

November 14, 2013

"Christ the King or Doom Sunday"

Do you notice anything different this morning? No, I'm not talking about my mustache. Although I was flattered this week when at the vestry meeting I looked up to see almost everyone with a ~~—~~ on her or his face. What is different? Nope, it's not a fun new haircut that Evan is sporting. The difference this morning is the color white (point to ~~the~~ stole and altar hangings and other hanging). Of course, you are all good Episcopilians so you noticed it immediately.

For the past twenty-six (26) Sundays we have been in the long green Season after Pentecost. While I am happy to see a new color, it has been a remarkable season of Growth St. John's

has witnessed God's beautiful work in the world for the past six and half months. We have had front row seats to see Christ sharing the Good News in our worship, in projects like Banks-Cullett Interact, the Back Pack program, the Comm. Garden, Theology on Tap, EFM, Christian Ed Classes, and the Simply Divine Book Sale. Yes, I am happy to see the color green put back in the Sacristy drawer, but what a marvelous season of growth it has marked for the past half year!

Todays we ~~have briefly~~ celebrate the Feast of Christ the King, which is why we have brought out the white. Christ the King sounds like it is some ancient holy day celebrated by the early Church, as if they were saying to the Roman Empire we do

not bow to any earthly ruler. Yet, this liturgical (church) celebration ~~actually~~ started only 88 years ago, although its origins are in Rome. In the years following what was to be later known as World War I Pope Pius XI began to notice in the church a rise of secularism, ripping the church from state institutions, and nationalism, adoration of one's nation/national identity. As he saw this focus shifting away from the Church Catholic he wanted a way of refocusing members on who was really running the show... Christ Jesus. So being the top-down institution that it is the Pope began a celebration of Christ the King Sunday. All this sounds well and good for those monarchies in Europe and elsewhere, but what about us?

Almost 90 years later and in a country that was founded to get away from a King does this celebration even make any sense?

Today is not only Christ the King Sunday, it is also the last Sunday of our Liturgical Year. While most department stores already are fully in Christmas we haven't even gotten to the season that precedes it). Up until 1983 our sisters and brothers in the Evangelical Lutheran Church in Sweden called today **DOOM SUNDAY**!!! It is the END OF THE YEAR, so they wanted to celebrate and confront the END OF DAYS.

We as Americans are certainly more well aware of this, ~~but still~~ ~~other~~ ~~by know's~~ ~~it's all to see~~ and I am not immune to this fascination with the end. I almost went up and down when

I took out our fall series this year on Wed. nights would be about death. ~~But~~ Yet mostly I blame this excitement on zombies, yes that's right... I said zombies!

Now looking around our culture there are apps that motivate people to run by coming up with elaborate zombie scenarios, writing drills that called for Navy Seals to isolate a "zombie like threat," and of course there are TV shows and movies. My favorite is the Walking Dead. It is very gory and sometimes horrifying, but it has got me thinking what will I do in the END or when a horrible infection breaks out? What will it be like?

*Describe Walking Dead a bit or go to thewalkingdead.com
Also point out our own fears of the END

Well maybe the end will be about scary things like zombies or vampires or werewolves, but if we look to today's gospel we have a first row seat for what God envisions as the end.

The leaders scoff at Jesus as crucified. Jesus is crucified between two criminals and among many in power who look on scoffing at him, "He saved others but himself." He said, "Save yourself if he is the Messiah..." Soldiers mocked him, "If you are the King of the Jews save yourself." And one of the criminals hanging on his own torture device asked, "Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us!"

All of them (and the disciples I might add) had their own vision of what the end of Jesus' life would be like. Their majority

or consensus thought never the Messiah or world come to overthrow Rome, the powers that be. The disciples longed for a violent toppling of the ruling class that they might be put in power.

Yet this view of the end looks different, different from cycles of violence, different from zombies, different from fire and brimstone (the word through whom all things were made, as John's Gospel reminds us) the Messiah who came to save all of creation was not coming to perpetuate more of the same earthly reigns of the past. Christ Jesus, instead introduced something new in the end.

Instead of cursing from the cross Christ called out, "Father forgive them for they know

not what they do. None asked of punishment. Forgiveness asked of forgiving. Lastly asked of loathing. God incarnate showed us what we are to be aiming for in our END to let go of revenge and turn instead towards embracing those who hate us.

There was one who recognized in that final moment what was happening. Another criminal saw Jesus' innocence ~~and his~~ even while he hung beside him, and crying out he said "Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom."

This is all we can ask as we face our lives and our acts. Jesus, put us back together (re-member) us as you come into your kingdom.

As we turn from the long season after Pentecost into

our new year we race both the END and the Beginning. We are a divided people at while we have HOPE in God's redemptive POWER of the Resurrection. Right now ~~we~~ look to the cross and our ~~savior~~ ~~Master~~, the Christ, ~~the only one worthy~~ ~~of being called King~~ ~~and~~ ~~one willing to not a King, but~~ our God, who even in the pain of his passion forgave his torturers. ~~Pray~~ Jesus remember us as you come into your kingdom.