

# **Worthy: A Chapbook of Christian Poems**

**By Kim Bond**

This poetry collection is dedicated to our Lord.

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These poems are not intended to teach theology or doctrine.

Questions about this chapbook should be directed to Kim Bond by email at [k.bondofstl@yahoo.com](mailto:k.bondofstl@yahoo.com).

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## Satan's Banquet

(Based on a sermon of the same name by C.H. Spurgeon)

The man sat at a fine table,  
Satan said, "Let's sup,"  
He set before him recklessness,  
The man drank from the cup.

When he had finished,  
He gave him goblet number two,  
He drank of satiety,  
Drowsiness began to ensue.

Satan set down a black goblet,  
The man said, "No thank you, sir,"  
But he insisted,  
"He who drinks of the second must drink the third."

The final cup,  
To the man he gave,  
Robbed him of his life,  
And sent him to his grave.

Satan hides a secret chamber,  
Blazing hell is behind the door,  
The horrible pit is filled with shrieks of pain,

And every kind of horror.

Won't you come and plead,  
The blood of Jesus with me,  
Refuse the devil's banquet,  
And you will be set free.

## Kiss the Son

Let me kiss your face,  
Oh beautiful child,  
Before the crack of the whip,  
Before a sponge touches your lip,  
Before the betrayal you will sip,  
Before your blood must drip,  
Lord, can you feel this?  
It's my kiss.

## Dancing With Jesus

Mortar binds cobblestone under our feet,  
The scent of oversized orchids fill the air,  
See my golden hair strands braided back,  
His strong hands join mine in perfect precision,  
We glide effortlessly in a Scandinavian waltz,  
Suns and moons set yet we never take notice.

## Ruth's Reward

Ruth came from a distant land,  
She was no daughter of Abraham,  
Her mom-in-law could not deter,  
The faith and loyalty in her.

Naomi wanted what was best,  
To give Ruth peace and rest,  
Naomi told her not to stay,  
But Ruth refused to obey.

She pledged to follow where she went,  
Adopt her God and be content,  
She stayed when things looked bleak,  
When there seemed nothing to eat.

She went in search of grain,  
And it was not in vain,  
For food she did find,  
But also a man so kind.

Boaz took Ruth as his wife,  
To a boy they gave life,  
He was blessed by the Divine,  
To be in Jesus' family line.

When no one looks and you do what's right,  
When you hold to your faith very tight,

Be patient and wait on the Almighty Lord,  
For He always remembers to reward.

## I'll Wait

This is for you, young man,  
Yes, you with the fast hands.

I notice your wandering eyes,  
And overhear your creative lies.

I wish you could know my soul,  
Really comprehend it as a whole.

Then, you would agree carnal intimacy,  
Barely skims the surface of my true beauty.

## Rahab's Faith

Joshua sent two spies,  
To view the terrain,  
With their own eyes,  
And see what insight they might gain.

Rahab hid them under stalks of flax,  
The king of Jericho asked,  
"The spies went which way?"  
She said, "Oh they decided not to stay."

For His people she had cared,  
And trusted her life would be spared,  
Rahab put faith in the Lord,  
Then she hung a scarlet cord.

Oh how could she know,  
Her faith in the scarlet string,  
Was merely a shadow,  
Of the saving power Christ's blood would bring.

## Whispers of Light

I felt nothing spectacular,  
As I entered the cathedral,  
I saw nothing supernatural,  
Nothing good and nothing evil.

Then, as if my eyes were opened,  
I noticed angels—six in all,  
Standing still as if frozen,  
Each measuring twenty feet tall.

Their appearance was like glass,  
Their backs arched against beams,  
They watched over our mass,  
It felt like a waking dream.

Then, a thought leaped in my mind,  
If His messengers inspire such awe in me,  
How will I feel when my life is resigned,  
And I stand in the presence of God the  
Almighty?

## God's Plan

There was a schoolboy,  
He would always say,  
"Why do bad things happen,  
Why must we suffer in this way?"

A wise man answered him,  
"It's because of sin,  
Adam ate the fruit,  
In the Garden of Eden."

"It's so not fair,"  
He would say,  
"Because he ate,  
Why should we pay?"

The wise man asked,  
"But why should we go free,  
Because one Man,  
Died on a tree?"

He pointed to the cross,  
Where our Savior died,  
The boy scratched his head,  
His ears open wide.

We were cursed by just one man,  
Then saved by another,  
It's all part of God's plan,  
Which is fair he discovered.

