A scenic landscape featuring a large tree with vibrant yellow autumn leaves in the foreground on the right. The tree's trunk is thick and textured. In the background, a calm lake reflects the surrounding greenery, which includes a dense forest of weeping willows with long, drooping branches. The overall atmosphere is peaceful and serene.

*Poems
of
Peace*

—By A. Charles—

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Poems of Peace

—By A. Charles—

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Who Owns the Hills?

Who owns the hills upon which I stand?

Who owns the Earth, the sea, the land?

Who owns the beast and the creeping
thing?

Who owns the creature that hath the
wing?

Who owns every soul that upon Earth
dwells?

Who knows the poor and the swells?

Who created it all? You might wonder.

God, I say, Who owns the thunder.

Who loves each one, the proud, the
meek?

Who loves the joyful, the strong, the
weak?

Who loves the sad ones? Who loves
them so?

God in Heaven! That I know.

Who sent His dear son down to die,
Who did much good, and told no lie,
Who loves us so, and all should know,
He rose again, and dwells in Heaven!



Once my younger brother had left something in the yard that was very special to him—a little soft toy.

Because this was at the season when magpies build their nests, one magpie was looking for a soft thing to put in its nest. That little soft toy was the perfect thing! So it picked the toy up and began flying. Fortunately, I saw it.

We ran in and told our mother. She came out with us to the front yard where the bird had proudly gotten a very good nest softener.

The magpie was on the ground trying to get the strength to carry this little soft toy across the road to its nest.

My mother knelt on the ground near the bird and looked at it. She prayed for the Lord to help the magpie not fly away with the toy, and then pleaded with the magpie, “Please, please, give it back.”

Then, in answer to prayer and pleading, the bird set down the soft toy on the ground and flew off.

That got me wondering, maybe baby magpies enjoy soft toys, ha! My brother sure does and was very happy that day to get his tiny soft toy back again.





Praise God

Praise God from whom all blessings
flow.

Praise God whose Lamb is white as
snow.

Praise God who shines the light.

Praise God through all Earth's dark
night.

Praise God who of His goodness gives.

Praise God! With Him all creation lives!



Just imagine how it would be if God created only what was necessary for human life. A few types of food only, no grassy lawns to play on, no more intellect than what is necessary for survival, no lovely scents, no tastes, no colours, no sounds, no love, no joy, no choice, nor sorrow that guides us to make better choices.

What if there were no beaches to play on, no oceans to swim in and provide mystery, no forests to hike in, no caves to explore, no pets to enjoy, no wild animals to watch and learn about, no change in weather or sky displays, no starry sky.?

A world like this may leave little to praise God for. But since we have many more blessings than that which is mandatory for maintaining life, let Him hear praises coming from our mouths—and only complaints or wishes.



Good Choices

Oh, dear Jesus, Help us today
In our work and in our play
Help us to do the things we should
To make choices that are good.



Every day we need to make choices about what we read, watch, and listen to. Sometimes when a video that was meant to be good for children included things that are not good for children in it, then it caused me and my brother night fears and bad dreams.

This made us be more careful about what we watched. Sometimes if I have a bad dream, I don't feel so happy or act very nice the next day. This affects my family.

When we make good choices and avoid the evil things, then we can have happier days, and a happy family.





It is Finished

“It is finished” the words rang out from
our Saviour’s parched lips

His task was done, the victory won by
God’s only dear Son.

He’s the author and the finisher of all,
oh praise His glorious name

Christ was brave, His life He gave, so all
mankind He could save.

When I too reach the end of my
Earthly life, and carried my cross bravely

Will I say, “I have done my best, and
passed the test, then I’ll trust God for
the rest.

Note: These poems—the previous one, and the following one--were part of the “Hymns for Him”, but to fit with the metre of the song, they were slightly changed. These here are the original words.



Christ Lord of all came down from
Glory

Oh, great Christians, please do tell the
story!

He knelt before a cross that day, and to
His Father did He pray,

And to death did He obey,

And gloriously He rose again!

That all who believe may live again.

Christ Lord of all who created Heaven
and Earth

He came down and left His merry mirth
In a manger He lay, when He was born
To salvage the willing; and yet suffer
scorn

His wounds which were made on
Calvary

Do show His great love for you and me.

