

# Track 1:

## Child of God

Lyrics, Music and Orchestration by Deborah Offenhauser

Filled with questions, this solo asks you straight out: "What are you seeing here? What are you hearing?" God is right here with you, and your Shepherd is showing you the way to go on this journey called life. Don't just hope, but rather, KNOW that you are the loved and perfect Child of God !

Child of God, where are you going?  
your Shepherd is showing  
You the way to go, and how to know,  
That you're the Child of God.

Child of God, what are you seeing?  
Child of God, you'll see that you're being  
only one with God. You can't be flawed –  
You are the Child of God.

And now, right here, your God is near,  
Your ever Father-Mother loves you so !  
And now, don't fear. Your perfectness appears  
Right now, right here, No need for any fear.

Child of God, what are you hearing?  
Child of God, have you been fearing  
That it's all too real, and do you feel  
That you're *not* the Child of God?

But now, right here, your God is near,  
Your ever Father-Mother loves you so !  
And now, don't fear. Your perfectness appears  
Right now, right here, No need for any tear.

Child of God, what are you knowing?  
Child of God know that you're growing  
More and more in Love, and that's because

You are the Child of God !

Child of God,





## **Track 2:**

# **He's Got the Whole World**

Afro-  
American  
Spiritual

orchestrated  
and arranged  
by Deborah  
Offenhauser

What better  
comfort in these  
troubled times  
than to know  
that God indeed  
has the whole  
world in His  
hands?

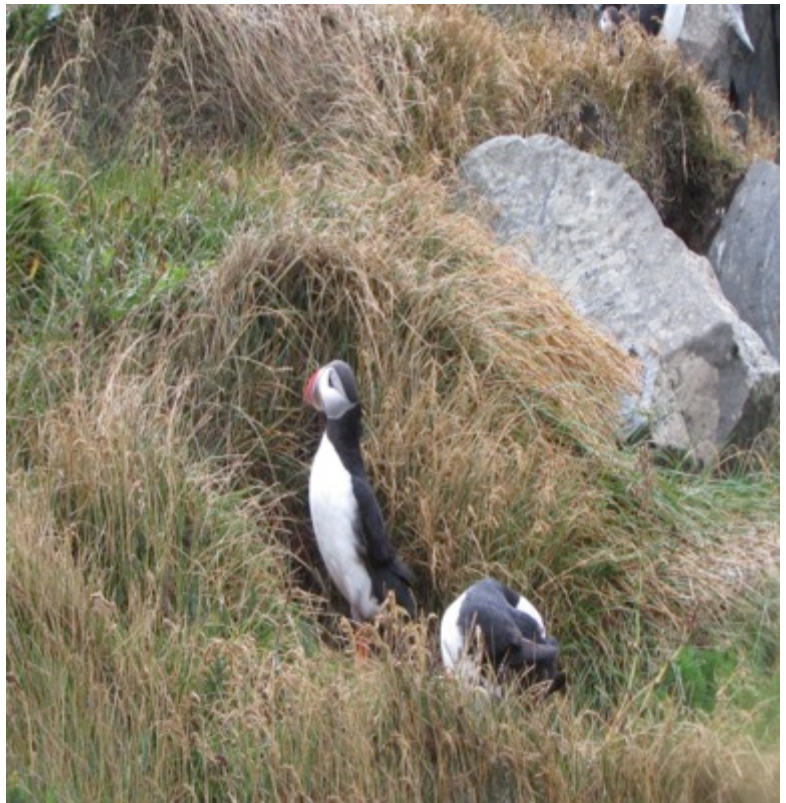
With soaring  
vocal and lush  
orchestration,  
this solo brings  
uplift and  
healing to any  
situation.

He's got the whole world  
in His hands,

He's got the whole world  
in His hands,

He's got the whole world  
in His hands,

He's got the whole world  
in His hands.



"Puffins in Grass" © 2015 Deborah Offenhauser

He's got the woods & the waters right in His hands,  
He's got the beasts of the field right in His hands,  
He's got the sun and the moon right in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the little bitty babies right in His hands,  
He's got the little bitty children right in His hands,  
He's got everybody here right in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got you and me right in His hands,  
He's got you and me right in His hands,  
He's got everybody right in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the whole world in His hands.





