

Oh No, They Can't Take That Away From Me...

My Song... Oh No, they can't take that away from me.

(A Journey into the Unconquerable Human Spirit through Faith)

Dedication

To the resilient soul who reads these pages, who has faced the storm and still found the strength to whisper a prayer or hum a tune. May you always remember what is truly untouchable.

Introduction

When shadows creep and knees go weak, let this be your refrain:

My voice, my song, my melody, Untouchable...

Oh No, they can't take that away from me...

Even if every door slams shut—even if the whole world tries—

My voice, my song, my melody, Untouchable...

OH No, They can't take that away from me...

We all face moments that seek to strip us bare—loss, betrayal, darkness that threatens to consume the light. We cling to physical possessions, relationships, and titles, only to find how quickly they can vanish. But there are treasures within us that no external force can touch.

I once heard the story of a man who was locked up for his Faith in Christ. They threw him in prison, stripped him of his rights, all his possessions, and his clothing. They tied him to a whipping post, ripped his back open, beat him, and left him half dead.

Eventually, they let him go.

Afterwards, this is what he had to say: "In my weakest moment, and in my darkest hour, I still had a song. That's when I discovered... OH NO, THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME..."

This book is a testament to those internal strongholds: the elements of our spirit that remain free even when our bodies are confined. These are the celebrations of the heart that define our resilience and seal our victory.

Chapter 1: Thank God For A Song, Especially A Song In The Night

The melody of the heart is an anchor in the storm. It is the unbidden tune that rises when conscious thought fails, a lifeline extended when we are drowning in the night seasons of our lives. Isaiah 51:3 speaks of "The Voice of Melody," and I call it *THE CELEBRATION OF THE HEART*.

The power of a simple song is profound. I know a man who testified about hearing me sing while he was in surgery, dying. He later told me, "I kept hearing you sing the song 'I Exalt You Lord'... that's what kept me fighting to stay alive..." My song became his battle cry.

King David understood this deeply. In Psalms 42:8, he declared, "In the night season (when it's darkest) His Song Shall Be With Me. Praise God!"

I can't even begin to tell you the many times a song has carried me through the darkest seasons of my life.

I've made a crucial discovery: If I lose money, I can get it back. If I lose friends, I can make new friends. If I lose my job, I can get a better job. But if I lose my song, I've lost my joy. I've lost my victory.

We must never ever hang our harp upon the willow tree in defeat. Instead, lift up your voice like a trumpet and Sing, you who are barren! Sing! For you shall "break forth on the right hand and on the left." And it shall be said of you, "This is he/she whom they called barren, for with God nothing shall be called impossible!"

No matter what. No matter who.

MY SONG... Oh No, They can't take that away from me...

Chapter 2: Praise! The Celebration of God's Goodness

While a song is the melody of the heart, Praise is the *Celebration of the Heart*. It is the intentional act of acknowledging the goodness of God in the face of contrary evidence.

"No matter what." "No matter who."

They Can't take that away from me...

There is a simple, powerful truth: Complain and Remain, or Praise and be Raised.

Praise shifts our focus from our overwhelming circumstances to our overwhelming God. No wonder David wrote in Psalms 9:1, "I will praise you, Oh Lord, with my whole

heart; I will glorify your name and will boast of all the marvelous things you have done.” For “Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is immeasurable” (Psalms 145:3).

What is Praise? Praise is my soul making her boast in the Lord for all the great things He has done, for all the great things He is doing, and for all the great things He’s yet to do—because He always saves the best wine for last!

I am a witness that when praises go up, blessings come down.

So no matter what I’m going through, no matter how dark life gets, *My Praise, Oh No, they can’t take that away from me...* (As the song says, "Praise is what I do.")

Chapter 3: My Shout... The Celebration of Victory in Jesus

The Shout is the outward, physical expression of an inward spiritual certainty: our victory in Jesus.

“No matter what.” “No matter who.”

Oh No, They can’t take that away from me...

Are you aware that your shout stirs Almighty God? It stirs all of Heaven and activates the angels of God into action on your behalf. Your shout literally lights God’s fire! It’s a declaration that the battle is already won.

That’s exactly what happened in Joshua 6:5:

"And it shall come to pass, that when they make a long blast with the ram's horn, and when ye hear the sound of the trumpet... all the people shall SHOUT with a great SHOUT; and the wall of the city shall FALL DOWN FLAT, and the people shall ascend up every man straight before him."

The shout preceded the collapse of the impossibility.

In Psalms 47:1-7, we find *The Shout of Victory Song*:

Chorus: "O clap your hands, all ye people; Shout unto God with the voice of triumph."

1- "For the LORD most high is Awesome; He is a great King over all the earth. He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet."

2- "He shall choose our inheritance for us, The excellency of Jacob whom he loved. God is gone up with a SHOUT, The LORD with the sound of a trumpet."

3- "Sing praises, sing praises to our God, Sing praises, sing praises unto our King. For God is the King of all the earth: Sing ye praises with understanding."

