



My Inspired Imagination

anthology one

Alan Watkinson

My Inspired Imagination

Alan Watkinson

Copyright © 2019 Alan Watkinson

ISBN: 978-0473-4878-6

All rights reserved

No part of this book may be produced by any means without the written permission of the author, except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical articles or reviews.

Email: alan@watkinson.co.nz

Illustration by Brinley Watkinson

Anthology

Acknowledgements

Forwards

Introduction

A Singing in my belly

A Song of Blessing

A Sound from Heaven Reaching Earth

Don't Despise the Little Things

"Don't Limit Me"

His Love will change the Atmosphere

His Mercy is New Every Morning

His Words are Kind and True

I am a Priest of The Most High God

I am the Lord Who Healeth You

I know Who I Am

I'd like to go to Heaven someday Before I Die

Jesus You are

Like a Flood

Move us On

My Sacrifice of Praise

My Soul be Still, Be Still My Soul

Our Saviour's Love

Resting in Your Love

Revival Comes

Revival Comes (Pt 2)

Roll Away the Stone

The Father Laughs

The Fire of God is Coming

The Holy Spirit Came

The Rise of the Eagle army

The Spirit of The Living God

There is a Cry Arising

There's Fire in My belly

Victory

We are Marching

We are The Warrior Bride

We Come O Lord to Worship

We hear Our Saviour Calling

We Join with The Angels

You are Faithful

You Love Me

Your Voice in The Night

Acknowledgments

I acknowledge David Garratt, of ‘Scripture in Song’, who obeyed the call of God to come and spend time with a group of us on the Hibiscus Coast, in August, 2017.

From David’s visit the Holy Spirit then Inspired my Imagination and this first book was born.

I thank Dean Salthouse and Paster Andrew Simkin for their encouraging Forwards and my Grandson Brinley for his masterful illustrations from the Front Page. Rev John Bailie, Publisher, who encouraged and put up with my procrastination and Allan Gojar, of “Identity Headshots” for the Photo on the outside back cover.

Finally, and most importantly, to the inspiration of the Holy Spirit Who often woke me during the night and even leading my fingers as I typed.

Forwards

For those reading this 'first edition' print, you need to know a little bit more about the author to fully appreciate the written work i.e. there is always a 'story' behind the story or, in this case - poems and song lyrics.

Alan is a great man, older in years but young of heart. He is well loved by all that he comes in contact with. This is in part due to his smile, humour and genuine care, concern and grace for humanity. On a Sunday he can be found at Church, busting 'a move' dancing during worship or engaging with and praying for people after the service. Therefore, what you see on the outside is a reflection of what is going on in the inside. He loves God, he loves people and he loves life itself.

Like the saying of old, Alan was a poet 'and didn't know it'. Some two years ago, he decided to start writing down the thoughts he was having in the night. Some of these became song lyrics and others were turned into poems or a commentary on life itself. What subsequently came out on paper was an 'overflow' of the heart. Father God released within Alan a creative spirit and this coupled with the grace of the man himself has produced this first bulk of work. I suspect there is much more to come!

To the reader: be encouraged as you ponder and meditate here page by page. My prayer is that these words may come alive to you in more ways than one.

Pastor Andrew Simkin

When I first met Alan a few years back he told me he hadn't had a touch of God in 50 years and was hungry for a fresh encounter.

Shortly after he had that encounter he was longing for and these pages that follow are a direct result of him Seeking First The Kingdom Of God.

Every night he received new poems and songs, always in the small hours and his obedience to record the words as they came went on for months.

Each time I saw him he would tell me the number he had written, like a well pouring forth after being blocked for years.

I believe these words are of prophetic and Apostolic nature as I have often been prompted in house meetings that Alan needed to share something in closing and to our surprise his word confirmed to a tee what had been brought up and released during the meeting. Like a word in season so powerful and confirming.

Even in pre church prayers I observed Alan release a poem at the end that also summed up what had just been prayed prior.

I also believe this is witness to the meek confounding the wise as Alan is a beautiful gentle soul that says little and never seeks the lime light. What many wouldn't realise about Alan is that he goes to just about every Godly meeting in a week that is on. His hunger seems to grow and his appetite for things of God is inspiring to those around him.

I recommend finding a prayerful state and read with expectation of God's word that it would bring life, hope and restoration as you read.

Dean Salthouse.

Introduction

Dean talks of an “encounter” I had.

It came unexpectedly as very large overflowing well!

It came after our group met with David Garratt, to learn how to write Christian songs.

I had never written any poems or songs since I was at College in 1956! But since that time till now, May, 2019 I have written over 80! As we talked and prayed together, “My Inspired Imagination” came into being.

This Book will be the First in a number of Books.

Ephesians 1:18 “I pray that the light of God will illuminate the eyes of your imagination, flooding you with light, until you experience the full revelation of the hope of his calling—that is, the wealth of God’s glorious inheritances that he finds in us, his holy ones!”

My prayer is shown in the first poem, “A Singing in my belly”!

John D Barry says, “Imagination is a gift from above. It is imagination that allows us to see our world as it is meant to be. And it is prayer that unlocks the power of imagination. Prayer enables us to imagine our world renewed. Prayer helps us see God’s vision for the world: we see what isn’t yet, but should be.”

My Inspired Imagination comes as I listen for God’s Word. I type it down and up it goes, another word transferred!

A Singing in My Belly

May the eyes of my heart see the richness of
Your Glory
The Hope of Your calling and the greatness of
Your Power
May the eyes of my heart catch a flash of Your
story
And bring all my life Your victory to
Flower.
May the eyes of my heart see the gifts of Your
Wisdom
And renew all my thoughts and desires of my
heart
May the eyes of my heart know the depths of
Your Kingdom
So, my life will be changed by The Spirit You
impart.

