

Mp3 John R. Brusseau - The Best Of John R. Brusseau Volume # 5



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In love with Jesus music 15 MP3 Songs GOSPEL: Contemporary Gospel, ROCK: Progressive Rock
Details: The Best of John R. Brusseau Volume # 5 Aint Love a Wonder 12/22/2002 #1 Oh you make me
bashful honey.. with your stare 05 My planes already higher than its ever been Look, its like this
sweetheart.. I love you I know Im actin crazy and I just dont even care Cuz Id gone without love.. for so
long The storm winds of sorrow are almost like my friend And then I saw you grinning, and staring at me
From across a crowded room your eyes encompassed me Aint love a wonder mama.. so stuffed with joy I
could run forever on this.. energy Oh yes I love you. You are made for me And I was made by God for no
one else but you girl Chorus: Oh Baby.. Oh my love.. Oh Honey.. Oh Honey, Honey I need who you are..
Oh girl I do And I know you need who I am to you And Im thinking Jesus is just what he says The king,
our master.. There is so much love He breaks the cover on our Virgin soul And crowns us with anointing
from our living God Hes the one true servant, our one true friend Hes the gentle shepherd.. Hes faithful to
the end Thats why Hes our lover.. and why hes king Born to humble sorrow.. He rules everything And He
will not forsake us.. He will heal and save Every broken chalice.. Every sinner in the grave Smoking wicks
and bruised reeds are his specialty Well follow him in death and he will set us free Chorus: Come Quickly
Thursday, July 06, 2006 #2 Oh Lord Come soon Oh Lord Come soon My Je-sus come qui-ckly My
Master come to me My Je-sus come qui-ckly My Master come to me Precious savior we are lonely
Jesus Master we await our groom You who bought us by Your own blood For the father are You coming
soon We who follow You n suffer Love You Jesus You are why we live We sing worthy praise You Jesus
Holy Holy is almighty God Hallelujah Hallelujah We who know You Bow before Your name Hearts are
full and overflowing We are gushing praises to You Lord We are humbled by You Jesus We are

throwing our crowns at Your feet God is Holy God is Righteous He has made our Joy in You complete
Flowiduh Saturday, June 24, 2006 #3 This song is about the state of mind Americans were in when they
voted in Bush. 1. Got a little problem With the Arabs in the desert So were gonna go to make em behave
Behave Beha-a-a-a-ve Take a little hammer And you pound the little bastards Till they finally realize we
uns are brave Are brave Are Bra-a-a-ave Yeah all us brave americins But not those damn Canadians are
brave 2. This here aint no problem We jes gotta stick together Gotta show were patriotic and strong And
strong And Stro-o-o-ong Oh, and while were at it we should hunt down all those cowards those who think
to question passion and fear Our fear Is he-e-e-e-e-re Yeah our fear is here, here 3. Look at all those
losers How they prance around and reason While our boys are out there given their blood Their blood
Their Blo-o-o-od Jesus dont know nothing He was jes some ancient preacher Sayin those who save - will
lose their own life Cuz we save Our Life We mean to go on savin our American life 4. Safteys all that
matters Dont let no one tell you different Love is jes an observation thats nice Be cold as ice Kill
twi-i-i-i-ice Fear is our religion And we bow before our master And we sacrifice our children to him Like old
times We lose When we win Hold On-(Roque Me) #4 I fell into the terror wave As it was sweeping by It
caught me by the throat and grinned Saying you will die I could not do a thing to live And it was pushing
fast Tossing me among debris And all it brought to pass Everything was turning black I was wrapped up
tight in fear Yet something way down deep inside Whispered I Am here Ca-a-a-a-ll me-e-e-e-e I-I-I-I-I am
he-e-e-e-re My-y-y-y lo-o-o-ove Ho-o-o-o-ld o-o-o-on Mocking God this rush of lies Grippd my helpless
soul Blinding me to everything Till time could take its toll And I just lay there in suspense Running out of
air Hopeless in my lonely grave Drowning in despair Years ran past it seemed to me Would I ever again
draw near? The face of him I love to see That voice I long to hear Ca-a-a-a-ll me-e-e-e-e I-I-I-I-I am
he-e-e-e-re My-y-y-y lo-o-o-ove Ho-o-o-o-ld o-o-o-on And quickly as it came it went Like it was never
there And bright rays of the living son Stroke my drying hair Warmth and mercy hold me close And will
not let me go I am in the arms of God And Oh I love Him so I can feel His life fill up The dark rooms of my
soul He is all Ill ever need I yield Him all control Ta-a-a-a-ke me-e-e-e-e I-I-I-I-I am Yo-o-ours My-y-y-y
lo-o-o-ove Ho-o-o-o-ld o-o-o-on Jasmine-The Kingdom Comes #5 The jungles edge Crouching like a tiger
on the plain Holds within its shadows the pale white inanimate form of who knows what It is the
incongruity of textures which troubles me so Should I ask Do I want to know Suddenly emerging the joyful
living presence of the noble beast He grasps the pale white object just to make my rash perception cease

