The Midnight Symphony

by Katie Swank

A tale of courage, friendship, and joyful song.




Beside the still and glassy pond, beneath the starry sky
A lonely cat with coat of ink, saw frog come hopping by.
‘Hi cat,’ said frog, ‘what cha doin’? You’re lookin’ kinda sad.’
She said, ‘I’m just here wishin’ for somethin’ to make me glad.’


They both sat waitin' for a spark to break the heavy night,
When suddenly the moon burst forth in dazzling, brilliant light.
The frog leaped high onto a stone and let a chorus ring,
'Why sit in sorrow in the dark when we have hearts to sing?'


The black cat stretched her slender paws and struck a rhythm true,
And said, 'If we don't start the song, then tell me, friend, please do?
Who will bring our friends together? It must be me and you!'
Who will gather our friends together?
Oh, it must be me and you!'


With one big bounce and one sleek pounce, they found a little clearing.
They didn't wait for a perfect time, they simply started cheering.
They danced a jig, they spun around, they moved with pure delight,
And shook the slumber from the trees, awakening the night.


The old barn doors began to creak, the horses stamped their feet.
The heavy cows sauntered over to join the rhythmic beat.
The golden hens began to cluck, the roosters joined the band,
As inspiration spread like fire across the sleepy land.


The song had found a brand-new call.
They danced together, one and all.
Around the barnyard, hoof and paw,
Shat a show they all saw


The folks from inside the house heard the happy commotion
And called the neighbors to join the motion.
They all began to sing to Jesus in the middle of the night
And thanked Him for the moments where they gathered in delight.
For this is what is good, He says that this is right,
To rejoice and sing and worship Him—oh, what a joyful sight!


The black cat led with a swishing beat,
The frog kept time with happy feet.
The farmer smiled, the old lady spun,
And every heart was filled with fun.


Step to the left and clap your paws,
Turn with laughter and applause.
Step to the right, then sway in time—
The moonlit meadow seemed to shine.


A little firefly blinked hello,
And softened all the dancing glow.
The friends grew still, their voices low,
To watch the tiny lantern show.


The pond reflected every sound,
With silver ripples swirling round.
The stars leaned close to watch the show,
While moonbeams danced on water below.


The old lady and farmer knew
That joy grows when we
share it too.
They held hands beneath the light,
Grateful for this blessed night.


Together then they raised their worship song,
A grateful chorus, deep and strong.
They praised the Lord with hearts alight,
And thanked Him for this joyful night.


A tiny chick stood shy and small,
Afraid to join the dancing call.
The black cat smiled and held out her paw:
‘There’s room for you among us all.’


The little chick took one small step,
Then two more steps with no regret.
The frog cried, “Look! You found your way!”
You have found Salvation today!


The cat looked out across the shore,
No longer lonely as before.
The frog gave one contented sigh:
‘A friend can brighten the darkest sky’


The horses bowed, the roosters crowed,
The cows went softly down the road.
The sheep snuggled, the chickens tucked their wings,
What loving joy their songs did bring.


The night grew quiet, soft and gray,
As dawn came drifting on its way.
The moon slipped slowly from the sky,
But left a song for all nearby.


The cat and frog sat side by side,
whispering low with happy eyes,
The morning shining far and wide,
“Whenever hearts are feeling blue,
We’ll start singing, me and you.”


So if you make a lonely sigh
Beneath a star-filled country sky,
Remember what frog and cat knew:
A little courage starts with you.
Sing, gather, rejoice.


For purpose isn't something found
by waiting on a chance--
It starts with a loving worship sound,
and daring to lead the dance.
The End.