

The
Celestial
Songbook

Songs and Verse

**by JIM CLEVELAND
and the CELESTIAL ARTISANS**

INTRODUCTION

As a lifelong journalist, I have written in many flavors – news reports and releases, columns, editorials, promotional copy, show scripts, captions, everything from sanitized sales pitches to polemics.

Never over the years, however, could I ever string poetry together without the hardest of efforts. What a struggle when I tried, and such a few meager pieces of narratives that might remotely resemble something heartfelt and flowing. I suppose that “I” still can’t write poetry, but there are creative forces beyond our usual “I” selves, if we attune to them.

In so many ages, the Muse has been credited, as being handy or not. Certainly great artists of all colors have been inspired. What’s to say? But shouldn’t there be more than one of them?

Today, I know the muses who work with me as Celestial Artisans because I was introduced to them via channels that define them as such. In the Urantia Book, a huge, celestially authored revelation that is now being translated and studied throughout the world, there are many passages about these wonderful creative artists who provide an array of services throughout the cosmos.

It is our time on our planet to receive and enjoy an increasingly higher level of co-creative involvement with these beings of the Light. Spiritual energy circuits have been incrementally opened to make the way for a worldwide Spiritual Renaissance. It is underway.

Through the daily Stillness time with God, simply ask to be attuned with an artisan/teacher/guide who will help you develop your creative energies. You will receive personal spiritual guidance, in my view, as you are intent upon turning these connections toward Truth, Beauty and Goodness and see this as an act of service. Spiritual energies are growing incrementally as we increasingly turn to prayer, worship, love, and service in our quest to make the world better.

Celestial Artisan Bakim, along with my personal artisan teacher, Elisha, and wordsmiths such as Veronica, Darien, David and many others yet unidentified in this wonderful colony of celestial helpers join me in inviting you to sample some of our morsels of poignancy in this volume. These works are essentially produced in a matter of minutes, with words flowing from wherever into my fingers on the keyboard. Thus recorded in their near completeness in minutes, my lessons as a human are to work further on them and learn as I go, and again with celestial assistance.

In this short introduction, these subjects of celestial connection can’t even be overviewed, and that isn’t the purpose of our Celestial Songbook. Its purpose is your enjoyment, that you will delight in the whimsy, be empathetic with us in our longings, rejoice with us in our faith, and take away some new perspectives on eternal issues of the spirit that are a part of our glorious ascensions.

Love and Light,

Jim Cleveland

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ASK GOD

I asked God for a pot of gold
And he sent me a rainbow.
I asked for someone to hold
And he sent me you.
I asked God for the peace that comes
From ultimate understanding.
He told me this will all come forth
In brilliance when we're standing
As souls awash in spirit Light
That came from deep within
And found expression in every day
And in each we still begin
To find our way ascending ever
Upon the splendid stairs
That carry our soul in lighted step
Far beyond our mortal cares.

I asked God for a high life
And he showed me how to grow.
I asked for the blessed sigh
That comes with spirit glow.
He told me to go inside to find
The light that loves me so
That lights our lives and centers life
In eternal, loving snow
That ascension paths are bathed in prayer
And service to our fellows
And our lives will grow in flaming love
Burning brighter from our bellows.

I asked God to show the way
And I would do my best
But sometimes forgot and lost my way
In this laborious human quest
Distractions soared and I forgot to ask
For fruits so freely shared
From God above who answers prayers
Through brothers and sisters who care
And never upon a silver platter
Does our growth to spirit occur
But only with the effort made
To learn this blissful allure

In quietness, stillness time with God
To worship and pray in faith
As one who does his best each day
To honor what Father has made.

CHORUS:

*Ask God.
Just ask God in the morning to light this day
Ask the Father to guide the lost along the way.
And watch over the children here at play
And the lonely ones who think they have no say
Ask God
To help us find the service that makes a better day
And the Father's living light that shows the way
It will come if we will gently go and pray
In the stillness stream where spirits smile and play
Ask God
There is no better way.*

ALL ARE BLESSED

In the vast beyond there lives a God
A Father to you and me.
And if we will only take His hand
He'll help us come to see
All the lives we'll know as we ascend
To join the Heavenly home
And over all this time
In all this plan
We'll never be left alone.

CHORUS

*Do you feel their presence?
Do they make you smile?
Do you know their innocence
Like a loving child
Can we share their faithfulness
To the Father's quest
To bring all His children home
For peace and rest? Yes
There are angels all around us.
All are blessed.*

In the world we've made, a lot's gone wrong
And God won't set it right
Free wills have made it what it is
So we must join the fight.
If our faith and love will only grow
The Spirit will burn bright
Love it grows when there's no fear
And then we'll have things right.

In the Heaven up there, we'll stay the path
To the Father's brilliant light
Where all that's good that we do share
Lie precious in His sight.
It's a tough life here; it's a trial sometimes
Faith comes when you know the score
That the life down here is just a part
And the Heavens hold so much more.

ANGEL BABY

I saw you come into the world in mama's sweat and blood
You looked out in eyes of wonder to things not understood.
On verge of tears, or even fears, warmth now torn asunder
and cast upon the human scene as if in some great blunder.

And in that brightening surging moment, we looked in wonder too,
washed in life's great splendor these moment's eyes immersed in you
Any suffering we must take or death to make you live
We gladly make this promise now with all the love that we can give.

CHORUS:

*And I knew, forever, you'd be an angel baby
I'd always see you just the way you looked tonight
in the innocence of newborn glory
for our hearts to hold together
Angel baby may we keep you pure and light
Angel baby precious love child, ever bright.*

I saw you come from schoolhouse doors all bright and washed in growing
and smiled at all the joys you did, seeds of brightness sowing
A woman then, in soon surprise, sharing mind and choosings
and our pride matured in a relationship of friendship, laughter, musings.

*And I knew, forever, you'd be my angel baby
I'd always see you just the way you looked that night
in the innocence of newborn glory
for our hearts to hold together
Angel baby may we keep you pure and light
Angel baby precious love child, ever bright.*

I saw them take you from the scene, washed in blood and glare
sudden shock of horror chance ended her right there.
Now, visions are all that's left that well up and fill with longings
But angels come and kiss me gently and tell me of fond homecomings.
And I see and hear her in passing clouds as days and I grow old
And I love those moments that waft on by, memories that soothe my soul.

She is still with me.

*And I know, forever, you'll be an angel baby
I'll always see you just the way you looked that night
in the innocence of newborn glory
for our hearts to hold together
Angel baby may we keep you pure and light
Angel baby precious love child, ever bright.*

AS TIME GOES

(Tribute to the Oklahoma City bombing victims)

When the hatred struck, why were they there
to pay with their lives, such great despair?
And as our lives unfold, we ask why we're here.
Will we find true grace above the fear?
Will we learn to allow God's peace ... everywhere?

Tragedies strike our time and space
To this troubled world more sad disgrace.
Can we learn to not judge each other in wrath
for bygone horrors now buried in past
Make love that rises above it ... every place.

What corridors of the mind could lead to all this
where children are murdered, all honor amiss
from blindness, resentment of things thought unfair
running in fear turned to hate-filled stare
To strike out in cowering madness,... soul set adrift.

What corridors of my mind will lead me to know
that in faith all who died are already bestowed
to heavenly homes while we suffer our loss
look at the doers, hope to figure the costs.
Maybe peace should come because ... our Father knows.
and in Heaven will settle the score ... as time goes.

Will we forgive them their madness or does it matter?
The Father brings justice without our bother.
But we have them here now on mortal soil.
To decide upon their fates is our toil.
And wonder if forgiveness might take us further.

CHORUS

*Everywhere, every place
souls float adrift as time goes.
Bring horrors to bear and sudden despair
in compassion we care, as time goes.
Angels en masse are up to the task
They bring us to grace when our time goes.
Bury the dead. Their spirits rise instead
There we will rise when our time goes.*

BACKSEAT CHILDREN

We're all just children in the back seat
On a long, uncertain ride
And we're fussy and we're fightin'
from all our foolish pride
Don't know where it is we're goin'
And how long we'll be inside
If the end's just the end or lead
to peace on the other side.

(CHORUS)

*Squabbling in the back seat
Makes the trip a whole lot rougher
When we contemplate
We gotta dominate
That we gotta be so much tougher
There's hell to pay
In every way
When we make the others suffer
Love's the way
Lights up the day
When we kiss and hug each other.*

We're just backseat children looking out
As the world goes rolling by
As we contemplate the turns we'll make
As me, myself and I
We're not the drivers here, gotta know that now
Have faith in the voice inside
That the One who loves us, made us live
Will guide us from on high.

If we'll just get along, the trip will pass
by joyfully and serene
We will share our time in wonderment
And watch the passing scene
With the Father's way so firm in mind
Our guidance from Supreme
We can make the world a better place
Each day our spirits sing.

BY CANDLELIGHT

Can I get there by candlelight?
I don't want that glaring electric plight,
that harshness of man
hellfire on the tongue
fear on the dank breath
judgment lament
attack and defend
to feed the ego,
bloated and burping.
Even sometimes in pews.

Can I get there by candlelight?
In gentle evening settled out of the cacophony
in sweet darkness with crickets
peace in the breeze
love in the whisper
tiny smile drifting inward
sleepily in her arms
that cling to me
giving and sharing
to feed the spirit
slender and soaring.
Sometimes shared exquisitely.

Can I get there by candlelight?
Frame my life in the amberglow of still energy
light shining within so deep
heart a'beat, spirit sweep
Wind surge, sent a'shimmering
Shivering, smile a'breaking.
Inward to mystic
to saving grace
that fills our crystal
feeling and knowing
how to reach the world
with just the candlelight.
Sometimes the light breaks free.
Can I get there to you?
Can you get here to me?
Can we go there together?

I think the light is strong enough.
It's just inside.

