THE FIRST HYMN

Music is the language of the young, the creative, singing shouting interrupting wanting all others to "hear me, I have something to say," the lover to their muse … oh, when will they notice me, my emotions - seem to be like a fish caught to treasure in a bowl , but that promptly flies away.

Who would have thought that THE one thing most important in life … could be so hard!

As new & strange & radical as trying to explain that you

"caught a fish, and it FLEW away!"

Who would believe it? Definitely an old fisherman … unless he was the one trying to tell the little kids at the dinner table about the strange and wondrous things kids have never seen.

Oh, it is so hard to educate little minds about the big world out there to explore, food & things to try, and brave jobs to do.

Or are these stories deliberately told – to scare the children into staying inside, in the town and safe from danger. (It seems, maybe, that we adults "Scare, because we CARE!")

The one place on this planet in the Egyptian city called Oxyrhynchus 1800 years ago - was a marvel, a new invention, an unfamiliar sound that was as if to split time, to have all the talk, discussion and arguments gradually STOP and turn and pay attention, to calm down and be absorbed into to heart and meaning of the simple words and sounds, even that of a child, a little child: Who could find fault in such an innocent one, like a cherub, cupid, or a fairy that whispers wisdom and insights of the mysterious for the first time!

So happened it seems, upon The First Hymn, 'a first release of a single' written on the ancient first-paper, with lyrics and notes, for whatever instruments they had available to play, or none. **Imagine … God,** the Lord God Almighty, on His throne above, doing all the very important things, maybe with world leaders all lining up in prayer to ask God about, or do for them, or for their people. Then a child, sings

the First Hymn, the first song, and slowly every important person

AND GOD Himself turns to listen…

Sometimes when children try to gain adults attention or appreciation, they may act up, or act out a play, sing a song, or in this case a song about God – which we call a Hymn. "OMG" it may even start with the words, "Oh My God…" So maybe adults feeling interrupted might call this a ruckus a rowdy noise = a commotion, disturbance, an uproar or complaint! Have you noticed the word and the lesson in its name: Oxyrhynchus = Oxi & Ruckus = the opposite of a ruckus = a good noise, a new sound ……. ***The First Hymn!***

Actually the town's name came to describe Fish & then Birds! I suggest the combination of its use to describe a fish that also flies like a bird. It is poetically inferring that an earth-bound-creature can reach the sky, and our human existence can touch the very heart of God, our very own heavenly Father. ***You CAN sing, "Oh MY God."***

Consider watching the short 7 minute documentary video, announcing the upcoming release of THE FIRST HYMN featuring Chris Tomlin, Ben Fielding and John Dickson.