

**General Topics :: Songs with a Message...****Songs with a Message... - posted by ccchhrrriiss () , on: 2005/8/15 23:43**

Hello...!

After having read the thread about music, I was wondering if there are any songs or hymns that have meant a great deal to you as of late?

There is a song that I have been listening to lately that has meant alot to me.
Its entitled, *I'd Rather Have Jesus* by George Beverly Shea.
The rendition that I have been listening to is by Dallas Holm:

I'd Rather Have Jesus

Quote:

-----I'd rather have Jesus than silver or gold
I'd rather have him than have riches untold
I'd rather have Jesus than houses or land
I'd rather be led by his nail scared hands.

Than to be a king of a vast domain
Or be held in sin's dread sway
I'd rather have Jesus than anything
This world affords today.

Does anyone else have a song that has encouraged, convicted, or moved your heart closer to the heart of Jesus?

:-)

Re: Songs with a Message..., on: 2005/8/16 3:24

Now that is something.

I don't think it's "depressing" to discuss burial or whatever plans with a member of your family, because at Church, the " Memorial Services" for the Saved, were a time of rejoicing for Where they were (mixed with tears of course) and would t urn into a Worship Service.

I love and would request the Pastor to "Always" give the Salvation message with the "how to" at the end.

Anyhow ... that was the song I told my husband I wanted if he ever had to do a Memorial Service for me. (o: }

Somewhere's, I think there are even more verses, no ?

Also, I like "It is well with my soul", and many others also, but it's funny that you posted that one.

Kinda Neat ! :-)
Thanks !

Re: Songs with a Message... - posted by letsgetbusy () , on: 2005/8/16 5:29

There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins.
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

Many, many more.

Re: Songs with a Message... - posted by Tears_of_joy, on: 2005/8/16 5:31

Quote:

-----There is a song that I have been listening to lately that has meant alot to me.
Its entitled, I'd Rather Have Jesus by George Beverly Shea.

Yes, this song is blessing to me also. It became more meaningful to me when I read the story behind the song.
Here is another thread about that -
(http://www.sermonindex.net/modules/newbb/viewtopic.php?topic_id5649&forum35#41353) thread

Re: - posted by saved_matt (), on: 2005/8/16 6:26

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm.

Frederick C. Maker, 1887

proably my favourite i get goosebumps when i sing the last verse

Re: - posted by HopeinChrist, on: 2005/8/16 7:29

Mercy came Running
Once there was a holy place
Evidence of God's embrace
And I can almost see mercy's face
Pressed against the veil
Looking down with longing eyes
Mercy must have realized
That once His blood was sacrificed
Freedom would prevail
And as the sky grew dark
And the earth began to shake
With justice no longer in the way

Mercy came running
Like a prisoner set free
Past all my failures to the point of my need
When the sin that I carried
Was all I could see
And when I could not reach mercy
Mercy came running to me

Once there was a broken heart
Way too human from the start
And all the years left it torn apart
Hopeless and afraid
Walls I never meant to build
Left this prisoner unfulfilled
Freedom called but even still
It seemed so far away
I was bound by the chains
From the wages of my sin
Just when I felt like giving in
Sometimes I still feel so far
So far from where I really should be
He gently calls to my heart
Just to remind me

and

Mercy Seat
In the darkness where everything is unknown.
I face the power of sin on my own.
I did not know of a place I could go.
Where I could find a way to heal my wounded soul.
He said that I could come into His presence without fear.
Into the Holy place where His mercy hovers near.
I'm runnin, I'm runnin, I'm runnin to the mercy seat.
Where Jesus is callin, He said His grace would cover me.
His blood will flow freely, it will provide the healin.
I'm runnin to the mercy seat.
I'm runnin to the mercy seat.
Are you livin where hope has not been?
You're lost in the curse of a lifetime of sin.
Lovely illusions they never come true.
I know where there's a place of mercy for you.
He said that you could come into His presence without fear.
Into this Holy place where His mercy hovers near. Come runnin, come runnin, come runnin to the mercy seat.

Where Jesus is callin, He said His grace would cover you.
His blood will, flow freely it will provide the healin.
Come runnin to the mercy seat.
I'm runnin to the mercy seat.
He said that you could come into His presence with fear.
Into this Holy place where His mercy hovers near..

I always love songs about his mercy. Where would we be without it?
HopeinChrist

Re: Songs with a Message... - posted by mary0418 (), on: 2005/8/16 11:05

Hi everyone,
I'm happy to share this with you all.
This song and others on this site,(which I will also share) have touched my spirit so...
I feel like it is the Lord speaking to me.
I truly thank Him so much for music like this.
(And to think I used to love rap!!!)
Here are the words:

I can see, Your Hand
molding me into
a new man

through the fire
and through the trials
You're purging out my old desires

You're making me new

And I perceive Your love
in the gentle way in which You've helped me
So tenderly as with a child
You've nourished me as I've been growing

And I want to thank You

This is set to classical guitar-
Please check out the site. (<http://www.deerparkwashingtondisciples.net/believers/main.php>)
It is under music for Kingdom life
then: on the streets
believers reflections track 3

the other reflections and appeals are great, too.
I hope everyone will be as blessed by these as I have.
Have a great day everyone!

Mary

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss () , on: 2005/8/16 15:00

This old song, by Don Francisco, is rather blunt -- but the message comes across quite effectively. It is directed to the church. It brings to mind the passage found in *I Corinthians chapter 13*.

STEEPLE SONG

Verse 1

I don't care how many buses you own
Or the size of your sanctuary.
It doesn't matter how steep your steeple is
If it's sittin' on a cemetery.
I don't care if you pave your parking lot
Or put pads upon your pews -
What good is picture perfect stage
If you're missing all the cues?

Verse 2

I don't care if your pastor's super-powered
And your program's always new
What you need is love and truth
And men are going to come to you
It doesn't matter that you know the Bible
If it's all just in your head
The thing I need to ask you is
Have you done the things I said?

Chorus

Do you love your wife?
For her and for your children
Are you layin' down your life?
What about the others?
Are you livin' as a servant to
Your sisters and your brothers?
Do you make the poor man beg you for a bone?
Do the widow and the orphan cry alone?

Verse 3

I don't care if you pray for miracles
I don't care if you speak with tongues
I don't care if you said you love Me
In every song you've sung
It doesn't matter that your sacrifice of praise
Is loud enough to raise the dead
The thing I need to ask you is
Have you done the things I said?

Chorus 2

Do you love your wife?
With all that is inside you
Are you layin' down your life?
What about the others?
Are you livin' as a servant to
Your sisters and your brothers?
Do you make the poor man beg you for a bone?
Do the widow and the orphan cry alone?

Ending Verse

Lord, when were You a prisoner
That we did not come to You?
When was it that we saw You sick
That we didn't follow through?

Every time you turned your head
And pretended not to see
When you did it not to the least of these
You did it not to Me.

:~)

Re: Songs with a Message... - posted by Rahman, on: 2005/8/16 17:26

HYMN / I'VE FOUND A FRIEND
AUTHOR/ J. G. Small, 1863
COMPOSER/ George C. Stebbins, 1878

TOPIC/ Love of Christ for us

SCRIPTURAL ALLUSION;

1 John 4:19, Hosea 11:4

Matt 22:37

Matt 28:18

Rom 8:38-39

WORDS;

1

I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of love,
And thus He bound me to Him.
And 'round my heart still closely twine
Those ties which nought can sever,
For I am His, and He is mine,
Forever and forever.

2

I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.
Nought that I have my own I call,
I hold it for the Giver;
My heart, my strength, my life my all,
Are His, and His forever.

3

I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
All power to Him is given;
To guard me on my upward course,
And bring me safe to heaven.
The eternal glories gleam afar,
To nerve my faint endeavor;
So now to watch, to work, to war,
And then to rest forever.

4

I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
So kind, and true, and tender,
So wise a counselor and guide,
So mighty a defender.
From Him, who loveth me so well,
What power my soul can sever?
Shall life or death, or earth, or hell?
No; I am His forever.

ONLINE HYMNAL

<http://www.sermonaudio.com/hymnlist.asp?localSection=1>

HYMN HISTORY

<http://www.wmuu.com/sermonlist.asp?currPage=1&sourceid=HYMN>

:beard:

Re: - posted by HopeinChrist, on: 2005/8/16 17:53

:-O :-O

Quote:

ccchhrrriiiss wrote:

This old song, by Don Francisco, is rather blunt -- but the message comes across quite effectively.
It brings to mind the passage found in *1 Corinthians chapter 13*.

STEEPLE SONG

Oh yes, it preaches.

Re: Songs with a Message... - posted by Nellie, on: 2005/8/16 19:02

The Haven of Rest

My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea,
so burdened with sin and distressed,
Till I heard a sweet Voice saying, "make me your choice,"
And I entered the Haven of Rest.

Chorus

I've anchored my soul
In the "Haven of Rest,
I'll sail the wide seas no more;
The tempest may sweep o'er the wild stormy deep;
In Jesus, I'm safe evermore.

I yielded myself to His tender embrace,
And faith taking hold of the Word,
My fetters fell off,
And I anchored my soul;
The "Haven of Rest" is my Lord.

How Precious the thought that we all may recline,
Like John the beloved and blest,
On Jesus strong arm,
Where no tempest can harm,
Secure in the "Haven of Rest."

O come to the Savior, He patiently waits
To save by His Power Divine,
Come, anchor your soul
In the "Haven of Rest",
And say,
"My Beloved is mine."

It is my hearts desire to anchor my soul in His
Rest, and I know He won't fail me.
I long to lay my head on His Breast, like John
the beloved.

May He bless you, one and all today.

In His Service
Nellie :-)

Re: Songs with a Message... - posted by Kadmiel (), on: 2005/8/16 21:20

For several months now on a daily basis almost i listen to the CD "Quiet Times" by Pastor Carter Conlon of Time Square Church. (David Wilkersons church). It's only \$8.00 for CD and \$6 for cassette. It's all "worship" and very soft as Pastor C arter Conlon sings. It's so awesome. The best i've heard in ages song for song on one CD. Go to David Wilkersons main site and click on music and movies at the bottom of the page, then scroll and order it. You will be glad you did.

www.worldchallenge.org

Kadmiel

Re: Songs with a Message... - posted by AgapeLove81 (), on: 2005/8/16 22:06

This is a hard question to answer. It depends on the mood I am in. If I am in a "got to kick the enemy in the butt" mood then it is Micah Stampley 'War Cry'. If I am a "lost" mood then Tammy Trent 'My Irreplaceable' is my song. But my number one song I love to listen to any more

'BECAUSE OF WHO YOU ARE
Vicki Yohe

Because of who you are I give you praise
Because of who you are I give you praise
Because of who you are I will lift my voice and say
"Lord I worship you because of who you are"
"Lord I worship you because of who you are"

Because of who you are I give you praise
Because of who you are I give you praise
Because of who you are I will lift my voice and say
"Lord I worship you because of who you are"
"Lord I worship you because of who you are"

You see you are
Jehovah Jireh my provider
Jehovah Nissi Lord you reign in victory
Jehovah Shalom you are my prince of peace
And I worship you because of who you are

Because of who you are I give you praise

Because of who you are I give you praise
Because of who you are I will lift my voice and say
"Lord I worship you because of who you are"
"Lord I worship you because of who you are"

You see you are
Jehovah Jireh my provider
Jehovah Nissi Lord you reign in victory
Jehovah Shalom you are my prince of peace
And I worship you because of who you are

AND I WORSHIP YOU BECAUSE OF WHO ARE

It's a gospel song which is weird because I tend to lean more towards contemporary music.

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2005/8/16 22:49

Hello...

Wow...these songs and hymns are quite moving!
Here is rather simple song that I love to sing/pray to the Lord:

Jesus, Draw Me Close

Author Unknown

Jesus, draw me close
Closer Lord to you
Let the world around me
fade away.

Jesus, draw me close
Closer Lord to you
For I desire to worship
and obey.

:~)

Re: Songs with a message....., on: 2005/8/17 0:04

ccchhrrriiisss,

You set a hard task, as some have said. I can't answer yet as still musing over it, but the words of your little ditty are very attractive and I wonder if there's a way of sharing the tune?

Re: Songs with a Message... - posted by Imimaginary, on: 2005/8/17 6:18

Quote:
-----After having read the thread about music, I was wondering if there are any songs or hymns that have meant a great deal to you as of late?

There is a song that I have been listening to lately that has meant alot to me.

this is the one I can't even sing, lately... I even tried just saying the words to someone and I had to stop several times!

Jesus Is Alive

Hallelujah Jesus is alive
Death has lost its victory
And the grave has been denied
Jesus lives forever
He's alive He's alive

He's the Alpha and Omega
The first and last is He
The curse of sin is broken
And we have perfect liberty
The Lamb of God is risen
He's alive He's alive

Hallelujah Jesus is alive

© 1987 Integrity's Hosanna! Music

Words and Music by Ron Kenoly
Performed by: Ron Kenoly
Genre: Inspirational/Classic Hosanna

Re: - posted by Eli_Barnabas (), on: 2005/8/17 8:42

And Can It Be That I Should Gain has always been special for me.

Re: Songs with a message....., on: 2005/8/17 8:49

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain—
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: th'Immortal dies:
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above
So free, so infinite His grace—
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For O my God, it found out me!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray—
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;

My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

Still the small inward voice I hear,
That whispers all my sins forgiven;
Still the atoning blood is near,
That quenched the wrath of hostile Heaven.
I feel the life His wounds impart;
I feel the Savior in my heart.
I feel the life His wounds impart;
I feel the Savior in my heart.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Re: - posted by Nellie, on: 2005/8/17 13:02

Pastor Carter Conlons songs "Quiet Times"
is excellent.
I highly recommend.
In His Service
Nellie :-)

Re: Songs with a Message..., on: 2005/8/21 13:41

Genesis 32
1 And Jacob went on his way, and the angels of God met him.

24 And Jacob was left alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day.
25 And when he saw that he prevailed not against him, he touched the hollow of his thigh; and the hollow of Jacob's thigh was out of joint, as he wrestled with him.
26 And he said, Let me go, for the day breaketh. And he said, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me.
27 And he said unto him, What is thy name? And he said, Jacob.
28 And he said, Thy name shall be called no more Jacob, but Israel: for as a prince hast thou power with God and with men, and hast prevailed.
29 And Jacob asked him, and said, Tell me, I pray thee, thy name. And he said, Wherefore is it thou dost ask after my name? And he blessed him there.
30 And Jacob called the name of the place Peniel: for I have seen God face to face, and my life is preserved.
31 And as he passed over Penuel the sun rose upon him, and he halted upon his thigh.

(Israel: A prince of God, Peniel: The face of God)

This is a hymn by Charles Wesley, which I have cried my way through many times.

The tunes which I know, are not available online, but, it is still worth singing them through once for the sheer challenge, encouragement and, blessing of them (tunes below).

Meter 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Come, O Thou Traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see;
My company before is gone
And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay
And wrestle till the break of day.

I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery or sin declare,
Thyself hast called me by Thy name,
Look on Thy hands and read it there;
But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou?
Tell me Thy name and tell me now.

Yeild to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair:
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer;
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if Thy name is Love.

'Tis Love! 'tis Love, Thou diedst for me;
I hear Thy whisper in my heart:
The morning breaks, the shadows flee;
Pure Universal Love Thou art;
To me, to all Thy bowels move;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

My prayer hast power with God, the grace
Unspeakable I now receive,
Through faith I see Thee faith to face,
I see Thee face to face, and live;
In vain I have not wept and strove;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

I know Thee, Saviour, who Thou art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend;
Nor wilt Thou, with the night depart,
But stay and love me to the end;
Thy mercies never shalt remove;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

Contented now, upon my thigh
I halt, till life's short journey end;
All helplessness, all weakness I
On Thee alone for strength depend,]
Nor have I power from Thee to move;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

Lame as I am, I take the prey,
Hell, earth and sin with ease o'ercome;
I leap for joy, pursue my way,
And as a bounding hart fly home,
Through all eternity to prove

Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

EDIT: A tune called Mozart on this page

(<http://www.familyfriendlychurches.org.uk/midi hymns/Tunes.htm>) <http://www.familyfriendlychurches.org.uk/midi hymns/Tunes.htm>

- almost a dance tune - cheers this along. EDIT end.

(http://www.cyberhymnal.org/mid/c/a/r/careys_surrey.mid) http://www.cyberhymnal.org/mid/c/a/r/careys_surrey.mid

(http://www.cyberhymnal.org/mid/p/a/t/pater_omnium.mid) http://www.cyberhymnal.org/mid/p/a/t/pater_omnium.mid

(http://www.cyberhymnal.org/mid/a/d/o/adoro_te.mid) http://www.cyberhymnal.org/mid/a/d/o/adoro_te.mid

Re: - posted by Roxi (), on: 2005/8/22 16:16

Check out Stephanie Staple's music at www.stephaniestaples.com

Bid Me Come to You (from the album Breath On Me)

Vs 1: I don't want to stay here
I've only come half way
I've seen you in the clouds
But I'm needing you right now.

Chorus: Bid me come to you
Bid me come

Vs 2: I'm sorry Lord I've failed You
Not doing what You've called me to
But I will speak Your name
In spite of all the pain

Chorus: Bid me come to you
Bid me come

Bridge: You're calling, won't You tell me things I've never known.
You're drawing, won't You bring me nearer to Your throne.
You brought me in to dine with You
And You've laid me at Your feet
But Your presence is not enough
We have to see Your face.

Chorus: Bid me come to You
Bid me come.

*all lyrics copywrited

Be Still... - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2005/8/22 17:52

Hi Roxi...!

That is a lovely song. It reminds me of one that I heard on an old "record" (those round, flat disks) that my mom had from the 1980s called *Be Still*. It was written by Scott Wesley Brown, but it was performed by Angie Lewis (who wrote *Silent Weeper*).

Be Still

by Scott Wesley Brown

Verse 1

I want to hear you speak to me
The words I'm longing for.
'Cause sitting here in silence
Makes me cry.
I'm learning how to wait for you
And trust you with my life.
Your answers come so slowly, Lord,
Yet they always come on time.

