

A SONNET FOR SACRED SINGERS

Our voices are magnificent...or fair.
We sit up straight...or slouch down in our chairs.
Some dress up, while others dress sloppily,
but, the robes cover it all...happily.

Mainly, we're right on pitch... but sometimes flat.
"Up! Up here!" (Our director motions that.)
Rarely are we sharp, but tempo varies--
one voice may lead while another taries.

But on Sunday, all goes without a hitch.
The sopranos' descant is right on pitch,
and, those who elsewhere seldom hear faith sung,
seem moved by music of new life begun.

Hearing our choral offerings all the while,
our primary Audience, delighted , smiles.

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(In honor of the Chancel Choir of
Towson (MD) United Methodist Church,
Kathie Metz, Director of Music)