*There's a singing in my belly that's encountering
Your Kingdom.
Breaking right through as You move in my heart,
Renewing my senses to the move of Your Presence
Bringing new life and Your Love to impart.*

May the ears of my being hear the softness of
Your Voice
To obey all You say so all is well with my soul
Let my thoughts that I hear deep inside have a
choice
To complete all Your Plans so making me
Whole.
May the ears of my being seek knowledge from

You Lord
Paying attention to the songs that sing in my
heart
So the poor may be heard and are not Ignored
May the things that I hear bring a Blessing to
Impart.

May I taste with my mouth and know that
You're Good
As honey on my lips are Your words to my life.
May the taste of Your kindness help me do all I
should
And the taste in my mouth break down any
Strife.
May I taste in my mouth the nectar of Peace,
From reading Your Word and letting it
Rule
May the taste of Your Love just grow and not
Cease.
But bitter in my mouth are words of the
Fool.

May the scent of Your Knowledge lead me on to
Success.
And the smell in my nostrils show how great is
Your Will
Breathing in all the healing of Your sweetness
to bless
And the aroma of Your Presence brings peace,
keep Me still.
May the scent of Your Knowledge allow me on to
Hear
All the ways that You guide and make Your Will

Known
The sweet flavour of Your Presence lets me
know That You're near
Let the prayers in my heart rise as incense to
Your Throne.

May the heat of Your touch bring miracles to life
And the spark of our Presence allow me to move
To break all the barriers of doubts and all
strife
To prove to all the power of Your Love
May the heat of Your touch help me know that
You're near
And feel Your Spirit that is moving in me.
May Your touch bring a thought that is ever so
clear

5th September 2018

**This Poem, as a Prayer, came after our Church
had some studies helping us move in the
Prophetic realm.**

**We were encouraged to use the spiritual
aspects of our natural 5 senses.**

**At the start I thought I would write 4 lines on
each of the 5 senses.**

**But I couldn't stop! I "found" I needed 8 lines to
finish the "eyes of my heart".**

**Meaning to keep the balance I then had to have
8 lines on each of the other 4!**

**Over the following early hours, i.e. 2am to 4am,
It was, easily, able to write the whole Poem!**

**This was Not something I could do under my
own strength or ability.**

**My prayer now is that readers will also use this
as their own prayer.**

A Song of Blessing

We sing a Blessing now to all who worship here
His Love will fill their minds and every thought
be clear.

We bring the Peace of God to fill each open heart
And Joy will find its way to every deepest part

That health and peace will flow from our
Father's Heart
To bring His healing love and pleasure to impart
That Hope and His desire will thrill their
hungry core
Their worship here will bring a deep desire for
more.

We praise and worship God from whom all
blessings flow
Our hearts we open wide to all the Peace we
know
We now decree His Love will settle every care
And all will look for ways His love and mercy
share

8th September 2017

This poem was written after reading Richard Brunton's book, "The Awesome Power of Blessing." I think the Book is much better than this poem, but it is one of my very early poems. Written during the first month of my poem writing. Richard's book is a great book to read!

A Sound from Heaven Reaching Earth

**I've heard the songs of Heaven coming
down to earth
The songs of Love are present sowing
seeds for birth
The Spirit bringing life and flesh to
these dry bones.
New life it's coming, turning smiles
from the moans.**

**The songs of love are near overcoming
all the past
Forgiveness it is reigning and
confessions that will last
The Joy that's found in Heaven is
spreading all around
The Peace of God the Father is now the
leading sound.**

26th October 2017



Don't Despise the Little Things

We thank You for the little things You give to
us each day
The little things just appear before we even
pray.
Yet blessed by the abundance of Your Love,
dear Lord
These little things, they soon increase to a
size overboard.

And increased still again by the richness of
Your Grace
Those little things, we note, now grow at a
greater pace.
So, the things that were so small are now a
mighty size
Show that Your Love and Grace give the
increase as the prize.

We don't despise the little things that appear
before we even pray
They're the seeds that grow and grow, we
won't send them away.
But bring them to the refreshing Love and to
the power of Your Grace
We watch in awe as they increase and Your
Presence we embrace.

16th July 2018



“Don’t Limit Me”

Deep in our heart these words we hear,
But let then slide because of fear.
“Don’t limit Me”, our Father says
Yet the sparks are there to set ablaze.

“Don’t limit Me”, we know it’s true
But we’re not sure just what to do.
We dream about what it could be
But what to do? now that’s the key!

It only needs, some faith to take
Then all a sudden a great outbreak
Right into the Will our Father planned
Far greater than our thoughts could stand.

So, put away all thoughts of failure
And look instead to our Loving Saviour
To lead us on with power and might
Then the limitless plan comes into sight.

“Don’t limit Me”, “Don’t limit Me”,
Just make the move, “Don’t limit Me”,
“Don’t limit Me”, “Don’t limit Me”,
Far greater things you then will see.

22nd April 2018

**These thoughts came after hearing a message on
“Daystar” Television by Andrew Wommack on
“Don’t Limit God”. Illustrations were given of times
the speaker had tried to limit God, but soon found
that God overruled and refused to be limited! But I
felt God saying, “Don’t Limit Me!”**

His Love Will Change the Atmosphere

**His Love will change the Atmosphere
As we allow Christ to come near
And speak into our deepest parts
When He controls our Mind and Hearts**

**His Love will change the Atmosphere
As we speak His Word, to the far and near
Then tell to all how much He's done
That on The Cross the Victory won.**

**His Love will change the Atmosphere
As we allow His Spirit to rule and steer
Our lives and we allow Him to control
And change our lives and make us whole.**

**His Love will change the Atmosphere
When we love like Him and make it clear
That life is precious in the old and young
And all His Truth is on our tongue.**

**His Love will change the Atmosphere
As we know He will reappear
That by His stripes and by His Blood
His Love came in just like a flood.**

1st June 2018

**As the atmosphere around the world gets
darker and darker our only hope is that The
Spirit of The Lord appears with His Love.
For it is Only His Love that can make any
difference.**

His Mercy Is New Ev'ry Morning

His Calling is Faithful and sure
Making you blameless and pure
His Peace will make you complete
As you come and sit at His feet.

