

Poetry of Joseph Breunig



Introduction

Greetings, my name is Joseph J. Breunig 3rd; pictured with me, is my wife Joyce. And please feel free to call me "Joe". As a young teenager, I accepted the call to salvation at a campfire of a Christian Bible camp. I grew up in middle-class Americana, located primarily in southern Maine. Was raised Baptist and converted to Pentecostalism as an adult. After attending the University of Southern Maine, I obtained a B.A. in Mathematics and soon entered the I.T. (Information Technology) world writing computer software for the next three decades.

In mid-summer of 1999, I acquired a summer property at Bunganut Lake, which is located in Lyman Maine. Later that year I began development of a website devoted to my lake community. As a result of this creative effort, I unlocked an unknown talent for writing poetry in January 2001. Five years later, I self-published my first book of Christian poetry entitled: Reaching Towards His Unbounded Glory.

In Christ's glory,

Joe Breunig

See below to purchase Joe's poetry book!

Heavenly Invitation

Written down is God's Word;
we are encouraged to be heavenly, joint heirs.
So examine His Word for Truth's proof,
for His wish is that 'we join Him there'.

Jehovah first gave of Himself,
breathing Life into Man's creation.
Now He is waiting patiently...
And anticipating a grand celebration.

Final merging of the family tree
are earthly souls and angelic beings;
hear the chorus of praise resound
from all of us eternally singing.

Among a nationality of rainbow races,
our palms are raised high -
In thankfulness for having been...
Invited to the Kingdom of the sky.

Sunday Soldier

At the end of yet another week,
weary soldiers are huddled behind church doors,
reminiscing about the recent past with outlook
bleak -
Not knowing that Life can offer so much more.

Military plans for Earth's invasion
are held by the Kingdom priests,

trying to comprehend the message of scriptural
persuasion
for bringing captive lives to Godly release.

Between berating and war counsel cries,
there are mixed signals being presented.
Separating truth from unintentional lies
is a real challenge to our minds and senses.

The battle is not ours to engage,
but we must employ a strategy of Love -
To reach souls without offending on Life's stage
by using wisdom that flows from Heaven above.

Chained to Myself

To Nature's old self I cling,
although I should be a new creation
and enjoy the blessings that it brings.

I'm bound as a passive prisoner
wholly contained within my soul,
while personal chains constrict even tighter.

Jacob Marley would have been proud,
as I've forged my own binding links
that strangle the life force, which is continually
cast down.

The freedom that I crave
won't be obtained by my own strength,
for only the Cross' power does truly save.

The might of the Living Word
with its reproducing, Dunamis power
enlightens my spirit with Truth that's been heard.

As long as I continue to believe,
I'll stand victorious (for the battle's already won),
overcoming false doubts and having fears
relieved.

Come Forth!

In the quiet town of Bethany
lived two sisters and one brother;
they were Mary, Martha and Lazarus -
people deeply loved by Christ, as none other.

Unexpectedly, Lazarus fell terminally sick;
begging that He not tarry and be late,
multiple messages were urgently sent
forgetting that we upon the Lord must wait.

To justify feelings of utmost despair
the sisters individually met the Christ
with their piercing hollow stares
resulting from sincere, unanswered prayers.

Lazarus, covered in linen with burial spice,
was four days dead in the family tomb
until personally called out by name
and exiting from his cryptal womb.

Being the Way, the Truth and the Life
Christ demonstrated God's power on Earth;
not from Death did Christ's tears flow, but
regarding...
People's attitudes surrounding Man's rebirth.

Original Sins

Those multitudes of sin are
variations on a theme -
A reflection of the heart's wickedness
and all the evil that Satan deems.

He himself, suffering from hatefulness and hurt,
does exploit physicality's weakness in Man.
For Satan's attacks continue from his being -
Eternally condemned and forever damned.

In a false semblance of our God,
the count of unique sins is three
in a twisted parallel of...
The sacred number of Trinity.

Opposing the Christ in wilderness' testing
he perceived the Lord's flesh failing,
but not the Spirit's strength in handling
a confrontation with the Kingdom without
ending.

These concepts -the Earthly Pride of Life
coupled with the Lust of the Flesh and of the
Eyes-
maintain our separation from God
as the Devil manipulates, through deceiving lies.

