirit free from sins disgrace?  
Cleansed and released from the awful chains of sins  
there with God as His new creation begins.

In heaven no more in times captivity  
for death has been swallowed up in victory.  
'This day you with me in paradise you'll be',  
Christ says to the thief on the cross and to me.

Royston Allen

# To All Flower Arrangers

Then I heard the flowers speaking to me  
in them the Glory of God I could see.  
They had all been set out with loving care  
by the person who had arranged them there.

I saw the beauty of each lovely bloom  
as their colour and fragrance filled the room.  
So I praised God for His great creation  
and His wonderful love and salvation.

Our God is the Creator of all things  
and into our lives fragrant beauty brings.  
For as each flower opened and unfurled  
it told of His wondrous love for our world.

Praise Him for the joy He gives you and me.  
Praise Him for eyes that are able to see  
Praise Him for the splendour of each flower  
Praise Him for His love and mighty power

(See poem's story for the background to the poem)

Royston Allen

# To The Edge Of Despair Worry Took Me

To the edge of despair worry took me  
and the bottomless pit I could see.  
Then the awful chasm opened wide  
and I felt myself falling inside.

Slipping and sliding as I went down  
and in the bleakness began to drown.  
All dark and sombre it seemed to be  
I wondered what would happen to me.

Then deeper and deeper down I fell  
and I thought I'd fallen into hell.  
How long I was there I do not know  
for each day dragged by so very slow.

When at rock bottom I called out  
to the Lord my God Who heard my shout  
and in the depth He reached down to me,  
lifting me out and setting me free.

Royston Allen

# Tomorrow Will Never Be Mine

I know tomorrow will never be mine  
so I live my life one day at a time.  
For tomorrow will never come my way  
and for me it will always be today.

Oh Lord my God, how precious is each day  
when I decide to walk through it Your way.  
Each step I take brings me closer to You  
as we walk together each moment through.

Royston Allen

# Too Wonderful For Words

Lord Jesus; You're too Wonderful for words  
and far too marvellous to comprehend.  
You are the King of kings and Lord of lords  
my Saviour and Lord, my God and friend.

Royston Allen

# Travelling Light

The goods and chattels of life I've shed  
and I'm travelling light instead.  
Walking through life the 'Jesus Way'  
unhindered by the clutter of each day

Royston Allen

# Treading In His Footsteps

I heard Jesus say 'Come follow me'  
and thought 'how close to Him can I be.'  
So I decided in His footsteps to tread  
to listen closely to all that He said.

So I trod as close as Enoch walked  
and day by day we walked and talked.  
Until there came that glorious day  
when I had followed Him all the way.

All the way to heaven He had taken me  
there to dwell with Him eternally.  
Transforming me He'd taken me home  
for so much like Him I had become.

Royston Allen

# Trusting In His Promises

I trust my life in the promises of the Man from Galilee  
and place my hand in the hands of the Man who calmed the sea.  
I Commit my soul into the arms of the Christ of Calvary  
for He has defeated death and now He reigns eternally.

Royston Allen

# 'Twas Earth, The Cradle Of The Human Race

Come ponder this event in history  
when God came to the world for you and me.  
'twas Earth, the cradle of the human race  
He had chosen to be His Son's birthplace.

Then to show the Wise Men where Jesus lay  
sent a star in the sky to blaze the way  
as angelic hosts proclaimed the birth  
of Christ the Saviour who came to earth.

Now come with me upon this great journey  
to Bethlehem the incarnate God to see.  
Behold Him there contracted to a span  
God in human form now dwells with man

And through the scriptures we can trace His life  
read of his love and his great sacrifice  
No greater love can a man have than this  
so that we might have life he gave up his

Royston Allen

# Uncreated Light

There is a Light, an Uncreated Beam  
in which the Glory of God can be seen.  
A pure and holy and an Eternal Light  
can be seen in Jesus Christ shining bright.

A light brighter than the noonday sun  
shines from the Lord, the Righteous One.  
The King of kings and Lord of all  
and beneath His feet all men shall fall.

A great and wondrous light that shines so bright.  
banishing all the darkness from its' sight.  
This Uncreated Beam upon earth did shine  
enriching our lives by the Divine.

With glorious beauty His life unfurled  
blazing out holiness in this dark world.  
Gods' Shekinah glory came shining through  
the Light of Life reaching to me and you.

Royston Allen

# Underneath Are The Everlasting Arms

Father into your hands I place  
the things I cannot do.  
Father into your hands I give  
what Irene's going through.  
Father into your hands I place  
the surgeons and nurses too.  
For I know I always can trust you

Father into yours hands I place  
my friends and family.  
Father into your hands I place  
everything that troubles me.  
Father into your hands I place  
the things I cannot see.  
Because You care for Irene and me.

