

HOUR OF POWER OF 28.02.2010

OPENING SENTENCE - RHS

RHS: This is the day that God has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

PROGRAM OPENING/TRUMPET FANFARE/V.O.

VO: Today on the Hour of Power: Auburn University vocal professor Rosephanye Powell is one of the most successful choral music composers in the world and shares her passion and her amazing voice with us on the Hour of Power.

RP: Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home.

VO: Then what goals have you set and what plans have you written for your life in 2010? Pastor Sheila Schuller Coleman asks if they are plans big enough for God to fit in.

SSC: We never know what God is going to do for you when you let Him have His way with you. Write those plans. Write them big enough for God to fit in.

VO: If you need a lift today, you've tuned to the right program. Join us today for the best hour on television, the Hour of Power from the Crystal Cathedral.

HYMN - "Joyful, Joyful.."

Joyful, joyful, we adore You, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flowers before You, opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; Drive the dark of doubt away; Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day. Amen! Amen! Amen!

GOOD MORNING/INVOCATION - SSC

SSC: Today God wants you to know your life is in good hands if your life is in His hands and you allow Him, you let Him to right the life plan for you today. Turn around and shake hands with somebody and say to them God loves you and so do I.

Lord, we stand before You today needing to know that You have a wonderful plan for our life, a plan for good and not evil so we can have a future and a hope. Remind us; assure us oh Lord of that promise today. Amen.

HYMN - "Medley – God is My Strong Salvation/Everlasting God"

God is my strong salvation what then have I to fear. In darkness or temptation God's light and help are near. Though fears encamp around me firm in my faith I stand. What terror can confound me with God at my right hand.

God is my strong assurance; my soul with courage waits. God's truth is my endurance when faint and desolate. With might my heart He strengthens; His love my joys increase. With hope my days He lengthens and grants to me His peace.

BETH: Did you notice as we sang that as we endure, we find God's peace as we wait on the Lord. Let us sing together.

Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord, we will wait upon the Lord, we will wait upon the Lord. Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord, we will wait upon the Lord, we will wait upon the Lord. Our God, You reign forever. Our hope, our Strong Deliverer. You are the everlasting God, the everlasting God.

You do not faint, You won't grow weary. You're the defender of the weak, You comfort those in need. You lift us up on wings like eagles.

Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord, we will wait upon the Lord, we will wait upon the Lord. Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord, we will wait upon the Lord, we will wait upon the Lord. Our God, You reign forever. Our hope, our Strong Deliverer. You are the everlasting God, the everlasting God. You do not faint, You won't grow weary. You're the defender of the weak, You comfort those in need. You lift us up on wings like eagles. You are the everlasting God!

SCRIPTURE – Sel. Verses Psalm 147 - RHS

RHS: You may be seated. We are Christians, most of us, and we follow the tradition of great religions: Judaism, Catholicism, Protestantism. One day in seven in the Ten Commandments was set aside for you to come together in a place and thank God, and lay your burdens behind when you walk out the door. And to hear words from the Holy Bible, written hundreds and thousands of years before we lived. This is the church and now its time to hear words written over 2000 years ago in the bible.

Praise the Lord. How good it is to sing praises to our God; how pleasant and fitting to praise Him. He heals the brokenhearted and He binds up their wounds. He determines the number of the stars and calls them each by name. Great is our Lord and mighty in power. His understanding has no limit. The Lord sustains the humble. Sing to the Lord with grateful praise; make music to our God on the harp. He covers the sky with clouds; He supplies the earth with rain and makes grass grow on the hills. He provides food for the cattle and for the young ravens when they call. His pleasure is not in the strength of the horse, nor His delight in the power of human legs. The Lord delights in those who trust Him, who put their hope in His unfailing love.

This is the word of the Lord.

ANTHEM - "With Wings as Eagles"

We will rejoice in the Lord, we will rejoice. We will rejoice in the Lord, rejoice in the Lord. We will rejoice in the God of our salvation. He never fails, never fails; is never weary. He gives His strength, gives His strength to the weak. Those who wait upon the Lord, the Lord, will renew their strength.

They will mount up with wings as eagles. They will run and not be weary. They will walk, will walk and faint not; will walk and not faint. They will mount up with wings as eagles; they will run and not be weary. They will walk, will walk and faint not. Those who wait upon the Lord will have strength.