How do I know He is benevolent and wise Why do I feel that he has heard my inward cries and that hes
come to clear away my fear 5/21/01 Jealousy-Ezekiel 15, 16 (To the Christian Religious Establishment)
Sunday, July 02, 2006 #6 You come to me Anxious and full of fear Demanding that I repay You for all
your good deeds Unconscious of your insult Ignoring my jealousy Avoiding the subject of adultery And
hypocrisy, you come Like a woman of the night You come to me After long absence Fresh from your
indecentry Your face drawn up with pride Stubborn in your denial Rebellious to the end And rejecting all
my overtures Despising all my love Like a harlot there you stand But once you were my woman and my
delight I filled your starving heart And I chased away your night Of cold rejection and terror I came to you
with mercy And you were so happy And you were so proud to be with me And I made you my wife We go
back girl So long that we cant see The beginning of our journey And I m not one to give up easy And my
tongue will never lie But I am done with trying Oh, I am going to go And leave you to your lovers You see
if they will stay Because they wont They are going to let you down Leave you unprotected And leave you
to the thieves Those who hate your arrogance Are going to make you pay And take you down in anger
And leave you dying ravaged And still I will be angry Long youll lie In pestilence and horror Too weak to
beg for mercy Afraid to catch your breath For fear of someone hearing Numb with cold and hunger
Abandoned and despised Your life will be prey to jackals Until I m satisfied Then I will come And free you
from your captors And take you by the hand and comfort you with kindness And fill your heart with joy
And you will always know How much I hated your pride Self-righteous legalism And you will trust me then
LOWDOWN #7 Someone got to tell you .. that she isn't yours Someone got to tell you .. that girl is a
whore Someone got to say to you .. she isn't going to fly away Someone better get to you .. while they still
may Some one got to hold your hand .. while you kneel and pray And it doesn't matter what you know ..
or what you say If it wasn't for the grace of God .. you'd die this way Yeh, someone got to comfort you ..
and your sad display Someone is a Christian man .. Hey uh Hey Hey Hey Naked and you cannot see .. all
the games you play Someone has to let you know .. that the whore don't give It's a shame that you're in
love with her .. but God forgives Someone has to show you how .. You wont find your way out Jesus
is-a-waitin there .. cause He heard you shout cryin in your wretchedness .. You see it now the poverty of
arrogance .. your sacred cow Someone really cares for you .. you stupid man Seems like every time you
fall .. you finally get the plan Someone has to nurture .. How else can you grow Someone's got to prove to
you .. it's not what you know Here is the lowdown notion .. come to take you high Oh humility is trust ..

