

# Alive in the Lamb

## GraceFlock

Lyrics and Composer Comments  
for the "Alive in the Lamb" CD



### Voice of the Shepherd

I can hear the voice of the Shepherd and I know it well.  
In the life and the love of His presence I have come to dwell.  
There is room for all in the Shepherd's fold.  
There is shelter here from the dark and the cold.  
From the saints of old, to the fool I am  
We are led by the Lamb.

I can hear the voice of the Shepherd and He knows his own.  
In the depths of the loneliest valley, I am not alone.  
When my race is run, and I've lived my all  
I will close my eyes for I know He will call.  
He will dry the tears. All the suffering  
Will be gone, so I will sing:

*Here I am, I'm alive in the Lamb!*

I can hear the voice of the Shepherd  
And I know it well. (Here I am, I'm alive in the Lamb)  
In the life and the love of His presence  
I have come to dwell. (Here I am, I'm alive in the Lamb)  
When my race is run, and I've lived my all  
I will close my eyes for I know He will call.  
He will dry the tears. All the suffering  
Will be gone, so I will sing:     *(Chorus)*

I can hear the voice of the Shepherd and I know it well.

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#### CD Performers

Gary Pederson (Vocals)

Christie Pederson (Vocals)

Lans Rothfusz (Guitars, Synthesizer, Keyboard, Lead Vocals)

Kathy Rothfusz (Vocals)

Mark Summers (Drums)

Frank Trembley (Bass)

#### **Composer Comments (Lans Rothfusz)**

*Voice of the Shepherd* is based on the scriptures for the 4th Sunday after Easter (Cycle A) and was written on a family vacation in a cabin in the North Georgia mountains. The song plays off the fact that the Shepherd and the Lamb are one in the same and, although we are protected by the Good Shepherd, we are saved and alive in the Lamb! Notice how the refrain starts in the distance and grows from within the song until everyone is singing it. The phrase "When my race is run, and I've lived my all, I will close my eyes for I know He will call" was written in honor of my father-in-law, Herbert Kuhlman, a modern-day "Lutheran saint" who was battling Parkinson's Disease at the time. Herb joined the Church Triumphant on March 18, 2008 and, like all the Shepherd's sheep, is still ALIVE in the LAMB!!

## Glory Evermore

Praise the Lord, O heavens! Praise him from the skies!  
Praise him all his angels, heaven's armies high.  
Praise him sun and moon and stars in heaven's shroud!  
Praise him skies and vapors high above the clouds.  
And we sing *Glory evermore! Glory evermore!*  
*Glory evermore! Glory evermore!*

Praise him, land and water, plants and creatures sing!  
Weather, fire and people, praise our God and King.  
Praise him, men and women. Praise him, old and young.  
Join creation's choir and let his praise be sung!  
And we sing *Glory evermore! Glory evermore!*  
*Glory evermore! Glory evermore!*

*Glory evermore! Sing creation! Glory evermore!*  
*Praise and glory evermore! Alleluia! Glory evermore!*

Let ev'rything that he has made applaud the master's plan.  
For when he whispered "Let it be", creation's dance began. (*Chorus*)

Ev'rything, ev'rywhere! Ev'ryone evermore!  
Ev'rything, ev'rywhere! Ev'ryone praise him!

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### CD Performers

James Callison (Guitars)  
Penny Kahley (Vocals)  
Karen Ladman (Vocals)  
Robin Merriman (12-String Guitar)  
Gary Pederson (Vocals)  
Christie Pederson (Vocals)  
Lans Rothfusz (Guitar, Synths, Vocals)  
Kathy Rothfusz (Lead Vocals)  
Preston Rothfusz (Whisper)  
Mark Summers (Drums)  
Frank Trembley (Bass, Lead Guitar)

### **Composer Comments (Lans Rothfusz)**

Based on Psalm 148 and Romans 11:36 (*For everything comes from God alone. Everything lives by the power and everything is for his glory. To him be GLORY EVERMORE.*), this song was written while I was reading "Life's Solution: Inevitable Humans in a Lonely Universe" by noted scientist Simon Conway Morris. The book described in excruciating scientific detail the extraordinary alignment of natural forces necessary for all living things to evolve and exist. (It was also the hardest book I have ever read.) Looking through the lenses of microbiology, chemistry, physics, astronomy, cosmology, etc., the Master's Plan is clearly evident! PRAISE HIM!!

