

Poetry Meditations

Daily Inspiration
About:

* Christ

* God

* Family

* Life

* Nature

* Spiritual



Personal Poems By

Benny B. Bristow

Poetry
Meditations

For Daily Inspiration

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Benny B. Bristow

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Dedicated

This book of poems is lovingly dedicated to my dad, Pelham M. Bristow, who departed this life March 3, 1993. The following poem was written shortly after his death:

Daddy Is Alive In Another Place

Benny B. Bristow

The sun went down on Daddy's life
After eighty-seven years of toil
He had fought the fight
He had won the race
Daddy is alive in another place.

Year after year in Daddy's life
The rays from "his light" were shone
He met his challenges
He kept up the pace
Daddy is alive in another place.

Sixty-five years of married life
Loving his family, true and strong
He loved his wife
Time could not erase
Daddy is alive in another place.

Year after year in Daddy's life
Faithfully serving his Lord
Standing up for the Word
Turning upward his face
Daddy is alive in another place.

Introduction

Welcome to "Poetry Meditations." This is a book that contains approximately 200 personal poems written to help you think more about God, life and nature.

The apostle Paul called upon Christians at Philippi to think on all kinds of good and pure things (**Philippians 4:8**). It is so true that we are what we think about. This is what Solomon expressed when he wrote, "For as he thinks in his heart, so is he" (**Proverbs 23:7**).

Therefore, you are challenged to read a poem and then think and meditate on its message. If you are a parent leading a devotional, read a poem and then ask your mate and children to express the meaning they received. This can open the door for deeper discussions.

Please consider some of the ways that "Poetry Meditations" can be used effectively:

(1) For the Hospitalized.

Each day finds thousands confined to a hospital. Most of them have some time when friends and family are not present. They may not feel like extensive reading, but would have no difficulty with these short poems. Why not send them a copy of "Poetry Meditations?"

This same idea can be used by churches. A copy can be given to all members and their loved ones who are hospitalized.

(2) For Nursing Home Residents.

When you talk to those confined to a Nursing Home, they speak often of the lonely hours they spend. To those who have their health to read, why not give them this book of poems. To the ones unable to read for themselves, why not schedule a time each week to read some poems to them.

(4) For Speakers.

Those who speak and preach will find a poem suitable for almost every subject about life, nature, family and the Bible. Please find a complete index of subjects on the last pages of this book.

(5) For Public Places.

Any place where people spend time away from home is an excellent place to use copies of these poems. This would include the time spent in hotels and motels, and in all the many waiting rooms of doctors, hospitals and all other public services.

(6) For Special Gifts.

There are those occasions when you want to do something special for a friend. Perhaps they are facing extra burdens in their lives, or you may want to let someone special know that you care. The messages of these poems can help.

(7) For Personal Meditation.

Finally, this book of poems is designed to help you meditate daily on God and His beautiful creation. You may wish to read a poem before beginning a new day, and one before going to sleep at night.

It will be the prayer of this author that this collection of personal poems will be a true blessing in your life, and to all who read and meditate on them.

Benny B. Bristow
Author

A New Day

Benny B. Bristow

O, there is such beauty
In a clear spring day
The sky aglow with azure
Lighted with sun rays.

We too can have this beauty
With Jesus the Way
He removes all dark clouds
Giving us a new day.



A Kiss of Betrayal

Benny B. Bristow

There is a name that soiled the lips
And must be spoken with a hiss
The name was Judas Iscariot
Who betrayed his Master with a kiss.

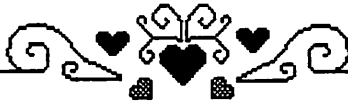
What about today after centuries past
Are we given to faithfulness?
Or do we rebel day by day
Betraying our Master with a kiss?

The True Physician

Benny B. Bristow

Our bodies have diseases
That attack against our will
We seek the best physicians
Longing to be healed.

They give us medication
To make our bodies whole
But only the Great Physician
Heals the sin sick soul!



Faithful Promises

Benny B. Bristow

Within the pages of the Bible
Can be found God's love and care
Toward those who are fighting battles
Strengthening the armors they bear.

Watching o'er these faithful soldiers
Showing them as strong and rare
Each one knowing without doubting
That His promises are there.

Rich Indeed

Benny B. Bristow

What is your station in life
Does the glitter of gold allure?
Do you envy all the wealthy
Feeling that you are poor?

There are riches without possessions
In life there are deeper needs
And with God as your Father
You are rich indeed!



A Precious Gift

Benny B. Bristow

There's a fountain ever flowing
Rushing forth for all to see
Living water offered freely
From the Christ from Galilee.

Come and drink of its abundance
Calvary's hill paid the price
Drink of it and live forever
A precious gift—eternal life.

The Loving Master

Benny B. Bristow

To some the cross brought hatred
"Away with Him," they said
But what about His disciples?
They all forsook and fled.

Why would they run from Jesus
He'll give them green pastures
There's no other place more secure
Than near their loving Master!



How We Die

Benny B. Bristow

In what manner will we die?
We may ask along the way
Will it be sudden or prolonged
Or in old age slip away?

There are mysteries we can't fathom
The road ahead is often dim
But how we die does not matter
If we will die in Him.

Cleansing Power

Benny B. Bristow

Today we hear about products
That have the power to clean
Dishes, clothes—all sorts of things
Are made like new again.

But there's only one true cleanser
On which all can depend
It's the powerful blood of Jesus
Because it cleanses sin!



God's Promise

Benny B. Bristow

Now that I've become a Christian
Some say "There'll be no tears
The pathway will always be brightened
With no darkness or fears!"

This is not what God has spoken
To His faithful few
But He promised, "Come what may,
I will be with you."

A Quiet Prayer

Benny B. Bristow

I called high to the mountain,
But no one was there
I cried down into the valley
Only an echo blared.

Then I turned all to heaven
Spoke quietly in prayer
Here I found a true blessing,
Because God was there!



Behold Your King

Benny B. Bristow

Lift your eyes to heaven
See the One who can atone
Reigning there beside His Father
Who is on the throne.

Lift your eyes to heaven
See by faith that heavenly gleam
Praise Jesus with pomp and glory
As the only King of kings!

Darkness Before Dawn

Benny B. Bristow

The world was groping in darkness
Before God sent heavenly rays
A blanket of evil covered the earth
With no hope for a dawning day.

Tradition had won its selfish plans
Hypocrites were having their say
Many were walking in blindness
Until Jesus lighted the way.



Adorned For Heaven

Benny B. Bristow

There is a truth for all to see
A light shines forth from Galilee
Heaven He offers so willingly
Setting the lost and captives free.

Though all deformed, sinfully and blind
His powerful blood can make us see
Adorned for heaven—the Father's own
Complete in Him for eternity!

An Eternal Crown

Benny B. Bristow

Look up to heaven where angels dwell
Tell me, what do you see?
Do you see Jesus reigning there
Planning for eternity?

Look down to earth where humans dwell
Tell me, what is found?
Are you carrying your cross daily
To wear an eternal crown?



