

*Ministry
In
Poem*

*“With a message
for you”*

Volume 1

Rick L. King

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“With a message for you”
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About the Author

Rick L. King

I live in Gresham, Oregon USA

I am a 61 year old male that met Jesus over 30 years ago. I was considering suicide when Jesus found me and gave me a reason to live. Because I didn't have the answer then, it has made it easier to know that the only answer is Jesus through the power of His Spirit. I base my walk totally on: "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit saith the Lord" (Zech 4:6). Not about me, but about Him. I have been privileged to receive from the Lord poetry with a message, and many articles as the Holy Spirit teaches me. I have had the honor of getting to preach occasionally, teach, and pray and see miracles from the Lord at times. I am considered a prayer warrior, as part of my calling has been that of an intercessor. I believe strongly that we have an enemy and that we have been given the keys to change our world for Jesus. The real key is making it about Him alone and building His kingdom as the Holy Spirit empowers and leads. I pray that something the Holy Spirit has given to me to write will be a blessing in some way to all that reads. May you be Mightily Blessed in Jesus as you follow only Him.

Rick

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My Poetry

My poetry is
Just lesson's that I have learned
Things that Jesus has taught me
That in my heart He has burned

I just try to set to rhyme
What Jesus has shared with me
Hopefully some things which I have learned
Will help others to be free

We have many experiences
In this thing called life
We learn a little wisdom
And find the vanity of our strife

My words are not so eloquent
But are quite simple to read
Hopefully easily understood
By all who do see

Hopefully they will help someone
To find a better way
That they will find new peace
To face another day.

BACK TO BASICS

It's not the stained glass windows
It's not the padded pews
It's not the fancy carpets
Nor the latest gossip news

But it's just the people that gather
To praise and please the Lord
And sing and dance in the Spirit
With all of their hearts, in one accord
And give glory to the Lord
Just for who He is
The King of Kings and Lord of Glory
That is when God is pleased, with his kids

It's not the pastors or the deacons
It's not the ushers in the isles
It's not the counselors or teachers
Nor the ladies in their latest styles
It's not the many works
That man does in his name
It's not the many programs
Where men, get the fame
It's not the rituals and traditions
That have been handed down from men
Because the Lord knows the heart
And to him, they are but sin

It's only when the people
Come in the pureness of their heart
And bow before God's throne
That the Lord can do his part
And set the captive free
And heal the sick and lame
For this is when God gets the glory
Because we are lifting Jesus' name

Jesus loves all of the people
Not just a select few

With a love that's pure and holy
And so beautiful and so true
We must not forget
When caught up in all that we do
That the love of Jesus must manifest
Through me and through you

We must get back to basics
With love and forgiveness true
And allow the Holy Spirit
To flow through me and you.

From Suicide to Singing

From suicide to singing
Yes, this is my story
Of how Jesus came to me
In all of his glory

I met Jesus
At age twenty-eight
When all hope was gone
And death was my fate

I was married
And had a beautiful wife
I had a house
And a desire for life

I had a job
And money to spend
Yet, I didn't have peace
Way down deep within

I tried through sex
My needs to fulfill
I tried through drugs
But was empty still

I tried to buy
Fulfillment within
But all that I accomplished
Was to go deeper into sin

The next thing I knew
My wife and I were apart
My job was gone
And I had a broken heart

All the dreams that I had
And all of my many plans
Seemed to just blow away
Like the drifting of the sand

My nerves were shot
I started to shake
I was throwing up blood
So nerve pills, I did take

I couldn't eat nor sleep
Because of the pain inside
So then to the booze
I tried to escape in, and hide

Nothing worked
All just failed
Little did I know
That I was headed for hell

There was nothing left
For me to do
So I decided to end it all
For there was no use

I had it all planned
Just how my suicide would be
But I was to find out
That someone had a plan for me

I found myself going
To a couple of friends
They had always loved me
And had never condemned

They told me of Jesus
And of his love for me
And how he died upon the cross
At Calvary

They said that if I would ask Jesus
To forgive all my sin
And ask him into my heart
That I would be Born Again

Then all the sudden
New peace filled my heart
For Jesus had saved me
And given to me a new start

I went out of their door
And looked all around
It was hard to comprehend
All that I found

The trees and the sky
Were a new and beautiful sight
For the darkness was gone
I was seeing through the light

Yes, this was far beyond
All of my thinking
For Jesus had taken me
From Suicide to Singing.

