

*Encouraging Christian
Poetry*



*Written By
Revs. John & Marilyn
Marinelli*

Don't Worry

Don't worry about tomorrow.
You did that yesterday.
Go on with your life,
And remember always to pray.

Ask and it shall be given to you,
But this great truth you already know.
REJOYCE AND BE HAPPY, Why?
Your harvest comes from what you sow.

I will say it again and even more,
Until it becomes crystal clear.
Tomorrow will take care of itself,
But worry is another word for fear.

Now here's what I want you to do.
Trust in the Lord and be of good cheer.
Drop the worry from your vocabulary
And cast out that demon of fear.

Written By
John Marinelli

“No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.” **Matthew 6:34**

Clutter

Clutter keeps the mind confused,
As images dance through the night.
Lost among those unimportant thoughts,
Are the dreams that once shined so bright.

An endless parade of fear and doubt,
Crowds the mind to destroy our day,
Ever soaring on the wings of the soul,
Until it has formed an evil array.

But clutter is by one's choice,
Of those who listen to its beat.
Better to face imaginations' due
Than to fall into utter defeat.

Be Quiet! Is our spirit's angry cry,
As we call upon the name of the Lord.
Silence is our heart's desired prayer,
Until our minds are again restored.

Written By
John Marinelli

I Am There

“I AM” There,
At the end of your broken dreams,
Before the sun rises over your day,
Prior to those tear-filled streams.

“I AM” There,
Down that road of despair,
When all seems to be lost,
And no one seems to care.

“I AM” There,
Over all of life’s twists and turns,
When tomorrow is all but gone,
And when you are full of concerns.

“I AM” There,
Sayeth the Lord of Host,
To bring you hope and peace,
And the power of my Holy Ghost.

“I AM” There,
To be sure you make it through,
In the midst of every trial,
To bless your life and deliver you.

“I AM” There

Written By

John Marinelli

Stinking Thinking

Stinking thinking, they say,
Is bad for your health.
For it frustrates life's goals,
And denies true happiness felt.

A right perspective is important,
As we think about everything.
It will either bring us down,
Or cause us to shout and sing.

What we think about these days,
Really does affect our life.
It can cause us to overflow with Joy,
Or fall into depression and strife.

So don't let your thinking,
Stink all the way up to heaven.
Stand in faith before God,
And get rid of that negative leaven.

Written By

John Marinelli

God's Little 2 X 4

God has a little 2' X 4'
That rest on heaven's windowsill.
He uses it now and then,
When we stray from His will.

Sometimes we need a good "Bap";
With the Lord's little 2' X 4'
To knock out the confusion,
And help us to desire Him more.

Our Lord's little 2' X 4'
Is what we sometimes need,
To get our thinking straight,
And keep our focus indeed.

Our Lord's little 2' X 4'
Is fashioned from life's every trial,
So we do not stray from His will,
Or fall into an ungodly lifestyle.

Written By

John Marinelli

Don't Give Up

Don't give up your calling;
don't give up God's grace,
Don't give up your smile;
put on a happy face.

Don't give up your dreams and
don't respond in doubt.
Just pick up all the pieces
and give yourself a shout.

For when the enemy tries to defeat you
And you're feeling all alone.
Remember this my friend,
There is one that calls you His own.

He will not leave you in fear,
And will never let you fail.
He alone can take your fears.
And cause your dreams to sail.

Press on, oh man of grace
And women under siege,
For God will supply every need,
If we trust in Him and believe.

Written By

Marilyn Marinelli

The "I Don't Know" Scenario

Here is the "I Don't Know" scenario.
I hope you will understand.
Because the future and everything else,
Is not really at our command.

Will it rain today?
I don't Know.
Will I live to be 100?
I don't know.

Will my bills get paid on time?
I don't know.
Life is full of "I Don't Knows",
Far too many for me.

There's a lot that "I Don't Know",
About this life and Eternity.
So I'll leave things up to God,
Who knows what will & will not be.

He will guide me by His Spirit,
Through life's Thick and Thin.
My times are in His Hands.
He is my only true friend.

Written By
John Marinelli

A Highway Called Holiness

He placed my feet on
A highway called "Holiness"
That led my soul
To the throne of God.

Amidst the cheers of Angels,
I walk wearing His holy gown.
Onward towards heaven's throne,
While evil cast its awful frown.

My eyes were opened
That I might see
Both the good and the evil
That sought after me.

I walk the highway called Holiness
That crosses all of time,
Towards the throne of God,
Leaving this world behind.

Written By

John Marinelli

A Whisper In The Wind

There's a whisper in the wind,
That lingers both day and night.
A champion of truth and justice,
By the power of His might.

A word in due season,
That echoes from deep within.
A voice out of nowhere,
Reproving the world of Sin.

Look there, in the street,
And here, by the shores of the sea.
There's a whisper hidden in the wind,
A voice from eternity.

There's a calling from God.
His voice is hidden in the wind.
In a whisper, He speaks to our hearts,
With the love and counsel of a friend.

Listen for the whisper,
All who seek to know.
It is God's Holy Spirit,
Telling you which way to go.

