

We Count on Thee

So many things, are left to chance
Out of our reach, beyond our glance
Far past the limits of our eye
Blurred by the sight, of the days gone by
Yet, be it such, we must pursue
We count on thee, to bring us through

So many times, we fall and fail
Out of our depth, we sink and flail
Far past the limits of our strength
We reach for thee, and plead at length
Yet be it such, we must keep true
We count on thee, to bring us through

So many cares, and worries wait
Out of our hands, to relegate
Far past the limits of our power
So keen to our strength and our peace devour
Yet be it such, take courage new
We count on thee, to bring us through

So many days, are spent in vain
Out of our thirst, for earthly gain
Far past the basics which God supplies
Unending lack, through our wanton eyes
Yet be it such, these things eschew
We count on thee, to bring us through

Our Father is Righteous

Our Father is righteous, to keep record of
Our workings of faith, and our labour of love
Our patience in hope, and the glory thereof
Our confidence set, on the Father above

Our Father is righteous, in all he demands
Our burden is fair, for the strength of our hands
Our trials perfecting, our faith in his plans
Our willingness measured, by all he commands

Our Father is righteous, in withholding peace
Our conscience to prick, and our pride to release
Our prayers are cherished, our Father intreats
Our purpose renewed, as his presence we seek

Our Father is righteous, forgives and forgets
Our failures and errors, our many regrets
Our earnest repentance, erases our debts
Our meekness in asking, His favour begets

Our Father is righteous, his Kingdom sublime
Our lot to inherit, our portion divine
Our eternal pleasure, his refuge to find
Our privilege to enter, on his breast recline

Blessings

Through the prism of the rainbow
Through the misty eye we see
Through the lense of introspection
Blessings in adversity

Through the valley of our journey
Through the desert trod by few
Through ascent to mountain places
Blessings in the grander view

Through the fog of indecision
Through the patient waiting there
Through the trials of conviction
Blessings in the place of prayer

Through the trying of our patience
Through the tumult, ready shod
Through the joy of overcoming
Blessings from the hand of God

Chorus:
Blessings pressed and running over
Blessings, comfort, balm to me
Blessings strengthen our composure
Through the eye of faith we see

Thou Shalt (Deut 6:5)

Music: Thy Word

Thou shalt love, the Lord thy God
With all thy heart and soul
Thou shalt love, with all of thy might
And afford him full control

Keep all his words, within thy heart
And teach them to thy child
Speak to them with diligence
Of his teachings undefiled

When resting in thine own abode
Or walking by the way
When lying down, or rising up
Be his word our strength and stay

Thou shalt bind them on thy hands
To work with dignity
Betwixt thine eyes, to be a sign
Of his image true to be

Within thy home, upon thy gates
Let his word and spirit be
A covenant forever more
And his chosen people be

Chorus:

Hidden in his promises, are joys too great to speak
Opened by his spirit, to all who seek
Precious words, our hearts have heard unveiling his mystique
Comforting his little sheep

Is This the Dawning of the Day

Is this the dawning of the day
By prophets words received
When Satan sows his work of doubt
Elect ones to deceive?
As was the earth in Noah's day
Man's thoughts of heaven cease
It's people moving to and fro
And knowledge doth increase.

Is this the promised day of wrath
The seventh angels seal
The coming of the glorious one
His power to reveal
His people claim, his triumph sweet
The dawn of day at last
The day when Satan's power ends
The dark of night is past

Is this the day, we rise on wings
To join him in the air?
And leave behind this shell of life
Eternity to share?
Embraced by his almighty love
Secure for evermore
Enraptured by the face of God
On Heavens glorious shore

Chorus:
Come close, draw near, the time is now
The candle waxes dim
The vesture tattered, groweth weak
Soon to be closed by him
Come closer still, draw nearer yet
Seek shelter neath his wings
He will protect, his arm will save
When righteousness he brings

Good Tidings to Men

Crisp winter mornings, with sparkles of snow
Frost covered windows, with cold winds that blow
Contented are his people, for his peace we know
Good tidings to men, from the Saviour doth flow

Warm salutations and holiday cheer
Festive reunions as Christmas draws near
But where is the honour, the true wholesome fear?
Where is the reverence of him we revere

Tinsel and twinkle of lights catch the eye
Music and wrapping of presents supply
Distraction from the beauty and glory on high
His promise to mankind, his star in the sky

Carols, and concerts, parades in the street
Baskets of candies and chocolates so sweet
Fiction from the enemy, full of deceit
Nothing of value our Lord to entreat

Repeat Verse 1

In the Night (Psalm17)

Thou knowest that I love you Lord
Thou hast pressed my heart
In dark of night, thou visiteth
Thy comfort to impart

Thou hast tried my inner thoughts
And motives when I sleep
I am purposed through thy strength
With life and lip to keep

Hold thou my goings in thy path
As dreams of night slip by
Protected, hid, beneath thy wings
The apple of thine eye

In righteousness I will awake
By glory magnified
Thy likeness pressed upon my soul
I shall be satisfied

Chorus:

O' Lord attend unto my cry
Give ear unto my prayer
In dark of night, from lips unfeigned
Thine imagine pure to bear

Weaned

Oh, to be weaned from world away
To grow in stature, day by day
To learn to stand, and love to pray
To know the times, right words to say

Oh, to be weaned from selfish thought
To grow in wisdom, lacking naught
To learn to value, each lesson taught
To know of depths, which self cannot

Oh to be weaned from selfish fear
To grow to trust his voice and hear
To learn his hand is ever near
To know he can, and will appear

Chorus:

Oh, wean me Lord, you know my need
To pastures fresh please onward lead
From worldly pleasures ever freed
To stand before thee, quiet, weaned

I Wait on Thee

So finite the days, of our journey
So many the paths, we could take
So narrow this way, which we choose to walk
So many our choices to make
So I wait on thee Lord, for thy guidance
And I wait for thy voice to my soul
Lead me, I will follow, thy will to understand
Keep me in the hollow, of thy strong right hand

So busy this world that we live in
So shallow and empty and vain
So easy to taste, and our lives to waste
So grant me the grace to abstain
So, I wait on thee Lord for thy wisdom
And I wait for thy God given power
Lead me yet tomorrow and guide me yet today
Keep me through the sorrow, of living midst the fray

So feeble this breath we are given
So brittle this body of dust
So prone to decay, to the elements give way
So little in nature to trust
So, I wait on thee Lord for thy comfort
And I wait for thy promise to come
Lead me, with the surety, and hope of life to come
Keep me with thy purity, this body overcome

So blessed are the people that know thee
So rich in rejoicing and love
So settled in heart, knowing who thou art
So eager to join thee above
So, we wait on thee Lord for thy coming
And we wait, full of faith in thy word
Lead us, home to thee, thy cloud of witnesses to be
Keep us, in thy bosom for eternity

The Word of God, Is as The Rain (Isaiah 55:10-13)

The word of God, is as the rain
It comes forth to quench the need
To soften the dry and parch'ed souls
To bring the sower seed
To ripen buds, to heads of wheat
To crush for bread to eat
So shall his word, come forth as rain
To bring forth harvest sweet

The soil broken shall receive
His word, his touch, his voice
The hills and mountains shall break forth
In fruitfulness rejoice
Where once the thorn and nettle grew
A mighty fir shall stand
The place where once the brier stood
The myrtle tree commands

