

A scrapbook of
songs to the King
and for His Bride...

Blossoming from
the midst of daily
Life in His People



If You Believe...

As always, if we can help you in any way, please contact the church here at:
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For more teaching about Jesus and His church, put this CD in your computer.
This CD is not for sale at any price. (2 Corinthians 2:17, Matthew 10:8)

This is not intended, of course, to be a “professional music production” that has been “performed” by “artists” in the “industry.” It is simply a scrapbook of a few of the hundreds of songs and other gifts that disciples of Jesus here in our city have offered to the other saints and their King during gatherings of Believers.

There is no attempt here to compete with the system of the world, nor to engage “professionals” in vocals or instrumentation. No “nominal” christians (if there is such a thing, Luke 9:57-62) were involved in any of this work just because of “talent.” Only followers of Jesus. These are our gifts to one another and Jesus, expressed in Life day-by-day... and now a gift to you. Just Family, loving on one another, and Jesus... and you.

(Hey! We would love it if this page only had the flowers and the address! Unfortunately, due to ambition, greed, “conforming to the patterns of the world” and the like in the culturalized and popularized christianity of the day, we needed to add a few other thoughts. :))

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Eyes That See Through the Lies

“Where there is no revelation, the people cast off restraint.” Proverbs 29:18. “We are not ignorant of satan’s devices.” 2Cor. 2:11. There are so many ways that the enemy tries to outsmart us and control our thinking in order to steal our hearts. Cast down imaginations and futile thinking and embrace His thoughts! Embrace HIM!

Lord, it’s been quite awhile since I came to You
And You’ve opened my eyes to some things
I’ve been living my life based on principles
And I lack the Peace knowing You brings
I’m constantly failing, my flesh is prevailing
It feels like I’m destined to fall
And I’m thinking I must be a hypocrite
And You really don’t love me at all.

Chorus:

Let me have eyes that see through the lies!
Lord, I don’t want to listen to satan’s advice
I fall into doubt when I try to figure everything out
But it’s Your Love that gives me strength to arise
Let me have eyes that see through the lies!

I’ve let “events” and “ideas” be a substitute
For a real walk in Faith with You
I’ve forgotten You want to change who I am
And not just some of the things that I do
Then each time I stumble my heart starts to grumble
“I guess His word just isn’t true”
And all of this time I’ve been looking for answers
When I should have been looking to YOU!

Chorus

Lord, I’m going to listen to what You say
And believe what You say is true
And I offer my life as a sacrifice
There is nothing that I’d rather do

But in the heat of the battle my knees start to rattle
I beg You to help me to see
That it’s not about striving to live like You
But simply letting You live in me

Chorus

You know how a baby feels close to its mother
Content when the day is through?
Quiet and Peaceful, no thought of tomorrow
That’s how it feels to trust in YOU!

You’re giving me eyes that see through the lies!
Lord, I know I can make it, ‘cause You’re on my side
And now I can see that Your Kingdom’s
So much bigger than me
I’ve got a job to do preparing the Bride!
You’re giving me eyes that see through the lies!

All the Glory...

“But whatever was to my profit I now consider loss for the sake of Christ. What is more, I consider everything a loss compared to the surpassing greatness of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord, for whose sake I have lost all things. I consider them rubbish, that I may gain Christ and be found in him, not having a righteousness of my own that comes from the law, but that which is through faith in Christ—the righteousness that comes from God and is by faith. I want to know Christ and the power of his resurrection and the fellowship of sharing in his sufferings, becoming like him in his death, and so, somehow, to attain to the resurrection from the dead.” Philippians 3:7-11

All the glory and all the gain
All the righteousness I could feign
I have bidden farewell to them
So that I may be found in Him

To know You in my spirit
I must leave my old life dead upon the cross
And though victory comes through suffering
I will follow You no matter what the cost
I will follow You no matter what the cost

To know Your power, to taste Your pain
To share Your death and somehow attain
A walk of Faith and a Life that's new
A Righteousness that is found in YOU!

