

"Sunset to Sunset" has been especially created and tailored for your Sabbath listening enjoyment. It has been our pleasure to provide the opportunities for this talented group to write, arrange, and record their own music at a professional level. It is one of the many educational experiences which fits into the Ambassador College motto: "Recapture True Values."

On this album, the New World Singers have striven to produce a variety of sounds that are a glory to our Great God in Heaven and pleasing to the ear of the listener. This album is for you, and we sincerely hope you enjoy "Sunset to Sunset" as you listen to it often.



GERALD KELLY
Executive Vice-President of Ambassador College
Big Sandy, Texas

1. Holy Spirit

1. Holy Majesty (song: Douglas Armstrong)

2. Healed the Withered Hand (song: Terry Miller)

3. I'm Glad to Praise
Glorious God (song: Ray Hulse)

4. Let's Give Our Forever (song: Ray Hulse)

5. Let's Give Our Forever (song: Ray Hulse)

6. Let's Give Our Forever (song: Ray Hulse)

7. Let's Give Our Forever (song: Ray Hulse)

8. Let's Give Our Forever (song: Ray Hulse)

9. Let's Give Our Forever (song: Ray Hulse)

10. Let's Give Our Forever (song: Ray Hulse)

11. Let's Give Our Forever (song: Ray Hulse)

12. Let's Give Our Forever (song: Ray Hulse)

13. Let's Give Our Forever (song: Ray Hulse)

14. Let's Give Our Forever (song: Ray Hulse)

15. Let's Give Our Forever (song: Ray Hulse)

NEW WORLD SINGERS

Lead: Alice, Carol Allen, Kathy Braden, Darlene Gable,
Gloria Galloway, Angela Mubler, Michele Molar, Pam Redd,
Nancy Scott, Jeff Baker, Tom Crab, Mike Hale, Mike Lane,
A. D. Pacey, Herb Sorell, Terry Willhoite, Marty Yale.

Group Managers: Steve Schacht and Terry Willhoite.

Director: Gary Briggs

Recorded and Mixed: January Studios, Dallas, Texas

Chief Engineer: Chuck Mandemach

Assistant Engineer: Bob Pickering

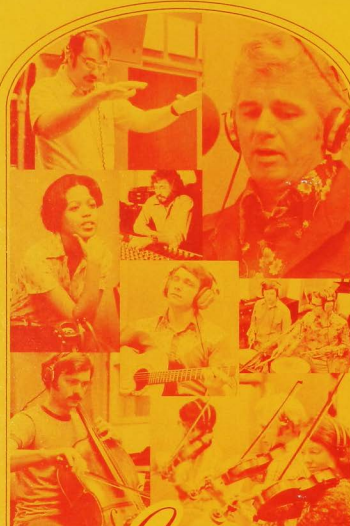
Studio Manager: Jerry Harris

Cover: Mike Hale

Photos by Scott Moss, Janey George, Mike Hale

Rainbow Record Producing Co.

PRODUCED BY AMBASSADOR COLLEGE



Sunset to Sunset

PHOTOS, CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT: ARE: Director Gary Briggs; Gurner Ted Armstrong's "Century Lower"; Tim Kern and Tom Crab work on mirrors; "Holy Majesty" Majors; "Irene members of the sitting section work on another number; cellist Chip Bergeson; singer Pam Redd awaits another take. TOP CENTER: Chuck Mandemach at the controls. BOTTOM CENTER: Marty Yale joins fasting into his part of the album.

A TIME AND A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING

There's a time and a place for everything under the sun:

A time to get and lose,
And a time to sow and reap;
A time to kill and heal,
And a time to dance and weep;
There's a time.

There's a time and a place for everything under the sun:

A time to sow and reap,
And a time to speak and wait,
A time to build and break,
And a time to love and hate;
There's a time.

There's a time to gather

And a time to scatter
A time to embrace
And seldom from embracing.

There's a time and a place for everything under the sun:

A time to keep and give,
And a time to laugh and cry;
A time of peace and war,
And a time to live and die;
There's a time.

MILLENNIUM

The wilderness and the solitary place

Shall be glad for them
And the desert
Shall rejoice and blossom like a rose.

And it shall blossom abundantly

And rejoice, rejoice
Even with joy, joy
And singing, singing

And the eyes of the blind

Shall be opened
And the ears of the deaf
Shall be unstopped
Then shall the lame man
Leap as a hart
And the tongue of the dumb
Shall sing, and sing,
And sing, and sing
And sing.

