

Dovie Brown  
Poet of the Month

January, 2008



Dovie Brown . Born Feb 20 1930, Mabelvale Arkansas.  
Oldest daughter of 8 children of John and Cecile Pruett  
Huff, graduated from Mabelvale High School 1947  
married Carl W. Brown September 12, 1947, have four  
lovely daughters 9 grand children (a Grandson Jason  
Hale, killed coming home from college) 17 great grand  
children.

We have been active member of Fellowship missionary  
Baptist Church sense 1962. Where I taught Sunday school,  
ladies auxiliary and children church and sang in the choir.

Carl passed away Oct 21, 2005 of Alzheimer. I started writing poems for special programs at church  
about 1992 . My daughter Sherry ask me what I was doing with my poems ,I told her throwing them  
away ,she told me to give them to her and she would put them in a folder for me. That encouraged me  
to write more . She said Mom I'm getting you a computer so you can type your own poems, I can't  
keep up . I didn't wont one because I hadn't typed sense I got out of high school and wasn't very good  
at it . She said you will learn . So she brought me an old reject from work .

Then Brother Swilling from Grace Baptist Church that sponsored Sounding Out The Word ask me  
to write some seasonal poems for his monthly paper , that was like saying sickum to a dog I began  
writing so many he ask me would I like for him to put them in a book and send them all over the world  
to missionaries when he sent them books . I was excited.

Most of my poems are spiritual poems, I'm not a good speaker but if thru my poems I can touch  
some ones heart for God it would be a great blessing to me .

Sounding Out The Word has printed four poem books for me, one book The Worth Of A  
Christian Women, I have written The worth Of a Christian man, not printed yet. I have several poems  
in books by International Society of poets.

#### WHAT IF?

What if you had told you children, a different story on Christmas day?  
What if Santa Claus was never mentioned, and you told them the story this way?  
Christmas is a special time of celebration, for our blessed Lord was born that night.  
What if you said the decorated tree, represented a more magnificent sight?

What if you told them the star on top was to remind us that the angel came.  
When the glory of the Lord shown all around and a multitude of angels sang.  
Glory to God in the highest, Peace on earth, good will toward men.  
The angels announced the Christ child, as together their voices blend.

This beautiful star led the way, to the lowly manger bed.  
To show the world where Jesus lay in a stall where animals were fed.

What if you taught your children, the shining lights on the Christmas tree,  
Was to remind us of Jesus Christ, for the Light of the World, is He.  
And the beautiful ornaments hanging, represents peace, joy, and good will.  
And the tinsel blowing in the breeze, is the Holy Spirit that is with us still.  
And what if you taught your children, the gifts we give on Christmas day,  
Represents the wonderful gift of love that was sent, when Jesus came our way.

That wonderful gift of God the Father, As He sent His son among men.  
To live for a very short time, knowing the price He would pay for our sins.  
The precious gift of God, the Son, that He so willingly gave.  
The blessed gift of eternal life, so from hell, we all can be saved.

Yes, if all this we told our children, it would have given them just as much joy.  
Then on Christmas morning, they could know, who gave those nice gifts and toys.  
To know that Mom and Dad worked hard, as they planned, skimped and saved.  
To give each child a gift of love, like Jesus so selfishly gave.

What if we told only this story, the true one of Christmas day.  
Would the glory of the Lord be shining brighter in our children's lives today?  
What if?