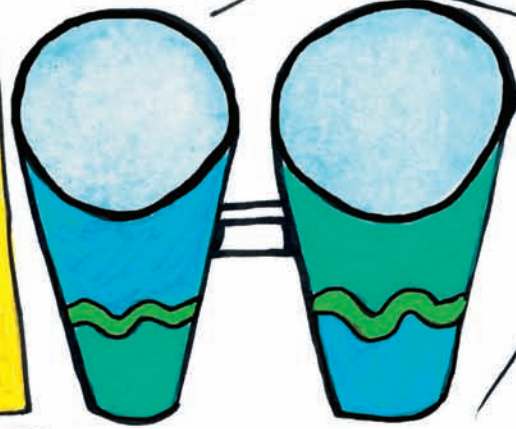
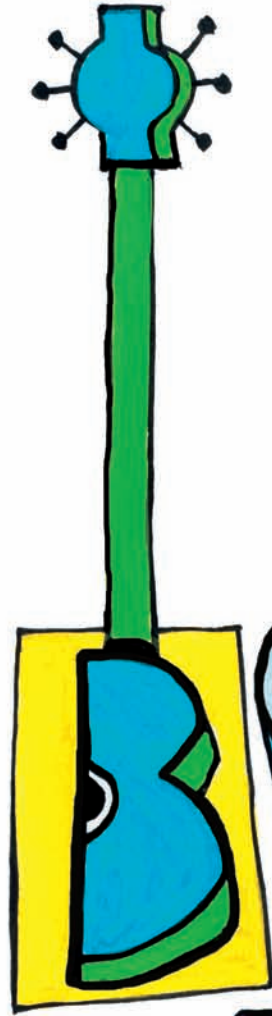
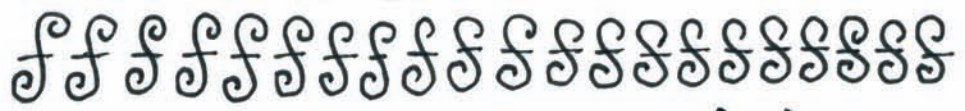


Read  
THIS



A L U D!



Listen for the Music  
in the WORDS.



On her celestial podium  
Cecilia stands and listens.  
What sweet, melodic sound she hears,  
Both near and in the distance.

How beautiful this music is,  
Just like a symphony!  
How great this gift creation has  
To praise God's majesty.

"I'll make an orchestra!" she cries,  
"It is my sacred duty  
To hear each prum-pum, plink and plunk,  
The chings and root-toot-tooties!"



So off she sails upon the wind,  
The Holy Spirit's wings,  
From star to cloud, from hill to shore,  
To hear more wondrous things.

Come join Cecilia's holy quest,  
Take part in this, her story,  
And through the Holy Spirit hear  
The sounds that give God glory.

FEEL the steady, sonic heartbeat,  
REAL as heaven's pulsing life,  
STEEL and string and wood together  
KNEEL to pray and worship God!

TAKE the grass harp, soft and tender;  
SHAKE the gourds of different kinds;  
MAKE resounding tones, kalimba;  
WAKE the mellow balafon!

STRUM and pluck the joyful kora,  
DRUM the djembe mightily!  
FROM Algeria to Zimbabwe  
COME from every tribe and land:

BRING the gifts of all the nations,  
RING your music out in praise,  
SPRING up, dance and clap in rhythm,  
FLING your spirits open wide!

