

*The Promise
of
Eternal Life*

By

Segundina T. Valenzona

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By: Segundina T. Valenzona
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*The Promise
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Written by the Same Author

Visions: More Witness For Christ

Beyond The Glorious Voice

"Thy Kingdom Come" In Earth

The Covenant Of Peace

The Wisdom Of God

Textbook In Biblical Studies

Tracts:

The Trumpet of A Watchman

The Lord's Invitation: "Come Unto Me"

The Gift of Love & Eternal Life

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To all the brethren and friends who constantly show concern and kindness, and who thoughtfully pray for me and my family, I thank you with all my heart.

May our Father & Savior be always gracious to you!

Lovingly Dedicated

to

my dear parents

Damian Cabaquit Tubo

&

Simplicia Macaya-Tubo

parents in-law

Supernico C. Valenzona, Sr.

&

Edith Yuzon-Valenzona

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Foreword

If and when by God's grace this book finds a special place in the hearts and minds of some individuals, families, and in the society because the messages in it have given light to some dark paths, peace to some troubled minds, comfort to the bereaved, sad & lonely; freedom to those in bondage, guidance to the bewildered, assurance to those in doubt, strength to the weak, then, I would be very glad and my soul rejoices with them, but the glory must be to our Father and Savior alone who placed the messages (Biblical Poems) in my heart, gave me grace to write and made this book possible.

HalleluYah!



Segundina T. Valenzona

God's Graces

*God's graces, one must receive
Through narrow paths and rough roads.
God's graces are what all men need –
For Christ said: "The road to destruction is wide
But narrow is the way to eternal life."*

*Self effort is good but suffices not
For one to make himself fit before God.
Every man then must take heed that:
Man is saved from sin and eternal destruction
By God's grace, and man's faith alone.*

*Money and external beauty are powerful
But they are nothing for man's soul.
To the Father, man's salvation is very costly
He sent His begotten Son so painfully –
But for man – salvation is free!*

*"For by God's grace are ye saved through faith...."
"...Continue in the faith, for we must through much
tribulation enter into the Kingdom of God."*

Ephesians 2:8; Acts 14:22

The "Book of Life"

*This Book I heard not nor knew
Much less saw it nor imagined.
But when I heard about it –
Oh! It was truly exciting!*

*One night unexpectedly –
While sleeping someone touched me,
Wakened me to see the "Book of Life"
An idea I hadn't, how big
That beautiful Book must be.*

*I woke up gladly
To see what is tucked in it, strangely,
Oh! Please believe me – 'twas an amazingly
Big Book I saw; the biggest Book
I've ever seen and known.*

*Our Father is really true and faithful!
He fulfills His promises to us all.
Strange I thought the things would I see
But no – 'twas the most familiar names I saw
The names of my children and mine, too.*

*Praise God our Father always and ever,
There were countless of names there.
Sorry, I have not memorized all
But I'm sure, they are the names of the faithful!*

*"...whosoever was not found written in the book of
life was cast into the lake of fire."
Revelation 20:15*

*"Go in through the narrow gate, because the
gate to hell is wide... and there are many who travel it.
But the gate to life is narrow... and hard, and
there are few people who find it."
Matthew 7:13-14*

In Love with the Word

Would you care to know whose word
 I'm in love with? I hope you gladly do.
 One day I found myself deeply in love
 With the Word of Him who willingly died
 To give every man and woman freedom and life!
 Oh! That holy, sharp and powerful words –
 The words of eternal life!

It is said, "When one is in love he gets
 Crazy all the way." Indeed, dizzy & crazy with
 High and low feelings
 Happy and touchy moods
 Wild thoughts or imagination
 And so on
 He walks, and jumps up & down
 Like a drunkard who staggers alone.

Me, too, was madly in love
 Dizzy and crazy to certain degree!
 I stayed late at night to read and write,
 Record on tapes the words I have picked.
 Bought small notebooks, wrote on them some
 phrases and verses
 Then sent some to dear friends

After I have memorized some of them!

*On Christmas time my children and I were busy
 Not with the usual things people do these days,
 Simply cutting different shapes and sizes
 of papers
 To write on it the words of life –
 And gave it to people we met, as a gift!*

*It did not matter what people thought of me
 What matter was, I was – am in love
 with the Word!*

*So,
 I read and write
 I record them on tapes
 I send some to friends
 I teach them to children
 I memorized some of them!*

*“In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with
 God, and the Word was God.” “If you abide in me, and
 my words abide in you, ask what you will and it
 shall be done unto you.” John 1:1; 15:7*

I love You, Lord

*You are my Lord, My Savior, and my King
You made me whole through your
unspeakable suffering.*

*You keep me strong – I will live to do your will
To honor you my dear Lord forever and ever.
(Help me Lord, I pray)*

*You gave yourself to me dear Lord unconditionally
You lovingly whispered, “You are ever dear to me.”
I love you Lord, I will live to praise Thee
Because You are my King – there’s none like Thee.*

*You took the shame and pain though you’re holy
The shame and pain that should not be in Thee
Shame and pain that only sinners need pay
For deeds that surely deserve a penalty.*

*You gave up Lord not only your throne as King
You gave up your precious life and shed your blood
For me and for all who believe to be cleansed.
How can I repay you my Lord,
my Savior, my King?*

*I love you Lord, I adore you, I praise you
You alone are worthy of the highest honor and glory.
I will sing you songs of praise night and day
Beautiful love songs that will make you ever happy.*

*“If you love me, keep my commandments.” “He that
hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that
loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved
of my Father, and I will love him, and
will manifest myself to him.”*

John 14: 15 & 21

*Father, I Worship You**

*Father, I worship you for who you are –
I adore you and your most precious, holy name.
I praise you and thank you for your love and mercy
I need you; I need your love and mercy day by day.*

*Father, I worship you for you alone are worthy.
I worship you because you are holy,
glorious, and mighty.
I worship you and bless your holy name forever
The name that brings healing and saving power.*

*Father, I worship you! I adore you and thank you
For the wonders of your holy words and Law.
The words that are holy, sharp, quick, and powerful
The words of life and the words that stand
forever faithful.*

*Father, I worship you for the sweetness of
your promises.
Promises that will never fail nor fade.
Promises that you will never forsake us....
Promises of victory, lasting success and prosperity.*

He Watches Over Me

*He lovingly walks with me constantly
 And talks with me so sweetly.
 He wakes me up gently and softly
 To tell me a tantalizing love story.
 "You are ever dear to me; no one can take
 Your place in my heart," He told me
 No matter what people thought and will say.*

*"There are many secrets, but you are
 My secret," He again said to me;
 Like a little beautiful flower hidden
 Beneath a full-grown lily!
 I nourish you with fresh water everyday
 The sunshine and fresh air excitedly do their duty.
 Other creatures and powers of nature are also busy
 'Cause through you, they will all be set free!*

*The ambitious fools do not understand,
 Indifferent! Envious! To hurt you is their stand.
 "Give the pearls to the swine and it will attack you,
 The vomit, the dogs love to swallow."
 Be patient dear, loving and tender, I
 surely watch over you,
 To the end of this world, "I am with you."*

*You Are My Everything**

Dear Lord, You are my everything!

You are my hope and assurance.

You are my righteousness and peace.

You are my wisdom and power.

You are my joy and strength.

You are my very present help and refuge,

You are my Rock of safety.

You are my great protector and defender.

You are my shelter from every storm.

You are my strong fortress and deliverer.

You are my light and my salvation.

You are my life abundant and eternal,

You are the Almighty, the "I Am".

You are the "Alpha and the Omega".

You are my everything!

I thank You that in You

I will never lack any good thing.

Just Let Me Praise Thee

*Oh! What fascinating singers and beautiful
voice I hear and see*

*Singers and singing voice touching the body,
soul, and spirit to the very core.*

*That I can't really do, surely, but Father
Just let me praise Thee.*

*Let my heart sing your words beautifully
Let my mind cherish the songs my heart sings –
Let my mouth give sounds that glorify Thee
Father, just let me praise Thee!*

*To stand on stage before a big crowd may not be
To sing and make the crowd happy & clap for me –
That I can't really do, surely, but Father
Just let me praise Thee.*

*Let my hands gladly clap for Thee,
Let my feet jump whenever it can be –
Let my body dance & swing to glorify Thee
Father, just let me praise Thee!*

*To teach and preach is my and every believer's duty,
But to teach and preach like the expert is not easy;
That I can't really do, surely, but Father*

Just let me praise Thee.

*Bless my works and make my students
sing with me*

Bless the people that they may do their duty.

