

“Sitting on your But” - Luke 9:51-62 – June 27, 2010

Chairman Mao made famous an ancient Chinese proverb, “A journey of a thousand miles begins with the first step”, and there is a significant truth in that saying, a truth that is relatively easy to understand – no matter how long, how arduous a journey, it will not be accomplished without that first step. And here we see the first step in the most significant journey of our faith, that fateful first step of Jesus toward Jerusalem, toward the cross, toward the tomb, toward the resurrection.

And just as the first step that we take in a journey tends to set the tone, the nature of the trip, so too does this first step. The tone is serious, reflecting not only the trials and pain to come, but also the huge significance of this particular journey. Jesus “sets his face to go to Jerusalem”. We can readily understand that this means that Jesus turned in the direction of that City of God, but there is also a strong hint here that “sets his face” is the action of assuming a mask of determination.

I think the disciples caught the mood of seriousness from the determined look on Jesus’ face. They must have sensed that this was no ordinary journey, no quiet amble through the Palestinian grain fields on a sunny day, helping themselves to do-it-yourself trail mix. This was no casual stroll down dusty highways, roaming where the Spirit willed, meeting and greeting, talking and teaching, helping and healing. This was now a trek with a purpose, a mission, a calling, and it was deathly serious.

No longer relying upon whatever accommodations turned up, this serious sojourn to the Holy City now called for advanced preparation. The air was filled with purpose, with intent, with a sense of divine destiny. The disciples caught that intense mood, and I’m certain that they were excited as well. Reacting to Jesus’ seriousness, they couldn’t help being a bit nervous, full of eager anticipation at the events that would now unfold. Filled with fresh experiences that confirmed their teacher and leader as the Messiah, the disciples could almost taste the adoring reactions of the crowds as they made their trek to and into the Holy City.

Perhaps that would explain their reaction to the Samaritans, who didn’t seem to catch or share the seriousness of Jesus’ purpose – or maybe they did get it, but didn’t want to get dragged into it. All we know is that the Samaritans “did not receive Jesus” because his face was set to go to Jerusalem. To the disciples, this was unthinkable. Here they were, offering the Samaritans the opportunity to host the Son of Man, their teacher so obviously connected with and filled with the power of God. How could these Samaritans not understand? How could they be so foolish as not to leap at the opportunity to accept the Son of Man into their midst, to welcome him into their homes and hearts?

In some ways we can understand the disciples’ confusion. Their mission has moved to a new level, but already it’s going wrong. Instead of cheering, adoring crowds they encountered rejection, cold shoulders, averted eyes and “sorry, no rooms here”. The disciples were crushed. Responding in anger they demanded of Jesus, “Do you want us to nuke them?” Discouraged, James and John asked Jesus. “Do you want us to call down fire and brimstone upon their heads?”, their anger revealing their underlying fears.

I think we can understand the disciples’ reaction, and I think we can understand why Jesus rebuked them. Jesus had great compassion for those who had trouble accepting who he was and what his mission was, and we can easily imagine him telling the disciples to “chill”, to hold back, and not to get all cranked over the Samaritans.

But the issues with the Samaritans are not the main focus of this incident in Luke’s gospel. The encounters with the next three individuals provide a powerful counter-example,

showing that while Jesus had patience with those who could declare they had trouble following him, he had much less patience with those who claimed they would follow him but wound up instead sitting on their “but’s” – not the “double-‘T’ kind of butt, but instead the kind of “but” that accompanies the opening phrase, “I would, but ...”!

To the first anonymous stranger on the road who declared undying loyalty, Jesus replied with an answer that makes it clear that the ‘someone’ obviously was expecting acclaim and a soft life in exchange for that loyalty. Jesus drew a bleak picture that emphasised that even the animals would have it better than the Son of Man.

To the second ‘someone’ who responded to Jesus’ call to follow him with “I would, but first let me bury my father” Jesus gave a short and curt reply about priorities: “Let the dead bury their own dead.” We who proclaim Jesus as the bringer of life abundant and eternal hear his answer as referring to those who do not choose to accept that life he offers.

