

An Instrument of Peace

What is an instrument without someone to play? What value does it hold if it's sound is tinny and out of tune? If we are God's instruments of peace, then who or what are we without the Spirit to flow through us?

Like any instrument, we are not perfect, we have flaws here and there. We bear the marks of something that is manmade. We may be beat up and rough looking and our attitudes may need a tune up from time to time. But when we allow the Holy Spirit to live within us and be expressed through us the result is nothing less than music so beautiful that it's impossible to comprehend its eternal fullness.

“Let the peace of Christ control your hearts, the peace into which you were also called in one body...” Colossians 3:15

“Peace begins with a smile.” St. Mother Teresa

“...if we love one another, God remains in us, and his love is brought to perfection in us.” 1 John 4:12

“I have given you a model to follow, so that as I have done for you, you should also do.” John 13:15

If every person no matter who they are, where they come from, where they've been or where they're going, was open to allow the Spirit to breathe through their souls...you would experience an intoxicating sensation of symphonic bliss that is unparalleled to anything that can or ever could be experienced on earth.

*Lord, make me an instrument of Your peace;
Where there is hatred, let me sow love.
Where there is injury, pardon,
Where there is doubt, faith,
Where there is despair, hope,
Where there is darkness, light,
and where there is sadness, joy.
O Divine Master,
grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled, as to console;
To be understood, as to understand;
To be loved, as to love;
For it is in giving that we receive,
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned.
And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.
AMEN*