You Were My Shelter
("A Message from Joan
to her Mother.")

You Were My Shelter

Mother, I wanted
To help you and stay
Until Jesus told me
There's a better way

Jesus said, "Joan
Come over to Me,"
You can help her more
After you're free

Flesh limits will go
Never to return
Your mother will know
I'll help here discern

Mother, I entered
Into Heaven's door;
Now I can help you
Like never before

My soul entered
My spirit God self;
And tapped me into
God's limitless wealth

You were my shelter
O Mother it's true
Now through Jesus Christ
I'll help shelter you