

*Come Holy Spirit  
Use me to Your glory*

*Precious Pilgrim,*

*Lights - camera - action. Today I want to write about light - prism light. Lucy, there's no such word! Well then, let's make it up. What I'm talking about is the glorious miracle that occurs when light travels through a prism and breaks forth into a glorious rainbow of color. I remember my grammar school science lesson on prisms and how they work. If I edited that text, I would insist that the word 'miracle' be added. Today, in this 20<sup>th</sup> Century world, we proceed to explain away the miraculous - like rainbows. Thank goodness, we'll always have the inquisitive wisdom of three-year-olds who forever are asking, "Why? Why?" on every subject. And not just one 'why?' but numerous whys until the exasperated adult finally answers, "Because I said so." I propose that a better answer would be, "It's a miracle." I bet then the whys would cease more quickly with a "wow!" or an "oh!" inferring, "Why didn't you say that in the first place, dummy?" I'd have to respond with "whys" child, for they really are, "How did you know my name was Dummy? I've tried to hide that name with big answers. Your whys make me dig and dig and dig back to the source - I mean the Source with a capital 'S.' Our Creator God who reigns at the center of all of our questions." You know, I bet those three-year-old "whys" men instinctively know the answers and were placed on this earth to continually remind*

*us of the fact of the Source. Thank you, Lord, for the miracle of three-year-olds.*

*The miracle that I'd like to focus on today, however, is prism light. I love the stained-glass Ascension window over the altar at our church. It is a beautiful representation of my Lord's lift-off in glorious living color. Sunday it was more glorious than usual because the wall next to the window was ablaze in reflected color. Another dance of light was created on the wall - brighter than the original. The same phenomena occurred at the afternoon when we had a wedding. The huge side blue window was haloed by a rainbow - glorious. Each window was a good example of man's best effort of beauty. They had taken months to create and then, in a second, a minute, a moment their beauty was paled by a flash of God's light. I mean, an instant wallflower created.*

*Another light dance comes to mind. Our home's original dining room chandelier was available. It had been stored about fifteen years in an old warehouse. We weren't expecting much more than a gargoyled monster of a light - strictly Victorian for our 1908 house. Out of courtesy, we felt that a viewing was necessary however. We walked to the back of the dimly lit building and there it hung - beauty! Instead of an oppressive Victorian monster, it was a grand old prism jewel just waiting to be set aglow once more. Lights - camera - action! Yay! With electricity flowing once more, her dance continued - no -- continues. You know, you can take an*

*ordinary, old piece of crystal, give it some facets, shine light through it and glittering rainbows appear.*

*I believe that light has that same effect on us. We mostly enter this world blemish-free, and then with time, with living, facets begin to appear. Our real character comes forth. As Christians, our real character, the shine which comes forth, is Christ. His light is there at the very instant that we proclaim Him as our Lord and our Savior. All during our lives we continue to acquire new facets, new brokenness, which allows His Light to shine through us. The indwelling of the Holy Spirit affords such a powerful wattage, such an infinite power source. Why? A miracle. My three-year-old "whys" child, a miracle. Oh!*

*One of the popular songs in the musical "Annie" is "It's a Hard Knock Life." It's a hard knock life. A lot of us go around with this mindset. As Christians, don't you think multi-faceted might be a better way for us to approach the fine-tuning that life affords. I don't know why "Lights - camera - action" keeps blasting into my mind. All I know is that there is a glorious dance going on. There are no wallflowers - just miracles - a rainbow dance. How are your facets coming along? Are they reflecting the light - His Light?*

*Your sister in Christ,  
Lucy*