

Mp3 John R. Brusseau - The Best Of John R. Brusseau Volume # 2



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In Love with Jesus music. 15 MP3 Songs ELECTRONIC: Trance, FOLK: Modern Folk Details: The Best of John R. Brusseau Volume # 2 I Take Your Hand #1 I take your hand The skin is warm Against the fingers and my palm The storm is there I do not care My soul is completely calm I go with You I follow You You are what I want to do Nothing else Interests me Oh, Im in love with You A journey falls Against the road Unfolding like the wind No more time And no more fear Fulfillment will begin I leave the herd And all Ive known I leave to follow You Oh Jesus God Oh Jesus King Oh Master kind and true We pass the crowds Of stumbling souls Clinging to their life We do not stop Our way is clear You said that Im your wife Onward then To death and loss And resurrection joy This the path That you have trod And destiny deployed I would be Close at Your side Wherever You may lead Ive seen the wounds Ive heard Your voice I know of prisoners freed Oh kiss me then Oh Shepard, Love Shelter me with grace Lead me by the Hand of mercy Until I see Gods face Laughing Toward the Suns Parade #2 I love the way of trust Heart of a lover It paints the world with light Everything is dressed in joy Hoses stand and smile Faces toward the rays The streets, the sidewalks run Laughing toward the suns parade Parade Parade These sunny days of trust Sweet days of romance The truth must win the day And isnt this the way life goes Rays of peaceful light Tumble down to our heads They flow down from the sky With a loving sigh they come They come They come Come Come Leeward #3 My Love Dont be sad I will come through I wont mislead you Wont deceive you Never have Oh you can rely babe On my word to you girl I will be true My Wife Dont you cry Im here for you I wont abandon Im still standin True as day Remember the past love My gifts will last love Sweet Lover youre due Bless you Precious bride I love you so Ive longed to give you What I promised you Watch me love For now is the time girl For our wine girl Waiting is through Soaring

With You #4 Written Thursday, May 12, 2005 I want to go flying with you-ou I want to soar over the clouds
My Master Filled up with Your spirit I want to rise skyward with you-ou Be-neath your outstretched wings
of kindness My husband My shepherd I long for your freedom sweet Lover And climbing those sunrays to
you God My sovereign My Savior My Righteous-ness I want to go flying with you-ou And feel your strong
heart under me My fortress My safety My cover-ing Softly Through the Garden #5 Softly through the
garden .. her footfalls are as light as air The Hosta lilies swaying hardly notice she is there The mist of
early morning settles round her kneeling form clinging to the sweater trying hard to keep her warm And it
is not for sorrow she is lost in mystery Shes come out to this garden for her heart can finally see She is a
queen in her own courtyard She is righteous in her garden of love Softly through the garden .. She would
not disturb a thing The leaves and branches gleaming brightly .. brighter than her ring The chill of early
morning bows and kisses her warm hands It clears her mind of terror .. Now she finally understands Oh ..
she will take this mercy with its air of mystery and cherish her sweet garden where her heart has come to
see She is a queen in her own courtyard She is righteous in her garden of love Softly through the garden
and underneath the dogwood tree She stands amidst the beauty and the fragrance of her destiny And the
breath of early morning now waiting for the coming sun is so quiet in its passion .. knowing that the deed
is done It surrounds her soul with courage and this hint of mystery in the center of her garden where shes
finally come to see She is a queen in her own courtyard She is righteous in her garden of love Oh Yeah
Baby Friday, September 09, 2005 #6 Oh yeah, Baby! I want you ta know I know where your heart is and I
see the ways you let it show This is just to tell you You dont have to worry, My love You cant make a
mis-take You fit me like a calf-skinned glove You trust me to save you God will make your trust enough
Oh yeah, Baby! I want you to see I have covered you, Love I have written your destiny Today is just for
smiling Tomorrow wears our wedding ring Time for milk and honey, Honey Look at what my pleasure
brings A mountain moves to Pittsburg A sparrows hope will finally sing Oh yeah, Baby! I want you ta feel
just how much I love you I am going to make your hopes real Nothings going to stop me Nothins going to
slow me down Yes, Im going to size you up to wear a victors crown And all will know I love you All will
see my little lamb bound, and bound, and bound Want to Tear it Down #7 Monday, July 24, 2006 Oh
Love, I want to tear it down Yeah girl, Im gonna see it fall Those living idols in your dying head Those
savage lovers in our wedding bed And say it now Oh say it loud How you hate the way Ive come between
Your vulgar pleasures and your truth obscene Tell me how this time youre really mad Even while you

