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*God Knows
Me and
Loves Me*





Psalm 139:1-3

*O Lord,
you have searched me
and you know me;
You know when I sit
and when I rise;
you perceive my thoughts
from afar.
You discern my going out
and my lying down;
you are familiar
with all my ways.*

God Knows Me and Loves Me

No matter what you've said or done
that's hidden deep inside
And you've not told a living soul
of any sin or pride,
Just know that you can't hide a thing
from God's all-seeing Eye
And He will know your whereabouts
until the day you die.

This really is quite nice, you know,
and let me tell you why:
It means you always have a friend
who's ever standing by.
He's someone who will take the time
to listen till you're through,
He cherishes the time He spends
in fellowship with you.

He also likes it when you share
the good stuff in your heart
And if you do it day by day
You're really pretty smart.
Now when I think on things like this
it kinda' blows my mind
And makes me feel relaxed and loved,
more caring, and more kind.

It's kinda' sad some folks don't know
that God is on their side
And watches o'er them night and day,
His Eyes are open wide.
So if God has His Eyes on you
and knows your every thought
Just talk to Him and thank Him
for the good stuff that you've got.



*You discern my going out and
my lying down and are familiar
with all my ways. Psalm 139:3*

*Everybody
Is
Somebody*



If you think you are nobody
then you're completely wrong
Because God keeps His Eye on you
each day and all night long.
Though we may think we're out of sight
while treading earthly sod
We must remember everyone
is somebody to God.

There are no unimportant folks
and God loves each so much
That He would like to talk to them
and give His special Touch.
A lot of folks have troubles
that they hassle day by day
And if they'd give their heart to Him
they'd find a better way.

Don't think that God is far away
because He's out of sight
For He has lots of answers
that can make a burden light.
Remember, you're somebody
who the Lord loves very much
So why not let Him give to you
His kind and gentle Touch?



We are always super-happy
when our kids give us a call--
It surely brightens up our day
but that's not really all,
It means our kids are interested
and want to keep in touch
And we've the chance to tell them
that we love them very much.

If God's our Heavenly Father
and we're in His family tree
That's 'bout as good as it can get
for folks like you and me.
So when we pray to God each day
its like we're calling home
And can always get connected
no matter where we roam.

We don't have to use a cell phone
or wait for lines to clear
For when God hears us call His Name
He bends a list'ning ear.
We find that when we talk a while
we feel our soul relax
And if we love Him in our heart
we'll live life to the max.

God Loves Me Still

Sometimes we're prejudiced, you know,
and don't like other folk
Because they don't agree with us
or may be old or broke.

Their style of life is not like ours,
their goals are different, too,
And so we shrug them off because
we don't like what they do.

I've thought about this quite a bit
because we're quick to judge,
And sometimes we will criticize
and even hold a grudge.

But one thing I find comforting
and also cheers my heart
Is that the Lord's been watching me
right from the very start.



He knows my every thought and deed,
no thing from Him is hid,
He even knew my childish heart
when I was just a kid.

So, thank You, Lord, for loving me
and showing me your will
For You know all about me
and yet You love me still!

*I trust in God's unfailing love
for ever and ever. Psalm 52:8*

The Tax Collector

Zacchaeus was a little man
and found it hard to see
What Jesus really looked like
so he headed for a tree.
He was chief among the Publicans
so he collected dough
When people paid their taxes
which most people hate, ya' know.

It kinda' gets my funny bone
when I see in my mind
How this man ran ahead of folks
to see what he could find
That might give him a bit of height
so climbed a sycamore
And hanging on up there he saw
much better than before.

But when the Lord passed by that way
and saw him in the tree
He said to Zacchaeus, "Come down,
at your house we'll have tea."
Somewhere between the tree and ground
his heart was changed a lot
And he told Jesus right away
he'd share the things he's got.

He'd give half his money to the poor,
which was a large amount
For he was very, very rich
so took a while to count.
He said if he had cheated folks
he'd pay 'em back fourfold;
I reckon that made happy folks
when news like that was told.

To get a tax refund, ya' know,
gives people extra dough--
Do you think Zacchaeus started this
a lot of years ago?
So anyway this little man
who climbed a sycamore
Found Jesus Christ and peace of mind,
plus love and so much more.



Love Never Fails

Friends. love it so important
it's the language of the soul
And folks who don't have lots of it
may never reach their goal.

The Bible speaks of it a lot
and tells what it will do
And if you live by what it says
great peace will come to you.

It says if you don't love a lot
you won't amount to much
E'en those whose lives are full of things
they love to hold and touch

For love is kind, it never fails
though it is hard to cope,
Yet those whose hearts o'erflow with love
will never lose their hope

For love believes, it hopes all things,
and all things will endure
And it's the greatest force on earth--
of this you can be sure.

