

SONGBOOK



IKTUSDEI KIDS

Dear family,

This **songbook** you hold in your hands is much more than a collection of melodies; it is the heartbeat of a mission born under the skies of Lourdes. At IktusDei, we believe that music and technology are today's languages to sow an everlasting faith in the hearts of our children.

Our Mission

We were born with the desire to be a bridge. We want every note to be a **caress from God** for the little ones, especially those walking through the desert of chronic and invisible illnesses. Our cutting-edge technology and our art have a single purpose: to be a balm of joy and a living testimony that hope shines brightest in fragility.

Your spark makes our light possible

Sustaining this work—from creating content with artificial intelligence to our great dream of building a **Welcome Center** for chronically ill children in Lourdes—requires a united community. IktusDei is a work that needs your support to remain free and accessible to all.

How can you help?

Your donation doesn't just maintain our servers and productions; it feeds the dream of a home where science and faith unite to heal and comfort.



Scan this code with your phone to go directly to our support campaigns. Every little spark counts to light up a child's world.

Thank you for being part of this journey.

May God and Our Lady of Lourdes bless your family.

DAVID, HEART OF A KING

I am the smallest, tending the sheep

No one looks my way.

My brothers are strong, and tall, and deep

And I... just smile and play.

But when I sing beneath the pale moon

I feel the heavens speak.

A hidden treasure, a sacred tune

Inside of the soul they seek...

And then the Prophet calls out my name!

The world stands still, nothing feels the same!

God doesn't care if you're strong or tall...

He looks for the purest soul of all!

Cause God looks at the HEART!

Right where the music starts.

I'm not just a shepherd boy

I'm filled with a brand new joy.

The oil is shining like the sun

A glorious day has just begun!

Small as I am, I can do anything...

I HAVE THE HEART OF A KING!

I feel new wings growing on my back

I don't fear the lion's roar.

God chose me now, I'm on the track

For something so much more.

I don't need armor or a sword of gold

My faith is the shield I hold.

I can defeat the giants tall

With Him by my side, I will not fall!

The oil falls down...

The Spirit surrounds...

Though my hands are young, they will find a way

I feel the power of a brand new day...

A BRAND NEW DAY!

Cause God looks at the HEART!

Right where the music starts.

I'm not just a shepherd boy

I'm filled with a brand new joy.

The oil is shining like the sun

A glorious day has just begun!

Small as I am, I can do anything...

I HAVE THE HEART OF A KING!

A heart...

Of a King.

BERNADETTE AND THE GROTTO

Feel the joy, feel the joy

I walked down by the river side

With open heart and eyes so wide.

I didn't ask for a miracle view

Just gathering wood, nothing new.

But suddenly the silence sings

A melody that freedom brings!

The world stood still, the light came down

And turned my life around.

They say that Heaven is far away

That it is hidden, gone astray.

But I saw it land, right on the ground

In a simple cave, is what I found.

No more fear, just love so loud!

She is smiling! She is here!

The skies above are drawing near.

Aquero, light so bright

Dancing here with pure delight.

I feel so free, I feel so strong

I hold the Heavens where I belong.

It's a gift, a celebration set

For little Bernadette!

Golden roses upon her feet

A look of love that is so sweet.

*She doesn't need a fancy speech
Just a simple heart within her reach.
Let people laugh, I do not care
I found my truth, I found it there.
I'll come back tomorrow, and the next day too
To follow what is true.*

*They say that Heaven is far away
But it is here, and here to stay!
No more fear, just love so loud!
Come on, girls!*

*She is smiling! She is here!
The skies above are drawing near.
Aquero, light so bright
Dancing here with pure delight.
I feel so free, I feel so strong
I hold the Heavens where I belong.
It's a gift, a celebration set
For little Bernadette!*

*She told me: "I don't promise you
That this world will be easy to get through."
But she promised Peace!
The truest Peace!
That will never cease!*

She is smiling! She is here!

She is here!

The skies above are drawing near.

Aquero, light so bright

Dancing here with pure delight.

I feel so free, I feel so strong

I hold the Heavens where I belong.

