

My songs to Jesus Christ

Erkki Kuisma

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I strive to agree with Jesus Christ in all things, because He loved me and suffered the punishment of my sins. It is possible that I have been mistaken in some matters. However I trust that He will correct me, if I have misunderstood something. I love His reprimand and His comfort because without them I cannot remain in truth. Thus, if there is something wrong in these writings it is the fault of Erkki Kuisma. Jesus deserves the credit for everything that is right.

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Shouting hearts

Everybody feels sometimes miserable. What do you do with your misery? Could you react to it better?

The cry of the wretched

Am I wretched because I am poor and sick? No! - We are wretched because of our evil thoughts and loveless deeds.

Who would like to think about his wickedness! Let a stream of entertainment take away our pains. Our laughing hides our evilness, there is malice behind our smile. Who dares to wake up?

Would I like to forget my evilness? Would I dismiss my misery? I am what I am and I cannot change myself. Therefore I seek the sleep of forgetting.

A terrible awakening! Death, wars and diseases, they woke us again. Who wants to know his misery? Could it be possible to live being awake?

"Could a faith help my misery? May I get comfort from a religion? No! - I do not want to be a victim of a religion! That's just believers who are miserable!"

How could a wretched one help another wretched one? Their faith is only good for covering their wickedness. I do not want to sleep in a church. Let not entertainments of hymns comfort me.

I want to live in reality, though it would cause me pains. Then at least I know by what I was hit.

Those who escape their evilness tumble in darkness. They don't know who hit them. They are victims of their sleep. Woe to the bitter misery of the godless.

God is worthy of seeking! Only He is able to help us. Who would be a better friend? He is the hope of a wretched one.

God is rich, I know it, when I look at the glory of His deeds. He is good and merciful, I know it, when I look at Him in Jesus Christ.

What does a mere knowledge help me? It is useless if it doesn't lead to action. I cry for Him with all my heart, because I know He hears.

I take right words with me and come near to Him. I open my heart to Him and hide nothing from Him.

I seek God who has created heaven and earth. I answered Him who has given a great sacrifice for me.

This poor man called, and God heard me. My heart was longing for Him and got a response. He turned to me and comforted me with His mercy.

He forgave my sins for the sake of the sacrificial death of Jesus. God leads the wretched to happiness and fills the poor with His riches.

He answered to my cry and took me His own. His saving deeds are so wonderful!

A maker is always more than his deeds. God Himself is more wonderful than all that He has done.

The cry of the saved

Again I seek Him. Not that He would help me. I seek Him only because I am interested in Him.

I am so happy that He heard me when I called Him. Jesus spoke to me. He manifested Himself to me and nourished my spirit with His glory.

By the grace of God I am what I am. He changed me. Who knows God has been born of God.

To be from God or not to be? That is the question! Jesus is the answer to it. He is the fountain of life.

We are transformed by watching Him. He is a changing power. A heart is known by its deeds, doings by being.

My heart attached to Him Himself and not to His deeds. Therefore my happiness stays and my faith in Jesus is not only a defence of my misery.

He has destroyed my evilness. My bad thoughts died in Him.

Who is the wretched believer who has a good testimony, but a bad heart? He says he is a child of God, but he thinks like a devil.

Don't be afraid! Jesus is just what He says Himself to be. Therefore also you can be that good what you confess to be.

Feel the misery of your bad thoughts! Grieve at the fountain of your bad deeds.

Come near to God in truth and He will come near to you in His grace. What a happiness it is to own a pure heart and godly thoughts.

The cry of the hardened

Angry faces appear against me. Bitter mouths destroy the hope of a crying person.

"No, he doesn't hear me, as much as I cry! I have been left without an answer from God."

When God called to you, did you give an answer? So is it a wonder, if He doesn't give you an answer?

You dulled your ear to Him. You hardened your heart to His shout. Therefore He is silent when you cry.

They are looking at me, the hard eyes that don't remember what they saw. I have to face the hardened ears that don't remember what they heard.

"He has not called to me. Oh dear, would God have spoken to me? I wonder whether he even exists when he doesn't care about my distress."