The word of God is as the rain
A fresh new landscape brings
The heart receives, and fruitfulness
Forth from the soil springs
Rejoicing and thanksgiving bind
The purpose, heart and mind
His word will prosper, ne'r cutoff
An everlasting sign

The Time is now

Why do I prize, and memorialize?
The good old days gone by
They brief were here, and then disappeared
Before they caught my eye

To live each day, as if to say
This is the best and last
Oh to be wise, and realize
The present not the past

Do we despise and agonize?
Decisions made in haste
And dredge the sea, of what could be
And the present lay to waste

Oh, set my eyes, and help sensitize
My heart to seize today
To waste it not, on vain worthless thoughts
Where fears and doubts hold sway

Chorus:

The time is now, the present real
His face to see, his touch to feel
His perfect presence, grace reveals
His peace, his plan, his spirit's seal

Cast Ye Your Bread (Ecc11)

Cast ye your bread on the waters
The waters of multitudes lost
The sea of humanity floating by
Adrift on the waves of life tossed

Give ye a portion to seven
Divide of your strength unto eight
You know not the limits of kindness
For evil in vacuum awaits

Drop down thy mercy to others
As clouds bring relief on earth dry
For as leans the tree in its living
So falls the tree, when it dies

Withhold not, thy efforts for fearing
The wind carried seed that is sown
His hand guides the currents all knowing
And prospers his will where it's blown

Chorus:

Ye know not how works the spirit
Yet trust in it's unspoken call
Ye know not all the workings of the Father above
Yet trust him, who make'th it all

Blessed Be

Blessed are the poor in spirit for
Theirs the Kingdom, heavens crown
Blessed are the souls in mourning for
Comfort waits, while peace abounds
Blessed are the meek and lowly
Heirs of earth by patience stilled
Blest are they which thirst and hunger for
Righteousness, they shall be filled

Blest is he who showeth mercy it
Shall return to him unflawed
Blessed are the hearts held purely for
They shall see the face of God
Blest with peace are those who make it
Gods own children they shall be
Blest when persecuted falsely
Theirs his kingdom, eternally

Blest are ye, when men revile thee
Defame, despise you for his sake
Rejoice, be glad he will invite thee
Eternal blessings to partake
Blest are ye, when men revile thee
Defame, despise you for his sake
Rejoice, be glad he will invite thee
Eternal blessings to partake

My Thoughts Are Not Your Thoughts

Isaiah 55

Ho, to ye that thirsteth
Come to waters sweet
He that hath no money
Come and buy partake and eat
Why waste ye your efforts
On things earthly, incomplete
Let your soul delight itself
On heavens banquet feast

Incline your ear unto me
Hear, your soul shall live
Covenants of mercy
Everlasting I will give
Seek me now, while I am near
While yet I may be found
Forsake your ways, and mercy
In abundance will abound

As the water from the heavens fall
And rise not forth as rain
So my word shall cover all
To bring forth growth and change
It shall not void return to me
It shall accomplish much
And produce fruit in lives of whom
Are willing for its touch

Chorus:
For my thoughts are not your thoughts
My ways are not your ways
Much higher is my realm above
Let all clap hands in praise
For you shall go out with joy
Be led forth with peace
Let mountains and the hills rejoice
In songs which never cease

Covet I

Covet I, the love of David
Unrelenting, love he knew
Ever for, his God he waited
Covet I, his love so true
Oh to know a love like David
Oh to have a heart so pure
Oh to know a love like David
Ever faithful, always true

Covet I, the faith of Abram
Never doubting, all his days
Knew God's promised son would save him
Covet I, his faithful ways
Oh, to know a faith like Abram
Oh, to be the friend of God
Oh, to know a faith like Abram
Guided on, by faith he trod

Covet I, Paul's understanding
Depths of scriptures, brought to life
Cost to body, not withstanding
Covet I, his knowledge rife
Oh, to have this depth of knowledge
Oh, to know the secret parts
Oh, to have Paul's understanding
Heaven's wisdom in my heart

Covet I, the zeal of Peter
Ever present, heart of gold
Friend of lambs, a faithful feeder
Covet I, his zeal so bold
Oh, to know of zeal like Peter
Oh, to know of standing by
Oh, to have true zeal like Peter
Til the end, until I die

Covet I, these faithful brothers
Left on record, to inspire
Covet I, their sense of purpose
Singleness of hearts desire
Oh, to live to be a blessing
Oh, to walk the second mile
Oh, to live without transgressing
To See the God of heaven's smile

Teach Us Lord

Psalm 90-

Teach us Lord, our days to reckon
Each to occupy
That in every waking second
Our hearts we may apply
Unto wisdom, unto knowledge
Thee to satisfy
Brief and fleeting is our journey
Days past swiftly by

Teach us Lord, thy servant heareth
Days fly fast away
As the morning grass doth flourish
In evening flat doth lay
Consumed by anger, wrath and trouble
Our portion day by day
Three score years and ten to labour
Then we fly away

Teach us Lord, our days to fashion
For years are in thy sight
As but yesterday which slipped
To silence in the night
Satisfy us with thy mercy
Awake us to thy praise
Separate us from things earthly
Rejoicing all our days

Teach us Lord, for generations
Thy dwelling place and rod
Thou who formed the heaven and earth
Everlasting, Thou Art God
Thou who turned man to destruction
In body racked by time
Return, convert us through instruction
At one, with Thee and thine

Chorus:

Teach us Lord, to walk in wisdom
Walk, while yet we can
Teach us Lord, our days to number
So brief life's longest span

O' Cleanse Thou Lord my Heart (Psalm51)

O' God, have mercy on me
According to thy love
Wash me from iniquity
The sin and shame thereof
Cleanse me, I acknowledge thee
My transgressions and my sin
Against thee Lord, and in thy sight
With hyssop cleanse again
I know that thou desires truth
In the secret inward parts
In the hidden depths where wisdom grows
O' cleanse thou Lord my heart

O' make me hear the gladness
The joy from heart made clean
Renew, begin a spirit right within
Blot out, my sins unseen
Cast me never from thee Lord
Nor take thy spirits aid
Uphold me with thy spirit free
That others may be swayed
Deliver me from carnal sin
My tongue shall praise impart
And sing aloud of righteousness
O' cleanse thou Lord my heart

O' open thou my lips Lord
My mouth shall shew forth praise
A sacrifice from a contrite heart
Now broken, yielded lays
This sacrifice I bring to you
Lest Zions walls arise
A broken and a contrite heart
Thou Lord wilt not despise
This offering with righteousness
Burnt whole and set apart
I yield to thee, with this request
O' cleanse thou Lord my heart

Rest Assured

O' Rest assured the Father knows
The cares we have, which life bestows
The weak, the frail, the weight of sin
The lonely souls and those shut-in
O' Rest assured the Father knows
He knows our cares, and cares for those

O' Rest assured the Father knows
The bumps and corners on life's roads
The hills and valleys we go through
His faith to keep, his will to do
O' Rest assured the Father knows
He knows our cares, and cares for those

O' Rest assured the Father knows
The trying times, the highs and lows
The nature that we have within
Which seeks drift and tends to sin
O' Rest assured the Father knows
He knows our cares, and cares for those

O' Rest assured the Father knows
The storms that come, the wind that blows
The daily effort just to stand
Upright in life, with its demands
O' Rest assured the Father knows
He knows our cares, and cares for those

Chorus:

O' Rest assured, safe in his care
His hand will guide us safely there
He knows his path, He knows we can
He knows and cares, He understands

His Word is Sure

As far as east is from the west
As differs day from night
His word is sure, no vague requests
So simple, black and white

As far as heaven is from hell
As differs wrong from right
His word is sure, and doth compel
Our souls from dark to light

As sure as death comes after life
As weakness triumphs might
His word all sure amid the strife
Brings promise midst the plight

Chorus:
How sure it is, how absolute
His word will conquer all
And eternal justice execute
In Heavens judgment hall

Upon Us (Isaiah 61)

The spirit of God is upon us
The Lord hath anointed to preach
Good tidings to meek, to bind up the weak
To proclaim and his liberty teach

.....

