

Mp3 John R. Brusseau - The Best Of John R. Brusseau Volume # 1



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In Love with Jesus and want to follow him no matter what the cost music 14 MP3 Songs ELECTRONIC: Drum 'n Bass/Jungle, FOLK: Modern Folk Details: Called to be an apostle, an envoy of Jesus Sent to call people out of their cultural comfort zones, their families, their safety, and their pride to follow Jesus instead of man. These are songs that encourage the individuality of the listener by supporting their personal connection to God in the context of following Jesus, not man. These are deeply personal songs, not merely the intellectually crafted tools of proselytizing. They will likely disturb you. They may make you angry. They may haunt you. They may fill you with joy. They may do all of the above. These are songs of love; even the angry ones. These songs are the beginning of the next Spiritual Reformation, and this one will not only call Christians, but all souls, from all cultures, and all religions, out from their spiritual stagnation to follow Jesus. Be prepared to be challenged. The picture on the front of the CD is a drawing of my wife in her wedding dress. She is the personification of my heart, and thus of my hearts' best songs. On Jesus... ..Is a song that expresses what I hear Jesus saying to his Body. Follow Jesus and you will be his body. Follow your past understanding of Jesus, or someone else's understanding of Jesus, and you will merely be another human religious society. If you follow man the majority of those in your group will remain disenfranchised, and thus, also, useless. If you follow Jesus all those in your group will be authorized by Jesus, and empowered by Jesus, to meet the needs within your group, and impact the people in the world around you. Following Jesus requires that we look for him in each other. We cannot do this and have an agenda too. You wont have the nerve to abandon your group agenda unless you are walking in Jesus righteousness . I f you have not yet repudiated self-righteous (self-governing) legalism as a viable option you will likewise not be able to yield the governance of your group to God. If you do,

however, you will see Gods power. Armed with Nothing... ... Is a confession of trust in Gods strength, Gods spirit, and not in mans strength, or human resources (referred to in scriptures as the flesh). This song was meant to be a corporate confession of trust, by a Christian community. As the Daylight Fades... ... Is a song of encouragement to those who are following Jesus in these last days, and meeting up with the intense spiritual opposition, and the innumerable hard lessons, that inevitably accompany his followers. Remember Peter then, and be comforted. You will come back strong. The darkness never wins, though we will see times in which darkness certainly seems to be winning, when hearts all around you are numb with fear, and the sunlight cries with a heart full of regret. Baby Open Your Heart to Love... ...is a song I wrote to my wife while on a mission from God far away from home. She couldnt see God in the mission at all, and had a very hard time with my decision to go. As a result, I not only had to deal with the crushing loneliness that I always begin feeling after the first day apart from her, but the clean sort of (though very painful) death that comes with having to trust God with the keeping of a precious relationship that is beyond your reach, beyond your power to watch over, and save. I recorded this song right after writing it, so you are hearing my hearts naked feelings being expressed. I was writing this song through my tears. Break Your Mothers Back... ...is an old, very old song of mine that I redid a bit here. It is appropriate that I redid this song during the mission I just described in the previous song, in as much as the song is about the awkward, and strange place followers of Jesus often run into, that of following him in conflict with your own heart. The songs title refers to the rhyme, Step on a crack, and break your mothers back. Our mother is a symbol of our foundational set of values, our foundational conscience about things. Our mother can care, and even worry about us and yet take a completely wrong stand about something in our life. So too can our heart. In order to follow Jesus you will have to leave both mother and Father (the symbol for our foundational belief system) and cleave only to him. We are his bride after all. Such a leaving is not pleasant, to say the least. You will stumble at first, but you will get the knack, eventually. The Collapse of Freedom... ...is a song expressing my sense of what will shortly happen to the U.S.A. It is not a prophecy, but I believe God has given me this sense of the fate of the U. S. A. If you have ears to hear, then hear what the spirit is saying concerning the United States, and the heart of spiritual prostitution, of self- governance, as opposed to God- governance, that the U. S. is a symbol for throughout the whole world. Civilizations rule of law will shortly be exposed for the hypocritical failure it is, in terms of its ability to govern dysfunctional humanity. Gods judgment of the worlds system of

