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Angels



Angels

I've wondered about angels,
do they ever take a nap?
When they're sent on an errand,
do they take along a map?

With all the billions on this earth
that travel to and fro,
How do they get directions straight
so they know where to go?

We've read of angels in God's Book,
it really doesn't tell
Too much about the lives they live
and things they do so well.

But then I guess we need not know
too much about them here;
We understand they work for God
and that is their career.

We're certain angels do exist
and comforting to know
That when we're in big trouble, folks,
they know just where to go.



*The angel of the Lord
encamps around those
who fear him, and he
delivers them.*

Psalm 34:7

Angels--God's Messengers

I'm glad that God made angels, friends,
I think they're really neat.
In pictures that I've seen of them
they have both hands and feet
But then they have a pair of wings
to get to places fast,
And if they're watching folks down here
they shouldn't come in last.
God sends these special messengers
with news of vital worth
For singing angels came to tell
of Jesus' lowly birth.
And did you notice at that time
the shepherds heard their song?
They didn't sing to Pharisees
whose hearts were proud and wrong.

I wonder if, when angels come
and visit earth today
They might appear to humble folks
who they know would obey.
Yes, I believe in angels, friend,
I'm sure they hover 'round
And though I've never seen one,
as they may not make a sound,
I'm sure that they surround us
and protect us here below;
How many times they've intervened
I'm sure I'll never know,
But in this hectic world of ours
with wars, and sin, and greed,
Those angel wings surrounding us
are all we really need.



*Daniel, Saved
By An Angel*

I know you've heard of Daniel,
how he prayed three times each day
Before his open window,
for he had a lot to say.
Back then, as now, there were some folks
who seemed afraid of prayer,
And they reported to the King
what he was doing there.
This Daniel was an honest man
and trusted by a King
Who made an idol for himself
and that spoiled everything.

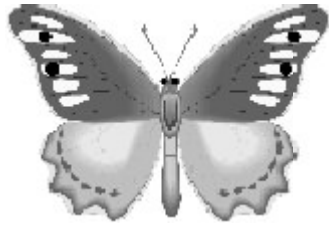
I know you know how Daniel
was thrown in the lion's den,
His enemies seemed oh, so glad,
he'd ne'er be seen again.
The King went home, but could not sleep;
all night he tossed in bed,
He feared the edict that he made
caused Daniel to be dead.
But just in case there was a chance
he still might be alive,
He went to check the lion's den,
and early did arrive.

He took the cover off the den
and called with shaking voice,
"Oh, Daniel, did that God of yours,
the One you serve by choice,
Deliver from the lion's paw
and keep you safe last night?"
And Daniel answered from below,
"Oh, King, I'm quite all right,
For God has sent His angel
so these beasts could not attack."
The King rejoiced his friend was safe,
and Daniel soon was back.

Some folks today feel they're alone
when problems come along,
And troubles have filled up the heart
where once there was a song.
Too many things have crowded in,
and then it's hard to see
The angel that God sends along
to help to set us free.
Yes, I believe in angels, friends,
I'm sure they're round about.
And often they protect us here,
I've not the slightest doubt.



*My God sent his angel
and he shut the mouths
of the lions. And they
have not hurt me
Daniel 6:22*



Hovering Angels

I like to think of angels—
how they hover 'round us here
Comforting God's children
and bringing hope and cheer.
I've really never seen one
but they're never far away
And if you dial 9-1-1
they come to save the day.

There're thousands upon thousands
awaiting God's command
And He can quickly send them out
I hope you understand.
Now if you're sick and suffering
and are about to die
God sends a special angel
to escort you to the sky

Where you'll receive a welcome
like you've never had before
And your loved ones there will greet you
inside Heaven's open door.
Don't let your heart be troubled
with the problems of today,
Things will be better up ahead
when you've gone Home to stay.



Angel Whisper

I've thought of Peter stuck in jail
with guards within his cell,
And even though his chains were on,
he slept there very well.
The guards were also fast asleep,
the angel saw to that,
But wakened Peter with his touch,
or just a gentle pat,

Now that woke Peter really fast,
he sat up with a start;
The angel whispered, "Grab your coat.
You're going to depart."
His chains fell off. The door swung wide.
The gate creaked open, too.
The angel left, and Peter ran.
He knew just what to do.

He went directly to a house where
prayers were being said,
And told them he was out of jail
and that he wasn't dead.
I've often thought of Peter--
how he slept within that jail,
He must have known within
his heart
his God would never fail.

Another thing is clear to me:
the awesome power of prayer.
So, folks, just when we need Him most,
our God is always there.

Acts 12:6-10



I Wonder

I wonder if you've thought about
 when Jesus came to earth
And angels sang to shepherds
 to tell of Jesus' birth--
What happened up in Heaven
 when He left that holy Place
And took on Him the form of flesh
 to save the human race?

Did angels weep or get depressed
 when they gazed down on Him
And saw that He was born that day
 inside a stable dim?
Was there silence up in Heaven
 or did angels lose their song
When they saw Jesus come to earth--
 had something bad gone wrong?

I wonder what was in God's heart
 the day Christ went away,
He knew He had a special plan
 so would return some day.
I 'spose we'll never comprehend
 the depths of God's great plan
When He showed His great love for us
 to save the soul of man.

*For God so loved the world that he gave his one
and only Son that whosoever believes in him
shall not perish but have eternal life.*

John 3: 16

*Maybe
Angels*



When life gets so hard that you're ready to wilt
And folks would harass you and fill you with guilt,

Do you find a place where you can be all alone
And pour out your heart to God on the throne?

Back two thousand years when Christ Jesus was here
He knew we'd have problems, and troubles, and fear.