## Heaven

Heaven is a real place,  
With streets of gold,  
And pearly gates.

A river flows from God's throne,  
Near it, is the tree of life,  
There, the sun has never shone,  
For God's glory fills it with light.

I refuse to speak more,  
Of heaven's great splendor,  
For its riches most assuredly,  
Over time will tend to bore me.

See my Father is a gardener,  
Who prunes off fruitless branches,  
He's also a pardoner,  
Who gave me many chances.

Maybe that will help explain,  
I'll tell you without shame,  
Heaven holds only one treasure,  
For which my heart does pine,  
That's the gem called Immanuel,  
The one and only true vine.

## Learning to Hope

I thought hope was too emotive,  
I noticed how much time it wasted,  
Worse yet—when it fails, it's corrosive,  
But hope is something God created,  
To be risked and to be tasted,  
I put my faith in You, oh Lord,  
To show my heart the unexplored.

## Jonah's Reason

For Jonah, it began with a word,  
To travel awhile,  
To preach against the vile,  
But he pretended he hadn't heard.

We know the story,  
Swallowed by the whale,  
It's quite a tale,  
That ends in God's glory.

But do you know why he ran?  
He thought the vile did not deserve,  
The mercy in God's reserve,  
Like he did...a righteous man.

Today I choose never to deny,  
The mercy of the Son,  
From any wicked one,  
For there might be a whale nearby.

## Salt

Salt

Seasons,

Stings in wounds,

Leaps from our pores,

Pours down in warm tears,

Dissolves ice on sidewalks,

Crystallizes to form flats,

Cures meat for later consumption,

Slaps the face with a colossal wave,

Have we lost our saltiness, Father God?

## Saul Called Paul

Saul was a religious Jew,  
Who approved of killing,  
Any Christian he saw,  
And he saw quite a few!

One day there appeared a great light,  
The Lord spoke to him,  
He fell to the dirt and,  
Three days had no sight.

The man named Saul,  
Was later called Paul,  
He gave many a speech,  
Man, could he preach!

With the Spirit inside,  
You too are made new,  
Christ has power to change,  
Deliver, and renew.

## Adored

You will be born and adored,  
You will scorn your parents,  
For making rules you break,  
Just prior to idolizing friends,  
And yourself,  
Without knowing God.

One day you meet God,  
And you feel adored,  
Even when you are by yourself,  
He lifts your distaste for your parents,  
He gives you new friends,  
There's just one habit you cannot break.

If this one habit you could break,  
You could find peace in God,  
Like your friends,  
This habit you once adored,  
This sin hidden from your parents,  
It fosters a hatred for yourself.

You are stuck with yourself,  
Or else you'd make a clean break,  
You'd confess to your parents,  
You'd show your face to God,  
And be once more adored.

You fall back in with old friends,  
The demons bore holes inside yourself,  
In the mirror a face that can't be adored,  
Your habit no longer takes a break,  
You have sworn off God,  
You've been kicked out by your parents.

Like an orphan with no parents,  
Like a loner with no friends,  
You call up in desperation to God,  
And surrender yourself,  
You are full of heart break,  
And you are once more adored.

Then your parents take you back in and you are  
adored,  
Your friends make amends but you've found a  
friendship no one can break,  
It's between God and yourself.

## Illusions

Life in this body,  
Careful how you handle it,  
Seems to be long and sturdy,  
Appears as concrete,  
Strong, durable, tough, rugged,  
But is actually glass.

A relationship,  
To the Lord seems virtuous,  
Unbeknownst to onlookers,  
It's a buoy at sea,  
Realized only by those,  
Who swim in deeper waters.

## The Faithful

We swim in the fountain spring,  
Hear the harmonious choir sing,  
His radiant face ne'er grows dim,  
In the fountain spring, we swim.

We ascend to a mountain peak,  
With His rod and His sheep,  
Gravity seems to suspend,  
To a mountain peak, we ascend.

We leap into a haystack,  
Freefall and don't look back,  
Sit among tares and wheat,  
Into a haystack, we leap.

## Satan's Ways

The devil's fiction,  
Some people have said,  
Made up for fun,  
Little horns in red.

The Bible says he exists,  
From heaven he fell,  
And tempted Jesus,  
He reigns over hell.

Don't trust your ears,  
Don't trust your sight,  
For he masquerades,  
As an angel of light.

He distracts with despair and exclusion,  
Wards off good with sickness and confusion,  
Brings to mind what depresses,  
Points out a lack of joy and successes.

