"Speaking As One Fool to Another"

Sermon for First Christian Church of Decatur, Georgia

Season of Pentecost, Sunday, August 4, 2013

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Holy Scriptures: Luke 12: 13-21 and Colossians 3: 1-11

Luke 12: 13-21

Someone in the crowd said to him, 'Teacher, tell my brother to divide the family inheritance with me.' ¹⁴But he said to him, 'Friend, who set me to be a judge or arbitrator over you?' ¹⁵And he said to them, 'Take care! Be on your guard against all kinds of greed; for one's life does not consist in the abundance of possessions.'

16Then he told them a parable: 'The land of a rich man produced abundantly. ¹⁷And he thought to himself, "What should I do, for I have no place to store my crops?"¹⁸Then he said, "I will do this: I will pull down my barns and build larger ones, and there I will store all my grain and my goods. ¹⁹And I will say to my soul, Soul, you have ample goods laid up for many years; relax, eat, drink, be merry." ²⁰But God said to him, "You fool! This very night your life is being demanded of you. And the things you have prepared, whose will they be?"

21So it is with those who store up treasures for

themselves but are not rich towards God.'

Colossians 3: 1-11

So if you have been raised with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated at the right hand of God. ²Set your minds on things that are above, not on things that are on earth, ³for you have died, and your life is hidden with Christ in God. ⁴When Christ who is your* life is revealed, then you also will be revealed with him in glory.

5 Put to death, therefore, whatever in you is earthly: fornication, impurity, passion, evil desire, and greed (which is idolatry). 6On account of these the wrath of God is coming on those who are disobedient.*7These are the ways you also once followed, when you were living that life.* 8But now you must get rid of all such things—anger, wrath, malice, slander, and abusive* language from your mouth. 9Do not lie to one another, seeing that you have stripped off the old self with its practices ¹⁰and have clothed yourselves with the new self, which is being renewed in knowledge according to the image of its creator. ¹¹In that renewal* there is no longer Greek and Jew, circumcised and uncircumcised, barbarian, Scythian, slave and free; but Christ is all and in all! Last Sunday morning during the Children's Faith Focus,

the question our young people were asked was

what words are spoken more than any other

in this church building and in our congregation?

What I was thinking about are the prayerful words that are most frequently offered

up to the highest heavens and deep into the innermost recesses of our souls.

We wondered aloud what words are spoken every Sunday morning,

during weddings, funerals and celebration services,

plus every evening at the gathering in of Narcotics Anonymous,

Alcoholics Anonymous and Al Anon?

What words are shared every time our Prayer Ministry collects itself,

when small groups meet to plan and do ministry in Jesus' name,

and whenever your pastor and pastoral team

pray with church members and friends?

So when I asked our young people the clearly loaded

question,

the answer I was looking for was, of course, The Lord's Prayer.

After worship several folks spread the news that our beloved Queata Cassell

offered to her pew mates another answer

to what are the most common words lifted up at First Christian Church.

She suggested that the most frequent expression around here is, *"Oops!"*

Reminds us of the Bill Cosby routine,

the one about a patient on the operating table with local anesthesia

who overhears the surgeon say, "Sponge...scalpel...oops."

The patient exclaims, "Did you say 'oops'?

I know an 'oops' when I hear it, and what it means! Did you say 'oops' there?"

I love it. Perfect.

Oops and the Lord's Prayer.

We goof and then we pray.

We err and stray from God's ways like lost sheep,

and then we come crawling back home

to prayerfully ask, seek and knock on the door of God's love

for mercy and forgiveness.

We are so human, so mistake-prone,

and yet we are so human, so well-crafted and beautifully made by God

that we know our way home, we know our Master's voice.

We know that through the saving, redeeming love of God in Christ Jesus

we may always connect with the Holy Spirit

and reconnect with the holy in the community of faith.

Last Sunday we reflected on Jesus' teaching about how to pray and why we pray.

Persist in prayer.

Ask.

Seek.

Knock.

Knock at the door of God's grace, again and again.

