



## DAY 12

### Music of Faith

*“O come, let us sing for joy to the Lord,  
Let us shout joyfully to the rock of our  
salvation.”  
Psalm 95:1*

The foundations of my faith are very strong and music runs all through it. As a child I attended Mogadore Christian Church. Sunday School began with an intergenerational sing along. The adults sang kids songs (“I am the Church”) and the kids learned the favorite hymns of the adults (“We are Climbing Jacob’s Ladder”). I have such strong memories of these sing-alongs and I remember many of these songs and hymns still today. In fact I will find myself singing both the childrens' songs (“Zaccheus”) and the hymns (“Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus”) to myself often. Some of this music is still frequently heard in church today and some has fallen into disuse over the years.

When I was diagnosed with depression after my second pregnancy I often sang songs to handle my feelings. I would be driving in the car with the kids singing, “Jesus wants me for a Sunbeam” and “They’ll Know we are Christians”. I bought some new cassette tapes that were filled with positive music. I would play them whenever I could.

This use of music continued for me when I was diagnosed with breast cancer in 2017. I got so sick and weak from the chemo that I could not attend church for months. I missed everything about church but especially the music. (We couldn’t watch the service on the internet then.) I made a playlist of favorite Christian music and a playlist of encouraging and positive music. I played them frequently throughout that year.

Music is a strong part of my faith. I often can remember songs more than when something is just said to me. I sang in the church choir as a teen. I often sing at home or play music. When I taught Sunday School I tried to teach the kids some of the songs I had learned as a child. The words and the melodies touch me deeply. I can't imagine my life or my faith without music.

**Dear God,**

**Thank you for the gift of music. Thank you for those whose gift it is to write music; for those who play music awesomely; and for those who can sing music beautifully. But God thank you most of all that music is for all of us. We can all sing praises to you and sing joyfully no matter our abilities. Amen**

– Carol Buzbee