

I wanted to write a poem today.
God knows sometimes I can't even pray.
I wanted to do so much more in life.
I can't even go to church without strife.
So I sit in front of a computer working oh well.
I pray God I don't enter the gates of hell.
I know that God's love can be free.
It is a gift for you and me.
God's love cost all at the cross.
He died for the poor, meek and the lost.
I know I have really messed up bad.
Without my pills I am driven mad.
I'm just another man like you.
Sitting in front of a computer without much to do.
When I hear the knock on my door.
My knees bow and I hit the floor.
When that crown of life is put upon my head.
I place it at the nail pierced feet who's blood was shed.
It is all for Jesus He gets all the glory.
Its all for he who lives and forgives for him I write this story.
Amen Written August 25th, 2016 Dale Lee Gordon