Look To The Father

Benny B. Bristow

Do you have problems on life's journey
Is your pathway always dim?
Then remember, you have a Father
Cast all your cares on Him.

Are you facing defeat and heartaches
Trusting only the earthly realm?
Then look up to the one eternal
Cast all your cares on Him.

Like a Beautiful Butterfly

Benny B. Bristow

Did you ever see,
Hanging in a tree
A woven silk cocoon
Waiting silently?

Inside that silk so fine,
A caterpillar lies
Ugly to the eyes
Awaiting emerging time.

Suddenly from disguise,
The silk opens wide
And there before your eyes,
A beautiful butterfly.

By faith we too can see,
Hanging at Calvary
God's only begotten Son
Dying faithfully.

The world can only see
With its twisted mind
The cruel death of Jesus
Payment for a crime.

Yet, until the given time
In the grave He stayed
Then like the butterfly
He came forth arrayed.

A Price To Pay

Benny B. Bristow

King of kings the title read
Above the cross that day
Pilate gave orders to place it there
So it was done that way.

King of thieves the enemy chose
Sending Barabbas on his way
Someday they'll know the price to pay
When they face the Judgment Day!



A Climbing Faith

Benny B. Bristow

How strong is your faith
As you onward go?
Does it climb high mountains
Or stay in valley's below?

Does it reach into heaven
Where beautiful angels trod
While living God's promises
With a will to serve God?

Powerful things never happen
With a faith that's weak
But we can move mountains
If a strong faith we seek!

The Best of Creation

Benny B. Bristow

All things of creation have beauty
Some fill the heart with great joy
But what can compare in its value
To a baby girl or boy?

Diamonds in time lose their luster
What once thrilled us may now annoy
Yet the passing of time offers nothing
Like a baby girl or boy.



A Painful Plea

Benny B. Bristow

The cross had its burdens
Beyond what we can see
When our Savior felt Calvary
For you, and for me.

Yet what was more painful
Than when He cried this plea,
"My God, My God,
Why have you forsaken Me?"

An Eternal Day

Benny B. Bristow

My heart feels joy when I look up
To see God on His throne
Feeling by faith His strength and power
Knowing that I'll never be alone.

Life on earth brings loss and change
One by one days slip away
But God invites His faithful ones
To spend with Him an eternal day!



Bearing Our Cross

Benny B. Bristow

When we're called to follow Jesus
Leaving all that sinful dross
There is placed upon our shoulder
The heavy burden of our cross.

Jesus leads, in His cross bearing
Up that hill to save the lost
As we see His love so freely
Let us faithfully bear our cross.

God Will Repay

Benny B. Bristow

What's the price to be a Christian
Is there gain or loss
When the accounts are all settled
What will it really cost?

There are things that are forbidden
Fleshly lusts, one can't hold
But all things lost for Jesus
God repays a thousand-fold!



A Dangerous Deception

Benny B. Bristow

There are dangers in life
From which to defend
But none so poisonous
As the allurements of sin.

It appears to be harmless
As it beautifully unfolds
Yet it's able to destroy
One's eternal soul.

"I'm little," it whispers,
"How can there be loss?"
But so-called little sins
Sent Jesus to the cross!

Jesus As The Pilot

Benny B. Bristow

When sailing on life's ocean
Toward that eternal shore
If you navigate your own vessel
You'll be shipwrecked forevermore!

Let Jesus be your Pilot
and in safety you will be
Then all storms will be nothing
As you cross life's sea.



Follow His Light

Benny B. Bristow

In the stream of life
The wise will find
That out of dark clouds
The sun will shine.

Into the oyster's shell
A grain of sand resides
Yet from this pain comes
A pear of great price.

In your trials of life
Don't give up the fight
You too will see the good
By following His light.

God Will Be There

Benny B. Bristow

There is a frightening thought—
That disturbs our souls
While thinking of the time
When we shall grow old.

But, dear Christian one
God will be your friend
When the hearing is dull
And the eyes are dim.



Great Expectations

Benny B. Bristow

Children of God!
Holy nation
The Lord has given
Great expectations.

Grace fully abounds—
A gift of love
Opening by faith
Heaven's gate above.

Then follow Christ
The greatest story
To streets of gold
A crown of glory.

Two Gardens

Benny B. Bristow

Look at the Garden of Eden
 See beauty beyond human cost
 Yet as you view, remember
 It was here that man was lost.

See another precious garden
 Gethsemane they called its name
 Decorated with love and submission
 Where our Savior felt Calvary's pain.



Life Is A Loan

Benny B. Bristow

Life is a brittle thread
 Which will soon break
 Even though we feel
 It's a permanent stake!

The precious time of life
 Is given as a loan
 For sooner than we think
 It will be gone.

We must not hold on,
 To things slipping away
 But make plans in Christ
 For that eternal day!

Watch Your Steps

Benny B. Bristow

Watch your steps fellow-pilgrim
Be careful where you go
Mines are planted by the devil
To destroy you on the road.

Choose your steps, follow Jesus
The way you'll clearly see
He'll help you with temptations
Giving you life eternally.



Winning the Victory

Benny B. Bristow

Moses gave the orders
It's time to cross the Sea
Look now and see His glory
God will give the victory.

The rod stretched over waters
A wall stood firm to see
Without a spray of water
They safely crossed the Sea.

Today we're marching onward
God has opened up the Sea
Faithful ones will win a crown
Safe from their enemies!

Eternal Sunset

Benny B. Bristow

The moment we become Christians
The sun rises in our lives
Darkness is dispelled forever
Walking faithfully in the light.

At death the sun goes downward
For the foolish and the wise
But those in Jesus are awaiting
For that eternal sunrise.



Trusting In Self

Benny B. Bristow

Beware! Beware!
When too much at ease
With life so smooth
No adversity.

For at these times,
With no chastening rod
We trust in self
Instead of God.

For when we feel
We cannot be swayed
Dark storms blow in
Upsetting our way.

A Friend Indeed

Benny B. Bristow

Are you weary, heavy hearted
Tired of fighting against sin?
Share your burdens with the Master
Why not let Him be your friend!

Is it hard facing disappointments
Will your heartaches never end?
Jesus cares about your burdens
Why not let Him be your friend!



Things I Have Seen

Benny B. Bristow

I've seen the mornings fresh with sparkling dew
I've seen sunrise light—mountain's splendorous view
I've seen the waddling ducks swimming on the lake
I've watched them dive with mother, babies, and drake
I've watched the seasons come in colorful hues
I've seen their landscapes show breath taking views
I've plowed my garden, smelled the broken sod
In all of this—
I've seen the power of my eternal God!

Look Down to Look Up

Benny B. Bristow

Before God gives His blessings
 By promising a crown
 All must lift up hearts in praises
 And with humility bow down.

Jesus came to earth from heaven
 That He might later ascend
 Then humble your spirits before Him
 And heaven you can win.



The Voyage of Life

Benny B. Bristow

Life is a serious voyage
 At birth we put out to sea
 Early we must face the storms
 On the voyage to eternity.

