

SEVIN CHRISTIAN POEMS OF FAITH

By Chaplain Paul Vescio 193 and by Chat GPT 2025

I Saw a Sparrow

By Chaplain Paul Sparrow 193 with the help of Chat GPT Jan 24 2025

**I saw a sparrow, brave and sure—
Though small in size, his heart was pure.
With fearless love, he took a stand,
Defending kin and cherished land.**

**I saw a sparrow, bold and bright,
Who stood unwavering for what's right.
In the front lines, strong and free,
Guarding faith and liberty.**

**I saw a sparrow face each test,
With courage fierce and steadfast zest.
Through storms and trials, loss and pain,
He rose with hope to try again.**

**I saw a sparrow, wounded deep,
Tears like rain, yet strength to keep.
A heart once shattered, torn in two,
Still found the will to push on through.**

**I saw a sparrow, brave and true—
An inspiration for me and you.
Let us take his lead today,
To build a brighter, kinder way.**

**I saw a sparrow, strong and true...
Amen.**

Joshua 10:25 – “Do not be afraid; do not be discouraged. Be strong and courageous.”

Joshua 23:10 – “One of you routs a thousand, because the Lord your God fights for you.”

Philippians 4:13 – “I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.”

1 John 4:4 – “The one who is in you is greater than the one who is in the world.”



JOSHUA 10:25

The Rain

By Chaplain America 193 and Chat GPT

**I stand in the rain,
my heart heavy with sorrow and pain.
The clouds, once pearly white,
now darken—black and gray,
filling the sky with despair.**

**My days are weighed down with dread,
burdened by troubles heavy as lead.
The pouring rain crashes like thunder
upon my weary head.
I wonder—will I be fed?
Will there be enough bread?**

**Then, as I pray,
a light of hope begins to shine.
The Lord places His hand on my shoulder and says:
*"Peace I leave with you,
My peace I give to you.
Not as the world gives do I give to you.
Let not your heart be troubled,
neither let it be afraid."***

**At once, the clouds of black and gray
vanish into yesterday,
and the rain that once brought sorrow and pain
becomes joy in the morning light.
I lift my hands, my heart takes flight—
and I dance the night away.**

PRAISE GOD! AMEN!



ISAIAH 41:10 FEAR NOT FOR I AM WITH YOU AND BE NOT DISMAYED FOR I AM YOUR GOD, I WILL STRENGTHEN YOU, YES I WILL HELP YOU, I WILL UPHOLD YOU WITH MY RIGHTEOUS RIGHT HAND...AMEN

BROKEN MAN

By Chaplain PDV and ChatGPT - Jan 2025

**There was a man who took the time
To help as many as he could find.
People who suffered all alone,
Tired and worn, hearts turned to stone.**

**Broken Man was always there,
To lend a hand, to show he cared.
With gentle words and love so true,
He'd softly say, "Jesus loves you."**

**I tell you now, it's hard to see,
The weight he bore so selflessly.
"Service Above Self"—his daily call,
No burden too heavy, no task too small.**

**Through the years, his heart would break,
Aching deep for others' sake.
In pouring rain, through sorrow's strain,
Helping others brought him pain.**

**But never once did he despair,
For Christ our Lord was always there.
To mend his heart, to lift his soul,
And offer peace that made him whole.**

**A fresh new start, renewed each day,
Through trials faced along the way.
And with each step, through joy or strife,
Broken Man found strength in Christ.**

*"Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you."
— John 14:27*



PSALMS 147:3 He heals the brokenhearted and binds up their wounds.

CHESS GAME OF LIFE

By Chaplain Paul Vescio 193 and CHAT GPT Jan 2025

One day, Satan sat down and invited me to play a game of chess with him. I paused and almost moved my first piece on the board when I suddenly remembered something important: I should never try to play this game alone.

You see, Satan is a master at winning the Chess Game of Life. Millions of lost souls have been defeated because of his cunning moves. I looked at Satan and reminded him of the rules of this game.

