

ONEWAY Readyforachange. Gollaturnthepage. Youthoughtyou'dfoundTheWay, TheOnethat'dsetyoufree. Youtrustinwhatyousee. Emotionsmadetheirplea. Deadendguarantee. Otherroadsappear. Roadsignsunclear. Templingoutostray. Caughtupintheshow. Cannotjustsay no. Pollutedbloodflows. Curtaincall'stomorrow. Iturnedtotheright, foundmyselfplayingthegame. Swervedbacktotheleft, andtherewasmoreofthesame. LookingatTheRoadsignIread: "OneWay". OneWaytotheFather. OneWaythroughtheSon. OneWaybytheHolySpirit. TheThreelinOne. OneWay. TheRoadisstillunclear. Hewhispersinyourear, "Iwilltakeyourhand". "Letyoureyeslookstraightahead". Yourhungerwillbefed. Theblood'salreadyshed. Yoursearchhasfinallyended. Nowknowwhere'sonlyOneWay.

HOLYTHREADS It'safashionconsciouslifestyle, dressingsharpandlookingrad, butyouneverstoptoquestionwho'sbehindthelatestfad. Yourwardrobedoesn'tmatter, youthinkthatnoonewillcare. Thefacis, Godwilljudgeusbytheclothingourheartswear. Fancythreads, dressedforsuccess, butyourspiritualwardrobeisames. Whodoyouthinkyou'regoingtoimpress? Whencyou'reclothingyourheart, betterstickwiththebest. Thefirsttime thatyoutrythemontheyselfdomdofitright. Thatshieldoffaithiscoolbutman, thatbeltoftruthiswaytootight! ThebreastplateofHisrighteousnessis supposedtogoowhere? ThathelmetofSalvationalwaysmessesupmyhair. Hisclothesshouldbegrowninlo, theywon'tfityourightaway. Don'thang theminthecloset, youshouldwearthemeveryday. Goddoesalterations, HewillchangeyouthroughHislove. Andsoontheclotheswhichweretootbig willfityoulikeaglove.

PSALMODY Life, love, peace, andhope. That'swhatyougavetome. Life, love, peace, andhope, YourSpiritsetsmefree. BuriedwiththeSonof God, baptizedintoHisdeath. RisenthroughtheSpirit, freedfromsinsoftheflesh. GodrestoredHisHolySonandsave dHimfromdecay. ThroughHimlies ever-lastinglife. Werescuedfromthegrave. HowcouldInotlove myLord, theonewhofirstlovedme? Hisloveis perfect, gracious, just andlasts eternally. Riverscannotquenchit, itcannotbewashedaway. Hispromisewon'tbebroken, mytrustHewon'tbetray. "LetthepeaceofChristrulewithinyourheart". Weobeythiscommand knowingYouwillsetusapart. Lord, Youwillgiveusstrength, YouwillblessuswithYourpeace. I'mjustifiedthrough faith, IpraiseJesus myrelease! Mysoulhasfoundaplacelorest. MyhopehascomefromYou. Myheartsoarslikeaneagle. I findmystrengthened. YouvowedthatwhenIhopeinYouIwon'tbeputtoshame. Yournameprovidesthehope, allmydaysIwillproclaim: LifeiswhatYougave when Youdid onthecross. Yougaveittoallmen, Yourescuedthelost.

DE ISLAND Seeking, sailing, driftingthroughthedays. Chartanewcourse. FindtheOneandfindTheWay. Tellyouastory'boutparadise. Attitudepeaceful, peoplesonice. Treesolpalmrisegreetingthe day, voiceofthewindcaslingtroubleaway. Therewasasailor, he'dbeen searchingforthepeacehatwaswaitingonthatdistantshore. Jumpedinhisboatandtherowed'roundthelock, buthe neveruntiedhisboatfromthedock. Therewasamillionaireandhiswife, setsailsinsearchofamorepeacefullife. Tookalltheirjewels, thoughtthey'dbroughtpeaceofmind. Theweightsunktheboat: seaweedalltheyfind. Professorssetsailsinsearchofthetruth. Heardoftheislandbuthe wantedtheproof. Thewaves rosearoundhim, tallastheycouldget. Theycapsizedhisboat, theprofessor'sallwet. SomefoundaSkipperwhocouldleadtheway, sothey boardedHisshipandsetsailsallthatday. Theweathergotrough, theboatgotlost. ButtheSkipperwasskillfulandnot onewaslost. Maybeyou've seenalltheselooksinthepeastonT.V., ormaybeinyourlookingglass. Youneverneedbe castaway. TrustJesus, TheSkipper, He'llshowyouTheWay!

CHRISTIS BORN Anangelcameforth, thetimehadcome. Gabrielcame toMaryand toldherthat, "Soonyou'llgivebirthtoason. His name will be Jesus, Son of the Most High. Messiah, The Holy One. Shepherds stood watch in the fields by night. Gods entanangel, bearing a message. At first, they were filled with fright. He said "Don't be afraid, I bring good tidings. A Savior is born this night." There, at the manger, they knelt in His glory and spread forth the word of what they'd been told. Sing praise to the Lord on High, sing Alleluia! Alleluia! Jesus Christ, Lord of Lords, Alleluia! Jesus Christ, Our Savior is born! Christ the Lord, the Savior is born! Jesus Christ, my Savior is born!

