

Chapter 1 : Short Poems about Jesus

From Short poems perfect for a greeting card, to longer poems from famous Christian poets. If you have written your own poem about Jesus, submit it at the bottom of this page! God bless.

I vex my heart alone, She is at rest. William Butler Yeats was the most famous Irish poet of all time, and his poems of unrequited love for the beautiful and dangerous revolutionary Maud Gonne have left her almost as famous. The first poem below is a loose translation of a Ronsard poem, in which Yeats imagines the love of his life in her later years, tending a fire. The second poem, "The Wild Swans at Coole," is surely one of the most beautiful poems ever written, in any language. When You Are Old When you are old and grey and full of sleep, And nodding by the fire, take down this book, And slowly read, and dream of the soft look Your eyes had once, and of their shadows deep; How many loved your moments of glad grace, And loved your beauty with love false or true, But one man loved the pilgrim soul in you, And loved the sorrows of your changing face; And bending down beside the glowing bars, Murmur, a little sadly, how Love fled And paced upon the mountains overhead And hid his face amid a crowd of stars. The Wild Swans at Coole by William Butler Yeats The trees are in their autumn beauty, The woodland paths are dry, Under the October twilight the water Mirrors a still sky; Upon the brimming water among the stones Are nine and fifty swans. The nineteenth Autumn has come upon me Since I first made my count; I saw, before I had well finished, All suddenly mount And scatter wheeling in great broken rings Upon their clamorous wings. I have looked upon those brilliant creatures, And now my heart is sore. Unwearied still, lover by lover, They paddle in the cold, Companionable streams or climb the air; Their hearts have not grown old; Passion or conquest, wander where they will, Attend upon them still. Felicia Hemans was a child prodigy who had her first book of poems published at age fourteen. There is in all this cold and hollow world, no fount of deep, strong, deathless love: They look enough alike to be brother and sister. And it really is a small world, because they were both poets, both child prodigies, and they corresponded after Hemans had her first book of poems published. Percy and Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley may have been the most notorious married couple of their era. He was a dashing romantic poet and heretic who wrote a tract, "The Necessity of Atheism," that got him expelled from Oxford. She was the daughter of one of the earliest feminist writers of note, Mary Wollstonecraft, and the liberal philosopher William Godwin. The spent the summer of with Lord Byron. It was at this time that Mary conceived the story that became her famous gothic novel Frankenstein. Six years later, her husband drowned at sea at age thirty. Who knows what he would have accomplished if he had lived longer, but he is still considered to be one of the greatest English poets. Here is one especially lovely example of his wonderful touch with rhythm and rhyme: When she married Robert Browning, theirs became the most famous coupling in the annals of English poetry. How Do I Love Thee? Let me count the ways. I love thee to the depth and breadth and height My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight For the ends of Being and ideal Grace. I love thee freely, as men strive for Right; I love thee purely, as they turn from Praise. Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night. Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light. Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night. Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light. And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light. In My Craft Or Sullen Art by Dylan Thomas In my craft or sullen art Exercised in the still night When only the moon rages And the lovers lie abed With all their griefs in their arms, I labour by singing light Not for ambition or bread Or the strut and trade of charms On the ivory stages But for the common wages Of their most secret heart. Not for the proud man apart From the raging moon I write On these spindrift pages Nor for the towering dead With their nightingales and psalms But for the lovers, their arms Round the griefs of the ages, Who pay no praise or wages Nor heed my craft or art. Mary Elizabeth Frye is, perhaps, the most mysterious poet who appears on this page, and perhaps in the annals of

poetry. Rather than spoiling the mystery, I will present her poem first, then provide the details Do not stand at my grave and weep by Mary Elizabeth Frye Do not stand at my grave and weep: I am not there; I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glints on snow, I am the sun on ripened grain, I am the gentle autumn rain. I am the soft starshine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry: I am not there; I did not die. This consoling elegy had a very mysterious genesis, as it was written by a Baltimore housewife who lacked a formal education, having been orphaned at age three. As far as we know, she had never written poetry before. Frye wrote the poem on a ripped-off piece of a brown grocery bag, in a burst of compassion for a Jewish girl who had fled the Holocaust only to receive news that her mother had died in Germany. Frye never formally published or copyrighted the poem, so we believe it is in the public domain and can be shared, although we recommend that it not be used for commercial purposes, since Frye never tried to profit from it herself. Edward Thomas is not as well-known as some of the other poets on this page, but "Adlestrop" was among the top ten most requested poems at Poetry Please, so he continues to have fans.

