POEMS FOR ALL SEASONS

by Mary Ann Diorio

Be Still

Be still, My child, and know that I am God, The everlasting Counselor and King. Receive the comfort of My staff and rod, And all your cares and burdens to Me bring. Lift up your eyes unto the hills above And find the peace and help I long to give. Be ever mindful of My gracious love, And know that by My power you shall live. For in the day you sought Me, I was found, And in the day you called, I heard your prayer. And when at night you wept, I heard the sound And wiped away the tears of your despair. Be still, My child, and know that I am He Who holds you in His heart eternally.

I Walk by Faith

I walk by faith, And not by sight, Tho' great the storm, Tho' black the night. I listen not To doubt or fear, But to Your Word, I turn my ear And place my trust In It alone, And count Your promises As done.

I Gaze upon Your Splendid Face

I gaze upon Your splendid face, Enthralled by Your amazing grace, As tenderly You cradle hearts So broken by life's fiery darts.

And as You heal the wounded place I gaze upon Your splendid face Till suddenly the joy song starts, Supreme above all human arts.

Restoring all those hurting hearts. For as You soften hardened parts, I gaze upon Your splendid face And watch with awe as You erase

The hurt and with Your love outsmart The one who shot the fiery dart And draw me to Your warm embrace. I gaze upon Your splendid face.

Sock It to Me!

The Law of Compensation Says what I sow, I'll reap. So, naturally, I try to sow with care. But when it comes to washing socks, This law just goes awry. For though I sow in twos, I reap in spares.

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