I'm Listening

The ear of God
Seems so clear and bright
As I gaze out my window
In the early morning light
As if to seem to say
I'm listening

The hush of clatter
The stillness without sound
Causes me to speak to Him
This Savior whom I've found
For it seems that He is saying
I'm listening

I don't have to shout
As He is ever so near
For it seems that He gave to me this sign
As if to say, I'm here
So please ask of me
For I'm Listening

Oh! How often I seem to forget
Just how big that God really is
Maybe the moon shaped like an ear
Is God's reminder to me of this
For I know
I AM, is Listening!!

Life's Two Roads

Life has two roads
That we may walk down
One, we will be lost
The other, we will be found

One, will make us happy
The other, will make us sad
One, will bear good fruit in our life
The other will lead to bad

One, will be a blessing
The other, will be a curse
One, will bring fulfillment
The other, will bring only great thirst

Yes, there are two roads that we may walk
Though outwardly may seem the same
But only one will be of God
And give glory to his name

One will bring peace
Way down deep within
As well as bring victory
And freedom from our sin

Only one is the true way
That God has ordained for you
Where you'll walk in his presence
In all you say and do

So, choose you this day
The road down which you will walk
God wants to know what is in your heart
Or if your words are, just talk

The choice is yours
The decision, only you can make
So re-read this little poem
And consider all that is at stake

Yes, life has two roads
That we may walk down
The one, leads to Heaven
The other, is hell bound.

Maybe

Maybe you're empty
and so sad and blue
Maybe you've lost your way
and just don't know what to do

Maybe your hurting
down deep in your heart
Maybe from your loved one
you are now apart

Maybe your broke
and without money
Maybe your an alcoholic
and life to you just seems funny

Maybe lust and sex
no longer fill your need
Maybe your lonely
and just wonder what will be

Maybe your depressed
with suicide in mind
Maybe there seems no answer
as the truth you cannot find

Maybe you've lost hope
and the reason to live
Maybe you just feel drained
and have nothing left to give

Maybe you just need someone
that really does understand
If this is you, my friend
Come to JESUS and take hold of his hand

You'll be glad that you did!

Poetry

Poetry is but mere words
That may be fantasy or truth
Words which may help or take away
From all that we may say or do

The poetry that I've written
Is inspired by the Holy Spirit, I believe
For the burden He's placed within my heart
Is to write words that will set men free

I don't wish this poetry to be just idle words
As many have already entered into the heart of men
I just pray that this poetry may only be
An extension of God's Spirit and hand

There is already so much falsehood
That is in the world today
We need to know the truths from God
So his light will guide our way

So as you read the poetry that I've written
May the Lord speak to your heart I pray
And give to you new peace within
As He illuminates your personal pathway.

Praise

Praise is definitely an act
That is of our will
Sometimes it is a sacrifice
When all seems to have gone downhill

Praise is an attitude
That is in our very heart
For no matter how we feel
We must do our part

Praise, God does inhabit
With his presence divine
Praise is something that we must do
Not just part, but all of the time

Praise puts all of our enemies
To defeat and flight
Praise will cause our day
To turn from darkness into light

The rocks shouldn't have to cry out
And take our rightful place
Lift up your hands and Praise the Lord
So in victory you can run the race!!!

Our praise must be acceptable
So we must praise Him with all of our heart
He knows if our praise is just shallow words
And in those he will not take part

We must praise him for who he is
Not just so much for what he does
It doesn't really matter what we have
Let's just praise Him for his love

So, Praise the Lord, all ye people
Make a joyful noise unto Him
Let Him know your hearts depth

As you praise the victor of death, hell, and sin.
Praise Him with the cymbals
Praise Him with the song
Praise Him in the Spirit
Praise Him all day long

So, Praise the Lord, all ye people
Let the shouts of your praise ring
Throughout the streets and everywhere
Let's glorify Jesus Christ our King!!!

