

# Anthology of Randy6

Presented by

*My poetic Side* 



## Dedication

*To my wonderful wife Nancy and all the people, I have counseled over the years as a Preacher of  
the Gospel of Jesus Christ.*

## About the author

I am the Pastor of the Cowboy Desert Church in Quartzsite Arizona. My wife Nancy and I have been there for 15 years. Prior to this I was the associate pastor to the Church on the Strip in Las Vegas Nevada. Reverend Doctor Jim Reid was the Pastor to the strip. The ministry served performers, hotel employees and many of the stars that performed in those days. At one time I was a stagehand, stage manager at the Dunes Hotel and I ran a welding shop for A&D Scenery. I also played professional baseball during the 60's. Poetry good or not has been a passion of mine. The opportunity to publish some of it is a blessing.

Randy6

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## SHADOWS OF THE NIGHT

Many live in the shadows of the night  
Keeping their need out of sight  
No one to know the secrets they hide  
Not able to share their pain inside  
Their father in Heaven knows their plight  
All they need do is come into the light

## MY PRAYER

Father allow me to see life as a child might see.  
I wish to be loving and forgiving as a child might be.  
Accepting of trials that I must face.  
Grateful for the blessing of thy grace.  
In awe of the beauty of creation.  
Thankful to be born in a free nation.  
In awe of thy power and love for me  
Prayerful to have faith in thee.  
Grateful for the sacrifice of thy Son  
Thankful for the battle He has won.

## AMERICA

America the beautiful was our thought.  
Evil has taken over, we've been bought.  
Many freedoms taken away.  
America is corrupt now we say.  
Complacency is our curse.  
Stop it now or it will get worse.  
Our children never to know peace.  
Time now to demand our release.  
Prayer is the answer believe me or not.  
God is the only help we've got.



## THE MASK

Many wear a mask to hide who they are.  
You can only see them from afar.  
Low self-esteem from long ago.  
You may judge them if you know.  
So sad they feel they must disguise.  
To be acceptable in your eyes.  
They don't understand we're all the same.  
No need for them to feel shame.  
If they wish for peace that will last.  
They must let go of the past.

## PRIORITIES

As I've grown older, my priorities have changed.  
Things I thought important have been re-arranged.  
When we're young we don't see we've been blessed.  
What we want most is to better than the rest.  
How foolish to waste those precious years.  
It seems to be empty between our ears.  
Hopefully there's an awakening foolish things put away.  
Learn to live for tomorrow not just for today.

## TEARS

Some men grow up believing they should never shed a tear.  
Believing it's a sign of weakness or a sign of fear.  
There was a time I believed men shouldn't cry.  
That changed the day I saw my dad with a tear in his eye.  
Now I've come to realize tears have a special place.  
They bring our sadness to the surface and wash it off our face.  
Without tears to float our hurt and dislodge them from our heart.  
We may not be able to keep our wounds from tearing us apart.

## A SPECIAL BLESSING

There's something I will share that's troubled me for years.  
The sorrow I have felt has often brought me tears.  
Some don't see their blessing, one pure as gold.  
The blessing I speak of is the baby that they hold.  
There are many who have not been blessed this way.  
Not a moment would they hesitate to take your place today.  
Please Treasure this blessing, this angel from above.  
Be sure to protect and nurture this child you've been given to love.

## LIGHT TO THE WORLD

We're not to mention God today.  
He has no place in our lives they say.  
If we don't separate church and state.  
America will come to a tragic fate.  
These beliefs should be snuffed out.  
Those who believe should stand up and shout.  
Our country was built by those who pray.  
Not by those that have lost their way.  
Many see America as a symbol of light.  
They will suffer if we lose this fight.

## LIFE

Life is a special gift, treat it as such.  
Nurture it all your days, it has Gods' loving touch.  
So fragile and so easily spent, handle it with care.  
Always look before you step, never take a dare.  
Pray for all your needs, follow what's revealed.  
If you fall Gods' promise is, you will be healed.  
Spend your gift wisely, share with those you meet.  
Place all you have, and all you are at His Blessed Feet.

## THY WILL NOT MINE

Our world has become a very sad place.  
So hard to keep a smile on one's face.  
Depression and tears come easy now.  
We see one filled with joy; we wonder how.  
God created the earth to be a wonderful place.  
Each to have what they need, regardless of their race.  
The problem; we refuse to follow the Word.  
Instead, we embrace foolish things we've heard.  
Friend, our adversary is alive and well.  
Far too many swallow the lies he has to tell.  
We come to the earth to make a choice.  
Silence a mistake, God must hear your voice.

## NEVER AGAIN

Though years have passed tears still flow.  
Remembering the hurt from long ago.  
Names forgotten; faces remain.  
Visions of horror lived over again.  
Always remember when life lost it's worth.  
Body upon body tossed in the earth.  
Why remember the misery of then?  
So it never happens again.

