



Poems of Gods Love Collection:

Poem 1 – Father, Bless the People

Father, bless the people in Jesus name.

Father, bless my family—most love You and would do Your work if shown what that means for them.

Father, bless my friends—most mean well and just need to see Your love for them.

Father, bless my city—most are just confused by what You want.

Father, bless my great state—most just need more faith, and You would be performing miracles through them in no time.

God bless the wonderful United States of America, and show us how to be more like Your Son Jesus.

Influence us to put You back in our schools and our everyday lives.

Father, please show Yourself—Your love and power—to every country on every continent.

Father, please also bless me and influence me to do Your work, whatever that may be for me.

Father, please bless and influence the people, in Jesus name.

Poem 2 – Jesus, Help Me Find

Jesus, help me find a group of friends that want to be with me,

That don't act like they're busy when they have time for everyone else.

Jesus, find me a partner and friends that can love someone like me.

Find me someone I'm attracted to—beautiful inside and out.

Find me people who like to run, who like to climb mountains.

Jesus, find me people who like festivals, music, and joy—

Even the ones where we dress like elves or derfs.

Find me people who want to make a difference,

Friends to build something new—

A podcast, a blog, a movie, a game, a story,

A life filled with purpose and laughter.

Poem 3 – The Chains on Me

There are chains on me I'm afraid I put on myself.

I wish I could run, but I'm chained to this life.

I wish I could go back in time and change my path,

But I'm chained to this moment, and maybe this road.

The chains are heavy, cold at night, burning hot by day.

They are forged by regret and held by the devil himself.

I don't know if I can break free.

I don't think even God can break these chains—

But maybe He can.

Maybe He's already trying.

Poem 4 – The Creator’s Hand

In the beginning, there was darkness—

Then a spark of light.

From the void came creation,

Guided by the Creator’s hand.

He touched the earth with gentleness,

Breathed life into the skies.

Every creature, every plant—

A masterpiece in His eyes.

Poem 5 – The Eternal Flame

Deep within our soul burns a flame,

A light that never fades,

A love that never dies.

It is the spark of the divine,

The essence of God’s grace—

A reminder that He is near,

In every time, in every place.

Poem 6 – The Shepherd’s Love

Like a shepherd tends his flock,
God watches over me.
Through every valley,
Into eternity.
His love—a breeze that calms the storm.
In His arms, I find my peace.
In His mercy, I am made whole.

Poem 7 – Shall I Find You One Day

Shall I find you one day,
The one made just for me?
Shall we write and act across the world,
Raise kids who know they're loved?
Shall we spend time on my mom's ranch,
Travel with my dad,
Teach our kids to laugh, create, and dream?
Shall we grow strong and kind,
Together, under God's wing?

Poem 8 – You Would See a Miracle

If you knew my past, you'd see a miracle.
If you knew how I used to see myself—
You'd understand the power of grace.
God had to tell me He loved me—
Because I didn't believe anyone else.
I didn't believe Him at first.
But I believe now.

Poem 9 – If I Ever Have Kids

If I ever have kids,
I pray they don't carry my weaknesses.
I pray they don't see themselves
The way I saw myself.
May they never forget how to laugh,
Always feel loved, always have fun.
May they have friends,
Never fall into despair.
May they be better than me in every way—
Please don't be another me.

Poem 10 – Miracles of Jesus

The blind man saw,
The crippled walked—
With word and touch,
Their burdens dropped.
He calmed the storm, walked on the sea.
Raised the dead, and set us free.
Five loaves, two fish, and thousands fed—
The Son of God broke living bread.
Each miracle—a love revealed.
Each act—a soul forever healed.

Poem 11 – I've Been Falling for So Long

I've been falling for so, so long,
Haven't been able to get up.
Jesus tries to hold me tight,
But I always let go.
The demon of self-doubt—he's strong.
He holds on deeper than I can fight.
I beat the demon of depression,
But this one knows how to cling to my soul.
God, I need You to fight for me.

I'm not strong enough this time.

Break these chains—

Or carry me through.

Poem 12 – Rise Up, Protect the Children

Rise up, Lord, protect the children.

They deserve safety, not scars.

Their lives are sacred,

Their bodies are not for evil hands.

Let no child be touched the wrong way.

Give them peace and strength,

Give them justice and healing.

Let the world stand guard—

Like You do.

Poem 13 – Jesus Wants You

Jesus wants you—yes, you in the back.

You who ran when life got hard.

You who gave up,

You who tried to fill the hole with smoke, drink, sex.

