

Bible Focus Poems

**Written By
Rev. John Marinelli**

Poet of The Lord

Hear, Oh Poet of the Lord.
I offer you a great reward,
A gifting that shall never cease,
An outpouring of Joy and Peace.

I send you from my throne above,
As a messenger of my eternal Love,
To a lost and dying land,
To every creature, every man.

Speak, Oh Poet of the living God.
Dare to walk where Angels trod.
Tell your world in Rhymes of Praise,
Of Jesus, whom from the dead I raised.

I give you words full of life.
Use them as an end to strife.
Send them by land and sea,
For this is your destiny.

I have chosen you especially by name,
So set aside your sorrow and shame,
And speak now on my behalf,
Of love and peace and even wrath.

Listen closely for my inner voice,
And pen your rhymes of choice.
Then cry aloud, as I speak to you,
So others may know me, as you do.

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The Stranger

**We walked along the road to Emmaus,
Talking about the Christ with a stranger.
Little did we know then,
He was Jesus, our Lord and Savior.**

**He questioned why we were sad,
And inquired as to our talk.
We told Him of the Christ crucified,
And those events as we continued to walk.**

**Then He began to teach us from the scriptures,
As we dined together in a strange familiarity.
Our hearts burned inside as He spoke,
But in the breaking of bread, we knew it was He.**

**Then suddenly He was gone,
As though never really there.
Only then did we understand,
The gospel message He came to share.**



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Shepherds Field

God didn't choose the house of Kings,
To announce our Lord's birth that day.
Instead, He chose a Shepherds field,
And sent a might Angel their way.

The Shepherds were tending sheep,
That glorious and wonderful night.
It was just another task to be done,
Until they saw the Angel by starlight.

Upon their faces they fell,
As more Angels appeared in the sky.
It was though time stopped,
As all the Angels drew nigh.

But fear gave way to great joy,
As the Angels began to sing.
Jesus, the Christ, is born this day,
Our Lord! Our Savior! Our King.

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So Listen Up

I write this verse that all should know.
What I have to say is like a seed ready to grow.
So listen up to all I have to say.
It could be the very blessing your heart needs today.

God has not given you a spirit of fear.
Instead, He has offered to dry up every tear.
He really loves you, even though you often fail.
His love and mercy follows you
Enabling you to be the head and not the tail.

So do not worry or even fret.
That's why Jesus paid Sin's awful debt.
Now go on in life to discover its victory
Knowing that Jesus has indeed set you free.

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Lazarus Comes Forth

I heard the Master say,
“Lazarus, come forth!”
While the crowd stood in disbelief.

Then suddenly, to everyone’s surprise
Lazarus appeared,
Standing before those who grieved.

Then Jesus said,
“Loose him and let him go”.
And they removed his burial shroud.

It was a joyous day,
to see Lazarus alive.
As I stood among the cheering crowd.

He lives again
Because Jesus called him back,
From the place of the dead.

Lazarus was living proof
Of the miracle power of God,
And that Jesus was who He said.

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Messiah King

Riding upon a donkey,
Jesus came unto His own.
With songs of, "Hosanna!"
They offered Him a throne.

Hosanna! Hosanna!,
Proclaimed the joyful crowd,
As Jesus entered Jerusalem,
With palms, they humbly bowed.

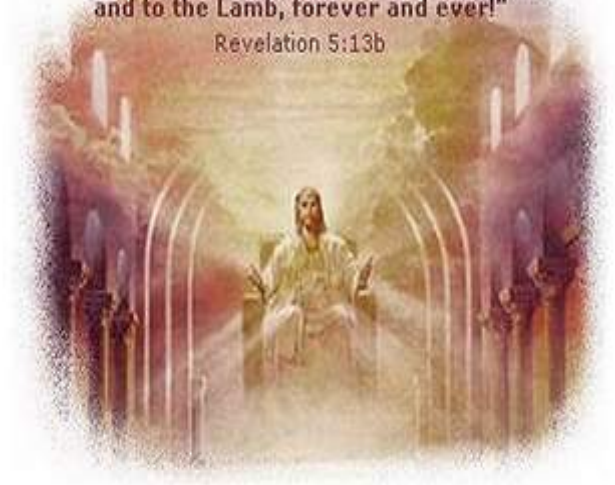
Lowly He rode upon the colt,
To the temple, as Messiah King.
Triumphant, Jesus came,
God's grace and love to bring.