The Holocaust



## IN GODS' HANDS

When one you love has chosen to die.  
You realize the joy they shared was a lie.  
Those left behind feel pain and emptiness.  
We feel anger and hurt their choice senseless.  
I've learned it is impossible to understand their choice.  
At times we shed a tear, wishing to hear their voice.  
Their pain unbearable, to give up the fight.  
Living life in darkness, unable to see the light.  
Have you lost a loved one and find it hard to deal?  
Has life become painful, at times seem surreal?  
Instead of anger or hurt, chose to love and pray.  
Allow Father in Heaven judge, live life day by day.  
Place your heart in the Fathers hands.  
Know He loves you and understands.

## FIND YOUR BLISS

I've heard it said find your bliss and you will succeed.  
It sounds as though this would fill my need.  
Advice like this should not be ignored.  
Accomplish this, and your spirit will be restored.  
Preaching the Gospel would bring joy to my life each day.  
I'd love to nurture those in need and help them on their way.  
To hold the hand of a dying child and make their wish come true.  
What a blessing that would be, something I long to do.  
To fulfill this dream would be my bliss and a blessing from above.  
To know I've made a difference, would fill my heart with love.  
I believe I'd find the peace I seek; my life would be fulfilled.  
No more to feel emptiness, my restless spirit stilled.

## THE FORGOTTEN

Many old folks sit alone with no one to share.  
It seems as though there's no one to care.  
This robs them of their smile each day.  
It makes them hurt in every way.  
It makes no difference day or night.  
It even seems useless to turn on the light.  
They sit in darkness as though blind.  
It surely begins to dull their mind.  
Each day is like the one before.  
No one knocks, to open the door.  
To be forgotten is awful indeed.  
It brings about a terrible need.  
I pray the Spirit will intervene and change this thing we do.  
I hope the change will happen soon before you're a victim too.

## LOVE THEM

Some years ago, our youngest chose to take his life.  
Trying to understand was hard for me and my wife.  
Those that are left behind feel pain, and emptiness.  
Feeling angry and betrayed, their choice seems senseless.  
Have you lost a loved one and find it hard to deal.  
Has life become hard and at times seem surreal?  
Don't judge or feel hopeless, seek to love and pray.  
Allow your Father in Heaven judge, you live day by day.

## A FITFUL SLEEP

It comes in the night, to disturb your sleep.  
A shadow at first, then it begins to creep.  
Images form in your mind's eye.  
Terror engulfs you; you begin to cry.  
Twisting and turning trying to flee.  
Frustrated, you're not able to see.  
Why is this happening, you wish to know.  
Now running and running, no place to go.  
The alarm goes off you're awake.  
You were dreaming for heaven's sake.

## THE HEART

I believe our heart is more than a pump.  
When frightened it's our heart that makes us jump.  
When our emotions begin to rise, where do they start?  
Surely you know it's not our head, but in our heart.  
When we find love, it's with our heart.  
In sorrow, that's where the pain will start.  
Could this be where our soul resides?  
Is this where our spirit hides?  
I often wonder, but don't know.  
How about you, do you think it's so?

## PERHAPS

I dream of times unknown to me.  
Wondering how I'm able to see.  
Visions of a life lived long ago.  
Aware of things I should not know.  
Some leave the earth with things askew.  
Another comes to arrange and renew.  
Are we connected in some way?  
Do we have memory of another day?  
Perhaps we're not as wise as we seem to be.  
It's true we have eyes, but do we see?

## SILENCE

The most dangerous thing in the world is silence.  
At times it's worse than violence.  
Evil thrives in its atmosphere.  
People misled by what they don't hear.  
Silence can be deafening.  
It can also be defining.  
The difference between life and death.  
Some have drawn their last breath.  
Tyrants and liars succeed in its presence.  
Much may be lost by the unspoken sentence.  
We're in danger of losing our voice.  
Losing our right to make a choice.



## BACK IN THE DAY

Back in the day they had faith in God, things would be alright.  
It wasn't their eyes, but faith in God, that gave them sight.  
Back in the day they were honest, no need to lock the door.  
You could trust your neighbor, even if they were poor.  
Back in the day integrity was something most folks had.  
In your business dealings, they'd never treat you bad.  
Back in the day compassion was common, people really cared.  
They took your needs to heart and what they had they shared.  
Back in the day, when I was young, my folks lived that way.  
When I remember how things were, I wish I was back in the day.

## WAKE UP CALL

America the land of the free, home of the brave.  
The wonder of it caused us to rave.  
Blessed to be born in this wonderful land.  
Sure, we are blessed by Gods' gracious hand.  
Now things are changing we no longer believe in God.  
Those who do are thought of as odd.  
As government grows, our freedoms are less.  
We the people are in distress.  
Our right of choice may soon be taken.  
If you disagree, I believe you're mistaken.

