

Poetry



A Few Introductory Words First

I never saw myself as a poet type of guy, and it wasn't until someone personally challenged me to write a poem that I consider it ... for about two seconds. At first my only reaction was no, and the strangest thing happened, I heard a voice inside me say, "Yes you are." Then I argued with this voice, but it got me nowhere. Every time I said "no" he would say "yes you are." The Holy Spirit knows how to get His way, doesn't He?

After three days of going back and forth with myself and the Holy Spirit telling me that I was going to do this, I sat down in front of my computer and asked the Lord what I should write. He said to open your study on the Judgment Seat and start there. To make a long story short, that's exactly, what I did, and three hours later what is written on the following pages is exactly as it was given to me and I wrote it down. After a few days a second part was added. After four hours of obeying God I am more than happy to share with you what God shared with me. It is much the same as the Judgment Seat story ... but different.

May God speak to your heart as you read this poem.

Shalom Adonai to you.




THE JUDGMENT SEAT OF CHRIST

(Taken from the study of the same name)

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ne night as I sat in my easy chair, I finally had a moment of peace, so I closed my eyes for what I thought was a short time. I felt a calm come over me as I finally let go and began to relax in my chair. In that brief moment somehow within me I knew everything would be okay.

Suddenly it came as a burst of light,
Before me a vision could be seen very bright.

Judgment Seat:

I stood in a great room filled with glorious beauty.¹
I was not alone for there with me were all the saints,
And like all the others I realized I had no complaints.

Now piles of wood, hay, and stubble all lay at our feet.²
I knew this represented the sum of our lives,
While we lived, worked and were for hire,
But here in this place would our pile of works stand the test of fire?

Work done for self, or work done for God,
All were about to be looked at and tested from above.³

Suddenly a fire arose and consumed each pile,⁴
Of the former life that was for hire.
For some there was nothing left, but for most,
There was the evidence of their hearts true desire.

A crown of reward was commanded, for some more than one.⁵
All these were given by God's only Son.
Tears of joy ran down His cheek,
For blessed are the pure in heart and blessed are the meek,
For they shall see Him if they truly seek.

Personal Judgment:

Then I found myself ascending the stairs of judgment,
The timing was not mine to choose,
All of my life's work, my pile followed me up the stairs too.
For all that I knew, I had nothing to lose.

My fate I had accepted,
But still my head hung low for what I expected.
In my pile of wood, hay and stubble, was there more of God,
Or was it all wrong as I suspected?⁶

The fire rose up at my feet and for all that I could see,
My pile of wood, hay and stubble had turned to ashes,
Too often the work of the flesh and of the spirit clashes.⁷

Where was the work done for Him?⁸
Now was the time judgment would begin.

Would there be anything left to show of a life I claimed was lived for Him,
To show that once in my life I was blind, but then I could see.
Would there be anything left to prove that my life was not all about me?⁹

To my surprise as I dared to look down,
A small residue of things did lay there on the ground.
Jesus picked up what was left and showed it to me, the things of which He
found.

As he held them in His hand,
He looked at me and I at Him.
I think now I understand.

He said this one showed faith, and that one too,
Remember all good things come from your Father's hand directly to you.¹⁰

A Closer Look:

Now as I looked into his hand, He closed it, and then opened it again.
This time in no small part,

Setting in His hand I saw my own heart.
Wounded and bleeding, I knew it was Jesus that I was needing.

Jesus pointed to every scar, and told me He died for this one and that one too.¹¹

As he did each scar disappeared and so did my memory of it.
The origins of them I knew, for here there was no faking,
But the other scars I saw were clearly of my own making.

One by one they vanished as my heart was being healed.¹²
I suddenly felt free from all of life's dispersions,
For in this place of heavenly origins,
I was truly a new person.

A reward was called for and angels came running,
Not one crown, but two they carried,
Amazingly beautiful and exquisitely stunning.

Then a door opened into eternity and oh how all the angels sang,
For my new life in glory all the bells of heaven rang.
"Welcome home," all the saints sang.

A Word for You:

Know this, that one day a reward will be offered,
For the treasures you've laid up.
May it be that all your life's work will not be found corrupt?

May your pile of wood, hay and stubble not be made up of any leaven,
For without it is the Kingdom of Heaven.

A reward is waiting, one day yours to see.
For the glories of Heaven are beyond what you thought it would be.¹³
Someday in a glorious place of new beginnings,
The new person in you we shall all see.

Someday in a new home you will find,¹⁴
A place that was reserved for you from the beginning of time.

In that glorious place the saints of all the ages await,
For with God there is no mistake.
That place for you He will not forsake.

It is coming at the time appointed for you.
A reward for the life you live, and the things you do.

Your heart cries out for a place it has never seen,
Eternity waits, the place of the great unseen.

So my friend I offer you all this wisdom,
That I may see you again somewhere in the Kingdom.

Eternity:

Forever and ever to God be the glory,
But I tell you this is not the end of the story.

One day there shall be a new heaven and a new earth,¹⁵
Only then we shall all return to the place of our birth.
All shall be perfect and righteousness shall reign,
For the tabernacle of God shall come down to the new earth,
there it shall remain.¹⁶
He is our God and we His people.¹⁷

There is coming a time when righteousness is all we know.¹⁸
We shall all eat of the Tree of Life,
For as it is in Heaven there shall be no strife.

A river shall flow from the throne of God,
Seven new things He makes.¹⁹
No one thinks that's odd.

Ten-thousand years from now, you might wonder if this world had ever
been unkind,
For the Lord had removed the memory of it from your mind.²⁰

In Closing:

Faith, Hope and Love all come from His hand,
Our hearts now have their freedom somewhere in a distant land.

A gift from your Creator, compliments of His love.²¹
That's life in the Kingdom somewhere in Heaven above.

2 Cor. 5:10, "For we must all appear before the
judgment seat of Christ, that each one may receive
what is due him for the things done while in the
body, whether good or bad."

The End



Scriptural Reference's

¹ 2 Cor. 5:10

² 1 Cor. 3:12

³ Mt. 10:42

⁴ 1 Cor. 3:13

⁵ 1 Cor. 3:14

⁶ 1 Cor. 3:15

⁷ Mt. 6:19-21

⁸ Col. 3:17

⁹ 1 Cor. 3:10-23

¹⁰ James 1:17

¹¹ Ro. 4:25; 1 Cor. 15:3-4; 1 Peter 3:18

¹² Ps. 55:22; Mt. 11:28-30

¹³ 1 Cor. 2:9

¹⁴ Jn. 14:2; 2 Cor. 5:1

¹⁵ Rev. 21:1

¹⁶ Rev. 21:3

¹⁷ Rev. 21:2

¹⁸ Rev. 21:4

¹⁹ Isa. 66:22; Rev. 21:1, 2, 9-23, 24-27, 22:1, 2, 3-5

Seven New Things ie: New Heaven, New Earth, New City (Jerusalem), Nations, River of Life, Tree of Life, God's Throne

²⁰ Isa. 65:17, Rev. 21:4

²¹ Jn. 3:16