

# Quarterstaff Quatrains II



By

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Books cannot contain His works:  
His glory is of old.  
All expression loses meaning,  
When Omnipotence unfolds.  
The glory of His presence,  
The brightness of His Love,  
Can only be inscripted,  
When inspired from above.  
Our gracious Lord is sweeter far,  
Than tongue or pen can tell,  
For He left majestic glory,  
To rescue me from hell.  
But here, the story does not end:  
Nay! It just begins!  
For daily He perfects me,  
And saves me from my sin!  
Someday soon He'll call me Home,  
And carry me on high!  
Then we will be together.  
Forever! He and I!  
My Life! My Love! Emanuel!  
El Shaddai! My Friend!  
Peace and Joy unspeakable!  
Pleasures without end!

If you fear not God and His Word,  
 One final day you'll see the LORD;  
 The words you hear will crush your soul,  
 As you are hurled to blackened hole!

The Royal Law is what you do,  
 Treating others like you treat you,  
 God, for the faithful, will provide,  
 As by His side they do abide.

My own "good deeds" are vile, impure,  
 They will not make my future sure,  
 If Heaven's portals I would gain,  
 I must depend on Jesus' name!

Let not your flesh your actions rule,  
 For those that do, are but a fool,  
 Ignore the flesh; take up your cross,  
 And Life will never suffer loss!

When God doth speak, the deed is done,  
 He rose; the everlasting Son,  
 The Word of God must men believe,  
 Or they will be for aye bereaved.

If Love of God doth fill our soul,  
 Our life will then be fully whole,  
 When we remain close by His side,  
 We find that Peace with us abides.

Profanity will curse a man, His soul  
 and spirit, it will damn, God will  
 reward what men deserve, It will  
 depend on whom they serve.

Treasures earthly, do not last,  
 They'll be gone when life is past,  
 As did the faithful men of old,  
 Find and keep that Heavenly Gold.

The Word commands the hearing ear,  
 The faithful preach it without fear,  
 God is pleased, His Word to send,  
 By those He chose to be his friends.

The faithful say that they believe,  
 But Satan's whispers they receive,  
 That wind and wave will do them harm,  
 Forgetting Father's Mighty Arm.

As needle passes through the threads,  
 My life may seem a time of dread,  
 But it doth draw the Masters line,  
 Weaving a tapestry Divine.

Just wait on God in time of pain, And  
 you will see a blessing plain, And  
 you will know that fretting past, Will  
 all be o're in heav'n at last.

Diligence does not look around,  
 Does not flinch at every sound,  
 It paces steady in the race,  
 Sustained by Love and matchless Grace.

In blackened soil the seed is placed, out of sight, it cannot see,  
 Till gently watered lovingly, it from darkness becomes free,  
 Light adds girth to root and stem, as sunlight strengthens fruitful form,  
 Seed sown in soil that is good, becomes the tree that stands the storm.

Born again by God's own breath,  
 Removes for aye the curse of death,  
 For eve'ry soul that humbly claims,  
 The matchless grace of Jesus' name.

Who doth hinder my running well?  
 Our Lord is He who calms the swell;  
 To run I must lay self aside,  
 And by my Lord for aye abide.

The Friend of God: O can it be? For  
 wretched, worthless, humanity? Tis  
 surely true for all who know, The  
 blessed Lord who loves us so!

Contentedness belies the pure, Because  
 of Truth they've been assured, For  
 ev'ry day their needs are met,  
 And they've not lacked for aught as yet.

Majestic, Worthy, Potentate, The  
 God who all things did create, Will  
 one day show His mighty Face, To  
 ev'ry man of human race!

My thoughts, to God, are open books,  
 He even knows what prompts my looks,  
 I cannot hide nor shade my sin,  
 For it is open unto Him.

Patient waiting and hopefulness,  
 Is not the same as slothfulness,  
 The one does naught to stem the tide,  
 While one in Truth and faith abides.

Our lust to sin will chain us down,  
 And take from us the Victor's crown,  
 If we would only look away,  
 Temptation's lure would have no sway.

Of gleanings in our Master's field, We'll  
 find our needs met with its yield, The  
 more we glean, the more we'll find, The  
 Master's heart to us will bind.

With much doing cumbered 'bout,  
 Giving room to fret and doubt,  
 Sitting still at Jesus' feet, Renders  
 service all complete.

Truth recorded by those who know,  
 For those of us left here below, So  
 we may ever surely trust,  
 The Love of Jesus Christ, the Just.

Our Lord forgets when we confess,  
 And we to all should do no less,  
 If we forgive the wrongful deed,  
 We'll find our hearts no longer bleed.

I love my Jesus more than life, It  
 matters not the winds of strife,  
 Because I know my life is naught,  
 Unless by Jesus' Blood 'tis bought.

I must confess my unbelief, To  
 be cleansed and find relief,  
 Asking God, believing true,  
 To do what I could never do.

Born of God to sin no more. To  
 dwell on everlasting shores,  
 I'll watch and wait while here below,  
 Until my Saviour's face I know!

By loving God and hating sin,  
 I can minister to all men,  
 For I cannot allow the sin,  
 And still remain pure, chaste, within.

Don't give up; just wait and watch,  
 Christ will come when you think not,  
 It's not a maybe, guess, or think,  
 For it shall happen in a blink!

Obey the Truth, it purifies.  
 It keeps us safe from Satan's lies,  
 Love all your brethren in the strife,  
 And you will wear a Crown of Life!

I'm trusting Truth with confidence,  
 It gives me share in providence,  
 My life will fill with sustenance,  
 And I'll receive great recompense.

The sand of fleeting earthly time,  
 Will soon be gone and with it mine,  
 So I must haste before time's end,  
 To find the ones who'll turn from sin.

The trembling soul and fearful heart,  
 Need never, from their Lord, depart,  
 He joys, our needs, to oft supply,  
 And we will see Him by an by.

If we will glean in Master's field,  
 He will suffice us with its yield;  
 We'll find our hearts in worship kneeled;  
 Our lives with Love forever sealed!

Your thoughts cannot begin to know,  
 The wealth of bounty God will show;  
 To ev'ry soul who comes to Him,  
 Forsaking all the pride of sin.

Let God's pure Truth illuminate,  
 The reasons that you ruminare,  
 As you decide eternal fate,  
 So you may enter Heaven's gate.

The Truth is known by ev'ry man,  
 Who stands beneath Creation's span,  
 Those who deny this Truth revealed,  
 By their own hand their fate is sealed.

