



ANTHOLOGY I

Colorado Song

Bruce W. Stacey

I'm not looking for an alibi, just some time to get away Lord take me where the eagle flies, to that rocky mountain place Somehow this city's much too much for me, but if You want me to I'll stay Serving You is where I want to be, each and every single day

You made the mountains Lord, you made the sky It's so beautiful sometimes I want to cry Concrete mountains are all I can see It's Your love that keeps me free

And when this city gets too much for me, I can remember why I'm here In Your will is where I've got to be, each and every single year

And when this city gets too much for me, I can remember why I'm here Serving You is where I want to be, each and every single year

"It's Your love that keeps me free..."

In the summer of 1978 Elaine and I honeymooned in the state of Colorado. The natural beauty of the mountains and temporary break from the city made it tempting to dream about never returning to that hustle and bustle. We both mused about a different life, but in the end headed back to Toronto. What followed was a memorable decade of ministry, music and the start of our growing family.

"If anyone serve me, he must follow me." John 12:26



Colorado Song

Recorded in 1979 at The Masters Workshop Produced by Bruce Stacey & Doug McKenzie

Engineered by: Darryl Stratichuk Assisted by: Paul Massey

Acoustic & Electric Guitars: Bruce Stacey Bass: Joff Taylor

Drums: John Dell

Percussion: Bruce Stacey, John Dell Grand Piano: Howard Baer

Arrangement: Bruce Stacey

String and Backing Vocal Arrangements: Howard Baer Flute: Bev Joel

New Life

Bruce W. Stacey

You don't have to be a superstar Someone loves you just the way you are And He's standing just outside your heart God loves you and he wants to make you happy

And if the skies above you all are grey God will come and push those clouds away The sun will shine upon a brand new day

If you open up your heart and let Him in your life today God will give you new life and a peace you've never known

And all you've got to do is Open up your heart and let Him in your life today And God will, yes He will... give you new life

It doesn't matter if you're rich or poor Nothing you could own could make Him love you anymore All He wants is all you have to give God wants you and He wants to make you happy

And if the skies above you all are grey God will come and push those clouds away The sun will shine upon a brand new day

If you open up your heart and let Him in your life today God will give you new life and a peace you've never known Yes He will and all you've got to do is... Open up your heart and let Him in your life today God will, yes he will... give you new life



"And He's standing just outside your heart..."

New Life was one of the first, faith-based songs I composed in my early twenties. I had spent a number of years in my teens questioning and searching for God. Was Christianity true? Could I come to believe the words in the Bible, despite the outstanding questions that lingered in my mind? Notwithstanding my unanswered questions and doubts, I made a decision to accept Jesus for who he said he was, and what he said he would do. With what little faith I had at the time, I chose to follow him. My late father-in-law and mentor David Mainse once told me that, "A man without a doubt never had a thought." I've never forgotten those wise words and how important questions can be on the path leading to faith.

"Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation. The old has passed away; behold, the new has come."

2 Corinthians 5:17

New Life

Recorded in 1979 at The Masters Workshop Produced by Bruce Stacey & Doug McKenzie Engineered by:

Darryl Stratichuk Assisted by: Paul Massey

Acoustic & Electric Guitars: Bruce Stacey Bass: Joff Taylor

Drums: John Dell

Rhodes Piano: Howard Baer Synthesizer: Morley Halsmith Band Arrangement: Bruce Stacey Horn Arrangements: Morley Halsmith Backing Vocals: Elaine Stacey & Bev Joel

Sax: John Johnson

Horn Section: Dave Dunlop, Wayne Baker, Bill Beecroft, Gary Pattison Flute: Bev Joel



More Than Just Enough

Bruce W. Stacey

It's not easy Lord, to live in a world without your love It's not easy Lord, to give in a world of push and shove When I've given all I've got to give and still it's not enough

And my heart is nearly broken and I feel like giving up That's the time I must remember, your love is more than just enough

When this world gets tough, your love's more than enough

It's not easy Lord, this is a world so full of doubt It's not easy Lord, only your love can work it out When I've given all I've got to give and still it's not enough

And my heart is nearly broken and I feel like giving up That's the time I must remember, your love is more than just enough

When this world gets tough, your love's more than enough

And there's so much I've yet to learn, with every page in life I turn

Help me dear Lord to become more like You each day

And through the hard times I'll recall, You are my saviour through it all

It's not easy Lord, to live in a world without your love It's not easy Lord, to give in a world of push and shove When I've given all I've got to give and still it's not enough



And my heart is nearly broken and I feel like giving up That's the time I must remember, your love is more than just enough When this world gets tough, your love's more than enough

More than just enough So much more than just enough It's more than just enough Your love's more than just enough

"You are my saviour through it all..."

Life can be hard. It's a world where loneliness, discrimination, injustice and depression are commonplace for so many. Christians are not exempt from these things, and even in our efforts to be a lights in this world, we can become discouraged. Is God's love enough when we face life's challenges? 2 Corinthians 12:10 encourages us to be "content with weaknesses, insults, hardships, persecutions, and calamities" when they come our way, for when we are weak, God can make us strong.