## Trust in God

How can I see the Lord when worries blind my eyes,  
as pain and suffering touches home?  
How can I see his glory shining bold and bright? Just put my trust in God.  
I put my trust in God. I put my trust in God.  
Can I see his grace saving hearts and minds? Yes, with trust in God.

How can I hear his word when struggle fills my thoughts;  
deadlines and life's demands?  
How can I hear his call to bring me back to him? Just put my trust in God.  
I put my trust in God. I put my trust in God.  
Can I hear his voice with my few words in prayer? Yes, with trust in God.

How can I feel his touch when he reaches out to me;  
love and comfort from above?  
How can I feel his peace descending over me? Just put my trust in God.  
I put my trust in God. I put my trust in God.  
Can I feel his love alive within my soul? Yes, with trust in God.

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### CD Performers

Karla Dietmeyer (Violin)  
Gary Pederson (Acoustic Guitar, Lead Vocals)  
Christie Pederson (Vocals)  
Lans Rothfusz (Synths)  
Kathy Rothfusz (Alto Flute, Vocals)  
Frank Trembley (Bass)

### Composer Comments (Gary Pederson)

*Trust in God* is a cry for help as my work life surrounded me with too many deadlines and demands. I'd just taken a new job and life was a zoo! There was no way that I could possibly deal with everything that was happening and everyone who expected me to have all the answers. I had no clue, but the people I was leading counted on me. So where can we go? When worries overwhelm us, when we feel alone, when we search for guidance, love, and peace? We trust in God. God is there for us. God is always there for us. We may not pray as often as we should. We certainly are not perfect. But all the answers we need are still there for us, yes, with trust in God.

## **Every Valley**

Comfort, O my people, God. Cry to Jerusalem.  
She has served out all her term; paid for all her sins.

*Every valley's lifted up, every mountain is made low,  
The glory of the Lord shall be revealed.  
And then a voice cries out, "Prepare the way, prepare the way.  
Make straight a highway for our God".  
A voice cries out to all, "Prepare the way of the Lord,  
Make straight a highway for our God".*

Rise up to the heights, O Zion, lift your voice with strength.  
Sing to all the good tidings, "Here is your God". (*Chorus*)

As a shepherd loves his sheep, he will feed his flock.  
He will gather up his lambs, carry them home.

*Every valley's lifted up, every mountain is made low,  
The glory of the Lord shall be revealed.*

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### CD Performers

James Callison (Electric Guitar)  
Penny Kahley (Lead Vocals)  
Gary Pederson (Acoustic Guitar)  
Christie Pederson (Vocals)  
Lans Rothfusz (Electric Guitar, Synths, Lead Vocals)  
Kathy Rothfusz (Vocals)  
Mark Summers (Drums)  
Frank Trembley (Bass, Lead Guitar)

### **Composer Comments (Gary Pederson)**

Advent is a church season that is desperately in need of some good songs. Weeks before the birth of the baby Jesus and everyone wants to jump straight to Christmas carols. But anticipation can be so sweet! Don't rush it! *Every Valley* is based on Isaiah 40 with a voice crying in the wilderness "*Prepare the way of the Lord.....and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed*". The driving rhythm integral to this song makes it what I call a "trucking song".....it moves us along. Moves us along with the joy of anticipation. Moves us along to the birth of Jesus when the glory of the Lord shall be revealed.

## **Center Me**

I come to you with thoughts that sting from unrelenting sin.  
A careless word, a loveless act and I have fallen in.  
I chase the hollow words of pride to one side or the next.  
And when I'm there I come to find I'm empty and perplexed.  
As I drift away, hear me softly pray.

*Center me on the cross between the thieves,  
On the innocent who bleeds for this guilty, drifting one.  
Center me on the love I don't deserve,  
On the power of your word.  
When my life has come undone, center me.*

I walk along the sinners' fringe and test its' murky veil.  
The edge of Eden calls my name and draws me out to fail.  
And once I do, I see the lies I've fallen for again.  
By twisting and unbalanced ways, I'm back where I have been.  
Will I ever learn? Can I please return? (*Chorus*)

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### CD Performers

Karla Dietmeyer (Chin Cello)  
Christie Pederson (Lead Vocals)  
Pauline Pezzino (Vocal Descant)  
Lans Rothfusz (Piano, Synths)

### **Composer Comments (Lans Rothfusz)**

When I wrote this song, I knew I could never sing it as a solo. Not only are the confessional words too close to my heart, it needed to be sung in a pure, beautiful voice (certainly not mine). Chris Pederson came through for me, aided by the soaring, inspiring descant of Pauline Pezzino. I credit the work of the Holy Spirit in all my Christian compositions, but this one was special. The moment the chorus of "Center Me" arose from the piano keyboard, I felt the overwhelming presence of the Holy Spirit guiding my hands and my heart. I pray you all have that experience sometime in your life. Listen to the song and let the Holy Spirit center you on what matters most.