BEINGS WITH US

Be with us Father in this day of special wonder
a sense of which makes us ponder
the depth, the very essence, the very peak of ecstatic
inner discovery
out yonder

Be with us Mother to nurture us in our tears
a sense of peace above the fears
the depth, the very essence, the inner peace of vibrating
Mother love
deep in here

Be with us all ye Sons of service from yore and beyond
a sense of wonder unfolding like a frond
the depth, the very essence of exploration
into new universes of new legends
to behold the One

Be with us brothers and sisters of place and time
in a sense of tattered wonder we stand sublime
the depth, the very essence of human experience
will mold us into Light
sometime.

BLOOMING

Live in love each step you take
and you will find the garden gate
where love grows full and blooms inside
and takes your hand to be your guide
and love will always guide you true
in every day, in all you do
to find the fragrance of all that's self
blossomed wide to a nobler quest.
to know the Perfect Love held forth
You will reach it one day, of course.

BEING CLOSER TO EXPERIENCING GOD

Who could want more in life than the heartfelt instances of
Beingness with God
in a garden wet with rain
in songs so sweet through sweeter refrains
and in silence glorious where peace can reign
upon this celestial plain

As silver streaks, I imagine angels in the skyscapes above my head,
Closer to God
in fluffy clouds of wet and blue
softly expressing, embracing, imbued
within our soulful waftings so free and so true
reflecting this wondrous hue

As stillness energies permeate our circle and bring feelings of
Experiencing God
we sit softly, quietly in askance of grace
that holy spirit will wash over this place
and bring us together in glorious embrace
leaving the mundane and that forsaken race
to stand in this garden and look into your face.
Wet with rain.

No Guru, No Method, No Teacher
Just this eternal moment with the Father – Mind
Just this powerful empathy with Jesus – Body
Just this energizing embracing with the Mother – Spirit
Just this Holy Sonship with All God that you know in the moment to be true.
Feeling and experiencing the knowingness of children of the universe school.

BUILDING LIFE

Most of our barriers are imaginary.
We are too busy building them up to tear them down.

Most of our fears are imaginary.
Of things that will never happen unless we make them so.

Most of our worries are imaginary
Once we begin to use our minds as instruments of growth instead.

Most of our enemies are imaginary,
Brothers and sisters lost to the Light that you may give.

Most of our plans are imaginary,
Until we flow in the spirit glow that God wishes for us to forever know.

Most of our Utopian dreams are imaginary here too.
But they are the nectar of Godliness that will turn us ever upward to serve
where imaginations become joyous creations in the Light of All Love

Imagine that.

CHILD LIGHT

Show your light. It's all right
The Father's gift to break the night.
It's holy pure the way you smile
when it's real just like a child
Show your light. It's all right
Be a child and make it bright.

Show your light. It wants to grow
The Father's gift that makes you flow
with beauty real just like a child
yet knowing great truths all the while
Show your light. Make it glow
A happy child in sparkling snow.

Show your light. Make it sharing
The Father's gift through you in caring
Holy pure in the way you give it
In every passing day and minute
Show your light. Vibrate it right
And be a child with us tonight.

CHILDREN OF THE ONE

Some of us choose the worldly life
Taste pleasures, dangers too
Some choose to withdraw into themselves
In monasteries to find what's true
Some choose to live in cities
Make the dollar, climb the roost
Some chuck it all to live in peace
in cabins, call life a truce.

(CHORUS)

*But we're all on the path that we choose
With the spirit there inside us, me and you
The spirit in your life guides you true
Tells you surely that your life is up to you.
But whichever way you decide to chase the sun
Always know we're all the children of the One*

Some of us stay the same rut and just try
Some take risks ... and die
Some want to save the world and speak
Some want to steal from you and retreat.
Some want to judge everybody, every day
Some are very troubled. They just pray.
We're all on the run, from sun to sun
Like busy little children of the One.

(CHORUS)

*We're all on the path that we choose
With the spirit there inside us, me and you
The spirit in your life guides you true
Tells you surely that your life is up to you.
But whichever way you decide to chase the sun
Always know we're all the children of the One*

CLASSROOM OF MATERIAL EXPERIENCE

These precious days on earth
Do you know just what they're worth?
Do you try make them matter, one by one?
Are you tuned in to the Source?
That's gonna take the world by force
With the love inside us bursting like the sun.

CHORUS

*We're all in school
For the Golden Rule
And to learn that God's inside us is so cool.
When love's our preference
that's our deliverance
From this classroom of material experience.*

It's for sure I'm Heaven bound
But I just wanna stick around
'Cause His glory shines much brighter, day by day
To feel it here and help it come
Greet his angels one by one
Makes me know that it's been worth it, every way.

There are many who need love
It's everyone I'm speaking of
Can you share a little with them as you pass
Just a smile, a friendly word
Radiate the Father's love
And we'll build this world on something that will last.

The moment in time is now
Angels coming everywhere
Talking to us when we open up our hearts
In the quiet times you will know
That their love around you glows
Makes you feel each moment is a brand new start.

CLOSER ON

Closer you will be
To Paradise and free,
To feel the joyous love
Through eternal history
Take these steps in daily life
Reach up to love above the strife
In time you'll perfect your daily quest
To feel the goodness that God bequests

Closer on and ever be,
Ascending pilgrim, strong and free
Sing the song of joyful praise
To love eternal your voices raise
The age is here when dark will fall
Lights the way for one and all
Lift us up in Jesus light
He shone for God to set us right.

Here we stand at break of dawn
To feel the radiance, hear Angels' songs
Our tears of joy will flow the streets
Embrace the strangers that we meet.
Where each is weak, embraced we're strong
To feel the love the whole day long.
The meek shall rise. The true get blessed
And Christ's great mercy shine on the rest

Bring the lost into the light
Expunge the darkness. Give us sight.
For love is best when joyous shared
With each and all in all that's said.

EVER FAIR

Listen to the moment
It has its own special way to meet the air
that flows around us ever gently without a care.
Your face is all around me
Ever fair

Listen to the instant
sunshine streaming down upon your face and hair
that blows around you ever gently in the air
Your beauty fills my eyes.
You're ever fair

Listen to the love stream
In the silence, feel it vibrant. It's to share.
Flow it gently all around you because you care
Our love is all around us
Ever fair.

CHORUS

*Ever fair
Let the smile from inner brightness
fill this place
Let our laughter show the way
to win the race.
Want to be here now forever
May this minute be always there
May the climates of our lives be
ever fair.*

FACE THE WALLS

I came from downtown on a bus full of broken dreams
The people just sat and stared at the passing scene.
Where they're bound, they can't tell. It casts no sheen
To guide them inward for the strength that they need.

There's a woman who is tired from head to feet
Waiting tables, raking tips. Her world just eats.
There's a man who scowls at every face he sees
Can't find a job. He is angry. Wants to be a thief.

(CHORUS)

*Everyday
Face the walls that hold me here
Everyday
Try to dull the longing fear
Everyday she's away
There are tears
Every way that I've tried
Just leaves me here.*

Just like them, I ride the bus and come home tired
Feeling just like that robot the company hired.
She used to be here with a smile but now she's gone
Left me here to face these lonesome walls alone.

Guess the country's where she really wants to be.
Guess this city job's not what I thought it'd be.
Guess I'll keep on looking for a way to see
These worlds together, peace of mind. Serenity.

[BRIDGE]

Face the walls
 they're always here
Face the walls
 hold in your fears
Face the walls
 hold back the tears
Face the walls
 you might disappear
But the walls will still be standing for another
Watching over all the ways that we struggle
To get beyond the walls of fear we give each other.
Face the walls. Get beyond. Love each other.

FATHER'S HAND

I walked along the path beside the stream,
knowing all too well this world is just a dream,
a twinkle in the Father's eye, in time and space,
a place to find our way to His full grace.
And each way I looked I saw the glorious plan
unfold in living forms of expression made by His hand.
There's mountain peaks and gentle creeks
and sea birds on the sand,
Clouds and breeze, and fruitful trees,
all from the Father's hand.

CHORUS

*Did I hear the Father speak? Yes, the breeze upon my cheek.
Did I hear the Spirit sigh? Yes, the leaves rustled, way up high.
Did you know we're chosen ones, here in this world to carry on?
An expression of the Father, one by one.*

The trees, they fill the ground with all their fruit.
Furry creatures dash around and make it loot.
The birds acclaim their space with song and caw.
And there's a lesson there in everything you saw.
The squirrels they scurry up the great oak tree,
a home where they can stow away their treats.
The bees buzz in with life on pollened feet,
spread flowers bright while hauling off the sweets.
It fits together on our Earth in unique new ways
from all the other worlds of life the Father gave
We have a glow, brighter as we grow
In the harmony of His plan,
Each foretold, a special mold
Made by the Father's hand.

Each one of us is precious; each soul burns bright,
as we do our part to help us all reach light.
Respect each one for each one's spark and flair.
You'll find your way to peace each time you care.
There's an ascending plan for each who'll take it on.
We make beginnings here, the body's just on loan.
Be quiet each day, and reach His way.
You'll come to understand.
In a universe vast, you will last.
You came from our Father's hand.

FEET OF CLAY

There are people making money out of other people's grief
The dealer finds his prey in darkened doorways bereft
I've seen the women sell their bodies for a price
I've seen the thieves clean out the warehouses of rice
that was meant for all the refugees on the trails
Bone-wracked bodies stumbling away from earthly hells
wrought by men who want the wealth that will not last.
They will die in the hell they make. That die is cast.

There are people taking millions and living lavishly
While children suffer hunger and hope is dying by degree
There are CEOs and henchmen living high at Hilton Head
While the weak without a dollar fall down on Skid Row dead.
There are people who despise the unschooled poor
Though they have the power to open many doors
There are people who blame our troubles on the weak
All the while they're putting more upon the streets.

