

Reflections  
of the  
Heart

Linda Brown

## Reflections of the Heart

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Linda Brown lives in Rockingham, Western Australia. She migrated from Scotland 31 years ago. The hand of The Lord was on her life from a very early age; however she did not start to write until 1995 when songs, poems and inspiration became an outworking of God's Grace on her life. Linda operates primarily out of a "Minstrel's gifting". She ministers through Word, song, prayer and humour. She has the gift of encouragement, and the ability to recognize "potential" in a person. She travels to minister wherever The Lord leads.

Her passion and ministry is the result of a life transformed by the Power of God, and a personal relationship with The Lord Jesus Christ. Her hope and prayer is that the words written would touch lives, heal hearts, and draw people closer to Jesus.

Linda and husband, Bill, have two children and two grandchildren. Occasionally she finds inspiration to write a blog entry – see <http://inspired2shine.blogspot.com.au/> – which also has links to her music and more.

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# WHEN YOU'RE TIRED AND WEARY.....

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When you're tired and weary, and you don't know where to turn,  
When your heart has been broken, and your life is upside down,  
When the hopes and plans and dreams you've had have all faded into dust,  
Then who's the only one that you can trust?

Run to Me when you're lonely, Run to Me when you're down,  
Run to Me find the comfort and the shelter from the storm,  
Where no enemy can touch you and the enemy must flee,  
Come to Me and find the Peace that is real.

It's in My arms of Love that you can hide from trials, tests and storms,  
It's in My arms of tenderness that your problems are all gone,  
It's in My arms of life and love that you will really know,  
That I'm the One who really cares for you.

When the world seems dark and cruel, and people don't seem to care,  
Run to Me My people, You'll find that I am there,  
When the trials, tests and suffering just seem too much to bear,  
Then run to Me your Saviour, I'll always be there.

It's in the times of tests and trials when you're feeling so alone,  
That you need to run to find My comfort at My throne,  
It's in the times of tests and trials that I'm refining you as gold,  
In the winepress of suffering My true Sons are formed.

It's in the times of desperation and times when people don't care,  
When you feel so rejected, that you turn, and I'll be there,  
For I'm the God of all things, who knows your every need,  
When I look at you My people, My heart begins to bleed,  
Because you look to man for comfort, you look to man for praise,  
You look to one another to feel My Love and Praise,  
But the place that you only will find these things is only in My arms,  
I'm the God of Love and Comfort, run to Me, I'll be your balm.  
When your wounded heart, pride and hurt need binding up with Love,  
Then come to Me, I'll heal you with My Comfort and My Love.

When I show you things that need to die in you,  
I'm the One who'll truly see you through.  
For it's only in My Presence that these things can be done,  
So come into my Chambers, I'll make you like My Son,  
Don't despise the tests, trials and obstacles you face,  
It's only in the times of pain that you can truly seek My face,  
So draw to me now, Feel My Love and Grace.

# LOVE IS...

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Love is patient, Love is kind, Love never envies, nor seems to mind the things that would come to make us feel down.

Love is happy, Love is sad; Love is laughter, Love is glad to rejoice in things that are right and true, Love came to earth for me and you.

Love is forever patient and long, suffers no envy, Holds on to no wrong,  
Love teaches me to be strong, The Love of The Lord in me.  
Love is strengthened by the Lord, Strengthened by His Power and Word,  
Sent down from Heaven with His Perfect Love, Love cares for you and me.

Love is not jealous and hates sinful pride, It's always displayed, it's not meant to hide, Love is Jesus Personified, Love died for you and me.

Love came down in the form of a man, Sent down from heaven to fulfil God's plan,  
Love hung on a cross and He bled and he died,  
Heaven rejoiced and the grave was denied

Love came down to set us free, Love came down for liberty,  
Love rose from the dead and conquered all Hell; Love came into our hearts to forever dwell.

Love paid the price for death and sin, Love paid the price to rise again,  
Love paid the price so we'd be Born Again – Reconciled to God.

The cost of Love was paid for us, when our Saviour died upon a cross,  
Our price for Love was paid that day, Jesus Christ has paved the way,  
That we may walk on Earth in Love, Sent down from heaven,  
From The Father above.

## *John 3:16-18*

<sup>16</sup> For God so greatly loved *and* dearly prized the world that He [even] gave up His only begotten (<sup>[a]</sup>unique) Son, so that whoever believes in (trusts in, clings to, relies on) Him shall not perish (come to destruction, be lost) but have eternal (everlasting) life.