His Mercy is new ev'ry morning
His Love bursts in without warning
His Presence your life is transforming
His Glory on you is reforming!

His love for you never ceases
His Mercy for you just increases
His Love is tender and sweet
As you come and sit at His feet.

His Mercy is new ev'ry morning
His Love bursts in without warning
His Presence your life is transforming
His Glory on you is reforming!

He draws you close to His side
His Heart and Arms open wide.
You'll find He is ready to greet
As you come and sit at His feet.

*Mercy is new ev'ry morning
His Love bursts in without warning
His Presence your life is transforming
His Glory on you is reforming!*

26th December 2017

His Words are Kind and True

**His Words, His Words are Kind and
True**

**They tell of Truths to be and do.
His Words, His Words are Kind and
True**

**They speak His Ways we must
pursue.**

**His Words, His Words bring us near
Faith in Christ Who holds us dear.
His Words, His Words bring us near
In His Presence we soon appear.**

23rd December 2017



I Am A Priest of The Most High God

I am a Priest of The Most High God
I worship at His Throne
I am a part of the Heavenly squad
I worship Him alone.
I bring to Him the needs of all
The poor, the lost, the clever,
Their worries and cares, both big and
small
He loves then all forever.

I am a Priest of The Most High God
I worship at His Throne
Covered by Christ's precious Blood
And never left alone.
I pray His life comes down to earth
His Healing and Good News
That all are loved and have some worth
And all their ways excuse.

I am a Priest of The Most High God
I worship at His Throne.
Pardon abounds here and abroad
His Love forever is known.
His Presence is my hiding place
From the worldly storm
Where peace and Love replace
All terror that can deform.

I am a Priest of The Most High God
I worship at His Throne.
His Peace and Joy I shed abroad
And with His Spirit groan
I speak to all His loving Word
And shout His Victory.
I do pronounce His Peace be heard
And show His Authority.

20th November 2017

**During the month of November 2017, I
was conscious of being a part of a group
of Christians called to be Priests before
God.**

**Worshipping the Father and interceding.
Bringing before God the needs of all
people.**

**Not differentiating between the poor or
the rich, the lost or the saved. All people
being in need of prayer!**

**Proclaiming Fathers Love, Joy and Peace.
I was conscious that we were protected
by His Presence. And from this Hiding
place, being able to both proclaim His
Love and Victory and pronounce His
Authority of every situation.**

I Am the Lord Who Healeth You

I am, I am, I am, I am the Lord Who healeth you
I am, I am, I am, I am the Lord Who healeth you
These are the words they speak to me they are
so Kind and True.

I am, I am, I am, I am the Lord Who healeth you

We know this is all of Heaven's Will, their Holy
point of view
When we do hear these words, we know to be so
really true.

But please do wait for Him to come, for your
breakthrough
And hear Him say, I am the Lord Who healeth
you.

To start these words may clash with facts and
known by few,
I am, I am, I am, I am the Lord Who healeth you
But look at things away from earth, to look from
Heaven's view
And see the final speech, I am the Lord Who
healeth you

There are some things we've done so wrong we
can't redo
But He still says, I am the Lord Who healeth you
So, take your thoughts and take to Him for His
renew
And hear Him say, I am the Lord Who healeth
you

Our prayer today is just for you, that out of the

blue
You will come to know His Loving Words are all
so true
I am the Lord, yes, I am the Lord Who healeth
you
I am, I am, I am, I am the Lord Who healeth you.

Then one day the end does come and we pass
through
And wander in awe at all the Love and are made
new.

We will look back and see the signs and know
it's true
I am, I am, I am, I am the Lord Who healeth you.

21st February 2018.

*While I was writing this poem, I was told by a
Doctor that
a skin lesion on my left shin was cancerous and
would need to be cut out.
This diagnosis was confirmed by two others.
One could call them facts as in verse 3.
But I kept hearing these words in my mind,
"I am, I am, I am, I am the Lord Who healeth
you."*

*I held on to those words in Faith.
About 6 weeks later the "facts" were changed
and now there is No cancer that needs be cut
out!*

I Hear the Sounds Arising

I hear the sounds arising, moving through the land
They are the sounds of Heaven, from the Angel and
They're ringing through the treetops, from above
Spreading across the hills, with the words of Love.

I hear the sounds arising, moving through the land
They are the sounds of Heaven, few can
understand.
They come with words of warning and of jubilee
For those who just obey and let their lives go free.

I hear the sounds arising, moving through the land
Standing strong in Love, to make a righteous stand
Drowning out the beat from the rival wails
They're the sounds from heaven to see that Love
prevails.

I hear the sounds arising, moving through the land
Coming like a flood, it comes to take command
It is the Holy Spirit of the Living God
With multitudes of Angels, they are a mighty
squad.

Suddenly from Heaven there came a mighty sound
Like a rushing Wind, filling all around
Tongues of Fire came down, from up high above
Filling them with Power and speaking out God's
Love.

26th May 2018

I Know Who I Am

I know I am a child of God, born from Heaven
above
A child that's born with destiny, created by God's
love
I am the head and not the tail; I'm forgiven and set
free
I carry God's authority and command the victory.

*And this is real, I know it's true. I am a Child of God.
And this is real, I know it's true. I am a Child of God.*

I know I am a child of God, seated with Christ on
high.
A child that's totally loved by God, the apple of His
eye
I'm a Priest and a King, a stranger on this earth
Dead to sin and made alive, the miracle of new
birth.