Written By
John Marinelli

Agreeing With God

I'll speak of things that are not,
Believing in them as though they were,
Because my Heavenly Father spoke them first,
In glorious promises that never blur.

I'll take Him at His word,
And listen to all He has to say.
I'll wrap each promise around my soul,
Until what was spoken becomes my day.

I will agree with my Lord,
Trusting that He knows best,
For only His awesome power,
Can provide my soul with rest.

Written By
John Marinelli

Arm's Length

I hold the world at arm's length
That their choices may not interfere.
While they do their own thing,
I watch and wait over here.

My steps must not go their way
For it's not where I need to be.
The Lord has shown me the path
That will lead me to my destiny.

The call to follow them is strong
And pulls at me now and then.
But I know with-in my heart
That their way is full of sin.

I must move on in life
Beyond their beckoning call.
It's the right thing to do,
So I do not stumble or fall.

I will not be swayed
By family, friends or business deal.
Their secret thoughts are not mine
To consider, to admire or feel.

So I keep the world at arm's length
As I journey through this life.
My faith in Jesus will keep me strong
As I walk in His glorious light.

Written By

John Marinelli



Ask Me Now

Hello my child,
How are you today?
I waited for your call
And have much to say.

A word in due season,
To cause your faith to soar.
A morsel of truth,
To quiet the lion's roar.

So hear, my beloved,
Before you go on life's way,
For there's a special blessing
In what I have to say.

It's not by might nor by power,
That you should gain success.
But it's by my Holy Spirit
That you attain life's very best.

Ask me now, my child,
For all that you need,
For I bless everyone
Who is willing to believe.

Written By
John Marinelli

The Way Maker

Only Jesus can make a way,
Through the difficulties of life.
He alone is the Lord,
Over life's sorrows and strife.

He is the "Way Maker,"
When there is no visible way.
He will make the way known,
As though it were the light of day.

He will make a way,
For those of humble heart.
He will clear away the rubble,
Restoring what Satan broke apart.

Jesus is the "Way Maker."
A friend to all who are lost.
He has made the way,
Paying sin's incredible cost.

The way to the Maker,
Is through His only Son.
He alone is the "Way Maker,"
Until life's battles are won.

Written By

John Marinelli

Fragile Flower Red

As a flower in earthen sod,
I bloom for thee, oh God.
To blossom with the turn of spring,
To be to you, a beautiful thing.

I lift my Fragile Flower Red
Upward from my earthen bed,
To draw light from God above,
Strength and peace and joy and love.

As a flower, I bloom for Thee,
That passersby may stop and see.
Your fragrance and beauty I am,
Flowered in grace as a man.

As a flower in earthen sod,
I bloom for Thee, oh God.
Upward, I lift my head,
As a Fragile Flower Red.

Written By

John Marinelli

From Tears To Smiles

They attack from every side.
Zing!! goes their arrows of pride.
Like demons up from the pit of hell,
They come to laugh at those who fell.

They care not how hard you've tried.
They're here to kill God's love inside.
But though insults come our way,
We'll still find peace most every day.

God is greater than all their dares.
The Holy Spirit proves He cares.
When we're faced with many trials,
God will replace our tears with smiles.

Written By

John Marinelli

The Power of His Name

The power of Jesus' Holy name,
Has healed the sick and cured the lame.
It's opened the eyes of those once blind,
And sets men free, time after time.

The power of Jesus' matchless name,
Was born thru suffering and shame.
When Jesus fought for the souls of men
And gained the victory over every sin.

The power of Jesus' glorious name,
Is God's gift for all to claim.
Free for the asking and given in love,
To all who believe in God above.

Yes, there is power in Jesus' name.
That's the reason He came,
To free us from our every sin
And bring our hearts back to Him.

Written By

John Marinelli

“I AM” There

At the end of your broken dreams,
Before the sun rises over your day,
Prior to those tear-filled streams.

“I AM” There,

Down that road of despair,
When all seems to be lost,
And no one seems to care.

“I AM” There,

Over all of life’s twists and turns,
When tomorrow is all but gone,
And when you are full of concerns.

“I AM” There,

Sayeth the Lord of Host,
To bring you hope and peace,
And the power of my Holy Ghost.

“I AM” There,

To be sure you make it through,
In the midst of every trial,
To bless your life and deliver you.

“I AM” There

Written By

John Marinelli

I Find Myself In God

I find myself in God.
He is my, "Everything."
I know that He is Lord,
My I find life, my Hope, and King.

I find myself in God,
Not the ways of sin.
Nor do I look to others,
To know who I really am.

I find myself in God,
To whom I bow on bended knee.
He alone is my joy and strength
And where I want to be.

Written By

John Marinelli

It Came To Pass

Things often come to pass,
but seldom do they ever last.
They come into our busy day
for a while, and then pass away.

We hear their voices, loud and clear,
when they arrive and while they are here.
They speak both joy and misery,
some to you and some to me.

We say, "It came to pass,"
Or say, "It happened so fast."
Down life's beaten path
comes both love and wrath.

So say goodbye to sad and blue,
to all that is now troubling you.
For things will come, only to pass,
but God's love will always last.

Written By
John Marinelli

Little Prisons

Little prisons await
The lustful soul.
Bars of selfishness and pride
Create dungeons of icy cold.

