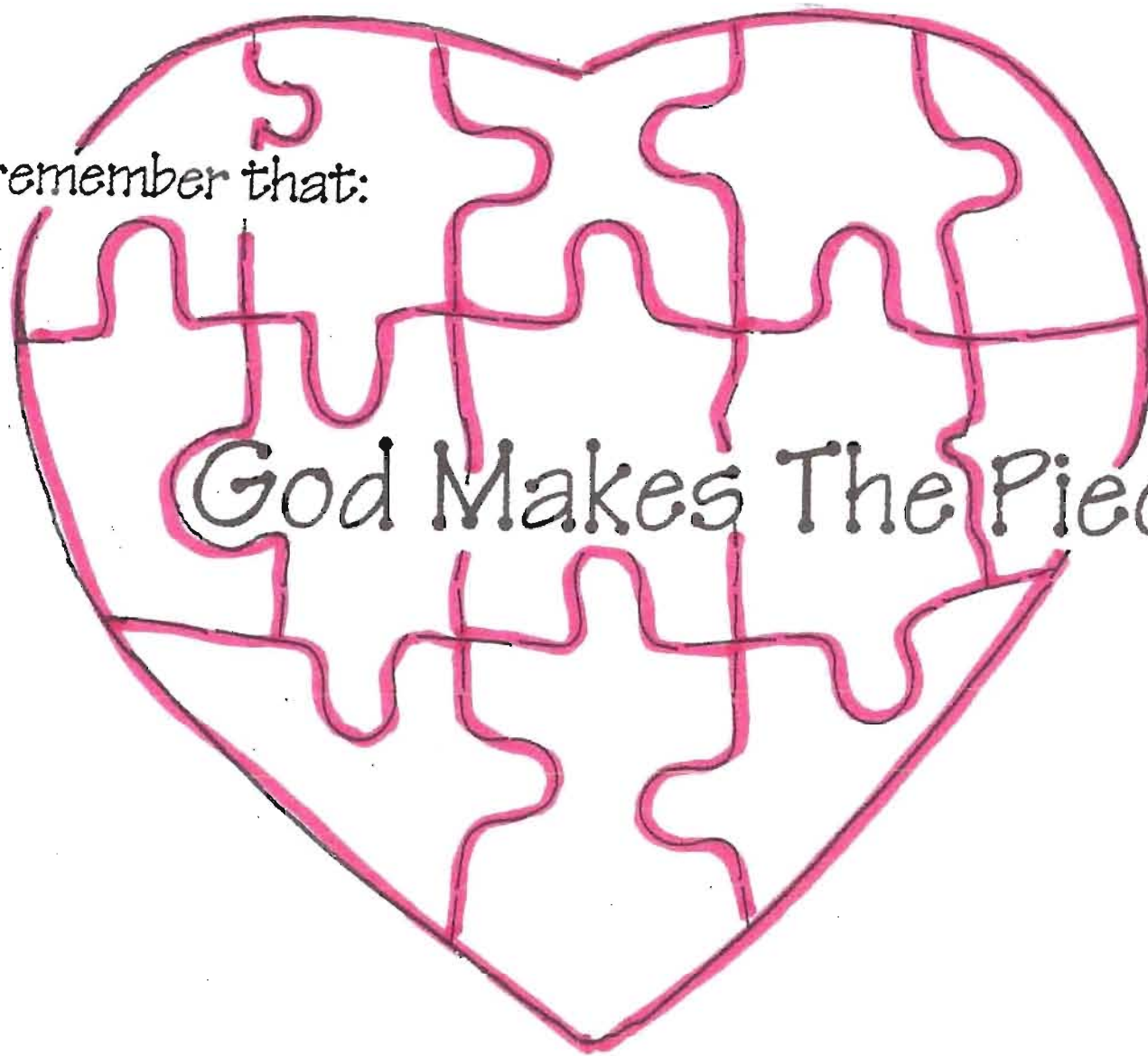


Always remember that:



God Makes The Pieces Fit!

Fun Musings After Spitting!

Rhymes
Poems
Metaphors
and Smilies



God lives in a cloud castle way up in the sky
so I don't know why
when people die
they put them in the ground
upside down.

