

The Radiant Light of God Shines Through

Your word is a lamp for my feet, a light on my path. Psalm 119:105

“There is a twinkle in your eye and a spring in your step today.” Has anyone said those words to you recently? Do you recall entering special event places for theater, music, sports, or church and noticed that colors look brighter and sounds of life lure us in? If you answer yes to both questions, you will know why other people notice the divine pulse beating within your heart in our Church. When God’s presence is sensed in those places we automatically join in the rhythm and add our own vibration to the song of the day. It becomes evident that life is good in Martin UMC. You demonstrate that truth well.

The light of God doesn’t just surround us, it glows from within and becomes a beacon for all to see. God’s love fills hearts to overflowing. Human beings in God’s creation are lifted by the influence of people we know and love, and from people in the building greeting others with giant smiles, handshakes or hugs, and compliments. Kindness and radiance is what invites visitors who want to worship with us.

Upon entering familiar places like our Church, people feel the power of God. God’s love fills hearts to overflowing and we take every chance we get to let love show. When we feel the power of God pulsing through us, it inspires us to reach for the stars. Reaching for the stars implies we will see no limitations to our ability to influence, inspire, and move others to emulate the love and emotional support we give them and expect it in return.

Sandy and I remember Steven, a three-year-old boy whose mother was adamant about helping him prepare for a successful future. Diane enrolled him in a variety of development programs through Museum School at the Kimball in Fort Worth. She invited Sandy and me to dinner. When we arrived, we were immediately led to Steven’s room to see his creations from Museum School. Diane pointed to a piece of art from the school made of black construction paper with a piece of white paper pasted near the top right to represent the moon. Below the moon were ten stick on stars that began at the lower left corner on an angled line to the edge of the right side. Her concern, “Why would he put the stars in a row across the page?” My question, “Have you asked him?” Her answer, “No, that’s why you are here.” No pressure.

Steven led me on a tour of his room and when we reached the art in question, he said “That is the sky.” I asked him, “Is that really the way the sky looks at night.” His answer, “Oh no.” My follow up question. “Why are your stars in a row.” His direct answer, “That’s the way I want it.”

My observation: The Radiant Light of God Shines Through at Martin because *that’s the way we want it*. Thank you all for making it so.

Peace always,
Ted