Prisons of shame and jealousy
Fill the heart with utter despair.
Bars that separate from God
And those that really care.

Stand back! While the doors
Are tightly closed,
Sealing away your life,
To wither as a dying rose.

Beware of those little prisons
That trap the lustful soul.
Keep yourself free from sin,
Thru faith in the Christ of old.

Written By
John Marinelli

When You Don't See The Hand of God

When you don't see the hand of God,
He is still there.
Just praise and pray through the clouds
Of loneliness and despair.

When you don't see God,
Have you walked on the road
Leading nowhere?
When you see that God isn't there,

Is it because you've left your 1st love, Jesus?
When you don't see God there, isn't He?
Is His arm too short that He cannot reach you?
And when you cry in the night,

Is not His hand a cup to hold your tears
And soothe your weary mind?
Where is God when you do not see His hand?
Why, right beside you, with outstretched hands.
His Spirit woos you back to Him,
Calling your name tonight
As your tear stained pillow lays by your head.
God is there to heal your dread.

Written By
Marilyn Marinelli

Passing Over

“Let us pass over unto the other side”,
Said Jesus, at the Sea of Galilee.
His faith rested in His father’s will,
And that He had a Divine destiny.

No wind or storm held the power,
To turn His faith into fear.
He rested in His Father’s word,
As His fearful disciples drew near.

But if we, Like Jesus,
Could keep our eyes on God’s will,
No storm that comes our way,
Can say to our faith, “Be Still”

Written By

John Marinelli

Anger And Fools

Anger resides in the bosom of a fool
So the holy scriptures say
So it's ok to be angry
As long as it doesn't stay.

Things happen in life
That are sure to make us mad
Evil hides in shadows
To cause harm and make us sad

There are a thousand things
That can justify anger's rule
But we must not hold on to them
Lest we become the proverbial fool

So when anger grips your soul
Seeking to kill God's love inside
Do not let it hang around
Or give it a place to hide.

Written By
John Marinelli

Forgiveness

Forgiveness offers freedom,
To the repentant soul.
It opens God's heart,
To forgive and make you whole.

God does not honor
The unrepentant heart.
Instead, He closes up heaven,
To keep Himself apart.

So forgive those
Who have offended you.
And God will be there,
To forgive and bless you.

Written By

John Marinelli

From The Beginning

From the beginning of creation,
Before there were people on the earth.
God pre-determined our destination,
To be like Christ, after our "New Birth."

Through a Godly 2nd birth
We receive the "Christ" divine,
To produce the image of God
And redeem the time.

Our sin nature to die so Christ may live.
This is the plan for all to trust.
Death to self and the evil flesh
So God can dwell, within us.

Jesus was the first-born
Among many brethren today.
But God knew before it began.
And pre-destined our way.

Written By
John Marinelli

God Is Love

God Is Love, said Saint John,
So many centuries ago.
He reflected what Jesus said,
To overcome evil's woe.

God is Love, not anger or hate.
He doesn't test us with evil.
There is no sinister plot,
Hidden in His divine will.

He is a good in every way,
Seeking only the best.
No suffering or pain from Him,
Only a call to come and "Rest."

Those who say sickness and sorrow,
Comes from God up above
They have no understanding,
How God is a God of Love.

Written By
John Marinelli

In The Twinkle of An Eye

In the twinkle of an eye,
The Lord will come for me.
Before you can even blink,
I'll be with Jesus in eternity.

In the twinkle of an eye,
The trump of God will sound,
And all who love the Lord
Will be homeward bound.

In the twinkle of an eye,
The World will fall into despair.
When God's wrath is poured out,
Upon all who do not care.

In the twinkle of an eye,
We shall shout the victory.
Spared from His judgment,
To complete our divine destiny.

In the twinkle of an eye,
Destined to come our way.
I long for that final blink,
When we all will shout, "Hurray"

Written By

John Marinelli

Grace

We are saved by grace,
Which is unmerited favor.
It is God's love towards us,
Without all the hard labor.

Grace is a gift from God,
Given to all who believe.
It is offered to all men,
But blesses those who receive.

Faith is the Godly key,
To unlock its marvelous work.
Grace is what gives us hope,
And shows us what we are worth.

So don't try to earn God's Love
Just accept it as His gift to you
Courtesy of our Heavenly Father above.

Written By

John Marinelli

Storms

Storms are common to this life
They howl with sorrow and strife
Like the rage of an angry sea
They flood the mind with imagery

Fear and worry soon enter our time
And confusion tags along to dine
Together they cast their evil web
Pain and sorrow until we're dead

But God is greater than the storms
He sets us free from all their scorn
Through submission to His will
The storms calm to a quiet still.

Written By
John Marinelli

Take Heed

Take heed that no man deceived you,
For they seek to make of you a fool,
Don't listen to what they have to say.

Stay focused on the Godly thing,
You know, that vision
God gave you to proudly sing.

Some will claim to be a big deal,
Even that they are the authority,
They are only shadows, not real

But follow after Jesus, the Lord,
And worship Him along the way
He is life's greatest reward.

