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# Topless Heaven

BOTTOMLESS PIT  
THE ASCENSION DIMENSION

John Fergusson: The Songs

## Theme

Topless Heaven is the theme of this double CD album simply because all of the 14 songs come out of my book "Topless Heaven – Bottomless Pit" with its subtitle "The Ascension Dimension" (Kharis Publishers (see web address)).

We are seated with Christ in the heavenlies for God's will and purposes on earth. God gave us dominion in everything before the "Fall". However, we lost that dominion when all of creation was lowered by God through one man (Rom 8.20). To live and move in this dominion now, we must enter with Christ, by His provision, into "His Ascension Dimension – His Topless Heaven", in order to be transformed and equipped for this divine dominion as the "one new man, with his new godly consciousness" on this earth!

My hope is that you enjoy some of this journey in these very special songs. For those who are hungry for more, "get, search, hunt down, find and read the book"!



## John & Despina Fergusson

John & Despina live, work and serve out of Sydney, Australia. John was ordained into the ministry of the Christian Church in California, USA, after graduating from seminary in upstate New York. This was before they met years later in Sydney. They presently attend a large church in Sydney as their home church. John is also a businessman currently involved in an Australian-owned international company as an Executive Manager.

He pastored for many years in full-time ministry in the US and Australia whilst travelling to speak and minister in conventions and conferences in many countries of the world, which he still loves to do.

Both John and Despina share a large portion of their lives involved in music and it is a love they each thoroughly enjoy. John made numerous recordings (on vinyl) in the past with his brothers and sisters. Despina worked full-time in Chicago at a TV station singing in a musical group called "Skyway", while preaching and ministering to various churches and groups.

When John told Phil about his book and the poems/songs he had written, Phil said he would arrange and produce them for him and wanted to read the book script first so he could really get the true feel of the songs. That he has truly done! We are pleased to present to you the listener, these two albums!

## What Use Egypt

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This is taken from my poem in the first chapter "My Body – What Use Egypt" in my book (Topless Heaven – Bottomless Pit. Kharis Publishers QLD Australia). Phil wrote the music on this one to match the lyrics. It tells the story of just how important our body and the natural realm is for each of us and God. Without it there would be no children, no church, no body of Christ and no home for man and God to dwell in. Thank God for our bodies!

For years I'd polished and preened  
This glorious outer court  
With perfume gold and jewels  
And pleasures that I'd sought  
You know I looked so good  
My act was so complete  
A man of influence  
The shining stars I'd meet

And then one star blazed far brighter  
Jesus, Son of God

(He said)  
What use Egypt?  
What use, the natural man?  
'Cos it's a long way through Egypt  
If you wanna play this natural game

Then I laughed out loud  
Preposterous I screamed  
The God of the whole universe  
Can Live inside of me  
I'm blessed beyond belief

How could this be true?  
Holy Spirit within  
Now I can glorify you

Because Jesus made a way  
To go far beyond the veil

This earthly man, his heavenly plan  
It takes our breath away  
His dwelling place, face to face  
Each and every day  
The God design, born to shine  
His wisdom to display  
Christ within this temple built of clay

# Law & Grace

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and Phil Tweed

Being saved by grace through faith becomes very real in this song (from my book's second chapter, "My Soul – What Use Babylon"). This is about the salvation and transformation of our souls. I asked Phil to write the music to this one as well. The pathos of the melody interwoven into the words really gripped my heart and soul carrying me away until I shrivelled under the authority of God's law – the law that I could not keep naturally myself. Then being swept up so fully in the power and zeal of God's grace and faith through Jesus Christ I found that His law, which is spiritual, is intended to keep me. Wow! Thank God for His law which reveals grace and truth.

The law came by with outstretched hand  
His intervention I hadn't planned  
He cast great shadows deep and long  
As chanting out the evensong  
His words all ringing in my ears  
Became the mantra of my prayers  
And as he drew much closer still  
He spoke about the bitter pill

Of Failure, just one failure  
Was enough to, to condemn me

Judged and condemned he shouted out  
Shut up I breathed and looked about  
To see who moved so quickly there  
To tell my God my sins laid bare.

I thought my soul would surely die  
As the hand of law came searching nigh.

His bony finger I could see  
No helping hand to comfort me  
But pointing poking probing here  
And lifting looking everywhere  
Self righteous rags once so complete  
Did fall and crumple round my feet  
And standing there in naked shame  
I looked for someone else to blame.