Written By

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"Blessing and honor and glory and power
be to Him who sits on the throne,
and to the Lamb, forever and ever!"

Revelation 5:13b



Not By Bread Alone

The Tempter said these words,
“If thou be the Son of God,
Turn this stone into bread”

But Jesus, our Savior,
Knowing he was being tempted,
Said these words instead;

“It is written: Man shall not live
By bread alone; but by every word,
That proceeds out of the mouth of God”.

God speaks to every soul,
That we might know the difference,
Between what’s right and wrong.

Listen! And you will hear His Voice,
That you may know His will,
And find the place where you belong.

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A Well Not Made By Man

Wells that are made with human hands,
Draw the thirsty only to drink again.
The well is never deep enough,
To quench the thirsty souls of men.

But there is a well, not made by man,
Whose water runs deep and pure.
Endlessly flowing with God's love,
It satisfies our thirst for more.

Come to the well, not made by man,
That you may drink your fill.
The Lord will give you to drink,
In accordance with His will.

Jesus is the Well, not made by man,
For all who thirst along life's way.
He is our well of "Living Water",
Sent by God to refresh our day.

Written By

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Types And Shadows

Types and Shadows,
Are all around.
In Abraham and Isaac,
They are surely found.

Isaac, a willing participant,
At the hands of his father's knife.
A test of love and obedience,
A shadow of salvation's light.

Obedient to his father,
Ready to offer up his soul.
Isaac, lay upon the alter,
So the Bible story is told.

Yet Isaac's life was spared,
As God provided another sacrifice.
He was only a Type and a Shadow.
Of Jesus, who paid sin's awful price.

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The Blind Man

I was blind from my birth,
Empty and alone on this earth,
Forced to walk by tap of staff,
Subject to people's love or wrath.

Day after endless day,
I sat in harms way,
waiting for the jingle sound,
From beggar's cry to all around.

With people passing everywhere,
I only listened with empty stare,
Hoping for a generous soul,
To bless my life with silver or gold.

As I begged from street to street,
By chance, a man, I happened to meet,
Jesus, the Christ, entered my day.
He brought love and peace my way.

He touched my eyes, with moistened clay,
Then told me to wash it all away.
Suddenly, I saw people looking at me.
It was a miracle, I could see.

But, when others heard, what Jesus had done,
They asked me, "where is this holy one?"
I could not show them the way,
So, they called the rulers of my day.

They asked me how I could see.
They wanted to know all about me.
But, when I told them of Jesus,
They were angry and caused a fuss.

They called my parents to speak up for me,
Saying, "How is it that your son can see?"
They said, "We do not know how or when.
Our son is of age, ask him."

So the rulers asked again of me,
Tell us now, How can you see?
I told them of Jesus once again,
But they continued to ridicule Him.

Finally, I spoke up loud,
Before the entire crowd
Saying, "Please, listen to me.
I once was blind but now I see."

They told me to leave and never return,
Rejecting the truth at every turn.
So I went on with my day,

Thankful that Jesus passed my way.

Written By
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John Chapter Six

My Guardian Angel

The Angel of the Lord
Comes with a mighty army,
To fight the enemies of God.

Then he opens my eyes
That I might see the battle,
And walk where angels trod.

My Guardian angel
Beholds the very face of God,
Standing there on my behalf.

My Guardian angel
Is ready with all power and might,
To quiet evil's awful wrath.



Written By
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“Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, That in heaven, there angels do always behold the face of my Father, which is in heaven” Mathew 18:10

All saints of God have a guardian angel that watches over them and reports back to God. They a ministering spirits especially placed in service to help us on our way to glory.

The Perfect Man

The mature man of God
Walks in righteousness.
His life and testimony of earth
Is marked by a Godly rest.

The end of this type of man
Is the ability to walk in peace.
To see through life's annoyances
To find that sweet release.

