

# Fruit For Thought

By Wanda Reid



Wanda Reid

Those who were lost because of sin...  
Those who wouldn't let the Savior in.

Those who just did not understand...  
The death on the cross was for everyman...  
The lost who failed to realize...  
The sins of their nature and the disguise.

The disguise of not feeling lost...  
And the disrespect for the death on the cross...  
The price Jesus paid while on the cross...  
For the weight carried a heavy cost.

The cost to hang and to die...  
For all of mankind and all of their lies...  
The price no other could ever pay...  
The cost of His life on that day.

Jesus gave His life on the cross that day...  
As He hung on the cross and He prayed...  
Forgive them Father for they know not what they do...  
As He bled and died for each one of you.

Local artist, Wanda Reid can be reached at P O Box 21584 Winston-Salem, NC 27120 or emailed at gjkreid@yahoo.com and welcomes any and all feedback regarding her work and her future plans.

**Look for "FRUIT FOR THOUGHT" in the next edition of the Phoenix!!!!!!**



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### satan

by Wanda Reid

satan I command you to come forth...  
For you really truly have no choice...  
Your identity is no longer concealed...  
For your mask has now been revealed.

I command you to take off your mask...  
Your job has ended here at last...  
You had me on the run for such a long time...  
Your hold has now been released from my mind.

Sometimes I see you as you approach...  
As you do your job from pillar to post...  
Destroying homes, families, and lives...  
By any means necessary...sometimes with knives.

You don't care who you destroy...  
Weaving in and out of lives with all kinds of ploys...  
You think you are in total control...  
But you aren't the caretaker for my soul.

Sometimes I'm not ready for the things you do...  
And all of the pain you bring with you...  
But other times I'm stronger you see...  
That's because Jesus Christ lives in me.

You may trick me every now and then...  
And I still know that I will sin...  
But I know that you have no love for me...  
So why don't you just let me be.

Satan you have no control...  
And you can't have my soul...  
So satan I command you to flee...  
I'm a child of God...I belong to Thee.

The Cost...  
By Wanda Reid

There was a man who hung on the cross...  
That died for all those who were lost...