

The Musician's Prayer

B. J. Hoff

**You've given me the words,
Lord... and the music...**

**A song of life that is new and unrehearsed;
You have given me the joy that makes my heart sing,
Even though at times tears come first...**

**You've taken all my yesterdays of discord,
A clash of cymbals, meaningless and vain,
transposing all the noise into a love song
That floods my very soul with its refrain...**

**You've taken all the gifts I once thought mine, Lord,
And changed the composition of their worth,
Reclaiming what was Yours from the beginning,
Returning them, transfigured by rebirth...**

**You've given me the theme for my existence,
and I will sing Your glory all my days...**

**For now Lord, and forever...
be my music
And make my life a Symphony of praise.**