



Let the sea roar and all it contains,  
The world and those who dwell in it.  
Let the rivers clap their hands,  
Let the mountains sing together for joy  
Before the Lord, for He is coming to judge the earth.

*Psalms 98:7-9a*

# Picking up the Song

**W**hat this fallen world does not seem to get is that, one way or another, God will be glorified. He will be praised whether it likes it or not.

The denizens of our contemporary society—those who embrace the philosophies of man over the precepts of God—imagine by their lights that they are the pinnacle of creation. They are the smartest, they are the top of the heap, that they are due the applause and adulation in which they bask. At the same time they believe so completely in their own dominance that they hold it is in their power to alter global climate systems, raise and lower the seas, and melt or freeze the poles.

To wit, they imagine themselves in control. Hence, in their minds, they owe praise to no one but themselves. The irony is that the natural components of this vast blue globe that some in this society revere, even worship when they are not worshipping themselves, know perfectly well who the real God is.

Let the field exult, and all that is in it.  
Then all the trees of the forest will sing for joy  
Before the Lord, for He is coming,  
For He is coming to judge the earth.  
He will judge the world in righteousness  
And the peoples in His faithfulness.

*Psalms 96:12-13*



Ask the trees who it is due our honor and praise. Ask the granite mountains and fer-

tile plains who it is that made and controls them. Ask the sea and all that dwell there; ask the coursing rivers who it is due exaltation and glory.

They will all tell you, because they know better than we: the God of creation and heaven.

And if man refuses, if man be so puffed up that he has praise only for himself with none left over for the one *true* God, then the trees and birds and mountains and rivers and streams will pick up the song. The ocean depths, in their watery baritone, will sound forth psalms of praise. The very air we breath will issue eloquent cantatas to the glory of its Maker. And even the lowly pebbles upon which man so blithely trods will send forth cries of worship and glory and praise.

As soon as He was approaching, near the descent of the Mount of Olives, the whole crowd of the disciples began to praise God joyfully with a loud voice for all the miracles which they had seen, shouting:

"Blessed is the King who comes in the name of the Lord;

Peace in heaven and glory in the highest!"  
Some of the Pharisees in the crowd said to Him, "Teacher, rebuke Your disciples." But Jesus answered, "I tell you, if these become silent, the stones will cry out!"

*Luke 19:37-40*

For this reason also, God highly  
exalted Him, and bestowed  
on Him the name which is  
above every name, so that  
at the name of Jesus every  
knee will bow, of those who  
are in heaven and on earth  
and under the earth, and that  
every tongue will confess that  
Jesus Christ is Lord, to the  
glory of God the Father.

*Philippians 2:9-11*