Royston Allen

# Unique Amongst Men

Jesus You are unique amongst mankind  
Almighty God and human flesh combined.  
For in You Lord Jesus we all can see  
the Fullness of God dwelling bodily.

The altogether lovely One from heaven  
and by far the loveliest of all men.  
God of God from heaven descending  
Beauty all other beauties transcending.

Royston Allen

# Victory

He's alive! Come with me and see.  
For Jesus has won the victory.  
Victory with His final breath,  
Victory over sin and death.

Victory throughout all eternity  
Victory for both you and me  
Victory o'er hell as He arose.  
Victory over all of His foes.

Defeating Death by His victory  
and setting us free from captivity  
For the battle has now been won  
over Satan by God's Own Son.

Royston Allen

# Walking The Road To Emmaus

Their eyes were downcast and the pace was slow.  
Why these things had happened they did not know.  
On their shoulders they bore grief's heavy load  
as they walked that long Emmaus Road.

A stranger joined them as they walked that way.  
Slowed His pace to hear what they had to say.  
Step by step He walked along with them there  
and from the scriptures He began to share.

Grief stricken and saddened they did not know  
who it was that joined them walking so slow.  
In fellowship sweet He expounded God's word  
and their hearts glowed at everything they heard.

From Moses through the Prophets He made known  
of an open tomb and a heavenly throne.  
They listened carefully while this Man talked  
as together the Emmaus Road they walked.

"Did not the Christ have to suffer, " He said  
"and after to be raised up from the dead? "  
As they approached the place they were staying.  
He acted as though He would not go in.

"The day is far spent, stay with us, " they said  
and He entered their house and broke some bread.  
At once their eyes were opened and they knew  
it was Jesus, but He vanished from their view.

"Did not our heart burn within us, " they said  
and up they got and off to Jerusalem sped.  
Found the disciples and said "It is true."  
"The Lord has risen and we've seen Him too."

Royston Allen

# We Are Off To Lulworth Cove

then got into the car and off mum drove.  
Granny, Granddad, Hannah, mummy and me  
all set off to spend the day by the sea.

We talked and laughed and sped away.  
It was the beginning of a wonderful day.  
We parked the car and mum paid the fee  
then walked up the hill to look at the sea.

I stood on the edge and Mum had a fit  
and peered at the rocks with a cave in it.  
Granddad went to get the picnic from the car  
while we went to the beach which wasn't far.

Then we sat down and I played for a while  
and Granny put some stones into a big pile.  
This was great so I went and got another one.  
We made it into a fort and were having fun.

Granddad went and found a super shell  
it made my fortress look really swell.  
Then we placed a piece of seaweed high  
on my fortress hanging like a flag in the sky.

Hannah drew lots of Mr. Men in the sand.  
Mum was helping her by holding her hand.  
Granddad and I went over to investigate  
looked at the drawings and they were great.

Then I tried to walk across the stream.  
'You'll get wet', I heard mummy scream.  
But I was determined to have more fun  
So I waded in too deep with my 'wellies' on.

We laughed and played there by the sea.  
I had great time with Granddad and Granny.  
Then we jumped in the car and home we sped  
I was tired so I had some tea and went to bed.



# We Are Soulmates 'til Death.

Bound by loving devotion forever  
and holding hands we will stand together.  
Heartbeat for heartbeat and breath for each breath,  
eye blink for eye blink we're soulmates 'til death.

Royston Allen

# We Are What We Believe

We are what we believe, for beliefs shape our life,  
causing us to follow the ways of love or strife.  
Our beliefs affect our outlook and mould our soul  
They can make us bitter or they can make us whole

Royston Allen

# We Cried At The Crem

My dear, we all cried at the Crem today  
as we watched your coffin fade away  
But Jesus was there with us in our grief  
and amidst our despair brought some relief.  
For the Resurrection and the Life is He  
and you now rest with Him eternally.

Royston Allen

# We Start Life With A Cry

We start life with a cry  
and end it with a sigh  
as with our closing breath  
we enter into death  
bidding this world goodbye  
our soul then soar so high  
to meet with our maker  
our Lord and creator.

I'm so glad that I know  
when it's my time to go  
Jesus will walk with me  
through death's darkest valley  
and together we'll soar  
to that heavenly shore  
and I'll not be alone  
standing before God's throne.

Royston Allen

# We Too Like Thomas Have Our Doubts

I was there. Saw Him being crucified.  
Beheld His pierced hand and His wounded side.  
Heard Him cry out and take his final breath.  
Watched His head bow as He succumbed to death.

Now you say, that He's risen from the dead  
and expect me to believe what you've said!  
I will need to see and to touch Him for  
I cannot and will not believe anymore.

