

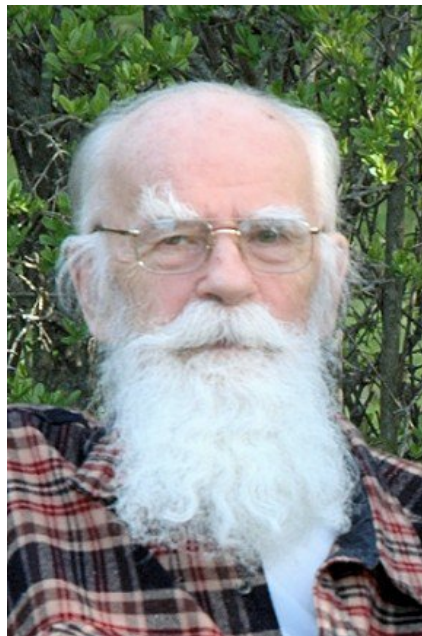


Conversations With God

Inspirational and soul searching poems

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Written between 2006 and 2008



Reflections on Life

Conversations with God

/ v v → → / v v → → / v v → → / v v → /

With the ruler of the Cosmos I would like to have discourse,
Since He made us in His image, we have access to His force!
Every person on this planet to our God somehow is joined
That is how in acts of prayer words for contact we have coined.

Oh my God I hope you hear me when I turn to you for aid,
All in spite of all the errors in my life I might have made.
I do know that Love is basic in deciding what to do,
And we should always remember that we owe all things to you!

In the short span you've allowed us it is hard to learn it all,
If we know You are behind us, nothing evil may befall.
Please do help me to have faith that you will not leave me to fall,
When my problems get beyond me, You will surely hear my call.

When you started the new Cosmos, is it so that you did see
That some billion years ahead our planet Earth would come to be ?
On the edge of one galaxy lay a peaceful time ahead
Giving time for life evolving, no catastrophes to dread.

Five more billions of earth years passed ere we humans did appear
And you thought it was then time for breathing in your holy air!
Every human has a portion of your gift from up above,
So you started the progression to the age that's ruled by Love.

There's much evil still amongst us and rough vengeance is the key,
We don't solve things through forgiveness, for your love we cannot see.
We have wars, with hatred spreading, when's the new deal coming in?
Each of us must now be changing, that is how we must begin!

5th of August 2006

A second conversation

/ v v → → / v v → → / v v → → / v v → /

Now that I am nearly ninety, life is not quite what it was;
Metabolic inner actions slowing down must be the cause!
But I feel that God is near me as I struggle through the day,
Which does help me in my thinking, keeping darker thoughts at bay!

If I feel that death is near me, I do pray Psalm Fifty-one,
Which does plead for God's forgiveness, which through prayer can be won!
When the life-force, it is ebbing, it is God's force that we need
Which is there for us to treasure, just as long as we take heed!

I do not know how much longer I must wear this mortal coil,
Days remaining that I'm given, I'll enjoy this earthly soil.
So, Our Father of the Cosmos, I rely upon your aid!
And I trust that through my worship, your assistance will not fade!

This, your planet, is a jewel that you've tended ages long,
So that we can have a homeland where we can grow good and strong!
This your gift we must all cherish and its workings understand,
So we don't spoil your creation, after all: it is your land!

Oh my Father! Let this contact not be broken while I live,
And I shall be always grateful for the gifts that you do give!
Every day I must remember this my dialog with you,
You and I must live together and to You I shall be true!

6th of August 2006

A third conversation.

/ v v → / v v → / v v → / v v → (→) /

My dear God, I do beg you to teach me some patience
(as to think of oneself is just unbridled licence!)
You have told us that life should be service to others
Because we are your children, so we are all brothers!

Please do teach me to feel these my brothers within,
As though I was just hiding inside of their skin!
So the learning of patience I can thus perfect,
Thus your love for us humans I thus can reflect!