When God's Day of Wrath begins,  
 The wicked still will be in sin,  
 They will cry to be forgiven,  
 But will never get to Heaven.

The ears that itch to hear men spew,  
 Something pleasing, something new;  
 Rejecting Truth and Jesus' name,  
 Will spend eternity in flame.

Jesus Christ will ever save,  
 All those for whom His Life He gave,  
 No greater love have sinners known,  
 No greater Father to His own.

All power is by God's decree, It is  
 not meant for harm to thee, Pray  
 that Truth their evil stills, That we  
 may do as our Lord wills.

Death will come to men no more,  
 If they, but reach celestial shores,  
 As long as breath of life remains,  
 Men need but call on Jesus' name.

In sin and death men were undone,  
 Till on the Cross the Saviour hung,  
 The Lord our Christ, the Great I Am,  
 Became for us God's spotless Lamb.

There is no saint that ever spoke, That  
 does not Father's ear provoke, He  
 knows the name of ev'ry child, And  
 keeps them safe from ev'ry wild.

If you pursue profanity, You will seal  
 your destiny, Repentance, though  
 sought carefully, Will elude you for  
 eternity.

The work of God is always sure,  
 It will for evermore endure,  
 Each humble soul that comes for cure,  
 Will be made perfect, whole, and pure.

You are no friend 'cept you abide,  
 In Jesus Christ who for you died,  
 Obey the One with riven side, And  
 ev'ry need will be supplied.

Trusting God's unchanging Word,  
 Means what you do may seem absurd,  
 When others scoff and ridicule,  
 You'll know that surely they are fools.

To show my brethren unfeigned love,  
 I must be indwelt from above,  
 The Word my heart must occupy,  
 Obeying Truth to purify.

The God of heaven dwells with those,  
 Those who, through faith, on Him repose,  
 He meets with ev'ry soul who calls,  
 Who gather in His Temple walls.

Polished gold reflects the gleam,  
 Of the candle's golden beam,  
 From its glow the darkness flees,  
 Its light the gloom of night relieves.

God's peace will soothe the troubled soul,  
 His Spirit comforts and makes whole, He  
 makes us know our soul's secure; That  
 our eternal life is sure.

My thoughts are known to God above,  
 And even then He gives His Love,  
 There is no place to hide from Him,  
 He loves me even though I sin.

The works of faith are not in vain,  
 E'en though they come with tears and pain,  
 The Blood will cleanse each crimson stain,  
 Of those that trust in Jesus' name.

True loveliness for all to see, The  
 Lord decides when it will be, He  
 turns to light all comeliness,  
 Of souls that plead for righteousness.

Our God is real and very near And  
 ev'ry humble prayer He hears, The  
 kneeling soul will never fall, When  
 it's before the LORD of all!

How soon forgot when debt we're owed,  
 How soon forgot the anguished throes,  
 How soon forgot the Love bestowed,  
 How soon forgot the LORD we know!

If you could gather ev'ry jewel, If  
 you could conquer ev'ry duel,  
 You've not enough your soul to buy,  
 You would forever only die!

Is your “castle keep” well kept? Or  
has it fallen while you’ve slept? Be  
ever sober and alert,  
And you will trouble sure avert.

If Truth you speak in tongue unknown,  
Make sure its meaning can be known,  
For God’s own Truth is clearly shown,  
From starlit night and mountains stone.

Have you seen the KING today?  
Did you enter Court to pray? Did  
you feel His touch caress?  
Was your soul sublimely blessed?

Why do our hearts wander astray? Why  
do we turn, run our own way? Why  
hear we not what God has to say? We  
ought repent while it is day.

Those who stay God’s peaceful rule,  
Are nothing less than prating fools,  
Their Foolishness has sealed their doom,  
And in heaven they’ll find no room.

The Shepherd’s care supplies my need,  
And by His side I’ll always feed,  
If I but follow where He leads,  
‘Twill be my only needed deed.

The hireling flees when danger looms,  
Leaving the sheep to death and doom,  
The shepherd will all hell withstand,  
To guard the sheep within his band.

God’s glory is His righteousness,  
He sits enthroned in sinlessness,  
We are beloved by Blessedness,  
Because of His sure changelessness!

The prophet Enoch walked with God,  
Each day he lived upon this sod,  
Till one day God removed his light,  
And Enoch vanished out of sight.

Let not tomorrow’s woes impart,  
A single care upon your heart,  
Walk singly by your Saviour’s side,  
And in His Presence still abide.

The Lord needs only once to write,  
He changes not, is always right,  
His Word more durable than stone,  
Will be enough to see us Home!

The Living Word will never die,  
Abiding ever aye to aye,  
And when forever’s sands are run,  
It will remain completely done.

When all around the wicked thrive,  
 And gather wealth while they connive,  
 Love God with all your heart and soul,  
 And you'll be safe within the fold.

Through Christ each faithful soul becomes,  
 An heir to promise, ev'ry one,  
 They'll rule and reign with Christ the KING,  
 When final shout from heaven rings!

When I kneel alone to pray, And I  
 know not what I should say, My  
 Lord doth know my ev'ry need,  
 Before I e'en begin to plead.

Eternal KING, the Ransomed's song,  
 All power and wealth to Him belong,  
 There is no name like His alone,  
 'Twill bring the sinner safely Home!

Knowledge starts with Godly fear,  
 Knowing He is ever near,  
 That His pow'r is infinite,  
 And at His feet begin to sit.

Faithful hold the Truth in whole,  
 It will protect your very soul,  
 Its walls protect those in its fold,  
 From evil's Life destroying hold.

Evil speakers will sure abound, And  
 they will gather crowds around, Be  
 not deceived by glist'ning show,  
 Just follow Truth and God you'll know.

Submit to God, live free from sin,  
 Allow the Spirit's rule within,  
 Yield not to lust with evil men,  
 And you'll have pleasures without end.

He came not to treat the whole,  
 But to heal the sin-sick soul,  
 If your soul doth suffer pain,  
 You are why the Saviour came.

Your pastor needs your constant prayer,  
 Lest they falter and start to err,  
 The carnal flesh doth plague us all,  
 Without vigilance we will fall.

Repentance is more preferable,  
 And more than sin desirable,  
 It maketh me a conqueror, And  
 friend to God, my Saviour.