However, it is in reply to the third ‘someone’ who also responded to Jesus’ call to follow with “I would, but ...” that we hear some frustration from Jesus. “No one who puts a hand to the plow and looks back is fit for the kingdom of God.” Now I think we need to be careful here, for there is a great tendency by people to immediately jump to hearing that anyone who professes faith in Jesus but who wavers with doubts is somehow condemned and can never enter the kingdom. We need to be careful about falling into that trap, for it is exactly the same trap into which the disciples fell over the Samaritans – and for which they were rebuked by Jesus!

The analogy about looking back while plowing is largely lost on today’s generation, and is largely lost on many churches as well. If you have ever plowed, you know that looking back while doing so will automatically cause you to veer off course, and your furrows will be neither straight nor parallel. To plow properly you must keep your bearings by looking forward and trusting that the outcome will be what you wanted. How many congregations find themselves going off track by constantly looking back to “the good old days” – so much so in many cases that they wind up going in circles? How many people feel the call from God to move forward in some new way, but find looking forward to the changes as being uncomfortable, and so look back to times and ways that are familiar, yet deadening?

On the other hand, those who hear and heed Jesus’ message about not looking back sometimes need to look back to the example of the Samaritan village to keep from rejecting those who cannot yet jump on board with the same zeal and enthusiasm and strength of vision and purpose. Sadly we don’t have to look very far in Christianity today to see expressions of “nuke ‘em” towards those who, like the Samaritans, don’t respond with the anticipated excitement and response. People who are fresh in their faith, who have just turned to walk with Jesus, who have just set their faces toward Jerusalem, who have just taken the first step in their tough journey of faith often react with the same kind of harshness towards those who don’t respond with what they feel is the appropriate zest, zeal and enthusiasm.

“But [Jesus] turned and rebuked them”, the text tells us, and it should be clear that such a harsh, unforgiving response was, and is, not appropriate. There isn’t any description as to what the rebuke was like, and there aren’t even any details as to how the disciples felt or reacted to the rebuke – we only know that they simply went on to another village. Was it a Samaritan village? Probably, possibly, who knows? The point is not that these were Samaritans; neither is the point about Jews and Gentiles, for soon the disciples and the crowds would hear the example of the good Samaritan who was the only one who displayed true faith in helping the beaten stranger on the road. The point was that faith journeys, serious journeys, even such a journey as the one Jesus set out upon on the way to Jerusalem, to the cross, to death and resurrection often begin

with challenges. While we are enjoined by Jesus to keep our eyes on the goal, we are also cautioned against harshly judging and mistreating those who cannot focus clearly.

Blessedly, not all of us are called to a trip as tough as the one Jesus and the disciples set out on. In fact, because Jesus set his face to Jerusalem, and did not waver but carried right on to the cross, to the tomb, and beyond to the resurrection, we are spared the worst of the journey. He has gone before us, and prepared the way, so that our trip is not nearly so tough, and for that we are grateful. To be sure, there are moments in our journey of faith that are tough, times when we are hassled by family, friend and stranger for our journey of faith. There are, and will inevitably be, tough spots on the road, times when we wonder if we have lost our way, occasions when challenges arise that make us wonder if this is really the path we are called to be on, times even when the road dips down through the valley of the shadow of death.

But there are also wondrous moments on this road of redemption, glorious mornings of sunshine glistening in the fresh dew on the leaves; magnificent vistas of grand beauty, and just a peek at the far-off kingdom goal, like the first tips of the mountains coming into view as you head west in Alberta. There are moments of sharing, as we meet fellow travelers on this road, and as it slopes gently we walk arm-in-arm sharing tales and experiences and mutual respect and love. There are times when we will be breathless at the view; other times when we are breathless at the challenge; and yet other times when the going is easy, walking on a path made wide and level by the Son of God who has gone before us, preparing the way.

This trip of faith, joining as a disciple of Jesus, is also a tough trip, but likewise a trip not to be missed. In spite of the challenges, this trip of faith calls us to a journey with sights and sounds and experiences beyond our wildest imaginations, and calls us to a destination that is worth the effort. This tough trip of faith leads us to a land not only promised, but delivered and sealed by Jesus, Son of Man, Son of God, who has perfectly made the journey ahead of us, and who now reaches out a hand to help us over the rough spots, and to share the joy of the wondrous times. Let's get off our "but's" and continue on this journey of faith with Jesus, our Lord.