

INSTRUMENT OF LIGHT

BY

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Light comes in many forms.

The light of a roaring fire that warms.

The glistening rays of a noonday sun that fuels a day's adventure.

The twinkling stars that shine amidst the dark, nestled near the moon so tender.

All these lights are powerful but are only a similitude
of the one true light that shines from Christ to the multitude,
the Creator of fire, the sun, stars, and moon.

His light pierces through the darkness that man alone cannot endure.
His light is everlasting, and it brings joy to every face.
It fills us with relief when we inevitably make mistakes.
It permeates and strengthens each soul that turns to Him,
refining us into something new through Him.

My twofold education of knowledge and His grace
taught me the power of kindness and the difference I could make
by following His path for me despite each mistake.

My beacon of light was lit in the hallowed halls of the Lord's university.
My soul was ignited with a desire to seek truth
and serve all of God's children in my sphere of influence with couth.

I shine His light through each smile and every helpful hand.
I shine it through small and simple acts prompted by His voice so grand.
These acts can leave a mark deeper than I will ever know,
sparking a light within them to also grow.

I shine His light through connection,
through sharing love and giving grace
in every situation I am ever placed.

I shine it as an instrument in the Master's hand.
By giving everything I am to Him, He guides me to become
a person He can count on no matter the outcome
a person He can trust to use my talents for His work.

My gifts of light might be small,
but they can pierce the darkness I appall.
Each step towards the light leads me further down the path
of reaching true conversion, of becoming who the Lord knows I am,
An instrument of light.

