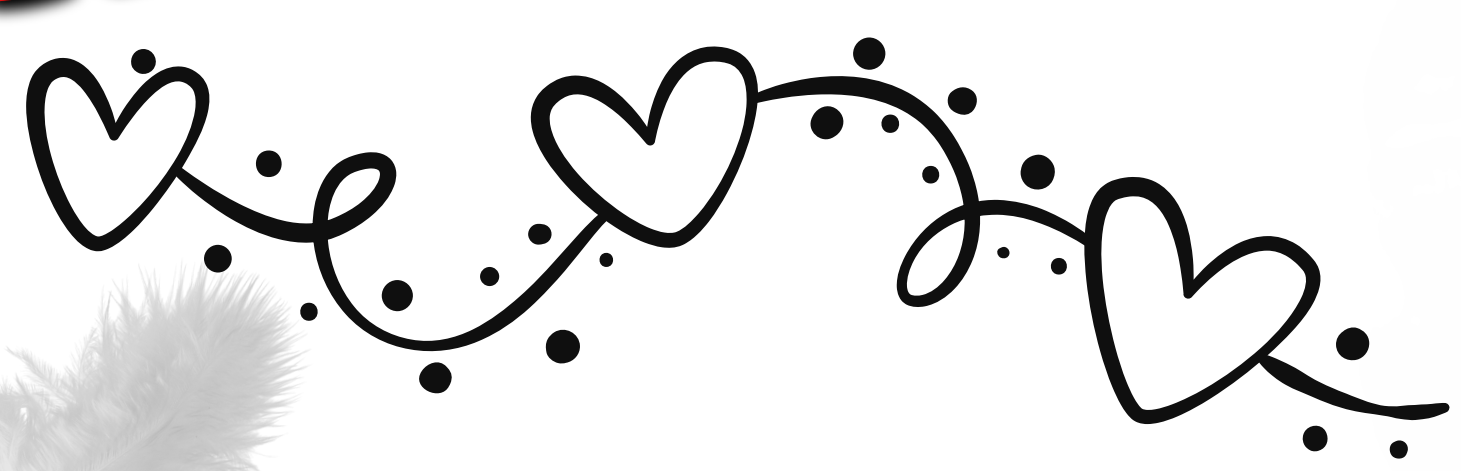


EPISODE

2



Where there is love -
there is peace!



SCAN ME

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Ah, Willa! & FRIENDS

Poetry Pause with a Cup of Coffee

A monthly Podcast

with

Ah, Willa!
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**This week in
Episode 2**

**Where there is love -
there is peace!**



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Love!

INDEX

Hey Hey Hey

Today our thoughts echo love: the love of God for man, man's love for God and man's love for each other...

- Opening Prayer - Jani Kahts
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- Love cleansed me. - © Jani Kahts
- Love - © Ah, Willa!
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- O sweet baby - © Jani Kahts
- Beautiful Love and Peace. - © Glenn Kahts
- Sacred Heart - © Gregory Pietersen
- Closing prayer - Jani Kahts
- **Then a few more tidbits for you to know about ...**



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Opening Prayer by Jani Kahts

Lord, we thank You for a new day,
thank You that we can celebrate Love,
and celebrate it as an essence
of Who You are!

Thank You that Love lives inside of us,
and therefore we can have peace, and
minister peace and love
to those around us.

May every person listening to this
podcast, experience Your love and
Your peace right now, in this moment,
and may they be filled with
Your presence.

Amen



Love is the miracle

As twilight pulls its
purple and scarlet blanket
over the day - ready
for its evening vigil;

hearts slow their pace,
faces smooth
and lose their wrinkles just a little;
as the tide of the days
stresses slowly ebb away.

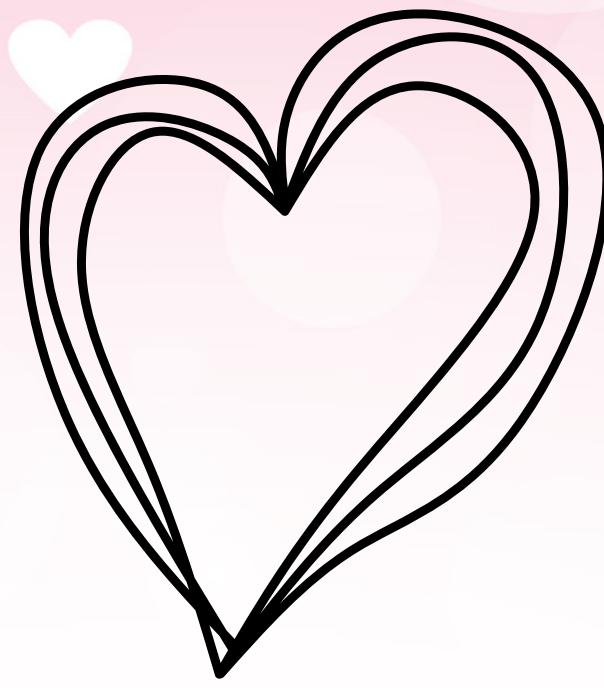
In the deepening silence
you can hear that ancient
music pulsing in your veins.