Track 3:

# Apple of My Eye

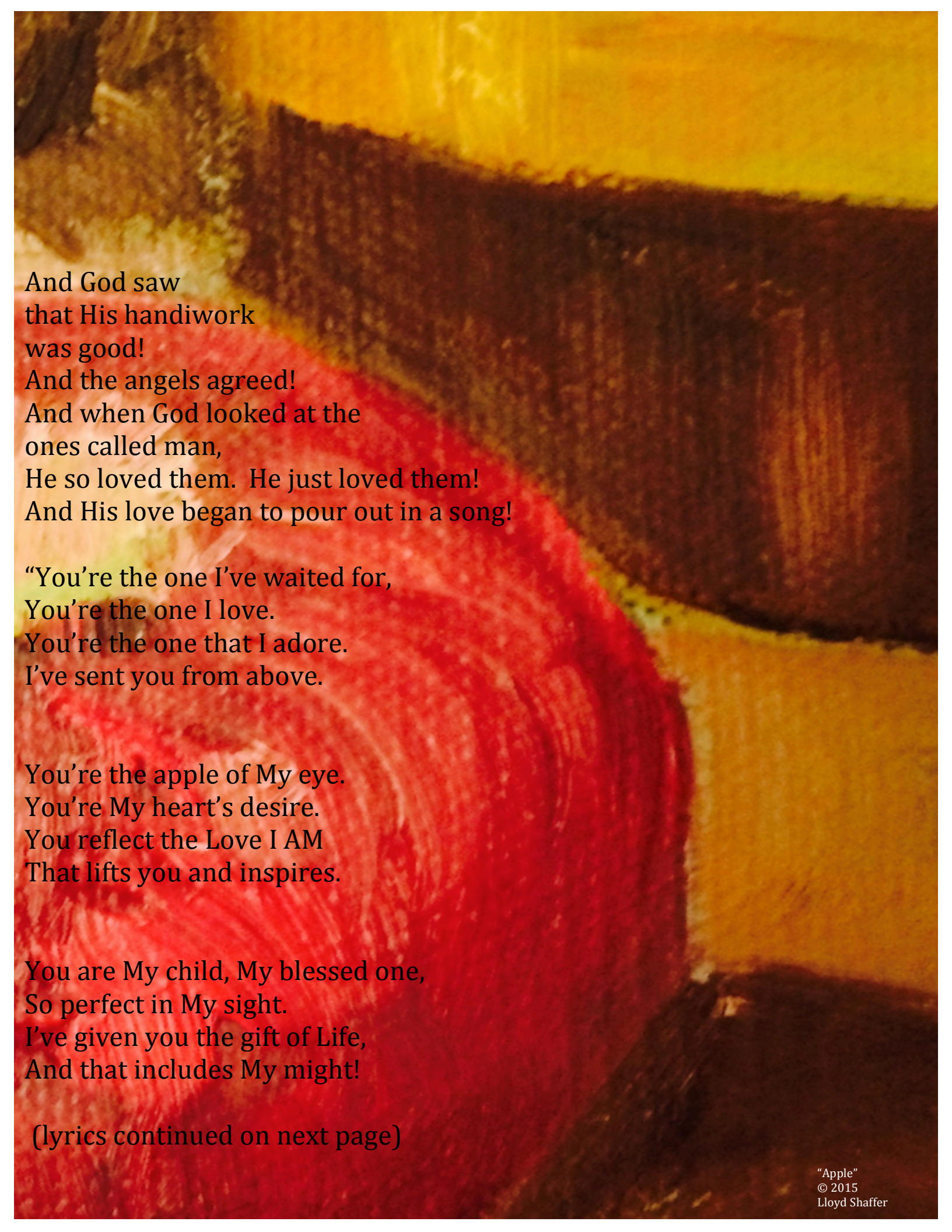
Lyrics, Music and Orchestration

by

Deborah Offenhauser

*Dedicated with all my love to Jill Stone*





And God saw  
that His handiwork  
was good!  
And the angels agreed!  
And when God looked at the  
ones called man,  
He so loved them. He just loved them!  
And His love began to pour out in a song!

