

**SELECTED POEMS WITH THEOLOGICAL IMPLICATIONS**

**REDEMPTION**

**H. Graham Wilson, Jr.**

**HAVE YE SEEN THE CROSS?**

We're told He was Jesus, a despicable man,  
a carpenter's son was He.

Yet on that day of judgment can  
a more Godly person there be?

Have ye see the cross?-----the Cross  
so cruel and red.

As that tree reserved for the dross  
and for the dead.

His body all cut and seeping with blood,  
a crown of thorns wore He.

At the cross the Centurion knelling in mud,  
stunned by the events he did see.

Have ye seen the cross?-----the Cross  
so cruel and red.

As that place where sin was tossed  
and life eternal our stead.

Silence was deafening as death devoured light,  
no offer of hope-----it was understood.

God's only Son, engaging in strife,  
dying as only the chosen One should.

Have ye seen the cross?-----the Cross  
so cruel and red.

Where love was never at a loss,  
nor hope so heavenly sped.

Oh, say have ye seen the cross?-----the Cross  
on yonder hill so green.  
Where yonder the valley's lilies toss  
sparkling, shimmering, with glowing sheen  
Heavens mysterious answer to Adam's lost line,  
provided only by God at the opportune time.  
So ends the story of the Crucified King,  
He's alive!, shouts the redeemed as they thankfully sing,  
We've seen the cross-----we've seen the Cross,  
and now we are His esteemed!

**ELECTION**

**H. Graham Wilson, Jr.**

**WHO CALLED YE O SINNER SPENT?**

Who called ye O sinner spent  
from yonder days of darkest torment?  
'Twas no man who coached ye home ye say,  
then who made ye change in such a way?

Who called ye O sinner spent  
in that wee night for Godly consent?  
Never it dawned that might could bend  
nor flesh and bone divinely He'd mend.

Who called ye O sinner spent  
in those words of eternity-----Repent?  
My Lord, my God, my Jesus was sent  
who blessed and saved, I could not relent.

Who called ye O sinner spent?  
It was God Almighty who would not consent  
To allow a soul of His own bent  
to fall to perdition and everlasting foment.

**OUR CHILDREN**

**H. Graham Wilson, Jr.**

**Dedicated to Murphy and Meredith Wilson.**

**GOD'S CREATED ONES**

There's nothing I do that is not correct,  
for all I choose I also elect.  
Trust in the hope of eternal life,  
'tis why I bring them to you and your wife.

I made the world, the halt, and the lame.  
Only I know the reason yours came.  
Trust in the hope of eternal life,  
for I won't forget your earthly strife.

Be patient, be kind, and love what is given,  
For in eternity, no one is driven  
Trust in the hope of eternal light,  
I won't disappoint you, I know it's a fight.

Trust in the Lord-----I'll save your loved one,  
for they are the reason the battle's been won.  
Trust in the hope of eternal light,  
for I always do what is Godly and right!