Did you exist when God spoke to you? Your heart was under the spell of your idol. The object of your love was nothing.

Because you yourself are nonexistent He doesn't exist to you. When loving vanity, you have changed into the likeness of your god.

Can there be any trace left of His talk in your heart? Yes there can, if you soften your heart before Him.

Your soft heart notices that His words are near to you. You need not to fetch them from heaven.

Strike on the hardened hearts! Let's give them a possibility to become soft. Plough hearts deep, if only they didn't harden themselves any more.

Would you like to be miserable because of your evilness or to be hardened when escaping truth? Rather be miserable than hardened, for the salvation is prepared for the wretched people.

Depth meets height

How difficult it is for man to meet God! About that is my pain.

Cry in the depth

Out of the depth there is a cry to the height,
from the darkness to the light.

The answer from the height doesn't reach him who cries,
the depth doesn't understand the height.

Out of the height there is a call to the depth,
from the light to the darkness.

The message of the light doesn't reach the darkness.

The darkness doesn't figure out the speech of the light.

A sighing in the deep: Why doesn't he reply!

A sorrow in the high: He doesn't understand my calling!

There is a shout from the high to the deep:

Look, I will come down, the light into the darkness.

From the deep there is a bitter complaint:

God doesn't reply to me. So He doesn't exist.

How would God and man understand each other?

The Word came out from God, in the form of a man.

He came into the world through the womb of Mary.

God became man,

that the deep could understand the speech of the high.

In the middle of the deep there is the high,

among sinners there is the sinless,

God with us, Jesus Christ.

Out of Golgotha He cries to the height.

The answer of the height reaches him who cries.

Darkness came over the land, the earth shook and the rocks split,
when the Word of the height stepped down into the deepest depth
and brought the answer to all who cry.

The depth is not anymore without the answer.

There is a shout from the height to the deepest darkness:

It is finished! Come up here to the throne of God!

Glory to the Lamb of God in the highest!

Jesus Christ will rule on the earth!
He has also the keys of the depth.

In the depth there is the invitation of the height.
The light is near prisoners of darkness.
I answered to your invitation, Jesus.
You are my Lord and my God.
Thanks to you that you revealed God to me,
you took me from the darkness to the light.
The depths of my heart were broken looking at your sacrifice.
Now you are the light with me when I live in the darkness.
You, the Height, are near me in the depth.

"This is what the high and lofty One says - He who lives for ever, whose name is holy: 'I live in a high and holy place, but also with him who is contrite and lowly in spirit, to revive the spirit of the lowly and to revive the heart of the contrite.'" Isaiah.57.15

Do not say in your heart, "Who will ascend into heaven? that is, to bring Christ down or Who will descend into the deep? that is, to bring Christ up from the dead." But you say in your heart: *"The word is near you, it is in your mouth and in your heart, that is, the worth of faith we are proclaiming: That if you confess with your mouth, 'Jesus is Lord,' and believe in your heart that God raised Him from the dead, you will be saved."* Rom.10:6-9

Our Father

They who know God pray Him. Those who pray God from the bottom of their heart experience wonderful unity with each other. About our Father we boast together with Jesus. Our Father knows everything, because He has originated everything. We have the generous Father, and He is rich. He has mercy on His children! Those who tease us had better watch out for our Father!

The Father of everything

Hallowed be the name of God in men's minds and mouths!
The Originator of everything stands high!
He is incomprehensibly great!
Let His influence reach on valuations of men!
Let His wisdom light minds!
Let His words nourish tongues!
Let His greatness be opened to us!
Let our thoughts be filled with everything,
which His name announces!
He is full of wisdom, overflowing spring of life!
Who is out of God's thoughts, he is out of life,
he is an outsider like the darkness!

His power is good!

God's will be done on earth!
His order comes true in nature!
Those who rebelled against Him feel ashamed!
Let everybody submit himself to God's wisdom with joy!
Let people give up their foolishness and start again to obey God!

Giver of all good!

Give us today our daily nourishment!
Without hearing God's voice a spirit gets dry,
its ears become callous!
A heart without His word is paralysed!
It is withered like death and sore like sickness!
A word from God is like water to thirsty!

