

Please see the pages below for the words to the solos for this Sunday:

A Call To Silence

Words: Pamela Martin

Music: Craig Courtney

I listen to the forest in cathedrals made of trees,
And to the twilight vespers as the sun falls to its knees.
I listen to the echoes of the ageless canyon walls,
And to the stained glass worship of the rainbow as it calls:
"Be still and know, be still and know, be still and know that I am God."

I listen to the whisper of the river as it flows
And to the swirling ballet of a thousand flakes of snow.
And when I hear the eagle's wings repeat a soaring prayer,
And when the falling stars cry out I know that God is there.
"Be still and know, be still and know, be still and know that I God."

Each of these a silent choir, a wordless hymn of praise,
The language is unspoken yet heard in many ways,
A soundless sanctuary where I am free to go
To meet God in the silence, to just be still and know:
"Be still and know, be still and know, be still and know that I am God."

This Is How I Know

Words and Music: Sally DeFord

Had I seen the leper healed at His command
Had I witnessed wonders wrought by Jesus' hand
Had I heard Him teaching by the peaceful sea
I could not know more surely of His love for me

Had I heard his voice and followed where He led
Had I been among the multitudes He fed
Had I knelt before Him, learning at His feet
I could not know more surely of His love for me

For I have come before the Father's throne in prayer
I have felt in answer sweet assurance there
That Jesus is my Savior, Counselor and Friend
Whose everlasting love redeems my soul from sin

He is strength unto the weary, sight unto the blind
Help in all our trial, Healer of mankind
This is the conviction born within my soul
The Spirit bears Him witness
This is how I know

This is the conviction born within my soul
The Spirit bears Him witness
This is how I know