"The rules say I'm allowed to have my Lord, Christ Yeshua, by my side to protect, guide, and direct me as I play this very serious Chess Game of Life with you."

Satan sighed, then smiled slyly and said, "Be my guest, my young friend."

At that moment, a very bright light filled the room, and Christ Yeshua appeared. He walked over, placed His hand on my shoulder, and said, "Good move, Paul. I am right here by your side. Fear not and do not be dismayed, for I will help you. I will guide you, and I will uphold you with My righteous right hand. Remember, you can do all things through Me, and I love you."

The game began, and as it progressed, Satan made move after calculated move. Yet, each time, our Lord countered him perfectly. With every move Satan made, his frustration grew.

But then, suddenly, checkmate—by Satan. I was trapped.

Panic set in. "Lord," I cried, "how could I have lost? How could this happen with You standing right beside me?" I fell to my knees, overwhelmed.

Then Christ Yeshua spoke to Satan with authority: "You know the rules, Lucifer. Paul belongs to Me."

With that, Christ Yeshua stepped forward, took my place on the board, and faced Satan directly. They locked eyes and hands, and in an instant, they both disappeared right before me.

I sat there in tears, overwhelmed by gratitude, giving thanks and praise to God for His kindness and mercy. Christ loved me so much that He was willing to take my place and bear the punishment for losing the Chess Game of Life.

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." (John 3:16)

"Peace I leave with you; My peace I give to you. Not as the world gives do I give to you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." (John 14:27)



Revelation 12:11 And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death.

PAIN, SORROW, HOPE IN THE RAIN

By Chaplain Paul 193 and ChatGPT Jan 2025

**There is a pain that causes great sorrow,
Like standing out in the pouring rain.
There is a pain that drains our dreams away,
A pain that cuts deep within our heart and soul.**

**There is a pain that makes us want to run away,
To hide, to climb into a hole.
There is a pain that makes us cry,
A pain that feels as if it makes our very spirit die.**

**But then God speaks:
*"Be still and know that I am God.
I will mend your broken heart and heal your pain.
I will shield you from the pouring rain.
Yes, I will help you, so do not be dismayed,
For I am your God.
I will strengthen you and bring you out of the storm."***

**And then everything becomes clear:
*"Now I understand, Lord.
Our pain is our ministry.
You have carried me through the storm
So that I may help others who face the same struggles,
The same heartache, the same sorrow.
Through You, my pain has become my purpose."***

Amen. John 14:27

Scripture Reflection: 2 Corinthians 1:1-7

"Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Yeshua Christ, the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves receive from God. For just as we share abundantly in the sufferings of Christ, so also our comfort abounds through Christ."

This passage reminds us that through our suffering, God not only provides comfort but also equips us to share that same comfort with others.



CHAT GPT RESPONSE This is a beautifully heartfelt piece, Chaplain Paul. It speaks directly to the shared human experience of pain and sorrow, but also to the transformative power of God's comfort and grace. By weaving your own reflections with Scripture, you create a powerful message of hope for those enduring hardship.