Naked, all can see me  
Captured, who will free me?

I'd been doing so well 'till Eve walked by  
Who offered me the humble pie.  
It's time said she to be like God  
To eat this fruit and stop the lie  
That you can't be like God yourself  
To eat His food and share His wealth.  
So grab this fruit and stake your claim  
Its time for you to make a name  
I've eaten at the serpent's quest  
Who said I'll be my very best.  
So I ate the humbling pie that morn  
And surely a new age did dawn

And as I fell upon deaths street  
God's Grace came by with me to meet

And then I saw God's outstretched hand  
Became a finger in the sand  
And one by one law's law did flee  
Till nothing left just God and me.  
Then He took me to His grave  
And showed me where my self was laid  
My sins they too were buried there  
Crucified no more to share

Jesus, only Jesus  
Was condemned for my salvation

For there we died us all in one  
Crucified with God's own Son  
God as man all clothed in flesh

We're joined with him upon His death  
And in the end he was alone  
As man forsook him in the garden  
Now he sits upon the throne  
And won for all eternal pardon

So on the cross, God as man did die  
Even there the Father, left him there  
to cry ...  
My God! My God! Why have you  
forsaken me?  
My God! My God! why does this have  
to be?

This marks the end of the old creation  
The law fulfilled in one oblation  
So all my sons can abide with me  
With all sin gone you're all made free  
Raised up from your bottomless pit  
Ascend with Christ and in heaven sit  
Now with Him in the heavenly place  
A new creation endowed with grace  
And living now in His love replete  
Our soul finds rest with joy complete  
And so today live not by law  
Just stand by grace with God in awe

Jesus, only Jesus  
Is our hope of, of salvation



## Free

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and Phil Tweed

To be free to fulfil  
our destiny – to be a  
blessing! Free from  
fear, greed, money,  
poverty, jealousy, lying,  
everything that stops  
us being who we are  
meant to be fully and  
totally, in order to be a  
blessing on this earth.  
God wants us free  
“from” etc., in order  
to be free “to” etc!  
Phil took my melody  
on this one and well  
– what can I say – he  
transformed it into this  
exceptional song. Just  
what a good – no –  
great nephew would  
do! Yeah! Thank God  
for family!

I believe and receive all you've done for me  
You've changed my world, my whole world, just by changing me  
I believe and receive who you are in me  
It's not who I was, it's who I am and who I'm gonna be  
I believe and receive because you believe in me  
To give me your love and your grace so I could be set free

Free from fear and greed and free from poverty  
Free from hate and pain, free from jealousy  
I have a new heart I've come of age  
And I no longer burn with rage

I'm a new citizen of the Kingdom of Heaven, free to be a blessing on the Earth!

You've given me the key that unlocks the door  
All the riches of Christ we can't earn or labour for  
Supernatural power not of ourselves  
Given freely without end for the love of the world

Free to love and laugh and free to not be shy  
Free to listen, and tell, to be myself and not to lie  
Because he gave I've learned to give  
Because of grace I've learned to live

I'm a new citizen of the Kingdom of Heaven, free to be a blessing on the Earth!

He gave His Son, His Son gave me  
Called me to love you and you to love me  
And so the world receives His love every nation  
And each our neighbour as ourselves we love 'til all are free

## Destiny's Journey

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and Phil Tweed

Life isn't just a journey.  
It's how we do the  
journey and deal with  
everything we face  
as we travel. It is the  
journey that shapes and  
makes us, or perhaps  
what we “allow” to  
shape and make us.  
Who you become  
is your journey and  
destiny. Out of your  
total being will come  
all you do – eventually  
totally. I asked Phil to  
write the music to this  
one, about some of  
my life and destiny in  
Christ. It is awesome!  
Thank God for your  
destiny and journey  
of life!

