



April 10, 2019

### ***SING HOSANNA....***

I sing as best I can – whenever I can. I sing when I wake up in the morning, I sing on my way out the door to drop my children off at school, I sing during my comings and goings in the car, I sing as I walk up and down the hallways of the church, I sing in the shower, I sing on my way into the grocery store, I sing as I make dinner, fold laundry, help with homework and even when I feed the dog. I sing as I walk up the walkway to my house, as I sit down to dinner with my family, and most times I even sing myself to sleep. I sing all the time, in all circumstances. I cannot help it – I simply cannot seem to keep from singing.

This singing, is not the kind of singing that involves a favorite tune - - although I do that sort of singing as well. This singing comes from a place deep inside my soul, of a centuries old song that has been written on my heart. I find myself lost in this song daily, mesmerized by its ancient melody, blessed by its persistent presence. It is a song that I sing when I have found myself at my worst. It is a song that has remained with me through it all – in both joy and pain, gain and loss, light and darkness. It is consistent and steady – even when I am not. It is a song that will live on long after my physical presence has left this Earth. It is a song of love. It is a song of hope.

Maybe, it is not really a song that I sing. Maybe, it is actually a song that is sung to me. Its lyrics found spoken by the comforting words of a dear friend, its steady rhythm found in the footsteps of the one who shows up to walk beside me, its melody reminding me of all that is beautiful, loving and tender on a journey that can be ugly, unkind and rough.

Either way, I imagine that like the ancients of old needed to sing “Hosanna” and wave palms and prepare a way for the One who would bring them hope, peace and love – we too need a saving song of grace. We too need a song that calls for us to remember the precious and healing gift of our faith that is found in the life and ministry of Jesus Christ. I know that I do.

So, I sing as best I can – whenever I can.

I sing Hosanna.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord – Hosanna in the highest!

Amen.

*Anne Marie*

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