GRACE ENCOUNTERS

SDA HISTORY IN SONG

A journey of faith, Scripture and hope

LYRICS SONGBOOK • EIGHT SONGS

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About the recordings

The audio versions currently available on Grace Encounters are AI-generated song demonstrations and accompanying performance tracks. They are not recordings of Teresa’s own voice.

Visit graceencounters.org.za to listen to the songs and access the available audio downloads.

The Story Behind the Songs

Every movement has a story.

Every story has heroes.

Every hero had a choice.

SDA History in Song is a musical journey through the remarkable story of how God preserved His truth through centuries of darkness, persecution, sacrifice and unwavering faith.

Beginning with the rediscovery of the Scriptures and the courage of those who refused to let God's Word be silenced, these songs trace the path that led to the rise of the Seventh-day Adventist movement and its commission to proclaim the everlasting gospel to every nation.

This collection is more than a history lesson. It is a reminder that ordinary men and women, surrendered to an extraordinary God, helped carry the light of Scripture from one generation to the next. Their faith became our inheritance.

01 Through Fire and Flame

The story of God's Word surviving persecution and the courage of those who gave their lives so that future generations could read the Bible.

02 The Open Book

William Miller's discovery of Bible prophecy and the hope that stirred thousands to search the Scriptures.

03 Beyond the Midnight Cry

The Great Disappointment and the faith that remained when earthly expectations were shattered.

04 Light in the Sanctuary

The discovery that Christ had entered the heavenly sanctuary, revealing a deeper understanding of His ministry and God's plan of redemption.

05 The Messenger

The calling of Ellen G. White and God's guidance to a growing movement through the Spirit of Prophecy.

06 Remember the Day

The rediscovery of the seventh-day Sabbath and God's invitation to remember His everlasting covenant.

07 To Every Nation

The calling of a worldwide church to proclaim the Three Angels' Messages with hope, compassion and urgency.

08 Still We Wait

A closing reflection of faith, reminding us that while generations have waited before us, our hope remains anchored in Jesus Christ and His soon return.

May these songs encourage you to search the Scriptures, strengthen your faith, and remind you that the same God who

guided His people through history is still leading His church today.

"For the word of God is living and powerful..." (Hebrews 4:12)

01 Through Fire and Flame

[Verse 1]

The battle started long ago,
When truth first touched the hearts of men,
The enemy raged against the light,
And tried to silence it again.

Empires rose and pages burned,
Yet God preserved His holy plan,
For every voice the darkness crushed,
Another faithful witness stood to stand.

[Chorus]
Through fire and flame,
Through prison walls and martyr's chains,
God's holy Word survived it all,
The Word still stands.

Though kingdoms fall,
And darkness wages war in vain,
The voice that spoke creation's dawn
Still speaks today.

[Verse 2]
High among the mountain paths,
The Waldenses carried truth,
Hidden pages close to heart,
Teaching old and teaching youth.

Then Wycliffe lit the candle bright,
And gave the Word to common hands,
Believing every soul should hear
The truth of God throughout the lands.

[Chorus]
Through fire and flame,
Through prison walls and martyr's chains,
God's holy Word survived it all,
The Word still stands.

Though kingdoms fall,
And darkness wages war in vain,
The voice that spoke creation's dawn
Still speaks today.

[Verse 3]
Jan Hus stood faithful in the fire,
His witness rising through the flame,
Then Gutenberg set pages free,
And Luther raised the gospel's name.

Tyndale gave his life so all
Could read God's Word and understand,
No sword, no chain, no earthly throne
Could tear the Bible from God's hand.

[Final Chorus]
Through fire and flame,

Through every age and every name,
God's holy Word survived the war,
The Word still stands.

The blood of martyrs,
The prayers of saints,
The hands that guarded every page
Were not in vain.

[Outro]
And still today, when storms arise,
When fear surrounds and hope grows dim,
His Word remains my anchor still,
It leads my heart back home to Him.

The same voice that sustained the saints
Still speaks life to me today,
A lamp within the darkest night,
A promise on my way.

