

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord – Psalm 150 (KJV)

150 Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. ² Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness. ³ Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet: praise Him with the psaltery and harp. ⁴ Praise Him with the timbrel and dance: praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. ⁵ Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. ⁶ Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

Giving honor to God, Jesus the Christ, and the Holy Spirit. Giving honor to the children of God. Good morning to my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ. As we look at today's text, Psalm 150, the psalmist shares insight on the inclusiveness of praising the Lord.

This morning when I rose, I didn't have no doubt. I said this morning when I rose, I didn't have no doubt. I know the Lord will take care of me. I know the Lord will provide for me. I know the Lord will lead and guide me all the way. As I reflect on the Psalm 150, I realize the joy of praising God in His Sanctuary. Feeling the presence of God, the presence of Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit is a joy that makes you smile, cry, and shout Hallelujah. The impact of the pandemic caused many to miss church and I couldn't wait to get back into the Sanctuary and praise God. 'O the beauty and power of praising God in the sanctuary with like believers. Do you remember praising God in your automobiles... outside the church? Remember how we used our cars as instruments of praise and shouted Hallelujah with the horns.

Hallelujah to the Lamb of God. We praised God for His mighty acts and according to his greatness. God woke us up this morning and started us on our way. He was the lawyer in the courtroom. He was the doctor in the sick room. He was a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. He was the glue that kept us together. He was our shield and buckler. He was a mighty good friend. Hallelujah, He kept making a way out of no way. He stood right by us. Can I get a witness? So we used our voices like trumpets and psaltery, harps, and 'O Yeah, we praised God with the drums and the piano. Yes, Lord. We didn't stop, we kept on praising the Lord. Because God is worthy of the praises of His people. We celebrated the Lord our God and we

praised God in the sanctuary.

We praised God with the timbrel and dance. We praised God with the organ, the drums, cymbals, and lifted up our voices. We praised God because He deserves it. Our Hallelujah belongs to God. Yes, Yes, Yes, Yes, Yes. God deserves our praise. So if you're wondering what you ought to be doing this morning? If you're in your bed or walking around your home. If you're traveling or if you're in your local community. If you sprang out of your bed or if you slid down on the side. You ought to lift up your voice and give God some praise. Joshua said, And if it seem evil unto you to serve the Lord, choose you this day whom ye will serve; whether the gods which your fathers served that were on the other side of the flood, or the gods of the Amorites, in whose land ye dwell: but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord. (Joshua 24:15)

Who should be praising God? Thank you. I'm so glad you asked. Everything that hath breath. Beloved, tell your spouse, tell your children, tell your cat, tell your dog, it's time to praise the Lord. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

In closing, Is there anything that you'd like to praise the Lord for? Lord, Thank You for being so good. Thank You, for keeping us alive. Thank You for making a way for us. Thank You for keeping food on the table. Thank You, for keeping clothes on our backs. Thank You, for keeping us in good health. Thank You, for blessing us time and time again. Thank You, for the red kool-aid (cherry and strawberry). Thank You, for keeping a roof over our heads. Thank You, for allowing us to worship a loving God like You. When others forsake us, You kept right on loving us. Thank Ya. Thank Ya. Thank Ya. Let everything, let everything, let everything that hath breath... Praise the Lord. Hallelujah