Written By

John Marinelli

He That Cometh

He that comes to you
With a vision of tomorrow,
Will be an instrument
Of great joy or endless sorrow...

A Messenger of God
With mysteries to unfold
Or an angel of darkness
Full of lies to be told.

And captured by the shadows
Between death and everyday life
Are the eternal souls of men
Who chose darkness instead of light.

But we who walk by faith
Watch for the "he" man of sin,
Whose actions are anti-Christ.
We do not ever listen to him.

We look rather into the Bible
For to know what is to come,
And do not follow strange voices
That glorify not God's only Son.

He that comes to all of us
With visions of tomorrow,
Can no longer hide in lies
Or cause us harm or sorrow.

Written By

John Marinelli

Tongues of Hell's Fire

The tongue is a little member of the body
It can speak truth that edifies to inspire.
Or be ablaze with angry words,
Straight from hell's tormenting fire.

Always destructive and full of hate,
Ablaze with jealousy, pride and lust.
This is the tongue that knows not God,
And speaks from a lack of faith and trust.

Let not this tongue be yours to wag,
And be not like those that always do.
Both good and evil can flow off the tongue.
Allow only the good to come from you.

Written By
John Marinelli

Holy Conversation

Saint Peter said we should be holy,
In all manner of conversation.
There should be a love for others,
Without any thought or reservation.

To be and speak holy to all men,
Is the call of God for every saint.
For God has called us in love,
To do what is good and not to faint.

When others see Jesus in us,
They see His nature and life.
There is joy and hope and love,
And there is no sorrow or strife.

So walk in the Spirit
So you can manifest Him
Be the portrait of Jesus
That others may also win.

Written By

John Marinelli

The Lighthouse

A lighthouse is a blessing,
To the ships that toss in the sea,
For it shows them the way,
Until they can clearly see.

The rage of an angry storm
cannot hide its brilliant light.
Nor can its awesome fury,
Rule as an endless night.

Jesus is the lighthouse,
for those who have gone astray.
The light of His love,
Offers a new and living way.

Jesus is the lighthouse,
When fear and sickness rage.
The light of His love,
Gives hope in difficult days.

So trust in the Lord,
and look for His light.
He alone is “The Lighthouse”,
that guides you through the night.

Written By

John Marinelli

You Don't Know Me

Who painted a target on my head?
And why does everybody call me Fred?
Zing goes their arrows, all aimed at Me
Powered by resentment and jealousy

All I wanted, was to serve the Lord
And live with a heart that's been restored
No one sees the real person, called, "ME"
They do not walk in my reality

Arrows, I tell you, fly from every direction
And life is far from what I call, "Perfection"
Yet God is good and is always there
To watch over us with tender loving care

My name is not Billy or Joe or Fred
Now, take that target off my head
Cause I am a child of the Living God
And now I walk where Angels trod

Be gone! Ye tongues that breathe fiery darts
Away with you... who hides in evil hearts
For I will serve the Lord Most High
Jesus, my savior, is my battle cry

Written By

John Marinelli

Our Greatest Fan

God is faithful
Even when we are not.
He watches over His Word,
Crossing “T’s” and dotting every dot.

He is a very present help
In times of sorrow and pain.
We can trust in His Word
For sunshine and latter rain.

He alone holds our future
In the palms of His hands.
He leads us as a loving Shepherd
Into green pastures and fruitful lands

God is faithful
To honor His covenant with man.
He, though LORD of all,
Is our greatest fan.

Written By
John Marinelli

Helping Hand

Be not weary in well doing.
The Lord is close at hand.
We will reap our just reward
For our travels through this land.

Every time you get a chance
Lift up your fellowman,
Cause maybe there will come a time
When you will need a helping hand.

Be not deceived, for God is not mocked
He knows just what to do
And any help you give someone else
Returns tenfold to you.

Written By

John Marinelli

The Lord Is Greater

The Lord is clothed with majesty
And girded about with strength.
He is from old to everlasting,
Whose days are without length.

He is mightier than many waters
That rush over our emotional shore.
He is greater than their noise
And more powerful than their roar.

His house is adorned with Holiness,
And all His testimonies are true.
To God Be The Glory, Forever!
His awesome power will deliver you.

So look for the Lord in majestic beauty,
When the waves lift up their violent heads.
And listen for His calming quiet voice,
Among all the confusion, hear Him instead.

Written By
John Marinelli

The Journey

I am drawn into the wilderness
By the hand of Almighty God.
Led by the Holy Ghost,
I watch for His gentle nod.

He beckons me to come,
Leaving all else behind,
That I may know Him,
In this moment of time.

Onward I journey
Towards an unknown land,
Ever seeking my Savior,
I come just as I am.

My soul seeks to worship
In the quiet hours of the day.
He asks of me to come closer,
So I will not go astray.

My journey is to know Him,
Through every trial of life.
To walk by faith through grace,
Into His glorious light.

Written By
John Marinelli

Beyond The Rainbow

I traveled beyond the rainbow,
To see all that I could see.
I gazed at the beauty of the stars,
And looked into the door of eternity.

But when I stood up,
To see if there was more,
I saw the face of Love,
Smiling, as if to adore.

No words were ever spoken,
And yet I heard an awesome cry.
A voice that said, "I love you,"
As His shadow drew nigh.

