**Deliverer** by Jill Shannon

Scriptures: Ex.14:10, 13-14

Prisoners adapt to a slave mentality, weeks turn into months, then into years

A generation comes and goes, but we’re still in slavery

It seems God has forgotten, and their plight goes on, their tears cry out forever, when will He deliver

But I know that my Redeemer lives, I will see Him stand upon the earth

My Deliverer, my Deliverer, He will come, He will come

The Lord revealed to Moses that He would harden Pharaoh’s heart

In order to display His mighty power

With many plagues and miseries, the slaves were finally set free

They went out a newborn nation, taking plunder from their captors, taskmasters, surely He delivered

God would force a confrontation, for the birthing of His nation

Chorus:

Pillar of fire by night, Pillar of cloud by day

Our Deliverer led the way, through the sea

In the midst of a great divide, as the waters were piled up high

Crossing over the seabed dry, He made us free

Out of captivity, and into the wilderness,

Then into our Promised Land, to rule and reign

Glory and praise we bring, we honor our Bridegroom King

He saved us from slavery, His beloved is free, His beloved is free

Bridge:

Behold, the slaves escaping, crossing over on dry ground

The chariots charged after them, with the cry, “Destroy them now”

As the Hebrews reached the other side, the waves came crashing down

Too late for wisdom now, the pride of man is drowned

Halleluiah, how we danced in victory

The horse and rider, He has hurled into the sea

Moses led them out, and they camped before the sea

Not knowing Pharaoh’s heart had turned again

But as they lifted up their eyes, and saw the chariots of war

It seemed God had forsaken, and their fate was now enslavement

Or destruction, how could He deliver

But Moses, now stretch out your rod

I will send My winds, says the Living God

All these enemies, you will never see, Again, Forever

My Deliverer, my Deliverer, He has come, He has come

From Egypt, the Bride must flee, as the children of Israel

Our Messiah has made the way, through this world

Temptation on every side, distractions and compromise

The Lord hears our every cry, Deliverer

**The Measure of His Love** by Jill Shannon 2021

Scriptures: 1 Jn. 3:16, 4:10, Jn. 13:1, 15:1

No matter the pain we feel, in our bodies and mind and soul

Despite all the grief and confusion of mind, our suffering is never the goal

Manifold Your mercies are, preserving us day by day

As we wrestle at night, in our anguish and fears

You draw near, ever faithful to stay

Chorus

This is not the measure of our Father’s love, this is not the measure of His love

Though we feel alone, but He will meet us there

Yeshua is the measure of His love

He has known us, and formed us, in His image made

He has called us, and chosen us, delivered from the grave

He has paid for transgressions, for our guilt and shame

Yeshua is the measure of His love

Healing us and guiding us, watching over our steps as we go

All the times You have saved us, intervened by Your grace

But we could not perceive it or know

Answered prayers, distress and doubt

All the questions that trouble our minds

In the nights filled with tears, though Your Presence is near

Your deliverance is always on time

This is not the measure of our Father’s love, this is not the measure of His love

