

#25 THANKS FOR LOVING ME

I THANK YOU Father for Loving me.

When I was blind, you helped me to see
Through all the things that I went through.
You stuck by my side like you said you'd do!

I THANK YOU Father for Loving me.

I'm writing this poem to honor thee.
I long to worship and praise your name.
I hope you don't think this poem is lame!

Because I'm so new to this way of living
I need to learn more ways of giving
My life and time and energy to you
So I'll do the things you want me to.

I've learned so much and I thank you for
The saints you've brought to my front door
Who've helped me to open up my heart
And got me off to such a quick start.

I THANK YOU Father for these days ahead.

As usual, to write this, I got out of bed
Because it seems to be the best time to inquire
About what words your Holy Spirit inspire

That will give YOU the honor and glory and praise.
How to show me, above all others, **YOUR NAME I WILL RAISE**
And get out a message that will help others to see
What a great joy it is to be so close to thee!

I THANK YOU Father for Loving me.

The Love you gave me has tripled to three
Since my wife and daughter have followed this lead
In seeking the relationship with YOU that we need!

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And most of all for offering your son on that tree
Where you showed you were willing to take on such pain
By giving your Son, so mankind you could gain!

You're the Spirit of Love, shown by Christ in the flesh.

With the spirit of giving is how we can mesh,
Into one body in Christ, through which all things were made.
Then we'll be building on a foundation that's already been laid.

It's when we follow this rule that your will gets fulfilled,
And upon THAT ROCK you said you would build
A great church that will grow through brotherly love

WHEN IT'S WISE AS A SERPENT AND GENTLE AS A DOVE!!!

Rich Kovatch
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