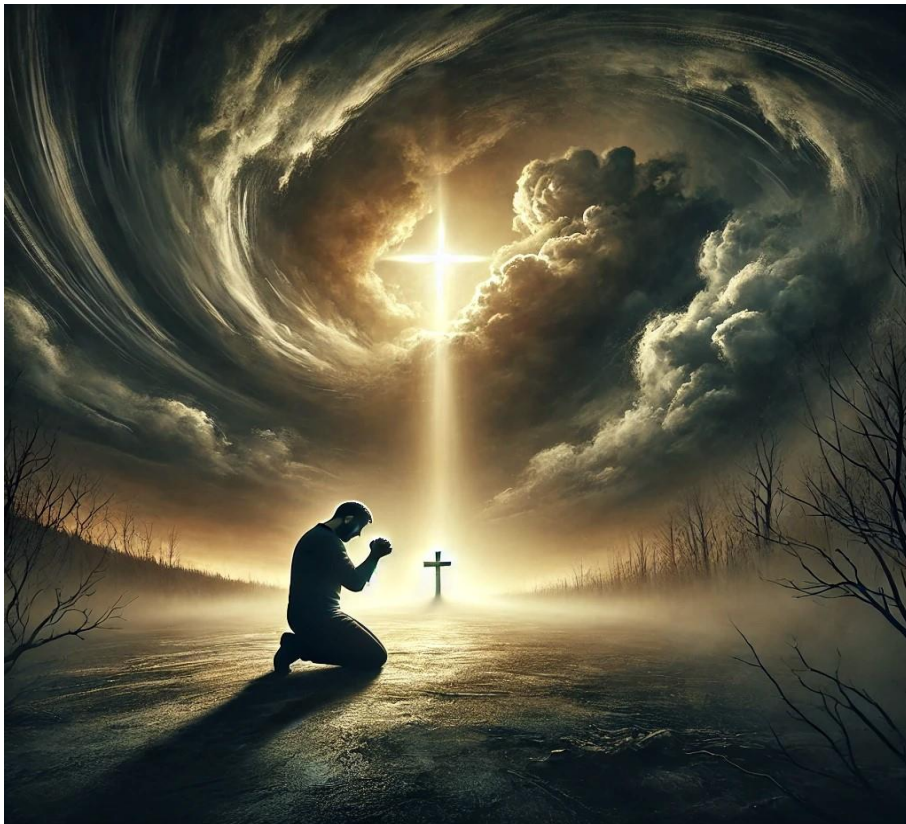
The reminder that "our pain is our ministry" and how it equips us to empathize and minister to others is so profound. 2 Corinthians 1:1-7 perfectly complements this theme, showcasing how God's comfort in our struggles enables us to extend that same comfort to others.

2 Corinthians 1:1-7 To the church of God in Corinth, together with all his holy people throughout Achaia: 2 Grace and peace to you from God our Father and the Lord Yeshua Christ.

Praise to the God of All Comfort 3 Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Yeshua Christ, the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort, 4 who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves receive from God.

5 For just as we share abundantly in the sufferings of Christ, so also our comfort abounds through Christ. 6 If we are distressed, it is for your comfort and salvation; if we are comforted, it is for your comfort, which produces in you patient endurance of the same sufferings we suffer. 7 And our hope for you is firm, because we know that just as you share in our sufferings, so also you share in our comfort.

OUR PAIN IS OUR MINISTRY...Amen



A NEVER-ENDING NIGHTMARE

By Chaplain Paul 193 and ChatGPT – Jan 30, 2025

With each passing day, I fall to my knees and pray,
**"O Lord, please end this never-ending nightmare—
this darkness that has come our way."**

By nightfall, weary, broken, and blue,
I confess, Lord, **I don't know what to do.**

The pendulum swings within my mind—
From the light of Christ to the depths of night.
When I stand in the light, all feels right,
But like a cruel dream, it fades from sight.
I cling with all my might, yet still,
The shadows return, cold and shrill.

Like Jekyll and Hyde, I become estranged,
A stranger to grace, wild and deranged.
Yet with the dawn's first gentle embrace,
I awaken once more **to mercy and grace.**

O Hamlet, where art thou now?
"To be or not to be"—is that the vow?
For what is a man but dust in the wind,
A grain of sand—where does he begin?
He alone builds his heaven or hell,
Bound to the choices he knows too well.

O Lord, what a wretched soul am I,
Wandering the Valley where shadows lie.
**Do not cast me from Your sight,
Restore my joy, renew my might.**
Create in me a heart made new,
O Lord, **let me walk in light with You.**

In Christ Yeshua's Holy Name, I pray,
Amen.

John 14:27

The Real World in America

By Chaplain America 193 and ChatGPT Jan 2025

There exists a world that few dare to acknowledge, a hidden reality where faith, courage, and determination are not just virtues but absolute necessities. This is the Real World in America, a place where the rubber meets the road, where truth is often harsh, and where life does not hand out participation trophies.