Forgetting all that is behind me
And reaching out for what's ahead
I'm pressing on toward the
Goal to which God's called me:
A Life above in Jesus Christ my friend
A Life above in Jesus Christ my friend!

If You Believe

"Then they asked him, 'What must we do to do the works God requires?' Jesus answered, 'The work of God is this: to believe in the one He has sent.'"
John 6:28,29. The "habitat" for His power and creativity is Faith. "THIS is the victory that overcomes the world." "Christ dwells in our hearts through Faith." "The Word was with God. The Word WAS God." "Faith comes by hearing and hearing by the living Word of God!" Listen. Believe. Let's Trust in Him, no matter what you've seen or felt or experienced... let Faith be the air that you breathe! "In Him we live and move and have our being."

If you believe
There's nothing I can't do in you
If you believe
Your heart can be brand new
I will open up your eyes

To things that angels see
If you believe
You will overcome the world
If you believe

If you believe
You'll change the lives of those you love
If you believe
Your joy will be renewed
I will take what's weak in you
And make you strong in Me
If you believe
I will go with you
If you believe

If you believe
You'll see I want the best for you
If you believe
You'll know my words are true
The thing that I require of you
Isn't hard or "deep" or mean
Just to believe
Won't you believe?
I'm changing those with courage to believe
You will be my child
If you believe

A Prophetic People

"A young man ran and told Moses, 'Eldad and Medad are prophesying in the camp.' Joshua son of Nun, who had been Moses' assistant since youth, spoke up and said, 'Moses, my lord, stop them!' But Moses replied, 'Are you jealous for my sake? I wish that all the LORD's people were prophets and that the LORD would put his Spirit on them!'"
Numbers 11:27-29. True leadership is one that understands Jeremiah 31: 31-34 and is working toward helping all of God's people, from the least to the greatest, KNOW Him, rather than perpetuating the stand-in-front-of-an-audience-and-tell-them-how-to-live covenant that has been OVER with for 2,000 years! As Father, King of the universe has declared, "In these last days, call the bridegroom from his quarters and the bride from her private room. Bring everyone—the elders, the children, and even the babies. I will pour out My Spirit upon all people. Your sons and daughters will prophesy, your young men will see visions, and your old men will dream dreams. I will pour out My Spirit upon all My servants, men and women alike, and they will prophesy. They will be like mighty warriors, plunging through defenses, running along the city walls. (Joel 2, Acts 2)

Oh God, You are our Father,
You've given us Your best
But how much we return to You
Will stand the fire's test?
We can't taste Your Spirit
If we're feeding our own flesh

Generations come and go
The need remains the same
We want to see You have a house
That's worthy of Your Name
Take the spark inside of us
And turn it into flame

Prophetic people
A people who know You
A people who show You
To all those without You
Prophetic people
A people who've learned to walk with You
And love one another
Prophetic people

Often we've seen darkness rule
And looked the other way
But we won't let the past
Determine how we live today!
Make us bold as lions
Who are hungry for the prey

From Enoch to Elijah,
Moses to Malachi
You've always had someone
To shout Your Truth above the lie
Now a holy NATION
Must rise up to prophesy!

Prophetic people
Showing men Jesus still lives
Exposing men's motives
Revealing their need for Jesus!
Prophetic people
A people who heal the nations' wounds
Advancing your Kingdom
Prophetic people

Feeling the Wind of Your Glory
Knowing a MAN, not a "story"
Learning to sense cloaks of shame and of pretense
Living to lead people Home!