Christ Lord of all

Please go! –His commission fulfil

Tell the story to them that have heard
nil

My love for Christ is so great I say

All the weights aside I lay

To run the race for Christ who died

Still do I run at His side.



The way I see it, believing in Jesus Christ is the wisest choice, because if you go about your life doing good to others, like good Christians should, and you get to experience the peace and love and joy that comes with this belief, if you find out that it is wrong in the end (though I know it isn't) you will have still benefited the world, and yourself as well.

However, if someone out of fear of it being wrong or scared to not be “misled” chooses to not believe in Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour and receive His love into their life, if in the end they find out that they were wrong and it all was true—that Jesus was the way to Heaven, it will be a sad and sorry loss for them. I personally chose the safest choice.





Christ the Creator

Christ the Creator of Heaven and Earth
Came down and had a humble birth
This sacrifice was of great worth
Christ came down and saved the Earth
And brought us some of Heaven's
mirth.

Afterwards He was put so high
But still to me He does draw nigh
He hears my prayer and my cry
I love the Lord God most High
I shall yet seen Him, in the by-and-by
I shall see Him yet, coming in the sky



By the way I see it, there are four types of people in the world. Those who believe Jesus was their personal Saviour and do not compromise anything contrary to the Bible; and those who do believe in Jesus but do not know Him as their personal Saviour, and do compromise allowing untruths to enter their life.

Then there are those who have knowingly and willingly decided not to follow Jesus, and will continue to do so; and there are also those who have not heard about Jesus, or were forced to not learn of Him—and would listen if they were given a chance. Which one are you?



God Almighty

Praise God Almighty, of Heaven Most
High,

His Word is true, He shall not lie.

He shall answer us when we pray,

And give us our bread day by day.

Though perils are many, and
temptations are great,

God shall keep us from the dragon's
bait.

The evil dragon shall He slay,

God shall protect us day by day.

God's loving kindness we shall not lack
If we go astray, He brings us back
Because of love we will obey
God shows us His love day by day

Wisdom and guidance God longs to
impart
To the eager, listening, humble heart.
To our requests He says Yea or Nay.
God wisely instructs day by day.



A few nights ago the sky was cloudy and I wished to see the shining moon. I prayed for the clouds to move, and they did!--Within minutes. It was a beautiful full moon.

When this happened, I felt very loved and special, and that we were not just a speck in the universe. Jesus cares for us and even our smallest wishes He can answer.





Love your neighbour as yourself,
Not searching with greed for power or
wealth,
God will repay you one hundred fold,
As Jesus said, in the days of old.

If you are kind and help the poor,
God will give you back much more,
If there's some thing that someone asks
you for,
Give it--God's got much more in store.

A travelling evangelist came to our city to give a presentation on the creation of the world by God, just as the Bible, in Genesis tells us. My father, my brother and I went to the meeting.

I had brought my “tithe” I had been saving up for a while. It was one dollar. That was 10% of what I had. At the end of the meeting I gave it to the man. He told me that God will repay me with much more.

Then, about a month later the Lord supplied \$100, through different means. God had repaid 100 fold!





Jesus Paid the Price

Jesus paid the price,
T'was a sacrifice
Jesus cleanse my heart within

For our sins He bled:
On feet, hands, side, and head
Jesus please forgive my sin

He rose up from the grave
So all souls He could save
Jesus to my heart come in



Our family went camping beside a river. We met some friendly boys there. We were playing beside the edge of the river, which was like the side of a short cliff. The land dropped off suddenly to the water.

While we were playing, the boy decided to grab a rock right beside the river's edge. As he did, he slipped into the deep water. As he did not know how to swim or tread water; but only for a few seconds, as I grabbed on to him.

His older brother raced over to help as well. Together we pulled him out. Later that day we performed another type of rescue, a spiritual one.

These boys wanted to see inside our big tent and chat with us. We talked with them, and also told them about Jesus and the way to Heaven.

They wanted to receive Him as their personal Saviour, and be allowed to go to Heaven.

So we prayed with them. Right afterwards they seemed happy extra happy, and felt like giving hugs. It felt nice to have new friends, and know that we will see them again one day in Heaven.





Dear God...

Dear God...

As the stars shine brightly above,
They show Your eternal love,
Your beauty is shown to me,
Giving peace and tranquilly.