When we cry for help, He will open up His heart

Yeshua is the measure of His love

You have healed us, rescued us, washed us in Your blood

You have saved us, defended us, never once withheld Your love

Though we knew not our purpose or our destiny

Yeshua showed the measure of His love

Thankful hearts and songs of joy

In remembrance of all that you bring

From unbearable sorrow, you have lifted me up

Such a merciful Shepherd and King

**In The Furnace** by Jill Shannon

Scriptures: Dan.3

In Babylon, they made an image of gold

All the nations were told, Bow down and worship

But three young men were standing tall, when every face was on the ground

Their greatest test, on pain of death, required their souls

But how would God keep them from the raging flames

Would they be forsaken, and cast into the furnace, to perish

They knew the God of Israel was able to deliver them

His covenant, and faithfulness, His heart of love they cherish

But if not, O King, we will not serve your idol

There is one true God, and our faith transcends survival

We will serve Creator God, He has no rival

But in the fire, He stands, One like the Son of Man

Surely, He’ll deliver us in the fire

Surely, He’ll deliver us, Surely, He will deliver us

When unrighteous laws are framed by devious minds

The King foolishly signs, not knowing a trap was laid

How can the righteous fight this law, the foundations are torn down

We must shelter them, from the schemes of men, we cry aloud

But how can God keep us from unjust decrees

We will not be forsaken, He will not leave us orphans, or hopeless

But we are more than conquerors, He’s able to deliver us

Messiah tore the Temple veil, and He has made a way for us

They knew the God of Israel was able to deliver them

His covenant, and faithfulness, His heart of love they cherish

Only He is my rock, and my salvation, He is my defense

And I shall not be greatly moved

In God alone, is my salvation and my glory

The rock of my strength, my refuge is in God

Only He is my rock, my refuge is in God

My refuge, my refuge is in God

Surely, He’ll deliver us in the fire

Surely He’ll deliver us

**How Long O Lord** (Ps.13) by Jill Shannon

How long, O Lord, will You forget me forever

How long, O Lord, will You keep hiding Your face, turning away

Day after day, my soul groans in anguish

How long will the enemy prevail over me

Consider my cry, enlighten my eyes

For I will trust in Your mercy

I will sing to the Lord, sing to the Lord

My heart will rejoice in Your salvation

How long, O Lord, the wicked set traps for Your people

Corruption prevails, the judges were paid by a bribe, justice denied

Night after night, we wait for Your answer

Display Your fierce anger, come and rescue Your bride

Lord, do not delay, expose them in shame

For I will trust in Your mercy

I will sing to the Lord, sing to the Lord

My heart will rejoice in Your salvation

How long, O Lord, will the innocent children be stolen

How long, O Lord, will their freedom be taken away, sold as a slave

Day after day, their bodies are ravaged

Neglect and perversion have left them with pain

Night after night, they weep in their cages,

O Lord, is there no one to rescue and save

Lord, do not restrain, come, break all their chains

For the children cry out for Your mercy

Lord, show forth Your zeal, expose and reveal

Our hearts will rejoice in Your salvation

**The Wings of the Wind** by Jill Shannon

Scriptures: Ps.18:1-2, 6, 16, 25-28, 32-34

I love You, Lord, You are my Rock, my fortress and deliverer

My strength, my shield, the God who sees

When I called to Him, He saved me from my enemies

The snares of death confronted me, the flood of evil covered me

I called to God, in my distress and fear

And my cry reached to His Throne Room, even to His ear

Chorus:

He bowed the Heavens and came down

He rode upon a *C’ruv* (Cherub) and flew upon the Wings of the Wind

Darkness and clouds under His feet, from Heaven’s thunders roared

The earth will hear His voice, the voice of the Lord

The earth will hear His voice, the voice of the Lord

Queen Esther cried, How can I bear to see my nation’s genocide

My eyes endure to see our children slain

O King, extend to me Your scepter, find a way

They framed their laws in iniquity, the appointed day of our calamity

You rescued in the time of grace

The compassion of the Father’s heart has made us great

He makes me stand upon the heights

My feet are as a deer, ascending the Mountain of the Lord

The Lord my God will light my lamp, and shine into the darkness

And He will take the wings, the wings of the wind

And He will take the wings, the wings of the wind

Bridge:

Then the channels of the sea will be uncovered

The foundations of corruption be exposed

You will bring your people out of captivity

In indignation, stretch your hand against the foe

You are the God who made all things, who loves so well, who cares so much

The judge who rules in righteousness, the truth is found only in You, You are the Just

You weigh the nations in Your scales, the plumbline in Your mighty hand

You heard my cry, and You drew me out, You’ve set my feet upon a rock, in a spacious land