If the trees never blossom, if no fruit is on the vine. If the fields yield no grain, if no herd is in the stalls. We will still rejoice in the Lord, we will still rejoice in the Lord. We will still rejoice, we will still rejoice, we will still rejoice, we will still rejoice. We will rejoice in the God of our salvation.

For we will mount up with wings as eagles. We will run and not be weary. We will walk, will walk and faint not. Those who wait upon the Lord will have strength. We will rejoice in the Lord, we will rejoice in the Lord, we will rejoice in the Lord, we will rejoice in the Lord. We will mount up with wings as eagles.

We will run and not be weary; we will walk and not faint. For God is our strength!

SSC THANK YOU TO CHOIR AND ORCHESTRA

SSC: Thank you choir and orchestra, from the bottom of our hearts.

INTERVIEW – ROSEPHANYE POWELL

SSC: SHEILA SCHULLER COLEMAN RP: ROSEPHANYE POWELL

SSC: Well my guest this morning is a wonderful, beautiful, intelligent lady. Many of you hear our choirs. When you hear them sing, do you ever stop and think about who writes that beautiful music? Who thinks of the words and the music, the melody, the harmonies? Who writes that? Well today we have one of the most published African American female choral composer in the world and her name is Dr. Rosephanye Powell. She teaches voice, she's a professor at voice at Auburn University. She is going to be accompanied today by her husband Dr. William C Powell. But I am honored that she is my guest today. Rosephanye, come join me. Isn't she beautiful? And she has written the song, The Word Was God and if you haven't heard it, go on You Tube and take a peek at it. It is performed by choirs everywhere.

So how did you get into this? Did you write that out when you were a little girl? I want to grow up and be a choral composer?

RP: No actually I had never thought about being a composer. Normally to be a composer you need to be very good in music theory and I really was not. But I was blessed in that God called me to do that and He used my wonderful husband Dr. William C. Powell who is a choral conductor and on a number of occasions he needed compositions for which we could not afford to pay royalties so he asked me would I attempt to write a composition and the first of those was The Word Was God. And so as many of us find ourselves in our lives, God will call us in the place of need and it's not something we plan to do, it's just something He had planned for us.

SSC: Yes, so you didn't write that in your plan, but God turned your life plan right side up.

RP: Exactly.

SSC: And you almost limited your life plan with your perceived lack of abilities meaning you didn't think you were strong in theory, but God, rather than on His abilities because His abilities were like, no Rosephanye, I can do this through you.

RP: Yes.

SSC: And what was the inspiration for The Word Was God?

RP: Well actually that's one of those songs that I really believe was inspired by God. In my time of study and meditation I was one day, that particular day, I was just saying the word over and over again: "in the beginning was the word and the word was with God and the word was God." And as I continued to meditate upon that, all of the sudden a melody came and as the melody came I found myself unable to write fast enough to get all of the notes and the words down so I really feel like that was one that God just.. as He did with the disciples and Moses who wrote the word, He just compelled and I just followed His leading. And I can normally tell because when I do the writing it doesn't sell very well.

SSC: It's more laborious.

RP: So He makes me a success.

SSC: So you get most of your inspiration from His word?

RP: Definitely. I do write songs on African American composers, but I think because it's so much a part of who I am that those flow generally the one on the words without much effort, so yes He does inspire me.

SSC: Well I love the fact that you also do workshops on the African American spirituals and their place in slave culture and also trying to keep them raise the awareness of them today. So tell us a little bit about them. What was the place of the African American spirituals in the slave culture? How was it important for them?

RP: Well, the spiritual as you may know is considered by many anthropologists as the first true American folk song and as I start to sing these songs as a child and then again in college, I started coming to understand that they were more than just music that I had to sing to get through a choir chorus. I came to understand that these were songs that actually gave birth in some ways to the African American Community. They allowed the community to express things that were not allowed to be expressed. So really the African American spiritual is actually in the center of the roots of the African American culture.

SSC: Yes and it had some anthropological as well as and sociological implications or uses right? Because the underground, some of them had covert messages for the under ground railroad like the song you're singing later Swing Low, Sweet Chariot. Tell us a bit about that.

