

"TOMORROW"

By: Sylvia J. Houston

Loving takes a lot of courage.
You have to be able to forgive.
To accept the moment as perfect.
Replacing thoughts of rejection
With faith for the future.

Listening for the romantic sound
Of laughter in a special song,
Touching a nerve that responds
To the elements of being one
In a world of tomorrow.

Lingering to find that special
Something in a warm smile,
A caress that opens doors
To a soul searching melody
Of contentment for the future.

Leaving a calming effect
In the joyous thought;
A lifetime of no regrets,
A world of greatfulness
For a brighter tomorrow.

THANKSGIVING

By: Sylvia J. Houston

'Tis a time to be thankful
count your blessings one by one
And it will surprise you
what the Lord has done.

He gathers happiness like jewels,
dresses them in gowns of green,
Adorns them with a rose and tulip,
a crown fit for a queen.

He places stars that shine
in the velvet of the sky,
And Mr. Moon just sits there
with that twinkle in his eye.

Lakes of pleasure all around us,
soaking up the sun so fine,
While sweet music comes adrifting
to the notes of "Sweet Adeline".

Forrest thickens on the high note,
in the rustle of the leaves,
And I wonder 'bout the melody
lifted on the slightest breeze.

Pantomime of the rabbit
when he frolics with the deer,
Listening to the lively chipmunk,
sounding like an auctioneer.

Lifting words come like a trumpet,
as the Lord seems to say,
"I placed you here, be thankful,
and have a happy day!"

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THE HANDS OF JESUS

By: Sylvia J. Houston

The hands of my Lord are beautiful
Even though they are scared & torn,
And from His brow were drops of blood
'Caused by the crown of thorns.

He never lost patience with his enemies
That nailed Him to the cross...
He knew to die in faith was gain,
But to live in sin was loss.

"Father, forgive them for what they do,"
He prayed to the One above.
What greater gift can anyone give,
Than to give up their life in love.

Those beautiful hands, reach out today,
To save a world from sin.
He doesn't look on the outward man,
But He looks on the heart within.

He touches the sick & makes them well...
He makes the blind to see.
He gave His life that we might live,
That man of Galilee!

LATTICEWORK OF LIFE

By: Sylvia J. Houston

As the beautiful sun shines through
the latticework of life,

Diamonds sparkle in the air
and block out all our strife.

We abandon the thought of loneliness,
reach out for friends that care,

Touched by love we cherish,
forgetting to despair.

The road seems brighter than yesterday
as we greet a new day with a smile,

Accepting fate as a learning machine
our troubles become juvenile.

Our steps become quick with anticipation
and thoughts are attuned to a song.

We feel a lightness, never felt before,
knowing that now we belong.

LOOK BEYOND

By: Sylvia J. Houston

Look beyond the grey clouds
For there will be skies of blue,
Look beyond the thorns & thistles,
And wild flowers you will view.

Look beyond those tears you feel,
Running down your cheek,
And you will find a loving hand
That is searching for the weak.

Look beyond the pain you feel,
For the Great Physician knows
And He will heal your body,
As He promised long ago.

Look beyond the gossip you hear
For sometimes it isn't true.
Just look toward our Maker,
Let His loving hand guide you!

"THE SIGHTLESS EYES"

By: Sylvia Houston

The sightless eyes recall the touch
Of a loving hand on his shoulder.
His ears attuned to the call of the thrush
 outside his window,
He lifts his head to welcome
The cool breeze through his hair,
And raises his voice in songs of praise
 for the gift of sound.

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LOVE REQUITED

I loved her but I left her,
Standing there with eyes aglow,
For she thought that I would take her
To my cozy bungalow.
I was wise, though she was cunning,
In her own seductive way,
She was asking, without speaking,
To let her be my protege.
I was busy, much too busy,
To pay attention to her plea,
So I left this darling kitten,
My heart and I do not agree.

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THE RAINBOW

God made the rainbow
With His infinite love,
By spraying a ray of color
In the Heavens above.
This is His way of saying,
After a rain,
"See, it's all over,
The sun will shine again."
He chose the favorite color,
Blue and gold, with a touch of white,
He added green and red,
Then surveyed it with delight.
"The rainbow will be a prophesy,
In the upper room,
It will appear to frighten
And chase away the gloom!"

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"TWILIGHT"

Twilight is my favorite
time of day,
I like to watch the colors form
to chase the blue away.

The sunset can't escape me,
I always am aware
That when twilight time is near,
the colors will be there.

What amazes me, the colors
are not the same,
I'm sure they were mixed
in the Lord's "Hall of Fame".

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