

Luke's Word for the Week

BY LUKE
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Last weekend our family headed over to NC Wesleyan College to support some of our youth at a dance recital. It was held in the Dunn Center where Dance Arts of Rocky Mount put on an incredible display of talent featuring all their students from the year. The show featured little children all the way up to adults with an impressive clogging routine. We've been to many dance recitals in my time here in Nashville and I must say, this was one of the best I have seen.



Now, it wasn't the best because every single dancer got every single move right. I was blown away and impressed so much because this studio did something that the world says you are not supposed to do – they invited the Holy Spirit in and they invited the Spirit in through dancing.

When we look at the world's version of dancing we find pointless movements that are meant to give glory to the dancer

instead of the Creator of dance (God). Watch any halftime show at a college game and you will see dancers lined up to please the crowd to ensure entertainment is always keep at the forefront.

Yet, I saw something different on Saturday afternoon in the Dunn Center. A group of young women entered the stage and they began move. As the movements continued, the lyrics began to an incredible worship song called, "Holy Spirit" where these words are sung, "Holy Spirit, you are welcome here, come flood this place and fill the atmosphere, your glory, God, is what our hearts long for, to be overcome by your presence, Lord."

It was about that time, 1 minute or so into the song that it hit me...this isn't just a dance recital, we are worshipping. This crowd might think the dancers are cute and all, but we are requesting the presence of God to come fill this college auditorium and these young ladies are dancing to give glory to God. It was one of those "glimpses of glory" where heaven was breaking in and reminding me what this earth will soon look like – per-

fect communion with God where we don't ask for His presence, but we are saturated in it and we dance into eternity with our God, the Creator of the dance.

As I left the Dunn Center on that beautiful Saturday afternoon I was grateful. Grateful that there is a dance studio not ashamed to welcome the presence of the Holy Spirit through song and dance. Grateful that it was happening on a campus that's being transformed by the power of the Spirit. Grateful that there was a group of young ladies who said, "Yes" to dancing and lead us and reminded us what it means to move in harmony with the Holy Spirit.

Now about the only dancing I can do is the Shag (you can't be from Eastern Carolina and not know how to shag, right!?) but I'm thankful that it doesn't have to be a set dance for me to dance with my Maker. Each and every day as we work, live, play we are dancing for someone the question is who you are dancing for? Today, I hope you will learn to dance, to move, and to trust in the Holy Spirit as He leads you into the adventure of your life!