



Come, Christians, Join to Sing

To us, He'll condescend.

We find security in all sorts of things, ideas, and people. We have security in knowing that our money is kept in a safe bank. We take security in working in a job that is within our understanding of God's will for our lives. We are secure in our belief in the preeminence of liberty as a defining concept for our nation. We are, for the most part, secure in the love we receive from our families.

Inevitably, things change. Our jobs are taken away—even sometimes when we have been working for “Christians.” Rights are stepped on. Families fall apart.

Our ultimate security, however, does not erode or disappear when the bank fails or when our father becomes terminally ill or when our spouse walks out. For our ultimate security is in our God.

He is a God who is so great that He would have to stoop just to see the heavens and the worlds He has created. Amazingly, He does stoop to see the heavens and the worlds, and He lowers Himself to love the sinful, otherwise insecure persons He has created. He condescended to us once to take on the form of a servant and become like us so that He could die for us. He stoops now to be our guide and to be our friend.

What a blessing it is that we come and join to sing to a God who condescends to us. What security there is in knowing that His love and His grace and His joy in our hearts will never end.

And what does He ask in return? He asks for our praise. He inhabits our praise. That is His gracious choice – to hear us lift up our song to Him.

We may have things that others covet. We may be floundering in the midst of loss and disappointment, yet our destiny is secure. We join to sing loud praises and “Alleluias” to our Lord and King.

To us, even the most insecure and sinful of us, He, the one who has to stoop just to see the heavens, condescends. What security that is for us. Alleluia.

Lyn Robbins
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