

# Sunrise

The Newsletter For Women By Christian Women

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Evelyn Waite and Kathy Webber are collaborating on this project in an effort to encourage our Christian sisters and possibly *to inspire other women to participate in this effort.*



## I Pray You See Him in Me

by Kathy Webber

I pray you see Him in me—

For the good you see me do

It is His good.

For the love you see me share

It is His love.

For the life you see me live

It is His life.

I pray you see Him in me—

For the edification I do to you

It is a edification to Him.

For the service I do to you

It is a service to Him.

For the submission I have to you

It is a submission to Him.

I pray you see Him in me—

For the world needs to see Him.

For the world needs to know Him.

For the world will confess Him.

I pray you see Him in me—



## Straining Toward the Light

Carlsbad Caverns is an awesome site to see. We used to live in Carlsbad, so our visitors were frequently treated to a trip to the caverns. On a typical summer day, the outdoor temperature would be well over 100 degrees, and the desert sun illuminated the whole countryside. People and animals alike sought what little shade they could find in an effort to escape the searing heat. As the trail descends into the caverns, however, a cool darkness greets visitors. The trail is lighted as are some of the formations, so it is a very pleasant place to spend a hot summer day.

My husband and I were invited to attend the commemoration ceremony in the caverns one evening for the 75<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the discovery of the caverns. All the guests were transported by elevator to an area near the Rock of Ages formation, deep within the caverns. Various speakers told about the discovery and exploration

of the caverns, the industries that had operated there, and the opening of the caverns to the public.

As the ceremony was about to conclude, all the lights were turned out for a few moments. Darkness such as I had never experienced enveloped us. I actually touched my nose but could not see my hand. After a few moments of the total darkness, a tiny light appeared a few yards away and the local high school choir sang the old familiar hymn, Rock of Ages. It was a sight and a sound that caused chills to go down our backs.

When the lights were switched back on, I realized how much I had been straining toward that one tiny light. The darkness was so thick and so complete, yet that one tiny light brought relief, joy and hope.

In many ways, the world is in darkness much like that in the caverns; and some people actually prefer the dark. Jesus said in John 3:19 that "men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil." He goes on to say that such people hate light because their deeds will be exposed. We know that in our society much crime, violence, abuse and adultery occur under the cover of darkness.

Other people, however, come to the light. During the time the lights were off in Carlsbad Caverns, I realized that there was no way I could find my way out of the caverns without light. There was a time in my life when I was lost in the darkness of the world, and I felt helpless to find my way out.

In John 8:12, Jesus described himself as the light of the world. He promised that those who follow Him should not walk in darkness but have the light of life. He also said in John 12:46, "I have come as a light into the world, that whoever believes in Me should not abide in darkness."

The beginning words of another familiar hymn are:

"I once was lost in sin, but Jesus took me in,  
and then a little light from heaven filled my soul.

It bathed my heart in love, and wrote my name above."

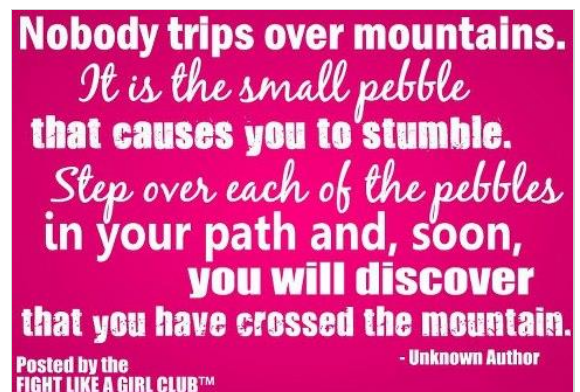
God is the light, and in him is no darkness (1 John 1:5). As Christians, we are told that we are the light of the world and to let our lights so shine that others may see our good works and glorify our Father in heaven (Matthew 5:16). Ephesians 5:8, 11 commands us to walk as children of light and to have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness.

During the time I was walking in darkness, I could not find my way out. Thankfully, three beautiful Christians came to my rescue. By letting their lights shine, they led me out of the darkness and back into the light.

We may not realize the significance of our light to those around us. To someone who is struggling in darkness, however, our light may be the thing that brings them hope. Just as that one tiny light deep within the caverns brought joy and hope in the darkness, so we must be to those around us.

Evelyn Waite  
July 20, 2003  
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***Do you have food allergies? Are you interested in being part of a food allergy support group? If so, please contact Evelyn at [evelynwa@fidmail.com](mailto:evelynwa@fidmail.com).***

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If you would like to submit articles for potential publication, please give them or send them to Evelyn Waite via email to: [evelynwa@fidmail.com](mailto:evelynwa@fidmail.com). Your original work is preferred. When space is available, your submissions will be considered.

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