Poetry Series

S. I. Rednow - poems -

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S. I. Rednow(02/28/1957)

Most of my poetry is spiritual in nature. When I became a Christian I suddenly realized an ability to put in writing what I was feeling spiritually. I asked God to be my Editor In Chief by impressing it on my heart what to write, change, edit, delete, whatever. S. I. Rednow is my pen name because I was always known as a quick witted wise cracker with salty language to boot. S. I. Rednow stands for 'Somtimes I Wonder' (Rednow is 'wonder' backwards). When I started writing spiritual poetry, I didn't think anyone that knew me would take it serious with MY name attached. Even now when old friends figure it out, they're surprised. They simply thought I was posting someone's poems that I liked. Eventually I started experimenting with different styles, cadence, and flow. My hope is in someday getting my poems published and that they can touch someone.

Adrenaline

Oh the pleasure man tries to embrace Offers money to travel through space But rejects the grace that would open the place That would put us in front of Gods face

At the thought of adventure we cleave But with heaven we seem so naive No mind can conceive if we only believe There's no sadness or reason to grieve

It's the thrill that we all can afford There's a universe needing explored So lay down your sword because peace is restored We'll be living within one accord

Afraid To

You flee the ridge Afraid to dream Won't build the bridge To cross the stream

You doubt yourself Afraid to breach Where no one else Is meant to reach

You hide but yearn Afraid to sing We all could learn By what you bring

Your courage blind Afraid to stand You hope to find Somewhere to land

You fear too much Afraid to dare Faith cannot touch Who isn't there

After Three

Easter for some is their day for the Lord Gathered with time set aside Bedazzled in clothes they can barely afford It's vanity nourishing pride

Worshiping Jesus is more than one day And what of His life do we tell Events that we know and so therefore we say He is risen, alive, and well

As He was, He is, and He's still to come To take us away His reward He died to forgive you whatever was done Salvation He points you toward

He suffered three days, then sealed in a tomb Can He return like he said He appeared to disciples locked in a room He died but He didn't stay dead

All Over Again

You were the dart that was shot in my heart The woman that's meant for me You had me at hello, I'm one lucky fellow I knew it would end on one knee

It's always been said, we make our own bed And live with the choices we make In becoming my wife, you corrected my life We sleep so the sooner we wake

Only a mother shows love like no other Inner beauty by all accounts Your morals and humor started the rumor Of character in vast amounts

Like aging of wine, getting better with time No matter how long that it's been I believed from the start, 'til death do us part So I'd do it all over again

Ambivolent Thanks

We made Christmas and Easter marketing days Now Thanksgiving too because these are our ways The day after Thanksgiving we pray even more We pray we're up front when they open the store

There's a Spirit of Christmas but when does it start This Black Friday term seems to reference the heart I prosper by chance as some people insist Though a god of coincidence doesn't exist

We claim that we're thankful but we don't say to who Meaning thankful I'm lucky I have more than you Giving thanks to the Lord may to some appear odd But this day was meant as a thank you to God

An Identical Difference

If saving is to spending What working is to playing Then selfish is to lending What violence is to praying

If shrinking is to growing What leaving is to knocking Then hiding is to showing What bashful is to talking

If paying is to stealing What loving is to hating Then sickness is to healing What marriage is to dating

If wanting is to needing What laughing is to crying Then hunger is to feeding What living is to dying

As For Me And Mine

I thank You for family that sought You And thank You for family with grit Thank You for my family that found You And I'm praying for those that quit

I thank You for family that live You And thank you for family that try Thank You for family that know You And I'm praying for those that deny

I thank You for family that trust You And thank You for family that don't Thank you for my family that praise You And I'm praying for those that won't

Bitter Slave

When families fight and will not speak Or lasting peace they will not seek Upon a death they'll fight no more And then they'll ask what was it for More bitterness must not be sown It serves no good as time has shown To mend your soul and bind the beast Bless the one who earns it least Forgiveness then becomes the host For those you know that need it most Set free the slave if you so choose So angry chains you start to lose

