Miriam's Song

When Pharaoh's horses, chariots and horsemen went into the sea, the Lord brought the waters of the sea back over them, but the Israelites walked through the sea on dry ground. Then Miriam the prophetess, Aaron's sister, took a tamborine in her hand, and all the women followed her, with tambourines and dancing. Exodus 15:19-20







For some reason rejoicing is becoming a lost art. We rarely do it anymore. We may celebrate, or party, but it is not the same as rejoicing. When was the last time that God's goodness so overwhelmed you that you broke out singing or wrote a poem of praise? I doubt whether God's goodness has decreased over the years. Maybe it's our own pride, or fear that we might stand out in the crowd. Because if we are continually rejoicing someone might ask us, 'What are you so happy about?' Then we would might have to let them in on the Good News that causes us to rejoice.