There are people sending other people's children off to war
And in the end, it's not for certain what all the death is for.
There are people making money from all the strife
that kills the truth and beauty and goodness in our lives.
There are people who are strong in all their weaknesses of force
On feet of clay, they blunder backwards in self-righteousness hate so coarse
But one day they'll awake to see what they have learned
in a final judgement of spirit values, bereft in lives of scorn
of all the glory that God gave us every day
while we struggled for home on mortal feet of clay.

CHORUS

*Will the world ever change?
Only if we make it.
Will the evil finally reign
Or will we forsake it?
Will peace on earth come our way?
It's ours. We can take it
by giving love every moment of the day
Giving love brings the peace. No other way
To get to Heaven on these earthly feet of clay.*

FIRST FIVE MINUTES

First five minutes on the other side
Wonder where I've just arrived
There's joy and dancing and kissing and hugging
Looks like I really might be in Heaven.

First five minutes on the other side
My grin's a'bursting. Nothing to hide.
Here's parents and grandparents and friends by the dozens
and time now to greet each and every one of 'em.

First five minutes on the other side
Glad my faith didn't ever subside
When it looked like the darkness might finally win
I always turned to God again.

First five minutes on the other side
Now I know that my faith never lied
And Father led me truly to find this time
of joyful splendor and perfect rhyme.

First five minutes on the other side
Most amazing time that could ever abide
We'll never forget on eternity's ride
That first five minutes on the other side.

FREEDOM ON A TRAIN

I have scaled majestic mountains, flowed like grass on sweeping plains
I have swam the briny ocean, never returned at all the same.
I found people where I found them, wishing peace to be their gain
and I left them like I found them. Pretty much they seemed the same.
Found that changes always happen while some people never can
and their same eternal lessons are what comes around again.

A train will come at midnight. You don't know from whence it came
Gather souls in all their sadness and erase the mark of Cain
One day a train will come upon you and wait darkly in the rain
You will find a window and you'll leave behind your pain.
Your train will surge past midnight, charging headlong fast and free
as you watch the constant passing of the fated family tree

We live here in the mountains, and on bare or fruited plains
as we carry on the nature of the evolving human train
In a garden made by God for our growth by our own degree
in the precious hands of Mother as we brighten by Divine Decree
As spirits made in flesh form I know our souls will ever be
if we seek the light of Father then this splendor we will see

CHORUS

*Turn the nights into days
The midnight train is coming
It will take you to the morning
in the brightness you will see
that the sunlight comes from Heaven
given now to you and me
And when we tune the silence
God will speak to us for free*

GIVE LOVE AGAIN

The hard rain of experience has beaten our door
And left us all scarred and hurt to the core
But when the threshold is open, the sunlight will break
And show us a new day all free of mistakes.

We've got to seek out the stillness to lock out the war
Get ourselves centered to ride out the storm.
And share our good feelings with those that we love
And bring them inside us in the peace of the dove.

Lessons aren't learned until the timing is right
And we're ready to expand it and bring in more light
And still they're not learned 'til you teach them again
Let the heavenly spirit call the children within ...
Free from all sin

(CHORUS)

*When our rudders go crazy
And our compasses spin
He will still us and calm us
Send us out there again
To show them his goodness
The love that's within
And the comfort that comes
When we give love again.*

The TV keeps saying that the world's full of hate
The good news is subtle, says we've all had our bait.
There are signs that we're changin' when we flush out the worst.
We'll soon choose the better. It's putting God first.

It's a time to get ready, rise up from despair
Recitals of our troubles won't ever get us there.
There are signs of corrections. The Russians aren't red.
And peace talks are open where death was instead.

Faith is the answer, in God's holy love
Then share it around you, with help from above.
Feel the consciousness rising and get with the flow
Make the love swell inside you wherever you go
Wherever you glow

Look out the window that opens your soul
To your life in the heavens, the fruit of life's goal.
The first cleansing freedom in that heavenly sphere

Will be to seek those with whom you once suffered in fear

And you'll know, as we all will, there's never any fight
That your earthly confusions were much of the plight
That you're all heaven's children, spirits to shine
You can block out the darkness with love so sublime.

It's Lucifer's legacy, being unbridled free
To compete and to cheat with a capital C.
We've had capitalists, communists, cancer and clan
But what was lost now rests easy in the palm of God's hand ...
He forgives us again

GOD BRINGS US HOME

There's a long way left to go
When we leave this dusty road
Say goodbye to the ones we got to know.
On Heaven's grass so green
In the light that shines serene
Leave this troubled life
to the seeds that we have sown.

Leave our kids to carry on
Sing their very special song
While we go to the many mansions Jesus told.
We'll have learned from the race we ran.
We won't pass this way again
We'll be climbing up sweet Heaven's golden stairs.

(Chorus -- spoken)

*They say that in Heaven our bare feet will walk on gold
A lesson that tells us that all the earthly riches you could behold
Will be like pavement for our feet
As we ascend Our spirits ascend
beyond mortal death in spirit reach
To 'Be ye perfect'
At least, try to be. That's all that God asks of me
Or asks of you either.
And he shows us the way on a path of gold
The finest riches you could ever behold
Your own inner faith that ...
You walk with God.*

Have a home out in the trees
Growing old just as I please
Listenin' to the hoot owl ask what I can't tell
Let me end my days in peace
Before my earthly heart does cease
Let me come your way with a smile upon my cheeks.

There'll still be strife here when I'm gone
and our children carry on
but if they take the Father's hand it'll be all right.
So teach your kids to reach inside
Find the Father's loving guide
To walk the path that many humans stumble on.
If we walk this path in faith
God brings you home.

HOPE I NEVER

As years go by, we're prone to sigh
Know we'll never be serene
As years go by, while we just try
to survive this changing scene

As time rolls on, we look forlorn
at what we could have been
while the world's misplaced its saving grace
We wish for that grace again.

The ages go, generations turn
Each one a part of the plan
that quickens life and seeds it here
and there across each land.

As time grows short, we hope to leave
some comforts and wisdom dear
our children can heed and know is true
to help them conquer fears.

And know that life can be so grand
if they will make it so.
Because they shared God's gift of love
and made the spirit grow.

In these ending days, we feel the craze
of wars and suffering blight
But we do see and we do feel
the coming of the light

When the orgastic doom has played its tune
and left its shameful mark
We'll know to embrace the peaceful grace
that conquers all the dark.

(Chorus)

*I hope I never grow too old to see the new ways
That the children can apply to carry on.
Hope I never grow too old to bless the new day
That I would leave in loving hands to pay my loan
Hope I never am too old to be a child at play
And let our spirits sing together Heaven's song
Hope I never grow too old to feel the spirit ray
That shines upon us when we talk to God alone.
One day, He'll bring us ever gently to our home*

HEAVEN'S DOOR

I reached out my bowl for soup from the big tureen
This old shelter smells of grease and sweat and beans.
There's Jesus looking from the wall in a cast of light
And in that look of peace, maybe I'll sleep tonight.

There's no work down at the day camp. Pretty bleak
Haven't done a day for pay in about two weeks.
Good news. The unemployment paid last week was down.
But that dole has done run out for many. Look around.

If there were jobs, there'd be less crime and welfare strain
'Cause people would feel they could produce much more than shame.
Have the pride to know we're each God's child, unique
Can work, raise kids, and eat out maybe once a week.

But why complain? I eat out every day.
And there's people all around with stuff to say.
But the crackers for this soup have all gone stale
Like the lives that have no value they can sell.

We'll sleep together on cots that groan, and Simon's snore
And wonder when others knock if they'll open up the door.
I hear them laughin', cursin', spittin' out in the dark
While Jesus looks down upon us in this poor ark

All these lost and lonely people with laid-by dreams
Just weave a torn and tattered tapestry of daily schemes.
I'd like to tell them that we could all be so much more
If we could just find that smile of peace behind Heaven's door.

CHORUS

*Heaven's Door, let me in.
I don't know it if I've sinned.
Just know I suffered like the rest
And most times did my best.
Behind your door I could really get some rest
With all the others who asked for mercy and got blessed
Heaven's Door open please my last request.
A bowl of soup. A heavenly bed
In which to rest*

This old flophouse is full tonight. I'll take the hall.
Better than outside when the cold winds squall.
In the morning light, I'll don my finest rags
Take my place among the drifters down on the drag.

Most anything is what I might do for bread.
And it's what they'd ask of me is what I dread.
But when my body one day lies in some poor grave
I'll say that every sorry job is what I gave.

God knows I fought to keep my pride out on the street
But the crumbs were always more at rich men's feet
And all the women that I would chance to meet
Were wounded birds with feathers torn, afraid of me.

When comes the time to lay my body into ground
I'll be there in misty blue, smilin' all around
I'll leave with angels who will know I can be more
With another chance behind sweet Heaven's door.

Went to meet a man named Louie down on Warehouse Street.
He said that I could earn a nickel, sell something sweet.
But I've seen them sweatin' people moan through their pain.
If I earned that money, I couldn't face myself again.

Guess I'll just keep hangin' around the day work place
There's dumpsters to search and the drive-bys just in case.
And the dressed up ones who go into that rich hotel
Might choose to share with me some jingle. Who can tell?

There at the iron wire gate, a fat man steps outside
And tells a few of us to climb on for a ride
Down dusty roads to the garbage mountain they steadily build
Flaunt before us all their crumbs upon this field.

People take like all their takin' is just a race
I'd like to ask them if we can't all just slow the pace.
I'd like to tell them they could love so very much more
Just take some advice that's there for free, behind Heaven's door.

HIS LIGHT REMAINS

Inside, each one of us is beautiful
We have the Father's holy light
And all he asks we do with it
Is shine it 'round us, oh so bright
To all his other children with us
On separate paths that lead back home
To the mansions of the Father
Where we will never be alone
Enraptured by the spirits
Who will embrace us
And lead us on.