Chapter 2 : The Most Beautiful Poems in the English Language

These Jesus Beautiful poems are examples of Beautiful poems about Jesus. These are the best examples of Beautiful Jesus poems written by international poets. ARMS OF GOD by James Edward Lee Sr. Are you ready, ready, ready When your light is gone; And it no longer shone; It doesn't shine because your.

Footprints in the Sand, a beautiful poem! Apr 26, 11pm One night I dreamed a dream. As I was walking along the beach with my Lord. Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life. For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand, One belonging to me and one to my Lord. After the last scene of my life flashed before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand. I noticed that at many times along the path of my life, especially at the very lowest and saddest times, there was only one set of footprints. This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it. But I noticed that during the saddest and most troublesome times of my life, there was only one set of footprints. When you saw only one set of footprints, It was then that I carried you. I "found" this poem background and had no idea of the background of it. Discovered that the woman who wrote it was born on Nov. I am deeply thankful to have shared this special day with her family who has a beautiful web site on her life. Please go to the web site - it gives depth to the poem. I am not a Religious person but I am a spiritual one. I once listened to a sermon with this poem as part of it. Thank you for this beautiful presentation. In the middle of one night, I was looking out our bathroom window checking snowfall to see if there would be school the next day. In the fresh snowfall, I saw one set of footprints, and was reminded of "Footprints in the Sand". I am now writing a book about those experiences when it seems God has left us. May I have permission to either use this poem, or even refer to it in my writings? God bless you for sharing it. I was weak, distraught and unable to walk full of doubts from all of my sins! It is a wonderful thing to be set free by the blood of Jesus! I was just going threw the motions and in the midst of my pain and suffering, only I could see was the single trail of foot prints. I find this terribly upsetting and absolutely unnecessary. I do find comfort and strength to the point of tears whenever I read it and I am not Christian. It is my own spirituality allows this. For far too many who could use it turn away Is that not the saddest? I cry Everytime I read Footprints. When I ask why this poem answers my question. It gives me a very good feeling. I am happy to be baptised and that god is with me, Always. Because the cross of Christ and the empty tomb is the only hope that has kept me going these 14 years since I met the Lord Jesus as a depressed teenager. I looked back and saw only one set of footprints. And I asked Jesus why only one set. He answered with a kick in the air, and told me I could only see His prints because He beat the hell out of me, leaving me where I fell. I asked why, and He said: From the time I was in middle school. I know that God is my only source, and that in my deepest time; and I just got out of one He carried me through it all. This poem keeps you focus on God and what He is doing for us. Since then it has been an inspirational reminder to trust that even in the worst of situations the Lord is always with me. I question why such a hard life? In a coma for a week. N lost what I love the most my kids. N I question why? So much more n then much lower n I asked Agian time after time. Till mid s. I met a beautiful Lady. I walked down her hall. I felt a empty blow inside my heart. N I asked Agian. For now even though All that I thought was bad. Has need Him smoothing my edges. Something I never thought I would do. And not know much of the bible. His blood runs through my vines.. He lives with in me. For He is always been a part of Me. I find myself talking about how Great and Mighty He is. That being hope to some n some question. He Never Left me. Thank you so much! I had forgotten about it for a very long time. Then one of my teenagers was feeling a little troubled, and this pond came into my head and I found it online. I enjoyed reading this phone over again. It is so very true. Ask Him directly and He will answer. He answered my request for strength when I was in the grip of despair when the world seemed against me. Within one hour I received a message. That was nine years ago. God hears, loves and carries us. Thank you very, very much indeed! Hospital emergency wards usually are. Whoever wrote Footsteps knew faith and love and I have been carried by these words many times since I first read them 22 years ago. They always bring tears to my eyes and peace to my soul. The author lives in Australia and is active in mission projects locally and abroad.

Chapter 3 : 52 best Beautiful poetry images on Pinterest in | Beautiful Words, Words and Poem quotes

These Beautiful Jesus poems are examples of Jesus poems about Beautiful. These are the best examples of Jesus Beautiful poems written by international poets. BEAUTIFUL MYSTERY WROUGHT BY GOD by Beata Agustin So miserable in my wretchedness I was reached out by God with His mercy When He offered His.