Chorus

'Cause you hear me
Every breath I take.
You see me
Every move I make.
And you tell me to be still
And know that you are God.

Verse 2

Sometimes my Lord I wish that I
Could look into your eyes
Or feel you hold me in your arms
So tight.
'Cause I am weary running
For the answers that I seek
I need the comfort of your love
The stillness of your peace.

Repeat Chorus

'Cause you hear me
Every breath I take.
You see me
Every move I make.
And you tell me to be still
And know that you are God.

:~)

Re: The Heart of Worship... - posted by ccchhrrriiss () , on: 2005/9/3 0:25

I know that this song may be played rather often now, but the words are both powerful and intimate:

The Heart of Worship

by Matt Redman

Verse 1

When the music fades,
All is stripped away,
And I simply come.
Longing just to bring
Something that's of worth
That will bless Your heart.

Bridge

I'll bring You more than a song.
For a song in itself
is not what You have required.

You search much deeper within,
Than the way things appear;
You're looking into my heart.

Chorus

I'm coming back to the heart of worship,
And it's all about You,
All about You, Jesus.
I'm sorry Lord for the things I've made it.
When it's all about You.
All about you, Jesus.

Verse 2

King of endless worth
No one could express
How much You deserve!
Though I'm weak and poor
All I have is Yours,
Every single breath.

Bridge

I'll bring You more than a song.
For a song in itself
is not what You have required.
You search much deeper within,
Than the way things appear;
You're looking into my heart.

Chorus

I'm coming back to the heart of worship,
Where it's all about You,
All about You, Jesus.
I'm sorry Lord for the things I've made it.
When it's all about You.
All about you, Jesus.

:~)

Re: - posted by tinluke (), on: 2005/9/3 0:57

Jesus you're lovely Lamb you are worthy
I love you Jesus in all of your ways
I love you Jesus night and day
I hear you singing over me
Because of Your love the captives are free

Jesus you're lovely Lamb you are worthy
I know that I'm precious in your sight
because of your blood I'm the Father's delight
Made clean because of your sacrifice
now i bow down and give you my life

chorus

Jesus take my life..
I honor your sacrifice
Give me discernment and take my deceit
Replace my wickedness for your wisdom

Be a lamp unto me feet
Let living waters flow from me
Jesus your lovely Lamb you are worthy

Re: - posted by Warrior4Jah (), on: 2005/9/3 10:18

I like this song alot:

Who am I that You would be mindful of me
To come and die, to give Your life eternally
Who am I that You would be mindful of me
To testify I am a sinner who's been set free

Chorus:

For Your majesty knows no bounds
And You've placed Your glory high above the stars
My back to You, I layed You on my cross
But Your love for me has set my spirit free

Who am I that You would be mindful of me
To take the time, to hear me cry a faithless plea
Who am I that You would be mindful of me
To shed Your blood, that'd You be able to dwell in me

Oh Lord, how majestic is Your name in all the earth
I can't believe I'm standing face to face with a King
Oh Lord, how perfected was Your pain and our salvation
I can't believe I ever tried to live without You
For You are my God

Re: - posted by 5nva (), on: 2005/9/9 9:52

This is a great song by Steve Green. We can all sing and pray this song.

"I Repent"

I regret the hours I have wasted,
And the pleasures I have tasted that you were never in.

And I confess that though your love is in me,
It doesn't always win me when competing with my sin.

I lament the idols I've accepted,
The commandments I've rejected to pursue my selfish end.

And I confess I need You to revive me,
Put selfishness behind me,
And take up my cross again.

Chorus

And I repent, making no excuses.
I repent, no one else to blame.
And I return to fall in love with Jesus.
I bow down on my knees.
And I repent.

Blessings,

Mike

Re: Songs with a message - posted by dullrainbow (), on: 2005/9/9 10:49

I read a moving story in a Salvation Army Magazine years ago about this song and how it came to be. Without the details that I read in the S.A. magazine, read what George MaÅ-theÅ-son wrote at the cyber hymnal.

O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshineÅ's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust lifeÅ's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

Brokenness by David Meece

In my brokenness
In my my hour of darkness
I will lift my hands and worship You
In my brokenness
In my time of sadness
I will lift my voice in praise to You

Time stands still as I kneel down before You
life draws near
like waves upon the shore You touch me
in my brokenness
in these whispering shadows
I will lift the pieces of my heart to You

Time stands still
as I kneel down before You
life is here
Your waves of power and glory touch me
in my brokenness
in my hour of darkness
I will lift my hands and worship You

I will lift my hands and worship You
listen here
<http://home.cogeco.ca/~jonesie2/03.htm>

Re:, on: 2005/9/9 20:08

Consider Him

“Consider Him,” let Christ thy pattern be,
And know that He has apprehended thee
To share His very life His pow’r Divine
And in the likeness of thy Lord to shine.

“Consider Him,” and thus thy life shall be
Filled with self-sacrifice and purity;
God will work out in thee the pattern true,
And Christ’s example ever keep in view.

“Consider Him,” Thy great High Priest above
Is interceding in untiring love,
And He would have thee thus “Within the Vail”
By Spirit-breathed petitions to prevail.

“Consider Him,” and as you run the race.
Keep ever upward looking in His face;
And thus transformed, illumined thou shalt be,
And Christ’s own image shall be seen in thee.

E. May Grimes

The music is by Edward J. Hopkins and it is a beautiful tune for this hymn.

During my quiet time with the Lord this morning this song really ministered to my heart. It was the fresh reminder I needed to 'Consider Him' as it says in Hebrews 12:3.

Looking to Jesus,
Roniya

If You Want Me To... - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2005/9/28 11:49

I posted this in another thread on Sunday. I thought that it might belong in this thread as well...

This morning, I listened to the song If You Want Me To by a singer named Ginny Owens. The song meant a lot to me when I was going through a difficult time a few years ago. But today, I heard Ginny Owens' testimony concerning how she lost her eyesight as a child. Yet she has accomplished a lot since then. She graduated from college, yet she couldn't find a school that would hire her as a teacher. But she didn't let this hold her back. In fact, it opened doors for ministry.

If You Want Me To

by Ginny Owens

Verse 1:

The pathway is broken
And The signs are unclear
And I don't know the reason why You brought me here
But just because You love me the way that You do
I'm gonna walk through the valley
If You want me to

Chorus:

Cause I'm not who I was
When I took my first step
And I'm clinging to the promise You're not through with me yet
so if all of these trials bring me closer to you

Then I will go through the fire
If You want me to

It may not be the way I would have chosen
When you lead me through a world that's not my home
But You never said it would be easy
You only said I'd never go alone

Verse 2:

So When the whole world turns against me
And I'm all by myself
And I can't hear You answer my cries for help
I'll remember the suffering Your love put You through
And I will go through the valley
If You want me to

:~)

Re:, on: 2005/9/28 13:05

I dunno. There's something about this song by Nicol Sponberg that I like.

'Resurrection'

I'm at a loss for words, there's nothing to say
I sit in silence wondering what led me to this place
How did my heart become so lifeless and cold
Where did the passion go?

When all my efforts seem like chasing wind
I've used up all my strength and there's nothing left to give
I've lost the feeling and I'm down to the core
I can't fake it anymore.

chorus:

Here I am at the end I'm in need of resurrection
Only You can take this empty shell and raise it from the dead
What I've lost to the world what seems far beyond redemption
You can take the pieces in Your hand and make me whole again, again

You speak and all creation falls to its knees
You raise Your hand and calm the waves of the raging sea
You have a way of turning winter to spring
Make something beautiful out of all this suffering

chorus 2:

Here I am once again I'm in need of resurrection
Only You can take this empty shell and raise it from the dead
What I've lost to the world what seems far beyond redemption
You can take the pieces in Your hand and make me whole again, again

Re: Take My Life and Let It Be Consecrated - posted by GaryE (), on: 2005/9/28 13:34

Some of the old hymns were prayers. Have you ever really noticed the words to this song.

Take My Life and Let It Be Consecrated

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee.

Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love.

Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King.

Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.

Take my intellect, and use every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine.

Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store.

Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee.

In Christ,
GaryE

Re: Right on Time - posted by Nellie, on: 2005/9/28 14:17

I love this song.

Right on Time

They sent for Jesus
Your Friend's about to die
But, tarried He still on behind.
So they laid Lazarus in the Tomb,
and said their last good-by,
Then coming down the road walked Jesus
Right on Time.

Chorus

Just hold on, my Child, because He's not too far away,
And He knows your need
Before you pray.

So when your feet are weary
From the Mountain you have climbed
Look ahead,
Here comes Jesus
Right on Time.

I've struggled through lifes deserts
They were so hot and dry
Until it seemed that all was lost, and I would die.
I wondered where was He?
Is He still a Friend of mine,
Then coming down the road walked Jesus
Right on Time.

He's an on time God.

God Bless Everyone.
Nellie :-)

Rushing Wind... - posted by ccchhrrriiiss () , on: 2005/9/29 10:45

This song became the cry of my heart after meeting Christ one night at a summer camp as a teen. I hope that it minister s to you as much as it does me...

Rushing Wind

by Keith Green

Verse 1:

Rushing wind, blow through this temple,
Blowing out the dust within;
Come and breathe your breath upon me:
I've been born again.

Verse 2:

Holy Spirit, I surrender;
take me where you want to go.
Plant me by your living water,
Plant me deep so I can grow.

Chorus:

Jesus, you'Âre the one who sets my spirit free;
Use me, Lord; glorify your Holy Name through me.

Verse 3:

Separate me from this world, Lord;
Sanctify my life for you.
Daily change me to your image,
Help me bear good fruit.

Verse 4:

Ev'ry day you're drawing closer;
Trials come to test my faith.
But when all is said and done, Lord,
You know it's been worth the wait.

Repeat Chorus:

Jesus, you'Âre the one who set my spirit free;
Use me, Lord; glorify your Holy Name through me.

Repeat Verse 1:

Rushing wind, blow through this temple,
Blowing out the dust within;
Come and breathe you breath upon me,
For I've been born again.

:~)

Re: Songs with a Message... - posted by dullrainbow (), on: 2005/9/29 13:06

Fernando Ortega sings this song

Let all mortal flesh keep silence,
And with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly minded,
For with blessing in His hand,
Christ our God to earth descendeth,
Our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary,
As of old on earth He stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture,
In the body and the blood;
He will give to all the faithful
His own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven
Spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth
From the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish
As the darkness clears away.

At His feet the six wing'ed seraph,
Cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the presence,
As with ceaseless voice they cry:
Alleluia, Alleluia
Alleluia, Lord Most High!

Re: Songs with a Message, on: 2005/9/29 13:15

(From Keith Green's song posted by Chris.)

Quote:

-----Plant me deep so I can grow.

Amen. This is a meaningful prayer.

Quote:

-----Our full homage to demand.

He will give to all the faithful
His own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven
Spreads its vanguard on the way,

As the Light of light descendeth
From the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish
As the darkness clears away.

As with ceaseless voice they cry:

Alleluia, Alleluia

Alleluia, Lord Most High!

'And again they cry "**Alleluia**" '

Amen.

Re: - posted by cchhhrrriiiss (), on: 2006/10/8 13:08

O' Lord, You're Beautiful

(original version)

Keith Green

I listen to this song often. It has always moved my heart and draws me back into a hunger for His presence.

Verse

Oh Lord, you're beautiful
Your face is all I seek
And when your eyes are on this child
Your love abounds to me

Oh Lord, my body's tired
But you keep reminding me
Of many holy tireless men
Who spilled their blood for thee

Chorus

I want to take your word and shine it all around
But first help me just to live it Lord
And if I'm doing well help me to never make a sound
Except to give you all the glory

Verse

Oh Lord, my faith is small
And I need a touch from you
Your Book of Books
Lies undisturbed
And the prayers from me too few

Oh Lord, please light the fire
That once burned bright and clear
Replace the lamp of my first love
That's fueled with holy fear

Oh Lord, you're beautiful
Your face is all I seek
And when your eyes are on this child
Your love abounds to me.

:~)

Re: LORD have mercy - posted by ChrisJD (), on: 2006/10/29 23:47

This song has been on my heart today after hearing it this morning. Besides hearing the lyrics in a compilation before I do not know anything really about the background of it.

The Chorus is

LORD have mercy

LORD have mercy

for we have placed all our hopes in Thee

Do any of you know all the lyrics? I found a beautiful recording of it at the website for something called rockymountain college.

LORD have mercy upon our land

Re: Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus - posted by HeartSong, on: 2006/10/30 0:43

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

Helen H. Lemmel

Turn your eyes upon Jesus
Look full in His wonderful face
And the things of Earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace.

Love Lifted Me - posted by JoeA (), on: 2006/10/30 1:17

Love Lifted Me by James Rowe

I was sinking deep in sin, far from the peaceful shore,
Very deeply stained within, sinking to rise no more,
But the Master of the sea, heard my despairing cry,
From the waters lifted me, now safe am I.

Refrain

Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help
Love lifted me!

All my heart to Him I give, ever to Him I'll cling
In His blessed presence live, ever His praises sing,
Love so mighty and so true, merits my soul's best songs,
Faithful, loving service too, to Him belongs.

Refrain

Souls in danger look above, Jesus completely saves,
He will lift you by His love, out of the angry waves.
He's the Master of the sea, billows His will obey,
He your Savior wants to be, be saved today.

Refrain

You have been Good~Scott Krippayne - posted by MSeaman (), on: 2006/11/1 8:44

If I never get to see another rainbow
Or share another laugh with a friend
If I never stand barefoot by the ocean
Or get to kiss my child goodnight again

If I never have another prayer that's answered
Or have another blessing come my way
If this is all I know of heaven's kindness
Father I would still have to say...

CHORUS:

You have been good
You have been good
And I may've wondered how could it be
You have been good
You've been so good
So many ways You've been good to me

You've shown me mercy upon mercy
Grace upon grace
Time after time
And I know all too well what I'm deserving
Yet You are still so patient and kind

You have been good
You have been good
And I may've wondered how could it be
You have been good
You've been so good
So many ways You've been good to me

BRIDGE:

Suddenly it all were ended
And your past sins disappear
Looking back over a lifetime
The evidence is clear

You have been good
You have been good
And I may've wondered how could it be
You have been good
You've been so good
So many ways You've been good to me

You have been good
You have been good
And I may've wondered how could it be
You have been good
You've been so good
So many ways You've been good to me

So many ways You've been good to me

HE IS GOOD...Praise be to the Everlasting Father, Almighty God, Lord of Heaven and earth!

Re: Lord of Eternity - posted by ChrisJD (), on: 2007/2/24 17:05

Offer this to all who have found the way hard at times. With love.

Lord of Eternity

Blessed is the man
Who walks in your favor
Who loves all your words
And hides them
like treasure.
In the darkest place
Of his desperate heart,
They are a light
A strong, sure light.

Sometimes I call out
your name,
But I cannot find you.
I look for your face,
But you are not there.
By my sorrows, Lord,
Lift me to you.
Lift me up to your side.

Lord of eternity,
Father of mercy,
Look on my fainting soul.
Keeper of all the stars,
Friend of the
poorest heart
Touch me
and make me whole.

If you are my defender,
Who is against me?
No one can trouble
or harm me
If you are my strength
All I ask, all I desire
Is to live in your house
all my days.

Lord of eternity,
God of all mercy,
Come to my troubled soul.
Keeper of all the stars,

Friend of the
poorest heart,
Touch me
and make me whole.

written by Fernando Ortega and John Andrew
Copyright 1998 MargeeDays Music

Re: Songs with a Message... - posted by John173 (), on: 2007/2/25 10:25

Any guesses who my personal favorite recording artist is?

Rich Mullins
If I Stand

There's more that rises in the morning
Than the sun
And more that shines in the night
Than just the moon
It's more than just this fire here
That keeps me warm
In a shelter that is larger
Than this room

And there's a loyalty that's deeper
Than mere sentiments
And a music higher than the songs
That I can sing
The stuff of Earth competes
For the allegiance
I owe only to the Giver
Of all good things

So if I stand let me stand on the promise
That you will pull me through
And if I can't, let me fall on the grace
That first brought me to You
And if I sing let me sing for the joy
That has born in me these songs
And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

There's more that dances on the prairies
Than the wind
More that pulses in the ocean
Than the tide
There's a love that is fiercer
Than the love between friends
More gentle than a mother's
When her baby's at her side

And there's a loyalty that's deeper
Than mere sentiments
And a music higher than the songs
That I can sing
The stuff of Earth competes
For the allegence

I owe only to the Giver
Of all good things

So if I stand let me stand on the promise
That you will pull me through
And if I can't let me fall on the grace
That first brought me to You
And if I sing let me sing for the joy
That has born in me these songs
And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

And if I stand let me stand on the promise
That you will pull me through
And if I can't let me fall on the grace
That first brought me to You
And if I sing let me sing for the joy
That has born in me these songs
And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

Rich Mullins
Hold Me Jesus

Well, sometimes my life just don't make sense at all
When the mountains look so big
And my faith just seems so small

So hold me Jesus, 'cause I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

And I wake up in the night and feel the dark
It's so hot inside my soul
I swear there must be blisters on my heart

So hold me Jesus, 'cause I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

Surrender don't come natural to me
I'd rather fight You for something I don't really want
Than to take what You give that I need
And I've beat my head against so many walls
Now I'm falling down, I'm falling on my knees

And this Salvation Army band is playing this hymn
And Your grace rings out so deep
It makes my resistance seem so thin

I'm singing hold me Jesus, 'cause I'm shaking like a leaf
You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

You have been King of my glory
Won't You be my Prince of Peace

Rich Mullins
We Are Not As Strong As We Think We Are

Well, it took the hand of God Almighty
To part the waters of the sea
But it only took one little lie
To separate you and me
Oh, we are not as strong as we think we are

And they say that one day Joshua
Made the sun stand still in the sky
But I can't even keep these thoughts of you from passing by
Oh, we are not as strong as we think we are

We are frail, we are fearfully and wonderfully made
Forged in the fires of human passion
Choking on the fumes of selfish rage
And with these our hells and our heavens
So few inches apart
We must be awfully small
And not as strong as we think we are

And the Master said their faith was
Gonna make them mountains move
But me, I tremble like a hill on a fault line
Just at the thought of how I lost you
Oh, we are not as strong as we think we are

We are frail, we are fearfully and wonderfully made
Forged in the fires of human passion
Choking on the fumes of selfish rage
And with these our hells and our heavens
So few inches apart
We must be awfully small
And not as strong as we think we are

And if you make me laugh
I know I could make you like me
'Cause when I laugh I can be a lot of fun
But we can't do that I know that it is frightening
What I don't know is why we can't hold on
We can't hold on.

