January 17, 2013 Sing, Sing, Sing Evening Prayer

Sing, sing, sing,

Sing, sing, sing,

Sing, sing, sing.

Sing, sing, sing,

Sing to them songs, sing.

Ring in their ears songs.

Sing, sing, sing, sing.

They are still, let them hear songs.

Sing to them, sing to them in their ears,

Sing, sing, sing,

(There are ministering angels all through the sanctuary. Because He is here walking among us, they are here, and he is saying to us to sing, sing, sing.)

Sing to them, sing,

Sing, sing, sing,

Sing, sing, sing.

Music, music and melodies are going to come from this vineyard,

This garden, this holy place.

My ministering angels are all around you, they are all around you.

Open your heart to hear, because they are very near.

Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing,

Ministering angels carrying melodies and songs.

The song, the instrument is you,

Not the skills of these instruments on Earth,

But every one of you is a song is a melody is a note before me.

My ministering angels are dancing around you,

Reach out and embrace my song.

You are the instruments.

Strings of songs are dancing in this room,

The Angels are singing like a messenger,

They are messengers sent to us to sing.

Sing, sing, sing,

Sing, sing, sing,

Sounds of heaven,

Sounds of heaven,

Sounds of heaven.

I gave you a gift from me,

Songs will come out of you, you will see.

I came to visit just you,

These songs release heaven to you.

Now sing, sing my children,

Sing, sing my children,

Sing, sing my children.

I must go, I must go, I must go,

I must go, I must go, I must go.