AMAZING THINGS
Words and Music by Jana Stanfield and Megon McDonough
Woman Music/Jana StanTunes (ASCAP)

You will do amazing things
With the choice each new day brings
And with every step you take
There’s the progress that you make
The reason you live is there in every gift you give
Love your life, love your dreams
You will do amazing things

Amazing, amazing, you will do amazing things
Amazing, amazing, you will do amazing things

Oh the places you will go
And the people you will know
Don’t worry when or where or how
You don’t need to know that now
You’re on the right track,
No need to look ahead or back
Just enjoy what this day brings
You will do amazing things

Amazing, amazing you will do amazing things
Amazing, amazing, you will do amazing things

You don’t have to work it out
Just stay in the here and now
Let your mind rest for a little while
Sometimes the deepest answers come
When you’re out there having fun
So close your eyes and take a breath and smile

Amazing, amazing you will do amazing things
Amazing, amazing, you will do amazing things
Blessing to the World
Words and Music by Karen Drucker and Reverend David Bruner
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You are the heart you are the hands
You are the voice of spirit on earth
And who you are and all you do
Is a blessing to the world

We are the heart we are the hands
We are the voice of spirit on earth
And who we are and all we do
Is a blessing to the world

I am the heart I am the hands
I am the voice of spirit on earth
And who I am and all I do
Is a blessing to the world
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh.

One little boy in Africa, he put a face of AIDS
Told his story to the world 'til he died
And these are the words, the words he said
He said: “Do all you can with what you have
In the time you have, in the place you are, do all you can
Do all you can with what you have, in the time you have,
in the place you are, do all you can, do all you can”

Holy mother from India, helpin’ the sick and the poor.
Somebody asked, “Why do you do these things,“
She said, “This is what I came here for,“
She said: “Do all you can with what you have
In the time you have, in the place you are, do all you can
Do all you can with what you have, in the time you have,
in the place you are, do all you can, do all you can”

This is a gift they gave to us, to share wherever we go
“Be the change you wish to see in this world”
Now I understand what they wanted us to know,
You can” “Do all you can with what you have
In the time you have, in the place you are, do all you can
Do all you can with what you have, in the time you have,
in the place you are, do all you can, do all you can”

One little boy in Africa, do all you can
Holy mother in India, do all you can.
Be the change you wish to see in the world
Do you all can. Do all you can. Do all you can
Dream of a day when we can live without anger
Dream of a time when we can live without pain
Dream of a way that we can live without hunger
Dream of a sign that the Earth can be peaceful again

What can we do to get our people looking higher
What do you do in the darkness but look for the light
We can join hands and do whatever we desire
And we'll never fail as long as our reasons are right

We're gonna live in peace, it's our only chance on Earth
Get all that fighting to cease and remember what life is worth

Each of us has the power to bring about changes
Though society separates us from the time of our birth
We won't live here much longer if we live as strangers
And no time at all if we don't learn how to live with the Earth

Combining our efforts instead of being parted
Sharing a vision that we will have a new dawn
Remember that love is how it all got started
And don't you know that love will keep it going even after we're gone

What can we give the Earth that we haven't given in the past
A way to live here on Earth, make it last and last and last

Dream of a day when we can live in communion
Dream of a time when we can live without fear
Awaken a way to get all of us working together
And know that the time when the Earth can be peaceful is near
And know that our thought and our actions are honest and clear
And know that the people on Earth will be safe from all fear
Know that the time when the Earth can be peaceful is here
God is a River
Words and Music by Peter Mayer
© Peter Mayer Blue Boat Music

In the ever-shifting waters of the river of this life
I was swimming, seeking comfort, I was wrestling waves to find
A boulder I could cling to, a stone to hold me fast
Where I'd let the fretful water of this river 'round me pass

And so I found an anchor, a blessed resting place
A trusty rock I called my savior, for there I would be safe
From the river and its dangers, and I proclaimed my rock divine
And I prayed to it "protect me" and the rock replied

God is a river, not just a stone
God is a wild, raging rapids and a slow, meandering flow
God is a deep and narrow passage, and a peaceful, sandy shoal
God is the river, swimmer, so let go