So if someone's behaviour has made me feel anger
Then do give me the strength to feel anger no longer
And replace such bad feelings with more understanding,
Thus do cancel all thoughts of my own self defending!

“My dear child! I will help you to love all your neighbours,
So you'll see the results of your trials and labours!
My commandment to you is to love one another
Thus each person becomes a dear sister or brother!”

12th of August, 2006

A fourth conversation.

/ v → / v → / v → / v → /

With you my God, am I on line?
Can I be sure? Give me a sign!
How can our talk be flowing free
If I'm not sure of what I see?

I need the faith you spoke about,
So that I don't have any doubt!
I need to feel just like a child
Who surely knows he's not beguiled!

What's often called coincidence
Is your plain word in times of stress!
But when I try to contact you
I am not sure if it is you!

“My first command: You must love me;
This is as basic as can be!
To love me means: keep my commands
(Not quite as easy as it sounds!)

You must have trust that I'll come through,
If you want me, I'll be with you!
If you call me, I'll be around,
Reminding you of my command!”

15th of August 2006

A fifth conversation.

/ v v v → / v v v → /

“Here are some ways in which you’ll show
Your lot with me that you will throw:

/ v v → → / v v → → /

When I suffered from starvation
Give me food then you did hasten!
When of great thirst I did suffer
You brought drink as death’s strong buffer!
I was lonely in a strange land
You in friendship offered your hand.
I was cold in stormy weather,
You brought clothes and shoes of leather.
I was sick without assistance,
Your help gave me much resistance.
In a prison I did languish,
You consoled me with kind language!”

“When did I do all these good things
Saved your life with food and hot drinks?”

/ v v v → / / v v v → /

“Whenever you helped in distress
It was for me, no more no less!
So just go on, give help in need
Your hungry friends, them you must feed !
The help you give to creatures mine
Will be for you a gift divine!”

16th of August 2006

A sixth conversation

/ v v v → / v v v → /

When you are young, what is a friend?
One who to life lustre can lend!
A friend is one who pleases me,
Never someone who teases me!

“Do you not know that friends have needs,
That friendship on your care it feeds?
It’s not what you can do for me
But how can I be helping thee?”

So friendship is a two-way street,
That we must tread in cold and heat!
I must indeed care for my friend
Who in return his care will send!

My God! Could you become my friend?
My selfish urges will you bend?
It is quite plain what I must do
To get to be your friend so true!

I will obey all your commands
However hard that this now sounds,
So you will know I care for you
And we can be good friends so true!

If I love you and you love me,
That is as good as it can be,
So let our hearts beat just as one,
Each other’s friendship we have won!

17th of August 2006

A seventh conversation

/ v v → → / v v → /

My dear God I owe you all,
You do help me when I fall!
I must never miss your call
From behind the space-time wall!

/ v v → → / v v → /

I do now appreciate
When my hand you kindly take,
Whether conscious or awake
You're a balm for every ache!

/ v v → → / v v → → /

When I doubted your existence
Concentrating on renascence,
You poured Love and Oh such patience
On my soul that seemed senescent!

/ v v → → / v v → → /

Let this cry come from my own lip:
You, I know, I must now worship,
Let me board your lofty flagship,
Which space-time does softly unclip.

/ v v → → / v v → /

You did send us Jesus Christ
To perform His sacrifice,
His act did indeed suffice
To break space-time in a trice!

/ v v → → / v v → → /

Please forgive my many failings
All my sins and many strayings,
I have loved too many earth-things
I now need what love of God bring

/ v → / v → / v → / v → /

“I see that you're indeed contrite,
Your soul has clearly seen the light!
Your earth-things that you now reject
(The products of your intellect)
By spirit-things will be replaced
On which your life is truly based!”

19th of August 2006

An eighth conversation

THANK YOU LETTER TO GOD

(in iambic pentameters)

/ v → / v → / v → / v → / v → /

My time on Earth will soon come to an end,
So it is time for me my thanks to send
To you, oh God, for helping me so much
In all my troubles with your friendly touch!

