

# *Hope Is A Warm Blanket*



*~ 10 inspirational poems ~  
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# *The One Who Keeps Our Candle Burning*



The night is long,  
the air is cold,  
the lost sheep go astray.  
The wind is strong,  
the time is old,  
and home is far away.

And as we go  
towards that shore  
on this cold winter night,  
the shadows grow  
forever more  
and darken our sight.

But far away  
a light is born  
to soothe our weary eyes,  
and as we stray,  
we feel the morn  
and hope that never dies.

And we may stumble,  
we may bend,  
lost, frozen to the bone,  
but that bright candle  
gives us strength  
to make it safely home.

## *The Orphans of This World*



In God's eyes we are all the same,  
He knows each one of us by name.  
He calls the orphans of this world  
Under his wings, far from the cold.

When you feel lonely in the night,  
He comes to you to hold you tight.  
When tears burn like acid rain,  
He comes to you to soothe your pain.

You are so precious in God's eyes,  
He paid for you such a high price.  
He send his Son into the world  
To face the darkness and the cold,

To share the mortals' destiny,  
To give you hope, to set you free.  
The little babe Jesus was born  
For you, the orphans of this world.

## *Quo Vadis, Domine?*



Where are you going, Lord,  
To which enchanted shore?  
To which unspoken world  
Beyond the secret door?

Where are you going, Lord,  
To which lost paradise?  
To which sweet lands of old  
Beyond our mortal eyes?

Where are you going, Lord,  
To which ocean of light?  
To which mountains of gold  
Beyond our lonely night?

Where are you going, Lord,  
To which brand new today  
Forgotten by time's sword,  
Beyond the Milky Way?

Where are you going, Lord,  
To which new rising suns,  
Away from all the cold,  
Away from tears and guns?

But wherever you go,  
O, Lord God from above,  
Can you make room for us,  
The children of your love?

# *Hope Is A Warm Blanket*



Hope is a warm blanket  
In the winter night;  
Heavy winds might shake it  
But you hold it tight.

If they ever took it,  
You would feel so cold.  
Hope is a warm blanket  
Left for you to hold.



## *Once There Were Two Peddlers*

Once there were two peddlers  
Walking up and down,  
Shouting their business  
In a busy town.

One was selling rope and soap,  
The other was selling hope.

"Go away, you steal my clients!  
They should send you to the lions!"

"They have and they will,  
But I'll be here still."

"To be honest, I can't see  
Why they turn to you, not me."

"Cause you sell death for a fee,  
I give life and hope for free!"

## *Don't Cry, My Child*



Don't cry, my child, the night is over  
And all the shadows fade away.  
Lift up your face, my weary rover,  
There's no more need for you to stray.

Once you were lost in a dark forest  
With the cold tombstones of the dead,  
You had no friends to share your sadness,  
You had no place to lay your head.

The weight of life was overwhelming  
And so was the pain in your heart...  
Your only treasure was the longing  
That secretly tore you apart.

Your dreams were more than you could handle,  
As in your dreams the demons came.  
With nothing but a smoking candle,  
Your nights were more or less the same.

But then I called you from the distance...  
You heard my voice, my silent cry.  
I made you question your existence  
And raise your eyes towards the sky.

I put you on the highest mountain  
Where fir trees shine covered in snow,  
I turned your heart into a fountain  
Where living waters ever flow.

From now on, you can face tomorrow  
With a new light shining inside,  
As I will take away your sorrow  
And keep you always by my side.

## *The Stranger*



He's standing in front of her door,  
He climbed the stairs to the sixth floor...  
The staircase is dark and cold,  
The air is stale, the silence old.

Burned ends of smoky cigarettes  
Give him a mocking smile:  
"Give up", they say. "There is no way  
You can go there tonight.

She's doesn't need a sermon.  
And God is miles away.  
She's got a bad hangover,  
She doesn't want to pray."

He sighs and pushes on again,  
His tired feet are sore.  
"She is my child. She needs a friend.  
I will knock at her door."