"In all these things we are more than conquerors through Him who loved us". Romans 8:27

More Then Just Enough

Recorded in 1989 at Chelsea Road Studio, Toronto Produced, engineered and mixed by: Bruce Stacey Guitars recorded at: The Masters Workshop, Toronto All instruments performed by: Bruce Stacey Backing Vocals: Londa Hentges, Elaine Stacey, Hiram Joseph, Ann Nichol, Claudette Green, Doug & Bonnie Jenkins, Cindy Sture

The Fear Of The Lord

Bruce W. Stacey

What would it profit a man should he gain the world but lose his soul?

You can surround yourself with silver and gold and still have nothing

And where does the victory lie when you're all alone without a friend?

Counting the wasted years, wishing that you could find home?

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom
And the knowledge of the holy One is understanding The
fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom
And the knowledge of the holy One is understanding

Far better wisdom than gold, far better understanding than silver

Blessed is the man whose heart would trust in the Lord For you can take all the wealth of this world And you waste all your time trying to spend it But sooner or later your story will have to be told

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom And the knowledge of the holy One is understanding
The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom
And the knowledge of the holy One is understanding



"You can surround yourself with silver and gold and still have nothing..."

I am often drawn to wise words in the Book of Proverbs... such as those that inspired this song. We have all read about (or maybe you know) individuals who seemingly have "had it all" - money, fame, status and power...only to find themselves sad, lost and spinning into hopelessness and despair. Wealth, celebrity and power are not necessarily harmful in and of themselves, but the value we place on these things and the choices we make around them can be.

"The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom and the knowledge of the Holy One is understanding." Proverbs 9:10



The Fear Of The Lord

Recorded in 1982 at: The Masters Workshop Produced by: Bruce Stacey

Engineered by: Paul Massie & Steve Vaughn Arranged by: Bruce Stacey and Morley Halsmith Electric & Acoustic Guitars: Bruce Stacey

Lead Guitar: Rene Brossard, Mark Crawford Piano & B-3: Morley Halsmith

Bass: Garth Vogan

Drums: John Dell

Backing Vocals: Steve Bell, Big John Hall, Elaine Stacey, Ginny Ambrose Bridle, Ann Hilsden, Bev Moorhead

Different Eyes

Bruce W. Stacey

Count the stars on a clear blue night, don't it make you wonder? Strange like fear and delight at the sound of thunder Hear the beat of your heart? Tell me how did it start?

Science tells us who we are, it's the age of wonder But you won't get very far, before you discover Something's lost in that dream Like a dark primal scream

A world where there's no God
A world where there's no reason to believe
A world where life is only what we see, can never
answer why
A world where there's no God
A world where miracles are make believe
A world without can never truly see, until
it looks through different eyes

Different eyes of faith, different eyes of hope, different eyes of love Look through different eyes Different eyes of faith, different eyes of hope, different eyes of love Look through eyes

A mother feels her unborn child and in silence wonders
Choosing death instead of life, something in her shudders
They told her not to think that way
They said those dreams will go away...

But in a world where there's no God A world where there's no reason to believe A world where life is only what we see where innocent must die A world where there's no God A world where miracles are make believe A world without will never truly see until it looks through different eyes

Different eyes of faith, different eyes of hope, different eyes of love Look through different eyes
Different eyes of faith...
Won't you look now?
Different eyes of hope...
Can you see it?
Different eyes of love...
look through different eyes

"Hear the beat of your heart? Tell me, how did it start?"

Have you ever marvelled at a magnificent sunset, looked up in awe at a starry night, or trembled with "fear and delight" at the clash of thunder and lightning? Psalm 19:1 tells us that; "The heaven's declare the glory of God and the skies proclaim the work of his hands." Both nature and science (the latter which observes the natural world) can both point us toward the divine. In viewing the wonder and beauty of the natural world through eyes of faith, we become like *Doctor Dolittle in that, all of creation can speak to us! "Ask the animals, and they will teach you, or the birds in the sky and they will tell you; or speak to the earth, and it will teach you, or let the fish of the sea inform you. Which of these does not know that the hand of the Lord has done this? In his hand is the life of every creature and the breath of all mankind." (Job 12:7-10)

When we view our world through "different eyes," all of life becomes sacred and our worldview changes.

"Great are the works of the Lord; They are studied by all who delight in them." Psalm 111:2

*Doctor Dolittle, is a fictional character created by Hugh Lofting and made famous in the family, feature film of the same name.

Different Eyes

Recorded in 1989 at Chelsea Road Studio, Toronto Produced, engineered & mixed by: Bruce Stacey All instruments performed by: Bruce Stacey Guitars recorded at: The Masters Workshop, Toronto Backing Vocals: Londa Hentges, Elaine Stacey, Hiram Joseph, Ann Nichol, Claudette Green, Doug & Bonnie Jenkins, Cindy Sture



Promises

Bruce W. Stacey

Sometimes when I softly call Your name, I can feel you close to me
It nearly takes my breath away
People say You'll never come back again
But I'll be waiting here for You,
trusting each word You said

Believing your... Promises that You left behind for me The promises in your word bring life to the very heart of me

You've never made a promise you've not kept I will put my trust in You, in your love and faithfulness When I finally meet You face to face, I'll be falling on my knees
Thanking You for the day I found all your...