<sup>17</sup> For God did not send the Son into the world in order to judge (to reject, to condemn, to pass sentence on) the world, but that the world might find salvation *and* be made safe *and* sound through Him.

<sup>18</sup> He who believes in Him [who clings to, trusts in, relies on Him] is not judged [he who trusts in Him never comes up for judgment; for him there is no rejection, no condemnation—he incurs no damnation]; but he who does not believe (cleave to, rely on, trust in Him) is judged already [he has already been convicted and has already received his sentence] because he has not believed in *and* trusted in the name of the only begotten Son of God. [He is condemned for refusing to let his trust rest in Christ's name.]

*1 Corinthians 13* – The Love chapter.

# THE WINDS OF WORSHIP

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Waiting for the winds of worship to wrap around the Nations  
Waiting for the Winds to blow to bring the changes in  
Waiting for the Heart of God for His heart for the Nations  
Waiting for the sound of Heaven in my heart.

Listening for the heartbeat of the Father for the Nations,  
Listening to the groaning of creation which is waiting for unveiling  
Revealing the Sons of God upon the Earth

Watching for the movement of the wind in the treetops  
Listening for the rustling sound as it moves upon the Earth  
Eyes upturned to heaven for instruction and the timing  
Waiting for revival to be birthed

Longing for the sight and sound of miracles in the Nations  
Hearts that once were broken now being tenderly restored  
Families being mended, eyes and ears being opened  
Hearing sounds of heaven through the song

Limbs that once were crushed, now growing back to fullness  
Sickness and diseases totally banished by the sound  
Winds of worship blowing bringing Healing to the Nations  
What a wonderfully uplifting Holy Sound.

Hear my prayer Lord as I wait upon Instruction,  
Listening and waiting for You to give the sign  
To release the winds of worship through the nations and creation  
Waiting for the day appointed before time

Let us not grow weary in our waiting and well doing  
Let us not grow weary as we Worship You alone  
Let us not be hopeless in our own situations  
Let us know the Hope that is in You Alone

Release the songs from Heaven as we wait upon You Father  
Songs that lift Jesus High above the Earth  
Holy Spirit stir us as we wait for the instruction  
Let us know and see Revival as it's birthed.

# BEHIND PRISON WALLS

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Within these prison walls there's heartache and shame, and loneliness beyond description, a feeling of rejection from the world and pain that hides inside. There's separation from loved ones, and a longing that won't hide to escape and be free once again, but the laws of the land are in place and there's nothing you can do but "your time."

There are doors that shut and open, and restrictions to most things, keys that jangle, doors that slam and bars that keep you in. There's a feeling of anger and heartache at the life that's passing by, all you really want to do is to break down and cry. But to cry it seems too "sissy" and the anger and the shame hide behind the man made walls, with the sorrow and the pain.

Regrets from the past they haunt you, memories they come and go, the days just seem to be so long, and time goes by real slow. The calendar on the wall is a reminder of the days gone by, they are marked and crossed and counted until your time goes by.

There is a hope inside these walls; it's nothing you can "see." There's hope my friend in Jesus, He's the One who'll set you free. Even in your bondage, even in your sin, even in the darkest hour, His light will shine within. He is the Way, The Truth, The Life, that no one can deny, He is the King and Lord of Lords who comes from way up High. He holds the keys to death and Hell, the grave He overcome, He rose again he paid the price that we could live as one. We meet with Him in Spirit, we meet with Him in Truth, We rise with Him on Eagles wings as he renews our youth. He takes our every burden, He breaks down every wall,, that man has built, that shame has filled, he is The Lord of all.

The way to Him is simple; it starts within your heart. A simple "Yes" to Jesus, a whole new life will start, A life that's free from bondage, a life that's free from sin, Jesus holds the keys to life, so you can begin again. That you may walk in His ways, and think His every thought, that you may know the preciousness of what His blood has bought. The price he paid was heavy, the penalty was death, but He rose again and claimed the victory from death.

Give your heart to Jesus, Let Him come right in, Let this be a day of new beginnings, Let His light shine in, to Light the Way upon your path that leads to Peace and Love, That you may find the comfort of The Father up above. Ask of Him this day, I pray, ask Him to fill your heart, ask Him for forgiveness, a whole new life will start.

He is the Way the Truth The Life, no man can this deny, King of Kings and Lord of Lords,  
His Name We'll glorify.

