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Instant Sunrise

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Instant Sunrise<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GQdhH8uWRPk>

His splendor is like the sunrise. Rays shine from His hand, where His power is hidden.

HABAKKUK 3:4

Last Sunday morning, just before dawn, I opened the blinds covering the large bathroom window across the room from my bed. With a warm cup of tea in hand, I settled into the quietness of morning devotions and the cozy comfort of my bed.

As my morning unfolded, I became mesmerized by the glowing beauty of the “sunrise” in the window.

But after about half an hour, two things puzzled me.

First, the sunrise was in the wrong part of the sky.

Second, it never changed.

I laughed when I finally realized the beautiful sunrise wasn't a sunrise at all. It was simply the reflection of the nightlight built into my bed's headboard.

Instant sunrise!

Still, my little morning discovery reminded me how often Scripture uses the beauty of creation to point us toward the Creator.

"He is like the light of morning at sunrise on a cloudless morning, like the brightness after rain that brings grass from the earth." 2 Samuel 23:4

"His splendor is like the sunrise. Rays shine from His hand, where His power is hidden." Habakkuk 3:4

"He causes His sun to rise." Matthew 5:45

The next time you see a magnificent sunrise, remember the One who paints the sky with light. Every morning is a fresh reminder of His glory, His goodness, and His faithfulness.

In today's song, My God by Scotty Inman, he asks:

"Who calls the sleeping sun to end the night? Who washes off the world with morning light? Who paints the sky above us with mercy burning bright? My God."

"Who turns the frozen winter into spring? Gives summertime cicadas a song to sing? Who is worthy of our worship, the giver of all good things? My God."

Whether it's the real thing—or simply a reflection—God can use even the smallest glimpse of light to remind us of who He is.

Sometimes we wait for the darkness to lift before we look for hope. But perhaps we don't always have to wait for the sunrise. Sometimes, God gives us a little light right where we are.

A reflection in a window. A warm cup of tea. A quiet moment with His Word. A reminder we aren't alone.

And when the real sunrise finally breaks across the sky, may we remember: The light we see is only a reflection of the One who is Light.

Praise God for our instant sunrise—and for the hope He brings with every new day.

Karen Good

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