

Rejoice with Spiritual Poetry

Gifts from God in 22 Poems

“Just as you share in the sufferings, so you will also share in the comfort...and the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our trials so that we may be able to comfort others.”

~2 Cor. 1:3-6

“Moreover, do not forget to...share what you have with others.”

~Heb. 13:16



Poems Written & Designed By Jessica Dumas



Dearest Friends



After being encouraged to share whatever we have with our brothers and sisters, I thought of my poems. They have been an encouragement to me when writing them and an encouragement to some family and friends. I hope this collection of poems will be of encouragement to you and give you reason to rejoice as they give glory to Jehovah God.

I was inspired to start writing poems by my son Eric after he wrote a beautiful poem called "See You in Paradise" for my mother's funeral in 2000 (it's on the last page). I asked him how he was able to write such a wonderful poem in just a few hours. I tried some of the hints he gave me, and I've been writing poems ever since.

You will see lots of butterflies as they are a passion of mine. Many of my poems are like little stories such as the one called "Return to Jehovah." It is about a sister who helped me come back to the truth years ago.

Feel free to share these with anyone. If you would like paper copies, digital copies of a particular poem in jpg format, or another format, please let me know by text, phone call, or email.

ENJOY!!

With Christian Love,
Jessica Dumas
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Best Friend

To my best friend I don't get to see
Your friendship is loving and is key
For me to feel as a butterfly carefree.

Your love gives a retreat so sweet
You always make my day complete
Answered prayers are always a treat.

You build my faith up as well as me
You help put paradise for me to see
For every good present is from thee.

Whenever we get blue or downbeat
Or tears fall over some kind of feat
We know to call on you to replete.

Helping us in our days of calamity
You fill our heavy hearts with glee
Jehovah, our best friend forever be.

*Written & Designed
By Jessica Dumas*

7-7-20

Pray to Not Stray

May we all pray
to ask that God may
send His helper today
so that we will not stray
from Him come what may.

Dreaming of home on a bay
in paradise to come in our day
to rejoice with tigers who play;
where no one will scream or fray;
and all the horses will joyfully neigh
while running free among many a sunray.
In painless peace the former passes away,
As we give God joyful praise and forever stay.

John 14:16
Psalms 72:12
Psalms 35:27
Psalms 63:7
Hebrews 13:6
Revelation 21:3-6

*Written & Designed
By Jessica Dumas 7/11/20*

Are We Alone?

Many believe that all creatures evolved
Do they just not want to answer to a Creator?
They would rather believe we are flying solo
Just because many creatures like to be alone

Such as a lone eagle soaring above mountain height
Or a single songbird like the gentle and tiny sparrow
And like the butterfly fluttering alone in sky so bright
Or a sole praying mantis who eat prey alive like a pro
Or a betta fish who can't live with another or be polite

Look at the polar bear surviving alone in ice and snow
Or the grizzly who is the most solitude & won't sit tight
The lionfish is venomous so no one gets close for a show
Many a solitude tiger or leopard will run quick as light

Hanging from a tree by himself is the sloth moving slow
A wolverine keeps to himself defending home with a fight
Reclusively digging tunnels just to be alone is the mole
A shy red panda prefers to be apart so others don't bite
Look out for the unsociable rhino roaming to and fro

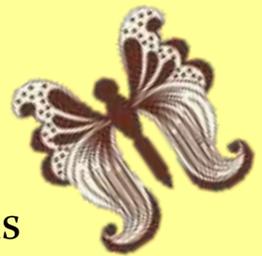
The skunk will run away & we're glad he's out of sight
The platypus lives alone as he enjoys the river's flow
There's the isolated hawk that circles for food in flight
And one who loves solitude, the ever so tough armadillo
We can't forget the koala who loves me-time in sunlight

But even all these creatures who prefer to go solo
Are looked after by their Creator with great insight
All the evolutionists are blinded and do not know
Jehovah made all animals for our delight





Joyful Day



Awesome wings of butterflies remind us of the angels
Myriads guide God's work with over 8 million evangelists
Under the direction of our King Michael the Archangel
Proving Jesus, God, and his holy spirit are not a triangle
We watch as the Kings of the North and South wrangle
But soon on God's great day Jesus and Satan will tangle
As the wicked cry in fear trying to survive with an angle
Satan will not be destroyed then but Jesus will entangle
Then 1,000 years of peace as God will not leave us dangle
He will strengthen us for our test as Satan tries to finagle
God's side is worth abundantly more than a gold bangle
And meek ones to fill the earth billions time an octangle
What a joyful day for which we will be forever thankful!



Inspired by the May 2020 Watchtower Pg. 12-16
Written & Designed By Jessica Dumas 7/19/20



God's Butterfly Garden



One of God's most awe-inspiring creations is the remarkable butterfly
It is such a thrill to watch those beautiful wings fluttering through the sky
As they zealously perform their mission of pollinating from flower to flower
Although meek, modest, and fragile, God has blessed butterflies with vast power
To fight and survive difficult times as they go through the stages of their short life
Just like a butterfly our life is filled with many trials, tribulations, and even strife
But remember it is through these trials that we grow stronger and wiser
To keep spreading the nectar of good news to many a neighbor
Like the butterfly, it's our mission to put forth our best effort indeed
Seeking out those searching for truth or earnestly praying for God's speed
From one flower to another, they all need the waters of life that we proclaim
Without fear as the angels guide the pollinating of God's butterfly garden
Jehovah says, "The women telling the good news are a large army."
May we keep on being like a butterfly to fulfill God's prophecy.



