

When I was in junior high and high school, I really wanted to be a good singer. I was in choir and all of that, but I wasn't a "good" singer. I lacked the natural ability. I just didn't (and still don't) have "it".

Now don't get me wrong. I pretended to have "it". Pick any day of the week and you'd be sure to find me driving around in my car belting out Mariah Carey like I could actually sing. I feel sorry for that little white Jetta. Lucky the car didn't have ears. Cars these days have seat belt systems for teenagers that refuse to let the radio play if the seat belts aren't latched. My car would have unlatched the seat belts immediately and the check engine light would come on - "STOP SINGING".

I've never stopped singing. Ask my kids, my husband. I sing to every song on the radio. I pick up the tunes quickly, and I just sing along. New song, old song, bad song, fun song. I'm singing along, and you can't stop me. I think it annoys them. *But I like it.*

Why do I sing in my car? What makes me try to belt out a note I know I can't sing, but I try anyway?

It just makes me happy. When I'm in my car, I'm a Grammy winning artist. I can sing like Mariah Carey, and my audience loves me. (Ben is usually asleep and Grace has headphones on, so, yeah, they love me.)

I remember a song I used to sing in my car back then called "Place in This World" by Michael W. Smith. I was searching for where I belonged. I didn't know what my future would hold. I didn't know that I would be called to His highest calling as a teacher.

The coolest thing about our Savior is that He just wants to hear from us. He only asks that we welcome Him in and let Him know what's going on. He wants to hear from us daily, whether it be through prayer, song, whatever. Through a hug for a sad child, an encouraging word for a friend, a forgiving prayer. He's there for us, always.

He's listening to us, no matter off-key or Grammy worthy. He loves to hear YOUR voice, because YOU are HIS child. Belt it out so everyone can hear. God's work has been done for us through His Son, Jesus Christ.

Sing it loud, He's always listening. Share it. God's love and grace is for everyone. Faith is pitch perfect. He has paid the price and He's right on key. What will you do with the gift He's given you?

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