Promises, promises that You left behind for me Promises in your word bring life to the very heart of me Promises that You left behind for me The promises in your word bring life to the very heart of me All your promises... they bring life to me

Thank You for your promises Precious, precious promises



"Thank You for your promises."

The Bible is full of God's promises for us - far too many to list on a single page. Here are a few...

"Do not fear for I am with you." Isaiah 41:10

"You will keep in perfect peace those whose minds are steadfast, because they trust in you." Deuteronomy 31:8

"Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened and I will give you rest." Matthew 11:28 "I will not harm you, I will give you hope and a future." Jeremiah 29:11

"The Lord will fight for you; you need only to be still." Exodus 14:14

"In all things, God works for the good of those who love him..." Romans 8:28

"I will be with you." Isaiah 43:2

"For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish, but have eternal life." John 3:16

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just and will forgive us our sins and purify us from all unrighteousness." John 1:9

Promises

Recorded in 1985 at: The Orchard Studio, Farmington, Missouri & The Masters Workshop, Toronto Produced by: Dan Peek

Engineered by: Paul Massie, Dan Peek, Corbie Luke, Keith Compton

Re-mixed by: Paul Massie

Electric Guitars: Bruce Stacey Keyboards: Kevin Adair

Bass: Steve Nicolle

Sax & Lyricon: Bert Hermiston Drums: Jim Sturgeon

Backing Vocals: Bruce and Elaine Stacey, Bob McBride, Russ Kirkland, Delbi Smart

That Old Man

Bruce W. Stacey

He didn't understand me when I left him all alone at the station

I found myself a ticket and I got me on that eastern running train

I can't chart my destination, but I know that the journey brings me home

There's a price to pay for freedom and a loss to every gain It was His love showed me the reason, and the joy that could be born from the pain And though I leave I know tomorrow will be brighter shining than today And that old man, he's far behind me

Only happy faces ride this holy-roller bound for glory Through the valleys, up the mountain, through the sunshine and the rain

And he's buried in the dust from which he came

"All aboard" the captains calling;
"You must leave what you cannot take away"

There's a price to pay for freedom and a loss to every gain It was His love showed me the reason and the joy that could be born from the pain

And though I leave I know tomorrow will be brighter shining than today

And that old man, he's far behind me And he's buried in the dust from which he came

And though I leave I know tomorrow will be brighter, shining than today And that old man, he's far behind me And he's buried in the dust from which he came He's gone away, he's gone to stay



"And that old man, he's far behind me..."

One of the highlights of my musical journey was having the opportunity to work with Dan Peek, the former lead singer and composer for the acclaimed rock group, America. Dan wrote or co- wrote numerous top singles such as "Don't Cross the River", "Lonely People" and "Woman Tonight" and toured extensively with the band in the 70's. Sadly, Dan's abusive alcohol and drug use led him to leave the group in 1997. He renewed his Christian belief and sought a new direction for his life, releasing several popular albums in the eighties inspired by his faith. I met Dan in 1984 during a solo tour to Canada and we became friends. When Dan offered to produce a new album of songs with our band, I jumped at the opportunity. Dan is featured vocally on "That Old Man" which describes leaving the old man (spoken of in Colossians 3:9) behind and moving forward as a 'new man' in Christ. Dan experienced this renewal in his own life when he left behind a life of drugs and alcohol to begin a new life with God. He was a gifted, generous and wonderful soul. On July 24th, 2011, Dan died in his sleep at his Farmington, Missouri home.

"You have taken off your old self with its practices and have put on the new self, which is being renewed in knowledge in the image of its Creator." Colossians 3:9

That Old Man

Recorded in 1985 at: The Orchard Studio, Farmington, Missouri & The Masters Workshop, Toronto Produced by: Dan Peek

Engineered by: Paul Massie, Dan Peek, Corbie Luke, Keith Compton

Re-mixed by: Paul Massie

Vocals: Bruce Stacey & Dan Peek

Electric & Acoustic Guitar and Drum Programming: Bruce Stacey Keyboards: Kevin Adair

Bass: Steve Nicolle Drums: Jim Sturgeon

Counterfeits

Bruce W. Stacey

I got to thinking about love the other day About the love of this world and the price you pay I got to thinking about all of the casualties The broken hearts and the lives that never see For every real thing there's a counterfeit People look and see, you don't know what you've missed Wasting your life on counterfeits Bought-it, bought-it, bought-it

I got to thinking about truth the other day
About the father of lies and the games he plays
For there is only one truth, the life, the way
Don't be persuaded to fall and go astray
Ah, listen to me
For every real thing there's a counterfeit
People look and see, you don't know what you've missed
You keep wasting your lives on counterfeits
Bought-it, bought-it, bought-it



I got to thinking 'bout hope the other day About the trust that we place in things that fade away For all this glitter and gold will surely pass Put your faith in the One that will surely last For every real thing there's a counterfeit People look and see, you don't know what you've missed Wasting your lives on counterfeits Bought-it, bought-it, bought-it

For every real thing there's a counterfeit People look and see, you don't know what you've missed You keep wasting your lives on counterfeits Bought-it, bought-it, bought-it Don't waste your life on counterfeits Get the real thing!