Bitter bereavement and trauma of grief  
quenches our faith discouraging belief.  
We push aside the unbelievable,  
thinking that it's so inconceivable.

For we too like Thomas begin to doubt  
when fears lurking within come bursting out.  
It is then when Jesus calls us by name  
forgives our unbelief, healing our shame.

Royston Allen

# We Walked Together

'Come follow me, ' Jesus said  
so I followed on as He led.  
Step by step and day by day  
walking with Him all the way.

Then as the years came and went  
and the days of life were spent  
Then I drew my life's last breath  
walked with Him the Vale of Death

Royston Allen

# We Were Very Young In Those Days

We were very young in those days  
and refused to be set in our ways.  
We both got on well from the outset  
and were in our teens when we first met.

Love smote me as you caught my attention  
and to go out with you was my intention.  
Love took longer to have its way in you  
but in time it worked in your heart too.

We worked very well with one another  
a source of inspiration for each other.  
Built up each others faith in the Lord  
as we grew much closer together in God.

I saw a young couple in the park one day  
flying a model plane in loves sweet way.  
I was struck by the way they were declaring  
their love to each other by this act of sharing.

I thought as I looked how good it must be  
these simple mundane things in life are free.  
When you have someone to share in the fun  
they can be enjoyed just as they had done.

Then I was sent on an Outward Bound trip  
and spent time reflecting upon our relationship.  
Time thinking of the important things in life -  
what the future might bring and about a wife.

We wrote letters and kept in touch that way  
tentatively searching for some little give away.  
Hoping that there was a chance for love to start  
wishing to express the feelings of our heart.

Much was hidden between the written lines  
as we searched each word for loves first signs.  
Coded messages in tilted stamps were said  
as many times each of the letters were read.

Too shy and not wanting to be revealed  
love lay hidden between the lines concealed.  
The signs were there to our searching eye  
as new letters were sent and time went by.

Those letters were the beginning of our love  
a relationship coming from heaven above.  
A love which the Lord has greatly blessed  
one which blossomed and withstood each test.

You came to collect me when I came back.  
The course was over and my life back on track.  
Shyly we greeted each other at the station  
disguising our feelings of great anticipation.

This was the start of our loving partnership  
and we worked hard building our relationship.  
As side by we strived to serve the Lord  
in the church and Young Peoples Club for God.

Then to the North on holiday we went one year  
had some great times with your cousins there.  
At Holy Island we got trapped on the way back  
and had to be rescued from the seas attack.

When only half way along the causeway there  
the sea was coming in fast to our despair.  
Along came an ice cream van to our great relief  
to rescue and save us from perilous grief.

In Newcastle's Jesmond Dene as we walked  
we paused by the rocky water fall and talked.  
I declared my love to you in typical Allen way  
and forgot to ask you to marry me that day.

I muffed it because I had forgotten my dear  
those important words you wished to hear.  
'Will you marry me' I should have said  
'lets get engaged my love' I said instead.

We became engaged on your 19th birthday

and the next step was to plan our wedding day.  
The 29th July 1967 was the date that we set  
a day almost 40 years ago I'll never forget.

The church family came along to celebrate  
and joined us making the day really great.  
'We rest in Thee' to 'Finlandia' we sang  
as our song of love to the heavens rang.

Many tests and trials have come as they do  
but together we've worked them through.  
What a great partnership we have in God  
as we walk through life with the Lord.

That lovely young girl of many years ago  
who caused my heart with love to glow.  
As this new stage in our life we both start  
still remains the great love of my heart.

Getting old together with you my lovely lass  
will be like sharing the youth of our past.  
The memories we share are to be treasured  
as we continue to walk on with the Lord.

What the future has in mind we do not know  
passing through life in linear time as we do.  
But our life is secure in the hands the Lord  
as together we walk into the future with God.

This earthly life we live is but a shadow  
of the wonderful life we shall then know.  
When one day when we shall both stand  
in the presence of God in that heavenly land.

Royston Allen

# We've Lost The Baby Or So We Thought

rushing back from holiday all distraught.  
Anxiously waiting with concern as we pray.  
"It's alright", we heard the doctor say.

Early in the morning making great haste  
on my cycle I rode at an incredible pace.  
"I hope I'm in time", I thought as on I sped  
my goal was to make it your hospital bed.

You'd been born half an hour when I got there  
you looked so small with your dark black hair.  
Heather was the name that we gave to you  
Born on the 6th Nov.1970 you were overdue.

Like some belated firework lighting the sky  
you exploded into our world with a cry.  
As a rocket our eyes to the heavens lift  
"Praise You Lord", we said for such a gift.

Royston Allen

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Royston Allen

# What An Incredible Week

On Day zero we see nought but blackness and barrenness  
for there was no universe, just bottomless emptiness.