Though attacked by Satan
Most every day and on every side,
The perfect man stays in his rest,
Knowing that Jesus will turn the tide

Faith and trust are real words
That do not fade away or easily depart.
For the perfect man is marked
With peace from God in his heart.

Written By

John Marinelli

“Mark the perfect man and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.” Psalm 37:37

To be perfect is to be mature in the things of God. Faith, trust, hope and righteousness are not taken lightly because they produce peace that often passes all understanding. This is the mark of the upright. They are at peace, resting in the power of God.



In Seven Days

God created everything
In only six days.
Then He rested on the seventh,
Which left everyone amazed.

What about the trials of life
That befalls all the saints?
What about those great storms
That rage until we faint?

God rested from all His work,
Knowing the beginning from the end.
He made provisions for everything,
Even the souls that fall into sin.

It is a finished work
That we call creation.
It is when, in seven days,
God blessed His work
And all its habitation.

Written By
John Marinelli



“And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it: because that in it He had rested from all His work which God created and made.” Genesis 2:3

When God rested from all His work, He did so with the foreknowledge that we would be going through what we are right now. He also made a provision for us so we could believe Him and get through the things that rise up like a storm to destroy us. We now need to labor to enter into His rest and enjoy life as He wanted us to.

The Angel's Camp

The Angel of the Lord
Sets up his camp
Around those that reverence God.

Imagine being there
In the midst of
Where angels trod.

What a joy it is
To know God's protection
And to be in the angel's camp.

It is there that God's children
Are delivered from evil woe,
And led by the Word, heaven's lamp.

Written By

John Marinelli



“ The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them” Psalm 34:7

Deliverance come through reverence and respect for God and a belief that He will be there with His angels to help you in times of trouble.

Train Up A Child

Train up a child
To do the right thing,
And when he or she grows up,
They will cause you to sing.

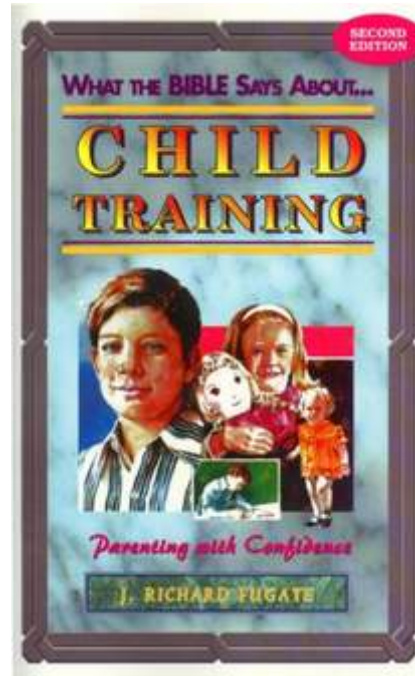
If values are taught
When the heart is young,
They will last a lifetime
Until the battle is won.

Lifestyle and conscious comes together
As the voice of righteousness,
Because you trained up your child
With dignity, to be the very best.

So train up you children
In the way that they should go,
And they will not depart from it
To follow Satan's promiscuous glow.

Written By

John Marinelli



“Train up a child, in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it” Proverbs 22:6

It is our responsibility to teach values and faith to our children. Failure to do so will result in their destruction at the hand of the enemy. Teaching them what is right saves their souls and shapes their thought process to be good and follow after righteousness.

The Chastisement of The Lord

The chastisement of the Lord
Is what makes us His.
It's the seal of approval
That we are what He is.

What father would not chasten
The children under his care?
What fellowship is there
Unless His image we bear?

If we are not corrected and taught
By the Lord of Host,
We are not sons of God
Even if that is what we boast.

Every son of the living God
Is under His chastening love.
So open your heart to His leading
And follow Him to your home up above.

Written By
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“If we endure chastening, God dealeth with us as sons: for what son is he that the father chasten him not? But if ye be without chastisement, wherefore all are partakers, then are ye bastards, and not sons.” **Hebrews 12:7-8**

The proof is in the experience. If we are the children of God, we will feel His guiding hand, even to the point of correction and discipline. However, lets not confuse God's corrective discipline with His awesome wrath. They are not the same.