As I look at my life from start to now
For thankfulness to you I have to bow.
In early childhood you did act as guide
So I could take my troubles in my stride.

The first great war produced problems galore,
We never knew what for us was in store!
Unseen but present, You came to our aid,
Unrecognized, you helped us make the grade!

The way you helped us through the second war
Prepared us for our learning of your Law.
Split-seconds were decisions that we made
Through your commands that You sent to our aid!

When your existence I would still deny
You heard my anguish and my secret cry,
You told me that forgiveness was the way,
I knew that no more would I go astray.

In work you've helped me as my constant guide
So I could take its problems in my stride,
I hope I've lived as service to Mankind
So through your help the best ways I could find.

I can't do much more work in my old age
So I would pray that in this final stage
I get a message as to my last task
So from this problem you'll remove the mask.

I wish to pray that I can know you more
As I approach the entrance to your door;
A feeble body worship you still can
Which is the duty here of every man.

21st of August 2006

A ninth conversation

/ v v → / v v → / v v → / v v → /

(in anapestic tetrameters)

I must thank you, my God, for the care and the love
That you've showered on me from your throne up above.
You have pulled me so often from dangerous spots
And helped me to untie some impossible knots!

It was surely your plan that I knew my life's mate
When we were both still children and so vows could not make!
You have guided us through some tempestuous times
Though we were not aware of your help through your signs!

We have learned what it means for our love to endure
As we grasped its importance as we grew mature.
We have learned that to love you, our God, is a must
If we wanted our life to be based on true trust!

We do thank you that you have provided our bread,
You have always made sure that our children are fed,
You have granted me gifts to be used in your world
So I've shared all your gifts with my flag all unfurled!

When at night I lie down and am ready for sleep
Then my thoughts rise to you in a gratitude deep,
To you for letting me reach my ninetieth year,
Thanking you for my life, thanking you for your care!

22nd of August, 2006

A tenth conversation.

/ v v → / v v → / v v → / v v → /

(in anapestic tetrameters)

Disasters

It is time that we had yet another discourse,
In my soul let me feel all the strength of your force!
So I do not accumulate any more doubt
While I do meditate on what life is about!

Are events in the World under your full control?
Do you have your own plan that will touch every soul?
It does seem that we can in some things have a choice,
Though you do make quite sure that we can hear your voice!

When in life catastrophic events do occur
Which at times at one stroke our own plans do inter,
It is hard to believe that it was in your Plan
A more probable cause could be weakness in Man ?!

Our ideas on justice are still to evolve
(To be just in this world is our sacred resolve!)
So we don't understand whether You have been just
In permitting disasters that bring us to dust!

If a person so dear to us suddenly dies
Then, in spite of the pain, can we still upwards rise?
Can we see that your justice is not like our own?
If we trust in your wisdom, we'll not be alone!

We cannot understand the entire Universe,
Its full justice, so strange, can't be told in brief verse,
We must try to believe that it is through your love
All the final decisions are made up above!

5th of September 2006

An eleventh conversation.

/ v v → → / v v → → / v v → → / v v → /

(in tetrameters of elongated anapests)

Is it so, our conversations are now coming to an end?
This my body's getting older, it gets harder to defend.
Sitting out on our veranda, I can gaze at Nature's gifts,
Trees and flowers in abundance, they'll still grant us many lifts!

God has given us a planet whose abundance we admire,
In the trees He's placed the birds, which sing to us as one great choir!
I can see the branches waving in the soft and gentle breeze,
We thank you that you've created such great wonders as your trees!

You've injected mother-love in to all creatures roaming here,
Thus the races can continue through the parents' constant care.
So we learn to love each other in this matrix you have made,
Keeping all your great commandments, as we hope to make the grade!