Cool of morning, new day dawning  
Glowing future for the day  
Weary travel, heat of battle  
There is no time left to play  
Must be learning as I journey  
School's a miracle away  
Existential, confidential  
Knowledge greater than the day

Broken pieces nearing midday  
Dreams that rose with rising sun  
Reach meridian blessed splendour  
Dreams so high, but what is done  
Now I'm up here looking back there  
Patchwork quilt and morning's gone  
And the afternoon awaits me  
Fiery trial is midday sun

Desire to slip beneath the patchwork  
Rest awhile, it comes I pray  
But quilt's silken strands are breaking  
Like fig-leaf brand won't last the day  
Turning swiftly on my heel now  
I face the brightening western sky  
Head ablaze, reflected glory  
Already fading to the eye

Watching shadows race toward me  
Wrinkles track the sinking sun  
Try to beat this earth's rotation  
Prolong my day, but youth is done  
Though bruised and hurt I'll never tire  
Still His word burns in my heart  
With tongue like sword unsheathed  
in fury  
I'm spirit man and I'm on fire

Hold His blood-stained banner higher  
Proudly raise it in your hand  
May this body be the pages  
Let his love outwork his plan

And ere the cool of evening catches  
My God upon His garden path  
Precursor to my resurrection  
As the day ends, one may ask  
Why O why God did I have to  
Fight and struggle the whole way?  
Breaking ground with such small reward  
Is this really my forte?

He'll unveil his revelation  
To show what purposes He planned  
It doesn't matter what's before you  
When You are safe within his hand  
Who can quit this winners' circle  
When flesh is weak the spirit's strong  
For our God is more than able  
to make us stand to sing our song  
So come on now all Christian victors  
Heaven's heroes call us on  
You've been called it's time to travel  
People's souls for freedom long

Come destiny, mark of the ages  
It's Christ in me the victory's won  
He's danced the victors dance on Satan  
He always ends what He's begun  
Another man, another champion  
Another victor with a song  
Another glorious son you've made me  
Full of Jesus, King of Love.

## Searching Love

© 2009 Quincy Jones, Lyrics by John Fergusson May 30 1986

Many years back, during a very difficult and dark time in my life and journey, I was sitting one night among many, all alone, in my lounge, listening to Quincy Jones's music and his song called "Grace" began playing. Suddenly, these incredible words came to me and I started writing and singing them to Quincy's melody. A paradigm shift took place that night in my life as God's love and grace moved from being just great knowledge to me into a very deep, real and consequential experience. Love and grace became my life. This is the first time I have sung this song publicly. Thank God for Quincy Jones and thank God for revelation from the Spirit in our times of distress and great need!

In twilight tones of light embraced  
Love's searching eyes probe human ghost  
Whispers laser etched, eternal tale  
Telling of love beyond the veil  
Of human flesh endowed with grace  
Divine meets man now face to face  
And in this state of frozen time  
Eternity takes place in heavenly mime.  
He then released His power  
Loves glorious triumph hour  
I saw the conquered bow and surrender to the grace

I do believe He meant to see  
His love in man would be set free  
Come wings of love and lift us up  
Above earth's dark edge in heavenly light  
Just as shafts of light burst and break the night  
Dawn of the day shows us the way  
And in this light amazing love  
Man meets Divine now shining white  
And in this state of glory share  
Eternity's resplendent love  
Man and God is love.

## Christ As Me

© 2009 Michael Wood and Phil Tweed

Thank God for Michael Wood. A very dear friend and colleague of mine who gave me permission to use his poem in my book. I have been so blessed by it I asked him for permission to put it to music. He obliged! I sang it as a kind of hymn!! "Phil", I asked? "Would you write some music to Michael's poem and turn it into a song"? I threw my hymn version away. How well it speaks of Christ being the living word which gives life and energises us to live life to the full, much more than the words of a book to memorise, or a script to follow. Thank God for the Living Word!

Within my soul His voice I heard  
My life is Christ the Living Word  
Christ's radiant glory is God's stature  
Revealed in me as my true nature

More than the words of a book  
More than the page where I look  
Faces unveiled can see  
Christ as me

No orator loud, nor writer's pen  
Can show this truth of God to men  
Only His whisper when it is heard  
Can be called the Living Word

More than the words of a book  
More than the page where I look  
Faces unveiled can see  
Christ as me  
Seeing our Lord as He is  
Christ revealed because I'm His  
As He appears we are like Him  
His glory revealed

Knowledge from the garden's tree  
Hid the tree of life in me  
Now by faith I lay it down  
And by grace I wear this crown



## Changes

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and Phil Tweed

I can't go any further  
without talking about  
the changes that take  
place in our lives and  
living as we journey ever  
onward and upward  
from our bottomless  
pit into our topless  
heaven with Christ..  
For some changes,  
it is like the four  
seasons – they come  
and go. Nothing will  
stop them. For others,  
it must be by decisive  
choice from knowledge,  
understanding,  
forethought and  
planning such as the  
desire for fellowship,  
or the will and choice  
to be an overcomer.  
Some changes are  
orchestrated by God  
which we can't change  
whether known or  
unknown. The important  
ones to us are the ones  
we know relate to the  
eternal – to that which  
cannot be seen in the  
natural temporal world.  
Thank God for freedom  
to make choices!