Joy raced around my head,
And peace flowed within my soul.
I began to weep and laugh, and shout,
As His presence melted away the cold.

Finally I found forgiveness,
From all the sorrows of life.
The love of God set me free,
From my pain and inward strife.

Glory be to God and Jesus,
His only begotten Son.
He alone holds my future,
And declares that I have won.

Written By
John Marinelli

A Rock Higher Than I

Rock of Ages, draw me nigh
To a place that is higher than I.
Where peace and safety surely dwell
Far from the torment of an endless hell.

I stand in awe, Lord, of Thee,
Knowing that this is where I can be.
To hide in cover of gracious wing,
Makes my heart to laugh and sing.

My lips are full of wonderful praise.
My heart and hands I humbly raise
To Jesus, God's Ageless Rock.
I come, Lord, while others mock.

O Rock of Ages, draw me nigh
To a place that is higher than I
That I may dwell in perfect peace.
O Lord, what sweet release!

Psalms 61

Written By
John Marinelli

Who Truly Is Your Neighbor?

Who truly is your neighbor?"
Jesus asked me one day.
"Is it the people living next to you?"
Is what he had to say.

It's the person who stops to lend a hand,
When you truly have needs.
Like the person in Luke chapter ten,
Who fell among the thieves.

Some people passed him,
Refusing to heed his cry.
But, one stopped to help,
Without questioning why.

Who is your neighbor?"
Jesus asked me again that day.
"The one who will stop, And help me",
Was what I had to say.

Written By

Marilyn Marinelli

The Lord Is

The Lord is
The Savior of my soul.
By His stripes,
I am made whole.

The Lord Is
The Beginning & the End.
The Alpha & the Omega,
My very best friend.

The Lord Is
My refuge when things go wrong.
A shield & a Buckler,
From Satan's outstretched arm.

The Lord Is
God's perfect love, indeed
A very present help,
In times of need.

The Lord Is
Everything to me.
My hopes & dreams
My life & victory.

The Lord Is
Coming back some day,
As the King of kings
So watch & pray.

The Lord Is
The avenger of the just.
The Savior of this world,
In whom we put our trust.

Written By

John Marinelli

The Master's Love

In the quiet of the hour,
I walk with my Lord each day.
Sometimes in prayerful thought
Of what the Master is about to say.

Oft times I sit in silence,
gazing into heaven's door,
wondering why it is,
that He chose me to adore.

My grace could never compare
with the beauty of a tree.
Why even the flowers
Are greater in stature than me.

Yet He watches over me
with tender loving care,
As a father loves his child,
My Lord is always there.

I listen for His voice,
As His presence draws near,
Knowing that the Master's love
Will wipe away every tear.

Written By
John Marinelli

The Steps of A Good Man Are Ordered By The Lord

The steps of a good man
Are ordered by the Lord.
He leads us by still waters
Until our souls are restored.

Our pain and suffering
Are all taken away.
Replaced with great hope
For a brand new day.

He orders our steps
By Holy Spirit's breath,
That we may overcome
Satan, Sin and Death.

The steps of a good man,
Are not entirely his own.
They're given by God
So he doesn't walk alone.

Written By
John Marinelli

The Pastor & The Master

If the pastor doesn't follow the Master,
Then I cannot follow the pastor.
But if the pastor walks with the Master,
Then I can walk with the pastor.

When pastors stray from the Master,
The sheep stray from the pastor.
But when the pastor loves the Master,
God blesses the sheep and the pastor.

Jesus is the pastor's Master,
And why the sheep follow the Master.
For He is Lord over the pastor.
That's why they call Him Master.

The pastor and the Master--
The Master and the pastor--
The sheep follow the pastor,
When the pastor follows the Master.

Written By

John Marinelli

With Eagles' Wings

I mounted up with Eagles' Wings
to soar above the clouds.
I viewed life above its trials,
separate from the crowds.

Just me and God, together in the day,
His love to behold.
With Eagles' Wings, He led the way,
my future to unfold.

Forgiveness and peace in a distance,
suddenly I could see.
Joy and happiness trailed behind,
then overshadowed me.

With Eagles' Wings,
I soar above life's every trial.
Now I walk by word of faith,
rejoicing with every mile.

Written By
John Marinelli

A Dog Without A Soul?

How could it be what some men say,
That the dog has no soul? No way!
How can God create them great and small,
And leave out the greatest gift of all?

When you look into their eyes
What is it that you see?
Isn't it caring and love,
And the essence of personality?

The soul is our Mind, Will and Emotions.
How could it be they have no devotion?
Have you ever noticed? Can it possibly be
That God gave them a soul like you and me?

So how can one say the dog has no soul,
When God created them to love and hold,
To show you love and lick your face,
As a loyal friend to the human race?

Written By
Marilyn Marinelli

With Earthen Vessels

Earthen vessels have never shown
such glory that once was known.
Through time and all of eternity,
came the glory of His majesty.

Full of love and full of grace,
He dwelt among the human race
to heal the sick, the blind and the lame,
to free mankind from sin and shame.

With earthen vessel He conquered all
by perfect obedience to His destined call.
For this we praise His holy Name,
full of grace and full of fame.