The year of the Lord is upon us
The day of his vengeance is nigh
Trade joy for your mourning, take heed and take warning
His garment of praise glorify

The name of the Lord is upon us
His priests and his ministers be
The riches of earth, all their glory and worth
In abundance will recompense thee

The glory of God is upon us
Our sorrow and shame ever cease
For his judgement and truth, will our broken heart sooth
And his joy everlasting increase

The seed of the Lord is amongst us
With blessing and joy are adorned
His garden will flourish, his spirit will nourish
Till life springeth forth newly born

CHORUS:

The spirit of God is upon us
The year of the Lord and his name
The glory of God, and his seed spread abroad
To the captive, his kindness proclaim

To My Heart

To my heart a voice is calling
Soft and low, please understand
Turn and see, the day is dawning
Heaven's kingdom is at hand

Turn repent with eyes anointed
Everlasting bliss awaits
Turn, repent tis time appointed
Christ is waiting at the gate

Thine the Kingdom, thine the glory
Thine the mysteries within
Mine to sit with faithful fathers
Mine though least, to dwell therein

Blessed refuge, for the blessed
For the poor in spirit meek
Blessed feast for those that hunger
Evidence for those who seek

To my heart a voice is calling
Beckons from the land of peace
Rise above, while time is failing
Prize his love, which ne'r shall cease

The Gentiles Song

Sons of Japheth, seven sons
The fathers of the isles
Everyone in his own tongue
The fathers of Gentiles
Tamed their land, with a mighty hand
In strength and number grew
Set apart, their lives and hearts
Grew separate from the Jew

Time and chance, and happenstance
Occurred for many years
In wide expanse, they did advance
Their cultures new appeared
Removed from God, the earth they trod
Until the saviour came
His death prevailed, to rent the veil
And share with us his name

In prophets dreams, the vision gleamed
Gods unity and plan
To bring to him, all men from sin
Through cleansing of the Lamb
His own to be, his face to see
Adopted into love
What price was paid, what an entrance made
To mansions fair above

O' mighty throng, in number strong
Return from ways gone wrong
Be grafted in, and turn to him
Come sing the Gentile's song
A song of mercy, a song of grace
Of joy to see his face
Redemption's song, to him belong
Come sing the Gentiles song

Redemption rings, to him we sing
The thankful Gentiles song

What is Life

What is life, beyond a vapor?
A cloud in substance, but undistilled
Newly formed we begin to taper
What will be our final yield?

What is our fragrance and our savor?
A warming mist, or spirit chilled?
Dark with fear, or bright with favor?
With what substance are we filled?

Born by spirits breath imparting
Oh, so weak in faith and form
Do we trust the Father's charting
Paths through calm, or self made storms?

See the faithful, hope imparting
Their lives by yielding are transformed
Til the day of our departing
Pray we see his will performed

Chorus:
Life is fleeting, with no repeating
Wisdom from above is key
To choose things better, a willing debtor
To God who loves us immeasurably

To choose things better, a willing debtor
To God who loves us eternally

My Son

While praying alone, in the garden Christ was shown
The cost, oh the cost to atone
Through tears and through pain, through his asking in vain
He resigned to be offered and sown

Come see the nails, his life they curtailed
The cost, oh the cost to prevail
His blood shed in love, through the pouring out of
He resigned as the sin offered dove

Now that you see, tell me, how can it be
The cost, oh, the cost to be made free
T'was always for thee, his cruel death on the tree
Be resigned, my beloved come to me

Chorus:

I gave you my son, my beloved only one
I gave you my son, for your soul
I gave you my best, to provide you soul rest
Oh, I gave you my best to console

Old Testament Hymn

In **Genesis**, beginning was
God's plan to save in **Exodus**
His teachings in **Leviticus** are clear
In **Numbers**, walk the long journey
And learn from **Deuteronomy**
Obedience to our God, and him to fear
Then **Joshua** did conquer all
While **Judges** tells of those who fall
Until redemption comes again in **Ruth**
By **Samuel** the transition
And peace from the unification
Obedience to God, his way and truth

From the **First of Kings** the disruption
Brings **Second Kings** and dispersion
With **Chronicles** regaling all the past
By **Ezra's** words is hope restored
By **Nehemiah** built once more
Obedience to God, in **Ester** lasts
While **Job** repents of suffering
The praise in **Psalms** are comforting
True wisdom in the **Proverbs** from above
Ecclesiastic vanity
The **Song of Solomon's** ecstasy
Obedience to God, and him to love

Salvation's theme of **Isaiah**
To judgement of **Jeremiah**
Destruction in the **Lamentations** book
Much glory through **Ezekiel**
And faithfulness in **Daniel**
Obedience to God, to him to look
Hosea warned all those astray
While **Joel** wrote of God's great day
When justice felt by **Amos** will affright
Hear **Obadiah's** judgment call
And **Jonah's** proof of grace to all
By Obedience to God, with heart contrite

Micah writes of judge divine
And **Nahum** words console and bind
Trusting as does **Habakkuk** in God
Zephaniah sees the day of end
In **Haggai** temple raise again
In Obedience to God, his work unflawed
By **Zechariah's** words he pleads
For true deliverance in need
To God on high, the true and only one
Hear **Malachi** the lesson of
Avoid tradition, serve with love
In Obedience to God, His will be done

New Testament Hymn (All Books)

The Kingdom of God seen in **Matthew**
The suffering servant in **Mark**
The man of perfection, we read of in **Luke**
Our Saviour, our light in the dark
The true Son of God, the true friend of **John**
The spread of the gospel in **Acts**
The righteous Almighty in **Romans** we read
That the love of our Father ne'r lacks

Corinthians teaches of conduct
The defense of our faith as with Paul
Galatians illuminates freedom in Christ
Our Saviour, our one and our all
The blessings of Christ to **Ephesians**
In **Philippians** joy fills our lives
To worship our Father in Heaven above
So revered in **Colossians** is Christ

The care for the **Thessalonians**
The hope of them living in truth
The gentle instruction to **Timothy** tells
Of the ministry's care for its youth
In **Titus** a message of conduct
Philemon instructs to forgive
The **Hebrews** remind us that Christ is supreme
In **James** faith anoints us to live

Peter responds to their suffering
And warns of the signs of the end
As **John** in his letters reminds us to care
On discernment our service depends
When contending for faith amongst brothers
The plea and the teachings of **Jude**
The glorious coming the Lamb in His might
The **Revelation** His glory in view.

