



USA LAND

By Dan Price

This Land called the USA,
Seems like you are going astray.
Remember when you were young
Way back, when you fought and won?

Remember why people chose you,
A Land that has waved the red, white and blue?
Yes, I am sure you do!
For you have stood, you are true!

Oh, but look at those who watch and keep!
Don't you somehow deeply weep,
To think you were created by God?
Only now, *it seems in vain*, as many are so wayward trod.

Are our Leaders giving and bending out?
It seems to the people, there is so much doubt!
Will they turn to the only One they have to trust?
Or will they continue to go wayward and fuss!

Seems at one time our Resources were so many
That you could take care of, *more than plenty!*
But have you been abused?
Misunderstood? *Why are we so confused!*

Oh, I hear your cry from way down deep!
I hear the brave, the free, and the pilgrim that are asleep
Saying, "*Return to the God we knew!*"
Worship Him! Repent! Then He will refresh and renew!"

Written by Dan Price

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“AMERICA, WHAT DO WE FACE?”

By Dan Price

The land that lies from sea to sea
Is a land of freedom for you and me..
Its' beauty is everywhere!
I think God painted it with His special care!

This Land, the Land of freedom we know
Makes many more cheerful that are weary, our Land still glows!
This Land was and is being carved by Americans,
Its' outlines, its' future lies with us as we stand!

Many people need to care a little more,
As her resources seem to be getting down to the core!
A Land that had so much to give!
Yet now, it seems at times it is harder to live!

The very reason this Country was formed
Was by our ancestors whose trust was in God whom they adored!
So America! Will your people mourn?
Will their lives and hearts be torn?

Sure! You are a Land where so many gave
For freedom to worship, for peace and freedom for the slave.
A Land where blood was shed!
We owe so much to our honored dead!

If we can just turn toward His face,
Maybe God will replenish the fruits of this place!
So we can once again have plenty and not waste!
Then proudly wave our red, white and blue to show God's grace!

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“SWEET FREEDOM!”

By Mary Mayko 2005

The liberty of our spirit simply soars
With blessings as He opens our prison doors!

His Blood has made us pure and free
So stand firmly in your faith for all to see!

Bold, yet humbly walking without guilt or shame
Obeying, serving, thankful in Jesus' Name!

What joy arises from the peace we have within
O! Sweet freedom from the bondage of sin!

Freedom to live for Him who died for me
To do His Will gladly, to be all He wants me to be!

How sweet to walk with Him each day
And trust His leading along life's way.

How thankful for His mercy and His grace
O! Sweet freedom His love to embrace!

Galatians 5:1 “Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherein Christ has made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage.”

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