

Valentine's Day Poems



A Valentine Is Nothing Like

A Valentine is nothing like
A chocolate or a rose.
For in a week these shall be gone,
But Valentines remain.

If love were always sweet to tongue
Or fragrant to the nose,
Each day would be like Valentine's,
And we would go insane.

A Valentine just hangs around
Waiting to be kissed
Long after special days have passed
And every days are here.

So one is wise to choose one well
And chocolate to resist.
For in the mist of mania
It's nice to have one near.

Be My Valentine, My Love



Be my Valentine, my love,
As I will be for you,
And we will love the whole day long,
And love our whole lives through.

For love has no parameters
And does not end with time,
But is the gift of paradise,
A pinch of the sublime.

So let us take this holiday
To resubmit our love,
To those within who know no sin
And with the angels move.

Valentine's A Day to Say, "I Love You"



Valentine's a day to say, "I love you",
A ritual that stages something real,
Letting out the truth of what I feel
Even as I think it often of you
Nor could I with such grace without this day
Tell you that I'm grateful that I have you,
Impress upon you just how much I need you,
Needing such a frame for what I say
Even as I would my heart reveal.

Valentine's Day

Valentine's Day
Is a wonderful way
To make "I Love You"
Easy to say.

The Vows I Take Will Be Forever



The vows I take will be forever:
I'll love you all my life.
There's no part way, no holding back
Once we are man and wife.

The choice is made and now I swim
In a far different sea,
The shores of which are bright green hills
Raised up for you and me.

Our love is like a mountainside
Awash in lovely flowers:
It is our home, our solid rock,
Where all bright things are ours.

And though of need we often must
Spend our days apart,
Our love will always be with us,
Held within the heart.

I feel it now, so strong and free,
So part of every breath
That it must live—I swear it will!—
Even after death.

Only Love



Love can sometimes be fresh.
Love can sometimes be new.
Love can sometimes make you happy.
And sometimes make you blue.
Love is light that radiates from your eyes.
Love is your image floating in the skies.
Love is true.
And darling, the only love for me is you.

Jesus is Love!



I love to tell of Jesus and unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His Glory, of Jesus and His Love.
I love to tell of Jesus because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.

I love to tell of Jesus; more wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell of Jesus, it did so much for me;
And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.

I love to tell of Jesus; 'tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell of Jesus, for some have never heard
The message of salvation from God's only Holy Word.

I love to tell of Jesus, for those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of Glory, I sing the old, old songs,
'Twill be Jesus in all his Glory that I have loved so long.

Jesus – Son of God



Jesus – son of God and one with God

Jesus – made of God's Love and made to Love

Jesus' Love made to touch and enter your hearts and souls and to free you.

The Passion of Jesus during the crucifixion of Jesus proved his Love for God and You.

Jesus' Love for you is the result of his oneness with God,
Being one in God having his eternal home in God.
Follow Jesus and his teachings and you will return home to
God on the most gentle and most direct path of LOVE possible!

God created you out of pure divine Love.
God made you to his image and in Love with you.
God made you to Love you.
God made you to Love because you are a being of Love,
Made of Love – Made to Learn to Love.
Accept God's Gift of Love – Jesus!