

Season of Singing

See the winter is past the rains are over and gone. Flowers appear on the earth the season of singing has come, the cooing of doves is heard in our land. The fig tree forms its early fruit the blossoming vines spread their fragrance.

Song of Songs 2, 11.

Songs are one of the greatest gifts God has blessed us with. Songs are for all seasons and all occasions. James calls us to sing when we are happy (5, 13) and David comforted himself with the songs of the night. (Psalm 42, 8). Imagine life without music. It is so unthinkable. Personally songs have always powerfully revived me and ministered to me when I was depressed.

When Israelites were taken as captives into Babylon they surely sang. They sang about their pain and agony. They only refused to sing for Babylonian soldiers. The soldiers wanted to be entertained and the Israelites refused. Our exile and sufferings should never become an entertainment to unbelievers of this world. Instead they should become the balm of solace for people who are about to walk the way we had walked.

The most melodious music is made in the valleys. The Season of Singing always comes in our lives when we climb slowly out of the valley. In Psalm 126, the same exiles who were singing laments now say we were like one dreaming when the Lord brought us back to Zion. Now they sing, "Our mouths were filled with laughter our tongues with songs of joy." Suddenly. It will happen suddenly as if it is just a dream. No matter what deep valleys you are sinking in, believe me, God could suddenly pull you up on a mountain top and meet you there powerfully and flood your life with songs of joy.

Many of you I know, have been going through difficult phases of life. But somehow I strongly believe that this is the Season of singing and the Lord wants us to rejoice in Him, no matter how bad the circumstances are. I firmly believe that the Lord is suddenly turning away your exile and He is filling you with joy. May be you do not feel this to be true at present but hold on to the Word of God and trust. The Lord will always keep His word. When you least expect that

something may happen in your life, that's when God will powerfully touch your life and make all things new.

For some weeks now the song I've been constantly singing is Andrea Crouch's best *Through it all*. Whenever I sing that I am truly joyful. It is a short song and the lyrics would be the prayer for today. So look around, hear the birds singing, smell the new flowers, enjoy the colourful blossoms and sing out loud. For this is the Season of Singing for the Lord has turned our exile like streams of Negev. Surely the Lord has done great things for us. God bless you and keep on singing.

Through it all, through it all
I learnt to trust in Jesus, I learnt to trust in God.
And I thank God for the mountains

I thank Him for the valleys

And I thank Him for the storms

He's brought me through.

For if I never had a problem

I would never know that He could solve them.

Thank you Father for the mountains, valleys and storms. Through it all give us a heart of singing that we make your heart glad. In Jesus name. Amen.