

My heart goes out to the people

My heart goes out to the people
Who live their lives with very little,
But while poor they may be
The Lord would love them all to see
He sat with publicans and sinners
To them He talked, with them He ate
And costly freedom to deliver
He came to open heaven's gate
A lack of money makes you poor
Upon the face of this dark world
But if you have one sin or more
You stand outside God's open door
You'll have deprived your soul of joy
If you refuse that door to enter,
You will have lost your soul forever
If Jesus Christ believe you never
The Bible speaks so clear and plain
That if this world you strive to gain
You will not ever heaven attain -
Your soul will know eternal pain.

Дмитрий Тимошин
March 11, 2010

Источник: <http://www.poems4christ.com/ru/article/4079>

© Copyright 2024, Поэзия для Христа - www.poems4christ.com