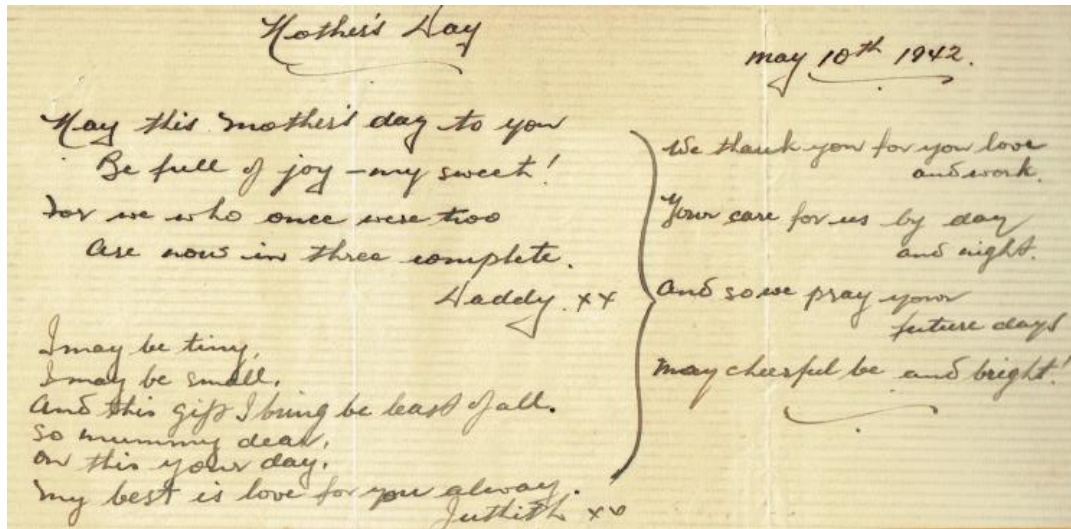


Jeff Gordon's poems

..ooOOoo..

Jeff's poems for Dora's first mother's day – Judy was born the previous July – the first poem from himself, the second imagined from baby Judy, and the third from both of them.



..ooOOoo..

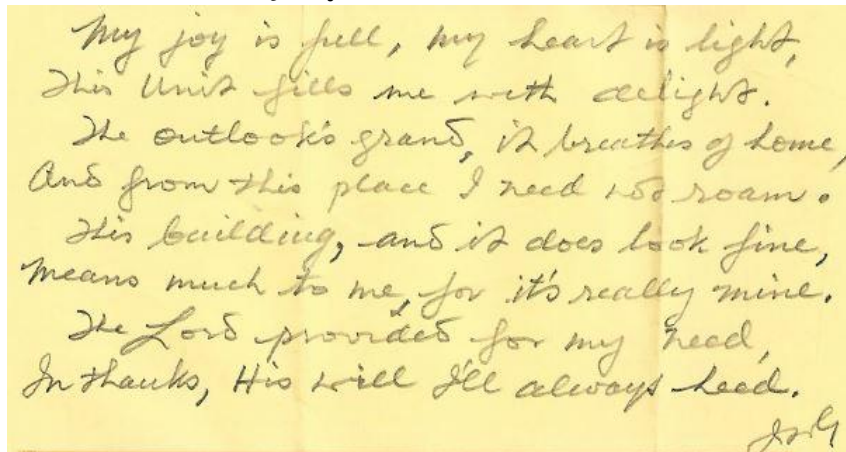
For Gordon Moyes

Your need may be great and
My gift so very small.
But the regard for you and yours
Is sincere as I answer your call.
Take then real courage, remembering
That you are not alone.
God is mindful if you in your need.
He sees you as one of His own.

*(Jeff's note:
Gordon Moyes asked for a comment
on a photo of a family, so I sent this.)*

..ooOOoo..

About Judy's flat in Parramatta



When I lift my heart in prayer,
I always think that God is there.
If such were not the case you know,
My prayer, to the winds, would quickly go.

But because I know He's here to hear,
My time in prayer is real and dear.
And to my prayer comes added bliss,
God always answers, He doesn't miss.

Too often I talked and didn't listen,
And missed the response that God had given.
But now together we talk and share,
And I know for sure that God does care.

So from the heart do pray tonight,
And bring to God a prayer that's right.
Just tell Him, in the simplest way,
And God will hear each word you say.