As we come near to the endpoint of our life on this good Earth,
We look back on what we've done here for to see what we are worth!
We express our sad regrets for all that which we have done wrong,
And our souls to you we offer as with you we do belong.

6th of September 2006

A twelfth conversation.

(A prayer)

(in iambic pentameters)

/ v → / v → / v → / v → / v → /

I need to thank you now for something more,
I've been allowed through one important door!
My ninety years of life are now complete,
Now what new situations must I greet ?

Not all your children live as many years,,
So I now come to you with fervent prayers
To ask you that you'd let me know my role
In this part of the journey of my soul!

Give me more faith in you! I wish to pray
So I can have more peace, not all this fray!
I want to be more sure that you are there,
Your word coming to me I wish to hear!

“I can't do more than send my son to you
As you can trust that all he said is true!
Eternal life you'll have if you believe,
So over what comes next, you mustn't grieve!

Each day is given you for learning more
About your future when you're through that door
Which takes you where you rightly do belong:
To be at peace with all the happy throng!”

14th of September 2006

A thirteenth conversation.

/ v v → → / v v → → / v v → → / v v → /

(in tetrameters of elongated anapests)

My dear God, please, help me over this last section of my life!
My main duty in this section is to care for my dear wife;
I can do this in conjunction with a closer link to You,
Your Son, Jesus, He did tell us, how to do this, it is true!

Will you help me through my trials, since you have a helping hand
For the ones who need your guidance in all parts of this your land!
I do hope when this life's over, there'll be not much to regret,
So I pray to you each day so I'll not die with too much debt!

Tell me what, in my near future I will need to sacrifice
So my life will not be just one roll of some so random dice!
Maybe I've got too attached to certain aspects of this world,
Which has meant that it's been hard for me to hear your holy word!

Maybe you can send an answer to the subject of my quest,
I could serve you so much better if my soul were more at rest.
Thank you, God, for being with me, thank you for all that you do!
In your own celestial language, let me know that which is true!

28th of September, 2006.

A fourteenth conversation

/ v v v → / v v v → / v v v → / v v → /

(Change of rhythm to symbolize a new life)

The time has come to talk again from heart to heart with you now.
I know in spite of all my pain, to your great wisdom I must bow.
I beg you, Lord, forgive me now for all the wrongs that I've done,
As I accept the saving act done on the cross by your Son!

I thank you, Lord, for Tessa's life that you've allowed me to share,
Please do forgive if I did not show the required loving care!
In beautiful heavenly peace of your great love let her stay
And I do hope that it's your Will that I should go the same way!

I realize that on the cross you paid the debt for our sins!
If we accept your sacrifice, a very new life begins!
Dear Jesus Christ, forgive me now that I've ignored you so long,
Your sacrifice, it has assured that I to you do belong!

Look at my pain! It is not much, if it's compared to your deed,
You'd taken on all human guilt, which back to life us could lead,
Of what remains of my Earth-life, I consecrate all to you,
And I will try to stay in faith with you oh Christ, through and through!

21st of October, 2006
(The day Tessa was buried)

A fifteenth conversation

/ v → / v → / v → / v → / v → /
(iambic pentameters)

My God, I thank you that you've been with me
In these hard times when it's been hard to see
The way to pull myself through this travail
And in this dark you've helped me lift the veil!

I hope I can address you now as Friend
And that You answers to my quests will send.
It's time that I from earthly things be weaned
And through your Love you'll let my soul be cleaned!

You helped my darling in her passage through,
And let her know that what You are is true!
I can no longer see her in this world
But know that she can understand your word!

I pray that you be my celestial guide
When I to You have for assistance cried,
Particularly when I'm at your door,
Through which to pass makes us poor humans soar!

My wife and I have pardoned each our wrongs
And now we know that each to You belongs.
We both look forward to the day we meet
When We with love each other then shall greet.

31st of October, 2006 (Halloween)

A sixteenth conversation

/ v → / v → / v → / v → / v → /

(iambic pentameters)

I ask Jesus to come.