*Bless everybody and make them happy,
Father, just let me praise Thee!*

*To write books may not be a necessity
But to write Your words and messages is
my responsibility.*

*To make them beautiful to please people is surely
difficult for me, but Father
Just let me praise Thee.*

*Sanctify the books I write for Thee
Bless the readers that they may hear You gladly –
And let them see wonderful spiritual beauty.
Father, just let me praise Thee!*

*“How good it is to give thanks to You, O Lord, to sing in
Your honor, O Most High, to proclaim Your constant love
every morning and Your faithfulness every night.”
“Come, let us praise the Lord! Let us sing for joy to God
who protect us! Let us come before him with thanksgiving
and sing joyful songs of praise.” Psalm 92: 1-2; 95: 1-2*

The Father's Precious Jewels

*Gold, silver, and diamond are precious & valuable,
To this world's standard they are indispensable
To be counted among the rich and the noble.*

*Jewels and crowns of gold which are perishable
Are the things the people around the world clamor –
But to the wise and humble, they are nothing at all!*

*Wise and sensible people detect what is pure –
Relationship, friendship true and sure,
Precious and lasting jewel that binds all!*

*“Children of the light”, the Father says,
“You are like stars that shine and glitter
High above the sky as my precious jewels.”*

*“You are my children, I love you till the end,
Suffering, if any, is not worthy to be compared
The glory, to you must be revealed.”*

*“They that feared the Lord spoke to one another: and the
Lord hearkened, and a book of remembrance was written...
They shall be mine saith the Lord in the day when
I make up my jewels. . .” Malachi 3:16 - 17*

The Covenant

*The Covenant our heavenly Father made
With Abraham, Moses, and David,
Was a covenant of love, of hope, of peace
and prosperity!*

*To Abraham, He said, "I will bless thee."
Bless thee with many, even countless children,
Though Abraham and Sarah were very old
and barren.*

*Abraham and Sarah bore Isaac as their offspring,
Through Isaac all the believers and followers of
The Messiah became Abraham's children.*

*To Moses, He gave the "Ten Commandments"
And promised blessings to the obedient,
But curses to the froward or disobedient.*

*The commandments are holy –
Everyone must keep and apply day after day
While the cursed are doomed eternally!*

*This "Covenant" never fails –
It is meant to last forever!*

Forever holy, forever true and trustworthy.

To David the King, He said:

"You are a man after mine own heart, I love thee."

Be faithful and you will be king forever!

You will always have a son to sit on the throne

To rule the Kingdom – My chosen nation.

To you and to your descendants, I will give victory,

No nation will ever conquer thee.

Always – to you I will give victory after victory

If you and your descendants faithfully listen to me,

Always – gladly and humbly obey me.

"Through you all nations will be blessed"

Upon you people of the world will see

My Righteousness!

Heartaches, pains, anguish will be appeased,

'Cause my glory will consume all the ugly.

Through you all nations indeed, be blessed

As you faithfully proclaim in words, and deeds

My Righteousness!

My glory will dispel every darkness

For them who wear my goodness.

This, Our loving Father said, in the "Covenant"

He has made!

*"I will give you descendants, and they will become
a great nation." Genesis 12:2-3*

The Potter & The Clay

*How great is the Potter
Who molded the wonderful,
Beautiful pieces of clay;
Some are brown, some are white,
Some are purposely made black.
He molded me, how and why?
I knew not –*

*But, darling! Don't you ever see
The intriguing beauty?
I and everyone else are molded
Marvelously and beautifully!
He molded everyone according to
His unique design and plan.*

*I searched and searched to know more
No book; no school did ever tell me
Who is the Potter and He molded me, why?
When I looked around and saw the beauty of the sky–*

*Oh, how amazing! What a thing of beauty I see!
There, I realized the power and greatness
Of the Potter who molded me.
He made the sun, the moon, the stars*

*That brightly glitter far above the sky.
 Unsatisfied why no book, no school
 Could tell me – I searched... until
 Someone brought to me the Book of books
 The contents I knew not that day.*

*The Book says,
 He made the mountains, the hills & the valleys
 He made the world and every natural
 thing there is,
 The rivers, the brooks, the springs, and
 the fruit trees;
 The birds, the animals, the seas, the
 great and small fishes.*

*He causes the sun to shine, order the rain to fall
 To nourish and sustain every living creature.
 The flowers bloom; some are big, some are small,
 Just the same, they are all beautiful!
 Some are white, some are yellow, some are pink,
 others red, and blue;
 Of varied sizes and different colors – they are,
 Gave me the answer to all my how and why?*

*“In the beginning God created the heaven and
 the earth. . . ” Genesis 1: 1*

Sing With Me All Nature

*Sing with me, men, women, youth, and children
 Sing with me songs of praise and thanksgiving.
 Yahweh our Father is great – greatly to be praised,
 Through His Son, He saved us from sin,
 shame, and pain
 He works wonder no man can fully explain!*

*Sing with me angels in the heaven of heavens
 Sing with me songs of victory and joy
 Yahweh our Father is merciful and faithful!
 Through His Son, enemy's power is
 destroyed and gone
 He works mighty things for us His loved one.*

*Sing with me fowls in the air and all
 that is in the sky
 Sing with me lovely songs of praise,
 thanksgiving, and victory.
 Yahweh our Father is glorious and wonderful
 Through His Son, He blesses all his
 creatures – big & small.
 He amazingly provide the needs of His creatures.*

*Sing with me beautiful flowers and plants,
 Sing with me – offer to the Father
 your wondrous beauty.
 Yahweh our Father created you
 beautifully for His glory!
 Through the Holy Spirit, He sprinkles
 you with dew everyday
 He tenderly soaks you with heavenly perfume
 That makes your scent sweet to all, early
 morning, and afternoon!*

*Sing with me rivers, brooks, springs and seas
 Sing with me corals, shells, big & small fishes,
 Sing with me songs of praise and glory
 Yahweh our Father is kind to you and me.
 He is kind to all creatures even to the
 disobedient and unfaithful!*

*“The earth is the Lord’s and the fullness thereof: the
 world, and they that dwell therein.” “Praise Him, all His
 angels: praise Him, all His host. Praise Him, sun and
 moon: praise Him all ye stars of light. . . Let them praise
 the name of the Lord: for He commanded and they
 were created.” Psalm 24: 1; 148: 2-5*

The Wordless Voice of the Creation

*Dear plants, animals, and birds
 Dear fishes in the rivers, and blue seas,
 You painfully groan, the scripture says.
 I cry – and try not to groan with you
 But that is one thing my heart refuses to do.*

*The scriptures say, “You groan in pain
 Because of man’s sin,” – waiting until
 Men are free from the bondage
 That long bound them.
 You sigh, and I surely sigh with you
 ‘Cause to ignore your pain is to sin, too.*

*Dear plants, animals, and birds
 Dear fishes in the rivers and blue seas,
 I know – to wonder and to groan
 Is all that you can do;
 Until each man realizes his responsibility
 Toward you!*

*Dear plants, animals, and birds
 Dear fishes in the rivers and blue seas,
 Please bear with me –
 I am too busy today
 Working to set the whole creation free.*

*In Praise of God's Love,
Forgiveness & Care**

*O, Father in heaven how great is Your love,
How wonderful is Your mercy and forgiveness
How sweet and tender is Your care.*

*Your love is greater than the greatest thing I know.
It is deeper than the deepest ocean down below,
Stronger than the mighty rolling waves I saw.*

*You forgave all our transgressions and sins
You washed us and made us whiter than snow-
Yes, You forgave us, healed us, and blessed us also.*

*Your care is as tender as ever-
Nice, wonderful, and mysterious forever
The loveliest of things one could ever remember.*

Learning Through Tears & Pain

*Joy, laughter, crying, sighing and pain
Are the master language of every heart;
Languages – some are welcome, some are not!
To every sensible man joy and laughter
Are highly regarded and desired –
Tears and pain must be avoided and rejected!*

But –

*When to cry and sigh in pain
Really come; Then, Humbly, Let it be. . . .*

*When someone deeply groans in agony,
When people mourn over ones unfortunate destiny–
When a mother grieves over a lost dear child,
When a father loses a precious well-paid job
Then, Humbly, Let it be! Let go and let
God have His wonderful way!
Trust and obey! ! !*

*When dreams are shattered the world
seems to crumble
Terrestrial bodies, upon you, seem to fall,
When weak– your hands and knees tend to tremble –*

*When the world seems so dark
The sunlight, your heart cannot feel,
Your eyes and mind cannot see;
Lend your ears to Christ who says,
"Have faith in Me."
This I say, because "All things work
Together for good to those who love God."
Surely,
Learning through tears and pain is on your way!*

