

A close-up photograph of a hand drawing a heart shape in the sand with a stick. A vertical beam of light, possibly from a candle or a lamp, shines down on the sand, creating a warm, golden glow. The background is a textured surface of sand.

FOR THE LOVE OF GOD

**A Collection of Praise
and Worship Poems**

Arletia Lynn Mayfield
The Prophetic Scribe

For the Love of God

A Collection of Praise and Worship Poems



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A Collection of Praise and Worship Poems

By Arletia Lynn Mayfield



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Summerfield, FL 34491
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For the Love of God, A Collection of Praise and Worship Poems

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For the Love of God, A Collection of Praise and Worship Poems.
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This book is dedicated to men and women,
young and old, who have been searching
for love and contentment in all the wrong places.

I pray this book inspires you
to return to your first love.

We love him, because he first loved us.
~ 1 John 4:19 ~

The Prophetic Scribe Mandate

VISION: To encourage people to study the Bible for themselves and journal their way from the legacies of tradition, generational curses, anger, resentment, guilt, sinful behavior and lifestyles - to a place of love, faith, peace, joy, forgiveness, divine wisdom and revelation from God.

MISSION: To develop strong witnesses for Christ who are not ashamed to proclaim the Testimony of Christ.

PURPOSE: To tear down old legacies and fallacies (through Bible study, prayer and journal writing) that stand between God and his people so they can experience fullness of joy, freedom from condemnation and wholeness through holiness, for this is the will of God.

*For God hath not called us unto uncleanness, but unto holiness.
~ 1 Thessalonians 4:7 ~*



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Foreword

Many believers have sung a song of deliverance for many years quietly within their hearts. They've met victory in their struggles as they've walked salvations road seeking to become living epistles. They live each day knowing that "staying saved" isn't just a choice anymore – it is a requirement for holy living. As I read "For the Love of God: A Collection of Praise and Worship Poems" by Author Arletia Mayfield, my heart revisited my early journey toward faith and belief in Jesus Christ. Each poem had a pathway that caused me to recall the victory and joy of the process and then propelled me to shout that, "Every single step was worth it, and if I had to do it all over again I wouldn't change a thing."

Arletia has taken a very private part of her life concerning her relationship with the Lord and revealed a picture of great intimacy that is destined to cause others to want to know more about this "love" of God. She's traveled to places with the Lord that are destined to bring the reader to a place of meditation, repentance, humility and thanksgivings.

As you grab your coffee or tea and select a quiet spot to read through *For the Love of God* – I encourage you to arm yourself with tissues and a notebook or a journal. Truly, the Lord will speak to you. If you do not have a relationship with God, this book of trials and testimony will draw you closer to him. If you do have a relationship with God, your faith will increase and your walk will be strengthened. Get ready to overcome and proclaim your victory!

Theresa Harvard Johnson

President, Voices of Christ Literary Ministries, Int'l.

Stockbridge, Georgia



*And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony;
and they loved not their lives unto the death.*

~ Revelation 12:11 ~

Testimony of The Prophetic Scribe

I have been writing poems and letters to God for as long as I can remember. It started when I was about seven years old. I began writing out of fear, desperation and helplessness. I'm glad that I knew there was a God and that he could hear my prayers. As I grew older, the central theme of my poetry was romance, emotions and feelings. I documented practically every relationship in poems, letters and journal entries. As time passed, and I grew away from the Lord and became more entrenched in the perverse world of pornography, my poetry became more erotic. I even gained a reputation on the poetry circuit as "the erotic poet", but the spirit of the Lord warred with the spirit of the harlot and the style of poetry that made me popular became a source of guilt.

One day, while praying, I asked the Lord if my poetry was an offense to him. "I believe that you put this passion in me," I cried, "...but, if it's not pleasing to you, Lord, please take it away." Finally, the Lord responded by leading me to the Song of Solomon, the most passionate book in the Holy Bible. I cried as I read it. Afterwards, the Lord assured me that the gift was indeed from him, but it was being misdirected. He told me to direct all my passion to him, and I would finally experience the true love that I had been searching for. This book is the evidence of that redirection and I have not looked back. Like King Solomon, I have had it all, done it all and seen it all, but it was all meaningless without God. It was only by His grace and mercy that I am able to share my testimony with you.

For the Love of God is a compilation of poems, letters and devotionals that reveal the personal relationship that I developed with Jesus Christ once I realized that what I was seeking in the world through addictions (drugs, sex, and alcohol) was not satisfying my cravings. I had to admit to myself that the root of my desire was love. I was searching for "true love" in all the wrong places. My addictions were a sad substitute for the love my heart really desired. My deliverance from addictions came through writing, confessing, repenting and praising.

For the Love of God has touched the hearts of many men and women. It is an honest and transparent expression of intimacy with Jesus Christ. It is my hope that you are inspired to share your own expression of love for God. It is a great way to share your testimony.

Arletia Mayfield

CHAPTER ONE

Letters to My Lord



A Date with the King

This is the day she had been waiting for all week long. She had a date with the king. All week long he was all she could think about. They communicated several times a day and their relationship had grown more and more intimate over the years. She could not wait to get in his presence and worship him.

She showered and took great care with her grooming. Truthfully, she knew that he did not care how she looked because his love was unconditional. Nevertheless, she wanted him to know how much she cared. It was her desire to be her absolute best for him. After all, she dressed her best for that job interview, that business meeting and that young man she knew had his eyes on her, so why wouldn't she want to look her best for her king who really deserved her best? So, she put forth the effort with great pleasure.

She looked at herself in the mirror. She wanted to make sure that she represented him well. When people looked at her they would know by her attitude, her posture and her grace that she belonged to him. They would recognize her as a child of the king because the fruit of the spirit would be demonstrated through her interaction with people. Satisfied with what she saw, she was ready for her date with the king and anyone that she might encounter along the way.

She picked up her Bible and left the house. When she arrived at the church, she entered the house of God exuding warmth and drawing the attention of the congregants with a smile that was sincere, genuine and inviting. She greeted her brothers and sisters with a holy kiss on the cheek and the children ran to hug her. As the worship service began, she forgot all about the people around her. She was transported beyond the veil to the throne of God. She bowed at his feet and worshipped him. She praised his name and called him holy. She asked him if he was pleased with her and he responded, "In you, I am well pleased, daughter. You have been faithful with a little, so now I know that I can trust you with even more. All men will call you blessed." She was overcome with thanks. As the tears of joy ran down her face, she became aware of her surroundings. As the service continued, the Lord spoke through the Pastor confirming the mysteries that God had revealed to her all week long in their conversations.

After church, she went to lunch. The glory of God was upon her. The people in the restaurant were intrigued by her as she sat at a table for two (only one was visible) enjoying her lunch. As she waited for her bill, a young woman approached her. She asked, “Don’t you feel strange eating lunch alone. You seem so comfortable. I always feel awkward when I’m alone in a restaurant. I feel like everyone is looking at me. Being alone doesn’t seem to bother you a bit. How do you do it ... I mean, have that kind of confidence?” The woman of God smiled, “Oh, my dear, I’m never alone. Jesus is always with me. Why don’t you join me for a cup of tea? I would love to share a fascinating story with you that changed my life.”

