

## *Hosanna, Hosanna!*

The Savior riding on an ass,  
The prophet's vision comes to pass.  
Clothes spread before Him in the way,  
Rejoice, O Zion; here's your day!

Children waving branches of palm,  
The leaders said, "You must keep calm."  
Jesus said, "The rocks will cry out  
If these children cease to shout."

He'll come again in clouds one day  
And to all men their deeds repay.  
Before Him ev'ry knee shall bend;  
From all tongues honor will ascend.

Hosanna, hosanna, meek and lowly!  
Hosanna, hosanna, just and holy!  
Hosanna, hosanna! At His feet fall.  
Hosanna, hosanna! He's Lord of all.

*"Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem: behold, thy King cometh unto thee: he is just, and having salvation; lowly, and riding upon an ass, and upon a colt the foal of an ass."* Zechariah 9:9



## *What Is More Beautiful?*

What is more beautiful, what is more rare  
In this world filled with temporal pleasures and cares  
Than a Biblical family serving the Lord  
And striving to order their lives by His Word?

The husband and wife in the Spirit are one,  
Reflecting the union and love of God's Son  
And His bride, the blessed church, whom He bought with  
His blood  
And whom He will cherish through famine and flood.

The hearts of the parents are turned toward the ones  
God has placed in their care, precious daughters and sons.  
Their primary aim is to train these dear souls  
To seek first God's kingdom before other goals.

The children are learning to honor, obey,  
And serve others with kindness of heart every day.  
Together the family works to pursue  
God's call on their lives and to be a light true.

What is more beautiful? What is more rare?  
What purpose requires more faith and more prayer?  
For the enemy's darts are oft aimed at the home,  
Enticing its members to fight or to roam.

The path may be rough, and assaults may abound,  
But in looking to Jesus, new strength can be found.  
For He who began a good work in the past  
Can be trusted to fully perform it at last.

If God builds the house, efforts are not in vain.  
To all generations His truth shall remain.  
Press on, godly parents, though sowing you weep.  
The plentiful sheaves with great joy you shall reap.

For what is more beautiful, more blessed by God,  
More worthwhile eternally and on the sod  
Than teaching a new generation to know  
The works of the LORD and His praises to show?

### *A Damsel Truly Pure*

In this world of sin and care,  
Surely few things are more fair—  
Surely few things are more rare—

Than a damsel truly pure.  
She needs not fine silk or fur  
To distinguish and mark her

As a daughter of the King.  
Both her lips and hands do sing  
Holy praise in ev'rything.

Though not perfect, compassed round  
As temptations here abound,  
Washed by Christ she will be found.

She will triumph o'er her foes,  
Grow more like Him whom she knows:  
Sharon's lovely, fragrant Rose.

*"Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God."  
Matthew 5:8*

## *Assurance*

Beyond dark shades of night,  
There gleams a brilliant Light.  
Unseen by human eye,  
Jehovah reigns on high.  
Both heav'n and earth shall shake,  
But He will not forsake—  
In famine, fear, or flood—  
Those bought with Christ's own blood.

## *He'll Help*

The LORD will give His people strength;  
He will bless them with peace.  
This He has promised, and we know  
His eyes do never cease  
From roaming over all the earth  
To show His mighty power  
On their behalf who have pure hearts.  
He'll help in trial's hour.

*"The LORD will give strength unto his people; the LORD  
will bless his people with peace." Psalm 29:11*

*"For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the  
whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them  
whose heart is perfect toward him." II Chronicles 16:9a*



## *A Purim Poem*

Unflinching, staunch uprightness,  
Steadfastness, faith, and prayer—  
These Mordecai is known for,  
Who trained Queen Esther fair.

Perversion and transgression,  
Pride and malice, cruelty—  
These Haman lived and died in,  
The Jews' base enemy.

Discretion, valor, beauty  
Not external alone,  
Great courage had Queen Esther,  
Who came before the throne.

She begged Ahasuerus that  
Both her life might be spared  
And her people's lives protected.  
Wicked Haman was ensnared

In his own evil doings;  
For his riches, power, fame  
Were of no profit in the least  
When judgment day then came.

But Mordecai and Esther both  
Were blessed for their brave deeds.  
Recall them—and God's goodness—  
Still do those of Jacob's seed.

*"The memory of the just is blessed: but the name of the  
wicked shall rot."* *Proverbs 10:7*

## *How Can I Thanks Express?*

Thou, Lord, hast done so much for me.  
How can I thanks express?  
May all my deeds give praise to Thee,  
My lips Thy great name bless.

## *How Much Our Gracious Lord Hath Given!*

How much our gracious Lord hath given!  
His faithfulness doth reach to Heaven.  
Can we repay His mercies great,  
Which come at such a wondrous rate?  
We can't, but we can strive each day  
To acknowledge Him in every way.

## *Thanksgiving*

Don't take for granted blessings rare,  
But offer hearty, grateful prayer.  
'Tis God that gives us all things good.  
Oh, may we thank Him as we should!  
Today's rich bounty may not be  
Still ours tomorrow; we can't see  
The joys or griefs of future days.  
In God we trust, and Him we praise.  
His grace will e'er sufficient be.  
Our days and strength He'll make agree.  
Thank Him for family, friends, and more.  
Rest in His will for days in store.