Still I clung to my rock tightly with conviction in my arms
Never looking at the stream to keep my mind from thoughts of harm
But the river kept on coming, kept on tugging at my legs
Till at last my fingers faltered, and I was swept away

So I'm going with the flow now, these relentless twists and bends
Acclimating to the motion and a sense of being led
And this river's like my body now, it carries me along
Through the ever-changing scenes and by the rocks that sing this song

God is a river, not just a stone
God is a wild, raging rapids and a slow, meandering flow
God is a deep and narrow passage, and a peaceful, sandy shoal
God is the river, swimmer, so let go
God is the river, swimmer, so let go
After all these years, I’m starting to see
We’re all threads in a tapestry
Woven together, your life and mine
‘til our hearts and bones are intertwined
The road of life, may lead us far
From where we all begin
But sooner or later, the hands of time
Weave us back into the grand design

Out on life’s highways, we feel alone
As ev’ry bend leads us further from home
Our path divides, we take our chances
And pray our loved ones will understand us
Which way to go, we don’t always know
So we navigate by heart
But in time we come to learn that ev’ry road is part
Of the grand design

It’s something I believe and now I find it comforts me
I’ve come to love the mystery
The grand design is with us all alone
A last goodbye, a newborn song
And in the end, we all belong,
To the grand design

If we could rise up high, see the whole road
How far we’ve come and where we’ll go
See how our pathway crosses the others
We’d know how much we need each other
In this living tapestry each thread is someone’s road
And one day from a higher place
We may know the grand design
Heart Wide Open
Words and Music by Johnsmith and Tanya Leah
© Johnsmith/Tanya Leah

The soles on these shoes are wearing thin
From all of the miles, that I have spent searching
The trail might be cold, but it's not quite frozen
I'll find my way if I just walk each day, with my heart wide open

I've been worn down like an old river stone
Caught up in the current, tumbled and thrown
My spirit is weak, but it's not quite broken
Let that river run, I'll take what comes, with my heart wide open

I wanna take every breath
Like it's the last one that I'm gonna get
I want to release every regret
Let go of the pain and forgive
I wanna know what it's like to live, with my heart wide open

I've held on too tight, I've let go too soon
I have built walls clear up to the moon,
But now here I stand, unguarded and hoping
That love calls again, cuz I'll jump right in, with my heart wide open

I wanna take every breath
Like it's the last one that I'm gonna get
I want to release every regret
Let go of the pain and forgive
I wanna know what it's like to live, with my heart wide open
Yeah, I wanna know what it's like to live
With my heart wide wide open, wide open
Kumbaya
Words and Music by Faith Rivera
© 2001 Lil’ Girl Creations (ASCAP)

Arise from my peaceful sleeping, flip back my locks and my worrying.
A thought of gratefulness is seeping, encompassing my whole being.
I will not confess I am any less. I am a creator.
Hey, it’s up to me, I’m counting 1, 2, 3
And “poof” it’s there. It goes something like this.

All that you think, say and do shapes the world with your truth.
Kumbaya, thank you God
Accept and bless all you’ve made, my friend
And tomorrow you can choose again
Kumbaya, thank you God

I used to pray make real my dreamings, fill my needs, fix my longing.
My thoughts of lack shot out into space
duplicating my “not enoughness” into being.
If you come from need, then need will be the seed of your story.
If you come from faith then you can create
Oh, ours is the glory forever and ever

All that you think, say and do shapes the world with your truth.
Kumbaya, thank you God
Accept and bless all you’ve made, my friend
And tomorrow you can choose again
Kumbaya, thank you God

Kumbaya, thank you Allah, Thank you Buddah, Thank you Krishna.
Kumbaya, Thank you Brother, Thank you Sister, Thank you Nature.

If you come from need, then need will be the seed of your story.
If you come from faith then ev’rything will be great
And ours is the glory forever and ever.

All that you think, say and do shapes the world with your truth.
Kumbaya, thank you God
Accept and bless all you’ve made, my friend
And tomorrow you can choose, choose, choose.
Kumbaya, Thank you Allah, Thank you Buddah, Thank you Krishna.
Kumbaya, Thank you Brother, Thank you Sister, Thank you Nature.
Kumbaya, Thank you Oprah,
Thank you Mother, Thank you Dali Lama,
Kumbaya, Thank you Teacher, Holy Chakra, Thank you Papa
Kumbaya, Thank you god, Kumbaya.
Lead Me to the Light
Words and Music by Beth (Bethani) Ulman
© 1998 Soul Prayer Publishing

Lead me to the light, Lead me to the light.
Help me to make it through
Lead me, lead me into the light.