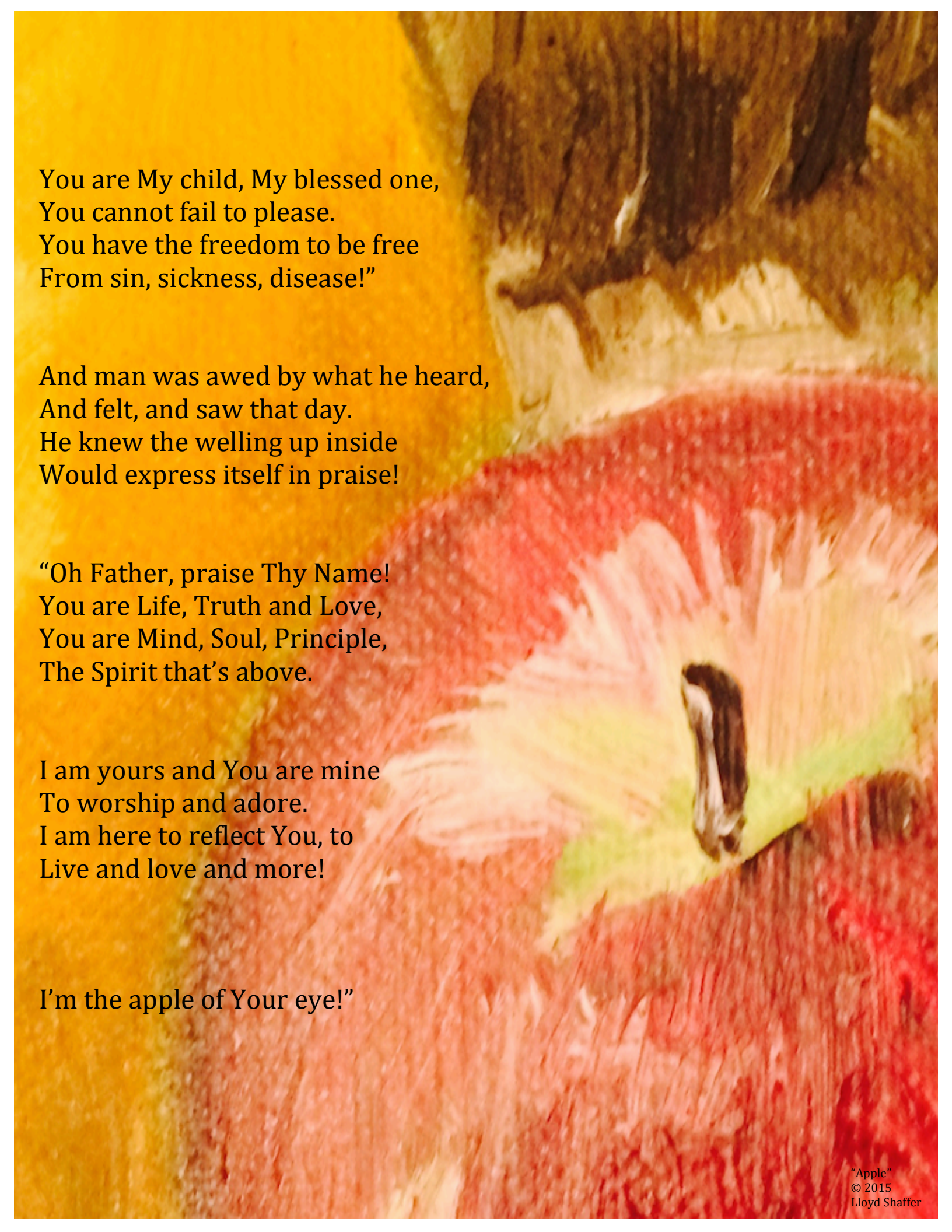
“You’re the one I’ve waited for,  
You’re the one I love.  
You’re the one that I adore.  
I’ve sent you from above.

You’re the apple of My eye.  
You’re My heart’s desire.  
You reflect the Love I AM  
That lifts you and inspires.

You are My child, My blessed one,  
So perfect in My sight.  
I’ve given you the gift of Life,  
And that includes My might!

(lyrics continued on next page)





You are My child, My blessed one,  
You cannot fail to please.  
You have the freedom to be free  
From sin, sickness, disease!"

And man was awed by what he heard,  
And felt, and saw that day.  
He knew the welling up inside  
Would express itself in praise!

"Oh Father, praise Thy Name!  
You are Life, Truth and Love,  
You are Mind, Soul, Principle,  
The Spirit that's above.

I am yours and You are mine  
To worship and adore.  
I am here to reflect You, to  
Live and love and more!

I'm the apple of Your eye!"





## Track 4:

# Chariots of Fire

*Artwork Courtesy Shelley Szczucki*

Lyrics, Music and Orchestration

by

Deborah Offenhauser

Patriarchs Moses and Elijah are the foundations of modern religion, and Christ Jesus was the founder of Christianity.

All are important for their stalwart faith, miracles and healings.

With a nod to gospel music, “Chariots of Fire” reminds us to appreciate these men, and then go out and “do likewise” !



## **Verse 1**

And Moses led the Children out unto the Promised Land.  
They cried out for more bread and meat than Moses found on hand.

To feed and water all of them seemed a very heavy task,  
But when Moses turned to God in prayer, he only had to ask, 'cause

## **CHORUS**

He saw a legion of angels, standing by his side,  
A chorus singing praises, Allelujah, way up high!  
Those chariots of fire, driving Justice through the sky,  
And the two-edged sword of David, with the Lord right by his side!

## **Verse 2**

Elijah was at one with God and did many wondrous things.  
He raised a child from the dead and saved the lives of kings.

His doubts and fears were overcome as he drew close to God,  
And his vision was uplifted and his heart was filled with awe, 'cause

## **CHORUS**

## **Verse 3**

Our Lord and Master did it all: the sinner he redeemed.  
The sick were healed, the poor were fed - He woke all from their dream!