“And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me.” John 12:32

Awaken, Holy Spirit

Awaken,
Holy Spirit within me.
Set my heart on fire
with your love.

Cast my flesh aside.
Be my guide.

Empty my mind
so that it may be replaced
with the mind of God.

Protect my sanity
so that when the truth is revealed
I can be of sound mind
to do your will.



Confession

Lord, my mind is confused,
so full of clutter.
My prayers seem no more
than a quiet mutter.

I'm doubtful
about everything I do.
I'm impatient
and I'm not waiting on you.

My controlling nature
just won't let go.
You just want my obedience
but I keep saying no.

It seems so hard to surrender
to your invisible hand.
I continue to try to find
answers from man.

I should know better
but I'm rebellious you see.
I don't understand
how you continue to have
mercy on me.

I can only assume it's because
I'm constantly calling your name.
"Jesus," I say,
and I know it's not in vain.

(continued)

Because you know my struggle,
and you know my weakness.
So, you let me swim in this deep mess
that I have created for myself
until I surrender to your will.
I ask for your forgiveness daily
because in spite of myself
I know that you are the only one
that can save me.

I ask that my mind be cleared
and stayed on you
so that I won't worry about
what I should do.

It's your will, not mine
that must be done.
So, I will do my best to stand firm
instead of run.



Born Again

Dear Yahweh,

You have blessed me in so many ways and I am grateful. I am grateful for my success, my trials, and my tribulations - for in all of these experiences, you have revealed truth, wisdom and direction for my life. I have gained a better understanding of myself and you, my creator.

I thank you for the opportunity to have a closer relationship with you through your son, Yahshua the Messiah. I have, through faith, come to acknowledge your son, Yahshua, as the Messiah, the sacrificial lamb, the living sacrifice that saved us from our sin and eternal death and He is God in the flesh.

Thank you for loving us so much that you offered the innocent blood of your one and only son to wash us of our sins if we confess that He is Lord and Savior and believe in our heart that the shedding of his blood makes it possible for us to receive your forgiveness.

The fact that your love for us compelled him to be abused, ridiculed, tortured, mocked, and ultimately killed so that he could be resurrected in three days and conquer death forever is still astounding to me.

Through prayer and faith, I asked you to reveal the truth to me and you opened up my heart to receive your son as your Word which is your promise and the truth forever. I believe in your holy Word as translated in the Holy Bible and I understand that faith comes by hearing and hearing by the word of God. I understand that the truth is revealed to my heart as I read the God inspired words of your disciples and scribes. I am awed by the mysteries that you reveal to me through your Holy Spirit.

I know that I have much to learn as I turn away from the metaphysical way of life that you have revealed to me as witchcraft that had me bound for many years. I turn away from astrology, tarot cards, psychics, ritualistic prayer, manipulation, control, seduction, and addictions.

I know that you are always guiding me to truth and it is my responsibility to accept and learn from it. I accept that you love me and want only the best for me. I accept your forgiveness, your mercy and your grace. I forgive myself. I accept love, success, happiness, health, wealth, and fulfillment of your purpose for my life, as a result of a closer walk with you.

Thank you, Lord, for your mercy and grace.

I will serve you forever.



Exposing Your Love

Dear Lord,
I feel like I'm going insane.
Hear my cries.
Soothe my pain.

Lift my burdens.
Lighten my load.
Soften my heart.
Warm the cold.

Let your light shine through me
so it's your love they see.

Help me achieve greatness
to your glory.
Give me the words
to tell your story.

My purpose is to express the gifts
that you have given me.
Help me open their eyes
so they see you and not me.

For I know that you are all this and that
and I will inevitably take some flack
for what I have to say....
but it's a brand new day.

And, I know that you are ALL of it.
That's why I can no longer sit
while they try to fit you into a box.
I'm breaking the chains
and busting the locks.

It's time to expose your love.



How Amazing You Are

My Lord,
how amazing you are.

You are the father of all creation.
Infinite mind.
Spirit of love.

How amazing you are.
You have kept me alive.

I pray that you will continue to
cover me in your protection,
guide my every step,
provide my needs and desires,
and quench my earthly fires.

When I feel like I'm drowning
you are like driftwood keeping me afloat.
You are like an ocean liner rescuing me from the deep, dark, cold sea.

I'm holding on to your amazing grace.

I'm still alive.
I'm still alive.
By the grace of God,
I'm still alive.

Thank you, Lord.



I Seek Your Face, Not Your Hand

Lord I seek your face,
not your hand.
I know that it is not your will
for me to follow man.

All the things I want,
and everything I need
are given unto me
if it is your face that I seek.

Lord, I have no doubt or fear
knowing that your love
is so very near.

And the devil's temptations,
I will not hear
because thou art with me
so no man or evil spirit will I fear.

And I will seek your face
instead of your hand
because your will must be done,
and with your strength,
I can stand.

I'm not asking for favors
or fulfillment of my dreams.
I want to be of service.
I want to earn my wings.

Lord, I seek your face,
not your hand
because just having you
in my life
gives me courage
to Stand.



Love Letter to My Lord

Jesus, I am warm and safe in your arms.
Your love penetrates my soul and gives me comfort
like I've never known before.

My heart is yours to command.
You teach me how to reach out to those around me
and receive the blessing of giving.

You are in every face that I see,
every voice that I hear.

You speak to me all the day long.

I hear your voice
in the whispering of the breeze,
the rustle of the trees,
the song on the radio,
and the books that I read.

You clear my path before I arrive.
You bless me daily with miracles
that astound me and build my faith.

At night, you hold me close.
You cradle my whole being
You rock me into eternity.

In this moment, you could take me with you,
and I would leap into your arms
with the enthusiasm of a child
who has missed a parent for so long
that she doesn't want to ever let go.

Jesus, I love you with all my heart and soul.
You are my life.

Having an intimate relationship with you
is like being in heaven right here on earth
because you keep my spirit in heavenly places
where this world does not affect me.

(continued)

You are my protector against evil.
You are my advisor.
You are my best friend,
and my only hope.

Your mercy and grace make me weep.
You find strength in my weakness.
Sometimes, you allow me to wallow in sin
until I seek your face once again.

But, you are always there
gently leading me back home
when I stray.

Oh, Lord, how I love you.
You never leave me alone.
You are always with me,
and I am nothing
without you.

I will never leave you.



May I Have Another Day?

May I have another day ...
Another opportunity to love my fellow man as I love myself?
To deny my flesh its greedy pleasure?
To represent myself as a true, godly woman?

May I have another day ...
To ask for your mercy?
To thank you again and again for your grace?
To live and breathe your word?
To allow you to clean me up?

