Sermons at First Lutheran Church (ELCA) Reggie Denton, Pastor

September 14, 2025 (Proper 19, Year C) Luke 15:1-10

I don't know about you, but I've been praying a lot this week. I've shed a lot of tears. Something is broken, something's wrong. There was another political assassination this week. I didn't agree with Charlie Kirk on almost any of his views, but no one deserves to be murdered.

And this was just a couple months after the last political assassination, right here in Minnesota. This isn't who we are. This is America. We're supposed to be better than this.

Just a couple weeks ago, we prayed here in worship for the victims and survivors and our nation after the Annunciation school shooting. There was <u>ANOTHER</u> school shooting <u>THIS</u> week. The <u>SAME</u> day that Kirk died. It was the <u>100th</u> school shooting <u>JUST THIS YEAR</u>. It's the leading cause of death of children in this country. How can this be?

Some people <u>SAY</u> now that <u>EMPATHY IS WRONG</u>; some <u>CHRISTIANS</u> even say it's a <u>SIN</u>. What?

Something's wrong. This isn't the world we grew up in. This isn't the <u>COUNTRY WE KNEW</u>. We've lost the ability to <u>DISAGREE</u> with <u>CIVILITY</u>. We've lost kindness. We've lost <u>BASIC DECENCY</u>. We <u>JUST FEEL...LOST</u>. Like sheep without a shepherd.

And so, we love to read gospel stories like these – stories of a lost sheep and lost coin, because we know what being <u>LOST FEELS</u> like. There is <u>SOMEONE</u> spending <u>EVERY DAY LOOKING</u> for us, <u>EVERY LAST MOMENT</u>, looking for the <u>VALUE</u> in us, and never stopping until they've found all of it. We have a Savior. And if any Pharisee tries to say we're not <u>WORTH</u> it, he says, "They are to me."

I'm reminded of <u>OTHER</u> searches. I remember the event we had the anniversary of this week – September 11th. Do you remember <u>THAT</u> search? There were hundreds of people searching. Many had been there for days. Some of them worked for 2 or 3 days without quitting. Some of them even worked without gloves or masks. <u>ALL</u> of them risked their lives. All they <u>KNEW</u> was that their brothers and sisters were <u>DOWN</u> there somewhere, lost, and they would have done <u>ANYTHING</u> to find even <u>ONE</u> of those lost ones—just <u>ONE</u> survivor. Just one, and their efforts would have been worth it. And can you imagine how <u>HAPPY</u> they'd have been if they had <u>FOUND</u> a survivor?

There are <u>ECHOES</u> of <u>MORE</u> searches – mothers and fathers, brothers and sisters, digging through rubble in Gaza and Ukraine.

How many times in the last few years have we heard stories of parents who watched HELPLESSLY as their children were swept away by raging flood-waters? How would THOSE searchers feel to find a survivor?

(show picture)

How about this mom, running barefoot to the Annunciation school after the shooting? Was her baby safe? was all she could think. How <u>DESPERATE</u> was <u>HER</u> search? That picture was EVERYWHERE on social media, because SHE was EVERY MOM.

At times like these, we feel lost. That's why these parables today are so powerful. Some say it seems <u>OUTRAGEOUS</u> for a shepherd to <u>LEAVE</u> the 99 behind to look for just <u>ONE</u>. They say it seems <u>EXTRAVAGANT</u> for a woman to spend so much time and effort looking for just <u>ONE</u> coin. But not if it's YOURS. You would do ANYTHING, GIVE ANYTHING to FIND them.

I mean, how do you feel when you lose your <u>PHONE</u>? When you lose your keys? Your wallet? Your reading glasses? You are <u>CONSUMED</u> by the search, <u>OVERWHELMED</u>, <u>FRANTIC</u>. You can't <u>REST</u> until you find them. You feel <u>INCOMPLETE</u>, like a <u>PART</u> of you is missing. And those are just <u>THINGS</u>. What if you lose a <u>PERSON</u>, a <u>CHILD</u>? <u>YOUR</u> child?

<u>WE</u> are that lost child, that lost sheep, that lost coin. We <u>GET</u> lost, mixed up, turned around. We lose our way. We despair, we make mistakes. We get separated from the ones we love, unable to find the way <u>BACK</u> home to where we <u>BELONG</u>. We get <u>LOST</u>.