"For every real thing there's a counterfeit..."

The old expression, 'being sold a bill of goods" basically means, "to make someone believe a lie". Today a multiplicity of voices are perpetually selling us a bill of goods about love, truth, hope and happiness. Don't waste your time on counterfeits. Get the real thing!

"But the wisdom from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, open to reason, full of mercy and good fruits, impartial and sincere".

James 3:17

Counterfeits

Recorded in 1982 at: The Masters Workshop and produced by: Bruce Stacey Engineered by: Paul Massie & Steve Vaughn Arranged by: Bruce Stacey and Morley Halsmith

Electric Guitars: Bruce Stacey

Keyboard and Synthesizers: Morley Halsmith

Bass: Danny Colomby Drums: John Dell

Backing Vocals: Elaine Stacey

Horn Section: Lyal Moffatt, Dale Fulford, John de Vries, Ken Meyer

Saxophones: Russ Strathdee & John Johnson

Only The Childen Know

Bruce W. Stacey

He sits, lost in some corporate dream
Owns a jet and rides in a chauffeured limousine
And oh, they say he's got it made
But what a price to pay, caught up in life's decay
He finds it hard, harder to sleep each night
You see the more he has the more he wants...
It's an endless fight
And all his best made plans...
they crumble in his hands
Through fingers slip like sand

Only the children know
The truth that blinds a learned man
Only the children know,
Only the children know
The message is so simple
We must become like children
Only the children know

She lives in a glittering fantasy
Bright lights and sell out shows, it's just like make-believe
Oh, they made her change her name
But what was there to gain?
It couldn't change the pain
She cries when she's alone at night
And longs for someone to tell her, things will be alright
But oh, nothing they can say will cast her fears away
The questions still remain



Only the children know
The truth that blinds a learned man
Only the children know, only the children know
The message is so simple
We must become like children
Only the children know

The message is so simple people We must become as little children

"We must become like children..."

I've met a number of wealthy business folks, along with successful musical artists and celebrities throughout my years working in faith-based media. For many of these folks, despair and darkness found a way into their seemingly perfect lives (often at the pinnacle of their careers), leaving them lost and without hope. Thankfully salvation, healing and restoration arrived when they surrendered their lives to Jesus Christ. There were common threads in the before and after narratives of each of thier stories. These misguided journeys that started with fame and fortune, had led only to loneliness and despair. But God met each of them with mercy and grace, bringing lasting hope and peace. Jeremiah 29:11 says; "I know the plans I have for you declares the Lord, plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future."

"Truly I tell you," Jesus said, "unless you change and become like little children, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven." Matthew 18:3

Only The Children Know

Recorded in 1980 at: United Media Studios Limited, Toronto Produced by: Bruce Stacey Acoustic and Electric Guitars: Bruce Stacey Backing Vocals: Bruce & Elaine Stacey, Jim Mancel, Bev Joel Music arranged by: Fletch Wiley Backing vocals arranged by: Jim Mancel

The message is so simple...we must become as children.



Only You

Bruce W. Stacey

Lord, grant us faith, faith to act upon your word There are so many lonely people who must know Lord hear our prayer that in faith we may dare To reach out to the millions with Your love

For it we don't go and tell them that You love them How will they know that life must come from You? Only You...

Lord, in Your name grant us power that the lame may be healed and go tell others what you've done Lord every hour, let us feel Your mighty power As we move by Your spirit to every land

For it we don't go and tell them that You love them How will they know that life must come from You? Only You



"Reach out to the millions..."

Traveling and meeting Christians from around the world has been one of the most rewarding experiences I've enjoyed as an artist and producer. Many have become friends as we've worked together in India, Germany, Spain, Israel, England, Australia, Singapore, Korea, America, Hungary, Ireland, Switzerland, Russia and Egypt... to name a partial list. It's truly wonderful to be a part of God's big family!

"Give praise to the Lord, proclaim his name; make known among the nations what he has done". Psalm 105:1



Only You

Recorded in 1980 at: United Media Studios Limited, Toronto Produced by: Bruce Stacey

Acoustic and Electric Guitars: Bruce Stacey

Backing Vocals: Bruce & Elaine Stacey, Jim Mancel, Bev Joel Music arranged by: Fletch Wiley

Backing vocals arranged by: Jim Mancel

Holy Fire

Bruce W. Stacey

Silent and deep like a river that runs in the night Able to change in one moment the course of a life Like a rushing wind into my life you came Filled me with a special love, I know I'll never be the same

Holy fire, burning in my heart producing God's desire How I need to feel your presence every day, with every step I take

We fight a spiritual battle that one cannot see The souls of the lost are the captives we must see made free

Satan has a plan to see our world in flames Spirit of the living God give me strength another day

Holy fire, burning in my heart producing God's desire How I need to feel your presence every day with every step I take Holy fire, fire sent from God above... the Sanctifier Enters in the heart of anyone who calls upon the Saviour's name

You sent the Holy Spirit fire Lord send your holy spirit fire Burning in my heart forever Lord send the holy spirit fire Burning in my heart forever You are the holy spirit fire



"How I need to feel your presence every day, with every step I take..."

