

A photograph of a sunset or sunrise. The sky is a mix of deep blue, light blue, and orange near the horizon. There are dark, silhouetted trees in the foreground. The text "Reflect the Light" is in the top right corner. A large quote is in the center-left.

Reflect the Light

Of all the things
you wear; your
expression is the
most important.

The sun has already dipped below the horizon as the clouds begin their daily transformation. I love this time of day when the chameleons of heaven (Clouds) seem to take on a life of their own. Something magical happens when the rays of the sun are bounced back upward through the clouds. This type of light is called refractory, we can not see its light directly, but, reflected off the clouds. As the sun sinks lower, below the horizon, the clouds are transformed from whites, yellows, orange and reds to blues, grays and black.

Soon we will see the stars make their appearance in the inky skies and the moon will slow dance across the heavens. But not yet; now it is the clouds turn to cause us to stop and look up and be amazed at the glory and beauty that is reflected back to us each and every day. The sun has vanished from our sight declaring the death of this day, but he still has a witness in the skies above us. The clouds still speak to those who will but pause and look up and receive their testimony.

What is the message of the clouds of sunset? They tell us to reflect the light back to this dark world. Collect the good, and give it back to those who need it. We all work with, live with and rub shoulders with people who are going through difficult circumstances. One way to help them is too simply allow the beauty you have seen, love you have felt and the gifts you have received to be reflected back to those who play a part in your life today.

Your closest friend may be walking in darkness today. A broken heart and sadness may fill the nights of the one working next to you. What are you going to do? Remember the clouds.

Something to think about:

- ❖ Most people are mirrors, merely reflecting the mood and emotions of the times; few are windows, bringing light to bear on the dark corners, where troubles fester; and the whole purpose of education is to turn mirrors into windows.
- ❖ There are two ways of spreading light; to be a candle, or the mirror that reflects it.
- ❖ The world is a looking-glass and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face. Frown at it, and it in turn will look sourly at you; laugh at it, and with it, and it is a jolly, kind companion.
- ❖ If, like the lake that has the boon
Of cradling the little moon
Above the hill,
I want the Infinite to be
Reflected undisturbed in me,
I must be still.

Looking for some light
Rickey Moore