*And this is real, I know it's true. I am a Child of God.
And this is real, I know it's true. I am a Child of God.*

I know I am a child of God, with the Truth to
tell
The saving Grace of Our Lord, and all of evil
repel
Telling of His Power to heal, and bringing Peace to
mind
Setting people free of sin and leave the old
behind.

Revised 17th March 2018

I'd Like to Go to Heaven Someday, Before I Die

I'd like to go to Heaven, someday before I die
And dwell awhile and see all of Heaven's supply
But then I remember that here my needs are
met
My Lord provides it all and has never failed me
yet

I'd like to go to Heaven, someday before I die
So, I could join the Angels and learn how just to
fly
But then I remember that time on earth is short
And I have things to do and lots of items sort.

I'd like to go to Heaven, someday before I die
And see the folk I miss and never said goodbye
But then I remember there some folk on earth
I've never said to them that they do have some
worth.

I'd like to go to Heaven, someday before I die
So, I could look around and all the blessing try
But then I remember that I can try them here
Heaven's Blessing are in the folk that I now hold
so dear.

13th January 2018

**I'm going to go to Heaven when I finally die
But please don't shed a tear and do not even
cry
But please do remember my faith in God is true
That Jesus died upon the Cross for everyone
and You.**

Jesus You Are

Jesus You are the beautiful Creator of all that
lives upon the earth
Jesus You are the wonderful Saviour giving us
life and a new birth
Jesus You are the glorious Redeemer saving our
lives, and making us new
Jesus You are the masterful Teacher, bring the
Truth right into our view.

Jesus You are the Loving Master, we just love to
work with You.
Jesus You are the Righteous Judge, covered
with blood our lives review.
Jesus You are the Total Provider, giving us all
the things, we need
Jesus You are the Virtuous Ruler, governing
our lives so all succeed.

Jesus You are the Complete Healer, taking away
all suffering and pain
Jesus You are the Supreme Protector,
preserving our lives again and again
Jesus You are the Loving Carer, encouraging us
to be like You
Jesus You are the Amazing Guardian, keeping
us free of things not true

Jesus You are the Devoted Keeper, maintaining
our thoughts on things above.
Jesus You are the Shining Example, showing
how we ought to love
Jesus You are the Triumphant Victor, winning
our battles over sin and grave
Jesus You are the Coming King, taking us up to
the Heaven we crave.

While looking at all the descriptive names for
Jesus

I noticed that He is the perfect example of all
those descriptions!

Jesus is the beautiful Creator, the wonderful
Saviour,
the glorious Redeemer and masterful
Teacher!

Our response to Him is just one of awe and
love.

Jesus is the One Who totally loves us and
cares for us.

He is our Judge but also the Provider of the
Blood that
covers us and gives us Protection.

Jesus is our Healer, the One who cares for
us, guards us
keeps us and is the Shining Example of all we
should be.

As we appreciate all Jesus has done and is
still doing for
us we cannot help but acknowledge that He is
our

Triumphant Victor and bow before him as our
Coming King! That's Who Jesus is to me!
Who is Jesus to you?

Like a Flood

Like a Flood, like a flood
The Spirit He is coming, coming like a flood.
As we give our lives to Christ, covered by His Blood
The Spirit He is coming, coming like a flood.

Like a Flood, like a flood
The Spirit He is coming, coming like a flood.
As we spend our time in Prayer, flowering from a
bud
The Spirit He is coming, coming like a flood.

Like a Flood, like a flood
The Spirit He is coming, coming like a flood.
Lifting lives and changing, cleaning from the mud
The Spirit He is coming, coming like a flood.

© Alan Watkinson, 2nd December, 2018

Notes on “Like a Flood”

Here I “see” a large wave of water coming.
It has a lot of Doves flying around it and
tongues of Fire coming as the wave is about
to break!

This is coming in response to our giving
ourselves
totally to Jesus, recognising the Power of His
Blood and spending time in Prayer.
There will be lives that are dramatically
changed.

Move us on

*Move us on into Your Presence
Move us on into Your Will
Move us on into Your Ways Lord
We Never will be still.*

Move us on into Your Presence
Where Your Love and Glory shine
Where forever we are Yours Lord
And You are all Devine.

*Move us on into Your Presence
Move us on into Your Will
Move us on into Your Ways Lord
We Never will be still.*

Move us on into Your Will Lord
Doing only as You request
Where Your fruit will start to grow Lord
And our lives will at rest.

*Move us on into Your Presence
Move us on into Your Will
Move us on into Your Ways Lord
We Never will be still.*

Move us on into Your Ways Lord
Where Your Power forever reigns
Where Your doing always pays Lord
And obedience breaks the chains.

My sacrifice of Praise

During all my trials O Lord,
I open up a gate of Praise
That You O Lord may enter in
And all my fears erase.

*I bring to You my sacrifice
My sacrifice of Praise
I put my trust in You O Lord
My sacrifice of Praise*

I lay down all my own desires
I give them all to You
Your ways are higher Lord
Than any that I could do

*I bring to You my sacrifice
My sacrifice of Praise
I put my trust in You O Lord
My sacrifice of Praise*

For You O Lord have promised
To love me to the end
All Your Ways are good O Lord
Your victory You will send.

*I bring to You my sacrifice
My sacrifice of Praise
I put my trust in You O Lord
My sacrifice of Praise*

My Soul be Still, be still my Soul

My Soul be still, be still my soul,
My Father God You're in control.
You have my front, You have my back
You give me all, I have no lack!
My Soul be still, be still my soul,
My Father God You're in control.

My Soul be still, be still my soul,
My Father God You're in control.
You're always here to keep me near
And keep me free from any fear
My Soul be still, be still my soul,
My Father God You're in control.