What is Truth

Jesus said, "I am the Way
The Truth, and the Life"¹
Full of Grace², to thee each day
Full of Truth³, to calm the strife
What is Truth⁴, to me?
This was Pilates plea
Is it not, just our state of heart
In living true to Thee?

In living true to thee
The truth will set us free⁵
Free in spirit and in truth⁶
True fountain from our youth
This truth and spirit of
Will guide us⁷, into love
Fasten tight this belt of truth⁸
And honor God above

Sanctified by truth⁹
His spirit recognize¹⁰
Listen close, with all our heart
Love's action will arise¹¹
Rejoices love in truth¹²
His love will conquer all
Victory o'er self uncouth
His truth made all in all

What is truth to me?
Lest I be deceived¹³
Tis simply living true to him
His blessing to receive
Not with words or speech¹⁴
Not with claims of right¹⁵
Truth is simply being true
To Jesus in his sight

¹ John 14:6

² John 1:14

³ John 1:14

⁴ John 18:38

⁵ John 8:32

⁶ John 4:24

⁷ Psalms 25:5

⁸ Ephesians 6:14

⁹ John 17:17

¹⁰ 1 John 4:6

¹¹ 1 John 3:18

¹² 1 Corinthians 13:6

¹³ 1 John 1:8

¹⁴ 1 John 3:318

¹⁵ 1 John 1:8

Precious in Thine Eyes

Search me Lord, search mine inward parts
Search the depths, where wisdom grows
Search me Lord, search my inward heart
Search for truth, and self-expose
For, so precious in thine eyes
And that which God doth prize.....

Is a spirit meek, and a spirit quiet
And a heart with wisdom filled
Tis not of men, I cannot deny it
Is not of men to build
For, so precious in thine eyes
And that which God doth prize.....

Is a needy cry, and a desperate sigh
And a heart with faith to work
He'll balm provide, and his law inscribe
Oh, so pure his handiwork
For, so precious in thine eyes
And that which God doth prize.....

Is to work within, and to cleanse from sin
Every secret corner dark
He'll comfort, mend, and all fears suspend
And will seal us with his mark
For, so precious in thine eyes
And that which God doth prize....

Is our heart, made whole
Made his grand control
Fitly joined, our heart, his soul.
Our heart, made whole
Made his grand control
Fitly joined, our heart, his soul.

A Plea for Those

A plea for those in distant lands
Where fellowship is rare
A plea for those who keep his day
Alone, they turn to prayer

By spirits word, his voice is heard
Our thoughts, to thee are moved
Our hearts are turned, and a purpose burns
His love for thee is proved

This purpose true, we share with you
Across the barren miles
We shall be one, kept through his son
When ends our earthly trials

Chorus:

Fret not, nor be discouraged
For his spirit knows no bounds
Fret not, but be encouraged
For your brethren gather round
The bread we share, with true thoughts of care
In fellowship with thee
With wine we are washed, our hearts made soft
In perfect unity

Plead Thou My Cause (Psalm 35)

Plead thou my cause, O' Mighty Lord
With them that strive with me
Take hold, with shield and buckler stand
For salvation comes from thee
Confound their way, and put to shame
They seek to hurt my soul
Without a cause, they dig a pit
My destruction is their goal

They open wide their mouth and say
Ah Ha, our eye hath seen
But thou O' Lord, doth know the truth
My judge and friend hath been
In humbleness, I prayed for them
And mourned as brother would
They recompensed with mockery
False charges, for my good

This thou hast seen, I rest assured
And wakened to my cause
Judge me O' Lord, with righteousness
And measure gainst thy laws
Be they ashamed, all those that say
Ah ha, we have it so
Confused be they, who seek my hurt
For thou, O' God doth know

Chorus:

How long O' Lord wilt thou look on?
Who is like unto thee?
I shall be joyful and rejoice
Against adversity
How long O' Lord wilt thou look on?
I will give thanks and praise
For thou hast seen, my tongue shall speak
And praise thee all my days

Come See

I have a friend, who meets my every need
Although we've never met, for his love I plead
I have a friend, who listened when I cried
Although we'd never met, for my soul he died
What is this, how can it be?
Why does he love, and care for me?
Come see, my friend, come see the love
Come see his Father on his throne above

Come see his Father on his throne above
Come enter in, is what the Father said
Come enter in, for the veil is shed
Drop all your troubles, and come rest with me
The entrance is priceless, and the love is free
What is this, how can it be?
Why does he offer this to me?
Come see the beauty, and come see the grace
Come see the Father, in his Holy Place
Come see the Father, in his Holy Place

We have a lovely, heritage of joy
Waiting after life, waiting for employ
We have a purpose, a calling to partake
Waiting in the Heavens, for his own name sake
What is this, can it be thus?
Why is this waiting, there for us?
Come see, our family, come see the love
Come see our Father on his throne above

Come see, our family, and come see the love
Come see our Father on his throne above

And....David Danced

Lost in time, and in the dark
Lost...God's Holy Ark. (it was)
Lost by Saul, who shunned God's call
And sadly missed the mark
‘Twas found again, in David's reign
As righteousness advanced
And David danced.....
And David danced.....

Found the promise, brought to light
Found, with purpose right. (it was)
Found, by thirty thousand men
Who sought to see his might
‘Twas truly sought, ‘twas briskly brought
With songs on harps they pranced
And David danced.....
And David danced.....

Redeemed by blood, and sacrifice
Redeemed by costly life. (is was)
Redeemed to carry home to rest
By heavens only price
‘Twas borne by men, to Zions mount
Their lives once more enhanced
And David danced....
And David danced....

How sweet the victory to find
How sweet the joy it brings
How sweet to offer, heart and mind
To dance to him our King

Just Tie a Knot

The silver cord of life is thin
So delicate it's braid
Anchored firm by God within
Though battle worn and frayed
Just tie a knot, loose not thy hold
And he shall raise you high
Just tie a knot, in him be bold
His love will satisfy

With silver hair, a servant true
Through dimming eye and voice
Spoke to us to strength renew
In wisdom this advice
Just tie a knot, and fix your grasp
On Jesus's precious truth
Just tie a knot, and tightly clasp
His teachings known from youth

When silver clouds hide Heavens view
And doubt our vision blurs
Tis then we feel him tug anew
Our heart strings gently stirred
Just tie a knot, and hold it tight
His love will pull the slack
Just tie a knot, the goal's in sight
Hold fast, and turn not back

I Am Come, For Thy Words

Daniel 10:12

O' Fear thou not, my dear child
From the first day that you spoke
Your words were heard
O' Fear thou not, nor be beguiled
I have heard, and I am come for thy words

O' Fear thou not, I am beside you
From the moment that you wake
Your heart is stirred
O' Fear thou not, I am inside you
I have heard, and I am come for thy words

O' Fear thou not, you are protected
Thy supplications rose
From heart afeard
O' Fear thou not, thou aren't neglected
I have heard, and I am come for thy words

Chorus:

I am come for thy words, which in secret were heard
I am come for thy words, said in prayer
I am come for thy words, by the Angels conferred
I am come, my beloved, for thy words