Jesus of Nazareth, our Rabbi, our Messiah, taught us the Lord's Prayer

as a personal, communal expression of trust and hope.

"Don't ask, don't get."

He teaches us that if you don't ask those who love you for what you truly need,

starting with God and God's people,

then how can you ever expect to get and receive and be blessed with

the mercy and comfort, support and sustenance you really need?

Persist in prayer.

Pray with importunity, with trust, with all the faith and courage you can muster.

Communicate exactly what you need,

which may or may not be what you want!

Sometimes we get confused,

getting our wants and needs all up mixed.

Which brings us to today's Word for a fragmented and beautiful global village.

In the Gospel According to Luke,

Jesus Christ follows his lesson on the Lord's Prayer

with words of wisdom about what might distract our souls

from making the heavenly connections we need

in order to live into and with the abundance of God's grace.

The two things Jesus spoke the most about

were first the Kingdom of God

and secondly possessions.

In today's passage our treasures and the glory of heaven overlap.

Jesus said, 'Take care! Be on your guard against all kinds of greed;

for one's life does not consist in the abundance of possessions." (Luke 12: 15)

The Apostle Paul said, *"So if you have been raised with Christ,*

seek the things that are above, where Christ is,

seated at the right hand of God.

2Set your minds on things that are above, not on things that are on earth,

3for you have died, and your life is hidden with Christ in God." (Col. 3: 1-3)

When you set your minds on that which is holy,

on that which is God-given and blessed,

then you gain a clearer, dearer appreciation and understanding

about how to approach that which is earthly.

In 1989, Detroit Lions rookie running back Barry Sanders signed his first contract.

Barry Sanders had been taught and practiced tithing

while growing up in Paradise Baptist Church in Wichita, Kansas.

When he signed his first contract to play professional football,

he remembered those lessons

by pledging 10 percent of his \$2.5 million signing bonus

to his impoverished yet proud church.

"I was kind of awestruck when I found out," said the Rev.

Michael Frost,

an aircraft plant worker who also is Paradise Baptist Church's assistant pastor.

Michael Frost observed that

"Barry's been brought up to give. I expected him to do something.

But nothing of this magnitude."

Standing on the church's front steps under a church sign

with its white paint badly blistered and peeling,

Frost said Barry Sanders has remained humble and reverent.

Pastor Frost said. "Barry's going to be managing the millions.

The millions aren't going to manage Barry."

Who is managing your treasure? Or is your treasure managing you?

Jesus said, "Take care!"

Beware! Be aware!

"You fool! This night these things you think you own are requiring your soul!" This morning's Word of God comes to us in the form a letter to the Colossians,

in the shape of modern narratives borne of experience,

and in the guise of a parable of Jesus.

Jesus' parables are stories that appear to bear a hidden stick of dynamite,

one with just enough explosive, gut-wrenching, lifechanging power

to alter our attitudes, upend our world view,

and transform our wants, wanderings, and ways.

15 Speaking to the people, [Jesus said],

"Take care! Protect yourself against the least bit of greed. Life is not defined by what you have, even when you have a lot."

16-19 Then he told them this story:

"The farm of a certain rich man produced a terrific crop. He talked to himself: 'What can I do? My barn isn't big enough for this harvest.'

Then he said, 'Here's what I'll do: I'll tear down my barns and build bigger ones. Then I'll gather in all my grain and goods, and I'll say to myself,

Self, you've done well! You've got it made and can now retire.

Take it easy and have the time of your life!' 20 "Just then God showed up and said,

'You fool! This night these things you think you own are requiring your soul!"

21 "That's what happens when you fill your barn with Self and not

with God."

"The point being made

is that this farmer's riches are crying out for his soul. The traditional interpretation is that the man is going to die.

Fate or God or some unusual force is demanding his soul,

saying that his time is up.

But the Greek text does not say

"This night your soul is being demanded of you."

It says, "This night they require thy soul of thee"

– "they" referring to the many good things which the farmer thought he owned.

These things are telling the farmer what to do

so that he cannot do that which is desired by God."