This is how we fly Well forget your slick credentials .. Leave them where they lay Someone's going to conquer .. Jesus knows the way Pride is the killer, baby .. and strips away your clothes Pride is a frigid bitch .. pretending that she glows Pride's name is Babylon .. So drunk on all her booze Pride's going nowhere babe .. Now you gonna have ta choose Are ya gonna follow Jesus .. or your own name Are ya gonna follow Jesus .. or defend against blame Agree with your adversary .. while he's on the way If you're gonna follow Jesus .. your pride can't stay Friday, October 19, 2001 NOM DE GUERRE 3/18/03 #8 What is this hubris What is this nom de guerre Where did I learn this pride When did I learn to fear Who stole my name from me Lord does this have to be I would be known by your name I would be known by your love through me Lord Who am I in You That's all I want to be Not some heroic soul Not some great ministry You deserve glory Lord I have robbed this from you Forgive my awful pride God I stand before you in sorrow and tears My name is Joseph I'm loved by my father Nothing else matters Lord Nothing else comforts me You are my happiness Don't let me stray from you Come heal my broken heart God I am so grieved by my treatment of you The Sender Thursday, July 27, 2006 #9 You live in a world, lost And dazed, and drowning in darkness And that was OK when you were not hungry But now comes the groaning, the gnawing of issues, the screaming of hunger, the terror of imminent death And you will seek answers; there is not an option now You want enlightenment, and youre gonna have it too Yet the lite of this world is not the light who can save you Its the grasping of demons who long for your downfall The despairing struggle of those who will drown This is your pattern since you were a child Damned by the choice you made long ago Sent to the spot where you will find justice Brought to the place where you will get creamed The sender approaches And he will deliver Your unwary pilgrims To the end of their journey To the place of damnation complete THE SWEETEST SOUND #10 Lord I love Your name I call to You You are my God I put my trust in You You are faithful Lord O-oh my Lord The sweetest sound is Your soft voice God.. Lord I love Your touch I long for You for You my love You are the sun in May I a-wait Your call O-oh my Love The sweetest wine is Your soft voice God.. Lord I wor- -ship You I shout Your praise I lift my hands All glory to Your name There's no one like You Lord O-oh my Lord The sweetest name is Your name Lord God.. This the Journey 3/22/03 #11 Come go with me to this Eden Death in Jesus Our sweet victory Count the count the cost and follow gladly He who has bought us by his blood Do not be afraid of darkness He has overcome our blackest fear Come and follow after Jesus Feel his laughter Taste his triumph This the journey set before us We who are ransomed by his blood Onward into our