Written & Designed
By Jessica Dumas
August 27, 2009

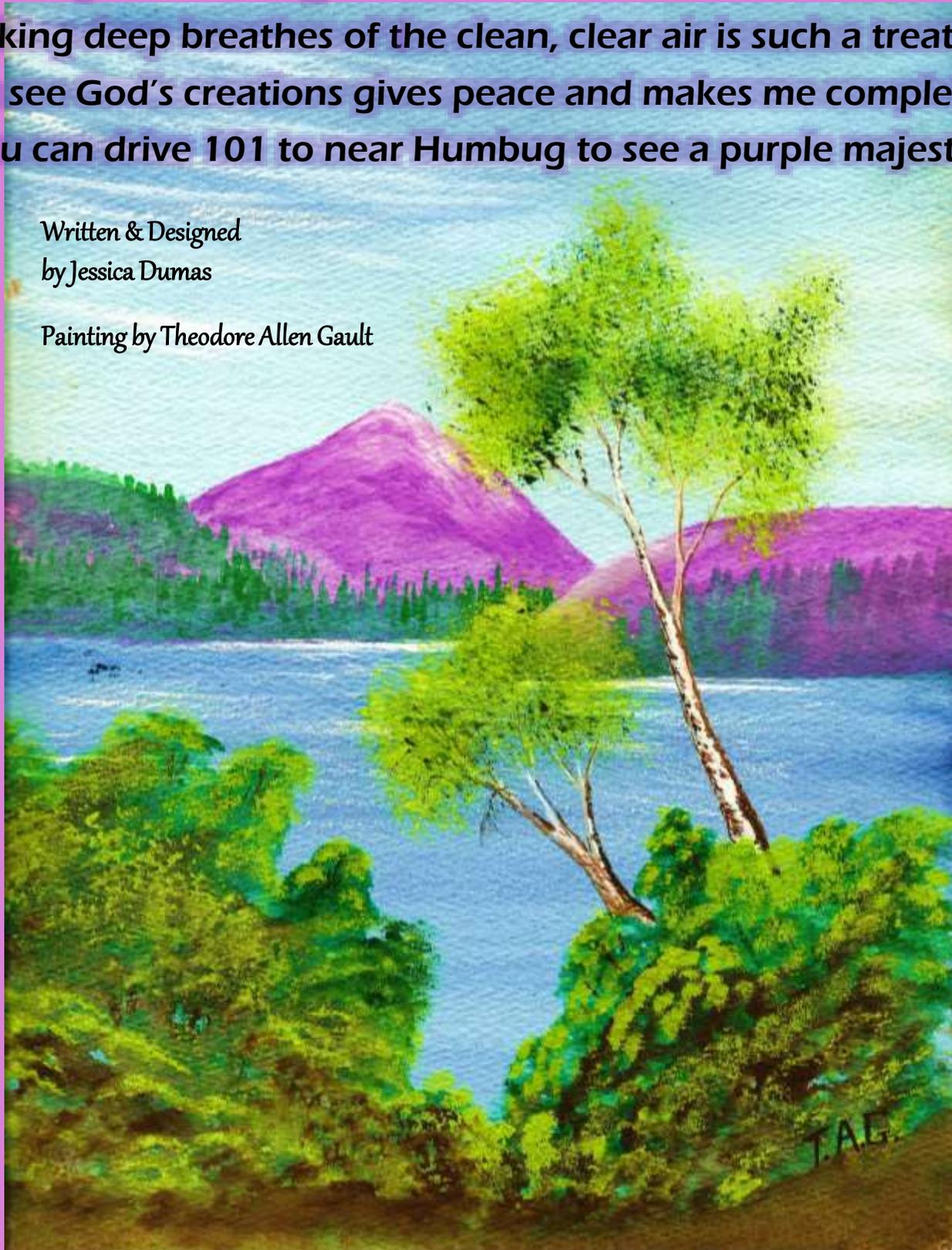


Purple Majestic

No mountain is more awesome than Oregon's purple majestic
Whenever opportunity comes to see one, I get enthusiastic
Right next to it you don't see the purple but still I'm ecstatic
Drive up the winding roads to see a view that's so mesmeric
Taking deep breathes of the clean, clear air is such a treat
To see God's creations gives peace and makes me complete
You can drive 101 to near Humbug to see a purple majestic.

Written & Designed
by Jessica Dumas

Painting by Theodore Allen Gault



Rejoice in Gifts from Jehovah

We received a precious gift many thousands of years ago from the Devine
In 6 days the Creator & Master Worker form heavens and earth hung on nothing
Then added gifts of light and night, seas, plants, planets and stars to shine
They made many living creatures of the sea, sky, and ground to all be moving
They were not done until man and later woman were created – it was fine



Life to future generations down to our day was a true genius of giving
But an angel was jealous and wanted the couple to worship him as if a shrine
When man disobeyed the Creator's simple command, it was disappointing
But He put a plan together to save the descendants of imperfection in line
Ever since Abel, there have been many faithful men and women obeying

Like Abraham and Sarah whose innumerable line came from a land foreign
They knew the Creator's name of Jehovah who inspired many for writing
From Jehovah came the Holy Scriptures as one of the greatest gifts of all time
A gift like a long letter from Jehovah to educate, comfort, and to be instructing
He saved a chosen people of the Israelites who obeyed but eventually decline

Then Genesis 3:15 prophecy was set in motion of a child soon to be coming
Born perfect Jesus was to become king and savior as Jehovah was to assign
At age 30 he was anointed as God's son and began preaching and teaching
Tempted by Satan he held true to fulfill prophecies and teach many a sign
Jesus gave gifts of the Sermon on the Mount and an example for following

Faithfully Jesus relied on his father, doing God's will and not by his own design
Jehovah gave the best gift of all – his only-begotten son to pay a ransom by dying
His work went on by apostles and disciples as Christians grew out from Palestine
Gifts of the Gospels, letters, and Revelation came from them by God's inspiring
Let us **rejoice** and meditate on gifts from Jehovah and Jesus to yours and mine.

