BELIEVETH ALL THINGS

















BELIEVETH ALL THINGS:

Faith, trust, true & honest, strength.

God's existence as a fact, willing to commit your life to Him.

I trust in the midst of thy presence; in the Valley of Life, "Ola," I hear you.

Thy footsteps once in Eden, Now with us lift our breath to praise.

We hide not behind the trees, O song of our heart; Our Savior's resurrection is upon us: new life.

The mountains fill with sunlight; thy truth warms me; Amazing is your grace.

Each of us can feel you, almost touch you; Let me see your divine face: glory to your name.

As the waterfall rushes through the valley, So do your words cleanse my body with truth.

As the valley fills with the echo of the waves, So your hands **hold and comfort me**.

O Morning mist of Ola, faithful I am to thee. Majestic as the mountains you are; so shall I be changed and possess all of thee!



Consecrate this valley,

The golden light thru every leaf whispers, as the wind drops the early morning dew. White billowy clouds and the mist hover above this "Valley of Love".

Your Spirit, Your Creation, Your Valley of Life

I believed, therefore, have I spoken. I believe, therefore, I speak, "Life, come into this Valley."

We believe, Father. We await, Father. We believe.

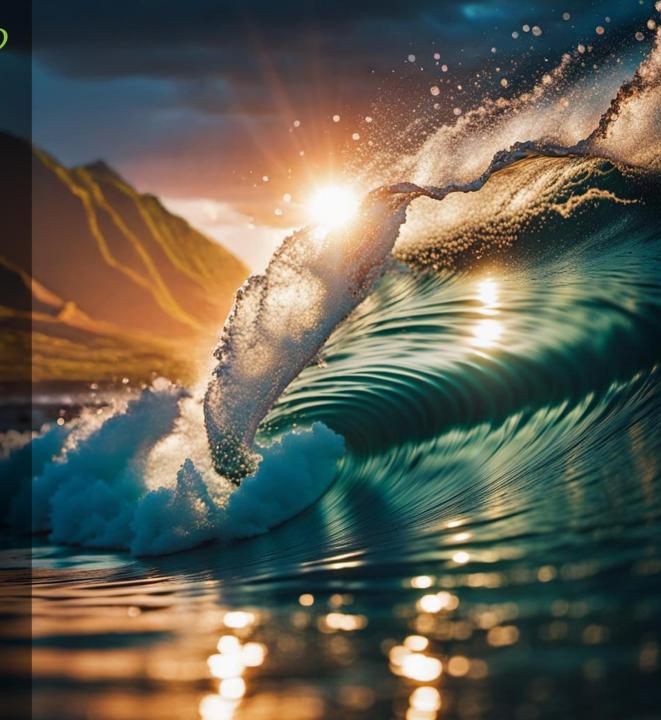
Your guitar awaits your touch and loving hand.

Play, Father, play. Let your guitar sing. Let creation sing.

Ride in, lesu, on your wave and dwell with us forever.

Father, let the mighty sound of your guitar echo throughout the land, *our aina*, that we may **sing and** magnify thy song in praise.

Play, Father, Play





BLESS THIS HIDDEN VALLEY, O IESU; On a wave you come to me, Ever faithful and true; Let your light shine, upon the sea,

Father, all creation waits, to hear your guitar;

Let it echo through our land, from your loving hand:

Come, Father, come, and play your song

Come, Father, come

Ride, Iesu, ride

CHORUS

Mana'o 'i'o, I believe, In this valley, I see And of your breath, I breathe

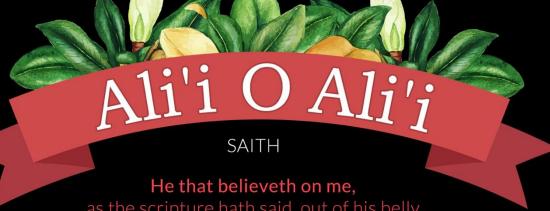
Mana'o'i'o, / Believe!

In this valley, I see

Of your breath, aheahe,

Of your breath, aheahe, I breathe





as the scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water.

I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believeth thou this?

I am come a light into the world, that **whosoever believeth on me** should not abide in darkness.

Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which **shall believe on me** through their word; That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us: **that the world may believe** that thou hast sent me. And the glory which thou gavest me I have given them; that they may be one, even as we are one:

Believeth All Things

