

“Midnight Oil”  
(A Tribute for Mother’s Day)

Music and Words by Joy Becker & Shawn Craig

Mamma always got up early, and she never went to bed ‘til late  
Yet I never heard her complainin’ ‘bout her family of eight  
There were times she should have been sleeping  
Yet late in the midnight hour  
She’d get down on her knees and you could hear her say  
“Lord, fill them with Your power”

(Chorus)

Mamma liked to burn the midnight oil down on her knees in prayer  
If you asked her why she did it, she said she did it “cause she cared”  
Mamma knew that Jesus was waiting  
When she knelt by her rocking chair  
Oh, I’m glad my Momma was willing  
To burn the midnight oil in prayer

Now Mamma’s gone to be with Jesus; I’ve got a family of my own  
Yet whenever the clock strikes midnight, you will find me all alone  
That’s when I start to call upon Jesus  
For His wisdom and His power  
‘Cause it seems that He loves to hear a daddy’s prayer  
Even in the midnight hour

(Repeat Chorus)

Years from now when my grown little boy has a family of his own  
Will he kneel down and pray when the hour is late  
And pass the legacy on

(Repeat Chorus)

Now there’s a daddy who’s willing to burn the midnight oil in prayer

**“Shine On Us”**

Music and Words by Michael and Debbie Smith

Lord, Let Your Light  
Light of Your face  
Shine on us  
That we may be saved  
That we may have life  
To find our way in the darkest night  
Let Your Light  
Shine on us

Lord, Let Your grace  
Grace from Your hand  
Fall on us  
That we may be saved  
That we may have life  
To find our way in the darkest night  
Let Your grace  
Fall on us

Lord, Let Your love  
Love with no end  
Come over us  
That we may be saved  
That we may have life  
To find our way in the darkest night  
Let Your love  
Come over us

Let Your light shine on us