Dear Jesus, help your ailing servant now
As so much pain does darken my old brow!
My heart has gaping holes that yearn for you,
To have your aid what is it I must do?

I hope I did take care of my dear spouse,
I feel when in my memories I browse,
I did not always do that which I should,
Although regrets now cannot do much good!

Of what I still have left of earthly life
I do not wish to spend in useless strife!
My heart is ready for the peace you give
If for my failings, me you can forgive!

You suffered on the cross to save our souls
And thus enabled us to reach our noblest goals.
Do come, dear Jesus! And don't ever leave!
And fill my heart that has so much to grieve!

I'll do your work as long as I'm alive,
I hope my strength to do so you'll revive;
I have no other plan but you to serve,
To do it right I will strain every nerve!

4th of November, 2006

A seventeenth conversation.

/ v v → → / v v → → / v v → → / v v → /

(In tetrameters of elongated anapests)

In the morning when I waken I still find it very strange
That my dear wife isn't with me; how can I accept the change?
All her things are still around me, like her cloth she used for tea,
I cannot yet re-arrange things! What she had I like to see!

“Dear Lord Jesus, please do help me to get used to life alone,
How can I do what Thy Will is in my sad and lonely home?
I do long for conversation with Thee Jesus up above;
How can I now get to know Thee, having lost my earthly love?

Are there ways of integrating what is earthly with divine?
How my love to my dear Tessa can be joined to what is Thine?
I do pray that I can learn how to get closer now to Thee,
How my life-long love for Tessa a new love can also be?

If much longer I must stay here, then of service I must be.
Let me know what I can do here so I can be serving Thee.
It would not be very useful if I just sat here and cried,
I await now Thy instructions as Thou art my only guide!”

An eighteenth conversation

/ v v → → / v v → → / v v →→ / v v → /

(In tetrameters of elongated anapests)

ME TO HIM:

“On my door you have been knocking for some time now, that I know!
This your knocking’s getting louder now that I’ve been laid so low!
I can’t get this door to open, it’s so rusty and so old!
How can I break its resistance, so your hand then I can hold?

Please come in, persistent knocker! I shall try to force the door!
I’ll attempt to get it open as I’ve never tried before!
In my heart does lie the problem, it cannot accept your call!
If the door I cannot open, maybe I can break the wall!”

HE TO ME:

“There’s just one way through the wall and it’s through here where I now stand,
Melt the ice that’s in your heart as only then you’ll understand.
Just say: “JESUS, DO COME IN!” and then the rust will fall away,
And the door will truly open, and to you I’ll find the way!”

ME TO HIM:

“Is my heart now getting warmer? Has the door begun to creak?
Let me come a little closer, at the entrance let me peak!
It is moving! I can see you through the half opening door!
Do come in and fill my heart and do remain forever more!”

A nineteenth conversation

/v → /v → /v → /v → /v → /

(in iambic pentameters)

When I ask God what I can do these days
Since that sad time of parting of the ways,
I do not seem to get a clear response
Or I just cannot see it all at once.

It seems to me that this is what He means:
“You’ve been a good life-planner since your teens,
You have made most decisions on your own,
To take advice you haven’t been too prone!
So you can work out what is best to do,
If what you plan is based on what is true!”

I’ve tried again to put your words in verse,
Although the way I often must rehearse;
If your good words can sound as rivers flow,
The meaning in them in our hearts will glow!

The weakness of the body must not win,
I must provide more strength from my within,
I can ask God to help me in this fight
So with His help I could still spread the light!

I thank you, God, for being at my side,
When I’m confused you do with me abide.
Remain with me for what’s left of this life,
Till I come to you and to my dear wife!

December the 9th, 2006

A twentieth conversation

/ v v → → / v v → → / v v → → / v v → /

(in elongated anapestic tetrameters)

Christmas thoughts.

