

THE STEWARDSHIP PAPERS

Sunrise

Twice this week I was greeted in the morning with a magnificent sunrise. And, if that weren't enough, both times a morning mist seemed to capture the brilliant pink of the sky and surround me...almost as if I were a part of the sun's rising.

It made me wonder at how impossible it seemed to "capture" such a picture. I've often seen paintings of sunrises, but somehow they've never seemed quite "real" to me. It's as if an earthly medium, such as paint pigment, simply can't do justice to a heavenly medium such as sunlight. To me, a painting, though beautiful, has always seemed less real than a photograph...as if only "light" can truly picture "light."

"Show us the Father" [Jn. 14:8]

said Jesus' disciple.

(Talk about wanting to picture the heavenly!)

"I am the light of the world," [Jn. 8:12]

he said.

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"If you have seen me, you have seen the Father." [Jn. 14:9]

And I suppose he had a point...light, after all, is light...and it made me wonder, then, who could see him.

"You must let your light shine," [Matt. 5:16]

he said.

"Oh..." I thought, mentally searching for enlightenment, and suddenly the light dawned:

"YOU can be a part of the Son-rise, too!"

(April 29, 1985)