May I have another day ...
To forgive my enemies?
To give away more of myself?
To follow you to the end of the earth?

May I have another day ...
To try harder to walk the walk of the righteous?
To surrender to your will?
To walk in obedience and victory?
To trust you to lead my life?

May I have another day ...
To get it right?

Thank you, Lord.
For your word says that
your mercies are new every morning.

Today is a new day
Lord, thank you for another day.
to do things your way.



Mold and Shape Me, Lord

Do a work within me
that will change my life.
Mold my heart,
clear my mind,
for only your advice.

Use me for your purpose.
Control my every move.
Lay the path.
Guide my way.
Never turn me loose

Open my eyes
so I can see
your ever guiding light.
Cover me in the blood
of my Savior, Jesus Christ.

Love me, Lord, love me
like I've never been loved before.
Sanitize me; baptize me
until I shout for more.

Take my life and do with it
whatever you please.
I surrender to your will
because it's you I want to please.

And, when my work is done
and you don't need me here anymore,
please allow me VIP clearance
through heaven's door.



My Prayer

Lord, if you can hear me,
this is an attempt to pray.
I need your guidance
because I seem to have lost my way.

I'm heart broken and despondent.
I don't know which way to go.
Father, I know you love me
but I'm requesting a little show.

I need to feel your presence.
I need to know that you're right here.
Please take me in your loving arms,
And hold me near.

And while you're holding me, Lord
could you please mend my broken heart?
I'd love to feel your love again.
I'd like a brand new start.

Lord, please be with me along the path,
and talk to me along the way,
so that I know the correct things to do,
and exactly what to say.

If you are listening to your child,
and you know how I feel.
Please open my eyes,
and show me something real.

I adore you and magnify you.
I just want to be worthy of your love.
Lord, teach me the true meaning,
of unconditional love.

As I close this prayer,
I ask for you heal my wounds
as I go in and close the door
to my private prayer room.

Thank you, Lord,
for hearing my prayer.



Prayer of Repentance

Lord, please forgive me
for being a repetitive sinner.
You are so good to me
and I don't deserve it.

Lord, you are merciful.
You forgive me over and over
and continue to love and protect me
in spite of my sinful nature and behavior.

Lord, I cannot run my life
without your guidance.

I am nothing without you.

Please remove anything in me
that is not like you.

Lord, please help me find
your purpose for my life.

I really want to do your work
on this planet.

I'm a mess, Lord.
I thank you for the blood of Jesus Christ
for remission of my sins.

I will place no man before you, Lord.
Your grace is more than sufficient.

I surrender to you.

My love for you is greater
than my love for sin.

Send your Holy Spirit
to work in me, Lord.
I'm desperately in need of repair.



Tell Me What You Want

What do you want from me?
You need only ask,
and I will obey.
I only want to do things
your way.

What can I do to serve you?
I am a servant of mankind
because you ask me to be.

How can I love you more?
Praise you more?
Glorify you more?
Magnify your name?
I will demonstrate in all ways.

Should I lay down my life?
No problem.
Should I be as a faithful wife?
You've got it.

Tell me what you want me to do
And I will do it.



The Dance

Lights, Camera, Action!
I AM Center Stage
In front of a sea
of expectant faces...
that are waiting
for my next move.
Bright lights blinding;
Palms Sweating;
Knees Shaking.
Take a Deep Breath.
Greater is He who is in me
than He who is in the world.
Don't be afraid of their faces.
I AM is with you.
Music begins.
Body kicks into autopilot.
Arms outstretched like wings
Taking flight.
Overcoming fright
I AM flying.
I AM masterful.
I AM poetry in motion.
I AM free.
It really doesn't matter
What they think about me.
I'm pleasing the One
That they cannot see.
Twirling, Leaping, and Soaring like a bird...
Then, the music stops.
I AM in mid-flight.
The sounds of
Clapping, Whistles, and Shouts
From the audience
Bring me back down to earth
From heavenly places.
Taking a graceful bow
To my audience of One
I AM is pleased.



The Offering

Dear God,

Today, I'm offering a sacrifice
of all the things that I have loved
because none of them can compare
to your love.

They no longer give me the pleasure
that they once did.

My soul desires so much more these days,
and only you can fulfill my desires.

So, I come to the alter
loaded down with stuff;
stuff that I no longer need or want.

I'm lighting a fire to these things
so that the fire within me
can have the air that it needs
for your consumption.

I am filled with the Holy Spirit.
It ignites my soul,
and burns away any rubbish
that I may have forgotten.

I am comforted by the knowledge
that you are my Lord and Savior.

All that I want to be
is inside of you
as you are inside of me.



You're All I Need

When I'm lost and confused,
and I don't know what to do.
I just call out your name,
and surrender my life to you.

The only one that I can trust
to do what's best for me,
is the one who lives inside my heart.
The one I cannot see.

But, I hear and feel him speaking to me
directing my life, fulfilling my needs.

He's all I need.
He's all I need.
My troubles are gone.
My spirit is free.

Thank you, Jesus, for strengthening me,
for shedding your blood to justify me,
for being the one who provides for me,
for opening my eyes so that I can see,
the life you have pre-ordained for me.

I live by your words of truth.
I love you, Lord.
I truly do,
and I want to thank you
for loving me too.

I just want to shine in your loving eye.
Teach me to be wise.
Help me as long as I try.
For my desire is to live a holy life
That is pleasing to you.



The Ultimate Love

My love for you stretches
beyond infinity
into eternity
where you live.

My desire to be
one with you
makes me yearn
for your love.

Everything that I am,
have been
and will be,
rests in you.

My relationship with you
is more important
than life on earth
because you offer
life in eternity.

I can't believe
how you make me feel.

I now understand the expression,
"floating on a cloud"
because resting in the arms of God
is weightless.

Your presence is like a soft, fluffy,
transparent, mist
that envelopes me,
blinds me
and consumes me.
It lifts me higher
to heights unknown to man.

How could anyone
dare compare your love
to any mortal experience?

(continued)

My love for you
is pure and complete.
You are on my mind
all the time.

My friends and associates
are tired of hearing
about you,
yet, they are in awe
of this relationship
because deep down
everyone
wants a love
like ours.



You Are My Life

Lord, you are my source and my supply.
You are my comfort when I want to die.

You are the answer
to the question, why?
You are my conscience
when I'm tempted to lie.

You are the breath
that I take when I sigh.
Your Holy Spirit takes me
to an all time high.
Your miracles make me exclaim
My, oh my.
Your love and mercy
make me want to try.

I'd rather live for your glory
than man's lie.
For if I should turn away,
I would surely fry.
And I would miss your comfort
when in sadness, I cry.

Lord you are my life.
You are my guide.
My spirit with you
shall forever abide.

Lord, you fight my battles
when it's an eye for an eye.
You remind me that you said,
"Vengeance is mine."
When times get tough
I know it will be all right.
because your word is true
every day as it is by night.

