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Little Green Christmas

Moment of Manna

Leo Pete

I used to be afraid of the dark. I think all kids are at some point. I still don't like it, but I'm not afraid of it any more. I went through the same thing many kids go through. Go to bed at night. Turn off the light. Then begin to wonder if something is hiding under the bed. You don't dare to get up and turn on the light, because you know something is going to grab you. So you holler for good old Dad to come in and reassure you. My Dad would come in, turn on the light, show me there was nothing under the bed, and then I was OK. He'd always say there was nothing there in the dark that isn't there in the light. But I knew it was easier to hide in the dark than in the light. So I put him through that ritual every night for years, and he faithfully came in to reassure me every time. The minute he turned on that light, I could see everything clearly, and I knew everything was OK; that I was safe. I guess he finally got tired of the ritual and decided to end it in his own special way. My father had a warped sense of humor. Fortunately I didn't inherit it. I called. He came in and turned on the light. We looked under the bed and he said, "See, there's nothing there. You have nothing to worry about....except maybe that strange breathing sound in the closet." Then he laughed. I wet the bed. But I was almost nineteen. It was time for me to get over it.

It's amazing what a little bit of light can do. It drives out the darkness every time. If you were in a dark room with a few other people, and there was no light, you wouldn't be able to see a thing. You wouldn't be able to see who was there, or where they were, or what they were doing. But if one of them lit a match, all eyes would immediately focus on that light. The darkness would be driven out by that little bit of light, and you'd be able to see everything. A little light makes all the difference.

In my job I have to read small print a lot, and my eyes aren't what they used to be. Even with my glasses I can't see the fine print. I've tried magnifying glasses and getting others to read it for me, but nothing seemed to work. Then I discovered this little LED light. When I turn on this little bit of light, I can read the fine print perfectly. A little bit of light makes all the difference.

Matthew 5:14-16 says, "You are the light of the world. A city on a hill cannot be hidden. Neither do people light a lamp and put it under a basket. Instead they put it on a stand, and it gives light to everyone in the house. In the same way, let your light shine before men, that they may see your good deeds and praise your Father in heaven." We are to let our light shine. There was a line in a Denise Williams song years ago that said, "If we are the light, why is the world so dark?" Good question. I've never been able to get it out of my mind. Finally, I think I've come up with a possible answer.

We have an energy crisis in the world today. If we continue to waste energy, we will run out; because the world's source of energy is finite, non-renewable, when it's gone, it's gone. There's a movement called the Green Movement, trying to get us to understand the need for conservation; to learn not to waste energy. And conservation is a good thing. There are times when we need to be careful of the way we use our resources. Satan has read the Bible. He knows the ending. He knows what's in store for him, and he's trying to delay his fate for as long as possible. He doesn't want us to let our light shine. He wants to make us believe that the energy crisis is not just in the physical world, but in the Spiritual world too. He wants us to conserve, and become little green Christians. Don't listen to him! This is one of those rare occasions when the physical and the Spiritual don't line up. Our source of energy in the Spiritual world is the Son; the Son of God. He never dims. His source is infinite. It is renewable. As a matter of fact, contrary to the physical, in the Spiritual, the more energy you use, the more it produces. A little light will drive away the darkness. When a Christian turns on his light, all eyes are focused on him. Satan doesn't want you to know this truth, but this truth is sheer poetry. Simply put, the message is this:

You can't do your healing, you can't do your mission,

If you really believe you're a little green Christian.

So let your light shine; that's the call of the Master.

Shining our light will bring Him back faster.

And that scares Satan. He's licking his bruises.

When Jesus returns...Game Over! He loses!

So let your light shine. Let the Spirit be seen.

But that only happens when Christians aren't green.

Shine On!