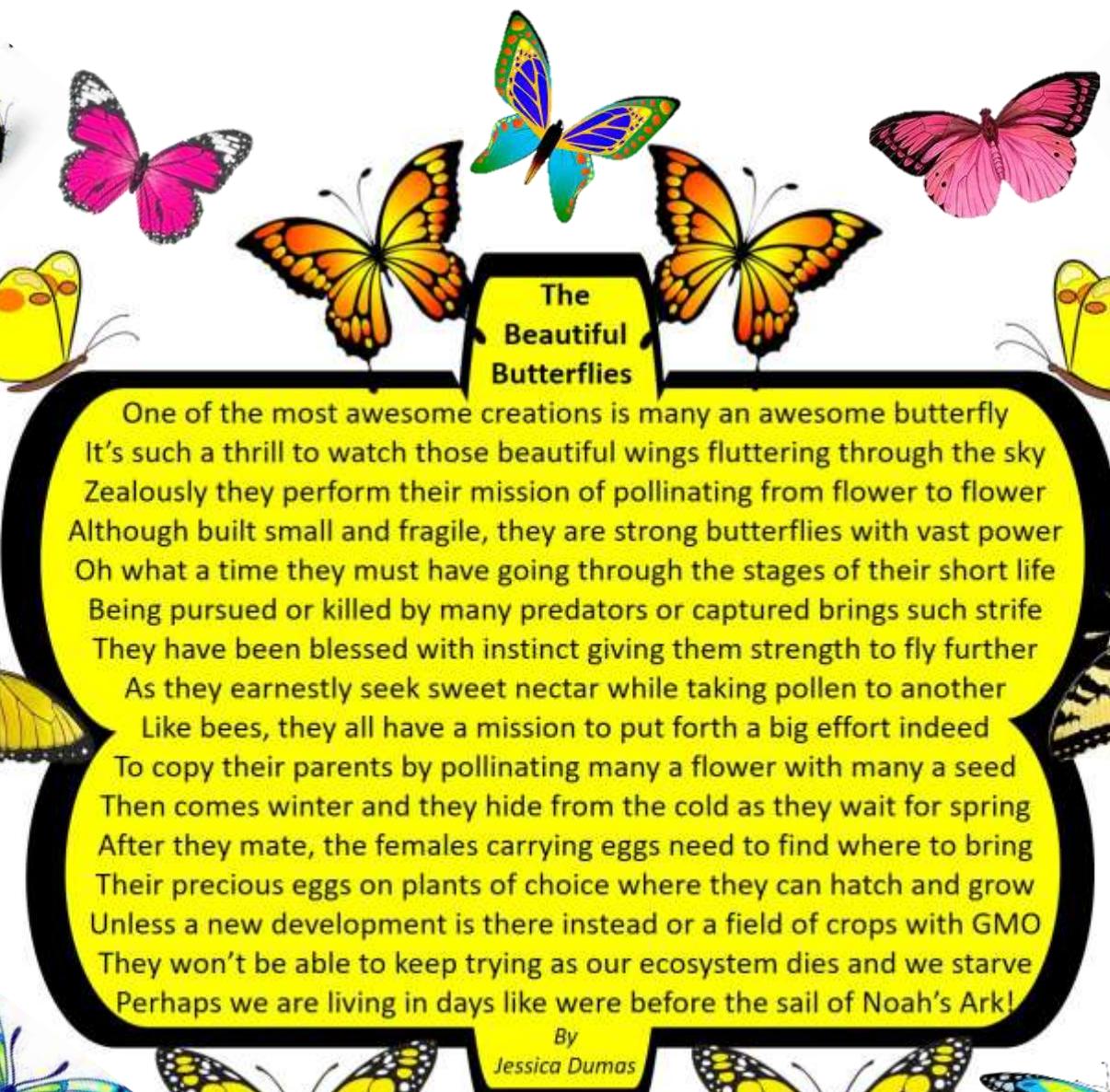
Psalm 40: 5, Psalm 115: 16, Romans 1: 20, 2 Timothy 3: 16

*Written & Designed By Jessica Dumas (7/28/20)
Inspired by the May 2020 Watchtower, Study 21*





Jehovah's Beautiful Butterflies



The Beautiful Butterflies

One of the most awesome creations is many an awesome butterfly
It's such a thrill to watch those beautiful wings fluttering through the sky
Zealously they perform their mission of pollinating from flower to flower
Although built small and fragile, they are strong butterflies with vast power
Oh what a time they must have going through the stages of their short life
Being pursued or killed by many predators or captured brings such strife
They have been blessed with instinct giving them strength to fly further
As they earnestly seek sweet nectar while taking pollen to another
Like bees, they all have a mission to put forth a big effort indeed
To copy their parents by pollinating many a flower with many a seed
Then comes winter and they hide from the cold as they wait for spring
After they mate, the females carrying eggs need to find where to bring
Their precious eggs on plants of choice where they can hatch and grow
Unless a new development is there instead or a field of crops with GMO
They won't be able to keep trying as our ecosystem dies and we starve
Perhaps we are living in days like were before the sail of Noah's Ark!

By
Jessica Dumas

Written & Designed By Jessica Dumas

(5/10/20)

Over the Hill

This over the hill poem is not speaking of age
It is of the beauty that lies beyond like a stage
Whenever coming to a hill, use your imagination
Think of good things to imagine for your satisfaction
Imagine you see a world turned into a paradise
Where no one gets upset, fights or has a vice
Where you can play with a furry bear or tiger
Where you eat all foods without watching fiber
Where there's no pain or old age and can run
Where everyone loves everyone under the sun
This is not the product of imagination, it is a promise
From God who will soon bring wickedness to a demise.