My Soul be still, be still my soul,
My Father God You're in control.
You're my provider, I have all I need
Dwelling in Your Love, I do succeed.
My Soul be still, be still my soul,
My Father God You're in control.

My Soul be still, be still my soul,
My Father God is in control.
I am always free from earthly cares
And in Your Love I have no scares.
My Soul be still, be still my soul,
My Father God is in control.

© Alan Watkinson 13th January 2018

*An earlier version of this poem meant so much
to one Lady that she has a copy on her Fridge.
So I was inspired to add to it!*

Our Saviour's Love.

Trash is turned to some treasure.
Change it comes without measure
Effort gets a mighty shove
As they see, Our Saviour's Love.

*We come into Your Presence where all our debts are
paid
Receiving grace and mercy and Love comes to our
aid*

Damaged Hope can be restored
It may be lost and all ignored
But then it rises high above
As it sees, Our Saviour's Love

Chorus

Guilt and shame soon pass away
As our Saviour has total say
By His death they have to move
As they see, Our Saviour's Love.

Chorus

And our lives come white as wool.
As Jesus paid all debt in full.
And now we fit Him like a glove
All covered with Our Saviour's Love.

Chorus

Resting in Your Love

Lord give me ears to hear the softness of Your voice
The quietness of Your presence and in Your arms
rejoice.

Lord give me ears to hear the splendour of Your
Grace
The stillness of Your Heart and the strength of Your
embrace.

Rest, Rest, Resting in Your Love O Lord
Rest, Rest, Resting in Your Love
Rest, Rest, Resting in Your Love O Lord
Rest, Rest, Resting in Your Love.

Lord give me eyes to see the beauties of creation
The vastness of the heavens and Your Hand in each
location
Lord give me eyes to see Your Ways are always
perfect
Your Hands stretched out to me in Love to always
protect

Chorus

Lord teach my heart to know Your Love that is so
great
Your actions are always good and timing never late
Lord teach my heart to know the treasures of Your
Heart
That all Your ways are right, that we will never part.

Chorus

Revival comes

Revival comes as we start to pray
The fear of God upon our hearts
Worship from our deepest parts
That is when Revival starts.

Revival comes from deep remorse
Stopping all judgment from taking its course
Killing all evil at its real source
Allowing Christ's Spirit to take by force.

Revival comes from deep within
The rumblings of our true desires
Our spirit stirs, our thoughts begin
To feel the warmth of Heavenly Fires.

Revival comes as we change our lives
Following God's plan so that it thrives
So deep within His Love survives
This is when the Spirit arrives.

© Alan Watkinson, 27th May, 2018

Notes for "Revival Comes"

Revival will not come as we just passively wait!
There needs to be a deep desire within us for
God to do something.

Most past Revivals have come after concerted
Prayer and often deep remorse and confession.
Often coming in response to a sense that if nothing
happens to change lives then certain judgement
will come.

Revival Comes (part 2)

Revival comes, don't be afraid
It may look strange at what's displayed
But be renewed and don't be staid
And move right on to this new upgrade.

Revival comes and lives are changed
And all our thoughts are now exchanged
For the exciting and the unexplained.
But fear it not, it was all arranged.

Revival comes and The Word is spoken
Lives repaired that once were broken
Jesus is Lord and hearts are open
And The Spirit moves and the Nation woken.

© Alan Watkinson 1st September 2018

Notes for “Revival Comes” (part 2)

I believe that when Revival comes to
New Zealand it will contain some things
that many of us will not be expecting.
This will be quite alarming and many
will not know how to deal with it and
will probably doubt that it comes from God.

So, my thoughts are that as we pray for revival
and something shockingly different shows up,
we are not to run back to tradition!
But trust The Lord and move on into the new!
There will be changed lives, changed atmospheres

Roll away the Stone

John 11:11 Then Jesus added, “Lazarus, our friend, has just fallen asleep. It’s time that I go and awaken him.”

v14 Then Jesus made it plain to them, “**Lazarus is dead.**”

v 39 Jesus told them, “**Roll away the stone.**”

v40 Jesus looked at her and said, “Didn’t I tell you that **if you will believe in me, you will see God unveil his power?**”

v41 So they rolled away the heavy stone. Jesus gazed into heaven and said, “**Father, thank you** that you have heard my prayer, v 42 For you listen to every word I speak. Now, so that these who stand here with me will believe that you have sent me to the earth as your messenger, ***I will use the power you have given me.***” v 43 Then with a loud voice Jesus shouted with authority: “**Lazarus! Come out of the tomb!**”

When things are dead and buried,
When things are dead and gone
Don’t let your life be harried
Get up and roll the stone.

Roll away the stone
Roll away the stone
These are the words that Jesus said
When things were very dead.

“I am the resurrection”
When things are dead and gone
Look for your new direction
Get up and roll the stone.

Chorus

“I am the very Life”
Just know you’re not alone.
Even when there’s strife
Get up and roll the stone.

Chorus

Just use the power that’s given
Let His Words be your own
Get up and do not give in
Get up and roll the stone.

Chorus

6th

December 2018



*God calls us to do the Small thing
and He Will do the Big thing.
The Big thing that we could never do.
It is easier the second and third time!
Our small act of Faith is the Hinge on which the Lord
will do His Big thing.
Pray and wait on God to tell what Small thing to do.*

The Father Laughs

I heard The Father Laugh today, I heard the Father
Laugh

He saw my worries and my cares, I heard The
Father Laugh

He told me that it all was well, I heard the Father
laugh

He said to just relax, be still, I heard the Father
laugh.

I heard The Father Laugh today, I heard the Father
Laugh

He saw my doubts and all my fears, I heard The
Father Laugh

I looked right up into His Heart and saw it full of
love

A smile appeared upon His Face and all my fears
remove.

