

cue: John...seriously, Elizabeth, it's hard to explain.

No.8

# God's Spirit Brought Me Light

John and Elizabeth:

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Gently ( m = 88 )

8<sup>va</sup>

5

John: You know, I have so ma-ny dreams, am-bi-tions of what will be.

deces.

9

But all my hopes are sha-dows that I can't clear-ly see.

*mp*

13

Here in the pa-ges of this book, I found a young man like

*cresc.*

17

me. With-out con-nec - tion, seek-ing di-rec - tion. Won-der-ing what he could

21

be. God's spi- rit whis-pered through these words, "You're my son. Come to

25

me." He has a plan for ev'-ry-one, a way to find what you can

cresc.

29

be. Now I know that God is real, like you and me.

33

I felt his love, you see. Eliz: So you believe this book is from God? John: I know

37

what I feel inside. Eliz: But people say God put all his words in the Bible. There won't be any more words from God. John: People

41

say all sorts of things, but that doesn't make their opinions true. Eliz: What does? John: What you feel in your heart. Read it

Elizabeth: This new word of God, could it be that it's then you can decide. God's spir - rit whis-pered through these words, bring-ing calm to my

49

true? My mind does- n't know what to think, What to  
 soul. He has a plan for ev'-ry-one, a way to reach ev'-ry

53

do. Now my heart feels some-thing bright from heav-en's height.  
 goal. Now my heart feels some-thing bright from heav-en's height. And I can

*cresc.* *f* *p*

58

and I can feel God's light!  
 feel God's light!

*8va*