Days ago we celebrated that our Maker's son was born
On a cold night in December this our planet did adorn.
There were angels to announce it to some shepherds in the fields,
They declared that this event now Man's salvation that it yields.

The Divine became a human for to rescue humankind,
We had fallen into bad ways and new ways now we must find!
Mother Mary, she did try to keep the baby out of danger,
At the inn all rooms were taken so she put him in a manger!

It is hard for us to know how great it was: this sacrifice,
From the throne of mighty heaven to a stable came the Christ!
He came not among the princes but he chose a lowly state
So for all those on this planet he could open heaven's gate!

When a child's born in this world then you give it a part of you,
That of God is in each person, this is how we know it's true!
This divine spark then must struggle with our weak humanity
And you suffer in the Garden, as in famed Gethsemane.

So the sacred Christmas story is repeated all the time
Every time a child is born in any state or place or clime.
In the end, although we die there is still life left after death,
We know by your resurrection, you'll give us another breath!

So our life we could be living as a mirror of your own,
(This life's only temporary, we just have it as a loan!)
Let us try to live as you did, trying hard so not to sin,
Guided by your Holy Spirit that does shine from our within.

A twenty-first conversation.

/v v → /v v → /v v → /v v → /

(in anapestic tetrameters)

It is now coming round yet again for a chat,
It is long ago now that together we sat;
It is three months ago that I lost my dear wife,
I have not made great plans for the rest of my life!

I have not yet been able to fill the deep void
Though destructive bad feelings I've tried to avoid.
And my physical strength has been ebbing as well,
So just how I'll continue I cannot yet tell!

When this mortal old body I've thrown to the dust
Will there be other tasks to perform that I must?
Of the fateful divide while I stay on this side
I must keep your commandments and with you abide!

“My dear child! I do know that you've suffered so much
Since with your loving wife you have been out of touch!
You must love all your neighbours! That is my command!
Treat with love those you meet while you are still around!”

I do thank you, Oh God! for the help that you give,
For your infinite patience in what you forgive!
With your help through the stormy waves I'll navigate
So I hope to arrive safe and sound at your Gate.

21st of January, 2007.

A twenty-second conversation.

/v v → /v v → /v v → /v v → /

(in anapestic tetrameters)

My good Friend up above, is it time for a talk?
(Your good saints, they have told us with you we must walk!)
I do hope it's in order for just one more chat
So that You can advise me on this and on that!

I don't know at this point what should be my last task
(Or have I, by this time, emptied what's in my flask?)
It is Your Holy Spirit that I'm looking for,
Did I not say: Come in! when He knocked on my door?

I have tried all my life to improve on what's wrong,
It has been such hard work and has taken too long!
Mathematics is fun when it's playfully done,
Other-wise it is just like Attila the Hun!

Since your Spirit is holy I'd like to embrace it
So: "Come THROUGH this my DOOR, you the GREAT Holy Spirit!"
I will then know God's Will, so that I can obey,
From the path of God's wisdom I should then never stray!

18th of February, 2007

Thank You Note to God

/ v → / v → / v → / v → / v → / v → /
(iambic hexameters) (23rd conversation)

There are so many things for which I must give thanks
To You, my God, this as my highest duty ranks!
I cannot list the times I've had Your help divine,
But often you have turned my water into wine!

I do recall a special broadcast on the air,
It gripped my soul and thus the Truth was laid all bare.
If we are wronged by some, we do have to forgive,
If not, we carry weights as long as we do live!

The weight of unforgiving suddenly I felt
This icy weight in me, it surely had to melt!
I instantly then knew there was a God out there,
To us in this sad world, He spreads His loving care!

I still see my dear wife who looked down from the stairs
Big smile was on her face, she showed no painful cares.
In crystal clear a voice she said: "Look! How I'm saved!
My saviour's Jesus Christ!" How happily she waved!