A miracle:

Making blind men see...
Making you and me!

In the Bible they sow lots of seeds
do good deeds
and beget babies.

God doesn't pretend...He defends!

The Bible has rules so mistakes you don't make.

Like don't eat apples, wear fig leaves, or play
with a snake.

God's the smartest artist!

God deals with itty stuff...

itty bitty babies.

Soci-itty

Christian-itty

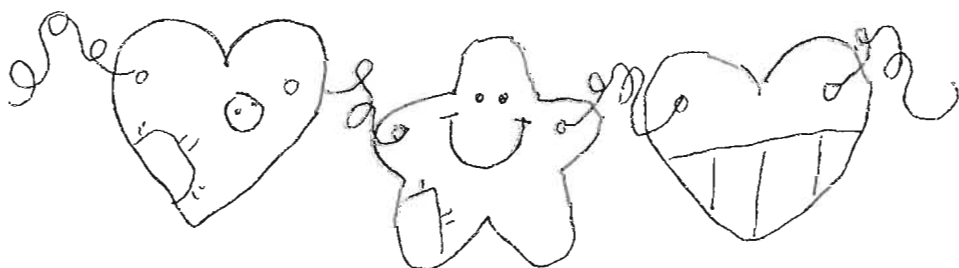
Etern-itty

the Trin-itty

and He helps lots of people with
advers-itty and anxi-itty.

God can see
the good in me
through Jesus
I'll live eternally

First I lied
Then I cried
Then I died
God Forgives
So now I lives!



I'm in for a ride
but with God at my side

I'll stay alive
I can survive
So there!
When Jesus comes for you and me
The angels will ring a bell
One if by land two if by sea
and if he floats from the sky
that will be three.

Rhymes

Hickory Dickory Dock
A kid ran up the clock
The clock struck one
God sent His son
And once again
His will be done.
Hickory Dickory Dock

I don't know why they bothered with all the king's
men and all the king's horses when only the King
of kings himself could put
Humpty back together again.



Mary Mary quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
With rainbow promises of peace and love
That Jesus will help me sow.



Mary had a little lamb,
but Jesus has a whole flock!

Metafours

God is as lovely as the sun, moon and stars all
rolled into one. He's sweet like a fruit snack,
smarter than an encyclopedia, and even with all
that goin' for Him He still finds time to just love
me w

I like to think that Jesus and me are like the
links in a gold and silver chain that simply and
sparkly goes on forever.

God, Jesus and another very holy person are like
the Three Musketeers. They are one for all and
all for us!



God is like a weatherman and us kids are little
seeds. He gives us sun and good times, and rain
and bad times. All kinds of weather makes us

grow in different kinds of ways. All of us are part of His beautiful garden of life and it is His love and gentle caring that helps me grow bigger and better.

God is like the sun, because He can brighten up even a cloudy day with just His smile.

God is like the cavalry in a Indian movie. Just when you think all hope is lost you hear the trumpet and it's God to the rescue. What a relief! He changes the whole mess around and you're saved in the nick of time.

Smilies

If you don't have God in your life you're not really living. You're just a broken dream, like a toy a little kid never plays with.

God...He's my King and He makes me feel like a queen almost every day!

God is a beautiful bright donserly light!
Donserly?

Yup, like in the song "Oh say can you see by the donserly light" He's that bright!



God unties the knots in my life. He makes my plain old shoestring into a pretty blue ribbon and ties me in a perfect bow of love.

The Lord is my shepherd and Jesus and I are His little lambs. And when we can't sleep we can count our friends.

First we're a seed, then a weed, then a pretty flower. Sometimes God waters us with our own tears, because only God can make us bloom.

God is my pillow whenever I fall.

God is the word, and the word is God...and that word is...um you fill in the blank. It's not a trick question.

God is my salvacation!



Gramma Lydia says that God is her refuge and her rock. God is my rock too. He's a ruby, diamond and sapphire to me.

It doesn't matter if I'm in a kajillion piece jigsaw puzzle with warped edges. God can always make the pieces fit...even if they are broken.