Broken Egg

So many see God as this tough egg to crack Judgment and anger and things such as that But a Lord striking vengeance just isn't true Now who spoke this message of fear into you Is someone so lost that they cannot be found This deadly perception is keeping you down A simple "I'm Sorry" cracks open the shell Then heartfelt repentance will start to compel The egg oozing forgiveness just as it broke Releasing the grace that's encased in the yoke As God sets you free from your cycle of sin He quickly forgets of the sin you were in It cannot be earned and it's needless to beg You simply must ask to unscramble this egg

Bully For You

You bullied me, heckled me, misused my name Made fun of me, lied on me, put me to shame

Slandering, abusive, and often profane What you thought was funny was silly and lame

I never got bitter or joined in your game I never did anything fanning the flame

You spreading the rumors in hopes to defame With prejudice, malice, and all without aim

Not judging you, hating you, casting no blame If seeking revenge then I'm just as inane

I'm simply confessing how I overcame I saw how your father would do you the same

By Its Cover

It's funny how some, were the best that could be But were harboring secrets, we just couldn't see And then there are some, seems no good within They prove to be better, than anyone's been There's no one so bad, that no love can reside And no one so righteous, all laws they abide So whichever extreme, we think we are seen If truth be known, we're somewhere between

Chance By God

Who created all creation, with only voice commands Did Chance count the stars, and blow them from His hands Who said unto the mountain, this high and then no more Did Chance fill up the ocean, say where to etch the shore Who painted the heavens blue, then added in the cloud Did Chance make the lightning, or thunder be so loud Who gave you all the smells, that follow every rain Did Chance give you hope, or take away your pain Who sent the summer breeze, makes every flower dance Did Chance pick the creature, what flies or what will prance Who sends the winter snow, on a cold chilly day Did Chance make the sun to shine, to melt it all away Who put you on this earth, so many now in number Did Chance give you food to eat, sparing you from hunger Who blessed the happy couple, and sent them both a child Did Chance give the gender, excited kid or mild Who then is this Chance, what's he done this season Did Chance get all the credit, when surely I'm the reason

Color Me Bad

When I seek Gods kingdom in all that I do The Comforter comes to carry me through

And I'll give no excuse for conviction of heart If wrong in the end it was wrong from the start

Can punishment hinge on the color of skin With a process so flawed then how can I win

Our scales of wickedness starting to rust So weighted with bias, forever unjust

When money determines the counsel received The systems perverted, the verdict deceived

Travesty born to bring injustice to light With God on my side I continue the fight

The scales of God justice are polished with truth His judgment is fair and His Son is our proof

Consider The Birds

Though long before my time of birth My needs we're known just for this day That's odd Today indeed confirms my worth Debts were settled I couldn't pay That's God

Finals

Each day is like school and this life an exam All of us given admission God so loved the world that He gave us His lamb Lord Jesus covered tuition

While eating, drinking, and giving in marriage Like in Noah's day long before We mock the Lord and the Bible disparage Competing for who can sin more

Some promise to change but then never do start We trample God's grace in the ground There's no make up test if there's no change of heart When commanded with "all pencils down"

Fine Counsel

Two can be one But both will fall If one gives some And one gives all

Respect is key Let love be bold You before me The bond will hold

Let no one pray Would if I could Your faith today Turns bad to good

Though life's not fair Time can't be late Your pain won't care And death won't wait

Five Uncommon Senses

I listened for smells of dew Nourishing grasses that grew With barefoot strolls in the yard Fragrance to lower my guard

And smell the taste of peaches A fuzziness like speeches To lie with a spirit mean Your folly with soon convene

Taste the feel of bitterness Exiles you in wilderness Give forgiveness its debut Find peace in this power true

You feel the sight of the poor Ironic in its grandeur Can compassion hide their fears The answer revealed in tears

So see the sound of breezes The pile of leaves it tease's Views of Gods glory abound Nature declares it profound

Forget Alzheimer's

Good morning my dear, now please don't despair I've kept to myself something now I must share

Cursed with this issue completing a thought This chasm between what I wanted and got

All of my yesterdays will soon disappear And image of family has faded each year

History the armor that's shielding your name Yet somewhere within a fire burning the same

Remember the joy, forgive me this sorrow I love you today but who knows tomorrow

After I'm gone I hope to leave you with pride To sense that I'm near when I come along side