How can we find directions
 Who knows how to guide us?
 There'll be no problems at sea
 If God's word is our compass.

He'll guide us through dark billows
 Put the rudder in His hand
 There'll be no rocks or quicksand
 When we follow His command.

The Sword

Benny B. Bristow

War has been declared
The enemy is all around
The devil with his weapons
Can everywhere be found!

Then put on God's armour
Following close to the Lord
He will give you the victory
If the Word is your sword.



His Glory Today

Benny B. Bristow

God is everywhere for all to see
Each thing we touch is His creation
He made it all so beautifully arrayed
Have you seen His glory today?

Have you seen His towering mountains
As they tiptoe high into space
Greenery with white snow overlaid
Have you seen His glory today?

Do you take time to see the stars
His collection of diamonds in space
Personally designed and exquisitely made
Have you seen His glory today?

Making A Choice

Benny B. Bristow

Birth, life, death and sleep
What is your destiny?
Will it be light, eternal day,
Or will it be darkness, far away—
From Jesus, the Ancient of Day?
Your life holds the answer
It is your choice to make!



God Will Provide

Benny B. Bristow

When your faith is weak, do you fret and stew
Doubting the necessities of life?
Do you forget God's promise to His faithful ones
That He'll take care of you?

The God who provides the flowers with dew
Arrayed beyond Solomon's charm
Do you think in life, when troubles abound
That He will forsake you?

God cares for your needs, whether many or few
And will help you find a way
His blessings abound, like the seashore sand
God will see you through!

The Heavenly Dove

Benny B. Bristow

Today, looking out my window
I saw a lonesome turtle dove
Sitting on the ground so peacefully
Calling out a song of love.

In my heart, I then remembered
When there appeared another dove
Coming down on Jesus from heaven
The Spirit, full of power and love.



Many Hammers Broke

Benny B. Bristow

For three years Jesus spoke words
To help—fallen humanity
He pointed the way to eternal glory
Throughout all His ministry.

When the hour came to give His live
No begging for mercy was heard
Accused by His enemy in Pilate's Hall,
He answered them not a word!

"Away with Him," they cried aloud
"He's not God's Son, we know"
Like an anvil strong, He felt the blows
As many hammers broke!

Pain of Mockery

Benny B. Bristow

Among the pain that Jesus felt
There is one we may not see
The many times around the cross
When He suffered mockery.

It all began with Judas' kiss
Then came the jeers and lies
What intense pain our Savior felt
When He was crucified.



Heavenly Music

Benny B. Bristow

The music is from heaven,
Can't you hear the sound?
The angels are singing—
Peace has come down!

The shepherds heard its beauty
All the melodious praise
Peace has come to earth,
As into heaven they gazed.

This melody still echoes
Over centuries of time
Salvation's own sweet story
The Gospel is sublime.

A Spiritual House

Benny B. Bristow

Do you want a spiritual house
By the Lord assigned
Built upon a rock foundation
To withstand the passing time?

Then seek first His grace and favor
Answer now His loving plea
Fully surrendering all to Jesus
Serving Him for eternity!

God Without A Sound

Benny B. Bristow

The time was Christmas morning
When all were fast asleep
That I sat before a window
Where stood tall a Christmas tree.
Watching snow birds in their gestures
Flip about in joyful play
Like they knew a special secret,
Falling snow was on its way.

First my eyes caught just a glimmer
Of some floating to the ground
Then in just a short few moments
Snow was falling all around
Dancing, whirling, softly landing
Making carpets on the ground
Then I felt that I had witnessed
God's true glory—without a sound.

Another Spring

Benny B. Bristow

Thank you Lord for the seasons
The snow, sunshine, and rain
But high above all others
We thank you Lord for Spring.

The time for new beginnings
Grasses, flowers—birds that sing
You give us such great honor
When we see another Spring!



Lifted Up Forever

Benny B. Bristow

Sin has continually brought us down
Since that first time of old
We have the need to cry aloud
“Lord, lift up our souls.”

Jesus was lifted upon the cross
As the world’s greatest endeavor
So the faithful ones who come to Him
Can be lifted up forever!

An Everlasting Love

Benny B. Bristow

Look high into the mountain
See a crystal spring flow
Where does this water begin?
No one can know.

Look high to heaven's glory
See love flowing from above
Did this powerful love begin?
No, it's an eternal love!



Winning The Gold

Benny B. Bristow

Every few years in the Olympic games
In the freezing ice and cold
Athletes play with all their hearts
To win a medal of GOLD!

Christians strive throughout their lives
To make heaven their goal
That they may spend eternal life
With Christ on streets of GOLD!

Only From God

Benny B. Bristow

Who sends rain upon the earth?
Who gives life to the broken sod?
This sustaining blessing
Comes only from God.

Who gives grace to dying man?
Who gives a comforting rod?
This marvelous favor
Comes only from God.



The Heavy Cross

Benny B. Bristow

Our Lord arrived at the Garden
With darkness in full array
Pouring out His heart to the Father
He fell on His face to pray.

He carried a heavy burden
From it He must not run
With love He promised faithfully
Let the Father's will be done.

The cup of the cross was bitter
Yet He drank it to the end
Why did our Lord endure it?
He did it because of sin!

The Sand of Time

Benny B. Bristow

Slowly the sand sifts its way
Through the tiny hour glass
Reminding us ever so solemnly
That our lives will soon pass.

Does this thought frighten us
Bringing us to our knees?
There is nothing to fear
With the One holding eternity!



Marvelous Grace

Benny B. Bristow

Often when we're full
With bounties of God's grace
We may feel a lesser need
For seeking His face.

Then when we're satisfied
With pleasures and mirth
Heaven is neglected
For things of this earth.

Why then, should we be
Such an ungrateful race?
Shouldn't we thank Him daily
For His marvelous grace?

The Heart's Door

Benny B. Bristow

The Christ knocks softly
On each heart's door
To invite Himself in
To dwell forever more.

He'll never force entry
Each one must decide
Yet love stands awaiting
Longing to come inside.

Manger and the Cross

Benny B. Bristow

When we consider Jesus
One of such noble birth
The One who left His heaven
To walk upon this earth.

Hope swells then, deep inside us
With worshipful adoration
Knowing well, that heaven itself
Isn't too much expectation.

What more could one aspire
To gain upon this earth?
What other towering heights
To climb from sin and hurt?

Jesus, our only hope of heaven
Without Him only pain and loss
Then praise Him joyfully forever
For the manger and the cross!

When Spirits Soar

Benny B. Bristow

What'll it be like
When this life is o'er?
How will we feel
When our spirits soar?

Will we be as light
After crossing death's realm?
If we're serving Jesus,
We will be like Him!



The Power of Today

Benny B. Bristow

Tomorrows are ruined by our todays
While traveling along life's way
The offer for happiness is turned aside
Because we don't live today.

A daily portion should be our dream
Since tomorrow is still far away
Don't let those golden moments slip by
Because you don't live today.