CHORUS

*We're all unique now. No two the same
A personality, and our own name
And the free wills our Father gave
For our adventure from birth to grave
Then he will lift us up in Jesus' name
For deep inside us, his light remains*

We are each of us a child now
True babies of the universe
On the first leg of our journey
Mortal life in a world so cursed
But there is guidance deep inside us
In the stillness he calls your name
And if you will only listen
He'll show you how to win the game
His love will give you peace now
Each day the same

So many souls are out there searching
Frustrated, angry, in despair
If they would only find the quietness
They would find a voice that cares
Far away from all the clamor
Selfish egos holding sway
Competing, fighting, lying
He will show you a better way
And you'll learn to live in love now
While he leads you there each day.

The Father's house has many mansions
For even lowly ones who fall
If we will only seek the brightness

That signals us the spirit's call
He forgives us as a Father
Every minute of the day
Only asking that in our hearts
With love, we rise above the clay
His example came as Jesus
Who lived with us
To show the way.

The Golden Rule is not so easy
We spend a lifetime in its quest
And it's hard to forgive the evil
The way that Jesus did it best
But God is proud of us for trying
He knows that mortals can't be pure
That we are just as he created us
We can be good enough to endure
And his arms will one day reach to us
In bright allure.

HOLD THE LIGHT

You say I must know I'm worthy
But sometimes it's just not so
When I slip and fall upon the path
Where you would have me go.

You say I'm just not perfect
Should find the way the best I can
Without worry about the times I stray
Since I don't really know the plan.

But I can't help dreading the things I do
When I wallow in things so trite
Got to struggle to break the habits I hold
That don't help make things right.

CHORUS

*But I love the light you bring to the sky each morning
Love the birds that fly on high
The clouds of white
And I love the way you smile at me each morning
When your sunshine fills my heart
With heaven bright
I'll try another day to hold the light*

You say you're just like a father
From heaven's heart you come to me
If I will listen to your voice inside
It'll help my peace to be

But too much I feel that I have failed
When times get hard to bear
Through fault of mine and not of mine
Knowing well that life's not fair

Well, I'll just say I must find some way
To shine your love around
So you will know I want to take
My life from lost and found

LIVING MOMENTS

Morning broke gently in glistening spikes
of radiance and resonance, oncoming light,
that flooded her doorstep down through the pines
to the banks of the lake where spirit light shines
in sparkles and speckles and seamless design,
rays that go dancing altogether in time.

This love scene it opens her soul-searching day.
She sits on the deck in the morning wash phase
The coffee smoke trickles up in vaporous climb
to melt in the fabric of this airy design
that wafts out its fragrances each one in its time,
in-mingling the day's energizing sunshine.

She sat in its aura and breathed in so fine,
and felt the light's warmth, felt God's love inside,
as the day turned to noontime and the late day sublime,
in amber light feasting in golden-washed prime

The time it kept drifting, with reading and play
And sampling the stew for his homecoming tray.
And she picked him a flower for the table, smelled its bloom
The lamplight is flickering o'er the warm brown-washed room.

His light weaved the canyon, split the darkness to her gate.
as her heart came up into her, so ecstatic, soul elate,
joyous, open, loving, grasping melts within them to vibrate
there together wrapped in pleasure at the gate.
Breathless, heart pounding embrace.

Later by the fire, they laughed and shared
reminding one another that they cared.
Looking in their eyes to synthesize in sharing guise
the giving prize with hearts that rise, passion that flies
they are suddenly their eyes.
And they helplessly give in.
He kissed her once, and then again
for it had been all day. He had missed her
and missed her again,
and he kissed her
once again.

And now together with lamp in tow
and her sweet, soft hand to promised land they go.
Where softness reigns in pillowed scent
in billowing groans of released content

and softly settling in quiet,
sleepy
stint.

The lamp finally flickers and dries away
In the darkness left behind slips the day
but in the seamless plan that makes it right
the moon shines oe'r the sky, carries on the bright.
And the moonglow settles upon their flesh tonight
love in action, joyful traction
here at this site.

Now they lie in sleep awaiting the next big say,
when the light comes bursting down upon this place
and we happy souls who embrace it renew the race,
as we learn and feel some more where we're given space,
to bring it peace and kind and gentle love embrace
And this is true at every moment of every day.
that if we live in that very moment, it has its say
Living moments are the blessings of the day.

LOVE INSIDE

He could not get beyond all the judgments of the day.
He would never find the time to feel the silence or to pray.
He could see the mass out raging on the streets he walked in fear.
He could see the evil purpose of greed and gain and dirt to smear.
And it only gave him sorrow, made him wish for love revealed
with peace and grace and sharing, things that people search for still,
but have lost in dreams so ravaged by all their judgments made in fear.
It is fear that nurtures evil, confronts our love with careless jeer.
Turns our lives into a struggle, turns our minds to think of pain.
Can we find that saving grace to make us pure and free again?
And learn to always find
His love inside.
And know it lives within
each child of God.

CHORUS

*Don't judge. There's another who'll do that for you.
Father in Heaven will do that so true.
Forgive one another as Jesus forgave
Just give a kind word like the love that He gave
to your brothers and sisters who are still hungry now
For the love there inside you. Shine it about.
Shine love about
Shine love about.
Reach there inside you
And share love about.*

He found a way to get beyond the foolish judgments of the day,
of things that hardly mattered except in ego games we play.
Put aside his talk of others, whether travail, trial or true.
to focus on his own real quest, the spirit that leads us through.
There's that spark of God inside us, can be expressed in me and you
if we can get beyond the judgments that feed the fears that are our dues.
It comes down to what we stand for, what we spread around each day.
Will we give some love to whoever comes by searching out our way?
The peace, it comes from knowing that we are each a child of light
and if we can only see this way, then God has set us right.
And we'll always know
His love inside.
We will always know
His love abides.
And all his children have
that love inside.

LOVE INSTEAD

When there is fear
Then life is sorrow
And there is dread
For each tomorrow.
But when love shines,
Fear is but shadow
That melts away
In light so hallow.

We're sure our Father
Knows how we struggle
To reign o'er fear
turmoil and trouble.
And he does love us
For our true fight
For all we do
To share his light.

Quit spreading fear
Give love instead
In all you do
In all that's said
Give fear no space
Fill hearts with love
Be rays of light
For Father above.

CHORUS

*In Heaven's womb there is much room for the human race.
When we've run our race and take our place beside His grace.
Turn your hearts His way in loving days and nights a'bed
With angels sleep, your soul they'll keep
Give love instead.*

LIGHTS COMING ON

The Stillness is an oasis of spring
That tingles your spirit to smiling
Enthralls with nuggets of gleaming insight
You call forth in joyous admiring.

And each little nugget that passes your fingers
Is such a pure and genuine article
Sparkling in sunlight, glistening clingers
That make up each memorable particle

LOVE IS WE

Love is such a grand idea
I don't understand it much
Like a butterfly, it flutters away
Each time I reach to touch.
And to give us something we could know
Its glories we have altered
Turned them to lust and things we'd own
And that is where we've faltered.

But love reigns far and worldly wide
In God's plan for mankind
The light is there; its pure and bright
For earnest hearts to find.
Though the clatter and noise of daily dues
Can tarnish all the shine
Unless we find His love within
Leave indulgences behind.

CHORUS

*Inside you. Inside me
Inside a love that makes us 'we'
Inside search finds so much
That together we can see.
Inside knowing. Inside growing
Inside we hold the key
To make our love bloom like the fields
Of flowers bursting free
Love brings us together.
Love is 'We.'*

Love is cheapened when we turn it
Twist it, lower its view
So we can understand some way
That it works for me and you.
Its reality is too much to grasp
Till we know the Father's light
Understand that we're all the same
And precious in his sight.

The Father loves the sinners
While disdaining all the sin
And the Father tells us very well
To seek the truth within.
Expanded minds let in more light
Goodness, wisdom too.
So we can feel the holy spirit

Guide us ever-through.

Love is pure, the highest thought
That rules celestial spheres
But man has forced his finite view
Mixed it with all his fears
So its saving grace is still beyond
Our limited earthly reach
But the Father shows the way for all
In all His Son did teach.

Jesus spread the Father's love
Showed how to live and die
And the certainty that we'll live again
In the sweetest by and by
Rose up to give us another gift
The Spirit of Truth to guide
Took reign again o'er Heavenly mansions
Waits for us on high.

LOVE'S THE REASON

Breathe in deep
where the spirit sleeps
Wake up the beauty that's inside
the love you keep
Send love in the air
Everywhere
We've got to find the time to reach out
and share

CHORUS

Love's the reason
Any season
Its fruits are joys
And baby boys
And baby girls
Just like pearls
And friends out there
In the Everywhere
Love's the reason
Any season
For us to care.

Where's all the hippies
when we need 'em
That love and peace stuff sounds so good
I'd like to seed 'em
Come to think of it
Some of them are us,
a little older, wiser, steadier,
without the fuss.

Love's on the rise
Grown up in size
As the angels come to embrace us,
change our lives.
Beam up your spirit
to the higher source
And the truth and faith you'll learn
will stay the course.

LEARNING LOVE TODAY

Several years ago,
My life came rushing up to meet me going wrong
Several years ago,
I found a way to turn my ears to spirit's song
And in the years since then
I've found the peace of mind that knowing Jesus brings
And now I look ahead
To share this goodness with a heart that wants to sing
And hope to share that love for love's the grandest thing
Several years ago, I didn't know a thing.

Several weeks ago,
I passed a beggar who was suffering on the street
Just several weeks ago,
I failed to call a friend who had really gotten beat
And just a few days ago,
I got so mad I failed to open up my heart
And got hurt again.
When you judge someone, it takes you all apart.
A few weeks ago, I was still trying to find the ring
Just a few days ago, I still hadn't found a thing.

Several days ago,
I hugged the friends that I loved most in all the world
Just a few hours ago,
I took some groceries down to the center for orphan girls
And I fed the birds,
And watched them fly up in the sky on soaring wings
Several seconds ago,
Said I'd try to make each moment from now on bring
the smile of peace to those who suffer and ease the sting
Right this minute, I learned that sharing love's the thing.