Then darkness and light of the first night and day had begun  
forming the evening and morning of Day number one.

Heaven and earth divided into sea and sky so blue  
This was the evening and morning of Day number two.

Ocean and land with vegetation and plants we now see  
made in the evening and morning of Day number three.

The stars with their planets, the Sun and Moon and so much more  
shone in the evening and morning of Day number four.

Living creatures teamed in the sea and birds in the sky  
as the evening and morning of Day five passed on by.

Animals and livestock with all reptiles and humankind  
in the evening and morning of Day six we now find.

All these things had been created and now God was at rest  
and the evening and morning of Day seven was blest.

As the evening and morning of today is dawning  
I praise God for His blessings and creative adorning.

Royston Allen

# What I Need Is The Real Thing

The real thing and not the counterfeit  
The real truth not the lies and deceit.  
True honesty not dishonest disguise  
True wisdom not the pretence of the wise.  
What I need today is the real thing  
The Truth and Guidance that Jesus can bring.

Royston Allen

# What Is This You Have You Done?

What have I done? .....

The gate to Eden barred.  
Man by sin was marred.  
Death entered into life.  
Now man must live by strife.

What has He done? .....

He died upon a tree.  
Set the prisoners free.  
Life entered into death.  
Now man is no longer bereft.

Royston Allen

# What Kind Of Man Is This?

What kind of Man is this?  
To embrace this world with a kiss  
and show to us the love of God.  
What kind of Man is this?

What kind of man is this?  
That betrayed You with a kiss  
the Son of Man he sent to die.  
What kind of man is this?

How can a man do this?  
To betray You with a kiss  
and sell his soul for silver coins.  
What kind of man is this?

What kind of world is mine?  
That condemns this Man so fine  
and nails Him to a cross of wood.  
What kind of world is mine?

What kind of Man is He?  
Who gave His life for me  
upon that cross of Calvary.  
What kind of Man is He?

What kind of man are you?  
To do the things you do  
and turn your back upon His love.  
What kind of man are you?

What kind of man am I?  
That I could watch Him die  
and remain unmoved by His cry.  
What kind of man am I?

Oh Lord I now can see  
that You have died for me  
and gave Your life a sacrifice  
on the Cross of Calvary.

My Lord may I tell you this?  
That I've been moved by Your kiss  
and come to kneel before Your cross.  
My Lord may I tell you this?

Forgive me Lord I cry  
that for me You had to die.  
It was the only way to save  
such a sinful wretch as I.

Royston Allen

# What Kind Of Woman Is This?

What kind of woman is this?  
That I'm so privileged to kiss.  
I'm so unworthy of her love  
My precious gift from above

So wonderful and lovely is she.  
Praise God that He's given her to me.  
Just as Eve for Adam was sent  
so Dorothy for Roy was meant.

We were at school when we first met  
and God's plan for us in motion was set.  
He joined us together as man and wife  
and made her the soul mate of my life.

He has sustained our love through time  
as He united us for our lifetime.  
We've withstood the tests that came our way  
and will withstand the trials of each new day.

The secret is the presence of God  
a triune partnership with the Lord.  
Jesus our Saviour with us resides  
for within us both His love abides.

My love, life with you is great fun  
a roller coaster of events has begun.  
We have so many memories to share  
treasured moments of love and care.

I sometimes wake up as you sleep at my side  
gaze upon your lovely face with pride.  
'Thank you God for my wife', I say in prayer  
'For giving her for me to love and care.'

Royston Allen

# 'What Manner Of Man Is This They All Cried.

'What manner of Man is this? ' They all cried.  
'That at His word the wind and waves subside.'  
This One there in the boat, Who can He be?  
The Man Who commands both the storm and sea.

Quelling the storms of life by His presence,  
bringing calm in the place of turbulence  
The One in the boat on that stormy sea  
God manifest in human flesh is He.

Stilling the storm with His powerful words  
He's King of all kings and the Lord of lords.  
The Father, Holy Spirit and The Son  
There with them in the boat. The Three in One

Royston Allen

# What Manner Of Man Is This?

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Stilling the storm with His powerful words.  
The Father, Holy Spirit and The Son.  
was the Man in the boat. The Three in One.

Royston Allen

# What The World Needs Is The Real Thing

The real thing and not just the counterfeit  
The real truth not the lies and the deceit.  
True honesty not dishonest disguise  
True wisdom not the pretence of the wise.  
What we need for today is the real thing  
The Truth that only Jesus Christ can bring.

Royston Allen

# Whatever It Takes Lord

Whatever it takes Lord, for Your will is best  
my spirit is in turmoil and I cannot rest.  
The sin permeates deeply affecting my soul  
and I am in need Your cleansing to make me whole.

