More than Words

By Noel Cook

Have you ever had the feeling that life just isn't fair? At times our hearts feel abandoned as though no one really cares! Instead of knowing God's goodness and making it our hearts desire, We want to wade in our messes as piglets in their mire. There's a way seemingly right, instead it's tearing us apart. It's just makes a lot of promises, and proceeds to break our hearts. We try to hide those broken hearts with foolish things as pills. But we're just festering sorrows for the hurt that really kills. The world doesn't want you to know about a plan God has for you. To fill your heart with happiness and make all your dreams come true. If I ever told you anything, there's one thing I pray you'll hear. There's a friend like no other and what He did so very dear. He doesn't care about what you once were, or the life you lived before. No matter how bad it looked, He's just love you all the more. When you came to understand God, there will be no problems enfaced. The skin of old you then will shed, as you find your proper place. You know the joy of salvation what a pleasure it will be! To share a joy unspeakable of His love that set you free. You are so much more deserving of God's great and mighty ways. It's the sunshine you were seeking, on those dark and cloudy days. Live a life that's fulfilling, as God smiles on you this day,

Walk as a child of the most high, and be more than words can say!

Believe

By Noel Cook

I used to be a firm believer,

No matter what advice I got,

I used to never second guess,

All the things that I was taught,

But, what I really thought was wisdom,

Was like blinders on my eyes,

I had truly been deceived

With a bunch of endless lies

It was like I was enchanted,
By a mass of fairy tales,
But instead of lasting comfort,
It was like a bed of nails;

Satan made me really weak,
Caught me totally off guard,
I was all that He wanted,
Sin became my calling card.

I was every bit of miserable,
With little hope in sight,
Not real certain of a way,
That I could make this right;

So, with the last hope that I had,
I had decided what to do,
To seek the one that knew it best,
And most of all, He knew it true;

And truth became the only thing,

To take away all this mess,

I found comfort in His Word,

That gave my soul a rest;

Now, I believe I am complete,
A true child of the Most High,
And, if you're wondering how,
I'll be glad to tell you why.

Our Time of Need

By Noel Cook

If the sun didn't rise,
And the stars didn't glow,
And the birds didn't sing,
And the rivers didn't flow;

If the clouds didn't float,
And the world didn't turn,
And the crops didn't grow,
And the fires didn't burn;

The world would be so sad,
And it wouldn't be much fun,
Without the guiding hands,
Of the great and mighty One;

We think we're so wise,

By the earthy things we do,

But we're like Jonah on the boat,

For we know, deep inside, what's true;

Don't let that bitter sorrow,

Put you further in a hole,

Just cast those cares on Jesus,

And He'll redeem your soul.

He'll sever the tug of anguish,

And will welcome the greater head.

And you'll find the God of plenty,

There in our time of need.

All Aboard

By Noel Cook

Like a robe of fine silk,

So soft to the touch,

That's how I want to hold you,

And why I care so much.

You're the essence of my will,
And I have some work for you.
I'll fill you with desire,
Of those gracious things to do.

No need for fancy-dress-up,
I already know your past,
The time is coming soon,
So, you better make it fast.

For the rapture is approaching, When the faithful will be found; Riding on the clouds to heaven, As we hear the trumpet sound;

So, keep a watch and always pray,
Don't let your hope grow small,
But rest assured that one fine day,
I'll come back and take you all.

God Inc.

By Noel Cook

When we truly find salvation,

And God fills our spirits through,

We are given special jobs,

God wants us all to do;

Our earthly duties are in gifts,

To share with all the lost,

The one and only antidote,

And His Son paid the cost;

The benefits are simply boundless,

When we're working for the Lord,
And you can't find a better boss,
When He's the chairman of the board;

When we're promoted up to heaven,

We just sing & praise & shout,

Joy will fill our every moment

And we'll never have a doubt;

Yes, our motto is familiar,

Each time a bell will ring,

A soul has been redeemed,

And an angel earns his wings;

So, the closest thing to heaven,
Is the work God has to do,
So, just hit your knees and ask him,
For He's got a job just for you.