Then the Lord will thwart the plans of the nations

But His purposes forever will endure

With healing love, He will save this generation

The heart and motives of His people will be pure

**The God Who Saves** by Jill Shannon

Scriptures: 2 Chr. 20:10-12, 14, 17

Marching to Jerusalem, the eastern armies came to war

The King declared a fast, he tore his robes, and cried out to the Lord

From the plains beyond the Jordan, and the Mountains of Seir

O Lord, apart from You, we have no hope, come and meet us here

Lord, we stand before Your throne, and trusting You alone to save

And now they’ve come to dispossess us, from this glorious Land You gave

We did not invade their lands, we journeyed only passing through

We have no strength against them, O Lord, we look to You

Chorus

O Lord, are You not the God of Heaven

Do You not rule over all Kingdoms, and no can withstand

And to Abraham, Your friend, You gave this Land in covenant

And from Your holy sanctuary, now our eyes are turned to You, the God who saves

As the sun arose, Yehoshafat went out to meet the foe

The King assigned the priests to offer praise and worship as they go

As they sang, their enemies they struck each other with the sword

And Judah gazed upon the slain below, the ambush of the Lord

Chorus 2

Then the Spirit of the Lord fell on the prophet

Oh men of Judah, King Yeshoshafat, you need not be afraid

Now go out into this desert place, you will not have to fight today

And from His Holy Sanctuary

You will see your Savior’s love, the God who saves

Sorrow has broken our heart

God alone is worthy of our love

Hope is the anchor of our faith

The Lord alone is worthy of our praise

When injustice breaks our hopes, and truth replaced with compromise

Corruption weighs dishonest scales, the judge, he schemes to take a bribe

Though our hearts are torn in anguish, though our bed is drenched with tears

We stand until we see deliverance, Lord, it is You alone we fear

You’ll not have to fight this battle

Stand still and see the salvation of our God, the salvation of our God

The battle is not yours to fight, Believe the Lord, believe His prophets

And you will succeed, He is the God who sees

**Song of the Vineyard** by Jill Shannon 2021

Scriptures: Isaiah 5, Hab.4:17-19

The stewards of the Vineyard are guarding the harvest

The Father loves the Vineyard, and His Son is the true Vine

We see the tapestry of the Lord’s redemptive plan

We see the artistry of filigree, with every golden strand, behold His hand

I will sing to my Beloved, the song of the Vineyard

So lovingly He planted on a rich and fertile ground

He dug a winepress, built a tower, and came to gather fruit

But wild grapes were all that He could find, unfit for Kingdom use, we must bear fruit

Chorus

Though the fig tree will not blossom, nor the grapes be found on the vine

Though the olives and the fields refuse to yield

Just as Ruth went out to glean among the fields

Though the stalls are empty, and the herds have failed

Yet I will rejoice in the Lord my God, yes I will rejoice in the Lord my God

When our hearts cry out with anguish, When no number of our tears will ease the pain

When we rage against the lies but have no power, We must catch the little foxes that devour

In the fire will be My army’s finest hour

Yet I will rejoice in the Lord my God, Yes I will rejoice in the Lord my God

What does the Lord require, as He searches out His Vineyard

His eyes behold corruption, truth has fallen in the streets

He created us for righteousness and justice to abound

The innocent, their cries for help are trampled on the ground, they must be found

Bridge:

Who is this, riding up from Edom, treading out the clusters of the vine

Why are Your robes stained with blood. the Day of Vengeance in My heart has come

I sought a man, who would bear My burden, but there was no intercessor, even one

Then My own arm accomplished salvation, and the Year of My Redeemed has surely come

Our Redeemer, You require us to bring in the harvest

Tornadic winds are gathering, endangering the vine

The Father is not willing for a generation to be lost

He stands and waits at the city gates, to bring them in, He counts the cost

He’s rescuing the lost

**The Word of the Lord** by Jill Shannon

Isa.55:10-11, Heb.4:12-13

The Word of the Lord is sacred, it burns in our hearts like a flame

His covenant is a sure support to our weak and wavering frame

For every step to the battle line, and there seems to be no way

But His living Word, our every breath sustains

His Word raining down from Heaven, as the dew of the morning it falls

His truth is integrated, as an anchor for our souls

When such evil, we can no longer bear, and we hide our hearts from the pain

The He sends His peace, and the storm is calmed by grace

Chorus:

The Word of God is our hiding place, alone

While the nations rage, and the peoples make their plans

In this world, controlled by systems, earthen vessels, broken cisterns

That can hold no water for the thirst of man

He discerns the plans of the nations, corrupt with dishonest gain

Wicked leaders who exalt themselves, caring not for their nation’s pain

When injustice swallows every truth, and their cruelty on display

Let our hearts be bold, and our courage be sustained

Your Word, O Lord, is a lamp unto my feet

Righteous Judge, Your scepter will govern us in truth

Let holiness bring Reformation, to our souls, bring transformation

Come and reign and find Your bride prepared for You

Bridge:

But who has believed our report, or will blindness be our prize

O Word of the Lord, shine your light on us, shine the light of Your truth in our lives

Now Wisdom cries out for the truth, but deception blinds our eyes

O Word of the Lord, pierce the night with Your sword

Let Your slumbering people arise

When coercion replaces freedom, we seek for a hiding place

Who will shelter them in the evil hour, who will comfort them with grace

When rulers are snared in deceptive plans, and they have no sense of shame

We will hide in Your Word and take shelter in Your Name