THE ROCK Letmetellya'boutareal baddude. He'sgot an infectious, deceptive attitude. Hewill whisperwith his dragon breath promises guaranteed to bring you death. Satan, hedoesn't want a fight, so he introduces himself as the Angel of Light. You stumble as he says, "Baby, you're lookin' fine!". Baby don't listen to another line. Now you know his game and you've heard all her rules. But you simply cannot resist the paradise of fools. The climate's rich, you just want a taste. How could this be a God-forsaken place? So you say, "Okay, as long as there's no pain". And the next thing you know your wrists are bound in chains. You're dropped into a cell that's hot and dry. You're burning up until you finally cry... "Give me the Rock!" Now there's another way for you to go and He doesn't ask for any dough. Jesus Christ can pick you up when you fall. Just use Him as your wrecking ball. He's The Way The Truth, and The Life you see, I'm not talkin' 'bout no insurance company. He's got the real life for those who believe. Is that not the best policy you've ever seen? He's the Only way. You see, He's the Only One who has the key to unlock your room or cell. The chains will fall as you hear the bell. So buckle up your belt of truth, and raise up your shield of faith. Put your helmet of salvation on and allyou have to say is... "Give me the Rock!"

NEVER WALK ALONE There's joy over flowing like a river of life inside of me. You put your Spirit in my heart, released my soul and now I'm free. To dance and sing. There's healing in your touch when I take the helmet off your hand. And comfort in your voice: when your peaks so gently my spirit knows Your Plan. To live and grow. Tell all the people that we know that You are God and you reign. Yesterday today, You're still the same. And there's a power in Your Word that pierces the heart like a sword. It opens up Your wonder and I realize Your glory, Lord. To bless and to forgive. Jesus, You died so I could live. I lay my life at your throne knowing that I'll never walk alone. To dance and sing. Tell all the people You're my King!

FISHERMAN Fisherman. Fisherman. Jesus calls us to be a fisher of men. Peter, Andrew, James, and John, the fishermen, well, they moved on. Left the only life they knew. To do the job that they were called to do. (He gives my life a new purpose.) Walking down by the sea a man comes up and says, "Follow Me". I drop my sail and I leave my net. He's the best angler I've ever met. (I was floundering 'til he came down the pike.) He uses love as his bait. All the fish can hardly wait to get some of the very best. To fill their souls with righteousness. (He'll be with me through my life.) We won't have to throw them back. All are keepers and that's a fact! Fishin' is something we must do. Someone took time to catch us too! (I'm not following Him for the halibut. Hey, that's a pretty catch ya tuna.)

EVERYDAY Darkness falls around me. A hardened shell seems as if I have come to be. Unbended knee, my prayers become selfish pleas. Instead of thanks, all I mumble is "What can you do for me?". I crawl along, blindly groping for stability. Prudence of all stomachs cuts sense of urgency to support myself. I embrace all You warned me would enthrall. A defiant walk, I proudly look back at you, and then I fall. Reflecting now, on the choices that have shaped my fate. Why You still love me I will always contemplate. It rly to walk, every failure impedes my gait. I know my pain will bring hope, if I can only wait. Like a child, when I'm in pain I call Your name. From a crawler, I fall down and You pick me up. Holding me with arms so soft, I look up and say, "Father, teach me to follow you, I pray... everyday."

FORGIVEME Forgive me, Lord, I ask of you.

ME? You made a vow that when God calls you out, I take your place and you'll stand tall. Then God finally called your name, but your reaction's not the same. You'd love to help out with His plan, it's just that you're not sure you can. Your mouth drops open, it won't shut. You shout "You want me to do what? Who? What? Where? Why? Westammer, stutler, swallow, sigh. Afraid to do the things You say to do. Nervous, fearful, worried, scared. What lies ahead? What waits out there? Doubling our selves, never trusting You. We all have this so of reasons why the Lord should find some other guy. Like: "I've been sick, I had a flu, my library books are overdue". Sure I said I'd heed God's call, and that no job could be too small. But what He's asking is too tough and some jobs just aren't small enough. Well your reaction's nothing new. Many felt the same as you. Moses wondered what he'd say. Jonah tried to run away. They cried "You want me to do what? These folk will think that I've gone nuts!". But their protests were in vain. God wouldn't hear their lame excuse. There's no need for you to ask if you are equal to the task. God's spirit never lets you fail. You will be strengthened like a wall. His love will burn within your bones and you will never walk alone. And when He calls does come your way, then you will never have to say....

KEEP ME ON THE ROAD I was a lone traveler, journeying through this life, looking for a home. But there were so many roads to choose from. I didn't know which way to go. I stood there looking up at the road signs. Voices all around me, lending me their tempting advice. But your voice seemed to cut through the confusion. I cried, "Follow me child and I will lead you to a City of Gold". Oh, how I learned that the walk is not easy. Seems I stumble and fall and have to cry out Your name every day. But, then You reach down Your hand and You touch me with a strengthening power: Your love like a torch lights my way. Keep me on the Road now. It may be a narrow path but it will always be straight. You'll never leave a man or for his sake. So with Your promises I will follow You wherever You run. Now on The Road there are no toll stops, many distractions to cloud your mind. But, if you focus on Jesus Christ a race worth running is what you'll find. Running the race is what we must do, no matter how heavy the load. And with the knowledge that I've been given to me, I now Give Others Direction to The Road.

All words & music by Project G.O.D.
All vocal & instrumental arrangements & instrumental programming by Project G.O.D.

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