Whatever it takes Lord, don't hold anything back  
for I have slipped far away becoming so slack.  
It is best that I face up to what I have done  
I've grieved Your Holy Spirit and wounded Your Son.

Whatever it takes Lord, I deserve all I get.  
my sin is before me and won't let me forget.  
So I kneel before You and in penitence bow  
in need of Your help to work it all through somehow.

Whatever it takes Lord, do not spare any pain  
for this sinful life of mine has hurt You again.  
I wish to confess these evil deeds I deplore  
and to walk back in fellowship with You once more.

Whatever it takes Lord, I want to let them go  
these sins that I have been chasing hinder me so.  
I wish to put these sinful desires behind me  
so that I can become the man You want me to be.

Whatever it takes Lord, I'll face up to the costs  
for it will be worth it to remove all the dross.  
To lift the great burden and free me up to show  
the fruit of Your Spirit and like Jesus to grow.

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Whatever it cost Roy, I was willing to pay.  
Wherever it took Roy, I went all the way.  
Whatever it needed, I was willing to give.  
Whatever it required Roy, I died that you might live.

Whatever it demanded Roy, My life I have given.  
You need only to confess it Roy, to be forgiven.

Royston Allen

# When All Prophecy Becomes History

When all prophecy becomes history  
then there will be no need for mystery.  
When Christ has come like a thief in the night  
and believing faith has turned to sight.

With a great command and a trumpet call  
then the Lord will appear before us all.  
As heaven opens wide and Jesus bursts through  
coming to earth to collect me and you.

For then the Day of the Lord will be here.  
and in the sky we will see Him appear  
The promised Lord Jesus Christ will have come  
to take the Christians with Him back home.

Then He will begin His eternal reign  
when Christians have left this earthly plain,  
Then forever with the Lord we shall be  
secure in Christ for all eternity.

Royston Allen

# When Darkness Robs My Spirit

When darkness robs my Spirit of its' life  
I then go to that place of sacrifice  
and kneel down before the cross to confess  
all of my wickedness and brokenness.

Then His love dispels the darkness within  
and I feel the healing process begin.  
He lifts the burden pressing upon my soul  
giving the forgiveness that makes me whole.

With tears of sorrow I see Him broken  
and hear words of understanding spoken  
as I break the bread and drink down the wine  
remembering He died for these sins of mine.

Royston Allen

## When Hope Seemed So Hopeless,

When hope seemed so hopeless, and all was lost.  
looking impossible and too great a cost.  
His incredible promise I then believed  
and reached out to Jesus. His love received

There upon the cross with arms opened wide  
'I love you so dearly, ' to me Jesus cried.  
'All is forgiven and I've paid the price  
for your forgiveness by my sacrifice.'

Royston Allen

# When Our Leaders Let Us Down

When our national leaders let us down  
causing everyone to fret and frown.  
Where shall we turn and to whom shall we go?  
Jesus is the only One that I know.

There's no hidden skeleton in His life  
and He humbly lived a life of sacrifice  
&quot;I'll never ever let you down, &quot; He said,  
victoriously rising from the dead.

Royston Allen

# When The Nights Are Dark

When the nights are dark and all seems bleak.  
Amidst the gloom, the dawn we seek.  
A chink of sunlight comes breaking through  
and God sends His love to me and you.

Royston Allen

# When The Road Was Rough

The road was rough, the going tough  
I knew not what to do.  
Then Jesus came and spoke my name  
and helped me work it through.

With Him I walked and with Him talked.  
It was so good to pray.  
For me He cared, my burden shared  
and helped me through each day.

Royston Allen

# When The Wine Runs Out

When the wine runs out and all seems so bleak.  
To whom shall we go and who shall we seek?  
When the options run out and all seems lost,  
how shall we get more and who'll pay the cost?

When life runs short and our days are numbered.  
When times are difficult and we feel encumbered.  
Let's go to Jesus and all our burdens share.  
Tell Him all our problems and leave them there.

When hope seemed so hopeless, and all seems lost  
nothing seems possible and too great the cost.  
God's wonderful promise we can believe.  
Let's reach out to Jesus, His love receive.

For there on the cross with arms opened wide  
&quot;I love you so dearly, &quot; The Lord Jesus cried.  
&quot;All is forgiven for I've paid the price  
and now you're pardoned by my sacrifice.&quot;

Royston Allen

# When Words Just Fail

No one has ever loved me like You do  
or gave their life that I might have life too.  
For You bore my sins and You paid the price  
and wiped out my debts with Your sacrifice.

Sometimes words are not enough and they fail  
to express the deep feelings that prevail.  
My soul in the quietness and solitude  
welled up in deep love and gratitude.

A thousand thanksgivings could never express  
the depth of my love and my thankfulness.  
So I knelt before Your cross and I sighed  
I could not find the words so I just cried.