I heard The Father Laugh today, I heard the Father
Laugh

He knows my future and my goal, I heard The
Father Laugh

So seek right now His Will be done, and listen for
His Laugh

Then all your trials and all your wars will crumble
at His Laugh

*So, when some sadness fills our soul,
Be still, Our Father's in control.*

16th October 2017

This is the original thought! Not part of Song.

*We looked through time, a giant we saw, I heard the Father
Laugh
A little boy came into view, and I heard the Father laugh.
A little stone was all he had but I heard the Father laugh
The giant was cursing God with all the words he knew
But the stone flew fast its aim was true and I heard the
Father laugh.*



The Fire of God is coming

The Fire of God is coming I feel it in my bones
He is coming now in triumph, with deep and groaning
tones

The Fire of God is coming with healing on His wings
Bringing lives to Glory, to all His Love He sings

*So, bow you knees all ready
To show you mean to give
Allegiance to your Saviour
And for His purpose live.*

The Fire of God is coming, we must not be afraid
But open up our hearts. Atonement has been made!
The Fire of God is coming down from above
Surrounded with God's Glory. It is a Fire of Love.

© Alan Watkinson 20th August 2017

Notes on "The Fire of God is coming"

**This poem was written prior to The New Zealand
Healing Rooms Conference of 1917.**

**It was just a few weeks after the fantastic time with
David Garratt and after I heard the title of the
Conference mentioned Fire in our bones.**

**It was a great Conference with another poem
originated during that Conference. "We are the
Warrior Bride"**

The Holy Spirit came

The Holy Spirit came with Wind and tongues of Fire
He is The Father's Promise to fill us and inspire
For greater things are done as He fills us with His Power
To cleanse us with His Presence and every sin devour.

The Holy Spirit came with Wind and tongues of Fire
But not for us to sit around to watch and just admire
He comes for us to shed abroad God's Mercy and His
Grace
That everyone may know His Love and all His Word
embrace.

The Holy Spirit came with Wind and tongues of Fire
That each of us would know, we are God's one desire
He has a Plan for all, with a purpose and a goal
That everyone to be fulfilled and be made just and
whole.

The Holy Spirit came with Wind and tongues of Fire
To fill us with His Peace, He is the one supplier,
He takes away the chains of fear and fills us with Christ's
Love
He fills us with the Grace of God, it flows from Heaven
above.

The Holy Spirit came with Wind and tongues of Fire
To move us in His Ways and lift our minds up higher.
That we might find in Him the strength to do The
Father's Will
And show to all around He's our Peace and gives our
hearts a thrill.

Notes on “The Holy Spirit came”

At the Day of Pentecost, the Holy Spirit came the very first time.

Now we are looking for The Holy Spirit to be seen coming in a fresh and lasting way.

Coming with the power of the blowing wind and the burning tongues of fire.

Filling us with power and cleansing us all through.

I am sure there is a great move of The Holy Spirit coming both in New Zealand and spreading around the world.

In this poem I talk in the Past tense, talking as if things have already happened!

So, this is me speaking in Faith about things not yet seen as if they have already happened.

I talk of The Holy Spirit coming with God's Grace and Mercy and everyone knowing His Love.

Knowing God has a Plan for our lives that has both a purpose and a goal.

The Holy Spirit is yet to come all through the land with Peace, removing all fear with God's Love.

This is a dream I have had for many years and it is exciting to see pockets of The Holy Spirit appearing throughout New Zealand.

The Rise of the Eagle Army

There is a mighty army soaring high above
Way beyond the storms of life, hiding in God's Love
Feeding on His Presence, learning from His Heart
Growing strong and steadfast, ready for their part.

*They are the Eagle Army, ready for the war
For a mighty battle as never seen before
They are the Eagle Army, waiting to restore
The Will of God upon the Earth that no one can
ignore.*

Their strength is renewed as they listen to God's
Word
Feeding on His Promises, their fighting spirit stirred.
Waiting for the sign that their eagle eyes detect
Discerning the prey, The Spirit does select.

*They are the Eagle Army, ready for the war
For a mighty battle as never seen before
They are the Eagle Army, waiting to restore
The Will of God upon the Earth that no one can
ignore.*

Swooping from on high they focus on their call
To rid this world of evil, 'twill be a mighty brawl.
With all the power of Heaven in a bewildering attack.
Winning back the captives, restoring all the lack.

*They are the Eagle Army, ready for the war
For a mighty battle as never seen before
They are the Eagle Army, waiting to restore
The Will of God upon the Earth that no one can
ignore.*

Pouncing with their strength obtained from on high.
With wings of great beauty so swiftly they fly
Their courage and their fervour all coming from their
Lord.

The Victory obtained and Peace on Earth restored.

*We are the Eagle Army, ready for the war
For a mighty battle as never seen before
We are the Eagle Army, waiting to restore
The Will of God upon Earth that no one can ignore.
We are the Eagle Army, we're warriors to the core.
Diving from the heights with God's Spirit, our
mentor.*

*We are the Eagle Army, there'll be a mighty roar
As Christ is made the Victor, the One we all adore.*

© Alan Watkinson, 9th July, 2018.

Notes on “The Rise of the Eagle Army”

While thinking about the Eagle and how it can soar
high above all storms an is able to utilise the air
currents

to stay aloft for long periods.

Then able to suddenly swoop down and capture
unexpected prey.

I saw a group of Intercessors being strengthened and
equipped high up in the Presence of God and from
that place of strength being able to see items that
required spiritual warfare and to come down and
overcome the enemy.

The Spirit of the Living God

The Spirit of the Living God, He dwells inside of
me

I am a new creation; and changed for all to see.
The precious Blood of Jesus has changed my DNA
The old has gone forever the new has come to stay

The Spirit of the Living God, He dwells inside of
me

He fills me with His Power and shows His Liberty
The goodness of His Loving Heart gives the best
report
The blind will see, the deaf will hear, the lame won't
need support.