I want to express to you thoughts in my head Before I'm repeating things already said

Good morning my dear, now please don't despair I've kept to myself something now I must share

God Alive

Some worship wood, some worship stone No trust in the God that gives They put faith in a god made by a man Christians serve the God that lives

We have a God you can't put on a shelf A God made by no man's hands Some have a god that if it fell to the floor It stays wherever it lands

We don't pray to Mary or confess to flesh Our prayers go straight to the Lord This pleases the Lord who's a jealous God And keeps us in one accord

Though He was and He is and He's still to come We're sheep that desire to be led If you paid for your god, seek a return Your receipt will prove he was dead

Heaven On Earth

The beginning gave land on the earth But which day Colorado An awesome child did the Rockies birth Expanse with such bravado

Hiking or skiing a mountain high Anticipating the crest Majestic peaks pressed into the sky Views of a valley at rest

Many a creature living below What a heaven on earthly scent 'Til heaven comes down, where can I go Colorado is where I'm meant

Heroes

Lord protect policemen, bad people they may seek And God bless the nurses, that tend to those too weak Give protection for the soldiers, that bravely go to fight Let angels crew with pilots, that carry us in flight Honor's not reserved to them, who wear a uniform For image sake they dress this way, don't let it misinform The single parent toils alone, heroic task indeed And what about the neighbor, that helps a friend in need Give the lonely one kind word, from them you get a smile Compassion that they rarely get, it's often been a while Regardless of the day you had, your kids ask you to play Because you're the only hero, they've waited for all day

Imaginary Friend

Since writing is so therapeutic to me There's plenty to get off my chest Unless I make sense of this thing that I see It may put my writing to rest

How many parents are ignoring a child Won't set aside time for an heir So why the surprise when the children go wild If nobody shows that they care

It does little good bringing paper to pen If writer and reader are one While you say that you'll play you never say when It's always 'just wait 'til I'm done'

Excuse is the compass pointing day to night For a family losing its way I said without change I would no longer write But whoever means what they say

Imagine

Oh the pleasure man tries to embrace Offers money to travel through space But rejects the grace that would open the place That would put us in front of Gods face

At the thought of adventure we cleave But with heaven we seem so naive No mind can conceive if we only believe There's no sadness or reason to grieve

It's the thrill that we all can afford There's a universe needing explored So lay down your sword because peace is restored We'll be living within one accord

In The Beginning

Can evolution be promoting a lie God gave us us the how and the why A question debates how we still have the apes If evolved why didn't they die

Even the heavens declare of His glory Despite some bones in a quarry There's been a delusion sent for confusion All to discredit His story

And when did evolving become such a curse We aren't getting better but worse With evil and war so much more than before Compassion is what we lost first

So if evolution is simply a spin How did seas design us with limb If you believe and swear of mass always there Meet the God that has always been

Invisible Walls

To walk away hurts, even cuts to the heart Gloom hung like a fog after dawn Our invisible walls did tear us apart When we're not being heard we move on

It's clear to me now how it's always unfair When feelings are kept in a vault Compelled to be cold and pretend not to care While we're looking for where to put fault

Though likely I paid for what others did you There was reason to give it my best But we no longer talked, what else could we do It was time that we put it to rest

We were water and oil, seems we just wouldn't mix So what did our time really mean Your friendship is vital, I do much to fix It's important that I can come clean

Just Trippin

All these cops without cause keep bustin' my jaws Whenever I'm showing my butt Does it break any laws displaying my draws Then stop me from doing my strut

You think this is fun but I'm not even done Cops look for me all over town They're quick with a stun so I normally run It's tough with your pants falling down

Seems this started in jail as a way you can tell A manhood may be unstable You're trapped in a cell with a dude raising hell Who's ready, willing, and able

By sagging this way doesn't mean that I'm gay And I don't have a load in my pants But if cops stay away, then starting today Suspenders leave nothing to chance

Lest We Forget

There's room at the table, a loved one once sat A veteran who served a nation that called The ultimate sacrifice, what's greater than that Turning back evil where tyranny was stalled

We all owe a debt to these soldiers so proud They fought for ideals that were pushed to the edge Their own dreams aside, they conduct what they vowed One nation under God, as said in our pledge

