

November 20, 2023 Meditation

Music to My Soul

After worship, several children headed towards the altar, filled with singing. They wanted to sing just like the praise team. They pretended to hold microphones, and sang with all their might "Holy, Holy, Praise the Lord God Almighty!" Over and over again, they belted it with their small voices filling the sanctuary.

Can you imagine the music filling the throne room in heaven? Can you imagine the joy of all the angels and companies of heaven singing for all eternity?

And the four living creatures, each of them with six wings, are full of eyes all around and within, and day and night they never cease to say, "Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God Almighty, who was and is and is to come!" And whenever the living creatures give glory and honor and thanks to him who is seated on the throne, who lives forever and ever, the twenty-four elders fall down before him who is seated on the throne and worship him who lives forever and ever. They cast their crowns before the throne, saying, "Worthy are you, our Lord and God, to receive glory and honor and power, for you created all things, and by your will they existed and were created (Revelation 4:8–11).

What beautiful sounds must fill heaven! There is an extra beauty when children sing the praises of God. Their hearts unable to comprehend the God of the universe even remotely but filled with joy anyway.

How do you think God feels about our praises? Do you think He beams with joy like that of proud parents watching their child filled with glee, singing his/her lungs out with praise?

Sing aloud, O daughter of Zion; shout, O Israel! Rejoice and exult with all your heart, O daughter of Jerusalem! The LORD has taken away the judgments against you; he has cleared away your enemies. The King of Israel, the LORD, is in your midst; you shall never again fear evil. On that day it shall be said to Jerusalem: "Fear not, O Zion; let not your hands grow weak. The LORD your God is in your midst, a mighty one who will save; he will rejoice over you with gladness; he will quiet you by his love; he will exult over you with loud singing. I will gather those of you who mourn for the festival, so that you will no longer suffer reproach (Zephaniah 3:14–18).

Read that again, *God will exult over you with LOUD singing* (emphasis added). God will sing over us, His children. The music of God fills our souls with peace, gladness, and love. He rejoices over us. He is worthy of our praise. He will be praised forever. His music fills our hearts.

How are you praising the Creator of the universe this Thanksgiving?

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Music to My Soul
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Published by Lutheran Women's Missionary League Texas District
Christian Life Committee, 2023

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