## **Spotlight**

Do we understand the point of the whole story?  
First comes the baby and angels singing glory.  
Disciples follow and with palms we praise  
And soon he dies on a cross we raise.

*I see a light within the darkness. I see new hope within the gloom.  
I see beyond the birth and dying. Bring the spotlight on the empty tomb.*

We read the stories of possession and temptation  
And parables of kingdoms and salvation.  
We learn of praying, confessing, and forgiving.  
The cross is not the story's end, but the beginning. *(Chorus)*

No spotlight just upon the holy child. No spotlight just upon five thousand fed.  
No spotlight just upon the bloody cross, nor the crown of thorns on your head.  
I understand.

*I see your light within the darkness. I see your hope within the gloom.  
I see beyond your birth and dying. Bring the spotlight on your empty tomb.*

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### **CD Performers**

James Callison (Acoustic Guitar)  
Gary Pederson (Acoustic Guitar, Lead Vocals)  
Christie Pederson (Vocals)  
Lans Rothfusz (Acoustic Guitar, Vocals)  
Kathy Rothfusz (Vocals)  
Mark Summers (Percussion)  
Frank Trembley (Bass)

### **Composer Comments (Gary Pederson)**

I was driving back from a meeting in Louisville, KY, flipping through radio stations. All of a sudden, a voice on the radio started telling me every last detail of the death of Jesus. The betrayal, the questioning, the lashes, the crown of thorns, the jeering, the nails, the cross. Mile after mile it went on and on and on. But always, only about the blood of Jesus. And I wanted to yell at the radio, "You're missing the point!" Jesus didn't only live and die.....He rose! The cross and manner of death mean very little without the empty tomb. Turn on the light. Bring the spotlight on the point of the whole story!

## Silence

As I walk into your church, my mind is spinning out of control  
This world's too fast.  
I come to you seeking answers, but I don't know the right questions  
To help me find my way.  
Who I am? What's it mean? Can you see, Lord, where I'm running?

*I seek the silence in my life. The time to find out where I'm going.  
I seek the silence in my life, to talk with you.*

As I listen to your word, my thoughts still try to get in the way.  
This cluttered mind.  
You speak to me giving life, but I remain too selfish  
Confined in only me.  
What I feel? Why it hurts? How to tell, Lord, are you in my life? *(Chorus)*

Seek the silence, seek the silence, in my life. Fill my heart and fill my soul.  
Seek the silence, seek the silence, in my life. Bring my life under control.  
Seek the silence, seek the silence, in my life. Please listen to my prayer.  
Seek the silence, seek the silence, in my life. Oh Lord, I know you care. *(Chorus)*

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### CD Performers

James Callison (Guitars)  
Gary Pederson (Acoustic Guitar, Lead Vocals)  
Christie Pederson (Piano, Vocals)  
Lans Rothfusz (Electric Guitars, Synths, Vocals)  
Kathy Rothfusz (Vocals)  
Mark Summers (Drums)  
Frank Trembley (Bass)

### Composer Comments (Gary Pederson)

*Silence* was a song before it was written. As we selected songs to include in this CD, *Silence* was added to the list. I hadn't even written it yet, but the thoughts and emotion behind the song were simply lying there waiting for me to write them on paper. Do songs come from the Holy Spirit? I don't know for sure. All I know is that sometimes they are simply there.....patiently waiting for me.

Life is such a rush. We rush from one thing to another; always moving fast. Always another deadline; another report that is due; somewhere we are supposed to be; and always a little late. If only we could move just a little faster, we could get everything done and be everywhere and everything we are supposed to be. But when do we stop? Stop and take the time to realize what life is all about? Stop and take the time to talk to God? Yes, I seek the silence.....that special time to pause and think and pray. Treasure the silence in your life.