RP: Exactly. Most people think of the African American spiritual in the European context in that it is just something you sing in a church. But because it comes from the African context, which is that all of life is spiritual, it is both sociological meaning used in what we call the secular world as well as in the church, and so each of these songs had a hidden meaning. They worshipped with them and then when they were out in the fields working or working in homes they had a different meaning. And the one that I'm singing Swing Low, Sweet Chariot most of us think of God's coming to take me home and I'm ready to go. But on the flip side the slave also sang that to say Harriet Tubman or some other conductor on the under ground railroad is coming to set me free to get me to the north or Canada. So we see we have both of these in play.

SSC: Yes and didn't you tell me downstairs that they sometimes called Harriet Tubman Moses? Because she was able to.. God used her in a mighty way to deliver His people.

RP: For sure. As you talk about how God has different plans for us, I doubt if Harriet Tubman thought that she was going to rise up to be a young African American woman who set over six hundred slaves free herself having run away to freedom, but that's just the way God is. If we'll allow Him to take us out of that box, He does much more than we have ever asked or imagined.

SSC: That's right. And so your project is Motherless Child, your CD, and that's important to you because..

RP: It's important to me because right now the spiritual is surviving in academia and the concert music world but we know that that's only a subculture of about one percent of our culture. Well what I am attempting to do or at least contribute to is the revitalization of the spiritual within mainstream America. So I have arranged these spirituals in a way with contemporary harmonies and synthesizers, things of that nature and will hope that so many listening and here with us worshipping today will come to experience the spiritual in a whole new way.

SSC: Yes I loved your arrangements and they do have a wonderful contemporary, and I think you are going to broaden the audience and raise up the African American spirituals to keep them alive and I'm just so excited about it, Rosephanye. And I'd like to have a prayer for you if you don't mind.

RP: Thank you.

SSC: Lord Jesus, thank You for gifting this Your daughter so powerfully, and for opening doors for her to use those gifts for Your glory. I pray, oh Lord, that You'll protect her, You'll continue to use her, You'll continue to bless all those projects that You put on her heart that she's been obedient to do for You. Bless Motherless Child. Bless her these efforts that people will see that You were there, even there with the slaves. You were there with us when we feel oppressed, whether it be by finances or by relationships. No matter how we feel oppressed today, oh Lord, that You are there and so Swing Low, Sweet Chariot, that we will feel Your spirit. Thank You Lord. Sing it for us, will you Rosephanye?

RP: Yes.

SSC: And she will be accompanied by her husband, Dr. William Powell.

SOLO – ROSEPHANYE POWELL – “Swing Low, Sweet Chariot”

Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home. Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home. Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home. Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan and what did I see coming for to carry me home. A band of angels coming after me coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do coming for to carry me home. Tell all my friends I'm coming too coming for to carry me home. Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me, carry me home. Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home.

SSC THANK YOU TO ROSEPHANYE & WILLIAM POWELL

SSC: Thank you Dr. and Dr. Powell.

MESSAGE/PRAYER – SHEILA SCHULLER COLEMAN

"Plans: We Write Them and Count on God to Right Them"

SSC: Well every Sunday here we have a Sunday school program that I wrote about three years ago called Kid Power Plant. And I wrote it because similar to Rosephanye how her husband needed choral music and didn't want to have to pay royalties, we wanted Sunday school curriculum and we didn't want to have to pay royalties. So I wrote it here for our children and we've been using it. The kids are having fun. And a few weeks ago nine year old David was picked up after Sunday school by his mom and she said to him, she said, "David, what did you learn at Sunday School today?" Well we all know most of us parents ask that, don't we? We say "what did you learn in Sunday school today?" And David said, "Well mom, we learned today that God sent Moses on a rescue mission behind enemy lines. And he led out thousands and thousands of people. And then they came up against the Red Sea and so he had his engineers design and construct a suspension bridge across the Red Sea. And when the people got over safely to the other side, he used his walkie talkies and he radioed and had the fighter pilots come in and go bang, bang, bang, bang, bang down that bridge so the people were safe."

"Now David," mom said, "I have a hard time believing that that's the story your teacher taught you."

"You think that's hard to believe, you should of heard the story she did tell." Yes, those bible stories are pretty hard to believe aren't they? Because God's power is unbelievable.