Wrists connected to hands
clasped in prayer
and longing to touch.

A neck yearning to be kissed,
a temple placed next to yours.

In the mists of time
memories fade
and create space
for the new ones
now being made.

Life is a series of
questions being answered,
and down the line; in a different form,
being echoed again and again!



Joy is more cherished
when the ticking of the clock
has been tainted by pain;
the curtain of dreams is
parted to reveal a
world of miracles...

A world where the same tree
that loses its leaves in winter,
sprouts more vibrantly
in the spring.

The river which bathed
the weary traveller yesterday,
still has more to give.

The pathways of the heart
lead us home; no matter
how far we stray.

The Father welcoming
the Prodigal into the
warmth of His embrace.

© Gregory Pietersen



Poem recited by: **Hoosain Banoo**

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Love cleansed me

Love covers a multitude of sins.

It takes all the dirty
and broken pieces of myself,
and washes me,
heals me,
covers me -
to present me pure and blameless,
before the King.

Love came down, and picked me up,
Love restored my broken cup.
Love pulled me from the pit of mud,
Love cleansed me with His blood...

© Jani Kahts



Poem recited by: Willa Truter

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Love

Abba Father teaches us
what love truly is in His Word,
yet; we let the world fool us into
believing that love is equal to lust!
We fall in love when we feel feelings,
when starlight appears in your eyes,
when shallow, heartfelt, words convince us
that we are truly deeply in love ...

but love is not being in love ...
that is simply a feeling!

Love is a committed action
to be there in sickness and health,
to be there in good and bad times,
to be there through storms and sunshine,
to be there no matter what is or is not.
Yes, we need faith, hope and love,
yes, these three!
Love remains to be the greatest though!

© ♪ ~ ♥ Ah, Willa! ♥ ~ ♪



Poem recited by: Angelo Titus

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Poetry Pause with a Cup of Coffee

1 Corinthians 13 (NKJV)

The Greatest Gift

Though I speak with the tongues
of men and of angels,
but have not love,
I have become sounding brass
or a clanging cymbal.
And though I have
the gift of prophecy,
and understand all mysteries
and all knowledge,
and though I have all faith,
so that I could remove mountains,
but have not love, I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods
to feed the poor,
and though I give my body
to be burned,
but have not love,
it profits me nothing.

Love suffers long and is kind;
love does not envy;
love does not parade itself,
is not puffed up;
does not behave rudely,
does not seek its own,
is not provoked,
thinks no evil;
does not rejoice in iniquity,
but rejoices in the truth;

bears all things,
believes all things,
hopes all things,
endures all things.

Love never fails.

But whether there are prophecies,
they will fail;
whether there are tongues,
they will cease;
whether there is knowledge,
it will vanish away.
For we know in part and
we prophecy in part.
But when that which is perfect
has come,
then that which is in part
will be done away.
When I was a child,
I spoke as a child,
I understood as a child,
I thought as a child;
but when I became a man,
I put away childish things.
For now we see in a mirror,
dimly, but then face to face.
Now I know in part,
but then I shall know
just as I also am known.
And now abide faith, hope, love,
these three;
but the greatest of these is love.



Poem recited by: **Hoosain Banoo & Leri Joubert**

Editorial: **Anri Human, Jani Kahts, Ah, Willa!**

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O sweet baby

Your smile is contagious,
it lights up the night skyline.
When I look into your eyes,
all the stars align.

Your laughter is like
a bubbling waterfall.
Your hands are like
gentle cloud pillows.

Your chubby arms
around my neck,
is like a fireplace
on 'n snowy night.

Your voice feels like
gentle rain on me,
and your footprints
now forever imprinted
on my loved heart ...

O sweet baby,
precious and pure.
I love it when
you are near.

I want to capture
your joy and laughter,
to preserve it forever after.

You are perfect and
beautifully made.
Precious in every way.

May joy and peace
follow you all your life,
and bring love to you,
as you do in mine.

© Jani Kahts



Poem recited by: Jani Kahts

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Beautiful Love and Peace.

Heavenly Father, into eternity I will praise You
for the wondrous things that You do;
For Your amazing love You bestow on mankind,
something that will always boggle my mind!
I remember I had a hunger for peace.
The turmoil in me would just not cease.
I hated my life, myself, and everyone...
A pitiful life without laughter or fun.

Then, full of mercy and love You came to me;
I didn't even believe You existed.
You personally decided to let me see
who You are! How could I have missed it?