It took the hand of God Almighty
To part the waters of the sea
But it only took one little lie
To separate you and me
Oh, we are not as strong as we think we are

When you love you walk on the water
Just don't stumble on the waves
We all want to go there somethin' awful
But to stand there it takes some grace

'Cause oh, we are not as strong
As we think we are

No, we are not as strong
As we think we are

Walk on the water
Walk on the water
If we could just hold on
Just hold on

:-) :-) :-) :-)

Re: Does Jesus Care? and "Our God, He is Alive" - posted by ginnyrose (), on: 2007/2/25 11:24

This is my favorite song for different reasons: the lyrics and the music. The male bass voices lead in the chorus...if you have a room full of people who know this song well and they sing it...well, the roof just about flies off!

OUR GOD, HE IS ALIVE

There is, beyond the azure blue
A God, concealed from human sight
He tinted skies with heavenly hue
And framed the worlds with His great might

Chorus:

There is a God (there is a God)
He is alive (He is alive)
In Him we live (in Him we live)
And we survive (and we survive)
From dust our God (from dust our God)
Created man (created man)
He is our God (He is our God)
The Great I AM (the Great I AM)

There was, a long, long time ago
A God, whose voice the prophets heard
He is the God that we should know
Who speaks from His inspired Word

Chorus

Secure, is life from mortal mind,
God holds the germ within His hand,
Tho' men may search they cannot find
For God alone does understand.

Chorus

Our God, whose Son upon a tree
A life was willing there to give
That He from sin might set man free
And evermore with Him could live

The song that ministers to me the most in my trying times is "Does Jesus Care?" It can be listened to on: <http://www.cyperhymnal.org/html/d/o/doesjeca.htm>

DOES JESUS CARE?

Does Jesus care when my heart is pained
Too deeply for mirth or song,
As the burdens press, and the cares distress
And the way grows weary and long?

Refrain

Oh yes, He cares, I know He cares,
His heart is touched with my grief;
When the days are weary, the long nights dreary,
I know my Savior cares.

Does Jesus care when my way is dark
With a nameless dread and fear?
As the daylight fades into deep night shades,
Does He care enough to be near?

Refrain

Does Jesus care when Iâ€™ve tried and failed
To resist some temptation strong;
When for my deep grief there is no relief,
Though my tears flow all the night long?

Refrain

Does Jesus care when Iâ€™ve said â€œgoodbyeâ€
To the dearest on earth to me,
And my sad heart aches till it nearly breaks,
Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

Refrain

ginnyrose

Re: Songs with a Message..., on: 2007/2/25 12:18

Thanks for this thread.

There are sooo many!

for example, one old one, the Gospel in a nutshell!

Blessed be God our God!
Who gave for us his well-beloved Son,
The gift of gifts, all other gifts in one -
Blessed be God our God!

What will he not bestow,
Who freely gave this mighty gift unbought,
Unmerited, unheeded and unsought -
What will he not bestow?

He spared not his Son!
'Tis this that silences each rising fear;
'Tis this that makes the hard thought disappear -
He spared not his Son!

Who shall condemn us now?
Since Christ has died, and risen, and gone above
For us to plead at the right hand of Love,
Who shall condemn us now?

'Tis God that justifies!
Who shall recall the pardon or the grace,
Or who the broken chain of guilt replace?
'Tis God that justifies!

The victory is ours!
For us in might came forth the mighty One;
For us he fought the fight, the triumph won -
The victory is ours!

And a modern hymn:
How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything
No gifts, no power, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Jeannette

Re: - posted by Branded4him (), on: 2007/2/25 13:18

Here is love, vast as the ocean,
Lovingkindness as the flood,
When the Prince of Life, our Ransom,
Shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten,

Throughout Heav'n's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion,
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the floodgates of God's mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above,
And Heav'n's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Let me all Thy love accepting,
Love Thee, ever all my days;
Let me seek Thy kingdom only
And my life be to Thy praise;
Thou alone shalt be my glory,
Nothing in the world I see.
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me,
Thou Thyself hast set me free.

In Thy truth Thou dost direct me
By Thy Spirit through Thy Word;
And Thy grace my need is meeting,
As I trust in Thee, my Lord.
Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring
Thy great love and power on me,
Without measure, full and boundless,
Drawing out my heart to Thee.

William Rees

Wonderful, Merciful Savior - posted by HomeFree89 (), on: 2007/2/25 14:14

Wonderful merciful Savior
Precious redeemer and friend
Who would have thought that a lamb could
Rescue the souls of men, Oh You rescue the souls of men

Counselor, comforter, keeper
Spirit we long to embrace
You offer hope when our hearts have
Hopelessly lost the way, Oh we hopelessly lost the way

You are the One that we praise
You are the One we adore

You give the healing and grace our
Hearts always hunger for, Oh our hearts always hunger for

Almighty infinite father
Faithfully loving Your own
Herein our weakness You find us

Before the Throne of God Above - posted by HomeFree89 (), on: 2007/2/25 14:19

Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong, a perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is "Love,"
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heav'n He stands
no tongue can bid me thence depart.
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died,
my sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the Just, is satisfied
to look on him and pardon me.
to look on him and pardon me.

Behold him there! the risen Lamb,
my perfect, spotless Righteousness,
the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die,
My soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ, my Savior and my God
with Christ, my Savior and my God

Re: If You Want Me To... - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2007/2/25 14:29

I was listening to this one again just a few minutes ago.

If You Want Me To

by Ginny Owens

Verse 1:

The pathway is broken
And The signs are unclear
And I don't know the reason why You brought me here
But just because You love me the way that You do
I'm gonna walk through the valley
If You want me to

Chorus:

Cause I'm not who I was
When I took my first step
And I'm clinging to the promise You're not through with me yet
so if all of these trials bring me closer to you
Then I will go through the fire
If You want me to

It may not be the way I would have chosen
When you lead me through a world that's not my home

But You never said it would be easy
You only said I'd never go alone

Verse 2:
So When the whole world turns against me
And I'm all by myself
And I can't hear You answer my cries for help
I'll remember the suffering Your love put You through
And I will go through the valley
If You want me to

:~)

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiss () , on: 2007/11/16 15:39

Remember Me
by Mark Shultz

Verse 1:
Remember me
In a Bible cracked and faded by the years
Remember me
In a sanctuary filled with silent prayers

CHORUS:
And age to age
And heart to heart
Bound by grace and peace
Child of wonder, Child of God
I'll remember you
Remember Me

Verse 2:
Remember me
When the color of the sunset fills the sky
Remember me
When you pray and the tears of joy
fall from your eyes

CHORUS

Verse 3:
Remember me
When the children leave
their Sunday school with smiles
Remember me
When they're old enough to teach
Old enough to preach
Old enough to leave

CHORUS

Age to age and heart to heart
Child of wonder child of God

Remember me

Age to age and heart to heart
Child of wonder child of God

:)

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss () , on: 2007/11/16 15:44

A favorite hymn...

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Words by Robert Robinson

Music by Asahel Nettleton

1757

1. Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! IÂ'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2. Sorrowing I shall be in spirit,
Till released from flesh and sin,
Yet from what I do inherit,
Here Thy praises I'll begin;
Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Here by Thy great help IÂ've come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

3. Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood;
How His kindness yet pursues me
Mortal tongue can never tell,
Clothed in flesh, till death shall loose me
I cannot proclaim it well.

4. O to grace how great a debtor
Daily IÂ'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
HereÂ's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

5. O that day when freed from sinning,
I shall see Thy lovely face;
Clothed then in blood washed linen
How IÂ'll sing Thy sovereign grace;
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry,
Take my ransomed soul away;
Send thine angels now to carry
Me to realms of endless day.

:)

Re: - posted by mackaymarsh, on: 2007/11/16 17:22

Quote:

-----5. O that day when freed from sinning,
I shall see Thy lovely face;
Clothed then in blood washed linen
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace;
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry,
Take my ransomed soul away;
Send thine angels now to carry
Me to realms of endless day.

Oh my, Chris, this is near the top of my favorites. Strangely I have never heard verse five before. It's not in my Hymn Book. It's a blessing to me. Thanks so much for sharing it.

Wayne

Re: Songs with a Message... - posted by pastorfrin, on: 2007/11/16 19:15

All That Thrills My Soul Is Jesus
John 20:20
HARRIS | Bible Passage

Author: Thoro Harris, 1874-1955
Musician: Thoro Harris, 1874-1955

Play Music! • Click to listen to the music for this hymn.

http://www.sermonaudio.com/hymn_details.asp?PID=allthatthrillmysoul

All That Thrills My Soul Is Jesus

Who can cheer the heart like Jesus,
By His presence all divine?
True and tender, pure and precious,
O how blest to call Him mine!

Refrain:

All that thrills my soul is Jesus;
He is more than life to me;
And the fairest of ten thousand
In my blessed Lord I see.

Love of Christ so freely given,
Grace of God beyond degree,
Mercy higher than the heaven,
Deeper than the deepest sea!

What a wonderful redemption!
Never can a mortal know
How my sin, tho' red like crimson,
Can be whiter than the snow.

Ev'ry need His hand supplying,
Ev'ry good in Him I see;
On His strength divine relying,

He is all in all to me.

By the crystal flowing river
With the ransomed I will sing,
And forever and forever
Praise and glorify the King.

BIBLE PASSAGE:

20 And when he had so said, he shewed unto them his hands and his side. Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the Lord.

Re:, on: 2007/11/16 20:25

I have a bunch of songs from our homechurch that we sang. I was thinking about making a songbook. I will try and think of them all, here is one:

They are real easy to remember.

From Psalm 20:5-7

Some trust in chariots and some in horses but we will remember the name of the Lord our God,
(repeat)

Now know I that the Lord saveth His anointed,

He will hear us from His holy heaven,

With the saving strength of His right hand; they are brought down and fallen but we are risen and stand up right,

(repeat)

I want to pass these on because they have been such a blessing to me. :-)

Re:, on: 2007/11/16 20:45

We used to just sing these with a guitar and tamborines. I find myself singing these at work and in my car. :-)

Here's three more:

I saw the Lord,

I saw the Lord,

And He was high and lifted up and His train filled the temple,

He was high and lifted up and His train filled the temple,

The angels cried holy,

The angels cried holy,

The angels cried holy is the Lord,

Beloved Let Us Love One Another,

For love Is Of God and everyone that loveth Is Born Of God and Knoweth God,

He that Loveth Not knoweth Not God For God Is Love,

So Beloved, Let us Love one another 1 John 4: 7 and 8

This is my commandment that ye love one another that your joy may be full,
(repeat)

That your joy may be full,
(repeat)

This is my commandment that ye love one another that your joy may be full.

Re:, on: 2007/11/16 20:50

Ive got a river of life flowing out of me,

Makes the Lame to Walk and the blind to See,

Opens prison doors and sets the captives free,

Ive got a river of life flowing out of me,

Spring Up Oh well within my soul,

Spring Up Oh well and make me whole,

Spring Up Oh well and give to me that life abundantly,

Re:, on: 2007/11/16 20:53

OK, that's all for now whew! :-) :-) :-)

Re: be the moon - posted by ChrisJD (), on: 2008/9/28 8:38

Hi everyone.

There is a contemporary song that I like titled *You are the Sun* by Sara Groves.

I take it as a parable based on the natural relationship between the Sun and the Moon and how the Moon has no natural light of its own - except what is reflected by its surface from the Sun.

I think of this and what the Lord Jesus said in John 9:5, 12:35-36, and Matthew 5:14.

Part of the words to the song say this:

and I am the Moon
with no light of my own,
still You have made me
to shine.

And as I glow
in this cold dark night,
I know I can't be a light,
unless I turn my face
to You.

I thought of sharing this here, as last night as I was walking to the train station to go home I decided to pass quickly through a park in what is called Rittenhouse Square. In the park there is a fairly large sculpture of a lion. The lion has his teeth bared and his mouth is open. His head is tilted as he appears to be looking down at this serpent, which he has firmly pinned with his paw and you can see how his claws are slightly dug into the body of the serpent, showing that his grip on it is firm.

I've had the opportunity to ask people before what they thought this sculpture signified and to share with them how I thought it might represent the fulfillment of ancient Hebrew scriptures.

Well, last night as I passed by the area where this sculpture is, I was listening to this song, and I noticed a rather large garden of sorts in front of the sculpture. I don't know that I had ever paid attention to this garden before, but for whatever reason it caught my attention as I noticed a plaque near the base of it. The plaque had some information on it, perhaps related to the designer, and then, it had this title

Be the Moon

Now, I don't really know what the intention of the artists were in creating these things. But as I passed by them, listening to this song, it all had deep significance to me.

It spoke to me the message of this song, that as this garden stood before the sculpture of the lion's victory over the serpent, there in the dark of the night was the message 'be the moon'.

2Corinthians 3:18, 1Peter 2:9, 2 Corinthians 4:6-7.

Re: - posted by HomeFree89 (), on: 2008/9/28 10:43

Always

You are good always
And in all ways
You are working all things
Together for our good
You are good always
In big and small ways
I know I can trust You
In everything You do

With the hard winds of life
Blowing out of control
It can feel like I'm all on my own
But You've given me Your word
And I know You'll never leave
And I've never faced a single storm alone

I can't say it's always
Been a smooth open road
Or turned out the way I'd prefer
But one thing I'm sure of
You've been faithful to me
And I live to give You all that You deserve

Written by Jon Mohr and Brian Johnson

Watch Steve Green sing it: <http://www.stevegreenministries.org/videos/12-24-07.php>

Re: - posted by HomeFree89 (), on: 2008/9/28 10:47

The Pleasures of the King

To raise majestic mountains
To cause the sea to roar
To brush a crimson setting sun
To make the eagle soar
To bring the newborn cry of life
The hope of every spring
These treasures are the pleasures of the King

To see His people flourish
To live in light of day
To watch His children grow to know
The wonders of His way
To feel the joys of ransomed hearts
And all His mercies bring
These treasures are the pleasures of the King
These treasures are the pleasures of the King

To heal a broken body
To mend a broken heart
To knit together healthy homes
That once lay torn apart
To glory in the praises that
His grateful children sing
These treasures are the pleasures of the King

But of all His regal pleasures
One does stand above the rest
The Son He gave to serve and save
In perfect holiness

Existing pure and faultless
Embodiment of Truth
Guardian of righteousness
With name beyond reproof
His words uphold the universe
In love unwavering
Jesus, You are the treasure of the King
Jesus, You are the pleasure of the King

Written by Fred MacKrell and Rob Mathes

Re: Songs with a Message... - posted by ChrisJD (), on: 2009/2/16 19:30

Hi everyone.

Lately a popular song called 'there will be a day' has really spoken to me. Part of the lyrics are this:

There will be a day

with no more tears,
no more pain,

and no more fears

There will be a day

when the burdens of this place,
will be no more,
we'll see Jesus face to face

But until that day, we'll hold on to you always

As I've been listening to this I was reminded of one day I was walking down the street and I saw this man sitting on a chair in front of a building and he was just weeping.

I went over to him to ask him what was wrong.

He said he was all alone. He must have been maybe 60 years old? He was just weeping.

I started to share with him about the Lord Jesus and how He is God and I remember him saying something like he was raised Muslim and didn't believe that. But at one point I remember him looking right at me and saying 'you believe that don't you'.

I asked him if he would like to pray and he agreed. And I tell you I distinctly remember as I prayed it sounded like I heard him speaking in tongues or some language I didn't know for sure.

Maybe a week later I saw him again and he said he was moving in with a Pastor.

There will be a day.

Re: - posted by run2win, on: 2009/2/16 21:53

The Ninety and Nine

By Elizabeth C. Celphane (1868)

There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold,
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?
But the Shepherd made an answer:
"This of mine has wandered away from Me,
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

But none of the ransomed ever knew

How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night
That the Lord passed thro'
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry,
Sick and helpless and ready to die,
Sick and helpless and ready to die.

Lord, whence are those blood drops all the way,
That mark out the mountain's track?
They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back.
Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?
They're pierced tonight by many a thorn,
They're pierced tonight by many a thorn.

But all thro' the mountains, thunder riv'n,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n:
"Rejoice! I have found My sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own,
Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiss (), on: 2009/3/7 14:37

Living in Laodicea

by Steve Camp

Verse 1

Oh Lord, take Your plow to my fallowed ground
Let Your blade dig down to the soil of my soul
For I've become dry and dusty, Lord I know there must be
Richer earth lying below

Chorus:

For I've been living in Laodicea
And the fire that once burned bright, I've let it grow dim
And the very Word I swore that I would die for all has been forgotten
As the world's become my friend

Verse 2

We have turned from Your Law to try to find a better way
Each man does today what is right in his own eyes
We will pay the price for our sinning
We can never know true living, we've exchanged His truth for lies

REPEAT CHORUS

Verse 3

It is no small of a thing that He's done for you
By shutting the gates of hell upon the cross
We were sentenced once but now we are pardoned
And He chooses to use us though we fall

Chorus 2

So while we're living in Laodicea

Keep the fire burning bright, don't let it grow dim
For the very Word we swore that we would die for, it must not be forgotten
Fear the world become a friend

For the very Word we swore that we would die for, it must not be forgotten

:-)

Re: - posted by ccchhhrrriiisss (), on: 2009/3/12 14:01

Your Love Broke Through

by Keith Green

VERSE 1

Like a foolish dreamer
trying to build a highway to the sky,
All my hopes would come tumbling down
and I never knew just why

Until today, when you pulled away the clouds
that hung like curtains on my eyes,
Well I've been blind all these wasted years
and I though I was so wise,

But then you took me by surprise.