When we surrender our lives to God and accept His will for our lives, we can live in the power of His Spirit, and our lives can produce the fruit of the spirit; love, joy, peace, patience, kindness goodness and faithfulness. We need the Holy Spirit's presence every day to help us grow, love and serve God with all of our heart.

"John (the Baptist) answered them all, "I baptize you with water. But one who is more powerful than I will come, the straps of whose sandals I am not worthy to untie. He will baptize you with the Holy Spirit and fire." Luke 3:16

Holy Fire

Recorded in 1985 at: The Orchard Studio, Farmington, Missouri & The Masters Workshop, Toronto

Produced by: Dan Peek

Engineered by: Paul Massie, Dan Peek, Corbie Luke, Keith Compton Re-mixed by: Paul Massie

Electric & Acoustic Guitar and drum programming: Bruce Stacey

Keyboards: Kevin Adair Bass: Steve Nicolle

Sax & Lyricon: Bert Hermiston DX7 & Kurzwel: John Marmora

Drums: Jim Sturgeon

Backing Vocals: Bruce and Elaine Stacey, Bob McBride, Russ Kirkland, Delbi Smart



Keeps Me Hanging On

Bruce W. Stacey

Not so long ago and not so far away
There was a time I thought I wouldn't make it through
another day
But your love kept me hanging on
Yes it did... it kept me hanging on
From the first day when I found You
and your love came deep inside me forever
I've been a happy man
It's kept me hanging on right from the first day
Right from the first day your way

When this world I'm living in starts looking rough I remember all Your promises and things start to look up Your love kept me hanging on, yes it has... it's kept me hanging on From the first day when I found You and your love came deep inside me forever I've been a happy man, it's kept me hanging on right from the first day

Kept me hanging on Your love has kept me hanging on Kept me hanging on Yes it has, it has, it has

From the first day when I found You And your love came deep inside me forever, I've been a happy man It's kept me hanging on, through the good times and the bad times



When I think back on my life,
Always hoping there was something more
Your love gave me wings now I can soar
High in the spirit of Your love
Pure as the whiteness of a dove
Everyday has purpose 'cause it's part of a plan
that brings me home to You
Your love's kept me hanging on, right from the first day
Right from the first day your way, yeah...
Right from the first day

"Everyday has purpose 'cause it's part of a plan..."

Real life is seldom like a selfie - all happy, photo-shopped and in perfect focus. We're all trying to find our way through family and personal relationships, work and career challenges and a myriad of other issues that can send us reeling. Living the Christian life doesn't make any of those challenges go away, but it can give us purpose, perspective and hope if we're willing to listen, learn and trust. Our challenges can become adventures. Adversity can become an opportunity to grow. Mistakes and setbacks can become lessons in humility and grace. The ups and downs are still there... but it's a totally different ride. Hang in there!

"Let us run with perseverance the race marked out for us, fixing our eyes on Jesus, the pioneer and perfecter of faith... Consider him who endured such opposition from sinners, so that you will not grow weary and lose heart."

Hebrews 12:1-3

Keeps Me Hanging On

Recorded in 1980 at: United Media Studios Limited, Toronto Produced by: Bruce Stacey Music arranged by: Fletch Wiley Acoustic and Electric Guitars: Bruce Stacey Backing vocals arranged by: Jim Mancel Backing Vocals: Bruce & Elaine Stacey, Jim Mancel, Bev Joel

So Many Writers

Bruce W. Stacey

So many writers, writing songs about the Father But the words they say, slip and fall away For if the song's not from their heart, it's gone before it starts Time just washes empty words away

I can't count the hours that I've prayed and tried to write the songs To tell the people why I feel this way Lord if the song's not from my heart, never let me start Bind my hands that I may never play

It's so nice to grab a catchy phrase, Like maybe "Jesus saves" or "Alleluia" Never let these become just words to sing But let my love for Thee flow naturally in my song

Like a river of life, dear Lord from my heart, let it flow in my songs I will sing Your praises forever my Lord, Let it flow in my songs

"Lord if the song's not from my heart, never let me start..."

I began writing contemporary songs about my faith, long before I thought anyone would care to listen and was actually surprised to learn there was such a thing as 'a Christian artist".

Writing about God has always been a humbling, exercise for me, and I've sought to write honestly and from my heart, or not at all.

"Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me." Psalm 51:10



So Many Writers

Recorded in 1979 at The Masters Workshop Produced by Bruce Stacey & Doug McKenzie Engineered by: Darryl Stratichuk Assisted by: Paul Massey Acoustic Guitars: Bruce Stacey & Carmon Barry

Bass: Joff Taylor
Drums: John Dell

Percussion: Bruce Stacey, John Dell Grand Piano and Rhodes: Howard Baer

Arrangement: Bruce Stacey

String and Backing Vocal Arrangements: Howard Baer Backing Vocals: Bill Mugford, Elaine Stacey, Doug McKenzie

Nobody's Fool

Bruce W. Stacey

I was a man who made plans for tomorrow Careful and wise, I was nobody's fool But I was a fool to follow my own dreams to touch the sky And nobody's fool was left with nothing, but the world and his sorrow

The chronicles of wasted time

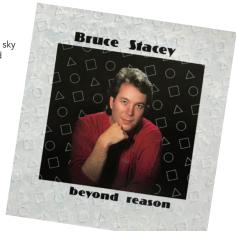
Nobody's fool searched the earth to find its meaning Could it be found in a spirit-self within?
But I was a fool to follow... for in self only lives a lie
And nobody's fool was left with nothing but the
echoes of his question
Without answer or reply

Fool to follow, nobody's fool Fool to follow, nobody's fool

I met a man, humble of heart and meek in spirit
He brought a song, bitter and sweet in broken time
Only a fool could follow, only a fool could hear the rhyme
And in His music was the answer to my heart's longing
question
He'd been singing all the time

Fool to follow, nobody's fool...
I don't want to be nobody's fool

I'll be a fool for You Lord I don't want to be nobody's fool



"I'll be a fool for you Lord. I don't want to be nobody's fool."

Christianity seems foolish to the world. From the suggestion that an all-powerful God would become human, to the claim that God is three-persons in-one. What about the notion of turning the other cheek? Or loving and forgiving one's enemies? All of these ideas are dismissed as non-sensical, religious platitudes of no significance or value to our modern culture. Instead, we rely on the advice of self-help gurus, atheistic philosophers and on-line pundits to make sense of our world. Chasing these fantasies is what Malcom Muggeridge once described in his memoirs as, "...chronicles of wasted time." I was a fool to follow many of the world's ideas. I was nobody's fool but my own. But things are different since I found Christ. My eyes have been opened. I'm no longer, nobody's fool, for I've become an unashamed, hopeful and happy fool for Christ.

"...But we preach Christ crucified: a stumbling block to Jews and foolishness to Gentiles."

1 Corinthians 1:23

"Don't become so well adjusted to your culture that you fit into it without even thinking." Romans 12:2

Nobody's Fool

Recorded in 1989 at Chelsea Road Studio, Toronto Produced, engineered & mixed by: Bruce Stacey All instruments performed by: Bruce Stacey Guitars recorded at: The Masters Workshop, Toronto Saxophone Solo: Bert Hermiston Backing Vocals: Londa Hentges, Elaine Stacey, Hiram Joseph, Ann Nichol, Claudette Green, Doug & Bonnie Jenkins, Cindy Sture

Windows

Bruce W. Stacey

Windows, beautiful windows We are the windows in the world Windows, letting in sonlight Making it clear for all to see

I am a window, you are a window When people look inside what do they see? Do they see Jesus shining through us? Or do we block out the rays of love He brings?

We are the windows in the world I'm a window, you're a window, we are windows The windows in the world



"I am a window, you are a window..."

If you can overlook my cheesy Lou Rawls vocal impression and the 80's style music video of this song, the lyric raises an interesting question: When people look at those of us who confess to be Christians, what do they see? (Hopefully, the love and light of Jesus!) As C.S. Lewis once explained, "Every Christian is to become a little Christ. The whole purpose of becoming a Christian is simply nothing else."

That is an awesome responsibility, and one that we shouldn't take lightly.

"Therefore be imitators of God, as beloved children". Ephesians 5:1



Windows

Recorded in 1982 at: The Masters Workshop Produced by: Bruce Stacey Engineered by: Paul Massie & Steve Vaughn Arranged by: Bruce Stacey and Morley Halsmith Electric & Acoustic Guitars: Bruce Stacey

Keys: Morley Halsmith Bass: Garth Vogan Drums: John Dell

Backing Vocals: Bruce & Elaine Stacey,

Evermore

Bruce W. Stacey

I wasn't much of anything the day you took me in My heart was nearly broken from the places I had been I gave You all my weakness and in turn You made me strong You're the rock that my life is standing on

Evermore I'll sing this song of praise Evermore I'll search to find the way To tell the world, that I love You so Evermore my love for You is evermore

A foolish man will waste his life on dreams that fade away I know that I'm not dreaming because you're in my heart to stay It's your love that lights the heavens every star up in the sky Eternity forever, You and I

Evermore I'll sing this song of praise Evermore I'll search to find the way To tell the world, that I love You so Evermore my love for You is evermore

"You're the rock that my life is standing on..."

Evermore is a simple song of love and thanks to the One who saved a sinner like me.