LIKE LITTLE CHILDREN

Close your eyes and remember

The little house you brought and called your own
When with his parents' pride, a little child arrived;
But that what made your house a home?

Then, as the years went by you'd watch him as he grew
And often you would think back for a while
You'd see your little boy reflect so much of you
And remember what it's like to be a child.

If only we could become like little children
And learn the special ways that they show love for you and me.
Then all of the grownups in this old troubled world
Just might love a little longer with their faith a little stronger
And smile just like their little boys and girls.

So many times we're just too busy

With problems that we cannot understand
While neighbors will not speak or say little on the street,
Their children walk together hand in hand.

So let's look now to the children

And maybe they can help us to recall
The childlike, simple way that we knew yesterday:
It is something we can learn from them all.

LOVE GOES ON FOREVER

I could speak every tongue in the universe
I could say what the future holds
I could reach to a molecule and make it move,
and yet nothing that I loved had turned to gold.
So I give all I have just to find the peace,
I had given me gifts from above, I'd have to admit that in spite of all this,
I'm as nothing at all without love.

Love is very patient
Love is incredibly kind
Love gives without ever wanting
So you'll find
Love is never selfish,
Love will be used in any way
Everything else will fail
But love goes on forever.

TRILIOUS WOMAN

It is to find a virtuous woman, is no brand upon the earth
All the wealth that man possesses, cannot overpay her worth.
She who willingly is giving, and hearing how to share the love she's
knows.

She will be blessed above the others, in her family and home.

She is like the ships of merchants, working hard to gather food from
many till night.

Yet her feet the clean is breaking, long before the morning light
She will rise to feed her household, from the fruit which she's gotten the
good price.

She is giving to her family, by the fruit of her own hands.

All her children will be thankful,
They'll remember all the tenderness she gave.
If a man goes over her feet,
It is a beauty in the love she showed each day.

Angels and hosts are her clothing, she shall rejoice in time to come
It is the ways of the way of wisdom, the law of kindness or her tongue,
She who willingly is giving, and turning how to share the love she's
knows.

Will be blessed above the others, in her family and home.
She will be blessed above the others, in her family and home.

JESUS HEALED THE WITHERED HAND

On one Sabbath morning Jesus went to the Synagogue.
To talk to the Teachers of the Law about the Word of God.
A man was there and lame was he, with a crippled, withered hand.
He said to Jesus, "Son of Man, heal me, I'm a Christian, you can."
(Yes, you can)

The Teachers and the Pharisees, with evil hearts at bay,
Watched to see if Jesus would heal him on the Sabbath day.
But Jesus knew their evil thoughts, the wicked ways of man,
So he told them all a parable, and none could understand.
(Understand)

"If a man were tending the sheep among his flocks,
— or what you call —
"What of one were to go astray among the cliffs and rocks?"
"Would he not leave the others there and go to seek that stray,
Even if he lost one on the Holy Sabbath day?"

Then Jesus said to the lame man, "Stretch forth your withered hand."
And when he did, his limb became as strong as any man's.
(Stretch as any man's)

The people gathered, and they bowed down and praised God's Holy Name.
But the Teachers and the Pharisees were filled with hate and shame.
(Filled with hate and shame)

So the life of Jesus, the Teacher from Galilee,
Who came to show a way to live that man would some day see
His way was not a burden, but a way of joy and truth;
He lived and died so that we could give
The way to bring man peace on earth.
(Will bring us peace on earth)

IMAGINE

Imagine yourself as an Indian beggar
Sitting mournfully down on the ground
Put your foot in the shoes of the refugee children
Say: "Please, someone help me stand
Imagine your family hungry and cold,
Have no place to lay their head,
Just think if you lived like the other half lives,
Imagine the street for your bed.

Imagine yourself as a soldier on Bullfanz,
Keep your peace between Christians all day,
Put picture yourself in the Strait Deser
Say: "Will this peace be here to stay?"
Imagine you're in fighting with people who hate
Satan; what just as much as you,
Just think if you lived like the other half lives
Imagine the just what would you do?

Imagine yourself in a world without sorrow
No more cry or tears at the door
Just picture yourself hearing words into your shoes
Say: "I don't know of war any more,
Imagine your family helped to build
A world filled with harmony.
Picture you as a helper to paint
Imagine the scene that we'll see,
Just think of the picture you're helping to paint
Imagine the scene that we'll see.