Heaven and earth may pass away,
Empires fade and kingdoms fall,
But every word that God has spoken
Will outlive them all.

Through fire and flame,
The Word still stands.

02 The Open Book

{Verse 1]

In quiet homes and country places,
By candle flame and fading light,
Men and women searched the pages,
Looking for the way of life.
Line by line and truth by truth,
They traced the words the prophets spoke,
Ancient promises awakened
When they opened up the Book.

[Verse 2]
A farmer bent above the Scriptures,
Seeking what the Lord had said,
Daniel's visions, John's revelation,
Words that many feared to tread.
Through the symbols and the seasons,
Through the mysteries concealed,
God was drawing hearts to heaven
As His purposes revealed.

[Pre-Chorus]
Not through signs of human wisdom,
Not through passion's fleeting fire,
But through Scripture's sacred witness,
God awakened deep desire.

[Chorus]

An open Book, a burning hope,
A people watching for the King,
Eyes upon the eastern sky,
Listening for the trumpets ring.
Through every page the promise spoke,
Through every prophecy it shone,
An open Book, a burning hope,
The blessed hope they called their own.

[Verse 3]
From village roads to crowded cities,
News of Christ's return was heard,
Not the voice of earthly power,
But the witness of the Word.
Hearts were stirred with expectation,
Lives were changed by what they found,
As the everlasting gospel
Spread from town to town around.

[Bridge]
The lamp was lit,
The truth was clear,
The hour seemed drawing near.
A waiting people raised their eyes,
Believing Christ would soon appear.

[Final Chorus]
An open Book, a burning hope,
A people watching for the King,
Holding fast the promises

That every sacred page would bring.
Though years would test the faith they bore,
The light of prophecy still shone,
An open Book, a burning hope,
The hope that led God's people on.

[Outro]
The Book was opened,
The promise known,
And hearts were turned toward heaven's throne.
A waiting people,
Faithful and true,
Following light the Scriptures drew.

03 Beyond the Midnight Cry

[Verse 1]

Across the fields and village roads,
The message spread from shore to shore,
'The Bridegroom comes,' the people cried,
As hearts were stirred like never before.
With open Bibles in their hands,
They searched each prophecy and sign,
And fixed their eyes upon the day
They thought would end the march of time.

[Chorus]
At the midnight cry we lifted high
Our hopes toward the eastern sky,
Believing soon our Lord would come,
To gather all His children home.
Though tears would fall and questions rise,
Faith still burned beyond the night,
For God was leading even then,
Beyond the midnight cry.

[Verse 2]
October's wind blew cold and still,
As twilight faded into gray,
They watched and prayed through silent hours,
Yet Jesus did not come that day.
The stars shone on a broken crowd,
Whose songs had turned to grief and pain,

Yet in sorrow's darkest hour,
God's hand was guiding them again.

[Chorus]
At the midnight cry we lifted high
Our hopes toward the eastern sky,
Believing soon our Lord would come,
To gather all His children home.
Though tears would fall and questions rise,
Faith still burned beyond the night,
For God was leading even then,
Beyond the midnight cry.

[Bridge]
We wept beneath a silent sky,
Yet held the Word with steady hand,
For disappointment was not the end,
But part of God's unfolding plan.
The light grew clearer through the tears,
As heaven opened deeper truth,
And from the ashes of that night,
God called a faithful remnant through.

[Final Chorus]
At the midnight cry we lifted high
Our hopes toward the eastern sky,
Though earthly dreams were left behind,
God's greater purpose we would find.
And through the years His truth would shine,
A lamp to guide His people on,

For He was leading every step,
Beyond the midnight cry.

[Outro]
Beyond the tears, beyond the pain,
Beyond the waiting and the why,
God led His people safely on,
Beyond the midnight cry.

04 Light in the Sanctuary

[Verse 1]

The day had passed in silent sorrow,
The sky unchanged above the earth.
The waiting hearts that longed for Jesus
Questioned all they once believed was sure.
The lamps were dim with disappointment,
The road ahead was hard to see.
Yet through the tears a Hand was guiding,
Though hidden from humanity.

