

*Prayer
Poems*

Written By
Revs. John & Marilyn
Marinelli

I Love You Lord

I love You Lord,
Because You first loved me.
I was bound by sin,
Until Your love set me free.

I love You Lord,
Because now I can see.
I was once blind;
Until Your love healed me.

I love You Lord,
Because You are my victory.
I was afraid and alone;
Until Your love comforted me.

I love you Lord,
Because You are my stability.
I stumbled through life;
Until Your love strengthened me.

I love You Lord,
Because of Mount Calvary.
I was lost and without hope,
Until Your love found me.

I love you Lord

Written By

John Marinelli

Quiet Hours

In the silence of the quiet hours
In the presence of a new dawn,
I bow down upon my knees,
For bringing me life reborn

Taking off all the shackles,
Letting my spirit free.
I give all the thanks to Jesus,
For giving His love to me.

Written By

Marilyn Marinelli

Holy Spirit

Holy Spirit, Lord divine
Send your love and make it mine.
Come Lord Jesus, for all to see.
Holy Spirit, breathe on me.

Holy Spirit, Lord divine
Fill my heart with new wine.
Come Lord Jesus, hear my plea.
Holy Spirit, breathe on me.

Holy Spirit, Lord divine
Be my Lord, all the time.
Come Lord Jesus is my plea.
Holy Spirit, breathe on me.

Lord of glory, I come to Thee.
Holy Spirit, breathe on me.

Written By
John Marinelli

To Share In Your Love

I got up this morning to praise you
Oh, most high,
Look, I got up to praise you
My God most high.

I was ordered by your spirit
From your throne above
To worship and praise you
And give you my love.

The showers of mercy
That flow from your throne,
Encircles my heart
And leads me, never to roam.

For in the silence
Of your enduring love,
I wake up this morning
To share in your love.

Written By
Marilyn Marinelli

Our Time of Prayer

Oh child of God,
Why do you despair?
My angels' camp
is around you everywhere.

You may not see
my guiding hand.
Yet I am with you,
and I understand.

You are troubled
about so many things.
Your eyes see nothing
of what my will brings.

Be of good courage,
and walk in the light.
Stand up for the truth,
in the power of my might.

For I love you dearly,
and will always be there.
Go now, my child
until our next time of prayer.

Written By
John Marinelli

Be Still, My Child

Be still, my child
Make no sudden move or sound
Listen to my earnest plea
Maybe you should sit down

I've seen your works
Some good and others bad
For the most part
You've make me sad

You call upon my name
Only now and then
Take a quick guess
On how long it's really been

Prayers were never meant
To be a daily chore
It was supposed to be our time
For loving fellowship and more

What will you do
When it's over
And you enter
My glorious light?

You can't bring your riches
Before my heavenly throne
There is no room for such things
You'll stand before me all alone

Will you offer me your wealth?
How about your power or fame
What are you prepared to give
In exchange for your shame?

(Be still, my child Continued)

Good deeds, though greatly appreciated
Could never free you from sin
Not to worry, my child
Jesus, my Son, is your friend

Where you fall short
In prayer, and faith and praise
Jesus made it right
During His earthly days

So quit this foolishness
That keeps you bound in fear
Turn your life over to Jesus
And I'll bring my presence near

We'll walk together
Through life's every trial
Dispelling all your fears
And blessing you with a smile

The days have all been shortened
That evil may not persist
Your savior is soon to come
So please do not resist

Now go your way, my child
To ponder all I've said
Then come again tonight
As you prepare for bed

Remember that I love you
And have cleared the way
But it is all up to you
Whether you follow or stray

Written By
John Marinelli

I Surrender All

I surrender all, oh Lord, to Thee,
My love, my life and my liberty.
For if I should rule life's throne,
I would stand all alone.

But with my will I offer Thee,
My love, my life and destiny.
That you should rule upon my throne.
With love and grace and dignity.

I'd surrender all I have, oh Lord, to Thee,
For but a glimpse of your majesty.
That I may live within your perfect love,
For that's the way it's meant to be.

Yes, I surrender all to Jesus
That he may deliver me
From the curse of sin and death,
That I may live for eternity.

Written By

John Marinelli

I Give Praise To You, Oh Lord

I give praise to you, oh Lord
Because you really love me.
For your wonderful grace
That shapes my destiny.
Oh the joy that fills my soul
Each time I kneel to pray.
My heart is filled with peace
That last throughout the day.

I give praise to you, oh Lord
For setting my spirit free
And for your marvelous truth
That leads my soul to victory.

Oh the joy that fills my soul
When I draw close to you.
My life is filled with faith
That makes each day brand new.

