

My Favorite Poem

*Sometimes god grants me blessings, Some so profound, you see
That I cannot begin to know why God gave them to me
But I receive them gladly, and pray the Lord won't choose
To take away the precious things I can't afford to lose*

*And as I count those blessings, and thank him for the way
He's touched my life in ways this poem never could portray
I cannot help but testify to what I feel is true
God surely showed he loved me
When he blessed my life with you*

Keep Loving Me, My Friend
No matter what may come upon us
Though miles divide
And winters harden
And flood waters fill our lungs
Keep loving me

Though tides rise against us
And distance causes our paths to diverge
Though vocations and family and children fill our obligations
Keep loving me

Though differences in our faith one day may be too vast to bridge
and the frequency of our conversations may rise and fall
Though my co-dependency grows burdensome
Keep loving me

Though books and tests may temporarily take precedent
and fatigue and weariness set in with each new dilemma
Though patience wears thin, and blood runs thicker

Please, I Beg You
Keep loving me, my refuge
For I am in need of your love more than you know