The call of the gospel rings out now
Yet many decide to wait
Away from God—losing their souls
Because they won't yield today.

Prayer

Benny B. Bristow

Prayer turns dark clouds into light
Prayer removes shadows from our lives
Prayer reaches the throne of God's love
Prayer brings blessings from above.

Prayer gives solace to hearts that weep
Prayer changes troubled souls to peace
Prayer brings friendship to those alone
Prayer is like a melody to God's throne.



Love Is There

Benny B. Bristow

Dear God!
Where does your love go—
Are there any limitations?
I would like to know.

His answer!
Climb the highest mountain
Descend the ocean's stairs
And My love is there.

The Christian's Song

Benny B. Bristow

There's a song for Christians
That exalts the human race
The words are etched in blood
And the melody is grace.

The angels first announced it
Then appeared the Savior's face
Now today we lift our voices
Singing praises for His grace.



Rest For The Weary

Benny B. Bristow

Noah sent out a dove one day
To see if the waters had gone away
At last came the evening, after searching all day
He came back weary with this message to say:
The Waters are still present,
There is no place to stay.

Millions follow sin on life's road
Seeking happiness to brighten each day
Then come the dark shadows
For their sins they must pay.
Weary they come to Jesus
The only true Way.

My Redeemer Lives

Benny B. Bristow

I may not know nature's secrets
 All the wonderful bounty she gives
 But one thing I know without doubting
 That my Redeemer lives.

I may not know the full story
 How God's powerful love forgives
 But I know from among these mysteries
 That my Redeemer lives.



Storm Tested

Benny B. Bristow

Out in the sea rising gracefully and tall
 Is a lighthouse for all to see
 The night is calm—the waters still
 Will it firmly stand or fall?

There's no way knowing until billows beat
 And waters become a tempestuous sea
 How secure it is to weather the storm
 Without going down in defeat.

So in our lives, one cannot fully know
 How weak or strong we may be
 Until strong winds blow to test our faith
 So that God's full grace will show!

Robes of White

Benny B. Bristow

Do you wear spiritual garments
As through life you go
Are you dressed in righteousness
God's special robe?

The worldly robes are fleshly
Darkness without light
Christians will be dressed someday
In robes of white.



The Journey of Life

Benny B. Bristow

Life is a journey we're traveling
Always hoping for a better day
Sometimes making the wrong turns
And often losing our way.

Many are treading on worldly thorns
Reaping only death and decay
Never finding the path to Jesus
The true and Living Way.

Important Scars

Benny B. Bristow

Sin cries out for punishment
Who will plead our case?
Do we have a true Advocate
To stand before the Father's face?

Jesus numbered with transgressors
Suffered our agony and defeat
Now before the bar He offers
Scars in His hands and feet.



The Victory Sound

Benny B. Bristow

The whistle has blown
The race is on
Runners can be found
They give their hearts
They do their best
Hopping to win the crown.

The time is now
To run for Christ
Before the clock runs down
Take up your cross
Give Him first place
And hear the victory sound!

That Eternal Land

Benny B. Bristow

The Christian's heart should feel such joy
While living in twilight dim
To know that Christ is reigning above
So we can be with Him.

What a joy it is to see by faith
Jesus at the Father's right hand
Knowing someday we can be with Him
In that eternal land.



The Storm of Storms

Benny B. Bristow

Have you seen a gathering storm
With black clouds rolling angrily
The birds drooping their wings
All wondering what will be.

At first there's a quiet calmness
Then comes the lightening flash
As the earth quakes with thunder
With fierce winds blowing past.

For the unsaved, a storm is coming
When clouds are rolled back
Then the trumpet's blast will echo
The time for hope has past.

The Spear

Benny B. Bristow

On that lonely hill of Calvary
They brought Jesus to die
Where He felt the lonely sorrow
With each pain bringing a sigh.

In our battle to fight Satan
We must in Christ's death abide
For there's only one true weapon
The spear that pierced His side.



The True Flowers

Benny B. Bristow

The flowers of Spring are lovely
For God designed them so
But what could be more beautiful
Than Jesus—Sharon's rose?

Wild flowers are rare and stately
On mountain's beautiful gallery
But none can compare to Jesus
The Lily of the Valley.

The Candle Goes Out

Benny B. Bristow

Life is like a burning candle
Flickering as the winds blow
How long will it give its light?
No one except God knows.

One day the flame will grow weaker
When time to leave this earthly zone
How sweet to have the sunlight of Jesus
When our candlelight is gone.



A Special Sunday

Benny B. Bristow

Behold that special Sunday morning
As the Holy Word has said
When Jesus won His crowning victory
By coming from the dead.

See there nature's brightest moment
With sunshine's most brilliant rays
Then look by faith into tomorrow
For our own resurrection day!

Harvest Time

Benny B. Bristow

The call of Jesus to His followers
Come go with Me into the fields
Sow the seed of the gospel
In the valleys and the hills.

The fields are ripe for the harvest
There is no time for delay
For if lost souls are not gathered
They will miss Salvation's Way.



Seeking Idols

Benny B. Bristow

We say there is no other God
Than the living One above
That in Him only we can trust
For He's the God of love.

Then why do we seek idols
Things that we can't hold
And forsake the God of eternity
For silver, power, and gold!

How Far to Calvary?

Benny B. Bristow

God's eyes looked down from heaven
And saw lost humanity
The Son of Man was clothed in flesh
To die at Calvary.

He left His Father's eternal throne
To suffer, die, and bleed
What a distance it must have been
From heaven to Calvary.



Do It Today

Benny B. Bristow

Do you wish to do good deeds
Or have kind words to say?
Then don't wait any longer
Tomorrow may be too late.

Do you plan to make changes
By following Jesus the Way?
Then arise and obey Him
He seeks your love today.

Hold A Rosebud

Benny B. Bristow

Hold a rosebud with your fingers
See its diamond dew drops rare
Know that it will fade and wither
Within a few short hours.

Let your eyes by faith view heaven
With its precious stones arrayed
See the tree of life blooming
Where its blossoms never fade.



The Word Mother

Benny B. Bristow

There is a word so sweet
In every human ear
It is the word Mother
Because she is so dear.

Perhaps we often wonder
What makes her heart so true
Why does she give faithfully
Her whole life through?

These questions are answered
With a word from heaven above
The word that makes a Mother
Is the little word LOVE!

A Cup of Love

Benny B. Bristow

A cup running over with love
A joy that each should feel
Toward comrade and brother
If Christ to us is real.

Hate cannot bring us glory
Nor solace for the mind
Such pain will only destroy
And be a waste of time.



Only A Glimpse

Benny B. Bristow

Could I reach my hands into the sky
And touch the stars like diamonds aglow
Or wrap the blanket of the night about me
As if to feel and know—

All the great wisdom, hidden there
Since creation's morn
Then I would still catch only a glimpse
Of the power and glory of God!

Footsteps of Time

Benny B. Bristow

Footsteps of time—an awesome sound
Never broken by passing time
Millions have marched before us
and multitudes behind.