This was not long before the Lord had called her home.
So now those words of hers for me could fill a tome!
I thank you, God, for this, her path: you made it clear,
And when her time was up, for her there was no fear!

While in the second war we did endure the blitz,
It seemed that you did guide us, all among the hits!
Through Tessa once you told us: "Leave this shelter now!"
We left and it was bombed, to Your Will we did bow!

You told me oft to hark to Tessa's "second sight"
If only by pure logic, it did not seem right.
It took some time to learn to heed your caring hands
But You were always with us as we toured your lands!

This is my Thank You note to you, Lord Jesus Christ.
So from your arms henceforth I can't e'er be enticed.
Through You I was not lost, which was what I'd deserved,
Your suffering on the Cross a place for me's reserved!

31st of March 2007

Twenty-fourth conversation with God

(Maybe the last one I can record)

/v v → /v v → /v v → /v v → /

(in anapestic tetrameters)

My dear God! Will you teach me to have faith in you,
What is it in my life that I do not yet do?
Is it so that my soul up to you it must gaze
And so pass on to you grateful rivers of praise?

You have promised that you will not leave us alone
And take care of us while looking down from your throne!
You have sent us your Spirit as our divine guide,
In this way in our souls you will always abide!

After this maybe I cannot write any more,
Though my thoughts shall be guided through your open door!
Do allow me to reach for your infinite love
So that I may love you through your grace up above.

26th of May, 2007

Twenty-fifth conversation

My dear God! I am sure you have plans for the world,
Some of these must depend on us keeping your Word.

You must have a Plan A, which is best for us all,
But you switch to Plan B if we don't heed your call!

When you poured in your spark into creatures alive
We became the first men who with you should abide.
You did tell us that we should be ruled by your Love
Telling us not to sin, your command from above.

But we did not obey and you switched to Plan B
Life in Your splendid garden could no longer be!
So the bearing of children would cause us much pain,
And we had to face death, life became a big strain!

But in spite of the fact that we sinned you still loved us
You decided to send us your Son who was Jesus,
And if Mankind accepted Him as their good Saviour,
Then forgiven we'd be for our old bad behaviour!

After aeons of time Jesus came to the earth,
As we know from the Bible, through one virgin birth!
He announced that the Kingdom of God was at hand
If His Truth we accepted in all of the land!

This is what must have been what was in your Plan A ,
To accept or reject, either way we must say!
As we know, Jesus was not accepted by men
So that sacrifice was the one road left by then!

Therefore God's sad response had to be in Plan B
Jesus knew this was so in sad Gethsemane
So the Kingdom of God could not come at this point,
Although God for the struggle Mankind would anoint!

In these times, while we wait for the Christ to return
He is saying to us His plans A we must learn!
As for each of us God has a Plan A that's best,
If we follow these plans by God we will be blessed.
But if by what we do we spoil His perfect Plan
We must find His Plan B just as fast as we can!

God will try to re-plan every time that we err,
Though if we've disobeyed, this our conscience will stir!
We must hark at the small and still voice of the Lord
So the guidance received in our hearts must be stored!

Twenty-sixth conversation.

It's a long time ago that we had a good chat
All about how life is, thinking of this and that
Oh dear God! I do hope that you are still my friend,
If I don't pray enough then my ways I must mend!

It will not be too long ere I am ninety-two
But before that occurs there's a lot I must do!
You have blessed me with gifts that you meant me to use,
There's your Will to fulfill, I have no time to lose!

You have given us brains so we learn how to think
So in logical ways we construct every link!
Truly many a child have I helped to be freed
From his errors in logic, whatever his breed!

But to this must be added: to learn all your ways,
Discover the sun that shines through all the haze!
Find the path of the righteous as it has been shown us
By the wonderful work of your Son the Lord Jesus.

It is thus that I'd like to complete my life's work,
From the effort to do this I surely won't shirk!
A good book may still grow from these our conversations
So that more than just Logic I give to the nations!

12th of January, 2008