[Pre-Chorus]
For heaven had not closed its doorway,
And God had not forgotten them.

[Chorus]
Not earth, but heaven opened,
Not silence, but a Priest.
Beyond the veil our Saviour entered,
Continuing His work for peace.
The date was not a failure,
The promise still remained.
The light within the sanctuary
Made the broken pathway plain.

[Verse 2]
They searched again the sacred writings,
Line by line and page by page.

The same prophecies that brought the message
Now revealed a deeper stage.
The cleansing spoken by the prophet
Was not the earth they thought before.
But Christ, our great High Priest in heaven,
Had entered through another door.

[Pre-Chorus]
The truth unfolded slowly,
As morning follows night.

[Chorus]
Not earth, but heaven opened,
Not silence, but a Priest.
Beyond the veil our Saviour entered,
Continuing His work for peace.
The date was not a failure,
The promise still remained.
The light within the sanctuary
Made the broken pathway plain.

[Bridge]
No wasted tears, no wasted waiting,
No step was taken all in vain.
The God who led them through the darkness
Was still the God who would remain.
And in the courts of heaven's temple,
Before the Father's holy throne,
The Lamb was pleading for His people,
And they were never left alone.

[Final Chorus]
Not earth, but heaven opened,
Not silence, but a Priest.
The ministry of Christ was moving,
Though hidden from the world beneath.
The promise still was certain,
The blessed hope unchanged.
The light within the sanctuary
Gave purpose to their faith again.

[Ending]
Not earth, but heaven opened...
Not silence... but a Priest.

05 The Messenger

[Verse 1]

The movement stood in silence, their hopes lay on the ground,
The midnight cry had faded, and questions filled the town.
A young girl bore the burden of injuries and pain,
No scholar's robes adorned her, no earthly crown or name.

[Pre-Chorus]
Yet Heaven often whispers where human strength grows dim,
And calls the least among us to walk by faith with Him.

[Chorus]
He chose a broken vessel, and filled her hands with light,
To lift the eyes of pilgrims back to Jesus Christ.
Not by power, not by fame, not by wisdom of this world,
But by His holy name.
He chose a broken vessel, a messenger of grace,
To point the weary traveller back to the Saviour's face.

[Verse 2]
Others heard the calling, yet turned away in fear,
The message still awaited a willing heart to hear.
Then God revealed a pathway, a narrow shining road,
With Jesus leading onward toward the saints' eternal home.

[Pre-Chorus]
And every scene He showed her drew hearts away from self,
Back to the living Scriptures, and treasures found nowhere else.

[Chorus]
He chose a broken vessel, and filled her hands with light,
To lift the eyes of pilgrims back to Jesus Christ.
Not by power, not by fame, not by wisdom of this world,
But by His holy name.
He chose a broken vessel, a messenger of grace,
To point the weary traveller back to the Saviour's face.

[Bridge]
The gift was never hers to own, the glory was not hers,
Each vision was a lantern pointing to God's Word.
When voices rose around her, she lifted Christ alone,
And called a scattered people to make His mission known.

[Final Chorus]
He chose a broken vessel, and filled her hands with light,
To guide a growing movement through the darkest night.
Not by power, not by fame, not by wisdom of this world,
But by His holy name.
He chose a broken vessel, and through her life we see,
That God still works through weakness to accomplish His decree.

[Outro]
A narrow path before us, the Morning Star above,
Still calling every pilgrim to follow Him in love.

06 Remember the Day

[Verse 1]

We searched the sacred writings, for answers after pain,
Turning every page with prayer, and reading them again.
Not looking for a new road, not seeking stranger ways,
Just following the footprints, left across the ancient days.

[Pre-Chorus]
And there between the promises, a forgotten light appeared,
Not hidden by the Father, only covered through the years.