 ~Revelation 21:3-4
Poem by Jessica Dumas
Painting by Theodore A. Gault



The Truth is Like Little Flowers

The truth is like little beautiful flowers in the wilderness of our life
Even though beautiful, they struggle with no water and other strife

Surrounded by too much growth of tall nasty weeds of Satan's era
Who keep trying to choke out many flowers with tricks or terror

To find these truths, you must be sincere and be on the lookout
To grasp truths, pray to Jehovah to help you with learning about

How not to be content with just a few of the little flowers of truth
As there are many deep purple flowers that Jehovah gives to sooth

Meditation and study is what waters the truth flowers from our Creator
Jehovah is who makes the truth flowers grow as He is the Word's author

He says we must tell others how to seek these beautiful little truth flowers
So they can flea from the tall nasty weeds who are like a lion that devours

When we help others find flowers of truth, their love of Jehovah grows
As they join us on the narrow path to paradise with very green meadows

Filled with hills unending in flowers of all sizes but not one weed growing
Peace and happiness with our brothers and sisters we will be sharing

If we keep seeking the flowers of truth and find others with kindness
We will see prophecies come true with life forever as Jehovah will bless.

Written & Designed By Jessica Dumas

4/7/20

Inspired by an article
in the first issue of
the Watchtower
July 1879

Unseen Treasures

The greatest unseen treasure of all is our Heavenly Father who is our loyal friend and loves to hear many a prayer. Abraham, Daniel, and Job are friends he does remember. We're blessed to be directed by angels working together.

We can endure any trial when we build a close bond. We are assured we won't be tempted too far beyond. His gift of holy spirit gives us power as we correspond with those who are seeking truth but have not found.

Let Him examine our hearts and any anxious thought. For it is through Jesus' ransom our sins were bought. Jehovah opens hearts like Lydia who was drawn out. We plant seeds of truth with the Bible as a waterspout.

Then we return many times so He can make them grow as we teach new ones making us so happy we glow. Let your friend Jehovah search through you to know for he answers unlimited prayers to help with how to see whether there is inside you some harmful way.

So pray constantly giving Him thanks and praise all day. Remember things seen are temporary and will go away, but Jehovah's unseen treasures will last and forever stay.

1 Cor 3:6-7, 2 Cor 4:17-18; 6:1, John 6:44, Prov 15:8, Ps 139:23-24; 145:2-3

Written & Designed By Jessica Dumas (8/1/20)

Inspired by the May 2020 Watchtower Study 22



Return to Jehovah

Around 2003, I met with a student named Karen Cook
Computer instructor was my job for people on disability
Teaching voice recognition to replace typing gone amok

She greeted me unlike any student, warm and joyfully
Then on a shelf I saw the *Draw Close to Jehovah* book
Since out of the truth I had fallen, it got my curiosity

After telling my story she jumped with joy and betook
Me with hugs saying I answered her prayer so explicitly
She had asked for someone who knew God's guidebook
I told her Jehovah answered my prayer too so lovingly

Many times I tried to return but lacked courage it took
Then after her computer classes we would have a study
Draw Close to Jehovah brought me back with just a look
As classes ended her encouraging emails were so sisterly

Lovingly Jehovah brought us together and never forsook
How grateful I am that he kept me in his memory safely
For Paradise I wait to join Karen by life's babbling brook
With butterflies spreading glorious wings everlastingly
While billions serving Jehovah God are in every nook

A true story inspired by my loving sister Karen Cook

Written & Designed By
Jessica Dumas
7/20/20



PAIN TO PURPOSE

As I wake to a new dawn's sunray
My first feeling is of terrible fleshly pain
But my first thought is of thanks for this day
As I know for all my suffering, He is not to blame
What would life be without blessings from above
My daily prayers of thankfulness are never the same
As each day brings new things to appreciate and love
Each prayer brings more strength to endure my pain^①
His Word the Bible teaches his purpose as number one^②
And not like the world seeking pleasure, riches or fame^③
It is to teach Bible truths, following the steps of His son^④
By first seeking His Kingdom as Jesus did without shame^⑤
For He promises that all other needs will come my way^⑥
With hope of a paradise earth where death, sorrow nor pain
Will be no more, where the former things have passed away^⑦
Until that day, His good news I will continue to proclaim^⑧
For He is the Most High God, my Shepard, and my Savior...^⑨
Jehovah is his name!^⑩

Written & Designed

By Jessica Dumas (6/6/04)

First poem written after returning to Jehovah

Footnotes:

① Isa 12:2—"I shall trust and feel no dread; For Jehovah is my strength and my might, And he has become my salvation." Isa 40:29—"He gives power to the tired one. And full might to those lacking strength." ② 2 Tim 3:16-17—"All scripture is inspired of God and beneficial for teaching ... so that the man of God may be fully competent, completely equipped for good work." ③ Rom 8:8—"Those who are in harmony with the flesh cannot please God." 1 Tim 6:10—"Love of money is a root of all sorts of injurious things." Prov 11:28—"The one trusting in riches will fall." Heb 13:5—"Let your way of life be free of the love of money, while you are content with the present things." For He has said, "I will never leave you, and I will never abandon you." ④ 1 Pet 2:21—"Christ suffered for you, leaving a model for you to follow his steps closely." ⑤ Jesus despised shame and endured much pain. (Heb 12:2) ⑥ Matt 6:33—"Keep on, then, seeking first the Kingdom and his righteousness, and all these other things will be added to you." ⑦ Rev 21:4—"And he will wipe every tear from their eyes, and death will be no more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore. The former things have passed away." ⑧ Matt 24:14—"This good news of the Kingdom will be preached in all the inhabited earth for a witness to all nations, and then the end will come." ⑨ Ps 83:18—"May people know that you, whose name is Jehovah, You alone are the Most High over all the earth." Isa 40:11—"Like a shepherd he will care for his flock." Isa 43:11—"I am Jehovah and besides me there is no savior." ⑩ Isa 42:8—"I am Jehovah. That is my name; I give my glory to no one else."

