

Midnight Melodies

by Rae Neal



In the solitude of the night,
The dark night, the midnight hour,
God's midnight melodies begin to play.

The tide of the ocean below
Rushes in like choir waves on the sand,
Rhythmic voices, undulating voices,
Rising loudly, crashing, quietly receding.
His melody builds and ebbs
To announce the moon's rise
Arcing in the black sky,
A sky salted with sparkling diamonds.
The ocean's melody plays on,
Running the scale, higher and higher,
And back down the keyboard again.

In the distance an owl asks, "Who?"
And a cricket chirps its response.
Proud to make itself known,
Its melody plays like a violin;
Vibrating strings, loud and raspy.
Punctuated by the owl's hoots
Sounding like a didgeridoo,
They play in perfect harmony.

Suddenly Heaven's Conductor
Throws a lightening bolt down;
The drum roll of a summer storm
Breaks through while drops of rain

Begin to strike the window panes.
Like a harpsichord, the raindrops play
Their age-old familiar melody.
But soon the orchestral battle grows
As the bass drum adds drama
And thunders in the midnight melodies.

Night birds enter the arrangement
And rejoice in the refreshing waterfall
As if twittering their gratitude to God.
A crescendo reaches the climax
Of the night's rolling serenade.
So the midnight melodies play on
Until each note fades and falls
As if to say adieu to the hearer.
The drum beat ceases first when it's
A rumbling thunder in the distance.
Then the rain slows to a drizzle
And its gentleness is barely discerned.
The owl converses no more,
So the crickets need not respond.

Only the voices of the deep are heard;
Their own midnight melodies play on.
Then God brings the daylight's dawn
And the orchestra changes musicians
Until the hectic day closes its hours
And brings relief at the midnight hour,
In God's midnight melodies once again.
By D. Rae (Carter) Neal

Psalm 42:7-8, "7Deep calls unto deep at the noise of Your waterspouts: all Your waves and Your billows are gone over me. 8Yet the Lord will command His loving-kindness in the daytime, and in the night, His song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life." NKJ