EVERYDAY WITH GOD

Lines of Reflections on His Goodness

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OF GOD'S MAJESTY, MERCY AND GRACE, PART 1 OF 2

Opening
I intend these preliminary words and thoughts to speak of God, and thus show forth His own Majesty and Glory. Yes; we humans are enjoined to do everything for His Glory, whether we eat, drink, dream or speak.

But whether we do these things consciously or not, there are animate and inanimate things from the whole realm of creation that CONSTANTLY confirm and celebrate Jehovah and extol His Name.

As a reminder, I wish to commit the rest of body of this text to God's special Glory! The second, **Part 2,** is my **visual record** of how the **Knowledge of God** is imprinted in every mind, body and soul, irrespective of place, time age, or circumstance, which is a confirmation of **Romans 1:19-20**. It is very common for vendors and commercial cars to display, in writing, short quotations or sayings that affirm the scriptures and which are essential strategies for advertising their wares and engaging clientele and general audience. This common practice builds on our indigenous world view and spiritual-religious orientations where the Supreme God is often invoked and acknowledged, both in everyday life and in special or highly framed contexts. For example GRACE (and their local re-translations such as ADOM in Akan, AMENUVEVE in Ewe, and DROMƆ in Ga), GOD FIRST, NYAME TEASE (God lives/exists, in Akan, or MAWULI in Ewe) and others are often among the favorite inscriptions. Part 2 is thus a photographic documentation of some of these everyday encounters in the Ghanaian society—all to HIS GLORY, indeed, even if commercial goals are primary.

His Glory?

As you and I can imagine or understand, there is no exact equivalent in any language that would most appropriately translate "glory." Especially God's glory. All of us should then appreciate the fact that there is actually no way a mere mortal—not even angels—can grasp the full extent and impact of His Glory.

How can I, then, fill these pages (or complete the writing of this text) in order to truly record His Glory? We can only imagine an infinite (endless) number of pages, a feeble and faulty estimation of His Infinite Glory. I can barely capture or sense and describe a fraction of that Wondrous Glory.

These pages are punctuated, high and low:, of epiphanies, theophanies, and most often by the taints of my gross failings—aka "sin." Regardless of the impressions on these pages, it is the same Almighty who created and endowed a mere butterfly to hatch, nurse, and bring out most resplendent and variegated moths and butterflies out of ugly, disgusting and repulsive-looking pupae and larvae!

I couldn't help but join the writer of the hymn "The Love of God", v. 3
Could we with ink the ocean fill,
And were the skies of parchment made;
Were every stalk on earth a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade;
To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though stretched from sky to sky.
[Author: Frederick M. Lehman in 1917]

► ◄

HIS GOODNESS
JUNE 13, 2000 (GHANA)

Have you tasted the Love of God?
Have you heard of His pardoning Grace?
Have you seen His Majesty displayed?
Then, Unto Him give the Glory
Unto Him give the Praise
Unto Him give the Honor

SIMPLE PRAISE
JUNE 14, 2000 (GHANA)

Let's give back Unto Him all the Blessing
Let the Praises ascend Unto Him
Let the sounds of joy Lift Him up

LORD OF GLORY
JUNE 15, 2000 (GHANA)

Beyond comprehension
Beyond description
Beyond all wonders
Beyond sight and sound
Beyond mind and reason
Beyond a borderless universe
Beyond gold and diamond
Beyond the most distant sun
...He is the Lord of Glory
Behold, behold His Glory.

KING OF GLORY
JUNE 16, 2000 (GHANA)

Every day, every hour, every moment
His Majesty shines forth
He reveals His Grace to all
But to His children, a Special Grace
To His own, a Love Supreme

They walk in His mercies
They broadcast His Love
Their hearts overflow with thanksgiving
For He is GOOD
And no human eye can see or imagine them all
What He has done for me..

GOD IS GOD AT ALL TIMES
JUNE 17, 2000 (GHANA)

God in all His Grace
God in all His Love
God in all His Mercy
God in all His Might
God in all His Justice
God in all His Holiness

Creation reveals Him
The gold and the diamond
The worm and the cuckoo
The Cross reveals Him
The Sacrifice and the cleansing
Every moment reveals Him
Yesterday, today, tomorrow -- He is always there!

God of a boundless universe
God of indescribable Kingdom

HE IS EVERYWHERE
JUNE 18, 2000 (GHANA)

Day or night
At home, or abroad
Alive or dead
Asleep or awake
The Lord's mercies are true
He guides the feet of those who trust Him completely
Yesterday, today, tomorrow
And in all Eternity
God is always there! And Here!!!

TAKE CONTROL, LORD
JUNE 19, 2000 (GHANA, contd.)

Take my every word
Examine my every thought
Weigh my every motive
Straighten my every step

Remove the pride
and fill me with humility
This, Lord, do for all eternity

Light my way
So that my steps will be secure
Give me strength and integrity
To walk boldly in your Truth

Forgive the sins of today…
But they have been washed away!
Now, lead me toward the highway of righteousness
My life a sweet holy fragrance unto You.

HE MADE EVERYTHING
JUNE 20, 2000 (GHANA)

God, who made us all
God, who loves all
God, who knows all
God, who rules over all

To you be the Glory
To you be the Honor

Your Creation too majestic to behold
Your Ways too deep to discern
Your Love too generous to describe
… … … that is, lack of words…, …
… … … that is, unworthy to behold it all.

HE LIVES FOREVER
JUNE 21, 2000 (GHANA)

The moon shines for a season
The waters fill their shores for a season
The flowers blossom for a season
Kings and queens reign for a season
But the Almighty--He is Eternal
He lives and reigns forever

HIS LOVING KINDNESS
JUNE 22, 2000 (GHANA)

All I can see
All that I cannot see
He guides and He blesses
And I stand in awe
I stand dumbfounded
For His Grace and Loving kindness
Surround and protect me

TO BE WHOLE, HOLY, AND WHOLLY HIS
JUNE 23, 2000 (GHANA)

I long for that hour, that moment
To be totally free in Christ
To be totally free of sin
To be a true overcomer
To be a true hero of the Faith
So that I can truly praise Him
So that I can truly honor Him
So that I can truly serve Him

But for now, Lord
Guide my spirit
Guide my mind
Guide my desires
Guide my secret meditations
So that I do not repeat former sins
So that every time
I can overcome
With praise and thanksoffering to your Name.
… To be holy, and wholly yours!

THE LORD OF ALL
JUNE 23, 2000 (GHANA)

Some lord it over others
Some look down on the Law
Some are led by the letters of the Law only
But…. the Spirit's Law
It is the Lord
The Lord of all…Law of all laws
'Tis the Lord, whose Law of Love is Christ

FOR HIS NAME'S SAKE
JUNE 24, 2000 (GHANA)

Lord, your name is holy
Help me to keep it holy
Help me to hate
All things that dishonor your name
All things that grieve your heart

You have shown me how to fear your name
How to reverence your name
And that is: TO HAVE EVIL
Yes, Thou art holy
Lord, help me keep your name holy
For your holy name's sake

ONE MORE CHANCE
JUNE 25, 2000 (GHANA)

He gives grace, NOT TO SIN
Time and time again
Out of His lovingkindness
But there is sin in me
I sin everyday
Help me Lord
To overcome completely
To be completely free of sin in your awesome presence
... And Grace to cover all my sin

THE GODLY LIFE
JUNE 26, 2000 (GHANA)

The life that is controlled by the Holy Spirit
The life that is humble and full of integrity
The life that is full of the fear of the Lord
The life that causes all to say, "Lord, thank you"
The life that is always seeking to honor Christ
The life that is always conscious of God's awesome presence
The life that is always the sweet-smelling sacrifice

HE IS ALL IN ALL
JUNE 27, 2000 (GHANA)

Christ is the King of kings
Ruler of the universe
He will come again
To complete our perfection
He is the only hope
The source of all goodness and perfection
While we struggle here below

Often in sin, often in doubt
Bringing shame and dishonor to His name
But He is and remains the King of kings
Lord of lords
He who pardons and heals
He who restores
To make us worthy of His true worship
Lord, have mercy on me
You are, indeed
ALL-IN-ALL!

THE MERCIES OF GOD
JUNE 28, 2000 (GHANA)

Everyday I sin against His holy name
Everyday I look up to Him for help
Everyday I am torn between good and evil
Everyday He proves merciful
Everyday He gives me another chance
Everyday He provides
But every time I try to please Him on my own
I bring Him only disgrace
Only when He leads [Phil 2:13]
Then I am able to do His will, even if imperfectly

It is His mercy
It is His love
It is His longsuffering
It is His Fatherly heart
It is His Omnipotence
It is His Omniscience
It is His Omnipresence
It is His Great Mercy
It is His Mighty Power--El_Shaddai
That keeps me going
Always with a song of thanksgiving

THE GREAT HEART OF GOD
JUNE 30, 2000 (GHANA)

For every step I take
For every word I speak
For every thought I imagine
For every friend I have
For every blessing
They all come from the GREAT HEART OF GOD

For every Victory
For every Honor or award
For every Recognition
For every Assignment
For every will to Thank You
They all come from the GREAT HEART OF GOD

THE MIRACLE OF HIS LOVE
JULY 2, 2000 (GHANA)

He speaks to me in His Word
He speaks to me in His Creation
He speaks to me in His Spirit
He speaks to me in His Compassion
He speaks to me in His Correction

He speaks to me in His great Providence
He speaks to me in His Faithfulness
He speaks to me in His great Love
The Love that knows no boundaries
The Love that is unconditional
The Love that brings life to the dead
The Love that pardons all

DEATH-LIFE SENTENCE
JULY 4, 2000 (GHANA)

He hates sin
His wrath is against sin
And there is always sin in me
But the death sentence I deserve
Christ bore it all
He gave me a special delivery: eternal life
What should I do then for Him?
He has shown me what to do
Micah 6:8
Lord, help me to walk with you today

ANOTHER DAY
JULY 5, 2000 (GHANA)

Let me look up to Him
Give up myself totally
That He may reign
That He may lead
That He may instruct
That He may be glorified

Help me not to repeat the sins of yesterday
Help me not to worry about tomorrow
Help me not to put anyone down
Help me to lift up someone today
Help me to fear your name today
Another day when you must be honored

NEW MERCIES
JUNE 6, 2000 (GHANA)

His almighty hands
Bring new and fresh mercies
They reveal His Love--all excelling
Not that we might continue to sin
But to be convicted
To be restrained by the Holy Spirit
To partake in the worship of His name
To raise up hands and voices without blemish
For the King of kings is Holy and Just

AT THE THRESHOLD OF THE HOLY
JULY 7, 2000 (GHANA)

Help me take one more step
To enter your perfect holiness
Where there is no sin or imperfection
Where my Savior is all Real
Where sin has not opportunity
Take me beyond this threshold
Into the perfect realm of holiness
Where all life is a holy offering unto God
Where He will always occupy my consciousness

HELP ME TO OVERCOME
JULY 9, 2000 (GHANA)

Every temptation
Every challenge
Every opportunity
Let your will be done
Le your Holy Light shine through
Let your strong arms lead me
To overcome
To give you the praise
To say, "Thank you, Lord"

GOD, AND THERE IS NONE OTHER
JULY 11, 2000 (GHANA)

'Tis God; none other
'Tis His might; no other power
'Tis His Love; no other love
'Tis His wonder; no other miracle
'Tis His Word; no other Bible
'Tis His salvation; no other savior
'Tis His world; no other creator
"Tis His infinite grace and mercy
Before Him and the whole world
I stand prostrate and amazed!

YOU PUT IT THERE, JEHOVAH-JIREH!
JULY 13, 2000 (GHANA)

For every blessing
For every act of kindness
For every help
For every kind surprise
...You put there, Lord

For every smile on my face
For every joy in heart
For every friend I have
For every moment to live
For every opportunity
...You put it there, Lord

For every struggle
For every stumble
For every pain
For every disappointment
These are but a call
To behold, acknowledge and celebrate you
With much joy, hope, victory---the very opposites
For you are God who provides—Jehovah-Jireh!

ꟶHANK YOU, LORD!
Thank you for this day
Thank you for the birds waking
Thank you for the sun coming
Thank you for the morning breeze
Thank you for a hope for today

Thank you, Lord
But the real thanksoffering
When I am fully yielded to you
When I do your perfect will
When I serve you gladly and with a zeal
When I am a doer of your Word
Glory be to your name today

IN PRAISE OF GOD
In Toronto, Canada, November 1, 2000

Who else?
No spirit, imagined or real
Can compare with
God in His majesty and great mercy
So what?
My life's business: To praise and honor Him

How do you define praise?
Not empty words or some fancy deeds
But words or songs that are Spirit-sent
Do you get it?
Such is the nature of real praise unto God--
It comes out naturally
And flows without any hindrance
Because it comes from and led by His Spirit

But why praise?
Of course, I said it is spontaneous act of worship
Why spontaneous?
Because it is Spirit-sent
Why Spirit-sent?
Because your spirit is witnessing to God and all
About the unspeakable things He has done for you!