## Scriptures for Behind Prison Walls

*Psalm 102:19-20* For He looked down from the height of His Sanctuary from Heaven did the Lord behold the earth. 20 To hear the sighing and groaning of the prisoner, to loose those who are appointed to death. 21 So that men may declare the Name of The Lord in Zion and His praise in Jerusalem.

*Isaiah 61* The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed *and* qualified me to preach the Gospel of good tidings to the meek, the poor, *and* afflicted; He has sent me to bind up *and* heal the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the [physical and spiritual] captives and the opening of the prison *and* of the eyes to those who are bound,

<sup>2</sup> To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord [the year of His favor] <sup>[a]</sup> and the day of vengeance of our God, to comfort all who mourn,

<sup>3</sup> To grant [consolation and joy] to those who mourn in Zion—to give them an ornament (a garland or diadem) of beauty instead of ashes, the oil of joy instead of mourning, the garment [expressive] of praise instead of a heavy, burdened, *and* failing spirit—that they may be called oaks of righteousness [lofty, strong, and magnificent, distinguished for uprightness, justice, and right standing with God], the planting of the Lord, that He may be glorified.

*Hebrews 11:1* Now faith is the assurance (the confirmation, <sup>[a]</sup> the title deed) of the things [we] hope for, being the proof of things [we] do not see *and* the conviction of their reality [faith perceiving as real fact what is not revealed to the senses].

*John 8:12* <sup>12</sup> Once more Jesus addressed the crowd. He said, I am the Light of the world. He who follows Me will not be walking in the dark, but will have the Light which is Life.

*John 8:31-32* Jesus said to those Jews who had believed in Him, If you abide in My word [hold fast to My teachings and live in accordance with them], you are truly My disciples. <sup>32</sup> And you will know the Truth, and the Truth will set you free.

*Revelation 1:17-18* <sup>17</sup> When I saw Him, I fell at His feet as if dead. But He laid His right hand on me and said, Do not be afraid! I am the First and the Last, <sup>18</sup> And the Ever-living One [I am living in the eternity of the eternities]. I died, but see, I am alive forevermore; and I possess the keys of death and Hades (the realm of the dead).

*Isaiah 40:31* <sup>31</sup> But those who wait for the Lord [who expect, look for, and hope in Him] shall change *and* renew their strength *and* power; they shall lift their wings *and* mount up [close to God] as eagles [mount up to the sun]; they shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint *or* become tired

*Matthew 11:28-30* <sup>28</sup> Come to Me, all you who labor and are heavy-laden *and* overburdened, and I will cause you to rest. [I will <sup>[a]</sup> ease and relieve and <sup>[b]</sup> refresh <sup>[c]</sup> your souls.]

<sup>29</sup> Take My yoke upon you and learn of Me, for I am gentle (meek) and humble (lowly) in heart, and you will find rest (<sup>[d]</sup> relief and ease and refreshment and <sup>[e]</sup> recreation and blessed quiet) for your souls.

<sup>30</sup> For My yoke is wholesome (useful, <sup>[f]</sup> good—not harsh, hard, sharp, or pressing, but comfortable, gracious, and pleasant), and My burden is light *and* easy to be borne.

*Romans 10:9* <sup>9</sup> Because if you acknowledge *and* confess with your lips that Jesus is Lord and in your heart believe (adhere to, trust in, and rely on the truth) that God raised Him from the dead, you will be saved. <sup>0</sup> For with the heart a person believes (adheres to, trusts in, and relies on Christ) and so is justified (declared righteous, acceptable to God), and with the mouth he confesses (declares openly and speaks out freely his faith) *and* confirms [his] salvation.

*Romans 12* I appeal to you therefore, brethren, *and* beg of you in view of [all] the mercies of God, to make a decisive dedication of your bodies [presenting all your members and faculties] as a living sacrifice, holy (devoted, consecrated) and well pleasing to God, which is your reasonable (rational, intelligent) service *and* spiritual worship.

<sup>2</sup> Do not be conformed to this world (this age), [fashioned after and adapted to its external, superficial customs], but be transformed (changed) by the [entire] renewal of your mind [by its new ideals and its new attitude], so that you may prove [for yourselves] what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God, *even* the thing which is good and acceptable and perfect [in His sight for you].

*John 14:6* <sup>6</sup> Jesus said to him, I am the Way and the Truth and the Life; no one comes to the Father except by (through) Me.

# DEATH HAS NO STING

---

As Christians death has lost its sting, As we soar to the Heavens on angels' wings  
When our spirit departs Earth to be in Heaven forever with The Lord.