## **Pentecost O.1**

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### CD Performers

Karla Dietmeyer (Violin)

Lans Rothfus (Electric Guitar, Drums)

Frank Trembley (Bass)

### **Composer Comments (Lans Rothfus)**

Ever wonder what it was like to be with the disciples when the Holy Spirit unleashed its fire and breath on those gathered for the Festival of Weeks in Jerusalem? What an amazing experience!! *Pentecost O.1* is the musical representation of the 2nd chapter of Acts in which the Holy Spirit joyously spread its life-changing energy among the new disciples. Everyone heard something different. Some probably needed a lot of coaxing. Some just needed a nudge. Karla Dietmeyer's virtuosic flair on the violin beautifully captures my image of the Holy Spirit feverishly flitting about that place, doing the work of the Lord one new disciple at a time. (Karla, you are special. Thank you for giving "breath" to this song!)

## Changed

Hallelujah! He is risen!  
Hallelujah! I can feel the change in me.  
Hallelujah! He is risen!  
Hallelujah! Jesus set this sinner free!

*Hey! Ev'rything I've done and ev'rything I will do;  
Ev'ry time I fall and ev'rything that falls through;  
Ev'ry sin of mine and ev'ry sin of yours, too, changed...  
When He opened the tomb!*

Jesus is alive!  
Jesus lives in me!

Hallelujah! He is risen!  
Hallelujah! I can feel the change in me.  
Hallelujah! He is risen!  
Hallelujah! I can feel the change in me.  
Hallelujah! He is risen!  
Hallelujah! I can feel the change in me.  
Hallelujah! He is risen!  
Hallelujah! I can feel the change... (*Chorus*)

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### CD Performers

Penny Kahley (Vocals)  
Karen Ladman (Vocals)  
Gary Pederson (Vocals)  
Christie Pederson (Vocals)  
Lans Rothfusz (Electric Guitars, Synths, Lead Vocals)  
Kathy Rothfusz (Vocals)  
Mark Summers (Drums)  
Frank Trembley (Bass, Lead Guitar)

### Composer Comments (Lans Rothfusz)

This song roars with the excitement of salvation Christ's resurrection has brought to us. The 5/4 and 3/4 measures in an otherwise straightforward 4/4 song symbolize how the resurrection (and what it really means to us) can catch us off guard - in a good way! This Easter song should make you want to jump up and shout, "Thank God, I'm changed!! Hallelujah!! He is risen, He is risen indeed!"

## Done and Left Undone

In my life you know that I am bound in sin, not free.  
Every move and every act, what I've done you see.  
In heart and soul and mind, did I do my best?  
To bring the truth to light, Jesus, I confess

*These things I've done and left undone, done and left undone, O Jesus,  
Done and left undone. Jesus, I confess  
These things I've done and left undone, done and left undone, O Jesus,  
Done and left undone. Jesus, I confess my sins.*

In my life you know that I am bound in sin, not free.  
At times I pass on by, ignore, or even flee.  
My love for you and all, sometimes weak or less.  
For what I've left undone, Jesus, I confess (*Chorus*)

Through your life I know that you unbind me, set me free.  
For you died upon the cross. Your mercy for me.  
In three days, you arose, so that I might live.  
For my sins, your sacrifice. Jesus, you forgive

*These things I've done and left undone, done and left undone, O Jesus,  
Done and left undone. Jesus, you forgive  
These things I've done and left undone, done and left undone, O Jesus,  
Done and left undone. Jesus, you forgive my sins.*

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### CD Performers

James Callison (Electric Guitar)  
Karla Dietmeyer (Violin)  
Karen Ladman (Lead Vocals)  
Robin Merriman (12-String Guitar)  
Gary Pederson (Acoustic Guitar, Vocals)  
Christie Pederson (Vocals)  
Lans Rothfusz (Electric Guitar, Synths, Vocals)  
Kathy Rothfusz (Vocals)  
Mark Summers (Drums)  
Frank Trembley (Bass, Lead Guitar)

### **Composer Comments (Gary Pederson)**

Both *Sacrifice* from the Living Gifts CD and *Done and Left Undone* were written from parts of the standard Lutheran confession and forgiveness that I grew up with as a child..... *We have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done and by what we have left undone.* As *Sacrifice* noted our sins of thought, word, and deed, here we confess the sins of our actions and the sins of our inaction. Though we are bound and can't free ourselves from sin, Jesus sets us free! We are forgiven through the mercy of Jesus Christ!

## In the Middle of Life

In the middle of life I am waiting for you here.  
In the middle of life skies of sorrow soon will clear.  
I reject the cold corruption of the world's desires.  
Be my life-long interruption, baptize me with fire...