The glory of His majesty
still shines through from eternity.
Again and again to meet life's call,
in earthen vessels to conquer all.

Written By
John Marinelli



I Saw The Lord

I saw the Lord!
I saw the Lord!

He was high and lifted up,
And His train filled the temple.
He was high and lifted up,
And His train filled the temple.

And the Angels cried Holy!
The Angels cried Holy!
The Angels cried ...Holy is the Lord!

There was glory all around,
And His train filled the temple.
He was high and lifted up,
As His train filled the temple.

I saw the Lord!
I saw the Lord!

He was high and lifted up,
In all the clouds of heaven.
He was on His way to Earth,
To rid the World of leaven.

And the Angels cried Holy!
The Angels cried Holy!
The Angels cried... Holy is the Lord!

Now His glory fills the Earth
To God be the glory.
He is high and lifted up,
And why we tell this story.

I saw the Lord!
I saw the Lord!

And the Angels cried Holy!
The Angels cried Holy!
The Angels cried... Holy is the Lord!

Written By
John Marinelli

Gifts For All

God will give to some, the call.
Gifts to each, not one too small.
For one must speak, while others pray,
That all may know God's Holy way.

Apostles, Prophets, and Teachers of men,
All chosen to war against sin.
Wisdom, Knowledge and Interpretations too,
Are given by the Spirit to see us through.

One gift for you and another for me,
That we may join to set men free.
Many gifts given to every soul,
Yet one body, made pure and whole.

Gifts of God, received by faith,
To all who see His face and wait.
That Jesus may be exalted on high,
And His church delivered from Satan's lie.

Written By

John Marinelli

“Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit. And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord. And there are diversities of operations but it is the same God, which worketh all in all. “ I Corinthians 12:4-6

The Holy Spirit gives us the gifts, God the Father sees to their operation and our Lord Jesus oversees their administration. All work together to make sure we have the necessary gifts to accomplish that to which we have been called.

I Will Remember

“Jesus said, “I am the resurrection & the life”

Death has come.
It has fallen upon you.
But I will remember,
That you may live anew.

As part of me,
You will live again,
Cherished in my heart,
As a dearest friend.

Where you are,
I can not be,
Until I am summoned,
By the God of eternity.

But until that day,
When I enter death’s door,
My eyes will behold you,
At peace on the other shore.

Written By

John Marinelli

“ Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live And whosoever liveth and believeth on me, shall never die” John 11:25-26

We remember loved one and somehow keep them alive. But real live is only found in a steadfast belief in Jesus.

Rejoice With Me

Oh child of God
Why do you cry for me?
It was my joy
To go to Calvary.

Through my pain,
You were healed.
In my suffering,
Your fate was sealed.

Oh child of God
Do not cry for me.
I came from heaven,
To set you free.

For you, my child
Death has no sting,
Because you made me
Your Lord and King.

Oh child of God
Rejoice with me,
For your name
Is written in eternity.

Written By

John Marinelli

“O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory, through our Lord, Jesus Christ.” I Corinthians 15:56-57

Jesus paid it all, living the life we could not live because of sin and dying the death we should have died because of sin. His righteousness became ours, giving us freedom and victory over death and hell.

Shout The Victory

Call upon the Lord.
He will not turn you away.
His wonderful grace,
Is meant for every day.

Reach out to Jesus,
In your time of need.
He is sure to deliver,
If you let Him lead.

Stand up in faith
In all that you do.
Speak not of things
That make you blue.

Be of good courage
In these last days.
Then lift up your hands,
In thanksgiving and praise.

Claim your salvation,
And shout the victory.
For Jesus has come,
To set you free.

Written By

John Marinelli

“The thief cometh not but for to steal and to kill and to destroy: I am come that they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly.”
John 10:10

If Jesus said it, it is so. We are supposed to have live abundant. That means rich and full of meaning. It is ours to claim, in accordance to the will of God. It is our destiny.

Stand Up Tall

When you're trodden down and blue
And stuck, not knowing what to do,
It's hard to walk upright,
When Satan wants to fight.

Though God has won the victory,
We often still sit in pain and misery.
But this one thing I surely know,
God loves me and won't let me go.

So have faith in His finished work,
He will deal with devils who lurk.
No more will they dominate you,
The Holy Spirit will see you through.

Be of Good Cheer and Stand Up Tall,
Hear God's voice and answer His call,
For yours is the glory and the power,
As Jesus dwells in you, hour by hour.

Written By

John Marinelli

“ Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness.” Ephesians 6:14

We are called to faith and expected to stand in our faith before the enemies of God. We have His armor and His Spirit. What more do we need?

The Glory of His Majesty

Earthen vessels have never shown
Such glory that once was known.
Through time and all of eternity
Came the glory of His Majesty.

Full of love and full of grace,
He dwelt among the human race.
To heal the sick, the blind and lame,
To free mankind from sin and shame.

With earthen vessel He conquered all
By perfect obedience to His call.
For this we praise His Holy name,
Full of grace and full of fame.

The glory of His Majesty,
Still shines through from eternity.
Again and again to meet life's call,
In earthen vessel, to conquer all.

