

God Rejoices Over Us With Singing  
Terre Haute Tribune-Star  
November 18, 2017

When I was a child, I loved for people to sing to me before I went to sleep. (My favorite was my father's rendition of "Amazing Grace.") When my kids were little, I started singing lullabies to them when they were babies. Son soon outgrew the lullabies and would pull his pillow up over his head. I'd keep singing anyway. Daughter would ask for certain songs and sing along. She learned to sing harmony before she learned to read music.

So when my grandchildren came along, I wanted to keep up the tradition. With our older granddaughter, I'd sing "I'll Take Care of You," from a Steven Curtis Chapman album. Put her to sleep every time. Her brother preferred "Zacchaeus" because of our Cocker Spaniel of the same name. (He'd giggle every time we sang our own version about the wee little dog peeing on the rug instead the wee little man climbing up a tree.)

My other grandson adored it when I would lull him to sleep by singing "You Are My Sunshine," making him call me "Grandma Sunshine." The youngest grandchild, the daughter who believes in her heart she is a princess of the highest royal order, just loves music. She sings her own lullabies, depending on her mood for the day. She knows every word to every song in every Disney princess movie, and tries to sing every one of them every single night before she goes to sleep. I gave up trying to sing her a night time lullaby. I let her sing me to sleep instead.

What is there about a lullaby that comforts us so? Is it the peace the soothing music brings? The bonding between people who are special to each other? The love and security we feel when we are tucked under the covers with hugs and kisses? All I know is, a night time lullaby is a special, precious time, and I wouldn't trade it for the world.

Did you know that God sings over us? Like a night-time lullaby sung with love and rejoicing and the delight He feels in us? Let's paint a word picture of Zephaniah 3:17.

The book of Zephaniah urges God's people to repentance, warning that the enemies of His people will be destroyed. Then, He promises future blessings and says the faithful of His people will be restored to Him. Glorious times are coming in the future for His children.

"The Lord your God is with you, the Mighty Warrior who saves. He will take great delight in you, in His love He will no longer rebuke you, but will rejoice over you with singing."

So, be patient, dear ones. God has saved our souls, and in the glorious time to come when we are restored to Him, He will sing over us with His love, hope, comfort, and abundant peace. It will be a lullaby like no other. I yearn to hear my God singing over me, don't you?

Oh, come, Lord Jesus. Come.