The shadows casting off the light  
Start mocking at him too.  
"Just go away, get out of sight!  
She hates the likes of you!"

He sighs and pushes on again,  
His eyes conceal a tear.  
"She's still a child. I know her well.  
Her heart is full of fear."

A step or two and he is there,  
His hand knocks at the door.  
A gentle sound of steps he hears;  
His heart begins to soar.

She's standing there on her tiptoes,  
She peeps through the spy hole.  
Her eyes are red and in her head  
She tries to gain control.

"It's just another beggar",  
She says and walks away.  
Her eyes are red, she goes to bed  
And pain kicks in again.

He knocks and knocks, with stubborn hope,  
And love tears off his chest.  
"I've come to you to help you cope,  
To give you peace and rest."

His voice is covered by the noise  
Of music playing loud.  
A song she no longer enjoys  
Enfolds her like a shroud.

"There must be more to life than this,  
There's too much grey, where is the blue  
That can turn life into a bliss  
And make our dreams come true?"

He longs to hold her trembling hand.  
His fiery eyes are burning.  
"Your heart - that is the Holy Land,  
And Love your secret yearning."

Then something moves her very core,  
A flicker turns to flame,  
She runs like frantic to the door:  
"Who are you? What's your name?"

He smiles and joy shines in his eyes:  
"I'm Hope without an end.  
I'm Faith and Love that never dies.  
And you can call me 'Friend'."

## *The Candle*



She woke up one night, her eyes were in tears,  
She felt cold inside, tormented by fears.  
The thick woolen blanket would not keep her warm;  
The wind seemed to carry the seeds of a storm.

She was on her own, with no one around,  
She trembled and jumped at each little sound.  
Old nightmares rose from the mist of the past  
To fill her with terror: "This night is your last".

She tried to be brave, but a voice in her head  
Was screaming in anguish: "Give up! You are dead!"  
A sense of negation was sinking in all  
The forces of darkness were huge; she was small.



“My Lord, I am frightened, will this be my end?  
I’ve no one to save me, no lover, no friend.  
My dreams come to haunt me. It’s all déjà vu.  
I’m so lost and lonely. My Lord, where are You?”

She looked at the candle, its flame seemed to say:  
“My child, don’t be frightened, I won’t go away.  
No demon can touch you, to Me you belong.  
No evil can harm you, with Me you are strong.

You see? It’s so simple. Just look at the flame.  
The shadows are shifting but I am the same.  
Wherever my light is, the darkness is gone.  
For never can darkness and light be as one.

When one is within you, the other’s no more  
One walks in, the other walks out of the door.  
When dawn fills you deeply, the night falls apart,  
For never can both be contained in a heart.

Just keep the door open and let my light in  
No demon can face Me, out there or within.  
Your candle is burning, there’s nothing to fear,  
Just call Me, beloved, and I will be here.

The darkness seems endless, but it is not so.  
Its trick is to make you believe it won't go.  
But once you have called Me, its power is lost,  
When summer is blooming, there's no room for frost.

When faith says its prayer, no demon can stay,  
For night cannot cover the light of the day."

## *There Is A Light*



There is a light that shines upon the light,  
There is a day no night could ever hide,  
There is a sea to which all rivers run,  
There is a father waiting for his son.

There is a dream for which all dreams athirst,  
There is a last that is before the first,  
There is a song where silence holds its breath,  
There is a life above all life and death.

There is a heart that every heart calls home,  
There is an all that knows, yet is unknown,  
There is a one for which the many ache,  
There is an eye forever wide awake.

There is a love that kindles love in all,  
There is a tear for which all tears fall,  
There is a timeless core where time can hide,  
There is a bridegroom waiting for his bride.

# Dream High



Some dreams are too cheap,  
Some hearts are too small,  
Dream high, wide and deep,  
Give all to gain all.

Forgive when it hurts,  
Let go when you cling,  
Be free like the birds  
And joyful like spring.

Hold God in your heart,  
And make love your treasure,  
Be light in the dark  
And give without measure.

*For more inspirational poems, prayers  
and articles, please visit  
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