Royston Allen

# Where The Rubber Hits The Road

As the wine began running out  
I wondered what life was about  
caught up in that awful place where  
life gets tough and the rubber hits the road.

The world was just passing me by  
and I could not understand why  
not knowing what I should do,  
for I was burdened by sins heavy load.

Then I heard the Lord Jesus say  
'I too have walked along that way  
dying alone in that grim place where  
twixt life and death the rubber hits the road.'

'And there upon my blood soaked back  
I took all of that awful flack  
as I paid the price in full,  
and bore the cost of your sins heavy load'

Then with tears I cried out to Him  
Lord please forgive all of my sin.  
Come and lift me out of this place where  
all is lost and the rubber hits the road.

Then He came to me as I cried  
with His loving arms opened wide,  
cleansing me and setting me free  
from the burden of my sins heavy load.

Royston Allen

# Where Were You?

Where were you when I laid earth's foundation  
and stars sang with angels at creation,  
when upon the threshold of time and space  
I flung the mighty galaxies into place?

Where were you at the dawning of that day  
when firstborn light sped forth upon its way  
and into the darkness its' rays disperse  
lighting the vastness of the universe?

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Woe is me Lord for I am mortal man  
and I was not there when the world began.  
I saw not those heavenly bodies made  
or the acts of creation You displayed.

But now, my soul within me has been stirred  
and I was enthralled as I read Your word.  
With eyes of faith I saw what You had done  
The power of God. The Almighty One.

My spirit sings as I address my praise  
To mighty God, the Ancient of Days.  
Who was, Who is, and Who will always be.  
Before the Beginning and beyond eternity.

Royston Allen

# Where Would I Be Without The Cross?

I went to the cross again in despair  
and knelt down at the feet of Jesus there.  
"It is me, dear Lord and I've come once more."  
(For I had been there many times before!)

"I know my child, " Jesus then said to me,  
"But I am so glad that you've come to Me.  
My love for you is unconditional  
and I will always hear you when you call."

"My Lord, " I said, "How ever can this be  
that you should show such wondrous love to me.  
For I am always weak and prone to sin  
and I am feeling so dreadful within."

Then Jesus said, "My child, Look upon Me."  
So I gazed into His eyes and could see  
that the love of God was shining inside  
as He hung there with His arms opened wide.

"My love is poured out for everyone  
who comes before Me just like you have done.  
"For there could be no other way for Me  
to forgive you and then to set you free."

"My Lord, my God, " my soul cried out in shame  
as the tears flooded from my eyes again  
"Such wondrous love is undeserved by me  
for I was born of clay and misery."

Where would I ever be without the cross?  
All weighed down with my load of sin and dross  
and left struggling against unnumbered foes.  
Without my Saviour's love and full of woes

Praise God for the cross of Jesus Christ  
For His love and wonderful sacrifice  
For the victory that that my Lord has won  
For the new life that I have now begun

Royston Allen

# Who Am I?

I'm a sinner who has been saved by grace  
and privileged to see my Saviours face.  
There is nothing more that I claim to be  
But praise God, nothing less am I in He.

The price was paid when Christ purchased me  
and suffered in my stead and set me free.  
No longer confined to this world am I  
but seated in heaven with Him on high.

Chosen before creation had begun,  
predestined and adopted as His son.  
Redeemed by the blood of Jesus my Lord  
included in Him by the truth of His word.

A guaranteed inheritance to be revealed  
for by the Holy Spirit it has been sealed.  
Part of the new body of Christ am I  
and will be with Him in heaven when I die.

My name is written in His heavenly book  
for the whole of creation to have a look.  
Written by my Lord Who so loved me.  
In Christ I am and I will always be.

Royston Allen

# Who Is This Man?

Who is this Man, of whom all prophets speak  
the One who is so strong and yet so meek?  
The Man of miracles who spreads around  
wisdom and love nowhere else to be found.

Who is this Man, the One from Galilee  
who brings calm to those on the raging sea?  
The Man that bids the rushing winds to cease  
and amidst the chaos of life brings us peace.

Who is this Man who reaches out to touch  
the blind and leprous who He loves so much?  
The Man to whom the people are bringing  
the blind, the deaf, the dumb and the dying.

Who is this Man dressed in a crimson robe  
the One that all the leaders fear and loathe?  
The Man that they mock and beat with a rod  
The One who is known as the Son of God.

Who is this Man we see climbing the hill  
so determined to carry out God's will?  
Who from the cross cries out "Father, forgive, "  
and gives up His life so that we might live.

Who is this Man lying dead in the grave  
and then in triumph rises up to save?  
The One we see ascending into heaven  
opening its' gates to men and women.