CHORUS

Like waking up from the longest dream
how real it seemed
until your love broke through!

I've been lost in a fantasy
that blinded me
Until your love broke through!

VERSE 2

All my life I've been searching
for that crazy missing part
And with one touch, you just rolled away
the stone that held my heart

And now I see that the answer was as easy,
as just asking you in
And I am so sure I could never doubt
your gentle touch again,

It's like the power of the wind.

CHORUS 2

Like waking up from the longest dream,
how real it seemed,
until your love broke through,

I've been lost in a fantasy
that blinded me,
Until your love broke through.

:-)

Re: - posted by ccchhhrrriiisss (), on: 2009/6/8 18:09

This is a song that I heard shortly after coming to the Lord. It has always felt so familiar to my own heart's cry. - Chris

Oh, I Want to Know You More

by Steve Fry

Verse 1

Just the time
I feel that I've
been caught
in the mire of self.

And just the time
I feel my mind's
been bought
by worldly wealth.

That's when the breeze
begins to blow
I know its the Spirit's Call.
And all my worldly wanderings
just melt into His Love.

Chorus

Oh, I want to know You more!
Deep within my soul
I want to know You,
Oh, I want to know You!

To feel Your Heart
and know Your Mind,
To look in Your eyes
stirs up within me,
a cry that says I want to know You.

Oh, I want to know You more.
Oh, I want to know You more!

Verse 2

When my daily deeds
ordinarily
lose their life and song,
my heart begins to bleed,
and my sensitivity
to Him is gone.

I've run the race
but set my own pace
and feel like a shattered soul,
But the Gentle Arms of Jesus
bring my hungering to be made whole.

Chorus 2

Oh, I want to know You more!
Deep within my soul
I want to know You,
Oh, I want to know You!

And I would give my final breath
to know You in Your Death
and Ressurrection,
My heart cries out I want to know You.

Oh, I want to know You more.
Oh, I want to know You more!

:-)

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2009/6/9 12:53

This is a song that I first saw on a Bible cartoon shortly after coming to Christ. I have always liked the words which are taken from Matthew 13:45-46. It reminds me of the day that I came to Christ as a young teen...after reading Matthew 11:28-30. I cried out to God...telling Him that I would trade all that I was...and all that I would ever be...if I could just know Him...and be His friend. - Chris

You can hear this song on Rhapsody by
(http://www.rhapsody.com/player?typeundefined&idtra.17330915&remoteundefined&pageundefined&pageregionundefined&guidundefined&fromundefined&__pcode) clicking here.

The Pearl

All that I have,
I'll sell all that I have
to hold in my hand
the pearl.

Nothing I have
can compare with the prize
when I hold in my hand
the pearl.

Brighter than sun,
clearer than glass,
dearer than gold...
the pearl.

Kingdom of God,
it's the Kingdom of God,
it's life with my Lord...
the pearl.

All that I have is ashes, is earth,
now that I've seen
the pearl.

And I will not rest;
I cannot be content
'til at last it is mine,
forever to shine,
the Kingdom of God...
the pearl.

Let me gather everything I own,
all that in this dreary world I've known.
Treasures and possessions now I bring...
trade them for one single shining thing.

All that I have is ashes, is earth,
now that I've seen the pearl.
And I will not rest,
I cannot be content
'til at last it is mine,
forever to shine,
the Kingdom of God...
the pearl.

:-)

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2009/9/9 14:23

I listed this song some time ago, but I was very moved by it this morning. In fact, I am deeply moved every time I hear it. You can listen to this song by (<http://www.youtube.com/watch?vuVgPQm06g2c>) clicking here.

O' Lord, You're Beautiful

(original version)

Keith Green

I listen to this song often. It has always moved my heart and draws me back into a hunger for His presence.

Verse

Oh Lord, you're beautiful
Your face is all I seek
And when your eyes are on this child
Your love abounds to me

Oh Lord, my body's tired
But you keep reminding me
Of many holy tireless men
Who spilled their blood for thee

Chorus

I want to take your word and shine it all around
But first help me just to live it Lord
And if I'm doing well help me to never make a sound
Except to give you all the glory

Verse

Oh Lord, my faith is small
And I need a touch from you
Your Book of Books
Lies undisturbed
And the prayers from me too few

Oh Lord, please light the fire
That once burned bright and clear
Replace the lamp of my first love
That's fueled with holy fear

Oh Lord, you're beautiful
Your face is all I seek
And when your eyes are on this child
Your love abounds to me.

:-)

Re: - posted by ccchhhrrriiisss (), on: 2009/9/9 14:59

Another good Keith Green song. You can hear it by (<http://www.youtube.com/watch?vJd9MaBu3gAg>) CLICKING HERE.

Make my life a prayer to you

Words by Melody Green

Music by Keith Green

Verse

Make my life a prayer to you
I wanna do what you want me to
No empty words and no white lies
No token prayers, no compromise

I want to shine the light you gave
Through your Son you sent to save us
From ourselves and our despair
It comforts me to know you're really there

Chorus

Well I want to thank you now
For being patient with me
Oh its so hard to see
When my eyes are on me

I guess I'll have to trust
And just believe what you say
Oh you're coming again
Coming to take me away

Verse

I wanna die and let you give
Your life to me so I might live
And share the hope you gave me
The love that set me free!

I want to tell the world out there
that You're not some fable or fairy tale
That I've made up inside my head
You're God the Son and you've risen from the dead!

Repeat Chorus

Well I want to thank you now
For being patient with me
Oh its so hard to see
When my eyes are on me

I guess I'll have to trust
And just believe what you say
Oh you're coming again
Coming to take me away

Repeat Verse

I wanna die and let you give
Your life to me so I might live
And share the hope you gave me
The love that set me free

:-)

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiss () , on: 2009/10/7 16:10

This is a simple song that I like to play on my guitar when I am alone or with my wife. It serves as a simple reminder of the central focus of all of our pursuits (to know our Lord) and just why I attempt to play music or sing. You can hear it by (<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GEux8FE-M>) clicking here.

IF I STAND

Words and Music by Rich Mullins

Verse 1

There's more that rises in the morning
Than the sun
And more that shines in the night
Than just the moon
It's more than just this fire here
That keeps me warm
In a shelter that is larger
Than this room

Verse 2

And there's a loyalty that's deeper
Than mere sentiments
And a music higher than the songs
That I can sing
The stuff of Earth competes
For the allegiance
I owe only to the giver
Of all good things

CHORUS:

So if I stand let me stand on the promise
That you will pull me through
And if I can't, let me fall on the grace
That first brought me to You
And if I sing let me sing for the joy
That has born in me these songs
And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

Verse 3

There's more that dances on the prairies
Than the wind
More that pulses in the ocean
Than the tide
There's a love that is fiercer
Than the love between friends
More gentle than a mother's
When her baby's at her side

Repeat Verse 2

And there's a loyalty that's deeper
Than mere sentiments
And a music higher than the songs
That I can sing
The stuff of Earth competes
For the allegiance
I owe only to the Giver
Of all good things

Repeat CHORUS(2x)

So if I stand let me stand on the promise
That you will pull me through
And if I can't, let me fall on the grace
That first brought me to You
And if I sing let me sing for the joy
That has born in me these songs
And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home.

:-)

Re: - posted by tj servant (), on: 2009/10/7 16:27

Quote:

-----So if I stand let me stand on the promise
That you will pull me through
And if I can't, let me fall on the grace
That first brought me to You
And if I sing let me sing for the joy
That has born in me these songs
And if I weep let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

Beautiful.

I have not heard this for a long time. What a wonderful song.

Thanks for posting this.

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss () , on: 2009/10/7 20:25

This is my favorite rendition of the 23rd Psalm. I somehow think that David sang it with the same sort of passion as another Jewish man, Keith Green.

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?vIMUQEI0CLQM>) Click here to listen to the song.

I wasn't going to bother posting the lyrics, since it is taking pretty much exclusively from Psalm 23. However, here they are:

The LORD is my Shepherd (Psalm 23)

Words by King David

Music by Keith Green

Verse 1

The lord is my sheperd, I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures.
He leads me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul
And guides my path in righteousness
For his name's sake.

Chorus

Surely goodness and loving kindness
Shall follow me al the days of my life.
And i will dwell in the house of the lord
Forever and ever and ever.

Verse 2

Though i walk through the valley
Of the shadow of death
I will not fear, thou art with me.
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou prearest a table
Before me in the presence of my enemies.

Verse 3

Thou anointest my head with oil
My cup's overflowing

Repeat Chorus

Surely goodness and loving kindness
Shall follow me al the days of my life.
And i will dwell in the house of the lord
Forever and ever and ever.

The Lord is my Shepherd,
I shall not want.

:-)

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss () , on: 2009/10/10 14:50

I have always liked this simple old song. It reminds me that we are all (to borrow from Bunyan) "pilgrims on a journey to the Celestial City." Yet we must endeavor to encourage one another as often as we can (Hebrews 10:24-25).

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?vuxQ4FpTQOLI>) **CLICK HERE** to listen to the song.

The Servant Song

by Richard Gillard

Brother, let me be your servant
Let me be as Christ to you
Pray that I may have the grace
To let you be my servant, too

We are pilgrims on a journey
We are brothers on the road
We are here to help each other
Walk the mile and bear the load

I will hold the Christlight for you
In the night-time of your fear
I will hold my hand out to you
Speak the peace you long to hear

I will weep when you are weeping
When you laugh I'll laugh with you
I will share your joy and sorrow
Till we've seen this journey through

When we sing to God in heaven
We shall find such harmony
Born of all we've known together
Of Christ's love and agony

Brother, let me be your servant
Let me be as Christ to you
Pray that I may have the grace
To let you be my servant, too

:)

Consider the Cost by Steve Camp... - posted by ccchhrrriiiss () , on: 2009/10/12 18:18

This is another one of my favorite songs with a message. It is more or less a compilation of Scripture passages about giving your all to the Lord.

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v8lnK4-Jjgqo>) **Click HERE** to listen to the song.

Consider the Cost

by Steve Camp

Verse 1

To obey is better than sacrifice
and to hearken than the fat of rams.
For what will a man give for his own life
-- houses or money or land?
There's a way that seems right to you,

but in the end it leads only to death.
But come unto Him all ye weary
-- come and find your rest!

Chorus

Consider the cost of building a tower
It's a narrow way that you must come.
To do the will of the Father
is to follow the Son!
To love Him more than father or mother!
To love Him more than your own flesh!
To give all that you are, for all that He is
-- this is the gospel according to Jesus.

Verse 2

Many will say, "Lord, Lord," on that day,
"Look what we've done in Your name,
"We've prophesied and performed
many miracles
and Lord, even demons obeyed!"

Then the Lord will declare unto them
the most terrifying words of truth.
"Depart from me ye workers of iniquity,
for I have never known you!"

Repeat Chorus

Consider the cost of building a tower
It's a narrow way that you must come.
To do the will of the Father
is to follow the Son!
To love Him more than father or mother!
To love Him more than your own flesh!
To give all that you are, for all that He is
-- this is the gospel according to Jesus.

Verse 3

Oh foolish man, how you built on the sand
trusting in your goodness to save!
For when the rain falls,
and the flood breaks the walls,
you will be swept away!

But blessed is he who builds on the Rock
-- who takes Jesus as Lord to save!
For when the rain falls,
he will endure it all
-- standing firm in His grace!

Repeat Chorus

Consider the cost of building a tower
It's a narrow way that you must come.
To do the will of the Father

is to follow the Son!
To love Him more than father or mother!
To love Him more than your own flesh!
To give all that you are, for all that He is
-- this is the gospel according to Jesus.

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Re: Consider the Cost by Steve Camp... - posted by ccchhrrriiss () , on: 2009/10/12 20:25

Another old, heart-searching song from Steve Camp. The song deals with a "Gospel" message that is often in word only...and how a demonstration of the Gospel is often far more valuable than a mere verbal expression or cliché.

(http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IHw8wr_-M) Click here to listen.

Don't Tell Them Jesus Loves Them

by Steve Camp & Rob Frazier

Verse 1

Oh, the suffering souls
Crying out for love
In a world that seldom cares
See the hungry hearts
Longing to be filled
With much more than our prayers

And a young girl sells herself on Seventh Avenue
And you hear her crying out for help
Oh God, what will we do ?

Chorus

Don't tell them Jesus loves them
Till you're ready to love them too!
Till your heart breaks from their sorrow
And the pain they're going through
With a life full of compassion
May we do what we must do
Don't tell them Jesus loves them
Till you're ready to love them too!

Verse 2

All the desperate men
Are we reaching for the souls
That are sinking down in sin?
Oh, cry for the church
We've lost our passion for the lost
And there are billions left to win

And another 40,000 children starved to death today
Would we risk all we have
To see one of them saved!?!

Repeat Chorus

Don't tell them Jesus loves them
Till you're ready to love them too!
Till your heart breaks from their sorrow
And the pain they're going through
With a life full of compassion
May we do what we must do
Don't tell them Jesus loves them
Till you're ready to love them too!

Verse 3

Why have we waited so long
To show them Jesus lives
To share salvation's song!

Why have our hearts become so proud
That we fail to see
To love them is to love God!

And a young girl sells herself on Seventh Avenue
Hear her crying out for help
What will we do?

Repeat Chorus

Don't tell them Jesus loves them
Till you're ready to love them too!
Till your heart breaks from their sorrow
And the pain they're going through
With a life full of compassion
May we do what we must do
Don't tell them Jesus loves them
Till you're ready to love them too!

Re: Trust His Heart - posted by ginnyrose (), on: 2009/10/16 17:13

Back in 1995 when our daughter was hospitalized at St. Mary's at Saginaw, MI I was driving along when this song came on the radio; it was new to me. After the LORD called her home in Jan. 1996, I called this radio station to get info about the song...Eventually I got a recording of this song - "Praises, Three Decades of Inspirational Song" sung by the Master' Chorale. I have played this song many times, bringing comfort to this mom. Recently another sister shared how this song helped her deal with her affliction.

ginnyrose

Here it is for your inspiration:

TRUST HIS HEART by Babbie Mason

All things work for our good
though sometimes we can't see how they could
struggles that break our hearts in two
sometimes blinds us to the truth

Our Father knows what's best for us
His ways are not our own
So when your pathway grows dim, and you just can't see Him
Remember you're never alone

God is too wise to be mistaken

God is too good to be unkind
So when you don't understand
When you don't see His plan
When you can't trace His hand
Trust His heart

He sees the master plan
And He holds our future in His hands
So don't live as those who have no hope
All our hope is found in Him

We see the present clearly
But He sees the first and the last
And like a tapestry He's weaving you and me to someday be just like Him

God is too wise to be mistaken
God is too good to be unkind
So when you don't understand
When you don't see His plan
When you can't trace His hand
Trust His heart

He alone is faithful and true
He alone knows what is best for you
So when you don't understand
When you don't see His plan
When you can't trace His hand trust His heart

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2009/11/9 17:38

Hi Sister Ginnyrose...

That is a very lovely song. Thank you for sharing!

:~)

*EDIT - I found (<http://www.youtube.com/watch?vvh65wLVbaww>) this song online, and I liked it quite a bit! Thank you!

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2009/11/9 17:41

Here is another song that I like. This is a different "Purify My Heart" than the "Refiner's Fire" song (which I also like). This is a simple song that I enjoy praying with the guitar when I am alone with the Lord.

Purify My Heart

Purify my heart
Touch me with your cleansing fire
Take me to the cross
Your holiness is my desire

Breathe your life in me
Kindle the love
that flows from your throne

Purify my heart!
Purify my heart!

:)

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?vwZEztvTfebE>) Click here to hear a version of this song.

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2009/11/9 17:55

Here's one more that I love singing to the Lord!

You are my all in all

Written by Dennis Jernigan

Verse 1

You are my strength when I am weak
You are the treasure that I seek
You are my all in all
Seeking You as a precious jewel
Lord, to give up I'd be a fool
You are my all in all

Chorus

Jesus, Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name
Jesus, Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name

Verse 2

Taking my sin, my cross, my shame
Rising up again I bless Your name
You are my all in all
When I fall down You pick me up
When I am dry You fill my cup
You are my all in all

Chorus

Jesus, Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name
Jesus, Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name

Repeat Verses and Chorus

:)

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?vYVWV5EakyEc>) Click HERE to listen to this song.

Re: Songs with a Message... - posted by ccchhrrriiiss () , on: 2009/11/9 18:02

I found (http://www.youtube.com/watch?vKzytJP_vV4) my favorite version of the first song that I included in this thread. It is performed by Dallas Holm (who was once David Wilkerson's worship leader). The words of this song are so powerful in their reminder about what truly matters in this short life!

I'd Rather Have Jesus

by George Beverly Shea

I'd rather have Jesus than silver or gold
I'd rather have him than have riches untold
I'd rather have Jesus than houses or land
I'd rather be led by his nail scared hands.

Than to be a king of a vast domain
Or be held in sin's dread sway
I'd rather have Jesus than anything
This world affords today.

:-)

(http://www.youtube.com/watch?vKzytJP_vV4) Click here to listen to the song.

Re: - posted by ginnyrose () , on: 2009/11/12 17:21

Chris, I do not know how old this song is but I would guess it is of recent origin...anyways, I think it is among the most beautiful ones I have learned in recent years.

Thanks for posting this...

ginnyrose

The Blood is Still There (EDIT) - posted by ginnyrose () , on: 2009/11/12 17:26

I am cleaning so to make the job less boring I will listen to music. I just got done listening to the Kevin Spencer family sing this song..very meaningful.

Enjoy and be blessed.

ginnyrose

The Blood Is Still There

by Gary Duty

One dark night dawn
in Egypt,
a fearful time had come,
for one little Hebrew boy,
who was his father's first born son.

Now with the angel of death passing low,
it was hard to fall asleep.
But one little lamb stood in his mind,
as he laid there counting sheep.

He wondered why the young lamb had to die,
why his blood was on the door.
Through the wind and rain it had still remained.
But he wanted to be sure.

So he called out to his earthly Father,
with a trembling voice so scared.
Crying "Father will you please look and see,
if the blood is still there?"

He said, son now don't you worry,
for the blood is there to stay.
The winds may blow and the rain may fall,
but it just won't wash away.

