

Devotion, Week of January 11, 2026
Rev. Jeanne Simpson

We are going to sing a favorite anthem of mine this coming Sunday, "Sing Me to Heaven." It starts with a poem – the author laments the inability to get any meaning out of words. The poet's heart is mute and he sits in aching silence. But suddenly memory brings forth music – his soul finds "primary eloquence and wraps him in song."

And then we get these lyrics that we will sing:

If you would comfort me, sing me a lullaby
If you would win my heart, sing me a love song
If you would mourn me and bring me to God
Sing me a requiem
Sing me to Heaven

Touch in me all love and passion
Pain and pleasure, touch in me
Touch in me, grief and comfort
Love and passion, pain and pleasure

Sing me a lullaby
A love song
A requiem, love me
Comfort me, bring me to God
Sing me a love song
Sing me to Heaven

Music often inspires me with the thought that I am singing to heaven, that I am singing a love song to God. We comfort babies with lullabies, we woo our beloved with love songs, we mourn our loved ones with requiems. We sing to heaven. We sing with love and comfort. I hope music inspires you in this same way.

Jeanne