*In the middle of life, O come to me! (O come, O come)*  
*In the middle of life, O shine on me! (Emmanuel)*

In the middle of life now, I can hear your love song.  
In the middle of life now, I can see where I belong.  
In the middle of life.  
In the middle of life.

Am I living a life of a loving child of grace?  
Am I living a life with a chance I'll see your face?  
I can prove my reformation by the life I lead.  
I can be the celebration of your finding me (*Chorus*)

In the middle of life now, you will shift my comfort zone.  
In the middle of life now, you will come to claim your own  
In the middle of life.  
In the middle of life.  
In the middle of life.

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### CD Performers

James Callison (Acoustic Guitar)  
Karla Dietmeyer (Violin)  
Gary Pederson (Vocals)  
Christie Pederson (Vocals)  
Lans Rothfusz (Keyboards, Synths, Lead Vocals)  
Kathy Rothfusz (Vocals)  
Mark Summers (Drums)  
Frank Trembley (Bass)

### Composer Comments (Lans Rothfusz)

Smile, Christ is coming!! In Advent (Cycle A), the scriptures of Zephaniah 3:14-20, Philippians 4:4-7, and Luke 3:7-18 all focus on the theme that Christ can be in the midst of us if we let him. Even though *In the Middle of Life* was originally written for Advent, with slightly altered words it serves as a year-round, uplifting celebration of Christ's promise to be with us. My hope is that this song brightens your day with that reminder.

### White Church on the Hill

As I stop along the roadside beside a little hill,  
Prairie grass blows softly in the breeze.  
I walk slowly up a row of steps that lead to nowhere now,  
Though they once led to a white church on a hill.

*Are the memories all that remain at this place,  
Surrounded by stones with dates and names?*

For this once was the Sunday home to many hearty souls  
Who lie in silent rows beneath the haze.



As I wander by the upright stones, I see some names I know  
Though their faces now seem faint within my mind.  
Were their lives full of meaning? Were all their dreams fulfilled?  
Those that gathered at the white church on the hill.

*Are the memories all that remain at this place,  
Surrounded by stones with dates and names?*

Though a building will fade and soon wither away,  
Dreams are passed along to we who still remain.

As I pause within the outline where the church had been,  
I feel the grace and love of God still there.  
And I pray my life has meaning. I pray that I'll be filled  
With his peace, at the white church on the hill.

*Are the memories all that remain at this place,  
Surrounded by stones with dates and names?*

Though our time on earth goes swiftly, the love of God goes on  
Through his children of the white church on the hill.

We are children of the white church on the hill.  
We are children of the white church on the hill.

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#### CD Performers

Penny Kahley (Handbells)  
Karen Ladman (Handbells)  
Gary Pederson (Acoustic Guitar, Lead Vocals)  
Christie Pederson (Vocals)  
Lans Rothfusz (Synths, Vocals)  
Kathy Rothfusz (Alto Flute, Vocals)

#### **Composer Comments (Gary Pederson)**

This is a story about a real place I call the *White Church on the Hill*. It is a place I know very well, though I haven't walked on that ground for several years. But it lives in my mind, in my heart, in my life, and in this song. We all have a "white church on the hill". It can be a physical place as mine is or a special place that may live only in our heart. It is a place where we remember those who have gone before us, those who touched our lives during the intersection of our lifetimes. As years go by, it is harder to remember the feel, the look, the touch, the joy, the sorrow, the praise, and the peace of those who we no longer see every day. But they left us so much, which we will never forget.....their dreams, their love, and their faith. And we are their children in the faith.

### Colors Sing (After Gentle Rain)

On a well-traveled road through the busy part of town  
Where there hasn't been rain for a while,  
The dust from the bustle and the hustle settles down  
And paints the scen'ry mile after mile.  
Then things of beauty dull before our eyes.  
Resigned to the dreariness, we're taken by surprise...

*When colors sing after gentle rain.  
It washes clean the shades of strain.  
And lets the song of the prism sing again.  
The joy returns like a long-awaited friend.  
Colors sing after gentle rain.*

In a well-traveled hall full of captured memories,  
Where the images of life come to stay.  
They wait for the difficulty no one ever sees  
Until it nearly tears us away.  
Then gentle rain comes falling from above  
It flows from those memories  
Alive and full of love. *(Chorus)*

With a splash of red and a drop of blue  
The Maestro makes the music vibrant and new.  
When color seems to drain away from tomorrow  
There's only one thing you should know.