I started to believe in You.
In Jesus and our Holy Spirit too.
I discovered Jesus, that You died on the cross
for my hate and pride, for my pitiful loss-
of who I was without You.

Thank You, Spirit for filling me
with Father's glorious Love and Peace.
For changing me to be Father's child.
Thank You Jesus for my beautiful release
from hate and self-pity to Love and PEACE!

Come now creation, let us worship and praise
our Father in Heaven. Let us raise
our voices in adoring song.
To Father alone, we all belong!

Thank You Jesus!!! Hallelujah!

© Glenn Kahts

Poem recited by: André Truter

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Sacred Heart

Compassion is to suffer
with one who is in pain.

In the secret chambers
of my heart, my soul lies
prostrate - offering a prayer.

My tears, my smile,
my silence is from
a depth deeper than time,
a time deeper than night.

Night passes slowly,
but always too fast,
as it once did in a garden
on the Mount of Olives.

But the blossoming dawn bears fruit,
although the harvest at times is painful,
joyful is the feast of Love.

Triumphant is the song of sacrifice,
a song of action not words!
In the equation of Love;
one plus one becomes One-
Just as the Trinity is One!

The reality of a Love
stronger than death
is the power of life.

Because of the eternal beat
of the Sacred Heart; we are alive!

© Gregory Pietersen



Sacred Heart

Because of the
eternal beat
of the
Sacred Heart;
we are alive!

© Gregory Pietersen



Poem recited by: Leri Joubert

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Closing Prayer by Jani Kahts

Lord Your love is amazing.
Your love is unending.
Your love is unfailing.
It is irrevocable,
non-judgemental,
sacrificial.
Your love is perfect!

Thank You for Your love,
Your peace, Your mercy and forgiveness.
Thank You that because of Jesus's blood,
we can now live in complete harmony
with You, and with each other.

Amen



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Today's Reciders

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Willa Truter



André Truter



Jani Kahts



Angelo Titus



Leri Joubert



Hoosain Banoo



Today's Thoughts & Prayers

1 Corinthians 13 (NKJV) The Greatest Gift

Leri Joubert



Hoosain Banoo



Jani Kahts



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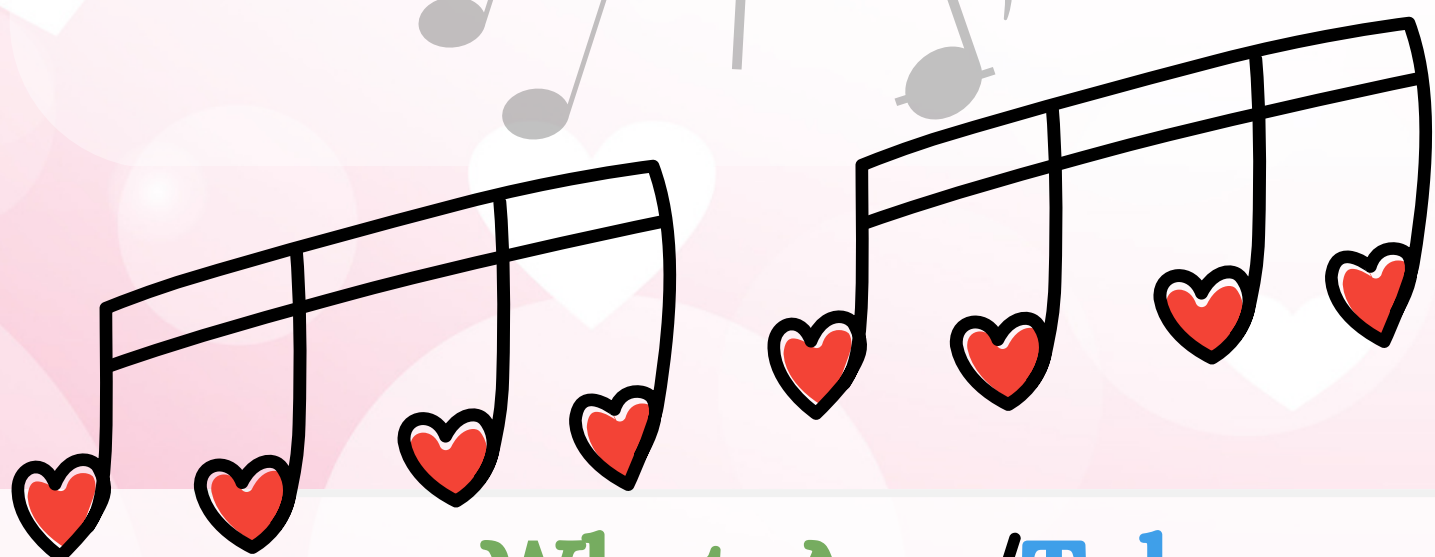
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Until next time -
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