Remember the Sea of Forgetfulness

Remember the sea of forgetfulness
Remember the depths of his care
Remember our bonds of regretfulness
His mercy in leaving them there

Remember the waves of neglectfulness
Remember his ways in the deep
Remember his blessing and gentleness
His power to settle and keep

Remember the promise of fruitfulness
Remember the price to be washed
Remember him bearing our sinfulness
Imputed to him, at his cost

Chorus:

O' Cast your shortcomings on him
He'll cast them to depths of the sea
Swallowed, forgotten, forever by thee
Far from heart, sight and all memory

Exceedingly Magnifical

1 Chronicles 22:5

Come and see the vast materials,
To build the temple new
The finest gold, by fire tried
With God's design in view
Exceedingly magnifical, appealingly designed
Transcending all things physical, to build with heart and mind

It's fame and glory, world throughout
This temple has no peers
The finest silver, brass and iron
Abundantly appears
Unfailingly canonical, increasingly desired
Transforming lives so typical, by God himself inspired

The workmen in abundance hew
The stone and timber rough
Through diligence and cunning hand
Are whittled, polished, buffed
Naturally Impossible, and seemingly unseen
Transfiguring the natural, to spiritual made cleaned

Chorus:

Come set your heart and soul to seek
The Lord, arise and build
He's given rest, for those who work
To those who love his will
His vessels wait, his ark is set
Supplies are waiting round
Come set your heart and soul to seek
Come build on hallowed ground

Be Still and Watch

Be still and know that I am God
The Lord of Host, of Zion
Your strength and your refuge, your staff and rod
A friend you can rely on

Be still and know, that I am I
The omnipotent one
The ever present, and watching eye
The burning midnight sun

Be still and know, that my vow is true
My word is etched in stone
I cannot lie, nor my promise skew
In me, lies truth alone

Be still and know, that my heart is soft
My hand delights to hold
Loves banner high, and the truth aloft
Sweetest story ever told

Chorus:

Be still and know, in your heart it is so
Let this your anchor be
Be thou now my friend, so my face you know
Be still and watch for me

He It Is Who Dwelleth

Psalms 91

He it is who dwelleth in the
Secret place most high
Abideth in the shadow of the
God Almighty's side
Nestled neath his feathers
Covered by his wings
Free from fear and terror from the
Arrows, Satan slings

Trusting in this refuge with his
Eyes he shall behold
The love he sets upon him and the
Safety in the fold
There shall no evil harm him for the
Angels given charge will
Bear him up to safety should the
Enemy disparage

His God in whom he trusteth
Quickly hears his call
Delivers him from trouble satisfies
Him all in all
He it is who dwelleth in the
Secret place most high will
Know a life of favour as the
Apple of God's eye

Chorus:

This blessed Habitation
This Refuge, The Most High
This Secret Place, our Fortress
Which God doth glorify (or occupy)

Soft Moves the South Wind

Soft- moves the south wind, o'er the field
Soft- springs the seed to life
Oh so softly, the tender bud appears
Craving the saving light
Turn your head, now little one
Turn to see the sun
Turn and grow now little one
Your day has just begun

Brisk- moves the east wind, o'er the field
Brisk- grows the bud to tree
Oh so briskly, the arbor takes its shape
Stretching, and growing free
Seek for water, thirsty one
Seek lasting streams that run
Seek for that which satisfies
When heat of day is done

Strong- moves the west wind o'er the field
Strong- are the branches full
Oh so, strong is scent of bounty great
Bowed down for harvest pulled
Release thy reapings, burdened one
Release , forbearing none
Release thy cares, thy time is run
And time for bearing done

Cold- moves the north wind o'er the field
Cold- stands the barren tree
Oh, so cold as the snow begins to drive
Sustained, by it's roots will be
Trust in the keeping, lonely one
Trust in the rising sun
Trust that the promised day will come
With life anew begun

Hold Thou The Hand

Hold thou the hand, that once held the sea
Which taught all the waves, to roll faithfully
Grasp thou this hand, that grasps now for thee
That prompts thy dear soul, just to plead hold thou me

This hand that will write, his law on thy heart
In strength holds thee up, wherever thou art
This true mighty hand, which first set apart
The day from the night, in the light holds my heart

This pure jealous hand, this hand of reform
In love reaches out, correcting yet warm
This soft tender hand, which draws to embrace
The sure hand of time, which provides needed grace

This piteous hand, his firm touch of care
The sure working in, of the Lord's cross to bear
The high lifting up, by calm helping hand
The wise knowing touch, which all needs understands

Hold thou the hand, that now holds your breath
Hold thou the hand, that alone conquered death
Hold thou the hand, that holds Heavens key
His Kingdom will come, will be done

Dear Lord, My Needs You Know

Dear Lord, my wants you know
Thou Lord, doth know them so
O' To thee, Dear Lord
My wants are known
Dear Lord, my needs you know
Thou Lord, my needs doth show
O' To Thee, Dear Lord
My needs are known
O please show me, what you know I need
For thy wisdom, in my choices plead
Please intercede, make known to me my need, please intercede

Dear Lord, my strength you know
Thou Lord, gives power to grow
O' By thee, Dear Lord
My strengths are known
Dear Lord, my weakness knows
Thou Lord, my limit shows
O' By thee, Dear Lord
Is my weakness known
O please grant me, strength when I am weak
For thy power, in my life I seek
Thy voice will speak, and offer strength when weak, thy voice will speak

Dear Lord, my fears are known
Thou Lord, has comfort shown
O' By Thee, Dear Lord
My fears are known
Dear Lord, my struggles know
Thou Lord, doth see the foe
O' by thee, Dear Lord
Are my struggles known
O please save me, when the battle's sore
For thy comfort, I beseech to pour
Let it wash ashore, banish all fears once more, let it wash ashore

Dear Lord, my dwelling place
Dear Lord, my source of grace
O' Dear Lord, thou art, my source of strength.

The Enemy is Watching

The enemy is watching us
Seeking whom he may devour
So alive midst principalities
Adorned with deceit and power
His native tongue is smooth with lies
His throne in hearts of man
A murderer from ancient days
Where sin and shame began

Who can withstand his cunning ways
The Father of all lies
Cast down to earth, to walk about
The righteous to despise
There is no hope, there is no way
By will alone to fight
But our God in jealousy
Will put his wiles to flight

Resist him, standing firm in faith
Resist and he will flee
He cannot dwell within the light
Of truth and honesty
He cannot dwell in temple purged
In hearts with purpose right
He cannot dwell in the liberty
of Jesus's presence bright

Cast out, cast down for rising up
His end will come to pass
Shut out, for all eternity
To death and darkness cast
The trump will sound, the final blast
The triumph of the Lamb
And we secure, shall dwell at peace
Safe, sealed from Satan's hand.

The enemy is watching us
Seeking whom he may devour
Let us watch and keep our heart on guard
Until the final, glorious hour.....