Why praise?
Because He gives abundantly
More so
He gives in ways we cannot see
And since He gives only what's good
There's the reason to give the praise and thanks

Why praise?
If you believe He exists and made you
Then you, how miserable a sinner you are
So, when we deserve so much punishment and the ultimate death
He forgives all--the Cross says so
As for this, there is no excuse BUT to give praise and thanks UNCEASINGLY

ANOTHER DAY IS DONE-1 THANK YOU, LORD!
Nov. 2, 2000 (Toronto, Canada)

I have indulged myself in some unwholesome words
Be it a gossip, complain, or uncontrolled jesting
Lord, let it be
That I might truly give reverence to your Name
That I might fear your Holy presence
That your omnipresence will lead me to honor you
With all my heart, soul and strength
Father, do not hold the sins of today against me
For I cannot bear the punishment they deserve
Instead, remove the stubbornness in me
And let me give heed to Your instructions
Though I have heard and read enough
Teach me again in your patience
That I might remain your faithful and obedient servant

This day is done
But no noble deed done
To raise your Name
But lead me to a better tomorrow
Where I can shine with the light of Christ
To let the whole world see you Face
In the face of Christ and through me
Yes, your Everlasting Love
Has wrought the unspeakable in my life
All I can say is:
"Thank you, Lord."

ANOTHER DAY IS DONE-2 THANK YOU, LORD!
Nov. 2, 2000 (Toronto, Canada)

Thank you for all the people I met today
Thank you for those few who love your name
Thank you for my roommates here: Mark and Eric
Thank you for old friends here

Thank you for this place, Toronto
Thank you for the gifts you have given us
Thank you for the different tongues and faces
Thank you for the great minds and skills you gave to many

The night is come
I am weary and coffee will not help
But Lord, let me reflect on your goodness
Before I fall asleep
Forgive my failings of today
Forgive my gossiping of today
Forgive my resentment of today
Forgive my pride of today
Forgive me for the opportunities missed
Forgive me for the opportunities misused
Forgive me for any idle word spoken today
Help me to encourage someone tomorrow
And let my heart be ever thankful unto you.

NB: The following poems are from the original Reflections: poems of faith booklet of 1985, written and compiled in Bloomington, IN, USA.

1. CONDESCENSION
My prayers are but rags
Which I throw at God
Some are blown away by the wind
Some get caught up in the trees
Some sluggishly fall at His feet

But you know what!
He is a Master Architect
He perceives a design in those that fall at His side
Or, He collects them and constructs
Beautiful designs out of them
He then sends them back to adorn my ragged life.

2**. AMIDST THE TUMULT**
My daily tasks and cares
From the twilight to the dusk
My lifeblood runs hot
Whether cool day or mid-day Tropical
This world's problems
Converging swiftly and surely on me

To pause and take that sweet breadth
To renew my strength and hope
To walk abreast with the Lord
Rather than abreast with the world
To be AT REST while ACTIVE in my call
To be at peace in a world that is in deep disarray.

3. ABOUT GOD, OUR PRAISE
The Lord is good, say it again
Perfect goodness
A perfect superlative of "Good"
But, you know what?
That Goodness our carnal minds cannot comprehend

He is Good
He is most Perfect
Words His greatness cannot reveal
We are forever handicapped
But we can be whole
Because He was once handicapped
For a while on our behalf

The Psalms teach you how to praise Him
This a spontaneous duty must be
When His love our hearts has filled
There's no place for sorrow or bitterness
Let Him dwell in your unconsciousness
Let Him dwell in your consciousness

4. **VICTORY ASSURED**
When in the time of ills
Thy heart frail and cold
Thy Maker is there and here
To warm thee with the Spirit's fire
That thou may respond to all situations
With love and smile
And VICTORY is assured

Christ once was a "Victim"
But now a Victor forever
When the General overcomes
Loyal soldiers in the booty feast together
But in our lives He must first rule

5. **DYING EVERYDAY**
Each day let's die to the "self"
Resigning into the fuller life in Christ
So that having lost all
We can life abundant find
In Him who is the Source of all life

This flesh, a reminder of this empty world
But flesh is temporal, just like the world
It is the Spirit of God in Christ that quickens life eternal
And all saints eternal life gain

Let's die to self
Go the extra mile--though slapped twice
This is dying to self
And the ability comes from Christ within
Who enables every good act
But the self must die
For Christ to live and reign within

6. **THESE OUR TIMES**
The Voice that's eternal
The Word that's sure
The promise that stands
The warning that's real
...this generation must heed

The quake, the storm
The deluge, and the murder
The cult and rebel kingdoms
The famine and the drought
That dubious prophet and the curious mind
OH, these hard times

7. **THERE'S NO OTHER ROOM**
When God's love fills my life
There's no room for hatred
When Heavenly joy fills my life
There's no room for grief

When the Holy Spirit overwhelms me
There's no room for other spirits
When Christ is on the Throne
There's no place for other masters

When Jesus has served
There's no room for a boast
When His blood was shed
There's no room for my "sacrifice"

When Resurrection story is told
There's no room for Death
When He and the Father are One
There's no room for distrust

When all things freely given
There's no room for hoarding or wanting
When Salvation is free
There's no room for waiting!

8. HIS PRAISE
Have a reason to pray?
Then have a reason to PRAISE
While we laud Him, some choose to doubt

Turn the Asking into PRAISE
And let PRAISE be prayerful
Only we are blind
Ignorant of what He has already supplied

For a single drop of rain
For an invisible grain of sand
For the shrill of night creatures
All laud and PRAISE him

For the promise of Christ's return
For the joy, peace, and sins forgiven
For the personal encounter with Him
Let's laud and PRAISE Him

For one more soul redeemed
For this period of Grace
And Grace to choose Him now
Let's laud and PRAISE Him

9. FOR THE INFIDEL
He who denies Him
Fails to receive a highest gift ever bestowed
For Christ is the Life
The True Life
But do you know?
This richer life is FREE

He kept on promising
And forgiving
In our hours of erring
I listened as He speaks
I was encouraged
Then the trouble changed
Then a VICTORY!
H-A-L-L-E-L-U-J-A-H!
Christ, God of the Old and New Testaments
Let's make you God of our present predicament
For Thou art ALL IN ALL AND FOR ALL

He is still on the Throne
But where is that Throne?
In your heart?
He is still in the Temple
But where is that Temple?
Your body not the Temple?

10. WHY I SHOULD BELIEVE
I know Him
He made us all
He made me
I know Him, even in this imperfection
He reigns o'er all His creation
He must rule o'er me
I know Him
For He is in my life
And oft I dare sin
But He's my loving Father
I know him
For He knew and called me FIRST!

12. PERFECTION FAR OFF?
Oh, How?
Oh, When?
To be totally free and pure
And still live in this world
To reflect on the bright and pure image of Christ

But Thou has promised
And I do believe...all things are possible
Even to be more like You
To remain perfect amidst imperfections
But when You come again—we shall see perfection, at last!

Thy glory and Mercy to transform me now
And I'll enter Thy presence
As Thou art Everywhere - Omnipresence
But I am ashamed in your presence
For there is sin in me!
But thank you Lord, Jesus
For standing in my place, a holy place!

Before we destroy this thy world
Thy Word must be fulfilled
We know Thou art coming
And all things shall surely come to pass

13. A HITCHHIKER'S STORY
Genuine and frank outpourings
A catalog of past deeds
Fully recounted, though not noble
Full of misery, broken hearted, confusion and vagary
Chased here and there
And held behind bars once
In vain attempt at vengeance

I suspected him at first
Took caution to avoid being mugged
When he thumbed for a ride
A hiker in search of abode, peace, and Salvation

I first hesitated, then played the Good Samaritan
En route, spiritual problems encountered
A troubled man he was
But look, he knows the scriptures
God and His mercy he acknowledged
But his accounts contradicted the acknowledgments
Yes, he recounted his misdeeds
All due to a lover lost

"I'm tired of sinning," said he
Thinking he has a right to reclaim a former lover
And wants God's will in that direction
But God's will should be done
And how hard it was for him
To forego an unfaithful lover and to receive JESUS
A true story applicable to many!
(all happened on my way from Bloomington, IN to Nashville, IN, USA)

14. MOMENT OF SILENCE
LORD, speak to me
Within this dreary hour of loneliness
That I, from this Satan's hold removed
Might fully enter Thy Holiness

Lord, this moment of silence
My needs and thoughts I lay bare
Though hid in my heart
Thou knowest them all

LORD, this moment of silence
Before it's gone
Let the story of Christ unfold
Totally envelop me now and forever

Before the world intrudes again
Or, before I relapse
Before this hour is past
Lord, strengthen and arm me
To fight the Peace Battle for Christ

Oh, this moment of silence
My heart dark with sin
Kindly accept this faintest praise
And rule all, possess all
Till Thy kingdom is established

15. HE'S COMING
Some wait in sin, in doubt
Some in fears waiting
Some in tears waiting
Yes, He's coming without a doubt

Waiting takes on faithfulness
Waiting is acting on in His righteousness
Waiting is running the race
In His kingdom to win a place
...wait: run to meet Him … He's coming!

16. WHAT A GOD!
What a Mercy, what a Love!
A God Who came down
A God so Humble?
All to do away with our wretchedness

What a God!
Himself hath taught us
How to PRAY AND PRAISE HIM!

What a God!
Who forgives the worst and repeated sins
This is our mocking we pay back
But this is His LOVE!!

17. THESE FINAL DAYS
Heard of the earthquake?
That a hundred souls hath swallowed?
Heard of the plane crash?
That many bodies hath dismembered?
Heard of the Holiday accident toll?
That left many speechless on the highway?
Heard of the armed robbery?
The slaughter and murder?

Surely, we're helping Satan disfigure God's beautiful creation

But can man nullify the work of God?
NO! Christ is coming again!

Heard of the flood
That swept souls into eternity?
Heard of the landslide
That buried many alive?
Heard of the tornado
That dislodged many from their homes?
Heard of the "Sahel," drought and famine?
Oh Savior, come quickly!

18. HIM, HIM, HIM!
OH, THANK HIM
Thank Him till He says, "'Tis enough"
But do you know...
'Twill never be "enough"
'Cause His love is more than enough!

OH, LOVE HIM
Love Him till He says,
Enter into my Rest
But there is no rest from praising Him!
Never give up loving Him
And loving means DOING HIS WILL

OH,PRAISE HIM
Praise Him till He says, "Stop"
But do you know...
He gives power to praise continually
Praise as you've never done before
There is no rest from Praising and Worshipping Him

19. AMIDST THE TUMULT
My daily tasks and cares
From the twilight to the dusk
My lifeblood runs hot
Whether cool day or mid-day Tropical
This world's problems
Converging swiftly and surely on me

To pause and take that sweet breath
To renew my strength and hope
To walk abreast with THEE, GOD
Rather than abreast with the world
To be AT REST while ACTIVE in my call
To be at peace in a world disarray

20. THIS IS HIS LOVE
What have I done for His name?
Does He give strength
So that I may multiply in sin?
Does He give more years
So that I may shame Him?
You gave yourself for a sacrifice
And you endured pain and shame for me
This is LOVE!

The following prayerful and meditative thoughts were composed during my trip to Ghana in the summer of 2001.

DIVINE FAVOR
JUNE 11, 2001 [*Juanita" is a substitute ; real name withheld]

"I need a divine favor, Oh Lord," says Juanita*
When bogged down by Ghanaian airport culture-
Tedious customs and curious crowds
But that was no mean expression of Faith supplied
Faith supplied by the Almighty Himself--He's always
Here and there

Then she found her sweetheart
Both of them trust in the Lord
My room and camera testify to this
That the mercies of God
How unspeakable
And He remains so
Even after Eternity is gone (Eternity does not end, anyway)
Even for our bloody hands of sin

This is the beginning and a continuation
Of praise and thanksoffering in a different place
That He makes the way
That He provides
That He forgives
That He does not repay us according to our sins

Today, and before yesterday
Through it all
I have had doubts,
Serious fears and doubts
About this trip
About this wonderful provision again
That His Love will never cease
Even if our hearts are imperfect
Great, Great, Great is your faithfulness unto me
[It was on December 4, 2008 that I grasped a fuller meaning of "Great" in relation to His Faithfulness, as summed up in Lamentations 3: 23]

SATISFIED
JUNE 12, 2001
Are your words consistent with what you believe?
What about your complains
One pastor Joel Cooper once said:
"Every complain is ultimately a complaint against God"
What about that?