It is like food for hungry!

Giver of mercy!

Let God forgive us our sins that we would not die.

Let our sins be atoned for, that we would not be punished!

Let God give us Jesus, His Son so that we would believe!

Grace and truth come in Him!

In Him forgiveness steps into our heart!

Peace with God fills our heart like a stream!

He in us is merciful and drives us on the way of the truth!

One who received mercy forgives, because God's mercy keeps himself alive!

Wonderful leader!

God, lead your enemies to hell or
convert them into your friends!

And lead us not into temptation,
as You do to them who hate You!

Deliver us from the effects of the evil one!

Protect us from the plots of our enemies!

Destroy the works of the devil!

Jesus Christ, put all evil powers to shame!

You are far above all power and authority!

Before You all spirits tremble!

The evil flee with fright!

God has all authority, power and glory!

Trap of evolution

Believing in evolution has led mankind into the way of self-destruction.

Myth of Evolution

They deliberately forget
that God created the world.

They do not want to know about proofs of God,
because they desire to develop their own world.

Man himself wants to be a god in God's place.

He has put evolution in the place of creation -
to forget his origin.

Come and see the sacred science on the way of automation!

Nature developing by itself,
fabulous wisdom of accidents,

the divine creation shaped by the millions of years.

Was it a chance that developed man, and man a robot?

Has material wisdom in itself,

or is the source code of a robot evolved by chance?

Have millions of years more wisdom than man?

Where is the limit of evolution?

Machine is now a slave of man,

but like what is man changing among his devices?

By watching deeds of God man becomes wise.

In His care man's mind is grown harmoniously.

By adoring man's deeds he becomes senseless.

In the care of noetics man's mind is evolved devious.

When dainties of development have been enjoyed, the trap goes off
and

then there is only decay, pollution and chaos.

They deliberately forget,

that God will judge their deeds.

They do not want to hear about God's love,

because they consider themselves more gracious than God.

They have hardened their hearts with their pride,

and have made their foreheads hard with their science,

that the word of God would not touch them,
and so their inmost would not be recreated.

They worship development and despise creating.
Will their god save them,
when the creating Word will appear from heaven?
If they would be sensible,
they would discard the word of evolution and
would receive the creative Word of God,
Jesus Christ.

Festival is coming

Everybody celebrates. The nature of festivals reflects inner life of the celebrants.

Everybody celebrates in own way

Beating in souls,
throbbing in the air,
nations celebrate as on their last day.
They eat, drink and get drunk,
for they are afraid of tomorrow.

Emptiness in hearts,
indecent in words,
souls go into ecstasies resting on lies.
They proudly lust and quarrel,
for they do not know mercy.

Hangover from illusions,
horror on waking,
nations lose their pure pleasure.
They quibble and indulge,
for they do not know truth.

Silence in Heaven,
weeping in the Holy Place,
grief is filling the loving hearts.
They call their last warning,
for the time of grace ends.

Judgement is coming,
God at the door,
nations are judged by their deeds.
They lost the grace of God,
for they did not receive the faith.

Now in Jesus,
the grace on offer,
a believer gets purity only as a gift.
He gets the future and hope,
for he is a child of God.

Festival is coming,
holiness in the air,
God's nation meets its beloved.
They praise and rejoice,
for they see the face of God.

He brings the day with Him

"Be always on the watch, and pray that you may be able to escape all that is about to happen, and that you may be able to stand before the Son of Man." Luke 21:36

Night is coming

Jesus predicted of the last times of this world that it will be night when nobody can preach the gospel. *"As long as it is day, we must do the work of Him who sent me. Night is coming, when no-one can work."* John 9:4

When Antichristian darkness overwhelms the world it is no use trying to get back the old days, but to wait for the coming of Jesus. He urges us to watch and to pray. What does it mean to be on the watch? It means that you guard the thoughts and the attitudes of your heart so that "your heart will be not weighed down with dissipation, drunkenness and anxieties of life".

Note carefully at your post when the following three evil things are overwhelming you: pride, greed and selfishness. Human honour is bewitching, treasures of the world are intoxicating and deeds of lusts are depressing.