This marching human procession
Most all are too blind to see
Months passing into years
Each step closer to eternity.



A Special Plea

Benny B. Bristow

Lord, make me strong when I am weak
Show me truth each time I seek
Give me warmth when my heart's cold
Let me feel young while growing old.

Make me a light when the valley is dark
Help me to shine if only a spark
Keep my feet walking in the path of right
Show me by faith the Shepherd of light.



An Autumn Trail

Benny B. Bristow

The summer days are over,
autumn has begun

A breeze is rattling fodder,
across the fields of corn
The cotton rows are laden,
with locks of snowy white
Like rolling clouds across the sky
or slender beams of light.

A country road is winding—
through miles of perfect art
With colors of the rainbow,
beauty near and far.

Cattle are busy grazing—
hillsides full of charm
While black birds flying over,
with serenity, peace and charm.

Showers of leaves are blowing—
whirling and tumbling down
Some are chasing others,
rushing o'er the ground
The smell is country freshness—
away from city smog
It all awaits our bidding,
such treasures are from God.

Everlasting Arms

Benny B. Bristow

The world tries to strike a bargain
With its offer of lustful charms
But the strength of flesh will falter
And bring only harm.

Yet those who look to heaven
Will never become alarmed
For there is strength beyond measure
From God's everlasting arms.



Strong Winds

Benny B. Bristow

The ships at sea, I'm told
Having no storms and gales
Sit calmly on the water
With no wind in their sails.

When fierce winds of temptation
Blow strongly into our face
All these trials are blessings
Giving us a stronger faith.

True Values

Benny B. Bristow

Some seek hidden treasures
Others are pursuing gold
But all lose their value
When compared to the soul.



It Must Be Fall!

Benny B. Bristow

There's a strange feeling in the air,
And it happened all at once
The chilling breeze—the rattling of leaves
Red berries on the dogwood trees
Wild geese flying to nature's call
Once again, it must be fall!

The grass is adorned in a coat of brown,
Like the color of Spring cured hay
Wasps are flying - to their hiding
As low clouds hover the sky
Bumblebees making their last call
Once again, it must be fall!

Are we too busy with work and play,
To feel this pleasant change
Relaxing the mind—seeking to find
That God's handiwork is sublime?
Open your eyes, you'll enjoy it all
Once again, it must be fall!

A New Song

Benny B. Bristow

The world is weighty and trying
With attacks from Satan's darts
But the Lord keeps me singing
With a new song in my heart.



Winning The Crown

Benny B. Bristow

Rise up and fight the foe
As soldiers seek the crown
Fight day and night for what is right
God's blessings will be found.

Don't let the enemy see
A strong faith growing weak
You can afford, to lift the sword
God's victory you must seek.

The Lord our Captain cries
Put Satan under your feet
March every day on the narrow way
To win eternally.

March on, march onward go
The battle may seem long
Go forth to fight with all your might
Giving Christ the victory!

Your Needs Are Known

Benny B. Bristow

What do you need spiritually
As through life you go?
Jesus is the Rock of Ages
And He knows.

Are you hungering for righteousness
In need of spiritual bread?
Jesus is the bread of life
You will be well fed.



A New Garden

Benny B. Bristow

This world was like a dry desert
Filled with miles of sand
Skeletons of death were present
No hope within the land.

Then appeared heaven's great warrior
To overcome Satan's foes
Now on the earth there's growing
A garden with Sharon's Rose!

A Good Morning

Benny B. Bristow

The night may seem long
With black shadows adorning
But what could be more refreshing
Than the light of a new morning?



Now They're Full Grown

Benny B. Bristow

You gave us our children for such a little while
To enjoy their tender youth and smiles
Infants, toddlers, children, and teens
These years were so short it seems
Until they were full grown!

Yet, you gave us time to mold them strong for life
To teach them what is wrong and right
Laughter, problems, hugs, and tears
Love aglow through the years
Until they were full grown.

One by one they went from parental nest
To build their own treasured homes
Marriage, laughter, problems to meet
And the sound of little feet
Now that they are full grown.

The Good News

Benny B. Bristow

Each day we are surrounded
With reporter's facts and views
But what is needed most of all
Is the Gospel's Good News.



Lifted High At Calvary

Benny B. Bristow

This worship day we see the Lord
Lifted high at Calvary
The nails the cries—the agony
Giving life eternally.

See there His eyes so sad with pain
Hours go by in agony
The mob the jeers—for all to see
Giving life eternally.

Take now this bread and cup to see
Jesus offered pure and free
Remember now by faith to be
Saved from death eternally.

Then trust His blood to make us free
From Sin's dark stain—atoned!
God's love came down so tenderly
Giving to life—a Victory.

What We Need

Benny B. Bristow

We sometimes pray to the Father
 And yet do not receive
 The things that we requested
 But rather what we need!



Love Not the World

Benny B. Bristow

"Come to Me," the Lord has said
 You have a cross to bear
 Set your goals on Calvary
 Leaving all worldly cares.

Be not conformed to this world
 You have a life to share
 Let it be a life to see
 To be changed eternally.

One day the Lord will come again
 Meeting saints in the air
 Taking home His faithful ones
 For mansions He's prepared

Love not the world
 Neither the things of the world
 If any one loves the world
 He is not of God!

Cross For A Crown

Benny B. Bristow

Each Christian carries the burden
Of the cross that he has found
While waiting for that moment
To exchange it for a crown.



Spring Begins

Benny B. Bristow

The winter days are over,
Cold winds are on the run—
Each morning greets the sunlight
Like a victory being won.

The air is filled with freshness
While the birds all chirp at play
Filling the air with music
To begin another day.

The flowers are full of color—
As the breezes make them sway
The bees are gathering nectar
For their hives across the way.

There's feeling in such rapture
As all nature gently nods,
Reassuring without doubting,
That there is a living God.

In His Steps

Benny B. Bristow

Our Savior came from heaven
To experience human birth
Giving His life in Service
While living on the earth.

He faithfully fought His battles
While giving of Himself
We must follow His example
By walking in His steps.



The Sun Will Shine

Benny B. Bristow

The rain is steadily coming down,
While dark clouds hover over land
The sun with bright golden strands
Is now hidden from our view.

Within our minds, we can know
That whether rain, sleet, or snow
There can be at the dawn of day
A glowing world bright with sun rays.

Into our lives dark clouds may come
Depression bears upon our minds
Still with a hope of cloudless times
We can believe the sun will shine.

God Is Faithful

Benny B. Bristow

What the Lord promises, He will fulfill
 Believe this with all your heart
 When you submit to your Father's will,
 God will faithfully do His part.



Why I Believe

Benny B. Bristow

Each time I see the swelling buds of spring,
 Matted across the earth in one big chain,
 Each time I see the robins on their nests
 Strutting forth their red feathery breasts
 Each time I smell the freshly broken sod—
 Then I believe there is a living God.