He and his sin,  
Go in the lake of fire,  
A really fitting end,  
For such an arrogant liar.

## God Knows Best

There was a man named Job,  
He wore an expensive robe,  
For he was wealthy,  
And he was also quite healthy.

Then one day Satan came along,  
And ripped his life in two,  
Killed his sons and daughters,  
And all his animals too.

He loved God before,  
Satan took his joy away,  
He loved God after,  
No curses he would say.

He had two friends,  
Who were of little use,  
No soothing words of comfort,  
Did their mouths produce.

God appeared on the scene,  
And took him aside,  
To ask him many a thing,  
Like where does the night hide,  
Who fathers the dew,  
Who made the wild donkeys free,  
And how the eagles flew.

On his words Job did stumble,  
For God had made him very humble,  
He had to confess,  
In everything God knows best.

## Waiting on the Lord

Rain, tap on the ground,  
For I know it's the sound,  
Of impatience for our Savior's return.

Sun, turn to black,  
Moon, change to red,  
You're the sign for which we yearn.

Roar, you ocean waves,  
For the Lord saves,  
All who call on His Name.

Beast, rise out of the sea,  
Show your authority,  
Soon after comes your shame.

Lampstands, light the path,  
For the One who wears a golden sash,  
Out of His mouth comes a sword,  
Make way for my King and Lord!

## Lord, How You Love Me!

Adoring me in my waking hours,  
Befriending me when I had no friends,  
Chasing me when I chased after idols,  
Doting on me even as I sleep,  
Exhausting my mind with glorious thoughts,  
Flowing in the air I breathe,  
Giving me amazing opportunities,  
Helping me be a better person,  
Instantly hearing my prayers,  
Joking with me when I need a laugh,  
Kindly nudging me in the right direction,  
Loving me with a sacrificial love,  
Moving me to focus on what is pure,  
Nursing my emotional health,  
Openly acknowledging me as Your child,  
Pouring Your Spirit into me,  
Quieting my anxiousness,  
Rallying behind me when I need courage,  
Stopping me from making big mistakes,  
Throwing adventure into my path,  
Understanding me better than myself,  
Valiantly protecting me,  
Walking before me and lighting my path,  
X-linking my chromosomes,  
Yearlong songs sung over me,  
Zapping me with warm fuzzies.

## A Daydream

What if I was Esther and named queen?  
Could I be beautiful, brave, and bold?  
I would—at least in my daydream.

Pianos would ne'er need practicing,  
Mother would not hover and scold,  
What If I was Esther and named queen?

My face would shine with love all agleam,  
I would drink from goblets made of gold,  
I would—at least in my daydream.

Death would befall all Haman's team,  
Victory for my people would unfold,  
What if I was Esther and named queen?

I would ruin Haman's odious scheme,  
Righteousness and justice I would uphold,  
I would—at least in my daydream.

Lord, I can just picture the scene,  
I would lavish thanks uncontrolled,  
I would—at least in my daydream,  
What if I was Esther and named queen?

## The Master Artist

Vincent, we adore your Starry Night,  
Illuminant to the inner being,  
Undercurrents of celestial,  
Brilliant and intriguing.

Dali, we love your vision,  
Etching with great precision,  
Alive with startling surrealism,  
Reflecting human indecision.

Monet, you paint dreams,  
E'ry bouquet picturesque,  
Midday, sunrise, sunset,  
Ballet dancers stretch and arabesque.

But God, You always take the cake,  
Your work they only imitate,  
Reprints of all You create,  
E'ry shore, mountain, and snowflake.

## The Abbey Garden

I once had the chance to meet  
A monk who seemed quite ascetic,  
He projected no ere of conceit,  
I admit to being quite the skeptic,  
But I did not think his life pathetic,  
He enjoys an internal reward,  
For he escapes the life of the hectic,  
And he draws nearer to the Lord.

The monastery seemed obsolete,  
Men behaving so domestic,  
Walking around in bare feet,  
But the garden did look majestic,  
And the cheese-making I'll give credit,  
The monk says not a word,  
By some vow to be authentic,  
And he draws nearer to the Lord.

We sat on a park bench in the heat,  
He gave me a card and I read it,  
Its words: Jesus—ask, knock, seek,  
The moment felt so electric,  
Suddenly I began to get it,  
His ways a monument to the God he adored,  
For me, you, and the heretic,  
To draw us nearer to the Lord.