Did I complain today?
Yes, I did
Did my words match with what I believe?
No, not quite
Was there any song of praise in my heart today?
I can't even remember

But one thing I do remember and well:
This French Bible in my "guest" room:
"Il intercède pour nous!"
Which translates:
"He intercedes on our behalf" ROMANS 8:34

In other words, I am still a sinner
But he covered me on Calvary
And more so, He intervenes
And intercedes
In my moments of recklessness or wretchedness
Or both

But more so, do you notice the French emphasis "!"
That's comforting
And this is why I am SATISFIED

WHO ARE THE CHILDREN OF GOD [ROMANS 8:14]
JUNE 13, 2001

Those who suffer with Christ
Those who conquer with Christ
Those who rejoice in Christ
Those who share the love of Christ
Those have the Spirit of Christ
Those whom the Father has called
Before the beginning of the world

Who are these children of God?
They are those who names are written in Heaven
They are those who names live on earth
They are those who are ..led by Him
They are those whose spirits testify about the Spirit
They are those trust Him daily
They are those who praise Him in EVERY SITUATION
They are those know how to FEAR Him
They are those who take time to listen to Him
They are those who love His word
They are those who love and honor His name
They are those whose blessings are beyond human imagination
They are those whose minds are focused on Him
They are those whose hearts are broken and can say,
"Lord, forgive my many sins"
They are those who will judge the world with Him!

HE CHANGETH NOT
June 14, 2001

I was not patient today,
I was not quite loving today
I did not control my temper enough
You see, this is not Godly
To be like Him, to take on the character of God
We must always remain faithful
We must always be loving
We must always be patient
We must always be kind
We must always be longsuffering
We must be forgiving, ALWAYS!

So, Lord
Forgive my lack of trust in you today
When I wavered, and doubted
Take charge, Lord
And let your will be done
And this *will* includes:
Loving you
Honoring you with a holy fear
Trusting you in everything

I do not have to look hard
Or think hard
In order to behold and recount your grace
Your, love toward me
Your unspeakable blessings toward me
You are in the broom
You are in the matchbox
You are in the dragon
You are in Sun's rays
You are in teardrops
You are in the saliva
You are in falling hair
You are in the biscuit and gravy
In other words:
Your love shines through everything
You leave your glory in EVERYTHING
And more so,
YOU ARE ALWAYS THE SAME; you change not
I can always count on you… ALWAYS

HOW DO YOU SPELL GOD?
June 15, 2001

How you live daily
This is how you spell God
G for His wondrous GLORY
O for His Omnipotence
D for Divine mercy

God Infinite
No human words, letters or mind can spell you completely
But what you give us
That's what we will use to praise you
But God spelled Himself completely in Jesus!

LESSONS IN AND THROUGH HUMILITY
June 17, 2001

Savior, you are the Great Shepherd
You are the Potter
Therefore I submit myself
That you can guide me in all things
And at all times
And your ways are always higher than man's wisdom

Receive my humble gratitude
For what you have done for me today
Though and through doubts here and there
Difficulties here and there
Thine be the Glory
Thine be the Praise
And Thine be the honor
Wait for my morning Praise
And humble my heart in all things

NEW MERCIES I SEE / RECEIVE
June 18, 2001

Have you truly tasted of the Lord?
A taste so good you want it last forever?
But do you remember also the song that says:
"It grows sweeter everyday"
God is His own measure—INFINITE MEASURE
That's why you cannot measure
The sweetness of that taste
That's why His latter rain
Is always more refreshing than the former

I say these--the Divine traits of God
He always increases toward His own
For His own name's sake
Yes, today, I have seen His latter rain
I have seen His Divine mercies
I have seen Him increase toward me
I have seen Him confound the wise
I have seen Him give me a double portion
Over, and over again
But for His own name's sake.

NEW BEGINNINGS
May 26, 2012
Accra, Lakeside Estates Community 8

What He does is always NEW
Like the latter rain-unpredictable
But because of His great love
He does it freely and for us all
His latter rain
Is always greater than the one before
Even when we say
"He does it again"
The second is always more amazing
More refreshing
More overwhelming
More than the former
This is all because of G-R-A-C-E
He brings His yesterday
To today
And yesterday is new again!

When the Psalmist
Talks of New Song
It's all an appreciation
Of what new thing He has done
The new is always
Richer
Heavier
Thicker
Emotionally and spiritually overwhelming
That's the effect of the New
The God of New lasting joy

For He has done it again
But this latest--the New
Is ever greater
Than the one before
The empty tomb is a new sight
A new experience
A new unspeakable encounter
Ultimately a new life!

He who was dead
I now alive again
Because He is immortal
The new risen Savior
And a New Jerusalem
A New Day in Zion
A new joy and hope for my life

THIS DAY, YOU GAVE STRENGTH
June 18, 2001

He opened the way
He led, though I resisted many times
Trust in the Lord with all thine heart
And He will surely lead and guide you
When the burden is heavy and stressful
When my hands are full of tasks unfulfilled
You prove that you are the Builder
I work in vain if I build myself
You are the perfect Watchman
Who can see in all directions and at all times
Then I am safe
For He slumbers not

Thank you for every good time
Thank you for you provided for us today
Thank you for the smiles on our face
Thank you for every victory
Thank you for covering my sins today
Lord, help me not to repeat past sins

YOUR MERCIES WILL NEVER CEASE
June 19, 2001

Thank you, Lord
For you are most compassionate
As you led me today
As you brought along
Everything in its proper time and place
That my soul bursts to praise you
That Your mercies are registered in me
Not just in memory
But in my whole self: body and spirit

Look up and around you
Do you see, hear, smell, taste, and feel?
These—or anything
They are the majestic expression of His mercy
They are the embodiment of His Love
They are the visible or invisible evidence of His great compassion
They are the finite expressions of Infinite Love and Mercy
They are the external expressions of His great and eternal Mercy

Today, a confession from one uncertain
Daily sinful tendencies freely acknowledged
He brought along a book on The Mind of Christ
He quoted the Scriptures freely
But is he the same man
Who many taught is out of his mind?
Oh, the mercies of God
Help us, help us to love you in return
To do your will, which includes:
Fleeing youthful lust.
For your name's sake, Lord
Don't withdraw or minimize your mercies from me

EVERY PERFECT GIFT
June 10, 2001

My Lord gave me a "break" today
When I was overwhelmed with a load of care and caring
Then He shows me
That He has provided for me at all times
I only have to trust in Him
I only have to thank Him always
For the Lord has been good to me

He opens new doors
He sends the new rain or blessing
For, He does not hold my sins against me
He makes a way
When the road seems dreary and dreadful
His leading is a sweet, sweet experience
For those who yield
For those who call on Him
For those who know He is Lord
For those who fear Him
For those love Him

Thank you, Lord
For Today, Yesterday, and tomorrow

GOD AND TRADITIONAL SPOKESMAN (at Kpando, Volta Region, Ghana—see below)

The African king and his palace
The noble and the giant
The Queen and the Royal Mother
Not to be addressed directly
Out of honor, awe, splendor, etc.
There must be a distance
A buffer zone that qualifies the King's word and presence

Messages are relayed through a Third, Spokesman
A spokesman who re-arranges the text
To suit the royal highness
And the ears of those present
And wraps the wrath of the king
In a nobler sheath
The imminent death sentence
Is delivered with precision and with fine art
The court executioner, the accuser
Stands readily to devour the guilty

But there is the Almighty King with extraordinary power
Both to take life and to spare it
This King is the Eternal Spokesman also
But this King has a palace beyond description
A Spokesman Plenipotentiary, very God of very God
He intercedes
He executes judgment and pardons
THIS IS THE KING AND SPOKESMAN!

GOD and gods?
JUNE 24, 2001 AT Kpando, Volta region, Ghana

This place, Kpando, Volta Region of Ghana
A grotto, Catholic shrine
The "Three Sisters of Mary"
The famed scene in Portugal
Reproduced here, a visitor's site/sight
Stone and sculptured images
Depict the 14 Stations of the Cross
And the "Apparition"
And the site guide reaffirmed the "message":
"Jesus is coming, everyone must live right"

In this town
A history and remnants of German mission work
Traditional religion and Christ coexist?
Chapels, personal names that reflect the given sense of the One Supreme God:
Mawufemɔ (God's way)
Mawunyo (God is good)

Mawulɔ (God accepts)
Mawukoenya (Only God knows)
The Secondary School here is also called, "Mawuli [God exists]"
Then there are the big stones and molded images from traditional religion
At the center of the town

Do you have too?
Do you have both light and darkness?
Well, there can be only one Master
And Light chases away darkness—the darkness is shamed
The spirits of darkness will be totally destroyed
When Christ comes again

MY TESTAMENT
[From handwriting in cover of bible]

I cannot give anything to God,
Al things come from Him
All I must do is to obey, trust and thank Him continually
This will then be my worship—continual sacrifice, continual giving
I cannot do this perfectly in this life
But when I see Him face-to-face
He will complete my transformation
And then I will spend Eternity with Him,
With the saints and His angels
A mere imperfect worship
Now in a perfect way. Dec 3, 2007; rev Aug 17, 2008; Jan. 23, 2008; March 15, 2009

GOD'S DELIVERANCE
Dec. 2007

No one—not even angels
No power can fathom the depth, breadth and weight of God's love

He reaches out to you—wherever you are
There is no hiding from His presence, anywhere
Even in our most sinful state
When we think we are most removed from Him
Then, ……
In His Glory

ALL NATURE IN PRAISE
[Brattleboro, VT, USA Aug. 2010]

The day open, as the flowers open
Some birds begin a song
The mist ushers in delight
Half-blinding, half in sunlight
Yet, gradually,
The sun takes over in full glory

Whose Glory?
They all,
In sync,
In tandem
Display God's Glory

The Glory
That all nature cannot hold
The sight and imagination--only a glimpse of His Glory
A Greater Glory is yet to be revealed

For all nature cannot contain and reveal His Glory fully
But, for your sake
For His Name's sake
He chose to reveal
His fuller Glory, anyhow
As contained, enlarged and revealed in His Son
The Lord Jesus Christ, the Word made Flesh

I see the rocks, stones, marbles...endless
Roc k of Ages, cleft for me?
My hiding place? [insert pic]
My secure place?
My life support?
Yes; the mineral and the water
Nourishing and protecting
With roots and trees \
Drawing forth life from the [R]rock

I' rather employ my tongue
To feebly utter
And thus proclaim
His wondrous Glory,
Than idle, malign, and gossip

That if He is truly in control
My tongue is under control
And that means:
Praise and adoration,
Spiritual sacrifice, unceasingly
not tokenisms, or church display

Moments don't stay
But the Savior stays/remains
Through years, today, and tomorrow
He remains faithful through
Yesterday, today, and tomorrow
He forgives, and has forgiven,
Past, now, and future,

So that we might enter His full Glory
Eternally,
Where there is no Now or snow
No Today, or Tomorrow

I did see the mist today (August 14, 2010)
When descending the Brattleboro hills
Early in the morning
As the Ewe translation of the Bible says,
"The mountains give up smoke"
I saw the mist over the mountains,
As if they are clouds moving but got stuck
Or intercepted by the mountains.
Then, gradually, the Sun takes over
To reveal the other sides of His Glory
The wonders of His creation
For man to enjoy
For man to Glorify Him
Unceasingly, forever.

IN GHANA, LATE AUGUST---2010
[Written October 5, 2010, Accra, GRNA Hostel/Guest House]

Here the sounds of His Majesty multiply
Beyond those of Brattleboro hills
Myriad birds
Wake up early morn
In voices of different color and intensity
They also usher in the evening hours
The dove
The cuckoo
The owl
The mourning dove
The crow, attempting to drown all
While some other birds
Try to speak or talk to us

Sounds of His majesty
The roosters
Helping mankind (or those without alarm clock)
Segment the dawn
In sync with--and to sync-- our activities
Man can build highest towers,
But can never attain
The praise capabilities
Of all nature, in ensemble
But we, the Levites,
Have an everlasting duty
That is:
To praise our Maker
Unceasingly
This is our lifelong calling!

[SAME PLACE BUT April 4, 2011. GRNA—GHANA REGISTERED NURSES ASSOCIATION, Accra]

HUMBLED DOUBLE
I am humbled
As I watch this little spider
Furnished by the Creator
With endless supply of weaving materials
Even with a place to hang the finished web/net

I am humbled
As reflect on my own feeble weaving skills and materials
I wove to buy food
Spider weaves to catch food
His Great Majesty
Has endowed all
Both small and tiniest
with His abundant and merciful providence
That we lack nothing, indeed
Even the spiders have their weaving supplies
From His boundless stores of grace

I am humbled
As the turtle and the porcupine
All fully armored with their shields and arrows
A defense system so sure and tested
For, He makes no mistakes
He's no respecter of persons
And no partiality when we are judged
Consider--even the tiniest creatures
Are all fully supplied
To our wonder, joy, and pleasure
But, most of all
To Him who made them all—the Glory.