The kingdom of heaven is just within he told the people true.  
With confidence he blessed us all, and saved both me and you.

## **CHORUS**



# Track 5:

## Arms Around Me Presence

Music and Orchestration  
by  
Deborah Offenhauser

Lyrics  
by  
Barbara Beth  
Whitewater

This song envelops its listener with the love that only His presence can provide. The poem that inspired the music was written by one who daily ministers to the world. The music serves to uplift thought with the comforting idea that His arms are all around us.

Notes from Barbara:

When a good friend would say to me that God is to her an “arms around me Presence”, I would think, “lucky girl.” Then one day, I felt it too. It was tangible, comforting and poetry.



Safe within Your warm embrace Sheltered by Your gentle  
grace

Arms around me Presence Keeps me worry free.

Now and for eternity I can trust my life to Thee.

Arms around me Presence Pure tranquility.

Arms around me Presence Arms around me Presence

Father-Mother God I see Evermore at one with me.

Tenderly You keep me whole Life and Truth and Love and  
Soul.

Arms around me Presence Heaven here with me.

Arms around me Presence Arms around me Presence

Father-Mother God I see Evermore at one with me.

Never do I feel alone. I journey on, but I'm still at home.

Every moment, every place Remaining in God's sweet  
embrace.

In Spirit there's no time or space,  
Just Life divine and seamless peace.

Arms around me Presence Keeps me worry free.

Arms around me Presence Arms around me Presence

Father-Mother God I see Evermore at one with me.

Arms around me Presence, Heaven here with me.



## Track 6:

# Shepherds and Kings

Music and Orchestration

by

Deborah Offenhauser

Lyrics

by

Barbara Beth Whitewater

Shepherds and Kings is a holiday hymn celebrating the universality of the holy nativity.

### Notes from Barbara

I was teaching Sunday School, 4 and 5th graders who made sure I knew that they were only there because they were too young to say no to their parents.

It was Christmas week so I invited them to take a look at the nativity display, hoping to break their boredom with a fresh idea about Christmas. As soon as

we got over to it, I saw it. Before that little baby had done a thing, the shepherds and kings all got the message that all are included in the idea of divine sonship.





Shepherds and kings  
Shepherds and kings  
They came when they heard angels sing.

Shepherds and kings  
Shepherds and kings  
A savior is born; what would he bring?

Shepherds and kings  
Shepherds and kings  
They knew him at once, sweet holy thing.

Shepherds and kings  
Shepherds and kings  
They honored the Lord, in one accord.

Would we have done the same  
Before we knew his name?  
Would we have heard the angel song  
God's precious son proclaimed?  
What lived within their hearts,  
That set those few apart?  
What gave the blessing to those men  
Attuned to Heavens call?

Shepherds and kings  
Shepherds and kings  
They came when they heard angels sing.

Shepherds and kings  
Shepherds and kings  
A savior is born; what would he bring?

Shepherds and kings  
Shepherds and kings  
The prince lives today; he still lights the way.

Shepherds and kings  
Shepherds and kings  
And all in between, healed and redeemed.





Track 7:

Shepherd (Show Me How to Go)