Make my eyes to see all that I could be.
Help me to see it through,
Lead me, lead me into the light.

Turn my night to day, take the hurt away.
Help me to be with You,
Lead me, lead me into the light.
One Heart
© 1994 Words and Music by JD Martin, Jamie Houston, Wendy Waldman
Scoggins Songs, Might Be Music & WB Music Corp (ASCAP), Spirit Line Music
and EMI Longitude Music (BMI)

There's a new church (earth) on the horizon
Made of light, not of stone
Calling out to all creation
You are not alone

Lions and lambs, saints and sinners
Best of friend, enemies
Woman and man, losers and winners
They are all in you and me....we are

One heart....looking for answers
One soul....finding our way in the dark
One dream.....we share together
We are all a part of one heart

Out in the cold there are faces
Hidden by the wind and rain
Hold out your hand, someone will take it
And bring you home again

Around the world tonight
The fires are burning
Tears are falling from the sky
Still the world keeps turning
Pour Yourself in Me
Words and Music by Rickie Byars Beckwith
© 2003 Eternal Dance Music (BMI)

Pour Yourself in me, Pour Yourself into my heart
Wooh, wonderful Spirit.
Pour Yourself in me, Pour Yourself into my heart
Wooh, wonderful Spirit.

Pour joy in me, Shine Your light in me.
Sing Your song in me, Dance and smile in me
Pour Your love in me, Pour Yourself in me.
REAL MEN CRY
Words and Music by Karen Taylor Good and Taylor Sparks
© 1999 KTGood Music SESAC, Bil Kar Music SESAC

I know that you’ve heard all you life emotions make men weak
You must be brave, you must be bold, and tears are for the meek
And, so you’ve held it all inside like you were taught to do
But, your soul feels like it’s dyin’, it’s time to tell the truth

Real men cry, real men feel, real men are not made of steel
And, real men hurt, in spite of what you’ve learned
Believe me it’s no lie; real men cry.

Forget what you were told to be just be the things you are
A man of passion, fire and dreams who listens to his heart
A man who doesn’t hide himself behind a wall of stone
And shows the world he’s human, made of tears and flesh and bone

Real men cry, real men feel, real men are not made of steel
And, real men hurt, in spite of what you’ve learned
Believe me it’s no lie; real men cry.

After a lifetime of pretending what you knew was never true
You can write a brand new story, it’s time to be the real you

Real men cry, real men feel, real men are not made of steel
And, real men hurt, in spite of what you’ve learned
Believe me it’s no lie; real men cry.
See Myself in You
Words and Music by Tom Kimmel and Tom Prasada-Rao
© 1996 Simple Gift Music (BMI)/ Chrysalis Music/Drala Music (ASCAP)

If I met you on the corner would I know you as you are?
Would I take you for a stranger and brush past you in the door?
If you called me, would I hear you?
Would I walk away too soon?
If I lingered for a moment, would I see myself in you?

If I fought you as a soldier, if I had you in my sight
Would you ask me to remember who imagined I was right?
If you witnessed my surrender, do I know what I would do?
If you held me like my brother, would I see myself in you?

Well, I dreamed my end was near, I was almost gone.
If I dream that dream from here, can I still come home?

If you called me would I hear you?
Do I know what I would do?
If you held me like my lover, would I see myself in you?
If you held me like my mother, would I see myself in you?
There’s a winding road, where I learned to run.
Well the race is long, but it can be won.
With ev’ry step we’re taking, with ev’ry choice we’re making,
With ev’ry bend in the road, we get stronger.

We can reach up. We can reach out.
We can show this world what we’re all about.
We can do anything we put our minds to.
We can be anything we wanna be.
We must believe, we can share the dream.

There’s a dead end street where I used to play.
But I found my wings and I can fly away.
Below the street light’s fading, ahead is my future waiting.
Beyond the doubts and the fears, I can see it!

