

# Blue Knights' Crusade



A collection of poems by  
**Gloria Jean Bridgeman**

# Coronavirus!

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*Even God and his trees feel the pain,  
from the coronavirus released from the insane.  
Prophecy states in the last days, terror reigns.  
but Christ in prayer, we ask for change!*

*If we only surrender our hearts to him,  
Our lives can be cleansed from all sin.  
Please don't delay in seeking Jesus Christ soon,  
before the tribulation and all of the doom.*

*Signs of the times upon us for real,  
when you can ask for a better deal.  
And Jesus Christ is only a prayer away.  
Please give your heart and soul this day!*

*From someone who cares!  
Humanitarian Poetess.  
Gloria Jean Bridgeman.*

# **I'm a Christian!**

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*Sure as a leaf is a leaf,  
and a rose is a beautiful rose.  
If I tell you I'm a Christian,  
Then don't look down with puffed up nose.*

*The difference between you and me now,  
is I've chosen to live by God's vows.  
We have all sinned and fallen short,  
Then read your bible and be well taught.*

*Other testimonies I need to share with you,  
how my cancer came out of the blue.  
Just another trauma I must deal with in prayer,  
as Jesus Christ will always be near.*

*Please become a believer in the written Word,  
and share your stories for others to hear.  
By becoming a Christian and showing you care.  
Now I will leave these thoughts with you,  
then you must do, what you must do!*

*From Humanitarian Poetess,  
Gloria Jean Bridgeman.  
Someone who cares.*

# Someone Who Cares!

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*People's cigarette butts all over the ground,  
reminds me of their lings deep underground.  
Lungs to be used as the unspoken Voice,  
or maybe the talents of a singer's choice.*

*Do you desire to die, before your time,  
as God given life, to torture is crime.  
Alcohol abuse is another means of torment,  
when the Holy Bible God's Word was sent.*

*Smokes, weed, alcohol, mixed with mental pills,  
small wonder you feel all is lost,  
then pray to Jesus Christ your loving Boss.  
As only he helps you through the pain,  
the light of his love you will gain.*

*From a child of God, Someone who cares.  
Humanitarian Poetess, Gloria Jean Bridgeman.*

# Believe it or Not!

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*This programme was very interesting I thought,  
there are mysteries in Revelation to be taught!  
Talking about the Bible and God's written Word.*

*Now his trees are quiet and still,  
they feel the virus and know his will.  
This laboratory evil mankind can withstand,  
if they just keep trusting the Holy Son,  
then he can bring us altogether as one.*

*Now they say the elderly can't shop,  
when will all this bull dust stop.  
The cashless society is here and now,  
yet they still ignore Jesus Christ's chosen vow.  
False advertising , one million paid when you're dead.  
Think before you crash into the red.*

*From someone who cares.  
Humanitarian Poetess. Gloria Jean Bridgeman.*

# The Trench Warfare!

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*French soldiers laying next to their dead,  
dreaming of children, wives and newlyweds.  
Doing embroidery with hands ever so numb.  
One hand on needle, other on gun.*

*They fought and died for freedom of man,  
Jesus Christ blood sacrifice was God's plan.  
Yet so called brains at the top,  
Ordering germ warfare, destroying lifestyle crop.*

*The wolf commandos, all sorts of elite names,  
young men dying and killing, who's to blame.  
Another red poppy and white cross to bear,  
when Uncle Sam's finger is pointed he doesn't care.*

*From someone who cares.  
Gloria Jean Bridgeman.  
Humanitarian Poetess.*

# The Written Word!

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*Poetry about one's feelings isn't always easy to write,  
because the worded truth feels the bite.*

*There are people who relish the written word,  
whilst some folk desire staying ignorant. Absurd!*

*We have been warned by God's biblical prophets,  
warnings this is for real, don't mock it.*

*Mankind always worships politicians of the day,  
when Jesus Christ showed them the only way.*

*I challenge you to read God's Holy Book,  
you won't lose if just taking a look.*

*Revelation is education about the end of times,  
how much more proof about end of time signs.*

*From someone who cares.*

*Gloria Jean Bridgeman.*

# The Bedsit Blues!

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*I need a little place just for me,  
and my Jesus will keep me company.  
Just a bedsit or one-bedroom flat,  
then I'll know just where I'm at. (Thank you Jesus.)*

*I've had houses but they never work out,  
by trying to help the ungrateful out.  
They take control, making one feel ill,  
if you're not strong enough then the pill.*

*Family can be a thorn in your side,  
then trust Jesus Christ as your only guide.  
You give an inch they take a mile,  
biting the hand that feeds is their style!*

*Gloria Jean Bridgeman!*

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# C.A.N.C.E.R!