Who Will Walk Beside Me

Who will walk beside me
Who will hold my hand
Who will guide my footsteps
O'r life's ever changing sands
I will walk beside you
I will hold your hand
I will guide you safely
To the waiting promised land

Who will understand me
Who will dry my tears
Who will come to ground me
When I'm overwhelmed with fears
I will understand you
I will dry your tears
I have come and found you
I have loved your soul for years

Who will teach my children
Who will keep them safe
Who will grant them wisdom
To be led and fed by faith
I will teach thy children
I will keep them safe
I will shelter them with mercy
I will cover them with grace

Who will stand beside me
Who will utter "peace be still"
Who will close my eyelids
When my breath gives up its will
I will stand beside you
I will utter "peace be still"
I will bear your spirit
Heavens promise to fulfill

Who can separate us
Who can tear apart
Naught our love can sever
Naught will still our beating hearts
Naught our bond can sever
Naught our light of love can dim
Even death, will bring us closer
Home at last to be with him

Just As I Am

Just as I am, I come to thee
Seeking thy face, help me to see.....only thee
Show me thy face, show me all of heavens grace
Let me feel thee, let me feel thy embrace.

Just as I am, I beg of thee
Cleansing from sin, Lord wash thou me.....Lord wash thou me.
Forgive again, my shortcomings I distain
In thy name, Lord, please cleanse me again.

Just as I am, Listening for thee
Speak to my heart, Lord speak to meLord speak to me
Tell me thy will, while I'm quiet, waiting, still
Send thy word Lord, thy promise to fulfill.

Just as I am, Offered to thee
A heart full of thanks, held reverently..... held reverently
Stay by my side, in my thoughts and dreams abide
Stay beside me, my friend and my guide

Loving You is Easy

I have seen the sun arise
And brighten dark December skies with ease
I have seen by fire light
The flames that dance, to warm the night and please
But nothing is as lovely as the feeling that I get when you are near..... me
Tenderly awaking me, and taking me to places you hold dear

Places deep inside my soul, which come from thee, thy spirit and thy son
Deeply cherished moments in the silence when I feel that we are one
Teaching me that time with thee is just a taste of things to be in heaven
Learning of thy pleasure, and thy mercy without measure to thine own
Loving you is easy, when I think of all the love that I've been shown

I have heard the singing birds
Rejoicing in the stillness of the dawn, with song
I have heard the babbling brooks
Grow silent as they settle into ponds
But nothing is more pleasant, than thy voice when it is tenderly entreating.....me
Softening, and offering the fullness of thy kindness and thy love
Teaching me, to trust and see the mystery and wisdom of thy timing
Knowing that you'll guide me, walk the road of life beside me till I'm home
Loving you is easy, when I think of all the love that I've been shown

Cupbearer To The King (Neh 1:10)

Just simple life of serving
Is the vessel that I bring
Dwelling in his palace fair
As cupbearer to the King
Just a steady faithful servant
Hearing all the words discussed
Deep within the King's own chamber
Place of loyalty and trust
Oh, what is it that I bring?
What refreshment can be brought
What can I offer to my Master?
As I listen to his thoughts
Bring I gall and vinegar
Or the royal wine of spring
Do I cherish mine own calling
As cupbearer to the King?

In all faithfulness attending
To his every royal need
In his kindness he does listen
As I my cause before him plead
Tis not for self nor pity
But for Kingdoms needs I ask
Help to build again his temple
To the glory of it's past
Oh, what will be his answer
Knowing all his heart is just
I lay before him all my worries
And in his judgement trust
Though so lowly my position
To his wisdom I will cling
Oh how great the intercession
As cupbearer to the King

The sadness and the trouble
Of my countenance is clear
But I know his tender heart
My petition always hears
His kindness is unfailing
Second only to his might
Oh my confidence in trusting
He will surely answer right
His word of promised granted
Out of kindness for my sake
He'll supply the needs requested
And with blessing undertake
Oh, how great my consolation
Of his glory I will sing
How blessed is my calling
As cupbearer to the King

Waiting, For Thy Day to Come

Music: Leaning on Thy Everlasting Arms

Oh, what a joy divine
Oh; what a friend to find
Oh, what a comforter to cast out fears
So deep his love for me
So, sure eternally
So, glad my heart will be when he appears
Glory, glory, glory be to Jesus for the life he shared
All for me, yes, all for me, Glory be to Jesus for my life he spared

Oh, let true rapture be
Oh, let him come for me
Oh, how great his majesty when he returns
So, yearns my heart for thee for
So, great that day will be
So, while waiting patiently with love it burns
Quickly, come quickly, come in all thy righteousness to satiate
Take me, come and take me, take me home to Heaven to thy promise great

Oh, help me be like thee
Oh, keep me faithfully
Oh, fix thou my eyes to see my advocate
Show me thy purity
Thy strength and security
Show thy keeping mercy, while in love I wait
Waiting, Yes, waiting, waiting in thy presence for thy day to come
Praying, Yes, praying, praying for that moment when we'll be as one.

I Heard You Speaking

I heard you speaking in my dream last night
I felt your presence drawing close and tight
I heard you whisper child all is right
I heard you speaking.....
Oh, please Lord please, speak to me
Thy will, word and purpose let me see
Thy faithful, willing servant let me be
Oh, please Lord please, speak to me

I felt you working in my heart last night
I heard you speak and put my fears to flight
I felt the beings of our souls unite
I felt you working....
Oh, please Lord please, work with me
Thy fashion and thy form let me see
Then model thou my heart after thee
Oh, please Lord please, work with me

I woke to wonder in my heart today
I looked to ponder as I knelt to pray
I felt thee near again, and heard thee say
Don't waste or squander...as you live today
Oh, please Lord please, stay with me
Thy mercy and thy kindness oversee
Oh, please Lord please, stay with me
Oh, please Lord please, stay with me

Don't Forget When Battles O'er

In the battle that we fight
In our struggle for what's right
The enemy is waiting for,
The moment he can strike
He is cunning in his coming
When the victory is known
And so subtle in his planting
Thoughts of self we make our own
When victory seems absolute
And the skirmish we have won
Don't forget when the battles o'r
That the war still rages on

Battle worn David worked
All the temple's needs supplied
Killed the final giant men
Who his King and Lord denied
It was then that Satan entered in
With a thought that seemed so small
"I should number all the people now"
Causing thousands more to fall
When victory seems absolute
And the skirmish we have won
Don't forget when the battles o'r
That the war still rages on

In his loyal service true
Peter claimed with victor's breath
"I will never leave your side
I will follow unto death"
It was then that Satan entered in
With a question put forth twice
He in fear denied his Master's name
As the crowing cock sang thrice
When victory seems so absolute
And the skirmish we have won
Don't forget when the battles o'r
That the war still rages on

Moses in his meekness stood
As the journey came to end
Looked to God for waters new
From the rock, to murmurs fend
In a moment of his despair
With an angry voice he cried
He smote the rock with his own strength
Causing words from God to chide
When victory seems so absolute
And the skirmish we have won
Don't forget when the battles o'r
That the war still rages on

Who can withstand Satan's hand?
Who can tame their thoughts within?
Who can see the devil's work?
Oh, so subtlety brought to sin
In our Saviour lies the secret
Let the prayer of God's son
Be our only battle cry
"Not my will, but thine be done"
When victory seems so absolute
And the skirmish we have won
Don't forget when the battles o'r
That the war still rages on

Walk Home With Thee

There's so much talk about the road less travelled
I tried it once, and it all unravelled
Causing me to find this road to you
The road is straight, and on this path I'm learning
To not look back at the bridges burning
The pleasures are found in the saying of good bye
And it's so sweet, just to lay all at thy feet
Trusting your guiding complete
And in turning to thee, in turning to thee
And I'm learning to be led by thee