*We boast of the hope we have... and also of our troubles,
because we know that trouble produces endurance,
endurance brings God's approval, and his
approval creates hope. Romans 5: 3- 4*

The Pain & Sorrow We Had

*How good and beautiful life would be
 In my heart and imagination
 On college graduation day,
 Oh, young professional at last!*

*Equipped with little knowledge of this and that
 Skills taught and learned students gained –
 Every school's thrust for man's enrichment.
 Ah! An office worker – a clerk, the least.*

*A loving husband to care and share
 Every bit of success, life brings to cheer.
 Suddenly!!! A soft whisper from
 Someone, to my ears blew
 Telling me my imagination was not so.*

*Pain and sorrow my heart can't resist,
 Thinking why the blow of air
 Upon my ear, made my heart bluer. . .
 Frustration?*

*Alas! My hopes and dreams were shattered
 Never, never to be repaired I thought & said.
 Indeed my husband and children willingly shared*

*The gnawing pain I had suffered.
 Later my children asked why I stayed home
 In spite of the beautiful decoration
 Of my hard earned education!
 'Tis God's will I answered.*

*God's will? A very young mind can't understand
 They kept quiet like pebbles rolled
 By big waves on the sand;
 Waiting – the tide ebbs along with the
 heat of the biting sun.*

*I knew sorrow and pain did creep in
 To the young hearts and minds of my children.
 Together and always we held hands
 Praying besides all, God is at hand!*

*Now my children are all big and professionals indeed
 No need for me to explain a sorrow, a pain
 no matter how big.
 To themselves God has His wonderful plan
 HalleluYah! Our prayers, and time
 made them understand!*

Unspoken Grief

*When heart aches so silently –
 Cry and sigh mysteriously,
 Only the Lord knows why. . . these
 Unspoken Griefs
 Lie in the heart that aches,
 Only the Lord can give relief!*

*When tears are shed so painfully,
 To sob and moan must be but discreetly,
 Only the Lord knows how. . . such
 Unspoken Griefs
 Found its way in a heart that sobs so discreetly;
 Only the Lord can surely drive away!*

*No pain as gnawing as these
 Unspoken Griefs
 I Know. . . I feel. . . I share. . .
 With my Lord who knows all pains –
 The pains loved ones hurled: misunderstood,
 mistreated, hated, and forsaken
 In spite of every good thing!*

*In Praise of God's Mercy**

*Father, You are holy and great yet merciful!
Your Mercy is what makes ailing people whole.*

*Apart from Your Mercy who would ever endure?
The troubles of life in this world are beyond measure.*

*Daily we are in constant battle against the
foes of our body and soul
But Your Mercy and our faith in You make
them stumble and fall.*

*Truly, You are our refuge because you are merciful
Thy tender mercies upon us are more than all!*

*In times of troubles, you are our security and safety
Because your tender mercy is as great
as your majesty.*

*A Poem for the LORD of Lords -
the KING of Kings**

"Everything About Him Enchants Me"

*Everything about my Lord Yahshua the Messiah
enchants me,
He is strong, courageous, handsome, and desirable,
He is my Savior and my King; the Lord
and King of everything.
His eyes are beautiful, his heart is wonderful!
He clearly saw things none of the people
of the world has ever seen.
He constantly see things through the eyes of
faith in Yahweh Almighty,
And, he did things he saw his Father doing.*

*My Lord, my Savior, my King is a great lover,
He loves everyone big and small, young and old.
He walked through the desert under a hot
and biting sun
Teaching, healing, feeding to show how much
He loves everyone.
He walked on deep water without sinking –*

*His way of saying, "the Father is in me
I am in Him."*

*I pray everyone in this world would be enchanted
The great and wonderful lover I've ever met.
He is my heart's desire; my ardent longing
day by day,
My delight, my joy all the way.
My lover is my strength; a refuge for everybody
The Rock of safety in every adversity.*

*My great lover loves you and me,
Let us walk with Him till eternity.
He holds the most beautiful future one can ever see,
He is the way towards a happy destiny.
The Father said: "He is my Son in whom
I am well pleased"
Let us find joy and enchantment in Him
who is the best.*

A Song of Praise & Thanksgiving

*Praises, honor, thanksgiving & glory!
 Be to the Father in heaven Yahweh
 Through His Son Yahshua the Messiah and
 the Holy Spirit.*

*To you alone Father, we give the best of our praises
 And thanksgiving because there is none like You—
 No one is like You in goodness and greatness!*

*You are loving and forgiving!
 You've been good and merciful to us all
 That you even gave to us Your begotten Son
 our Savior.*

*Your Son willingly came down in pain
 To save us from sin and shame.
 You've cancelled our unfavorable records —
 The records of our countless sin.*

*You blotted them out completely, washed us,
 cleansed us, sanctified us by that
 Holy, precious, and powerful sacrifice.
 Though reserve, Your beloved Son gladly took upon*

*Himself the pain, the shame, the death
that we deserved.*

*You planted in us the seed of faith,
Lovingly guide us by Thy Holy Spirit
Take care of us every day, every minute.*

*You tenderly quickened our spiritual being
Opened our spiritual senses that we
may see heavenly things,
Like a bud of flower that opens to see the sunshine.*

*Lovingly, you made our faith grow
beautiful & strong
Like a tall, strong tree that blossoms.
You make our lives more fruitful with the truth
Like a tree that gives nutritious and sweet fruit.*

*You tend our delicate being – body, soul, and
spirit gladly and tenderly;
Like a beautiful garden, tended carefully.
You perfectly take care of us like a good and
concern shepherd to his flock does –
Your protection is always upon us.
You shield us with thy righteousness*

So that against us all the enemies become harmless.

*Those who try to fight against us, despise
us are put to shame –*

*They gather among themselves and device
Evil again and again,*

*They don't realize they are destroyed by their
own devices and foolishness.*

Bewildered! They don't understand –

*Your favor is upon us because though they
say "they are believers"*

They chose to live like a foolish man who sneers.

*They chose to ignore the truth that: "God resists
the proud but He gives grace to the humble."*

Truly, Father, You are great and holy,

Your greatness is unsearchable!

You give us Your favor because You know

That according to Your grace we do our best,

Then leave to You the rest.

Father, we heed Your call and obey Your will

Because You are our loving and merciful Father!

Father, we praise You and thank You for Your

loving-kindness and tender- mercies,

*We praise You and thank You for
 Your great goodness!
 We praise You and thank You for all the
 wonderful & beautiful things
 We adore You and thank You for all the blessings!
 Father, we bless You and Your holy, mighty Name,
 We praise You and thank You for the grace
 You've given us –
 The grace "to live by faith; walk by faith,
 not by sight."*

*We praise You and thank You for the holy angels
 who surround us,
 We praise You and thank You because
 You will never leave us nor forsake us.
 We praise You and thank You for paving the way
 For us to follow Thee!
 We praise You and thank You that "Heaven and
 earth may pass away, but Your words will
 never pass away."*

*We thank You for blessing us day by day
 We praise You and thank You because someday
 Your perfect will be done in earth through us,
 Not by might or man's power, but by Your Spirit
 who dwells in us! HalleluYah*

My Tribute to the Best Teacher
(the Holy Spirit)

*Come now, my most beloved Teacher, I pray
 Come and take hold of me steadily.
 Come, take my love and devotion for Thee
 My love and devotion to Thy teaching
 That leads one and all to eternity.
 Come, let me adore Thee!*

*Come now, my most beloved Teacher
 Come and fill me; let everyone see you in me.
 You are like a lovely white dove that sing sweetly
 You are like tongues of fire that bring power
 You are like an ever-flowing spring
 in a barren land
 You are like a river that never runs dry
 You are like a cool breeze in summer time
 You are like the rarest lily in the valley
 You are like a beautiful rose among thorns
 You are the best among teachers very well known.*

*My most beloved Teacher, I pray
 Sing through me so sweetly*

*Speak through me wonderfully
Move and work through me miraculously
For Almighty Yahweh and
Yahshua the Messiah's glory!*

*My most beloved Teacher, I pray
Cause me to do the Father's will day by day.
You gladly and patiently taught me –
Complete the works you've begun in me.
Come now, my most beloved Teacher
Let me adore Thee!*

*My most beloved Teacher, I pray
Lead me to where I should be
Guide me to the path and place
My Father and Savior had chosen for me.
Be pleased to correct me quickly
Be pleased to discipline me gently.*

*My most beloved Teacher, I pray
Accept my sincere thanks for Thy love
and care for me
Accept my sincere thanks for Thy ever
presence in my journey
Accept my sincere thanks for*

*constantly teaching me
Accept my sincere thanks for all you've done to me
Accept my sincere thanks for you never fail me.*

*My most beloved Teacher
May you be always happy with me
May you find pleasure in the offering
I bring to Thee.
Be pleased to make my life the
Book my Father & Savior want
His people to read and see every day.*

*"If you love me, you will obey my commandments.
I will ask the Father, and He will give you another
Helper, who will stay with you forever.
He is the Spirit who reveals the truth
about God" (John 14: 15- 17).*

*A Prayer for Women**

*Father in heaven, it is my earnest prayer
That all women would say to You and to Your Son
“We couldn’t keep from loving You.
Take us with You.”*

*Father, I pray that the Holy Spirit
Would touch every woman and inspire her
To love You and Your Son
Who suffered much so that every human
Would become perfect man and woman.*

*Woman, you were once deceived and defeated
But now, I tell you, arise to follow
The groom with joy and pride,
Because you are now His beautiful bride.
Be glad and rejoice forever
The shackles have been broken and discarded.*

Father, I thank You for the wonderful

and lasting freedom

You have given to every believing woman.