He is the Christ, God's One and Only Son  
He is the Lord, the Altogether Lovely One.  
God manifest in human flesh is He  
Deity clothed with our Humanity.

Royston Allen

# Who Really Won The Victory?

'He is mine boasted the grave in victory  
He has died so now He belongs to me.'  
But Satan could not hold onto his prey  
and Jesus tore the bars of Death away.

He was the Resurrection and the Life  
and had conquered death through His sacrifice.  
Rising in the power of endless Life  
Victory now belonged to Jesus Christ.

Those awful gates of Hell burst open wide  
releasing all the captives kept inside.  
Now Death no longer has a hold on me  
all because Jesus Christ has set me free.

Royston Allen

# Why Did You Do It?

Why did You do it? I just cannot tell.  
You took on Satan and You took on Hell.  
There in the desert alone You would be  
without provisions hungry and thirsty.

Satan came along tempting You to stray  
seeking to get You to follow his way.  
Tested to the limit but yet You prevailed  
winning the victory where others failed.

Why You did it Lord? I just cannot tell.  
You took on Satan and the forces of hell.  
Alone of the cross You bore all my sin  
giving Your life Lord, my lost soul to win

Royston Allen

# Willing To Give That We Might Live

In church we've met  
lest we forget.  
Remembering,  
their praise we sing

Willing to give  
that we might live.  
The price they paid.  
Thank you we prayed.

Royston Allen

# Wisdom

This worlds wisdom of the wise  
is foolishness in disguise.  
But the Wisdom in God's Word  
is the greatest ever heard.

Royston Allen

# With Her Touch She Turned The House Into A Home

With her touch she turned the house into a home  
transforming it as she went from room to room.  
Those things that seem to go unnoticed by men  
were thoughtfully arranged again and again.

Royston Allen

# With Joy And Yet With Trepidation

With joy and yet with trepidation  
I walk on boldly with the Lord  
Full of doubts and anticipation  
I am trusting in His word.

Confident and yet uncertain  
I know my future's in His hands  
For He has drawn back the curtain  
and revealed to me His plans

Royston Allen

# Witnessing Throughout The Universe

I look up at the starry heavens and can see  
the galaxies proclaiming God's great majesty.  
As throughout the whole world the shining stars declare  
God's greatness to us all and of His loving care.

There's no place on earth in which their voice is not heard  
speaking in celestial tongues and olden word.  
They talk of immense distance and eons of time,  
of beginnings and endings, and things so sublime.

Shining bright in a universe that is so vast,  
and into the present comes light from the past.  
Enabling me to see God's creativity,  
and to contemplate the things of eternity.

For each star in our endless universe so bright  
shines out for His Glory throughout each day and night  
and unceasingly their amazing anthems raise  
singing "Glory to God" in harmonious praise.

Whenever I tune into what they have to say  
I join their praise as I walk on upon my way.  
Lifting my spirit up to the heavens' above,  
praising the Lord my God for His mercy and love.

Royston Allen

# Woe Is Me

In the most holiest of places dwells He  
unapproachable by the likes of me.  
None may stand before Him or dare draw near  
For He's Omnipotent and His name is Fear.

The temple was shaken and filled with smoke  
and I trembled there as the Lord God spoke.  
'Woe is me; ' I said, 'For I am undone'  
'for my eyes have seen the Almighty One'

Then He touched my tongue with a coal of fire  
cleansing me and filling me with desire.  
'Whom shall I send? ' I heard the Lord God cry  
'Send me my Lord, send me, ' came my reply.

When He had touched my tongue I began to speak  
of the One Who came to earth my soul to seek.  
My heart had been renewed and began to beat  
as there in Christ alone I stood complete.

Royston Allen

# Wounded For Me

Wounded for me  
My God I see  
Hung on a tree  
dying for me.

Bearing my pain  
There He was slain.  
He bled and died  
when crucified

Royston Allen

# Wounds Of Love

A sharp and cruel crown of thorns  
the brow of Jesus Christ adorns  
and down from His pierced head  
crimson drops of blood were shed.

Jesus wore that crown for me,  
and suffered there to set me free.  
Wounds of love borne in my stead  
from those thorns upon His head

Then whipping Him in their hatred  
they scourged His back until it bled.  
Lash by lash my sins price was paid  
as by each stripe His back was flayed.

'Forgive him Father', was His cry  
as He bowed down His head to die.  
Such Love as His I'd never known  
that He should die my love to own.

From His hands, side and feet I see  
the wounds of love He'd borne for me.  
I do not deserve love like this;  
a love so wonderful as His

Royston Allen

# Woven On A Heavenly Loom

Woven together on a heavenly loom  
I was formed by God whilst in my mother's womb.  
Then the days of my life in His book were penned  
from before I was born right up to the end.