The price for death was paid you see, When our Saviour was hung upon a tree,  
With nails through His hands and thorns on His head,  
The place where He died and was pierced and bled.  
The Lamb of God our Saviour was dead!

The Heavens shook, the veil was rend, As to Hell He did descend,  
To overcome the powers of Hell, To give us Life forevermore.

They laid Him in a borrowed tomb where no man had lain before,  
rolled a stone across the door, and left Him for dead within those walls,  
wrapped in his burial clothes.

On the third day they went to find The Lord, but He wasn't there!  
He'd risen from the dead; He'd paid the price, the promise of Eternal Life,  
That we could rejoice in death, and even sing with joy and gladness,  
That death has lost its sting!

So even though on Earth we die, we must rejoice and Glorify  
The Lamb of God who died for us,  
Who paid the price upon the cross,  
That we may soar on angels' wings, toward the Heavens to be with our King,  
The Lamb of God who died that day, upon the cross – at Cavalry.

## *1 Corinthians 15:50-57*

<sup>50</sup> But I tell you this, brethren, flesh and blood cannot [become partakers of eternal salvation and] inherit *or* share in the kingdom of God; nor does the perishable (that which is decaying) inherit *or* share in the imperishable (the immortal).

<sup>51</sup> Take notice! I tell you a mystery (a secret truth, an event decreed by the hidden purpose or counsel of God). We shall not all fall asleep [in death], but we shall all be changed (transformed)

<sup>52</sup> In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the [sound of the] last trumpet call. For a trumpet will sound, and the dead [in Christ] will be raised imperishable (free and immune from decay), and we shall be changed (transformed).

<sup>53</sup> For this perishable [part of us] must put on the imperishable [nature], and this mortal [part of us, this nature that is capable of dying] must put on immortality (freedom from death).

<sup>54</sup> And when this perishable puts on the imperishable and this that was capable of dying puts on freedom from death, then shall be fulfilled the Scripture that says, Death is swallowed up (utterly vanquished <sup>[a]</sup> forever) in *and* unto victory.

<sup>55</sup> O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?

<sup>56</sup> Now sin is the sting of death, and sin exercises its power <sup>[b]</sup> [upon the soul] through <sup>[c]</sup> [the abuse of] the Law.

<sup>57</sup> But thanks be to God, Who gives us the victory [making us conquerors] through our Lord Jesus Christ.

# HEAR THE SOUND – (THE BREAKER IS HERE!)

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When you hear the sound of marchin', Marchin' in the trees,  
When you hear the wind a' blowin' Blowin' a strong breeze,  
God has gone before you, He has broken through!  
You will have the vict'ry; You will know it's true.

When you hear the sound of trumpets, Blowin' with God's Power,  
The walls, they're comin' down now, Like Jericho's in this hour!  
No mountain is too big now, No problem is too hard,  
He's the God of the Breakthrough,  
He's marching through this land!

His Banner goes before Him, His standard is so high,  
His banner is His righteousness, His banner's you and I.  
He is The Lord The Breaker, He is The God Most High,  
Jesus is His Name now, He's calling you and I.

David slew Goliath, By instruction from The Lord,  
Joshua pulled the walls down, As they marched in one accord.  
God is moving mountains, He's using His great sword,  
Bringing Breakthrough in your life now!  
Breakthrough is the Word!

Lift your eyes to heaven, Surrender to His will,  
The Lord – He is The Breaker!  
He does not stand still! Can you hear it coming? Can you hear the roar?  
He's bringing you revival, He's knocking at your door!

Give Him all your pain now, Give Him all the shame,  
Lay it at the cross now, You'll never be the same  
Can you feel it comin? Can you hear it now?  
Marching in the treetops, Marching in His Power.  
He has gifts from heav'n to give you,  
He has things for you to do,  
He is gently calling; He's calling for you.  
The Lord! He is The Breaker!  
The Lord! He is our God!  
He's marching through this land now,  
He's marching with His sword!

He's raising up an army, Who'll sound the battle cry!  
He's calling for His children, He's calling you and I.  
To raise His standard Higher, To listen to His cry,  
The Lord – He is the Breaker! The Lord! He's Truth and life!

He has gone before you,  
He's marchin' through the trees!  
He's blowin' by His Spirit,  
He's blowin' for you and me,  
He has sounded forth the trumpet,  
That brings the victory,  
The Lord! He is The Breaker!  
The Lord he is here! The Lord He is here! The Lord he is here!