The boldness of the Savior's Truth
and the Christ's everlasting victory
(as demonstrated by Him at Calvary)
provide True Life, when you just believe.

For Just One Day

For just one day, I'd like to see
a tour of God's throne room and His glassy sea.

Or perhaps to take a leisurely stroll
among heavenly streets made from purest gold.
Maybe I'd glimpse the pearly gates,
to find out who is really standing in wait.
Another option would be to find
the stately mansion that's eventually mine.
But seeing the Savior from afar
and observing the glory of the Morning Star,
would focus my attention solely on Him
and stir my spirit to sing eternal hymns.
For just one day, I'd like a peek of Paradise -
For carrying those images would surely suffice.

New Age Spirituality

Why settle for a counterfeit
when you can have the genuine thing?
For the purpose of "new age" spirituality
is replacing God with the Human Being.

Working from a false assumption
that Man is essentially good,
will lead us down destruction's path
as History has taught us, as it would.

The fight for supremacy
of our human souls
is still being waged by the Devil
under his planetary control.

Humanism has its agenda
that's carefully worked under Satan's scope -
our demise is his goal, but settles
to leave us without any hope.

The Bridegroom Cometh

Preparations by the Groom have been completed;
He joyfully awaits the day
that marks the remainder of eternity
when the Church shall be swept away.

He has created a wondrous place
where rows of mansions are perfectly aligned.
Angels will sing beautiful songs
announcing souls' arrival; including yours and
mine.

Despite imperfections of His bride,
the Lord daily intercedes with heartfelt prayer.
The celestial wedding feast shall take place -
Have you received your invitation, to be present
there?

Human Behavior

It's hard to extol the merits of mankind
and to lavish excessive praise is insane;
recognize the gamut of vain emotion
and treatment of our brothers that's inhumane.

The natural nature of man is hardly good -
Proof is found in our vocabulary;
despite incredible accomplishments of this world,
poor relationships of man to extremes are still
carried.

Our literature and news is littered
with ugly views of crime and hate.
For brief review of the damage perpetuated,

let's take time to reiterate.

There's slavery, incest, murder, torture,
greed, rape, hatred, genocide, racism,
bigotry, fear, starvation, thievery,
lasciviousness and terrorism.

Uncaring predators have always existed,
unable to overcome the evil within.
Such conditions show our need for a loving God,
to triumph over the presence and affects of sin.

If I Were...

If I were...
truly illuminated, what would you see?
Could the brightness of Christ fully shine
and the persona of me disappear?

If I were...
gifted, in other unknown ways.
Would I be able to discover them
or would I choose to deny them anyway?

If I were...
blessed, beyond Earthly needs.
How much of myself would I be willing to share,
besides just money and possessions?

If I were...
eloquent, in my verbose speech.
Would I be able to teach anything
and would anyone want to listen?

If I were...
God, as Satan imagined.

Would I give people choice
and have them risk damnation?

Evening Sky

Gazing into a starry night,
I see a deep indigo sky
with perfect placement of twinkling light.
Stars reveal the expanse of time
from before the birth of humanity;
their existence came from dynamic energy
which was created by spoken word
that no man has ever heard.
Solitary spirit of awesome might
painted this heavenly canvas
with a flick of His hand and uttered thought.
Divine creation shared with you and me -
It's part of our heritage and His eternal legacy.

Waiting on You

When floating in the sea of despair,
never give up hope, for the Lord is already there.
For in the time of your darkest hour,
you can tap into His Dunamis power.
Addressing Earth's challenges requires a key -
As a child of His, you must yourself see.
To assure that your earnest prayers are heard,
you need to hide in your heart His Holy Word.
For out of your mouth, His Word you should
speak,
which demonstrates that Him you truly seek.
For God's desire is to help you through,
but He is still... waiting on you.

Only Your Adoration

The essence of God is within,
looking to spring forth in your life.
You have been greatly blessed,
but may be unable to recognize it.
Learn to die to selfish desire
and enable His Spirit to be activated.
All that God requests is your adoration.
Giving praise and singing hymns to Yaweh
means He has captured your heart -
Therefore, your love for Him is... Genuine.

On God's Mountain

To be on your mountain top
with an elevated view,
could my chances increase
for getting a glimpse of You?

Standing barefoot in your presence
before a burning bush consumed,
would your glory envelop me
as a spiritual womb?