Some served but were spared and continued with life But took the same risk for this USA way Not just husbands returned, but often a wife Remembering the debt a comrade did pay

To not defend God's gift with all of my might He may give it to one more grateful than me When faced with the question, to fight or take flight I always remember this freedom's not free

Life Rocks

I'm dancing with life and I'm having some fun When cancer decides to cut in Life gives up the floor but isn't quite done It's wearing my jacket and pin

Forced to dance until weak, I really did tire Being twirled with hair falling out It's dancing with me as though feet set afire This cancer is trouble no doubt

There came a commotion towards the front door We all turned to see who was there This man waltzes in and took over the floor Took cancer and gave it a dare

You'll pay if you stay unless greater than me So cancer slipped out like a mouse But looked over its shoulder only to see Me and Jesus rockin the house

Lipstick On A Pig

Republican or Democrat How's a person to decide And after my selection Which one leaves me with some pride My confidence now laggin Seems like neither keeps their word We're just hitchin up our wagon To the best end of a turd

Maestro

If Jesus was the melody Then Apostle Paul gave harmony It's God's desire, we're a righteous choir Performing like a symphony

Max Friends

Its chilly outdoors The kids wanting s'mores I'm so restless I don't take the car

I jog to the mall In hoodie and all While a cruiser Moves in from afar

It follows so long I fear something's wrong Then it blocks me I can't even walk

This cop yelling freeze And get on your knees Since you're running We just need to talk

He fears my attack I'm cuffed in the back Then he tests me With wheres and what fors

'Just out getting snacks For my Nate and your Max I'm your neighbor Just over two doors'

My Bad

Sometimes I choose a given word It's not what's said but how it's heard For those who know the way I am With two more words they understand

Neighbors All

To be marked by God with His seal Repentance is part of the deal Heaven is true so what will you do The eternity promised is real

There's no wish to condemn but forgive He wants to improve where you live There's judgment to come but it won't be for some As declared by Him pierced in the rib

First a rapture of ancestors' bones Then a glorious parade of homes This long celebration won't temper elation Where no Christians are threatened by stones

Make tomorrow your destiny new There's an address in heaven when through With earth recreated and evil negated I hope that my neighbor is you

No Excuses

If you're not being heard, shout out When you hate where you live, move out You see what life brings, you may want better things So when needing a hand, reach out

If you're under a cloud, step out When you're sick of the rain, dry out There comes a new dawn, if you want to move on When sin beckons you in, keep out

If your friends aren't your friends, trade out When some offer their help, watch out Look in the mirror, you'll see yourself clearer When you're happy with life, sing out

When you hate what you hear, tune out If you want in the game, try out When troubled within, or there's no way to win To the Lord up above, cry out

Nothing Against Santa

The meaning of Christmas suffers forever With 'Happy Holidays' no spirit comes forth Passing out gifts when we all come together God isn't in boots and He's not from the north

But God gave a gift that has given us much That 1st Christmas day when born in a manger In accepting His gift we're branded as such Recognizing now where once was a stranger

Can this Spirit of Christmas last us all year With O Holy Night in our hearts from above Principles in life we should hold to be dear Why can't all the religions practice such love

Nothing against Santa as its fun for the child Just simply explain so true meaning they see As they tear into gifts and begin to run wild The Spirit of Christmas isn't under the tree

One Nation Above God

We want God out of Christmas, out of research And can share Him at work no more Then look for a way we can ban Him from church We see what a hand basket's for

We banned Him from public and all that pertains And took away all of His tools Then blame Him for chaos and all of our pains We won't let Him into our schools

We mock His creation, glorify science And whispering things that He hears Then demand a sign, we curse in defiance We beg Him when tragedy nears

We stifle His Word and all He's about And voted and longed for these days Then pray for the nation that wanted Him out We think we can have it both ways

Passing Shadow

Engravers carve a date of birth Including when we leave this earth So much the wiser had I seen How little time there is between

Pearls Before Swine

When will you learn there are those who will spurn Everything righteous you do And with hardness of heart their work is to part The bond I've created with you

They see you as meek, then perceive it as weak Unaware of your strength within To argue with them and the time that you spend Won't turn them away from their sin