*2 Samuel 5:24*

And when you hear the sound of marching in the tops of the mulberry trees, then bestir yourselves, for then has the Lord gone out before you to smite the army of the Philistines.

# BREAKING CHAINS OF THE PAST

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Let The Lord in to pierce the darkness, Let His Word penetrate the places within, where the light's never been. When The Lord sets us free from the grip of the devil, He takes all the shame condemnation and hurt, that we've carried around inside, that we've tried to hide. Whom the Son sets free is free indeed! We'll never return to the pain of the past, We're free at last!

Shake off the burdens, break off the shackles, snap all the chains of the bondages we've been trapped in – Generational sin!

Renounce every curse that's ever been spoken, Rejoice now the chains of the past have been broken, we're cleansed from the sin, Paid by the blood of the lamb on the cross, Our key to life was won by His loss, On that day – On Cavalry.

Break down the walls of rejection and falseness, Let the Word pierce to the depths of our soul, Give The Lord every burden and secret, Let all the guilt and shame go from within, Be cleansed from the sin.

Speak to the mountains of pain and of sadness; Tell them to go in the name of The Lord, Speak from The Word with the Dunamis Power, Rejoice in the name of The Lord!

Hold up your plans for your life and surrender, every man made idea and plan, Rejoice and proclaim that your path is pre-destined, Cleansed by the blood of the Lamb.

Cast every care and every burden, give the Lord your heaviest load, Dance and rejoice now the past is behind you, Rejoice that The Lord has planned your road.

Sing with the angels in true adoration, Lift up your voice in triumphant joy, Let the Lord inhabit your praises, and Lift up The Name of The Lord.

*John 8:34-36*

<sup>34</sup> Jesus answered them, I assure you, most solemnly I tell you, Whoever commits *and* practices sin is the slave of sin.

<sup>35</sup> Now a slave does not remain in a household permanently (forever); the son [of the house] does remain forever.

<sup>36</sup> So if the Son liberates you [makes you free men], then you are really *and* unquestionably free.

*If you have ever walked along the beach reflecting on life, then this poem is for you...*

## REFLECTIONS ON A SUNSET

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As the fiery sun is setting, And the clouds blaze with fire, As the waters on the shore ebb and flow,  
Time comes for reflection, on what could have been, As you linger on the beach of life's lonely  
shore.

Thoughts and memories of time gone by, Flit through your mind, like sands of time, As you watch  
the waves pound on the rocks.... It seems as though the clock has stopped!

"Time" ... you say, "has come and gone, What have I done? Where have I gone? Has my life been  
one giant blot? What am I leaving? What have I got?"

You hear the sound of the waters deep; It's calling you to come out of your sleep, To seek your  
destiny in The Lord, The One who formed you, The One True God.

He formed you and made you way before time; He brought you through the sands of time, To this  
point where you've said "Is life worth living?" Have I anything left? I'm sick of striving, All of my  
time and my talent and worth, To a causeless cause, and worthless worth, There surely has to be  
more to life, I don't want any more heartache, and no more strife."

You hear the sound beyond the shore, The call of one, who calls you forth,  
The Son of Man, the Son of God, Jesus Christ, the One True God,  
Who shed His blood and died for you, He is the Way of Life for you.  
He rose again, He paid the price, that you may have eternal life.

"But how will I know? How can it be real? This love so rich so rare I feel,  
Nothing I have felt like this before, Before I came to this water's shore,  
I can feel my hope begin to soar, as I give my heart on that lonely shore.

My search for life and Truth is past, as I say, "I believe, I give you my heart."  
My life in Him is now waiting for me; As God has come to set me free,  
From the striving and pain and the causeless cause,  
He came to bring me life, hope, and worth.  
The clock has begun to tick again, as I walk with Jesus.... My new friend.

So if you're waiting upon the shore, Looking for answers, searching for more,  
Ask Jesus in to your heart right now, He is the answer, He'll show you how,  
To live and not die, To be all that you can,  
Remember my friend; this is God's plan, That was written before you stepped on the shore, When  
you started to seek, and said, "There has to be more!"

Enjoy your new life, It's just begun; Enjoy your reflection on the setting sun.  
The shore of life is not lonely now, it's full of love and life and Power,  
As you seek to live in the Kingdom of God, You'll find hope and rest in The One you love.  
You'll never return to that lonely shore, He came to give you New Life and More,  
Enjoy your life; fill it to the brim, With Jesus..... your one and only True friend.