Heavenly Candy Store

Remember as a child how you loved going to the candy store?

Prayer is like that but on a much grander scale and it is free!

The store owner loves the sweet scent from the faithful who implore.

Whether the sun or moon is shining, God is open for our every plea.

So don't ever stop praying and God will never think you're a bore.

Crave him only & pray through his son so he can hear what you need.

He will give you sweet endurance for the pain radiating in your core.

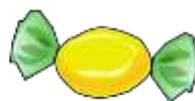
By sending comfort as sweet as caramel fudge morsels you may seek.

His sweets never add pounds so feel free to indulge more and more.

Yes, take refuge and comfort in God's heavenly candy store...

Taste Jehovah—you'll see he is very good, indeed!

~Psalms 34:8



Written & Designed By Jessica Dumas
6/29/09

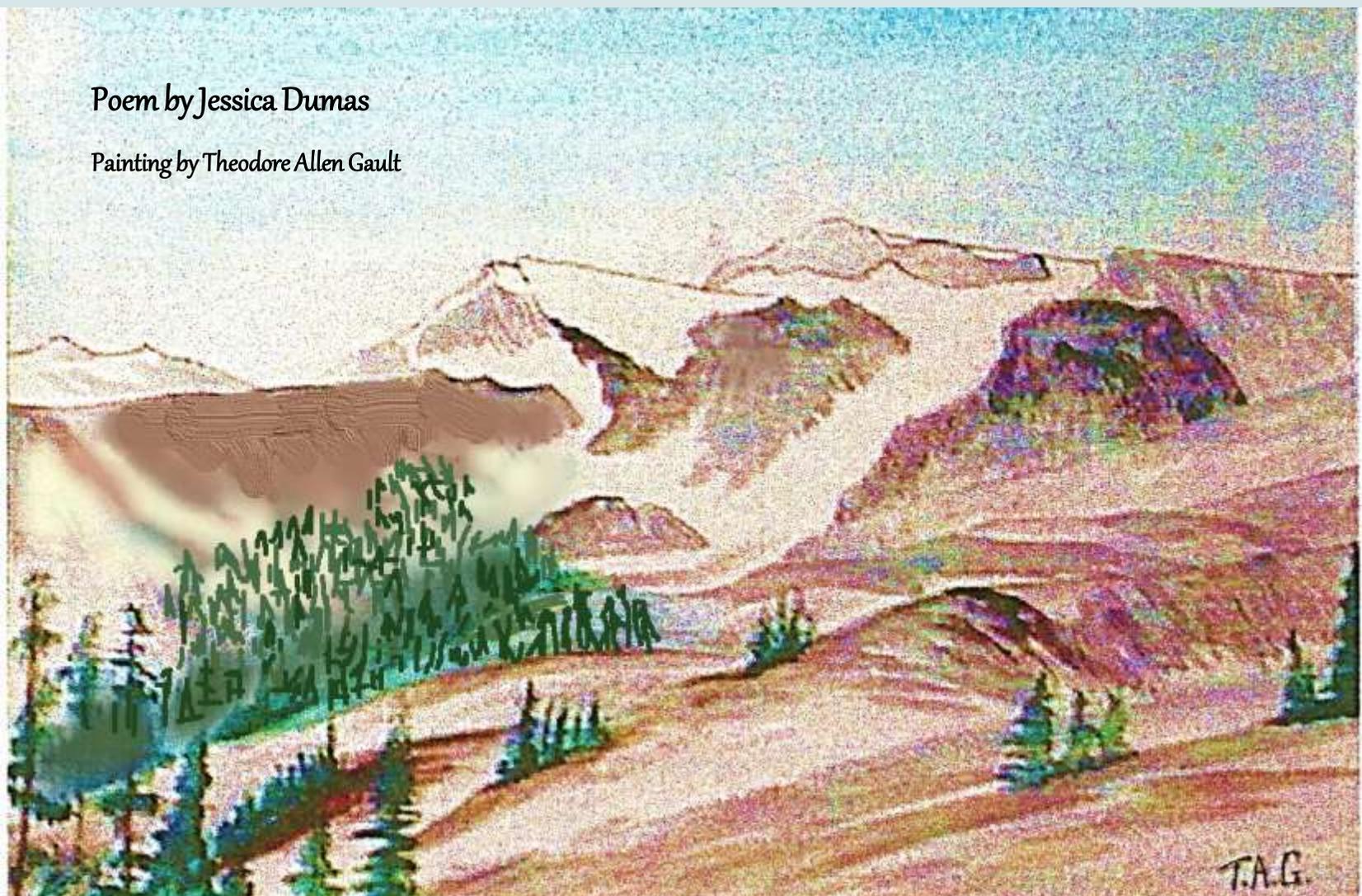


SNOWCAPS

No matter the season there will always be mountains that wear a snow cap
It's not that they need a cap to stay warm as mountains that high need no wrap
You can see them out West and back East, but they may not be on your map
Unless you have a topographical map showing where you can go to get sap
To enjoy them the most take the family and don't forget your ma and pap
Mt. McKinley in Alaska have snowcaps in the summer which is reason to clap
Go to Mt. Rainer of Washington or Mt. Hood of Oregon to put snow in your lap
Never Summer Mountains, Colorado never warms up & gives your face a chap
With the average temperature below freezing for 10 months, stay inside and nap
The mountains named Cirrus, Cumulus, or Stratus after clouds sound like a rap
A hollow cut into a mountain by glaciers is called Snow Lake and has no frap
Millions of years ago made by volcanoes and sculpted by ice but not in a snap
All their beauty was carved by God's hand just for our viewing of the snowcap.