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*The cure for this disease is hidden deep,  
Zodiac sign to the Cancerians is the crab.  
Ocean floors have their treasures of gold,  
believing the cure is in stories left untold.*

*A Christian Scientist lady shared the same belief,  
(as myself! in the ocean.)  
but to no avail it came to grief.  
They can never tell us of the cure,  
hundreds of people will be unemployed for sure.  
Surgery is no answer to this plight,  
Jesus Christ takes you from darkness to light.*

*A personal thought to cancer victims, like myself.  
Humanitarian Poetess!  
Gloria Jean Bridgeman.*

*PS. The Latin for crab is cancer; well that confirms that!  
(off Tipping Point)*

# Holy Spirit Bus!

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*Jesus Christ is everywhere, did you know that?  
Some have chosen to sweep under the mat.  
His life eternal he offered for us,  
then please don't miss this Holy Spirit Bus.*

*Step on board, give it a go,  
then be blest with quite a show.  
Our driver a chosen Man of God,  
the wheels will turn like lightning rods.*

*You talk of cosmic powers in life,  
and be cleansed instantly from all strife.  
Your fare was always paid on that tree,  
Saviour's precious blood shed was the fee.*

*Humanitarian Poetess.  
Gloria Jean Bridgeman.*

# The Virus of Evil

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*Was this let out of lab to kill?  
as the wrongly released prisoners at will.  
Why not! as evil rules and reigns now,  
Some humans never heed to Christ's loving vow.*

*Being stiff necked like Sanhedrins of old,  
Always praying to idols and statues, I'm told.  
A Chinese doctor tried to warn of this,  
he's barking up the wrong tree, they hiss.*

*Country's thinking they don't need Word's of God,  
only He carries the burdens of our rod.  
When next you think Good, Ugly or Bad,  
then know Jesus Christ's love and be not sad!*

*Humanitarian Poetess!  
From someone who cares!  
Gloria Jean Bridgeman.*

# Wind Dancer!

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*Long may you run, under the sun,  
like a feather in the sky you fly.  
Dances with wolves, you once did choose,  
when you found solace in your booze.*

*Jesus Christ can not be put on hold,  
while you search for pots of gold.  
When the Lord knocks you let him in,  
only he can cleanse us free from sin.*

*Things happen when you put our Lord first,  
then spiritual blessings make us among the first.  
Now please don't delay things any longer,  
as your walk with him makes you stronger.*

*, Pray now for guidance and be blest!.*

## My Birdie Friends!

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*Lots of my friends flit tree to tree,  
and watching them makes me feel happy.  
Leaves falling to the ground with ease,  
from a God given gentle summer breeze.*

*My heart is close to nature and Lord,  
thanking Jesus for my room and board.  
Things we take for granted, shouldn't be,  
by choosing a closer walk with thee!*

*Poetess Gloria Jean Bridgeman!*

## The Time Signs!

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*Evidence is clear, we must take note,  
and cling to our beliefs by the throat.  
How much more do you need to see,  
before you take a closer walk with thee!*

*Don't be like the Jews of old,  
ignoring bible prophecy, when they were foretold.  
Our creator still reigns and rules over Earth,  
this his mission since date of birth.*

*Fallen angel evil one belongs in the dark,  
pray you never take of the deadly mark.  
The barter theme must then take place,  
giving praise and thanks before our Holy Grace!*

*From someone who cares.  
Gloria Jean Bridgeman*

# The Two Masters Theory!

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*Universal brotherhood is why I love this teaching,  
this holy man, big part of your preaching.  
He listens carefully with soul intent,  
is he truly a messenger God has sent?  
You have a Pure Lady within your belief,  
the Virgin Mary is the Mother of God.  
Jesus Christ alone carries the burdens of our rod.  
In the last days prophets come and go,  
Some true, some false, we need to know.  
Pray my forgiveness if I've spoken wrong,  
needing to be aware in a Universal Song!*

*No, I am not a Catholic.  
Heart felt poetry!.  
Gloria Jean Bridgeman.*

# Southern Lady!

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*I need to be gone by February's end,  
before this life is only on lend.  
Other places in dreams I have been,  
but never really in travel was I seen.  
Not leaving the south of my birth,  
to seek out the way, for spiritual thirst.  
I need to be shown a place of peace,  
safe passage from all this tedious grief.  
A haven where arguments cease and stop,  
an at peace lady, I want to be,  
by having a lot closer walk with Thee! Amen!*

*Not South Island. South of North Island!  
From your child, Gloria Jean Bridgeman.*

## White Berets! (I'm told)

by Gloria Jean Bridgeman

*Berets, green, red, black and blue,  
apparently I'm told there is a white too.  
Not camouflaged in deep darkest night.  
The sniper's role is a secret place,  
hidden from view in his own little space!  
When you least expect then down you go,  
as this trained killer puts on a show.  
Thou shalt not kill the Commandments read,  
but if in deep, who does the deed.  
Money is not always the reason for this,  
but if political, or otherwise dare not miss.  
Yet if my Saviour is on your side, refuge is sanctuary,  
my Jesus Christ controls the shot,  
as his orders come from the very top!*

*Gloria Jean Bridgeman.*



Gloria Jean Bridgeman was born in Taumarunui on the main trunk line. She sees herself as a humanitarian poetess and a peace activist. She has four adult children: Steve, Shane, Paul and Charlene. She is a Christian who is called to help those in need. Her poems are about injustices to humanity and often have war and spiritual themes.