Prayer

Father,
May I stay near you
As I go along each day
May my life always cheer you
As I seek only your way
May I walk humbly before you
And in your presence stay
May I know just the right words
The ones that you would have me to say
May I always show your love
And have the compassion of you
For I know there are many hurting
And need the Savior too
May this be my prayer
Each and every day
That I may show to others
Jesus, the truth, the light, and the way

In Jesus' Name

Amen

Salvation is Plain and Simple

Salvation is plain and simple
It's not hard like men make it to be
It's just a decision made from the heart
Desiring to live eternally

The Word of God clearly states
Just what you must do
For in the tenth chapter of Romans
It's been made plain and simple for you

Verse number nine
Is important indeed
For as you do just what it says
You then will be freed

You must confess with your mouth
The Lord Jesus Christ
And believe in your heart
That he passed from death to life

Verses number ten and thirteen
Are God's promises to you
And that if you have been obedient to both
That is what God did do

If you read I John, chapter one
You'll find that you are in sin
And that you must be forgiven
To have fellowship with him

In Romans 3:23 and 24
We read that we all have sinned
And need redemption by his grace
To be justified through him

He's faithful and just
To forgive unrighteousness of any kind
For that is what it says
In I John one, verse nine

For the wages of sin is death
It's stated in Romans 6:2
But the gift of God is eternal life
As you accept Jesus Christ as Deity

Salvation is the gift of God
And he is able to save to the uttermost
No, it's not by your works
For in them you would most likely boast

If you will ask God in prayer
For forgiveness of your sin
And ask Jesus Christ into your Heart
You will become, Born Again.

Tell Them

Tell them of my power
And desire to cleanse
As forgiveness they find
When they enter in

Tell them that I love them
More than they can ever know
Tell them that I'll stay with them
And will never, never go

Tell them to study
My Word with all their might
So that they will be protected
Every day and every night

Tell them that they are special
For you do I send
Because I long to help them
And to be their best friend

Tell them that their problems
Will never be solved
By the world and it's methods
No! it won't happen that way at all

Tell them that there is only one way
To peace and happiness
And that it's through Jesus the Savior
And that everything else will miss

Tell them that I'm coming back
Much sooner than they think
So to my commands of love
May they please not shrink

How can they hear
Unless they be told
Of my power to save
And desire to bring them into the fold

Yes, I'm the great shepherd
There is none other like Me!
All the little lambs
I desire to lead

And give to them the desires of their heart
As they delight only in me
Yes, I want my children
Blessed, happy, and free!

So tell them my story
Tell them, please!
For I'm coming back in all my glory
So tell them, please!

So they may take part
In all the festivities I plan
And enjoy with me
The marriage supper of the Lamb

So tell them, please
Tell them, please
So that they may spend
Eternity with Me!

The Gift

I'd like you to have a gift
That money just can't buy
A gift that once you receive
You'll never have to die

A gift that will be always with you
A gift that will never decay
A gift that will never break down
A gift that will never lead you astray

No, this gift cannot be purchased
Nor can this gift be sold
It's a gift that's more precious than silver
And more valuable than all gold

I'm referring to the gift
That God gave to us all
When He sent his Son to die
So we could receive life by just one call

The gift is Salvation
And pardon for you and me
It's a gift that is eternal
Because Jesus paid for our victory

This was His gift of love
Not one greater could He give
He laid down his life
So that you, my friend, could live

If you would but ask
Jesus into your heart
He'll come and live with you
And give to you a new start

If you can just believe
That Jesus died for all of your sins
And ask Him into your heart
Then you will be born again

If you received this gift
That's so beautiful and so true
Then the angels up in Heaven
Will be rejoicing with me and you

If this little poem
Has helped you to see
Then my day will be perfect
Because you'll know the Savior just as me.

The Story of Jesus

A long, long time ago
In a stable in Bethlehem
There was a baby, born in a manger
That was to free mankind from sin

The birth was not the usual
For it was a virgin birth, you see
This baby was conceived by the Holy Spirit
To become life for you and me

When Herod the king had heard this thing
He was troubled, as was all of Jerusalem
So he secretly inquired of the three wise men
And sent them to find Jesus in Bethlehem

The wise men saw the star in the east
And rejoiced, and were exceedingly glad
As the star guided them to the very spot
Where laid this little lad

They brought gifts to the baby Jesus
For they knew that he was their king
And they bowed down and worshiped him
As praises from their heart they did sing

Jesus then waxed older
And learned and grew strong
As He received from his Father in Heaven
For to God did He belong

He taught in the temples
So bold was his word
People just could not believe
That this was their Lord

He was talked about and ridiculed
Though he went about doing only good
He just didn't fit the standard
That the religious leaders thought he should

He went about healing
All that were sick and lame
He cast out many demons
And for this, notice was taken of his name

The religious leaders then decided
This Jesus was upsetting all of their plans
So they plotted then to kill Him
As their problems, they thought, would end

They arrested Him for doing nothing wrong
And the people decided what should be
They said that He must die
Let's crucify Him on a tree!

