

## Soli deo Gloria

### MUSIC

There is a sweet sound  
that can slip past  
the gates of the heart,  
furtively evading  
all guards,  
finding cracks  
in the battlements  
we have constructed.

There is a majestic sound  
that urges the body to dance for joy  
that enthuses the heart to sing “holy”  
that riles the spirit to justice.

There is a sorrowful sound  
that allows the voice to lament  
that opens the eyes to weeping  
that release the well-sequestered hurt.

There is a noble sound of pipes and of voice  
that marries the mind and the heart  
that unveils the eyes to see  
that transfigures the spirit:

the handmaid  
of the word  
of God –  
music, sweet music.  
Holy, holy, holy.