I won't give up
because I have been given sight.
I live simply for my saviors delight.

(continued)

Lord, you make my days
sunny and bright.
You remind me of those
with more devastating plights.

Your love for me is out of sight.
If I could touch you,
I'd hug you with all my might.

I praise your name
to the heaven up high.
When I need substance,
you give me a bite.

You help me resist the impulse
to take flight
when those around me
seem to want to fight.
You teach me when to stand
and when to just sit tight.
You show me what it means
to live right.

Lord, I love you
with all my heart and might.
With your guidance,
I can see the light.
You have removed all
doubt, negativity and fright.
You give me the grace
to not be trite.

For in you I know
that I'm more than all right.
I am a member of the
family of the most high,
which means that
I will never die
because in you
eternity lies.



CHAPTER TWO

Faith in God



A Woman after God's own Heart

She awakes early in the morning and speaks the first confession of the day.

“Thank you J E S U S “

She rolls out of bed only to land on her knees in prayer.

“This is the day that the Lord has made. I will rejoice and be glad in it.”

As she prays, her language transforms into groans and utterances that only God understands.

The tears of gratitude and overwhelming love spring from the well of her soul
and pour out of her eyes like a cascading waterfall.

Then, she hears His voice and feels His spirit rushing through her mind, body and soul.

The Lord is speaking to everything within her.

Her flesh seems to fall off as her body is overcome by the Spirit of God
that overtakes her like a whirlwind.

His breath infuses new life into her spirit and she finds herself just basking in His glory.

Hours pass as she receives divine instructions
and answers to her most challenging questions.

Mysteries are revealed, and revelation is received
as the consuming fire of the Holy Spirit envelopes and transforms her mind.

Afterwards, she rises, feeling light as a feather.

She showers, dresses, takes care of the needs of her family, and enters the world.

Something about her smile lights up the day.

Her words are as sweet as honey.

People are drawn to her.

They follow her as she follows Christ.

She makes introduction after introduction.

Disciple after disciple—
until salvation is spread abroad

And God gets all the glory.

She walks in power and authority without sacrificing her femininity.

She is all woman—A Bride of Christ.

Demons tremble as she passes, and crushes them with every step, every kind word, and every good deed. Even they must bow to the name of Jesus whom she represents. Her day is filled with miracle after miracle.

God shows her signs and wonders all day long, just to let her know He is with her.

The Holy Spirit is her constant companion, her comforter, her friend and the lover of her soul.

She is content in Him.

She will not forsake him for another.

She is safe in the shadow of His wing.

Before the day is through, she utters her last confession,

“Lord, thank you for allowing me to serve you another day, forgive me for anything I did, said or thought that was not like you.

I confess my known and hidden sin to you, because you cleanse me of all unrighteousness.

I invite you to search my heart, Lord, and renew a right spirit within me.

I want to be pure in your sight because I love you.”

As the Lord commands His angels to watch over her as she sleeps, one angel asks,

“Who is she?”

And the Father replied, “She is a woman after my own heart.”



He Has the Power

How can you question what has been shown?
How can you know what's already known?
How can you know Christ for yourself?
How can you consider anything else?

There is only one way.
There is only one power.
There is only one pinnacle.
Only one tower.

He's the ultimate scientist.
He's the master planner.
He will work His work
in His own manner.

Who are you to think you can question Him?
He is the authority.
He lives within.

What more do you want?
What more can He give?
He will show you the truth
right where you live.

Stop questioning His purpose.
Just answer the call.
He's going to get the job done
whether or not you're involved.

Stop torturing yourself.
You don't have to do it all on your own.
If you try to, you'll find yourself miserable
and all alone.
Surrender to His will.
Give up trying to be in control. →
The stress will only make you feel
tired and old.

(continued)

Or keep on struggling
and doubting His word,
and believe everything
you've been taught or heard.

The choice is yours.
The power lies within you.
Try to do it yourself
or let God work within you.



Nowhere Else To Go

There's nowhere else to go
except down on my knees.

When all hope seems gone,
I ask God to please
help me get back on track
and straighten my way,
so I can fulfill the obligations
of another day.

Sometimes the road is bumpy,
and I stumble and fall.
Sometimes I'm blind as a bat
and I can't see at all.

And there's nowhere else to go
except down on my knees
because when my burdens
are too heavy to bear
He's what I need.

Lord, I need you with me
to guide my way.
Lord, you know I'll do
anything you say.

I surrender to your will.
I'll obey your word.
Your promise is the best
I've ever heard.

And I will worship you
down on my knees,
asking for guidance
and knowing that you will provide
my every need.



One Way or Another, It's Life

The doctors tell him that there is no cure.
They give him timelines for survival.
They think they know how his body works,
but they do not know how the power
of God that works within him.

His family is already
making preparations for his death,
when he is actually headed for life...
One way or another.

The pain is a reminder of his diagnosis.
but, the pain only serves
as an example of what God can do
when he takes it away...
One way or another.

Like Job, he will not forsake Him.
He knows that the devil just wants to test
his strength and faith
in the one who made him.

It hurts to get out of bed some days,
but he does
just to prove the devil is a liar.

He will not wait until this passes
to rejoice and praise his name.
He will praise him now
because his God is faithful.

He lives in a constant state of thanksgiving
because honestly,
we all have to go sometime,
and the worst case scenario
is that he goes home to be with his Lord.

Then, it will be everyone else
who is dying
because he is assured
eternal life...

One way or another.



Stand

Sometimes we think the grass is greener
on the other side.

We go into the unknown
with our eyes open wide.

Not knowing if it will be better
or if it will be a mistake.

Not knowing if this is the road
that we should really take.

Because we forgot to ask for guidance,
and we neglected to pray.

We were too arrogant to ask God
if this was the best way.

Sometimes we tell ourselves
that it's God's voice we hear.
When we know that our greed
is the voice that whispers in our ear.

So, stand and stop running,
if you want to be blessed.
Be still and just listen.
Give up your personal quest.

The grass may in fact be greener
on the other side.
But with its allure comes responsibility
from which you will not be able to hide.

Know that you cannot escape your fate.
So just stand firm in your faith...
and behold the glory of God.



The Real Reason for the Season

It's not about the lights, the presents, or the Christmas tree.
It's all about the man who gave His life for you and me.
It's not about the food, the drink, or the revelry.
It's about what He did for us on Calvary.

It's not about Santa Claus. It's not about elves.
It's not about reindeer,
or how many gifts we receive for ourselves.

It's all about how God loved us so much
that He gave His only begotten son,
so that we could all be saved by the sacrifice of one.

The real reason for the season is the birth of Christ Jesus,
and the comforter He left behind,
that He promised would never leave us.

The joy I feel in my heart today is solely for Him
because of what He did for me, I am free from sin.

The light that I'm reminded of shined in the Eastern sky.
The star of Bethlehem that served as a guide
to welcome the savior to this world who was the Love of God in the flesh.
And, when the cup was given Him, thank God, He obediently passed the test.