Something About That Name

By Noel Cook

There are leaders of the earth

They say they know what's best And these are titles given them That stands above all the rest.

Processed at what they do

A voice for all the people

The one that they will choose.

But kingdoms were built and fell
Kings came and then they went
But who could really do the jo9b
Who was the one that's truly meant?

For no money could it take
Or tons of election booths
Contrite hearts is what it costs
To really know the truth.

He is the redeemer of our souls

No power on earth could ever do

To cancel out that big ole debt

And give us life anew.

And how can we ever say

We're deserving of His Holy touch

For it, we did so very little

And what he did was oh so much.

There are no if's or maybe's

He blotted all that out

He is the Lord of Lords & King of kings,

Beyond a shadow of a doubt.

So you could balance all the budgets,

And pave a brand new street,

But much greater things are done,

When you bow down at His feet.

For he closed the mouths of lions
Stirred the hearts of all the kings
Walked in a fiery furnace
And made the angel sing.

So let Him be the people's choice,

And hold first place within our hearts

Let Him be the vote we'll always have

And never to depart.

And when you see all those happy faces
In heave's hall of fame
Let our souls not regret or our hearts forget
That there's just something about that name.

John 8:58 God Bless

The Final Product

By Noel Cook

There is a process of purging,

For the things that are refined

It's then we discover the substances,

We can define.

For the Holy Spirit comes down to us,

To cleanse our souls & hearts,

To preserve those precious promises,

That comes with brand new starts;

To discover the hidden qualities

That God gives to His own,

To shape our faith each day, In seeds of love sown,

To be tested by the fire,

So we may drink from that fountain,

To travel through those valleys,

So we may stand on those mountains,

To be proven pure in our hearts,

So holy through & through,

That's the final product,

That God makes of me & you.

Indescribable

By Noel Cook
There's a fondness in my heart,
That I had never felt before,
And the more I think about it,
I just seem to want it more,

My life was filled with sadness,

Over the choices that I made,

I was lost and so uncertain,

I was alone and so afraid,

But, somehow I found the courage,

To walk that way no more,

I gave my life to Jesus,

And my heart began to soar,

Well, better can't describe it,
And great is not quite right,
It's beyond all hope and wonder,
It's even farther than out of sight,

It's the depth of all compassion,
It's more than I could ever be,
It's such an unspeakable joy,
It's the love of God in me.

Believe

I think about my children,
Their faces, I hardly know,
And my longings just to see them,
How desperately they show,

These thoughts just seem to linger,

Trying to erase the pain I feel,

Not willing to face my faults,

Finding no freedom in a pill,

It took some years to realize,

For whatever was my plan,

It was selfish to have believed it,

I wasn't trying to be a man,

So, God had to sit me down,

To think real hard and long and deep,

Then, this voice began to tell me,

As I layed there in my sleep,

I know your heart is broken,

That you regret what you have done,

I knew these things would happen,

So I sent to all my Son,

He died and rose to tell you,
That you're not the only one,
His life was our forgiveness,
For all that we had done,

So, believe Him, if you will,

Take heart and never fret,

And a new life with your children,

Is just what will get.

Virtuous

Virtue is the power,

Of a spirit deep within,

That keeps our hearts intact,

And rids our lives of sin.

It is fueled by a grace,

That we can never earn,

A chance to see God's way,

Each direction in life we turn.

For tomorrow is our never,
And today is soon our past,
But our time can be eternal,
And forever it will last.

So, plug into that power,
A virtue without end,
And the faith to overcome,
Is just what God will send.

Love In Bloom

A flower colored in crimson,

It is a sight to behold,

As it opens up its petals,

It's such a beauty that unfolds.

For once upon a time,

Something was certain in many hearts,

And a story was unfolding,

About a world so torn apart.

Such an amazing act of grace,
That was done upon the cross,
In the minds of the believers,
It was much more than a loss.

Victory had taken its cause that day,

That saved the world from certain doom,

It was his way to say I love you,

Like a flower in full bloom.

