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Come
By Jeff D. Huddleston

As God doth don flesh and blood,
Directly unto man to come,
With the message of reconciliation upon his lips,
Oliver branch in hand.

Wrapped in humility and love,
Gently treading as a child,
His lovers begin to seek his face,
His enemies to plot his death.

Price now paid, redemption wrought,
Christ beckoneth with the right hand, “Come”;
And with the left stayeth he the wrath of God...
Soon both hands shall drop.

Savior and Judge he doth now sit
And thou... where shalt thou be found to stand?


The Big Day
Ashley Grybowski

A white dress covers the aisle.
A black tux dresses the man.
Vows are being exchanged as these two stand.
Two hearts becoming one,
so much love in between.
Her daddy tells him to make her his queen.
A final kiss seals the deal and off they go.
To make a life together,
to make a home.
They are now grown up,
separated from what they’ve always know.
A new love to be shared together,
here’s to my forever.