CHORUS

*The only way to get love is to give it
The only way to give love is to do it.
The only way to live love is each minute
The only way to find love is to share it.
The only time to enjoy love is always
The only way to share love is every way
The only way to make love is night or day
With love there's always a way.
Hope I'll learn a thing or two about it today.*

LIGHT AND LIFE

Light and life is where the world will one day be
In light we'll see the way that life should be
Then we'll open to let the light burst clear and free
When we learn to love each branch of the family tree.

Light and life is coming to our children's children
Light and life will bless the future's countless millions
For I know the Father's love will never die
It will shine within our souls from up on high
And bring forth a glorious sunny day
And the darkness will vanish in its way.

Generations will have risen and many fallen
Before this light and life can touch the future's children
For time and space worlds are powerful reflecting prisms
That will one day shine the love back up to Heaven.
And all the time that it will take to learn to love
Is by the plan God made for each of us to serve.

CHORUS

*Light and life
When every light will shine
Light and life
God's eternal love sublime
Light and life
A distant future chimes
Light and life
Hear it in these silent bells inside*

LIVES AND LINES

There is a line in the cities
that leads to soup and bread.
There are lines of soldiers here and there
that lead us to fear and dread.

There is a line of poverty
that reaches from mother to child
There is a line that divides us
into colors and class and pride.

There is a line that cuts our land
when false judgements everywhere ring
There is a cutting line that opens our blood
to spill on each changing scene.

There is a line that some call straight
that sits in narrow judgment.
There is a line that's drawn by greed
for power and wealth gone hell-bent.

CHORUS

*There are lives on the line in our times
Every day we face the talkers and the mimes.
Reaching out, pulling in, wondering why
All these lines just make it difficult to try.*

*Let's all get together in one big bed.
Forgot the past and all that stuff we said.
Draw the line right here against fear and dread
Don't make judgments. Let our lights shine instead.*

LOVE AROUND HERE TODAY

Time is like the sand that pours within the shining glass.
And when it settles still we know it was never meant to last.
It never stops except for us, when dust to dust we go.
To rise up from the winds of time and take our spirit glow.

There is a wind.
Changing everything you see each passing day.
Spirit-blissful lovers in breezes play.
And they greet you every minute that you say,
Love is all I want around me here today.

The wind is coming.
Too much terror, too much suffering in our lands
Breathe it in and blow it free like shifting sands
As we turn our thoughts to God's much higher plan
Love is what we'll nurture, close at hand.

There is a wind of change.
And it's helping many people learn to see
beyond with spirit eyes that open by degree
All the truth that we can't know by family tree
And must receive from holy spirit pure and free.

We are the spirit wind.
Free-flung bits of sand of time and space.
That reflect the light that God shines on this place.
And reflect that light in our own special ways.
That love is all I want around me here today.

LOVE IS ALL

Love is all we need to know
to find that special inner glow,
and if you share in kindness true
then love will shine right back to you.

Love is all we need to feel
to make each day so glowing real.
Your smiling face is what you give
each day to make the spirit live.

Love is all we need to be
and love will make us all so free
to find our special way to share
and flow our lovestreams everywhere.

Love is where the fear is not,
where caring passion burns so hot,
and faith speaks true that we are growing
as sparks of light that God is flowing.

LOVE SEES YOU THROUGH

Some are blessed while some just hope to be
A call for luck or fortunate destiny
Can we stand to wait and hope to see
If time and fate can ever set us free?

No, we must run our special race
Move ahead, not stand in place
Inner light will give us faith
Help us find our own true grace.

Some lose their way, struggle with their pain
Call it bad luck or just insane
Pelted hard with cold and darkened rain
Riding a lonely down-bound train

I yearn to tell them each to search inside
Love one another. Fear will subside
With loving spirit as our guide
On the wings of angels we can ride

Some find peace, some will lose their chance
Called suddenly to do that deathly dance
In our lives and in every circumstance
The love we give will make our light enhance

When our days are done, we will pass on the fight
Our spirits will return again to flight
Our children carry on to make things right
In a world that still will need the holy light

CHORUS

*There's a star right where you are Know it's true. Know it's you
Make it shine. Love sublime. A special purpose just for you
Take that star that shines with love. Make it you.
No distance is too far. Love sees you through.*

BRIDGE:

From a distance I can see it. It glows brighter every day
The star I am to find and make it my own way
If I find the light inside me, it will guide my destiny
Beyond this restless journey, across this great dark sea
To reach the star and be the star that's free
To share the love the spirit gives to you and me

LOVING GRACE ON ME

I know there is a place up in the Heavens
peaceful goodness in a land for you and me
but I need you now, Father.
I need your loving grace by me
Upon this wasteland of the innocent and the guilty and the free
Now, Gracious Father
In this hour, in this minute that won't agree
May I have your loving grace by me?

There is no place on earth like the Heavens
and peace and goodness are very difficult to see
that's why I need you, Father
I need your loving grace by me.
within these dark forests of the suffering family tree
Now, Heavenly Father
In this hour, in this minute that won't agree
I really need your saving grace by me.

One day our dust will blow upon the plain
and in Heaven it will just be memories.
but I will still need you, Father
to shine your loving grace on me.
On the sparkling shores of knowing, feeling, being with goodness
In splendid seconds that smile in full degree
I will always need your loving grace by me.

CHORUS

*Now is the time to live
Now is the time to give
to make our Heavenly destiny
Now is the hour
Now is the minute
to find the Loving Grace of Spirit Free
in the Holy Mother's bosom
with the Father's gentle hand
and to shine it back in service
that's the key
to feel the light of loving grace we need.*

MOMENTARY GLOOM

Why am I so anxious to find eternity?
Don't even know how to spend a rainy afternoon.
Why am I always so restless
thinking life should be in better tune?
Why do I discount each living moment
dreaming of a better one that could come soon?
I don't know how to make the most of living
In these lost times of momentary gloom.

Why do I look for people's failings?
I wish I could just forget the trials I've lost.
Why do I always doubt their inner motives
Knowing fears have made their holocaust?
Why do I dread some imagined horror
that might fall upon us and seal our final doom?
When I know the spirit inside each man and woman
is from a loving Father who guides our every move
We're just children here in momentary gloom.

Why do I think life shouldn't be a struggle?
Why do I think it should be perfect and just?
When so many leaders have gone to evil thieving
hidden by the titles they hold in trust?
Can we change it here and now or will our children?
Generations fall and others rise too soon.
And the times we really try to love each other
are so brief they're lost in momentary gloom.

CHORUS

*Many moments rest between you and the Father
Make the most of every minute life is bringing
And in each instance that we share the loving spirit
is like the joyful noise of many angels singing.
Let the light of the Father fill this room.
Let it lift us from this momentary gloom.*

MUST BE INSIDE

It's not out there. Must be inside
It's not out there. It's all been tried
It's not out there. I've looked in vain
Every moment just looked the same
Until I knew the love inside burns like a flame.

I kept looking in books and bars
Back seat dreams in stranded cars
I looked so hard but found no peace
Until I sat inside the quiet and found release.

Now when my troubles crawl up and swear
I have a friend who is right there.
By many names it's spirit true
Right there inside each one of you

Just know the love that helps you see
Is there inside and yours for free
But the only way to make it real
is to give it first. That is the key

This simple secret that I confide
Has been known through all the ages but rarely tried
Give love. Don't judge how the others ride
Just know to them, like us, the love's there deep inside.

CHORUS

*Tell the people to quit their searching far and wide
To find the thing they must bring forth from deep inside.
In the quiet time they'll discover and decide
That all this world is just a chase that will subside
When we realize that peace too seldom tried
Is always bathed in the love we have inside*

MYSTERY LIFE

The mystery of life comes round again
with every rising sun
Miracle comes in blinding light
that shines on every one.

The mystery grows as days grow long
and age it creeps upon
and clarity fades in compromises
forced on every one.

To cut to truth is such a task
when money makes its mark
upon the minds of mortal man
and values fall apart.

The mystery of life encircles all
who wonder how to be
to find the light from deep insight
truth as great decree

The mystery slips into the night
As dark as what we see
in this short life, but one day we will
learn God's mystery

For night it always turns to day
with time the means of change
and we will receive the love one day
exactly as we gave.

We'll know the mystery for what it was,
a stepping stone to grace.
When we know that all the love we give
reserves our heavenly place.

NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON

In love and grace, we find our place in Father's plan.
Run our race with this mortal face by Father's plan.
It's peace we'll find in love sublime
brought by the Father's hand
We'll shine that love, peace of the dove
throughout this troubled land.
Respect the earth. It's full of worth
from sea to shining sands
Save her grace. Give God his place
His love will change this land.

In numbing pain, we stare our way through the news
Wondering why the people just choose to lose
The peace we'll find's from God inside
The way for me and you.
Talk to God each day and he will say
Love's the thing to choose.
Respect your birth, you'll full of worth
Your head, your heart, your hands
Share these gifts. Spirits will lift
All by the Father's plan.

CHORUS

*The birds up in the sky all sing in tune
On this sunny day, this shady place in June
We'll give this place a smiling face
And soon ...
Grace will come to all
And not a moment too soon.*

PATHWAYS OF LIGHT

CHORUS

*Worship and prayer and forgiveness and love
They keep us in touch with the Spirit above.
They grow in our hearts as we give them each day
In quiet times with Father, Who smiles back our way.
It flows back to wash us in insightful delight
The Father will guide us on pathways of light.*

Worship is the smile of love I give to God each day.
Thanks again for the all in all. More thanks than I could say.
Prayer is how I share that love with each child upon this ground.
That they would have a holy carpet upon which to fly around.
Forgiveness is constant, a sacred act that makes our spirits free
And sends them soaring up to light that brightens by degree.
Love is how I wrap it up, embracing God each day.
In knowing, loving stillness time. I smile and waft in sway.