A lesson In Love

I was a 3rd grade teacher,

It was the middle of the year,

A little girl was quite depressed,

I even spotted a little tear.

She said; my mom and dad keep fighting,
And of course my grades are getting bad,
I truly feel that life is more,
Than always feeling, oh so sad.

Well, of all the years that I was teaching,
I had faced these kinds of deals,
And God had taught me to understand,
How these children just might feel.

It was time for me to do,
What no professor could have taught,
Only the Lord above could show me,
How these victories could be sought,

I took her hand and thanked her,

For reminding me of just what to do,

Then I told her an amazing story,

About what Jesus had went through,

He did it because he loves us,

And if you ask him he will say,

Let's all be just one family,

And trust in me through every day,

I will always be there for you,
We can make your mom and dad alright
And your grades and your concerns,
Won't be a struggle or a fight,

With the tear I saw this time,

Came a joyful thanks I won't forget,

And God keeps teaching me His course,

And I'll this thing right yet.

No Turning Back

To grasp these things unseen,
Is for expectations deep and wide,
It's the faith that only comes,
From a seed planted deep inside.

Then, our thoughts are far exceeded,

For that's what faith will do,

Living above and beyond all measure,

Only knowing that it's all true.

Then, our courageous heart will shine,
Like some bright and shining light,
And the very words of God alone,
Are turning those wrongs into right.

Filled up with God's provisions,
Our souls will never thirst or lack,
Our hearts are fixed upon the Lord,
And there is no turning back.

A Friend in Jesus

I tried and tried to find a way,

To say how great you are,

The joys of peace in your every word,

Is like a sky that's full of stars,

You are tireless in your efforts

Spreading seeds of love and peace,

Countless acts of a giving heart,

In your life, do never cease.

Gentle acts of a wonderful kindness,

It's your heart you advertise,

Lord, did you give a true friend,

Or just an angel in disguise?

Well, just keep on, keeping on,
And surely, my thanks will always be,
For the gift God sent from heaven,
In the friend, he's given me.

The Truth of God

I am perplexed by this feeling I have,
That's just a little too much to ignore,
I thought it was just a notion,
That I had encountered before,

But, fantasies are made for the minds,
And illusions are seen by our eyes,
This was a deep, deep sadness,
That I could just not disguise

A pain that wouldn't go away,

Much more than an old bad tooth,

I knew it was time to listen,

To let God tell me about the truth,

He said "I heard your grief and sorrows,

I see your tears; I know your pain,

Just hand them all over to me,

And only my love will remain."

Now, I have these awesome feeling,
Like a broadcaster n a booth,
Sharing the amazing love of God,
Which is nothing but His truth

A Heritage

By Noel Cook

There's a heritage that we have,
A way of life that's truly meant.
The world might see it one way
But in fact it's heaven sent.

There's that one unseen essential
That makes our paths so straight,
It shapes our hearts and minds
And navigates our fate.

You passed down the torch,

Keeps the fire burning, oh so bright,

Your love it never faltered,

Praying always, day and night.

Now our children's, children's, children Will be blessed beyond compare Because you followed a way so wonderful A solemn vow to always care.

Now each day will be a delight

As our hopes begin to rise;

Our faith blazing a trail upward

To our home in paradise.

What a time of great rejoicing
When our heavenly hearts will sing,
"Amazing grace, how sweet the sound",
And we all shall find our wings.

And whoever gets there first,
What an amazing tale we'll share
That God simply only wanted
To give us love and tender care.

So whatever tomorrow brings,
I'll be closer to that day;
All of us will be as one
And together, in heaven, we will stay.

2 Timothy 1:5

In His Name

By Noel Cook

There are many places and people,

And none seem the same;

Distinct in their own way,

But they all have a name.

They are just a tiny part
That life brings us every day;
All of the familiar things,
We discover in our own way.

Some mean more that others,

They hold a place within our hearts,

For that's the defining purpose

That sets them all apart.

Well, there's one name I can say
That's so true, and right, and just;
A shoulder that we can lean on,
A name we all can trust.