Music and Orchestration

by

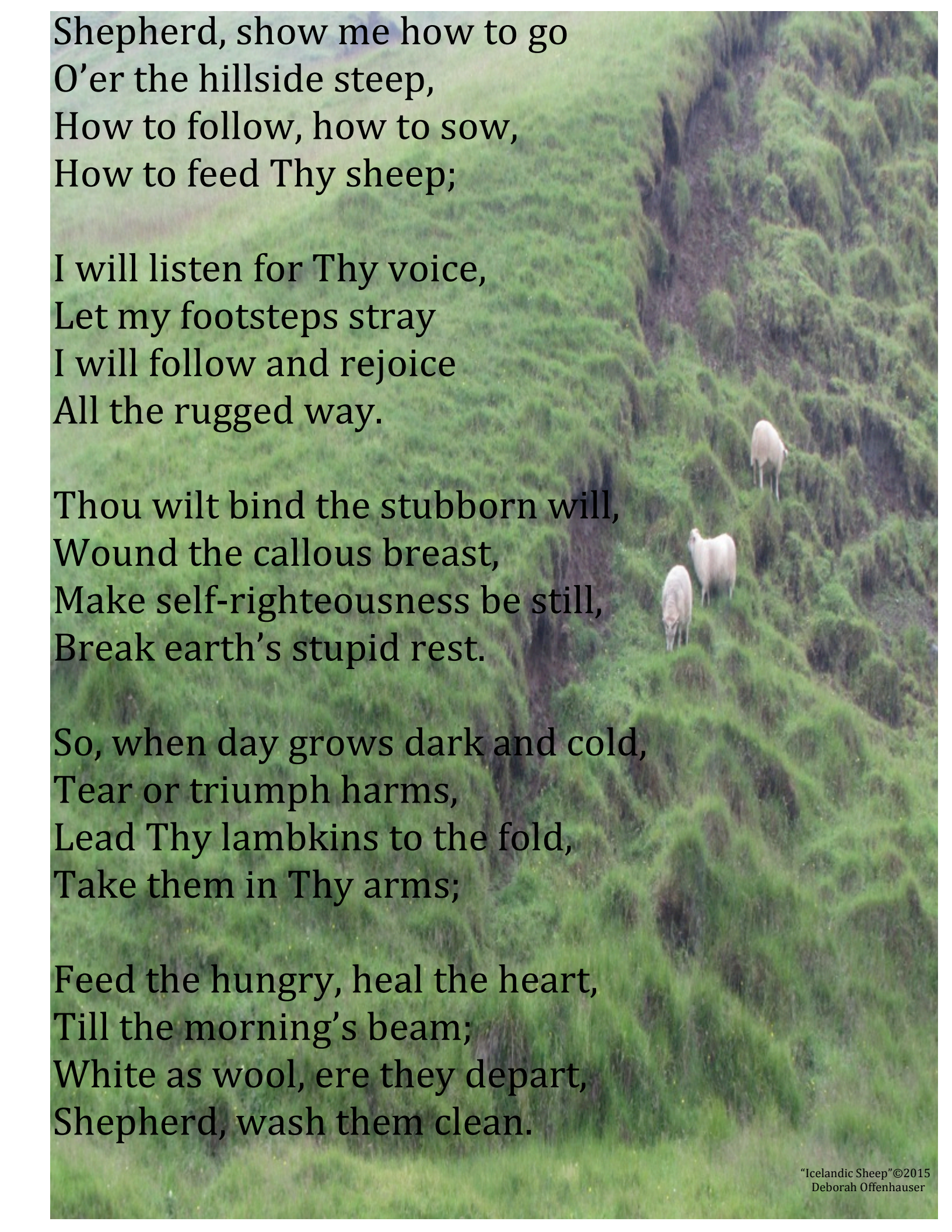
Deborah Offenhauser

Lyrics by Mary Baker Eddy

This poem set to music brings  
out the sense of absolute,  
enveloping comfort that  
Divine Love  
provides to each  
of us  
along our paths.

"Yellow Hawaiian Flowers"  
© 2015  
Lloyd Shaffer





Shepherd, show me how to go  
O'er the hillside steep,  
How to follow, how to sow,  
How to feed Thy sheep;

I will listen for Thy voice,  
Let my footsteps stray  
I will follow and rejoice  
All the rugged way.

Thou wilt bind the stubborn will,  
Wound the callous breast,  
Make self-righteousness be still,  
Break earth's stupid rest.

So, when day grows dark and cold,  
Tear or triumph harms,  
Lead Thy lambkins to the fold,  
Take them in Thy arms;

Feed the hungry, heal the heart,  
Till the morning's beam;  
White as wool, ere they depart,  
Shepherd, wash them clean.





# Track 8:

## Put Thou My Tears

Lyrics, Music and Orchestration  
by  
Deborah Offenhauser

*“Tear bottles” have always been a part of ancient history, marking occasions of grief with tears saved as a remembrance of love.*

A beseecher in “Put Thou My Tears” asks God that he be not forgotten, and the song then soars with the promise from God that He not only hears us, and not only wipes away our tears, but proclaims that there will be some day no need for tears, for there shall be no pain nor death. They shall all have passed away.



Put Thou my tears into Thy bottle  
When I cry unto Thee.  
Put Your everlasting arms  
Beneath, around, above me.

When I reach out with my heart,  
When I cry unto Thee,  
Let me know that You are here  
And watching over me.

I sought the Lord and He heard me,  
And delivered me from all my fears.  
Oh, Lord, give ear unto my cry:  
Hold not Thy peace at my tears.

Put Thou my tears into Thy bottle  
When I cry unto Thee.  
Put Your everlasting arms  
Beneath, around, above me.

And God shall wipe away your tears,  
All the tears from your eyes;  
And there shall be no more sorrow,  
Nor shall you need to cry,

And there won't be any pain  
And there won't be any death,  
For the former things are gone.  
They've all just passed away.

I sought the Lord and He heard me,  
And delivered me from all my fears.  
Oh, Lord, give ear unto my cry:  
Hold not Thy peace at my tears.

Put Thou my tears into Thy bottle  
When I cry unto Thee.  
Put Your everlasting arms  
Beneath, around, above me.