Prophetic people
And as we draw nearer
We see the signs growing clearer
And set the course for our future
Prophetic people
Shining like the stars in the universe
And loving each other
Prophetic people

Lovely King

“A thousand lives could not be spent for You for all the love You’re due.” Obviously, a thousand different lives spent for Him is just a drop in the bucket...but what if I was given the opportunity (or the requirement) to live this 80-year lifespan all over again...complete with the heartache and pain and confusion and circumstances and uncertainties and all those opportunities to make the decisions all over again to follow Jesus or to be a god myself; to give Him gifts or bless myself; to lay my life down or grab it for myself. Would I be willing to spend a thousand more lives like that for Him? That’s the question I answer every time I sing this song. “My Father seeks WORSHIPPERS.”

Lovely King

A thousand songs
Could never honor You
With all the praise You’re due
Still we sing to You
You are lovely, Lovely King

Lovely Lord

A thousand deeds
Could not display to You
All the thanks You’re due
Still we give to You
You are lovely, Lovely Lord

Lovely, Lovely King

You are all to me
Please reign over me
Lovely, Lovely Lord
You are my Reward
You are lovely, Lovely King

Lovely One

A thousand lives
Could not be spent for You
For all the Love You’re due
Still we live for You
You are lovely, Lovely One

Would You Sell Out For a Dream?

*“Unless you forsake all, you cannot be My disciple.”
Ohhhh, SO worth it!*

Would you sell out for a dream?
Giving all you own, all your money for one goal?
For the way you want to live
Your possessions would you give?

One dream in your life you want to attain
You live and you breathe and for that you strain
And when your life is through
What has it done for you
Would you sell out for a dream?

This world is a place that passes away
Your gladness and trials last only for today
I’ve come to give much more
Will you live for My Goal?

The burden you’ll have is not an easy one to bear
Live in poverty when no one seems to care
Go where I’ll have you live
Depend on Me alone to give

Would you sell out for My Dream?
Giving all you are all your emotions for one Goal
For the way I want you to live
Your possessions would you give?
Would you sell out for My Dream?

Sovereign King

Sovereign (sav' ren) adj. total, independent and complete authority and domain over all others; supreme; greatest. Don't sing it if you don't mean it!

Sovereign King, You are my Sovereign King!
Mighty are You on Your Throne O Son of David!
Sovereign King, You are my Sovereign King!
I lay my life before You; You're my Sovereign King!

Hosanna! Hosanna!
We lift our voices and sing!
Hosanna! Hosanna!
Let all God's people bow before the Sovereign King!

I Abdicate

Abdicate: To surrender or renounce a right or position voluntarily. It usually refers to a King or Queen stepping down to allow another to rule. We all believe "the lie" at one time or another, that we can rule our own lives, and then "add" God and His Kingdom and His Ways. When we finally figure out that HE knows what He's doing and that His Ways are right, no matter how we feel or what our flesh desires and regardless of how our flesh tries to creatively find a compromise, then and only then, will we discover the fullness of His Plan for our lives and His church in any locale. Take a chance. Try Him. Abdicate. That's where HIS Life and Power are found.

Jesus, I am finished with the lie
The LIE that my life is my own
I can't rule wisely—oh, I've tried
Lord, come and sit upon YOUR Throne!

I abdicate authority, I abdicate my "rights"
I abdicate the power to decide
I'm taking my eyes off of me
To keep You in my sight
Beholding You: the antidote for pride

Together We'll Walk It Out

As a special brother in Brazil, Asaph Borba, has written in the Portuguese song, we NEED each other and our relatedness is no less essential to Him than the High Price of His very blood. We can't come together to fulfill Jesus' prayer found in John 17: 21-23 if we hold onto our feelings or pride (on a personal level) or our "scholarship" and religious heritage on a global level. Only by following Jesus' example of LAYING DOWN OUR LIVES for one another can the Truth be known. The one who, as a servant, lays down his life for his brothers lives in fellowship with Jesus and other true believers.

I know the Price that He paid was so very high
To let me be made One with you my brother
The price of Jesus' Offering was His very Life
He was thinking of you
He was thinking of me
Thinking of us

I know the Price that He paid was so very high
To let me be made One with you my sister
The price of Jesus' Offering was His very Life
He was thinking of you
He was thinking of me
Thinking of us

He healed us by His blood
And gave us new Life
So that for each other
We could fight
We now work side by side
To build His House with our lives
And to break down all the barriers by His love!