It's a gift, a celebration set!

Thank you, Mary.

It is joy.

WE ARE NOT ALONE

Hello, God... it's me again.

Today at school, I felt the pain.

I was invisible inside the hall

No one caught me when I'd fall.

The words they say hurt more than stone

And I feel lost and all alone.

Are You there? Can You hear my plea?

I just need a place where I can be me.

Hello, God... sorry to intrude.

At home the air is heavy and rude.

So many shouts and walls so high

No one looks me in the eye.

I lock my door to hide away

But silence scares me more each day.

I need a friend, I need to mend

Can You help this broken heart unbend?

I close my eyes and breathe in deep

I look for You, my soul to keep.

I feel a warmth upon my skin...

It's You, I know, letting me in.

And I am not afraid, You're here!

I feel a power drawing near.

Where there was doubt, I found my peace

You hold my hand and fears release.

Even if the world is cold, I'm free

Because I know You walk with me.

We are not alone!

We are not alone!

Tomorrow I will stand up tall.

Through the noise, I'll give my all.

No matter the dark, no matter the fight

You are my Truth and You are my Light.

Give us comfort!

Give us strength!

To face the world at any length.

We are not fragile, we are strong

In Your love is where we belong.

Your light will guide us!

And I am not afraid, You're here!

I feel a power drawing near.

Where there was doubt, I found my peace

You hold my hand and fears release.

Even if the world is cold, I'm free

Because I know You walk with me.

We are not alone!

Thank You for listening.

Thank You for staying.

Amen.

BROTHER WOLF

The town was afraid.

Inside they stayed.

A wolf big and tall.

Fear for them all.

Everything closed.

Gubbio froze.

They saw only night.

Without any light.

But I went outside.

With nothing to hide.

No weapons, just faith.

I walked to his place.

I looked in his eyes.

Beyond the disguise.

And told him to see:

"Just trust in me!"

"Brother Wolf, I believe in you!

Leave the dark, start anew.

Let Jesus give you peace.

The good will increase.

If we give love... the good will bloom!

In Jesus' name... light clears the gloom!"

He understood then.

Was noble again.

He bowed down his head.

With a gentle tread.

He gave me his paw.

The sweetest I saw.

No fear anymore.

Love won the war!

Open the door!

Joy is restored!

We play and we sing.

What a beautiful thing!

A chance to live.

Is what we give!

"Brother Wolf, I believe in you!"

Leave the dark, start anew.

Let Jesus give you peace.

The good will increase.

If we give love... the good will bloom!

In Jesus' name... light wins the room!"

The good has bloomed.

My brother... and me.

GIDEON THE BRAVE

*I am the smallest in my father's hall
Hidden in shadows, feeling so small.
Afraid of the darkness, afraid of the fight
But You saw me there and brought me Your light.
You called me: "Mighty Hero, rise up tall!"
While I was shaking, afraid to fall...*

*You didn't want an army vast and wide
To turn the battle's tide.
You said: "Too many, I just need your faith."
Three hundred hearts standing in grace*

*It's not by strength, and not by the sword!
But by Your Spirit, the victory is assured.
When I am weak, You are my giant stand
You change the history of the land.
An army of light against the darkest night
Victory for the God of my might!
Victory!*

*Smash the jars!
Let the torches blaze!
Blow the trumpets!
In a sudden amaze!
The shout rings out across the valley floor:
"For God and Gideon!"
Fear is no more!*

It's not by strength, and not by the sword!

But by Your Spirit, the victory is assured.

When I am weak, You are my giant stand

You change the history of the land.

An army of light against the darkest night

Victory for the God of my might!

I am nothing...

But You are everything.

Thank you, God.

FOLLOW ME

On the Sea of Galilee... all was calm.

Jesus saw His friends... like a healing balm.

Peter and Andrew... James and John.

Mending their nets... from dusk to dawn.

The Master came close... with gentle light.

And in their hearts... He shined so bright.

Not just an offer... a call so true.

To a brand new life... right next to You.

"Leave all your nets... come here to Me.

I have a gift... so vast and free."