He wants you.

He needs you.

He loves you like no one else has ever loved you.

Just say:

“Jesus, I’m Yours.

Come into my heart.

I’m done running.

I’m ready to come home.”

Poem 14 – God Loves You

You may not love yourself—God does.

You may think you’re worthless—Jesus gave His life for you.

You may feel broken—

But God sees something worth restoring.

If you follow Him,

If you trust Him,

If you let Him love you,

He will change everything.

Poem 15 – Was There Ever a Time?

Was there ever a time we didn’t judge each other?

A time when help came without conditions?

When we didn't call each other names,
Or divide by politics, religion, or pride?
If not—can it be now?
Can Christians, Jews, and Muslims walk in peace?
Can conservatives stop calling liberals lost,
And liberals stop calling conservatives dumb?
Can we just be human?
Can we just be love?

Poem 16 – I Love You, God

I love You, God—
You are the most lovely, the most loving.
You are the King of Kings.
You are my King and my Friend.
You never change.
You never lie.
I love You, perfect God.
My soul is Yours forever.

Poem 17 – I Love You More Than Air

I love You more than air, my God.

More than my mother,
More than my baby sister,
More than life itself.
There is no person or possession
That means more than You.
You are my everything.

Poem 18 – I Can't Live Without You

To live without You, my God—
Is to be empty.
To feel unloved,
To wander hollow and blind.
To live without You is to be joyless,
Useless,
Unwise.
Don't ever let me live without You.
I need You.

Poem 19 – May All Mankind Know

May all mankind know Your love, God.
You send angels like Michael to guard us.

You send messengers like Gabriel to guide us.

You answer prayers through the Holy Spirit.

You walk among us as Jesus.

You reign as Heavenly Father.

May every heart awaken—

To who You really are.

Poem 20 – Jesus, You End My Darkness

Jesus, when You come,

My darkness fades.

The self-hatred I once lived in—

You replaced it with Your love.

I once called myself demon, antichrist—

But You said I was wrong.

You fought for me.

You stood between me and hell.

You showed me I can still protect others.

You turned my self-harm

Into a desire to heal.

You made me brave

Your way.

Poem 21 – Father, Bless My Family

Father, bless my family—

Most love You already.

They would do Your will

If only they knew what it was.

Show them their purpose,

Guide them gently.

Help them walk the path

You've chosen for them.

Poem 22 – Father, Bless My Friends

Father, bless my friends.

Most mean well—

Even if they don't see You yet.

They just need Your love to shine

Through their confusion.

Let them feel Your presence

In the way they need it most.

Poem 23 – Father, Bless My City

Father, bless my city.

Most are just confused—

They don't know what You want.

So many chase money, pride, escape.

But deep down,

They're hungry for You.

Feed them truth.

Wake them up.

Poem 24 – Father, Bless My State

Father, bless my great state.

If we just had more faith,

You would be doing miracles here daily.

Use the believers to spark the fire.

Make us a beacon of light—

A place where revival lives.

Poem 25 – Bless the United States of America

God bless the wonderful United States of America.

Show us how to be more like Your Son, Jesus.

Bring us back to truth.

Put You back in our schools,
Our hearts,
And our daily lives.
Unite us again—not under politics—
But under You.

Poem 26 – Show Yourself to Every Nation

Father, show Yourself to every country
On every continent.
Let Your love and power flood the Earth.
Shake the false gods and empty lies.
Rise in every tongue, every tribe, every soul.
Let the world know
You still reign.

Poem 27 – Bless and Use Me

Father, please bless me—
And use me.
Whatever Your work is for me,
Show it.
Whisper it in my heart.

Help me do it bravely
Even when I feel unworthy.

Poem 28 – Jesus Help Me Find My People

Jesus, help me find my people.
Not just bodies in a room—
But real friends who see me.
People who don't pretend to be busy.
People who care.
People who want to walk life with me.

Poem 29 – Jesus Find Me Someone to Love

Jesus, find me a partner—
Someone who sees the beauty in me
Inside and out.
Someone who laughs with me.
Someone who prays with me.
Someone who chooses me
Like You do.

Poem 30 – Find Me the Tribe I Dream Of

Jesus, find me a tribe:
Friends who run through trails with joy.
A partner who climbs mountains beside me.
People who dance in forests dressed like elves.
Creators. Dreamers. Builders.
Let me find my crew—
The ones who want to change the world
In Your name.

