



CELEBRATION

March 2017

Let all that have breath praise God
Psalm 150:6

Some time ago I passed a bed of springtime flowers, a beautiful splash of color to behold after a long grey winter. I stopped to admire the sight and couldn't help but whisper a quick, "thank you, God."

As I did so, my heart did something it seldom does. It danced inside me. That's truly what it felt like.

Later on, when I read Psalm 150:6, my imagination took off. Let everything praise God . . . every living thing! I remembered the bed of flowers that had made my heart dance. And I thought to myself, "What if the flowers I admired were praising God as well,

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thankful for the pleasure to exist. Thankful for their color and for the joy of waving in the breeze?”

If flowers had hearts, perhaps they might be grateful that they’re loved by the gardener who grew them and by all who come to enjoy them.

What if flowers were to sing praises in the way we humans sing praises? What would we hear? What would we sound like if we all—together with those beautiful blooms—were to raise our voices to heaven thanking our Creator who gave us life?

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