He rose from the grave Purchased our pardon, We are no longer enslaved. Jesus is the Answer Put your faith in Jesus. He is the Way, the Truth and the Life. Hes the one and only Savior, Offering hope for toil and strife. When the burdens seem too hard. In Him find help and comfort, Let His angels be your guard. Theres no other friend like He. I have a friend named Jesus. Gave His life to set me free. A perfect, sinless man. For me He has a plan. On Him I can rely. All my needs He will supply. I Love You, Jesus when I look at you, crucified on the cross, I come face to face with the evil of sin. He sent his only son named Jesus to be our Lord and Saviour Jesus came to earth to save us, but with the world he found no favor. I am the great I am. His Feet District Elder M. His feet, oh, those beautiful feet That made His little face glow When His mother tickled His tiny toes. His feet, oh, those beautiful feet Which at the age of twelve Made Him stand before those educated well. His feet, oh, those beautiful feet That stepped into the Jordan River And carried our souls deliverer. His feet, oh, those beautiful feet That stood atop a mountain high And proclaimed the Kingdom of Heaven is nigh. His feet, oh, those beautiful feet That treaded across countless miles Bringing hope, healing, happiness, and smiles. His feet, oh, those beautiful feet That travelled over sand, rocks, and dirt Carrying comfort and love to all those who hurt. His feet, oh, those beautiful feet That gently bent a blade of grass Are the very feet that bore the guilt of my past. His feet, oh, those beautiful feet That were nailed to the cross Just so I would not be lost. His feet, oh, those beautiful feet Stepped over into captivity And lead the broken captives free. His feet, oh, those beautiful feet That walked out of a borrowed tomb And through locked doors of an upper room. His feet, oh, those beautiful feet That crushed the curse of sin, Will one day step on earth again, To judge all history, And forever reign in victory. Yes, He loved us all so much that he was scorned and scoffed He took it all upon Himself For it was the will of God. God knew it was the only way, the final sacrifice. Jesus Christ, a sinless man, would need to give His life. And even in the gift He gave We still have not yet known the fullness of His mighty love and the grace so freely shown. All He asks is that we all Repent and follow Him, for He has made the way for us, free from hurt and sin. Yes, God loved us all so much. And yes, He loves us still. He longs for us to trust in Him. He loves as a shepherd loves his sheep; as a mother when her child weeps. He is our Father, saving, caring, protecting and our burdens bearing. He is gentle too, patient, kind, and with good thoughts fills our minds. I heard different suggestions, Yet no one really knew His strife. I have come to know, That He must undergo, In order for us to live in Paradise.

Chapter 4 : Christian Poems about the Jesus of the Bible

33 Beautiful Spiritual Poems To Touch The Heart January 28, April 2, by Deniz YalÄ±m Spiritual poems are the expressions of souls who are striving on the upward path, encountering the hurdles that we all face and looking within to find answers.

Do I wish to keep repeating the pattern? Take time to think, it is the source of power. Take time to play, it is the secret of perpetual youth. Take time to read, it is the fountain of wisdom. Take time to be friendly, it is the road to happiness. Take time to dream, it is hitching your wagon to a star. Take time to look around, it is too short a day to be selfish. Take time to laugh, it is the music of the soul. From each a mystic silence Love demands. What do all seek so earnestly? What do they whisper to each other? Love is the subject of their inmost thoughts. He who would know the secret of both worlds, Will find the secret of them both, is Love. None are so rich that can get along without it- And none are so poor but that can be made rich by it. It enriches those who receive, without making poor those who give- It creates sunshine in the home, Fosters good will in business, And is the best antidote for trouble- And yet it cannot be begged, borrowed, or stolen, for it is of no value Unless it is given away. Some people are too busy to give you a smile- Give them one of yours- For the good Lord knows that no one needs a smile so badly As he or she who has no more smiles left to give. O Master grant that I may never seek So much to be consoled as to console To be understood as to understand To be loved as to love with all my soul. Make me a channel of your peace It is in pardoning that we are pardoned It is in giving to all men that we receive And in dying that we are born to eternal life. Blessed are those who can tell a mountain from a molehill; they will be saved a lot of bother. Blessed are those who know how to relax without looking for excuses; they are on their way to becoming wise. Blessed are those who are sane enough not to take themselves too seriously; they will be valued most by those about them. Happy are you if you can take small things seriously and face serious things calmly; you will go far in life. Happy are you if you can appreciate a smile and forget a frown; you will walk on the sunny side of the street. Happy are you if you can be kind in understanding the attitudes of others even when the signs are unfavourable; you may be taken for a fool, but this is the price of charity. Blessed are those who think before acting and pray before thinking; they will avoid many blunders. Happy are you if you know how to hold your tongue and smile, even when people interrupt and contradict you or tread on your toes; the Gospel has begun to seep into your heart. Above all, blessed are you who recognise the Lord in all whom you meet; the light of truth shines in your life for you have found true wisdom.

