

*Come Holy Spirit  
Use me to Your glory*

*Precious Pilgrim,*

*I can't wait to get home today and go buy a B-dazzler. A what? A B-dazzler. Mary Barwick, my friend, told me about this wonderful invention which allows you to sparkle up anything. I'm going to use it to transform nine bargain basement, hot pink shirts into designer creations. I know they're going to be fabulous, darling! Absolutely fabulous! The rhinestone cowboy will covet these duds!*

*Why am I going to do this? Don't worry, it's not going to be a present for you. Instead, it is going to be a uniform for the Rosettes. I know you haven't heard of this group yet, but just you wait! The plan is that "The Three Ladies of Morning Prayer" (you see, we've been meeting Monday through Friday at 7 AM for over a year for this early morning service) and well, we're getting ready to go out into the world.*

*Our first limited engagement will be at Father Purcell's Exceptional Center. Once a week, for two hours, we are going to put on sparkling shirts and rose perfume, take up our Casio pianos and get on our hands and knees and pray and play with the children.*

*The music we're going to make and the tunes we're going to tap and rap might not be recognizable to the general audience, but I bet will be favorably received by the heavenly host. For you see, it says in Luke 2:13: "And suddenly there was*

*with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men.'" And not to be presumptuous on our part, but our methods of praising God are similar.*

*We'll weekly be praying and playing in the Rainbow Room at Father Purcell's. Come catch our act sometimes or better yet, come join us. As I said, I bought nine shirts, not three, so there's room for us to grow.*

*Why am I telling you all of this? Am I just trying to get some free publicity? Well, not exactly. You see, the Word says, "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven." Matthew 5:16. As we three ladies have daily visited over coffee after morning prayer, one has shared her desire for children and one has shared her desire for volunteer work. The world's response would be, "Dream on, sisters, no way!" - for the first is not married and the second has been very sick and been told that volunteer work is out!*

*But wait a minute! Who says? Maybe society says, but what does our Savior say? "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven." Matthew 5:16. And I believe that everybody has "light," our Lord God's light, possibilities all of his life, not just during prime time. In fact, I know it! In the past, I've spent over three years at Father Purcell's and I have seen sparkles come from the least expected. Can't walk - can't*

*talk - can't see - can't hear - but there's a shine, nevertheless, there's a shine exuding from each one of these children.*

*For example, Jeremiah. For over a year, we put a Casio piano in front of him once a week and placed his hands on it and pressed down on them, making a glorious dichotomy of sound, but with no apparent response from Jeremiah. Then one day - one glorious day - bang! Jeremiah himself struck the keys. It took thirty minutes for him to lower his hands and make contact with the keyboard - then - then he went - Bang! Bang! Bang! His timing might have been off and his tune might not have been recognizable to some, but I guarantee the heavenly host clapped continuously!*

*Last week I asked one of the grand pillars of our church, "How does an Altar Guild member distribute the Healing Service Pamphlet during the service?" She answered, "As a rule..." and then gave me the rule. Goodness, I do believe we need to watch out for "As a rule..." for the limits, the stifling limits such a statement can produce can be devastating. It can snuff out "lights" and Jeremiahs and Rosettes everywhere!*

*So, ladies and gentlemen, watch out for those "As a rule..." statements. I'm not suggesting chaos, for our Lord God's world is an orderly one. Just be sure that the boundaries set and the rules followed are God-made, not man-made. For I believe ours can be a little limiting, whereas His can be expansive.*

*My friend Mary told me about her little two-year-old nephew, Charlie, who went visiting the grazing bronze sheep at Alabama Shakespeare Festival in Montgomery. He took with him a swan feather which he had found. He then proceeded to tickle the sheep's ear, that bronze sheep's ear, and he said, "to make them laugh." You know, I bet they possibly did. If you allow the limits to let up just a little bit - let up the man-made limits - who knows!*

*You can catch the first performance of the Rosettes Friday at 9:30 in the Rainbow Room. And by the way, our shirts will be B-dazzling and our perfume will be Roses and our music - well, it might be a little unorthodox, but I bet we'll get a standing ovation from afar!*

*Now may I make a suggestion? Go do yourself a favor and go buy a B-dazzler, too! Rhinestones help remind us of our real reflection - our Lord God's reflection!*

*Your Rosette B-dazzling sister in Christ!*

*Lucy*