Poem by Jessica Dumas

Painting by Theodore Allen Gault



T.A.G.

Wonders of Autumn

Autumn is when leaves of each tree
becomes so very weary of being green
So they turn warm hues of color to see
and descend ever so gracefully with sheen.

The monarchs have a mission to put forth a big effort indeed
following their ancestors' path south for miles at top speed.
Sleeping through a mild winter instead of dying from a freeze.
When they return, they must lay their eggs on milkweed.

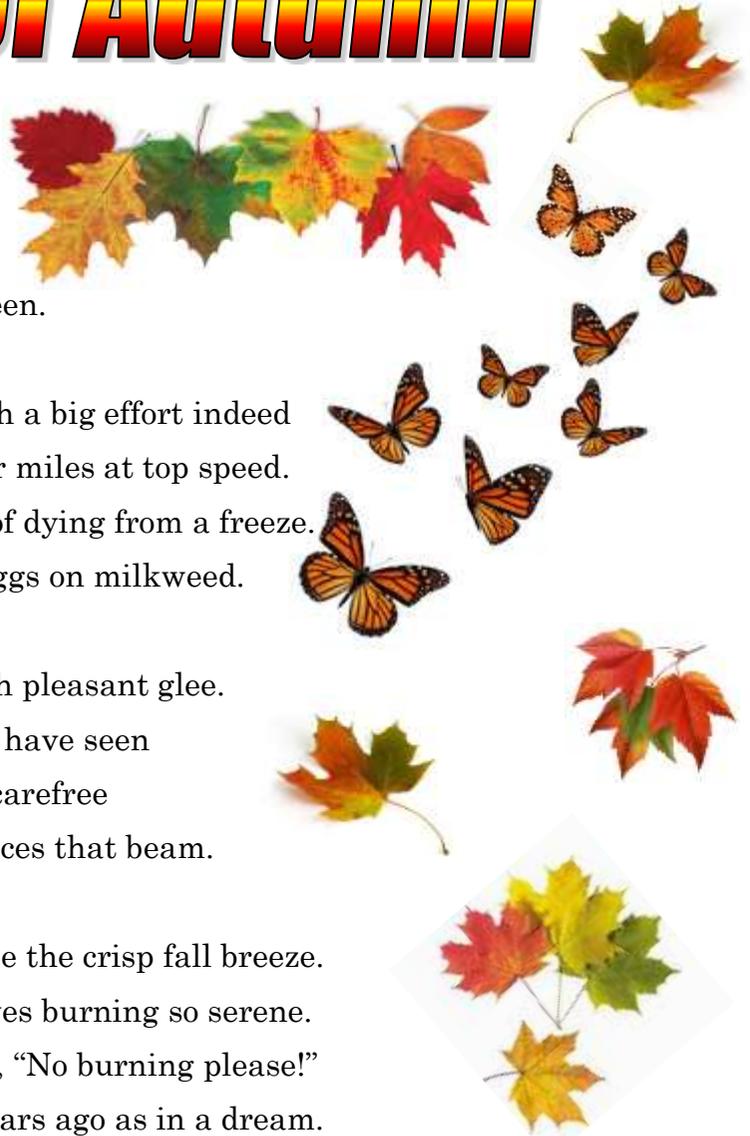
Summer heat cooling down gives me such pleasant glee.
It is the most favorite time of year that I have seen
as the children roll in rustling piles so carefree
leaping, diving, and tossing leaves in faces that beam.