## Misconceptions

Girl  
Head high  
Fears nothing  
For no one harms  
Her more than herself  
Mutiliation  
She is a Cutter  
Girl

Hurt  
Thinking  
Of the day  
She lost control  
Abused and misused  
Who has the knife  
Now, Daddy  
Self harm  
Hurt

God  
Hoping  
He is not  
Like her father  
Shred misconceptions  
Accept and give  
Forgiveness

Loving  
God

## Rising Sun

Observe how the ants labor without a peep;  
Note the fine artistry of the spider's web-  
spinning;  
Who will wake the bear from his long winter's  
sleep?  
Stand in awe of the hummingbird flapping its  
wings;  
Listen to the lovely melody the songbirds sing;  
Watch the majestic hawks leave their nests and  
soar;  
Bask in the rising sun's heat at the ocean shore.  
An invitation into God's presence  
Comes from the sun, the creatures, and much  
more.  
All of His creation emits His essence.

## Border Crossing

Dying is like border crossing,  
That's what my dead uncle told me,  
Being a ghost is like that time  
He spent a year in Canada.

Your last breath is a passport if  
Dying is like border crossing,  
The last beat of your heart a mere  
Flutter in the vast universe.

Saint Peter will greet you at the  
Pearly turnstile in heaven if  
Dying is like border crossing,  
Demons will frisk you and find sin.

You will plead the blood of Jesus,  
All those sins will be forgiven,  
Pete will say, "Welcome to heaven,"  
Dying is like border crossing.

## Trouble

My problem is chilling,  
Big as the Chrysler building,  
It's not just anxiety,  
He reminds me He is Almighty.

It hangs in focus,  
Everyone must notice,  
They joke politely,  
He reminds me He is Almighty.

My stomach feels queasy,  
My thoughts are uneasy,  
Rescue is unlikely,  
He reminds me He is Almighty.

A stone falls from the sky,  
I begin to wonder why,  
A slingshot is handed to me,  
He reminds me He is Almighty.

## Repressed Existence

In the storehouse of repressed living,  
I find unquenched love,  
A tarnished wedding ring,  
An old baseball glove,  
A half-sketched dream.

The sore sight fills my eye,  
An oil-soaked cloth of faith,  
A picture of Jesus laid to waste,  
So much regret, I begin to cry.

Behold, I see a new start,  
An infant's wiggling toes,  
A chest of breath and beating heart,  
Courage clamors and fresh breath bellows.

## His Likeness

Consider how unique god made man  
Adding vision and emotion, there is  
So much man has invented and made,  
Those raw ingredients mixed in.  
Never picture a big eye in the sky, god's  
Especially not a bloated brain, love is his image  
Take care to nourish, preserve, and  
Sustain your body. it is his likeness.

## Love Can Last

A marriage  
Is an old covered bridge  
Two people embark on together

Taking shelter with promises of forever  
But darkness ensues and threatens their  
endeavor  
Will creaky planks give way and collapse?

In time the darkness will pass  
Love can last

## Creation

Bloodthirsty tiger lies in wait to tear dog's flesh  
from bone,  
Elsewhere dog nurses an orphan tiger cub,  
licking and washing,  
God looks down from His throne in heaven and  
smiles on them both.

\*Psalm 145:9 says, "The lord is good to all; he  
has compassion on all he has made.

## My Reply to Your Suicide Note

You're my favorite character  
In a book that ended abruptly,  
Remember our wild laughter  
It's a lollapalooza interrupted.

I looked for the next book in your series,  
But I discovered there was no more,  
I cannot find any peace or rest,  
Without some kind of closure.

It's just cruel and unfair,  
You thought no one would care,  
BUT I DO,  
God created you perfectly,  
That's all I could see  
Because I always loved you.

## Providence

Egret on sand dune

Fish breaks surface and flies free

Coconut pours milk

\*Matthew 6:26 says, “Look at the birds of the air; they do not sow or reap or store away in barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not much more valuable than they?”

## Romantic Love

Romantic love, how silly,  
childlike, balmy, witless...but  
if you were not a compass,  
I would still be lost.

## Diagnosis

Head spinning, breathless, bleakness,  
All goes black, nauseousness, weakness,  
Get me to the infirmary,  
Oh God, be merciful to me.

Sterile smells, white sheets, ugly tiles,  
Little pricks of blood in viles,  
There's a mistake; it cannot be,  
Oh God, be merciful to me.

There's a time to fight and be still,  
Get the insurance and find the will,  
Don't fret; the Lord I soon shall see,  
Oh God you have been merciful to me.

