

PROCLAMATION

Recorded January 11, 2001 at Valley Christian Fellowship,
Abbotsford, B.C.

Revelation 5:13,14

Then I heard every creature in heaven and on earth and under the earth and on the sea, and all that is in them, singing: "To Him who sits on the throne and to the Lamb be praise and honor and glory and power, for ever and ever!" NIV

Revelation 7:9-12

After this I looked and there before me was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, tribe, people and language, standing before the throne and in front of the Lamb. They were wearing white robes and were holding palm branches in their hands. And they cried out in a loud voice:

"Salvation belongs to our God, who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb." NIV

Can you imagine what it would be like if we could hear just a little of what God hears when we lift our praises to Him?! Imagine the sounds of every language, every culture, every age group exalting the LORD OUR GOD! This "song" symbolizes that sound. From a 90 year old prayer warrior to a 4 year old child's simplicity; from Samoan to Gaelic, all proclaim:

**"HOLY, HOLY, HOLY IS THE LORD GOD ALMIGHTY -
THE ONE WHO ALWAYS WAS, WHO IS,
AND WHO IS STILL TO COME." NLT**

SONG OF DECLARATION

ISAIAH 35

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN C.1999 STONE TABLE PUBLISHING

"All thy works shall praise Thee." In the ear of God everything He created makes exquisite music.....

Oswald Chambers

God wants you and me to raise up the name of Jesus with our lives, our warfare, our intercession, our music, our genuineness and our love for Him. He wants the end time Body of Christ - the Church - to be such good news that the glory of God, His love and power are seen by a dying and desperate world.

Dave Markee from The Lost Glory

**LET EVERY PEOPLE IN EVERY LANGUAGE
STAND AND DECLARE THE LORD'S FREEDOM
LET EVERY NATION, ALL GENERATIONS
IN JESUS NAME DECLARE FREEDOM**

**AND THE CRY THAT IS HEARD WILL BRING JUSTICE
AND THE UNITY THAT COMES WILL BRING HEALING
THEN THE DESERT AND PARCHED LAND WILL BLOSSOM
IN THE SPLENDOR OF OUR GOD
SO BE STRONG AND TAKE COURAGE THE LORD GOD IS WITH US**

BRINGING US HOPE FOR THIS NATION
THE CRY THAT HAS ECHOED ACROSS GENERATIONS
IS HEARD IN THE VOICE OF OUR CHILDREN

I WILL NOT BE SILENT

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN
C. 2001 STONE TABLE PUBLISHING
Isiah 61, Luke 4: 18,19

I have heard people say "I have had this special call of God on my life since I was a child." Well, the truth is that we ALL have the call of God on our life, and no one is set apart more than the other. If we choose to allow the Spirit of God to come upon us, no matter who we are, regardless of our ethnic or cultural background, or personality, WE WILL CHANGE THE WORLD!

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me.
For He has anointed me to preach the Good News
For He has appointed me to speak the Good News
And He has sent me to proclaim,
In the power of His name,
That captives will be released
And the blind will finally, they will see
And the poor will be made free
They will find liberty.

For the time of the Lord's favour has come
For the time of the Lord's favour has come
So let this nation raise a standard to proclaim Him as Lord
I will not be silent anymore,
I will not be silent anymore.

THE INTERCESSOR

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN
C. 2000 STONE TABLE PUBLISHING

More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of.
Alfred Lord Tennyson

SHE STANDS BEFORE THE ALTAR AND LIFTS HER VOICE T'WARD
GOD
HER CRY OF INTERCESSION, FOR THE NATIONS LOST
AND THE BURDEN THAT SHE CARRIES BRINGS HER TO HER KNEES
AND THIS HEART OF TRUE REPENTANCE IS WHAT THE FATHER SEES.

HEAR OUR CRY, OH LORD
HEAR OUR PRAYER, OH LORD
MAY YOUR KINGDOM COME
MAY YOUR WILL BE DONE.

LIKE A WATCHMEN ON A TOWER, SHE SEES THE BATTLE RAGE

SO SHE CALLS THE OTHER WATCHMEN, TO LIFT THEIR VOICE AND
PRAY
AND THE FATHER HEARS THEIR GROANINGS AS THE H.S. COMES
AND SHE KNOWS THE GOD OF GLORY HAS CONQUERED DEATH
WITH LOVE

HEAR OUR CRY, OH LORD
HEAR OUR PRAYER, OH LORD
MAY YOUR KINGDOM COME
MAY YOUR WILL BE DONE.