I am humbled
As I hear both the dove and cuckoo
Faithfully return to retune their songs of praise
Usually between 4:00 P.M. and 5:00 P.M., daily
Then a harvest of songs of praise
As their other species join in the chorus
Each, with timbre and rhythm of voice unique to its own kind

I am humbled double
Pondering over the works of Master of masters and mysteries
With no words or ideas adequate
To describe His Majesty
But I sure cannot miss His great designs
Such as He built the horse strong enough
To help with our burdens

I am humbled double
Pondering over the works of Master of masters and mysteries
Master-Artist, indeed!!!
Look at the stripes of the zebra
the "fake" pastoral gown of the crow
Made a special bird
Close to mankind
In speech form and splendor—the parrot
That we have myriad companions
Which are reminders of his Love and Care
He even gave us the model
How to build and ride an airplane—common birds

I am humbled double
Pondering over the works of Master of masters and mysteries
Whose sharp, contrastive colors and geometries excite the whole creation
Even if the blind cannot see; they can touch and feel
Even if the deaf cannot hear; they can see, touch and feel
Even those who see and hear,
Do not hear or listen to the Master
They do not really see His majesty
As displayed forth in numberless ways
So that we cannot miss them

I am humbled double
To see the glow worm and the firefly
As they light a match/torch without your aid
Or as some so smart
They camouflage and outsmart you, me and other creatures
Some call it "instinct,"
Some call it "nature,"
Some call it "chance,"
But I name them all CHRIST
Through Whom God created the world

I am humbled double
As I watch the sound and architecture of the waterfalls
Fed by spring waters flowing unceasingly
from the depths of the Earth/rocks
To keep the falls, rocks, and lakes singing unceasingly
And still maintain the kaleidoscope
Of sights, sounds and sensations
Wanting to calm the spirit
Better still---bring us closer to Him

I am humbled
That even herbs are flavored with perfume varieties
So great variety to serve our individual tastes
Combining abundance with variety but in style--
That's God
The source of all things, great and small
Dead or sharp scent
Even a skunk has its own for a great purpose
Or the giraffe using its neck as ladder
Just appropriate for its type of food
And the means of procuring it
Therefore,
"I nothing lack if I am His."

I am humbled double
As I read how He taught Amos –4:6
How evaporation takes place
And how rain is made to replenish the Earth!
Divine Wisdom
The science of tomorrow
Can never Know it all
And all our wisdom
Is utter foolishness before Him!

I am humbled double
Pondering on the varieties of oil
To satisfy our taste buds:
From all kinds of nut
Some even produce cream for our skin and taste
And yet another oil
Deep under the Earth
To give us heat, and drive us along
You have it double: gas and oil
Not just one type of gas
But shades, smells, varieties and varied uses

I am humbled double
Too see His humor in creation
Why do bats hang up, upside down?
Then they confuse further: mammal or bird?
The millipede---what a train to take?
How fast can it go, then?
Then that antelope-type with many horns
Looking like a bundle of firewood in disarray

There is ALWAYS a middle ground:
Amphibians have it both ways
To display forth His grace, mercy and providence
A true Master of masters

There is our faux-paint
We learn from Him:
Myriads of "false" fruits
Even there are sea horses
Or even star fish
Comparing and uniting the heavens with the Earth
That is ALWAYS His divine plan
Unity and Harmony in all
But not our kind of unity or harmony

AND to close off:
PRAISE TO THE LORD
THE ALMIGHTY
THE KING OF CREATION
OH MY SOUL PRAISE HIM
FOR HE IS THY STRENGTH AND SALVATION

THE GLORY THAT NEVER FADES
MAY 12, 2011

The Glory of the Almighty King
The Love of the Most High
The Protection of the Most Faithful
The Providence of the Name-Above-All-Names
The Power and Awe of His eternal presence
These are revealed and perfected
In those who love Him
Those He first loved

MAJESTIC GRANDEUR (October 12, 2011: Cape Coast, Ghana)

The majesty of His Love
The majesty of His Grace
The majesty of His Mercy
and the overwhelming
Majesty of His Creation
Find all the superlatives
That man can conjure
None can describe His Majesty
None can reach up to Him entirely
For He envelopes His entire Creation
and His entire Creation is contained in His bosom

His Love reigns
In every speck of dust
In the unseen force of wind
He is the Majesty, His Majesty, Really
And that's why we can say,
King of kings, with none to compare.

BACK TO HIS WONDROUS LOVE

AS SEEN AND FELT IN HIS CREATION

Well… anything is part of His creation, anyway
Coming from, or going to it
Behold the avocado pear
Its thick and fruity flesh
To give us a different taste
Another taste of His love

Then He leaves one big, round seed inside
While some—such as
Peanut/groundnut –watch its shape
Then it uprooted from the ground
Freshly awake from the womb that nurtured it
Same with cassava / yuca,
or sweet potato
(Or is there a sour potato?)
Their dwelling place
Shallow or deep in the earth
To give us pleasure when we dig them out
To appreciate the varieties
Varieties and depths of His Love

LET ALL THINGS THAT HAVE BREATH OR NONE PRAISE THE LORD
AUGUST 14, 2024 en route returning from Kenya

Those that have electrical charges
Those that shine and yet without soul or breath
Those that move and flow (such as rivers and the waters)and yet without breath
Those that move—such as the clouds and winds
Those that whisper and move—such as the wind
Those that glitters—such as diamond
Those that shine, glitter and sparkle –such as the stars
Those with life and yet without breath
Those that are invisible and yet can suspend you—such as gravity

But humans, made in God's own image
Redeemed and set apart for His glory
Can make the lifeless come to life
Can give life to objects and instruments
A life that is total praise
Such as the drums, stringed and wind instruments
That instantly emit life and transmit life
A life of total Praise
The sounds of musical instruments
Transcending the human voice
But it is the essence of Praise
Praise that transcends boundaries between the life and lifeless (innate)
Living and the dead
The living and the lifeless
That's why stones can even begin to praise God
When we fail Him
God has His army
The army and chorus of pure saints and angels
That sing His Eternal Praise
Whether living, live, dormant, insouciant/recalcitrant or lifeless
All things and all peoples will finally enter the heavenly chorus
To praise our Maker who changes not
Whose songs praise shall never cease

We cannot see God, but we see Him in Christ
And one day,
We shall stand before His Divien Throne of worship and judgment
We cannot see God--
We experience Him
We feel His awesome presence
Only if you would allow Him

We cannot see God
Yet we see Him in the feel of the waters
As our feed touch this earth
As we peel off that mango
As we cut the pineapple
As we drink the coonut milk
As we taste the palm wine
As we taste the palm oil
The oil from the flesh of the nut
As we taste the palm nut oil
The oild that comes from the nut itself
As the crabs feed on the palm kernel
As the ants run in line to taste the palm wine

We cannot see God
But we see Him as the heavens move with life
As the heavens defy naming
As the heavens defy measuring out
As the heavens defy any human or angelic knowledge or probe
As He occupies a place that is everywhere
As He occupies a place that is beyond the infinite
As He occupies a place where the heavens do not end

We cannot see God
But we see Him in the narrow blade of grass
We see Him in the hard nut encased in soft tissue
We see Him in the soft nut encased in hard tissue
We see Hm in the green beans
We see Him in the yellow beans
We see Him in the black beans
We see Him in the white beans
We see Him in the purple beans
We see Him in the brown beans
We see Him in the round beans
We see Him in the oval beans
We see Him in the rectangular beans
We see Him in the craggy beans
We see Him in the spotted beans

We cannot see God
But we see Him in the bitter taste of leaves, grasses, and herbs
We see Him in the fragrance and aroma
We see Him in the incense of praise, worship, sacrifice and adoration
We see Him in the spotted eggs
We see Him in the round eggs
We see Him in the oval eggs
We see Him in the hard eggs
We see Him in the soft eggs
We see Him in the faithfulness of the broody hen
We see Him in the leap of the kid the very day it was born
We see Him in the leaves that retreat on human contact
We see Him in the thorns that cling forever to you
…and the list will continue, into Eternity

THE TWAIN SHALL MEET: GODS' PARALLELISM [November 29, 2011: Cape Coast, Ghana]

Earthly Harmonies; Heavenly melodies
Heavenly harmonies, Earthly melodies
See the stars in the heavens
See the starfish in the seas
See the horses of the fields
See the seahorses of the waters

Even the stellar constellations
Find their double on earth:
The Big Dipper,

What about the those prepared for battle?
Well armoured, well armed
The tortoise of the sea
The turtle of the land
Both replete, secure and protected
With their impregnable, impenetrable shields,
Who clothed them as such,
And for which purpose?
What are they that the Almighty
Should care so much about their safety?

Ooh, well---the snail has one, too
But a shell wrapped around
Both from within and without
Fragile, though, if you step too hard one one
But they are all too secure and safe
From their earthly predators
What are these
That the Almighty
The Maker should devote
Such thought, pattern, and security?

[November 30, 2011]
Some shoots arrows
Or the darts of a porcupine
Some shoots/secretes out poison—saliva
And yet little ants and roaches feign death
Lying flat, as if fully yielded to death
But woe unto you
Take a step away
These little/giants suddenly come back to life
Running as fast as they can
Away from a desperate mortal like me

But all these are in praise of the Master
The Master Builder
The Maker of all
The Maker of all things
Seen and unseen
Hid or flat in your eyes
Heard or buried under the earth
All praise Him, the same
All evoke his Awesome presence
All intone His Awesome Glory
All display His Magnificent Love

MORNING *LOBEGESANG* [PRAISE SONG] pour l'année 2012 [Dec 1, 2011 Cape Coast,Ghana]

Early in the morning
At noon
In the evening
At midnight
At every hour
In every moment
At every corner
In every place
His praise must swell up
From my entire being

From morning till evening
Hands, feet, heat, eyes, and tongue
Mind, body, spirit
All must intone
Sounds of praise
Praise that swells up and overflows
From the depths of the human whole
Spirit, mind and flesh
To give it all back to the Maker

Thank you for the rising day, Lord
Thank you for the unexpected miracles
Thank you for your mighty hands of deliverance
Thank you for being there just in time
Both to rescue and bless

Now I can proclaim
Together with the chorus of Angels
All praise and thanks to God
Lord, give us strength and the will
to Thank and praise you unceasingly
At all times:
In the morning,
At noon
In the evening
At midnight
At every hour
In every moment
His praise must endure

All praise must ring
Sometimes a whisper
Sometimes a commotion
Sometimes unseen, unheard
That's the praise
To the One Indescribable

In the market place
At the chief's palace
In the prisoner's dungeon
At the roof of a humble hut
Join the praises
That issue from the leaves,
The branches, even the whole trunk that sway
All in their own rhythms of praise
In their own gesture and timbre of praise
In their own languages and tongues

Praise is Thanksgiving
Thanksgiving is praise-in-action
Praise-in-action is the ultimate self-offering
The sweet smelling savor or flavor
The flagrance of flowers
The morning glory
Those that intone their flowery praise late
Those that suspend their flowery praise early
Those intone their flowery praise early
They all, in all their varieties,
In all their different timings
In all their life-spans
In all their various fragrances
In all their colorful designs
In all their shapes and sounds
In all their sizes and heights
Whether bulb, grafted, perennial
Or transient,
They reveal and punctuate the songs of praise
To the one who designed them for His glory
And to His glory alone—
To our joy, wonder, and delight
That's why praise has no duration
Praise has no volume limit
Praise is not limited by language
Praise is not limited by our senses of beauty

The day is almost over
What should I bring home with me
If, indeed, I spent most hours outside?
I bring home more praise
I bring fresh praise
I enter old and new praise
I encounter familiar praise
But each sound is different
Each letter different articulation
Each enunciation different
Each vowel or consonant has breath
The breath of fresh praise
With the golden mark of the Savior's goodness

I bring praise
I carry praise
I bear praise
I embody praise
But can you hear, see, or testify?
When my failings speak louder
Than the praises?
I am all the more at His mercy

Come see what Praise has wrought
Come see, then, what God has done
This is praise:
To let each breath sigh with thanksgiving
To let each twinkle of an eye
Behold the praise of the Maker
To let each footstep
Tread on the drops and routes of praise

Sit, move, stand
Yawn, doze, gaze
Let each step be the step of steps
For, each step, a ladder of praise
The rungs, the posts of highest praise
Till our lungs, our hearts
Till our mouths, our tongues
Till our bodies sweat with blood
Till we cannot sweat
Why? Because praise now transcends
The heaven of heavens
The holy of holies
And praise-singers take on the incorruptible
They are translated into new bodies
Bodies without mortal bodies
Where there is no weariness, no sweat
Only praise,
To inhabit us
He to inhabit the praise of His people

I now thank Him this day
For what He has done
Just for me
But who am I?
Yes; He died for me
No one else can do that for me
That's why
His praise will always
Inform my mouth full
Till I sing it anew
In the great company of saints
The praise of praises.