Moses saw your backside,
but show me instead your face and eyes.
Having direct interaction with you
should cause my faith to be revised.

Conquering obstacles of Life
via a mountainous climb,

while developing a personal relationship
help makes the upward trek sublime.

Prone to Error

Challenges in Life are meant to be,
assisting us to reach maturity.
For our reaction to circumstance
marks personal growth beyond luck and chance.
Proven is our ability to learn,
expanding mental constraints as hearts burn.
Walking in upright, godly perfection
complements Jehovah's desire for Man's
compassion.
The lasting goal is surely not religious fervor,
but moving past our fallen state of being...
Prone to error.

Visionless?

Visionless is no way to be:
having sight, yet unable to see.
Soul's blindness that's dark and deep
indicates your spirit is fast asleep.

Use the Word to ignite your inner spark
and awaken your slumber by the Lord's Light.
To have Life's purpose and meaning for self
promotes character and personal delight.

Having vision is intended for all,
so get fitted with some new glasses.
Accomplishments are attainable, provided you're

willing to use God's Word, while getting off
your....

Danger of Zealous Fervor

Yes, the goal is to reach souls;
but at what further cost?
Unacceptable is using fear as mind control
for reaching those considered 'lost'.

When not as an example of victorious living,
the principles of God appear to lose credibility.
If not demonstrating a God that's loving,
then appeal of the Kingdom lacks desirability.

To berate skeptical souls with Hell's threat
will deliberately cause immediate offense.
Salvation is not a game with souls to bet -
Offer encouragement to get off the lukewarm
fence.

Our responsibility is to share Salvation's plan,
not forcing people to immediately decide.
We are to be God's vessel to reach Man
and not propagate the Eternal Divide.

Eternity

In the quiet garden of Heaven,
one day I'll walk beneath the trees
with the coolness of God's Spirit
flowing more gently than an Earthly breeze.

In the royal kingdom of priests,

I'll run barefoot on streets of soft gold,
overwhelmed by the perfection of peace,
following where angels had previously strolled.

Before the awesome throne room,
I'll exude continual heartfelt praise
as part of God's familial host
safe and secure in everlasting days.

A Sinner Like Me

Pushing this flesh into alignment,
guided by The Word most holy and pure,
I'm striving to learn principles
for a sanctified life to endure.

My Lord loves me without hesitation
and allowed a part of Himself to die.
He's calling me homeward without reservation;
by His Spirit, to His side, I'll eventually fly.

Knowing I'm a child of His,
during trying times I find true encouragement.
I'm able to lean on His strength
while in search of heavenly ascent.

Stumbling forward with pained progress,
I've chosen to turn myself towards Thee.
On Your path, lit by spiritual Light, I'm hoping...
That You will still forgive... a sinner like me.

My Proverbs 31 Wife

My earthly desire is to have...
a woman comprised of softness,
both in flesh and soul.
Her presence offsets the hardness
of everyday living that bluntly smacks me.
To be with a spirit, overflowing with joy,
greeting me daily with unexpected sweetness,
soothes all internal bruises from
the day's accumulation of subtle brutality.
Rubies belie her value to me;
her natural radiance permeates my core,
allowing me to experience intimacy.

Experiencing God

Experiencing God directly, is the way to go -
Be submerged in His Spirit, under His heavenly
flow.

The lighted path to absolute freedom and peace
is accomplished from following Jehovah's method
of release.

The keys to Life's issues are written in The Word;
open up your soul so the message can be heard.
God's plan for your life will be ultimately
revealed,

provided to Him you submit and your life you
yield.

Demonstrate unwavering faith and be His witness
and others through you shall see His greatness.

Human Matrix

Forcing an alignment of corporate resources
for some theory of best fit correlation

doesn't work on Kingdom People
when using an unspoken method of tabulation.

If Life is about true spiritual growth,
then why do ministries attempt to pigeon-hole
not making any allowances for us
to develop, expand and break our current mold?

Despite multitudes of outcome possibilities
the Church seems to suffer bouts of paralysis
from the continued mashing of talents and gifts
resulting from unexplained Presbyterian analysis.

There are many ministry leaders who speak of
vision -
Their tone indicates that the laity is completely
blind and numb;
their message is clear - the Body is not interested
to reach the Earth before Kingdom Come.