An aerial photograph of several sharp, dark basalt rock formations rising from the ocean. The rocks are jagged and covered in patches of green moss or algae. The water is a deep blue-green color with white foam from breaking waves around the rocks.

# Track 9: O'er Waiting Harpstrings

Music and Orchestration  
by  
Deborah Offenhauser

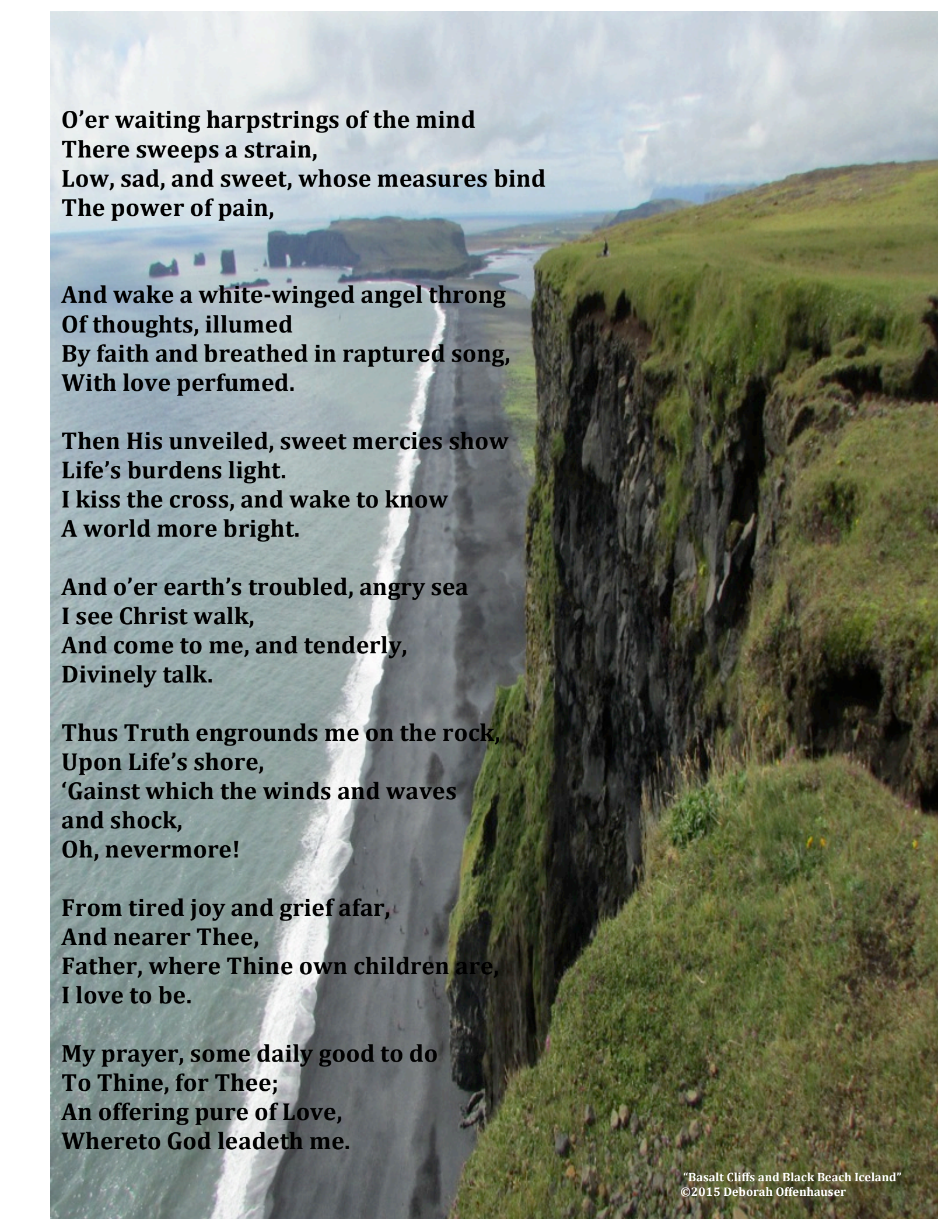
Lyrics  
by  
Mary  
Baker  
Eddy

What musical riffs  
do we let sweep  
across our  
consciousness  
each day?

Are we willing to  
let the multitude  
of whispering  
angels in?

If so, we can be  
grounded “on the  
rock”, and willing  
to let God lead us  
in His direction.





O'er waiting harpstrings of the mind  
There sweeps a strain,  
Low, sad, and sweet, whose measures bind  
The power of pain,

And wake a white-winged angel throng  
Of thoughts, illumed  
By faith and breathed in raptured song,  
With love perfumed.

Then His unveiled, sweet mercies show  
Life's burdens light.  
I kiss the cross, and wake to know  
A world more bright.

And o'er earth's troubled, angry sea  
I see Christ walk,  
And come to me, and tenderly,  
Divinely talk.