The Spirit of the Living God, He dwells inside of
me

To speak of all He's done for man, so making all
men free
Peace and Joy will come to those that grieve upon
the earth
He's changed my life and made me new, and given
me new birth

28th Oct, 2017.

This is a proclamation of my desire to have The Holy Spirit move in my life a far greater way. To proclaim the forgiveness and freedom found only in Jesus Christ and to allow His Healing Power to flow in many forms of miraculous healings.

There is a cry arising

There is a cry arising, rising from the Land
It is a cry of freedom, free to make a stand
Against the ways of evil, the mocking of God's Word
Coming through the land, crying to be heard.

For Love will be victorious in this precious Land
The Spirit, He is moving, as was forever planned.
It is the cry for Jesus, Jesus as The Lord
The Saviour of the world, He's the One to be adored.

He is marching quickly on, to claim His Victory.
It is the Plan as shown, way back in history.
Love that spread so quickly, returning now, will last.
Coming from the Father's heart and healing all the past.

Listen to the cry all along the street
Spreading fast to all, we stop to talk and greet.
The poor and the hungry they are crying out His Name
For they are a reason that to the earth He came.

For freedom, and for justice is the cry we hear
All will come through Jesus as we hold Him dear
Moving now in power from the smallest places
From the poor and lowly, and with love on their faces.

There is a cry of Warning, to take God at His Word
But your eyes they do not see and your ears they have
not heard.

Now's the time to humble and have a contrite heart
Confession and forgiveness must take a vital part.

*The Saviour of the World will reign throughout this land
Restoring Peace and Joy, and by God's Spirit fanned.
Confession and forgiveness, will come and take their stand
Guided all along by our Father's Loving Hand.*

Notes for “There is a Cry Arising”.

I believe there is a “Cry” by The Holy Spirit moving through New Zealand. There are small pockets throughout the Land that are already starting to move. Since I wrote this in June, 2018 there have been a greater number of Christian Warriors moving in the streets proclaiming the Love of Jesus by Word and Actions. There is a cry for freedom from a mocking of God’s Word!

There is a Love for the poor, hungry and the homeless. There is a move by Christians to move out of the Church buildings and be seen in the “market place”. There will come a time in New Zealand when the Saviour of the World will reign, restoring Peace and Joy.



There's Fire in my belly

There's Fire in my belly and Fire in my Soul
Cleansed from within and making me whole
There's Fire in my belly and Fire in my Soul
God gives me a purpose and shows me a role.

There's Fire in my belly and Fire in my Soul
Holy Spirit is within and has taken control
There's Fire in my belly and Fire in my Soul
So now I am alive and My God I extol.

© Alan Watkinson, 1st May, 2018.

Notes on "There's Fire in my belly".

I am hoping here to portray the Holy Spirit
coming out of the belly of believers as
Jesus said in John 7:37-39.

We are renewed and given power and purpose
as we allow the Holy Spirit to flow out from us.

Fancy having many rivers of The Holy Spirit
flowing out from us with differing giftings!
Think of the difference that would make to
our lives and to all those about us!

Victory

A new sound is coming; it's different from before
It is the sound of Victory, the winning of the War
A proclamation has been made to the spirit realm
That Jesus died upon the Cross to rise and
overwhelm

*It comes as we remember all that He has done
We take the Bread and drink the Wine the Victory
has been won.*

*It comes as we remember all that He has done
We take the Bread and drink the Wine the Victory
has been won.*

He's risen to our Father to rule us from on high
He left for us His Spirit, so greater things are nigh

*It comes as we remember all that He has done
We take the Bread and drink the Wine the Victory
has been won.*

*It comes as we remember all that He has done
We take the Bread and drink the Wine the Victory
has been won.*

30th August 2017



We are Marching

We are marching, We are marching, marching on to war
Fighting in His battle as never seen before
Going on to vict'ry, making sure it's won
In the Name of Jesus, Father's only Son.

We are marching, We are marching, marching on to war
Backed with the Angels, Angels by the score
With our eyes on Jesus, and our vision clear
Moving on in truth and not a sign of fear.

We are marching, We are marching, marching on to war
Shouting out in vict'ry, hear our mighty roar
Full of Holy Spirit, in His power we go
All the Love of Jesus to the world we show.

We are marching, We are marching, marching on to war
Moving in such Power, folks cannot ignore
Setting people free from their evil ways
Bringing life and freedom and to our Jesus praise.

© Alan Watkinson 29th November 2017

Added Chorus.

*Me are marching, marching, singing as we go
For our God will bring the Victory and our Faith
will grow.*

*Me are marching, marching, singing as we go
The Spirit flowing through us in a mighty flow.*

We are the Warrior Bride

You have made us most Holy and clean
Changed right now and not as we've been.
We will forever be at Your side
For we are Yours, we are the Warrior Bride.

*We carry the Love of God, the Spirit by our side
We are the Loved of Christ, We are the Warrior Bride*

We are the Warriors in war against sin
Praying The Name of Jesus, all battles to win
We join with Angels in Heaven as they sing
We wait for the feast of the Lamb, He is the Bridegroom
King

*We carry the Love of God, the Spirit by our side
We are the Loved of Christ, We are the Warrior Bride*

We are made Righteous by Your shed Blood
And we have Joy coming in as a flood
Filled by Your Spirit and in You we abide
The Spirit and Bride say "Come", We are the Warrior
Bride.