self-governance will come in the form of the rise of the anti-christ who will meet out Gods sentence upon her. The flimsy rule of Civilization will succumb to a state of global insanity, and the human community will become a psychopath. Then Jesus will judge our insanity and rule all, put everything in the universe under command of, and in harmony with God. The United States is the bastard of nations who has grown up to become a tyrant. She has become the personification of the rule of law, which is to say, of civilization. She will be completely destroyed. Cosmic... ..is a song calling everyone, in every culture, every nation, every religion, to leave everything, and follow Jesus. This call includes those of us in the so-called Christian religion, and society. This is the Last Days ". This is the Last Call. You will not get another. Jesus is coming soon. Regardless of the society, or culture, or religion, we have come to follow man, not God. God is calling us to follow his way, not mans way. Jesus is Gods way. Even in Christian societies we have ceased following Jesus, and have only followed man, and his conscience. What has it gained us. Follow Jesus and forge a personal, and individualized relationship with God. Jesus empowers the individual. All other factors posing as mediator between God, or wholeness, or perfection, and mankind have only suppressed individuality, and with it, our identity, destiny, and purpose. Be aware that following Jesus will cost you everything, but it will be worth it. It always has been. Many people can attest to this. There is a great cloud of those who have witnessed the value of following Jesus. Covering You... ..is a song expressing what I hear Jesus saying to His Body (his followers). This is a great comfort to me. I sing this song a lot. Desultory Desultory plan less, purposeless, double-minded, like a person trying to hold a conversation at a party. The Dying of Winter... ..is a song I wrote, once again, while I was in that dying, mission, period referred to in Baby Open Your Heart. Another very soggy song. Every Fifty Years... ..is a song from a poem I wrote for a friends Fiftieth birthday (Jack Coulter). I never did give it to him, too timid probably. It refers to the biblical Year of Jubilee, which was a type of the Messiah who was to come, and who did come in the person of Jesus. Held the Breath... ..is a passionate response to the presence of the Master, Jesus. He does this to me a lot. Hes pretty cool. Dont get me started on that now, or I'll never finish this. I Call You Home... Allah's song of love to those raised in the Islamic religious cultures, inviting them to receive his perfect gift of love, forgiveness. Isa (Jesus) is Allah's gift of forgiveness. Accept him with all your heart. Allah waits there for you. I Thought About You... ..is a Word from God; It is a prophetic song. If you have ears to hear, then hear what the spirit of God is saying to the religious establishment. This song mirrors Ezekiel 15 and 16, in which God judges Jerusalem. He had already

judged Israel, and Judah, as nations, and was now judging Jerusalem, the establishment. It applies amazingly well to the Christian religious establishment today. God is VERY angry at you. The Christian religious establishment is all about maintaining its own power and control. She is a whore to God. This sounds extreme to you, I'm sure, but this is truly how God feels about her. Like the religious establishment in Jerusalem two thousand years ago, not one stone of your church culture will remain on top of another. God is about to shake your world so that only that which can remain, will remain; that being Jesus, and his governance. You have no idea how angry God is. Read Ez. 15 and 16 and you will get the idea, if you have any heart for God's total rule in your life. Here are the lyrics: The Best of John R. Brusseau Volume # 1

On Jesus Song #1 Coming down from heaven is a shout from Jesus He is calling you and I to leave the city and follow Him to where He leads us Don't look back Keep your eyes on Him He will free you from the heart of Babylon from that harlot's heart of self-righteousness and bring you home Everything God gives us is built on Jesus on the acceptance we have in Him All of the virtue all of our morality is built on the rock the rock of Jesus So feed on Jesus Drink up God's forgiveness Breath in Jesus Live your whole life in Jesus

Righteousness Armed With Nothing Song #2 Armed with nothing but God's spirit we wage war against the spirit of pride We know Jesus sits on God's throne in majesty now glorified Armed with nothing but God's spirit down they come the walls of shame We know Jesus paid for our sins We go forth in Jesus name Armed with nothing but God's spirit Authorized by Jesus blood we will boldly pull down strongholds We will pour in like a flood Armed with nothing but God's spirit we will stand against the foe We will bar the path of Satan by the word of God we know Armed with nothing but God's spirit we will leap into the fray We do not defend our image God protects us on the way Armed with nothing but God's spirit God exalts our humbled soul God empowers us to serve Him We have yielded Him control Armed with nothing but God's spirit we are kings and priests to Him We will worship God forever Praises overflow our brim Armed with nothing but God's spirit our righteousness our truth our trust We are victors we are joyful Fear and sorrow bite the dust 10/27/2005 J. Brusseau