But I share the news there are some I will choose Just pray you are spiritually wise Yet don't be dismayed when despite that you prayed What I offer so many despise

Regardless their plight they want only to fight To spar with believers they meet I tell you once more to just turn from their door While shaking the dust from your feet

Political Party (Pooper)

I'm called a political whiz I 'promise the world' then I fizz I cheat on my spouse and I lie like a louse What a remarkable biz

Now I'm taking it on the chin And even embarrassed my kin Though others were burned, I still never learned I did it all over again

It's rumored I haven't come clean That my greed's the worst ever seen To disclose all I owe, I lose half my dough Hey, what does unscrupulous mean

I said I would clean up our hoods So trust I'll deliver the goods Would I give you my word, then flip you the bird Are the bears still pooping in woods

Opponents are starting to bawl I'm running again in the fall We're concealing my acts, distorting the facts You've seen some of my tricks but not all

Prayer Grease

Since the devil keeps coming and seldom will cease Stay devoted to God as the Lord is our peace Satan's the friction when our prayers decrease So pray even more because prayer is our grease

Resolute Me

Another year down and another year up The Lord is still blessing me more Fulfillment and joy overflowing the cup The New Year has something in store

It's been a tough year, I was under attack My faith taught me not to fear it 'Cause all that I have is still more than I lack Grown in the fruit of the spirit

I hope I'm so blessed I can have an effect May have neighbors troubled at home Like family in need I can write them a check And know that it wasn't a loan

To whom much is given then much is required My hope is in passing it on This heart's being molded to what God desired Now how can the New Year go wrong

Righteous Sin

Jesus bullied his wife and He cheated He did drugs and it kept Him defeated Was drunk all the time and it wasn't just wine Then most of these things He repeated

He was a thief and a liar with flaws He was immoral and disobeyed laws Like a true atheist, no God can exist And yet all of this done for a cause

He's the Lamb that was sent for the lost Our forgiveness was bought at a cost To reject any sins then none of us wins So He became every sin at the cross

Roger That

If you're told that you can't, ask why And if told that you won't, you try When I doubted myself, I gave it my all So just look at me now, I fly

When it's hot on the ground, you fry If you want to cool off, go high And if weather is bad, then go somewhere else Planes always do better when dry

If it's light with power, it's spry If you fly too heavy, you die When trying to land, strong wind from the side This isn't the time to be shy

If you find the right plane, you buy So where do you take it, the sky You soar above Earth, thank God for the gift Remember those lost and you cry

Roomie

Was a knock at the door, I opened my heart It's the Lord so I asked Him in But He wouldn't come in, He said look around Seems everything's covered in sin

The devil's my roomie, that's why it looks bad Not allowed to bring my own stuff God said I can remodel, give Me a chance 'Cause your roomie isn't that tough

The motif was anger, the color was fear A décor that made it look dark I said he won't allow things he didn't approve God said fine, I know where to start

I'll repaint the anger, I'll take out the fear And this carpet so stained with doubt I said thank you for that, I almost forgot Those were tears, they wouldn't come out

There's a bookcase of lies, holds nothing that's true I'll need help to carry each shelf It's old and it's heavy, it's loaded with sin Satan loved it, built it himself

If not for You Lord I'd be stuck in this place Frustration I just couldn't quell It appears all the things to make my life easy They were leading me straight into hell

God disposed of the envy, tossed out the greed We each took an end of the hate Now there's light in my heart, my future looks bright No carpets left needing to shake

So now that we're finished, there's no more to do The Lord threw out everything marred When Satan came home now what did he find His possessions all over the yard

I asked God to move in and gave Him a key Thankful my heart was convicted Now locks have been changed and the devil left mad This wasn't his first time evicted

Root Of All Evil

Not all TV pastors are led by the heart Knowing people and money are easy to part So blessed by the Lord that their greed became lust They're wolves on the hunt so they say what they must

Fleecing the sheep to maintain how they live They're marketing God so new converts will give Already in mansions yet want even more Come walking on water but swim back to shore

If all that you have won't provide for your need They say give what you've got, we'll call it your seed Peddling guilt with no conviction or shame Not following God but just using His name