He never cut any corners,
Left no doubts in our minds;
He stood for our salvation

Just like a neon sign.

He is the biggest difference,
Ever in the way we walk;
Giving us real love and wisdom,
And the gracious words we talk.

So, no matter what he faces,
Jesus will always be the same;
Just trust Him in your hearts,
And do all, in His Name.

The Language of Love

By Noel Cook

Should you go to any country,
An array of customs you will see;
The travel, the food, the habits,
A little foreign to you and me.

Each one speaks a different language,
It's like nothing you've ever heard;
It's like starting a whole new life,
Right down to your very first word.

There is one voice that will try to help you,
So, let it get so familiar to hear
That you begin to trust and obey it,
Shedding all of your once hidden fears.

It's the voice of the Lord, Jesus Christ;

A language he made all His own,

So we could all live together,

Flesh to flesh, a bone to bone.

It's a language we all understand,

Whenever that we may go

That speaks to our hearts and our minds,

Everything we need to know.

So, practice that language daily,
That came down from heaven above,
And send it abroad to all hearts;
God calls it the language of love.

How Great Thou Art

By Noel Cook

We spend a lot of our time
Reliving the things of our past,
An order of acts we've done,
First to the very last.

It's all to make a point,

To relive a certain date,

From the smallest of details,

To the facts that are so great.

From the beginning to the end,
God had this plan so true
And every little thing He said
Was meant for me and you.

All that you really had to do,

Was study it like a chart;

Let it simmer in you souls

And anchor it within your hearts.

Then the obstacles of this world

That seemed so very tall,

God had chiseled them all down

And now, they seem so small.

For once we had tasted victory, Those plans will fall in place, Waiting only for that day, We'll see Jesus face to face.

So, just bring His words to life
That we're so very smart
And be forever oh, so grateful,
Just to know how great Thou art.

God's Wonder

By Noel Cook

Do you ever really wonder
What makes the sunshine so bright,
With the clouds up in the sky
Bringing down the moon at night?

What kind of substance does it take

To make the Earth go round and round,

To unravel the strings of the world,

To let the truth be found?

Science sees it one way,
So many theories to recall,
But one fact will never change

The Lord, God made it all.

The voice that calms the sea,

No other could ever do;

With a love beyond compare,

Waiting to make our lives brand new.

It makes us really want to grasp

Every moment on earth we spend,

Looking beyond the sting of death,

To our earthly end.

Because it's only the beginning,

To such a glory so divine;

Together in our heavenly home,

Our hearts and souls will find.

Days of Grace

By Noel Cook

History will take you so far back,
To the times that won't seem real;
When life was just a struggle
To even find yourself a meal.

But, lots of things have certainly changed
And mankind has stood the test;
Science has taken giant steps
To bring us the very best.

Now people live a life of bliss,

Take no thoughts for anyone;

Patting themselves on the back

For all that they have done.

Why don't they really understand
That we're all on a waiting list?
We're all only on a journey
And our lives are just a mist.

For there's no place up in Heaven
For these treasures that we make,
For real treasures are in Jesus
And what He did for all our sakes.

For our hearts should be in heaven

And our rewards are God's embrace,

For His treasure is salvation,

Living in these days of Grace.

Come On In

By Noel Cook

Funny thing about our lives,

Each day will bring one thought;

Are we any closer to that place

Our minds and hearts have sought?

We will wrestle with our emotions,

To make our hearts feel sound;

To find a common thread or bond,

A certain peace to be found.

We welcome all our neighbors

And we welcome all our friends,

But we also welcome our despair,

As we welcome all our sins.

We're right back where we started,
Our hearts yearning for more;
Never thinking about the Lord,
The One who will open every door.

So, we send Him a little message, "God, what do I need so true?

I feel that you have all the answers, So, please tell me what I should do."

He said, "I sent you a Savior,
May very own flesh and blood,
Receive Him, this day, into your heart,
And He'll remove your storms and floods".

Rejoice! He wasn't kidding,
And now, my life is so free of all sin;
And I look forward to His glorious words,
"Welcome home, my son, come on in."