

Speak What I Believe

Do You Know Him

by Julie Hufstetler, copyright 2004

Do you know Him
Can you see
All the changes He can bring
His love brings life to everything.
Do you know the king of kings

Do you know Him
Have you heard
All about His living word
That never dies or fades away
Lasts beyond the end of days

He is the Lord God Almighty
Patient, loving, kind
He is the One who changed me
Seek and you will find
Do you know Him
Can you say
I have found no better way
The law of God is my delight
Do you know this Lord of Life

Do you know Him
Can you see
The greatest joy is to be free
To fulfill His dreams for you
And be satisfied and new

His Scars

by Julie Hufstetler, copyright 2004

Marked by tragedy, stained by sin
We live with choices that never should have been
Oh, but Jesus knows each detail of our less than perfect lives
This is why He gave His life
This is why He died

His scars heal all other wounds
They're reminders of the blood He shed for me and you
And when we stand before the One with nail prints in His hands
The memories of pain will be so far
And all that will remain are His Scars
Precious Holy Hands took our blame
He bore the burden that cancelled all our shame
Oh, and just as sure as scarring is a sign that pain's been
healed
So we have assurance that our pardon has been sealed

(At the Cross, by Isaac Watts/Ralph E. Hudson)

Alas and did my Savior bleed
And did my Sovereign die
Would He devote that Sacred Head
For sinners such as I

Speak What I Believe

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I'm not here to change the world,
Cause I am sure that I don't qualify.
But there's a passion in my soul,
A sweet obsession to testify.
Cause there's a truth that lives inside of me
That won't be silenced,
It must be free.

I've got to speak what I believe,
Tell of a faith that makes me strong,
Sing of a love that rescued my life.
And if you never understand
I will just leave it in God's hands.
But I've just got to speak what I believe.
I've got to speak what I believe.
Don't want to argue fuss or fight,
I'm not the kind that's confrontational.
Just want to talk this thing out right,
Tell of a God who is relational.
Cause there's a love that lives inside of me
That just keeps growing,
Stretching its reach.

I don't mean to be divisive
For the sake of being right,
But I can't be superficial
About the One who saved my life

My Messiah

by Julie Hufstetler, Copyright 2004

I do not know, I cannot say why some who've seen and heard
Do not accept the Son of God who came down to this earth.
I only know He saved my soul and set my spirit free.
This King of earth and heaven is Lord and King to me.

I cannot grasp the love He has to leave His heavenly throne.
Take off His royal majesty and make this earth His home.
But I can see it was for me. He died upon that cross,
So that I could live forever, my soul would not be lost.
My Messiah, my bread of life, my living water, Jesus Christ,
The Chosen One I choose as mine,
My Savior, my Messiah.

Millions claim to know His name, but fail to know His heart.
Casually, they speak of Him, but are not really part
Of the kingdom that He bought with His own sacrifice of blood.
My allegiance stands unwavering to the only Son of God

My heart is full, my spirit sings, my soul can't help but shout.
For He, the Lord of everything, came and sought me out.

Elijah (Voice of the Lord)

by Julie Hufstetler, copyright 2004

Elijah was a man of God with a bounty on His head
Queen Jezebel was angry for the words the prophet said
And running for his life, he begged the Lord to let him die
The Lord said eat, and drink, and sleep
And recover from this strife

Strengthened then Elijah traveled 40 days and nights
To the mountain where the Lord said, "Soon I will pass by".
The wind blew strong and the earth shook hard
And the heat of fire burned
But the presence of the Lord was not in these, Elijah learned

It's not in the wind
It's not in the trembling of the earth
It's not in the crackling of the flames in the fire
But He speaks in a still, small voice
He speaks in the quiet hour
Be still and hear the voice of the Lord
The elements blow and shake and sear at God command
The One who wants to lead us
with His strong and mighty hand
He speaks in tones of love and mercy as He draws us near
Wait and listen calmly for in stillness we can hear

Be still my soul
Lord speak to me
Be still my soul
I'm listening
Be still my soul
Lord, speak to me

