

The Bride Who Didn't Care

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Come be my bride," a young man asks, his face glowing with anticipation. "Ummm, sure I guess," the young lady replies, never looking up, her mind still intent on the sewing project at hand.

Under normal circumstances, a young man and woman who have developed a relationship of love and respect for one another would both be eager to enter into the full bond of marriage. Both would enthusiastically tell others of the love they have found. Both would be singing the praises of the other. It would not be the case that the girl would so lack in enthusiasm. What could possibly bring this on, you ask?

Well, let's compare this to something else. Let's compare this young man to Christ and the young lady to the Church. Christ calls to us and says, "Come be my bride! I have saved you from sin, took you in as my own, and loved you." We, the bride, can sometimes, if we are not careful, fall into the shameful way in which the young lady responds to the young man. How, you ask, does this tie into the normal music articles?

Well, let me explain. Christ in the sermons to us on Sunday acts as this young man does. He proclaims His love and what He has done for us. We normally respond in singing: a glorious way to respond to the love that Christ has given us! Often the tendency is just to sing without thinking on the words, and do what is expected. In doing that, we act as the young lady. What a sad situation! Christ tells us He has given His life for us and we respond with no gusto whatsoever. No joy. No love. Complete emptiness. What shallow people we can be! Shallow as the young lady mentioned earlier. May we not be that way.

With joy and love towards our groom, may we look to Him in rapt attention. May we tell others of Him. May we be as the bride who is eager to sing her beloved's praises. Yet, the key part is that we respond to Him with love. We are to sing with joy in our hearts. What proceeds from our mouth should be that which is truly from our heart. This includes singing from the heart especially those songs which are given to us in the Psalms. How can we not sing with joy? Especially when considering some of the songs in the Psalter:

*Oh royal Bride give heed, And to thy words attend,
For Christ the King, For sake the world,
And every former friend.*

*Thy beauty and thy grace shall then delight the King;
He only is thy rightful Lord,
To Him thy worship bring.*

*To thee, since thou art His, Great honor shall be shown;
The rich shall bring their gifts to thee,
Thy glory they shall own.*

*Enthroned in royal state, All glorious thou shalt dwell,
With garments fair, in wrought with gold,
The Church He Loveth well.*

*And they that honor thee shall in thy train attend;
And to the palace of the King
Shall joyfully ascend.*

*O King of royal race, Thy sons of heavenly birth
Thou wilt endow with kingly gifts
As princes in the earth.*

*Thy Name shall be proclaimed Through all succeeding days,
And all the nations of the earth
Shall give thee endless praise.*

Psalter #125

What a precious song we have! There also are so many more that we sing. What a sad thing not to sing something like this from the heart. May we all sing our love to Christ our King and Groom! May we not be as the bride and young lady that doesn't seem to care!

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