ON DREAMS DIRECTED AND FILLED BY GOD
[December 3, 2011]

Why do God's people's dream come true?
Because God gave it, in the first place
Why do God's people's dream come true?
Because God's people's dreams are prayers offered
Why do God's peoples' dreams come true?
Because dreams are prayers answered

Why do God's people's dream come true?
Because God's people pray and worship Him day and night—unceasingly
Why do God's people's dreams come true?
Because He is ever faithful--
Whatever He promised comes true, to pass

Why do God's people's dreams come true?
Because He reveals Himself to comfort us

WHY THERE IS NO FRIEND LIKE JESUS
[JFK, NEW YORK, JUNE 3, 2012]

Because He's not just a friend;
Because He remains faithful when you disown and distrust Him
Because it was through Him other friends were made
Because without Him all earthly friends are but a shadow
Because He is larger than all the friendship you long for
Because in Him all friendships are secure;

All other friends are but disappointments;
All other friends are but temporary;
All other friends depend on Him for what they must supply
All other friends will fail you, to your surprise
All other friends--you see now and then
But He is there, always, everywhere

STEPS TOWARD OBEDIENCE
[JFK, New York, JUNE 3, 2012]

There are but simple ways
As clearly proclaimed and taught in His Word
Step 1: Fear Him
Step 2: How do you fear Him? Hate all forms of evil
Step 3; Continue to Trust and Obey
Step 4: You have all of His Love, all of His pleasure, all of His supply, and all of His protection, and all of His joy when you FEAR HIM!!!

FOUND, LOST AND FOUND: ON THE PASSING ON OF CAROL, [DECEMBER 24-25, 2012]

In a flicker
As the moments fly and linger
The tenderness of human frailty
The frailty of humane tenderness
The path to where there is path
A path to where there is no past
This temporary place
Where the Now becomes a Future
A future which is NOW Eternal
The Eternal, the whole future of the Lord's own

Hope for a hope—not hope against hope
Hope has been
God has walked Heaven on Earth
Thus assuring life and continuity into Eternity

But beware, ye travelers
Especially travelers who do not go anywhere
There is a Rest Stop
A Transition without a stop or pause
Some drop along the way
But there is a way
That is most secure
There is a way—Grace
What is done Here
Is just begun There
There is a way, the place of peace
There is a way, the Temple of God
There is a way, the place of Eternal Rest

Shakespeare had it only half-way, half-truth
When he says,
Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player.
Tthat struts and frets his hour upon the stage.
And then is heard no more It is a tale .
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing. [Shakespeare, *Macbeth*. Act 5, Scene 5.]

But life's not all that empty or hopeless
Instead, according to Carol,
You lose it and gain more of Christ
That's the reason for living, for life
The total life: here and beyond the grave.
Peace means you are already resting in the Lord
Someday, we will all prostrate before His Majesty
For the Real and timeless worship,
for He is worth and through it all!
"Oh Victory in Jesus"—Carol's last word
"When we all go to Heaven
We shall shout the V-I-C-T-O-R-Y"

CHRISTMAS 2011
Should I wish you something for the New Year?
Should I bring you something for the Old Year?
Should I desire something in your favor??
Should I just recline under the snow?
Should I just sit under the sun?
Should I just crouch under the moon?
Should I now welcome the Star of Bethlehem?
If not, just say YES to the last One

Do you know the Star of Divine Birth?
Do you know the Star of Divine Help?
Do you know the Star of Salvation?
The Herald of Good News?
The Promise of Everlasting Life—
He is J-E-S-U-S the CHRIST

HOW TO GIVE THANKS WHEN THERE IS ROOM TO COMPLAIN
November 21, 2012.

Not just a ritual
Not just a passing fad
Not just another November 22—Thursday, 2012
Not just another Thanksgiving Day
Not just a juggling of days
Just to find a room to make/say/give Thanks

In most rooms
There is none to give Thanks to
There is no recipient—only imaginary, for a short while
But for some
Thanksgiving is a daily act, fervor, and a favorite
We do give Thanks
Collectively or individually
In rooms or outdoors
Even when the doors of our hearts are firmly closed
But there is a room there, too
Whose room?
Whose Thanks?
To who?
And the response?
Thank You, Lord!

TRUE PRAISE CAN BE SILENCE/SILENT
April 9, 2013

Silence, silence, Silence!
Why silence/silent!
For His mercies are beyond number
Why silence/silent?
For I am dumbfounded at what He can do for me
Why silence/silent?
For I cannot pay Him back in any way--
In salary, kind act, or labor
But this I know, and what He desires:
To Trust and Obey, fully.
This will be more than silence
'twill be full of the praise and glory He deserves
This will be the true sacrifice of praise—with our without sound or silence.

WHY PRAISE HIM
June 3, 2010 over the Atlantic ocean between Europe and the Americas; based partly on the classic hymn Praise to the Lord; and Psalm 147:10-11

Has thou not seen
Has thou not felt
Has thou not experienced
Has thou not understood
Has thou not known
Has thou not praised
Has thou not announced
Has thou not written
Has thou not remembered
Has thou not tried to boast
All that beautiful have been
All that He has done for you
All that He will do for you

High Cost of Cheap Idle Words
Three things have you spoken
Teaching and warning about idle words, idle thoughts
For idle words reveal the nature of the speaker
For idle words are a synonym for sin
For idle words have consequences
So, "Let the words of my mouth,
And the meditations of my heart,
Be acceptable in your sight, Lord" [source: Ps. 139:]

HOW TO FEAR GOD
Ponder His presence
He's real before, within and around you
You are in the courts of the Great I am
In the innermost chamber—Holy of Holies
Where all thoughts, desires and ways
Are perpetually on display before Him
No hiding: If you cannot live transparently
He surely knows our thoughts before you think them
As boldly uttered by the prophet, To fear God is to hate evil [Prov. 8:13]
To serve Him is to hate evil
To love Him is to hate evil
To trust Him is to hate evil
To praise Him is to hate evil
And to hate evil is to know Him completely

HOW TO WORSHIP HIM
Do you need a special garment? NO/YES
Yes; if you (and others) organize special celebrations, wish to display His blessings and glory in a special way and have the means
Do you need to fast seven days? NO/YES
Yes, if you wish to bless His name not extort anything from Him, and if you want to devote attention and time to Him that way, and if you understand the health hazards and to display only your dejectedness and humility
Do you need to donate/give $500? NO/YES
Yes; if you are blessed in a special way and wish to do so from the bounty He has provided
Therefore, whether we eat or drink, let's do all to the praise and glory of His name. [1 Cor. 10:31]

ON PROVING GOD EXISTS: an humble advice
[May 5, 2013]

Whoever sets out to prove Him
Must first be like Him
And this is, beyond angelic doubt, Impossible
How can a carnal mind
Come that close to God Almighty
Experience Him in all His entirety—
For to be able to describe Him fully
You must grasp of His entire
Which is, beyond angelic doubts, Impossible
Thus. We must acknowledge humbly
That He is beyond description
That He is beyond comparison
That He is beyond exposition
That He is beyond any private or public Treatise

That He is beyond any erudite mind, pro-Christ or anti-Christ

Do not be deceived
In your feeble attempt to describe or compare Him
When you cannot even feel or see the evidence of Him within you
Or, if hearts are totally closed
They can never understand or know Him fully

Great minds have tried it
Blaise Paschal and René Descartes
But unless you have the mind of Christ
Unless you are with Him in his Temple
Even so, our vision, feel, thoughts of Him are limited
Who withstand His Consuming-Fire presence?

HS MAJESTY IN HIS CREATION
--THE "MASTER ARTIST"

The Might and Power of the Lord
The Great Newness
The Overwhelming Presence
In all that He has created
The Great and Awesome Designer
Even for little fishes
Small and broad leaves
Which He has SCULPTURED
As the Infinite of all fine artists—
In the mortal minds and skills

The Artist of all artists
Creator of artists and the common person
For His gracious love
He inhabits all He has created
He is close to them--even those who reject Him

He arranges the hair, fur, bones, leaves and branches
Beyond the ordinary—in very spectacular ways
A wonder to behold, smell, and feel—always!
See how He sculptured the leaf of the lilly
The stripes of the zebra,
The woolly, black-and-white of the common goat

HIS MAJESTY IN HIS CREATION, contd.
JANUARY 15, 2012

He gave me one more chance
Another experience of His majesty is revealed in His Creation
Over the cloud, through the clouds, under the clouds,
The cloud like a white cotton
With contours like valleys and mountains
All in airy and airless spaces
Then the purple clouds lining the base and circumference of the horizon
Where the sun is about to set
When the sun announces The Day is Over
With its "spilled gallons of red palm oil"

MOON OVER KIGALI
JANUARY 16, 2012

He prospers my way
And delivers me
Praise to the Lord the Almighty
The King of Creation
The hills and valleys of Kigali
The place of Thousand Hills—Mille Collines

The moon at dusk and night
Sets over the hills and valleys
Revealing kaleidoscope of lights of the city
All spreading the ever-increasing light
And their kaleidoscopes above
The Almighty Creator has blessed us double:
In Earth and in the Heavens
Lights of lights
He is the One who came from above
To take us to Heaven
These wonders of His Creation
Introducing the majesties of the Collines—Thousand Hills, Kigali
Praise to the Lord the Almighty
The King of Heaven and Earth

DAY-BY-DAY
JUNE 7-8, 2010

Day by Day
Day of Days
Each Day proves His unbounded mercy
Each Day unleashes a torrent of His Love
Each Day more grace I receive
Each Day, He multiplies His blessings
Each Day brings a major thing out of Zion
Each Day His majesty is revealed
Each Day His special… varied ways
Each Day is greater than the one before
A Day of Days
Each Day we are ..
For His love knows no bounds
The Day of the Lord will crown the Day of Days

NEW EBENEZER [I Samue1 7:12]]
[2013]

Thus far
The Lord has helped me
Thus far
He has not left me alone
Thus far
He has been faithful
Thus far
His mercies endure
Thus far
He has not relented on His promise
Thus far
He has helped me
On rough, ragged paths
Thus far
He has cheered me up
Thus far

He alone is God
Thus far
His name remains Jehovah-Jireh [Provider]

GOD IN/OVER/ AND BEYOND TIME
[Feb 3, 2014\

He is always on time
A present help in time of need, indeed
Before the dawn—He is here
Before the dusk—He is there
Before I reach out to Him—He is with me

God of the past-future-present
A present, a splendid Gift of out of Time—the Lord Jesus
He who was before time
He who will endure through time
He who was not made,
Existed before time was created

God of Ages—he Eternal
There is no Age or Epoch
Where His majesty is not known
He breathed us out into time—for a while
But then, he in-hallowed us
Into Eternity in Christ

Today, a thousand years is like a day
Tomorrow, Eternity with Jesus
Is Time bound into Out-of-Time, forever
To witness—
To partake in the praise and worship
That cease not
That endure through Eternity!

THE NAME OF THE LORD
[May 15, 2014]

The Lord is named after Himself
For there's none greater than Him
That's why He swears by Himself

The name of the Lord
A window to His Infinite Majesty
The name of the Lord
An encounter with his manifold Divinity
The name of the Lord
A reach into his Bosom of Mercy

The name of the Lord
An unspeakable presence
Unnamable Majesty
The name of the Lord
Causes all Creation to vibrate in adoration

The name of the Lord
A revelation of the most Divine
The name of the Lord
The name that spells Christ-the-Lord
The name that spells JOSHUA
The name that spells JESUS
The name that spells SAVIOR of the World
The name that spells WONDROUS GLORY

The name of the Lord
We'll continue to name Him,
Both on earth and in Eternity
The name that endures
The name that brings comfort
The name that stills the storm
The name that routs the enemy
The name that mends broken hearts
That name, that name, and this name—
This is He, the name above all names

GREAT AND AWESOME DESIGNER-PROVIDER

The Glory of the Lord
The Might and Power of the Lord
The Great Newness
The overwhelming Presence
In all that He has created
The Great and Awesome Designer
Even for little fishes
Small and big leaves
Which He has sculptured
As the Infinite of all fine and finite artists
In their mortal minds and skills'

The Artist of all artists
For He has special love and relationship
With all He has created
He is close to them
For His touch and breadth indwell them all

He arranged the hair, leaves, and branches in spectacular ways
See how He sculptured the leaf of a lilly
See how He sculptured the leaves of banana trees
Or spread like a royal palm for a king!
Then He adorns the budding fruit with purple color
And with tassels
wrapped as a special gift for you and me!