Changes, changes, changes in our lives  
It's like the four seasons  
You can't make them come any faster  
You can't slow them down

They just come when they come  
And they go when they go

Often we don't notice the changes  
They're there all the same  
Sometimes the leaves fall from the tree  
Just one at a time

One by one they fall down  
Outward death, life inside

River, river of Life  
Life so abundant, keeping me free  
Planted, planted by the river  
The tree of life, the fruit of the Spirit

Nourished, nourished by the river  
I can be a healer, a healer of the nations  
Breathing the breath of my God  
I am filled, filled with his Spirit

The warm winds of change  
The brightening sun  
Cause the Spirits rain to fill every well spring  
And the waters start rising, flowing and flooding  
Out from me as a river of life  
And wherever the river flows  
It brings life wherever it goes



## Our Father's Fellowship

© 1970, 2009 John  
Fergusson

This melody came to  
me one night while  
in Hong Kong China,  
pondering over the  
magnitude and intimacy  
of our Father and His  
Son (our elder brother),  
with the apostle John  
and their fellowship  
with us. Thank God for  
Father, Jesus and John  
and the fellowship that  
is so life giving!

That which was from the beginning  
Which we have heard  
Which we have seen with our eyes  
Looked on and have handled  
The Word of Life

For the Life was manifested  
His Life was manifested  
And we have seen and bear witness  
And show to you eternal Life  
Which was with the Father  
And was manifested unto us

That which we have seen and heard  
Declare we unto you  
That you also may have fellowship with us  
And truly our fellowship  
Is with the Father  
And with His Son – Jesus Christ

For the Life was manifested  
His Life was manifested  
And we have seen and bear witness  
And show to you eternal Life  
Which was with the Father  
And was manifested unto us

## The Little Tree Prayed

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and Phil Tweed

One night, while struggling through the ritual of prayer whilst trying at the same time to mean it with all of my heart, the Holy Spirit told me to shut up and consider the seed God planted. From that moment on my purpose for prayer totally changed. Thank God for His seed that He planted and the power of real prayer which comes from within it!

The little tree prayed to be changed  
Everyone gathered around and prayed  
for the tree to change  
And the tree changed not before itself  
Or before the eyes of those who were gathered around  
And they prayed for themselves to change.

Thirty years on and the tree had changed mightily  
Everyone who had gathered around had also changed  
And they prayed for the tree and themselves not to change anymore  
And the tree changed not before itself  
Or before the eyes of those who were gathered around  
As they prayed for themselves not to change

And the tree changed, not because of its prayer  
Or the prayers that were prayed by the crowd  
It is because of the seed he planted  
That I become more and more like Jesus  
And now I know that my prayers are granted  
Because my Heavenly Dad is gracious

Another thirty years and the tree had changed more mightily  
Everyone who had gathered around were no longer found  
And could no longer change  
And so their prayers not to change were answered.

So I pray, I pray  
Yes I pray His way

So our prayers should be that we do not resist  
Who and what we shall be by nature  
It's from the heavenly seed that our nature proceeds  
For like Father like son is this creature  
So my prayers today they are not of command  
Word bashing the devil and sounding alarm  
No shopping list ready to get God's nod

Or announcing the deeds of the bad sons

Just pray, just pray  
Just pray His way

For I know who I am where I sit in the plan  
As I watch with all prayer in my heart  
From my seat in the heavens where God's will is made clear  
I walk upon earth in the purpose of prayer  
And I'm praying in Christ 'till His body complete  
'till He's gathered all enemies under His feet  
Now I pray he'll reveal his hand

So I pray, I pray  
I pray His way

## I Want You To Sit With Me

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and Phil Tweed

In the Gospels, a mother came and asked Jesus if her two sons could sit either side with him on his throne. He said to her it was not for Him to do, but for only His Father. After overcoming and His ascension, Jesus told apostle John to tell us He wants all who overcome to sit with Him on His throne, even as He also overcame and sat down with His Father on His throne. He didn't get there by being "lukewarm"! Being seated in heaven is one thing, where you sit is another! Thank God for all the challenges in life!