He said: "Follow me!... I'll teach you to love".

A path full of peace... sent from above.

With humble hearts... and charity.

Living in light... and truth required.

Don't look for gold... seek goodness instead.

And find happiness... in what I said!

He called on Matthew... the tax man too.

His past didn't matter... nor what he knew.

Jesus doesn't look... at who you were then.

Just at the love... you give again.

Fishermen or not... simple and kind.

Opening the door... to peace of mind.

You just need a heart... willing to hear!

A soul that is ready... to draw near!

They left it all... didn't look back!

Feeling a joy... that nothing could lack!

He said: "Follow me!... I'll teach you to love".

A path full of peace... sent from above.

With humble hearts... and charity.

Living in light... and truth required.

Don't look for gold... seek goodness instead.

And find happiness... in what I said!

Open your heart.

And follow Him.

THAT DAY I SAW HIM

I ran so fast... to see the Lord.

Seeking His light... and His holy word.

I sat right close... to hear Him speak.

His beautiful words... made me dream and seek.

I felt in His eyes... the truth so wide.

Infinite love... deep inside.

Evening fell... the sun went away.

A disciple came... and had this to say:

"The Master is calling... He needs you now.

What do you have?... Show me somehow."

It's very little... I have today.

Five loaves, two fish... is all, I say.

But if He asks... I want to give!

In His holy hands... a miracle will live!

I trust in His love... I trust within!

I give my all... to the Son of the King!

Jesus looked at me... so tenderly.

Took my small gift... so gently.

Looked up to Heaven... prayed to the Father.

In that silence... the miracle gathered!

It wasn't just bread... but compassion too.

He felt our hunger... and saw us through!

My eyes were shining... I couldn't believe!

It wasn't food... but Power to receive!

I saw so many... healed from their pain!

That day I knew... He is the one who Reigns!

God is among us!

It is a miracle... of endless love!

Jesus is Heaven... sent from above!

No matter how little... you have with you.

Everything grows... when Jesus is true!

His great compassion... came to save!

He is the God... who loves and gave!

That day I saw.

Jesus... is God.

HE IS RISEN

Upon the cross...

He closed His eyes.

The earth did shake...

Beneath the skies.

Such heavy pain.

It seemed the end.

I lost my Lord...

I lost my Friend.

But morning comes...

The sun breaks through.

And love has won...

Making all things new!

He is risen!

He rose again !

The angels sing...

Starts the refrain.

No more sorrow !

Life has won !

Sing Hallelujah...

To the Son !

His friends can see.

He stands right there !

So full of joy.

Beyond compare.

A light was born.

Inside their soul.

A brand new hope...

To make them whole.

No more sadness !

Only praise !

Thank you Jesus !

For these days !

He is risen !

He rose again !

The angels sing...

Starts the refrain.

No more sorrow !

Life has won !

Sing Hallelujah...

To the Son !

Hope is born.

In me.

MY COMMUNION

In catechism class... I started to see.

A precious mystery... meant for me.

They said that the Bread... is not only bread.

That Your heart beats there... is what they said.

That in the white Host... You really are true.

Waiting for my love... my sweet Jesus, You.

Every lesson... led me to You.

Counting the days... that I went through.

I wanted to reach... the very end.

For that special hug... my dearest Friend.

To receive Communion!... And be one with You!

Enter my soul... and see me through!

To open the door... of my heart so wide.

And have You living... deep inside.

We are no longer two... now we are one.

Your love and mine... shine like the sun!

Now I wait anxious... for Sunday to be.

I know You come down... to be here with me.

I look for You at Mass... I come to find.

You become small... on the Altar so kind.

It's not just a habit... it's a need for me.

To fill up with You... and Your truth to see.

It is a miracle... that no one sees!

But my eyes of faith... believe with ease!

I feel You in my chest... You give me Your heat!

Thank You for making... my life complete!

To receive Communion!... And be one with You!

Enter my soul... and see me through!

To open the door... of my heart so wide.

And have You living... deep inside.

We are no longer two... now we are one.

Your love and mine... united as one!

You stay with me.

My Jesus.