# TRICK or TREAT

For one night. Just one night a year. I got to be someone else. Maybe someone cool or popular. Maybe a clown or a hobo. A superhero or someone scary. But for one night, I could be someone or something else and be rewarded for it. That's right. Rewarded for hiding who I am behind the mask of my choice.

What fun memories of Halloweens past. We all have them. The anger at getting apples and oranges (I felt I got the "trick" end of that one). The disappointment of getting popcorn balls and the teeth lost on them. Chocolate was like gold. My mom would take us around but somehow my dad felt he could take half my candy bars (learned about taxes early, just didn't know it).

But what was once a fun night of pretend, some people have transformed into a life of being a chameleon. A mask for all occasions. Our work mask. Our family mask. Our school mask. And on it goes. Dare I say it…even our spiritual mask.

Many times it is the cleanest one. Shiny with a smile for all occasions. Eyes twinkling with a Bible in our hands (never mind it creaks when we open it). It is our Sunday costume and serves its purpose. No one can see the hidden things, the scars and sin that we struggle with.

The problem is God has x-ray vision that penetrates right through to our hearts. He is not deceived. He sees and knows all. Everything. And yet He wants to forgive us of it. To heal us from it. To lift us up to the heavenly places in spite of it through Jesus Christ.

Honesty moment. Are you hiding from God? Maybe even just a small part? He sees. And while He doesn't like nor accept it, He loves you and wants better for you. Since it isn't working, just drop the mask and remove the costume. Be real with God as Job was. Repent and seek after God as David did. Let Him make you into whom He created you to be from the start.

Halloween is a fun celebration. It was never meant to be a lifestyle. Especially a spiritual one.

From My Heart,

Billy