

Music

*As though Heaven were falling upon us,
your voice and your words flow so free.*

*The very hand of God touches down,
when you sing of his blessings so sweetly.*

*To know such songs can change a man,
makes God love to hear you sing.*

Just open your mouth and let all out.

Do not worry about anything, let your heart flow.

*As though Heaven were descending onto us,
your music reaches to more than you know.*

*The very breath of God's being exhales,
as your worship and praises come to be.*

*To show God's love is behind every word,
your musical tunes present so beautifully.*

*Just open your mind to God's presence,
and let the thoughts flow through your lips.*

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to Anna Probst, your voice is as 10,000 angels' blessings.