

Humor: The Language of God

There was a mother mouse who decided to teach her children about the world. So she gathered all of her little mice and set out for a walk. They walked down the hall and turned to the right. Then they went down the hall and took another right. And suddenly they found themselves in front of the family cat dozing in the sunlight. The mother mouse was scared. But she didn't want to give in to her fright. So she signaled to the children to be very quiet and to follow as she began to tip toe quietly and slowly past the sleeping cat. Just as she was about to get past the cat, the cat's eyes popped open and raised its paw. The little mice were petrified. What would their mother do?

Well, just as the cat's paw started to come down, that mother mouse looked the cat right in the eye and started barking like a dog. And do you know what? The cat was so startled and frightened that it jumped up and ran away! The mother mouse, wiped her brow, shook a little and then turned to her little mice and said, "Children, I hope you learned a valuable lesson. Sometimes it's good to know a second language!"

It's the same way with us. It's good to know a second language. **Salt and light are the language of God; the language of Grace; the language of hope and love.** And when this language is translated into action it becomes the most beautiful language ever spoken.

We're called to be salt and light and to speak the language of God as we live our faith. We're called to live the Word. (by Billy D. Strayhorn from *The Salt and Light Brigade*)

Where Is the Church?

John Stott, from Great Britain and a leading Reformed theologian, has these challenging words to say to the church today: You know what your own country is like. I'm a visitor, and I wouldn't presume to speak about America. But I know what Great Britain is like. I know something about the growing dishonesty, corruption, immorality, violence, pornography, the diminishing respect for human life, and the increase in abortion. Whose fault is it? Let me put it like this: if the house is dark at night, there is no sense in blaming

the house. That's what happens when the sun goes down. The question to ask is, "Where is the light?" If meat goes bad, there is no sense in blaming the meat. That is what happens when the bacteria are allowed to breed unchecked. The question to ask is, "Where is the salt?" If society becomes corrupt like a dark night or stinking fish, there's no sense in blaming society. That's what happens when fallen human society is left to itself and human evil is unrestrained and unchecked. The question to ask is "Where is the church?" (by John Stott, adapted by Adrian Dieleman from *The Salt of the Earth*)

Is your salt salty and your light shining?

If you doubt your light matters, take this little quiz:

1. Name the five wealthiest people in the world.
2. Name the last five Heisman trophy winners.
3. Name the last five winners of the Miss America Pageant.

Do you know all these answers? Probably not.

Ask yourself some additional questions:

1. Who fed and clothed you when you were helpless?
2. What was the name of your 1st grade teacher?
3. Who is the first friend you would call in an emergency?

You do know the answers to these questions. They are the salt and light of the world. (<https://frtonyshomilies.com/>).

Saints are people who let the light shine through:

A little boy was taken by his mother to see a famous cathedral. On the windows were the pictures of various Christians. As he was watching the sunbeams shining through the stained-glass windows, he asked his mother, "Who are those people on the windows?" She said, "They're saints."

The little boy looked at the windows and said, "Well, now I know what saints are. They are people who let the light shine through." — That little boy got it right. That's what a saint is—someone who lets the light of Jesus shine through his life. (<https://frtonyshomilies.com/>).