And Jesus tells us that God would do <u>ANYTHING</u> to <u>FIND</u> us, just <u>ONE</u> of us. <u>ONE</u> life is that important. If you ask rescue workers, it's even worth risking your <u>LIFE</u> for. And if you ask <u>JESUS</u>, it's even worth <u>DYING</u> for.

The <u>NUMBERS</u> in these stories are significant. In the Bible, the numbers 100 and 10 are numbers of fullness or completeness; the numbers 99 and 9 are <u>INCOMPLETE</u>. These parables go with the story right after them in Luke, the parable of the <u>LOST SON</u>. <u>THREE</u> (as in a father and two sons) is <u>ALSO</u> a complete number, but any family with a <u>CHILD MISSING</u> is <u>INCOMPLETE</u>. I've visited with <u>ELDERLY</u> parents who <u>STILL</u> have an empty hole in their heart over the death of a child. Even a mother who carried her baby only a few months – she will never be the same. As I've said many times, it's unnatural for a parent to bury their <u>CHILD</u>.

That's how <u>GOD</u> feels about each and every one of you, <u>EVERY ONE</u> of you. God is a Shepherd in search of the <u>ONE</u> lost sheep. God is a woman searching in the dark, in the crevasses, for <u>ONE</u> coin. God will <u>LITERALLY TURN</u> this world upside down in his search for <u>ONE LOST SOUL</u>. We have a RESTLESS God, a RELENTLESS God, who won't abide the loss of ANYONE, NOT EVEN ONE.

Jesus is concerned about <u>YOU</u>. We have a God who is so personal, that there's an <u>ACHE</u> in God's heart for even <u>ONE</u> person.

We sing Amazing Grace, but have you ever considered just <u>HOW AMAZING</u> it <u>IS</u>? I mean, surrounded by billions of light years of space, among millions upon millions of people, God is ready to lay aside everything else, and devote every ounce of God's power, every <u>DROP</u> of God's love to seeking and finding and saving <u>ONE</u> who is lost. <u>THAT ONE</u> is so <u>ENORMOUSLY PRECIOUS</u> to God that, so long as they are <u>UNACCOUNTED</u> for, there's an incompleteness, an unrest, an <u>ACHE</u> in God's heart that never ends, until that <u>ONE</u> is back where they belong. This is an <u>AMAZING</u> truth – <u>GOD</u>, the creator and master of the universe, is <u>INCOMPLETE</u>, without <u>YOU</u>.

Kathleen Chesto wrote to Catholic Digest to tell them about an incident that occurred in her family. Her five-year-old child approached her one day in the kitchen and asked, "Mom, is God a grown-up or a parent?"

Mom was a little puzzled by the question. "I'm not sure what you mean," she said. "Is there a difference between a grown-up and a parent?"

"Oh yes," her five-year-old answered quickly. "Grown-ups love you when you are good and parents love you anyway."

I know this sounds trite to some of you, but have you ever really appreciated the <u>WONDER</u> of God's <u>UNCONDITIONAL</u> love? I dare say that there are some people in this room who don't really <u>BELIEVE</u> in <u>UNCONDITIONAL</u> love. Some of us are still trying to earn our way to heaven. And they are expecting OTHERS TO EARN their way as well.

Relax, my friends, and let God love you. Jesus is trying to tell us in this parable that God's love doesn't depend on <u>OUR GOODNESS</u>; it depends <u>ONLY</u> on <u>GOD'S CHARACTER</u>. Here is the truth – it's expressed in I John 4(:10): "This is love: not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His son as an atoning sacrifice for our sins."

You see, <u>ALONE</u>, we are <u>LOST</u>, but <u>GOD FINDS</u> us. In this place, and at this font, and at this table, our <u>GOD FINDS</u> us. In the <u>MIDST</u> of our <u>FEAR</u> and <u>DESPAIR</u>, <u>GOD FINDS</u> us. On the cliff and in the crevices, <u>GOD FINDS</u> us. And he comforts us, and puts us on his shoulders, and carries our burdens, and brings us back home. We once were lost, but now we are found.

And I'm thankful. I'm thankful that our God will <u>NOT</u> give up on us, not on me, and not on you. God will NEVER give up. EVER.

Hear our Lord's words. With all the angels in heaven, he says "COME, REJOICE with me, for I have FOUND the one that was lost!" Amen.