Freedom from shackles that kept women in bondage,

Freedom from sin and from the power of sin

Through the offering of Your Son and

our faith in Him.

Freedom to enjoy abundant and

eternal life in heaven.

Mother's Song To A Son
(Admonition)

I am grown up now and a mother of four children, but of course, I was once a child.

I had been through childhood, youth, and now I'm adult.

I have experienced joy, laughter, pain, hardships, worry, anxiety and fear.

I have been through all these for many years now!

I know how to be poor, to be in the middle class because I think that is where my parents' family belong.

I know the life of the rich, but humble still. Our dear Lord has blessed me with beautiful people.

I know how to be a slave and how to be a master (with our household helpers and pets).

But most of all, I know how it is to be a wife, a young mother, then an experienced mother and teacher!

I am a mother who truly loves her family and takes responsibility willingly. I love my husband, and children so dearly.

The Lord of heaven and earth knows me well; He knows me more than anyone else.

He knows that I honor Him the best I can by His grace.

He knows that I love His people and His creation especially the children.

But my dear son, I love you differently from anyone, I love you as my dear own son; I love you more than you ever knew.

When I conceived you, I cried for fear of pain, considering that my experience with your "Ate" Love as the first-born was still fresh.

But even in the womb you were so kind to me; you never gave me a problem.

When you were born, Oh! Surely, I thank our Father in heaven for I've got a son!

As a baby you were so good and quiet though quite sickly (you were in the hospital for a month right after birth).

My officemate who visited me in the hospital and took a look at you, said: "This baby must be an unusually brave man because he has a black (maybe she meant dark brown) sex organ.

With my loving care and with the help of our (physicians Dr. & Dra. Miguel & Pacita Kho) you grew little by little until you become a handsome young man.

You were sickly then but now you have a strong healthy, well-shaped body, soul & spirit, I believe, by our Father's grace. Keep it so even to your last breath.

Be a good steward of your body, soul, & spirit; of your family, and of everything our Father has entrusted to you. Be a good example always to others for our Father's glory!

You have been so loving, humble, and obedient and oh! Indeed you are brave! Thrice I have witnessed it when you were only two years old and seven. Since then the naughty children are afraid of you.

Looking at you in a crib when you were few months old, your "Ninong" (Gonaranao Mapandi, M.D.) said: "This child will grow to be an unusually great man." Was it a prophecy? Anyway thanks to the Almighty.

Indeed, when you were yet three or four years old, our dear Lord has spoken to you, to me, in visions about you! Wonderful!!!

You have been industrious, even as a child you helped me a lot; helped me in everything I did even in keeping our kettles & pans clean and white as possible.

Your goodness and respect for us your parents is excellent. Whenever I disciplined you with a small rod (guava twig) and asked you to lie face toward the sofa so I could whip you, and then, tell you to go to the upper room to pray, you humbly did it quietly every time.

One day when I whipped you and in resentment you went away for few minutes without asking my permission, when you came back you immediately knelt before me with tears rolling down your cheeks, feeling sorry. I knew it was the Holy Spirit who guided you, this my son, I cannot, will not

forget! I am proud of your goodness, love, respect, and humility.

My son you have been really good,. . . to me and to everybody. I see no reason then why you won't be able to do it tomorrow, everyday of your life and forever.

Be a good husband, a good father, a good lord and master to everyone under your care and responsibility.

You know how much your father loves me. I know he really does but this I must tell you for good. There were times when I thought we had two different hearts (not perfectly one). It became a cause of misunderstanding sometimes.

Make sure you love your wife and she loves you too. Then both of you should do your best to be completely one in heart & mind. Married life then would be much better.

Remember love is a mixture of many things, even things unknown yet. A mixture of joy, sweetness, laughter, wholesome jokes, pain, sadness, hardship, problems and other things humbly and gladly shared together by loved ones in the name of Pure Love.

You know how your father loves you as a son. Be grateful to your Dad and most of all, to our Father and Savior! Follow the good examples he showed you. Modify, improve those that did not fit the situation.

Be always kind, loving, and gentle to your children. Your family is your most precious possession on earth. They are the most valuable gifts the Lord has given you. Do not take for granted their feelings, emotional & psychological need, most especially the spiritual. Do not presume that they know and they can do it by themselves. Take the responsibility gladly and seriously.

Teach your children the way I taught you with your sisters: Ruth Love, January Gay, Vernie Joy or even better. Never forget the "COVENANT" our family has made to our Father and Savior. To love Him. . . to love the brethren. . . to teach His words to our children and coming generations.

My son, be faithful to our Father & Savior in all circumstances. Remember "gold is tested by fire but human character is tested in the furnace of humiliation." When you have passed all the tests, He will bless you with all good things even more than you can ever think of or ask for.

*As a neighbor, a friend, a co-worker, a master:
Be wise. Understanding, and kind. You know what I
mean by being wise, and who is the Source of
Wisdom. Be conscious that it is faith and wisdom that
will lead you to genuine success, and eternity!*

*As a brother: our Father & Savior has blessed
you with good, loving, and wonderful, cute sisters.
Surely you know how it is to be a good brother
always.*

*My son, this must I not only tell you but ask
you and remind you again and again: Love our Father
in heaven, His Son our Savior & King, the Holy
Spirit with all your heart, with all your mind, with all
strength . I'm sure you know what this means because
I have taught you and given you examples. I have
given up my personal desires and ambition in spite of
everything for the sake of our Father's will. Have
reverence for Him all the days of your life. Obey His
commandments. Listen to the Holy Spirit, He will
teach you and lead you into all the truth. Correct the
proud, the godless, the wicked if you can, but if not,
keep yourself away from them.*

My son, keep yourself pure and holy before our Father & Savior. Never repeat this common excuse, "Because I am only human." Remember, our Father says: "Be ye holy for I am holy." Never drink too much wine. General Holofernes was a great leader but he was killed by a frail woman-Judith when he was drunk.

Drink properly if you must in a right place with right people. Guard your emotion-affection, your eyes, and action. Do not let your eyes carry you to the path of destruction. Most of all, keep yourself away from women who will ruin your dignity. You know how much we have suffered in order to gain and keep our dignity. Remember, some women will even lead a man to eternal death; eternal destruction of the body, soul, and spirit. Never let your words and action lead you into sin. Exercise patience, and self discipline always. When angered take time to cool your anger before you make a decision or say something.

Finally, My son, I know and believe you will be successful; you will be a great man of God our Father in heaven. No matter what happens as long as you heartily heed the words of our Father & Savior, "No weapon form against you will prosper; and every tongue that rises against you shall be condemned." You will be victorious; we will win the victory. And

for every good thing you have and will have, for every success and victory, gratefully give all the glory to our

Father & Savior. And as He shares it back with you, take your share humbly and gladly, and rejoice with Him forever!!!

*This "Song" is especially dedicated to Gibson Jun
my only son, as a birthday present on his
25th birthday on May 11, 2000.*

Mother's Prayer

Father in heaven, by myself, I am nobody, so is every member of my family; we are nothing apart from Thee. But we know and believe You are our Creator and Father through Your begotten Son our Savior! We also believe that You have created us for Your own great, unique, holy plans and purposes. You said: "I know the plans I have for you; plans for good-plans to give you the future that you hope for." You are really so good, so loving and merciful!

Father, humbly I come to Thee. Grant that Your perfect will be done in my family; in the lives of the children You purposely created through me. Sanctify them, I pray. Make their bodies Your holy temples and mold them gently everyday. Through Thy Holy Spirit purify their character, conduct, attitude, behavior and ways. Make them conform to Your ways and will and keep them holy for Your honor and glory, I pray.

