

# Worship & Music

*You are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, God's own people, in order that you may proclaim the mighty acts of God who called you out of darkness into his marvelous light.*

--1 Peter 2:9 (NRSV)



Lighthouses might be more comfortable stationed inland. But they are located where ships can see their light or hear their fog horns. The glow of a lighthouse is meant to pierce obscurity when darkness descends and storms arise. The noise a lighthouse makes is for cutting through fog too thick for light to penetrate, for raising alarm, for guiding the lost.

When I see a lighthouse situated at the far edge of safety, I think of our call to light the world. Like the beacons that guide ships to harbor, we are the hope of the Lord made visible. We drive our light into the darkness and our voices through the fog of life. "See! Hear! Come! Christ is where chaos ends." Let us shine boldly so that those still tossing in the storm may find their way to the safe harbor that Christ offers. God calls us out of darkness and makes us into light for others.

*Submitted by: Wini Gard*