Thus Truth engrounds me on the rock,  
Upon Life's shore,  
'Gainst which the winds and waves  
and shock,  
Oh, nevermore!

From tired joy and grief afar,  
And nearer Thee,  
Father, where Thine own children are,  
I love to be.

My prayer, some daily good to do  
To Thine, for Thee;  
An offering pure of Love,  
Whereto God leadeth me.



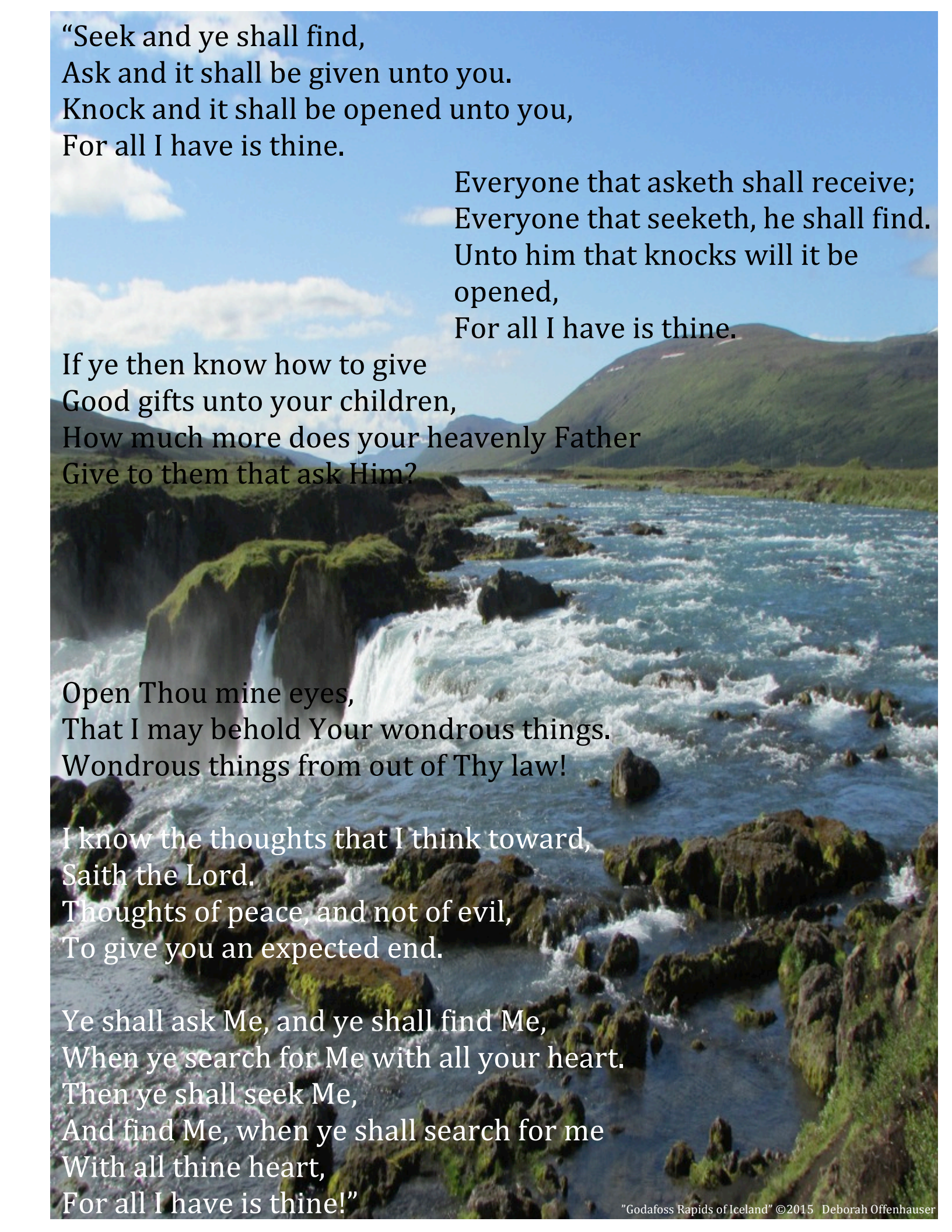
# Track 10:

## Seek and Ye Shall Find

Music, Lyrics and Orchestration  
by  
Deborah Offenhauser

In digging into the scriptures, I found many passages that underscore that God hears us before we even call, and opens the door for us, too. But we need to “knock”, and we need to listen for the “still, small voice”. “Seek and Ye Shall Find” brings reassurance that our prayers and questions will always be answered, “for all I have is thine.”





“Seek and ye shall find,  
Ask and it shall be given unto you.  
Knock and it shall be opened unto you,  
For all I have is thine.