Be their Father and King everyday! Take full control over their lives-body, soul, spirit. Take

control over their hearts, minds, tongues and mouths, hands & feet, over their spiritual and physical senses, I pray. Let Thy perfect will be done in everything that they do and say for the sake of Thy holy Name, and of Your Son who suffered for us. For our sake also because we love you and worship you; we put our trust and hope in you.

Father, when they are sad and lonely, comfort them, cheer them up, and uphold them I pray. Turn every adverse condition in their lives into great blessings for the good of all Your people and for Your own glory!

Bless them with spouses of Your choice, I pray. Bless their families, and grant that our family now and all our coming generations will live to serve and glorify Thee everyday and forever. Father, thank You that we can put our trust and hope in You and all is well with us because You are true and faithful to Your promises to us:

“Call unto Me and I will answer thee and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not.”

“I will never fail thee, nor forsake thee.”

Jeremiah 33: 3; Hebrews 13 :5

Our Prayer Vigil

*To the Thessalonians St. Paul
Wrote, "Pray without ceasing, and
Give thanks to God in everything"
So, Prayer to God our Father overnight,
we dedicate.*

*The Truth Seekers who pray maybe few,
Sincere prayers of the chosen move heavenly
powers though –
Numbers do not really matter, surely, no!*

*Our prayers:
Are prayers of praise and thanksgiving –
Prayers for one; prayers for all!
Is this the thing called intercession and petition?
Oh, Yes! But only after the prayer of adoration.
And Oh! Forget not the prayers of confession
So, your prayers of intercession and petition
Assuredly, Be heard and known.*

*Answer to prayers come in various ways and forms
Some to our hearts and minds, some in
dream and night visions!
God's answer to our prayers I always make known –*

*By writing to men and women, letters full of lesson,
Writing to people near or far, great and small,
Writing to leaders of nations very well known,
Writing to people not yet born!*

*In our prayer vigil together we stand
before the Almighty,
Together we bow in heartfelt humility.
To our Father we sing and bring all our concerns,
Whether standing or faces to the floor bowed down,
Other times we sit on chairs to read the Holy Bible,
Kneel or squat to pray, after the message is
taken in though scramble.
Again, position does not really matter in
prayer vigils,
It is a matter of choice, our loving
Father gladly says.*

*Pray without ceasing. Give thanks to the Father in
everything. I Thessalonians 5: 17-18*

***“Faith is the substance of things
hoped for the evidence of things not seen.”
Hebrews 11: 1***

Beautiful!

*But, I guess that’s quite difficult to understand.
Perhaps people finds it easier this way –*

Faith

*When one dares to walk on deep waters without
fear and without sinking.*

*When one says to a mountain “Be thou removed;
Be cast to the sea” and it is done.*

*When one prays for a sick man and he gets healed,
When one speaks to a dead man “Arise”
and he does,*

*When one feeds a thousand hungry men with
little food and they are filled –*

*Simply, when the evidence of things hoped
for is seen,*

Then, there is: Faith !!!

*Truly, that is what the Book of books says,
But I’d like to go further for the better:*

When a man hears the words of God and obey,
 When a man humbly gives up his job for the
 Kingdom, come what may –
 When a man perseveres though all circumstances
 are contrary –
 When a man believes and hopes for the better even
 When there is no reason for believing & hoping –
 That, surely, is: Faith !!!

Faith that GOD is:
 Holy & powerful
 Loving & merciful
 Just & faithful

A faithful rewarder of them that diligently seek Him;
 True, just and faithful to them who obey Him
 Loving and merciful to them who honor Him!

Christ said: "A prophet is not without honor, but in his
 own country. . ." "He could not do mighty works
 there except that He healed few sick people. And
 He marveled because of their unbelief."

Mark 6: 4-6

Wonder of Wonders

*Wonder of wonders I did know –
When the Lord I serve sweetly whispered:
“Darling, the very thing you did, is
One of the best things you have done
For my people, and for me!”*

*Wonder of wonders I did say
‘Cause I thought ‘twas not really good, even ugly.
But my Lord’s sweet whisper made me happy.
He encourages me to do like things everyday.
And that is what makes my life more
meaningful today.*

*Wonder of wonders I did feel, know, and say,
Through the Lord’s whisper that
lovingly uphold me;
Cheering me when I am sad and lonely.
Lifting my spirit high when I cry and sigh,
Loving me, tenderly caring for me no
matter what people say.*

*Lord, You are really, really wonderful to me
You make me see some hidden beauty*

When I wrongly perceived things to be ugly.

*You are really, really, wonderful to me
You inspire me when I am down and weary.*

*Lord, You are really, really, wonderful to me
You correct me when I am wrong and nasty,
You discipline me, mold me, for Your glory.*

*You are really, really, wonderful to me
You forgive me, cleanse me, mold me, & fill me!*

*'Well done, you good and faithful servant... you
have been faithful in managing small amounts,
so I will put you in charge of large amounts.*

Come on in and share my happiness!'

Matthew 25: 21

“Nothing Is In Vain”

*No matter how little a thing maybe,
Like an offering of least coin everyday –
No matter what people think when
we sing and pray,
When big or little thing is done sincerely for Thee;
Surely, Lord, “nothing of these is in vain!”
You say.*

*When your children toil all day or night –
Like Peter and John who went fishing
one lonely night,
When nothing is caught or gained, and
Your children sigh in pain and agony –
Surely, Lord, You will appear to give us victory!*

*When fear and feeling of defeat is on the way
Turning left or right anxiously to find Thee,
When to Your children, You seem so far away,
Help us, remind us of that countless victories
You gave to our fathers in the ancient days.*

*When sad and lonely 'cause we've not done
much for Thee*

*When anxious how to please Thee –
Correct us, lead us, mold us, remind us too
That all that we should do is to offer
Ourselves to You, and
“Nothing in us, then, will be in vain!”*

*So then my dear brothers, stand firm and steady.
Keep busy always in your work for the Lord, since you
know that nothing you do in the Lord's service
is ever useless. I Corinthians 15: 58*

The Meditation of My Aching Heart

Dear Father in heaven, we, your people have been in anguish. Poor people around the world are in miseries. Some of them die of pestilence, some of hunger, some in war, some suffer because of the carelessness and greed of others. Our youth and children are bewildered and confused. They resort to drug addiction to find comfort, joy, and contentment or consolation. Some families have become victims of calamities like floods, typhoons, earthquakes, and volcanic eruption, waiting for leaders to care about their condition. Father, nothing is kept from you; you know everything. I'm sure you know the pangs of hunger, the pain of sickness, the anxiety of the homeless. You know the past, the present, and the future.

Father, I confess that the people deserve all these pains, hardships and troubles because they rebelled against your commandments, and your will. You promised blessings of peace and prosperity to those who are humble and faithful, but your curse is upon the disobedient and wicked, you said. Our sufferings, are indeed, the result only of our own doing. But, Father, what happened to our religious

leaders and teachers? Our educators, our government leaders? Are they not supposed to teach your people the truth and righteousness? To teach and to guide your people to you? Father, punish those who deserve punishment, I pray. Let all people see your justice, righteousness, and mercy. And cause them to turn to you humbly and sincerely. Let the people who are victims of false teachings and misguidance see Thy light, I pray. Enable them to recognize the true and humble shepherds who can lead them to you day by day.

Father in heaven, you are great – your greatness is unsearchable. You are in control over everyone and everything in the universe. You have power to raise and anoint anyone you choose to sit on thrones. You have power also to pull anyone down. Father, pull down the unworthy of their offices and raise up men and women who can lead your people to do your will and to worship you alone. In the name of Yahshua the Messiah. HalleluYah!

“How terrible for you, teachers of the Law and Pharisees! You hypocrites! You sail the seas and cross whole countries to win one convert: and when you succeed, you make him twice as deserving of going to hell as you yourselves are!” Matthew 23: 15

A Song About The Lord's Goodness

*Dear LORD, I sing for joy because of
Your love for me.*

*I sing You songs of praise because of Your
greatness, tender-mercies, and loving-kindness.*

*I praise You because You have been a refuge
for me and You have saved me.*

*I praise You because You are always true and
faithful to Your promises to me.*

*I praise You because all who trust in You are
Kept safe by Your great love and tender mercy.*

*LORD, I will sing to honor You and
to let the whole*

World know how wonderful and glorious You are!

I will sing about Your greatness and power.