*Colors sing after gentle rain.  
It washes clean the shades of strain.  
Colors sing.*

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CD Performers

Lans Rothfusz (Instruments, Lead Vocals)

Kathy Rothfusz (Vocals)

#### **Composer Comments (Lans Rothfusz)**

Many years ago, I wrote a song for my father (*Joyful Noise - Part 1*). Years after that, my mother asked when I would write a song for her. My honest answer was, "When I had one I felt was worthy of all you have given me." It just hadn't happened yet. My mother loves the arts. She loves painting and gave me the gift of music. She also kindled in me a fascination with weather during our walks in snowstorms and while watching it rain. When she was diagnosed with cancer in 2007, this song arrived. It was written to comfort her during her painful chemotherapy by bringing in elements of life we shared - painting, music, weather, pictures, small towns, busy lives, faith in God, and love. As of October 2008, my mom's cancer is in remission. I hope this song can bring a sense of hope and healing to others who are struggling with the strains of life - whatever they may be. May the cleansing rain God's love wash away your pain and let your colors sing.

## **Guide Me**

*Trust the Lord with all your heart. Don't just trust yourself.  
In all your ways, put God first. He will guide you well.*

In my life, I've learned many things. By good and bad been fed.  
Used my judgment, try to choose. Not by faith in you instead.  
Only follow my common sense, 'til I think of what you said. *(Chorus)*

In my wisdom I surmise the path, then I stumble from your way.  
In my riches above my needs, cling to all and never pay.  
In my pride, I resist your commands. Live without them many days.

Within your word, I see my life. Within my heart, I can tell  
You're my hope, my joy, my all, and you will guide me well.

*I'll trust you Lord with all my heart. Not just trust myself.  
In all my ways, I'll put you first. And you will guide me well.*

You will guide me well.  
You will guide me.

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### CD Performers

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Kathy Rothfusz (Vocals)  
Mark Summers (Drums)  
Frank Trembley (Bass, Lead Guitar)

### **Composer Comments (Gary Pederson)**

After the first GraceFlock CD "Living Gifts" was released, we got together one night. We started discussing "What next?" and had a board where people could write ideas. Pastor Miriam Beecher wrote two scripture passages on the board as suggestions for future songs. One passage was Proverbs 3:5-6, *Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and do not rely on your own insight. In all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make straight your paths.* *Guide Me* was derived from these verses. It is a bold passage, and this is a bold song. It is not a soft, quiet statement. It is very hard for us to trust the Lord rather than trusting ourselves. We think we know it all --- the correct path, the way to happiness, and the way our common sense leads us. And we resist those who may tell us otherwise. But through God's word speaking to our hearts, we trust the Lord and put God first. And God will guide us well.

GraceFlock is the praise and worship band from Christ Our Shepherd Lutheran Church in Peachtree City, GA. All songs in this booklet are original compositions used by permission of GraceFlock members, Lans P. Rothfusz and Gary A. Pederson. Proceeds from the sales of this CD will go toward GraceFlock ministries which work to bring the love of Christ to our communities through contemporary music.

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## ***GraceFlock***

James Callison (Guitars)  
Karla Dietmeyer (Violin, Chin Cello)  
Penny Kahley (Vocals, Handbells)  
Karen Ladman (Vocals, Handbells)  
Robin Merriman (12-String Guitar)  
Gary Pederson (Acoustic Guitar, Vocals)  
Christie Pederson (Piano, Vocals)  
Lans Rothfusz (Bass, Guitars, Synthesizer, Vocals)  
Kathy Rothfusz (Flutes, Vocals)  
Brandon Rothfusz (Bass)  
Mark Summers (Drums, Percussion)  
Sue Summers (Vocals)  
Frank Trembley (Bass, Electric Guitar)

1. Voice of the Shepherd (4:33)
2. Glory Evermore (3:40)
3. Trust in God (3:55)
4. Every Valley (3:06)
5. Center Me (4:55)
6. Spotlight (3:24)
7. Silence (4:05)
8. Pentecost 0.1 (3:24)
9. Changed (3:30)
10. Done and Left Undone (3:32)
11. In the Middle of Life (3:46)
12. White Church on the Hill (4:29)
13. Colors Sing (After Gentle Rain) (4:39)
14. Guide Me (4:21)