

One Voice
By Bob Bekins
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Standing in church surrounded by hundred's of others singing praises to God; it occurs to me that all the others may be a figment of my imagination. What if. What if I was in reality the only one there. The only one singing.

This of course would be crazy. I am not by myself. Indeed each person (and by this, I mean the real person, their spirit being) is within themselves actually there, too. And those individuals might be having that same idea as well. The idea that all else is a vapor and "only I am truly real."

After considering this for several years a new thought has come to me. I see everyone praising God through song. God sees something completely different. He literally sees only me. And He only sees the person singing next to me. And He only sees the woman in the blue dress in the second row. And the very old man who can no longer stand for eleven minutes of songs. He knows we are all there in the room. But His vision is one of personal, unique, individual, one-on-one relationship with you and with me.

He loves you. As much as He delights in the church, He truly just, only and uniquely loves you. To God, you are the only one standing for Him and singing to Him. There is nothing that He loves as much as He loves you. He doesn't love the song as much as He loves the singer. He doesn't love the choir as much as He loves the One Voice reaching up to him.

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