

Beloved Poems

Over the years, I have written down and memorized the following poems or lines from hymns. Most were quoted by Welch in one of his messages, but a few were from others, like this first poem, which is a favorite of Ravi Zacharias. I truly love these passages, and I thought I would include them here, in case someone else might revel in their thoughts as well. I apologize that I do not know the author of even one of these selections. If the reader recognizes the passage and author, I would love to hear from you and I will include it.

The Teacher

He came to my desk with a quivering lip, The lesson was done.
“Have you a new sheet for me, dear teacher? I’ve spoiled this one.”
I took his sheet all soiled and blotted and Gave him a new one all unspotted,
And into his tired heart I cried, “Do better now, my child.”
I went to the throne with a trembling heart, The day was done.
“Have you a new day for me, Dear Master? I’ve spoiled this one.”
He took my day all soiled and blotted and , Gave me a new one all unspotted,
And into my tired heart He cried,
“Do better now, my child.”

Author Unknown

How often the conflict, And pressed by the foe,
I have fled to my refuge, And breathed out my woe.
How often the trials, Like sea billows roll,
Have I hidden in Thee, O thou, Rock of My Soul!

Author Unknown

The Depths of the Sea

I will cast in the depths of the fathomless sea,
All your sins and transgressions whatever they be,
Though they mount up to heaven,
Though they reach down to hell,
They shall sink in the depths and above them shall swell,
All my waves of forgiveness so mighty and free,
I will cast all your sins in the depths of the sea.
In the deep, silent depths far away from the shore,
Where they never may rise up to trouble thee more,
Where no far reaching tide with its pitchulous sweep,

May stir the dark ways of forgetfulness deep.
I have buried them there where no mortal can see,
I have cast all your sins in the depths of the sea.

Author Unknown

Welch quoted the following as parts of various old hymns. I have no idea of the names of the hymns, only that I thought these passages were beautiful.

I am not skilled to understand,
What God hath willed,
What God hath planned.
I only know that God's Right Hand,
Is the One who is my Savior.

Author Unknown

Peace, perfect peace in this dark world of sin,
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
Peace, perfect peace, the future all unknown,
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

Author unknown

O, Savior, I have naught to plead,
On earth below or heaven above,
But just my own exceeding need,
And Thy exceeding love.

Author unknown

Fill Thou my life, O Lord, my God,
In every part with praise,
That my whole being may proclaim,
Thy being and Thy ways.

Author Unknown

Others, Lord, yes others,
Let this my motto be,
Let me live for others,
Let me live for Thee.

Author Unknown

Here are some more that Welch quoted that I really liked.

The flame shall not hurt thee,
I only design,
Thy dross to consume,
And thy gold to refine.

Author unknown

Moon and Stars in shining height,
Nightly tell their Maker's might.
When thy wondrous heavens scan,
Then I know how weak is man.

Author unknown

Some Stay at the Cross

Some of us stay at the cross; some of us wait at the tomb,
Quickened, raised, and seated with Christ, yet lingering still in its gloom.
Some of us abide at the Passover feast with ascension all unknown,
The triumph of grace in the heavenly place, That the Lord has made our own.
If the Christ who died had stopped at the cross, His work had been incomplete,
If the Christ who was buried had stayed at the tomb, He'd have only known defeat.
But the way of the cross never stopped at the cross,
And the way of the tomb leads on,
To victorious grace in the heavenly place,
Where the risen Christ has gone.

Author Unknown