

58. IN THE GARDEN

I'd stay in the gar-den with Thee
But the night a-round me is fal-ling,
And He bids me go, through the voice of woe,
His voice to me is cal-ling.

CHORUS

And He walks with me and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own.
And the joy we share, as we tar-ry there,
None oth-er, has ever known.

59. THE SOLID ROCK

My hope is built on no-thing less,
Than Je-sus' blood and right-ous-ness;
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame,
But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' Name.

CHORUS

On Christ the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sink-ing sand,
All o-ther ground is sink-ing sand.

60. I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED

But I know whom I have belie-ved,
And am per-sua-ded that He is a-ble
To keep that which I have com-mit-ted
Un-to Him a-gainst that day!

61. HE HIDETH MY SOUL

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
That sha-dows a dry thir-sy land;
He hideth my life in the depths of His love,
And cov-ers me there with His hand,
And cov-ers me there with His hand.

62. STANDING ON THE PROMISES

Stand-ing on the pro-mises of Christ my King,
Through e-ter-nal ages let His praises ring,
Glo-ry in the high-est I will shout and sing
Stand-ing on the pro-mises of God.

CHORUS

Stand-ing, stand-ing,
Stand-ing on the pro-mises of God, my Sa-vior,
Stand-ing, stand-ing,
I'm stand-ing on the pro-mises of God.

Some of you folks need to learn some of the good old fighting songs of the early Christians and songs of Christians who really meant business, who really fought against the world and fought against the system, fought against the established church and really lashed out with marching songs, fighting songs, witnessing songs that have a real message and pack a real wallop!

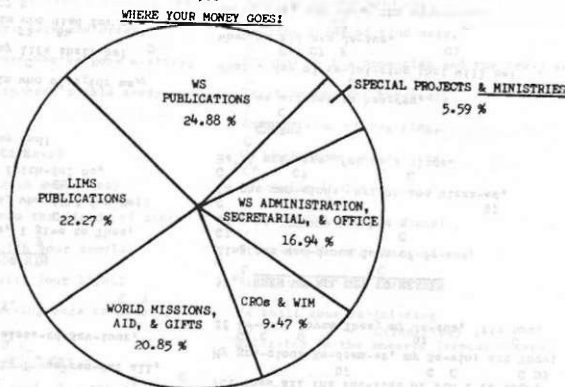
It's the spirit in which it's sung, without the spirit the song is nothing. These songs have to be sung by soldiers that really know what they're talking about to be sung in the right spirit. You've got to put some umph into it! You've got to put real "umph" into it! Triumph is 10%, "try" and 90% "umph"! You've got to sock it to 'em baby! So let's sock it to 'em shall we?

You'd be surprised sometimes when you're having prayer together how some of these dear old hymns can really get you united in the Spirit, really melt your hearts together in love.

Try to get into the spirit of the spirit-inspired Holy Ghost-filled writer of the song that was moved to sing this from his heart when it was first written, the Holy Ghost moving in him, to sing it from his heart. For God's sake, whatever you do, sing a prayer song from your heart and to the Lord and forget about people, make it a prayer, praise God?

"I like the songs you can sing in prison, I like the songs you can sing as you march to your death! I like the songs you can sing on the way to a battle with the devil, that you don't know if you're going to come out alive...The songs of desperation, the songs of absolute sincerity, the songs of real truth, the songs of real fire and power and fight, Amen!"

WS COSTS PIE GRAPH
1980
WHERE YOUR MONEY GOES!



I. PUBLICATIONS:

10 Creations Departments, in-
cluding FC, CC Pubs, FN, Ed-
ucation Fund, Index Team, Non-
Resident Artists, GLP, etc.-----
Printing-----

II. LIMS PUBLICATIONS:-----

PUBLICATIONS TOTAL:-----

III. WORLD MISSIONS FUND, AID, & GIFTS

WS Gifts-----
LIM & Lit-Pic Gifts-----
Gifts to Missionaries, Poor, &
Needy-----
Special Gifts to Family(Survi-
val Gifts, GLP Book Giveaway,
Baby Bonuses)-----
WME, AID, & GIFTS TOTAL-----

IV. CROs & WIM:

Including EUROCRO, MAAICRO,
GROTA, CROP, & WIM-----

V. WS ADMINISTRATION, SECRETARIAL, & OFFICE:

Including Mail Ministry 1,
Secretarial & Administration,
WSFO, Travel & Moving, WS
Office, Postage, Equipment &
Supplies-----

VI. SPECIAL PROJECTS & MINISTRIES:

Including MWM, Non-Resident
Musicians, & Visual Aid &
Library Dept.-----

TOTAL-----

Jeane Manson's Heartcry!

Lyrics to some of Jeane's latest songs!—From her album "Stand By Me"

PRAY FOR ME

Pray for me that I'll be
What I should be
And what I will give
Is what I will live
And then...
I'll live the light in me.
Sometimes I'm reminded
That I'm incomplete
When I find it hard to live

WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT MY MUSIC

Sometimes I stumble home at night discouraged
Dragging my battered dreams behind
Wondering if the battle's worth the fighting
And why so many people's eyes are blind.