I will sing about Your goodness and faithfulness

I will sing about Your strength and mercy

I will sing about Your constant love for me

*I will sing until the whole world is filled
with Your glory!*

Perfect and Eternal Refuge

*O' Perfect and Eternal Refuge
 There is none like You!
 How great You are – No one really. . .
 fully know. . .
 The world you made can
 Neither confine nor question You!
 O' Perfect and Eternal Refuge
 To You alone we turn to.*

*Ships sunk; planes crash, passengers calmly lie
 Painful wailing of victims' family never die
 Echoes of sadness instead are growing high.
 Languishing in pain no medicine
 Can ease and appease – hearts and
 minds in anguish.
 O' Perfect and Eternal Refuge
 To You alone we turn to.*

*Civil war in our nation is common
 As common as in other nations.
 Some are dead, some are escaped –
 Evacuees have nowhere to refresh.
 Those caught in between try their best*

*To find safety and rest – Disappointed!!!
Loudly they shouted: O' Perfect and Eternal
Refuge Give us peace!*

*O' Perfect and Eternal Refuge
To You I pray, please hear me so –
Peoples, leaders of this world stubbornly
false or true?
Perfect and Eternal Refuge
Please, answer me though –
Prayers for my loved ones and everyone, too
Prayers for peace the godless cannot do!*

*“Call unto me and I will answer thee and show thee great
and mighty things which thou knowest not.”
Jeremiah 33:3*

When Hopes Are Small

*When crises beat you like big waves
Tossed here and there – life seems so cruel,
Embitter and afraid, hopes are so small;
Look up to see the wide blue sky above all!*

*When love fades like the tide that ebbs,
When light grows dim, your soul is darkened,
Worried and terrified, hopes are so small;
Look around you to see how the trees became tall!*

*When strength is weakened – mind is burdened,
A body can't stand, works are not done,
The joy and laughter you had is now gone;
Imagine how a river flows far beyond.*

*When sad and weary hands and tongue
Have nothing to do and say,
Walk by the pathway or by the sea.
When hopes are small, remember,
How great is thy and their Creator!*

*When worried about food to eat and clothes to wear –
Look at the lilies in the fields and the fowls*

*in the air;
They neither toil nor spin, but the
Heavenly Father feeds them!*

*Trust and obey – Seek His will everyday,
Food and clothes will amazingly come your way;
Seek His righteousness and His kingdom, too
All good things shall be added unto you!*

“So do not start worrying: ‘where will my food come from? or my drink? or my clothes?’ (These are the things the pagans are always concerned about.) Your Father in heaven knows that you need all these things. Instead, be concerned above everything else with what he requires of you, and he will provide you with all these things.”

Matthew 6: 31- 33

*In Praise of God's Kindness & Patience**

*Contrary to our desire, our prayer, and our goal
Again and again we stumble and fall,
But, Father You are really kind, true, and faithful
You willingly make Your kindness and
patience visible to all.*

*In my shortcoming and failures
Your kindness and patience I clearly saw,
How blessed are those upon whom You bestow
The kindness and patience that make every sorrowful
heart and face glow.*

*Your kindness and patience are now my ardent desire
My aim, my prayer, I know You will never fail
Because my longing, my desire and prayer are in
accordance to Your perfect will.*

*I pray Your kindness and patience will be shown
Not only to the nobles but also to the common -
For everyone to see Thy noblest intention
To make every man's life pure and free from pretension.*

“As Little Children”

*Dear Lord, as little children, let us be
That we may enter Thy Kingdom happily,
Trusting as little children we should be,
Just listening to Thee like Mary
Hoping and expecting always for Thy
tender mercy!*

*You said: “Except you become as little children
you cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven.”
“You believe in God; believe also in me.”
Dear Lord, strengthen our faith in Thee
That we may move mountains along
the narrow way,
As we walk in the path towards eternity!*

*When as little children we cry and sigh,
Comfort us so lovingly, tenderly, & with
emotion lifted high
Make us eat and sleep soundly.
Wake us up to help You fix things everyday
As little children help their Mommy & Daddy.
Make us play joyfully and give us
laughter constantly
And oh! Remind us always to pray and
Trust in Thee!*

The Lord's Unfailing Love

*His love is strong, steadfast, and eternal –
 The heat of the sun during the day
 The darkness of the night, the cloud, the wind
 Cannot possibly change its intensity.
 Unfailing and it lasts forever
 Even through diverse adversity.*

*His love is explicitly seen in His acts of mercy –
 Acts of mercy as great as His majesty.
 He gives generously to all the needy
 Hoping His love would lead
 One and all to the beautiful destiny.*

*The religious leaders of old
 Thought His love and devotion was fancy
 They were furious at every good deed
 He showed on the way.
 He died, buried but resurrected &
 ascended in victory,
 Looking down on the persecutors with much pity.*

*He lives forever with the Father Almighty
 Constantly interceding for you and me.*

He said: "Let not your heart be troubled I am with thee. I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."

The Almighty Father says,

"You are my Son I love thee; I have given thee my power and authority."

The faithful will surely share my glory

The beautiful promise I gave

To everyone who suffered with me and for me.

"... we will also possess with Christ what God has kept for him; for if we share Christ's suffering, we will also share his glory. I consider that what we suffer at this present time cannot be compared at all with the glory that is going to be revealed to us."

Romans 8: 17 - 18

“Heavy Laden”
Why?

“Come unto me all of you who are heavy laden and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me;... and you shall find rest to your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.”

Lord

*You spoke to man so lovingly and tenderly.
You show Your deep concern to each mercifully –
You sweetly invite them “Come unto me,”
But when I look at them “why?” is utterly
The question that I can say!*

*People say they’re heavy laden but, I wonder
How many of them have put on Your yoke
Upon themselves and humbly come to Thee.
They say they are tired but I don’t
Understand why they refuse to keep
The Sabbath holy that they may enjoy rest.*

*They’ve spent so much money in school or university
But I’m not sure how much they’ve
learned of Thee.*

*How much wisdom, knowledge, and
understanding
They have gained to glorify Thee.
LORD, still, "why?" is utterly the question
I can say!*

"Now, I told you that you have seen me but will not believe. Everyone whom my Father gives me will come to me. I will never turn away anyone who comes to me, because I have come down from heaven to do not my own will but the will of him who sent me."

John 6: 36 - 38

Lifestyle

*Occupied here and there – always, people
Are gasping to breathe for nice and fresh air.*

*Toil here, toil there day and night
Hoping to make life happy and bright.
Office work during the day, and teaching
In school at evening time,
Forgetting loved ones who wait at mealtime.*

*Sell items of quality and for beauty
Through week-end till the Sabbath day!*

*Is life then truly happy and bright?
A member of the family once said –
“Oh! We cry and sigh; we cry and sigh,
True happiness and spiritual riches
Money cannot buy!”*

*How then is life should be lived?
Is the question constantly ask
By youngsters who are bewildered.*

*I wondered if elders have realized
That youngsters are often mesmerized
Before the sun begins to rise!
Elders’ activities of the day*

*Make the youngsters think deeply, and lonely.
 Waking, rising up with the sun lonely and sad
 Even if the weather is not bad.
 Anxious and slightly worried most of the day
 Life is empty of genuine beauty
 That could lead them to eternity!*

*Do elders know their duties and responsibilities
 That they are instruments – there. . .
 to do their best
 And leave to the Lord all the rest?
 Ah! Faith. . . widely heard rarely applied.
 I guess others do – others don't
 Life is complex – body, soul, spirit entwined.
 Sadly, only few have recognized
 That material success is useless
 When soul, and spirit are cared less.*

*“It is the Lord’s blessing that makes you wealthy. Hard
 work can make you no richer.” “Labor not for
 the meat that perisheth, but for the meat
 which endureth unto everlasting life.”
 Proverbs 10:22; John 6:27*

The Lasting Treasure

The Lord says:

*“Seek ye first the Kingdom of God
and His righteousness. . . .”*

&

*“Why lay up treasures on earth and not
in heaven?”*

The writer of Proverbs says:

*“A good name is rather to be chosen than
riches of silver & gold. . . .”*

*Indeed! They are so, and their admonition
Must we do for sure, to gain
Lasting Treasure!*

The Lord says:

“Father, Thy Kingdom come. . . .”

&

“Thy will be done. . . .”

*These must we do and say everyday –
Despite all pressure, in order to possess this
Lasting Treasure!*

Wholly Thine Forever

Yahshua (Jesus), I am wholly Thine forever.

Take thou mine body, soul, and my all.

Yahshua, I am Thine; keep me pure and faithful.

Let it be, this is my earnest plea.

Yahshua, my family is wholly Thine forever.

Be our King for all time, leave us never.

