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

March 27, 2022 (4th Sunday in Lent, Year C) Luke 15:1-3,11b-32

"Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me. I once was lost but now am found; was blind but now I see." GRACE TRULY IS AMAZING. There is no GREATER gift.

Besides the cross itself, we see it <u>NO MORE CLEARLY</u> than in this story Jesus tells about a father who had two sons. I remember a gathering of Lutheran pastors down in the Cities. The participants were asked to name the <u>ONE</u> story they thought described <u>BEST</u> who God <u>WAS</u>, what God was <u>LIKE</u>. Overwhelmingly, <u>THIS</u> story was it.

The father's grace is <u>AMAZING</u> to us, because this younger son of his <u>DIDN'T DESERVE</u> it, <u>AT ALL</u>. To go to your father and ask for your inheritance <u>BEFORE</u> he died? There was <u>NO GREATER</u> insult than <u>THAT</u>. There still <u>ISN'T</u>. It's <u>UNTHINKABLE</u>. It was like saying, "<u>DROP DEAD</u>. You're <u>ALREADY DEAD</u> to <u>ME</u>, so give me my part now." Than to <u>TAKE</u> that inheritance and <u>SQUANDER</u> it was a <u>DOUBLE</u> insult to his father.

The father should <u>EXPLODE</u> with <u>RAGE</u> at such an <u>INAPPROPRIATE</u> request. But he <u>DOESN'T</u> explode. He <u>GRANTS</u> a request that was <u>COMPLETELY UNIMAGINABLE</u> in his time. And so, we see right away that THIS is a very UNUSUAL father.

This story has traditionally been called the "prodigal son," and that's a <u>GOOD</u> description for him. The word "prodigal" <u>MEANS</u> "reckless and wasteful," and that's <u>EXACTLY</u> what he was. He <u>RECKLESSLY WASTED</u> his fortune. He spent his <u>FATHER'S</u> money like it was going out of style, living only for the <u>MOMENT</u> and for <u>HIMSELF</u>.

Brady Whitehead, chaplain of Lambuth College in Tennessee, tells about <u>STUDENT</u> at his school, whose parents were tragically killed in an accident. This student was the beneficiary of the estate and suddenly became <u>VERY</u> rich. He started <u>SQUANDERING</u> the money on lavish trips. He would even invite <u>OTHER</u> students to go <u>ALONG</u>, at <u>HIS</u> expense. He was spending the money so fast that Whitehead called him into his office one day and had a talk with him. He said that as Chaplin of the school he felt it was his <u>RESPONSIBILITY</u> to <u>QUESTION</u> his spending habits. The student <u>FLIPPANTLY</u> responded: "But you don't understand just how <u>MUCH</u> money I've inherited." "That may be so," said Whitehead, "but even a <u>LARGE</u> estate comes to an <u>END</u>." Well, the student didn't listen, and by the time he <u>GRADUATED</u> from Lambuth, <u>ALL</u> of his parent's money was already <u>GONE</u>.

Whether it's money or just the intoxication of freedom, it <u>DOESN'T</u> last. It <u>NEVER</u> does. It comes to an end. And <u>THEN</u> what?

We return to the story and we find the son with <u>NOTHING</u>. He's <u>WORKING</u> for a <u>GENTILE</u>, tending <u>PIGS</u>! Now, remember, he's <u>JEWISH</u>. Pigs were considered unclean. And <u>WORKING</u> with pigs, <u>GENTILE PIGS</u> – that made <u>HIM</u> unclean. It doesn't get any <u>WORSE</u> than that. It was the <u>LOWEST</u> of the low. He was <u>ASHAMED</u> of himself.

And then he hit rock bottom. He was <u>STARVING</u>. He wished he <u>WAS</u> a pig! At least the <u>PIGS</u> had something to <u>EAT</u>. But nobody gave him even <u>THAT</u>.

And when you <u>HIT</u> rock bottom, <u>THAT'S</u> when you remember the Father. The son finally came to his senses, and set off and <u>WENT</u> to his father.

But while he was <u>STILL</u> far off," it says, "his father <u>SAW</u> him." Now, I find that <u>STRIKING</u>. <u>JUST</u> as he came over the horizon, his father <u>SAW</u> him before <u>ANYONE</u> else did. Why does a <u>WEALTHY</u> man, a <u>BUSY</u> man have his eyes on the <u>ROAD</u>? Because he'd been <u>WAITING</u> for his son <u>ALL</u> that time, <u>WAITING</u> for him to come home. At a distance, no one could have known for <u>SURE</u> who it was, but a <u>PARENT KNOWS</u>.

And even though it was <u>COMPLETELY UNDIGNIFIED</u> for a man of his age and stature, he <u>RAN</u> to his son, he ran the <u>WHOLE</u> way. In spite of all the son had <u>DONE</u>, in spite of all the <u>INSULTS</u> to his father, his father <u>NEVER STOPPED</u> loving him.

Now here's <u>ANOTHER</u> amazing thing – the son had <u>REHEARSED</u> this whole speech: "Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son; treat me like one of your hired hands." He's <u>REALLY</u> only asking for something to <u>EAT</u>. He thinks he doesn't <u>DESERVE</u> anything more, and he <u>DOESN'T</u>. But before he could <u>FINISH</u> his speech, <u>BEFORE</u> he gets to <u>ASKING</u> to become a hired hand, his father <u>STOPS</u> him. The son says, "I am no longer worthy to be called your son," and his father <u>STOPS</u> him <u>THERE</u>. "You <u>ARE</u> my son; you've <u>ALWAYS</u> been my son." And he puts his <u>ARMS</u> around him, and <u>KISSES</u> him, and <u>FORGIVES</u> him.