Everyone that asketh shall receive;  
Everyone that seeketh, he shall find.  
Unto him that knocks will it be  
opened,  
For all I have is thine.

If ye then know how to give  
Good gifts unto your children,  
How much more does your heavenly Father  
Give to them that ask Him?

Open Thou mine eyes,  
That I may behold Your wondrous things.  
Wondrous things from out of Thy law!

I know the thoughts that I think toward,  
Saith the Lord.  
Thoughts of peace, and not of evil,  
To give you an expected end.

Ye shall ask Me, and ye shall find Me,  
When ye search for Me with all your heart.  
Then ye shall seek Me,  
And find Me, when ye shall search for me  
With all thine heart,  
For all I have is thine!”





Track 11:

# All That I See

Music and  
Orchestration  
by  
Deborah Offenhauser

Lyrics  
by  
Barbara Beth  
Whitewater

Based on a rhythmic Yoruba tune,  
this song reminds us to identify  
ourselves as our Father Mother does –  
as “holy and whole”, so that  
“all that I see is God loving me.”





Icelandic Sea Foam ©2015 Deborah Offenhauser

Notes from Barbara:

*The outer eye sees  
hair, skin, teeth.*

*The inner eye sees  
Heaven on earth.*

Remembering God and His love  
I know what He formed me to be  
The child of Soul, holy and whole  
All that I see is God loving me.  
All that I see is God loving me.

Mirrored in Mind, happy to find  
I know what He formed me to be  
The child of Soul, holy and whole  
All that I see is God loving me.  
All that I see is God loving me.

As more of my true self appears  
Companioned by Love through the years  
The child of Soul, holy and whole  
All that I see is God loving me.  
All that I see is God loving me.

Remembering God and His love  
I know what He formed me to be  
The child of Soul, holy and whole  
All that I see is God loving me.  
All that I see is God loving me.





"Cactus Flower" ©2015 Photo courtesy of Susan Shaffer Nahmias

## Track 12:

# I Thank You My Father

Music and Orchestration by Deborah Offenhauser  
Lyrics by Barbara Beth Whitewater

No need to feel that you are "down here" and God is "up there". Your Creator has fought the battle for you, and won. You are loved through His grace and comfort. All that you have to do is say "thank you, Dear Father".

Notes from Barbara:

*What greater gift could there ever be, than the assuring proof of divinity?*



I thank You my Father, my Mother, my All.  
You have every answer before every call.  
Thank You my Father, My Mother, my All  
Thank You my Father, My Mother, my All.

I don't have to reach out to some distant star.  
I just sit in stillness to know You're not far.  
As close as the air and as warm as the sun,  
Your love saves and comforts, the battle is won,  
The battle is won.

"Icelandic Summer Mountain" ©2015 Deborah Offenhauser



So near to me, dear for me,  
I'm not alone.

Your love and Your law are  
my shelter and home.

Please help me to keep to  
the path of Your choice.

Please help me to hear and to  
honor Your voice.

So near to me, dear for me, I'm not alone.  
Your love and Your law are my shelter and home.  
Please help me to keep to the path of Your choice.  
Please help me to hear and to honor Your voice.

No earthly amusement can ever replace  
The joy and the peace that I feel through Your grace.  
It's real and it's here in the day or the night.  
Your Truth ever lifts thought from darkness to light,  
From darkness to light.

What more can I do than to keep thanking You,  
Than to live out Your goodness as all that is true?  
What more can I do than to keep thanking You,  
Than comfort the others when they never knew  
How near to all, dear to all, You'll always be,  
To guide and to heal and to bless and make free.

I thank You my Father, my Mother, my All.  
You have every answer before every call.  
Thank You, my Father, my Mother, my All.





# **Track 13:**

# **He is Risen**

Music and Orchestration

by

Deborah Offenhauser

Lyrics

by

Barbara Beth Whitewater

A perfect Easter season piece, the listener feels that hope for all rises with the Christ, and indeed, every day that the Christ is being expressed !

Notes from Barbara:

*Three little words. One huge proof of divine Love eternal.*





He is risen, he is risen,  
Dear God, What does this mean?  
All is well and all forgiven,  
Life eternal clearly seen.

He is risen, he is risen,  
Hope for all now rises too.  
In the darkness, in the sorrow,  
Light and comfort, shining through.

What greater gift than love unending, life unending, free to all?  
What greater gift than thought uplifted;  
Grace to raise us, when we fall?  
Precious Jesus, did he know, Just how far this gift would go?  
Jesus lived his sacred sonship. Life's great lesson here to show.

He is risen, he is risen,  
Every time we laugh and love,  
He is risen, oh he is risen,  
He the lamb, the light, the dove.

He is risen he is risen  
Here to give all good away,  
He is risen, he is risen  
Turning every night to day.