Worship brings joy when love flows back from where you sent it from.
Prayer is blessed because you asked God's love on everyone.
Forgiveness sets our hearts so free, none asking for a sum.
And love enfolds the day up right in peace when evening comes.
To worship the Father is to bask in the light of goodness, truth and beauty.
To pray for those in suffering strife is opportunity more than duty.
To forgive the sins of the weak and hurt is service to which you're suited
When you live in love each passing day until your learning here is concluded.

PATIENCE TO PARADISE

Paradise comes finally to those who would wait
In patience and faith that God won't forsake
Will spread love within you each footstep you take
And reward you for faith every effort you make.

For patience is more than resistance to bear
It allows for the time our Creator put there
And makes sure our vessel can handle each share
And then, that we give it around us with care.

Paradise must wait for that love deep inside
To shine forth in knowledge that hasn't been tried
To live God within us with Christ by our side
No harm can now touch us in our Paradise stride.

The Paradise you're seeking is part of your head
Not in the brain, but deeper instead
Not in the body which stubbornly likes
Too many things that can mess up your life
It's there in the soul, no physical mass
Rich in the spirit which God made to last.

THE PEACE I NEED

When I was young my eyes were wide and filled with dangerous wonder
My parents warned to always watch for darkness, lightning, thunder
To always turn my face to sun, to Godly peaceful grandeur
And find that peace amid the strife when all seems torn asunder
It's hard to do for real each day while materially we blunder.
Who will rescue me
From this mournful sea?
Set my spirit free
Help me come to be
All I can ever be?

I grew older, a little colder, searching for the golden thread
Saw my friends all fall to hurting in this crazy world instead
My mother's words fell hollow like this empty hole inside
She passed away. Beside her grave, embittered tears I cried.
That fell among the raindrops one by one
Who will rescue me
From this mournful sea?
Set my spirit free
Help me come to be
All I can ever be?

Now I'm older and I've come to accept that life's not always fair
But we must do the best we can to shine love everywhere
For the world is what we make it as we live it day by day
In things we do and things we show that urge a better way
Feel the raindrops from above that quench our thirst
Who will rescue me?
The One who made me be.
That spirit inside of me.
Keeps it pure and free
With love that opens me.
And gives the peace I need

BRIDGE

Know that Truth
Know that Beauty
Know that Goodness
Are only real if we live them day by day
When you give, you receive
Just as you share them
So reach out and show the world a loving way

PLACES OF THE HEART

There are places in the world where it's never safe to play.
Where it's hot or cold or violent and the innocent can pay.
There are places in the world where the wild seeds still are sown
People busily kill each other for hatred that's been shown.

There are places in the world where the people fear and dread.
There are people like you and me who can shine love to them instead.
There are ways to be of service in each daily passing scene.
We have hearts and hands and feet that walk to bring forth love serene.

There are places in the world where we can all make a difference.
There are people we can help to find the love above appearance.
The light inside can be a guide to a higher inner ground
When this cruel world has done its worst it's true we're heaven bound.

CHORUS

*There are places in our hearts where we can go
There are places in our hearts that we can grow
There are places from our heart that we can sow
with the Father's love and light from inner glow*

*Find the ones who have the dark holes filled with pain
From the hurts of life that always surely came
Find the ones where you can smile and lend a hand
Reach from your heart and add to your love again.*

PEOPLE DO

People put their fences up
Cut their trees to make big stumps
Buy their guns with hard-earned money
Made at the mill
Choose up sides and say they're strange
Just because they're not the same
Lock their doors and go out lookin'
For a thrill.

People say they need a change
Then go out and do the same
New ways are laughed away
not being tried and true.
And the love that we all need
Is no thought for them to heed
'Cause they won't quit judging me
And judging you.

CHORUS

*There's a hole in the brain where the mind goes
There's a darkness in our souls we can't bring light
Unless we follow where Jesus shows
Open our hearts to one another and make things right.
There's a curse from our past we're gonna lay away
There's a light up ahead burning bright.
Helps us think again when we start to stray
Knowing we are all so precious in his sight.*

People rush to read the news
Gives no truth but only clues
Make their minds up in concrete
Stuck in a mold.
Give their children to the schools
Let their churches make the rules
While the businessmen keep gathering
All the gold.

People make their lives a strain
By living only in their brain
Obligations fill the best part
Of their days.
Round out their time with things so shallow
Without the peace from love so hallow
Get no help for they never think to
Ask God's way.

People talk the straight and narrow
Then they act in ways so callow
'Cause it's the differences that everywhere
They see
When we find the common ground
Then it's peace that we'll have found
For in essence I'm in you
And you're in me.

People have to take control
Live their lives in spirit bold
If we are to set our sails
For Heaven's shore.
Use the free wills Father gave
To shine his love right back again
To our brothers, sisters, those who
Need it more.

THE PERFECT YOU

Would the sunshine seem so warm without the rain?
Would the good times be so glad without some pain?
If our lives were not a question,
Could we easily find the direction
That would lead us back to the Father's house again?

Would coming home be sweet without some sense of loss?
Would all our victories be this good without a cost?
If answers came without a search
Would you prize them very much?
Would you try in life or just bear some dark cross?

CHORUS

*Life's a struggle. That is true
That's the Father's plan for you
But not in fear. It's love
That's sure to bring you through
Without the fear and foolish pride
It's a long and joyous ride
And your life keeps building up
The perfect you.*

Would the power of love be known without some hate?
If there were no more poor would success be all that great?
If we travelled on easy roads,
And lived high in plush abodes,
Would a growth in strength and purpose be our fate?

Would the springtime seem so joyous without the cold?
Would a life without some challenge just get old?
Will we always have both sides,
To help us grow in all that's tried
As we watch our path to Heaven's gates unfold?

Would day and night just be as one without the change?
Could we find our true romance if all were same?
And is it true that life's no bore,
But such a chance to open doors
Can we smile and say we're happy with the game?

Would our faith be quite this great if we had proof?
Would our deaths be tragic loss without the truth?
And what kind of mortal life
Would we have without the strife?
Without this time and space could we see how much we grew?

POWER OF THE PEACE

In its silence, in its succulence
in its sparkling, streaming crease
Make it yours in all its glories,
this pure Power of the Peace.

You can trust it in the ringing
of your silent bells of release
that turns uneasy into believing
in the Power of the Peace

Make its silence be a roar within
your joyful blessed relief
Walk hand in hand with God each day
Feel Power in the Peace.

PLEASE, WHY?

I saw the smog, like heavy pillows of lead
Smother the sun,
Dim amber light instead.
The factories belched the sweat of labored souls
Filling the once blue sky with deadly dread
I said
Oh, God, keep them from poisoning the earth and sky
And the waters so vibrant, full of life.
Please, why
Can't we know we're part of all under sky
If we poison what we have we'll surely die.
In the not so sweet by and by.

I saw the garbage skows floating out to sea
Will the circling buzzards get to feed?
They bold swoop in.
Like us, they eat with speed.
The skow chugs on to fill its appointed round.
The water off the bay is burying ground
For all the misbegotten filth we lay around.
And the earth once full of life stands in fear.
Can't we know we're here
Not to poison what we have.
We'll disappear.
We'll surely die
in the not so sweet by and by.
That's what I fear.

There were buffaloes one time upon the plain
Virgin forests filled the sky with towering spires
We will never see their likes again,
Turned into furry dinner coats
Little houses in a chain.
We have destroyed nature's beauty with our fires
Of careless matches, careless chainsaws, greed ingrained.
Please, why ...
Can't we see the earth as our mother, child and brother,
In life's great chain.
If we don't try,
We'll surely die
In the not so sweet by and by.
Earth won't sustain.

RAINBOW OF MAN

The world keeps changin' faster
Still I don't know what we're after
And I'm wishin' for a time to pause and see
If the direction that we're goin'
Will start the love a'flowin'
Between the people in the world's big family tree.

We come into this world as equals
All unique although we're sequels
And the love that's born within us shines so new
But in the times that are to follow
All that love just gets so hollow
'Cause we're blinded by the things that are not true.

CHORUS

*Fathers and mothers,
Sisters and brothers,
All the colors
In the rainbow of man
From all the nations
We're all relations
With love and patience
We can understand.*

Yes, we choose the way we're living
We can bless the world by giving
Just a little love around us every day
No more fear for what you don't know
Reach out to others; you will both grow
You will make the world much better in every way.

When the time comes to go home
We won't make that trip alone
There'll be angels who will keep us from all harm
Enfold us in their sweet embrace
We have finally won our race
They will take us home to Heaven in loving arms

ROAD TO GRACE

The road is always there to go both ways,
can bring us all together, can take away.
Makes us long to wander freely some other day
when we're not so bound to here and feet of clay.
But I find the grip of have-to-do and be
seems to close the route my spirit planned for me.
Work the days, waste the nights. No ecstasy
in the everyday's the same monotony

The road is always right in front of you.
Up and down the country with a view.
Makes us want to break the chains, see what ensues.
Some other day when I'm not here and blue.
The ribbons run up north, south, west and east.
Guess I could just follow passing lines of geese.
But however we do chase our golden fleece
Know that spirit will lead you right and give the peace.

CHORUS

*We are restless
 Will we always be?
We are restless
 Is that how we're made to be?
We are restless
 We search here endlessly
So very restless
 To find God gracefully.
When you look upon the roads that fill your lands
Think of all the places you can go. You really can.
Make your life shine all the light your spirit planned.
Go out and express your love. Yes, you can.
We are restless
 To fly with spirit
We are restless
 To find God's place
We are restless
 But we're still just human
We are restless to find our cul-de-sac of Grace.*

SHARE YOUR GRACE

I need you, Father
I need to feel you in the wind.
I hear you, Father
Blows 'round the canyon and back again.
I know you're here, Father.
When the moon shines down at twilight's end.
It's your grace, Father.
That rocks us into peace within.