[Chorus]
Remember the day, remember the dawn,
Remember the blessing that had always lingered on.
From Eden's first morning, its message still remained,
Not a burden laid upon us, but a gift that bore His name.

[Verse 2]
Joseph spoke of Creation, of the Maker's hand and rest,
Of a covenant of love, written deep within His text.
The command was still enduring, the pages still agreed,
And the voice that shaped the heavens was the voice we chose to heed.

[Pre-Chorus]
What seemed forgotten by the world was precious in His sight,
A memorial of Creation, still reflecting heaven's light.

[Chorus]
Remember the day, remember the dawn,
Remember the blessing that had always lingered on.
From Eden's first morning, its message still remained,
Not a burden laid upon us, but a gift that bore His name.

[Bridge]
Before the mountains stood, before the nations came,
Before a prophet spoke, before a church had gained a name,
The Sabbath waited quietly, a witness through the years,
Calling hearts back home again, beyond their doubts and fears.

[Final Chorus]
Remember the day, remember the rest,
Remember the Creator who still knows what is best.
From Eden to tomorrow, His promise stays the same,
A gift of time and worship, a shelter in His name.

[Outro]
Remember the day, the holy seventh day,
Not a truth we newly discovered, but an ancient path reclaimed.

07 To Every Nation

[Verse 1]

From quiet rooms where candles burned,
And worn-out Bibles opened wide,
The light that once had stirred a few
Could no longer stay inside.
The pages carried living truth,
A hope too bright to hide away,
And hearts were called beyond their shores
To take the light another day.

[Pre-Chorus]
The promise given long before,
The message heaven planned,

[Chorus]
Across the seas the message ran,
The Blessed Hope aflame,
From distant ports to mountain paths,
The call remained the same.
To every tribe and every tongue,
To every land beneath the sun,
The everlasting gospel rose,
Until the nations heard as one.

[Verse 2]
Some carried books and printed words,
Some crossed the oceans far from home,

Some built schools where minds could grow,
Some healed the sick where hope seemed gone.
Through sacrifice and faithful hands,
The seed was planted far and wide,
And though the workers changed with time,
The message never lost its fire.

[Pre-Chorus]
A voice from Scripture still declared,
"Go tell the world of Me."

[Chorus]
Across the seas the message ran,
The Blessed Hope aflame,
From distant ports to mountain paths,
The call remained the same.
To every tribe and every tongue,
To every land beneath the sun,
The everlasting gospel rose,
Until the nations heard as one.

[Bridge]
Across the deserts and the plains,
Across the islands of the sea,
The story of a risen King
Reached places none had dreamed to see.
Not built by power, wealth, or fame,
But by the faith of those who came,
To lift the cross and share the light,
And magnify His holy name.

[Final Chorus]
Across the seas the message ran,
The Blessed Hope aflame,
And still it moves through every age,
Unchanged, yet ever new again.
To every tribe and every tongue,
To every land beneath the sun,
The everlasting gospel calls,
Until Christ's work on earth is done.

[Ending]
From shore to shore the anthem rings,
The coming King, the coming King.

08 Still We Wait

[Verse 1]

They opened wide the sacred pages,
Searching where the prophets shone,
Through the night of expectation,
Learning faith must stand alone.

[Verse 2]

They crossed the seas with hope before them,
Carried light through storm and flame,
Built their schools and healing missions,
Preaching in the Saviour's name.

[Chorus]

Still we wait, still we watch,
Still we carry heaven's light,
Holding fast the blessed promise,
Through the darkness of the night.
Till the trumpet wakes the nations,
Till the eastern sky grows bright,
Still we wait, still we watch,
Still we carry on the light.

[Bridge]

Scripture still our sure foundation,
Christ our Priest and coming King,
Sabbath rest and sacred mission,
These the gifts they helped us bring.

[Final Chorus]

Still we wait, still we watch,
Still we lift our eyes above,
Not in fear but blessed assurance,
Resting in redeeming love.
And the story is not finished,
Not until we see His face,
Still we wait, still we watch,
For the Lord of truth and grace.