Written By

John Marinelli

“For God who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ. But we have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellency of the power may be of God and not of ourselves.” II Corinthians 4:6-7

God became man in the body of Jesus, the Christ. He was totally God and totally man, in one place and at one time. But the story didn't end there. Now, through His Holy Spirit, He lives again on the earth in us, another earthen vessel to conquer all.

The Was That Is

Before I came to be, I was
But not as Was Is.
For Was defined, equals before,
But now Is.

So then before I Was,
I must have been.
For God's order of things,
Says, "I AM".

To be in God's order then,
Is to be the Was & the Is.
Waiting to become the Now,
As Was becomes the Is.

This then, is the "Was That Now Is",
That existed before it was.
It's the perfect will of God.
As, "The Was That Now Is".

Written By
John Marinelli

"I was cast upon the from my mother's womb; thou art my God from my mother's belly." Psalms 22:10

God knows us even before we come into existence. He knew all of what would be before it came to be and rested on the seventh day from all His works.

You're Going to be Just Fine

Our souls hath He restored.
He who? Of course, the Lord.
With His love and His peace divine,
He said, "You're Going to be Just Fine."

No more sorrow, sickness or pain,
Only His Joy, forever to reign.
As old things slowly pass away,
New things will appear each and every day.

Be of good courage and patiently wait.
God is never ever too late.
The Lord will see you through.
Why?, because He loves you.

Things will get better.
Wait and you will see.
God will hear your cry,
And come to set you free.

Written By

John Marinelli

"Wait on the Lord; be of good courage and He shall strengthen thine heart;
Wait, I say on the lord." Psalms 27:14

There are two kinds of courage, bad and good. Bad courage is courage to do evil. However, good courage is a righteous determination to follow the will of God in your life; to do the right thing.

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.

Written by
John Marinelli

Winning The Battle

*We must use the Word of God
To calm emotions that fray.
For the enemy never sleeps
Until he has led us astray.*

So when your emotions overflow
With feelings like depression and fear.
Know this! If you dwell in that place,
You invite the enemy to draw near.

When your emotions rage
With fiery darts aglow,
Stand in the power of the Lord
Against its awful woe.

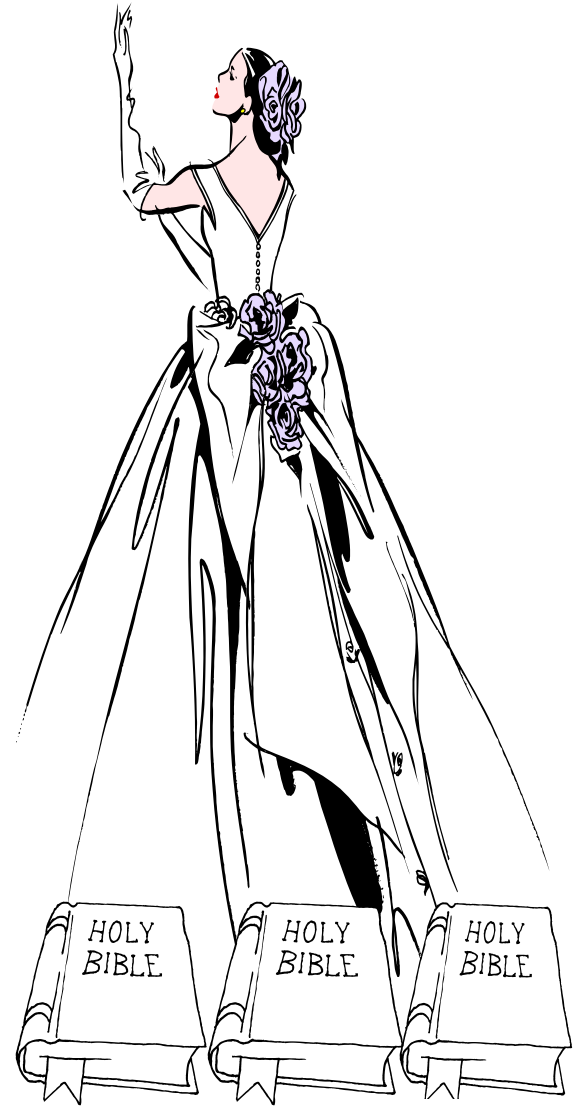
And if you get confused
And lost in the storm,
Put your thoughts on trial
Rejecting all but heaven born.

You can win the battle
That rages within your soul.
By casting down imaginations
And breaking Satan's hold.

Remember to focus on Jesus
Holding the world at arm's length.
Lift up your head above the trial
And the Lord will give you strength.

Written by

John Marinelli



 **P¹²¹SALMS**

The Lord Is Greater

The Lord is clothed with majesty
And girded about with strength.
He is from old to everlasting
Whose days are without length.

He is mightier than many waters
That floods our emotional shore.
He is greater than their noise
And more powerful than their roar.

His house is adorned with Holiness,
That His testimonies may be sure.
To God Be The Glory Forever
The floods will not prevail anymore.

So look for the Lord in majestic beauty
When the waves lift up their violent heads.
And listen for His calming quiet voice,
Among all the noise, hear Him instead.