perfecting He has overcome our sin and shame Come behold him He who saved you Faithful witness of
Gods' mercy Know the kingdom See Gods' power Our king has bought us by his blood Do not be afraid of
dying He has finished He has conquered death Here's the promise Here's the contract Circumcision By
our Father On the eighth day of our rebirth Je- sus has bought us back for God Bride made ready For the
wedding Dying we will meet our destiny The Trouble with Poonitz Thursday, November 30, 2006 #12 And
it dont really matter Cuz the people that you hope in arent gonna help you make it to the kingdom of Gods
mercy They will only take your money As they rifle through your pockets Filled with cotton-pickin rabbits
And the kind of thing that kills you When you arent even lookin And you thought you had a comrade But
its getting clearer clearer every day Yes, its getting getting clearer every day Those people that you trust
in will not stay And I-I suppose you want it Cuz youre holdin out your thankyou Like Im hungry for the
wrapper While you wolf down all the candy Come on tell it to me straight now You just want me for a
second While you shoot up pride and smile Whisper ing the songs dont help you Would you mind just
giving money Thats my boy, my boy, my home boy And I thought I had a comrade But its getting clearer
clearer every day Yes, its getting getting clearer every day Some people that youre lovin only play And it
dont really matter Cuz the Master that you hope in Isnt gonna let them keep you From the kingdom and
the wedding They will only take your money As they rifle through your pockets Filled with grace and
loving kindness And the kind of thing that fills you When you arent even lookin And you Do you had a
comrade And its getting clearer clearer every day Yes, its getting getting clearer every day Jesus goes
before you all the way Welcome Home March 17, 2005 #13 I welcome you to the land of Gods love Dont
be shy for God will shelter you This is the thing He said hed do for you Oh Love Your road has brought
you right here into Loves arms Yes you are home Love Yes you, My Love are free Are free My word
comes to be My heart is true I welcome you to the land of Gods love Dont be shy for God will shelter you
This is the thing He said hed do for you Oh Love Your road has brought you right here into Loves arms
Yes you are home Love Yes you, My Love are free Are free My word comes to be My heart is true
Come Baby To the Wedding Wednesday, May 24, 2006 #14 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 Halllll leluuuuu yaaaah Ohhh hal -lelu -jahhhh Jesus is Lord We bow to Him There is no other name we love Like Jesus holy name When You Chose To Follow Saturday, November 13, 2004 #15 When you chose to follow knew right then you were my bride Saw you in their cross hairs Felt you suffer when you died They stood all around you I could taste your sad content You set your face like I did Never once did you relent I had you covered, my Love I am with you all the way You dont need to worry You dont have to do a thing You are clothed with my love On your hands my wedding ring This is not the winter Lover, this is harvest time Long has been the journey Now well brake out the new wine I had you covered, my Love See, your night has turned to day When you chose to follow Every step I took with you Held you in my arms, Love I was there to see you thru When the winds of terror beat against your humble frame It was I who stopped them and all their lies of fear and blame I have you covered, my Love And Baby, I intend to stay Hold onto me, Baby I would wrap you in my arms Comfort you with beauty encourage you with holy charm I want the world to know this This is how I raise you high This is how I prosper You, the apple of my eye Ive got you covered, my Love Im faithful in the things I say When you chose to follow I knew you were choosing me You fill my heart with passion Im zealous for your destiny Hear that music playin? Love, its what I long to do Dance with you at harvest when the threshers work is thru I will cover you, Love until lambs and lions play The Best of John R. Brusseau Volume # 5 Liner Notes Aint Love a Wonder 12/22/2002 #1 This song casts my wife symbolically in the role of Bride of Christ. In other words it occurred to me as I was writing this song that Jesus feels as strongly, or even stronger, about his wife than I do about mine. In writing lyrics one lets the mentality one is yielding to lead them wherever it wants to. I trust the mentality that I yield to implicitly. I yield to the mentality of the messiah, Jesus (A.K.A. the spirit of Christ). The spirit of Jesus, or mentality of Jesus, is my muse. He brings images up to my mind, and I describe what I am seeing the best that I can. Many lyrics I dont understand until later, and sometimes never. When I first saw that woman who was to become my wife across a crowded room I did feel enraptured out of my taken for granted loneliness, and sorrow. For a couple of years afterward I would pinch myself to make sure it wasnt all just a dream. We have been married almost 27 years and I still have trouble believing I am married to someone as fine as her. Come Quickly Thursday, July 06, 2006 #2 The song of all those who follow Jesus into suffering. You cant sing this song with genuine feeling if you havent. Flowiduh Saturday, June 24, 2006 #3 As I wrote in the margins of the lyric when I wrote this song, This song is about the state of mind Americans were in when