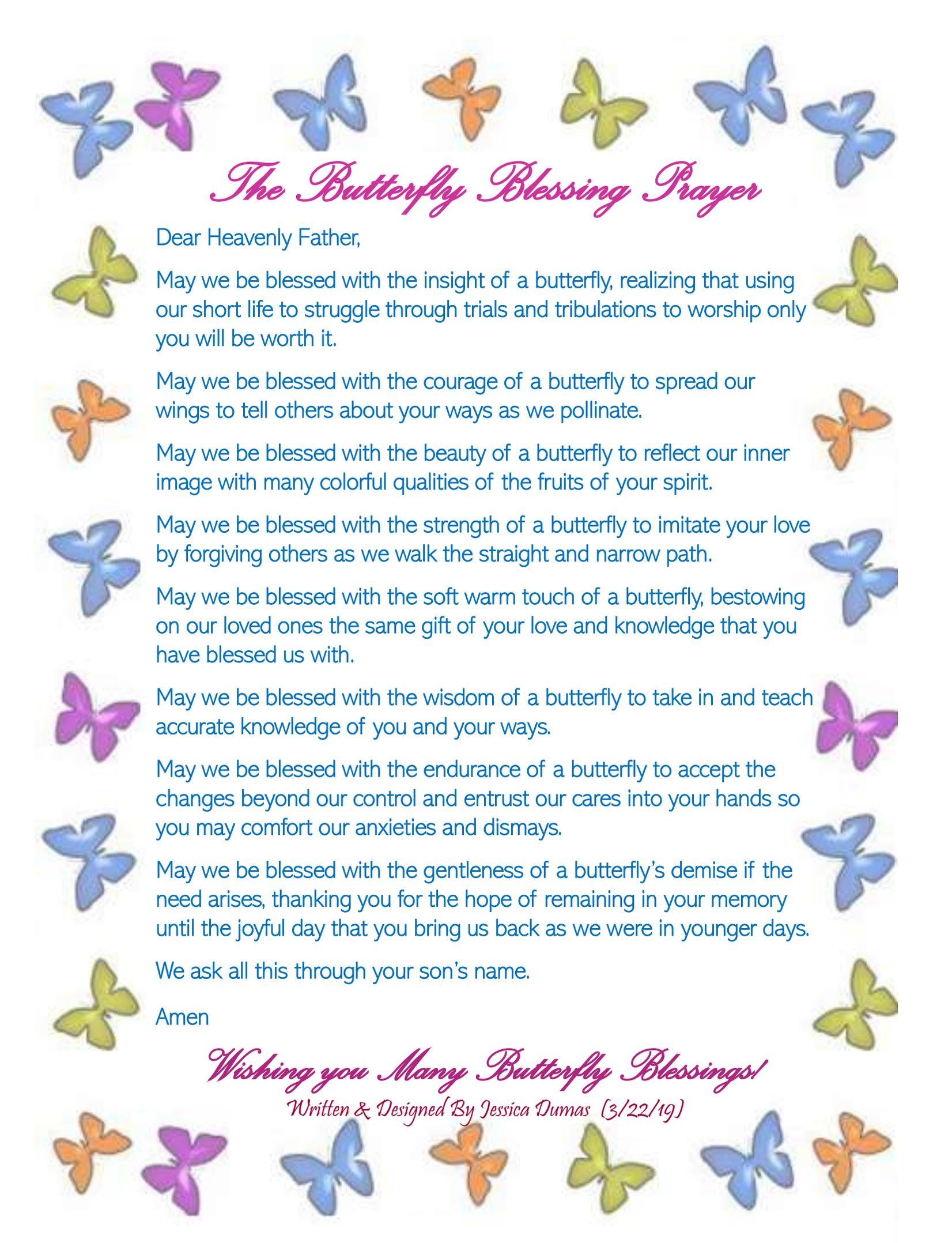
Watching them play, I can feel on my face the crisp fall breeze.
I sniff the air trying to get a whiff of leaves burning so serene.
But then I recall there is a law that says, "No burning please!"
Still my mind recalls that sweet smell years ago as in a dream.

Let's gather leaves, bark, and pinecones to make potpourri.
Thankfully, our children don't do costumes for Halloween.
So innocent with no clue of how precious time will fly as I foresee .
In the blink of an eye they'll be grown, with the attitude of a teen.

I hope to be here to see them grown but there is no guarantee.
The dead leaves remind me of all the pain and sorrow I've seen.
Losing loved ones I wonder day after day when my turn will be.
I know there will be many tomorrows if it's on Jehovah I lean.

Written & Designed
By Jessica Dumas (10/1/16)



A decorative border of colorful butterflies in shades of blue, purple, orange, and green surrounds the text. The butterflies are arranged in a circular pattern around the central text.

The Butterfly Blessing Prayer

Dear Heavenly Father,

May we be blessed with the insight of a butterfly, realizing that using our short life to struggle through trials and tribulations to worship only you will be worth it.

May we be blessed with the courage of a butterfly to spread our wings to tell others about your ways as we pollinate.

May we be blessed with the beauty of a butterfly to reflect our inner image with many colorful qualities of the fruits of your spirit.

May we be blessed with the strength of a butterfly to imitate your love by forgiving others as we walk the straight and narrow path.

May we be blessed with the soft warm touch of a butterfly, bestowing on our loved ones the same gift of your love and knowledge that you have blessed us with.

May we be blessed with the wisdom of a butterfly to take in and teach accurate knowledge of you and your ways.

May we be blessed with the endurance of a butterfly to accept the changes beyond our control and entrust our cares into your hands so you may comfort our anxieties and dismays.

May we be blessed with the gentleness of a butterfly's demise if the need arises, thanking you for the hope of remaining in your memory until the joyful day that you bring us back as we were in younger days.

We ask all this through your son's name.

Amen

Wishing you Many Butterfly Blessings!

Written & Designed By Jessica Dumas (3/22/19)



