



A monthly Podcast

with Ah, Willa! & FRIENDS

Episode 5

In the Shadow of the Cross



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a podcast full of poems and thoughts
for the glorification of Abba Father.



Episode 5

In the Shadow of the Cross



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This week in

Episode 5

In the Shadow
of the Cross

Presenting the Poetry of

Ah, Willa!, M'Hennie, Bee Solomon,

Jani Kahts, Glenn Kahts

as recited by Angelo Titus and Jani Kahts

Thoughts and prayers by André Truter

COME READ AND LISTEN TO

beautiful poems and thoughts

all to the glory of
our heavenly Father!



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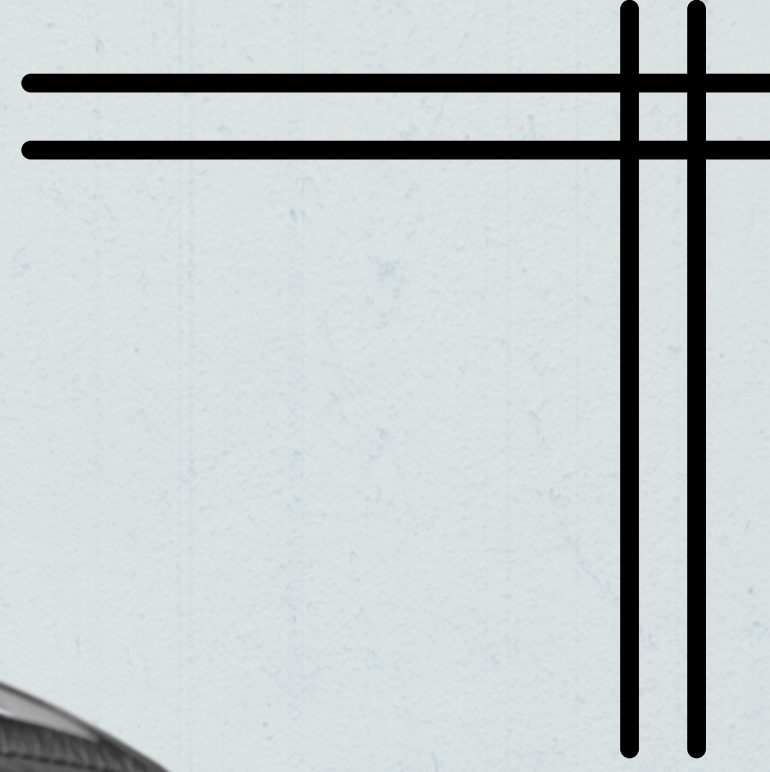


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Opening Prayer

by

André Truter

André Truter



Almighty Father,
thank You for another opportunity
to create a poetry project for You.
Thank You for the talents
of the poets and readers
that we can use to praise Your Name.
Please bless this work.
Amen.



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In the Shadow of the Cross

Dead tired and done,
I simply fall down in the
shadow of Your cross -
where Your broken body
drips living forgiveness
through Your bloodshed; for my unthinkable sin!

My heart and life totally drained
by a heavy sin-sick burden;
shameful - repulsive in sinful rags,
crawling to the shadow of Your Cross -
for my soul-sick heart knows that
Your heart holds rest, peace and grace!

Almost there ... my sinful burden kept me
captive near the shadow of Your cross.
I can hear the living water rushing through Your veins -
if only I could touch the shadow of Your cross!
Suddenly, I am surrounded with green pastures -
Your grace has come to lift me out of my sinful burden!

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poem
by

© 🎵♥Ah,Willa!♥🎵



recited
by

Jani Kahts



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Poetry Pause with a Cup of Coffee

To God be the glory!

I and me
bring to Thee,
Holy Three,
God Almighty,
that's from eternity
to all eternity,
praise, worship, and glory!

Oh Lord, my God!
I can't afford
to speak a lot,
'coz You, my Lord,
is a Holy God!
Thus let me not
get lost in rot....

To You I come,
dear Holy One,
Three-in-One.
Let You be sung,
equal to none,
in praise and song
from me, your son!

I did do wrong
in sin all along.
Yet hear my song,
my humble song,
that's not too long:

I'll walk with Thee!
To God be the glory!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Amen! Amen! Amen!

© M'Hennie

poem
by

© M'Hennie



recited
by

Angelo Titus



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Poetry Pause with a Cup of Coffee

Surrender

They scourged You,
delivered You to be crucified,
took You,
gathered around You,
stripped You,
clothed You,
put a crown of thorns on Your head,
a reed in Your hand.

They mocked You,
spat on You,
struck You ...
mocked you some more.

They undressed You,
dressed You ...
crucified You!

They divided Your garments;
cast lots for them;
watched You,
accused You,
blasphemed You,
wagged their heads at You,
mocked You,
reviled You!

poem
by

© Bee Solomon



You were silent.
"As a sheep before
its shearers is silent,
so You opened not Your mouth."

And when You spoke,
You spoke blessing,
forgiveness, eternal life, salvation, surrender.
You surrendered to the will of Your Father.
You surrendered to death,
even to death on a cross,
that I might surrender to life!