When the sun shines on the Earth,
The new day is at birth.
Just like the light I can see,
I know that You love me.



I always like the morning. The fresh air is enjoyable, and the peace that is there before a busy day, and sounds of traffic start, is a gentle way to start.

Each sunrise and daybreak might be different, but each beautiful in their own way. Some times the sky is grey and I don't see the sunshine until later in the day, by then I really appreciate it.

Some days the sky is red or orange or pink or all three of them. If we are by the coast and the sun rises over the water, then we see a golden pathway across the sea.

(Ancient ideology said the path across the sea led to heaven, but sailors have proved otherwise. Yet, it does look very celestial and make us think of Heaven and the golden streets there.)





Blessed Jesus

Blessed loving Jesus
Tender, meek and mild
Sinless, shameless, guiltless
Christ the Holy Child

The spotless Lamb of God
Upon Earth's soil trod
My blessed Saviour, He,
The One who pardoned me


Christ You love me so
On You I will bestow
My love for you forever
For You will leave me never.

I promise I will give you \$100,000 if you find someone, besides Jesus, that is truly sinless. You could try, if you want, but no matter how hard you try, all your efforts will be in vain.

There is no one on the Earth that has done nothing wrong. No matter how hard you try, you will sin, and that is why you need forgiveness from your sin.

Jesus has already taken your punishment. He wouldn't have if we did no sin. So if it's already been paid, we might as well accept it. Have you received Jesus as your personal Saviour?





Why?

Why do so many not believe,
When a great gift they could receive?
Why do so many go astray,
When they could find the way, that day?
Why do so many choose the wide gate,
Instead of the path that is narrow and
straight?

Why to God, do so many say “no”,
When, instead, with God they could go?
Though many there are that wonder afar
from the ways of the King.

We can take heart and play our part, as
we help them in to bring.

Just imagine if someone had already taken the punishment for all your sins and if you believed that He took your punishment and obeyed Him, you would get a palatial mansion and joy for eternity—would you accept it?

I certainly would; and in fact I have!





God of the Heavens

He Who made the lightning and the
roaring thunder,
Which tears the dark night sky asunder
He Who made the raging waves
He Who stills the storm and saves
He Who made the birds to sing
He Who can do anything
He Who reigns the Heaven and Earth
and Sea
He Who hears our smallest plea,
He Who made the mountains steep,
He Who made the valleys deep

He Who made the ground to quake
He Who made the deepest lake
And with His great power
He made the smallest flower
Who with His strong might
Made the day and starry night
He Who cares for and made me
You may ask, Who is He?
It is He Who is the Eternal King
The God Who made everything
God Who is in Heaven above
Who looks on His creations, with tender
love.



I have always enjoyed nature more than artificial beauties and electronic devices. The reason is obvious:

God-made things will always be nicer than man-made things.

Though you may say, “I like my electronic device more than nature” a lot of things are just an imitation of God’s Creation.

Take movies or even cartoons for example, what do they show? They are imitations or images of many things we see around us that God made—the people, the trees, the natural settings, the animals, and so forth.

Even light that shines from your screen is just a copy of the real thing—the first thing that God made when He said, “Let there be light.”





Starlight

When all seems bright,
Not a shade of night,
And all is going just right
Can you clearly see the starlight?

Without the darkness
You would not see the starkness
Of the starry sky
Made by God Most High

When it starts to thunder
And you begin to wonder
How to lift the weight you're under

You start to tumble,
And on your way you stumble
Take the step that's humble
Ask the King of kings
To give you wings
To soar o'er troublesome things

There's a beauty only known
By those in the zone
Of sorrow and feeling alone.

So if all seems grim
The light gets dim
Look up and above to Him

Remember...

Without the sunlight

You can see the starlight

And God will make all things right.

Could we ever see the stars if everything was bright? We would never enjoy the light of day, without the dark nights. We would never enjoy the sun, without storms and rain. We would never enjoy health if we did not get sick.

So if things in your life seem to be going wrong, remember Romans 8:28 that says that all things work together for good to those that love God.