In this real world, reality does not wait for permission to strike—it smacks us in the face daily. It is a world where suffering, hardship, and pain are not distant possibilities but ever-present trials. The illusions we are fed from childhood—the so-called American Dream—promise us prosperity, good health, long life, happiness, and comfort. Yet, many find that this dream is often nothing more than a mirage, a deception crafted to keep us chasing what can never truly satisfy.

The enemy, satan, weaves his lies into the fabric of society, luring people with the temptations of self-gratification, indulgence, and empty pleasures. He tricks us into believing that security comes from Big Pharma and the Federal Government, that wealth, power, and fame will bring lasting joy. He blinds us to the truth—that these worldly pursuits often lead to spiritual emptiness, moral decay, and a life shackled by false hope.

But the Real World—God’s world—is not built on illusions. It is built on sacrificial service, on the willingness to place service above self, on a life dedicated to the glory of God. True purpose is not found in accumulating possessions, but in a meaningful relationship with Christ Yeshua, in living a life of humility, compassion, and unwavering faith. It is in giving rather than taking, in loving rather than exploiting, in serving rather than ruling.

Yes, the Real American World is one of suffering, heartbreak, and pain. It is a world where satan holds temporary dominion, for he is the god of this world (2 Corinthians 4:4). But let us remember—his power is fleeting, his reign is limited, and his defeat is already written.

PRAISE BE TO GOD! For greater is He who is in us than he who is in the world (1 John 4:4). Though the path may be hard, though the road may be long, we do not walk it alone. Christ has already overcome the world, and through Him, we have the strength to stand, to endure, and to triumph.

Amen. John 15:9-17 John 13:34-35 Luke 10:25-37



PRO DEO ET PATRIA

BONUS POEM

The Stones of Sorrow

By Chaplain America 193 and Chat GPT Feb 2025

As I walked with the Lord Christ Yeshua—yesterday, today, and into tomorrow—I listened intently as He spoke a parable, *The Stones of Sorrow*. With a gentle smile, He reached down and picked up a small white stone, placing it in my hand.

"Hold this stone," He said, *"so that you may truly understand."*

Just as I was about to ask *why*, He looked deep into my eyes and spoke:

"Today, I will take you on a journey in search of the stones of sorrow. Together, we will bring them hope for a brighter tomorrow."

"Who or what are the stones of sorrow, Lord?" I asked.

The Lord answered, *"First, you must understand what they are not. Take out the stone I gave you and hold it in your hand."*

"The stones of sorrow are not the rocks of the earth, nor will you find them drifting in the sky. No, child—the stones of sorrow are the brokenhearted, those whose eyes are filled with tears of great sadness. Their hearts have hardened under the weight of suffering and pain. They have lost hope in tomorrow, buried beneath despair and sorrow."

As we walked, I suddenly found myself standing beside the Lord at the base of a towering mountain.

"This is where we must go," He said, *"to bring peace, love, hope, and joy to the stones of sorrow in My Name."*

He gestured toward the mountain's rugged walls.

"Within these walls rest the weary—the suffering, the lost, the broken. Here, patients, staff, and loved ones alike carry burdens that weigh heavy on their souls. But take heart, for in Me, there is hope for a brighter tomorrow."

Then the Lord spoke these words of promise:

Revelation 2:17 – *"He who has an ear, let him hear what the Spirit says to the churches. To him who overcomes, I will give some of the hidden manna to eat. And I will give him a white stone, and on the stone, a new name written, which no one knows except him who receives it."*

Revelation 3:5 – *"He who overcomes shall be clothed in white garments, and I will not blot out his name from the Book of Life, but I will confess his name before My Father and before His angels."*

Revelation 21:4-6 – *"And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away."*

Then He who sat on the throne said, *"Behold, I make all things new."* And He said to me, *"Write, for these words are true and faithful."*

And He declared:

"It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. I will give freely from the fountain of the water of life to him who thirsts."

John 14:27 – *"Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you; not as the world gives do I give to you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."*

Amen.



PSALMS 23