SHE STANDS BEFORE THE ALTAR AND LIFTS HER PRAISE T'WARD
GOD
THE CRY OF HER THANKSGIVING FOR THE BATTLE WON
AND THEN JESUS TAKES HER BURDEN AND NAILS IT TO THE CROSS
AND THIS LONELY INTERCESSOR
KNOWS THE PEACE OF GOD.

SHINE DOWN

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN
C. 1998 STONE TABLE PUBLISHING

*What is to reach the heart must come from above; if it does not come from thence,
it will be nothing but notes, body without spirit*

Ludwig Van Beethoven 1770-1827

I stand against the wind, feeling the warmth of it under my skin
and I wonder what is there if the facade would be ripped away layer
by layer

And I ask myself would I still love you,
If all of the passion had dried up inside and
I ask myself would I still want you,
If wanting you, leaves me know place to hide.

So shine down, to the deepest place in my soul
Capture my heart, when I run from what I know
Shine down, and help me to remember
That you are the one who has stood by me,
And put me back together.

Could I sing without a song, would I know who I was if the music was
gone
In this place without a name, I am sick and I'm tired of playing the
game

And I ask myself would I still love you,

If all of the passion had dried up inside
And I ask myself would I still want you
If wanting you, leaves me know place to hide.

Please put me back together.

THE WAY

C.2001 Stone Table Publishing
Words and Music by Lianna Klassen

*God brings men into deep waters, not to drown them, but to cleanse them.
Aughey*

*Understanding is the reward of faith. Therefore seek not to understand that thou
mayest believe, but believe that thou mayest understand.
St. Augustine 354-430*

HEAR THE JOY ROAR, LIKE THE THUNDER
FEEL THE LONGING, LIKE A HUNGER
THE MAJESTIC VOICE OF GOD I HEAR
SAYING "THIS IS THE WAY
TURN AROUND AND WALK HERE, AND WALK HERE.

KNOW THE PATIENCE OF THE FATHER
WAITING ON HIS, SONS AND DAUGHTERS
THE MAJESTIC VOICE OF GOD I HEAR
SAYING "THIS IS THE WAY
TURN AROUND AND WALK HERE, AND WALK HERE.

THO' THE LORD GAVE YOU ADVERSITY
IN YOUR CRY FOR MERCY, HE RESPONDS FAITHFULLY
FAITHFULLY, SO FAITHFULLY

THEN THE STREAMS FLOW FROM THE MOUNTAINS
AND THE SUN SHINES FROM THE HEAVENS
BURNING BRIGHTER AS THE VOICE IS HEARD
SAYING " THIS IS THE WAY
TURN AROUND AND WALK HERE
AND WALK HERE, AND WALK HERE.

LOVE IN THE RUINS

C. 2001 STONE TABLE PUBLISHING
WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN

*Worship takes place wherever the soul discovers God; it requires none of the
traditional paraphernalia.*

George Fox 1624-1691

I was inspired to write this song shortly after I had finished reading a number of books about the history of the church and the corruption therein. When I went into studio, Roy and I wanted to create not only a story in words, but a story in music as well. The dark and gothic sense of the music in the intro represents the church when corrupted by mans thirst for power. Suddenly, the lyrics and simple piano begin, which is a symbol of Christ's remnant that has always remained.

I WALK THROUGH THIS EMPTY TOMB OF DEAD AND BROKEN POWER
AND COLD DECEPTION ECHOES ON THE STONES OF THIS HIGH
TOWER
BUT FOR A REMNANT OF A CHOSEN FEW THE TRUTH IS NOT
FORGOTTEN
FROM AGE TO AGE THIS PIERCING LIGHT BROUGHT HOPE INTO THE
WASTELAND

THERE IS LOVE IN THE RUINS, THERE IS HOPE IN THE WASTELAND
THERE IS TRUTH IN BROKENESS THAT COMES
FROM THE HEART'S CRY AND THE RISING OF THE SUN

AS I WALK I HEAR THE WIND, STIRRING BONES SO BRITTLE
CAUSING CHOICES TO BE MADE, TO DEATH OR TO AQUITTAL
AND THE SOOTHING BALM OF GILEAD, HEALS THE BROKEN SPIRIT
AS THE WINDS OF WORSHIP TOUCH THE SOUL OF THOSE WHO STOP
AND HEAR IT.

GOD OF WONDER

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN
C.2000 STONE TABLE PUBLISHING
NEHEMIAH 9-10

God exists, for there are degrees of worth in the world, and degrees of worth are understandable only by reference to a being of supreme worth, the highest of all existing beings.