Well we're going to look at that story of Moses again for a little bit and of course we all know it backwards and forwards and you can probably help me tell it. But today I want you to look at it through a different lens and that is the lens of plans: writing our plans and counting on God to turn them right side up. Righting them: r-i-g-h-t-i-n-g. Righting our plans, upside down, right side up.

Well Moses was born a Hebrew male baby at a time when Hebrew male babies were all being killed. According to Pharaoh's plan that he'd written for Moses, Moses shouldn't have lived. But Moses' mom hid him in the bull rushes where he was found by Pharaoh's daughter. God turned Pharaoh's plan for Moses and turned it, flipped it right side up and there was Moses, prince of Egypt, being raised in the home, in the palace of Pharaoh. Well Moses thought he had it pretty good, had it made in the shade and then God turned Moses' life upside down. Because when Moses saw the slaves being beaten, he could take it no longer and he went out and he killed one of the taskmasters. Had to flee for his life to the wilderness. And so Moses had rewritten his plan for his life, thinking well now I'm just a shepherd. I'm out here with my sheep and all of a sudden God appears to him in a burning bush that wasn't burning.

Now I don't know about you, but God likes to get our attention some how, some way and sometimes I want to say to Him you know God, you could have gotten my attention with a burning bush that wasn't burning rather than these trials and challenges. But God gets our attention and He got it for Moses through a burning bush that wouldn't burn. Of course Moses had to see what was going on. He went over to that bush and God says to him "I am who I am and I need you, Moses, to go and deliver My people." And Moses says "who me? You've got the wrong guy. I can't even talk; I stutter." And Moses was really willing to limit the plans for his life, to limit the righting of them based on his disability. He wasn't willing to write his plans big enough on God's ability. But God said "I will be with you. You will not go alone. I will go with you."

So Moses went and we all know he had his work cut out for him with Pharaoh with all those plagues. Pharaoh's heart; how many times did Moses have to say let my people go? God says let My people go. Ten plagues and finally, finally Pharaoh lets them go. And they run smack dab into the Red Sea. Can you just imagine what it was like to be standing on the shore of that Red Sea and have chariots come thundering down behind you with armor and weapons? The people became very afraid and they grumbled and they said Moses what have you done? We were better off as slaves. And Moses said, "Do not be afraid. Do not be afraid. Stand and see today what God can do." The people were very tempted to limit themselves and limit God and what He could do based on their sensibilities, what they could see, what they could hear, what they could touch. And God transcends our sensibilities. We look to His abilities. So look what God did. He opened the Red Sea, took His people to freedom and He did. He delivered His people. He turned the plans they wrote and turned them right side up.

Well I don't know if you've written a plan for your life yet today. I mean it's near the beginning of the year and we usually write things like resolutions, New Years Resolutions. But it's a good time to start thinking what plans can I write for my life? And I wrote plans for my life back when I was an itty biddy little girl because I grew up as Dr. Schuller's daughter and we were taught to dream big and to plan. He taught us if you're failing to plan, you're planning to fail.

But I was four when mom and dad moved out here to California to plant a church. We did not have a church office. No buildings. The church office actually was the bedroom in our small little home in Garden Grove. And so mom had her hands full with Robert, my younger brother was just an infant at the time. And they

didn't have disposable diapers; they didn't have dryers so she was frequently in the back yard. It seems like I always remember her hanging diapers out there on that line back there, that clothes line. Or her hands were in the sink with dishes. When somebody would knock on the front door, and I was four and mom would say "Sheila go get the door." And I would open the door and there would be a neighbor lady frequently, almost several times a week, crying, saying "I need to see the pastor." So I would take her in and I would go knock on Dad's study door, which was the first bedroom right there and I'd go "Daddy someone needs to see you." I can tell you what that does to a little girl who opens the door day after day after day to people who are crying and saying "I need help." It changes you and I wanted to grow up helping people who were hurting.

I feel that I had a call in my life when I was a very little girl to be a pastor, to be a minister but you know in our denomination women were not allowed. They didn't do ordinations for women until I graduated from college. So of course that was unattainable. It wasn't allowable. But I wanted to help people who were hurting.

