

My Valentine Loves Me

*I know sometimes it is hard to find a true love,
Many want someone to love them but settle for anyone thereof,
This is the day we celebrate love between husband and wife,
Often this love ends in hardship and strife,
Therefore my own arm brought salvation unto me,
This Valentine overcame death after he hung on a tree,
My Valentine was my guide even through death,
Jesus will be there till my last dying breath,
My Valentine loves me and I love my Valentine,
We have a love so sweet so divine,
Some of us sleep till we hear the last trumpet call,
Others of us struggle and though we stumble we don't fall,
Though we wait for the trumpet at midnight perhaps noon,
Our earthly bodies made alive at the last trumpet tune,
On this day of love I long for a relationship between God and me,
He is the lover that sets captives free,
I wish we all had this Valentine this precious Jesus,
Often Jesus is despised and rejected scorned and made a fuss,
This God this love He will love you right here and love you right now,
Give your love and your life to God in a vow,
Call on LORD Jesus call on his name,
Read the Bible walk in his ways for you won't and you will never be in shame.*

Written by: Dale Lee Gordon February 13th 2016