As A Man Thinks, So Is He

I am as my thoughts are
No matter what you say.
If I think good or bad thoughts,
That is what rules my day.

You cannot know me
As I really am,
Unless I reveal my thoughts
And become a transparent man

You are no different than me
Underneath all the fleshy show.
We all are as we continually think
Some happy and others full of woe.

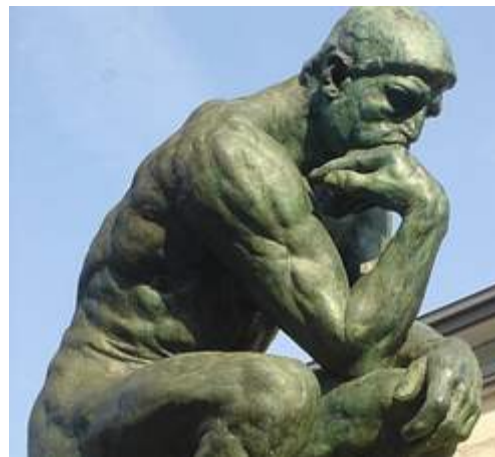
So think on the things in life
That brings out the very best.
And you will surely get better
And be able to finally rest.

Written By

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“Eat thou not the bread of him that hath an evil eye, neither desire his dainty meats: for as he thinketh in his heart, so is he: eat and drink, saith he to thee; but his heart is not with thee” Proverbs 23:6-7

Our thinking must surpass those around us that seem friendly but are full of hidden agendas. God wants better things from us.



God's Handiwork

We are the handiwork of God,
Created in His own likeness.
He breathed life into us,
And gave us His holiness.

Of all the creatures on earth,
Man is the only one like God.
We alone have the capacity
To walk by His staff and rod.

What a mystery this is to see,
How created the night and day.
Then chose to bless the world,
And fashion a man from clay.

Written By

John Marinelli



“ And God said, let us make man, in our image, after our likeness, and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea and the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.” **Genesis 1:26**

No other creature has been blessed like man. We did not evolve from monkeys, nor did we once come from the sea. We were created in the image and likeness of God to have fellowship with Him and to display His character of righteousness in the earth. May we always keep this in mind and offer up our lives to His glory.

He Is Coming Again

The Lord is coming soon, they say.
But no one knows the hour or day.
It is said, He'll descend through a cloud,
with the shout of an Angel, clear and loud.

Jesus will come for the "Born Again,"
who are free from the power of sin.
Those who wait for that blessed day,
looking for Jesus to come their way.

He will return in the power of His might.
But for many, He is as a thief in the night.
While some watch and even pray,
others will continue to go astray.

But for those who do not sleep,
who lovingly sow and gently reap.
God has granted His peace of mind,
to keep them until the appointed time.

(I Thessalonians Chapter 5)

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The Pleasure of His Will

It is by the pleasure
Of God's good will,
That we were adopted,
His destiny to fulfill.

Predestined to be His children,
Before the world even began.
Called unto the Lord our God,
To enjoy the promise land.

Chosen by Jesus, the Christ,
We come to God this day,
To become His children,
By a new and living way.



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“Even when we were dead in our sins, hath quickened us together with Christ. (By grace are ye saved.) Ephesians 1:5

God has called us out of sin and quickened us, or caused us to be made alive, that we should be His children. What a plan.

Stewards of Mysteries

We are to give an account of ourselves,
As the stewards of the mysteries of God.
They are entrusted into our loving care,
That we may walk where angels trod.

To know the mysteries of His power,
His love, His salvation and all the rest.
This is a great honor to have and to hold.
That which God says is His very best.

So be that steward that you are called to be,
And manage that which is placed into your care.
God will ask for a reckoning one day soon,
And we shall account for all that was there.

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“Let a man so account of us, as the ministers of Christ, and stewards of the mysteries of God.” I Corinthians 4:1

If we are called to minister, as all Christians are. We are also asked to be stewards of the mysteries that the Lord reveals unto us, that the body be edified.