Each time I see the sun sink in the west,
 Painting each cloud with a golden crest,
 Each time I see a full moon big and round
 Seemingly rising slowly from the ground
 Each time I see the weaving golden rod—
 Then I believe there is a living God.

Each time I go fishing an a lake,
 And see the fish swimming wide awake,
 Each time I feel a breeze upon my face,
 And watch the ripples dance a rapid pace
 Each time I see a little baby nod—
 Then I believe there is a living God.

Trust The Lord

Benny B. Bristow

God gave us our taste buds
To enrich us each day
Making food a pleasure
While on earth we stay.

God gave us our minds
A blessing since creation
So all may fully taste
That the Lord is gracious.



The True Potter

Benny B. Bristow

When we submit to heaven's new birth
And let God wash our sins away
He lifts us up into His powerful hands
Then forms us as modeling clay.

We must bow down to His powerful will
Letting Him shape us in His way
Always remembering His awesomeness
That He's the Potter, and we're the clay!

A Place For Rest

Benny B. Bristow

There is a word so peaceful
As on this earth we roam
One that gives rest and comfort
This beautiful word is home!

A place safe from all pressures
Where one can seek the best
A refuge for peace and shelter
A tranquil time for rest.



A Burning Zeal

Benny B. Bristow

Among the virtues in our lives
And the emotions that we feel
We must spread God's powerful kingdom
With a heart of burning zeal.

We should long to show our Savior
Teaching faithfully the Father's will
Going forth with faith and splendor
With a heart of burning zeal.



Good night To My Garden

Benny B. Bristow

The leaves on my vegetables are turning brown
As one by one they cover the ground
Seeming to know that Fall has come
That the course of their time has been run.

Now it was only a short time ago
They displayed their greenery in stately rows
Filling the air with nature's perfumes
Attracting bees with their tempting blooms.

Then came their fruit-age in clusters fair
Tender and juicy ready to share
Food for the gathering all summer through
Delicious and fresh as the morning dew.

Now that they are dying--should the gardener weep?
No, they have earned their right to sleep
Did I say dying, I speak them wrong!
For though decaying, they'll live on.

By nature's cycle a part they'll play
Making soil humus--instead of clay
Rising from sleep as God ordaine
In a fresh new garden, this coming Spring!

The Gentle Rain

Benny B. Bristow

The rain is gently falling
 As it waters the earth
 Helping Springtime to offer
 The glory of a new birth.

The world was quietly sleeping
 When the "Water of Life" arose
 Giving new birth to believers
 To overcome Satan's woes.



A Prayer of Thanksgiving

Benny B. Bristow

Thank you Lord for what You do
 The blessings You give—our life through.
 The health you provide, while on earth we stay
 The air we breath, from day to day.

The love we have for families and friends
 The joy we feel, when each day begins.
 The beauties of nature, wherever we look
 The truth revealed in Your Holy Book.

The gift of grace, given by Your Son
 The hope of heaven, when our race is won.
 We lift this prayer, to where you reign,
 And thank You Lord, in Jesus' name.

Eyes To See

Benny B. Bristow

Looking out across nature's expanse
And seeing the beauty of the trees
I thank you Lord for giving me
Eyes that can see.



Sin's Pathway

Benny B. Bristow

Those who choose sin's pathway
Better enjoy each step with glee
For when living apart from Jesus
Today is all that there will be!

The Water of Life

Benny B. Bristow

The fountain of life is offered
By the Christ so lovingly
The cost to Him was Calvary
But to us, it is free.

We must drink of its splendor
Overcoming sin and strife
It is then a stream of healing
Bringing forth eternal life.

A Beautiful Rose

Benny B. Bristow

There is a rose in season
So deserving of our care
Greater than other blossoms
More precious and rare.

This rose is always blooming
And sharing love with others
What is the name it wears?
This rose is called Mother.



Seeing Both Sides

Benny B. Bristow

All know Peter as a boaster
Who denied his Lord that day
We condemn him by asking,
"Why did you act that way?"

As we gaze upon his weakness
We may often fail to see
That after Peter denied Jesus,
He also wept bitterly.

Heavenly Robes

Benny B. Bristow

While living on earth, our garments
 Become soiled with sinful stains
 But when born into God's family
 Our robes are made new again!



Fight to Win the Crown

Benny B. Bristow

Rise up and fight the foe
 As soldiers seek the crown
 Fight day and night for what is right
 God's blessings will be found.

Don't let the enemy see
 A strong faith growing weak
 You can afford, to lift the sword
 God's victory you must seek.

The Lord our Captain cries
 Put Satan under your feet
 March every day the narrow way
 To win eternally.

March on march onward go
 The battle may seem long
 Go forth to fight with all your might
 Giving Christ the victory!

God's Mountain

Benny B. Bristow

God's word is like a mountain
Standing tall and gracefully
The higher we climb its summit
The farther we can see.

Looking Upward

Benny B. Bristow

Physical things are changing
Daily before our eyes
But those with hope in Jesus
Look upward to the skies.



Heaven's Rainbow

Benny B. Bristow

Jesus brought down from heaven
Colors so beautiful to see
His life on earth reflected
Heaven's rainbow of glory.

He presented to earth loving music
Perfect harmony with no discords
Love was His most beautiful color
Bringing salvation forevermore!

That Eternal Day

Benny B. Bristow

Life is made of a mixture
Of both darkness and light
Shadows will often surround us
Even though we seek the light.

The only way to find happiness
While traveling along life's way
Is to blend the good and difficult
Until that eternal day.



A Serious Choice

Benny B. Bristow

The life of Naomi is touching
As she sought her homeland
With daughters-in-law beside her
She would do the best she can.

Each one must make her decision
False worship or God's truth
Orpha chose idolatrous friends
God's way was chosen by Ruth.

Treasures For Tomorrow

Benny B. Bristow

Can we count our many treasures
Sent from God's most powerful arm?
Filling our lives with precious moments
Keeping us safe from the devil's harm.

Treasures that will last forever
When our race on earth is won
Hope to face all our tomorrows
When all threads of life are spun.



The Winner Over Death

Benny B. Bristow

They closed the tomb's door around Him
By rolling a stone in its place
The soldiers were guarding each moment
So no one could steal Him away.

Then came that great Sunday morning
When death could not hold its prey
For God's power broke all asunder
And Jesus came out of the grave.

Four Butterflies

Benny B. Bristow

Today while I was mowing
Four big butterflies followed me
Flipping, dipping, and diving
Displaying beauty—gracefully.

Why are they so stunning
Flying lucidly and free?
They're following the divine pattern
As God made them to be.



The Word Heaven

Benny B. Bristow

Heaven! What a beautiful word
To those following Christ the Way
A place of spiritual adornment
With one eternal day.

Heaven! A place specially prepared
No tears, no death, no night
A beauty beyond human mind
Where Jesus is the light.

Dead To Sin

Benny B. Bristow

You say you are a Christian
Saved by Amazing Grace
Why are you running for Satan
Instead of the Christian race?

Those who sincerely follow Jesus
Will fully die to sin
Their lives will reflect holiness
Living faithfully to the end.