Although darkness surrounds you Jesus-light can be shining in your heart. It forces the bewitching honour aside and gives you the joy of the salvation. It forces the drug of sensuality aside and gives you peace of God. It forces the safety of prosperity aside and gives you satisfaction in the guidance of the Holy Spirit.

Morning is coming

It came night and day escaped away.
Will I chase light, sunset is calling.
I look east, gloomy darkness is approaching.
I waver between the two courses.
Will I dangle after or will I go to meet.
I light up my lamp and turn east.
Dark night presses giving speed.
I lift up my eyes longing for dawn.
Soon morning comes and I will meet Him.

He came and brought the day with Him.
I face Him, heaven is calling.
At His presence I don't remember the darkness anymore.
I see His joyful Face.
The faith persisted in me and was changed into seeing.
Only for a while I was following Him on earth.
Now eternal happiness follows me.
He is the light of the world, the light without shadows.
He is my beloved, Jesus Christ.

Glory to God!

The name of God is not honoured as much as He is worthy. He is often spoken about as a dead one, though He is the only source of life. Many consider Him the capricious chance, though He is the Master of the perfect order. Many consider Him only the Master of ceremonies, though He is the centre of all. Many consider Him kill-joy, though without Him nobody can rejoice. Ours is the shame. His is the glory.

Come the glory of God!

Let all creatures worship God, for
He has all strength!

Let all decision-makers submit to consult God, for
He has all power!

Let the main street of every city be the Jesus Christ Street, for
only He is the way that leads to life!

Around every dining table let people sing thanks to God for the
good taste of the food, for
He is the Creator of all good things!

Let there be the text on the wall of every bureau:
Jesus Christ is Lord!

Let there be the text on the doorpost of every school:
To God, alone wise, be glory!

Let there be the declaration on the facade of every university:
The research centre of God's wonderful deeds.

Let all nations be gathered to the triumphs to celebrate the Lamb of
God.
He fought and took a victory over the evil.

Let men jump with joy on the streets and say: We won!
Because Jesus won and beat the powers of sin, He deserves gold
and glory!

Let women dance on the squares and sing: We got a new home!

Because Jesus rose from the dead, He gives resurrection to whole creation!

Let children shout with a loud voice and say: We got joy!
Because Jesus rules, the world is filled with justice, peace and joy!

Crowds are gathering to every square and they lift their hands up toward God and worship Him, who has created everything in heavens and on planets.

On the way to Heaven

God is worthy of all praises. With my all strength I try to know Him.

Traveller's song

I am glad about God who has created heavens and earth.
His deeds are wonderful.

Incomprehensibly great is His wisdom. God is intelligent!
He is extremely rich in His thoughts.

His attitudes are noble and his aims are pure.
I admire and worship Him.

I want to meet Him and see His face.
I am in the covenant with Him through Jesus Christ.

His care for me feels so good.
He saw me how I lived sinfully and how I was on my way to hell.

The atonement of my sins was His plan.
He laid on Jesus all my iniquity.

He gave me His loving hand.
I grabbed it and He lifted me on the way of Jesus.

He has forgiven all my sins.
He is my power and my wisdom.

He gives me victory over my temptations.
All glory belongs to Him! Only He is good!

Jesus supports me on my every step. God is a hero.
The power of Jesus is frightful.

He is highly esteemed in His wisdom.
The Kingdom of Heaven is near.

His power will appear on the earth as He has promised.
The end of this world will be the beginning of the new world.

Every day I am closer to the moment,

when I will get to see Him in His glory.

My journey through this world will reach its end
at the very moment He has prepared.

Oh, how I wait for the arrival
to Jesus, to Heaven,
to the Paradise of God,
to His feast,
to the joy of His face.

**Everybody feels sometimes miserable. What do you do with your misery?
Could you react to it better?**

How difficult it is for man to meet God! About that is my pain.

Those who pray God from the bottom of their heart experience wonderful unity with each other. About our Father we boast together with Jesus. Our Father knows everything, because He has originated everything. We have the generous Father, and He is rich. He has mercy on His children! Those who tease us had better watch out for our Father!

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