(Clarence Jordan and Bill Lane Doulos, P. 63)

Where is your treasure, and what place does it hold in your life's priorities?

Is your treasure managing your life?

Are things you think you own now owning you?

Are you managing the treasure which bless your life?

Do you feel at times that money and material things,

bills and debts and an overall lack of a sense of enough or self-satisfaction

distract and detract you from your spiritual, holistic connection

with Jesus Christ and the whole people of God?

Where do you see yourself in the parable?

Are we the fools to whom the parable is addressed?

Lee Roy Parnell sang, "What kind of fool do you think I am?"

We both know that I have played the fool many a time in my life.

How about you?

Are we conversing now as one fool to another?

Sometimes I am the kind of fool in clown face, a red nose and known as Silly Daddy,

a fool for Christ who seeks to bring out smiles and a moment of joy.

(Did I ever tell you about the time I was putting on a clown face in a public restroom?

I was preparing for the mission carnival at More Hands for God in downtown Atlanta.

A gentleman entered the restroom and asked, *"Are you a clown?"*

I looked in the mirror at my Twister polka dot pants, bright suspenders,

way-too-small hat, and the make-up spread out on the counter, and said to him:

"Why, no, sir. I am a local county health inspector called in

because this restroom is attracting all kinds of characters.")

Sometimes I am the kind of fool whose enthusiasm precedes and overwhelms protocol;

I tend to make silly mistakes quickly followed by the words "Oops"

and then "I am so sorry; please forgive me."

How about you?

Sometimes I'm the kind of fool who actually believes

that a small group of people committed to a common cause for the greater good

can and will and are changing the world for the better,

one small victory at a time.

How about you?

Sometimes I am the kind of fool whose theology of the cross is foolish to the world

yet wise in the eyes of God.

I actually believe that love overcomes hate,

that forgiveness reconciles relationships,

and that death shall not have the last word.

How about you?

Sometimes I am the kind of fool who testifies and tells the story

of our spirituality and religious practices of service above self.

Folks may call me a fool because these are contrary to worldly values and attitudes,

yet my faith informs me

this is the very foundation for living lives of grace and beauty.

How about you?

Sometimes I am the kind of fool whose treasure is here on earth,

bound up with money and material things and super sales

and the latest and greatest fad and trend and technology.

Sometimes I am the kind of fool who forgets to give from my heart,

and instead seeks to get what I selfishly think my heart desires.

Sometimes I am the kind of fool whose treasure is on earth,

and not in heaven.

How about you?

The Good News is that God loves you, and wants you to be

connected.

So God sent Jesus and Paul and our finest spiritual guides and teachers

to point us to the Creator and one another,

and to point out that our treasure is not here on earth:

our treasure is in heaven.

Where is heaven?

Is it a castle in the clouds?

A field of lilies and bright light beyond the Milky Way?

A spiritual connection with the Christ that lives in your soul

and in the soul of your neighbor?

From whence cometh our treasure that is heavenly?

Heaven is a moment of bliss with your beloved;

a lifetime of listening to her contented breathing;

a delightful smile on a child's face;

a brisk walk or run;

a time for conversation with your

family;

a celebratory expression

after a holy union

or a life well lived.

We welcome the presence of a treasure in heaven

after accomplishing a service project or a missional experience;

during a shared word of grace and Good News with a neighbor in need;

and amidst a Great Banquet of bread and fish for a couple of friends,

or four or six folks,

or six billion people on earth as it is in heaven.

Recently at a lovely wedding in the mountains of north Georgia,

the Rev. Don Brewer presided and yoked a couple in love.

Don Brewer quoted a friend who said,

"If you tell someone I love you, should also hand the person a Band Aid."

There is always the chance of hurt and pain in love and, if

nothing else,

you take on their suffering and bear their burdens.

Martin Luther King, Jr., said, "Undeserved suffering is redemptive."

Love is the essence of our treasure in heaven,

and may it be at the core of our responsible caretaking

of every treasure on earth.

Sounds kind of foolish.

And yet, somehow it sounds just about right.

All power be to the Creator, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. Amen!