

Am I Being Played?

Romans 6:13 “Do not offer the parts of your body to sin, as instruments of wickedness, but rather offer yourselves to God, as those who have been brought from death to life; and offer the parts of your body to him as instruments of righteousness.”

I play the guitar, and I’m not what I would consider “gifted” at playing. With some, an instrument is practically an organic extension of their body. Whatever is on their heart, can come through the strings, woodwind, or percussion. I don’t know much musically, but I know that when a person misses a beat or a chord, you’ve got what is called “discord”.

You and I are instruments. We can be played by three different spiritual musicians: God, Satan, or the flesh. Two are masters at what they do; one would like to think it’s a good musician.

God and Satan are masters when it comes to the spiritual composition of the music of the heart. They both know which strings to pluck and which drum to beat in order to receive the desired result from the flesh. Our own flesh would like us to believe that we are our own masters, but this would mean we’re being played already.

So who’s playing you? What’s the music of your heart sound like right now, and to your fellow man? God is a perfect gentleman, and a Master at composing a symphony of love in our lives if we trust him with the strings of our life. He won’t force himself on us.

Satan is a spiritual rapist. If you open the door, he will strum a satanic symphony on the strings of your heart, and his demonic concerto will shriek cold to the ones you love most.

Everyone gets played. You’re either an instrument in the hands of a loving God, or you’re letting yourself be abused. As Jesus said, “No one can serve two masters...”