The red Santa suit and Christmas wrapping remind me of His blood...
that covers my sin like a protective blanket, demonstrating His Perfect Love.

So, while we celebrate, remember the real reason for the season.
It's the birthday of Jesus Christ, so don't forget to please Him.

How do I please God, you ask? Well, this is what Jesus said,
"If you love me, you will obey my commandments."
That's a quote from the book most read.

This Christmas, get to know the King of Kings.
Let it be a good reason
to read your Bible, praise and thank Him,
Celebrate the real reason for the season.



The Whore is Gone

She don't live by the flesh no more,
so, you can just stop knockin' at her door.

The whore isn't here.
The desperation is gone.
She is forgiven.
She's singin' the Lord's song.

She's not sleepin' with you.
She's not shackin' up.
That momentary lapse she had
was just your dumb luck.

She's changin'.
Yes, she's changin'.
But, she wasn't all-bad.
She just realized that everything
being offerred to her
were things she had already had.

She needs a new love,
and, only the best will do.
That's why, Lord,
she's turnin' her life
over to you.



Trusting God

There is only one that I worship,
and it can't be you.
There's only one way I know
what I'm doing
is what I'm supposed to do.

There's only one power
from which I derive my strength,
and I know who to call
when I'm in a pinch.

There's only one I'll follow
to the ends of the earth,
and it's not even the woman
who gave me birth.

Nor is it the father who reared me,
or the teacher that taught me,
or the children who need me,
or the preacher who feeds me
the word of the truth.

It's the one who speaks to me
in the most personal way.
The one who assures me
that I'll be okay.

He's the one who stood by me
ready to guide me
to the hidden treasure
that is inside of me.
Jesus is his name.



Wait On the Lord

We believers
who are searching
for love,
are searching
for a love like
we have with Christ.

These shoes
are too big
for any mortal man
to fill,

but the man He sends
will be comfortable
in his own shoes,
and filled with the
Holy Spirit

So, wait.....
Wait I say.....
on the Lord.



Why? Because I love you

Why would you choose darkness instead of light?
Why would you give up your dignity without a fight?
Why would you fall for every trick in the book?
Why would you follow lust after just one look?
Why would you risk true love at home?
Why would you hang with a crowd that leaves you alone?
Why would you need to learn the same lesson twice,
if the first time it nearly cost your life?
Why is it that you run faster to evil
than to the one who would never deceive you?
Why is it so comfortable to settle in doubt
when the Bible can tell you what it's all about?
Why do you choose to live in ignorance?
Are you hoping it will be mistaken for innocence?
Why must you get to the end of your rope
before you will accept the gift of hope?
Why are you so hard to reach?
Didn't you hear the preacher teach?
Why are your eyes closed
preventing you from seeing the light?
Why is saving your soul such a fight?
Why are you wandering around in a cloud?
Can't you hear the word being shouted aloud?
Why don't you listen to the call?
Don't you care about your soul at all?
Why is it that my love scares you so?
Is it uncomfortable being around one who knows?
Why can't I just give up on you?
Because I love you,
and God does, too.



Wisdom

I'm in love with Wisdom.
I'm pursuing her every day.
She walks the road of righteousness.
Her actions lead the way.

I'm courting her earnestly-
hanging on to her every word.
Her words of truth are captivating.
She gives the best advice I've ever heard.

She's so beautiful to me;
much more than most men can handle,
but not for me;
for her, I'll burn another candle.

She is regal and respected
because of her ways and means.
She doesn't indulge in pettiness.
Her thoughts are on heavenly things.

Lord, I'm in love with Wisdom
and I plan to have her some day
because I'll continue to pursue her
until I have my way.

There she goes again.
I can't take my eyes away.
I can hardly wait to find out
what she has for me today.

Lord, I'm in love with Wisdom.
Will you allow me to see her face?
It isn't enough to know that her words
are sweet to the taste.

I want to see her and touch her,
and to breathe her air.
I want to smell her and really know her;
to feel the texture of her hair.

(continued)

It's possible to possess Wisdom
but she isn't an easy catch.
As you study to show yourself approved,
you will find you've met your match.

If you are in love with Wisdom,
you must be prepared to sacrifice,
to learn her ways and habits,
and to live a righteous life.

With Wisdom comes responsibility.
To whom much is given, much is required

*The fear of the LORD is the beginning of knowledge:
but fools despise wisdom and instruction.
~ Proverbs 1:7 ~*



CHAPTER THREE

Letters to My Husband



I Submit To You

I submit to you
because my soul
has met its mate.

I submit to you
because you have proven yourself
worthy of my obedience,
and I want to follow
where you lead.

I submit to you
because my skills
will be useful in the ministry
that God has called you to prepare
for his people,
and I want to do God's work
by your side.

I submit to you
out of obedience to God
because my wild child days are over,
and I seek a relationship
that is more than surface deep.

I submit to your understanding.
I submit to your wisdom.
I submit to your care.
I submit to your love.

I submit to you
because I want God's best,
and nothing else will do.

I thought it would be difficult
submitting to someone,
but once I submitted completely
to God's will
it wasn't hard at all.

It's my pleasure to submit to you
because you are the one
I've been waiting for.

So, I submit to you
in obedience to God.

I Want a Husband

I want a husband who loves me so much
that I melt in his arms with a single touch.
I want a husband who can anticipate my needs
and fulfills my desires with thoughtful deeds.
I want a husband who's proud to be mine
and the best time to reach him is any time.
I want a husband who adores my femininity
and when I'm in his arms I know we were meant to be.
I want a husband who's generous and kind
and doesn't waste precious time nurturing his pride.
I want a husband who understands my moods
and knows that I'm really not trying to be rude.
I want a husband who brings out the best in me
and inspires me to be the best that I can be.
I want a husband who makes me feel loved
and doesn't withhold the kisses and hugs.
I want a husband who makes passionate love to me
and is adventurous enough to try new things.
I want a husband who looks at me with love
and gives all the glory to God above.
I want a husband who is truly my soul mate
and he doesn't arrive too soon or too late.
I want the husband I was too impatient to wait for
and I'll know him when we meet
because my heart will soar.



I'll Wait for You
(Soul Mate Affirmation)

I can't wait to meet you.
I'm really looking forward to it.
You are so laid back and easy going.

The chemistry between us
is electrifying,
and my life is filled
with passion and contentment.

You bring joy, laughter, adventure, and creativity
into my life.

I possess all that you desire in a wife.
I'm looking forward to cooking for you
in celebration of our love.
You enjoy finding ways to make me smile.

What we have together
is a blessing.
It is a match made in heaven.
It is a love worth waiting for.
It is an everlasting love.

Time is everything, you know.
Meeting the right person at the right time
requires patience, understanding, faith,
and most of all trust in God.

So, I wait patiently.
because I know that I deserve the best,
and I know that you are worth waiting for,
and I don't want a substitute.

