

Let's Sing

*Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth. Worship the Lord with gladness;
come into his presence with singing. Psalm 100: 1-2*

My father did not have much schooling;
He worked with heart and hand.
He found that reading could be grueling
And could not understand.

The Bible was a challenge, too,
Yet read it every day;
He'd sit so humbly in the pew;
For insight he would pray.

But hymns – they were a different story
And filled his soul with joy.
To praise his Lord, God's power and glory
He would his voice employ.

The power of music and of rhyme
Revealed to him God's Word;
He treasured singing every time
To worship well the Lord.

My mother, born tone deaf, she said,
And could not really sing,
But raised a "joyful noise" instead
To praise her God and King.

Her favorite hymn she would repeat
To comfort and console,
Life's troubles would not her defeat:
"It is well with my soul."

A heartfelt hymn can have the power
To heal, renew, inspire,
Can brighten up the darkest hour,
And light faith's waning fire.

Let's raise our voices to the Lord
As tears of love do brim;
All praise the Savior so adored:
Let's sing that favorite hymn!

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