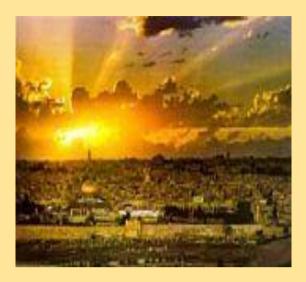
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The Nazarene

Do you know The Nazarene my friend ? Do you seek His way, for His Truth contend ? Whose vows were made in His Father's House Who seeks a Bride to be His Spouse. When He walked the earth, He taught His Father's ways He healed the lame and restored to sight Though His earthly life was just a few short days He Is The Way, The Truth, The Life!

Of this Nazarene, I can't say enough Yeshua, the cover between God and Man Who came to the earth, to a world that was dammed To bring about through His Saving Grace Salvation's road to His Father's Place.

He was despised and rejected of men A Man of sorrows and aquatinted with grief Who came to this world as a Carpenter's Son To purchase your soul when you have belief. D. Sadler C 1983

GET READY !

The Almond in blossom, the Lily, the Rose All speak of A Savior that I've come to know The green of a meadow, the wind in the trees The Hand of The King of Kings created these. O show me a mountain all covered with snow Or look to the heavens where silver stars glow

Or walk in a place where water runs in I'll tell you in a minute they all speak of Him.

The seasons are changing as Fall rushes by While leaves red and yellow are caught up to the sky Revealing a secret, The Lord's coming soon It's time to get ready to enter His Room. O put on your wedding dress, come trim your lamp For soon they are building a highway, a ramp The Altar will go in place, an offering for sin It's time to get ready to be caught up to Him ! D. Sadler C 1995

Hope you like these... Dee

The Cohen Ha Gadol

A King, A Prophet, Our High Priest The Cohen Ha Gadol. The Holy One, The Only One Yeshua's life unfolds. He is The Lamb, The Son of God Who took the Sacrifice To the Brazen Altar, The Temple up on high.

> His finished work completed, done His Priestly Garments still in one.

Completely pure it remained Not torn by man or defamed.

Now when the Great Trump sound's Its Horn And Judgment has Its day The Cohen Ha Gadol will wipe every tear away The Temple will flow with Living Water Healing young and old When they look upon Our Great High Priest The Cohen Ha Gadol. D. Sadler C 1993

SIMEON

Simeon can you hear, bound in this darkened place ? By the Hand of A Servant when you did not seek His Face Or recognize Him as The One your brothers though to sell For the price of a slave, when they put Him in the well.

Now Simeon your hearing's dull, you can not hear the cry Of the heart of Messiah as the centuries go by. You see no light in darkness, you can not hear a sound All you can do is live your life, your spirit's truly bound.

But found in Joseph's story, a day is coming soon When you will see and you will hear The Shofar's lovely tune. And you will recognize your Brother Who was dead but now alive When at last you can hear and see Him with your eyes...

D. Sadler C 1993

Migdol Eder

A certain ridge, a mountain placed A fruitful field time can't erase A Great High Tower, Tower of the Flock His Birthplace noted, Behold The Rock ! Come glean like Ruth in Boaz field And glean the truth this day reveals This place outside of Bethlehem Outside the City still speaks of Him. This ridge runs through to Jerusalem High and lifted up that shows within Outside the City, outside the Camp A Lamb was slain, The Servant Lamp !

The place a quarry where truth was mocked Still corners stone from out of rock. This mountain ridge, this place of death Salvation lifted that passed the test.

Upon a Rock, upon a Tree Messiah's Blessings still there for thee Placed in a tomb hewn out of rock That Resurrection could not stop.

D. Sadler C 1994

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