St. Anselm of Canterbury 1033-1109

I'M AMAZED, WHAT A GRACIOUS
AND MERCIFUL GOD YOU ARE.
NOW ARE GOD, OF COMPASSION
GREAT AND MIGHTY, LORD JEHOVAH, AWESOME GOD

WILL SUSTAIN US, IN THE VALLEY
THERE IS NOTHING YOU HAVE NOT THOUGHT OF
YOU WILL KEEP YOUR PROMISE OF MERCY
AND YOUR COVENANT OF UNFAILING LOVE.

YOU ARE LORD GOD, WHO MADE THE HEAVENS
WHO MADE THE SKIES AND
THE STARS IN THEM.
YOU ALONE ARE THE GREAT PROVIDER

LORD CREATOR, GOD OF WONDER, LIFE GIVER

WILL SUSTAIN US, IN THE VALLEY
THERE IS NOTHING YOU HAVE NOT THOUGHT OF
YOU WILL KEEP YOUR PROMISE OF MERCY
AND YOUR COVENANT OF UNFAILING LOVE.

INCENSE TO THE FATHER

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN
C. 2001 STONE TABLE PUBLISHING

Revelation 7:9-12

After this I looked and there before me was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, tribe, people and language, standing before the throne and in front of the Lamb. They were wearing white robes and were holding palm branches in their hands. And they cried out in a loud voice: "Salvation belongs to our God, who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb." NIV

HEAR THE CRIES OF JUBILATION
HEAR THE SOUNDS OF WORSHIP
EVERY NATION OF THE WORLD IS
JOINED IN PERFECT FRIENDSHIP

AND THE STREAMS OF WORSHIP FLOW AS ONE
FOR DIVIDING WALLS HAVE BEEN BROKEN
AND EVERY CULTURE LIFTS THEIR VOICE
AS INCENSE TO THE FATHER.

HEAR THE SOUND OF CHILDREN SINGING
"HALLELUJAH"
EVERY LANGUAGE IN UNITY WILL ECHO EVER HIGHER
AND THE SHOUTS OF ANGELS CAN BE HEARD
AS THEY JOIN THE SONG OF THE CHILDREN
AND EVERY CULTURE LIFTS THEIR VOICE
AS INCENSE TO THE FATHER.

SEE OUR JESUS WRAP HIS ARMS
AROUND HIS CHOSEN PEOPLE
HEAR THE LAUGHTER, FEEL THE JOY
THAT IS ONE WITH HIS SPIRIT
AND THE DRUMS WILL PLAY IN A HUNDRED WAYS
AS THE DANCERS JOIN THE RHYTHM
AND EVERY CULTURE WILL LIFT THEIR VOICE
AS INCENSE TO THE FATHER.

I WILL RUN WITH YOU

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN

C. 2001 STONE TABLE PUBLISHING

Around the time of the 14th Century, musical instruments were forbidden in the church. Worship became an exercise in listening. Because of this, musical creativity began to flourish in the world, and many new instruments were invented. God is the author of creativity, and this song celebrates those wonderful sounds and drumbeats that were birthed, in spite of the church's resistance.

I WILL RUN WITH YOU TO THE HIGH PLACES
I WILL RUN WITH YOU TO THE VALLEY BELOW
WITH THE WIND OF THE SPIRIT UPON MY FACE
I WILL RUN WITH YOU ALL MY DAYS

I WILL WALK WITH YOU BESIDE
A RIVER FLOWING WITH TRUTH AND LIFE
AND WHEN YOU TELL ME YOU LOVE ME TRUE
I WILL TAKE YOUR HAND IN MINE

BUT NOW MY SWEET LOVE YOU HAVE GONE
FOR YOUR FATHER'S HEAVEN NEEDS YOU NOW
BUT YOU HAVE LEFT A FRIEND SO DEAR
YOUR SPIRIT OF TRUTH

SOON YOU'LL COME IN RADIANCE BRIGHT
YOUR BRIDE TO TAKE IN AWESOME MIGHT
AND THERE A FEAST OF JOY WILL BE
FOR THE WORLD TO SEE

THE VOICE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN
C. 2001 STONE TABLE PUBLISHING

*He is no fool who gives what he cannot keep, to gain what he cannot lose.
Jim Elliot - Martyred Missionary*

*To be brought within the zone of God's voice is to be profoundly altered.
Oswald Chambers*

*All heaven is waiting to help those who will discover the will of God and do it.
J. Robert Ashcroft 1878-1958*

This song is dedicated to Amy and Rick Willms and all those who have heard "the Voice" and followed.

A MAN AND HIS MESSAGE
TRAVELLED AN OCEAN, TO SAVE A TRIBAL NATION
IN THE SHADOW OF THE FATHER
HE BECAME A MARTYR, AND SAVED THE TRIBAL NATION

"FOR HE IS NO FOOL WHO GIVES WHAT HE CANNOT KEEP
TO GAIN WHAT HE CANNOT LOOSE"
THE CRY OF THIS PILGRIM ECHOES ON

HERE I AM LORD, LORD SEND ME.
HERE I AM LORD, LORD SEND ME.