Speak the Truth with tender love,  
 And please our Holy Lord above,  
 And murmur not another's sin,  
 But be thou honest with all men.



Keep your eye upon your step,  
Lest your way doth cause to slip,  
Another's foot upon the way,  
And for your misstep they must pay.

His choices in THE POTTER'S hands,  
Determines if man falls or stands,  
His choice will choose his destiny,  
To be with Christ, or not to be.

Our present state may seem unfair,  
But it can never e'en compare,  
To promised joys we'll have up there,  
When Christ receives us in the air!

A watered garden knows no lack,  
It will flourish when attacked,  
Its blooms belie the spring beneath,  
Upon whose boughs doth life bequeath.

A troubled sea will never rest,  
While troubled winds still blow with zest,  
To know true peace upon the swell, Know  
Him Who saith "*Peace, Be Still.*"

Let not your faith give in to doubt,  
But let the Truth cast worry out,  
And when the storms of life emerge,  
The Word of God will tempest purge.

When searching frantically for peace,  
Many will oft forget their knees,  
And then, when faced with dread alarm,  
They seek not God and come to harm.

Lift up Jesus with life and limb,  
Let ev'ry day bring praise to Him,  
Then even death can do no harm,  
To those who lean upon His Arm.

Our Lord commands we love each one,  
Who was by chains of sin undone,  
Who, like ourselves, by grace has come,  
And trusted the beloved Son.

For those with God, reward is great,  
His Love, their soul, will satiate,  
His Joy will fill their Life with ease,  
And they will rest within His Peace.

Great peace will calm the troubled mind,  
If, in the Truth, it comfort finds,  
No wave or storm will sink their bole,  
For Christ will calm and heal their soul.

There is one God and none beside,  
No matter what men speak or scribe,  
So when no longer time abides,  
The saints alone with God reside!

All men behold God's handiwork, And  
 blindly, still the Truth they shirk, They'll  
 never see God's wealth unfold, Because  
 sin's baubles they've been sold.

Faith is victory over death, It  
 will impart eternal breath,  
 Without it man will surely die,  
 For it brings paradise on high.

Our Father's faith was in the Lord,  
 They trusted in His Mighty Word,  
 He bore them through the sea of harm,  
 So we may live without alarm.

God knows it all from start to done,  
 No foe withstands Him, no, not one,,  
 He'll even stay the setting sun,  
 And with His might the vict'ry's won.

Compassion is the soul of Love,  
 And it is learned from God above,  
 To help the helpless in their need,  
 Truth must control my ev'ry deed.

They prance, they prate, they demonstrate,  
 Dark hearts that seal a gruesome fate,  
 Defying God, they risk His wrath,  
 To follow filthy lucre's path.

Jehovah comes on vengeful wings,  
 He darkness, death, and terror brings,  
 To ev'ry son of man who breathes,  
 And does not on the Son believe!

The Gospel of our Christ the Lord,  
 Is only found within His Word,  
 It is not found in pen or tongue,  
 Where other's praise or glory's sung.

The wicked, to death, swiftly go,  
 Befriending them makes one God's foe,  
 Their judgment, too, will be your own,  
 And you will find yourself alone.

My daily needs are very small,  
 Without my Father, I would fall,  
 If I would daily on Him call,  
 I'd not have any needs at all.

In the quiet still of heart and mind,  
 The Great Creator you will find,  
 His presence will your soul caress,  
 And you will know full blessedness.

The Lord directeth ev'ry way,  
 No matter what the crowd may say,  
 To navigate life's maze aright,  
 The Truth must be your guiding Light.

True happiness is doing right, With  
 deeds that gleam in any light,  
 With words and thought beyond compare,  
 Because, to follow Christ, they dare.

To be Holy I must obey,  
 A Holy God and walk His Way,  
 I dare not choose my sinful lust,  
 Or death will reign when I am dust.

Each human soul will give account,  
 And ev'ry deed they will recount,  
 They'll answer for their foolish doubt,  
 And why they spurned Love's precious fount.

No foe withstands the Sword of Truth,  
 No matter threat or deed uncouth, The  
 Mighty God defends His own, And  
 they will never stand alone!

Naught can stop the Saviour's plan,  
 The span of time is in His hand,  
 He'll surely do as He has planned,  
 And each will do as He demands!

Awake! O dreary heart and soul,  
 And leave the pain of evil's toll!  
 Return your weary feet to fold,  
 And let the Shepherd make you whole!

Men can't acquire, by any means,  
 The supernat'ral life of dreams,  
 Lest they know, through faith and love,  
 The God who gives it from above.

If I warn not the evil man,  
 But tolerate his wicked plan,  
 I do partake of wickedness,  
 And forfeit all God's blessedness!

Walking worthy of Father's Love,  
 Desiring things from up above,  
 Honoring Truth with thought and deed,  
 Will sure secure my ev'ry need.

By serving self, I'm chained to sin,  
 The light of Truth cannot shine in,  
 Until I leave death's dungeon main,  
 I cannot Life, eternal, gain.

He came to save the human race, The  
 Lord above, His matchless Grace, The  
 faithful souls who Truth embrace, Will  
 stand for aye before His face.

The mind of men can never know,  
 The cause of wonders here below,  
 Unless he first, to God, returns,  
 And lets not faith and Truth be spurned.

From heav'n to birth to dreaded tomb,  
 The threat of death o're mankind looms,  
 The Lamb of God, the Savior came,  
 And gave men Life in Jesus' name.

God's mighty hand did place each star,  
 And some were near and some quite far,  
 Before the moonlight pierced the night,  
 The heavens glowed with Holy Light.

Just as I am, I come to Thee, There  
 is no sin Thou canst not see, The  
 cross of Christ my only plea, Will  
 keep me for eternity!

If faith is placed in absolutes,  
 It standeth strong with mighty roots,  
 And aye, when storms of doubt attack,  
 There is no season to go back.

Listen well to words men speak,  
 And for whose praise they with them seek,  
 If they do not the Truth uphold,  
 Flee not, rebuke, let Truth unfold!

The Narrow Way is trod by few,  
 They keep the faith, obey, and do,  
 The Blessed Hope someday they'll view,  
 When Jesus Christ makes all things new.

Perdition thoughts will break the wall,  
 That guard men's souls from sinful fall,  
 The "keep" of Truth will stay the horde,  
 For those who truly love God's Word.

Though prideful works cannot give men,  
 The right of Heav'n to enter in,  
 God's mercy brings to humbleness,  
 A faith 'twill transport to His grace.

