

“Worship the Lord with gladness; come before Him with joyful songs.” Psalm 100:2

Someone has said, “If God has a weakness, it would be your worship.” I picture a scene in heaven. God sits down on his throne to begin earth’s new day. He turns off the stars and instructs the sun to begin glowing. He opens a large package marked *prayer requests*. He thinks about how He will respond to each one as the angels sit by him, quietly awaiting their directions for the new day. They are not surprised when God puts down the package and begins smiling. They hear the sound, too.

Suddenly, God stands up, walks to the edge of heaven and glances toward earth. He instructs His angel choir, “Wait. Everybody get quiet. I can get to all of these prayer requests later. I’ll give my response to each one, but first I have to reach my ear toward earth. I hear something. I hear something magnificently beautiful. It’s my daughter. Shhhh. Let me hear. Let all of heaven be silent. My daughter is worshiping me.”

The angels look at each other and smile. They’ve seen this many times before.

Somewhere on planet earth, one lone woman is lifting her hands in praise to her Lord. She dances in solitude around her living room, singing praises all the while. Life has not been fair. She has faced her share of losses. However, instead of complaining as she sometimes does, today she has decided to worship. She cannot stop the words coming from her lips. “Praise you Lord! Praise the Lamb of God. Glory to your Name! Oh how I love you!” On and on she goes as her chorus of one moves toward the Father’s ears.

Something begins to happen inside of her. She has not known this feeling in a long time, and never with such intensity. Her spirit senses something beautiful is happening. She throws her hands in the air, joyously abandoning any concerns that could interfere with this special time. Nothing could be as beautiful as this. Nothing could move her heart like worship. She is in love, and her heart desires to place her love on her King.

In heaven, God knows something beautiful is happening. He joyously abandons any concerns that could interfere with this special time. Nothing could be as beautiful as this. Nothing can move His heart like worship. He is in love, and His desire is to place His love on His daughter.

As He moves back toward His throne, He has the look of a Granddaddy who has just held His first granddaughter. God smiles at the angels, “There’s not anything I will not do for this daughter of mine. I will walk with her and strengthen her. I will watch out for her. She honors me, so I will honor her.”

The angels understand the soft heart of God. They understand that if God has a weakness, it would be your worship.

*Prayer: Dear Lord of my life, Hear my worshiping heart today. Indulge yourself in my love through my worship. Amen*