As The Daylight Fades Song #3 As the daylight fades and darkness rushes in Don't be afraid for the darkness never wins As the daylight flees and the moonlight hides in shame Don't bend your knees .. You .. stand in Jesus name As the daylight slips like a mad man's memory Don't purse your lips .. You know who holds the key Like Peter the apostle .. like Peter you must feed My lambs Feed .. My lambs As the daylight screams at the terror soon to come Nothing's what it seems .. All around you hearts are numb As the sunlight cries with a heart full of regret Nothing left

but lies and a losers final bet As the daylight groans underneath the weight of sin Nothing more than bones holding up a tent of skin like Job in the bible .. like Job you will come back strong strong .. As the daylight goes like a friend who waves good bye No one really knows where he went or even why As the daylight stands just before he calls it quits No one takes his hands .. No one stops him when he sits As the daylight dies like an old man in his sleep No one knows how wise, but they know they are his sheep And they know they must follow .. They know night will make no sound .. make .. no sound Night time holds an evil smile for night time only has awhile It will do what must be done in the absence of the Son It will steal what must be stole .. Thats its purpose .. Thats its role Watch, it hurries on its way, and carry off the wood, the hay the stubble .. The trouble is no more both the beast and whore As the daylight sings like a lover at your door She is dressed in rings .. Youre asleep but you dont snore As the daylight leaps like a dancer on the wind Now she calmly creeps .. You love the way the day begins As the daylight cheers .. Covering the land in gold like a thousand mirrors, they will do as they are told Like Lazaruss grave clothes .. night is stripped and put away AWAY Baby Open Your Heart to Love Song #4 Baby Open your heart to love Open your life to me Honey You are ? my heart I wait for you through lonely days of hope in the face of desperate fear for you to come to see this is what God has given you knowing your hearts desire He is your faithful ... Lover Remember when He took you by the hand and held you to his heart so you could truly see His love in all those things He did proving to you He cared Honey Do not shut Him out Dont turn Him away Just when He calls you to believe in Him Trust Him all the way Baby open your heart to love open your life to me Honey You are ? my wife I wait for you through lonely days of hope in the face of all my fear for you to come to me Baby open your heart to love open your life to me Honey You are ? my Love I wait for you thru these lonely weeks of pain In the face of grim despair for you to come to me Written Recorded Thursday, December 01, 2005 by John Robert Brusseau BREAK YOUR MOTHERS BACK Song #5 The sunset comes and you can't call it..b-a-a-a-ck Don't you know..dying is easy Just step on this crack I promise you you will get the knack.. ?repeat 4 times? There's a whole lot of rain and it's all coming down on your head There's a heap of destruction just like ol' Jesus said There's a howling twister And it blows all around your head Your heart is in a vice But it is your will being..bl-e-e-e-ed ?bled? And your knees are knockin' but the rest of you..is already dead There's a cold shot of terror it is..sho' gonna mess up yo' head There's a tattooed lady who you can't get to..le-e-eave your bed Your face turns ugly I see tho-o-se dice have..al-rea-dy been read The sunset comes and you

can't call it..b-a-a-a-ck Oh don't you know..dying is easy Just step on this crack I promise you you will get the knack.. ?repeat and fade? THE COLLAPSE OF FREEDOM Song #6

1. Yeah, I know. Yeah, I see it
The foundation crumbles Your freedom collapses Lost to strong terror Your famed halls of justice You're gripped by a fever That sweeps over nations Tsunami of hatred and Dark desecration Mocking Gods providence Slandering mercy Ice-cold affections And frozen communion Between all souls living Except those who follow Anointed king Jesus Accept it you're done for Your rule is a failure Democracy humbled Like all thrones before it

2. Yeah I know it. Yes, I see it The Lady of freedom Has drowned in the ocean Beneath waves of fury And now you are stranded On rocks of damnation The curses of millions You sold into slavery And cruel domination Oh, how do you like it Gods turning of tables His wrath now poured out on The killer of martyrs The arrogant actress Self-righteous ruler Spiritual prostitute Cold-hearted liar Destroyer of virtue American tyrant And bastard of nations

3. Yes, I see it, and yes, I know A truth was your garden And you were to keep it And fruit would be plentiful Sweet freedom and justice And all would be nourished And all would be satisfied Equal before God and Equal upon this bright land So, where is this garden? And where this lush fruit? Replaced by grim soldiers And the sound of their marching Oh, where is your promise now? Clothed in your bragging Framed by a smile Long faded and sagging Oh say can you see By your setting sunlight What you once proudly held

4. Yeah, I know, yes I see it The passing of movie stars The dying of heroes The corpse of your icons Pathetically rotting The rusting of money The chipping of jewels The decay of merchandise All leaving you sighing For now you have nothing Long empty inside Long grasping at shadows Long wed to your pride Oh, come to your funeral With no one else there Alone at your wake Alone in despair For you would trust no one Defensive as hell Submitting to no man