You dare not try to pull the load,  
 In yoke with corpses on the road,  
 For you will find when you get Home,  
 You pulled a heavy load alone.

Not a shadow of darkness found, In  
 God's Light Holiness abounds, His  
 gift of faith, brings to His Side,  
 Friends who forever will abide.

Love suffereth long, and is kind,  
 And when rejected doesn't mind,  
 Love never fails, endures all things,  
 And Truth to His Beloved brings.

The fear of man layeth a snare,  
 And fear will be most everywhere,  
 But fear the Lord, if you but dare,  
 And you will aye His favor share!

Be not afraid the bold and proud,  
 Before the Lord they will be bowed,  
 Our Rock was cleft to harbour them,  
 Who come to Christ forsaking sin.

There's not a man who doesn't see,  
 The Truths that in Creation be, That  
 God is God and He alone,  
 Rules Sovereignly from Heaven's Throne!

The hearing ear is Truth ingrained,  
 From Voice of God is not refrained,  
 It's soul by great peace is sustained,  
 And joy unspeakable is obtained.

The beauty of a rested soul,  
 The quietness within the fold,  
 Gives me the power to be bold,  
 And teach all men they can be whole!

The wicked men who quote God's Word,  
 With meanings that are quite absurd,  
 On Judgment Day will hear God speak,  
 "I know you not, Depart from Me!"

Repentance is forsaking sin,  
 Allowing Truth control within,  
 Forgiving all their trespasses,  
 Obeying Christ with blessedness.

Loving God and doing right,  
 Will cleanse my soul and heal my sight,  
 It'll matter not my brother's blight,  
 My heart will care with God's own might.

So many trees have lovely leaves,  
 That move and sway with summer's breeze,  
 But poison fruit will tell the tale.  
 When summer's gone and storms prevail.

God is not slack in promises,  
 To think 'tis so is foolishness,  
 His plan conceived in timelessness,  
 Will find its end in righteousness!

If you love God with all your heart,  
 It matters not what men impart,  
 God has no debt but that assumed,  
 And with His death He, Life, perfumed.

Our strength comes not from toil or work,  
 From mindless chat and fun berserk,  
 But from the God Who dwells within,  
 Who's promised Joy that has no end!

God came to men to purge their sin,  
 Holiness to bestow within,  
 His own Spirit, new Life to give,  
 That men eternally may live!

Obedience to the Living Word,  
 Example set by Christ our Lord,  
 The faith of Christ which keeps in store,  
 Pleasures for saints for evermore!

Repent of sin and doing wrong,  
 And let your life to God belong,  
 Join the spotless, Blood washed throng,  
 Replace your misery with song!

God will answer the earnest call,  
 And show Himself to one or all,  
 Tis faith twill cause the soul to see,  
 The God who loves eternally.

Jesus Christ is the Father shown,  
 The visible of God made known,  
 Forever in eternal home,  
 He is the only God that's shown.

Forgiving deeds that others do,  
 Perfects the Love of God in you,  
 Joyfully aid another's stress,  
 Knowing true that God will bless.

Oh Abba dearest! Father mine!  
 Eternal KING and Lord of time,  
 I trust your love and Grace Divine;  
 'Twill bring me Home to rest sublime!

We walk below in dreary toil,  
 In bodies fashioned from the soil,  
 'Tis but a momentary pain,  
 That brings the faithful wondrous gain.

Grace enough for every day,  
 Enough to light my way today,  
 I need not fret tomorrow's woe,  
 Grace will supply me as I go.

The peace of God within the soul, Will  
 keep the saint completely whole, They  
 need not fret what men may do, For God  
 will guide them safely through.

The sea poured out upon the land,  
 Gives glimpse to God's almighty Hand,  
 But wicked men will not repent,  
 E'en though God's wrath is heaven sent!

Another's burden I must share,  
 And take it to my Lord in prayer,  
 Of my own sin I must beware,  
 Or Father will not meet me there.

The wealth of fools will blind the mind,  
 To gifts from God the humble find,  
 For when the grave their bodies seal,  
 They'll know eternity is real.

The Truth of God will show the worth,  
 Of ev'ry single thing on earth,  
 And those who keep His Truth in heart,  
 Will from His goodness ne'er depart.

If, from the Word we deign to abstain,  
 It's time that we shall never regain,  
 The Truth, if obeyed, whatever the cost,  
 Is time we spend that will never be lost.

Drinking the water from the Rock;  
 With roots embedded in its length,  
 The tree will stand through ev'ry shock,  
 And conquer all with mighty strength.

With patience run the dreary race,  
 With steady step and even pace,  
 When doubt attempts to hope erase,  
 True faith will see the Savior's face.

A gift of praise to God above,  
 Will demonstrate a heart of love,  
 A soul caressed by loving KING,  
 Will ever let His praises ring.

God's Holy Word will never change.  
 Though foolish men may try to change,  
 The words that many find so strange,  
 They'll never rid us of sin's mange.

No matter how the fog may dim, The  
 saint remains complete in Him, Time's  
 vapour seems to cloud the view, But  
 Trust in Christ, He's always true!

If you first His kingdom seek, God  
 will surely meet your need, Pursue  
 not wealth nor earthly gain, But do  
 all things for Jesus' name.

To hear the Truth and then obey,  
 Redeems the soul upon the way,  
 Committing deeds by faith alone,  
 Determines who will overcome.

Wonderful and magnificent,  
 The Word of God from heaven sent,  
 And therein lies but spot of ink,  
 Of all that Jesus knows or thinks.

God's Light that shines within the heart,  
 Will free to all the Truth impart,  
 Its rays will pierce the darkest night  
 And save all men that choose its Light.

I can't defeat the demon hoard,  
 But I can cling to my dear Lord,  
 And when all time is fully past,  
 I'll be with Him for aye at last!

There's naught within the lover's heart,  
 'Twill cause their burning love to part,  
 And even in the darkest night,  
 It springs alive – a burning light!

On Judgment Day God's fiery breath,  
 Will put the wicked man to death,  
 'Twill not be just a passing whim,  
 But death for aye without an end!

Unless at death you Truth possess,  
 It matters not you did your best,  
 For earthly treasure will not gain,  
 The wealth acquired through Jesus' name.

The guarantee of money down, Secures  
 the home and hearth that's found, The  
 Voice of Truth within our heart Declares,  
 "I'll never from you part!"

