## Mp3 Melissa Vrazel-ramirez - Going Home



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Easy listening inspirational contemporary music that is consoling and spritually healing. 8 MP3 Songs GOSPEL: Contemporary Gospel, SPOKEN WORD: With Music Details: FOOTPRINTS: The Beginning of The Story Behind The Song As I sat at the piano playing a song I had written some years earlier, "Going Home", I meditatingly kept playing some broken flowing chords and melody lines as I sometimes do, when before I knew it, I was playing a song I had never heard before. This was not free styling; it was a complete song! I knew it was coming from the Holy Spirit because without making any mistakes I was playing with my eyes closed, even the black keys! While I was playing the song I remember thinking, "Please let me be able to play it again, please let me be able to play it again!" When I came to the end of the song I asked, without expecting a reply, "Lord, what words will I ever put with this beautiful song?" It was then that I heard a voice distinctively say, "Footprints." I said, "No..." disbelievingly. Again, I heard the same voice plainly say, "Footprints." I was in the process of reading the book "Footprints, the True Story Behind the Poem That's Inspired Millions" by Margaret Fishback Powers. So, I ran to my bedroom as fast as I could and grabbed the book. I ran to the piano all the while praying, "Please let me play it again! Please let me play it again!" Turning the book over to the back cover, there was a copy of the poem. I propped it up on the piano, said one last prayer that I could play it again... and there it was... the music. It went exactly with the words. The music went exactly with the words! I remember, when I played the last chord of the song, that I never wanted that beautiful sound to end. The vibration from the piano that I felt through my fingers, and the harmony of the notes I heard with my ears, was one of the most beautifully spiritual experiences I have ever known. Everything was perfect in that one moment in time. I held my fingers down on the notes of the last chord until I felt the tingling of the vibrations slowly come to a peaceful close as did the sound within my ears. Tears were streaming down my face as I realized more

fully what exactly had just happened. A miracle... Still in spiritual shock, I finally stood up and took a few steps from the piano, stopped, looked up toward the ceiling and asked, "Why me God?" And frankly He replied, "Why not?" Suddenly I realized that God was in control. All he needed was a willing instrument. "O.K. God, this is your baby. Whatever you want to happen, will happen. You open all the doors because I surely don't know what to do." The scripture, "If He is for us, who can be against us," suddenly had new meaning. I knew without a doubt that what God wanted, God would definitely get. There was no stopping the fulfillment of His plan. I felt the power of the certainty. His word would not go out into the world and return to Him void, without first accomplishing what it was sent forth to do. And so I prayed that He would give me a word that I could give Mrs. Powers, a word that would let her know that I was not some crazy woman calling her to exploit her, but a crazy woman calling her to let her know that a miracle happened, and that God had given me the music to her poem, "Footprints." The word that He gave me was "restore." He wanted to restore what had been wrongfully taken. That is why I dedicate this project to Mrs. Margaret Fishback Powers. Thank you Margaret, for believing me. I will always cherish the moment that you said, "I believe that you are the one we have been waiting for." To God be the Glory! I would like to thank God for divinely orchestrating the events which brought forth the miracle of this song. I am humbled that He chose me to be an instrument of His loving peace and His restoring power. Thank you Lord, for allowing me to be a part of the miracle! I would like to thank my husband, Chris, for loving me and supporting me through the whole process. God has used him in a special way. Chris has been God's instrument in letting me know when the time was right for me to move forward. God's timing is perfect, and He uses Chris to signal when the time is right. Bless him, Father, for being who you have called him to be, my friend, my husband, my red light-green light. I love you, honey! To my parents, my undying love and gratitude for encouraging me to be who God created me to be and for teaching me, by your example, to love God with all my heart. I love you both! To my children, Christina, Andrew and Marcus, thank you for being my biggest fans. May you always follow God's will for your lives - in that you will find true happiness. Do not neglect the gift within you. (1 Timothy 4:14) Follow the ways of your heart. Follow the vision of your eyes. (Ecclesiastes 12:9)

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