The blood will stand the raging storm,
Its been applied with loving care.
Safe, secure, you can rest assured,
that the blood is still there.

Looking over all the damage,
Satan's storm had left behind.
The flood of endless questions,
and doubts had filled my mind.

The fear that gripped my troubled soul,
brought me back to my knees in prayer.
Crying "Father will you please look and see,
if the blood is still there?"

He said, son now don't you worry,
for the blood is there to stay.
The winds may blow and the rain may fall,
but it just won't wash away.

The blood will stand the raging storm,
Its been applied with loving care.
Safe, secure, you can rest assured,
that the blood is still there.

Safe, secure, you can rest assured,
that the blood is still there.

Re: The Blood is Still There (EDIT) - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2009/11/12 18:32

Hi Sister Ginnyrose...

Thank you for sharing the song. I found it and (<http://www.youtube.com/watch?vKWBqnguCctM>) listened to it online and I might purchase it from iTunes. Thanks!

:)

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2009/11/12 18:58

Hello...

Yesterday was Veteran's Day here in the United States. My dad and his brothers are all veterans. My dad served over 25+ years in the military, first as a drafted teenager during the final months of the Vietnam War and through the first Gulf War. I have always admired my dad as a quiet, strong and intellectually gifted man who could have worked anywhere; however, he *chose* to continue his service to the people of this nation in the military.

One of my uncles was injured a few years ago in Iraq. The humvee that he was in was hit by an RPG in Fallujah. The

men (including his best friend) who were sitting on both sides of him in the back of the humvee were killed. We had been praying for him quite a bit as soon as he went on duty in Iraq, but our family had felt a more urgent need to pray for him (only to find out that this particular urgency that we felt corresponded with the RPG attack). While he was recovering in a hospital somewhere in Iraq, I felt led to write him an email and attach a song that I purchased online. My uncle later wrote me back and told me how much the song meant to him because he could literally "feel" the power behind the prayers that were uttered for him. The entire experience caused him to reflect on his life and drew him into a deeper and more authentic walk with Christ.

Anyway, here are the words of that song. While we may not all be daily walking through a physical "valley of the shadow of death," we each have gone through experiences in our lives that have caused us to reach to the One who sees and knows all things and remember the unfathomable power of honest prayer. Whether you are serving on the front lines of the military, or serving on the mission field in a far off land, or shining the light of Christ much closer to home: Know this - God hears the prayers of those who call out to Him with all of their hearts (Jeremiah 29:11-13).

(http://www.youtube.com/watch?vV_QN9A98dYo) Click here to listen to the song.

Somebody's Praying

by John G. Elliot

Verse 1

Somebody's praying, and I can feel it;
Somebody's praying for me.
Mighty hands are guiding me
to protect me from what I can't see.
Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe.
Somebody's praying for me.

Verse 2

Angels are watching, and I can feel it.
Angels are watching over me.
There's many miles ahead 'till I get home;
Still, I'm safely kept before Your throne.
Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe.
Angels are watching over me.

Chorus

Well, I've walked the barren wilderness
where my pillow was a stone,
And I've been through the darkest caverns
where no light has ever shown

Still, I went on 'cause there was someone
who was down on their knees.
And Lord, I thank you for those people
who were praying all this time for me.

Verse 1 Repeat

Somebody's praying, and I can feel it
Somebody's praying for me.
Mighty hands are guiding me
to protect me from what I can't see.
Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe.
Somebody's praying for me.
Somebody's praying for me.

:)

(http://www.youtube.com/watch?vV_QN9A98dYo) Click here to listen to the song.

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2009/12/23 2:21

Hold On

by Twila Paris

Verse 1

Every little baby
Comes into the world
Reaching for an anchor
Fingers tightly curled

Grasping for a reason
Without knowing why
We will cling to anything
`Till the day we die

Chorus

We can hold onto sorrow
Hold on to pain
We can hold on to anger
When there is nothing to be gained

We can hold to a thread
At the end of a rope
But if we hold on to Jesus...
We are holding onto hope!

Hold on!
Hold on!

Verse 2

This is human nature
This is what He planned
When He put our hearts inside
When He made these hands

We are here to reach for Him
Never letting go
This is all we need to have
All we need to know

Chorus 2

And we can hold on to money
Hold on to fame
We can hold on to glory
And the honor of a name

We can hold to a thread
At the end of a rope
But if we hold on to Jesus
We are holding on to...

Hold on to hope
Hold on to wisdom and grace
Hold on to mercy and love

Hold on!

Repeat Chorus 1 and 2

We can hold on to sorrow
Hold on to pain
We can hold on to anger
When there is nothing to be gained

We can hold on to money
Hold on to fame
We can hold on to glory
And the honor of a name

We can hold to a thread
At the end of a rope
But if we hold on to Jesus...
If we hold on to Jesus...
If we hold on to Jesus...
We are holding on to...Hope!

Hold on!
Hold on!
Go on!
Hold on!
Hold on!

:~)

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?vuZwelxYavVY>) Click here to listen to the song.

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2010/9/5 17:25

Another great song...

IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE GOD ONLY WISE
by Walter Chalmers Smith

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most bless'd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great Name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest—to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish—but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee

Re: - posted by White_Stone (), on: 2010/9/13 11:49

On page 1 of this thread you (Chris) posted 'The Steeple Song' by Don Francisco. Thank you for we were led to visit the Don Francisco website and and found free downloads of most of the songs in MP3 format.

Many of them have taken Bible verses and brought them to life and we feel these are inspired by the Holy Ghost. Others seem more to be fodder to fill out a CD and are more 'Works' oriented and did not suit our ear. We thank God for the ones with the message of the Gospel.

One that stands out as particularly poignant to me is the story Jesus' healing Jairus's little girl.

http://songoffaith.com/mp3s/Albums/HesAlive/HA_GottaTellSomebody_DonFrancisco.mp3

I have always loved this story but when I heard this song it was brought into Living Color.

Just as in the song, I just 'Gotta Tell Somebody, what Jesus did for me!'

Praising Jesus for the faith He has given me.

white stone

Re: - posted by StarofG0D (), on: 2010/9/13 12:02

Asleep in Jesus! Bless'ed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

Asleep in Jesus! Oh, how sweet,
To be for such a slumber meet,
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost his venom'd sting!

Asleep in Jesus! Peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blessed;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's power.

Asleep in Jesus! Oh, for me
May such a bless'ed refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie
And wait the summons from on high.

Asleep in Jesus! time nor space
Debars this precious "hiding place";
On Indian plains or Lapland snows
Believers find the same repose.

Asleep in Jesus! Far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a bless'ed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Have You Counted the Cost? - posted by ginnyrose (), on: 2010/9/23 10:13

This song has ministered to much ever since I learned when aa teen back in the 1960's. Perhaps it may minister to other s as well. I was reminded of it by an article I just saw on SI with the same title but written from another angle.

May you all be blessed!
ginnyrose

Have You Counted the Cost? by A.J. Hodge

1. There's a line that is drawn by rejecting our Lord
Where the call of His Spirit is lost
And you hurry along with the pleasure-mad throng
Have you counted, have you counted the cost?

2. You may barter your hope of eternity's morn
For a moment of joy at the most
For the glitter of sin and the things it will win
Have you counted, have you counted the cost?

3. While the door of His mercy is open to you
Ere the depth of His love you exhaust
Won't you come and be healed, won't you whisper, I yield
I have counted, I have counted the cost

Chorus:
Have you counted the cost if your soul should be lost
Tho' you gain the whole world for your own?
Even now it may be that the line you have crossed
Have you counted, have you counted the cost?

Re: Just as I am - posted by StarofG0D (), on: 2010/10/8 22:02

Just as I am, without one plea,
but that thy blood was shed for me,
and that thou bidst me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not
to rid my soul of one dark blot,
to thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
sight, riches, healing of the mind,
yea, all I need in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, thy love unknown
hath broken every barrier down;
now, to be thine, yea thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Re: - posted by mguldner (), on: 2010/10/9 0:29

A song that I love to sing is called Dark but Lovely by Sarah Edwards, it brings me great encouragement that though I am dark and unfavorable the Good Lord sees me as Lovely to his eyes.

I can't understand this work of Grace.
How a perfect God would come and take my place.

The Stars they don't move you
The waves can't undo you
the Mountains in their splendor
They cannot steal your heart
This God who is Holy
Perfect in beauty
Awesome In Glory
is Ravished by my heart

Though I'm poor you say I'm lovely
though I'm Dark you say I'm beautiful

Somehow my weak glance has overwhelmed you
Somehow my weak love has stolen away your heart!

Re: - posted by Miccah (), on: 2010/10/9 0:38

Good song mguldner. Highly agree.

Re:fodder? - posted by rufnrust (), on: 2010/10/10 12:11

Let the fire of God expose the fodder. Why would you say something like that?

ruf

Re: , on: 2010/10/10 12:19

Quote:

-----Let the fire of God expose the fodder. Why would you say something like that?

Well, my Mudder has been praying that God would send the fire to expose my Fodder.

Re: - posted by ccchhhrrriiiss (), on: 2010/12/11 14:10

I WILL REST IN YOU
by Michelle Tumes

Lord I'm in the dark,
Seems to me the light is dead,
when i come calling.
No one there,
the sky is falling.

Lord I need to know,
my mind is playing games again
your right where you have always been.

Take me back to you
To the place that I once knew,
As a little child
constantly the eyes of God watched over me.

Oh, I want to be
In the place that I once knew
as a little child,
Fall into the bed of faith prepared for me.

I will rest in You,
I will rest in You,
I will rest in You.

Tell me I'm a fool,
Tell me that You love me for the fool I am,
comfort me like only You can,
And tell me there's a place
Where I can feel Your breath
Like sweet caresses on my face again.

Take me back to You.
The place that I once knew
as a little child;
Constantly the eyes of God watched over me

Oh, I want to be
In the place that I once knew
as a little child,
Fall into the bed of faith prepared for me.

I will rest in You,
I will rest in You,
I will rest in You.

I will rest in You,
I will rest in You,
I will rest in You.

Take me back to You.
The place that I once knew
as a little child;
Constantly the eyes of God watched over me

Oh, I want to be
In the place that I once knew
as a little child,
Fall into the bed of faith prepared for me.

I will rest in You,
I will rest in You,
I will rest in You.

I will rest in You,

I will rest in You,
I will rest in You.

To listen to the song:
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BeHjYK2Z1YI>

Re: Songs, on: 2010/12/17 18:08

Solid Rock (Bob Dylan)

Well, Iâ€™m hanginâ€™ on to a solid rock
Made before the foundation of the world
And I wonâ€™t let go, and I canâ€™t let go, wonâ€™t let go
And I canâ€™t let go, wonâ€™t let go and I canâ€™t let go no more

For me He was chastised, for me He was hated
For me He was rejected by a world that He created
Nations are angry, cursed are some
People are expecting a false peace to come

Well, Iâ€™m hanginâ€™ on to a solid rock
Made before the foundation of the world
And I wonâ€™t let go and I canâ€™t let go, wonâ€™t let go
And I canâ€™t let go, wonâ€™t let go and I canâ€™t let go no more

Itâ€™s the ways of the flesh to war against the spirit
Twenty-four hours a day you can feel it and you can hear it
Using all the devices under the sun
And He never give up â€™til the battleâ€™s lost or won

Well, Iâ€™m hanginâ€™ on to a solid rock
Made before the foundation of the world
And I wonâ€™t let go and I canâ€™t let go, wonâ€™t let go
And I canâ€™t let go, wonâ€™t let go and I canâ€™t let go no more

Re: , on: 2010/12/22 4:10

This song has come to mean more to me than I could say.
Thank You Jesus.

"He Giveth More Grace"

He giveth more grace as our burdens grow greater,
He sendeth more strength as our labors increase;
To added afflictions He addeth His mercy,
To multiplied trials He multiplies peace.

(Chorus)

His love has no limits, His grace has no measure,
His power no boundary known unto men;
For out of His infinite riches in Jesus
He giveth, and giveth, and giveth again.

When we have exhausted our store of endurance,
When our strength has failed ere the day is half done,
When we reach the end of our hoarded resources
Our Fatherâ€™s full giving is only begun.

(Chorus)

His love has no limits, His grace has no measure,
His power no boundary known unto men;
For out of His infinite riches in Jesus
He giveth, and giveth, and giveth again.

Fear not that thy need shall exceed His provision,
Our God ever yearns His resources to share;
Lean hard on the Arm everlasting, availing;
The Father both thee and thy load will upbear.

(Chorus)

His love has no limits, His grace has no measure,
His power no boundary known unto men;
For out of His infinite riches in Jesus
He giveth, and giveth, and giveth again.

Re: - posted by mguldner (), on: 2011/1/26 6:54

Laura Hackett
Beautiful Mercy

There is no pit too deep
that Jesus cannot reach
there is no sorrow so strong
that will overtake his beloved one
No pit too deep
That Jesus cannot reach
There is no sorrow so strong
That will overtake his beloved one

And He's brought me to the wilderness
Where I will learn to sing
And He lets me know my barrenness
So I will learn to lean
Yes He's brought me to this wilderness
Where I will learn to sing
And He lets me know my barrenness
So I will learn to lean

He's so kind
Oh beautiful mercy
Do what you have to do
Jealous Lover
Do what you have to do (You know the best way)

Beautiful Mercy
Do what you have to do
Jealous Lover
Do what you have to do

You've brought me to the wilderness
Where I will learn to sing
And You've let me know my barrenness
So I will learn to lean

So I will sing
Yes I will sing, I will sing
Even in the brokenness
I will sing
Even in this loneliness

Re: - posted by learjet, on: 2011/1/26 8:31

Alleluia, He Is Coming (Martha Butler)

I looked up and I saw my Lord a comin'Â'
I looked up and I saw my Lord a comin'Â'
Down the road

Hallelujah, He is coming
Hallelujah, He is here
Hallelujah, He is coming
Hallelujah, He is here

I looked up and I saw my Lord a dyin'Â'
I looked up and I saw my Lord a dyin'Â'
On a tree

Hallelujah, He is coming
Hallelujah, He is here
Hallelujah, He is coming
Hallelujah, He is here

I looked up and I saw my Lord a risin'Â'
I looked up and I saw my Lord a risin'Â'
From the grave

Hallelujah, He is risen
Hallelujah, He's alive
Hallelujah, He is risen
Hallelujah, He's alive

One day I'll look up and I'm gonna see my Lord a comin'Â'
Yes I'll, I'll look up and I'm gonna see my Lord a comin'Â'
In the clouds

Hallelujah, He is coming
Hallelujah, He is here
Hallelujah, He is coming
Hallelujah, He is here

Peace and love to all of you my brothers and sisters!

In Christ,
Earl J

Re: - posted by mguldner (), on: 2011/2/18 8:35

As I was listening to the Ihop Prayer room today one of their leaders Jon Thurlow sang something that was just so awesome to me and something that I needed to hear.

I'm holding on to your divine Love
I'm holding on and not letting go
It's not my zeal-It's that your love is strong
It's not my strength- It's that your faithful

So many times I have fallen for the trap of trying to break my own chains or having a passion for Jesus apart from Jesus doing the work in me. This song was a helpful reminder that its all Him and His precious work in me.

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2011/4/6 14:35

The Solid Rock
Lyrics by Edward Mote
Music by William Batchelder Bradbury

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' Name
On Christ the Solid Rock I stand,
all other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil
On Christ the Solid Rock I stand,
all other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

His oath, His covenant His blood,
support me in the whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay
On Christ the Solid Rock I stand,
all other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne
On Christ the solid rock I stand,
all other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss () , on: 2011/4/6 14:37

JUST AS I AM

Words by Charlotte Elliott

Music by William B. Bradbury

Just as I am - without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
-O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am - and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
-O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am - though toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
-O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am - poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
-O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am - Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
-O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am - Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
-O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am - of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
-O Lamb of God, I come!

Re: - posted by therick2018 () , on: 2011/4/6 17:54

"Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted"

by Thomas Kelly, 1769-1854

1. Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,
See Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected;
Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He!
'Tis the long-expected Prophet,
David's Son, yet David's Lord;
Proofs I see sufficient of it:
'Tis the true and faithful Word.

2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning,
Was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His cause disowning,
Foes insulting His distress;

Many hands were raised to wound Him,
None would interpose to save;
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
Was the stroke that Justice gave.

3. Ye who think of sin but lightly
Nor suppose the evil great
Here may view its nature rightly,
Here its guilt may estimate.
Mark the Sacrifice appointed,
See who bears the awful load;
'Tis the WORD, the LORD'S ANOINTED,
Son of Man and Son of God.

4. Here we have a firm foundation;
Here the refuge of the lost;
Christ's the Rock of our salvation,
His the name of which we boast.
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded,
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have built.

Re: - posted by nasekom (), on: 2011/4/6 18:15

"Who am I"

Who am I?
That the Lord of all the earth,
Would care to know my name,
Would care to feel my hurt.
Who am I?
That the bright and morning star,
Would choose to light the way,
For my ever wandering heart.

Not because of who I am,
But because of what you've done.
Not because of what I've done,
But because of who you are.

I am a flower quickly fading,
Here today and gone tomorrow,
A wave tossed in the ocean,
A vapor in the wind.
Still you hear me when I'm calling,
Lord, you catch me when I'm falling,
And you've told me who I am.
I am yours.
I am yours.

Who am I?
That the eyes that see my sin

Would look on me with love
And watch me rise again.
Who am I?
That the voice that calmed the sea,
Would call out through the rain,
And calm the storm in me.

Not because of who I am,
But because of what you've done.
Not because of what I've done,
But because of who you are.

I am a flower quickly fading,
Here today and gone tomorrow,
A wave tossed in the ocean,
A vapor in the wind.
Still you hear me when I'm calling,
Lord, you catch me when I'm falling,
And you've told me who I am.
I am yours.

Whom shall I fear
Whom shall I fear
Cause I am yours..
I am yours..