In great variety and wonder—fruits and nuts
Fruit and flesh/meat/juice
Even those with big seeds—delicious
To over-satisfy the appetite
Sugar, bitter, sour, etc.
Great varieties in taste, texture, color, size
Even those that are in-between to deceive you
As if they are practical jokes
Can you imagine canes bearing juice so sweet

The flesh /meat drenched with the juice
Some carry special drinks for you:
Coconut, guava, nectar, pineapple------
And the all-color purple—beetroot?

Some either in a container or contained
Or, their flesh all soaked in the juice
Some you squeeze
Some you crush
Some you just peel down
Some you split
Some you suck or chew
Some you pop

Some you slide over
Some you push
You smell, feel, touch, etc.
Some in a form of power
For some there's nothing to take out
He has even set a table before you
Food and drink, as in coconut
He makes and gives it ALL to you!
In ways and varieties indescribable
Just like His ways
That are past finding out
Beyond any imagination of men or angels!

FEB 27, 2015 (after Carol's Birthday, Feb. 26)
I opened at random to pp. 74-75 of *GRACES: Prayers and Poems for Everyday Meals and Special Occasions* by June Cotner. San Francisco: Harper, 1994. The poem there is titled,
"I WONDER IF GOD HAS A BIRTHDAY" This inspired me to write the following:

Does God have a Birthday?
He was before the Days
He is Lord of the Days
He Who created all things perfect—an eternal celebration
Always in that perpetual, eternal state
Seeking the beginning and end of the Birthday
A Birthday always and ever-present

The stars lit their candles
The winds blow over, but not quenching them
Angels' trumpets sound and intone
The rapturous and ever-present Mercies of Joy
And Joy of Mercy
A Birthday idea—mere mortal idea
There's no category for the Majesty!
There are no words adequate to speak of that feast
There are no minds capable of imagining and comprehending that feast
That Feast is His Eternal Love—given us as Christ the Lord

Nuts
Some dressed up and encased in hard or soft shells
Nuts and tuber, can also hide and bud under the ground
Hidden from your sight
in order to draw your sight, attract anyway

Spices:
they do not grow upstairs only
their source hidden or shelved underground: ginger, onion,...
Who am I?, Who are you?
That the Almighty should also perfume you?

Incenses, from trees, bushes
AND ***Stones, Rocks, Minerals, etc***
Who has seen
or known, smelled, tasted

And nutritious green leaves
Some wrapped, from inside!
Neatly packed and handed over to you!
Broccoli spouts! They sprout out for you!
Cucumber is full of fresh flesh
Cauliflower! Collard greens!
Is it a bouquet of flowers
That edible wrapped as flowers?
For who?
Who deserves it?
God so loved the world……
Now try this: sour sop

Milk mixed with special fruity serving
Made a bit "ugly," just like that part of a human
Where it derives its other name—*scrotum*, as it is called in some cultures

Grades of pepper: soft, mild and hottest!
Make your choice, ye mortals
Or try the flesh/meat of a turtle
Varieties, located and seasoned differently
Even before you taste that special meat—chicken
You have a glorious choice of an egg!
Fry, boil, or scramble it

A PRAYER
[2015]

Prayer of Penitence / Call to Prayer
Lord, I am unworthy of your Grace and Name
Lord, I am unworthy to call on your Name
Lord, But in your mercy and grace
You pardon and listen to me

Lord, I know you care
You see, hear and judge all I say, do or think
Lord, who can hide from your Omnipresence?
Lord, here is one more day
Given out of your grace
That I might serve you
That I might praise you
That I might know you intimately

Above all
That I might obey
That I might thank and praise you continually

You are, indeed, a Great Rewarder
Of those who seek you diligently

"Take the Name of Jesus with you
Child of sorrow and of woe
It will joy and comfort give you
Take it then where 're you go
Precious name
Oh how sweet
Hope of Earth
and Joy of Heaven"

THEN, WE ALL THE REDEEMED MUST, ONE DAY, SING TOGETHER WITH THE ANGELS:
March 21, 2016, Ghana

Worthy is the Lamb
That was slain…
Praise to the Lord, Almighty
The King of Creation
All my soul praise Him!
Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all ye creatures below
Praise Him above ye heavenly hosts
Praise Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

THIS DAY, MARCH 2
2016

We move out and someone else must move in
Into the house, the earthly house of 1998-2016
In Columbus, OH, 159 Desantis Drive
Exchanging one state for another
Exchanging one dwelling place for another
Exchanging the physical for the spiritual
Exchanging the temporal for the Eternal
Exchanging the now for the Best and forever!
Thus, we enter a new praise, a new place
A new phase of life and praise.

MY WHOLE BEING TO PRAISE HIM
JUNE 7, 2017 Montreal, Canada

Behold, these hands—God's glory
He made these hands and fingers
Out of His wondrous love
Why these fingers?

That I may hold them up in prayer
In praise to His Name
That I may hold them against my chest
In praise and amazement of His Love
That I may hold then say,
"Thank You, Lord!"

In praise expressing the inexpressible
The magnificent awe that overwhelms
That I can only sigh….!!!
Thank you, Lord
For your goodness and mercy
For your infinite store of blessings

What are these hands and fingers for?
That I may point exactly toward His Throne of Grace
That I may call His attention in my hour need
That I may stretch forth my hands for help
That I may fully receive of His mercies
That I may clap my them (hands) in prayer
That I may enrich His glory with sounds of praise
With these hands
To clap, express and feel the sound, sense and sensation of His praise
With rhythm, timbre, and gesture
All to His Glory and Praise

He made me hands
That I may clasp my hands
And hold tight unto His gifts of Love
That I may wave—a wave offering unto Him
That I may wave Bye, Bye to Sin, Satan, and Death
Into all eternity
That I may finally uncover my face
To face and receive the finished work of Christ—Salvation
The One who took my sins away

That I may count, on my ten fingers
The Ten Commandments
That these fingers of unequal length
May show forth unequivocally
The equal power and blessing of each fingers

THE MASTER NARRATIVE IS HERE TO STAY
February 25, 2016
Atlanta in the air to New York city, JFK, to Accra

I open my eyes
I open my ears
I open all my senses of feeling
I look out in earnest
I anticipate and remain anxious
Imagining, ready to behold
In much wonder and amazement
Wondering about
Just how much
How much surprise
How much awe
How much wonder
How much Glory
How to behold this Wonder
How to behold, explain and retell this Glory
…That the Almighty
He has revealed
His Majesty
In all that He has made
….Indeed!

In deed—wondrous deeds!
The Invisible revealed?
In all His Creation
As seen, felt, heard and spoken of
What are these visible images of His wonder?
How has He revealed Himself?
Yes—indeed, in and through His Creation

JESUS! NO OTHER NAME
November December 12, 2016
(In the air, from Montreal to Accra)

Preamble: Which name are we talking about? Why "we" and not "I"?
For, in the end of all things, some individuals and groups will agree, or disagree with me in some areas.
What about those who are just plain neutral?
Back to the original proposition: NO Other Name.
This sub-title assumes and is framed in relation to the existence of some names who are ….. some of these names! Why do I induce "What" and not just "Who"?

I want to capture everything made, visible, invisible. These include various beliefs and attributes, such as some disembodied (non-tangible) beings or that is believed to be closely or interdependently identified with the material, the invisible.

In brief, all power, seen or unseen and which are located somewhere but stand in challenge or measure with the One Risen Savior, by whom all things were made.

So, everything, seen or invisible, are definitely and completely under Him. Now, we are seeing and reasoning with why THERE IS NO OTHER NAME, at least in these developing pages.

There are both general and specific conditions and criteria by which we must begin to apprehend and appreciate and then apply the significant worth of THE NAME—JESUS! These conditions are an important premise from which to unfold the apprehension, etc. Fortunately, and unfortunately, (i.e., in human terms and in fully spiritual understanding)

ENCOUNTER WITH THE HOLY
July 18, 2016
Dublin (University of Limerick, Ireland)

HOW?
for How long?
Why?
Where?

WHY
If He lives with you
If He communicates with you

WHEN
If you call on Him
When you are in great need

HOW
Through someone
Situation
Through an Angel
Or through the "Still Small Voice"

HOW LONG
His own choosing
As long as you can allow Him

WHERE
Any time
Any place
Now
When He comes again
After the Resurrection

STRIVE TO KNOW HIM FULLY
July 18, 2017
Dublin (University of Limerick, Ireland)

Because He is Infinite
Because He was and is before all things
Because He is above and beyond all
Because He is All-Knowing
Because He knows and sets our limits

He has shown and revealed much of His Majesty
FIRST, through the Son, our Savior
SECOND, through the Lord Jesus Christ
THIRD, through all that He has created
FOURTH, through the Spirit that dwells in us
FIFTH, through the promises and design
That we will see Him more fully after the Resurrection
At the Second Coming of His Son
When all eyes shall behold Him face-to-face
Then all the saints and angels shall see Him more fully!

A MOMENT OF PRAISE
April 3, 2018
In the air to Univ. of Wisconsin, Madison

A moment of praise
Is a moment to praise
To praise our Maker
To praise our Redeemer
To praise Him
He who gave us
All of Himself

A moment of praise
Is a moment of close fellowship with Him
To praise Him is to talk to Him
To praise Him is to talk with Him
To praise Him is to behold Him
To praise Him is to enter into His awesome Majesty

A moment of praise
Is a moment to thank Him
To praise Him is to recount His goodness
To praise Him is to know Him more
To praise Him is to tell someone about Him
To praise Him is to live right before Him and before all.

HIS GLORY REVEALED, CONTD .

Observe the water lily
See the round, sculptured leaves
More so, as they glide
And settle gently but firmly
Resting just on top of the waters

From there it shoots up
Its single but glorious flower
With a stem so fragile, succulent
And yet firmly holds up
And sits quietly on top of the waters
And without breaking down
Even when the gentle waves pass by

So many coco-s
So many nuts
Not only varieties of fruit, etc\but also variety of size and yield
Even in one fruit—what else do we want?

Meat and flesh of fruits that remind of angel's food—manna
A refreshing drink
A tasty oil—coconut oil
A pig's favorite is the chaff
When the meat is ripe—it is called copra
Leaves and branches are woven into mats and fence patches

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING EVERMORE!
MAY 25, 2018

1 Thessalonians 5:18 ; Philippians 2:11
You might say
How can I give thanks
In situations where only complaints are justified or make sense
Some would say
How can I give thanks
When I just had an accident?
Some would say
How can I give thanks when I just lost my spouse or job?
Some would say
How can I give thanks when God did not heal me?
Some would dare say
How can I give thanks when God did not show me the right medicine after 15 years of suffering
But who can know the mind of God?
Who can determine His will and action?
But through all these situations
He reveals Himself more powerful ever than before
Above, do not forget:
The secret things of the Lord
Belong to those who love Him
He reveals His will
And confers His mercies on both the just and the unjust
Praise to His name-He is all in all!

WHAT'S A GOOD TIME TO PRAISE THE LORD?
June 9, 2018 Accra, Legon, University of Ghana

Well, the hymnist has said it all:
"I'll praise my Maker while I've breath" (Isaac Watts)
What's a good time
To smile at His goodness?
In both good and "bad" times
So that means
You must always smile in His presence
But let's be real:
There are "bad" times—Yes; NO?
But you can only be real
If you can smile
And praise in Him in all situations—bad or good
To be real—no fake I am
To be real—no forced smile
To be real—
Is to live like the way He designed it before the fall
But we shall be REAL
The Real You and I
When He comes again to take us Home

What's the best time to praise Him?
As soon as you become aware of your existence
Even when you sleep
Or in dream state
That's the Real You
It is time to praise Him—NOW!