Written By
John Marinelli

Lost Dreams

I lost my dreams like dirty clothes,
They began to get gray and very old.
The dreams I had used to shine,
But now, it seems I'm carrying a load.

Too much time has past, you see,
There is nothing left for me.
But wait just a minute, can it be
God, hasn't stopped, He set me free.

Free from the toil of a dreary day,
Free to be me, even if you go away.
For I have my dreams,
God has given them to me.

God: "My dreams are your tomorrows,
They are hidden in time,
They are there if you want them to be,
They are measured like the sands of the sea."

Written By
Marilyn Marinelli

Snares of Deception

The deception lies within your soul,
Based on hurts of long ago.
Sitting and pondering on what life should bring,
Keeping you bound and covered with sin.

As you sit beside the brook,
Know what is and stop and look,
And see what plans I have for thee.

They are based on the lost and found,
They are based on thoughts all around.
Some are good and some are bad,
Some filled with fear of what you had.

Time flees by and you will know,
What truth is within your soul.
No more to hinder, no more to fear,
A new course in time, holding nothing near.

For all the leaves have shed their brilliancy,
Leaving you wandering and wondering where to be.
Stop, look and listen to the sounds,
Look there all on sold ground.

The winds have blown, so stop and see
What happened to the tree?
The devil cast his hurtful song,
But, with me you belong.

Stop and listen to the whistling of the
trees,
The hurts, the fears of all the leaves.
Come sit and take my hand,
And walk with me through the land.

Stop and look at all around,
Are there leaves left on the ground?
Saddened hearts and woeful cries,
Linger on till they die.

Shine on, shine on amidst the pain
No more to walk on leaves filled with
rain.
For truth will shine with in your days,
No more to look to others ways.

Look up to the Lord,
His peace restored,
Within your brokenness
There is so much more.

“Stand Up To Shine”

Written By
Marilyn Marinelli

Shine On

Shine on, shine on amidst the pain,
No more to walk on leaves filled rain.
For truth will shine within your days,
No more to look to other's ways.

Look up, to the Lord,
His peace restored,
Within your brokenness,
There is so much more.

Stand up to shine,
Within the night.
The morning breaks
And so much more,
For peace I give and then restore.

Shine on, oh fair one, of the night,
Don't forget who shined the light.
Stand up, stand up for all to see,
That light shines from me.

Do not fret or even fear,
For I hold you very dear.
Place your feet on solid ground,
And free the others as they are found.

Shine on, shine on, within the night,
Make your plea to all that's right.
Be of good courage and do not fear,
The time of testing is so very clear.

Stand within this test of time,
Forever shine always be mine.
Keep the peace and stand tall,
Don't look to those that fall.

For many trees will shed their light,
Of glimmering hope, for all that's right.
Don't stand within these shadow walls,
And listen to their beckoning call.

For their leaves will take a turn of color,
And leave others with stormy weather.
Shine, shine on, for all to see,
For you are planted as God's seed.

Shine on, stand the test of time,
Forever my love, you are always mine.

Micha 7:5 "Trust ye not in a friend, put not
your confidence in a guide."

Written By

Marilyn Marinelli

A Little Word

Sitting by the side of the brook
I took a chance to look
At the paper in my hand
Which wasn't so grand.

But as I sat by the water's edge,
I read the print and this is what it said.
"My dear friend, Jesus wants you to know,
that you are loved. He wants you to grow.

Don't be discouraged and do not fear,
For your time of deliverance is very near."

It seemed so apropos
that I read these lines today,
For I wanted to give up my life
But the words of the poet gave me hope to stay.

All that I needed, a word from God
A little hope of reflection that my life wasn't marred;
That I could go on and know I'd be set free,
So I bent on my knee for anyone to see.

I reflected and prayed that very day
And got up brand new and went on my way.
But before I left, I raised my head and with a sigh
Said, "Thank you Lord for this poem from on high."

Written By
Marilyn Marinelli

The Power of His Name

The power of Jesus' Holy name,
has healed the sick and cured the lame.
It's opened the eyes of those once blind,
and sets men free, time after time.

The power of Jesus' matchless name,
was born thru suffering and shame.
When Jesus fought for the souls of men
and gained the victory over every sin.

The power of Jesus' glorious name,
is God's gift for all to claim.
Free for the asking and given in love,
to all who believe in God above.

Yes, there is power in Jesus' name.
That's the reason He came,
to free us from our every sin
and bring our hearts back to Him.

Written By
John Marinelli

In The Fullness of Time

In the fullness of time,
Jesus came, made of a woman.
Our Heavenly Father sent Him
Because our adoption was at hand.

He was born under the law,
So He might redeem us from it,
And to receive adoption as sons,
Being children of God, we sit.

We who God made His children,
Have the Spirit of His Son,
Deep within our heart of hearts,
So we can finally become one.



Written By

John Marinelli

“But when the fullness of time was come, God sent forth his son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons. And because we are sons, God has sent forth the spirit of his son into our hearts, crying, Abba, Father.”
Galatians 4:4-6

We are the adopted sons of God. We, like no other, have the indwelling presence of the Spirit of His Son, who cries out unto God the Father. If your spirit is not crying out to God, you may want to find out why?