Raising our hope with prosperity the draw We're landed like fish with a hook in our jaw Ignoring the words that the bible did say We'll all give account before God judgment day

Save My Place

Whether flesh of my flesh, and bone of my bone Or simply my friend, God's called you on home Your companionship gone, absent this season Not sure why you're called, but God has a reason The Lord made a promise, and He is no liar I'll see you in heaven, cause that's my desire We'll greet one another, and soon we will see How long can we laugh, how long will it be To hug and to hold you, and hug you again If this goes on forever, it's only began Until then remember, we'll meet again soon Won't be any sorrow, no sadness or gloom You made us so proud, you gave us your best And now with the Lord, for passing this test Rewarded a body, glorified in grace I ask you a favor, just save me a place

Say Again

Men often listen like a rock skips a lake Seems only we hear where the rock leaves a wake When we vow to do better and listen much more Really we're praying for the wake to make shore

Something In The Air

You Christians, you believe in a God, but can't see God You say you know there's a God, cause you feel God You want Him always around, you say you need Him like food See how long can you go without God

You atheists, you believe that there's air, but can't see air You say you know that there's air, cause you feel air You want it always around, you say you need it like food See how long you can go without air

Straight The Gate

You're a good person, a ticket to heaven The bible disputes this belief Days of creation completed in seven To you evolution is chief

You're a good person, you believe this will save Hearts on this topic seem frozen There is to be judgment for how we behave Why many are called, not chosen

You're a good person, but the bible you shelf Applauding yourself with ovation You're your own idol, only listen to self A substitute plan of salvation

You're a good person, yet resent those that preach Then attempt to justify sin With conviction in hand you look for a breach In search of another way in

You're a good person, or so you've been told But scripture will surely rebuff Salvation is key so I have to be bold Our goodness just isn't enough

You're a good person, but then Jesus was too So tally the good that you've done God turned from His Lamb so why wouldn't He you The only way in is His Son

Strong Weakness

Awards Work paid off I'm good Now New goals Ban awards? Low self-esteem? In nature Only the strong survive School Get an A, I'm good An F, I'm bad B, not as good D, not as bad Lacking effort Cue participation award Now I can pass too

Sum Of Some

To some it's wealth and wealth alone Some majesty but minus throne It's all their stuff how some are known This sense of worth is all some own

Who cares the status some may bring Who gives a rip some diamond ring Some have children that view us king This throne to some means everything

Ten-Hut

Who are the ones that will fight for your right Who answers a country in need Who are the ones that keep watch overnight Who are these soldiers indeed

Who jumps at the chance to defend how we live Who's first to charge into the fray Who gives their all until no more to give Who's risking their life for a way

Who cares for those that return without limb Who wins when the budget reverts Who's bills go unpaid when benefits trim Who's getting what Congress diverts

Who marches on when it could be the end Who's families sustain them with love Who throws themselves in the way for a friend Who's God saw it all from above

The Guardian

There's no guarantee of tomorrow in place Regardless how much we endeavor We wake up each day by His patience and grace We're one breath away from forever

It's beyond our control when called to appear If today and your life part ways But when prayers rise into the atmosphere There are angels assigned to your days

They Say

Surely I passed you but I know not who Opposites attract or so 'they' say A negative me for a positive you Will make pleasant the gloomiest day

'They' say shorten the span between east and west While searching a like-minded spirit So shoot up a flare or describe how you're dressed I'm naïve and often don't get it

'They' say study this math where two can be one Advantage of sorrows divided Celebrate each year the first day we begun Two fools so happily misguided

So who are these experts with so much advice Don't 'they' too push divorces so high This isn't much different than rolling the dice I'm beginning to think 'they' just lie

This note in a bottle I now set adrift Desperation replacing desire I'm holding out hope that the seas send a gift 'They' say you're out there, simply inquire

'They' speak the importance of finding first love The reflection that two shadows cast If love is the end-all 'they' often speak of How more precious if you be my last

Well Read

Since writing takes a certain art Then poetry sells it to the heart

Good writing has a point to serve A poem directs it to the nerve

If written waves attack the beach Poetry calms the tide to teach

Poetic manner so profound The 3 Rs' equal pound for pound

The mind is free when in a book So find a poem and bite the hook