Men's flesh is but a carnal shell,  
 And it will never do them well,  
 If they, through Truth, it's sin dispel,  
 Almighty God will with them dwell.

To never die, for aye to live,  
 For this a man all wealth would give,  
 But there's no cost for all who came,  
 And simply trusted Jesus' name.

When tide of life is ebbing low, The  
 faithful saint begins to know, Their  
 weakest moments are the glow, Of  
 God's own power here below.

When flesh your master has become,  
 Remember, saint, you're not alone,  
 The God Who formed Creation's span,  
 Will keep you in His mighty hand!

The soul that's filled with constant prayer,  
 Will know the Lord and meet Him there,  
 They'll rest upon His care with ease,  
 And naught will stir their bond of peace.

Proving God against all threat, Will  
 nurture trust and proof beget, You'll  
 know for sure upon earth's crust, Your  
 only need, obey and trust.

To mess up clean houses, the Devil's adept,  
 No matter how nice, or how well you have swept,  
 Where the Spirit resides, the devils have fled,  
 God's power will cleanse, and will keep you instead.

If my cup's full, I need no more,  
 One drop more, would be but fluff,  
 I do not need great wealth to store,  
 With Christ my KING, I have enough!



Our God with us, Emanuel, No  
greater story man could tell,  
His presence fills each dale and hill,  
And each Believer He indwells.

The fearful, unbelieving soul, Will  
founder on temptation's shoal, When  
faced with death they will recant, And  
yield to evil's snarling rant.

If I shun sin along my way, God  
always hears me when I pray, I  
will but ask for needed things, And  
Father my provision brings!

Jehovah Shammah! God is here!  
Beloved saints have naught to fear,  
From second birth to timeless shore,  
Our LORD is here forevermore!

When others frown upon my soul,  
I look to Christ to make me whole,  
Their frown is little threat to me, If  
I am on my bended knee.

With humble temp'rance mark your step,  
Until through faith you are adept,  
At fending off the fiery darts,  
That evil hurls at human hearts.

My Lord was crucified for me, For  
me His wounded side did bleed, For  
ev'ry slight and sinful deed,  
His Love for me doth intercede.

Words unspoken are never heard; The  
Truth is giv'n with spoken word: If  
you would rescue souls from Hell,  
Your mouth must, Truth, to others tell.

Undone as leaf in leaping flame,  
I durst not tarnish Jesus' name,  
My golden crown is not my own,  
'Twill be cast down at Heaven's Throne.

I am the KING'S! Oh blessed thought!  
What words with heav'nly comfort fraught,  
Come heavy storm or desert draught,  
My life and soul will lack for naught!

Conformed to Christ; oh can it be?  
Clothed upon with majesty,  
Free with God eternally, In  
timeless immortality!

Knowledge puffs with foolish pride,  
The men who think to put aside,  
Commands of God that will abide,  
And they in torment will reside.

Your talent small do not disdain, But  
wield it strong in Jesus' name; The  
smallest stone upon the wall  
Removed; will cause the wall to fall.

The coming of our Mighty Lord,  
Is clearly written in His Word,  
It is not "if" or "maybe so,"  
When trumpet sounds the saints will go!

Before a fall comes prideful sin;  
To fault another with a grin,  
And never see my own deceits,  
Will bring destruction which is meet.

The body shows the inward soul,  
And with the spirit make the whole,  
The love for one is love for all,  
And any part will soul enthrall.

The smallest sin is no less death, Than  
sins of greatest height or breadth, All  
caused the wounds Our Master bore,  
That we might garner Heaven's ore.

Declaring Truth from dawn of time,  
The glory of our Lord divine,  
Creation Speaks in ev'ry tongue,  
Those who ignore it are undone.

Deny the Truth and die the death,  
And live for aye without breath,  
The Truth to us was heaven sent,  
And you will live if you repent.

The branch that bears abundant fruit,  
Was pruned and sheared from tiny shoot,  
With loving hand its progress grown,  
To offer fruit that's not its own.

A shout will herald His return,  
The hearts within His saints will burn;  
Anticipating Joy for aye,  
They'll rise to meet Him in the sky!

God's perfect love removes all fear,  
By knowing He is ever near,  
The threats of life nor circumstance,  
Will cause not even fleeting glance.

Neglect the child and sin will bloom,  
Rejecting Truth and sealing doom,  
Bind ev'ry wound with Truth and Love,  
Brought forth from Father's store above.

Old paths are old, 'cause they are true,  
Trode ore the years, not something new,  
If we allow old paths to stray,  
We'll lose the good of yesterday.

False prophets come with smile of peace,  
 Their evil ways will never cease,  
 Their work destroys the faith and love, In  
 Living Lord Who dwells above.

Each vessel on the Potter's frame,  
 From river's miry clay first came, If it  
 yields to the Potter's hand,  
 It will eternity withstand.

The light of Christ will make you see,  
 How blessed you can surely be,  
 His Truth will make you truly free,  
 And you will live in Liberty.

The Secret Place of God above, Is  
 in the Cleft of His Great Love,  
 For those abiding in that Cleft,  
 Of Life Eternal ne'er be 'reft.

The mighty God; the Three in One,  
 The Father, Spirit, and the Son,  
 And men may live eternally,  
 Because the Son has set them free!

He knows our needs before we ask. For  
 Him there is no "little" task. When life  
 moves past a bit too fast, Just be  
 content with what thou hast.

Before I was God knew my whole, My  
 soul was made, my parts all told, He  
 loved me then and loves me now,  
 He'll love me when all knees shall bow.

You well may know the things to come, But  
 cannot keep them from your home, The  
 surest way to safely live,  
 Is in the Truth of God believe.

God's Holy Word is shining Lamp, Lest on  
 viper one chance would stamp, A shining  
 star in sin's dark night,  
 To blind men giving rapturous sight.

The Truth of God is known to all,  
 And those rejecting it will fall,  
 To depths of death; eternal flame, For  
 they called not on Jesus' name!

Tis time to remember our suff'ring Lord, Tis  
 time to return to His Holy Word,  
 Tis time to proclaim ev'ry Truth to men, Tis  
 time to rejoice and repent of sin!

To know the Christ of Truth and Grace,  
 There is a death that I must face,  
 I must reject my sinful flesh,  
 And with God's Word my mind refresh.

The Truth is not hard to perceive,  
 You simply follow and believe,  
 And all the needs you may conceive,  
 From Father's hand you will receive.