I'll wait for your smile, your arms, your kiss,
your devotion, and your commitment.

I'll wait for you because I've been through a lot.
I'm coming clean for you.
I'm leaving behind my old baggage
so I can be something new for you.

(continued)

Like the flowers that bloom in the springtime
every year without failing,
I will blossom anew for you
with the same beauty,
consistency and dependability,

I will be a new creation for a new season.
That's what I will be for you.

You are like an Oak tree;
strong, stable, rooted and secure -
ever reaching toward the heavens
for knowledge, truth and understanding.

Together, we represent
God's most treasured creation
in the artful splendor of nature.

Some might call us soul mates.
I call us blessed.



Inspire Me

Please inspire me
with your words of wisdom.

Bless me with your insight,
but judge me not
for God is not finished with me,
nor is he finished with you.

However, I am interested
in what you have to say
even though sometimes
it shakes me to the core,
and I want to run and hide
like a little child.

In those moments
I need your love,
not condemnation
or psychoanalysis.

When I tell you that it hurts
have compassion.

Protect me.
Love me.
Inspire me.



Kiss the Tear Before it Falls

If you kiss the tear
before it falls
you can begin to break
down the walls
that hold me captive
and keep me bound.
You turn my frown
upside down.

If you kiss the tear
before it falls
I won't desire
anyone else at all
because you are the one
who protects my heart
when you look deeply into my eyes
and catch my feelings by surprise

If you kiss my tears
before they fall.
until all that's left
is a demolished wall
where pain and hurt
used to be
until
my love
kissed
me.



Music In Your Ears

You say you want to journey to my soul,
but you need directions,
so you stumble around aimlessly
in the courtyard round about
of my consciousness
expecting all of the mysteries
to be solved for you.

You say you want to know my heart,
but you do not listen
when it speaks to you.

My soul is in the most high place
of a tri-level tabernacle;
the entrance of which
you are not prepared to enter.

The subtle beat of my heart
is drowned out by your favorite rap song
or R&B melody.

You cannot hear my heartbeat
for the music in your ears.
My heartbeat requires
complete silence to hear;
complete openness to feel;
and it is the sacred path to my soul.

You say you want to get inside my head;
to know my mind.
That would only be possible if we
were to experience a joining of our spirits.
The path to my soul is a complex path
of twists and turns.

It is a journey for the adventurous
and the compassionate.
It is a road to many places
that will change you forever.

I don't think you're prepared to go there.

(continued)

You say that we are kindred spirits.
If that is true, the path is already paved for you;
and my soul is anticipating your arrival.

You ask why I have to be so complicated.

I say, it's really very simple.
We are children of God.
So, my soul and yours
are already connected.

You are searching for knowledge
that you already have,
but the music in your ears
is a distraction.

Turn off the music
so you can hear my heartbeat.
The rhythm will guide you
to the treasure of my soul.

The music in your ears is a distraction
that is robbing you of your blessing.



Ode to the Preacher

Beautiful, brown angel of mine,
guiding me gently to truth;
laughing, listening and understanding.

Hazel eyes penetrating my soul
from so far away;
yet, a watchful eye and a Word
go a long way.

The Word
from your mouth
is so sweet.

Your honesty is refreshing.
Your gift is apparent.
You are an obvious blessing.
My heart, mind and spirit are uplifted.

And to think
I almost missed this
when our paths crossed before,
and you were on the other side
of a closed door.

But fate and destiny prevail.
Thank God for e-mail.

And now, you are here
in my life now;
changing it as we speak-
filling my soul with light,
my mind with truth,
and my heart with love.

You are a blessing.
A beautiful man
with the heart of Christ,
the wisdom of a King,
and the vision of a Leader.

(continued)

The image of your face
in my mind
represents joy,
encouragement,
and obedience
because I AM obedient
to the Holy Spirit.

I am a work in progress.
You are the teacher.
I am the pupil.
I accept what you have to give.

When I tell you what I've been through,
You say, "He was not your husband",
and you know that I haven't really trusted anyone
to reach too deeply,
but, I do rely on God.

I know that the door to my soul
is protected
by the blood of Jesus.
Entry can only be gained
by a pure spirit in Christ
assigned to the task.
and the weakness of my flesh.

I am blessed daily
with His living presence
in my life and,
his light shines bright
through your voice
and your eyes.



Passion Poem

I want a passion so fulfilling that my heart feels like it will float out of my body,
a dedication so strong that nothing and no one can deter me from my purpose.

I want to love life with the ferocity of complete ecstasy, to grasp each opportunity to
create love and promote the beauty of nature and the wonders of the universe.

I want to reach inside every heart and transcend the carnal and the physical desires, to
touch spirit and truly connect with man the way heavenly beings do.

I want so much to open the door of your vision and invite my real self in for you to
appreciate and embrace as part of yourself.

I want to love hard and passionately, open and safely.
But alas, love is painful and I fear that if I love so deeply that I will die.



The Seasons of Love

Spring is the season of new love.
Summer is the passion.
Fall reveals the truth.
Winter is the storm.
If love can survive the seasons,
then it is true.

Lord, grant us the wisdom to know that
Spring is new
and there is much to learn about one another;

Summer offers temptation
that must be resisted
in order to truly know one another;

Fall is the reality of our differences
and tests our compatibility;

Winter is the test of faith, love and patience.

I look forward to the seasons of our relationship.

I pray that God will give us strength
to experience each one
with His grace, mercy and kindness.



Where is a Righteous Man of God?

Lord, she speaks to them, but they don't hear.
They keep whispering sex talk in her ear.
Men of God whom she'd expect to know better.
They claim to love her, before they've even met her.
They say she'll be their last and they seem to mean well,
but they take a piece of her spirit and send her closer to hell.
Lord what is it in her that attracts lust?
Please send her a Godly man whom she can trust.
One who stands by his word and obeys your will,
and has the discipline to wait to give his body a thrill.
Lord, why don't they hear her when she asks for help?
Why do their minds stay stuck on self?
How can they say that they love her,
and try to corrupt her at the same time?
Don't they realize that they sound like every other man
with the same tired lines?
She won't claim to be weak,
for in you she knows that she is strong.
Lord, she will not willfully do wrong.
Please send her a man who cares more about her soul
than talking about sex because it has gotten so old.
She doesn't want to indulge in this world full of lust.
She wants to unleash her passion with the husband
that she knows she can trust.
She doesn't want to be punished for the sins of her flesh.
She really is doing her best.
Lord, don't let her be tempted to give herself away
for the promises of a man that she met just the other day.
Lord, please hear her prayer. This is your daughter.
She doesn't want to stumble. She doesn't want to falter.
Lord, you are her greatest love, and there can be no other.
Let them be careful what they ask for,
and if he's not righteous,
Lord, please send her another.
Lord, show her that she has passed the test.
She's willing to wait for your best.
Selah!

CHAPTER FOUR

Letters to The Church



Judge Me Not

Judge me not
because I may just be a reflection.