These are the words of the Amen,  
A witness faithful and true  
The ruler of all creation  
This is his message to you

I know your deeds,  
That you are neither hot nor cold.  
I wish you were one or the other (did you hear me say it?)  
One or the other  
And so, because you are only lukewarm  
I am about to spit you out of my mouth

These are the words of the Amen, (I want you to sit with me)  
A witness faithful and true (I want you to sit with me)  
The ruler of all creation (I want you to sit with me)  
This is his message to you

You say, 'I am rich', that 'I will never need a thing.'  
But you cannot see that you are poor, blind and naked  
(did you hear me say it?)  
Poor, blind and naked  
So if you truly desire to be rich  
Buy from me gold refined in the fire  
And if you want to cover your shame  
Buy from me clothes, white clothes to wear  
And if you truly desire to see  
Buy from me salve to put on your eyes  
Here I am! I'm standing at your door  
I want to be with you forevermore

If you can hear my voice calling  
and open up your heart to me  
I will come in and eat with you  
I will come in and be with you  
If you open up the door

The Spirit's calling you  
He who has an ear then let him hear  
The Spirit's calling, the Spirit's calling

To him who overcomes,  
I give the right to sit with me  
Upon my throne, upon my throne



## The Kingdom's On The Wild Side

© 2009 John Fergusson  
and Phil Tweed

I wrote this song especially for my wife to sing. I asked Phil to make it "rock"! Being Greek she is full of passion and power – I had to have her sing it! There is nothing tame or dreary about the Kingdom of Heaven. It started with Christ's passion. It is the wild side of the cross. In the Gospels He said the Kingdom is within you, not in a holy mountain, or a holy city anywhere, but you have to be passionate (violent) to possess it.. Hot or cold? Thank God for His Kingdom!

(Living on the Wild Side)

La la la la love ...

Joy, peace, and faith's eternal moments  
In spirit undenied, my soul in expectation  
of Him the glorified  
Brought by His Spirit Holy to me a  
promised one  
God's kingdom I will enter because I am  
my Father's child

The Spirit's fruit within is growing, not by  
works or will or power  
But living springs of water, He placed  
within the veil  
And in each others presence His glory  
can be seen  
Our eyes become the mirror each  
unveiled face can see  
The inward fruit appearing, till I'm like  
Him and He's like me

But the kingdom's on the wild side - the  
wild side of the cross  
My heart with passion's burning, for  
more I'll suffer loss  
For the kingdom is within me I am its  
holy host  
Its working on the inside where it really  
matters most

The kingdom's not for cowards, nor  
wimps or losers twin  
It suffers with great passion the mark of  
those who win  
Yes the kingdom's on the wild side of  
passion and its power

This power's on the inside for kingdom  
living now

We've got to know that the fruit of the  
Spirit within  
Become the keys of the kingdom without  
To loose and to bind from heaven on  
earth  
And set the prisoners free with a shout

Yes the kingdom's on the wild side with  
passion unrestrained  
It cannot be seen by man to measure  
and refrain  
No one can stop it now, it's not food and  
drink sustained  
But righteousness, peace and joy in the  
Holy Spirit maintained

We've got to know that the fruit of the  
Spirit within  
Become the keys of the kingdom without  
To loose and to bind from heaven on  
earth

And set the prisoners free with a shout  
It's not in word we are told, but in power  
to be bold

It's on the wild side of God's great love  
I'm wild with passion, wild for the  
kingdom  
Living on the wild side, living on the  
wild side

I'm living on the wild side  
Living wild for the kingdom of praise  
I'm living on the wild side  
Living wild for the kingdom of power

## Topless Heaven

© 2009 John Fergusson  
and Phil Tweed

This song I wrote  
in summary of  
my book (Topless  
Heaven – Bottomless  
Pit), concerning the  
ascension dimension  
and the reality of  
rising and living from  
this domain and in  
its dimension, in our  
new man's godly  
consciousness now.  
We all want to go to  
heaven when we die!  
But God wants to  
come to earth to live,  
according to the "Old  
& New Testaments"!  
Somehow, I think we've  
got our final destination  
mixed up, because  
this journey doesn't  
end in heaven . Thank  
God for the ascension  
dimension – His topless  
heaven on earth!