they voted in Bush. It is equally applicable to the state of mind people are in whenever they are being manipulated by their fears into channeling all of their energy into self-defense, and thus stereotyping the person, or nation who is angry with them, as an enemy. Such a conservative expression is selfish and can only produce an even greater conflict. Jesus said if you save your soul (life) you will lose it. The Republican Party has adopted conservatism to the destruction of their soul. The Democratic Party has embraced the equal, and opposite, destructive error by, in pride installing its own conscience in the place of God, so that they constantly attempt to arrogantly impose their conscience on everyone, rather than to humbly admit that they don't have a solution but that it looks like this or that program might help. These two political parties are two sides of the same self-deceived coin. They both have adopted the notion that we humans can fix every problem by simply getting people enfranchised enough to agree on the solution. We people are the problem. Our fears, our greed, our vanity, our very strong tendency to self-deception, our very strong ability to rationalize any act of pure selfishness, are the only problems mankind faces. We the people, if we did manage to agree on any topic would, certainly arrive at the worst of solutions, in as much as we have not first solved the problem of our dysfunctional humanity. God is, in truth, the only viable solution to what ails us. In pride however The United States, like the rest of civilization, chooses to look to itself for the governance of our dysfunctional souls. Like the rest of civilization it is wrong, and will soon find this out when the nations of the world, out of fear, adopt the political and cultural personification of pride (the anti-christ) as their answer to the coming global disasters. We the people will bow before their master, Fear, who of course, is the dark underside of the more socially acceptable Pride.

Interestingly enough, the Flowiduh choice Americans made in fear, to save their hides, may well lead to their destruction as a nation. Soon, very soon, they will cease to exist. This will happen with such rapidity the whole world will be left in traumatized submission to the catalyst of their destruction. Hold On #4 Hold on was written during a time of great trial for me. I was so deeply challenged that I was questioning even the very existence of God. The afflicting emotional harassment came in great tidal waves of fear and disorientation. I believe this experience is something the whole world will undergo shortly. For Followers of Jesus, we will just have to hold on to Jesus (who we will hardly be able to sense) until the wave of terror passes. The rest of the human race will just be drowned in it, like people were in many places of the Nazi occupation during WW 2, only much, much worse. I'm telling you, it will be much worse. Jasmine The Kingdom Comes #5 Threatened by the incongruity, the sense of something out of place, within the fringes

of the jungle (a pale white object) I am eventually comforted by a noble beast (a tiger, I think) who grasps the pale white object, thus revealing it to be harmless. I believe the pale white object is a symbolic representation of some idea, or principal of righteousness (white) that was being applied to my hearts desire (the jungle). The thing that resolved the fear was my instinctual independence (tiger). I know thats kind of vague, so allow me to be more specific. I was hearing God talk to me about the promise he had made to me (to provide financially for my wife through me, so that she could rest from a lifetime of labor) and at first what He was saying to me seemed to imply that I would need to accept being someone whom he had not made me to be. When I responded to this fearful false implication with independence, which manifested as my waiting for God to confirm what I thought I was haring, Gods clarification of what He was saying (the tiger grasping) brought relief from the fear. I consciously utilize a great deal of symbolism in many of my lyrics. I do so because I have been involved with dream interpretation for many years, and have come to be very comfortable with symbolism. If you wish to know more about what my take on dream interpretation is, you can read a book I have written on the topic that should be available soon, God willing. Email me for more info on this. Unless I get flooded with emails, I will be glad to answer you.

Jealousy (To the Christian Religious Establishment) Ezekiel 15, 16 Sunday, July 02, 2006 #6 This song is a loose paraphrase of EZ 15 16. In January 2006, I was given a prophecy concerning the USA. The following morning my cousin called me telling me of her belief that God had just told her that Ezekiel 15 16 were about the Christian establishment somehow. What follows is the Prophetic dream and follow up word God gave me. I believe the destruction of the USA will be Gods means of persuading his children to leave the self-governance of Church (the religious establishment) and follow Jesus into community life that is totally without human-devised agenda, or human- originated governance. If you have ears to hear, hear what God is saying through this prophecy. For those in nations other than the USA, hear if you have ears to hear, what God is saying to you about his anger toward the Christian religious establishment, and repent of your own self-righteous, legalistic governance of your soul. God will share his glory with no man, and he is shortly going to judge the prideful rebellion of self-righteous legalism, and its social manifestation that is what we have come to know as church. Wednesday, January 11, 2006 1/11/2006 11:10:32 PM I fell asleep for a short time and dreamt that a flood flooded, swept over, all of Europe, and with such speed it was almost instantaneously covered. It was covered before anything could even be thought of being done on behalf of Europe. The flood was total. I awoke with a start after dreaming this,