If God Be For Us

If God be for us,
Who can be against us?
One shall chase a thousand,
And two put ten thousand to flight
A thousand shall fall at thy left side
And ten thousand at thy right
But it shall not come nigh thee
With God's help it shall be
They shall come against you one way
And flee seven ways
Put your trust in God above
To keep you all your days

Have you ever been afraid to stand up for your faith? I sure have. But only when I forget how big our God is.

Even though we may not grasp in our small mind just how big He really is, we can know that He's big enough at least to hold the entire universe in the palm of His hand.

He has a mind large enough to monitor every single human being's mind, and hear ever single little prayer made to Him, and all these things matter to Him.

Earth is His project and concern. We probably shouldn't be so afraid when we realise Who is on our side—those of us that choose to be on His side, that is.





What Maketh a Man?

What maketh a man, the downhill or the steep?

What maketh a man, only joy or sorrows deep?

Like gold is purified with a flame,
A heart is much the same.

Which good man's life, is sorrow not a part?

And which man can be moulded
without a broken heart?

Even the darkest night makes brighter
the light.

And even with deep sorrows we can do
what is right.

I got those words in the previous poem when I was biking up a steep hill. I was thinking, this is the way in life.

We would never get any spiritual muscles and strength of character if there were only easy down hills in life.



One restless night, as I was trying to go to sleep, I noticed how beautiful the moon was, and how its silver rays were acting as a nightlight.

These words then came to me:



Moonlight

I awoke one still night
The moon was so bright
I knew You were near
And I knew You could hear
It's not a big deal
I know God is real
I know of His love
That's as calm as a dove
As strong as a blast
He gets to me fast
When I'm in need
To my cry He will heed
My life He will lead
He is near indeed



*What God
Hath Wrought*

What God hath wrought

You should not stop

If you think you know what should be
done

These thoughts you should shun

For God's will is always best

In North, South, East and West

You should check with Him before you
work or play

In the morning, and middle, and ending
of the day

May God's will be done

He will finish the work He has begun.

Have you ever asked God to know His guidance in a matter? We did. One day, we were deciding where to go for our family outing. My father seemed to get God's guidance to go to certain park.

We did go there, and at it we discovered our friends who had gone to that same park too. It pays to pray, and go God's way!





Closer to Thee

How may I follow Thee, closer, oh, Lord?

How may I put down bitterness, sorrow,
and sword?

How may I throw my wicked devices
away?

How may I love my fellow man better,
day by day?

By reading Thy Word,

Seeking earnestly to know You, Lord.

Praying and praising,

Not quoting with vain repetition and
phrasing

You will change and cleanse each one that
does seek

You with a heart that is sincere, humble
and meek

My heart was getting stocked up with lots of unhappy and angry feelings. Some people had bothered me a bit too much. I didn't know how to get rid of these uncomfortable feelings.

One day we started something new in our family. We decided to stop each day, usually in the middle of the day, for some time to read the Bible and talk with Jesus, alone.

One day when I was reading God's Word and praying, I felt the anger leaving my heart. The next day the same thing happened.

I felt better and lighter after each time I took reading God's word, praying and praising. I recommend it for you too.





How Many Times

How many times at the beginning of the day is “I love you Jesus” heard.

How many times is the first thing we read in the day, God’s Holy Word.

How many times when we pull back the curtains and we see a beautiful day, do we say “Thank God”, and in prayer to Him commit our way?

How many times at the end of the day, is the last thing said:

“Thank You, Dear Jesus for your blessings, and “keep me safe tonight?”

How many times at the end of the day,
do we offer a thankful word:

“You’ve kept me today; please keep me
safe tonight, dear Lord.”

How many times do we thank God for
the rain?

How many times when the golden sun
shines do we praise God for it?

How many times do we thank God for
life?

How many times do we thank God for
the insects, the beetle, the bee, and the
lowliest worm?



If I could hear your first words of the day, what would they be?

Would they be praise to God?

I wish I could do better on that.

Just imagine if you had a friend that was always with you, and he did a very nice thing for you, and was in control of everything, would you thank Him for it?

You may answer, “But I can’t see Jesus.”

But if you are a Christian, you should believe that Jesus is as real as anything. He is as real as air, and as real as the stars too far to see, but we know are there.



Text completed on the 21st of June, 2018,
at 6:30, the night before my 11th birthday.

I hope this book has brought
encouragement to you.
But all the glory is pointed to Jesus.
--A. Charles