## WISDOM

Wisdom the reward for growing old.  
Some believe it should be gold.  
Wisdom defined, knowing what's right.  
Setting priorities, keeping them in sight.  
What will be the measure of you my friend?  
Riches, possessions or kind thoughts at the end?

## Discouraged

Discouraged by the rise of socialism.  
We no longer exemplify patriotism.  
In God we Trust the word of the day.  
Mention God now many turn away.  
One day our freedom may fade.  
Too late to rectify the mistake we've made.  
As government grows, we will lose.  
Even lose the right to choose.

## Guardian Angels

Why I wasn't killed I can't say.  
I was blessed and protected that day.  
Many were amazed, I wasn't hurt.  
No sign of it, except a little dirt.  
A steel section fell, should've struck my head.  
Those with me thought I was probably dead.  
I felt a push, I fell to the ground.  
I looked up, no one was around.  
Believe me or not, something blocked the blow.  
One of Gods' angels, I believe so.

## HAVE YOU LOOKED?

Have you looked at a sunset, telling its story?  
Creation so beautiful, the earth in its glory.  
The wonder of it, all you behold.  
A gift more precious than gold.  
See the rainbow, colors so bright.  
A masterpiece painted with flashes of light.  
Gifts all around, choose to see.  
The wonders created for you and me.  
There's much to savor, our world so great.  
Look and see before it's too late.

## IT'S RAINING TODAY

It's raining today, the air smells fresh and clean.  
The trees and grass a brighter shade of green.  
A cool breeze pushes the dampness away.  
The mountains framed by dark clouds today.  
I hear the rain falling, it calms me.  
Cleansing rain as far as I can see.  
God is washing our cares away.  
Tomorrow will be a bright new day.

## ONE DAY AT A TIME

Life a challenge for me and you.  
One day at a time, all we can do.  
Live each day as it comes, no fear.  
Be sure of yourself, success is near.  
Never falter though times get rough.  
Know in your heart you are tough.  
Have faith with His help you'll succeed.  
He will help you meet each need.  
Please friend heed my rhyme.  
Live your life one day at a time.



## ELECTRONIC "SPIRITCIDE"

When Jesus looks upon the earth, think He sheds a tear?  
We're rushing around mindlessly, no sense to fear.  
All would be okay, if we could text our prayers to Him.  
Perhaps the computer would do, though the chance is slim.  
No need for prayer our answer is on the net.  
If it's not there, it's nowhere we'd bet.  
Personal contact, no need for that.  
Computers and cell phones are where it's at.  
In the next life will they be there to assist?  
Without a spiritual voice, how will you exist?  
Turn the computer off, put the cell phone down.  
Time to fold your hands, place your knees upon the ground.

## A BROKEN HEART

How to mend a broken heart, when the wound is deep?  
What to do at night when you can't sleep?  
You can pray ask for peace to quiet your soul.  
To push the pain and sorrow away, that's your goal.  
Some days it's okay, your occupied.  
Other days you're in pain, missing the one that died.  
I don't know what would make things right.  
Bring my heart from darkness into the light.  
I would share with those who know this grief and sorrow.  
To bring to them a peaceful heart, a hope filled tomorrow.

## MUSIC FROM THE HEART

The music of the Indian flute sings in my ear.  
A spiritual awakening, the creator is near.  
The music played, comes from the heart.  
You can feel the spirit from the start.  
When my brothers play I feel as they feel.  
What they are revealing is spiritual, real.  
I play, releasing emotion from the depth of my being.  
I know my loved ones are near, without seeing.  
When words fail me, the music speaks for me.  
Bearing my soul, those that listen see.

## IS THERE WISDOM IN THEIR EYES?

Sweet child from God, do you know more than you can say?  
The twinkle in your eyes and your smile give you away.  
Having just arrived, what wisdom might you bestow?  
Thoughts of God, Heaven, Angels, spiritual truths you know.  
If only you had words, to share the wonders you have seen.  
Helping us to understand, what the scriptures mean.  
Alas time will blur your memory, the world will fill your thought.  
Soon to forget all that you were taught.  
You too will go through life trying to be the best.  
Sorry to say, in that day, you'll be like all the rest.

## GRACE

So powerful it changed the future of mankind.  
It can subdue that which corrupts the mind.  
God said to us, I will take you to my heart.  
I sent my Son to you, I've loved you from the start.  
Why we remain the object of His love is a mystery to me.  
We pursue our wants, not needs, progress is hard to see.  
I'm filled with awe and wonder, when I feel his gentle touch.  
Overwhelmed, grateful, He loves me this much.  
I wish I could fulfill, His expectation.  
Knowing I fail, I thank the Lord for the invitation.  
Eternal life can be mine, if I continue to try.  
I'm committed to do my best until the day I die.  
I share these thoughts with those who read.  
My hope and prayer, for them to succeed.