

Songs - Honey for our souls

Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord;
Selah: Psalm 68,32

Songs are honey for our souls. They are such a blessing to us. Christian songs have a great ministry. We just cannot think of worship without songs, though we can worship God without songs and music. Yet without songs our worship somehow is not complete.

Most of us would have special favourites. Some song which ministered to us in the throes of pain, loneliness, sorrow, bereavement etc. Songs are there for every season of our soul. Every Christian's life begins with a song and ends with a song.

God instructs Moses to put His commandments to tune and teach this song to the Israelites.

Now therefore write ye this song for you, and teach it the children of Israel: put it in their mouths, that this song may be a witness for Me against the children of Israel. Deuteronomy 31, 19

Some songs are very special to our soul. I had the privilege of growing up listening to very old western hymns and the very melodious Tamizh classical songs. Now there is a whole new wave of modern English worship songs and our very own Father Berchmans songs, Sr.Sarah Navaroji's songs, songs of TPM saints and the list goes on.

What a privilege we have, to own such a vast repertoire of songs to praise our God! For me personally I sing songs, mostly when I am alone and when my only audience is God. If God would be pleased with one song I sing, then that is all the song is there for in the first place. Its purpose is accomplished.

Songs primarily are sung to glorify God. But songs also minister to our soul. Who can forget Psalm 42. David cries out, "O Lord I call to you from mountains, why did you forget me?"

One particular song that I sang everyday after my father's death was, "Day by day and with each passing moment, Strength I gain to face my trials

here. Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment, there's no cause to worry or to fear..." It was just these words that kept me going one day at a time.

After some years when I was reading the story of this song, I was so surprised to know that this was written by a daughter who saw her father die in front of her eyes, when he fell into the lake from the boat in which they were sailing.

Wasn't that a coincidence that this same song which had sprung from a bereaved daughter's grief, comforted me so much during the early days of my father's death? I surely do not think so. It is the work of the Holy Spirit. This song though was written in 1865 in Sweden by Lina Sandell, still could minister to one soul after so many many years. .

The same is true with David's Psalms. Songs are our soul's signature. We sing whether in joy or pain, in love or death and so on. Imagine a Christmas without songs!

Let's thank God for songs and sing to Him with all our hearts , just to Him alone. Let's also teach songs to all whom we can. God bless. This is the link of the song "Day by day.."

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kuLLMCiZK6Y&feature=related>