We are souls with great, untapped potential
and not just elements of an array.
Despite our abilities and life experiences,
our dreams and desires we're not allowed to
convey.

For a failure of Church motivational tricks
comes from cramming God's People into a human
matrix.

No Elaborate Pretense

Please forgive the simplicity of rhyme,
for I wish to be clear and take my time.

It's never been "pc" to be Christian in any

century,
out of step with the World, in what ones does or
sees.

Having ideals may make me seem pompous,
even though I have no desire to impress.

I'm attempting to follow a Heavenly Plan,
by being a godly steward and serving fellow Man.

What I write from the heart, for me is real;
although as a guy, I'm not supposed to feel.

For some, the Principles of God make no sense -
However, my Faith is... no elaborate pretense.

Eternal Wellspring

Wellspring of spiritual water,
It's bubbling inside me.
Gently soothes my bruised soul -
Covering Life's pain of mystery.

Unseen surging river,
Courses through body mortal -
Renewing my energy,
Forced through this open portal.

Full to overflowing,
Come stand next to me,
Let the excess splash on you -
To prime your own jubilee.

This internal source,
Never shall run dry;

For Hope springs eternal,
Keeping this flood in full supply.

Enjoy This Season

Withering grass of this season
with your abundance of green,
take advantage of Today -
Contribute to this Earthly scene.
Enjoy your present strength;
ignore worries of the past.
Let the distant failures fade
and let sweeter memories last.
Be true to yourself always,
standing tall and strong.
Focus on your own meadows and...
Learn to hum to Life's song.

Nothing Gold Can Stay
Standing at the threshold
of Death's ultimate door,
my last gasp escapes me...
As I've never experienced before.

Into the Heavenly realm
I ascend in wonderment,
now housed in an incorruptible body
and thankful that from sin I did repent.
Standing in God's throne room
freed of all Earthly flesh,
my spiritual essence is energized
and feeling fully refreshed.
Now gathered unto my Savior,
unencumbered reality is more than it seems;
for to be in His Presence
is my accomplished dream.
Having been given my kingly reward,
in these times of everlasting days,
willfully I set my crown at His feet.
For upon my head, nothing gold can stay.

Spiritual Irony

Foolishness of Jehovah
exceeds the wisdom of Mankind;
torture by crucifixion

was to serve as a deterrent
to stop all forms of crime.
Inhumane treatment
demonstrates insatiable blood thirst
in a vain attempt to bring out
the best character of man
by placing World's justice system first.
However, death of the Innocent Lamb,
a perfect sacrifice God did decree
to bridge the gap of sin
using Man's worst punishment
in a twist of spiritual irony.

His Blessings

His blessings upon my life flow -
No matter where I am
or wherever I happen to go.
Overcoming the curse of Mankind,
is a consuming, infinite Love
from the One declared divine.
As I continue inside His Will,

sheltered by Sacrificial grace,
His many promises are fulfilled.
Truly blessed, to be a blessing
is simple for anyone to see -
As I'm fully submerged... in God's covering.

Forgiveness

We are wronged by people daily,
but to not forgive is unconscionable.
The Universal King had died for all;
for in eternity's view, we're pardonable.
He has given absolute amnesty
to everyone who has accepted Him.
Make no mistake about this unmerited immunity -
Grace's favor (over the course of Life) wears thin.
Death is inevitable, and our spirits
this mortal frame will leave;
so take advantage of God's condonation
to be granted a heavenly reprieve.
Human lives hang in limbo
under the penalty of death;

Speak kindly of others and refrain...

From another wasted breath.

Author Notes:

Condonation is a real word: you can see more about it at: <http://www.m-w.com/cgi-bin/dictionary?book=Dictionary&va=condonation>

Since I believe in the Christ's resurrection, His death is in the past tense.

Moments of Clarity

Oh, how I desire more

of Your Light's essence,

to clearly penetrate

the core of my being.

How much can I endure

without Your Presence?

Though I may be frustrated,

it's You Lord, I'm believing.

It's been said before,

in Your Word's eloquence -

"nothing new" has been stated

and it agrees with what I'm seeing.

Moments of clarity, at the door

of Your Kingdom's brilliance,
are revelations of my faith's fate,
found under Your grace and loving... kindness.