He didn't <u>NEED</u> any maudlin show of penance, or even an <u>APOLOGY</u>; it didn't matter <u>HOW</u> he came back, only that he <u>DID</u>. He was just <u>HAPPY</u> to have him <u>HOME</u> again. That's the <u>EXTRAVAGANT</u>, <u>UNBELIEVABLE LOVE</u> of our heavenly Father. <u>AMAZING</u>. <u>GRACE</u> is <u>AMAZING</u>.

And the Father shouts "Let us eat and celebrate; for this son of mine was <u>DEAD</u> and is <u>ALIVE</u> again; he was <u>LOST</u> and is <u>FOUND!</u>" And they began to celebrate. And we <u>STILL ARE</u>. That's why we're <u>HERE</u> today – because heaven <u>RESOUNDS</u> over <u>ONE</u> lost sinner who is found.

But ... that's not then END of the story.

The famous preacher Fred Craddock <u>PREACHED</u> on this text one Sunday. After the service a man said to him, "I really didn't <u>CARE</u> much for that, frankly."

Craddock said, "Why?"

He said, "Well, I guess it's not your sermon. I just don't like that story."

Craddock said, "What is it you don't like about it?"

He said, "It's not morally responsible."

Craddock said, "What do you mean by that?

"Forgiving that boy," he said.

Craddock said, "Well, what would YOU have done?"

He said, "I think when he came home he should've been ARRESTED."

Craddock wrote this: "This fellow was <u>SERIOUS</u>....I thought he was going to tell me a <u>JOKE</u>. But he was <u>REALLY SERIOUS</u>. He belonged to this unofficial organization nationwide, never has any meetings and doesn't have a name, but it's a very strong <u>NETWORK</u> that I call "quality control people." They're the <u>MORAL POLICE</u>. <u>MANDATORY</u> sentences and no PAROLE, mind you, and EXECUTIONS."

Which <u>BRINGS</u> us to the <u>OLDER</u> brother. You see, there are really <u>TWO</u> prodigal sons in this story. The sin of the <u>YOUNGER</u> son is <u>PLAIN</u> for <u>ALL</u> to see. But then there's <u>ALSO</u> the sin of the <u>OLDER</u> brother. <u>HIS</u> sins are more subtle, but <u>NO LESS REAL</u>. His is the sin of <u>RESENTMENT</u>.

He prefers <u>JUSTICE OVER MERCY</u>. He thinks he <u>DESERVES</u> God's <u>FAVOR</u> by staying at home, and living a <u>GOOD</u> life. How <u>DARE</u> his father receive and accept his <u>SINFUL</u> brother who's returned home?

HE insults his father too. His father throws a party and the eldest son <u>DOESN'T</u> attend? <u>OUTRAGEOUS</u>. And he says, "For all these years I have been working like a <u>SLAVE</u> for you." <u>REALLY</u>, a <u>SLAVE</u>? What kind of relationship is <u>THAT</u>? He <u>INSULTS</u> his father <u>JUST</u> as badly as his <u>BROTHER</u> did. This <u>OLDER</u> brother is a <u>PRODIGAL</u> son too – he <u>RECKLESSLY WASTES</u> his relationship with his father.

The father should <u>EXPLODE</u> in <u>RAGE</u> at such behavior. But he <u>DOESN'T</u> explode. <u>AGAIN</u>, this is no <u>ORDINARY</u> father. And <u>AGAIN</u>, even though it was <u>COMPLETELY UNDIGNIFIED</u> for a father, he <u>LEAVES</u> his <u>OWN PARTY</u> and goes <u>OUT</u> to his older son and invites <u>HIM</u> inside too, "<u>PLEADS</u> with him," it says, to join <u>HIS</u> celebration.

You see, the father loved <u>BOTH</u> of his children, went <u>OUT</u> to <u>BOTH</u> of his children, and was GENEROUS to BOTH of his children. Actually, the parable is misnamed. It's not really ABOUT the

<u>PARTYING</u> of the Prodigal, or the <u>BITTERNESS</u> of the older brother; the story is about the <u>FATHER</u>, the <u>GOODNESS</u> of the <u>FATHER</u>, the <u>FAITHFULNESS</u> of <u>GOD</u>.

The message here is that God <u>LOVES</u> us <u>DEEPLY</u>, and that He wants <u>BOTH</u> of His sons (<u>ALL</u> of His children) to come and be a part of <u>HIS</u> celebration. The parable demonstrates the <u>DEPTH</u> of God's love. There's nothing you could do that will make God love you any less. God looks <u>BEYOND</u> our sins <u>AND</u> our self-centeredness, and sees us for what we <u>TRULY</u> are – his <u>CHILDREN</u>, his daughters and sons, and we are <u>INFINITELY</u> loved.

A story about a father with <u>TWO</u> children. Whether you were the <u>LOST</u> one, or the <u>GOOD</u> one, God's calling you to <u>CELEBRATE</u> with him, to <u>JOIN</u> the <u>PARTY</u>. No matter how <u>FAR</u> you stray, whether to the <u>FAR COUNTRY</u> or outside the <u>DOOR GRUMBLING</u>, he's <u>CALLING</u> you. He says, "Let us eat and <u>CELEBRATE</u>; for this son of mine was <u>DEAD</u> and is <u>ALIVE</u> again; he was <u>LOST</u> and <u>IS FOUND!</u>"

He's calling for <u>YOU</u> – He's calling you <u>HOME</u>. <u>AMAZING</u>. <u>GRACE REALLY IS AMAZING</u>. Amen.