I've seen you, Father
in the eyes of all my friends.
I share you, Father
in all the love that we can spend.
I found you, Father.
You're right inside me, closest friend.
The spirit that yearns to shine the love within.

CHORUS

*Bring me to goodness
Bring me to love
Bring me the strength
Dear Father above.
Bring me your presence
In this mortal place
Each day can we please
Share your Grace.
Help us to run life's great race.*

SOUL MATES

If God would experience, He would do so through you
If He were to love others, He'd do so through you
If He were to live where His children could call.
He'd live deep inside us and not let us fall.
We'd just need to love Him. Give thanks for the great ALL.
And this is the truth, child. He does abide in us all.

When we see the very many who've lost the golden thread
That leads to the Father then they've looked outward instead
And seen what they say is madness, and the suffering we've made.
Father offers us comfort, living waters, a cool shade.
Look deep within to spirit in the quiet times you can make
And these crystal light waters your restless thirst will slake
And this is the truth, child. God's within, your Soul Mate.

Yes, your Father is within you, suggesting goodness each day.
Listen with faith to get the guidance you crave.
In the stillness, the voice will lovingly say:
This is the truth, child. I'll show you a better way.

Listen
You are my child
I indwell you in faith
That you'll find my true comfort
In our place I have made.
My spirit shines within you
If you'll look to this light
That my Son showed you vividly
In your flesh to lift your sight.
We'll experience all together
You'll grow wise, strong and kind
I will lead you to peace
in Heaven light sublime.
And this is the truth, child,
We're soul mates through time.

THE STILLNESS

The Stillness is like a breath of peace each day.
The Stillness brings an oasis of shade our way.
The Stillness gives us reunion with our oldest friend.
Heavenly Father shines his love from quiet within.

The Stillness hears the nudge of Angels whispering.
The Stillness draws our thoughts to brilliance, glistening.
The Stillness makes us smile in our gentle listening
For the living waters flowing through our minds, Christening.

The Stillness lifts our hearts and minds in resonance
Harmonizing our souls with silent sustenance
That fills our selves to higher levels of radiance
Upon the celestial, ethereal, actual planes of renaissance.

The Stillness energizes our thoughts and deeds
The Stillness gives light and confidence that we need
The Stillness fills our every pore with light.
The Stillness, God and I, together each night.

Enter lovingly.

SHINE A SMILE

I walked out upon the fearsome streets
where victims gather freely with the cheats.
A woman jerked a scowling child along
Sufferin' life without knowing beauty's song.

I see them and I want to feel their pain,
help them to stand on their feet again
But there is misery beyond all we'll see.
To help them all is simply not to be.

Sirens cry out loud to mark the death
of peace on earth in days of fear and dread
The lines are long for day jobs or the dole
Tired feet on frozen ground in wintry cold

In faith, we know when goodness fills our hearts
We find the strength to carry on and play our parts
With all who come our way, we'll make a start
Just shine our star right where we are and not lose heart

CHORUS

*You can shine, yes, you can
You can shine in every moment that you live
with each kind and gentle smile that you give
You can shine, you can
In each moment, be a friend to one in need
Ask God's gentle spirit hand to intercede
Let your light reflect upon this troubled land
In all the ones that you can show the Father's hand.
Give a shining smile to everyone you can.*

SOUL RISING

My soul seems sometimes like the mountains
high and mighty but very distant from where I stand
soaring high and cold and far above my reach down here
end of a journey that is taken by every man.

My soul rings loud from spirit clouds while earthbound people toil
to find the passage that will open them to light
washed in goodness, grace and giving in our every day
I walk the barefoot path in tears of joyful night

My soul called softly to me and the Master's hand
reached out just like a shephard and showed the way
up into the clouds of misty, soothing, spirit land
through to sunshine clear and brightening o'er the day

CHORUS

*Soul rise,
Rise and lift us up in gentle breath of life.
Rise higher,
Soar me o'er this land of trouble, trial and strife
Rise onward,
Up to open Heaven's gate to fields of dreams
Soar higher,
Embrace our loved ones who left before us in loving streams
Souls expanding,
Into the heart of Father's plan for you and me
My soul is moving now,
To find the wings of graceful splendor that sets me free.*

SPIRIT CAME

CHORUS

*Light and life and love and levity
is all I want my life to ever be.
Light my life with love and mystery
Shows the way to joy and ecstasy
I turned my life to saving grace.
The only way to win the race
And the spirit came to live inside of me.*

I once saw the world as a great big hill,
a place to forge ahead and find some thrills.
I once saw the people here as not too much
whom I would ever want to love or even touch.

Then I opened up my heart for a better view,
saw all the things we thought that were never true.
Now I can see each child of God in holy light
Like me they struggle with all those fears inside.

People would like to turn to good, like me,
let it be a part of daily serendipity.
And if I smile at them and give them half a chance
I can help them rise above poor circumstance.

Life is dark. Some have little chance to shine.
Bells without a sound or place to chime.
We'll make a better world, of peace and cheer
We can help each other reach this new frontier.

STAIRWAY INSIDE

Tribute to Led Zeppelin's 'Stairway to Heaven'

There's a place in your heart
From where you make each new start
Of each new day that dawns with each morning
When the sunshine comes through
And we all sing the tune
Of another day, another way to expression.

There's a place upon this world
Where your heart can unfurl
To show us all your inner place where love can enter
And inside this special door
Your bare feet on naked floor
We can sing together nature's song of silent virtue

*If there are troubles that come beating
And you're retreating,
Just trust that love can make it better
So spread that love in all you say
Through every moment of your day
Upon the quest that comes from deep inside you.*

There's a light that will someday shine
And give us all some peace of mind
When we give up all we know to Holy Spirit.
Let the deepest waters flow
Into the light of spirit glow
And bring us all out dancing free into the moonlight.

There's a bonfire that burns bright
And it lights up all the night
And we'll dance so fully bare in flowing splendor
And with the tune so brightly heard
And relayed to all the world
Then the healing will go on forever.

SPIRIT DAYS

Spirit lives with you each moment, every second of the day.
From within, a gentle voice says there is a better way.
Spirit lives inside to tell us right from wrong and say
that we will never be alone, celestial breezes play.

Spirit gives you inner peace, a smile to share with all
in daily rounds, with love around, fond moments to recall
And spirit shows a light that glows to mesmerize our souls,
inspire us bright, laugh in delight. Our name is on their roll.

Spirit is your dearest friend, within from birth to grave,
to never complain, never to rain upon our life's parade.
And when you die, Spirit will rise and take you home to God
Who'll make you one, with this spirit become. Your higher self is made.

CHORUS

*From the hand of the Father, there comes the man
And the woman too, they make their mortal stand
In the heart of Mother Spirit, they make a life
If they'll raise this child in love, there'll be no strife.
From our hands, from our hearts
From our lives not made of clay
From the Heaven bright to our tiny sparks
There'll be light upon our way.
And with all our hands and all our hearts
We carry life's mystery.
And build each day with peaceful ways
And shine for all to see.*

STRONGER LIGHTS
(Ode to Father)

CHORUS

I-i-i really love you
I love you from deep in my soul.
I really love you.
My love grows as seasons unfold.
I really love you.
Your spark in my heart lights the way.
I really love you.
And our lights grow stronger each day.

I know, God, you've heard it o'er ages before.
How we love you and pledge you our faith
how we sure want your helping to make it each day
Thinking life is a God-fearing race.
Then you see all the new starts fall victim
to habits of malice and pride
because we don't live the love that we promised you
It must come from deeper inside.

But Father
I really love you.
I love you from deep in my soul.
I really love you.
I'll love you o'er seasons untold.
I really love you.
Your spark in my heart lights the way.
I really love you.
And our lights grow stronger each day.

Well they say, Father, sometimes you get angry
and smite all the sinners in wrath
But when I go inside and ask you
your love leads me back on the path
that sees you, my Father, as pure love
No anger has ever God cast.
I know you'll love us the same if we fear you,
but that is not what you have asked.

That's why
I really love you.
I love you from deep in my soul.
I really love you.
I'll love you as seasons unfold.

*I really love you.
Your spark in my heart lights the way.
I really love you.
While our lights they grow stronger each day.*

When we fall down with our feet made of clay
regressing to doubting and fear
We can come to you, Father, right here deep inside
You brighten our vision to clear
that we're all just children of the One Holy One
who shares as a Father so near
and if we will only make quiet time with you(pause-spoken)
and listen(pause)
all of our doubts disappear.

*And that's why ...
I really love you.
I love you from deep in my soul.
I really love you.
and love grows when given so bold.
I really love you.
Your spark in my heart lights the way.
I really love you.
And our lights grow much stronger each day.*

TO SOLDIERS AND THEIR WIDOWS

In the field that marks their slaughter
Came a mournful soldier's daughter
To shed a tear for every one
Her father always, now her only son.

It rained the day he rode away
For an iron bird that left from Fort McKay
To thrust him in an Asian squalor
Jungles deep, no tomorrow

His name is now here etched in stone
And on his cross where she stood alone.
A name upon an honored roll
Can give no peace, no love to hold.

Perhaps a time will come we'll know
That mankind's hearts have begun to grow
Will put this bloodlust urge to past
And build a peace to truly last.

But meantime, widows dress in black
And look for graves in white-lined tracks
So many slaving soldiers lost
Through all the years and all the costs.

What's lost is lost. No more to hold
Surely a waste we've always been told
Some would hope that we might see
That wars have never made us free.

TRUTH, LOVE AND BEAUTY'S OKAY

There is a spirit alive in this land
It flows through our days just like sand.
Shining crystal and bright
Reflecting mirrors of light
In ways that I don't understand.