They bound the hands of Jesus
And nailed Him to the cross
And put a crown of thorns upon His head
And pierced His side, so blood He lost

He hung upon the cross
On public display
And took upon himself
All of man's sinful way

He was taken to the tomb
As his burial place to stay
But the grave could not hold him
On HIS RESURRECTION DAY

Man couldn't stop him
The devil was such a fool
For JESUS now lives eternally
Interceding for me and you

His NAME is now SALVATION
His NAME is now HEALING, too
His NAME is now FORGIVENESS
For all the sin we do

His NAME is now ETERNAL LIFE
His NAME is now DELIVERENCE true
His NAME is still COMPASSION and LOVE
And GUIDANCE for all we should do

Yes, JESUS is our SAVIOUR
That came to fulfill GOD'S PLAN
So we may go to HEAVEN
And live ETERNALLY with HIM!!!

The Puppet

We are somewhat like a puppet in our Master's hand
As we learn that our Creator, has a plan
He gently pulls one string, and we are changed
As He prepares us, for new ground to gain

He really does care, so His touch is so tender
When He knows that our heart may break
He then only pulls on the string just a little
For He knows how much that we can take

Each pull of the string
Causes something that was dead to come alive
For only He knows
All the beauty that is in us, that we hide

He gently pulls on another string
And takes away all our fears
Our arms and legs now come to life
As He heals, all of our tears

The strings are God's Holy Spirit
And as He causes us to move
We will always prosper in some way in Jesus
And never, will we lose

Even though we are somewhat like a puppet
He always gives to us a choice
For when we learn the things led by God's Spirit
Will always make us want to rejoice

We are unlike a real puppet
As they never come alive
But God fills us with His Holy Spirit
And gives to us, a powerful life

Oh! to be a puppet
Empowered by the Masters hand
And just to follow all His wishes
And enter into, His glorious plan.

The Tenth Step

The tenth step is the prize
The goal we have in mind
But to get there we sometimes forget
We must walk up the other nine

These steps are for a reason
As there are things that, we must learn
Though our heart is so impatient
Each step must be taken in turn

We must be able to put God first
And let Him take our hand
As lessons we must learn
To be able, to stand

Preparations are sometimes tough
Yet we know that they must be
There are things we need to know
If we are to walk in victory

A person joins the army
As people are needed to fight
So they must go through boot camp
To learn to do things right

God's ways are not different
As He doesn't send us to defeat
If we will do things His way
The enemy will always, retreat

With God on our side
We can never lose

Words

The preacher sought out to find
Acceptable words you see
Words that would minister to the spirit
And cause the captive to get free

Words are but an expression
Of what really is in the heart
Whether kindness and of love
Or ones that promote satan's dart

Words may be a gesture
With no sounds even made
Words may be a look in the eyes
These words we can't evade

Words may be silent
As is just a smile
But, Oh! How great the impact
On the recipient all the while

Words may even have syllables
And be spoken so magnificently
Words may have few letters
And be spoken very simply

Words may be empty
And never make a point
Words may cause division
As people they disjoint

Words may be of love
Words may be of hate
Words may be through understanding
And words may come through haste

Words can cause much hurt
And detriment to the health
Sometimes words should just be
Placed upon the shelf

Words may be of anger
Which cause men to sin
Words may be just the evidence
Of one that is hurting down deep within

Words are very powerful
And sometimes may bring regret
As many people wonder
What is the reason us they met

Words, are very important
So a decision we must make
To speak only words that add to life
For there is too much at stake

We're going to give account
For every word that we do say
So let's make our words acceptable
As we talk this and every day

Words are so binding
That sometimes they must be few
If we are going to represent Jesus
Then what we say, then we must do

Words need to be guided
By the Spirit of God from within
That others will be blessed
Instead of being further pushed into sin

You see, even the words can be right
But the spirit and motive wrong
The timing may even be off
Because we want to sing our own song

So let's be as the preacher
And seek acceptable words and then
We'll find that we are more accepted
And have a lot more real friends.