

Joey's Musical Talents

Value: Praise



As the alarm clock clattered, Joey was quick to have his feet touch the ground as he hopped out of bed. He got dressed as fast as he could and raced downstairs to the breakfast table.

“Hurry Mom, hurry,” he said, “I can hardly wait to get to school.”

“Calm down,” his mother, said, “we have plenty of time to get you to school. Your eggs and pancakes are almost done.”

Today was a very special day for Joey because today was the day that the music teacher was going to let him pick out a new instrument in music class. Joey was a very talented child. It seemed that no matter what musical instrument that he picked up, he could play it well in no time at all.

It started just a couple of years ago when Joey first tried to play the drums. He didn't just hit the drums; he could make the drums go rat-ta-tac-tac like no one else his age could.

After Joey had mastered the drums, he picked up a violin one day, and to everyone's surprise, Joey played a short song without having even one lesson.



“This is remarkable,” his music teacher said, “I have never seen anything like this my whole life.”

From that day on Joey would pick up a new instrument that he had never played before and within a very short period of time (without any lessons), he would be playing it like an expert.

This was to the amazement of the whole town which had come to Joey's church the Christmas before, and listened to Joey beautifully play Christmas songs on the piano.

“What are you going to pick out to play today,” Joey's mother asked as she sat down at the breakfast table with Joey.”

“I don't know just yet Mom,” he said with a big smile on his face, “but I'll tell you a big secret when I get home from school.”

“A secret?” Joey's mother asked. “Now I can hardly wait for you to get back home from school.”

You see, no one, not Joey's mother and father, his very best friend at school, his friends at Sunday school, his teachers, or anyone else in the town, no one knew this great secret of how Joey could pick up an instrument and play it without having a lesson.



“Good Morning Joey,” the bus driver said as he picked Joey up in front of his house. “Do you know what instrument you are going to pick out today?”

“No, not yet Mr. Smith,” Joey said.



The whole town was waiting to see what instrument Joey was going to bring home. What possible instrument could Joey be bringing home to play today?

Joey's music teacher greeted him with a big smile on his face. "What's it going to be today Joey?"

"I'm not quite sure," Joey said as he walked over and picked up a shiny new trumpet and started playing.

"How do you do that," his music teacher said, "how do you play without any lessons?"

"Well," said Joey, "I'll tell you tomorrow. I told my mother this morning that I would tell her first as soon as I get home from school today."

"Ok," said his teacher, "I'll be looking forward to seeing you."



"Oh how wonderful," said the bus driver when he saw Joey with the trumpet.

"Oh how wonderful," said Joey's mother as she met him at the bus stop. "Well, now I want to hear this secret that you promised to tell me, Joey. How do you do this?"

Joey smiled at his mother and told her, "When all of this started, I had a very wonderful Sunday school class which taught me what it says in the Bible about "making a joyful noise unto the Lord".



"I really love to give praise to God, and that night an angel came to me and reminded me of what I had learned in Sunday school that day. He said, Joey, because you love to praise God so much, you are going to be blessed in all that you do to make a joyful noise to the Lord. And he was right, because ever since then, every time I pick up a musical instrument, I am able to play it beautifully because in my heart, I am giving praise to the Lord."