MasterCard
In a sinful world there's a celebration,
For girl's who accepted Christ's salvation.
The party's cost is not to much;
But just to give a little trust.
Whatsoever things are true,
Is my total balance due.
The Master price is what's noble and just,
But that is just way to much!
To do the things that are lovely and pure,
Would send my "credit" right out the door.
To do the things of good report,
Would send me to a loss at court.
To think on a praise and admirable things,
Would humble me down before my king.
My thoughts and "price" are not perfect pearls.
The pressures are great that come from the world.
But though my debt now is great and size less,
My Master's forgiveness is eternally priceless!

This poem is about the ultimate love. A love that no one else can give, one that only God himself is able to supply. Even when I was broken by someone this love never broke me. I will forever be in debt to God for sending his son for me, and that is the ultimate Touch of Love.

Unspoken
Dedicated to my Brother

You said you wouldn't leave me,
You swore you would never go back,
But what happened to those words you said
Did they leave when you left?
You never really valued me, you only pretended too,
And to think that I was such a fool to actually love you.
I always kept my thoughts unspoken
I didn't want you sad,
But really deep inside my heart I was really mad.
Did you always have this plan, to abandon me forever
Was I standing on a trap door, and you finally pulled the lever?
I sometimes think of the unspoken and wonder why I didn't speak
But my heart just stumbles, and tears roll down my cheek.
I use to cry myself to sleep
But still I stood up tall,
Remembering that you left me
"Making Shadows on the Wall".
The unspoken makes my heart stop and never beat again
It makes me remember I will never see you when.
My hope for you, is you'll one day see,
How hard you leaving really was on me.
And that the unspoken will make you learn
How hard my heart was overturned.

The Race
I've trained all year for the race to begin,
To help others be saved from sin.
To the cross that finish line bold and told,
To show my Coach I've followed his call!
And now I stand at the starting mark
Ready to run and finally embark!
I look at all that lies ahead,
And remember the blood my Coach did shed.
The time s now to runt he race;
To show all I can the saving grace!
I begin to run, looking all around,
"Who should I pull out of the crowd?"
I grab a girl who sits and weeps,
I show her the word she stands to her feet.
She now runs next to me in the heat of the sun
I think to myself "I finally got one!"
I find one more, than two, than three,
My Coach will surely be proud of me!
Now I have ten running by my side,
We soon will approach the finish line.
When I finally get there, I will see His face
And there will be many next to me who finished the race!

Signed Off
On my heart was written your name
Each letter causing so much pain,
Your mind never believing a word I said
Each day I knew you always dread.
And then online, you did whatever
You didn't care if you broke me forever.
You took a knife and killed my heart
Your words were more than a bit tart.
It's like you decided I was it,
The one you could pretend to date and kiss.
You would tell your friends behind my back
You opened the box, you rigged the latch.
Each time I'd see you in the hall
Out of my mouth would drop my jaw.
So, now I'll make it final and true
You've officially signed off, I no longer love you.

I called this poem signed off like Instant Messenger signing off. Just like when someone signs off you can no longer talk to the person until they sign on again. Well same deal here, this person who I wrote this about has ultimately signed off my heart, and never again signing on.

I Wish
Based on a true Story

What I wish I had done when I saw her face,
Was run like I was in a race
What I wish I had done when I saw her smirk,
Was scream at her "You selfish Jerk!"
I wish I never had experienced fate
That painfully long April date.
I wish when I saw your "two girls" smiling,
My eye doctors phone number I should have been dialing,
I wish when I saw you talking to her,
I would have just let the ball curve.
I wish during Algebra 1 that day,
I didn't waste it trying to make it ok
I wish I had never talked to you that night,
You couldn't even fight your own fight.
But most of all what I really wish,
Is that a stupid thing wouldn't of ruin our friendship.
You have no idea how highly I thought,
You could do no wrong even when you got caught.
But most of all through the fight,
I wanted to thank you----for letting me see the real light!

Hope
I try hard yet no one accepts what I have to say,
"Lord, help me!" is what I pray.
Still I get responses that make me mad,
And though I stand tough it makes me really sad.
Words come out I sometimes don't mean,
Things aren't always as they seem.
Even true friends sometimes aren't that true,
Why? I wish I had a clue.
Feelings are inside of me that I have never felt,
Feelings of love that makes me want to melt.
Words of anger and frustration soar through
But what I say isn't true,
So much confusion so much to say.
Lord give me the strength to get through the day!

The Love of God
Love is a feeling you have inside,
That answers the ultimate question why.
It's a risky step you have to take
It's a step of love, of trust, of faith.
Its like walking with God face to face,
It's the necessity needed to run the race.
It'll get you through all life and death,
And God will handle all the rest.
It's a wonder God has bestowed upon us,
The precious gift of faith and love.
Its something that can't be bought or won,
But can only be given through the Son.
It will conquer all the fears of life,
It will lead you down the path that's right!

Reality
You showed be what reality is
You showed me that it isn't simple
That it's not always what others say it is
It actually hurts, it actually stings
It makes you feel like your nothing, worthless, and insane
Love, isn't always that perfect French kiss, that perfect hug, that special peace
It's also heart break, pain, and jealousy
It breaks you in the most impossible way, it's almost unreal
Nothing seems serene or at rest, it always seems chaotic
And yet it always I so wonderful to have that first crush
To be the first girlfriend, to have your first kiss
And as quick as the feeling of peace is about you it goes
Faster than a race car going 400mph, it is gone
Forever gone and you are left to face what is now reality.

Touched by Love
A friend comes and gives you a hug,
Do you think that isn't love?
Your brother doesn't seem as tough,
Do you think that isn't love?
Or what about dinner, every night,
Do you think that's love's ultimate fight?
Or even just a house to live,
Isn't that how love begins?
And when you search for the answer why?
Isn't love always by your side?
Or even just a walk in the park,
Isn't that love's biggest hark?
But most of all being saved from death,
Isn't that love at it's best?
The ultimate touch of infinite love
God sending his only Son,
And God protecting us from up above
Is beyond the ultimate touch of Love.

Have you ever been touched by love? Love isn't really something you can define until you ultimately experienced it. Even though people can hurt you, boys/girls can fail you, and parents can drive you insane, God's love will always be the ultimate touch of love.