Poem 31 – I'm Not Who I Was

I'm not who I was,
But I still carry echoes.
The old me whispers lies
When I try to stand tall.
But You, God,
You remind me who I am now—
Redeemed, reshaped,
Still healing,
Still Yours.

Poem 32 – I Still Battle My Mind

Some days, my mind is a war zone.

Thoughts like bullets,

Regret like landmines.

But You give me armor—

Truth on my chest,

Peace on my feet,

Faith as my shield.

The fight is real,

But You make me stand.

Poem 33 – Where Are My Brothers?

Where are my brothers in Christ?

Where are the ones who will fight with me?

Not with fists,

But with prayer,

With love,

With purpose.

God, send me men of truth

To walk this road together.

Poem 34 – God of the Broken Ones

You are the God of the broken ones—

The dropped, the lost, the ashamed.

You gather us gently,

Hold us tightly.

And somehow,

You still want to use us

Even with our cracks.

Poem 35 – My Hands Are Yours Now

I used to use my hands to escape—

To numb, to fight, to avoid.

Now I raise them in worship.

Now I use them to write truth,

To hug those hurting,

To build something better.

My hands are Yours now.

Poem 36 – I Want to Lead Them Home

There are so many walking blind,

Calling out in the dark,

Trying to fill the hole with anything but You.

God, give me the strength to lead them home.

Not with pride,

But with love.

Show me how to be a light.

Poem 37 – I Still Remember the Pit

I still remember the pit—

The smell, the silence,

The heavy thoughts that said,

“You’ll never get out.”

But You climbed down there with me,

Carried me up,

And now the light hits my face

And I breathe again.

Poem 38 – If You Spoke to Me Again

If You spoke to me again,

I’d fall to my knees all over.

Even if I doubted the first time,

Even if I fought You—

I'd listen now.

I'm ready now.

Speak, Lord.

I'm finally still.

Poem 39 – Don't Let Me Drift

It's not the storms I fear—

It's the slow drift.

The gentle fade.

The little compromises.

Keep me anchored, God.

Tie me to the Rock that doesn't move.

Don't let me wake up

Somewhere I never meant to be.

Poem 40 – I'm Learning to Love Me, Too

I'm learning to love me, too—

Not out of pride,

But because You do.

You called me worthy,

Even when I said I wasn't.

You showed me how to forgive others—
Now teach me to forgive myself.

Poem 41 – What If I’m Not Too Far Gone?

What if I’m not too far gone?
What if Your grace still reaches this deep?
I’ve made mistakes
Big ones
Loud ones
Silent ones
But You never walked away
So maybe... maybe You still want me.

Poem 42 – Use Me While I Still Breathe

If I’m still breathing,
Then I can still be used.
God, use these lungs to sing truth.
Use these hands to serve.
Use this story—messy as it is—
To bring someone else
Back home to You.

Poem 43 – I’m Tired, But I Still Believe

I’m tired.

Not just in body—

In spirit.

But even now,

I still believe.

Even if it’s a whisper,

Even if it’s a tear,

It’s faith.

And that’s enough for today.

Poem 44 – I Still Dream of a Better World

I still dream of a better world—

One where kids are safe,

Where love is louder than hate,

Where we speak with grace

Instead of shouting to win.

God, make us brave enough

To build what we dream of.

Poem 45 – I Was Never Meant to Carry It All

I thought I had to carry it all—

Every burden,

Every guilt,

Every pain.

But You never asked me to.

You said,

“Cast your cares.”

So today, I drop them

At Your feet.

Poem 46 – I Don’t Want to Pretend Anymore

I don’t want to pretend anymore.

Not in church.

Not with friends.

Not with You.

I want to be real,

Even if that means being raw.

Because You never healed

What I hid.

Poem 47 – Show Me My Assignment

God, show me my assignment.

I know I wasn't born just to survive.

What is my role in Your story?

Who do You want me to help?

Where do You want me to go?

Speak clearly—

I'm listening now.

Poem 48 – This Heart Still Beats for You

Even after the scars,

Even after the mistakes,

This heart still beats for You.

Not perfectly—

But persistently.

It beats with hope.

It beats with purpose.

It beats with You.

Poem 49 – I Want My Life to Echo Love

When I'm gone,
Let them say I loved well.
Not that I was popular
Or powerful—
But kind.
Let my life echo love—
Your kind of love.
The kind that saves.

Poem 50 – You Never Let Go

Through every storm,
Every breakdown,
Every moment I tried to run—
You never let go.
You held tight
When I was done holding on.
You stayed
And that alone saved me.