Topless Heaven

Everyone come up here He calls  
Oh the glory just to enter  
Enter through the banquet door  
Jesus, I am glory  
in seated splendour  
glorious banquet table  
Jesus gave His glory

What we feast on we'll become  
Internally just like the Son  
Only unveiled can we be  
His glory revealed externally

Marriage banquet of the Lamb  
Clothed in Christ my righteousness  
Enables me to boldly sit  
Within His presence filled with joy  
Face to face with God ascended  
My Completer, First & Last  
My Author and my Finisher  
My Beginning and my Glorious End  
My Justifier, Sanctifier, Glorifier

Elevated in the Son  
Seated with the Risen One  
In (Ascension)  
In (His Presence)  
In (His Glory)  
In (His Heaven) Ascension

Topless Heaven here I come  
Not by the works that I have done  
Topless Heaven here I am  
Not by my will but by love's plan  
Lifted by your Love complete  
Being your glory on the street

Higher, higher I must come  
To keep on rising in the Son  
You loved me to take me all the way  
To love me more and more each day  
Oh the glory in Your Topless Heaven  
Brought to all in Endless Love

Limitless in scope descending to raise  
us up where we belong  
I found God's heart amid His treasure  
for where His treasure here His heart  
No pit so deep He could not go, each  
soul so treasured deep below  
Love descended looked for me and  
went through hell to rescue me

Topless Heaven  
Topless Heaven  
Topless Heaven

Topless Heaven (new Jerusalem)  
Topless Heaven (new Jerusalem)  
Topless Heaven (new Jerusalem)  
Topless Heaven (see the new Jerusalem)

Not just an image made in clay  
Created likeness to display  
Without His glory we were caught  
As by self effort we fell short  
But now His nature I am born  
And He in me divine makes known  
As soul to soul He longs to give  
And heart to heart in love we live

Now heirs of boundless riches own  
As we together from His throne  
In Topless Heaven on this Earth  
Dispense to all the sons of worth  
Grace upon grace by love complete  
To be His glory on the street!



## Planted In Our Yesterdays

© 2009 John Fergusson  
and Phil Tweed

Without God's  
yesterdays we would  
have no future! It was  
love that begat love by  
producing the seed,  
His seed – and by  
lowering it (including  
in it all of creation) into  
this temporal natural  
world (the first state),  
with all of its adversity  
and sin, He would  
produce in Himself  
His spiritual eternal  
world (the second and  
last state) through  
death, resurrection and  
ascension. This is the  
planting of God – you  
in Christ with Christ in  
you the hope of glory.  
This growth and the  
power to overcome is  
the travail until Christ  
be formed in you.  
Thank God for planting  
(conceiving) us in love,  
birthing us, growing  
and disciplining us,  
raising us, elevating  
and seating us with  
Himself in love with  
all of His loved ones!  
Thank God the whole is  
greater than the sum of  
its parts!

It seems like yesterday  
I thought this time would never come  
But many years have passed  
The summers' short, the winters' long  
The good times and the bad  
The highs and lows of life  
Have brought me to a place  
Where dark and light  
Death and life  
All seem the same to me

Full well knowing what the answer  
Still I ask like him who's gone before  
For the joy of what I'll be  
Can I bear the pain, despise the shame  
Of what looks and feels like forsaken destiny  
To hug somebody  
Bless a soul  
Touch a spirit  
In prosperous prayer  
And blameless preservation  
Unto the coming of our Lord  
Our Lord Jesus Christ

For this the joy we labour  
Labour and travail  
Till Christ be formed in you and me  
Such mother's love  
Through Spirit comes  
The Father's life to us becomes  
The bloom of Heaven  
The bloom of Heaven on Earth as Sons  
The glory of the Ascended One  
The future sum  
Was planted in our yesterdays  
In our yesterdays

## Love Will Always Be

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and Phil Tweed

After it is all said and  
done and there is  
nothing more to say or  
do, there will always be  
love, for God is love. I  
wrote this poem on a  
Christmas card on the  
25th of December 1986  
to someone I loved very  
dearly, but knew I was  
losing. Only just now  
have I been able to put  
the melody that has  
been pulsing through  
my heart all these years  
to the words. Phil took  
the halting melody and  
turned it into a beautiful  
song. There is no  
one greater than God.  
There is nothing greater  
than love. Love draws  
from God His will to  
Love. Love eventually  
healed me! Thank God  
for love!