"It is finished!" You said.
Done!
Complete!
Mercy mission fully accomplished!
Price for our salvation paid in full!
Salvation, forgiveness,
life eternal, hope, joy and
peace all freely given
because "God so loved the world that He gave
His one and only Son that whoever
believes in Him may not perish,
but have eternal life!"
Amen!

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recited
by

Jani Kahts



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Poetry Pause with a Cup of Coffee

Revealing light

It is noon
and the sun is high in the sky;
but wait...
there is a shadow behind the cross?

The light comes from Jesus
shining brightly through His eyes-
Love so real, and pure,
there is no place to hide...

It exposes darkness,
and casts out evil,
it brings light everywhere,
it forgives at will.

It penetrates my soul,
making me new-
it demonstrates to me,
who I can be too...

I am restored
to the original design-
Jesus made the way.
I can walk with my head held high,
His Spirit guides the way...

I leave the shadows behind,
the past is in the past.
He is my Way, Truth and Life,
I live in His light!

© Jani Kahts

poem
by

© Jani Kahts



recited
by

Angelo Titus



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In the Shadow of the Cross by André Truter

André Truter



Jesus was crucified without any legal charge against Him. Pontius Pilate had Him crucified because he was afraid of a revolt by the Jews. Even the Jews could not bring a valid charge against Jesus. The leaders just wanted Him out of the way because they did not like what He said.

Jesus could easily have defended Himself against the false and transparent charges, as He has done on previous occasions.

But He did nothing to defend Himself as He knew that He had to die to pay the price for our sins. He had to endure the torture and eventually die in order to defeat death (and Satan in the process) on behalf of mankind, because we cannot.

With the fall of man in the garden of Eden, mankind lost the battle against Satan and removed ourselves from God and was doomed to everlasting death. With Christ's death and raising out of death, He won the battle and removed the victory of Satan over mankind and freed us from everlasting death.

All we need to do is to stand in the shade of the cross and realize and admit that we cannot pay the price for our sins ourselves, but we can accept the sacrifice of Jesus and praise Him as our only savior.



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At Thy Feet

Standing in the shadow of the cross,
I came to know that all I could be,
is because of Your saving grace,
and that which I am able to do,
is because of Your strength in me.

Humbled and thankful I bow down
in prayer of praises to thank Thee,
for the shadow of the cross over me,
sitting at Thy feet is the only place
that I forevermore want to be!

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poem
by

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recited
by

Jani Kahts



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Poetry Pause with a Cup of Coffee

Rest in the Shadow

In depression I stumble along
In winding roads of pain so strong.
My body is old and tired. I long
To be with You. To whom I belong.

Wish so I can come to rest,
In the shadow of Your Cross.
My earnest and urgent request,
Is that You lift me in my loss.

To be with you is all I want.
When I'm with You I know I can't
Grumble and moan. Because then I am free
Of pain and trouble bothering me.

Cast the shadow of Your Cross over me.
From my sin You have completely set me free!
Let me embrace Your glorious Light.
My poems of love to You I recite.

You are forever my resting place.
In the beauty and splendour of Your Grace.
I Never want to stop worshipping You
In the shadow of Your Cross,
Full of forgiveness and Truth!

Hallelujah!

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poem
by

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recited
by

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Poetry Pause with a Cup of Coffee

Lord, why?

Lord, why did You leave Your beautiful home way up in the sky,
to come to our earth to pay a price so exceedingly high?
Why did You leave the worship of angels so mighty and strong,
to come to a world in which You did not belong?
Why did You consent to die a death so so cruel,
Your presence on earth the malice of evil to fuel?
Why did You come to save a wretch such as I,
and die a death which You didn't deserve to die?
Your blood spilt so freely on Calvary's tree,
the perfect, innocent, spotless Lamb You chose to be,
to rescue humankind from the depths of sin and despair,
and die a death in which You had no share.
I am told in the Word that You did it because of love,
over which nothing in all creation could ever rise above.
I am amazed, overwhelmed and awe-struck by Your grace.
And in humility and gratitude I seek Your dear face.
No grand, eloquent words could ever do,
to begin to suffice for all the gratitude that is due to You.
I still do not know why You would love me with a love so grand,
but I believe, I humbly receive, and in Your love, I choose to stand.
By your grace, in the shadow of Your Cross, forever I'll be.
Thank You, dear Jesus, for Your gift - so full and free!!

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poem
by

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recited
by

Jani Kahts



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Poetry Pause with a Cup of Coffee

poem
by

© Jani Kahts



I am a son of God

I do not have a sinful nature-
that nature was nailed to the cross.

I am not a sinner saved by Grace-
sure, sin lies at my door,
and his desire is for me,
but I get to rule over him,
I am free!!!

Free from sin, guilt and shame;
Jesus took all the blame.

I am reconnected to Christ,
one with Him,
therefore I have no sin within...

Yes, my mind still has to be renewed daily,
to remember
who He has made me originally.

He didn't make me a sinner or a saint,
He made me a son of God!

© Jani Kahts

recited
by

Angelo Titus



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Closing Prayer

by

André Truter

André Truter



Almighty Father,
may this work go out and spread
to reach as many people as possible
to glorify Your Name.
Thank You for the technology
that You gave to record these
wonderful poems and
spread it around the world.
May Your Name be glorified by it.
Amen.



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♪♥Ah,Willa!♥♪



Jani Kahts



André Truter



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Until next time -
go well!

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