Something is occurring; Something new is stirring; Something of the Spirit, Blesses me today

Energies are swarming, Totally transforming; Something of the Spirit, Blesses me today

> It's a special day ! It's special day ! I can feel it deeply in a special way.

> It's a special day ! It's special day ! I can feel it deeply in a special way.

Knowledge is provided; I am being guided; Something of the Spirit Blesses me with light

I have perfect leading To the good I'm needing; Something of the Spirit Blesses me with light

> It's a special day ! It's special day ! I can feel it deeply in a special way.

> It's a special day ! It's special day ! I can feel it deeply in a special way.

I accept my blessing; Through it I'm expressing Something of the Spirit Gloriously good

Every trouble ceases All my joy increases Something of the Spirit Blesses me with good.

> It's a special day ! It's special day ! I can feel it deeply in a special way.

> It's a special day ! It's special day ! I can feel it deeply in a special way.

## I Am Free, I Am Unlimited Janet Bowser Manning

I am free, I am unlimited. There are no chains that bind me I am free, I am unlimited, Right now! Right now!

I am free, I am unlimited. There are no chains that bind me I am free, I am unlimited, Right now! Right now! Light a candle, sing a song Say that the shadows shall not cross Make an oblation out of all you have lost In the longest night

Gather friends and cast your hopes Into the fire as it snows Stare at God through the dark windows Of the longest night.... of the year

A night that seems like a lifetime When you're waiting for the sun So why not sing to the nighttime And the burning stars up above?

Come with drums, bells and horns Come in silence, come forlorn Come like a miner to the door Of the longest night For deep in the stillness, deep in the cold Deep in the darkness, a miner knows That there is a diamond in the soul Of the longest night.... of the year

> A night that seems like a lifetime When you're waiting for the sun So why not sing to the nighttime And the burning stars up above?

Maybe peace hides in a storm Maybe winter's heart is warm And maybe light itself is born In the longest night In the longest night... of the year