Are you ready? This is your appointed time to Shout! For the Lord has given you the city, or whatever you've been believing Him for. SHOUT!!! For the Lord has given it to you. So no matter what I'm going through, no matter how dark life gets, *My Shout... Oh No, They can't take that away from me...*

Chapter 4: My Heart's Whisper... The Celebration of God's Assurance

Sometimes the battle is so fierce, the pressure so intense, that we can barely get words out of our mouths. The storm has stolen our voice, our shout, our song. In these moments, all we can manage is a whisper: "Lord, I Love You." Have you ever been there? In these quiet, desperate moments, when strength fails, assurance remains. The whisper isn't a sign of weakness; it's the purest form of trust, an intimate acknowledgment of His presence when all else is chaos.

Lord, I Praise You. Lord, I Adore You. Thank you Lord for Loving me.

These whispers are holy ground. They are potent declarations that we still belong to Him, and He still belongs to us.

So no matter what I'm going through, no matter how dark life gets, *My Heart's Whisper. Oh No, They can't take that away from me...*

Chapter 5: A Grateful Heart / The Celebration of God's Faithfulness

Gratitude is the memory of the heart, the deliberate choice to recall every instance of God's unwavering faithfulness.

"No matter what has happened." "No matter how hard life gets."

A Grateful Heart... Oh No, they can't take that away from me...

I often find myself telling my Heavenly Father:

Father, I'm Grateful for your Love...

I'm Grateful for the Miracle of Forgiveness...

Father, Thank you for never giving up on me, I'm Grateful...

Father, I'm Grateful for your Keeping Power...

Father, I'm ever so Grateful for your tender mercies...

(Like the song: "Give thanks with a Grateful Heart")

A grateful heart transforms our perspective. It shifts us from victimhood to victorious acknowledgment. We look back and realize every step, every breath, every survival was sustained by His hand. The circumstances may be difficult, but His faithfulness is constant.

And so no matter what's going on, no matter how difficult the road may get, *A Grateful Heart... Oh No, They can't take that away from me!*

Chapter 6: My Worship... The Celebration of God's Presence

Worship is the ultimate response to who God is, regardless of what we are facing. It is what I call *The Song of the Heart* in its purest form.

In my midnight hour, in the darkness of the night, when I can no longer think straight or see any light at the end of the tunnel, *My heart of Worship... Oh No, They can't take that away from me...*

I cannot begin to count the many times I walked into church feeling like giving up, thinking it was all over. People I loved and thought loved me betrayed me; many I walked hand in hand with in ministry left my side and began talking behind my back; others who had supported me and the ministry for years suddenly disappeared with no explanation.

The enemy kept taunting me, yelling in my ear, "Before I'm done with you, you'll have no one and nothing left."

And then, suddenly, worship rose like a mighty symphony. As long as I have breath in my lungs, as long as I have a Hallelujah left, as long as I have a "Glory to God" left, as long as I have a "Lord I Love You" left—

"No matter what." "No matter who."

My heart of Worship... Oh No, they can't take that away from me...

In His presence, the enemy's taunts lose their power. In His presence, we are whole.

Chapter 7: My Prayer Language... The Celebration of God's Limitlessness

There are times when our natural language and understanding simply run out. We don't know how to pray for what we need or for the complexities of our situations. This is when our prayer language takes over—praying in the Spirit, a direct line to the heart of God, bypassing our human limitations.

Jude 1:20 instructs us:

“But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, [make progress, rise like an edifice higher and higher], praying in the Holy Ghost;”

With this prayer language, we spread our wings like a mighty Eagle and Soar. No Limits, No Boundaries. We Roar like the Mighty Triumphant Lion of the Tribe of Judah and Rule in the midst of our enemies. We Run through troops of enemy armies and we Leap over walls of impossibilities in Jesus' Name.

This language is a declaration that our circumstances do not define our potential; God's limitless power does.

“No matter what.” “No matter Who.”

My Prayer Language Oh No, They can't take that away from me...

Chapter 8: My Love Affair with Jesus... The Celebration of Intimacy with God

This is the ultimate anchor, the source from which all other songs, praises, shouts, whispers, gratitude, worship, and prayers flow. This intimate, unbreakable bond is our most sacred and inviolable possession.

A "love affair" with Jesus implies exclusivity, devotion, and a deeply personal relationship that transcends religious duty. It is the core identity that no prison, no person, and no power can sever.

It's the quiet assurance that you are known, cherished, and relentlessly pursued by the Creator of the Universe. When everything else falls away, the relationship remains. You are His, and He is yours. This is not a transactional relationship based on behavior or blessings; it is based on blood covenant and unconditional love.

In the end, when the noise of the world fades, it is this intimacy that sustains the soul. It is the wellspring of peace that passes all understanding.

"No matter what." "No matter who."

My Love Affair with Jesus Christ... Oh No, They can't take that away from me...

Concluding Thoughts

The things that truly matter in life are not held in our hands, but in our hearts. May you guard your song, raise your praise, lift your shout, cherish your whisper, cultivate a grateful heart, enter into worship, utilize your prayer language, and most of all, nurture your intimate love affair with Jesus.

These are the untouchable treasures of a resilient soul. They can never be taken away from you.