Nothing but Your love I dont want to leave: I just wanna see your eyes every where I go Up there with you
Im so-o complete Nothing can touch the wonder of your Love Oh Lord You are all there is everything is
You Nothing but Your love I dont want to leave: I just wanna see your eyes every where I go Come To the
Wedding #11 Wednesday, May 24, 2006 Come Baby to the wedding Were invited Baby We are the guest
of honor We Are The Bride And Jesus is our groom Look! He is here! Now is the time for us to sing
Worthy is the Lamb of God For He has bought us back as kings and priests to God And by His blood we
are redeemed Faithful witness Oh Jesus! Precious Lord/we love You Ho san na to Jesus Christ Holy is
our God Ho ly is the Lord Ho san na to Jesus Christ Holy is our God Ho ly is the Lord Ohhhhh Hallllll
leluuuuu yaaaah Ohhh hal -lelu -jahhhh Jesus is Lord We bow to Him There is no other name we love
Like Jesus holy name Who Has Bewitched You #12 Who has bewitched you daughter of trust How did
you come to electroplate lust Who has deceived you beloved of God Now is the last time to be on the nod
with wolves in the pasture and lambs with such fear in their eyes Its no time for fun and games Take off
that wolfish disguise Oh who has bewitched you, daughter born free and taught you to worship old
captivity Who has enclosed you, daughter of light Oh candle of Gods love, dark is the night with wolves in
the pasture and lambs with such fear in their eyes Its no time for fun and games Take off that wolfish
disguise How were you cradled when you were a child Swaddled and treasured with love undefiled How
could you grab then for arrogant ways You insult your Father .. You darken His days with wolves in the
pasture and lambs with such fear in their eyes Its no time for fun and games Take off that wolfish disguise
With the end fast approaching and harvest time short Youre pregnant with mercy .. Oh do not abort
Return to your first love .. Turn from these lies Look deep in the suffering good shepherds eyes Theres
wolves in the pasture and lambs with great fear in their eyes Its no time for fun and games Take off that
wolfish disguise Jesus is Lord #13 Jesus is Lord and I will Follow Jesus all the way He can lead me into
sorrow He can lead me into suffering I know the voice of Jesus He is my shepherd true Nothing else is
like my master He is there to see me through Jesus is Lord and He has Gone before me all the way
Promised me He wont forsake me He is with me to the ends of earth I know the taste of victry Jesus has
conquered all No one else is like my master He is faithful He is true Jesus is Lord and I will Bow before
his majesty He is worthy He is worthy Kiss the Son while he is on the way Oh hallelujah Jesus You
bought us back for God You have covered us with Your blood We are Kings and priests to G When an
Artist Plays the Whore #14 1. When an artist plays the whore you cant hear him anymore He just fades

into the crowd like a corpse beneath a shroud When an artist runs from fear he becomes a shattered mirror He no longer shows the way He has nothing left to say I have seen you as a child Your expressions eager... Wild But you would not count the cost So your paradise was lost You're an artist gone to hell You have no tale left to tell You who thought to save your soul have long forfeited your role 2. When an artist will not stand He is like the desert sand Ever changing, desolate Everything he does is shit When an artist bows to fear Life is primping, insincere Talents all that he has left Bankrupt, he will stoop to theft Go away. Who needs your lies? Your hollow vision, blinded eyes You've long since left behind your call You are become a joke, that's all In pride you'd brazenly pretend Your brilliance needs to condescend To all those lesser human beings But I know you've just lost your wings 3. When an artist sleeps with greed The slaves are never ever freed Your Sinicism is a bitch Let that fucking whore get rich No one will remember you Or the worthless things you do When the day of consequence Comes with chaos and suspense Then the only thing we'll hear Are words of love and hearts sincere The truth has long since passed you by And distance hears no alibi When an artist plays the whore Everyone's left needing more No one's heart is satisfied By a harlot's heart of pride When Love Isn't Enough #15 There's always a reason for stoning the prophets There's a good explanation why Cain had to kill Justification is easy as smiling And defending oneself can give us a thrill Yet after the murder is sorted and packaged And stuffed in a corner in the back of our brain The fact will remain to haunt our existence we traded in love for some temporal gain Oh, we will long argue, for thoughts are our deity but love came to us with his heart open wide and we were defensive and haughty and stubborn Love wasn't thought precious and that's why it died Love isn't as sacred to us as our safety It's not as important as family or friend So many things come before God in heaven And that's why God's love must die in the end And that's how we see our hearts secret idols our hidden agendas, our souls compromise when we look in the mirror after killing our Jesus and weep for the brother we killed with our lie Best 2 Liner Notes I Take Your Hand #1 This is a song about my desire to cling to my Shepard, through any suffering Jesus takes me through, until I see God's face. Laughing Toward the Sun's Parade #2 This is a love song. This particular love song is to God, but trust is the catalyst in every romantic scenario. Trust is the basis of right relationship with anyone, including God. Leeward #3 I sensed God wanting to say this to someone I know, but it is applicable to all of us who follow Jesus a long time, waiting for his promises to us to be fulfilled. Soaring With You #4 I composed this song in my head one day while taking a walk with God. I was in a very unpleasant place in

