

God's Holy Temple is full today of musical amateurs whose so-called Music is the very cacaphoney of Hell!

Church 'specials' have been and often are hideously artificial...

Now we have 'Contemporary Gospel' music featuring unsanctified Hollywood types. Gospel Crooners! Often called --- Christian Entertainment.

May God deliver us from 'Christian Rock' music...It's above the pitch, out of tune, and off the church hinges!



It is recorded of Elisha... "But now bring me a minstrel. And it came to pass, when the minstrel played, that the hand of the LORD came upon him."
2 KINGS 3:15

Oh! Bring me a minstrel and I will preach for you!

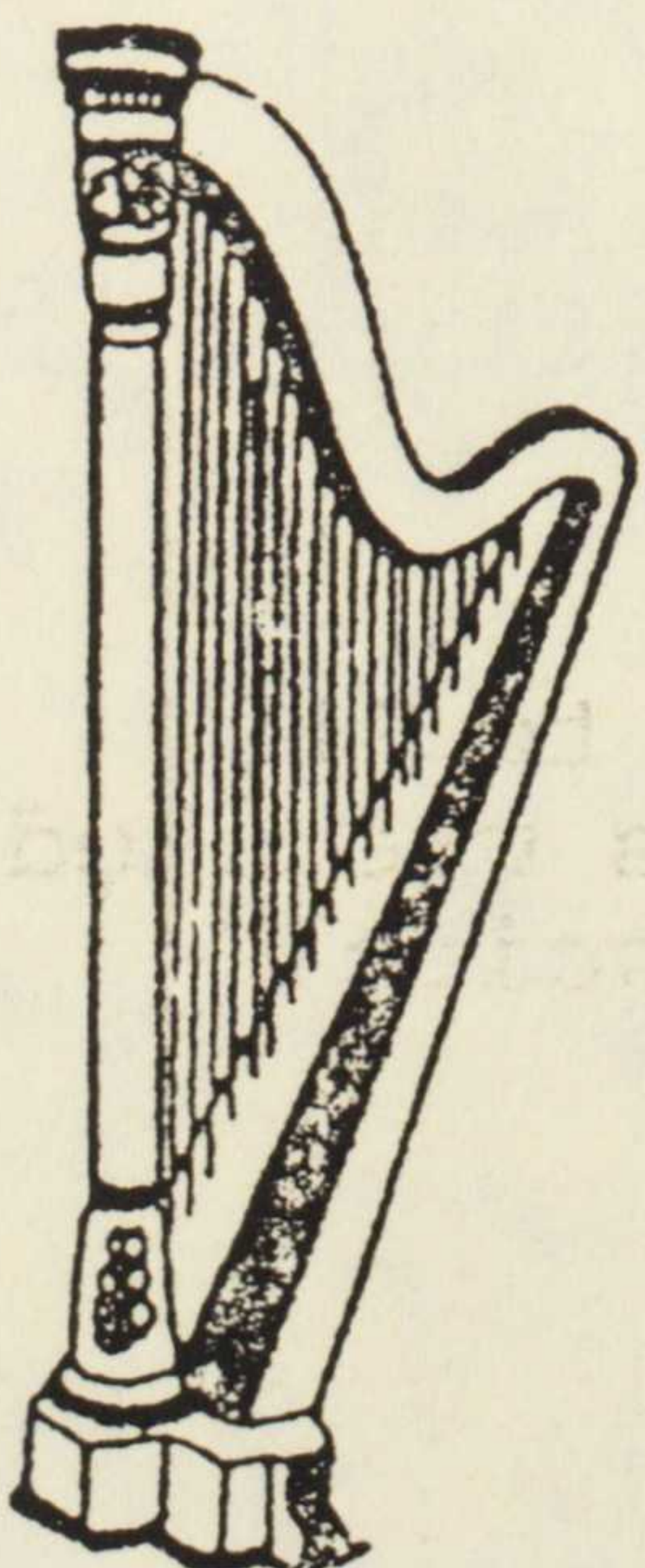
God's glorious music is a prophecy of what life is yet to be; it's the rainbow of promise...beautiful beyond words; and, and now translated out of seeing into hearing by the grand old hymns which are: 'born of the Spirit.'

ALL CHURCH MUSIC...Even the prelude, the introit, even the specials; can never rise up to the high level of 'a spiritual ministry!' It rather stays down on the low ground of PERFORMANCE...Unless the Spirit of God is in it.

Oh, to hear now David's sweet harp now strung and tuned! For King David from a youth was "cunning in playing..." on that harp.

Music is a sacred, a divine, a God-like thing, and was given to man by the Christ to lift our hearts up to God, and make us feel something of the glory and beauty of God and of all that God has made.

Music among those who are styled in the Sacred Book 'my people,' spiritual songs are a hallowed art, holy ground. Sacreligious cacaphony---Oh, let it not once be heard among us!



Even the human voice, be it ever so faultlessly cultivated, trained...Still it remains unfitted to sound forth holy praise---until that one has learned to 'sing with the Spirit!'

How wretched performances in the Church House try my spirit! Music committees, professional singers, performing quartettes; all presented to entertain Christianettes...How it tickles the ear and gains applause..."WHAT IS THIS IN MY HOUSE?" Asks the Lord. Do we not realize what a burlesque this is on Holy Worship? How such puerile puffing and banging repels the Almighty and attracts the rabble!

Oh! Send to me the sons and daughters of Asaph, and sing me the songs of Zion! All like the sound of silver bells!