Beautiful Flowers

Benny B. Bristow

What could be more lovely
Than flowers rising from the sod?
By their beauty they are showing
Flowers can only come from God.

An Eternal Stream

Benny B. Bristow

There's a fountain flowing from heaven
On which we can fully rely
Though all earthly rivers will falter
This stream will never run dry.

Eternally Changed

Benny B. Bristow

Asleep in Jesus!
What a beautiful sound
Where hope awakens
And beauty abounds.

Awaiting for Jesus
Coming from His reign
The call for glory
To be eternally changed!



Storms Are Needed

Benny B. Bristow

When winds blow their billows
Forcefully upon our way
We often feel mistreated—
Discouraged for the day.

But storms make us stronger
On earth where Satan roams
To prepare to live forever
In God's eternal home.

God's Presence

Benny B. Bristow

Dear Lord, Father of heaven
Consider our earnest plea
Remove from our eyes blindness
That your glory we may see.

Let our heart by faith ponder
That You will always care
And in storms and sunshine
Your love will be there.



An Impossible Walk

Benny B. Bristow

Some who claim to be religious
A part of God's precious pearl
Walk with one foot in Jesus
The other one in the world!

Forever Glow

Benny B. Bristow

As the years are passing by
Life's evening sun sinks low
But to all living in Jesus
The Sun will forever glow.

Strength In God

Benny B. Bristow

We dream of strength like Samson
Overcoming every wrong
Yet though we're weak and sinful
God can make us strong.

We long to be full of righteousness
To avoid every snare
Yet when trapped by the devil
God is always there.



Most Important

Benny B. Bristow

What is your calling in life
Is your goal fortune and fame?
The thing that is most important
Is glorifying the Father's name.

Nothing Too Hard

Benny B. Bristow

How can we make it in life?
We may ask so weary and tired
When walking by faith we can know
That nothing with God is too hard.

Spring-fed Water

Benny B. Bristow

Why drink from sin's muddy river
Descending down the mountain
When God offers spring-fed water
From an everlasting fountain.

Why eat the bread of discontent
Feeding on sin and strife
When God offers the food of angels
Jesus, the bread of life!



These Will Pass

Benny B. Bristow

When troubles come into our lives
We fear that they will last
But we can know, God is strong
And all of these will pass.

God has promised rest to His children
If our burdens on Him we cast
He offers strength like a mountain
And all our troubles will pass.

Resisting the Devil

Benny B. Bristow

In the teaching of the Bible
It is written for us to see
That if we resist the devil
Away from us he will flee.

Also plainly in the Scriptures
There are warnings for you and me
To keep ourselves pure for God
The lustful things we must flee.



A Time For Flight

Benny B. Bristow

Joseph was God's faithful one
In Egypt's land that day
When Potiphar's wife tempted him
He wisely ran away.

Today in the Lord's army
There is a time to fight
But when temptations surround us
This is a time for flight.

Doing Good

Benny B. Bristow

While traveling life's journey
Do we stop along the way
To lift some heavy burden
By the gentle words we say?

Do we long to be like Jesus
Who with kindness understood
The needs found in others
While going about doing good?



Our Own Words

Benny B. Bristow

God by nature abundantly furnished
Food for man, animals, and birds
But what food could taste so bitter
As when we eat our words.

Only One Source

Benny B. Bristow

Where do we go for forgiveness
Do we turn to fallible men?
There's only one source of pardon
Christ's blood that cleanses sin!

Sing Praises

Benny B. Bristow

Lift up your heart in praises
 Sing to God a joyful song
 Magnify the name of Jesus
 For bearing the cross alone.

Sing out His matchless glory
 Raise praises before His throne
 Adore His gift of glory
 For that eternal home!



A Hindrance

Benny B. Bristow

When striving to be a Christian
 Regardless of our gender
 Each time we make an effort
 Satan is there to hinder.

Secure In Jesus

Benny B. Bristow

From the efforts of our own strength
 The consequences of sin we face
 But when secure in the arms of Jesus
 God sees us—saved by Grace.

God's Eternal Love

Benny B. Bristow

The sun sets daily in the west
After giving light to the day
Leaving behind a legacy of darkness
Void of its beautiful rays.

While the earth is bathed in darkness
Creatures sleeping of various kind
We can know without doubting
That God's love continues to shine.



Soldiers of the Cross

Benny B. Bristow

The fight is on for Jesus
"Go forth," is the battle cry
Satan is on the loose
The father of all lies.

Raise your sword and conquer
March onward at any cost
Prove yourselves to be faithful
As soldiers of the cross.

The Morning Star

Benny B. Bristow

It is a joy to gaze at night
Into the starry skies
To see the heavens lighted
By One who is wise.

It is a joy to look each day
Into God's Word afar
And see by faith shinning
The Bright and Morning Star.



Where Is Your Vision?

Benny B. Bristow

Where have you set your vision
Is it on hate or love
Do you see only the earthly
Or daily look above?

Turn your eyes to Calvary
To His bleeding hands and feet
See how the Lord is suffering
To make the sinful free.

True Faithfulness

Benny B. Bristow

When thinking about loyalty to Jesus
We can recall Mary Magdalene
She stood faithfully by the Savior
Even when He was in pain.

She was the last at His sepulchre
Although her countenance was low
Then Jesus first appeared to Mary
When from the grave He arose.



The Hypocrite

Benny B. Bristow

The hypocrite weaves his web
With lies so skillfully
Yet if he does not repent
God will destroy it eternally.

Avoiding Strife

Benny B. Bristow

In the kingdom of the Lord
Strife comes like winds that gust
Let us pray that when such comes
That it never comes from us.

God's Little Teachers

Benny B. Bristow

God has thousands of little teachers
In nature's beautiful array
If we will only stop and ponder
As we go our busy ways.

It may be the soaring eagle
Or the tiny drops of dew
There are lessons for our learning
If we'll only stop and view.



Nothing Without Christ

Benny B. Bristow

In our daily lives as Christians
We may in weaker moments feel
That we are strong to live daily
By the strength of our own will.

But I'm only a drop in the ocean
Fighting the billows of the sea
Just a small feeble creature
Without Christ who strengthens me!

Satan's Traps

Benny B. Bristow

Like a hunter who traps for birds
The devil skillfully places the net
Luring by lust and temptations
Those for whom it is set.

Yet the Lord knows how to deliver
Those who are captured there
Secure on the Rock of ages
Free from the devil's snares.



Who Is God?

Benny B. Bristow

Who is this One called God
Is there a way to know
Can we see His greatness
As through life we go?

He is the source of heavenly rain
The giver of gentle showers
He sends beauty to the earth
With dew drops to the flowers.

He is the sun of our day
The full moon of our night
He is the bread we must eat
To have eternal life.

Another Day of Light

Benny B. Bristow

The night has fully fallen
Darkness is void of light
A pause to rest from labor
A time for peace and quite.

Go to sleep with assurance
Trusting God's power and might
Believing that He'll be giving
Another day of light.



