

GOOD KING JOSIAH

By Rod

This poem tells the story of the life of King Josiah from 2 Kings 22 and 23. We had a group of actors who acted out the events as the poem was read.

Here's the tale of one named Josiah,
Pleasing God was his true heart's desire.
Now when Jo was just eight years of age
He appeared on a biblical page.

When most lads are concerned about school,
He became king, and started to rule.
No word spellings to lodge in his brain,
Instead Jo, he just started to reign.

No tables; "What is seven time eight?"
For King Jo, it was matters of state.
No playing Age Of Empires for fun
For he had a real kingdom to run.

And Josiah, he learned very well
'til at sixteen he let out a yell.
It wasn't one of those teenager strops,
He said "In Judah, God's not the tops".

And the more that he learned about God
The more Josiah thought it was odd
That in Judah the temples of Baal
Were all over – the thought made him rail.

Faced with idols, not idle was he,
He took action and went on a spree.
He smashed every Asherah pole,
And put the Baal priests on the dole.

Josiah purged the land to the hilt,
Then, 'cos he wanted the temple rebuilt,
Sent Hilkiah to seek out the cash,
But he found a quite different stash.

He discovered the Book of the Law;
When read it struck Jo to the core.
He rent his clothes – no, not from Moss Bross –

He tore them, mourning what had been lost.

Then he ordered the book to be read,
And back to God the people he led.
Jo led home what was God's sacred Ark;
On Israel's faith he sure left his mark.

The Passover feast reinstated by him,
Josiah served the Lord with great vim.
In the land no more idols of wood;
All in all – the lad he done good.