It took so long for your love to win me
This foolish heart, and this will within me
Now I give it all the heart that I can
The things I held which I would not surrender
Are lost in view of this new-found splendour
The depths of which I cannot comprehend
And It's all right now, for my fear has turned to trust
The past with its paths are in the dust
And I'm starting to see, I'm starting to see
The pleasures in walking with thee

Now the days they pass with a new-found focus
As things of worth, make the rest seem hopeless
Walking this road of life back home with you
The things of time are just stones we carry
They burden down, so unnecessary
They steal our strength, they hide the goal from view
I'll travel light now, the best is yet to come
Free from the shackles which numb
And I'm thankful to thee, I'm thankful to see
And I'm thankful to walk home with thee

It Is All In Love

Quietly, at the end of the day
I get on my knees to pray
And patiently, I wait, wait for thee
In expectancy for thy word
For thy word, wait for thy word

Faithfully, in your quiet way
To my open heart you say
Come to me, leave your cares and see
See the mercy is free, come and see
Come and see, won't you come and see

Tenderly, in thy soft embrace
In the spirits glow of your face
I can feel you there, feel your deep earnest care
I can feel you repair, my soul
Repair soul, repair my soul

Blessed by thee, by thy grace made free
I bow in thankfulness to thee, for thy love
Cleansed relieved, on the blood of Christ believed
As our friend he intercedes, in love
In love, it is all in love
All in All, it is all in love

As Heaven Only Sees

Father in thy wisdom, help me overcome
Thou hast made provision, through the offering of thy son
The multitudes that surround us, trample on his blood
Oh, so Lost without perspective, of the cost of what was done
Grant me the perspective, that will enable me
To see myself through thine own eyes, as heaven only sees

Father in thy wisdom, thou hast made me weak
But thou hast made provision, for the honest who will seek
The attitudes around us, seek only self alone
Oh, so Lost without perspective, on the waves of life are thrown
Grant me the perspective, that will enable me
To see myself through thine own eyes, as heaven only sees

Father in thy wisdom, you desire to dwell within
Thou hast made provision, through cleansing of my sin
The platitudes we offer, are but words upon the wind
Without the right perspective, and thy spirit deep within
Grant me the perspective, that will enable me
To see myself through thine own eyes, as heaven only sees

I Saw Your Beauty

I saw your beauty in the sky last night
A million tiny specs of shining light
Silently glowing in their places bright
Faithfully living out their purpose right
Oh, show me, I pray thee thy will and thy way
Oh, help me, reflect thee thy glory display

I heard your power in the wind last night
Unseen, yet tangible display of might
A strong steady whisper of thy spirit in flight
Moving and proving all of heavens delight
Oh, blow me, I pray thee to safety ashore
Oh, guide thou the wind, set my sails and my oar

I felt your comfort in the storm last night
Safe while the snow fell down, and cleansed all to white
A gentle renewing of all things in thy sight
Unbroken by footprints, so pure, clean and bright
Oh, cleanse me and cover my sin with thy grace
Oh, comfort in turmoil with mercy's embrace

Jesus, And His Little Ones

Jesus, sees and loves his little ones
In his eyes your souls are great
He will lift you up, and carry thee
Through this life to heaven's gate
He will guide you through
He will shelter you
He will keep you true
He gave his life in youth for you.....in his youth for you.

Jesus, knows and hears the little ones
To his ears their voice is pure
He will listen faithfully to thy prayers
He will comfort and assure
He will hear your cry
He will be nearby
He will draw you nigh
He'll comfort you and satisfy.....satisfy

Jesus, holds the hands of the little ones
Firmly in his grasp thy'll walk
He'll teach them how to search, and when they ask
He'll raise their hands to help them knock
He will lead them safe
He will show them grace
He will join them in the race
Until they meet him face to face

Until they meet him face to face

He Only He

Saved by he who can bless me and
Blessed by he who can save
Anointed to life everlasting
By he who conquered the grave
What kindness, what mercy
What selfless profession of love
What blindness, what thirst he
Quenched by his pouring out of

Loved by he who can wash me and
Washed by he who is love
Appointed to glory forever
By he who surrendered his blood
What rapture, what blessing
What future and fortune awaits
What pasture, he is dressing
My shepherd, my souls advocate

Kept by he who preserved me
Preserved by he who can keep
Carried by him to the wellspring
To waters of life, pure and deep
What cleansing, what keeping
What caring and rest for his own
What joys ring, what reaping
When singing, at foot of his throne

He, only he who can bless me
He, only he who can save
He, only he who hath kept me
To him, be all honour and praise

God Will Keep His Feasts

Every word that God hath spoke
Will surely come to pass
Naught will fail, nor time revoke
His promises held fast
Every jot and tittle,
From the greatest to the least
Will not return to Him undone
For God will keep His feasts

He kept the Feast of Passover
He offered His own son
The pure and blameless Lamb of God
The only spotless one
On second feast, of Bread Unleavened
His sinless body lay
For three days separate from Heaven
Until His glorious day

On Feast of First fruits, giving thanks
New sheaves of wheat were raised
By resurrection kept His word
The first fruits from the grave
In keeping with the Father's law
The Feast of Weeks drew near
In faith the faithful did attend
And His Spirit did appear

The Feast of Trumpets we await
When Jesus will return
With trumpets blast, and law in hand
His faithful to discern
His second coming, blessed feast
Atonement Day for all
When earth will see the Lamb as slain
Repent, before Him fall

The final feast, as in the law
The Feast of Booths to dwell
When he with His, will reign in peace
New Earth & Heaven's as well
Every word that God hath spoke
Will surely come to pass
Naught will fail, nor time revoke
His promises held fast

Come before him, offer now
Come tho low and least
Be not afraid, come pay thy vow
For God will keep His Feasts

Take Thou, My Lord

Take thou my hand, and lead me Lord
Lead to pastures fair
I'll follow thee to end of time
Safe in the Shepard's care

Take thou my heart, and mold me Lord
To thine own design
I'll rest securely in thy hand
For all my cares are thine

Take thou my life, and use me Lord
Use in thy plan divine
I'll trust in thee, to provide the grace
The strength of heart and mind

Take thou my soul, and keep me Lord
Keep till my breath doth cease
I'll fly to thee, on the wings of love
My soul with thee at peace

Harden Not Your Hearts

Harden not your hearts, in your frustration
Harden not your hearts..... today
Harken back to days, days of provocation when
Hardness shut the promised way

Holdfast tightly to this blest profession
Holdfast your faith.....it will increase
Holding back nothing, for we have intercession
Held out by our great High Priest

Come boldly forth, to his throne of mercy
Come to his throne.....His throne of grace
Comfort awaits, for he knows the adversary
Come enjoy His resting place

Let us therefore fear, and trust his lasting promise
Lest we should miss..... this blessed rest
Let us heed his words to his troubled servant Thomas
Let not our doubts, lead to distress

Chorus:

Let us labour, for his favour
Where there remaineth rest, relief
Take his sabre in truth belabour
Fight this test, of unbelief

Little Shoes

Little shoes, by the door
Little shoes, I see no more
How did time, move so fast
I was sure that it all would last