The trees all know Creation's Lord; They  
 all have heard His matchless Word; They  
 know what men refuse, reject;  
 The wondrous Truth fools won't accept.

The Word of God is sweeter far  
 Than honey in the honeycomb;  
 It will preserve the faithful soul  
 And bring them ever safely Home.

To Garden Judas often went,  
 But never did his soul repent,  
 He sought for silver gain instead,  
 And it but left him cold and dead.

With thankful heart I give God praise,  
 With fervent thanks my voice I raise,  
 With all Creation homage pay,  
 Each and every passing day.

The faithful wait upon the Lord, They  
 do not doubt He keeps His Word, They  
 simply trust His promises,  
 That He will do just as He says.

The Righteous Judge doth plead my case,  
 I have no spot before His face,  
 He died my wretched soul to save,  
 And grace, my path to Heaven paved.

The fire needs wood to brightly burn,  
 The strife to tales will surely turn,  
 If there's no wood, no fire's about,  
 If all tales cease, the strife goes out. ~CGP

The heart cleansed of sin is much whiter than snow,  
 And those all around it will certainly know,  
 It's gleam of pure brightness doth verily show,  
 The Light of the Father wherever they go.

As eagle's wings are spread in flight  
 To lift them high and out of sight,  
 Believers should by faith live right,  
 And trust the Lord's unfailing might.

Cast all your care upon the Lord,  
 Depend and trust His ev'ry Word,  
 Let care remain lain at His feet,  
 And you will scarcely know defeat.

Time's Final Days are now upon us,  
 And none but God can sure protect us,  
 We need but lean upon His Promise,  
 And trust alone His Love towards us.

Because of sin God's judgment rained,  
 Upon His Son with writhing pain,  
 The next His wrath will fall on men,  
 Who still refuse to leave their sin.

If you work to please yourself, You  
 will have naught upon your shelf,  
 But if you please your Lord above,  
 He will supply all needs in Love.

Woe the pleasure seeking fool,  
 Who loves to be the Devil's tool,  
 His end is close, and very near,  
 Because his God he does not fear!

Saints trudge forlorn along life's path,  
 So soon forgot the Truth they have,  
 They need but lift faith's blissful stare,  
 To find full Joy beyond compare!

O deeper, deeper let me go, Into  
 Thy Love that I may know,  
 Thy pow'r to save and keep for aye,  
 Until I see thy face on high.

If you wish to please the Lord,  
 Trust completely in His Word,  
 Leave this evil world behind,  
 And to the brethren be kind.

God's might and strength protect His own,  
 He cultivates the Seed that's sown,  
 His child matures till fully grown, And  
 will, by grace, behold His Throne!

Allow the Truth complete control,  
 And bring your soul into God's fold,  
 And let His record books reveal,  
 That by His Spirit you are sealed.

True faith believes its dearest friend,  
 Remaining true until the end, Never  
 a doubt nor false pretense,  
 By their friend's word they are convinced.

Free to live without remorse,  
 Free to walk and run my course,  
 No more chains of sin to weigh,  
 For Christ is now my hope and stay.

True faith sustains the faithful soul, Who  
 knows the Voice of Christ, his Lord;  
 By grace through faith he's been made whole,  
 And he will hear Truth's spoken Word.

Our Lord's return is imminent,  
 His soon arrival prominent,  
 Unto your sin be abstinent,  
 The KING soon seals His covenant!

Our brothers we must daily serve, To  
 strengthen faith and love preserve,  
 That we might all the Truth obey,  
 And shun all worldly, sinful ways.

Standing with God will win the fight,  
 Because you fight with Sovereign might,  
 You need not fear the darkest night,  
 For God's own Son defends your plight.

If God is near, we need not fear,  
 Nor to tremble or shed a tear,  
 E'en death is but an open door,  
 To heav'nly bliss for evermore.

The only God ne'er sleeps nor slumbers,  
 Your very hairs He tracks and numbers,  
 He is the "self-existing one,  
 And when He speaks it's surely done!

A child of God his Father knows,  
 All through life's pain and weary woes,  
 He knows his God defeats all foes,  
 And trusts His Lord where ere he goes.

We're looking for our wondrous KING,  
 The Blessed Hope that Glory brings,  
 Twill make our songs and praises ring,  
 For ever and eternally!

Good works will surely damn the soul,  
 For one small sin breaks Law in whole,  
 But faith in Christ brings life and more,  
 And opens all of heaven's doors.

It's through the Spirit men know Truth,  
 And hear the Mighty Voice of God,  
 That binds the flesh and sets souls loose,  
 From weary lives and earthly sod.

The faithful God Who promises,  
 Enables all our faithfulness,  
 The fires that try our weary soul,  
 Refine our faith and make us whole.

The Sacrifice for sinful man,  
 Was planned before the world began, By  
 Grace through faith in Righteousness,  
 Brought life eternal, Blessedness!

Our Mighty God shall not be moved,  
 He's by the faithful often proved,  
 Their unfeigned faith will ever show,  
 Their unseen God that men may know!

Cheerfully endure come what may,  
 Look forward to a brighter day,  
 Let God be all your hope and stay.  
 Til safe ashore in Heaven's day!

My life is hid in Christ with God,  
 As I with faithful steps do trod,  
 I need not fear the slightest woe,  
 I can securely onward go.

Eternal God from timeless past,  
 Whose mighty reign forever lasts,  
 Will one day judge each human soul,  
 And transform each He has made whole.

Thankfulness to God above, For  
 His grace and boundless love,  
 May our lips His glory sing,  
 May our deeds His praises bring!!

Be not bound by wisps of time,  
 But make the Truth quite wholly thine,  
 By faith alone believe God's Word,  
 And walk in Son shine with your Lord.

The trials of our present strife  
 Are prelude to eternal Life,  
 And though they cut us to the bone,  
 They can't compare to heav'nly home!

When the day ends and falls the night,  
 When darkness comes and there's no light,  
 Temptation's power will fade away,  
 If we unceasing watch and pray.

The morning sun of each new day,  
 Proclaims the God, who's here to stay,  
 No matter what the foolish say,  
 They'll answer Him on Judgment Day!

Pray without pause when faced with pain,  
 Let Truth decide your utmost gain,  
 Take care to Him, who bore all things,  
 And leave it there before your King.

The grieving father on his knees,  
 Cried, "Lord I truly do believe!  
 Please help my evil unbelief!  
 That I may find your sweet relief!"