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2011/4/7 2:52

BE THOU MY VISION
Old Irish hymn (6th Century)
Translation by Mary E. Byrne
Versified by Eleanor H. Hull

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight;
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Re: Be Silent, Be Silent - posted by ginnyrose (), on: 2011/4/7 9:33

Here is a song whose music is a little different. It is soft and oh, so reverent. I love to play all four parts on my organ. The music enhances the words beautifully. ~ginnyrose

BE SILENT

Be silent, be silent,
A whisper is heard,
Be silent, and listen,
O treasure each word!

Refrain

Tread softly, tread softly,
The Master is here,
Tread softly, tread softly,
He bids us draw near.

Be silent, be silent,
For holy this place,
This altar that echoes
The message of grace.

Refrain

Be silent, be silent,
Breathe humbly our prayer,
A foretaste of Eden
This moment we share.

Refrain

Be silent, be silent,
His mercy record,
Be silent, be silent
And wait on the Lord.

Refrain

WORDS: Fanny Crosby
MUSIC: W. Howard Doane

Re: God Calling Yet - posted by savedtoserve, on: 2011/4/7 10:51

There's a hymn by Gerhard Tersteegen (it was translated) that is deeply profound, worth to be sung o'er and o'er.

The tune I have is different from the traditional one and seems more inspirational, too. But just read the words and see if in the end the voice of God has reached your heart, also.

God calling yet; shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie?

God calling yet; shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

God calling yet, and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

Ah, yield Him all; in Him confide;
Where but with Him doth peace abide?
Break loose, let earthly bonds be riven,
And let the spirit rise to heaven.

God calling yet; and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still: my heart, awake!

God calling yet; I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay;
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;
The voice of God has reached my heart.

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2011/6/4 16:27

I NEED YOU MORE

Words and Music

by Bruce Haynes and Lindell Cooley

I need You more
More than yesterday
I need You Lord
More than words can say
I need You more
Than ever before
I need You Lord
I need You Lord!

More than the air I breathe
More than this song I sing
More than the next heartbeat
More than anything!
And Lord, as time goes by
I will be by Your side
Because I never want to go back
To my old life

Right here in Your presence
Is where I belong
This old, broken heart
has finally found a home
And I will never be alone!

I need You more
More than yesterday
I need You Lord
More than words can say
I need You more

Than ever before
I need You Lord
I need You Lord!

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss () , on: 2011/6/4 16:30

PURIFY MY HEART
Words and music by Jeff Nelson

Purify my heart.
Touch me with your cleansing fire.
Take me to the cross.
Your holiness is my desire.
Breathe new life in me.
Kindle the love
that flows from your throne.
Oh, Purify my heart!
Purify my heart!

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss () , on: 2011/6/4 16:36

*I particularly like the chorus of this song...

I WILL SEARCH FOR YOU
Words and Music by Mike Motley

VERSE 1

When will I find the treasure of His love?
When will I see the heavens above?
When will I feel the breath of the Father?
I will search for You,
I will search for You!

VERSE 2

When will I touch the face of my Savior?
When will we spend some time with each other?
When will I hold the hand of my Jesus?
I will search for You,
I will search for You!

CHORUS

I want to spread my wings, and fly to You
I want to lift my hands and run to You
I want to open my eyes and see Your face
I will search for You,
I will search for You!

<http://www.myspace.com/mcimotley>

Re: , on: 2011/6/9 20:52

"O SACRED HEAD NOW WOUNDED"

O sacred Head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down,
now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, thine only crown:
how pale thou art with anguish,
with sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
which once was bright as morn!

What thou, my Lord, has suffered
was all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression,
but thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve thy place;
look on me with thy favor,
vouchsafe to me thy grace.

What language shall I borrow
to thank thee, dearest friend,
for this thy dying sorrow,
thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever;
and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
outlive my love for Thee.

Re: I Want to be Broken (written by Maranatha Chapman) - posted by StarofG0D (), on: 2011/6/25 7:24

Sometimes I have to remind myself that life's not about me

It's not for my pleasure Lord but only for Yours

But as my legs get tired from standing and my faith starts to wane

I renew my mind that I've been set apart and only what's of Christ will remain

I want to be broken

I want to be open

I want to be wide awake and ready for Your return

I want to be fervent

I want to be your servant

I want to be used up and ready for Your return

Our stay on earth is not very long

We're here today, gone tomorrow

So why do we let the distractions down here consume all our time?

Well I for one will not get cozy making all this my home

I will not keep quiet; I will shout aloud: "My life is Jesus Christ alone!"

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Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiss (), on: 2011/10/18 15:40

I don't know why this song from a cartoon moves me as much as it does. I suppose that I link the cry of the Israelites for deliverance with the current state of this world...and the need for deliverance by a Shepherd greater than Moses.

<http://tinyurl.com/deliver001>

DELIVER US

by Ofra Haza

from PRINCE OF EGYPT

Pull!

Mud...Sand...Water...Straw...

Faster!

Mud...And lift...Sand...And Pull

Water...And raise up...Straw...

Faster!

With the sting of the whip on my shoulder

With the salt of my sweat on my brow...

Elohim, God on high

Can you hear your people cry?

Help us now

This dark hour...

Deliver us

Hear our call

Deliver us

Lord of All

Remember us, here in this burning sand

Deliver us

There's a land you promised us

Deliver us to the promised land...

Yaldi Hatov Veh Harach (My good and tender son)

Al Tirah Veh Al Tifchad (Fear not and don't be afraid)

My son,

I have nothing I can give

But this chance that you may live
I pray we'll meet again
If He will deliver us

Deliver us
Hear our prayer
Deliver us
From despair
These years of slavery grow
too cruel to stand
Deliver us
There's a land you promised us
Deliver us
Out of bondage and
Deliver us to the Promised Land...

Hush now, my baby
Be still, love, don't cry
Sleep as you're rocked by the stream
Sleep and remember my last lullaby
So I'll be with you when you dream

River, o river
Flow gently for me
Such precious cargo you bear
Do you know somewhere
he can live free?
River, deliver him there...

Brother, you're safe now
And safe may you stay
For I have a prayer just for you:
Grow, baby brother
Come back someday
Come and deliver us, too...

Deliver us
Send a Shepherd to shepherd us
And deliver us to the Promised Land

Deliver us!

<http://tinyurl.com/deliver001>

Re: - posted by ccchhhrrriiiss (), on: 2011/10/18 15:40

<http://tinyurl.com/makemylife001>

MAKE MY LIFE A PRAYER TO YOU

by Keith Green

Verse

Make my life a prayer to you
I wanna do what you want me to
No empty words and no white lies
No token prayers, no compromise

I wanna shine the light you gave
Through Your Son You sent to save us
From ourselves and our despair
It comforts me to know You're really there

Chorus

Well I want to thank You now
For being patient with me
Oh it's so hard to see
When my eyes are on me
I guess I'll have to trust
And just believe what You say
Oh you're coming again
Coming to take me away!

Verse

I wanna die and let You give
Your life to me so I might live
And share the hope You gave me
The love that set me free

I wanna tell the world out there
You're not some fable or fairy tale
That I've made up inside my head
You're God the Son!
You've risen from the dead!

Chorus

Well I want to thank You now
For being patient with me
Oh it's so hard to see
When my eyes are on me
I guess I'll have to trust
And just believe what You say
Oh you're coming again
Coming to take me away!

Verse

I wanna die and let You give
Your life to me so I might live
And share the hope You gave me

I want t share the love that set me free!

<http://tinyurl.com/makemylife001>

Re: - posted by ccchhhrrriiiss (), on: 2011/10/18 16:02

<http://tinyurl.com/adoration001>

ADORATION
by Mike Adkins

Praise﻿, praise, praise, praise
Praise to the One
who sent us his Son
Praise, praise, praise, praise
In one accord
We praise You, oh Lord

There is no other Name above You!
Blessed Be Your Name!
God of Jacob
Shepherd of Israel
Holy unto your name!
Holy unto your name!

Praise, praise, praise, we praise!
Praise to the One
Who sent us His Son
Praise, praise, praise, praise
In one accord
We praise you oh Lord

Glory and Honour and Power
Unto the Lord our God!
God of Abraham
Faithful and True
Holy Holy are you
Holy Holy are you

Son of Righteousness
And the Lamb who was slain
You're the Lily of the valley
You're my bright﻿ and morning star
You're the beginning and the end
You're the everlasting Father
You're the God -- God of all Glory
You're my Healer and the King of Kings
My deliverer and my friend
You're the sweet rose of Sharon
You're all love and your all power
You're merciful and you're Mighty
You're the Redeemer of all mankind
You're the Lion -- the Lion﻿ of Judah
You're the Ruler of this whole universe
You're the most High Messiah
You're the soon coming King

Holy Holy is your name
Holy Holy is your name

<http://tinyurl.com/adoration001>

Re: , on: 2011/10/19 0:51

Thank you Brother Chris for these three songs! I can see why they've come to you. They speak volumes. Thank you.

This one went through my head also as I read yours, for some reason.
Bless you & yours.

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee.
Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne.
Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee.

Re: - posted by oldandgrey (), on: 2011/10/19 6:46

This Hymn was written by the leading Atheist of his day James Proctor, President of the Free Thinkers.

In Jesus

1. I've tried in vain a thousand ways
My fears to quell, my hopes to raise;
But what I need, the Bible says,
Is ever, only Jesus.

2. My soul is night, my heart is steel
I cannot see, I cannot feel;
For light, for life, I must appeal
In simple faith to Jesus.

3. He died, He lives, He reigns, He pleads;
There's love in all His words and deeds;
There's all a guilty sinner needs
Forevermore in Jesus.

4. Tho' some should sneer, and some should blame,
I'll go with all my guilt and shame;
I'll go to Him because His Name,
Above all names, is Jesus.

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2011/10/19 12:45

I really liked both of these songs, Jesus-is-God and oldandgrey! Thank you for sharing.

Here is another one that I like:

<http://tinyurl.com/takemein001>

TAKE ME IN
by Dave Browning
Performed by Kent Henry

VERSE:
Take me past the outer courts
and thru the holy place
Past the brazen altar;
Lord, I want to see Your face

Pass me by the crowds of people
And the priests who sing their praise
Lord, I hunger and thirst for Your righteousness
But it's only found one place

CHORUS:

So take me in to the Holy of Holies
Take me in by the Blood of the Lamb
So take me in to the Holy of Holies
Take the coal,
Cleanse my lips,
Here I am

<http://tinyurl.com/takemein001>

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2011/10/19 13:03

I was thinking about Greg's upcoming wedding and I was remembering some of the songs that we played at our wedding reception a few years ago.

Here are a couple of the songs:

=====

THIS IS THE DAY THAT THE LORD HAS MADE
by Scott Wesley Brown

<http://tinyurl.com/thisistheday001>

This is the day that the Lord hath made
And I'm so glad He made you
With each rising sun you are here by my side
You are more than a dream come true

Oh, to have you, to hold you,
to love you, to pray
To share with, to care with,
to hold hands and say:

This is the day that the Lord hath made

And I will rejoice, I will rejoice
I will rejoice with you

This is the love that the Lord hath made
That you and I, we are one
Love's mystery is unfolding today
Written for us in the Son

Oh, for better, for worse,
for rich or for poor
Each day that passes,
I love you more

Cause this is the day that the Lord hath made
And I will rejoice, I will rejoice
I will rejoice with you
This is the day

=====

THERE IS LOVE
by Paul Stookey

<http://tinyurl.com/thereislove001>

He is now to be among you at the calling of your hearts
Rest assured this Troubadour is acting on His part.
The union of your spirits, here, has caused Him to remain
For whenever two or more of you are gathered in His Name
There is Love. There is Love.

Well, a man shall leave his mother and a woman leave her home
They shall travel on to where the two should be as one.
As it was in the beginning is now until the end
Woman draws a life from man and gives it back again.
And there is Love. There is Love.

Well, then what's to be the reason for becoming man and wife?
Is it Love that brings you here or Love that brings you life?
Or if loving is the answer, then who's the giving for?
Do you believe in something that you've never seen before?
Oh there's Love, oh there's Love.

Oh the marriage of your spirits here has caused Him to remain
For whenever two or more of you are gathered in His Name
There is Love. Ah there's Love.

Re: , on: 2011/10/19 13:36

That one "There is Love" always makes those tears well up.

Good of you to post these!!

Re: - posted by Solomon101, on: 2011/10/19 19:52

GRAVE ROBBER

Based on Hebrews 9:27, John 4:14, I Peter 1:24, Romans 8:11,
I Corinthians 15:26, 51-55, Revelation 7:17

Words & Music by Bob Hartman

There's a step that we all have to take alone
An appointment we have with the great unknown
Like a vapor this life is just waiting to pass
Like the flowers that fade like the withering grass
But life seems so long and death so complete
And the grave an impossible portion to cheat
But there's One who has been there and still lived to tell
There is One who has been through both heaven and hell
And the Grave will come up empty handed that day
Jesus will come and steal us away

Where is the sting tell me where is the bite
When the grave robber comes like a thief in the night
Where is the victory where is the prize
When the grave robber comes
And death finally dies

Many still mourn and many still weep
For those that they love who have fallen asleep
But we have this hope though our hearts may still ache
Just one shout from above and they all will awake
(And) in the reunion of joy we will see
Death will be swallowed in sweet victory
When the last enemy is gone from the dust will come a song
Those asleep will be awakened - not a one will be forsakened
He shall wipe away our tears - He will steal away our fears
There will be no sad tomorrow - there will be no pain or sorrow

Re: Songs with a Message... - posted by Handmaid4God, on: 2011/10/19 20:27

Some of my favorite hymns are "O to be like Thee" and "How Firm a Foundation". I also really like David Livingstone's "Send me Anywhere, Only go with me"... BTW, does anyone have/know where I could find the music/notes for this hymn? Thank you, and God bless...

Re: - posted by ccchhhrrriiisss (), on: 2011/10/19 21:00

Hi Handmaid4God,

I don't know where to find the music for this particular song online. Are you looking for simple guitar chords, or something more?

Here is a music book (or fake book) that has this hymn listed as being included:

<http://www.bjupress.com/product/109066>

I will keep looking. I often look online for guitar chords, but I can't seem to find this song anywhere.

Thank you for bringing it to my attention! It is a great quote by Livingstone!

Re: - posted by Handmaid4God, on: 2011/10/24 21:42

I was hoping to find the music notes (at least the melody line) for just singing the hymn. The first time I ever heard it was in a sermon by Bro. Keith Daniel. Here are the words for the song;

Oh Lord, since Thou hast died, to give Thyself for me,
no sacrifice could be to great for me to make for Thee.

Chorus- Lord, send me anywhere, only go with me. Lay any burden on me, only sustain me. sever any tie, save the tie that binds me to Thy heart. Lord Jesus, my King, I consecrate my life Lord, to Thee.

I only have one life to live and that will soon be
past. I want my life to count for Christ, what's done
for Him will last. So (Chorus)

I follow Thee, my Lord, and glory in Thy cross. I
gladly leave the world behind and count all gain as
loss. But (Chorus)

Re: Great Songs, Great Lyrics - posted by Questor, on: 2011/10/28 17:11

This is one of the most beautiful I have found of late:

In Christ alone, my hope is found
He is my light, my strength, my song
This cornerstone, this solid ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My comforter, my all-in-all
Here in the love of Christ I stand

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jMlfkUZM_Uo&feature=related

Re: - posted by savedtoserve, on: 2011/10/28 19:45

Quote:
-----I also really like David Livingstone's "Send me Anywhere, Only go with me"... BTW, does anyone have/know where I could find the music/notes for this hymn? Thank you, and God bless...

Hi Handmaid4God,

The hymnbook, Hymns of Grace and Glory, has that hymn with the music in it...it's available at the following link and also from the publisher...

http://www.amazon.com/Hymns-Grace-Glory-Joan-Pinkston/dp/1889893668/ref=sr_1_1?s=books&ie=UTF8&qid=1319845366&sr=1-1

Hope this helps!

savedtoserve

Re: - posted by njhoover, on: 2011/10/28 21:06

I know "alternative" worship probably won't have much of an audience here but I really like a group of musicians called Enter the Worship Circle. Each album has a different group of musicians and it's sounds different from anything I've ever heard. And they ALWAYS use scripture.

My favorite song is "How Sweet"

lyrics:

How sweet do your words go down? Sweeter than honey, in my mouth.

You love me, I understand. Open my heart, open my hands.

I'm tasting all that you say. Your words are the sugar in my pain.

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2012/5/11 13:15

After he graduated from Trinity College in Dublin, Ireland, UK, Joseph Scriven became engaged. In 1845, his fiancée drowned the night before their wedding. Brokenhearted and heavily influenced by the Plymouth Brethren, Joseph Scriven left his family and immigrated to Canada. There, he fell in love again. However, this young woman died of pneumonia before they married. After these experiences, Scriven never married.

In 1855, he received word that his mother was gravely ill. He penned a poem for her and sent it to Ireland. Years later, an American attorney, Charles Converse, took the poem and set it to music. It became a widely popular hymn around the world.

What a Friend we have in Jesus
(Pray Without Ceasing)
by Joseph M. Scriven

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield you;
you will find a solace there.

Blessed Saviour, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
all to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright unclouded
there will be no need for prayer,
Rapture, praise and endless worship
will be our sweet portion there.

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiss (), on: 2012/5/11 13:28

<http://tinyurl.com/romans7>

ROMANS VII
by Keith Green

The very things I hate,
I end up doing,
The things I want to do,
I just don't do.
Lord it seems so sad,
why am I so bad?
When in my heart
I only want to be like you.

The very ones I love
I end up hurting,
The ones I want to help
I pass right by.
Now I want to be,
finally set free
The grace you've shown,
the love I've known,
Please let it shine through me.

I want to love them,
the way you do,
I want to serve them,
by serving you.

Lord how I know your tender heart must be broken,
By all those unkept promises I've made.

The question still prevails,
please take away the veil,
About how you forgive,
and still you live
inside when I fail.

I want to love them,
the way you do,
I want to serve them,
by serving you.
I want to be like you;
Jesus I do.

I want to love them,
the way you do,
I want to serve them,
by serving you.

<http://tinyurl.com/romans7>

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2012/9/2 16:32

We sang this song in our meeting this morning. I have always been moved by its words!