*Take full control over my children's
being & their all.*

Yahshua, we are wholly Thine forever

Let it be, this is my earnest plea.

*Yahshua, my grandchildren & my coming
generations are wholly Thine.*

Be pleased to guide them and help them ever –

To grant them legions of Thy holy angels.

Yahshua, they are wholly Thine forever.

Let it be, this is my earnest plea.

Yahshua, our works are wholly Thine forever.

Bless our works for Thine own glory,

Bless Thy people and make us one though many.

Yahshua, our works are wholly Thine forever. Let

it be, this is my earnest plea.

The Narrow Path

*Blessed are those who have the heart
To walk on the Narrow Path –
The path of pain and sorrow maybe,
But 'tis the only path that leads
The children to the sweetest & wonderful destiny!*

*To walk on the Narrow path is
“Hard and long”, they say –
But, 'tis the safest path I know
Since the Lord of lords tells me so.
That is why the Bible says, the wise are there also.*

*The wide path is nice and beautiful,
For the eyes and body but not for the soul!
What is good to the eyes and body is worldly,
The carnal being desires to do most of the day;
But the spiritual looks beyond and finds rest thru
The narrow Way!!!*

*“Go in through the narrow gate, because the gate to hell
is wide and the road that leads to it is easy, and there
are many who travel it. But the gate to life is narrow
and the way that leads to it is hard, and there are
few people who find it.” Matthew 7: 13*

If Only I Could. . .

*If only I could. . ., to make the world
More beautiful today,
I would make it a happy place for everybody!*

*If only I could. . ., to make the world
More meaningful tonight,
I would make it for everyone's delight!*

*If only I could. . ., to make the sun
Shine during the night –
I would make it to comfort & mend every broken heart!*

*If only I could. . ., to save a soul everyday
I would do it for my Father's glory
As it should be!*

*If only I could. . ., to make the world
Completely free – free from sin that ruins its beauty,
I would do it for the sake of man's dignity!*

*If only I could. . ., to make all creatures
dance & laugh
Instead of cry. . . sigh. . . and die for want or lack,
I would do it to prove that my Father's words
are true and sharp!*

Yahshua
The Greatest Healer

*Yahshua (Jesus) there is no ill that
You cannot heal.*

You are the comfort of an aching heart.

You are the peace of a trouble mind.

You are the light of a darkened soul.

You are the wealth of the poor.

Yahshua, there is no ill that You cannot heal.

You are the greatest healer of all!

You are the joy of the bereaved.

You are the release of the oppressed.

You are the strength of the weak.

You are the Savior of the captives.

You are the support of the lowly.

Yahshua, there is no ill that you cannot heal.

You are the greatest healer of all!

You are the teacher of the unlearned.

You are the wisdom of the humble and simple.

You are the eyes and ears of the blind and deaf.

You are the hands and feet of the maim and lame.

You are the defender of the helpless.

*Yahshua, there is no ill that You cannot heal.
You are the greatest healer of all!*

*You are the refuge of the troubled.
You are the victory of the forsaken.
You are the success of the depressed.
You are as husband to all widows.
You are the father of the orphans.
Yahshua, there is no ill that You cannot heal.
You are the greatest healer of all!*

*“Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God,
believe also in me. In my Father’s house are
many mansions... I go to prepare a
place for you.” John 14: 1- 2*

Another Precious Healer

God:

*The scripture says, "What is impossible for man
Is possible with God." God is the greatest healer*

A sick man can ever have!

God heals, God fills everyday all the way. . . .

Prayer:

Pray for one another, St. James says in his letter

Pray for the sick, pray for all heavy laden

*"The prayer of the righteous," of great
help to the forsaken.*

"Pray without ceasing."

Time:

Time is precious like silver and gold

The future, the present, the history of old –

Darling, rem'ber, no wound, no feeling hurt and ill

That: Time cannot heal!

*"Is any among you afflicted? Let him pray. . . Is any sick
among you ? Let him call for the elders and let them pray
over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the
Lord. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous
man availeth much." James 5:13-16*

Yahshua
You Are Wonderful

*Yahshua (Jesus), You are my Savior and my all
You suffered so much to give life to my dead soul.
You did many things great and small for all people,
You are dearest, sweetest to me, my all.
You are really, really great and wonderful!*

*Yahshua, You called us all to Yourself
You said: "Come to me all of you who are tired
Take your rest, eat my bread & drink
the water of life."
You are dearest, sweetest to me, my all.
You are really, really great and wonderful!*

*Yahshua Your love for us is beyond measure
Your kindness brings comfort to poor people;
Your mercy is more precious than all
stones valuable.
You are dearest, sweetest to me, my all.
You are really, really great and wonderful!*

*Yahshua who would ever fully comprehend
the beauty of Your soul?
Your love and mercy to the unfaithful is beautiful,
Your care is upon the good, the bad, the
ugly after all.
You are dearest, sweetest to me, my all
You are really, really great and wonderful!*

*"I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in
me will live, even though he dies; and whoever
lives and believes in me will never die."*

John 11: 25-26

Reason? or Confession?

*Beauty of beauties I find and see in Thee
The beauty of Your love and lasting mercy
That took my sin and shame away!
You decided to blot my sins out –*

When You said:

*“Come now, let us reason together, though
your sins be as scarlet or though they be
red as crimson, I will make you as
white as snow.”*

*What a beautiful words indeed,
To hear from someone who cares for myself;
He who created the world with its wonderful beauty
For all creatures to feel, enjoy, and see.
What blessed assurance for me and for everybody,
Who was destined to die and perish one day
Because of transgressions committed everyday.*

*Your marvelous grace set me free
From bondage that held me cruelly,
Now I see the beauty of beauties in*

*None other but in Thee, when again You said:
“If you confess your sins to me, I am just
and faithful to forgive thee.”*

You are most beautiful to me!!!

*“For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God.”
“And the wages of sin is death: but the gift of God
is eternal life through Christ our Lord.”
Romans 3: 23 & 6: 23*

“Love Your Enemy”

*To love the enemy is what I can't do, one may say.
Surely, it is difficult for either you or he.
It is neither easy for me nor for anybody,
Because it's not easy for hearts afflicted to be healed
And for hopes shattered to be mended.*

*Dear Lord,
You said: “Love your enemy”
Truly, this we cannot do apart from Thee.
Let thy grace fill us everyday and
Thy Holy Spirit to guide us all the way –
That we may do Thy will and obey Thee!*

*Is this what You mean by
“Love your enemy?”
To feed them when they are hungry
To clothe them when they are naked
To help them in time of emergency?
I hope these are all that You require of us, purely.*

*“ . . . Love your enemies, do good, and lend, hoping
for nothing again. . . and ye shall be the children of the
Highest: for He is kind unto the unthankful. . . .”*

Luke 6: 35- 36

When He Calls Me

*When He calls me I will answer
When He sends me I will go wherever
When He keeps me I will gladly ponder
His grace is sufficient for me whatever.*

*When I'm not sure I'll wait for His call
When I'm somewhere, things make me wonder –
When I'm sad and weary, I'll seek His whisper
"My grace is sufficient for thee, My dear."*

*When I'm scared no one is for me,
When circumstances are all ugly –
When weather is too bad for me, surely,
He'll tell me
"My grace is sufficient for thee, My dear."*

*When He calls me I will answer
When He asks me to do something better,
When He speaks to me and I could hardly hear,
Surely, He'll be kind to me and say,
"My grace is sufficient for thee, My dear."*

*He will always be there for me
Though circumstances are all ugly.
He will always be there for me
Though weather is too bad for everybody.
He will always be there for me because He loves me!*

*“My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength
is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I
rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ
may rest upon me.” II Corinthians 12: 9*

Man's Destiny

*Dear Lord, from heaven did's't Thou see
Every man's ultimate destiny!
In Your Heart & Mind, You predestined man –
Besides, You gave him complete freedom.*

*You predestined man to be good, humble, and pure –
The freedom You gave, often, made man stumble.
Freedom to obey the truth; freedom to
disobey & ignore,
For You to see who is truly responsible!*

*Woe to the proud, faithless, and easy-going,
Always carefree and careless in what they're doing.
Punishment is the reward they deserved,
Your grace: love & mercy they have rejected!*

*Blessed indeed are the wise and faithful,
Blessed are the obedient, pure, and humble,
Blessed are those who heed the Lord's call,
Man chooses his own destiny after all!*

*“For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten
Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not
perish, but have everlasting life.” John 3:16*

My Tribute to the "Great Man"

*To this man, I am grateful for many
Things: Discipline, Knowledge, Courage,
Kindness, and Humility from him I've learned.
He is very rich materially, physically, spiritually.*

*Spiritually: He is rich tho' not perfect!
He is devoted and very prayerful.
He is kind to the lowly.
He is generous to the needy.
He helped build churches unconditionally.*

*Physically: Tho' old he is rich!
He is strong and healthy.
He attends important functions and carries
himself gracefully.
He plays golf at ninety one (91 yrs.old).
This year 2009, he will celebrate his century.*

*Materially: By God's grace he owns houses
And lands of good sizes in Metro Manila,
Luzon, & Mindanao.
He has a farm in the province of Bukidnon,
Mindanao Philippines.
He is a graduate of the University of the
Philippines. As a student, he was a good leader, and*

model. He is a Civil Engineer by profession and a soldier by occupation. And, oh! He also paints for pleasure.