THERE'S A VOICE THAT CALLS US
AND WHEN WE HEAR IT, WE MUST FOLLOW
FOR IT IGNITES A FIRE IN US
BURNING PASSION AND WE MUST FOLLOW
AND IT CALLS US FROM THE NORTH
AND SOUTH AND EAST AND WEST
WAKING LONGINGS IN OUR SOUL 'TILL WE CANNOT FIND REST
SPIRIT TO SPIRIT, DEEP TO DEEP

HERE I AM LORD, LORD SEND ME
HERE I AM LORD, LORD SEND ME

JESUS SAID THOSE WHO HEAR MY VOICE WILL NEVER BE THE SAME
SO GO FORTH INTO ALL THE WORLD IN THE POWER OF MY NAME

SWEET CONTENTMENT

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN
C. 2001 STONETABLE PUBLISHING

THERE'S A PLACE OF SWEET CONTENTMENT
BUT THAT PLACE IS A HARDER JOURNEY THAN IT SEEMS
AND THE JOURNEY IS A MYSTERY
'TILL MESSIAH, HE LIGHTS THE WAY FOR EYES TO SEE
AND THOUGH I'M AS A CHILD AND I QUICKLY LOOSE MY WAY
I KNOW THAT PLACE OF SWEET CONTENTMENT
GROWS CLOSER EVERYDAY.

AND THE CHARACTER I'M BUILDING IN THIS JOURNEY WE CALL LIFE
IS THE CHARACTER THAT GIVES ME HOPE AND THAT IT'LL BE
ALRIGHT AND THE HOPE I FIND IN JESUS, IS THE HOPE OF BETTER
THINGS
SO I WILL WAIT IN SWEET CONTENTMENT,
FOR THE NEXT STEP THAT HE BRINGS.

IN THAT PLACE OF SWEET CONTENTMENT
THE FATHER, HE WHISPERS GENTLY IN OUR EAR
BUT ON THE JOURNEY TO CONTENTMENT
AND THROUGH THE BREAKING, HIS VOICE IT SHOUTS LOUD AND
CLEAR

AND THE PAIN THAT I HAVE KNOWN HAS BROUGHT ME CLOSER
STILL
TO THAT PLACE OF SWEET CONTENTMENT IN BROKENNESS FULFILLED

SONG FOR CANADA

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LIANNA KLASSEN
C.2000 STONE TABLE PUBLISHING

I HAVE FELT THE WIND UPON MY FACE ON THIS ATLANTIC SHORE
AND IN THE WEST I'VE STOOD AND WATCHED THE NOBLE EAGLE
SOAR AND I HAVE SEEN THE FIELDS OF GOLD AND GREEN AND
YELLOW TOO
AND KNOWN THE MAJESTY OF MOUNTAINS TOUCHING SKIES OF
BLUE

AND MY HEART'S OVERWHELMED FOR THIS NATION THAT I LOVE
THIS IS MY SONG FOR CANADA

A SONG FOR UNITY AND A SONG FOR FREEDOM
OH LORD OUR GOD MAY YOUR HEALING COME
AND MAY THE WALLS THAT DIVIDE US NO LONGER STAND
OH LORD OUR GOD, HEAL OUR LAND

IN THE COLOR OF THE NORTHERN LIGHTS THAT LEAP AND DANCE
AND SING
IN THE STILLNESS OF THE FOREST WHEN THE SNOW MELTS IN THE
SPRING
IN THE BEAUTY OF THE MUSKEG THAT IS RED AND GOLDEN BROWN
IN THE QUIET EXPECTATION OF THE CITY BEFORE DAWN

MY HEART'S OVERWHELMED FOR THIS NATION THAT I LOVE
THIS IS MY SONG FOR CANADA

OH REVIVE THIS GENERATION WITH YOUR FIRE AND YOUR RAIN
SO THAT THE FAITH THIS LAND WAS FOUNDED ON
WILL COME TO LIFE AGAIN
OH MAY THE PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION
RISE AS INCENSE TO THE PLACE
THAT WILL TOUCH YOUR HEART OH GOD
OH FATHER, HEAR OUR SONG

A SONG FOR UNITY AND A SONG FOR FREEDOM
OH LORD OUR GOD MAY YOUR HEALING COME
AND MAY THE WALLS THAT DIVIDE US NO LONGER STAND
OH LORD OUR GOD, HEAL OUR LAND