Chorus: You come at last to the end Your rule blows away in the wind Jesus alone will remain All other hopes have proved vain

Written Thursday, May 12, 2005 Cosmic Song #7

So what's the cosmic consciousness telling us today Just forget this little storm Go on out and play Oh .. what's the grand consensus .. Boy ?Close our eyes and pray? You know you won't get what you are asking anyway What's the bible saying now Lets check that with the Greek And let us wise men teach you all since Gods voice is so weak Oh .. Listen how these heathen rage The thoughts that cross their minds They are wont to stifle God in every soul they find They say ..God can only talk through us Is that such a surprise Were the ones He gave control So dont you criticize God needs us slick astrologers to explain to you those complex things the stars reveal about what you should do And .. If you challenge our control Then Im

afraid we must Play the devils advocate and see if you can trust See .. If you truly are of God Then youll survive the loss of having us wise Pharisees nail you to His cross So whats the cosmic consciousness telling us today Just forget this slight decline Go on out and play And .. whats the grand consensus .. Boy? War away our fears? Doesnt Allah bid us turn our pruning hooks to spears Whats the Koran saying now .. I think the Imam knows At least I think the Imam does My brother thinks he glows Oh .. Listen how our heart deceives A serpent by the tree Telling us we can not know Allah so bend your knee To everything our people say To everything they do Never question anything You see now, we love you Anyone whos free to choose endangers all our souls Yes its true Allah is great but we demand control Yes, Allah could make man see If he wanted too But we dont care; we trust in force to make you ?follow through? See .. If you truly are righteous Then youll do what we say Otherwise we Hippocrates Will take your life away So whats the cosmic consciousness telling us today Just forget this tsunami Go on out and play Please, whats the grand consensus Close our eyes and chant That way we dont have to see that karma really cant Whats the Buddha saying now Lets hear the bhikkhus speak Oh god, please no more Sanskrit drills Is rebirth then so weak Oh listen to their sacrilege A person with no path All our choices doomed to fail What a god of wrath Rahula this Salgado that Let the wise men lead All are beggars next to them and blind; A bruised reed Bow to power, bow to fate Bow to those who know Bow because the others do or watch their anger grow Bow and never once decide where you wish to be Never look for life, or truth Thats your destiny If you truly give up hope All will sing your praise As they burn your rotting corpse With your hopeless gaze So whats the cosmic consciousness telling us today Just forget the shaking ground Go on out and play Please, whats the grand consensus Close our eyes and grin That way we dont have to see Our heart is full of sin Whats Confucius saying now Convention is our guide It can tell you how to seem as though you have no pride Oh listen to the chaos roar In souls bound up in fear Fitting in can whip you raw while forcing you to cheer The others you have made your god Will never see your pain Will never salve your bloody wounds Or cleanse your bloody stain And yet you look for them to smile On your timid show You limp across the stage of life Till youre too weak to go You spend the life God gave to you in useless servitude To pride, and fear of loosing face Instead of gratitude But, if instead youd look to God Alone, and for your sake Its true youd lose your place with man Your soul would come awake Youd find yourself alone with God and He would guide your way into the path of righteousness and truth and love would play Covering You Song #8 My love is co-ver-ing you My love is

faithful Baby .. My love is true Turn ... your face and look into My eyes of love My faith is covering you I am your rest lover .. I am your view Look ... and see My wing spread Over your ransomed soul My blood is covering you Gods love has made your .. guilty soul brand new Grab ... hold of My arm And dont you ever let go My truth is setting you free To walkwith God in perfect .. in-ti-mi-cy I ... am the only light you will need to see ... So rest in Me

Desultory Song #9 Desultory tones abide and nothing can reside where people think God lied him whos bonifide whos only Son has died and rules us from inside Desultory tones cant hide

Lyric Music composed Thursday, March 09, 2006 By John R. Brusseau The Dying of Winter Song #10 I know it looks like Im not there And that I dont need you Baby But that isnt true girl Ev-er-y second ? I am with you, Love I am with you Each step I take Baby ? I ache for you My love, please hear what my heart is saying to you I love you I know its been such a long time And distance is painful And how you must cry, Love Please understand that ? I cry with you, Love I cry with you And that each hour passing ? I long for you My love, please hear what my heart is saying to you I love you I feel the dying of winter The passing of sorrow The changing of fortunes Both of us trust God ? I wait with you, Love I wait with you And soon we will both see ? Gods word is true My love, please hear what my heart is saying to you I love you