We can reach up. We can reach out.
We can show this world what we’re all about.
We can do anything we put our minds to.
We can be anything we wanna be.
We must believe, we can share the dream.

We can share the dream, we can share the dream.
We can share the dream, we can share the dream.
We can share the dream, we can share the dream.

We can reach up. We can reach out.
We can show this world what we’re all about.
We can do anything we put our minds to.
We can be anything we wanna be.
We must believe, we can share the dream.
We can reach up!
Standing as One
Words and Music by Faith Rivera and Conneta Johnson
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Who are you? (A child of life!)
What are you? (A daily expression of that life!)
When is the time? (Right now, forever will be)
Where? (Inside of me) How? (Standing as one, one)

When I accept that I am a child of life
(We will stand as one for humanity)
When you accept that you are an expression of that life
(We will stand as one for humanity)
When we accept that when is now, has been, forever will be
(We will stand as one for humanity)
When we accept that where is happening right now inside of you
(We will stand as one for humanity)
When you accept yourself as you are,
You will be the change for you are the change
Let us be the change

Standing as one, one,
Standing as one, one
Let it go my love my truest, let it sail on silver wings
Life’s a twinkling that’s for certain, But, it’s such a fine thing
There’s a gathering of spirits, there’s a festival of friends
And, we’ll take up where we left off when we all meet again.

I can’t explain it, I couldn’t if I tried
How the only things we carry are the things we hold inside
Like a day out in the open, like the love we won’t forget
Like the laughter that we started and it hasn’t died down yet

Oh yeah, now didn’t we, and don’t we make it shine
Aren’t we standing in the center of something rare and fine
Some glow like embers or light through colored glass
Some give it all in one great flame throwing kisses as they pass

East of Eden, but there’s heaven in our midst
And we’re never really all that far from those we love and miss
Wade out in the water, there’s a glory all around
The wisest say there’s a 1000 ways to kneel and kiss the ground.

Let it go my love my truest, let it sail on silver wings
Life’s a twinkling that’s for certain, But, it’s such a fine thing
There’s a gathering of spirits, there’s a festival of friends
And, we’ll take up where we left off when we all meet again.
This is What I Know
Words and Music by Jan Garrett
© 2003 Foolchild Music (ASCAP)

This is what I know: That we are all connected
The universe reflected in each shining part
And everywhere I go I recognize the faces
All of my relations in this one heart

And all I need is already looking thru these eyes
Nearer than my breathing, closer than hands and feet
We are dreaming together all the gifts of heaven and earth
And so I receive all I can be

This is what I know: That we are all connected
The universe reflected in each shining part
And everywhere I go I recognize the faces
All of my relations in this one heart

And all I need is already looking thru these eyes
Nearer than my breathing, closer than hands and feet
We are dreaming together all the gifts of heaven and earth
And so I receive all I can be

And now I let it go, with such appreciation
With sheer exhilaration now I set it free
And so it is, and so be it
When I sing it I can see it
I welcome us in, and now we begin.....

Amen..............Amen.............Amen.................Amen
TODAY

I'm gonna dance like nobody's watching me
I'm gonna work like I don't need the money
I'm gonna Love like I've never been hurt before
I'll make the most of whatever I have

And today I'll have peace of mind
I'll have love divine
I'll have joy enough to fill my soul
Speak the highest praise to start all my days,
I'll make the most of whatever I have
I learned as a child there's two ways to see,
The world as it is and the way it could be
Some people say that's just not my problem.
Some people do what must be done.
They see the hole in the fabric that must be sewn
They see the way blockaded and they roll back the stone
They see the day beyond the horizon and
They do what must be done.

Some people do, do, do what must be done
They do what must be done.
They see the day beyond the horizon, and
They do what must be done.

I've seen the toll taken, the tears that were shed.
I've seen the journey started and the ripples spread
Still people say that's just not my problem.
Some people do what must be done.

They see the hole in the fabric that must be sewn
They see the way blockaded and they roll back the stone
They see the day beyond the horizon and
They do what must be done.

Some people do, do, do what must be done
They do what must be done.
They see the day beyond the horizon, and
They do what must be done.

They see the way on that long road to freedom
And they do what must be done.