



A Confederate Trilogy

FORWARD

In the years I have been writing poetry, I have had many objects of inspiration. Always, Jesus Christ is at the center of that inspiration. Reader, I always pray for guidance before I begin writing; but, once I start, I just listen to my heart and forget about human opinion. Once written, who believes or doesn't believe whatever I write is out of my hands. I can only promise one thing - I believe what I write. I could not be inspired to write it otherwise.

So it is with A Confederate Trilogy. I believe there in an anointing force that honors mankind's prayers, faith, and hopes that's not limited to a lifetime or many lifetimes. That force is in the blood-bought covenant of Jesus Christ. I believe that covenant works around man's will until God's will is accomplished through prayer and providence.

I believe on a flag day celebration, my wife, Judy, and I had the honor to attend recently in a confederate cemetery that the people in the cemetery sensed an anointing that told them Jesus isn't through with the Southern cause yet. Their Faith was such that they literally acted out what their hearts were telling them. To this writer of poetry, that is great faith. I believe with all of my heart that God and Jesus are going to honor their faith. Reader, I really do, and Judy and I gladly join our faith with theirs in believing.

Deo Vindice

Thanks and God Bless

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A Confederate Trilogy

The Confederate



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PHOTOS BY JUDY WEAVER



As Though Lost In Time

As though lost in time
It seemed to be
From a time gone by
In History

*A Confederate
Cemetery
What messages
It seemed to carry*

To some it is
A forgotten place
But in it I sensed
A lingering grace

*As though lost in time
The little group prayed
With a timeless love
Petitions were made*

Vindication called
Out from each grave
Deo Vindice
And Jesus will save

*Jesus came in
And said, I'm time's door
I've not forgotten
Trust Me, there's more*

From A June 14th Flag Ceremony



America's Johnny Reb

America's Johnny Reb
His time's past and gone
So what's making
His memory live on

*Korea, Vietnam
And two World Wars have passed
Yet Johnny Reb's story
Continues to last*

It's clear in our books
History has said
Johnny's cause is lost
Buried and dead

*But history records
The letter of the law
And God's truth is in
The Spirit of the law*

Johnny Reb's cause
In spirit's still there
Through a law that says
God answers prayer

*When the slaves were freed
Jesus gave them their due
Now, Johnny, it's time
To vindicate you*



Confederate Widows

From Stonewall's Anna
Even till now
Confederate widows
Have honored their vow

*Their faith goes beyond
The fortunes of war
It's answers to prayer
They're looking for*

Unceasing prayers
Jesus Christ gauges
And constant faith
Down through the ages

*The widows have met
Both of those goals
Through unyielding love
Deep in their souls*

God's favors shifting
To the boys in gray
Because widow prayers
Are blowing their way

*On the wings of God's
Providential winds
Till victory comes
And widowhood ends*