FROZEN FLARE



I awaken with my forehead on my laptop keyboard



The screen is so bright at two o'clock in the morning



I groan as pain pierces through my body like a sword

As if my frozen flare cries of agony are a death warning



I fear my pleading cries won't dissipate if gone unheard

I do not understand why the pain always is gut wrenching



Always fresh and unrelentless as it first was and so cold

Bowing my head, I feel the warmth of His spirit encircling



As He wraps me in His arms, I relax as my cries are calmed

Trusting in Him for strength, and knowing He's listening

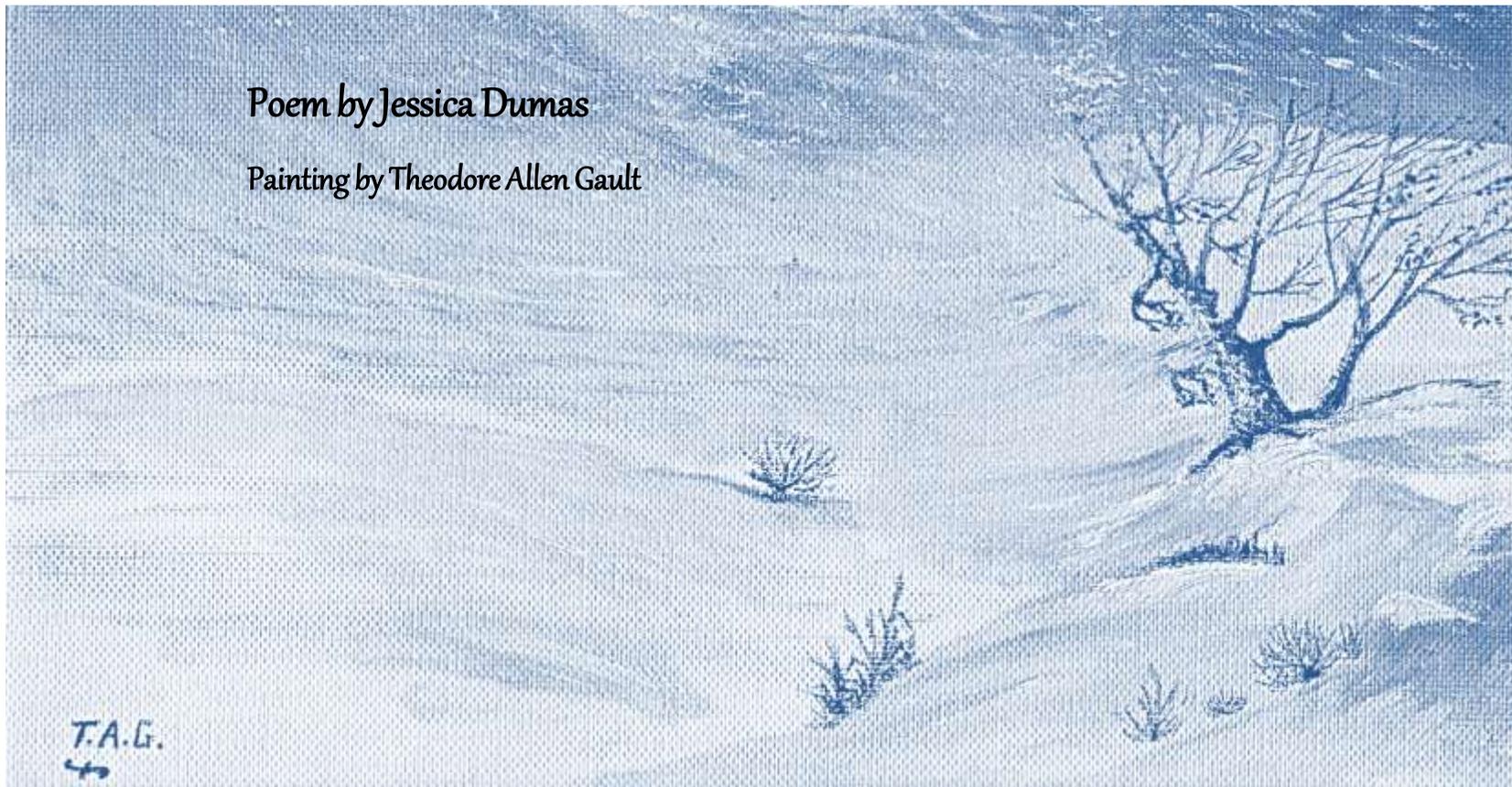


Anxiety and pain lessen as He is my refuge and has fortified.

Poem by Jessica Dumas

Painting by Theodore Allen Gault

T.A.G.





Be Like the Monarch



Especially Written for Victims of Abuse

You have learned to ignore the hurtful words they may use
You have had the courage to rise above the control and abuse
You have the endurance to tolerate the ongoing fear and pain
You have had the strength to go on with life under the strain
Amazingly you have survived going through turmoil and back
Now step back and see that life could be better & not off track
You're way stronger than you think—it's time to reconsider
With God's help, you can be like a monarch butterfly with the

Strength & wisdom of a survivor!



See www.jw.org



Written & Designed

By Jessica Dumas

2/20/20

True Success



**Butterflies go through four stages to succeed in life,
But we need to go through many stages, even strife.**

**Struggling through changes makes us wiser
so we can help another as an advisor.**

**Only when we recognize their need
and pollinate them with our
knowledge of God, do we
truly succeed.**



May You Be Blessed with True Success!



Written & Designed By Jessica Dumas

7/22/20

Thank You for Reading

You're the wind
wilted wings that

beneath my
could not fly.

Your kindness and
compassion has
lifted me back
up into the sky.

You have made me
feel special, just
like a butterfly.

May God bless
you for being a
friend to whom
I can rely.

*Written & Designed
By Jessica Dumas (7/1/19)*



See You in Paradise

*In memory of
Nels, Lorraine,
and Walter
Mattson*

10/30/12-3/14/2002
2/16/23 - 3/31/2000
11/16/42-3/30/1950

There's a place called the earthly Paradise in promised Bible verse as God never lies but no one has ever seen it with open eyes nor can clearly and completely visualize.

It's where wildflowers continually grow absolutely everywhere you may go and butterflies of stunning colors flutter among so many hues of others; where glorious colorful birds fly high soaring through the dazzling blue sky.

Where we can all joyfully work and play in amazing peace where you may lay to rest with a lion or tiger while you say, "Give praise to Jehovah for many a day and thanks to Jesus for putting Satan away."

Where the glorious warm sun would never fade Lorraine's radiant hair of a flaming red shade or wood projects that Nels formed handmade and where Walter would never need first aid.

But none of the above wonders could compare to the resurrection of loved ones reunited there. Instead of today's sorrow, we'll see tears of joy as you welcome your precious first-born boy.

We will now try our best not to be blue for we know to Jehovah you were true. As we reflect on how much we love you, we wait to see you in Paradise soon due.

Original Poem By Eric Dumas (4/4/00)

Revised & Designed by Jessica Dumas (3/14/02)

Wedding Day 12/13/1940



Walter age 7 in 1949



Rejoice with Spiritual Poetry

Gifts from God in 22 Poems

This book of poems was made especially for you by

Jessica Dumas

Black Canyon City, Arizona

Thank You for Reading!

You can read more of my poems at:

<https://www.jessicajdumas.com/>

***Butterflies are special because they are like hearts of all colors
coming together.***



<https://thebutterflyconnection.simdif.com/>