



Psalms, Hymns and Spiritual Songs, on: 2003/8/8 11:39

I thought it might be interesting to start a thread of lyrics to Psalms, Hymns and spiritual Songs that mean alot or have s poken to you in some way. The first one I would like to post is a song sung by Terry Talbot and Barry Mcguire called "Go d Like The Wind". The lyrics speak for themselves. The song is beautiful and very moving. Wish we could post the music but copyright laws and all you know?

GOD LIKE THE WIND

I can't call you Lord and then not obey you. I can't pretend to love you that way. So blow where you will, and do what you want to. Speak to me, I will obey.

I don't want to be the driving force. I just want you to keep me on your course.

Oh God like the wind. God like a mountain. I don't know where you're from, I don't know where you're goin'. My frail human mind can't contain or control you. But deep in my heart I can feel your love growin'.

I can't tell you what you should do now. I can only give you all I know how.

'Cause you flow like the river flows over smooth stones. You break down the nations and you bury their bones. You speak to my dark heart and make your love known, In compassion.

I can't call you Lord and then not obey you. I can't pretend to love you that way. So blow where you will, and do what you want to. Speak to me, I will obey.

Re: Psalms, Hymns and Spiritual Songs - posted by Simpsonfan (), on: 2003/8/8 11:45

This is one of my favorite songs sung by Reliant K. It has the gammat of emotions that most Christians feel sometime s in their lives. It is Never underestimate my Jesus

Am I at the point of no improvement? What are the deaths I still dwell in? I try to excel but I feel no movement Can I be free of this unreleasable sin 0000000

CHORUS:

Never underestimate my Jesus your tellin me that there's no hope IÂ'm tellin you your wrong Never underestimate my Jesus when the world around you crumbles He will be strong he will be strong

I throw up my hands oh the impossibilities Frustrated and tired Where do I go from here? Now IÂ'm searchin' for The confidence I lost so willingly Overcoming these obstacles Is overcoming my fears oOoOoOoO

CHORUS

I think I can't
I think I can't
but I think you can
I think you can
gather my insufficiencies and
place them in your hands
place them in your hands
place them in your hands.

CHORUS (2x)

You will be strong (3x)

Re:, on: 2003/8/8 11:56

Here is another prayer/song that has had an impact on me. It's from Francis of Assisi (1181-1226. Even though he was held to the Catholic Church he was a man of great spirituality and depth and knew God. I believe that if the Pope of his ti me had not embraced the new order of Francis the Reformation would have started 300 years earlier.

LORD MAKE ME AN INSTRUMENT

Lord, make me an instrument of thy peace. Where there is hatred . . . let me sow love Where there is injury . . . pardon Where there is doubt . . . faith Where there is despair . . .hope Where there is darkness . . . light Where there is sadness . . . light Where there is sadness . . .joy O, Divine Master, Grant that I may not so much seek To be consoled . . .as to console To be understood . . .as to understand, To be loved . . . as to love For it is in giving . . .that we receive, It is in pardoning, that we are pardoned, It is in dying . . .that we are born to eternal life.

Re:, on: 2003/8/8 12:27

Here is another from St. Francis! A true classic!!!

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

All creatures of our God and King, lift up your voices, let us sing: Alleluia, alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beams, thou silver moon that gently gleams, Refrain:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong, ye clouds that sail in heaven along, O praise him, Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice, ye lights of evening, find a voice, (R)

Thou flowing water, pure and clear, make music for thy Lord to hear, Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright, that givest man both warmth and light, (R)

Dear mother earth, who day by day unfoldest blessings on our way, O praise him, Alleluia! The flowers and fruits that in thee grow, let them his glory also show: (R)

And all ye men of tender heart, forgiving others, take your part, O sing ye Alleluia! Ye who long pain and sorrow bear, praise God and on him cast your care: (R)

And thou, most kind and gentle death, waiting to hush our latest breath, O praise him, Alleluia! Thou leadest home the child of God, and Christ our Lord the way hath trod: (R)

Let all things their Creator bless, and worship him in humbleness, O praise him, Alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, and praise the Spirit, Three in One: (R)

