

A Still Small Voice

Why don't we listen? Why don't we hear
The sounds of crying ringing in our ears?

The tears start falling as our backs begin to turn.

It seems so easy, yet so absurd,
a child abandoned, a voice never heard.

The tears start falling. Cold shoulders turn.

What are we afraid of?

What have we to lose?

To give of ourselves, our lives...

What makes it so hard to choose?

The still small voice

Calls us back to love.

Will we love?

This was my first attempt at creating big studio. I asked our choir director at Good Shepherd, if he would be interested in orchestrating this song for his chamber orchestra at the UW-Parkside. He was thrilled and he really did a wonderful job on this piece. While the song grows out of the still small voice of God speaking to Elijah, it is really about the small voices in our world that often go unheard in the midst of the bombastic noises around us. It is an emotional song for me, and I would love to do this someday with a live orchestra