A lot of things on planet earth
won't last too long, you know,
So set your heart on worthwhile things
and never let them go.

Love stands the ups and downs of life
and grows from day to day
If you will nurture it a bit
and not get in the way.

So, don't leave home without it,
it will help you sing and smile
For if your heart is full of love
your life will be worthwhile.



Love never fails. 1 Corinthians 13:8



*Not All
Things
Change*

So many things have changed a lot
in fifty years or so
It takes a lot of know-how
to keep up with things, you know.
It used to be a credit card
was only used with care
And now they are so popular
you see them everywhere.

It's common now to ride a plane
and view some distant shore,
Most homes have television sets
for news and so much more.
We used to write a letter
that required a postage stamp
But now that e-mail is in vogue
folks don't get writer's cramp.

With satellites up in the air
and cell phones in the car
It seems we always are in touch
no matter where we are.
Yes, we have lots of gadgetry,
including Internet
And in our hearts we realize
we're in the best times yet.

And while the days and years roll on
some change is bound to come,
But there are things that never change
and let me name you some:
The Ten Commandments that God gave
are still the same today,
The Bible has no small, fine print
folks can't read anyway.

Each year when January comes
God sends out no brochure
To tell you of your benefits
and how they've changed this year.
And best of all God hasn't changed--
He's still the same today
And as He is He'll always be
for He is here to stay.

O the Lord do not change.
Malachi 3:6



Sometimes when kids are kinda' young
they think they know a lot;
Some even run away from home
with what few things they've got.
They think their parents aren't too bright
with their old-fashioned ways
And so they try newfangled stuff
to brighten up their days.

At times they do not realize
that many years ago
Their Mom and Dad had problems, too,
in growing up, you know.
There seems to be no magic wand
to save one from this plight--
And so it just may take a while
to get things going right.

If kids would think on this a bit
it could be they would learn
That Mom and Dad are pretty bright
while they a living earn.
If Dad is forty seven
and your Mom is forty three
That's ninety years experience
to draw on, don't you see?

Sometimes it's hard to comprehend
the blessings that we've got
Until we've muddled through some years
and thereby learned a lot.
I'm glad that God still loves us
though we may not act too smart
For every day He watches us
and keeps us in His heart.



Nostalgia



I guess I'm old fashioned
and ancient
to think of the times that are past
When people had time for their neighbors,
and life wasn't moving so fast.
Where kids were at home with the family
and everyone had their own chores,
And books were a source of contentment
while reading, stretched out, on the floor.
When parents were loved and respected;
their word set the tone for the day;
Where fairness and kindness were practiced
and children were not in the way.
When crime only happened in cities
and not in the towns that were small,
When taking a walk after sundown
was pleasant and happy for all.
Divorces were not in the headlines
for most of the folks could adjust.
Hard work was respected and honored
for if one would eat 'twas a must.
This list could go on several pages--
Nostalgia is good for the heart,
And though things are faster and different
I'm not in a rush to depart.

A Bad Hair Day

Sometimes we crawl in bed at night
and wonder how to say
So God will understand that we
have had a bad hair day.
Do you think God would understand
if we said words like this,
Or do you think He'd turn His Head
and would our message miss?
Now let me tell you, friend of mine,
God's eyes and ears are good
So He knows all your heart and soul--
more than you've dreamed He could.
So tell Him when you're feeling tough
and things seem oh, so wrong;
He may give you a little hug
and fill your heart with song.



*Thank You,
Lord*



Sometimes we don't say
 'Thank You'
In the way we know
 we should,
We don't really count our blessings
That bring us lots of good.
I guess we get too busy
Running down our rabbit trails
That we neglect to thank the Lord
His bounty never fails.

I wonder if you thank Him
You were born in U.S.A.
And thank Him you have lots of stuff
To cheer your heart today.
We owe the Lord an awful lot
For all His love and care
And find no matter where we look
We see Him everywhere.

When you awake and start the day
Be thankful in your heart
And you will find right off the bat
You've got a running start.
So sing a song or hum a tune
And thank God right away
And that will please the Lord a lot
To hear the words you say.

Tipping

Why do we tip the waitress
but we do not tip the cook?
It may be we should think this through
and take another look.
The waitress didn't peel the spuds
or make the garlic toast,
Nor did she make the lemon pie
or even brown the roast.

The rice is cooked by someone else,
she didn't brew the tea,
I've really tried to figure out
just whose the tip should be.
She doesn't clear the table,
she doesn't wash a dish,
She simply takes a tray of food
and seats us where we wish.

I've wondered if the restaurants
just can't afford to pay
A salary that is adequate
to live on day by day.
And so we folks who
like to eat
some place with fancy fare
Continue tipping waitresses,
I guess we shouldn't care
If we help meet the payroll
of the folks who own the place,
Or add a bit to waitress pay,
whichever is the case.

