

Harmony

I've always loved music, and over the years have enjoyed playing and singing in various groups. In each case I strove to correctly produce the notes needed for the harmony intended by the composer. Sometimes I believe that I was successful – but not always.

As my body gets older it has become more difficult to either sing or play as I would like. But I still enjoy singing as I work (to the annoyance of those around me), and especially as I worship my God with my spiritual family.

I think of two particular scenes that somehow bring the reality of “harmony” to my mind. The first scene is that of a small group of singers, softly blending their voices together as they sing hymns of comfort to those who have lost a loved one. They offer the Presence of God and a look ahead to our Eternal Home. It can be such a beautiful, uplifting experience.

The next scene is with the same group, as they sing once a month at a local nursing home. The songs are pretty much the same, but here, any attempt to follow the musical score is offset by the tremulous voices of the aged and the intermittent shouts and grunts of the mentally disabled. As I struggle to find notes around me to resonate with, I find myself wondering, “What is the true meaning of harmony?”

And more importantly, I wonder, “What does God hear?” I know the answer: He only cares about what He hears from our hearts.