

**Please see the pages below for the words to the solos for this Sunday:**

## **Pool of Bethesda**

Words: Mindy Jostyn and Jacob Brackman

Music: Mindy Jostyn

I am an old man from Jerusalem  
I'm a merchant of sheep hereabout  
From the shadows behind my marketplace stall  
I've watched many a drama play out  
I haven't learned any great secrets  
And I haven't a whole lot to show  
But the one thing I know happened so long ago  
One day by the Pool of Bethesda

They say that a miracle's struck more than once  
(As for me, I'm not all that sure)  
But folks who believe, they will travel for months  
In the hopes of finding a cure  
On the five wide porches surrounding the pool  
Scores of afflicted souls kneel  
And each of them feels that he can be healed  
One day by the Pool of Bethesda

Now one man, he lay there year after year  
Crippled for most of his life  
Twisted by time, damned by despair  
All the angels had passed this one by  
I saw him approached by a stranger  
As they spoke, he looked up in surprise  
With my very own eyes, I saw him arise  
That day by the Pool of Bethesda

He got up and he walked, then he danced and he cried  
With a joy that I rarely have heard  
And the stranger was gone before we knew why  
Or how such a thing could occur  
Now rumors abound all over this town  
Till you don't know what's true anymore  
But I heard what I heard and I saw what I saw  
That day by the Pool of Bethesda

I watched life pass by from my sheep market stall  
In the dust, in the heat, in the rain  
Till I saw something happen I still can't explain  
One day by the Pool of Bethesda

# From Where He Stands

Words and Music: Désirée Goyette

From where he stands everything's taken care of  
Ev'ry one has their share of what they need  
Held in His hands there's not a thing to be afraid of  
Loving away the shade of wondering where this life will lead

From where he stands I can see the shadows fading  
The darkness masquerading as the light  
And as I see myself the way Love sees me  
The image of it frees me from the struggle, from the fight

So wide awake, I become a dancer,  
Living just to answer Love's commands  
Never again to fall from where He stands

From where He stands there are no conflicting voices  
Forcing me to choices far from Soul  
As I receive the message Love is sending  
I hear the voices blending what was sep'rate now is whole

And through Love's eyes I see my true reflection  
Sense the sweet perfection of His plan  
Growing is just discovering, seeking and then uncovering,  
No longer marking time on shifting sands

Ev'rything's crystal clear from where He stands.