

Psalm 139:14

I will praise You, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; Marvelous are Your works, And that my soul knows very well.

Christian musicians and song writers, sometimes get a little discouraged wondering why everyone does not like our music, because we put hours and hours into our writing and creating and recording songs. It can even cause us to start writing songs for the masses, instead of for the Lord. I was having these thoughts the other day, and I came across an article written for a musician. This was not written for Christian musicians, nor was it written by a Christian, but I enjoyed the insight, which also made me think about today's verse.

This is part of what was written by this man for musicians who do get discouraged.

*Seeking validation from external sources or chasing trends is a futile pursuit.
Embrace your own creative path and stay true to your artistic vision.
Being cool by someone else's decree is the opposite of empowerment.
Power shifts, trends change, but your unique voice and perspective are what will make you stand out.*

And I will also add a scripture here as well, which fits in with what he was saying:

✠ **Philippians 2:3 (NLT2) *Don't be selfish; don't try to impress others. Be humble, thinking of others as better than yourselves.***

There are times when we want to be like someone else or even wonder, "How do they do it?" or "Why are they so successful and I am not?" even to the point that we think "I wish I were like him or her." So we can try and read books, or search the internet to find the answers on how to be like them or successful like they are. But here is a wakeup call for all of us, and that wakeup call is in today's verse.

✠ ***"I am fearfully and wonderfully made!"***

When we read that, we realize that we are "***fearfully and wonderfully made.***" Yet do we forget that we are not only "***fearfully and wonderfully made***" but we are also unique in the way we are made?

I am still amazed with God and how He created man and woman with two eyes, two ears, a nose and a mouth and if you look at the face of everyone around you, we all look different. Only an AWESOME GOD can design and do such a thing. But think about that, didn't He do that so we can be the same, yet different?

For me as a musician, I am not part of "Hillsong United" or "Elevation Worship" or a Chris Tomlin or any other worship leader. No, I am Steve (Praise Warrior) worship leader, and no, I do not sound like "Hillsong United" or "Elevation Worship" or "Chris Tomlin", because "***I am***

fearfully and wonderfully made” by God to be me and to be different. God has given me a special calling to write and record music my way, which is a way that is pleasing to Him, not man. So it would almost be a sin to say to God, “*Why didn’t you make me like them*” almost saying that God did a bad, or wrong job in how He created me.

But take that and own it for yourself as well. No you are not a great evangelist like Billy Graham or Greg Laurie, or a like your Pastor or anyone else in the church. You are not a great worship leader or singer or musician. You are not a great athlete or even the best employee the company you work for has ever known. But what you are is “*fearfully and wonderfully made*”! and when the Psalmist said: “*Marvelous are Your works*” YOU are that marvelous work that God created to be different, to be YOU, and only YOU!

So don’t strive to be like others... nor to make others be like you.

† **Psalm 139:13-18 (MSG)** *Oh yes, you shaped me first inside, then out; you formed me in my mother's womb.
I thank you, High God—you're breathtaking! Body and soul, I am marvelously made!
I worship in adoration—what a creation!
You know me inside and out, you know every bone in my body; You know exactly how I was made, bit by bit, how I was sculpted from nothing into something.
Like an open book, you watched me grow from conception to birth; all the stages of my life were spread out before you, The days of my life all prepared before I'd even lived one day.
Your thoughts—how rare, how beautiful! God, I'll never comprehend them!
I couldn't even begin to count them— any more than I could count the sand of the sea.
Oh, let me rise in the morning and live always with you!*