<http://media.sermonindex.net/9/SID9277.mp3>

BE THOU MY VISION
English versification by Eleanor Hull
1912

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Be all else naught to me, save that thou art;
Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
Be thou ever with me, and I with thee Lord;
Be thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
Be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might;
Be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower:
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:
Be thou mine inheritance now and always;
Be thou and thou only the first in my heart;
O Sovereign of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of Heaven, thou Heaven's bright sun,
O grant me its joys after victory is won!
Great heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Click here to download or listen:
<http://media.sermonindex.net/9/SID9277.mp3>

Re: - posted by SolaVeritas, on: 2012/9/2 18:50

This song has been going through my head over and over today. Among others there are versions by Selah and Shane & Shane on youtube. So beautiful!

Before The Throne Of God Above

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea.
A great high Priest whose Name is Love
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart.
I know that while in heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died
My sinful soul is counted free.
For God the just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there the risen Lamb,
My perfect spotless righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
King of glory and of grace,
One in Himself I cannot die.
My soul is purchased by His blood,
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ my Savior and my God!

Re: - posted by ccchhhrrriiiss (), on: 2012/9/15 11:36

Mary Jane, I thought of this song when I read your post about taking some time off from the SermonIndex forums. I hope that it encourages you. We have been blessed by your posts.

<http://tinyurl.com/whereheleadsme>

WHERE HE LEADS ME
by Twila Paris

There's a great, broad road, through the meadow,
And many travel there,
But I have a gentle Shepherd,
I would follow anywhere,
Up a narrow path, Through the mountains,
To the valley far below,
To be ever in His presence,
Where He leads me I will go.

And there are many wondrous voices,
Day and night they fill the air,
But there is one so small and quiet,
I would know it anywhere,
In the city or in the wilderness,
There's a ringing crystal clear,
And to be ever close beside Him,
When He calls me I will hear.

Where He leads me, I will follow,
When He calls me I will hear.

There is a great, broad road to nowhere,
And so many travel there,
But I have a gentle Shepherd,
I would follow anywhere,
Though the journey take me far away,
From the place I call my home,
To be ever in His presence,
Where He leads me I will go.

<http://tinyurl.com/whereheleadsme>

Springtime in Glory - posted by ginnyrose (), on: 2012/10/2 18:21

Here is a song I love. The Chuck Wagon Gang used to sing this song and it can still be found on YouTube.

SPRINGTIME IN GLORY

There is a happy land of sunshine I know,
Free from all sorrow, pain and care, (From pain and care,)
The blessed land where the chilly winds of death never blow
It is Spring time forever there.

Springtime in Glory
Always Springtime in Glory
Where the flowers are blooming rich and rare (so rich and rare)
Where the happy angels are singing,
Bells of Glory are ringing,
It is Springtime forever there.

Useful and happy, none will ever grow old
Out in that lovely land so fair.
So bright and fair.
The land where there is no suffering from hunger or cold.
It is Springtime forever there.

Springtime in Glory
Always Springtime in Glory
Where the flowers are blooming rich and rare (so rich and rare).
Where the happy angels are singing,
Bells of Glory are ringing,
It is Springtime forever there.

There is no weeping in that home of the soul
No death to bring us to despair (to bring despair)
The land where all will be glory while the ages shall roll.
It is Springtime forever there.

Springtime in Glory,
Always Springtime in Glory,
Where the flowers are blooming rich and rare (so rich and rare).
Where the happy angels are singing,
Bells of Glory are ringing,
It is Springtime forever there
It's always Springtime.

Copyright Presley/Stamps Baxter, SESAC
Recorded by The Johnson Mountain Boys
@religion @gospel

Re: Springtime in Glory - posted by beekpr, on: 2012/10/2 21:53

Here is a thought of a slightly different note. The airwaves daily blast our ears with "love songs", but have any of you ever stopped to think, "are these really "love songs"? When have you last (if ever) heard a love song played on the radio written about a dear spouse of many years? After hearing one of these typical songs one day I prayed to the Lord, requesting Him to enable me to write a song for my precious wife which tells the truth about married life and true love. There is quite some story about how my prayer was answered-He actually gave me two songs- but I will share one of them now.

He Gave To Me a Song

Folks sing of love that leaves a bleeding heart
With shattered dreams and memories of pain.
Together now-tomorrow but to part,
And search the world in quest of love again.
But God be praised! He gave to me a song,
Of one whose heart is pure and good and true!
Though storms have raged and years have sped along,
Our love remains, still strong and fresh and new!

Those spark'ling eyes that beamed their charms on mine,
And captive held my heart beneath their gaze,
Still hold their pow'r and shed a ray, Divine,
Upon my heart to gladden all my days.
They use a language not by words expressed,
Which none can speak to me but they, alone;
They bid me in her deepest love to rest,
And make her throbbing bosom's warmth my own.

That lov'ly Princess of my wedding day-
I drank her beauty and was satisfied.
Not time or age can steal the joy away,
To feast my eyes upon my pretty bride.
Once God with artful skill and tenderness
Wrought her dear face and form with me in mind,
That I might cherish her and ever bless
Her with adoring eyes and favour, kind.

Her laughter is a joyous melody;
Her gentle words are Heaven's holy balm;
Her soft caress is as God's touch on me,
To soothe my weary spirit into calm.
The God I love and worship day by day
Is her God too-her Lord, her life, her all-
So hand in hand with Him we walk the way,
And cling to Him whatever may befall.

'Tis God alone Who brought to us this gift.

Nought but salvation, free, can it excell.
And so to Him my voice in praise I lift,
As friends to you this story thus I tell.
Come, raise your hands with me to bless the Lord!
And never let your heart's affection move,
From that dear one His mercy did afford,
For oh - how good it is to be in love!

RE: He Gave To Me a Song - posted by ginnyrose (), on: 2012/10/3 11:31

Beekpr,

This is absolutely beautiful! It is so profound it makes one choke up. It also demonstrates the profound love God gives a couple who work to serve him - something the world hankers for but finds ever elusive because they are looking for it at all the wrong places.

Now would you mind sharing the other poem?

ginnyrose

Re: would you mind sharing... - posted by beekpr, on: 2012/10/4 14:44

Ginnyrose, here is the other song. It loses some of its punch when I don't sing it because the melody and drama are part of it, but here it is. I use the sheep and bee imagery because of my occupation. The strange title is because the music reminded me somewhat of a chant when I listened to the midi file after I had written it down on the computer - it is built on a musical theme which continually varies to complement the lyric.

The Lover's Chant

As are the green leaves to the tree;
To butterflies, their flight so free;
As perfume to the blooming rose;
Its subtle magic to my nose;
As starlight to the midnight sky;
As trilling songs to birds that fly;
As morning's hues are to the night;
To winter scenes, snow's spark'ling white;
Unbridled joy to lambs that leap;
As scented hay to hungry sheep;
As golden honey to the bee-
So is your love, dear one, to me!
You are my Spice! You are my Sweet!
You make this dry old guy-complete!
You bring sweet music to my soul;
When joined to you in love I'm whole!
'Tis God Who wrought this mystery;
'Tis He Who planned for you and me-
And so His Name we glorify,
And walk together 'till we die!

coda

Fair Lady, if I've gained your grace,
Then let me hold you in embrace!

Re: Springtime in Glory - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2013/4/29 21:06

IF I STAND

by Rich Mullins

<http://tinyurl.com/ifistand>

VERSE 1:

There's more that rises in the morning
Than the sun
And more that shines in the night
Than just the moon
It's more than just this fire here
That keeps me warm
In a shelter that is larger
Than this room

And there's a loyalty that's deeper
Than mere sentiments
And a music higher than the songs
That I can sing
The stuff of Earth competes
For the allegiance
I owe only to the giver
Of all good things

CHORUS:

So if I stand
Let me stand on the promise
That you will pull me through
And if I can't,
Let me fall on the grace
That first brought me to You

And if I sing
Let me sing for the joy
That has born in me these songs
And if I weep
Let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

VERSE 2:

There's more that dances on the prairies
Than the wind
More that pulses in the ocean
Than the tide
There's a love that is fiercer
Than the love between friends
More gentle than a mother's
When her baby's at her side

And there's a loyalty that's deeper
Than mere sentiments
And a music higher than the songs
That I can sing
The stuff of Earth competes

For the allegiance
I owe only to the Giver
Of all good things

CHORUS(2x)

So if I stand
Let me stand on the promise
That you will pull me through
And if I can't,
Let me fall on the grace
That first brought me to You

And if I sing
Let me sing for the joy
That has born in me these songs
And if I weep
Let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

And if I weep
Let it be as a man
Who is longing for his home

<http://tinyurl.com/ifistand>

Re: - posted by MaryJane, on: 2013/4/29 21:46

by ccchhhrrriiisss on 2013/4/29 15:06:38

IF I STAND
by Rich Mullins

<http://tinyurl.com/ifistand>

This song has always made me cry...but its good tears cause it makes me think so much of JESUS and HIS promises to us knowing no matter how dark the skies get HE will never fail me!!

Thank you so much Chris for reminding me that JESUS does use music to speak to our hearts at times.

God bless
mj

Re: - posted by ccchhhrrriiisss (), on: 2013/5/10 16:42

Hi MaryJane,

I agree. Rich Mullins had some very wonderful songs that have touched my heart at just the right moment. The same is true of some others (but, sadly, not nearly as often with much of today's music).

Keith Green is also one of my favorite musicians. I can't count the times that I have been encouraged, strengthened or simply drawn to worship by some of his songs.

Here is a great song that echoes my own testimony:

YOUR LOVE BROKE THROUGH
by Keith Green

<http://tinyurl.com/lovebrokesthrough>

Like a foolish dreamer
trying to build a highway to the sky
All my hopes
would come tumbling down
And I never knew just why
Until today,
when you pulled away the clouds
That hung like curtains on my eyes
Well I've been blind
All these wasted years
And I thought I was so wise
But then you took me by surprise

Like waking up
from the longest dream,
How real it seemed!
Until your love broke through
I've been lost
in a fantasy,
that blinded me
Until your love broke through

All my life I've been searching
for that crazy missing part
And with one touch,
you just rolled away
The stone that held my heart
And now I see
that the answer was as easy
As just asking you in
And I am so sure
I could never doubt
Your gentle touch again
It's like the power of the wind!

Like waking up
from the longest dream,
How real it seemed!
Until your love broke through!
I've been lost in a fantasy
that blinded me
Until your love broke through!

Like waking up
from the longest dream,
How real it seemed!
Until your love broke through!
Until your love broke through!

<http://tinyurl.com/lovebrokesthrough>

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2013/6/13 20:36

RUSHING WIND

by Keith Green

<http://tinyurl.com/rushingwindbykeithgreen>

Rushing wind,
Blow through this temple,
Blowing out the dust within;
Come and breathe your breath upon me:
I've been born again.

Holy Spirit, I surrender;
Take me where you want to go.
Plant me by your living water,
Plant me deep so I can grow.

Jesus, you're the One
who sets my spirit free;
Use me, Lord; and glorify
Your Holy Name through me.

Separate me from this world, Lord;
Sanctify my life for you.
Daily change me to your image,
Help me bear good fruit.

Every day you're drawing closer;
Trials come to test my faith.
But when all is said and done, Lord,
I know it's been worth the wait.

Jesus, you're the one who set my spirit free;
Use me, Lord; Glorify
Your Holy Name through me.

Rushing wind,
Blow through this temple,
Blowing out the dust within;
Come and breathe you breath upon me,
For I've been born again.

<http://tinyurl.com/rushingwindbykeithgreen>

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2013/6/13 20:42

PLEDGE MY HEAD TO HEAVEN

by Keith Green

<http://tinyurl.com/pledgemyheadbykeithgreen>

I pledge my head to Heaven for the Gospel,
And I ask no man on Earth to fill my needs.
Like the sparrow up above,
I am enveloped in His love,
And I trust Him like those little ones He feeds.

Well, I pledge my wife to Heaven for the Gospel,

Though our love each passing day just seems to grow.
As I told her when we wed,
I'd surely rather be found dead,
Than to love her more than the one who saved my soul.

I'm your child,
and I want to be in your family forever.
I'm your child,
and I'm going to follow you,
No matter whatever the cost,
I'm gonna count all things lost.

Well I pledge my son to Heaven for the Gospel.
Though he's kicked and beaten, ridiculed and scorned.
I will teach him to rejoice,
and lift a thankful, praising voice,
And to be like Him who bore the nails and crown of thorns.

I'm your child,
and I want to be in your family forever.
I'm your child,
and I'm going to follow you,
No matter whatever the cost,
I'm gonna count all things lost.

Well I've had the chance
to gain the world, and to live just like a king,
But without your love, it doesn't mean a thing.

Oh no matter whatever the cost,
I'm gonna count all things lost,
Oh no matter whatever the cost,
I'm gonna count all things lost.

Well I pledge my son,
I pledge my wife,
I pledge my head to heaven,
for the Gospel.

<http://tinyurl.com/pledgemyheadbykeithgreen>

Re: - posted by Solomon101, on: 2013/6/13 23:29

ANCIENT PROPHECY

Behold the ancient scripture brought forth a prophecy
Revealed in the testament of old for all mankind to see

The prophet Isaiah foretold long ago
The coming of a man who would heal their land

He assumed a servants nature written in Isaiah 53
He grew in wisdom and stature
Healed many and set them free

Torment and pain gripped the land
Desperation of release grew strong
The prophet saw the time was near
Impending deliverance for which they longed

The prophet Isaiah foretold long ago
Bloodied crucifixion would bring forth redemption

Behold the prophecy revealed before you
Testifies of blood spilt from butchered arteries
Mangled beyond human likeness
Shredded meat hanging from his skeletal cage
This Blood spraying from a mass of twisted flesh
Brings forth redemption to partake you must receive
Do it now before you die or pay the price
Make a step toward God or be destroyed

Surely He hath borne our griefs, weakness and distress
And carried our sorrows and pain
Yet we ignorantly considered Him stricken
Smitten by God and afflicted
But He was wounded for our transgressions
He was bruised for our guilt and iniquities
The chastisement needed to obtain peace and well-being
For us was upon Him and with the lashings and torment
That butchered Him we are healed and made complete

He assumed a servants nature written in Isaiah 53
He grew in wisdom and stature
Healed many and set them free

Ancient writings formed on parchment conceived
Beyond the realm of time
Fulfillment yet to be achieved time
Unfolds to reveal completion

The prophet Isaiah foretold long ago
Blood justification
Spiritual completion
This Blood spraying from a mass of twisted flesh
Brings forth redemption to partake you must receive
Do it now before you die or pay the price
Make a step toward God or be destroyed

based on Isaiah 53:4-5

by Mortification

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss () , on: 2014/10/18 20:14

Oh Lord, You're Beautiful
(full verses)
by Keith Green

Oh Lord, You're Beautiful
Your face is all I seek
And when Your eyes are on this child
Your love abounds to me

Oh Lord, my body's tired
But you keep reminding me
Of many Holy tireless men

Who split their blood for Thee

I want to take Your Word and shine it all around
But first, help me just to live it, Lord!
And if I'm doing well, help me to never make a sound
Except to give all the glory to You.

Oh Lord, my faith is small
And I need a touch from You
Your Book of Books lies undisturbed
And the prayers from me too few.

Oh Lord please light the fire
That once burned bright and clear
Replace the lamp of my first love
That's fueled with Holy fear

I want to take Your word and shine it all around
But first, help me just to live it, Lord!
And if I'm doing good, please help me to never make a sound
Except to give all the glory to You.

Oh Lord, You're beautiful
Your face is all I seek
For when your eyes are on this child
Your faith abounds to me

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2014/10/18 20:20

Rock of Ages
by Augustus Toplady
Written in 1763

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to the cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

Let me hide myself in Thee

Re: - posted by TMK (), on: 2014/10/19 9:55

"Whom Shall I Fear (God Of Angel Armies)" ~Chris Tomlin

You hear me when I call
You are my morning song
Though darkness fills the night
It cannot hide the light

Whom shall I fear

You crush the enemy
Underneath my feet
You are my sword and shield
Though troubles linger still

Whom shall I fear

I know who goes before me
I know who stands behind
The God of angel armies
Is always by my side

The one who reigns forever
He is a friend of mine
The God of angel armies
Is always by my side

My strength is in Your name
For You alone can save
You will deliver me
Yours is the victory

Whom shall I fear
Whom shall I fear

I know who goes before me
I know who stands behind
The God of angel armies
Is always by my side

The one who reigns forever
He is a friend of mine
The God of angel armies
Is always by my side

And nothing formed against me shall stand
You hold the whole world in Your hands
I'm holding on to Your promises

You are faithful
You are faithful

Re: Living in Laodicea - posted by ccchhrrriiiss () , on: 2015/6/20 15:27

Living in Laodicea
by Steve Camp

Oh Lord, take Your plow to my fallowed ground
Let Your blade dig down
to the soil of my soul
For I've become dry and dusty,
Lord I know there must be
Richer earth lying below

Chorus:

For I've been living in Laodicea
And the fire that once burned bright,
I've let it grow dim
And the very One I swore that I would die for
oh, has been forgotten
As the world's become my friend

We have turned from Your Law
to try to find a better way
Each man does today
what is right in his own eyes
We will pay the price for our sinning
We can never know true living,
we've exchanged His truth for lies

CHORUS:

We've been living in Laodicea,
and the fire that once burned bright
we've let it grow dim
and the very One we swore that we would die for,
oh has been forgotten,
as the world's become our friend

It is no small of a thing that He's done for you
By shutting the gates of hell upon a cross
We were sentenced once but now we are pardoned
And He chooses to use us though we fall

So while we're living in Laodicea
Keep the fire burning bright,
don't let it grow dim
For the very One we swore that we would die for,
He must not be forgotten
Fear the world become a friend

For the very One we swore that we would die for,
He must not be forgotten
For fear the world become my friend

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2015/8/8 20:38

O God, Do Thou Sustain Me
by Leonhart Sommer (1573)

O God, do Thou sustain me,
In grief and sore duress
Pride counter which disdains Thee
And comfort my distress.
O Lord let me find mercy
In bonds and prison bed
Men would seek to devour me
With guile and controversy
Save me from danger dread!