Who am I, and who are you
What is it, that we now do...
Little shoes, that was our aim
Now it's time, to know us again

Little shoes, how did they grow
Little shoes, what do they know
Did we do the best we can
To see those shoes in heaven again

Who are they, who will they be
What does time and chance foresee
Will they love, the one we love
Will they walk with thee above

Little shoes, by the door
Little shoes, that we prayed for
He will love and keep them true
These little shoes, we trust to you

Separate Me, Father

Separate me Father, separate my soul
Separate me to thee, my will is thy control
Quarantine my nature, keep me safe from self
Thou art my physician, my source of joy and health
Keep me, close to thee, for thou are life itself

Inoculate me Father, hedge me in thy care
Inoculate from hardness, from worry and despair
Triage with thy spirit, search and test my heart
Thou art my physician, and the keeper of my chart
Search me, thoroughly, thou knowest me by heart

Sanitize me Father, cleanse my heart and mind
Sanitize thy temple, for the secret place is thine
Treat me with thy kindness, bandage, soothe and balm
Thou art my physician, who will comfort, heal and calm
Treat me, tenderly, within thy outstretched palm

Embrace the Separation

Secure in isolation, God's chosen do excel
In solitude and quietness, his spirit longs to dwell
Separate from others, separate from fear
Separate from cares of life, his comforter draws near
Embrace the separation, absorb this quiet rest
Foretaste of liberation, the brightest and the best

Assured in isolation, by his tender spirits aid
In quietness, by whispers are impressions formed and made
Safe within his house of love, our banner and our flag
His blood upon the doorposts, keep us safe from death and plague
Embrace this separation, as his kindnesses repeat
Foretaste and preparation, as we worship at his feet

Reassured in isolation, we hear his still small voice
Eyes fill with tears of gladness, springs of thankfulness rejoice
The burning expectation, oh the glory we can see
Oh the privilege of living, living separate with thee
Embrace the separation, trust his hand and timing sure
Foretaste of his salvation, for his promise will endure

THE UPPER WINDOW- Author Unkown
Tune: So Strange It Seems #359

When God spake unto Noah
and told him "Build the Ark",
The Lord knew well the vessel
would cheerless be and dark:
So God said, "Build a window
that looks towards the sky,
That when it's dark and lonely,
you'll see me standing by".

It may be that affliction
will rack and rend your frame;
Until your mortal body
is seared with fevered flame,
But do not be discouraged;
just lift your tear dimmed eye
And thru the upper window,
you'll see me standing by.

Perhaps you'll suffer losses,
like houses, lands and gold,
And you will feel you're homeless
and penniless and old,
But sweetest peace and comfort
will lift your painful sigh
When thru the upper window
you'll see me standing by.

It may be that bereavement
will take a loved one dear
A soul that brought you gladness,
real happiness and cheer,
But it will cheer your sad heart
when loved ones from you fly,
When thru the upper window
you'll see me standing by.

Chorus:

The storms will come, but fear not,
O Pilgrim, I am nigh;
Just keep on looking upward
You'll see me standing by.

The Lord, Will Perfect That
(Psalm 138:8)

The Lord will perfect that
That which concerneth me
There is no secret work
Hid from his eye to see
The Lord will answer that
That which my soul doth moan
He keenly knows the hearts
And thoughts of all his own

The Lord will strengthen that
That which my soul desires
He knows and freely sends
That which my soul requires
The Lord will revive that
That which he put in me
In midst of trouble save
From hand of enemy

Refrain:

His mercy will endure
His right hand will protect
That which concerneth me
O Lord thou wilt perfect
His loving kindness praise
His truth and word respect
That which concerneth me
O Lord, thou wilt perfect

Mine Eyes

Lam 3:51

Mine eyes, they have affected me
Mine eyes in whom I trust
My body's lamp, a gift from thee
To keep my heart from lust
All the ways of man, it seems
Are right in his own eyes
Yet after day, in night by dreams
God's perfect vision lies

The eyes of God move to and fro
On those who fear his name
Who trust his love, and hope thy know
His vision to proclaim
O lift my eyes, unto the hills
From whence my help doth come
Remove the mote, refocus still
On thee, all seeing one

Mine eyes have made a covenant
With thee O' Lord to seek
Mine eyes have seen thy government
Show mercy to the meek
As death is never satisfied
Nor filled the fools eyes
I'll look to thee which gratified
With wisdom God supplied

Let my eyes be opened Lord
To turn from dark to light
To see the shadows of thy will
To see in weakness might
Thine eyes are on the righteous ones
Thou see'est every place
Enlightened eyes, will watch for thee
In nature see thy face

Mine eyes, they have affected me
Mine eyes in whom I trust
Anoint them Lord, thy plan to see
And keep from wanderlust
Lift them up, to see the day
Thy coming in the sky
Thy blessed promise, to display
In twinkling of an eye

Lord, We Need

Lord, we need to feel thy guidance
Lord, we need to hear thy voice
Lord, we long for thy providence
In thy keeping we rejoice

Lord, we need to feel thy spirit
Lord, we need thy calming peace
Lord, please speak and we will hear it for
In thy presence, fears release

Lord, we need thy words protection
Lord, we need convictions true
Lord, we long for thy direction
In all the things we think and do

Lord, we need thy grace sufficient
Lord, we need it hour by hour
Lord, by weakness insufficient
Thou-wilt perfect us through thy power

Chorus:
In these times which seem unsettled
In these days of world unrest
Bind us closer to thine altar
Draw us tighter to thy breast
For we know thine eye is watching o'er
All thy flock to intercede
Those who trust will know, not wanting
For thou has promised help in need

But As For Me- Psalm 69

Save me, O' God, the floods come in
They overflow my soul
I sink in mire, of tears that have been
There is none on earth to console
But as for me, and unto thee
My prayer will arise
For thou does't see and thou tenderly
Will daub my tear dimmed eyes

Raise me, O' God, from my reproach
Borne gladly for thy sake
Thy zeal consumes, when I approach
Though others may forsake
But as for me, and unto thee
My prayer will arise
For thou does't see and thou faithfully
Will lift my soul on high

Hear me, O' God, in love most kind
Thy tender mercies place
Draw nigh, redeem, my heart maligned
O' Hide thou not thy face
But as for me, and unto thee
My prayer will arise
For thou does't see, and answer free
My deepest heartfelt cries

Praise thee, O' God, with songs of thanks
To magnify and please
For thou has placed the flood in their banks
And set my soul at ease
But as for me, and unto thee
My prayer will arise
For thou does't see and thou will offer me
The comfort thy peace supplies

Bless me, O' God, and let Zion rise
In them that love thy name
The seed of which thy heart doth prize
Thy blessing they will obtain
So, as for me, and unto thee
My prayer will arise
For thou does't see and blessed will be
The man, who on earth is despised

Come Ye Now My People- (Isaiah 26:20)

Isaiah 26:20-21 King James Version (KJV)

20 Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.

21 For, behold, the Lord cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

Come ye now my people
Come and enter into rest
Shut thy doors secure about thee
Safe from pestilence and pest

Come ye now my people
Tis but a moment small
Soon will pass this indignation
Soon be risen Zion's walls

Chorus:

For, behold, the Lord he cometh
From His place to punish earth
To disclose the blood of martyrs
To quench iniquitous self-worth