By the power of the Holy Spirit
We declare right now
That we will pay whatever the price
To be one heart in the Lord
And though the darkness
May fight against us
And try to tear us apart
With our eyes fixed on Jesus
Together, we'll walk it out

I Pray to You

“But I pray to you, O LORD, in the time of your favor; in your great love, O God, answer me with your sure salvation... Answer me, O LORD, out of the goodness of your love; in your great mercy turn to me. Do not hide your face from your servant; answer me quickly, for I am in trouble.” Psalms 69: 13, 16-17

I pray to You, oh Lord, in times of favor
In Your great love
Oh God, please answer me

I pray to You
I pray to You
I pray to You
Oh God, please answer me

Answer me, Lord
In Your great mercy turn to me
Hide not Your Face from Your humble servant's plea

The Song of Christ

“Not everyone who says to me, ‘Lord, Lord,’ will enter the kingdom of heaven, but only he who does the will of my Father who is in heaven. Many will say to me on that day, ‘Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy in your name, and in your name drive out demons and perform many miracles?’ Then I will tell them plainly, ‘I never knew you. Away from me, you evildoers!’” Matthew 7:21-23. There are so many different “Jesus” figures today in christendom, many invented by men's flesh and human desires and compromises. Really though, only as we fall before the Jesus of the Bible, the Heavenly man that heals the blind, rules the fish in the sea and the clouds in the sky, forgives sin, passionately opposes man's religion and hypocrisy and rituals and traditions... only as we fall in love with and utterly abandon ourselves in obedience to THAT Jesus, THAT God... only then will we experience “the Eternal Life” —Life to the Full!

For some folks Jesus is a song they sing on cue
When it's the thing to do
They smile and follow through

But if the critics say the music's out of key
They change the melody
To “Popularity”

For others Jesus is a song of how they feel
When all the words seem real
They sing the song with zeal

But later on if things don't seem to go their way
A faithless dirge they play
Does that describe your day?

Chorus:

How do you sing the Song
The Song, the Song,
The Song of Christ?
The Song, the Song,
The Song of Christ?

Jesus is a song some like to sing on stage
Attention's what they crave
To hear the naive rave

But even though the chorus may sound genuine
Just listen once again
They're singing "me" not "HIM"

Others sing the song because they've always sung
Since they were very young
The words rolled off their tongue
Singing words that they don't really understand
And joking with the band
Tell me, are you that man?

Chorus

Jesus is a Song of unmatched melody
When He's sung faithfully
He sets the Spirit free

Father, grant that we may sing the Song for you
Let every Note ring true
In everything we do
Lord help us sing the Song

The Song, the Song
The Song of Christ

You Take My Breath Away

Oh, if we could only see Him, even as in a mirror dimly, we would all fall "head over heels" desperately in love with the One, the Man from Heaven, the image of the invisible God... Jesus of Nazareth!

How I love You
How I love You
How I love You, Lord

Have you ever heard Him speak?
He'll melt your heart
His Voice so sweet
Don't His words just fall like rain?
Have you heard Him
Speak your name?
Jesus, speak to me again
I can hardly take it in
How You take my breath away

How I Love You

And to see Your lovely Face
Lord, You've caught me
In Your gaze
Just one glimpse
And my heart burns
Oh the longing, how I yearn
Just to look into Your Eyes
All these words just can't describe
How You take my breath away

How I love You
How I love You
How I love You, Lord

The Family Song

...just as it has been affectionately sung for over a decade amongst God's people and to our Jesus. This, as the other songs you'll find on this disc, was not written as "a song"—but rather as an "envelope" to contain the message of a believer to another.