Patience calmly waits for God,  
 Knowing as it onward trods,  
 Nothing is an obstacle,  
 To God's Word immutable.

A sacrifice to God of old,  
 Is never of our wealth or gold, The  
 humble heart is His delight, Which  
 sees by faith His unseen Light.

The Law of God is His desire, For  
 those ensnared in sinful mire, It  
 will release their fettered soul,  
 Delight their heart and make them whole!

God's Word endures through space and time,  
 It will forever be Divine,  
 It will surpass the sands of time,  
 And all His promises are mine!

Our Father often bears neglect,  
 While we our own desires protect,  
 He silent grieves as we're away,  
 Choosing not to stay and pray.

Know all your adversary's ways, Trust  
 in your LORD your debts to pay, And  
 with your kindness pave his way, For  
 he will come to Judgment Day.

If Jesus is not where you start, Your  
 life from sin will never part, And you  
 will reach your end undone, Cast out  
 forever from His Throne.

"I will build!" said Christ our Lord,  
 "My tool will be my Holy Word,  
 Each faithful soul will have a place,  
 Around my Throne to see my face!"

God's Word gives promises to you,  
 They are in storm clouds brightly true,  
 Truth's rainbow in the trial's cloud,  
 Clears all the darkest shades of doubt!

The ones who follow Egypt's lure,  
 Will in the end become impure,  
 They will forsake the God of love,  
 And forfeit bounty from above.

What is there too hard for God?  
 Did He not create the sod?  
 Ev'ry star in sky above?  
 Trust His surely promised Love!

Rising up in the morning dew, To do  
 what faith requires you do, Preserves  
 your soul on dusty sod, And you will  
 be a "*Friend of God!*"

Til Shiloh come the world doth nest,  
 In wickedness and violence,  
 But He will slay all evil men, And  
 save His people from their sin.

In the midst of wickedness, God's  
 child can walk in righteousness, His  
 pathway sure, his way secure,  
 And to the end he shall endure!

Oh, I must seek my Daily Bread, By  
 heaven's Bread my soul is fed, Through  
 Word of Truth my heart is led, By  
 wholly trusting what I've read.



The liberty that Truth extends,  
 Upon obedience depends,  
 To be complete in liberty,  
 I must obey the Truth I see.

The gods of men are seen and felt,  
 As on the ground their knees have knelt,  
 The only God 'twill ever be,  
 Is Christ the Lord of Calvary.

The timid saint may surely trust, His  
 Mighty God; His hand is just, When  
 at the stirring of earth's dust, They  
 need not fear the slightest gust!

Oh covet not the world's delights,  
 Let not their gleam deceive thy sight,  
 And when the gloom seems darkest night,  
 Anticipate God's Holy Light!

The wrath of God will come upon,  
 All words and deeds of evil spawn,  
 So guard your thoughts with Holy Writ,  
 That you may live a life that's fit.

Follow not the way of sin,  
 Travel not with foolish men,  
 Look to Truth to light your way,  
 And you'll not fall on Judgment Day!

Consecrate your life to God, While  
 trav'ling on this ball of sod, By  
 heeding Truth, obeying it,  
 And you will aye avoid the pit.

The fruit of faith is on display, When  
 things of life cause us dismay,  
 There'll be no cause to turn aside,  
 If we in Truth secure abide.

When waves about me billow high,  
 And sinful men around me cry,  
 My soul doth rest in Christ my LORD,  
 My heart doth trust His Holy Word.

The life I live is not my own,  
 Without the LORD, I am undone,  
 Within His grasp I blossom forth,  
 A witness to His Grace and Truth.

The faithful man depends on God,  
 Through faith alone he walks the sod,  
 And when the storm clouds hide the light,  
 His faith reveals God's Glory bright!

Christ will strengthen feeble souls,  
 Who by Truth are fed, consoled,  
 They'll walk in flames of evil's fire,  
 'Twill harm no thread of their attire.

Labor not for the praise of men,  
But rather teach them of their sin,  
So when this evil world doth end,  
Their soul might Heaven enter in.

The seasoned warrior does not run,  
In torrid tempest, sound of gun, His  
Master ruleth over all,  
And naught but enemies will fall.

God's Word will cleanse our soiled heart,  
If from its Truth we ne'er depart,  
And when all time is but a dream,  
Before our God we will stand clean.

The incense sweet of constant prayer,  
Bathes Garden's air with perfume rare,  
And as I walk in fragrant air,  
The Blessed Saviour meets me there!

Quickening Oil to heal and cleanse,  
The Spirit's light revealing sins,  
God's Holiness alive within,  
The souls of all forgiven men.

Dedicated and set apart,  
The Spirit's Light within our heart,  
God's Holy Oil anoints our way,  
Reconsecrated ev'ry day!

To walk the path of death and sin,  
Will take you to a fatal end,  
By trusting and obeying God, You'll  
find great peace upon this sod!

The shining face of Godliness,  
Reminds the world of righteousness,  
For those who humbly turn from sin,  
Will brightly shine before all men.

The veil of flesh that clouds our sight,  
Obscuring Truth and God's pure Light,  
Will one day drop away in flight,  
As we, for aye, leave sin's dark night!

When fastened to the solid Rock,  
No wind may move nor tempest mock,  
The soul that's stayed on Christ alone,  
They will forever be at Home!

The Oil will feed the burning wick,  
Truth's Light to heal the lost sin-sick,  
To shine in darkness, black with sin,  
Guiding the souls of dying men.

Walk not the path of leisure fun, The  
gods of Ammon you must shun,  
Rebuke who slay the innocent,  
Obey the Word 'twas heaven sent.

Those known by God are known to all,  
 And Satan often tempts their fall,  
 With dainty meats and praise of men,  
 He oft will lure them into sin.

Oh do not stray without the camp,  
 Where dead men lie and lepers vamp,  
 The God who dwells within the veil,  
 Will raise the dead and never fail!

Let God's Word dwell constantly,  
 In thy soul's reality,  
 So that others only see,  
 Jesus Christ's own purity.

Can men perceive the fire of God,  
 As you commune on earthly sod?  
 And does His fire consume your dross,  
 And purify your darkest thoughts?

Kibrothhattaavah, death to lust, And  
 cling to God, the faithful must, And  
 when all time has turned to dust,  
 They'll dwell for aye with Christ the Just!

The LORD will hear your every thought,  
 Think not your sin will come to naught,  
 Remember who your life has bought,  
 And let your Truth with Him be sought!

