I’m falling down but I know that I’ll pick myself up again. But I keep following in the ways of my kin, letting temptation flood my heart and giving into sin.

It’s like the heartfelt felling of unspoken words that are tearing me up inside. At times I feel so weak, so helpless, Lord give me the strength to at least try.

I know I can do better Oh Lord show me where to start.

http://www.therynoflavoredstudio.com/FTP/Ryno's%20Music/Hillsong/Blessed/

Chasing victory band

The classic crime

Falling up

God's time for revival is the very darkest hour, when everything seems hopeless. It is always the Lord's way to go to the very worst cases to manifest His glory.

|  |
| --- |
| *- Andrew Gih* |

these days the saints dress cooler.
and the angels smoke cigarettes.
i often find myself in my own music videos.

 lookin up at just the right 8 count and walking to 6:8 time.
 one step in front of the other.
 taking it all in...
making it what i want it
and what the lord wants to reveal to me.

 I see angles all over the place...
sitting on the tops of cathedrals and churches,
at the market and salons.

they blow gold dust on the faces of infants
and watch over the children of parents
they sit on the tops of tanning bed doors
holding the necks of the emeny by their feet.

 they say i love you in every language and say it sweet.
and they say it loud. practicaly screaming.

 i have a passion to see the fashion world
 come to the saving knowledge of the almighty
 and will do everything in His power to do so.

i sing in the spirit.
 i wish i could say that my life is
a series of summer evenings starting at 7:30 p.m.
 with the windows down driving up on I-5.

Luann’s song