CHORUS

*Truth, love and beauty
Words we couldn't say
It wasn't cool to speak them
But there's a brand new day.
Love's the answer
There, I've said it
It's okay.
Truth, love and beauty's okay.*

Our spirit inside shows the way
That's the Father's sweet presence each day
In the stillness you'll know
What the Angels would show
That his gift is much greater this way
When it's shared with each creature of clay
Truth, love and beauty's okay.

When you're feeling your consciousness rise
When you want to give love and you try
He'll shine love back to you
The Father's love is so true
That you'll always have faith deep inside.
Get a free-flowing spirit and ride.
Truth, love and beauty at your side.

The papers are filled up with troubles
Somebody bursting our bubbles
Showing us in the news
All the ways that we lose
When we turn the place we live into rubble.
Fires in L.A. and Chernobyl
We've got to live in the spirit to be noble
And know that truth, love and beauty's okay.

THIS TIME BETWEEN

They say in the end we are only ashes
dust to dust, blown to wind
They say in the end we didn't matter
except for the love that we could send.

They say in the end we are only memories
fading, fading, blown to wind
They say our children's children's children
will carry on as next of kin

CHORUS

*But if the end leaves only nothing
dust and ashes, loved ones' sighs
And if before us we were nothing
but an idea in the sky,
Then our lives here must mean something
Each and every passing scene
And there must be some love to find
In this time we have between.*

They say the way is always a question.
Who said what? And what's it mean?
They say our lives are always trouble
Love is never evergreen.

They say in the end we're light as ashes
Dust to dust, up in the wind
They say through all the race and crashes
History rolls right on again.

TO BE PERFECTLY FAIR

Is life fair? And if it's not,
then who's to blame
Is life unjust? Who made it so?
They're both the same.
Isn't your life just what you make it?
Isn't that so?
Be as fair as you can, and you'll grow
In the heart of love and grace
Each place you go.

What might God say
If you asked why this life's not fair?
The Father might say,
Well, just look at you humans
Who are living there.
Sometimes you can be unfair.
And the things you think and do
lead to despair.

You would receive love
without giving it.

You fight for rights
without according them.

You know for certain
what you haven't discovered.

You judge others
without knowing them.

You define what God is
without learning.

You say God doesn't talk to you,
when you never talk to Him.

You say your path is better
though you've walked no other.

You say life here is cursed
with potential all before you.

You say life is chaotic
amid the genius of evolution.

You seek heaven for your faith
while you doubt and fear.

You separate by differences
God's children of the very same pattern.

You agonize over those differences
in your splendid uniqueness.

You debate God's very existence
in the face of miracles.

You sometimes call God a taskmaster
Though you are given free will

You sometimes call God a punisher
though all evidence of God is love.

You quickly choose sides to compete
though the best goals are accomplished together.

You divide to conquer
what God would bring to One.

You say God leads your armies,
While God sends only angels and teachers.

You have credited God for great victories
during which you have killed his children

You have blamed God's disfavor for your losses
to cover your own failures.

You sometimes call the world insane
though it is truly what you make of it

You have said that death brings peace
even from the miracle of life

You fail to honor the life God gave you
because you want something better.

You yearn for eternity
while wasting life's precious moments.

You often retreat into fear,
though love cannot exist in its presence.

You call yourselves born in sin
even beholding the miracle of the innocent child

You suffer yourself to guilt and penance
though God gives spiritual joy.

You shrink from service to others
even as God shows you great opportunities each day.

And you call yourself unworthy because of this list
Though forgiveness is yours for the asking
Let yourself go, by spirit be kissed
God loves you without heavy tasking.

And so nonetheless, in spite of all this
We yearn to be "saved" and we are.
And the lessons we will learn
When the mansion worlds come
Will take these contradictions apart
In a loving resurrection of the heart.

To be perfectly fair
and not a human in error
will challenge us daily to be
all the Father would ask
as He smiles on our tasks
and helps us each day to be 'We'
in love sent by kindnesses between
in search of sweet goodness serene
Being perfectly fair ... is just a dream.

A TRAIN COMING

CHORUS

*There is a train coming
Rolling through the gardens of the mind
Rolling through the landscapes green with pines
Over mountains, cross the rivers crystal bright
Carrying all who choose the love of Godly light
There is a train coming
There is a train going 'cross this land tonight.*

The darkest coal it burns away
and flows up black as night
to the Father's sunshine sky above
and dissipates from sight
Furnace of love, it burns red hot
and rises up to shout
That train it blows its whistle loud
and calls us all about
to leap aboard in whirling hugs
and ride that spirit free
The God that lives so deep inside
is lifting you and me.

Don't matter what car you capture when
you make that leap of faith.
The caboose is fine. It seems that's where
I've been all my born days.
But the dining car is just ahead.
Let's break some bread and laugh
and watch the evolving world go by
with love and warm repast.

The Father drives this train of love
I imagine that could be
when I'm struggling just to find a ride
to a job as hard as can be.
I'm always listening for that bell
ringing somewhere out of view
that'll bring that joyous liberty,
a world that's pure and true.
I know it's coming someday, brothers and sisters too
That train of love is coming for me and you.

UP TO GREEN

Way up in the dark green mountains
where the ferns grow upon the hill
In a cabin lived a woman
by the name of Iris McGill
Her long hair flowed red around her
in swirling fronds of bright
and wrapped her wet and naked body
when she bathed in pale moonlight.

He knew he must go to her
though he heard the legends foretell
that one who touched this forbidden woman
would sudden misfortune befall
But he knew he loved her deeply sincere
in absence of even a touch
and would never befoul this creature of light
such beauty he had never beheld.

On a midnight in May in full moon
he ventured into those dark woods
Climbed up the ridge to her doorstep
with flowers he picked as he could.
Alone she stepped out to greet him
with no words but only strong eyes
And in those deep eyes she did capture him
He was lost in the rapture of sighs.

She told him the secret of angels
that come here to visit this place
how anyone who came through the lovestream
Could find peace up here from the race.
The Father made these green cathedrals
For silence and solace and peace
and peaceful communion with spirit
to find its most fruitful release.

But he told her the legend of misfortune
that would come if one dared here to reach
And she smiled, kissed his face and told him
that humans always fear what they preach.
When you feel that you're worthy, then you can be
If you don't you'll just die by degree
So reach up into the mountains for beauty
May it always come fresh with mystery.

He said, Iris, you are a flower
but the world there is filled up with weeds
And she said, even weeds bloom with fragrance
If all would, folks wouldn't have many needs
Go back down to life as you know it
And make it mean something else again
You're not weeds, for weeds are in the wrong place
And the world is your place, my friend.
With your free wills you really can make it
better with each love smile you send.
Go live it and come visit again.

He made his way back to the common
the necessities that come every day
And all the people and things that he looked upon
He could see them in a whole new way.
As our chance to touch spirit in this life
for free wills make the world what it is
And to replenish that lovelight that inspires us
We can visit sweet Iris to be kissed
in the Father's great natural bliss.
Up in green hills of mystery and mist.

WASH THIS GROUND

CHORUS

*A homeland isn't just a bloody ground
Wars and violence make such a hollow sound
God, bring your spirit down to bless,
help us bring love and happiness
To this troubled world of suffering all around.
Let your holy water wash this battleground.*

There are things that are certain, don't have to be found.
They are true to the spirit of loving bold
So listen and believe there's a higher ground
Jesus will bring his sheep into the fold.

There are things in this life that we are heeding
though they're shallow and their meanings never clear.
There is more to this life that we are leading
And there's a God to guide us gently ever-near.

There is more to living life than just the motions
of a sleepwalk, cakewalk kind of chance to be
There's a purpose here that shines across all the oceans
Loving service is needed everywhere you see.

There is more to man and woman when together
they can reach as one to spirit's ecstasy
There is more to this life than stormy weather
and all this learning and this growing is for free

If we'd only choose to talk through all our problems
and share the things that we now kill to make our own
and let each person have some food and some shelter
so in our wealth we wouldn't be so all alone.

Then this world could put a smile upon its mountains
and a grin across the deep, blue wondrous sea
and the sunshine, winds and rains of all the heavens
would come and wash and dry our homeland here for free.

WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE

Every morning he slipped out into the night
Found the strength again to rejoin the fight.
Coffee cups and cigarettes and tokens for the ride
Acrid smells and sirens tell the tolls of city life.

Every morning she would greet the lonely light
Find the strength again to face these sights.
Empty walls echo the calls of souls that yearn to be
Free at last to wash the past away by love's decree

CHORUS

*We cry out for the peace that seems to hide
We reach out for some love as worlds collide
Motives questioned, dreams sequestered, foolish pride.
Love's not out there anywhere. Must be inside.*

All the day we pass it off as what is real
Thinking all the while how tough it is to feel.
From restless days and restless nights it's time we kill
Never knowing that the moment is the thrill.

And when night falls we gather around the screen
Imagine things that cannot be or might have been.
There are good guys and there's bad guys on this ride
And we sit and watch forever worlds collide.

Every day the people say we've lost our way
Without reaching out to find some better way.
We're not as helpless as we sometimes fear to be
If we take our share of responsibility.

We are here to be our best and should confide
With one another through the love we feel inside
Hearts will grow if we'll show it's all inside
Strength to carry on with love when worlds collide.

WHEN SPIRIT IS FREE

There is a time for every season
seasons for every time
There is a rhyme for every reason
reasons behind every rhyme

There is a weakness in every power
and a power within the weak
to feel the goodness by the hour
when they touch the spirit sweet

There is a proven way to glory
and a glorious way to proof
when you read the Master's story
and his road to grace and truth.

There is a love that spans the seasons
when you take the Master's hand
Take your place among the legions
who are each a loving lamb.

Just show your love in graceful nature
write your name upon the sands
with those soulful, gentle people
who will heal this troubled land.

CHORUS

*What will you be to God this morning?
Will you be the one He always hoped you'd be?
Will you spread the love upon these fields of mourning
find the joyful, soulful solace in full degree
in the silence of the moment when spirit's free*