You do not have all of the facts;
nor do you know my destiny;
or the places I have been;
or the things I've seen;
or the experience I have survived;
or my purpose;
or the depth of my relationship with Christ.

God puts people in our lives
for us to share with and learn from -
not to judge.
He is the only judge.

The more a person irritates you,
the closer you need to look at yourself
for the lesson.

We are like mirrors of each other.
We attract what we are.

There is a lesson in every relationship;
an echo in every word;
a blessing in every test.

So, judge me not -
instead, examine your own heart
and pray for wisdom
concerning your lesson.



Hidden Baggage

Hiding your baggage that you think no one else can see;
coming to God with dirty hands on bended knee.

You were commanded to get rid of it long ago,
but you examine it in secret where you think no one will know.

Hiding your baggage, but it remains in plain sight
of the prophets that God sends to tell you how to travel light.

Your baggage is so heavy that you cannot even name it,
but because it is familiar, you continue to claim it.

You're still hiding baggage that you haven't used in years.
Dragging it around to remind you of all those sad tears.

Your baggage is so old
that you don't even remember what's in it anymore.
So, why don't you just throw that old baggage out of the door?

Say, good-bye, turn around and just walk away.
Focus on what God is doing for you today.
Look straight ahead
instead of the other way.
Let God guide you into a new day.

Baggage be gone in the name of Jesus!
Throw that baggage out – in favor of obedience.

His yoke is easy, and your burdens he will bear.
All you have to do is get that baggage out of there.

So, clean out those closets containing old baggage today.
The books, cd's and unholy items must be thrown away.

Don't pass them along to someone else.
think of someone besides yourself.

The things, people and spirits that don't agree with God's Word,
must be cast out of your life. Notice must be served.

Release peace and joy into your life.
Decree and declare that you are justified by Christ.

(continued)

Bind all of those things that you have tossed out
to the abyss where there is no way out.

Now, walk in power and authority when the baggage is gone.
You should be asking yourself why it took so long.

Thank the Lord for opening your eyes.
Now, this here is your victory cry.

I've been delivered
I've been set free.
According to God's Word that lives in me.

Bondage and condemnation are now released.
By the power of Christ,
I can be all that God intends for me to be.
Now, I can see how that baggage was haunting me.
And, this testimony is a prophecy.
If God did it for me, he will do it for you.
Release the old, and live in expectation of the new.
And remember always
that God love you, too.

He will never forsake you
Or leave you alone.
He lives inside, so he's closer than the phone.
So, call on HIS name, Jesus!
And he will answer you.
Now that you have received His instructions,
What will YOU do?



I Lay Down My Life For You

You cannot take my life because
I lay it down willingly.
I give my life, so that you may live.
No, you don't deserve it,
but there is no greater demonstration of love
than to lay down my life for His people.

Though you despise me, I love you.
When you persecute me, I forgive you.
Though you tell lies about me,
I know it's not about me.
It's all about Him.

I lay down my life for your sake.
I offer my life as a living sacrifice
because His love for you is so great
that I willingly pick up my cross
to bear the burden of the gift of His love.

Although the gift of His unconditional love
is burdensome at times,
I am keenly aware that it is, nonetheless,
a gift.

I lay down my life to be closer to Him.
I am willing to endure the pain of your rejection,
to be favored by Him.

Because I am His friend, I gladly lay down my life
because in laying down my life....
I am buried with Him,
I am resurrected with Him,
I am victorious in Him.

In laying down my life,
all authority is given unto me
in His name...
to conquer,
to claim,
to declare,
and to cast out.

(continued)

In laying down my life
I am reborn into eternal life.

Therefore, I gladly lay down my life
to have eternal life in Him
making this temporary discomfort worthwhile
because it isn't about me.
It's all about Him.

In laying my life down,
putting myself aside,
making his love for you more important
than any inconvenience that you may pose for me
in this moment

I can love you without condition
no matter how you treat me,
no matter what you say about me,
no matter how you feel about me.

Because He loves. I love.
Jesus, I lay down my life for your people
because you love them.
and I love you.

“By this we know love, because He laid down His life for us. And we also ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.” 1 John 3:16



“I’ve Got You,” says the Lord

I give you wings to fly,
and a place to land.
I give you saints
that love you
and will help you to stand.

I give you a voice to shout
and proclaim my Word.
I give you the heart of a child
and a language that you’ve never heard.

I give you wisdom that will
surprise and amaze you at times.
I give you all of the blessings
of a child I call mine.

I give you shelter from the cold,
and blessings on rainy days;
and when you call, I will answer
because I love you that way.

I give you the North, the West
the East and South.
I give you words of power
that will flow from your mouth.

I give it all to you because you serve only me.
I hear everything that comes to your mind,
but it’s your heart that speaks to me.

I give you more and more
and when you feel too full
I give you helpers and laborers
to help you pull...

because I will not give you more
than you can bear.
Just remember that I am always there.

(continued)

I give you protection from evil.
They dare not touch my anointed,
because you are the one
that I have appointed;

and I know what I'm doing
So don't worry too much.
There isn't a thing on this planet
that I cannot touch.

With your mustard seed faith,
and the Most High God at your call
you have favor
and I will not let you fall.

So, rest in my peace,
move at my pace.
Know that you're on the winning side of this race.

It's already done
says the Father of the Son
and the Holy Spirit
which are all One.

So, Go forth and conquer
my daughter,
my chosen one.

Yield the sword
which is MY Word
that declares you have already won.



My Name is Jesus

I'm not your genie in a bottle or the god you call by name
to grant your every wish.

You quote your famous preachers on earth,
but the revelation of my Word is what you miss.

When you are blessed in your sin,
don't give me the credit.

It's the prince of your world
who keeps encouraging you to go and get it.

I'm speaking of those things that are desired
by your heart and your flesh; not desiring my will.

If you really want to know what I want
be quiet, and be still.

When is the last time you repented
by really turning away?

Or laid yourself prostrate?
Or got on your knees to pray?

You fornicate with my sons and daughters
and have the nerve to say, "God has blessed me."

You are the branch that bears rotten fruit.
I will prune and cut thee.

I am Jesus. Do you know me?

If you did, others would see.

For all your words, knowledge and creativity
you still fail to truly know me.

Stop playing church and spoiling my sheep!

Stop claiming your junk in my name.

When is the last time you asked, "Lord what do you want?"

You should be ashamed.

You hypocrites. I spit you out.

If you think you can continue to ask me to bless your mess,

You have no idea what I'm all about.

Ask and you shall have it.

IF you obey my commandments is what I said.

You have taken my promise and perverted it for your selfish cause.

Then, you boast and sin all the more while you break my statutes and laws.

(continued)

Your time is short.
Your pride is tall,
and by my Word
You shall surely fall.

I give according to my will
and your man-made blessings
come from Satan.
You can call my name all you want,
but the fruit you bear is forsaken.