and asked God what He was trying to say to me through the dream. I was tired, and said to God; if you wish me to understand something of this dream then you will have to deal with my sleepiness. The dream troubled me. Immediately I saw a vivid mental picture of two Blocks (or powers) of absolute evil blackness consume Europe in an instant. I then saw the United States had a sink trap over it. I asked God what this meant, and I suddenly knew that it was God separating the sheep from the goats in the U.S.A. Those who were separated out were those who God was saving from destruction. It occurred to my mind, like a pronouncement from God, that; there are very few who would be saved. I knew the U.S. A. was going to go down the drain, that is, be totally destroyed. Europe would be overtaken by the Anti-Christ, who would see to the destruction of the U.S.A. Those God saved out of the U.S.A. would be sent throughout the world to preach the gospel of the kingdom of God. I knew Jonna was one who was going to be saved. The means of salvation was God raising her up. I then remembered Debbie Cameron telling me earlier in the day she had heard a word from God in her sleep about the destruction of the religious establishment, symbolized as Jerusalem in Ezekiel 15 16. LOWDOWN #7 This song was written after God judged some of my pride (which apparently is much greater than I had any idea of). He showed me that the pride in me could be more easily recognized by me if I would look for where and when I was being defensive. If I just looked for pride, my ability to hide stuff from myself would too easily obscure the truth of my pride from me. Doing this was a terrible eye-opener for me. It continues to be, as I periodically check for more defensiveness in my soul. E-e-e-u-u-u-W! Thank God for his faithfulness. I would be totally screwed by my own wonderful talent for denial if it were for His kindness to me. Praise God! By The way, the bottom line here is that God intends to be our defense, and thus there is no justification for us defending our self, NONE. Let me say that again, it is not your right to defend your self, ever. That, of course, is a law, or principle I just gave you, and like all laws, you must allow God to show you how, and where, and when it applies to you, and then wait for him do so by the power of His spirit. NOM DE GUERRE 3/18/03 #8 Heres another song about me being shown some of my pride. On this occasion my pride led me to believe it was my duty to robe myself in my calling in defense against others wrongful treatment of me. I believe there is a number of this type of song in here. (Sigh!) The Sender You live in a world Thursday, July 27, 2006 #9 Here is another song about the coming judgment, focusing specifically on the unexpectedness of doom, and our blindness to the choices weve made that invited it to our house, and nation, and species. THE SWEETEST SOUND #10 This song is a love song to God, and is one of my

favorite songs to sing. This the Journey 3/22/03 #11 This song is a call to follow Jesus wherever He leads, to sell out in following him so that we will we come to experience Gods circumcision of our heart (on the eight day of our rebirth), and consequently fulfill our destiny to suffer with Jesus. The Trouble with Poonitz Thursday, November 30, 2006 #12 Poonitz is a term of endearment and silliness I invented one day for my childrens pleasure. In this song it comes to stand for a brother I wish would become as a little child and trust in God instead of what he thinks he can verbally wring from the hands of his fellow man. The song also expresses my moment of realizing that that was all this brother really wanted from me at that point, which was a sad realization for me. Welcome Home March 17, 2005 #13 I wrote this song to welcome some fellow believers to my home. They never showed, so I will share it with you, with the same sentiment and intention that I meant for them, that is as long as you come wanting to follow Jesus wherever you sense him leading you. Come Baby To the Wedding Wednesday, May 24, 2006 #14 Coming to the wedding entails decisively leaving behind your self-righteous, legalistic, self-governance, and embrace the righteousness of your groom, Jesus as the basis for every choice you make. This wedding is the greatest celebration a human can experience. Come baby to the wedding. When You Chose To Follow Saturday, November 13, 2004 #15 God gave this song to me to comfort me in a situation in which I had to make a sacrifice. God is very good at this comfort thing.

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