

### III JOHN IN POETRY

By Glenn Pease

The Elder to dear friend Gaius,  
Whom I love in the truth.  
I pray your health is now A-plus  
In every joint and tooth.

What I hear fills my soul with joy,  
As you walk with the Lord.  
May you now and ever employ  
The truth from God's own Word.

There is no greater joy in life  
To hear you walk that way.  
Continue in this world of strife,  
And from His truth don't stray.

My dear friend you are so faithful  
To brothers we have sent.  
Your reputations' wonderful;  
The second mile you went.

Even though they were just strangers  
You showed them so much love.  
They went out to face great dangers,  
For His name up above.

When you share hospitality,  
And sacrifice don't shirk,  
You have the personality  
God can use in His work.

Diotrephes loves to be first,  
And us he does ignore.  
By his tongue he has our name cursed,  
And forced some out the door.

He's an example of what's bad;  
God clearly he's not seen.  
He won't do good, and it's so sad;  
His spirit is so mean.

But thank God for Demetrius;  
A man that's filled with love.  
This is the kind of man to trust.

He's guided from above.

I'll share more when I come to you  
And see you face to face.  
Your friends here send greetings to you.  
Give each one our embrace.