Re: - posted by laholmes, on: 2003/8/8 12:31

Here is one from one of my favorite artists. He might not be well known. I dubbed this, "I dare you to pray this"

Charlie Hall

Draw Close
Lord, let me feel
The way that you feel
Broken for the pain that people bear

Lord let me taste Tears from broken reeds Teach me to pray with weeping for those with needs

Draw close, to the lonely ones, the hurting ones To the angry ones

Jesus bring peace

Draw close, to the torn apart, to the broken heart To the one whos far Jesus bring peace Draw close

Re: Psalms, Hymns and Spiritual Songs - posted by InTheLight (), on: 2003/8/8 12:47

Here's one written by Ira B. Wilson that I have hanging on the wall in my home.

Out in the highways and byways of life, Many are weary and sad; Carry the sunshine where darkness is rife, Making the sorrowing glad.

Tell the sweet story of Christ and His love, Tell of His pow'r to forgive; Others will trust Him if only you prove True ev'ry moment you live.

Give as 'twas given to you in your need, Love as the Master loved you; Be to the helpless a helper indeed, Unto your mission be true.

Make me a blessing,
Make me a blessing,
Out of my life...may Jesus shine;
Make me a blessing, O Savior, I pray,
Make me a blessing to someone today.

In Christ,

Ron

Re: - posted by laholmes, on: 2003/8/9 21:33

Here is one more from Charlie Hall. Great song

Holy Visitation

Sound the alarm, gather the people Gather the elders, let the ministers wail God take back the years That the enemyÂ's stolen Lord You are coming, holy visitation

We return to you
With fasting and weeping and morning
Oh my Lord YouÂ're returning
We lie here weeping between porch and altar
Pour out Your spirit on Your sons and Your daughters

Sound the alarm, awaken the watchmen Open their ears, Let their voices be loud

We prophesy, YouÂ'll come to this nation Touch this generation, Holy visitation

We dance, we shout We lift up our voice, Let Your kingdom come down

Re:, on: 2003/8/12 16:26

I would like to share another favorite hymn. This is taken from the Plymouth Brethren hymn book called "Hymns and Spi ritual Songs For The Little Flock" 1962 edition

The Night Is Far Spent, And The Day is At Hand By T. Kelly

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- The night is far spent, and the day is at hand;
 No sign to be looked for; the Star's in the sky.
 Rejoice then, ye saints, 'tis your Lord's own command;
 Rejoice, for the coming of Jesus draws nigh.
- How bright then that day when the Saviour appears!
 How welcome to those who have shared in His cross!
 A crown incorruptible then will be theirs,
 A rich compensation for suff'ring and loss.
- No loss in this world can compare with that day, With glory that then will from heav'n be revealed. The Saviour is coming, His people may say, The Lord whom we look for, our Sun and our Shield.
- 4. Lord, kindle within us a holy desire, Like that which was found in Thy people of old, Who tasted Thy love, and whose hearts were on fire, While waiting, in patience, Thy face to behold.

Re: - posted by JNugent, on: 2003/8/12 16:43

This is one of my favorites by Keith Green:

Rushing Wind

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

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

Jesus, youÂ're the one, who sets my spirit free,

Use me Lord, glorify, your Holy Name through me.

Separate me from this world Lord.

Sanctify my life for you. Daily change me to your image,

Help me bear good fruit.

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

Jesus, youÂ're the one, who set my spirit free,
Use me Lord, glorify, your Holy Name through me.
Rushing wind blow through this temple,
Blowing out the dust within,
Come and breathe your breath upon me,
For I've been born again.

Re:, on: 2003/8/12 17:28

I have always really liked this song also. Another favorite of mine is his song "The Prodigal Son". I can hardly listen to it without shedding tears. Keith Green was a great soul. Sometimes not a very tactful soul and hurt and injured persons but he was sincere in everything he did and said even when he was misguided.

In The Lord Jesus,

Kevin

Re:, on: 2003/8/12 17:28

Sorry but the previous message accidently got posted twice because the system is acting up!

Kevin