Repent, and turn away from your sin
or I will soon turn my back.
You will see the wealth that you think you have,
quickly turn to lack.

My name is Jesus. I am your Lord.
I am the way, the truth and the life.
My sheep hear my voice.
They follow my commands
and they reflect only my light.

Keep following your selfish ambitions
and mocking my Father's Word,
and my angels will sound a trumpet
like you have never heard.

I'm calling you to judgment.
You have blatantly abused grace and mercy.
Repent, and turn away
or I will surely curse thee.



Vision Poem

Can you see the vision?
Can you walk in the promise?
Is there anything holding you back?
Come on, you can be honest.

Can you trust us as your family?
Can you love unconditionally?
Even if you don't agree?
are you willing to just listen to me?

The church is full of promise.
The church is full of hope.
You should never leave here on a sour note.

Did someone offend you?
Did someone do you wrong?
Maybe it wasn't their intention.
Are you still holding a grudge
long after they are gone.

Forgiveness isn't as hard
as we make it out to be
all you have to do is
refuse to be angry.

Oh does it still sound hard?
Well, let me put it this way.
How would you like it if God
was unforgiving and turned you away?

We're all in this together,
and we need each other's help.
Whatever you're going through,
it's something someone else has felt.

Befriend a sister or a brother
and let them know you care
penetrate their wall with love
see what hidden treasures lie there.

There are no secrets from God,
so you can perpetrate all you want,
but the anointed in this house of love
may see through your mask.

and they may have a word for you
even if you didn't ask.

And although you may not like
what you hear,
just let it settle in your spirit
and don't run away from here.

The masks have to come off,
and the walls must come down.
We understand if you must cry
or if the truth makes you frown.

But don't run from the truth,
or you will be running for the rest of your life.
Remember that the truth
isn't always going to be nice.

Take comfort in the absence
of condemnation, judgment, and envy.
Keep reminding yourself
that those are tricks of the enemy.

He's telling you those lies
to keep control of your mind.
He's looking for any weakness
in the body that He can find.

But, he will find no weaknesses here.
because he lives in dark places called
hurt, shame and fear.

This journey will take courage.
Some folks are going to work
your last nerve,
but hold on tight
as we take this next curve
because this ride isn't going to slow down
for insecurity.
It's not slowing down
for lack of maturity.
It's not going to stop,
and it's not going to detour.
We're in this for the long haul.
So, if you need help,
ask for a mentor.

If you're mad at someone
ask for a mediator,
don't just sit back and be a hater.

Get ready for your breakthrough.
Get ready for your blessing.
Realize that the obstacles are
just for the testing.

Ministry after ministry
we shall go forth from here.
We will gather souls for the kingdom.
This is our new career.

For we are God's righteous
and we walk as one together.
Our love for the Lord and each other
will endure forever.

So, walk in your ministry.
Hold your head up high.
Make a joyful noise
to the Lord on High.

Let's love one another
and stand together no matter what.
because if we stand united,
there's no force in hell that can come up against us.

Hallelujah and praise the Lord,
if you receive this call.
Reach out and lift up your brother and sister
when you see them fall.

We are all at our best,
when we're helping someone else.
and the blessing is that in helping them
we inevitably help ourselves.

(continued)

So, let's walk in it and be about it
and envy no one.
And remember that love and forgiveness
are the keys to the kingdom.

This journey will have some bumpy roads.
We will experience growing pains.
This house will be a place of hope -
a place where love reigns.

As I look around this room
I see blessings everywhere.
The key for us is to BELIEVE
that we are already there.



Share Your Testimony

I pray that this book of inspirational poetry has been a blessing to your life.

Sharing your testimony is one of the greatest ways to share the love of God. So, do not allow fear, shame, guilt or pride to prevent you from sharing God's victory in your life. Were you healed from sickness? Have you overcome great obstacles? Were you delivered from addiction? Do you have a story about God's mercy and forgiveness? If so, share your story of victory through Jesus Christ.

The Testimony of Jesus is the Spirit of Prophecy. Therefore, your testimony has the power to speak victory to someone may not believe that they can make it through their current situation or condition. Now that you are free, help someone else get free by telling your story. That's how we overcome the devil.

That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works. Psalm 26:7

And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony: and they loved not their lives unto the death. Revelation 12:11

The Prophetic Scribe Ministries

The Prophetic Scribe Writer's Forum began in 2005; first, as a prophetic writing class in the church and later as an internet radio show. The focus of the forum was to bring Christian writers together to discuss the power of the testimony and how it could be used as an offensive weapon against the enemy. The history of the Prophetic Scribe Writer's Forum can be found online at thepropheticscribe.org.

NEW!!!!

Christian education and growth resources including scripts for skits, monologues for stage and theater and Bible lessons that can be used with creative arts can be found at tspublications.com.

The Prophetic Scribe Ministries is a place of healing and growth where Christian writers are encouraged to journal their way to wholeness based on three foundational scriptures:

1. **Romans 8:1** - *There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.* This scripture promises freedom from sin and condemnation to those that obey the will of God.
2. **Revelation 12:11** - *...And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death.* By telling the testimonies that encourage believers and lead lost souls to salvation in Christ, we defeat the enemy and glorify Christ.
3. **Revelation 1:19** - *Write the things which thou hast seen, and the things which are, and the things which shall be hereafter;* This scripture calls to the prophetic scribe to release the Testimony of Christ by bearing witness to the works of the Holy spirit in the past, present and future and documenting the prophetic word of God

Journal Writing Workshop

Arletia Mayfield is available to conduct journal writing workshops at prisons, shelters, schools, juvenile detention facilities, churches, non-profit organizations, conferences and seminars.



www.tpspublications.com

The Prophetic Scribe Publications provides book publishing services; including graphic design, illustration, layout, editing, proofreading, printing, marketing, eBooks, audio books, author web sites, and writing/study tools.



thepropheticscribe.org and thepropheticscribe.com

The Prophetic Scribe Magazine features the ministries of Arletia Mayfield aka The Prophetic Scribe



<http://www.trueGOD.tv/tps>

trueGODtv Global Christian Internet Television Network features The Prophetic Scribe devotionals, teaching, poetry and the work of other ministries.

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For the Love of God, A Collection of Praise and Worship Poems will touch the heart of men and women who have been searching for love in all the wrong places. These poems, letters and devotionals represent a transparent expression of the intimacy that can be developed with Jesus Christ through writing.

Arletia Mayfield is The Prophetic Scribe. Her purpose is to promote healing and wholeness through writing. The goal is to assist believers in unlocking the Testimony of Jesus Christ.

And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death. Revelation 12:11

Write the things which thou hast seen, and the things which are, and the things which shall be hereafter; Revelation 1:1

Arletia Mayfield is an ordained minister, chaplain, author, publisher, and broadcaster. She and her husband, Franklin travel the USA and abroad as Media Missionaries, amplifying the Gospel of Jesus Christ through media technology.