Composed and recorded Wednesday, December 21, 2005 by John Robert Brusseau Every Fifty Years Song #11 Every fifty years no one is a slave mercy runs like wine .. It empties out the grave Every fifty years all our debts are paid No pressure to perform .. and no one is the least afraid It is the year of jubilee Every fifty years tears are borne away sorrow is deceased .. This is a new day Every fifty years harmony is king heaven is our home .. We hear the angels sing It is the year of jubilee Every fifty years all our work is done No more sweaty work underneath the noon day sun Every fifty years we are all reborn What was lost, is found .. No more will the children mourn It is the year of jubilee Every fifty years all our past is clean Were drunk on peace and joy like you have never seen Every fifty years our land is laid to rest God feeds us from His hands till everyone of us is blessed It is the year of jubilee Every fifty years God shows us whos boss The river of His love has taught us how to count the cost Every fifty years God pours His spirit out So full of energy, we simply have to dance and shout It is the year of jubilee

HELD THE BREATH OF CHRIST INSIDE ME SONG #12 Held the breath of Christ inside me He is so about his father Time is slipping up to kiss me My God is truly like no other Warm sun rays fall on me like Mercys caress, full of purpose Strike the bells of liberation This mans head is crowned with glory This the season of Gods promise Harvest rises like a lion Scent of trust, life everlasting Fruit hangs heavy on the

vine and Everywhere you look Gods stepping No more waiting for the bride-groom Faithful, faithful is our owner Oh, look at all His love unfolding Satellites of true forgiveness Follow me like words of kindness Blessings overflow my borders I am wealthy beyond measure God will lift up who He chooses He has seated me in power I know Jesus gets the glory I know Jesus goes before me Automatic songs of worship Rolling off my tongue forever Wine is pouring like a river His wine is filling up my corners Look at how God gushes splendor I am robed in awe and wonder People look at me and know that God is worthy of all glory I Call You Home Song #13 I call your name I call you home You are my love My brother, friend My sister, come I call you here To feed on grace On holy love Devoid of greed And heartless ways I call you home To Gods repose To sweet refuge In arms of Gods mercy I welcome you Your soul may rest In peace and joy Gods harmony Invades your thoughts With gentle love And now you see Forgiveness flows In torrents strong It overwhelms your heart of shame your greatest sin Your path to God Is free and clear to walk Receive my gift Which Allah gives To all who seek Receive my deed Of sacrifice Divine mercy Allah is great He finds the way Into our soul Allah is great Allah is great Allah is love He calls to you Receive His perfect gift He calls to you To follow him Back to your home He misses you He longs for you You are His child Weve wandered far on Adams road away from Him So long weve run Weve lost the way Back to his arms His mercy rules In Isas gift of blood by John R. Brusseau 11/7/2005 I Thought About You Song #14 I thought about you on my way to the mansion out there in Babylon frozen and naked and hungry from fasting to keep your trim figure so you could keep selling so you can stay free Oh, I thought about you and your blind eyes so faithless your tree of life rotting in earth thats been poisoned by a heart so self-righteous you have no need of mercy I thought about you and wondered in silence and wept for your destiny soon to be cut down and burned in the fire I thought about you on the way to my mansion prepared by my husband while I endured waiting and hoped and depended on he who has purchased my souls salvation with his flesh and blood Oh, I thought about you and sighed for your cold heart your crown of pride covering a soul sad and lonely I thought about you how you sat there scoffing at my hearts imploring for you to receive Gods gift of mercy but you were so wealthy You would not humble yourself to believe I thought about you on the path to Gods kingdom when I was poor Lazarus and you were the rich man and you gave me crumbs that fell from your table and how things are changing and what you will see I think about you now and my heart is breaking I cry for the promise for what could have been I am heart sore from sorrow and mourning Im caught in reflection and cannot break free And now I

must face it You are past saving I hear Gods decree I thought about you and I have decided its time to get on with the things that remain God is the author and He has decided Hes had enough of your bloody stain And I will forget you and live with the future my husband made for me by his sacrifice oh my heart is free now to let go of sorrow My mind is at peace with the mercy of God The scepter whos Jesus who rules and protects me now falls on the whore as Gods iron rod Song composed and written 2006/01/27-28 Receive my gift Which Allah gives To all who seek Receive my deed Of sacrifice Divine mercy Allah is great He finds the way Into our soul Allah is great Allah is great Allah is love He calls to you Receive His perfect gift He calls to you To follow him Back to your home He misses you He longs for you You are His child Weve wandered far on Adams road away from Him So long weve run Weve lost the way Back to his arms His mercy rules In Isas gift of blood by John R. Brusseau 11/7/2005

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