Each chapter was scribed by a God of grace  
Paragraphs written before life took place.  
Ev'ry moment before they had past  
God wrote them from the first day `til last.

Royston Allen

# Yesteryear

My early days at nursery school  
running around and playing the fool.  
Getting meningitis and almost dying  
and then waking up in the hospital crying.

Eating oranges with ice cream as well  
and scrumping for apples down in the dell.  
Playing 'knock down ginger' on the door  
building camps in the park and so much more.

12 inch records on the radiogram playing  
TV's with black and white films displaying.  
Skinny dipping and giving the girls a fright  
then sleeping on the river island overnight.

Being sacrificed on the rocks at Stonehenge  
then chasing my friend to get my revenge.  
Playing cowboys and Indians behind hedgerows  
and going to Saturday morning picture shows.

Rag and bone men walking down the road  
and the muffin man carrying his tasty load.  
Crazy dancing to 'Rock around the clock'  
and then playing 'Tellstar' on the duke box.

Sputnik flying around in space so fast  
and seeing a man land on the moon at last.  
Playing the transistor radio in the park  
and listening to pirate stations was a lark.

Ban the bomb marches and Teddy boy rowers  
in their psychedelic socks and drainpipe trousers.  
A great knuckle duster and flick knife fight  
and the giant street fires on Bonfire night.

A bunch of penny bangers and a jumping jack  
and the amnesty when we sent our weapons back.  
Then spending a sleepless night in a police cell  
with all these memories and many more to tell.

Royston Allen

# You Are God And Will Always Be

Before the moments of time began and beyond eternity  
You are God and will always be.

Smaller than the smallest particle and greater than the Galaxy  
You are God and will always be.

Higher than the mountains and deeper than the deepest sea  
You are God and will always be.

Greater than the east is from the west in immensity  
You are God and will always be.

Royston Allen

# You Are My Love So Sweet

You are my Love so sweet  
in You I stand complete  
A love so fair, beyond compare  
You are my Love so sweet.

O Lover of my soul  
Your love has made me whole  
A love divine, a love that's mine  
O Lover of my soul.

You died to set me free  
and gave Your life for me  
in sacrifice You gave Your Life  
You died to set me free

You are the Lord my God  
and up the hill You trod  
and hung upon the cross for me  
You are the Lord my God

So I will sing Your praise  
To You my love song raise.  
To me You've shown, such love unknown  
So I will sing Your praise.

Royston Allen

# You Are The Christ,

Lord Jesus, You are the Christ,  
the Fullness of God manifest in flesh.  
The Saviour of the World;  
and the Lord Our Righteousness.

Majestic in Your splendour  
and yet still the sinners Friend.  
You are The Alpha and Omega,  
the Beginning and the End

The Altogether Lovely One  
and the Fairest of all the fair  
The King of kings and Lord of lords  
with You no one can compare.

Royston Allen

# You Are There

In the small places and the vast open spaces.

You are there.

In the blinking of an eye and throughout eternity.

You are there

Even in the quiet space and the noisy market place.

You are there.

When the storm rages on or when the tempest has gone

You are there.

For there is no place and there is no space that I can be  
where you are not there with me

Royston Allen

# You Breathed Your Last Breath For Me

'Heavenly Father, not My will, but Yours, ' You cried  
then climbed up the hill of Golgotha where You died.  
There upon Calvary's cross You breathed Your last breath  
even though You had power over hell and death.

The angels were not able to understand why  
the Immortal God had to bow His head and die.  
For they were unaware of the eternal plan  
that the Triune God agreed before time began.

In that great counsel You said, 'Here I am Send me.'  
Willing You were, to hang upon that awful tree.  
Willing, to carry my sins in Your body there.  
Willing in my place the wrath of God to bear.

Because of You, Lord Jesus I can now go free.  
Because You have laid down your life at Calvary.  
Because You hung on that cruel cross in my stead.  
Because Your precious blood for me has been shed.

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Now I know that when the time comes for my last breath  
that my life will not just end in my earthly death.  
There in the shadow of death You will lead me through  
to spend an eternity in heaven with You.

Royston Allen

# You Cannot Take It With You Rob

Rob preferred to be left all on his own  
to live his life in his house all alone.  
Seeking only to accumulate wealth  
even when detrimental to his health.

Eking out a piece of string by the inch  
and tear off bits of paper at a pinch.  
Bought out of date food because it's cheaper  
kept his accounts just like a book-keeper.

'You can't take it all with you, Rob', I said  
'Why don't you give it all away instead? '  
A philosophy he found so unsound  
yet between us a great friendship was found.

But mammon is a hard task master at its best  
and took its toll upon him giving him no rest.  
God has called him to give account of all he'd done  
and his estates' distributed and all has all gone.

Royston Allen