It's not in the wind
It's not in the trembling of the earth
It's not in the crackling of the flames in the fire
But He speaks in a still, small voice
He speaks in the quiet hour
Be still and hear the voice of the Lord

You Are The Rock

by Julie Hufstetler, copyright 2004

I look up; I look up to the mountains
For from You, Oh Lord, my help is found
And though the shifting sands of time keep swirling all around
I stand on solid ground

You are the Rock
You are the Rock of all the ages
And timeless
You reign for evermore
You carry me through
You are the strength of my existence
Jesus, You're the Rock I'm anchored to
I call out; I call out to my God
For You are my fortress and my home
And when the waves of death crash hard
against the walls of stone
I never stand alone

All power and might to You alone
Our firm foundation, the Cornerstone

Jesus, You're the Rock
You are the Solid Rock
Jesus, You're the Rock I'm anchored to

There Goes My Heart

by Julie Hufstetler, copyright 2004

There goes my heart again
Walking around outside of me
Getting on the school bus
Leaving for the day
Heading off to somewhere I won't be

And round and round those wheels turn
Taking my thoughts away

And I pray, I pray God bless their day
Guide them in Your special way
Give them courage, Lord to do what's right
Bring them safely home to me tonight
There goes my heart
There goes my heart again
Driver's license in his hand
Pulling out the driveway
Leaving for the day
Watching the car speed round the bend

And round and round those wheels turn
Taking my thoughts away

So many days you've brought us through
You'll take us through the rest
My heart can safely trust in You
Even when it's beating out my chest

Still Night

Words and Music by Julie Hufstetler, copyright 2004

Still night, all the world is quiet
Moonlight glowing through the clouds
Dark night covers like a blanket
Close your eyes and sleep

Shadows dancing in the dimness
He knows all about your fears
Love flows even while you're sleeping
From the Father's heart
He makes the night to surround you
He knows all that's around you
He keeps watch as you sleep
And stays through all the still, still night

Stars bright count them and remember
Each night He has kept you safe
Hold tight to your Father's goodness
Do not be afraid

He keeps watch as you sleep
And stays through all the still, still night

You Stand Alone

by Julie Hufstetler, copyright 2004

There is One Who Compares to None
He is the King of Glory
Unsurpassed in Righteousness
He is the Lord Most Holy

You stand alone as Almighty God
Clothed in your majesty
Glory and honor to You alone
Perfect authority
Perfect authority
None the same as His awesome name
He is the One and Only
Matchless in His greatness
He is the Lord Most Holy

You stand alone as Almighty God
Clothed in your majesty
Glory and honor to You alone
Perfect authority
Perfect authority

Man from Galilee

by Julie Hufstetler, copyright 2004

He had the wisest mind they had ever seen
As he taught the crowds he showed authority
The most amazing touch in his healing hand
Curing the sick and wounded as he crossed the land

And when the time was right
And he gave his life
It was the grandest show of love I've ever known
Jesus, the man from Galilee
Jesus, the one who died for me
He had the kindest eyes for the souls of men
As he saw their sorrow his own tears he shed
He had the strongest heart for the Father's will
And as he prayed he knew the price, but paid it still

Jesus, the man from Galilee
Jesus, the one who died for me

Dancing With The Angels (song for Alyssa)

by Julie Hufstetler, copyright 2004

She loved to hear the story of the child
The infant King so tender and so mild
The baby born that night was the Savior of her life
Now she'll be spending Christmas morn' with Him

It only seems like just the other day
She grabbed her coat and ran outside to play
Now her toys are put away and her bed is always made
And the music of her laugh belongs to heaven

She'll be dancing with the angels this Christmas
Singing like she's never sung before
Skipping through the streets
Light upon her feet
Dancing with the angels
She'll celebrate where no one cries a tear
A place that's filled with happiness and cheer
For now her little light shines in Heaven bright
But the heart of me still aches to have her near

Merry Christmas, baby
Safe in Jesus' arms
Dancing with the angels