Thou wilt never forsake me
This firmly I believe
Thy blood Thou hast shed freely
And with it washed me.
Therein my trust is resting
In Christ, God's only Son
On him I am now building
In tribulation trusting
God will me not disown!

To die and to be living
Until my end I see
To Thee my trust I'm giving
Thou wilt my helper be
Soul, body, child companion
Herewith commit I Thee
Come soon, Lord, come and take me
From ruthless men do save me
Be honour ever to Thee.
Amen.

Available on SermonIndex:
<http://www.sermonindex.net/modules/myvideo/photo.php?lid=1756>

Re: - posted by TMK (), on: 2015/8/9 7:58

Your Presence is Heaven- Israel Houghton

Who is like You Lord in all the earth?
Matchless love and beauty, endless worth
Nothing in this world can satisfy
'Cause Jesus You're the cup that won't run dry

Your presence is heaven to me
Your presence is heaven to me

Treasure of my heart and of my soul
In my weakness you are merciful
Redeemer of my past and present wrongs
Holder of my future days to come

Your presence is heaven to me
Your presence is heaven to me

All my days on earth I will await
The moment that I see You face to face
Nothing in this world can satisfy
'Cause Jesus You're the cup that won't run dry

Your presence is heaven to me
Your presence is heaven to me

Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus
Your presence is heaven to me
Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus
Your presence is heaven to me

Re: - posted by dolfan (), on: 2015/8/9 10:54

Wow, how did I miss this thread until now? ðŸ˜ƒ

This hymn is powerful to my heart.

Be Thou My Vision
Ancient Irish Hymn
trans. Mary Byrne, 1905, and versified by Eleanor Hull, 1912

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;
be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
be thou ever with me, and I with thee Lord;
be thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
be thou my whole armor, be thou my true might;
be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower:
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:
be thou mine inheritance now and always;
be thou and thou only the first in my heart;
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright sun,
O grant me its joys after victory is won;
great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Re: - posted by ccchhhrrriiisss (), on: 2015/10/17 18:16

God's Own Fool
by Michael Card

Verse 1

Seems I've imagined Him all of my life
As the wisest of all of mankind
But if God's Holy wisdom is foolish to men
He must have seemed out of His mind

For even His family said He was mad
And the priests said a demon's to blame
For God in the form of this angry young man
Could not have seemed perfectly sane

Chorus

For we in our foolishness thought we were wise
He played the fool and He opened our eyes
When we in our weakness believed we were strong
He became helpless to show we were wrong

And so we follow God's own fool
For only the foolish can tell --
Believe the unbelievable
And come be a fool as well

Verse 2

So come lose your life for a carpenter's son
For a madman who died for a dream
And you'll have the faith His first followers had
And you'll feel the weight of the beam

So surrender the hunger to say you must know
Have the courage to say "I believe!"
For the power of paradox opens your eyes
And blinds those who say they can see

Chorus

When we in our foolishness thought we were wise
He played the fool and He opened our eyes
When we in our weakness believed we were strong
He became helpless to show we were wrong

So we follow God's own Fool
For only the foolish can tell
Believe the unbelievable,
And come be a fool as well

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2015/10/17 18:28

I Am He
by Terry Talbot
(based upon John 18:1-6)

"As soon then as he had said unto them, I am he, they went backward, and fell to the ground." - John 18:6 KJV

Verse 1

In the final hours of darkness,
in the garden there he prayed,
Oh Father take this cup from me,
is there any other way?

As his prayer turned into pleading,
His sweat turned into blood,

Oh Father please prepare me now,
Your will, not mine, be done.

So the thousand came to take the one,
and there he was betrayed
by the kiss that bound forever,
the Lamb who would be slain.

And when they asked which one is Jesus
and he spoke these simple words,
and a thousand fell before
the answer that changed the world:

Chorus

I Am He, he said
It is I you seek
I'm the one you want
I Am He
You have found me now
I Am the one
You have come for me
I Am He
I Am

Verse 2

In my final hours of darkness
In the gardens of my search,
The weeds had grown around me
like thorns around the Word.

And I saw my sin before me
And I felt my heart turn numb.
Oh Father, come renew me now!
Your will, not mine, be done!

And I saw my vain religion
turn the poor away
And I saw countless unborn children
my neglect had surely slain.

And I said, "Lord I need Your healing
For your Word cuts like a knife."
When I cried Lord, "Oh God, where is my strength?"
His answer changed my life.

Chorus:

I Am He, he said
It is I you seek
I'm the one you want
I Am He
You have found me now
I Am the one
You have come for me
I Am He
I Am

I Am He, he said
It is I you seek
I'm the one you want
I Am He
You have found me now
I Am the one
and I have come for you
I Am He
I Am

Re: - posted by Lysa (), on: 2015/10/17 19:03

"Trust In You"
Sung by Lauren Daigle

Letting go of every single dream
I lay each one down at Your feet
Every moment of my wandering
Never changes what You see

Iâ€™ve tried to win this war I confess
My hands are weary I need Your rest
Mighty Warrior, King of the fight
No matter what I face, Youâ€™re by my side

When You donâ€™t move the mountains Iâ€™m needing You to move
When You donâ€™t part the waters I wish I could walk through
When You donâ€™t give the answers as I cry out to You
I will trust, I will trust, I will trust in You!

Truth is, You know what tomorrow brings
Thereâ€™s not a day ahead You have not seen
So, in all things be my life and breath
I want what You want Lord and nothing less

When You donâ€™t move the mountains Iâ€™m needing You to move
When You donâ€™t part the waters I wish I could walk through
When You donâ€™t give the answers as I cry out to You
I will trust, I will trust, I will trust in You!

You are my strength and comfort
You are my steady hand
You are my firm foundation; the rock on which I stand

Your ways are always higher
Your plans are always good
Thereâ€™s not a place where Iâ€™ll go, Youâ€™ve not already stood

When You donâ€™t move the mountains Iâ€™m needing You to move
When You donâ€™t part the waters I wish I could walk through
When You donâ€™t give the answers as I cry out to You
I will trust, I will trust, I will trust in You!

I will trust in You!
I will trust in You!
I will trust in You!

Writer(s): Paul Mabury
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Re: - posted by ccchhhrrriiisss (), on: 2016/6/23 22:42

There You Are
by Carolyn Arends

I was hoping You would write to me a message in the stars
As if the stars themselves were not enough
And I awaited Your arrival here from some place very far
As if I couldn't feel Your constant touch
Why did I think that You'd send thunder
To wake me from my slumber?
When anytime I open up my eyes

There You are
loving me like crazy
There You are
when I am unaware
There You are
when my heart is doubting
Even there You are

Well, I was wishing for a miracle and waiting for a sign
As if each breath I take is not a gift
And I was acting just as if the way You gave your life for mine
Didn't have my foolish heart convinced
What did I think could 'cause this hunger?
Did I ever stop to wonder?
Why anytime I open my eyes --

There You are
loving me like crazy
There You are
when I am unaware
There You are
when my heart is doubting
Even there You are.

Re: - posted by ccchhhrrriiisss (), on: 2016/6/23 23:24

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus
Helen Lemmel
1922

O soul, are you weary and troubled?
No light in the darkness you see?
Thereâ€™s light for a look at the Savior,
And life more abundant and free!

Refrain:
Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim,
In the light of His glory and grace.

Through death into life everlasting
He passed, and we follow Him there;
O'er us sin no more hath dominion
For more than conquerors we are!

Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim,
In the light of His glory and grace.

His Word shall not fail you
He promised;
Believe Him, and all will be well:
Then go to a world that is dying,
His perfect salvation to tell!

Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim,
In the light of His glory and grace.

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2018/8/27 23:28

Throne of Grace
by Terry Clark
1984

There is a special place
The most beautiful place I've ever seen
There's a throne surrounded by the angels singing
Singing Halleluia's to the King of kings

I invite you to the throne room
And the King Himself has bid you to come
In this room there is a rainbow
And the splendor in the rising of the sun

Let the Lord's light shine upon you
Let His Spirit have His precious way
Let His loving arms surround you
Let Him lead you to His throne of grace

There's no tears or fear of dying
All is joy forever more
There's no end to life eternal
There is always more in store

To get in there's no requirements
Jesus' blood has paid the way
All you have to do is love Him
Only trust and then obey

<https://tinyurl.com/ThroneofGrace>

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2018/8/27 23:34

Let's Worship
Terry Clark
1986

Let's worship
Let's lay our lives down at His feet.
Let's worship
Let's tell Him that He's all that we need.

Oh Jesus, we thank You!
We lift our hearts in praise.
'cause it's You we love!
It's You we worship.

<https://tinyurl.com/letsworship1>

Re: - posted by BranchinVINE (), on: 2018/8/28 22:50

Casting Crowns - ONLY JESUS

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VXIBP2BdYR8>

Lyrics:

Make it count, leave a mark, build a name for yourself
Dream your dreams, chase your heart, above all else
Make a name the world remembers
But all an empty world can sell is empty dreams
I got lost in the lie that it was up to me
To make a name the world remembers
But Jesus is the only name to remember

And I, I don't want to leave a legacy
I don't care if they remember me
Only Jesus
And I, I've only got one life to live
I'll let every second point to Him
Only Jesus

All the kingdoms built, all the trophies won
Will crumble into dust when it's said and done
Cause all that really matters
Did I live the truth to the ones I love
Was my life the proof that there is only One
Whose name will last forever

Jesus is the only name
Jesus is the only name
Jesus is the only name to remember
Jesus is the only name
Jesus is the only name
Jesus is the only name to remember

I don't want to leave a legacy
I don't care if they remember me
Only Jesus

Re: - posted by TMK (), on: 2018/8/29 7:10

"Heaven's Song" Lyrics
by Gateway Worship
from the album The More I Seek You

Who Is Worthy, Lord,
To Open The Scroll,
Who Can Pay This Debt
And Ransom Our Souls,
See The Lamb of God
Approaching The Throne,
As the Angels Sing
Heaven's Song

Chorus :-
Holy, Holy,
Yo Alone Are Worthy

Come Behold The Man
With Holes in his Hand,
With Every Drop of Blood
He's purchasing man,
O Triumphant One
Your Kingdom has come,
As Your People Join
Heaven's Song

Chorus :-
Holy, Holy,
Yo Alone Are Worthy

Glory, Glory,.....
Glory To the Lamb of God

Re: - posted by TMK (), on: 2018/9/3 17:36

“Mysterium” by Hammock (instrumental)

<https://youtu.be/XDh1pPf6bg8>

All Day Song by John Fischer - posted by drifter (), on: 2018/9/3 19:00

Love Him in the morning when you see the sun a-rising
Love Him in the evening 'cause He took you through the day
And in the in-between-time when you feel the pressure coming
Remember that He loves you and He promises to stay

When you think you've got to worry
'Cause it seems the thing to do
Remember He ain't in a hurry

He's always got time for you

Re: All Day Song by John Fischer - posted by TMK (), on: 2018/9/4 7:18

Dwell ~Vineyard Worship

Dwell in the midst of us
Come and dwell in this place
Dwell in the midst of us
Come and have Your way
Dwell in the midst of us
Wipe all the tears from our faces
Dwell in the midst of us
You can have Your way

Not our will, but Yours be done
Come and change us
Not our will, but Yours be done
Come sustain us

Re: Gettys - Lift High the Name of Jesus - posted by BranchinVINE (), on: 2018/9/13 20:49

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ozK3yPmkOO0>

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2018/11/1 19:36

I was just listening to these songs as I was driving along Highway 101 in the San Francisco Bay Area. There are so many sheep without a Shepherd. We need revival!

MIGHTY SPIRIT
by Larnelle Harris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pu4zp6xjJAK>

There is a Mighty Spirit
Shining out across the sky
He's calling out the weary
To green pastures, come and lie

There is a Mighty Spirit
Crossing barren land
He's sowing love unceasing
Fresh fruit springs from the sand

Harvest time is coming
The reaper's in His hand
Go tell everybody
That love is His command

There is a Mighty Spirit
Shining out across the sky
He's calling out the weary
To green pastures, come and lie

There is a Mighty Spirit
Crossing barren land
He's sowing love unceasing
Fresh fruit springs from the sand!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pu4zp6xjJAK>

DEEP ENOUGH TO DREAM

by Chris Rice

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rby_DGXWMcQ

Lazy summer afternoon
Screened in porch and nothin' to do
I just kicked off my tennis shoes
Slouchin' in a plastic chair
Rakin' my fingers through my hair
I close my eyes and I leave them there
And I yawn, and sigh, and slowly fade away

Deep enough to dream in brilliant colors
I have never seen
Deep enough to join a billion people
For a wedding feast
Deep enough to reach out and touch
The face of the One who made me
And oh, the love I feel, and oh the peace!
Do I ever have to wake up?

Awakened by a familiar sound
A clumsy fly is buzzin' around
He bumps the screen and he tumbles down
He gathers about his wits and pride
And tries again for the hundredth time
Cause freedom calls from the other side
And I smile and nod, and slowly drift away

Deep enough to dream in brilliant colors
I have never seen
Deep enough to join a billion people
For a wedding feast
Deep enough to reach out and touch
The face of the One who made me
And oh, the love I feel, and oh the peace
Do I ever have to wake up

Cause peace is pouring over my soul
See the lambs and the lions playing
I join in and I drink the music
Holiness is the air I'm breathing
My faithful heroes break the bread
And answer all of my questions
Not to mention what the streets are made of
My heart's held hostage by this love

And these brilliant colors I have never seen
I join a billion people for a wedding feast
And I reach out and touch the face of the One who made me
Deep enough to dream in brilliant colors I have never seen
Deep enough to join a billion people for a wedding feast
Deep enough to reach out and touch the face of the One who made me

And oh, the love I feel, and oh the peace
Do I ever have to wake up

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rby_DGXWMcQ

Re: - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2018/11/1 19:59

YOU ARE MY ALL IN ALL
by Dennis Jernigan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pq6iLpY9bGo>

You are my strength when I am weak
You are the treasure that I seek
You are my all in all
Seeking You as a precious jewel
Lord, to give up I'd be a fool
You are my all in all

Jesus, Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name
Jesus, Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name

Taking my sin, my cross, my shame
Rising again I bless Your name
You are my all in all
When I fall down You pick me up
When I am dry You fill my cup
You are my all in all

Jesus, Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name
Jesus, Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name

Jesus, Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name
Jesus, Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pq6iLpY9bGo>

How Beautiful - posted by ccchhrrriiisss (), on: 2018/11/1 20:00

HOW BEAUTIFUL
by Twila Paris

How beautiful the hands that served
The wine and the bread and the sons of the earth
How beautiful the feet that walked
The long dusty roads and the hill to the cross

How beautiful, how beautiful
How beautiful is the body of Christ

How beautiful the heart that bled
That took all my sin and bore it instead

How beautiful the tender eyes
That choose to forgive and never despise

How beautiful, how beautiful,
How beautiful is the body of Christ

And as He laid down His life
We offer this sacrifice
That we will live just as he died
Willing to pay the price
Willing to pay the price

How beautiful the radiant bride
Who waits for her groom with His light in her eyes
How beautiful when humble hearts give
The fruit of pure lives so that others may live

How beautiful, how beautiful
How beautiful is the body of Christ

How beautiful the feet that bring
The sound of good news and the love of the King
How beautiful the hands that serve
The wine and the bread and the sons of the earth

How beautiful, how beautiful
How beautiful is the body of Christ!

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QJfSp_rceFs

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qF7brKMHy4g>

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing - posted by ccchhrrriiiss () , on: 2019/5/3 18:05

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing
by Robert Robinson
1757

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount, Iâ€™m fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Sorrowing I shall be in spirit,
Till released from flesh and sin,
Yet from what I do inherit,
Here Thy praises I'll begin;
Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Here by Thy great help Iâ€™ve come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;

He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood;
How His kindness yet pursues me
Mortal tongue can never tell,
Clothed in flesh, till death shall loose me
I cannot proclaim it well.

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

O that day when freed from sinning,
I shall see Thy lovely face;
Clothed then in blood washed linen
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace;
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry,
Take my ransomed soul away;
Send thine angels now to carry
Me to realms of endless day.

Re: My Eyes are Dry - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2019/5/3 18:24

My Eyes are Dry
Keith Green

My eyes are dry
My faith is old
My heart is hard
My prayers are cold
And I know how I ought to be
Alive to You and dead to me

But what can be done
For an old heart like mine
Soften it up
With oil and wine
The oil is You, Your Spirit of love
Please wash me anew
With the wine of Your Blood

Land o' the Leal - posted by ccchhrrriiiss (), on: 2019/5/3 18:53

*Not long ago, I heard this old Scottish song at a funeral. I was intrigued by the lyrics (and I remember this tune from music class as a child in the first grade in Virginia).

The song is about an elderly woman who is sick. She is telling her husband that she is ready for eternity ("Leal" equates to Heaven or Eternity) and is longing for the joys that await in eternity after a life of sorrows and pain.

She mentions that they had a daughter die for which they were sad. However, she tells her husband not to be weep too long -- because life is short and he is headed for the "Land o' the Leal" too.

LAND O' THE LEAL
by Carolina Oliphant
1797

I'm wearin' awa', John,
Like snaw-wreaths in thaw, John,
I'm wearin' awa'
To the land o' the leal.

There's nae sorrow there, John,
There's neither cauld nor care, John,
The day is aye fair
In the land o' the leal.

Our bonnie bairn's there, John,
She was baith gude and fair, John,
And O! we grudged her sair
To the land o' the leal.

But sorrow's sel' wears past, John,
And joy's a-coming fast, John,
The joy that's aye to last
In the land o' the leal.

Sae dear's the joy was bought, John,
Sae free the battle fought, John,
That sinfu' man e'er brought
To the land o' the leal.

O, dry your glistening e'e, John!
My saul lang's to be free, John,
And angels beckon me
To the land o' the leal.

O, haud ye leal and true, John!
Your day it's wearin' through, John,
And I'll welcome you
To the land o' the leal.

Now fare-ye-weel, my ain John,
This world's cares are vain, John,
We'll meet and we'll be fain,
In the land o' the leal.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qqsngWkdkgE>