"I love you, O LORD, my strength. The LORD is my rock, my fortress and my deliverer; my God is my rock, in whom I take refuge." Psalm 18



Evermore

Recorded in 1980 at: United Media Studios Limited, Toronto Produced by: Bruce Stacey Acoustic and Electric Guitars: Bruce Stacey Backing vocals arranged by: Jim Mancel Backing Vocals: Bruce & Elaine Stacey, Jim Mancel, Bev Joel Music arranged by: Fletch Wiley

Lightening Prayer

"Oh Lord, Please save him"

Bruce W. Stacey

Head is reeling on cocaine He's a frightened boy that's fallen danger's way No one to help him Far beyond the neon-city glare There's a mother on her knees in deepest prayer

Rays of supernatural power beam the mother's message past the stars Instantly to be received on the throne of heaven's mighty King of everything

There's a flash as the Lord sends His dispatch
To the scene of his servant's prayerful need
Back at home the mother hears the ringing telephone
"Mom it's me..." He says "I'm coming home, the Lord has set me free"
Like lightening - God's there
Like lightening - God's there, lightening prayer

She's so young, such a shame Doctors say, "Her life is slipping away"...the girl is dying In a church, the other side of town, once again her friends have gathered around "Oh Lord, please heal her." Rays of supernatural power beam their message far beyond the stars

Instantly to be received on the throne of heaven's mighty King of everything

There's a flash as the Lord sends His dispatch
To the scene of his servant's prayerful need
The nurses said, "She just woke as from asleep and left her bed"
The girl believes Jesus brought her back to life for all to see

Like lightening - God's there... lightening prayer

"There's a flash as the Lord sends His dispatch..."

Prayer is a great wonder and mystery to me. Some prayers result in miraculous intervention, while other petitions are answered with God's grace to wait and trust. In both circumstances, the scriptures tell us that prayer has great power and that we should all pray to receive mercy, andseek the grace to help us. When you pray, know that "God is there", expect His answer... and don't look surprised if "there's a flash!"

"Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in our time of need". Hebrews 4:16

"The prayer of a righteous person has great power as it is working." James 5:16

Lightening Prayer

Recorded in 1985 at: The Orchard Studio, Farmington, Missouri & The Masters Workshop, Toronto Produced by: Dan Peek

Engineered by: Paul Massie, Dan Peek, Corbie Luke, Keith Compton

Re-mixed by: Paul Massie

Electric & Acoustic Guitar and Drum Programming: Bruce Stacey

Lead Guitar Solo: Earl Merick Keyboards & Synth Bass: Kevin Adair Sax & Lyricon: Bert Hermiston DX7 & Kurzwel: John Marmora

Drums: Jim Sturgeon

Backing Vocals: Bruce and Elaine Stacey, Bob McBride, Russ Kirkland, Delbi Smart

All of Heaven's Got the Blues

Bruce W. Stacey

I'm tired of the gossip, I'm sick of the news I'm tired of the stories and all those interviews I've tried to explain it, but it just ain't no use I guess all of heavens got the blues

Is there an angel on bended knee? Plucking a blue harp in a minor key? Does he sing a sad, sad song... just like me? When all of heaven's got the blues

I'm blue because I love you
You're the one that I adore
I'm blue when they use you
As if that's all you're for
I'm blue because I'm helpless to right the score
I guess all of heaven's got the blues

I could strike with a vengeance
I could kill and maim
Each time I hear their name with yours
You know, it causes me such pain
But then I hear you saying
"Bruce, put the sword away"
That's when all of heaven's got the blues

I guess all of heaven's got the blues



"I'm tired of the gossip, I'm sick of the news..."

It was the late 80's when headlines broke about the infidelity of a number of high-profile evangelists. Failure and sin are nothing new in or out of the church, but the utter arrogance and pride of these individuals struck a nerve with me. I was sad and angry whenever I heard their names associated with Jesus, the one they purported to love and serve.

"Woe to you, teachers of the law and Pharisees, you hypocrites! You are like whitewashed tombs, which look beautiful on the outside but on the inside are full of the bones of the dead and everything unclean. In the same way, on the outside you appear to people as righteous but on the inside you are full of hypocrisy and wickedness."

Mathew 23:27-28

All of Heaven's Got the Blues

Recorded in 1989 at Chelsea Road Studio, Toronto Produced, engineered & mixed by: Bruce Stacey All instruments performed by: Bruce Stacey Saxaphone: Bert Hermiston

Heart-Mender

Bruce W. Stacey

Who'd have believed it could happen to you and me, playing on different sides
I would have thought that we both knew much better, because nobody wins in a fight where no one's right

We need the Heart-mender to end this game and bring us together Heart-mender, only you can make it better Please, teach us how to love the way it ought to be And help us see through eyes that never doubt

Some people say that it's better to part and go separate ways... but that's not true
Love is a promise and more than a feeling to come and to go, depending on the mood

We need the Heart-mender, to end this game and bring us together

Heart-mender, only you can make it better Please, teach us how to love the way it ought to be And help us see, through eyes that never doubt

Show me once in history where walking away meant a single victory

We'd got to fight this thing that's tearing us apart It's not you, it's not me

We need the Heart-mender, to end this game and bring us together



Heart-mender, only you can make it better Heart-mender, end this game and bring us together Heart-mender, only you can make it better

Please, teach us how to love the way it ought to be And help us see through eyes that never doubt

"Teach us how to love the way it ought to be..."

Loving relationships don't just happen. True romance involves work, sacrifice and faith (along with soft music, flowers and date-nights.) If we surrender our relationships to God, the heart-mender can guide us through difficult seasons when our relationships are struggling. Lord, please teach us how to love the way it ought to be.

"Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It is not rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres." 1 Corinthians 13:4-7

Heart-Mender

Recorded in 1984 at: The Masters Workshop Produced by: Bruce Stacey Engineered by: Paul Massie & Steve Vaughn Arranged by: Bruce Stacey and Morley Halsmith Electric and Lead Guitar: Bruce Stacey Keyboard and Synthesizers: Morley Halsmith Bass: Danny Colomby Drums: John Dell

Backing Vocals: Bruce & Elaine Stacey

Reach Out

Bruce W. Stacey

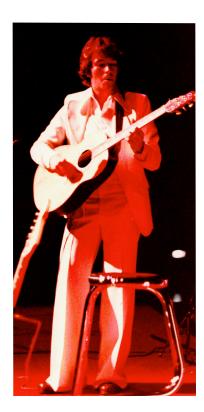
Reach and touch the lonely people Reach out

Reach out and let them know that you are there Reach out and tell the lonely people There's more to God than pointed steeples Reach out and ease the burden that they bare Reach out and tell somebody Jesus cares He really cares

Reach out and feed the hungry people
Reach out
Reach out and let some love and kindness show
For whatever you do to the least of God's children
You do to the saviour Jesus in person
Reach out with arms of love and watch it grow
Reach out because the whoe world's got to know

We don't have much time
But there's a lot of something we can give
You see of God's love there's abountiful supply
He's asking every one of us to give, give, give, give
C'mon reach out

Reach out with love and understanding
Reach and let his love and kindness show
For whatever you do to the least of God's children
You do for the saviour Jesus in person
Everybody reach out
Don't you know we've got to reach out?
Everbody reach out



"There's more to God than pointed steeples..."

Christianity is at it's best when believer's show their love in action. To often it is divided, religious tribes that the world sees. Pointed steeples are beautiful to look at, but in the end these man-made relics and institutions are empty without loving hearts on a mission of love to occupy them. Micah in the Old Testament tells us that God has explained it this way; "He has told you, O man, what is good; And what does the Lord require of you? But to do justice, to love kindness, and to walk humbly with your God".

God make it so with each of us I pray!

"Pure and undefiled religion in the sight of our God and Father is this: to visit orphans and widows in their distress, and to keep oneself unstained by the world."

James 1:27

Reach Out

Recorded in 1982 at: The Masters Workshop Produced by: Bruce Stacey Engineered by: Paul Massie & Steve Vaughn Arranged by: Bruce Stacey Electric & Acoustic Guitars: Bruce Stacey Keys: Morley Hallsmith Bass: Garth Vonan

Bass: Garth Vogan Drums: John Dell

Backing Vocals: Bruce & Elaine Stacey,

Can't Thank God Enough

Bruce W. Stacey

I remember times when all my hopes were far away And it scares me now to think I could have thrown them all away For a compromise the people in the world today accept without the knowledge love can bring

How little time we have to search the questions through How great the time that's wasted in the follies we pursue But I've found the answer deep within my soul It's a love that lives inside of me and you

And I can't thank God enough for what He's given me He can make the lame man walk and make the blind man see No I can't thank God enough for what He's given me A love that I can share in life with you

I never thought the journey'd take me quite this far Times that I spent waiting, wondering where You are But flipping through the pages of my life I see All my trials were surely meant to be

And I can't thank God enough for what He's given me He can make the lame man walk and make the blind man see No I can't thank God enough for what He's given me A love that I can share in life with you



"A love that I can share in life with you..."

The spiritual journey which began in my late teen years, was enriched immeasurably when I met and married the love of my life, Elaine. Her inner beauty and spiritual strength has been a blessing to me every day since. I first received God's gift of new life and then a loving companion for the journey ahead. I can't thank God enough.

Let's give thanks to the Lord for His unfailing love...and tell of His works with songs of joy!" Psalm 107:21-22

Can't Thank God Enough

Recorded in 1979 at The Masters Workshop Produced by Bruce Stacey & Doug McKenzie Engineered by: Darryl Stratichuk

Assisted by: Paul Massey Acoustic & Electric Guitars: Bruce Stacey

Bass: Joff Taylor Drums: John Dell

Percussion: Bruce Stacey, John Dell

Grand Piano: Howard Baer Synthesizer: Morley Halsmith Band Arrangement: Bruce Stacey

String and Backing Vocal Arrangements: Howard Baer

Backing Vocals: Bill Mugford & Elaine Stacey

Horn Arrangement: Morley Halsmith

Sax: John Johnson

Horn Section: Dave Dunlop, Wayne Baker, Bill Beecroft, Gary Pattison

Flute: Bev Joel

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- 1. Colorado Song
- 2. New Life
- 3. More Than Just Enough
- 4. The Fear Of The Lord
- 5. Different Eyes
- 6. Promises
- 7. That Old Man
- 8. Counterfeits
- 9. Only The Childen Know
- 10. Only You
- 11. Holy Fire
- 12. Keeps Me Hanging On
- 13. So Many Writers
- 14. Nobody's Fool
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BRUCE STACEY

ANTHOLOGY II