



OPENING CEREMONY

We are so happy you are here!

Tonight we get to gather, sing, remember Christ, and step into this weekend with open hearts.

This opening ceremony is meant to be simple, joyful, and alive.

Thank you for bringing your faith, your voice, and your whole heart into this gathering.

WELCOME REMARKS

Shane Baldwin

MUSICAL NUMBER

"Not Anymore"

HYMN

"High on the Mountain Top"

If Not You, Then Who? Uncover Your Covenant Identity In Christ

1 Peter 2:9

"But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvelous light."

Nauvoo Gathering September 19-22, 2026

NOT ANYMORE

Background and Lyrics

BACKGROUND

"Not Anymore" is a song about waking from spiritual darkness, remembering covenant identity, and leaving behind the old chains, noise, and veil that once kept the soul from hearing Christ clearly.

It speaks to the moment a person realizes they have been living beneath what God planted in them. They lost the thread, lost the sound, and filled their hands with things that were burning, but somewhere under the smoke, the true name was still there.

The repeated phrase "not anymore" becomes a declaration of deliverance. It names what used to be true without letting it remain the final truth. The veil, smoke, glass, noise, and grave all had influence, but they did not have ownership.

The line "there's a name underneath my name" carries covenant identity. Beneath survival patterns, false labels, shame, and confusion, there is a truer identity given by God, and that name is Jesus Christ.

This is not a song about self-rescue. It is about Christ breaking through, awakening what was hidden, and making the soul able to say with truth, "Not anymore."

SCRIPTURE

"Nevertheless when it shall turn to the Lord, the veil shall be taken away. Now the Lord is that Spirit: and where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty."

2 Corinthians 3:16-17

"Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light."

1 Peter 2:9

[Verse 1]

I lost the thread, I lost the sound,
Kept my hands full of things that were burning.
Called it peace when the room stopped turning,
But the floor gave out.

I wore the night like a second skin,
Held my breath where the light couldn't enter.
Every locked door had me at the center,
Till the key turned in.

[Pre-Chorus]

There's a name underneath my name,
And a fire that survived the rain.
You know, you know, you know.

[Chorus]

I was under the veil, but not anymore.
Lost in the smoke, but not anymore.
Caught in the glass, but not anymore.
Feeding the dark, but not anymore.

I was half in the grave, but not anymore.
Sold to the noise, but not anymore.
Far from the flame, but not anymore.
The signal came through, heaven opened the door.

[Verse 2]

Now it's Him and myself,
Don't need no one else.
This fire was buried inside me,
But Lord, it took a minute to find me.

And the road that I found
Can't be handed back now.
I'm putting the old chains behind me,
I only need His voice to guide me.

[Pre-Chorus]

There's a name underneath my name,
And a fire that survived the rain.
You know, you know, you know.

[Chorus]

I was under the veil, but not anymore.
Lost in the smoke, but not anymore.
Caught in the glass, but not anymore.
Feeding the dark, but not anymore.

I was half in the grave, but not anymore.
Sold to the noise, but not anymore.
Far from the flame, but not anymore.
The signal came through, now the static runs pure.

[Bridge]

And I,
I remember the way back in.
And I,
I can feel the dawn begin.

And I,
I was never only dust.
There was gold beneath the rust.

[Final Chorus]

I was under the veil, but not anymore.
Lost in the smoke, but not anymore.
Caught in the glass, but not anymore.
Feeding the dark, but not anymore.

I was half in the grave, but not anymore.
Sold to the noise, but not anymore.
Far from the flame, but not anymore.
The signal came through, now the sound runs pure.

The signal came through, and the sound runs pure.

High on the Mountain Top

Resolutely ♩ = 56-72

1. High on the moun - tain top A ban - ner is un - furled.
 2. For God re - mem - bers still His prom - ise made of old
 3. His house shall there be reared, His glo - ry to dis - play,
 4. For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth,

Ye na - tions, now look up; It waves to all the world.
 That he on Zi - on's hill Truth's stan - dard would un - fold!
 And peo - ple shall be heard In dis - tant lands to say:
 With truth and wis - dom fraught, To gov - ern all the earth.

In Des - er - et's sweet, peace - ful land,
 Her light should there at - tract the gaze
 We'll now go up and serve the Lord,
 For - ev - er there his ways we'll tread,

On Zi - on's mount be - hold it stand!
 Of all the world in lat - ter days.
 O - bey his truth, and learn his word.
 And save our - selves with all our dead.