A Sinner's Prayer

I've sealed and mailed this prayer request With faith that God will read. That what I ask will not somehow Seem like a selfish need.

I plead that He will see the part Where I'm not asking much. And hope he understands my shame For my failure to keep in touch.

I've lived a life of lustful sin
Unpleasing in God's sight.
I stirred the pot of gossip
Broke friendship's caused by fight's.

Approval from the world I sought Your word did not I seek. I thought that if I served the Lord To other's I'd look weak.

But Lord, who knows man's inner thought's?

No other Lord but thee.

The danger's that now lie ahead

Please face them Lord with me.

I'll close right here and send this off God speed it reaches there. The plain white envelope is mine It's marked......A sinner's prayer. By Brian Bland 11/06/07

I Can Only Imagine

I can only imagine, the countless soul's Of those, that before me went. Will they be lined up, according to How well they're lives were spent?

I can only imagine, the throne room of God;
A wonderful sight by far.
Will I react like a frizzy fan
In the presence of a Superstar?

I can only imagine, street's paved with gold; Where cool waters of rivers will flow. Will the saints I'll meet, while walking those streets Be someone from the past, I will KNOW.

I can only Imagine, heaven's angelic choir Stretching far as the eye's can see I'll be fitted with wings, a billowing white robe; Take my place that's reserved, just for me.

I can only imagine while reflecting on life, All the trials that God brought me through Had salvation not saved, me from sin as a slave' I'd be lost eternally from you.

> By Brian Bland August 15, 2007