

“Mute the maddening music!”

(before it forever mutes *you*)

Music pervades our planet.
Every type that we can find
evokes emotions, reactions –
the one for which it's designed.

The gift of *celestial* melodies,
the *heavenly* Father's tolls,
are twisted by “the father of *lies*” –
the *enemy* of souls.

Your choice achieves *whose* goals?

The angel known as Lucifer,
once chief musician in Heaven,
rebelled against the Creator,
and now uses music as leaven.

If you succumb to its power,
evil thoughts mingle with yours.
Your mind becomes numb, mouth muted.
The hell-bound lion then roars.

Have you opened mind's delicate doors?

God's music gladdens and brightens.
But Satan's saddens and frightens.
Dedicated for consecrated praise,
manipulated, now causes craze.

The devil's dream is to hypnotize all,
to tranquilize the wise till they fall.
Syncopation shifting the stance,
drum beats inducing the dance,
dazed by a deathlike trance.

The souls infused with darkness
have Satan as their guide.
Thoughts are confused by demons –
“rebellion personified.”

Think about what you think and say.
Are thoughts and words proper? or rude?
Are they often heavenly? or hellish?
Which spirit do they exude?

Which side do you *listen* to?

Are various life decisions,
the choices you make each day,
made with the mind of *Jesus* –
the Truth, the Life, the Way?

Or do you do the things you do,
“driven” without a pause,
for selfish exaltation –
for glory, praise, and applause?

Your choice advocates *whose* cause?

Do you think that you're in love?
First “mute the music” then see.
If love comes merely from love songs,
then from the “friendship” flee.

If you ever ask yourself why
you think and behave as you do,
rebellious, sinning, and falling,
rather than standing true,
consider what you're *listening* to.

Instead of music that's *maddening*,
manipulating your mind,
choose to hear what is *gladdening*,
gentle, lovely, and kind.

If you've been silenced by dissonance,
too weak to speak what is true,
you may need to
“mute the maddening music”
(and *other* harmful noise too)
before it forever mutes *you*.