I give praise to you, oh Lord
For allowing my eyes to see
And for your divine revelation
That clarifies my reality.

Oh the joy that fills my soul
When the lost find their way.
My heart is filled with praise
That no man can take away.

Written By
John Marinelli

Watch And Pray

My child, why do you weep?
There's no reason to cry.
Do not fall into doubt or unbelief.
There's still hope so go on and try.

Sure, things can and do get bad,
But that's part of life's call.
Bad enough to make everyone sad,
But I have overcome them all.

So watch and pray with me
Against that which makes you ill.
Be of good courage, my child
And I'll show you my perfect will.

Written By
John Marinelli

The Caveman's Prayer

Lord! I cannot see the light of day,
For this cave is dark and yet I pray.
Life has overwhelmed me on every side,
Because of oppression, fear and pride.

But you, oh Lord, are my strength,
My refuge in times of worry and fear.
You will deliver me from all of this,
And will gently draw my soul near.

I will yet stand victorious,
Even though I am in a cave.
Before I can see it happen,
I give you, Lord, all the praise.

For the light of day will come
And I will still give you praise,
For helping me through it all,
When I prayed in the cave.

Written By

John Marinelli

Psalm 142

Prayer

Prayer is spoken words
uttered to God above,
either by voice aloud,
or through a mind of love.

Request for daily help
in life's every affair.
A plea for more power
to overcome Satan's snare.

A time to openly share
every concern of life.
Things that bring joy
and yes, even strife.

God hears every voice,
that calls to Him in prayer.
He knows their plight,
and every burden they bare.

So call upon the Lord
and never ever depart
and He will answer you,
In quietness of heart.

Written By

John Marinelli

Water Me Lord

My Prayer to God

Water me Lord with your love.
Shower me with your Words from above.
Fill me Lord with you mercy and grace,
That I may behold your face.
Help me to grow and help me to see,
The wonder you have worked in me.

God's Answer

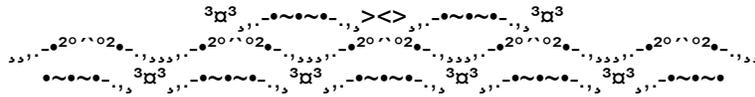
In the mist of your confusion, I am there
To wash away your every care.
When trouble seems to surround you,
Know my friend, that "I AM" is around you.

For trouble may come from every side
Yet, in my love you shall abide.
And every care that seems too hard to do,
My grace and love will see you through.

Written By

Marilyn Marinelli

Thank You Heavenly Father



Thank you Heavenly Father
For this beautiful day
And for the many blessings
That come my way.

For by your Spirit
Comes Joy untold
As hearts are mended
And lives made whole.

Thank you Heavenly Father
For this beautiful day.
It is with deep appreciation
That I kneel to pray.

For Jesus, my Lord
Has set me free
And given me eyes of love
To behold your majesty.

Written By
John Marinelli

My Prayer

Jesus, my love, how can I explain
the misery and doubt, that has plague my mortal plain.
The hurts the fears, the doubt, the tears,
since I walked away that day,

and reached out to do my own thing,
in my weak and shallow way.

The road I walked away from you,
was not a pretty sight.
I cried and cried and pleaded,
"Lord, help me see the light."

I promise I'll not wander,
and promise not to fight.
Lord help me to walk with you,
in your glorious shining light.

I know that I'm not perfect,
and know that I can't be,
the wonderful creation
that you want for me to be.

Unless, I reach for your hand,
and your gentle loving way.
Or, I may find myself a wandering
being forever led astray.

Written By

Marilyn Marinelli

Arise And Shine

Father God, as I arise from my slumber,
I stretch my arms out to Thee,
for no other help I know.
This is the day that You have made;
I arise and I am glad in it.

My shower is the cleansing blood of Jesus.
I sit down for breakfast;
I thank Thee, Father, for the fruit of the Spirit,
and that you fill my mouth with good things,
so that my youth is renewed like the eagle's.

Now, Heavenly Father, I go to my prayer closet;
I put on the whole armor of God
that will prepare me for battle.
As I go out of the door, behold!
There stands Goodness and Mercy,
ready to follow me all the days of my life.

Purposeful, I clutch Your agenda,
determined that Thy will be done.
Rejoicing, I sing Your praises,
covered by the shadow of Thy wings.

Written By

Marilyn Marinelli

Shower Me

Water me Lord with you love.
Shower me with your Words from above.
Fill me Lord with you mercy and grace,
That I may behold your face.
Help me to grow and help me to see,
The wonder you have worked in me.

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