

Song Lyrics to, "Let It Be Known"

FIRST JOHN:

(Humming)

Now are we the Sons of God
And it doth not yet appear
What we shall be
But we know that when He shall appear
We shall be like Him
We shall be like Him
For we shall see Him as He is
Yes we know that when He shall appear
We shall be like Him
We shall be like Him
For we shall see Him as He is

(Humming)

Written by Larry Goss; Goss Brothers Publishing

SEE, WHAT A MORNING:

See, what a morning, gloriously bright
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem
Folded the grave clothes; tomb filled with light
As the angels announce, "Christ is risen!"
See God's salvation plan
Wrought in love, born in pain, paid in sacrifice
Fulfilled in Christ, the Man
For He lives; Christ is risen from the dead

See Mary weeping, "Where is He laid?"
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again
The voice that spans the years
Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us
Will sound till He appears
For He lives; Christ is risen from the dead

Up from the grave He arose
He arose, He arose
Up from the grave He arose
Christ arose, Jesus arose

One with the Father; Ancient of days
Through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty
Honor and blessing; glory and praise
To the King crowned with power and authority
And we are raised with Him
Death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered
And we shall reign with Him
For He lives, Christ is risen from the dead

And we shall reign with Him
For He lives, Christ is risen from the dead

Up from the grave He arose
Christ arose, Jesus arose

Written by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend; Thankyou Music

SHE STILL REMEMBERS JESUS' NAME:

Time has cast a shadow on her memory
And age has robbed her mind of dates and names
Seems the pieces of her past are lost forever
And the old home place just doesn't seem the same

Faded pictures taped into the family albums
She tries in vain but can't seem to recall
That the handsome man was once her loving husband
Who went Home to be with Jesus just last fall

But she still remembers Jesus and His amazing grace
He left a mark upon her heart that time cannot erase
She can tell you who He is and what He did and why He came
Yes she still remembers Jesus' name

Still her children come most every day to see her
Behind their smiles they try to hide their pain
But at times its hard to keep the tears from coming
When she asks her first born child, "Now what's your name?"

Yet she knows every word to "Rock of Ages Cleft for Me"
You can feel His presence in the room when she quotes John 3:16
Though she was just a young girl when she first knelt down to pray
She remembers when she met Him like it was yesterday

Yes she still remembers Jesus and His amazing grace
He left a mark upon her heart that time cannot erase
She can tell you who He is and what He did and why He came
Yes she still remembers Jesus' name

It's a comfort to her family and it helps to ease their pain
That she still remembers Jesus' name
Jesus' name

Written by Melody Goodman; Melody Goodman Publishing

HE'S SO GOOD TO ME:

Oh sweet Jesus, my Lord and Savior
He gives sight to eyes of blindness
Cause me to see
How I love Him
I adore Him
There's no other Friend I've found
Who gives grace where sin abounds
And I'm rejoicing
He's so good to me (so good to me)

I am on my way to Heaven
For my sins have been forgiven
And it's all because my Jesus loves me
And He's (Yes He') so good to me

Oh sweet Jesus, my Lord and Savior
He gives sight to eyes of blindness
Cause me to see
How I love Him
I adore Him
There's no other Friend I've found
Who gives grace where sin abounds
And I'm rejoicing
He's so good to me (to me)

Oh sweet Jesus, my Lord and Savior
He gives sight to eyes of blindness
Cause me to see
How I love Him
I adore Him
There's no other Friend I've found
Who gives grace where sin abounds
And I'm rejoicing
He's so good to me (so good to me)

I'm rejoicing; He's so good to me; (so good to me)
So good to me (so good to me)
He's so good to me

Written by Lari Goss; Goss Brothers Publishing

WHEN YOU BOW AT JESUS' FEET:

We've all done things that we're not proud of
Made mistakes along the way
Walked the path of least resistance
Travel roads that led to shame

But there's no need to be held captive
Beneath the weight that blame can bring
Just pour your heart out to the Savior
He alone can break the chains

There is freedom and forgiveness
There is peace and sweet relief
Grace and mercy now are waiting
When you bow at Jesus' feet

So bring your cares and every burden
Lay them down and walk away
Say "Goodbye" to all that haunts you
Leave your guilt to yesterday

Hope will dawn with each tomorrow
The grip of fear will lose its hold
Defined no longer by your failures
You'll find strength in letting go

There is freedom and forgiveness
There is peace and sweet relief
Grace and mercy now are waiting
When you bow at Jesus' feet

Grace and mercy now are waiting
When you bow at Jesus' feet
When you bow at Jesus' feet

Written by Jim Brady; Brady House Publishing

SINCE JESUS CAME:

I was walkin' along life's road with no meaning
Livin' and breathin' but really just existing
Then out of the blue I heard about a Savior
Who died to make me whole
Fell on my knees and gave Him my heart and soul

Now life is worth livin'
And life is so exciting
Since Jesus came to live inside of me
This smile is unexplainable, simply uncontainable
Joy... that's abundant and free...so free
Since Jesus came to live inside of me

Now it seems to me the sun shines much brighter
And every day the load that I carry get lighter
My worry and care, gloom and despair
Turned and walked away
Since a wonderful, loving Savior came to stay

Now life is worth livin'
And life is so exciting
Since Jesus came to live inside of me
This smile is unexplainable, simply uncontainable
Joy... that's abundant and free...so free
Since Jesus came to live inside of me

This smile is unexplainable, simply uncontainable
Joy that's free, Joy abundantly
Since Jesus came to live inside of me...of me
Since Jesus came to live inside of me

Since Jesus came to live inside of me

Written by Jim Brady; Brady House

A MASTERPIECE OF MERCY:

He knew what I was when He made me
He saw the sinner I'd become
Yet He knew He had grace that could save me
His latest work of art had just begun

He started with an old dirty canvas
My sin had left me tattered, bent, and marred
Then this artist turned His light upon my sadness
And began to wash away the blackest part

When all the stains were gone He started painting
With colors that I'd never seen before
Then with joy He was ready to display me
To show the world what the Cross was for

A masterpiece of mercy; a miracle of grace
When the master sees one hurting
And wipes the pain away
The canvas of the artist
Becomes a holy place
For a masterpiece of mercy; a miracle of grace

Now I'm getting ready for Heaven
Every day just makes me want to go
But the artist hasn't stopped; He's still painting
And when He's finished, He will take me Home

A masterpiece of mercy; a miracle of grace
When the master sees one hurting
And wipes the pain away
The canvas of the artist
Becomes a holy place
For a masterpiece of mercy; a miracle of grace

The canvas of the artist
Becomes a holy place
For a masterpiece of mercy; a miracle of grace

Written by Jim Brady & Rodney Griffin; Brady House Publishing/Songs of Greater Vision

LET IT BE KNOWN:

There is a call that has sounded all over this land
And all those who believe have been given a chance
To bring light where there's darkness

We have been called to bring hope where there's need
Defending the helpless; protecting the weak is God's plan

So we must let it be known who we are
Let it be said with all our hearts
That we will live for Christ alone
And we will give our life
To let it be known

I know there are those who would silence the name
We would share yet we see a need for His Truth everywhere
So with courage we'll answer (we will answer)
With mercy and faith; proclaiming the Good News of Jesus today
For that's what the world needs to hear

Then we must let it be known who we are
Let it be said with all our hearts
That we will live for Christ alone
And we will give our life
To let it be known

Love that fills our words until each soul has heard
May His grace come shining through
Whatever He gives us to do

Let it be known who we are
Let it be said with all our hearts

Let it be known who we are
Let it be said with all our hearts
That we will live for Christ alone
And we will give our lives to let it be known

Let it be known
Let it be known

Written by Jim Brady, Sue Smith, & Barry Weeks; Brady House Publishing/New Spring/
CCTB Music/Bridge Building

THE MASTER'S TABLE:

I feast at the Master's table
I dine on Holy Bread
Grace invites me to partake there
Where my longing soul is fed

His Word – my daily portion
His Truth – my heart's delight
I feast at the Master's table
He my hunger satisfies

There's a banquet spread before me
That Jesus has prepared
When I open up the Scriptures
He always meets me there
And we fellowship together
As I read His spirit guides
Giving strength that will sustain me
And the hope that will abide

I feast at the Master's table
I dine on Holy Bread
Grace invites me to partake there
Where my longing soul is fed

His Word – my daily portion
His Truth – my heart's delight
I feast at the Master's table
He my hunger satisfies
He my hunger satisfies
He my hunger satisfies

Written by Rebecca Peck; Thomas Peck Music

BREAD UPON THE WATER:

Well there are people who think they're not receiving
Anything from God at all
Oh they are shaken from their believing
When they don't see results they quickly fall

Oh but don't you waver; keep on living
In the way God wants you to
Don't get discouraged; keep on givin'
Soon it will come back to you

You gotta keep on casting your bread upon the water
Soon it's gonna come back home on every way
Keep on casting your bread upon the water
Soon it's gonna come back home on every way

Good measure pressed down shaken together running over
Soon it's gonna come back home on every way

Oh keep on working for the kingdom
Instead of working for your needs
Keep on sharing the love of Jesus
You know growing comes from plantin' seeds

You gotta keep on casting your bread upon the water
Soon it's gonna come back home on every way
Keep on casting your bread upon the water
Soon it's gonna come back home on every way

Good measure pressed down
Good measure pressed down shaken together running over
Soon it's gonna come back home on every way

Keep on casting your bread upon the water
Soon it's gonna come back home on every way
Just keep on casting your bread upon the water
Soon it's gonna come back home to stay

Keep on casting your bread upon the water
Soon it's gonna come back home on every way
On every way

Written by Janny Grein, Bill Grein; Mighty Wind Music/Birdwing Music

WHAT ABOUT NOW:

You may tell me a date and tell of a place
When you walked an aisle and you first prayed
And you'll quickly point to that moment in time
If someone should ask what God's done in your life

I'm sure you'd agree that life's where He lives
There will be proof if we're truly His
So please hear my heart and know I'm your friend
But please take this moment to look deep within
Are you loving God and hating your sin?
Please don't depend on some year way back when

What about now? What about now?
Is there evidence seen by those you're around?
That He's your Savior and your Lord beyond any doubt
Not just somewhere in your past somehow
What about now?

Do you take time to know Him? Is your spirit stirred
To hear and obey His Holy Word?
I'm not here to judge or to cause any doubt
Just want you to look at the faith you live out
It's not about a prayer you repeated one time
Joining a church or tears that you've cried

What about now? What about now?
Is there evidence seen by those you're around?
That He's your Savior and your Lord beyond any doubt
Not just somewhere in your past somehow
What about now?

Do you love God and others? Are you drawn to His Word?
Do you feel convicted of sin? Are you sharing the Good News?
Forsaking what's wrong? Have you stood faithful and strong?

What about now? What about now?
Is there evidence seen by those you're around?
That He's your Savior and your Lord beyond any doubt
Not just somewhere in your past somehow
What about now?
Not just somewhere in your past somehow
What about now? What about now? What about now?

Written by Jim Brady, Barry Weeks, Tony Wood; Brady House Publishing/New Spring/
SONY/ATV/Songs from Exit 71/Building Bridge