Chapter 5 : 33 Beautiful Spiritual Poems To Touch The Heart - BayArt

This page presents Christian poems by a variety of authors. All poems are original. The poetry on this page reflects the phenomenal news of Jesus Christ in one way or another.

God loves you so very much Accept Him now today Kneel down and close your eyes And this is what you say: I am sorry for my sin Forgive me Lord today I want to live for you To live for you always. He has saved my soul and has blessed me beyond measure Awesome message within the poem. That why I obey him and trust him. I want to become more like him everyday Amen. May faith be the guiding light of my life, Thank you Jesus. I love this poem. I has blessed my heart. Thanks for sharing it. By shedding His blood for us sinners to gain eternal life. The last line in the first verse might be easier read: I myself enjoy writing Christian poems, and I was surfing the web for inspiration when I came across this. You I believe have won many of soul for God. For we are God most precious creatures, so valuable to him, that He sent of Himself Jesus, to die for our sin. For whosoever believe in Him Jesus will not perish but have eternal life. It inspires us to follow God more than anything else. Love to read poems that fills my heart with joy. Accept the lord 2day b4 its 2late. The author lives in Australia and is active in mission projects locally and abroad.

Chapter 6 : The Cross: A Beautiful Poem - Jesus - Fanpop

Jesus Poems Be inspired by these Jesus poems. Much has been written about Jesus, may these verses encourage you. The Strength of Christ Poet: Greta Zwaan, Å©

In addition, there is at least one Christian poem or prayer on every poem page. Christian poems can try to communicate the sense of peace and safety that comes with knowing Jesus Christ. The Christian poem below tries to do that. I thought I had no need for what God brings; I gave no heed to murmurs from my soul. Your mind is whirling, but your heart is dead, So turn to God and let go of your pride. Give your life to Me, and just let go. Direction, purpose, fullness and releaseâ€™” Life with God is very, very good. Christian poems often talk about the transition to Christianity. This poem for Christians is for those who remember what their lives were like before being saved. To Do List from God is a Christian poem about Christians, also a Christian rhyme, that reveals how the stresses of the world and our need to plan and control things can make life difficult. When we turn it all over to God, life becomes so much more peaceful and satisfying, as this Christian poem says. Christian poems can address Jesus directly, with thanks and praise, as this one does. Just Like Me Dear Lord, forgive our yielding to temptation; Forgive our pride, our love of worldly things. Have mercy on our love of sensual pleasure, Compassion on the sins that self love brings. It must be hard to understand us sometimes; So very different is your heart and mind. You suffered just like we do, and you were tempted. You lived with us so you could comprehend The things that we go through each trying day, So you could give us mercy, and be our friend. Thank you for compassion and forgiveness; Thank you for your love and empathy. By Joanna Fuchs Some Christian poems come out of personal experience. This Christian poem comes straight from my heart. I search the Bible for His good advice; My will to His commands must be deferred. I want to mold my life after His own. I know some problems are blessings in disguise, But Lord, sometimes I feel so doggone blue. Ephesians says "forgive as the Lord forgave you; Get rid of anger and every form of malice. This Christian poem admonishes Christians to put their faith into practice. By Joanna Fuchs Video: The "Million Dollar Bill Tracts" are available here. They only cost a few pennies. Christian poems and inspirational Christian poetry should lift up the reader, as this Christian spiritual poem about Christians does. This could also be used as a Christian church poem. Save me from the world, Lord, When tempting things entice;.

Chapter 7 : Best 25+ Christian poems ideas on Pinterest | Trusting god quotes, Gods grace and King jesus

Footprints in the Sand, a beautiful poem! Poem written by Mary Fishback Powers, Footprints walking by the seashore. When you saw only one set of footprints in the sand, it was then that I carried you.

Chapter 8 : Jesus Beautiful Poems - Beautiful Poems About Jesus

12 Christian Love Poems There is no better way to express feelings of love, than with a beautiful poem. Below, we've collected some of the best Christian love poems to help get your creative juices flowing.

Chapter 9 : God Poems - Inspirational Poems about God's Love

beautiful poems, worthy of sharing. Cornita Cassel 6 months ago - April 24, at am I thank God for Him being Him very wonderful, loving and a caring powerful almighty God!!!