## Wonder

God mines raw diamonds  
In darkest nights of the soul;  
We retain wonder  
When questions go unanswered;  
Burnished trust gives birth to faith.

## A Hollow Bottle

A hollow bottle floats amiss in an infinite sea,  
A sea teeming with vibrant colors and wondrous  
life forms,  
Yet the bottle says to himself, "I am so all  
alone."

## Worthy

Worthy  
Upright, holy  
Deserving ardent praise  
Behold my heavenly father  
Fearsome.

## Farmer's Seed

You are the salt of the earth,  
Farmer, we say that to you,  
You are hardworking and true,  
We recognize your worth,  
To the crop you give birth,  
The soil, you subdue,  
Cornstalks breath through,  
To avert famine and dearth.

But where is your son?  
He's not learning how,  
He won't be outdone—  
Living the life of high brow,  
He forfeits his work in the sun,  
Renounces his seed and the plow.

## A Servant's Heart

I know you think life's easier,  
Because you're not me,  
I'm the custodian or waitress,  
Never the manager or maitre d.

I may seem low and simple,  
Earn a meager salary,  
I have no one to impress,  
So the money's fine with me.

I'll open your door,  
And buff your floor,  
Make you feel like a queen,  
Cause it lights my smile,  
And gives me joy awhile,  
Serving brings blessing.

Do you have a servant's heart?  
Be the first to congratulate us,  
For Jesus said the least  
In his kingdom is greatest.

If you are normally honored,  
Look down on me if you wish,  
I only speak the truth when I say,  
The servant's heart is a gift.

## Note to Readers

Maybe you are you have never given your life to God. Even though Jesus died on the cross for all the sins of mankind, you must personally accept the free gift of salvation. If you have never made this choice and would like to accept Jesus' blood as payment for your salvation so that you can be in a good relationship with God, pray this prayer with me right now:

Lord, I confess I have sinned against You. I claim Jesus' blood as payment for my sins. I believe Jesus is the Son of God and my Savior. I believe He died and rose again. Send the Holy Spirit to teach me and guide me in the way I should go. Thank You that I am now reconciled to You, Father. In Christ's Name, Amen.

Congratulations on making such a wise decision! I pray you will maintain this close relationship with God by attending church and reading your Bible. Thanks for taking the time to read *Worthy: A Chapbook of Christian Poems*. I look forward to meeting you in heaven one day!

## Draw Near Books

If you enjoyed this publication, you might also enjoy other Draw Near free ebooks like:

*\*Never Forsaken: A Testimony Collection* presents the most compelling Christian testimonies from the internet plus fresh new true-life stories. Stories include first-hand accounts from a drug addict turned pastor, a Hindu woman turned Christian through a supernatural experience, a prostitute turned pastor's wife, and powerful visions.

*\*Spiritual Citizens: A Christian Fiction Anthology* includes short stories by Jan Ackerson, Michael Austin, Joseph Courtemanche, Voni Harris, Judy Haught, Nancy LaRonda Johnson, John Mark Miller, Tolulope Popool, Esther and Richard Provencher, Chong Shipei, Charles W. Short, Gerald Shuler, and Lynn Wehmeyer. Stories vary from literary to adventure.

*\*Creator: A Christian Poetry Collection* includes over 20 incredible poems by poets Jan Allison, Jeanne Beaumont, Faye Gibson, Jay Harding, Judy K. Haught, Joyce Johnson, Richard Lamoureux, Robert Lindley, Antony Mark, Stephan McBride, Liam Mcdaid, Brenda Meier-

Hans, Casarah Nance, Kimmy Nelson, Regina Riddle, Isaac Thomas, Leon Wilson, Dave Wood, and more! Draw nearer to our Lord as you enjoy spiritual poetry that expresses joy, grief, admiration, regret, and devotion with creative intensity.

\**Adventures in Koba* takes place in a fictional realm between heaven and Earth. Fifteen-year-old twins named Trip and Sarah must protect a fairy from the Enemy. (This book is appropriate for juveniles, young adults, and anyone who enjoys YA Christian fiction.)

\*The *Footstool: A Short Story Collection* showcases over twenty stories by Kim Bond. Stories range in genre from speculative to literary. Kim Bond's fiction encompasses spiritual, paranormal, and sometimes absurd themes tempered with sarcastic humor and honest commentary about society and culture.

\*Visit [www.drawneartochrist.com](http://www.drawneartochrist.com) to learn about Draw Near's other publications.