

Week 11  
7/1/294

**Transforming Daily**  
**“ . . . and a light to my path . . . ”**  
*Psalm 119:105*

In addition to the pledge of allegiance to the United States of America, and to the pledge of allegiance to the Christian flag, we also offer our pledge of allegiance to the Bible, God’s Holy Word. As a part of the pledge, it is stated of Scripture that, “I will make it a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.” Does this statement mean that I should hold my Bible in front of me and a light will mysteriously shine forth to illumine my steps? No, it means that I pledge my life to the study of God’s Word that I may live its truths daily to the glory of God and to the furtherance of my discipleship.

In Junior college, I was in the music program. Being a student of music entails a great deal of memory work and intense study. We would have to remember the names of song writers, composers, instrumentalists, singers, general facts of music history, words to songs, patterns of note intervals, note pitches, etc. Among the many professors, I had a favorite, Dr. Patricia Trice. I appreciated Dr. Trice’s honest, hard-line manner of holding me accountable for my assignments. To this day I break into a sweat just thinking about having to walk into her classroom unprepared. Among other disciplines in the music program, Trice taught Sofeggio. As a vocal major that meant I had to know my “Do-Re-Me . . .” scale backwards, forwards and inside out. The reason for this was that Sofeggio is the exercise of singing notes to a tune on the pitch that corresponds with the “Do-Re-Me . . .” of the scale in the designated key, acappella.

In addition, Trice made me memorize and sing the pitch for the note middle “D” on the piano. As a matter of fact, the first thing she asked me to do upon entering her classroom was to sing the middle “D” pitch. Strike that. It was the first thing she expected me to do when I entered into her classroom. She didn’t even have to say a word. On the day of the weekly exercise, Dr. Trice would remove all of the chairs from her room, place her piano on the other side of the room from the door, and she would be seated behind the piano almost defying me to approach her. She also had this uncanny ability to know whether or not I was prepared for my lesson. I couldn’t take two steps into the room, on that long journey across the room, before she would say, in a stern voice with one eyebrow raised, “David, you aren’t prepared for your lesson today, are you?”

What if God were to ask you today, “Are you prepared to meet Me?” “Are you prepared to lead others to a saving knowledge of My Son, Jesus Christ?” “Are you prepared through your diligent study of My Word to influence and lead others to grow in the beauty and knowledge of My Son?” What do you think you would say to Him? By the way, the last statement in the pledge of allegiance to the Bible is, “. . . and I will hide its words in my heart that I might not sin against God.”