BACK TO NATURE, BACK TO GOD
Of color, shape-design, texture,
Of fragrance, not just a smell
Of thorny texture and not just soft
Of spongy texture
Birds have feathers
Porcupines have quills
Turtles have shields—coat of amour
Sheep have wool
But bats sit and hang in-between
Some tree barks spew forth sugar
Some spew forth gum
Some flower quit by 4 P.M.
While some blossom all-year
Wine from the palm tree
Wine from grapes
The smooth skin of a coconut
The rough, thorny skin of pineapple
The smooth skin and an apple

MORE OF HIM!
[AUGUST 16, 2018]

To see more of Him
To experience more of Him
Although what He has created
That is, the whole universe
Seen and invisible

See and imagine
The ways in which leaves are arranged
On the branches of various trees, flowers, plants shrubs, ad infinitum
The shapes of each leaf
And the Design-Master's arranging:
Some are staggered
Some in parallel rows
Some in clusters
Some forever cured up or down, in or outward
Some are just one piece
Some with special sculpture (In fact all are!)
Some are terraced
Some in terraces (watch the almond tree)

Different looks;
Different tastes;
Different smells;
Different feels;
Different nutrients;

But the most wondrous of all—
His Son, the Lord Jesus
With the "sign of Jonah"
The one who died and rose again
To make us new
Just as He renews the earth after the rain

ONGOING THANKSGIVING
The words of an Ewe hymnal
Hymn No. 440 says:
Glaubenslieder#495
Author Hermann M. Görcke, 1803-1883
[Auf, Brüder, stimmt ein Loblied an]
Composer: Johann Georg Frech, 1790-1864
https://hymnary.org/hymn/GL2001/495

1
Nɔviwo, midzi kafuha
Mina miakpɔ dzidzɔ !
Mía Mawu wɔ nu gã na mi,
Miva, mida 'kpe nɛ!
Mía Mawu ƒ'a-levi la dze,
I: Be mí kata míabui tegbe! :I

2
Tsa la míenɔ adzɔge ke
Tso mawu lɔlɔ gbɔ;
Ke azɔ la wokplɔ mí vɛ,
Đe agbemɔ la dzi !
Míete va mía ɖela la gbɔ,
I: Eya gbɔ dzidzɔ mavɔ le ! :I

3
Míele aseye tsom azɔ
Yesu le mía dome.
Efe ŋusẽ ƒoa xlã mí ɖaa,
Esea míaƒe gbe hã.
Xexeame nawɔ aʋa faa,
I: Mía ɖela enye dziɖula ! :I

So, the hymn says great things He has done for us—
Is this true with you?
Another song hymn says, "He has done great things."
But in any thanksoffering
The act is very personal
It is not just "He has done great things" for some people
It is, and continues to be certain that
He has done great things for me
And greater things He will yet do

But as suggested in the Ewe hymn
The greatest gift
The greatest deed
About from the actual creation
And forgiveness of our sins
Through the … unimaginable act of grace
And sacrifice through the blood of His only Son!
Imagine you are about to give away your only, first-born son
Imagine how Abraham
Who dared, by faith, to sacrifice his son
But was saved by and through the best and all-time sacrifice—
The Lord Jesus Christ

So, for some people
They will say they have a song in their heart
But a song of praise—and that's thanksgiving

In my humble, most imperfect ways
Let us, therefore, enjoin the choir of angels and saints above and below
To offer the Thanksgiving
The sweet smelling aroma of praise acceptable to Him

As the psalmists say
I will, therefore, yet praise and thank Him
For what He has done
For what He is doing
And for the great things He will do, forevermore!

But, of course, the practice of thanksgiving
For He has to first sanctify the imperfect offering coming from a sinful heart
And this very deed the Lord Jesus has accomplished through His death and resurrection.

So, now, it is possible to offer a thanksgiving that is wholly acceptable to Him and ONLY through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Yes, now, there is therefore no condemnation for those in Him
This is the greatest opportunity to knock and present our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving
We must first stand on others' solid ground
This holy place—like in the days of old
Behind the veil

In the Holy of Holies
Let us, therefore, draw closer to Him
And sing the His everlasting praise:
He has done great things!
He is doing great things!
Great things He will yet do, forevermore.

And such praise and thanksgiving
Will remain eternal, transcending all things, times and places
Because He changes not
His free gift and eternal love are guaranteed
That what He has accomplished for us
These are for eternity, valid for all times
Yes, His mercies endure!

HIS LOVE UNSPEAKABLE
EPC Hymn 445 *Nyanuie Hame Hadzigbalẽ Gã*
(5th edition). Sogakofe: Evangelical Presbyterian Church, Ghana & Eglise Evangélique Presbytérianne du Togo. Printed by Comboni Printing School, 2002; Global Evangelical

Church Hymn 159
[Beny. Onipayede 1898]
1
Lɔlɔ̃ mavɔ la ƒe ŋusẽ
Wɔ dɔ gã le nye dzi me.
Medze si Mawu ƒe nyonyo,
Eya ta mada ‘kpe nɛ.
Dzidzɔ, ɛ̃, dzidzɔ ko makpɔ,
Si xexeame menya o;
Akpedada sɔŋ ko anye
Nye agbemedɔ gã la.

2
Lɔlɔ̃ mavɔ la ƒe ŋusẽ
Klɔ ŋutinye keŋ azɔ,
Eɖe nu vɔ̃ ƒe fiƒode,
Si le dzinye la, ɖa keŋ.
Dzidzɔ, ɛ̃, dzidzɔ ko makpɔ,
Mawu wɔ nu gã ‘ɖe nam!
Akpedada sɔŋ ko anye
Nye agbemedɔ gã la.

3
Lɔlɔ̃ mavɔ la ƒe ŋusẽ
Ðo dɔ nyuia-ɖe nam azɔ
Ebe mazu ɖasefo na
Nyanyui la le xexeame
Dzidzɔ, ɛ̃, dzidzɔ ko makpɔ;
Mekpɔ mɔ, maɖe gbeƒã
Nu gã, si Mawu wɔ nam la,
Hena xexeame katã.

4
Mlɔeba la lɔlɔ̃ mavɔ sia
Axɔm ɖe eɖokui gbɔ,
Atsɔ dziɖuɖukuku la
Aɖo atsyɔ̃ na nye ta.
Dzidzɔ, ɛ̃, dzidzɔ ko makpɔ
Le dziƒofiaɖuƒe me;
Akpe sɔŋ ko da ge mala
Yi ɖase ɖe mavɔ me!
[*http://play.google.com/store/apps/details?id=com.ws.ewehymnal*]

PRAISE: FURTHER NOTES--1
MAY 25 2018
A thanksgiving …
1 Thes 5:18; Philippians 2:11

You might say
How can I give thanks,
Especially in situations where only complaints would make sense, humanly
Some would say
How can I give thanks when I just had an accident?
Some would say
How can I give thanks when I just lost my job?
Some would say
How can I give thanks when I just failed my final examination?
But in all these
We are more than conquerors
But in all these
We have a Friend
Who sticks closer than a brother

PRAISE: FURTHER NOTES-- 2
January 26, 2019

When and what time is best to praise the Lord?
Well, the Psalmist has said it all:
“I’ll praise my Maker while I’ve breath” [Isaac Watts]
“I will sing of Thy mercies forever I will sing [Ps 89]

When and what time is best to praise the Lord?
When and what time is best to smile at His Goodness?
In both good and “bad” times
And thus we must always smile in His presence
And, surely, this is one way
To be ready for his Second Coming!

But you are Real only if you smile and praise Him in all situations—band and good!

To real—
No fake I am
To be Real—
No forced smile
To be Real is to live the way He designed it before the fall
But we shall be Real, REAL when we behold Him at His Second Coming!

When and what time is best to praise Him?
Now and Forever!
To find the best time is to enter into His Eternity
When and what is the best time to praise Him, then?

Praise Him now till we enter Eternity
Praise Him now till when Time is worn out or rolled away

When and what time is best to praise the Lord?
As soon as you realize that you’re alive—
i.e., the Real You or I!

SPECIAL THANKSOFFERING—MY UTMOST DESIRE
January 26, 2019

What can I render to the Lord for all His blessings and mercies towards me? The true sacrifice of Thanksoffering acceptable to Him surely includes repentance, obedience, and walking in the Light of His Word. Yes; this is what pleases Him and this is what He requires of us—**Micah 6:8; Psalm 116:12; Psalm 51:17**] So help me, God, to walk in the Light of your Word and in the Righteousness of my Savior, the sweet aroma pleasing to you. AMEN.

HIS SPLENDOR IS EVERYWHERE
December 18, 2017; Fairmonte Hotel, Winneba

His splendor
His majesty
In the remotest places
In hidden places
Deep, below the high seas
Within the crags and crevices
Between hair strands on your head
In the appendix—ruptured, incised, or whole
In the fish holes
Between the eggs of a hen over her brood
Between the hen and the shadow of a predatory hawks
Between the seven colors of a rainbow
Between the five petals of that flower
Between interweaves of a spiderweb
Between the inner castings of an anthill

Between the earth the Most Profound mystery of an Infinite universe!

THERE'S NONE LIKE YOU!
March 25, 2019. Lakeside Estates
Ashaley Botwe, Accra, Ghana

There's none like you
There is nothing else to compare you with

There is nothing in the heavens
On earth
And in the entire universe
That can compare with You—
YOU made them all, anyway

You have uncountable attributes
Any one of which we cannot fully understand
Or even appreciate fully
Then, how much more the entire set of them?

But I say—and and will say again and again—
There is no limit—your attributes are uncountable
And that You
Know – Observe – Weigh – Correct – Reprove
And direct my ways
Which are ever present before You!

As the Psalmist says:
You know my thoughts far off!
Even before I imagine anything or thought
You know them all.

So how do I, then
Dare to live in Your presence
Especially the way I do?
It is only Your Divine Love
Mercy
Kindness
Grace
And Longsuffering

HIS DIVINE MERCY TOWARDS ALL
2018, Lakeside Estates, Ashaley Botwe, Accra

Does it rain on the "saved" only?
Does the garlic grow to feed the "saved" only?
Even thorns have their special purpose
In time of need and hunger for everyone
Saved or unsaved.
Oh, of salt, ginger, and honey
The most painful sting
From the honeymaker—bees
He allows the stinger
To produce both—sting, honey
But the ultimate Maker of them all
The Creator and Lord of all
Who gave us all the world
To occupy
To enjoy
To play with
And—Lo and Behold!
He gave Himself up
So that we can be saved
From the cursed and fallen world
To enjoy His Heaven on earth
And to fully reign
And fully enjoy Him in the real Heaven!

HE GAVE IT ALL
Pre-Easter Meditation, April 12-21, 2019
Lakeside Estates, Accra

He gave it all for me (Day 1 of 7)
He gave all of Himself on the Cross for me (Day 2 of 7)
He gave up of His clothes and He was stripped and whipped (Day 3 of 7)
He lives forevermore and for all (Day 4 of 7)
He, our Maker, came to all of us but we would not receive Him (Day 5 of 7)
He went through all, He suffered all
From shame to pain, from grave to Heaven (Day 6 of 7)
Hosanna, Hosanna He is Risen indeed (Day 7 of 7)

THE WHOLE CREATON IN UNIFORM PRAISE
MAY 1, 2019
Lakeside Estates, Ashaley Botwe, Accra

Different voices;
Some loud and piercing:
Some muted or muffled;
Some aggressive, with much sound energy;
Some short calls;
Some long calls;
Some incessant and almost a nuisance [noisome?]
Some quite repetitive;
Some quite "talkative";
Some hoot;
Some screech;
Some piercing;
Some twitter;
Some voices equivalent to raising an alarm
Some go into business early in the morning and soon

close;
Then they return when day is closing
Some are our natural time-keepers--roster or cock
Some voices just bring speculations;
Some prefer tallest places;
Some invite themselves to your homes for a play;
Some would even make part of your home a baby nursery;
Some are "wild";
Some are "domesticated";
But where do they sleep when it is raining?
All these voices for our comfort, pleasure and admiration;
Some are very tasty;
Satisfying the innermost cleft;
Some are extremely colorful;
Some are extremely playful;
Even engaged in a special choreography;
Some are just temperamental, with no permanent home;
Some even cast doubt on their identity--
Is is a bird-bat, or animal bat?
Their voices may rival those of frogs--
Another set of multiple identities--amphibians?
Some are more playful than kittens
Such as dolphin--
God has designed grand theatre to even entertain us!

But one days
One day;
We will join them all
In an everlasting song
The Eternal praise of our Maker and King Majestic!!!
No matter the color;
No matter the strength or reach of the voice;
No matter their favorite dwelling places;
No matter their favorite diets;
No matter how amble;
Glide, hop;
Crawl, walk or run;
Even in their oft-mistaken identities-
How many types of a dove, for example;
How many eggs can each lay:
How many days to brood over them?
How do they hatch them?
Who gave them that wisdom, knowledge and skill?
Why does a hen reject an egg because someone has touched it?

Yes; voices, colors, and habits and dwelling places of birds?
You should hear them as they sing or call out to the Creator and their friends in that heavenly ensemble, especially in the forests?

Each piece of creation has a significant role to play--
To remind and help us praise and raise anthems to our King of Kings;
Meanwhile, they satisfy many of our human needs;
Although some turn them blindly into object of worship or empty wander;
One day;
I say, One day;
We shall hear and participate in these voices and songs anew!
The everlasting Chorus;
Worthy, Worthy, Worth is the Lamb
That was slain and who lives forever more;
With all the saints in GLORY!!!

