

## **The Forgotten Sin**

*And do not grumble, as some of them did -  
and were killed by the destroying angel.  
(1 Corinthians 10:10)*

The crazy song has stuck in my memory for 50 years! I was about five years old and my sister was seven. It was a Sunday evening service at Hillcrest Methodist Church in Macon, Georgia. Vangie and I were the "special music" that night. Our mother was coaching us from the piano bench. Other details of the evening are fuzzy, but even after all these years that crazy song just won't go away.

*In country, town, or city some people can be found  
Who spend their lives in grumbling at everything around.  
Oh yes, they always grumble no matter what we say  
For these are chronic grumblers and they grumble night and day.*

*Chorus:*

*Oh, they grumble on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,  
Grumble on Thursday too;  
Grumble on Friday, Saturday, Sunday,  
Grumble the whole week through.*

*They grumble in the city, they grumble on the farm,  
They grumble at their neighbors, they think it is no harm.  
They grumble at their husbands, they grumble at their wives,  
They grumble at their children, but the grumbler never thrives.*

*They grumble when it's raining, they grumble when it's dry,  
And if the crops are failing, they grumble and they sigh.  
They grumble at low prices, and grumble when they're high,  
They grumble all the year round, and they grumble when they die.*

*They grumble at the preacher, they grumble at his prayer,  
They grumble at his preaching, they grumble everywhere;  
They grumble at God's people, and say 'tis all display,  
But holy folks don't grumble, they have only time to pray.*

*If you don't quit your grumbling, and stop it now and here,  
You'll never get to heaven, no grumblers enter there.  
Repent and be converted, be saved from all your sin,  
You know that grumbling Christians, find it hard a crown to win.<sup>1</sup>*

I smile as I remember our little concert that night. I suppose most adults present thought it was "cute." But looking again at the words, I realize what a powerful sermon we gave. I wonder if anyone was listening.

Pastor Stan

<sup>1</sup>*Grumblers*, words and music by Thoro Harris (1957).