As a Soldier:

He was good, brave, and courageous.

He was a good follower, and a good leader.

He was a successful Commanding Officer of the Fourth Military Area – 4th MA which comprised the whole of Mindanao, then. One of the three major islands in the Philippines: Luzon, Visayas, Mindanao.

He was an awardee of many honors.

As a Family Man:

*He was blessed with a loving, beautiful,
intelligent wife – Ms. Noemi L. Mandac*

*He has six beautiful & talented children: Mercy
Norma, Evelyn Thelma, Manuel, Jr.
(deceased), Emma Ruth, Elizabeth
Victoria, Cecelia Alma.*

He is a loving & thoughtful husband.

Good, loving, but strict, & disciplinarian.

*When I needed a home & family
In what I considered a big & complicated city –
The City of Cagayan de Oro, the Lord chose*

This man and his loving family for me.

(I believe God has a purpose in everything)

That is how I came to know

This man and his family.

To many people, he is a "great man"

Because of what he has done – his great achievements.

*But to me, he is a great man not only because of his
excellent performance -*

*He is great because: he is kind, just, & faithful,
generous, courageous, and humble, most of all!*

This man is none other than the

Rt. General Manuel D. Mandac.

To our Father & Savior, I always

Give thanks for what He has done to me,

Through the life of this man and his family.

I am grateful for the good discipline –

I am grateful for the attitude & fortitude I gained.

I am thankful for the many lessons I've learned.

I am thankful because He has given me

A family; a home far away from home!

The Singing Dust I Know

*Have you ever heard of a dust that sings?
Marvelously! I Do – And please, let me tell you.*

*She used to have long hair hanging
Beautifully down her broad shoulders.
She stands tall – maybe 5'7" I'm not really sure!
Eyes with eyebrows and lashes artistically made,
Nose and lips wonderfully shaped.*

*Years ago, I heard about her thru her loving mom,
Saw her in album pictures, newspapers,
& magazines.*

*Oh! She is really wonderful and beautiful!
The work of the Master Artist, I said.*

*Too high too far from me, I thought –
Such wonderful and beautiful Dust,
unreach'ble maybe,
By ordinary man and woman, like me.
Then great surprise suddenly came to me
When the beautiful Dust came all the way
From her choice place in the west.
She greeted me with a sweet smile,
Tapped her pretty hands on my shoulders –
Kissed me as well, like a long lost sister!*

*She talked to me so nicely and respectfully,
Like someone who talks gently and dearly
To a princess and important man in the
Promised Land!*

*Personally, I then heard her sing so beautifully
An offering to the Father – “Our Father”,
She also sang for everybody!
Now I know she is not only beautiful in body,
But her heart and mind – soul and spirit
Sing more loudly and beautifully!!!*

*The beautiful & wonderful
I thought unreach'ble,
Gladly and nicely stoops to where people maybe –
Figuratively washes the feet of everybody.
At last! The pictures I saw became a reality,
Correction and alteration in my
imagination is a must,
Because she is indeed a beautiful
Singing Dust!*

*“The Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and
breathe into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became
a living soul.” “...for dust thou art, and unto dust
shalt thou return” Genesis 2:7; 3:19.*

The Lord Knows

*The Lord knows the
Heart of men not young.
He knows the heart and
Thoughts of everyone.
He knows the home, the place,
The life, the needs, the longing
Of all His loved ones!*

*He cares for each one and all
His loving and tender care is
Upon all His creatures.
He sends rain upon the earth
The wind to blow, the river to flow
And makes the plant grow
For all creatures
His love and care, know.*

The Bad and Perishing

*Bad and perishing they may be,
Constantly pray for them anyway.
Pray to revive them and save them
From moral and spiritual decay.
Help and keep them from perishing
Save them from pain and anguish eternity.*

*Your love and devotion to the Lord show,
By praying for them who have hurt you.
Pray for the bad and the perishing
Pray for one, pray for all
For the Lord says,
“Blessed are the merciful”!*

My Darling Popooh

My darling Popooh is very cute and lovable!

He makes me glad when I am sad.

*He gives me laughter when something
causes me anger.*

*Whenever I'm tired he is there for me to do his
God-given gift of therapy (a massage).*

*He climbs on my back then to my
shoulder to play with me –*

When I hold him close to my breast, he kisses me!

*Loving and concern he runs to the
telephone when it rings,*

*Eager to talk to his "Ate" or "Manong" who
has been away from home.*

My Popooh has a loving brother and sister

*Their names are Peppo and Rain; the
three in one Popeprain.*

Sometimes I call my Popooh gold bar number one,

*Because the three of them are gold-yellow
like gold bars in our hands.*

Popeprain are teachable and obedient,

More responsible than rebellious, wicked children.

When their "Manong" and "Ate" tell them to
 take charge of their beds while they're away;
 Popeprain take their responsibility so faithfully.
 Popeprain pray and fast with us all the time.
 They are good, lovable, and intelligent!
 One time when we scolded them because they
 played while we prayed;
 By themselves they made their schedule one at a
 time. Each of them has important role
 They assign to themselves: Popooh is my toy,
 Pepooh is the guard, Rain helps a lot.
 When Popeprain need something
 They lovingly say, "Meow, meow, meow"
 and we understand them!

"All the animals in the forest are mine and the cattle on
 thousand hills. All the wild birds are mine and all living
 things in the fields." "A good man takes care of his
 animals, but wicked men are cruel to theirs."

Psalm 50:10-11; Proverbs 12:10

Selected Holy Scriptures

Exodus 20 The Ten Commandments

1. Worship no god but me. Do not make for yourselves images of anything in heaven or in earth or in the water under the earth.
2. Do not bow down to any idol or worship it, because I am the Lord your God and I tolerate no rivals.
3. Do not use my name for evil purposes, for I, the Lord your God, will punish anyone who misuses my name.
4. Observe the Sabbath and keep it holy. You have six days in which to do your work, but the seventh day is a day of rest dedicated to me.
5. Respect your father and mother, so that you may live a long time in the land that I am giving you.
6. Do not commit murder.
7. Do not commit adultery.
8. Do not steal.
9. Do not accuse anyone falsely.

10. Do not desire another man's house; do not desire his wife, and anything else that he owns.

The Lord God (Yahweh) is one. Thou shalt worship Him alone. Teach them to your children. Repeat them when you are resting, and when you are working, when you are at home, and when you are away. Tie them on your arms, and wear them on your foreheads as a reminder. Write them on the doorpost of your houses and on your gates.

Deuteronomy 6: 4-9

Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Matthew 6: 33

I will never fail thee nor forsake thee.

Hebrews 13:5

But without faith it is impossible to please God.

Hebrews 11: 6

I am the way, the truth, and the life; no man goes to the Father except by me.

John 14:6

If you abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask what you will, and it shall be done unto you.

John15: 7

Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word
that proceeds out of the mouth of God.

Matthew 4: 4

Blessed are they that hear the word of God, and keep it.

Luke 11: 28

Heaven and earth may pass away, but my words
shall not pass way.

Matthew 24:25

He that shall endure to the end, shall be saved.

Matthew 24: 13

What does the Lord require of thee, but to do justly,
and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy
God?

Micah 6: 8

He that overcometh, and keepeth my works unto the
end, to him will I give power over the nations.
And he shall rule them with a rod of iron; as the
vessels of a potter shall they be broken to shivers:
even as I received of my Father. And I will give
him the morning star.

Revelation 2: 26-28

Whoever wins the victory will receive this from me: I
will be his God, and he will be my son. But
cowards, traitors, perverts, murderers, the
immoral, those who practice magic, those who

worship idols, and all liars – the place for them is the lake burning with fire and sulfur....

Revelation 21: 7

But nothing unclean will enter the city, nor anyone who practices abomination or falsehood, but only those who are written in the Lamb's book of life.

Revelation 21: 27

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