OH BLESSED RAIN, HEAT, COLD, WARMTH
MAY 3 2019 Lakeside Estates, Ashaley Botwe, Accra

The Grace
The Love that gives us all we need
In infinite varieties
What about the rain?
First, the Spirit of the Lord inhabits the waters
Then He sends us that important symbol of His Eternal Presence—the R-A-I-N-B-O-W!
Which also reminds of His eternal promise
The Pardoning Grace
The Grace that drew out blood and WATER out of His body
Rain or Water—same manifold Grace at work
When it rains
When it drizzles
When it pours
When it comes with or without a thunder
When it comes with or without a storm
It is the same Lord
The Lord who stills the storm
The Lord who seals his Covenant of Peace with his Blood
And once with the Rainbow
Rain brings a certain feeling
A certain presence
But Rain can also come to wreak havoc
But the Rainbow
Now with the Cross
We have Eternal peace
A place where there's no longer fear of havoc
Or displacement
Or deluge
Instead, to be totally inundated with His peace
In those peaceful waters where there are no storms
No fear of sinking
You can hear and see Him fresh
As you watch, feel, and enjoy the rain
The rain which He sends
To refresh your soul
To quench your thirst
And to cleanse your dirt away
And, above all
To nourish the ground to bear fruit for you
So that your life can continue

According to the everlasting promise
The Rainbow, the Covenant Blood
Lo, Come ye that thirst and hunger
Come drink freely
Pure and fresh uncontaminated water from above
To revive the dying soul
And live to testify of His Love Unspeakable
Yes; the Rain—free for both the just and the unjust!!!
Oh blessed Rain, Heat, Cold, and Ice
Blessed be the name of the Provider, forever and ever!

I **feel** it!
I am in the rain and I feel it
The cool, fresh rain drops
The gushing wind and the storm
I **see** them coming
I **smell** them, too
The rain touches and regulates my body temperature
Then I **taste** it
There is none like it
Fresh drink direct from the heavens
I see it, too
The clouds have color
Each has its own story to bring
Those Cumulus Nimbus types
Bear special gift boxes--
The cool rain
That gift box has weight
Then it breaks apart
To unleash and scatter the special gift
On both the just and the unjust
What a Wonderful God of Love we serve and must serve!
Yes, the rains come in rhythm
And with variety of sounds-- indeed
Some barely audible
Some will wake you up
Now they are near and here
Then they retreat
Beckoning from afar
Then the rhythms also change
Then the weight and volume of water change
But He changes not
The Almighty, Jehovah God
The giver of all good gifts

AT THE SEASHORE
Oct. 9, 2021
Whuti, Volta Region, Ghana

The ocean waves
Beating and retreating
On the shores with majestic sounds
The sounds that wake up my soul
The sights that point me to the Maker
The One who has fixed the boundaries for the waters
Even those visit us in our homes
To inundate and displace
Sometimes driven by tornadoes
They overflow their banks
But God is still God
The One who makes a way
Even in the floods
So that we can remain safe and secure
For we have an anchor
When nature gets wild
When the floods overwhelm
When food is scarce
When temptations abound
When unseen forces rise against us
When the physical body is weak
Yet in all these
He remains faithful-- true to His word
He neither slumbers nor sleeps
Watching over us
Renewing our health—and strength
For He is the Porter
We are the broken pieces
He will repair us again
Only be sure to Trust and Obey
And live rightly
For the days are short!
Let's devote the every hour
Every moment
To give Him the glory
The thanks
The praise
And enter into His joy
And join the songs of angels
And the song of the redeemed
Unto Eternity

HE IS THE WAY
April 18, 2021 Lakeside Estates, Accra

Because He is the Way
He makes a way
Where there is no way
Because He's Omnipotent
He lifts up my weakness
Because His mercies endure
I can trust Him forever
Because His love is ever new
I can talk to Him at any time
Because He is Lord and King of Kings
I must always submit to Him
Because He took my sins away
I can fully rest secure in Him.

HE LIFTED ME UP!
December 31, 2020, Accra

Out of the lowly beginnings
Out of scanty supply
Out of dreary moments
Out of imminent danger
Out of shame and disaster
Even when I couldn't utter a word
He proved faithful and heard me
He saw my condition
He never deserted me
He fed me

He led me
Showed me places far and near
Which I could only dream about
He once put a word
In the mouth of a colleague
Who proclaimed
"Daniel, you will become an international scholar"
When he raised me up as school pianist at Ketasco
I received the most number of prizes
Inscription on one which quotes and reads:
Matthew 25:23 "'*Well done, good and faithful servant. You have been faithful over a little; I will set you over much. Enter into the joy of your master*.'

He makes a way where there seems to be no way
When all doubted, I was offered a university scholarship
When I gained admission but didn't have money
To attend Keta Secondary School
Lo and behold
Headmaster sent a letter
Inviting me for a Bursary
I enjoyed fee-free education--Ketasco
University of Ghana
And in America
His faithfulness is ever sure
His supply shall never cease
To those who cry to Him
Even to hose who are so distressed to cry out
His grace is more than enough!

MY CUP RUNS OVER--OVERFLOWS!
April 1, 2022, Lakeside Estates, Accra

In times of very little
He fills my cup
In times of Nothing
He fills my cup
In times of plenty
He fills my cup
He fills it to overflowing

In times of stress/distress
He fills my cup
In times of great doubt
He fills my cup with Hope
In times of loneliness
He fills my cup with His omnipresence
In times of great danger
He fills and protects my cup

I lift up to you all I don't understand
I lift up to you this frail frame of mine
I lift up to you my circumstances
I lift up to you my circle of friends
I lift up to you all those who trust in you
I lift up to you those who doubt you
I lift up to you all those who love You
I lift up to you the wonders of your creation
I lift up to all those washed by the Blood
I lift up to you all those who are against Your Name
I lift up to you what you have already provided
I lift up to you the everlasting song of Praise!

He Lifted Me Up, Again and Again
July 27, 2022
Lisbon, Portugal

He lifted me up again, literally
He puts the building blocks in their proper places
One-by-one
Block-by-block
But sometimes more than two blocks at a time
He can build fast
He can build slow
But whether slow or fast
His ways are sure
His ways are perfect.

But Who am I?
I am but a frail figure
And I stumble many times
But He rescues, always
Time and time again
Because He alone...
Because He alone...
Because He alone
Is the Great I AM!

It is that Great I am
Who makes something out of nothing
It is that Great I am
Who lifts me up
Out of shame
Out of poverty
Out of danger
And clothes me with riches unspeakable
And lifts me up
And puts me on a high hill
So that the whole world may see
The depth and breadth of His mercies toward me.

I REMEMBER (HIS FAVOR)
(On the way to South Africa, a second time)
August 20, 2022

I remember
Down and up from my spine and guts
That what catalog
What loads of mercy
Of His unfailing love
Of special moments'
When God in Christ
Draws near
To rescue
To provide
To comfort
To raise me up
That which cannot be cataloged
That which cannot be spoken
That which can be described
Simply that which cannot be kept in journals
Or even in our memories
The mind and memory will fail
What remains is His everlasting grace
Written and renewed daily
That kind of indelible writing
That's His Everlasting Love, clear and legible
In letters visible

In letters audible
In letters ever radian and indelible
In colors that never fade
In hues that glow with Divine Love
Written by His own Master Hands
I, filled up with His mercies
Which I want to write down
But they are beyond words
Beyond the ink and the pen
Beyond the mind's grasp
Yes----this is His Love
His Mercy
I am a child of His grace, merc,,.,,,,y and love
All that I am
Vile as I am
Yet I will praise Him
Yet I want to honor Him
Even through these printed words

AFTER GOD'S INTERVENTION FOR A VERY SUCCESSFUL ICTM CONFERENCE OF 13-19 JULY, 2023, UNIVERSITY OF GHANA, LEGON
(Myself as Chair of Local Arrangements Committee)

JULY 25, 2023
A:
It's beyond the daily diary notes
It's beyond the memory of man
It's beyond speech
It's simply beyond recall
The acts of God
The God of Mercy
The God of grace unspeakable
That He should unleash His kindness and favor on me
One more time
A special moment
When everyone else thought it impossible
But God being on my side
But because I am nothing most helpless
But because of His Holy name
But because of His unmerited favor
But because of His deep deep love
But because His love has been established even before heaven and earth were made
He knew me
Wretched as I am
That He would pour His love on me
That He should stand by me
That He should cause His face to shine over me
In the midst of the multitude
Not once
Not twice
Not thrice
But each time
A new thing in Zion
Each time His love is renewed
He has lifted me up again
This time with a new and louder song in my heart
He has planted my feet on a high hill,--indeed
Who can understand it?
Who can tell it all
What He did for me
The ICTM conference in Ghana--2023!
The amazement of many--the multitude
Of many nations
A crowd of witnesses
No doubt-- God has prevailed and vindicated me!
Praise, Glory, and Honor to His most Holy name!!!

B:
A great success--they say
A byword in the mouth of many
But they must say
The Lord has been on my side
Let them say
The Lord has been my strength
Let them say
The Lord has vindicated me
Let them say
The Lord has been faithful to me
Let them say
"Praise and Glory to His name"
Praise to none other
He has done it!
What was impossible with men
That's what He has done
Making the Impossible possible
He filled our mouths and hearts
With joy and wonder
For--He alone has led us into victory
The lasting memories of ICTM 2023 in Ghana
But if the Lord
Has not been on our side
If the Lord has not been on our side
If the Lord has not opened the way
If the Lord has not provided
If He has not worked through and with individuals
His unfailing love
Has led us into victory
The good news of success
But the true, everlasting news--
The birth, death, resurrection
And the true new life in Christ
Enter into the fountain of the best news
Where the joy of any success is about Him
The joy that exceeds any joy of success of ICTM 2023
I will trust and rest in this joy--
The Joy of the Lord!

JUST AS HE WANTS
Ouagadougou, Burkina Faso
December 3, 2023

Just as He wants to me to be
I wait for that day
To enter His eternal praise
To join the everlasting sounds of worship
To really proclaim His eternal Goodness
Especially His goodness towards me
Which I can never fully express
Especially when I am all sin
When I am all frail
When I am all disobedient
When I often dishonor Him
When I often fail to nurture the redeemed
When I often fail to serve as an example
To show the way to the blind

To give strength to the weak
But He knows it all
But I have no excuse
But all I can say
He loves me beyond measure
Who am I, then?
All I want
Is to be like Him!

MIRACLES AS BLESSINGS,
BLESSINGS AS/IN MIRACLES
December 31, 2024

If God's miracles are for a few special moments only,
But if blessings are for everyday
But if miracles are blessings disclosed
But if blessings are miracles
And if blessings are common in my life
Then miracles are common in my life
And who is the Source, the Giver?
And do I deserve miracles and/or blessings
Wretched as I am
A sinner of all sinners
Then it's a miracle, indeed
That I, should be blessed-and miraculously
Blessed multiple times
Blessed continually
To the point that
I am not able to start counting them

The Preacher, the Psalmist,, the Apostles
The Counselor, the Songwriter
All admonish us to count our blessings
And when blessings are about miracles
And when miracles are blessings fully disclosed
They all come from the Majesty, the Holy One
And for the same one purpose—
Glorify Him, and for His name's sake
So when I say my life is full of Gods' blessings
And when I say my life is full of God's miracles
The blessings of miracles
The miracle of blessings
That He is the God of all
Who is clothed in Eternal and Awesome Glory
He Who is His own Glory
Whom we can only approach
Through the Light of Lights
The Eternal Light and Life Everlasting—Christ!

Each blessing, each miracle
They are all new each time
That, indeed, He changed not
Our Infinite God
The Infinite Universe
The Infinite Fountain
Of MIRACLES and BLESSINGS
Thus, EBENEZER
He has helped me
He continues to help me
Through the free outpouring of His blessings and miracles
In my life, here and hereafter!

What shall I do, then?
Blessed assurance—Jesus is mine!
And this will be my song
Praising my Savior eternally!

I WANT TO BE WHOLE
June, 2025

I want to be whole and holy in Jesus
All this while
Much has gone by
He is coming soon
What do I have ready to offer him?
I am a broken vessel
Shattered pieces
Failing to hold together
Because I have allowed sin
To come and disintegrate me
The whole has fallen apart
There's no fullness of the holy
Integrity remains a shadow
But it's never too late
To hold into the Master's hands
In obedience
In repentance
In brokenness
In the fear of the Lord
The fear that draws me nearer to Him
The obedience that brings joy
For He rewards those who seek Him in sincerity
Day by day
New mercies I receive
And I will yet praise Him
My King, Saviour, and my God!

AND TO CLOSE, FOR NOW:
THE ETERNAL DOXOLOGY
June 26, 2019
Lakeside Estates, Accra

Before He made the world
There was His Glory
While He was creating the world
His Glory was filling up the creation
When the creation was completed
His Glory testified to it
When His creation and creatures fell
His own Glory restored us!
For His own Glory's sake
All was *finished* and was good
But we are still under construction
Christ will *finish* it all
And on that resurrection Day of the saints
We shall then finally proclaim the eternal chorus

The heavenly chorus—*IT IS FINISHED*
The repair of a broken creation is *FINISHED*
So, we come together
Together with the Lamb on the Throne
We will worship and hail Him
King of Kings

Worthy, worthy
Worthy is the Pascal Lamb
From eternity to eternity
Amen, Amen and A-M-E-N!