So I channeled that in a way where I got a different dream and I read a book called Ten Fingers for God. It was the story of Dr. Ida Scudder who was a surgeon, medical missionary doctor in India. And I was so inspired by her I thought that's what I want to do when I grow up. But for some reason I thought I think God wants me to be a missionary doctor to Africa. Now my boys think this is all very hysterical because I like my comforts. I will only go camping if we have a motor home that has air conditioning, microwave and a dishwasher. So they think a doctor? You wanted to be a missionary doctor to Africa? Really mom?

Well I did and so I studied, I planned that plan out very, very carefully. I made sure I took Latin; I took my sciences all the way through college. In fact I was the secretary of our pre-medical honors society at Hope College. And I was sure this was God's call for my life. I had written my plan and I had worked it and I had lived it. And then I sent my applications for med school. Eleven applications, eleven schools and then the letters started to come back. I opened the first one, the first word: "unfortunately." Second letter: "we regret to tell you." And so it went letter, rejection letter after rejection letter after rejection letter. When I got the eleventh last one I thought wow Sheila, you have failed. You are a great big failure. I didn't feel smart enough, I felt lazy even though I had worked very hard, I felt that I had completely misunderstood God's call for my life even though I had prayed and prayed and prayed "Lord use me, Lord show me Your plan for my life."

So there I was with a Bachelor of Science degree in organic chemistry. What was I going to do? Since the fourth grade this was all I new I was ever going to think about doing. Well I came home and I did what I always did when I came home. I always volunteered in our youth program. And took those kids, I was a camp counselor, took them to the beach; did all those things as a volunteer. And I came home and went back to the youth ministries office again and this time I ended up going on staff and I ended up being in ministry from that day forward here at the Crystal Cathedral. Except for a short little period of time when God called me to be an educator and I was a teacher, a public school teacher.

Well years went by and I met the love of my life here, had my four boys, was in administration as a private school administrator when all of a sudden my boys were almost grown when across my desk came a flyer that said 'you can earn your doctorate degree at the University of California at Irvine in Education.' And I went here's a chance for me to turn my failure right side up. And I was so excited about it and I thought this is great. So I went and I looked into it, I

researched it, then I looked on-line and they had about four or five information meetings here in the vicinity. I told my family. I wanted to get permission from husband and my boys because I wanted their support. I wanted to know that we as a whole family were behind this, and went to the information meeting. A great big lecture hall filled with hundreds and I was one, just one of several of these. And then at the end of the meeting, the information meeting one of us raised our hands and said to the director “how many will you be accepting into this program?” She gulped; she said “five.” Five? Out of hundreds. Meanwhile they’d had on the screen behind her the mission statement of the program, which was, ‘this is a doctoral program for public school administrators.’ I was a private school administrator. I thought well this isn’t for me. There’s no hope. I’m not even going to try.

But the next morning on our way to school my youngest son Nicholas says to me, “so mom, how did that information meeting go last night?” Oh I said “It was ridiculous, Nick. I’m not going to apply.”

“You’re not going to apply? Why aren’t you going to apply?”

I said “well for heaven sakes, Nicholas,” I said, “there were hundreds there and they’re only going to take five.” What I didn’t want to tell him was I’d already had eleven out of eleven rejection slips from a doctoral program. I didn’t know if I could stand a twelfth.

Well my son says to me, he looked at me with disapproving eyes and disappointment all over his face and he said, “you mean you’re not even going to try?” I knew I’d been caught. There was no turning back now because I was not going model not trying for my son.

So I filled out the application, sent it in fully expected to not get in. I was shocked to get an email asking me to interview. But I still didn’t think I was going to get in. But you know what, God opened that door and they accepted me and I had the opportunity to share God’s power, to share God’s love with professors, with colleagues. It was really, really exciting to see and I was like okay God I get it. I get it. I was tempted to limit the writing of my plan based on my abilities versus Your abilities and when it’s Your will, You will open the door.

Well it was after that I found the need to write Sunday school curriculum and I’m so excited because I wrote the first Sunday school curriculum that’s been authored by somebody who has her doctorate in education, and teaching God’s word and knowing how kids learn. And taking all those science courses that I took as pre med, I incorporated that into the Sunday school curriculum to show kids how powerful God is. What an amazing God we have. So through all these twists and turns, God was leading and turning my life right side up.