He told us a way we could handle that stuff,
No matter what happens when living is tough.

He said if we'd seek Him we'd have peace and rest,
For He has the answer, whatever the test.

So don't try to carry your burden alone,
The Lord sure can help when you're tired to the bone.

Sometimes He sends angels to help us a bit
So we'll keep on trying and not up and quit.

He has special love for the hurting and sad,
And He'd like to help you and make your heart glad.

When Angels Call

We folk who travel planet earth
complain an awful lot;
We feel that we are taxed too much,
and criminals are not caught.

The price of gas is much too high,
and food is out of sight,
The neighbor's kids make too much noise,
and we don't think its right.

When nap time comes the doorbell rings,
how can one get his rest?
The price of stamps keeps going up,
and this we could have guessed.

We can't get sick—it costs too much,
so what's a guy to do?
The old-time Doc's are now passe,
so now who'll treat our flu?

Our knees and hips and aching back
remind us of our age,
If we wrote down how bad we feel
'twould fill at least a page.



The politicians are corrupt,
our rent is much too high,
We know the debt our nation has
could make us weep and sigh.

It seems that almost every week
there's something breaking down;
We wonder if we oughta' move
and find a better town.

We just don't know how we can cope
another day or week—
It kinda' puts us in the dumps
when of these things we speak.

I guess what really baffles me
is why we want to stay
And hassle all the problems that we have
from day to day.

Yet when we hear the angel wings
a'swooping mighty low
We pray to God to leave us here.
We still don't want to go.



Heaven's Windowsill

I wonder if you've ever thought
you'd like to take a look
And see what's inside Heaven
as recorded in God's Book.
I like to think there's lots of stuff
recorded in His Word
That tells what's in that special Place
of which we all have heard.

It's kinda' like a windowsill
where we can gaze awhile
And when we read the things it says
it gives our heart a smile.
For when we stand on our tiptoes
to see the things inside
We'll see a lot of happy folks
all scattered far and wide.



We'll see no beggars on the streets
we understand are gold;
We won't see folks with cane or crutch
and no one will be old.
No one will have a bunch of keys
to lock their place up tight
For there will be no crime nor sin
in that land of delight.

We're told that many angels
will be hovering about
And once a person reaches There
they never will want out.
So spend a little time each day
by Heaven's windowsill
Not only will it cheer your heart,
but God your cup will fill.

However, as it has been written:

*No eye has seen,
no ear has heard,
no mind conceived
what God has prepared for those
who love him.*

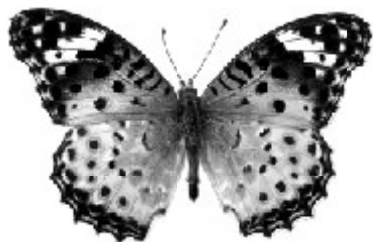
*But God has revealed it to us through
His Spirit. 1 Corinthians 2:9,10*

Millions of Angels

The last Book of the Bible
is a favorite of mine,
Though I don't understand it all
I read it line by line.
The Book of Revelation, friends,
was written by St. John
When he was exiled for his faith
and had no friends along.

While on the Isle of Patmos
on the Lord's day we are told
He had a vision sent by God
of things that would unfold.
If you will turn to Chapter five
and look at verse elev'n
You'll thrill to read what you'll find there
and get a glimpse of Heav'n.

Some folks may think of angels
in a meager sort of way
And only on occasion think
they're busy now today.
But if they'd read a little bit
of what St. John wrote there
They'd find that there are millions
and that they are everywhere.



“Ten thousand times ten thousand”
but then he added more
And tells that there are thousands more
who worship and adore
The King of Kings and Lord of Lords
surrounding His great throne
Where all is peace and joy and love
and no one feels alone.

It's fun for me to think on this
while settled in my chair
And try to visualize a bit
on what we'll find up There

*Then I looked and heard the voices of
many angels, numbering thousands upon
thousands, and ten thousand times
ten thousand. Revelation 5:11*



Lazarus

A story in the Bible
that I really like a lot
Tells of a man with lots of dough,
but generous he was not.

He had a feast most every day
and ate and ate and ate
But Lazarus was a beggar
who lay outside his gate.

Poor Lazarus had lots of sores
a friendly dog would lick
It seemed to be his only friend
when he was awful sick.

By eating crumbs that fell down from
the rich man's loaded table
He managed to survive a while—
as long as he was able.

And then one day the beggar died,
the rich man did so, too,
And there is a big difference
what happened to the two.



The angels CARRIED Lazarus
to Paradise that day
The rich man was just buried
is what the Scriptures say.

It really makes a difference
what you do with all your stuff,
You oughta' help some hurting folks
whose lives are mean and tough.

God knows the things you say and do
so be His hands and feet--
Do something beautiful for God
for needy folks you meet.



Angel Escort

Don't get stressed out because you're old—
Each day you're nearer streets of gold.

If Jesus Christ lives in your heart
He'll send angels down when you depart.

That's quite a gift, I'd like to say
To be escorted in that way

And be borne up on angel's wings
Just 'fore you meet the King of kings!

A thing like this should make you smile
Knowing it will happen after while.



Leaving Time

When angels say, "It's time to go,"
Your hand will open wide, you know.

The things you now so tightly hold
Will stay down here, so I am told.

So while you're on this planet earth
Give to the poor some things of worth.

You'll find a joy that you've not known
When you will give some things you own.

And when you reach that Heavenly Shore
You'll even wish you'd given more.

*Come you who are blessed by my Father,
take your inheritance . . . I was hungry and
you gave me something to eat . . . I needed
clothes and you clothed me,*