which I was dying with Jesus to some deeply embedded unbelief in me. Softly Through the Garden #5 This song was a picture God gave me when I was following him into a situation in which He had asked me to sacrifice something over a lengthy period of time for the sake of His kingdom. The woman is a picture of a heart of loving sacrifice. Oh Yeah Baby #6 Oh Yeah Baby is a song that expresses heart for those who trust him for things important to them, and endure the discomfort of such a spiritual pregnancy. Want to Tear it Down #7 A song I hear God singing to the Religious establishment. The thing none of us have clearly understood is just how angry God is with the leaders of Jesus sheep. We all know that they aren't perfect, and some of us have even seen some of their rebellion close to hand, yet none of us has seen the big picture on this situation. God is shortly going to send his severe judgment on the first who will be last, on Saul who will give way to David, and concomitantly on the self-righteous, legalistic ruling principal that has dominated Jesus sheep for two thousand years. GONE #8 A warning song of the judgment that will soon wipe out the United States. Break Your Vows to the Devil #9 This is a song to those of us who have found ourselves feeling obligated to cultures, societies, families, nations, etc, and their systems of doing things to the point that we have not been free to follow Jesus. This song is a call to break any and all vows to the Devil, and keep your vows to God. Up There with You #10 This is another song I wrote in my mind while on a walk with God. It is also like Soaring with You #4 in terms of where I was at when I wrote it. Come To the Wedding #11 This is a song bidding us to come to the wedding of our souls to God in Jesus. The bride status we are called to enjoy is based on our commitment to the righteousness of Jesus, and the repudiation of our own legalistic, self-righteousness. We believers in Jesus had to do something similar in order to become born again in Jesus. Now we are being called as believers to decisively turn from the self governance of legalism to an absolute dependence upon Jesus righteousness, in the context of which we can come to trust God to govern us by his spirit. We have been actors (Hippocrates) making believe we were following Jesus leading, and Gods will, when we have actually been governing ourselves with the knowledge of good and evil, all the while remaining unconscious of what Jesus is saying to us, and what God wants. Who Has Bewitched You #12 I hear God saying this to someone I know, who having known a passionate love for Jesus, turned to a prideful embrace of Legalism. Legalism makes us look good to mankind who has been steeped in self-righteousness since the Fall. God is the only one who really loves us though, and we should remember this when we find ourselves turning to other gods, like the god of reputation (A.K.A. the fear of

man). Jesus is Lord #13 A song of love to Jesus. When an Artist Plays the Whore #14 This song is applicable to the whole human race. We are all prostitutes. We have been raised to prostitute our souls for temporal gains, such as acceptance by the herd we are in, and power, and safety, and prosperity, etc. This song, like a few of the others makes use of expletives, such as shit, and fuck. I believe our negative view of such words is not from God but rather from the English culture. God uses expletives in the scripture. Note his use of filthy rags in painting a picture for us of how he views our self-righteousness. Filthy rags is a colloquial expression for a used tampon. Thats disgusting, you are probably thinking, and that, of course, is exactly what God thinks of our self-righteousness. There is even some accurate symbolism here. When intimate union has not produced life, the egg dies and must be discharged. In other words God is saying through his use of this expletive that we have not had enough union with him to have spiritual life produced in us. Again, take Pauls use of the expression our righteousness is as dung. This word dung is an expletive. Symbolically it indicates our righteousness is devoid of value to us, and stinks, and should be put at a safe and comfortable distance from us. I have chosen to use these words, at the risk of unnecessarily hurting the conscience of some, because I have been called by God to call people out of self-righteous legalism, and believe that I would be remiss in my duty to God if I bowed to our cultural values relative to the use of expletives. Please know that I truly do care about your feelings with respect to expletives. I sincerely believe I am not using them merely out of selfishness, and, or pride. I am loath to do anything to cause you unnecessary pain, I really am. When Love Isnt Enough #15 Do yourself a favor and ask God how you have, and are stoning the prophets. We should humble ourselves, and admit that we have been so defensive that we have stoned (judged) someone confronting us. I know I have.

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