*We carry the Love of God, the Spirit by our side
We are the Loved of Christ, We are the Warrior Bride*

© Alan Watkinson 26th October, 2017

At a NZ Healing Rooms Conference in Hamilton in August
2017

We learnt a song with phrase "Warrior Bride" in the lyric.
While still at the Conference the bulk of this Poem came
about

We come O Lord to worship

We come O Lord to worship, to praise and to adore
We know how much You love us and hear us yearn
for more.

We so desire Your Presence and feel Your sweet
caress.

You are our one desire and to Your Will we press.

We come O Lord to worship with an open heart
We give to You control, Your Will please now impart
We yield to You our visions, our dreams and our
desires

Please come to us and light, Your pure and Holy fires

We come O Lord to worship, we give our all to You
We promise You our love and be forever true
So let Your Peace remain, and lead us to Your Will
You're the One that keeps, us calm, steady and still.

© Alan Watkinson 24th March, 2018

Notes on “We come O Lord to Worship”

Truly Worship and Praise is all we can do in
appreciation of Our Lord's Love and Presence in
our lives!

We just respond by giving His total control over our
lives.

I hope readers can appreciate how fantastic His Love
is and how peaceful and calm it is as we respond to
Him.

We hear our Saviour Calling

We hear our Saviour calling from the Father's throne.
His voice of love is sharing all that He has done.
"My son and my daughter come and listen to my heart.
My life I give to you, My spirit to impart."

From Your loving heart creation was to dawn
Your plan for each of us, a vision soon was born
We're please just to come, with an open mind
We'll find that Your presence is Holy and most Kind.

The thrill of Your Voice comes clear through skies
It stirs up our hearts and makes our spirits rise
It opens up the wells of Your Presence deep within
And takes us on a journey of victories to win.

The scope of Your Call seems far beyond our
thoughts
And soon our fears grow and turn our hearts in
knots
But the sweetness of Your Voice gives the power to
succeed
And then You provide all the things that we need.

We respond in Love to the vision for our lives
The Spirit stirs us up and our will soon revives
We move on to victory, Your Mission soon is clear
To show to the world, Your Love for them is near.

© Alan Watkinson 1st Nov 2017 Revised 14th March, 2018

Notes on "We hear Our Saviour Calling"

So many poems are written in appreciation of our
Saviour's Love for us.

And that He has a fantastic Call on our lives.

We join with the Angels

We join with the Angels to worship
We join them as they sing
The songs of praise and worship
To Jesus Christ our King.

We join them in abandoned love
To the Godhead, three in One
We join them at the Throne
For all that Love has won

They join with us in singing
Of Mercy revealed for us
Although we go astray
Forgiveness is our plus.

They do not know the freedom
And the pardon that we feel.
They join with us in Worship
And help us in our zeal.

27th October 2017

Here I am appreciating God Love us.
It is just so great that it is hard to find
words to describe it!
Angels join with us,
and encourage us as we realise we have
been forgiven and receive more chances
to return to Him.
The Angels do know God
better than we do! So, as they sing with us,
we hear their beautiful harmonies and
sense their enthusiasm.

You are Faithful

You are Faithful, You are Truthful
You are Righteous in all of Your ways
You are Faithful, You are Truthful
You are Holy in all of Your days,

You are Mighty, You are Awesome
You're Supreme in all that You do
You are Mighty, You are Awesome
You're sure to see it though

You are Glorious, You're Wonderful
You are Loving, and so Kind
You are Glorious, You're Wonderful
You are my peace of Mind.

26th Oct 2017

You Love me

I walk as in a dream Lord, looking at Your face
Your Love is all I need Lord, it fills me with Your grace.
I am ready now O Lord, to do what You desire
Walking at Your side Lord, I never will retire

*I come to You my Lord, responding to Your love
Just to say I love You to with guidance from above.*

You love me Lord You Love me, words cannot explain
The reasons that You Love are true and do remain.
You love me Lord, it's real, I know that it is right
With great delight You Love with all Your heavenly
might

*I come to You my Lord, responding to Your love
Just to say I love You to with guidance from above.*

© Alan Watkinson 10th September 2017
revised 2nd Dec, 2017 & 28th Jan 2018

Notes on “You Love me”

Most of my Poems originate as I am lying awake,
in bed, in the early hours of the morning.
With this poem I was half awake, when I was
conscious of Father God's great love for me and
being overwhelmed by how intimated it is.
This poem is my response to that Love.
It was hard to get a real appreciation written down
Hence the couple of revisions!
I am no sure I have Succeeded!

Your Voice in the Night

Lord we hear Your calming Voice, whispering in the night.

Telling that You Love us, and every things all right.

We know how much we need all Your Cleansing power.

Please come and really wash us in Your Holy Shower.

Lord we hear Your calming Voice, whispering in the night.

Fill us with Yourself and all Your Glorious Might.

Fill our thoughts O Lord and flood us with Your power.

Deleting all remorse from us. With Your strength empower!

Lord we hear Your calming Voice, whispering in the night.

Telling of Your Ways and showing to us Your Light

Leading us along the paths that we need to take

All because we love You and all our ways forsake.

Lord we hear Your calming Voice, whispering in the night.

We hear Your Voice of Love and sense Your pure delight

Lord we hear Your calming Voice, whispering in the night.

We feel Your arms around us, holding us so tight.

© Alan Watkinson 25th April, 2018,

Epilogue

I noticed how fitting it is that the first poem is my Prayer and the last poem portrays how The Holy Spirit has been talking to me, “Whispering in the night”

His voice to me has always been a “Voice of Love” and His delight in me as I woke early and wrote.

Alan Watkinson.

John D Barry sats: "Imagination is gift from above. It is imagination that allows us to see our world as it is meant to be. And it is Prayer that unlocks the power of imagination. . . . Prayer enables us ti imagine our world renewed. Prayer helps to see God's vision for the world: we see what isn't yet, but should be."

My Inspired Imagination comes as I listen for God's Word.



ISBN:978-0-473-48783-6