But as I disappear into my music
And the song grows deep inside my soul
I know if God wants me to use it
Striving's more important than the goal.

What would I do without my music?
What would I do without my song?
What would I do without my music?
To make it right when everything seems wrong.

STAND BY ME

I've been looking back over my life
It was misery and full of strife
Before I traded it in for You and Your Love.

I don't know why it took me so long
To choose the right over the wrong
I never knew I had a Friend like You
To stand by me, the way You always do.

Stand by me every morning

Those words I preach.
On stage it's often easy
To pretend I know it all
Back home when I'm all alone
I stumble and I fall.

So pray for me,
That I'll be what I should be
And what I will give
Is what I will live
And then...
I'll live the light in me.
Sometimes I am reminded

That in myself I'm weak
When I find it hard
To live those words I speak.
Oh you know it's often easy
To wear the servant's mask
Then I go, I push and shove
To keep from being last.

So pray for me,
That I'll be what I should be
And what I will give
Is what I will live
And then...
I'll live the light in me.

Stand by me every night
Stand by me, help me see
By Your ever shining light.
Now I know that I'll never oh never
Have to be alone again
Because You said You would always
Stand by me.

You know there's times I'd like to run & hide
From this life and its worldly pride
But I just close my eyes
And I see You there by my side.

You know, I never had me such a Friend
Who would take me just like I am
And forgive me and love me the way You do
The way You always do.

Stand by me every morning
Stand by me every night
Stand by me, help me see
By Your ever shining light.
Now I know that I'll never, no never-
Have to be alone again
'Cause You said you would always
Stand by me.

(She seems to be softening, PT.1!—D.)

Home To The Love of Their Father!

Expressions of love & appreciation from two who made it back!

'I want to repay
you by giving to
others!'

From Liz Scribe:
Dearest Dad & Maria,
GBY! YOUR LOVE & CON-

CERN FOR US CONTINUES TO AMAZE & THRILL US!

The last letter I wrote you shar-
ing some of the things the Lord
was doing in our lives was mail-
ed just the day before I received
your gift. The timing was so
miraculous!

WE WERE HAVING DEVO-
TIONS, reading "Epistles to
Pastors": "I would have wash-
ed some of you out long ago, if
the Lord hadn't made me keep
you, & give you another chance!
'I will have mercy upon whom
I will have mercy' (Ex. 33:19)

All Hail To The King's Love!

Expressions of Love from those close to Dad!

From Sally Scribe:

Dearest Dad,
I'VE JUST FINISHED
TRANSCRIBING YOUR TAPE
TO MWM on their Shows 27 &
28 & your inspiring talk on sex
& nudity! It was sooo good!
And parts of it were so funny!
I was laughing out loud while
typing!

THANKS FOR ALL YOUR
SWEET ENCOURAGING COM-
MENTS about voluptuous tum-
ties & pregnant girls!—And
what turns you on! Well, you
turn me on, & I agree with Maria
that you're wonderful & beauti-
ful in every way!

I LOVE YOU, DAD!
—Your Sal. (ILY2—D.)

From Path:

Dearest Dad,
GBY THIS EVENING—a beau-
tiful starlit night! Ahhhhh!
Thank you for helping us to
find the Light of the world—
Jesus! (TTL!)

RETURNED HERE IS THE
"JEANE MANSON REV."—&
thank you for loving her so she
could find no greater Love than
yours. I know it's true, as I be-
lieve I've experienced this great
limitless rich deep & wide love
which you have for all your chil-
dren (& especially all your girls!)

THANK GOD I DID WAIT,
to receive your love & kisses.
Thank You Jesus! "They that
wait upon the Lord shall renew
their strength!" PT.1! Thank
you for your love & mercy to
me. GBY always!—Path.—I'm
yours!

From Marianne:

Dear Dad,
I LOVE YOU! I NEED YOU
& miss your warm smile & deep

& loving blue eyes! I would
love to be near you & to be able
to hug you & show you how
much I love you (tho' I will
probably be too shy then!).

I WOULD LOVE TO COME
OVER TO YOU, but thank you
for always coming over to me
thru' your love letters, which
makes you ever present & close
—a true friend in time of trouble
—THANK YOU FOR NEVER
LETTING ME DOWN, but for
sending the words I need when
I need them—over & over again
coming up with the solution to
my every problem or question—
for keeping me stirred up with
fresh heavenly vision—like a
good father always a step ahead
of his children & keeping them
challenged & channelled.

I'M SO HAPPY & GRATEFUL
TO BE YOUR SERVANT.

Tho' it is a windy place, close
to the top, I pray I will be faith-
ful to the Lord & to you & our
Family, & that I will not disap-
point you as you have never dis-
appointed me. I know obedience
is the key, which I really want
to be—with God's help.

SO I JUST WANT TO TELL
YOU THAT I LOVE YOU &
that I am so thankful for all the
Lord's goodness—giving me such
a wonderful King & Queen to
serve, a loving & dedicated com-
panion to serve them with, & a
beautiful Family to be surround-
ed by...These are truly Days of
Heaven on Earth!

I LOVE LOVE LOVE YOU!
—Your little French lover who
wants to keep following you to
the Upper Room—loads of hugs
& kisses!—Marianne.
(ILY all!—D.)