That "Brooks of Eshcol" we might be,  
 Esteeming brothers lovingly,  
 So men may ever only see, The  
 hope of Jesus Christ in me.

A humble, faithful, seeking heart,  
 Will never from the LORD depart,  
 And will forever dwell in light,  
 For in them doth the LORD delight.

Trusting God in your pilgrim way, Is  
 more than what you think and say,  
 Your life must verify God's Word,  
 By walking humbly with your Lord.

To think that God will make a way,  
 When unbelief doth cloud your faith,  
 Presumes upon His love and grace,  
 And you will meet with doom and waste.

Fear not the threats of wicked men,  
 But simply warn them of their sin,  
 If, when the Gospel they refuse,  
 Leave not their dust upon your shoes.

Tomorrow's sun may brightly shine  
 Obscuring all forewarning signs, Forget  
 thou not God's chast'ning hand, Lest  
 He remove you from this land.

When pain and stress cut like a knife,  
 Do not despair of Truth or life,  
 You'll walk with peace, the storm and tide,  
 When you have Jesus by your side.

The climber's rope protects from fall,  
 The Faithfull's hope sustains them all,  
 And when the top of time is reached,  
 The Saviour's face will them enthrall!

Heavenly fire is what we need,  
 To try our ev'ry word and deed,  
 The flame of Truth stays burning bright,  
 When we are walking in the Light.

Remember what the Lord has done,  
 And may it cause us sin to shun,  
 Reflect upon His agony,  
 That you may live in ecstasy!

Unbelieving hearts of spite, Despise  
 the Lord and shun the right,  
 Presuming human effort sure,  
 They fall as prey to Satan's lures.

Besetting sin will vex the soul, God's  
 Holy Word will make us whole,  
 His Truth will cleanse our hearts and minds,  
 And we will hear His Voice Divine!

Before the world and time began,  
 The great I AM set forth His plan,  
 He made a way for sinful man,  
 Forgiven to before Him stand.

God's only Son, Love's promise giv'n,  
 His body torn, His child forgiv'n,  
 Triumphant King, my Saviour rose,  
 Deliv'ring death the fatal blow!

He loves me so! How could I know;  
 Through Calv'ry's woe He had to go?  
 For me He chose death's angry throes,  
 My Saviour loves, He loves me so!

The deserts of besetting sin,  
 Hinder saints from entering in,  
 The Promised Land of sweet relief,  
 Because they balk in unbelief.

Our jealous God will not relent,  
 Unless the wicked soul repents,  
 And if you should His law transgress,  
 Return your soul to righteousness.

To truly walk with Christ our Lord,  
 We must obey His matchless Word,  
 Our diligence erects a shield,  
 For Tempter's darts that make us yield.

The chosen ones that bore the Ark,  
 Approached the Jordan, cold and dark,  
 Its overflow could not withstand,  
 The Ark of God in priestly hands.

Today begins another "first,"  
 As morning sun the clouds disperse,  
 Today to mend a broken heart,  
 Today to make a brand-new start.

The hand of God that freed your soul,  
 Will never slack nor lose its hold,  
 It will forever stay the Sea,  
 Of Crimson Tide that covered thee!

The Word of God sustains the soul,  
 Dissolving waves that round us roll,  
 Transforming saints to conquerors,  
 Who follow their Deliverer!

The Captain of the Host of God,  
 Will fight for right upon this sod,  
 Stand with Him and you'll prevail,  
 O'er ev'ry evil without fail.

All is consecrated to the LORD,  
 Created with His Holy Word,  
 Oh, take thou not what is not thine,  
 Lest thou be cursed with wrath Divine.

In the darkness a little stone, Will  
 cause a fall and leave undone, But  
 walk in Light and fellowship, And  
 little stones will cause no slip.

Wickedness is slyly bent,  
 With no intention to repent,  
 They laud your help as heaven sent,  
 While wickedness is their intent.

Stay in the fight do not dismay,  
 God fights beside you in the fray,  
 His enemies will surely pay,  
 When visited on Judgment Day!

Our God delivers ev'ry one, Who,  
 by trusting faith, have come,  
 There is naught else twill take you Home,  
 But trusting faith in God alone.

When sinful flesh doth on you press,  
 And on your soul exacts duress,  
 Retreat thy soul to Holy rest,  
 The peace and joy of righteousness!

The little sins we let remain,  
 Will bring us sorrow, grief, and pain,  
 If we desire a path of gain,  
 We must never Truth disdain.

Laziness will temper ill,  
 For those who eat its bitter pill,  
 A conqueror wastes little time,  
 On anything but The Divine!

The saints of God will rule and reign,  
 Without the aid of earthly gain,  
 Though they may walk through toil and fear,  
 They'll live for aye without a tear!

Refuge from the curse of death,  
 Infuses men with God's own breath,  
 Who transforms doomed eternities,  
 To blessed lives of sanctity!

Oh will your life an altar be,  
 Of Christ's deep Love and Majesty?  
 When at His feet all crowns are laid,  
 Will one be yours for debts He paid?

True courage trusts the Great Unseen,  
 And goes beyond all earthly means,  
 It scales impossibility, And  
 conquers all in Liberty!

Walk carefully in righteousness,  
 Your life will fill with blessedness,  
 Each tiny step you take away,  
 You'll die a little ev'ry day.

The wonder of God's healing touch,  
 Confuses men, the wise and such,  
 But for the blinded eye restored, The  
 Truth can never be ignored!

Confessing Truth to all who hear,  
 Will bring the God of heaven near,  
 Let faith and love command supreme,  
 And Truth and Joy will brightly gleam.

O' watch and pray with charity,  
 Until the Blessed Lord you see,  
 You may at death with Him abide,  
 Or rise in air to His dear side.

The gift of His Love on wings of a dove,  
 The Word to a manger was born,  
 The gift of Great Peace and life without cease,  
 For all the tired, weary, forlorn,  
 But foolish of men in their blind unbelief,  
 Have trodden and trampled His name,  
 If only they knew that to save their lost soul,  
 Was the reason our Saviour came.

I Am, Creator, Jehovah, the Lamb, I Am called EL SHADDAI,  
 I Am the Lord of the Sabbath, Emanuel, Adonai,  
 Almighty God, I Am Father, the Alpha, Omega, the Son,  
 Jesus, THE LORD, Holy Spirit, Be still and know I AM God!