Glowing Lights

Benny B. Bristow

Those in Christ have lamps
Shinning to show they are loyal
These must never burn low
Nor run out of oil.

When Jesus returns in the clouds
With heaven's glory and might
Surely He'll be well pleased
To see our glowing lights.

The Healing Touch

Benny B. Bristow

When Jesus met a leper
Who needed Him so much
He showed him compassion
And healed him with a touch.

When sinners come to Jesus
While obeying His commands
He offers them salvation
The touch of nail scared hands.



True Happiness

Benny B. Bristow

Our hearts long to be happy
While on earth we stay
Always looking for laughter
To face the struggling days.

In this search we must remember
Earthly things may bring tears
And to find true happiness
We must look beyond these years.

That Rock of Ages

Benny B. Bristow

There is a Rock of Ages
Standing high above the waves
Secure against all forces
And strong enough to save.

I'll place my trust in Jesus
On Him I can rely
He is that Rock of Ages
A Rock higher than I.



A Friend Forever

Benny B. Bristow

In life we value friendships
The kind that money can't buy
Some last only a short time
And others until we die.

There is a friend to know
With faithfulness none can sever
When earthly things are gone
He'll be our friend forever!

The Candle

Benny B. Bristow

Storms blow strongly into our lives
Often more than we can handle
Yet when we reach the darkest hour
Grace lights for us a candle.

Continue To Pray

Benny B. Bristow

Speak to the Lord in prayer
Trust His power each day
Ask Him to guide your steps
By showing you the way.



The Last Step

Benny B. Bristow

There is a light so beautiful
For all Christians to seek
It shines its beams from heaven
When His powerful word we keep.

The steps we take are lighted
Along the way that is right
Until the last step is taken
To where there is no night.

A Harmless Storm

Benny B. Bristow

The waves became angry billows
As they lashed upon the boat
In fear the apostles wondered
Will this craft stay afloat?

Their faith grew weaker each moment
Why does our Master sleep?
But this storm will not harm them
He will calm the angry deep.



Love In Me

Benny B. Bristow

As my goal in life
May it always be
To daily show the world
Jesus' love in me.

New Courage

Benny B. Bristow

When life deals its strongest blows
And your heart is sad each day
Rise up and take new courage
In heaven these will go away.

God's Lighthouse

Benny B. Bristow

It was but a tiny light beam
Reflecting over tossing waves
Lifted high above the billows
Guiding sailors through the haze.

God gives us a heavenly lighthouse
Shining over life's rolling foam
Guiding safely toward the haven
God's great eternal home.



Bearing Fruit

Benny B. Bristow

What a beautiful thought
That spiritually enhances
Jesus is the true vine
And Christians the branches.

It is a biblical fact
And none can refute
When abiding in Jesus
All will bear fruit.

The Mountain Call

Benny B. Bristow

Hear the call of the mountain
May there be no surprise
Respond to God's eternal glory
Let your thoughts to heaven rise.

For this fleshly life is passing
Daily closer to the sod
Look high to the mountain
And spend eternity with God!



The Setting Sun

Benny B. Bristow

The thought of growing old is painful
Some even fear the years passing by
But the setting sun seems larger
Than when aloft in the sky.

Eyes On Jesus

Benny B. Bristow

The road of life has dangers
With temptations all the way
We must keep our eyes on Jesus
Who keeps us from going astray.

Dark Colors

Benny B. Bristow

The artist paints on the colors
Some very dark to the sight
But such shadow colors are needed
Before one can see the light.

When life's dark colors are painted
With troubles black as the night
We must learn that tribulations
Will help us see the light.



Fishing With Jesus

Benny B. Bristow

The night was long on Lake Galilee
The apostles had fished all night
They had done their work as fishermen
But not a single fish was in sight.

When they cast their nets with Jesus
He made possible their every wish
For by faith they obeyed His order
And their nets were filled with fish.

The True Builder

Benny B. Bristow

We often boast of what we've done
And the genius of our ways
About the things our hands have built
While living and working each day.

To feel this way is pride and sinful
And the truth we seek to evade
For all the things our hands construct
Come from what God has made.



Spiritual Meditation

Benny B. Bristow

There should be those special times
When thoughts seem to take wings
Soaring high in meditation
To think on spiritual things.

He Took Our Place

Benny B. Bristow

When one considers the old rugged cross
Lifted high from its rocky base
To some it is only beams of wood,
But to Christians, Jesus took our place!

A Day of Light

Benny B. Bristow

Think of the day when Jesus died
See the enemy with sin and mirth
The rocks trembling beneath their feet
As darkness covered the earth.

Remember the time—sad Calvary's hour
Jesus was displayed in their sight
To the unbelievers, the darkest night
But to Christians, a day of light.



Grateful Praise

Benny B. Bristow

O Lord, help us with blessings
In our prayers we cry
Fill our days with laughter
Before our time to die.

When these blessings are given
Do we take time to raise
A prayer filled with thanksgiving
By giving God the praise?

Your Heart's Song

Benny B. Bristow

Lift up your spirit to the Lord
And for His mercy daily long
When God looks down from heaven
Let Him hear your heart's song.

Sadness can bring lasting scars
With laughter you can't go wrong
Raise your voice in joyful praise
Let God hear your heart's song.



A Stepping Stone

Benny B. Bristow

When burdens come into your life
Do you feel that no one cares
That you must carry all the weight
That's more than you can bear?

The trials of life have purpose
And with God you're not alone
So by faith just keep on walking
And each will be a stepping stone.

A Returned Gift

Benny B. Bristow

Imagine the expanse of oceans
Their waters full to the brim
With all the rivers flowing
And emptying into them.

The waters they're receiving
On this you can depend
Will not be kept forever
But returned to them again.



Weaker Lambs

Benny B. Bristow

There is a heavenly Shepherd
Who watches over His sheep
Showing concern when straying
In valley's or mountains steep.

He shows them tender compassion
With love strong and bold
When weaker lambs lose their way
He returns them to the fold.

One Song and Prayer

Benny B. Bristow

If I had but one song to sing
While seeking God's face
It would be the eternal melody
Of God's amazing grace.

If I had but one prayer to offer
Before the One who is right
I'd praise the Sun of Righteousness
And for His gilded light.



Blood and Salvation

Benny B. Bristow

Salvation! What a beautiful word
But it cost Jesus the cross
Hours of rejection—an exacting price
He offers this gift to the lost.

Blood! What a powerful word
Offered with sweat, tears and pain
Only love could go this far
To give sinners eternal gain.

Growing in Shadows

Benny B. Bristow

Our lives—like plants in a garden
Growing within God's grace
Some in light, others in darkness
As each is given its place.

You may resent where you are planted
Rebelling daily in life's pursuit
Yet could it be that only in shadows
You are able to bear fruit?



Another Day

Benny B. Bristow

O the bliss of a newborn day
And the freshness of morning dew
When life reaches its highest peak
With such a God-given view.

Life is a beautiful gift from God
Then what more can we say
Except, thanks to the living God
For the light of another day.

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