We flew over Alaska; we saw the frozen mountains pierce the clo uds. It was beautiful. We felt the waves of New Zealand; the wa ter shimmered beneath a moonlight shroud. It was beautiful. Clo se to home in an ordinary room we felt You there. It's my favor ite memory. You're so beautiful.

The spring in Appalachia, with flowers swaying above the fields of green. It was beautiful. Driving in New England, the road l ittered with bright October leaves. It was beautiful. Close to home in an ordinary room we felt You there. It's my favorite me mory. You're so beautiful to me. Thanks for the songs, these se ven friends and eight good years. It is You that made them swee t, it was beautiful.

Pictures looking back, just snapshots of the past cannot compar e, to feeling what we felt, through anything that came, that Yo u were there.

A thousand smiling faces, backlit and bouncing to the beat. It was beautiful. As many soaring voices, forever changed by Your mercy. It was beautiful. Far away from all the lights and noise we felt You there. It's my favorite memory. You're so beautiful to me. Thanks for the songs, these seven friends and eight go od years. It is You that made them sweet. You're so beautiful to me.