We'll just let you "listen in" to this gift from one to another, and then to Jesus. Whether in song or just a note or face to face, be sure to express yourself too to those that have impacted your life toward Jesus? It matters! "Just a cup of water."

As we walk through time
With God at our side
You have shown me His Love
And I want you to know

That I need you, depend on you
The Jesus who lives in you
I will always cherish you
And always hold you dear

As we're formed into one
Looking more like His Son
There is nothing "they" could say
That would turn me away

For the Jesus you show to me
So kindly, so tenderly
Means more than my life to me
I will always hold you dear

At the end of all time
We will be at Your side
As we press to that Day
We just want You to know

That we need You, depend on You
Jesus, we're thanking You
We will always cherish You
And always hold You dear

I've Come to Realize

"I tell you the truth, unless a grain of wheat falls to the ground and dies, it remains only a single seed. But if it dies..." John 12:24. What does it take for you, or for me, to look deeply into our own hearts and to be honest enough to face the deep need for Jesus and for change? He is MESSIAH... for those that live knowing they are "poor in spirit." The "healthy" don't see their need for Him, you know? He does His most intimate and important things when, like Bartimaeus, we are willing to jump up and down and shout, "Son of David! Over here, over HERE!!"

Tonight among Your people
I've come to realize
A lesson I've been slow to understand
You're asking me to love them
You're calling me to die
To lay my life down like the Son of Man

It seems that all I've asked You for
Is a comfortable life
Now your Blessing has become a sedative
So like Abraham with Isaac
You've handed me the knife
Do I love You Lord or just the Gifts You give?

Well I pray that today has been the very last time
That I play with Your Way
And treat your Kingdom like a pastime
Lord it cost You everything to set the captives free
And I really want to follow You
I beg You to use me

How could I be so foolish
And remain a single seed
When Jesus came to serve not to be served
And why does it surprise me
That my life is full of weeds
As if I've gotten less than I deserved

Well I'm through with living for myself
It only causes strife
I'm through with justifying who I am
Because I really love You
I want to lose my life
For the SAINTS of GOD
And for the Murdered LAMB

And I SAY that today
Has been the very LAST time
That I play with Your way
And treat your Kingdom like a pastime
Lord it cost you everything to set the captives free
And I really want to follow You
I beg You please use me

Life is so Short

This song was written for some saints as they were "sent out" to do God's work in another city for a time. The church here in our city offers it now to you, fellow pilgrim, as you invest all you are and have in the "City whose Builder and Maker is GOD"—the "City set on a hill that CAN'T be hidden!"

Life is so short
And God is so good
And Jesus has been oh-so-kind to us
Let's live for the King
Let's carry His Cross
Proclaim His Word no matter what the cost

And when times of testing come
If we are far apart
We will stand together by the Spirit in our hearts
For I am part of you
And you are part of me
And if we hold the vision, we will win the victory!

Life is so short
And God is so good

For more teaching about Jesus and His church, put this CD in your computer. (For Windows users: If you have trouble with the AutoRun, please use the Windows Explorer to access these files). It's a pleasure to offer these to you, but if you encounter technical difficulties, please use it as an opportunity to build relationships with Believers that understand computers in your local area. Sorry, we don't have a technical support hotline. :)

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"Entrances and Exits" Part 2
Five Chairs
Four Truths for a Foundation
God's Solutions to Human Mania
Jesus' Greatest Miracle: A Changed Life!
Heart, Soul, Mind and Strength
Heavenly Echoes
If You Believe!
Meetings in His Kingdom
More ZOE :)
Pinocchio's Realm
The Day of Small Beginnings
The Virus of 1918, and Beyond
True Hope for a New Millennium
Zoe Life or Religion Brought Home?

A vast field of sunflowers stretching to the horizon under a bright sky. The sunflowers are in full bloom, with bright yellow petals and dark brown centers. The field is dense, and the perspective is from a low angle, looking across the field towards the horizon.

*“...the desert becomes
a fertile field,
and the fertile field
seems like a forest!”*