Poem: Prism to our Past

A humbling profession is

Biblical archaeology,

where people are found prostrate -

Searching for glimpses of Man's history.

Forgotten souls and evidence have been

covered by layers of earthly dust,

as recent discoveries now include...

The decoding of Israel's "Exodus".

An eclectic collection of artifacts

of the "Hyksos Expulsion" have been laid bare

by Simcha, the "Naked Archaeologist",

on TV's "The History Channel" everywhere.

Proposed is a brilliant theory,

that spans a labyrinth of time,

while he employs computer graphics

to capture believers' hearts and minds.

An unending excavation

of God's Truth will forever last,
while we focus our attention
and gaze through... His prism to our past.

Author Notes:

Simcha J., the "Naked Archaeologist", recently released a two-hour video called "Decoding the Exodus".

As a Joint Heir with Thee

What a blessing it would be

as a joint heir with thee,

sharing the Father's affection

for the numerous days of eternity!

What a honor you've bestowed upon me

as a joint heir with thee,

being adopted by the universal King

and connected to the divine, family tree.

What a grand responsibility

as a joint heir with thee,

proclaiming your name and love

to the World's expanse of humanity.

Avoiding Hell?

Have you sealed your fate
with the rejection of Him?
Accept Christ now
before your life wears thin.
For in permanent separation
there's no God or peace -
Only continual torment and anguish
without any comfort or release.
Alone in the dark
as fallen angels without light,
you too will become a demon creature
lacking hope of spiritual sight.
Forget about Purgatory,
but make a decision today -
avoiding Hell can be done,
for Christ is the Life, Truth and Way.

And Yet His Hand...

Despite the trials of this earthly world
and the continued foolishness of men,
God wants His Principles completely unfurled -

For He loves His Children, while hating sin.
His anger is not turned away
and yet His Hand is outstretched still.
Our Salvation awaits its appointed day
with the meshing of our spirits to His Will.
As long as we continue to breathe,
there's Hope for us to loving cleave;
He's promised that His Spirit will never leave -
So open your heart now... and simply believe.

Today's Great Undead Poets

Today's great undead poets,
awash in the internet sea,
seek to fill the void of sensible emptiness
of our cyberspace world.

Following the heroic tradition of Man,
these daring individuals look to gain acceptance
through the expression of concepts.

Mirroring the virility and vitality of Life,
in defiance of critical naysayers,
the blankness of virtual paper

is scribbled upon with hurt, hope and ideals.
Writing styles and topics,
whether expressed in romanticized language
or the coarseness of profanity,
are brilliantly reflected in individualized glory
and authors bask in the personal satisfaction of
achievement. In the ever continuing flow of
poetic thought, today's great undead poets find
treasures in the discovery of self.

The Cross, Stark and Still

Into the depths of untold depravity,
a perfect creation had fallen away;
unimagined grace poured out from our God above
-

As His Hand of wrath was firmly stayed.

The Cross, stark and still, standing upon a naked
hill... subtly calls for the World's attention.

Since the dawn of everlasting time,
our Savior awaited His appointed day;
despite humanity's race to certain doom -
His Hand of wrath was intentionally stayed.

The Cross, stark and still, standing upon a naked hill... continues to demonstrate His gift of Salvation.

The twinkling stars danced across the midnight blue

as songs arose from the angelic array;

quietly the Messianic babe in a manger lay -

As His Hand of wrath was lovingly stayed.

The Cross, stark and still, standing upon a naked hill... serves as a testament of Love's perfection.

A carpenter's son? He's just a man!

His godly claim on earth displayed

had believers searching for purest faith -

His Hand of wrath was securely stayed.

The Cross, stark and still, standing upon a naked hill... reminds that our debt was paid for sin's violation.

In the face of false accusations,

Christ held His tongue to Pilate's dismay,

for God's plan played out for all to see -

As His Hand of wrath was purposely stayed.

The Cross, stark and still, standing upon a naked hill...

is a backdrop for a risen Lord calling us with adoration.

Author Notes:

This is a collaboration piece with Mr. Jeffrey Jordan of Wichita Falls, Texas.

[Email Joe](#)

For book reviews, go to

http://www.amazon.com/Reaching-Towards-His-Unbounded-Glory/product-reviews/1419650513/ref=dp_db_cm_cr_acr_txt?ie=UTF8&showViewpoints=1