ISN'T IT JUST LIKE A LOVING GOD

Isn't it just like a loving mother, to learn the art of making clothes
To dress her children wisely and keep them from the cold,
And isn't it just like a little child to play in the snow and
rain
And when her little body burns with fever
And her mother holds her baby near to her
She always seems to love her and forgive her, just the same.

Isn't it just like a loving father, to work just as hard as he can stand
To give his sons and daughters, all the nice things that he can
And isn't it just like a loving father to give us the very short of his
back
But when his little boy runs away, cause Daddy wouldn't let him go next
door just to play,
Daddy always seems to love him and forgive him the very same day, that
day.

Isn't it just like a loving God, to want to share His family name
And to give His sons and daughters a chance to start their lives again
And isn't it just like a loving Father, to pick us up when we stumble and
we fall
And when His children go astray,
He's always there to guide them along the way,
And just like a loving Father He forgives them, the very same day,
Just like a loving God.

Isn't it just like a loving God, to want to share His family name
And to give His sons and daughters a chance to start their lives again
And isn't it just like a loving Father, to pick us up when we stumble and
we fall
And when His children go astray,
He's always there to guide them along the way,
And just like a loving Father He forgives them, the very same day,
Just like a loving God.

FEAR GOD AND DO HIS WILL

Fear God and do His will
It's such a simple winning thing to do and still
To do good and love him
We need His help; hand steady, and always will.

Love God the way you should
He knows the hidden thing, the bad, the good
Fear God and do His will
It's all that matters now, or ever will.

Studying the ways of man is folly
Of making books there is no end
There's a new tomorrow for you and me
The older life is passing with the wind.

Fear God, He loves the man
Who lives abundantly, right from His hand.
Fear God and do His will
It's all that matters now, or ever will.

Remember your Creator now to eternity
For the silver cord of life is snipped in two
And the golden bowl is broken, and the members fill the streets
And the way of flesh is falling out for you.

All is done, it's all been heard
Here the conclusion is the final word
Fear God and do His will
It's all that matters now, or ever will
It's all that matters now, or ever will
It's all that matters now, or ever will.

THE COUNTRY I LOVE

Touch a fragrant rose, watch how a flower grows,
Here a newborn baby cry,
See a fountain spring, turn to the wild birds sing,
Friendly faces pass by,
See the mountain glow, look at the colored rainbow,
See the merry dance above,
Here the fresh new morning, see how the sun's dawned,
This is the country that I love.

Imagine all the beauty of our country to fade,
Wonder if we'll see it for our children to share,
Look around and see the sights and sounds in the air,
Hope before too long we know it's time for us to care.

Here the children play, start at the break of day,
Watch them grow to sleep at night,
See the happy smile, look around for miles and miles,
Feel the sunshine clear and bright,
See the glittering sand, follow water's hand in hand,
See the things of water's a dove,
Here the fresh new morning, see how the sun's dawned
This is the country that I love.

1976 is a special year. It marks the Bicentennial of a great nation — one endowed with unique and abundant blessings from our Creator. In this special year, the Ambassador College World Singers of Big South, Texas, have produced their third recording, "Honor to Jesus!" — a very special album.

While their first two albums, "Spread Some Goodwill" and "Look the World in the Eye," were popular-style recordings, "Honor to Jesus" has been designed especially for Sabbath listening. Like their first two productions, the songs in "Honor to Jesus" are all written by Ambassador musicians. Some of the songs, like "Honor to Jesus," "Jesus Healed a Withered Hand," and "Time and Place for Everything," have been performed by the group as "special music" during church services over the past several years. "Like Little Children" and "Imagine" have recently become standards on the Gusher Ted Armstrong Personal Ambassador Campaign throughout the country. "Isn't It Just Like a Loving God" and "Virtuous Woman" are American Folk World Singers' previous albums and have been featured in "Honor to Jesus." "Mighty Majesty" is a powerful theme and instrumental arrangement of a popular church hymn, while "Fear God and Do His Will" was submitted as a final entry in beginning songwriting class at Ambassador College. Many of the numbers have been performed by the group at the annual Fall Festival of the Worldwide Church of God. But each song is unique. Each is made to glorify God in its own special way, showing that Sabbath music can come in a variety of forms and styles.

For "Honor to Jesus," the singers were privileged to enlist a very special guest artist — the President of Ambassador College and internationally known radio and television personality, Gusher Ted Armstrong.

Backing the World Singers for the first time is a select group of musicians from Ambassador College, Stephen D. Austin and North Texas State Universities and the East Texas, Dallas, and Fort Worth Symphonies — some of whom are regulars during studies with the Dallas Fort Worth area.