

Poet of the Month
January, 2008,
Dovie Brown



Dovie Brown . Born in Mabelvale Arkansas. Oldest daughter of eight children. Graduated from Mabelvale High School 1947. Mother of four daughters, nine grandchildren and seventeen great grandchildren.

“I started writing poems for special programs at church about 1992 . My daughter ask me what I was doing with my poems and 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.’ She brought me an old computer from work.

Then Brother Swilling from Grace Baptist Church 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 with books that he sent . I was excited.

Most of my poems are spiritual poems; I’m not a good speaker but if thru my poems I can touch someones heart for God it would be a great blessing to me. **Sounding Out The Word** has printed four poem books for me. *The Worth Of A Christian Woman*, published, and *The Worth Of A Christian Man*, not printed yet. I have several poems in books by International Society of poets.”

Dovie

WHAT IF?

What if you had told your 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 significant sight?

What if you told them the star up 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,
And 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 to our children,
It would have given them just as much joy,
Then on Christmas morning, they would know,
Who gave those nice gifts and toys.

To know 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 on of Christmas day.
Would the glory of the Lord be shining
Brighter in our children’s lives today?
What if?

So many times when our lives and lives
Of our children are not as we wished they were,
We ask ourselves this question, What if?