Last summer when dad asked me to give leadership to this church, to this ministry, to stand up here and to preach in this pulpit, when I was a little girl I was told that’s impossible. But I am here preaching. It’s only by the grace of God. He opens those doors and we never know how He’s going to take our life and He’s going to turn it right side up. And now I was invited just recently to come and to have our ministry partner with other ministries. They want me, they want my knowledge of children and education and in administration to help plant Christian schools, can you guess which country? Liberia, Africa. Yes. God will have the last word, as my father said, and it will be good.

We never know what God is going to do for you when you let Him have His way with you. Write those plans; write them big enough for God to fit in. Write those plans. Don’t limit them like I did on my abilities attainability’s. Don’t limit them, like Moses did, on your disabilities but write them based on God’s abilities and then count on Him to right them and turn them right side up.

CARDBOARD TESTIMONIES – SSC

SSC: What I want to do now is pretty unorthodox for this ministry. We've never done it before. Let me grab mine a minute. We're going to do some testimonies and they're cardboard testimonies which means you don't have to speak, but we're going to give you some time. Beth and Sean are going to do a little bit of background music and we have up here some banners; you can see them with markers. They're blank and they're for you. So feel free to come up, I'll show you an example, and write what was the plan you wrote for your life? What was your writing? Mine was to be a medical doctor. But how did God turn your writing right side up? God rewrote mine to be a spiritual doctor and He's doing that in your life as well. So take some time and you will have an opportunity to share yours like I just did. Let the world know what God has done in your life. Don't hide it under a bushel. Don't keep it a secret. Let the world know. Come forward now and feel free to write a testimony if you feel moved to do so.

SOLO – BETH GROOMBRIDGE - "You Raise Me Up"

When I am down and oh, my soul so weary. When troubles come and my heart burdened be. Then I am still and wait here in the silence until you come and sit a while with me. You raise me up so I can stand on mountains. You raise me up to walk on stormy seas. And I am strong when I am on your shoulder. You raise me up to more than I can be.

There is no life, no life without its hunger; each restless heart beats so imperfectly. But when you come and I am filled with wonder, sometimes I know I glimpsed eternity. You raise me up so I can stand on mountains. You raise me up to walk on stormy seas. I am strong when I am on your shoulders. You raise me up to more than I can be. You raise me up so I can stand on mountains. You raise me up to walk on stormy seas. And I am strong when I am on your shoulder. You raise me up to more than I can be.

You raise me up so I can stand on mountains. You raise me up to walk on stormy seas. And I am strong when I am on your shoulder. You raise me up to more than I can be. You raise me up to more than I can be.

PRAYER - SSC

SSC: Well people of God I hope that you have seen today a parade of God's power so no matter where your life is, no matter how down it is, no matter if you feel like you've written.. the plan you wrote is nothing but a big fat failure. Stand and see what God will do today and how He will turn your life right side up. Let us pray. Lord Jesus Christ, thank You for these people who have the ability, the bravery, the vulnerability to come up and to stand and to share what You have done in their life. How You turned the plans they wrote and turned them right side up. We give to You our lives today. Do with them as You will, in Your way and in Your time, amen.

BENEDICTION - SSC

SSC: And now may you let God turn your life right side up in His time and in His way. May you remember all His benefits. So do not be afraid. Stand and see what God will do for your life today. Amen.

ANTHEM - "The Holy City"

Last night I lay a-sleeping, there came a dream so fair. I stood in old Jerusalem, beside the temple there. I heard the children singing and ever as they sang, I thought the voice of angels from heaven in answer rang. I thought the voice of angels from heaven in answer rang.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, lift up your gates and sing. Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna to your King. Hosanna to your King!

And then I thought my dream was changed the streets no longer rang; Hushed were the glad Hosannas, the little children sang. The sky grew dark with mystery; The morn was cold and chill, as the shadow of a cross arose upon a lonely hill, as the shadow of a cross arose upon a lonely hill,

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Hark! How the angels sing! Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna to your King!

And once again the scene was changed; new earth there seemed to be. I saw the Holy City beside the tide less sea. The light of God was on its streets, the gates were open wide and all who would might enter and no one was denied. No need of moon or stars by night, or sun to shine by day, it was the new Jerusalem that would not pass away. It was the new Jerusalem that would not pass away.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem! Sing for the night is o'er! Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna forevermore! Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna forever more! Amen!