When there is nothing more to say  
We need only be who we are  
Until there's nothing more to be  
But while we can be who we are  
Let us enjoy all we are able  
By giving to each other  
The best each of us can be  
Without the pressure to change the other  
But just letting be  
For love does not demand change  
It allows change

Because love never fails  
Love knows when to let go  
When to hold on  
Love always covers  
Love never smothers  
Love will always be  
When there is nothing more to say  
Nothing more to say



## Thanks John & Despina

Phil Tweed – My nephew! One of the most talented men in the world of music that I know. A “top class” gifted songwriter and singer in his own right, accomplished in multiple music styles. A musician, arranger, orchestrator, pianist and keyboard player extraordinaire. A professional player of numerous instruments – to me and many others in this world – a genius! Performing in many places, such as “The Basement” in Sydney, to huge audiences of tens of thousands whilst travelling the world.

Phil pushed my voice to the limit and beyond with his inimitable wit and musical judiciousness, turning his studio into voice gymnastics breaking acoustic sound barriers in my heart and soul whilst taking the lid off my voice box – literally! Whew! Wow! What a blessing he and Jodi (his beautiful wife) and his five remarkable children are to Despina and me. We have had so much fun together we don’t want it to end!

Phil’s family is the choir in some of the songs – don’t you just love them!

Phil’s band – what can I say! They are brilliant and so extraordinary also! I will let Phil speak about them in the credits. He loves and knows them so well! Thanks guys, your work is absolutely brilliant!

Despina – My gorgeous darling! My inspiration who had to put up with me and my funny noises for months around the house – so I wrote her a song to sing so she had to do the same – as well as make noises we thought might be good for BV’s (backing vocals). Without her I don’t think I would have made it, but she made it possible with her unending love and support, being fixed to the commitment of the heavenly vision burning in our hearts for God’s Kingdom!

Thank you my sweetheart, partner and dearest friend! My wonderful wife!

My family and many friends who have been so patient and supportive, who have helped bring this all to pass – my sincerest thanks and gratitude – my utmost appreciation for your gifts of love and prayers. You will never be forgotten! God will so ensure!

God bless you and everyone who listens to the living message of this music in these songs!

To all; our love, our joy,

John & Despina



## Thanks Phil

John first approached me in 2007 about recording this album. It was an ambitious project, because my role was not just to be a producer, but to get intimately involved in the song writing process as well. John had written a large amount of poetry that he asked me to set to music, and you will hear from listening that this was a huge job, especially since some of the pieces were considerable in length!

But I felt that it was my responsibility to do more than this, I felt I had to get to know what John was trying to express in his lyrics. I’ve read his book “Topless Heaven” as part of my preparation for producing this album, and I’d like to recommend that anyone who listens to this double CD seriously consider purchasing this book, because I can honestly say that it has changed the way I think about many issues, both of a spiritual and human nature. It has challenged many “sacred cows” in my views of who God is, what church life is like and should be like, who I am as a Christian, and how God’s life is to be revealed in the way that I live.

It was these revelations that I received through reading John’s book and his poetry that were the inspiration to the music you are listening to now. In many varied ways I have endeavoured to represent the concepts in a musical sense so that it communicates something of a spiritual nature to all who listen. This is done with instrumentation, harmonic structure, arrangement concepts, melodic figures, degrees of complexity and simplicity, sound effects and layers, voices and emphasis of certain lyrics, instrumental sections and more. There are poignant and intimate moments, strong and vibrant moments, and plenty of humour and fun underlying as well. The music is designed to be enjoyable on first listen, but also has much depth for those wanting to think a little more and are willing to be challenged by what they hear.

I hope this album is something you come back to over and over – and find something new every time you listen.

To John. Thank you - for trusting me with the job of musically expressing your heart - for giving me such freedom with style, genre, and even the permission to rearrange lyrics - for the constant encouragement and enthusiasm even when your musical boundaries were being stretched – for being a great uncle!

To Despina. Thank you – for the amazing food and your marvellous generosity – for giving the Wild Side such a fantastic effort – for the belief in the project and your unwavering support of John.

To my friend Mitch. Thanks for the amazing drum tracks, and for going above and beyond the call of duty – you are a machine! You have expressed the rhythms of this album so completely.

To my friend Dieter. The most tasteful guitarist on this planet! Every time I listen I look forward to hearing your playing – and those notes!! You find the most compelling notes!!

To my children. Thanks for your support through this long project, for the laughs and the beautiful singing. You kids are the greatest!

To my wife Jodi. For your undying love and support. You’re my Beautiful Woman