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

February 19, 2023 (Transfiguration of Our Lord, Year A) Matthew 17:1-9 2 Peter 1:16-21

I've just started to notice something over the last couple weeks – the sun. Lately, there's more light when I wake up, and there's still light when I go home. It's wonderful. I've missed it.

A man named Rudd described what it's like to live at the North Pole. At the North Pole they don't have days like <u>OUR</u> days. They have <u>DARKNESS</u> for <u>THREE</u> months. For <u>THREE MONTHS</u> you never see the sun! I can't imagine. He said, "I ached and hungered to see the dawn." Then, one morning in February, he climbed to the top of a wind-swept ridge and sat quietly, facing east. The sky was a gray sheet. Then it became a pale blue that gradually deepened. Then there was a rush of color—as the <u>SUN ROSE</u>. Rudd stood there blinking with frozen tears on his cheeks. It took some time for his eyes to get <u>USED</u> to the light, but once they had, he found that it was wonderful and beautiful up there. After being in the darkness for so long, he enjoyed the sunshine, and soaked it into his weary and aching bones. It was a wonderful place to be. And no doubt, if we could have asked Rudd at that moment, he would have said, "Lord, it is good to be here."

I imagine that experience was something like the Transfiguration. Jesus took Peter, James and John out of the darkness of this <u>WORLD</u> to a <u>SPECIAL</u> place, a mountaintop, where he was transformed right before their awe-stuck eyes. Radiant in his divine glory, Jesus' shone in majesty and splendor like the sun, but <u>THIS</u> was the <u>SON OF GOD</u>. As Peter <u>SAID</u>, "Lord, it is good to be here."

But then, Peter, as he so <u>OFTEN</u> does, goes and says the <u>WRONG</u> thing. "Jesus, if you want I'll build you some huts." What an <u>ODD</u> thing to say, but then, what are you <u>SUPPOSED</u> to say when your friend is glowing like an arc lamp?

Peter wasn't sure <u>HOW</u> to respond. The saying goes, "Don't just sit there, do something!" And Peter's <u>INITIAL</u> reaction was <u>EXACTLY THAT</u> – he had to <u>DO</u> something, <u>ANYTHING</u>. He was confused by the mysterious glory of what was happening, so he tried to back away from it, resorting to the comfort of something he <u>KNEW</u>, something <u>USEFUL</u> — <u>BUSY</u> work. He could <u>BUILD</u> something. If he couldn't <u>UNDERSTAND</u> the event, at least he could try to <u>PRESERVE</u> it, or even <u>CONTAIN</u> it.

Peter <u>ALWAYS</u> says the <u>WRONG</u> thing. But let's not be too <u>HARD</u> on Peter, because his response is a mirror of most of <u>US</u>, how <u>WE</u> respond to God moments.

We've all had "a mountaintop experience" a time when God seemed really close. It may have been on an actual mountain. It may have been by a seaside, or a lake, or in the woods. It may have been a special <u>MOMENT</u> with a loved one. Or an emotional or thrilling moment. It may have <u>EVEN</u> happened in a worship service.

But faced with a mountaintop, something wonderful, something truly <u>AWE</u>-some, we <u>SO</u> often <u>FAIL</u> to give it <u>TIME</u>, the time it <u>DESERVES</u>. We back away, going back to the <u>COMFORT</u> of something we <u>KNOW</u>, <u>BUSYING</u> ourselves with <u>NORMAL</u> activities.

In his book, *This Sunrise of Wonder*, Michael Mayne writes this to his grandchildren: "If I could have waved a fairy grandfather's wand at your birth and wished upon you just one gift it would not have been beauty or riches or a long life: It would have been the gift of <u>WONDER</u>." He goes on to suggest that they set their sights not on success, but on reverence. They should live with a sense of awe.

Maybe that's part of what's going <u>ON</u> at the Mount of Transfiguration. In this <u>GLIMPSE</u> of glory, Jesus is trying to give the disciples the gift of <u>WONDER</u>, a <u>SENSE</u> of <u>AWE</u>.

Every sermon I've ever heard on the Transfiguration jumps to the <u>END</u> of the story. Preachers say that we can't just <u>STAY</u> on the mountain; Jesus leads us back <u>DOWN</u> to the plains and the valleys to do the work of <u>MINISTRY</u>, <u>REFRESHED</u> by the vision of his glory. And they're <u>RIGHT</u> of course.

But isn't there <u>ALSO</u> time to <u>TAKE IN</u> his glory <u>FIRST</u>?

<u>BEFORE</u> we go back to work, notice that something <u>ELSE</u> happens on that mountain. Notice how <u>GOD RESPONDS</u> to Peter.

Peter says, "Lord, it is good for us to be here. What do you want me to do? I know. I could...". And it <u>SAYS</u>, "<u>WHILE</u> he was <u>STILL</u> speaking," God <u>SWOOPS</u> in in a <u>BRIGHT</u> cloud. "<u>WHILE</u> he was STILL speaking," GOD INTERRUPTS Peter! God STOPS him.

God says, "Peter, STOP... LOOK at my Son... Just STOP... Stop and LISTEN."

We don't have enough <u>SILENCE</u> in our lives anymore. It makes us uncomfortable. It's awkward. We try to fill it with anything we can. And it's a shame, because so often God is <u>IN</u> the silence.

Have you even been to an event where they observed a <u>MOMENT</u> of silence in honor of someone or in recognition of some tragic event? It often lasts a full minute, and it's <u>ALWAYS</u> profound and humbling.

Some years ago, I hosted a gathering of pastors from my conference in North Dakota. We always finished our meetings by worshiping together, and that month I led them in a service of healing. We took some time to reflect in silence, because God meets us in the silence. Now we tend to think of pastors as having it all together and having their whole prayer life perfected, but as these 15 pastors sat silently in the pews, a profound thing happened — they were overcome. There were tears. They were <u>OVERWHELMED</u> by the <u>SILENCE</u>, by being in God's <u>PRESENCE</u>.

Everybody, even pastors, need to take to the time to <u>STOP</u>...and look at Jesus in his glory...just <u>STOP</u>...and listen. I'm struck by what Peter wrote as he talked about what he saw on the mountain that day. He said, "You will do well to be <u>ATTENTIVE</u> to this as to a lamp shining in a dark place, until the day dawns and the morning star rises in your hearts."

Be <u>ATTENTIVE</u> to this. There are places in our hearts that we <u>KEEP</u> in the dark. We keep them hidden, behind locked doors. Nobody else may know those places even <u>EXIST</u>, but <u>GOD</u> knows. And Jesus wants to fill even <u>THOSE</u> places with his light.

There's a folk tale about a man who offers to leave his cottage to whichever of his sons can <u>FILL</u> it <u>COMPLETELY</u> with any <u>ONE</u> thing. The eldest son brings a wagon load of sand. The next son, a load of sawdust. Neither reaches the ceiling. But his third son succeeds—with a lantern. With his lantern he <u>FILLS</u> the cottage from floor to ceiling with <u>LIGHT</u>.

"Be <u>ATTENTIVE</u> to this, as to a <u>LAMP</u> shining in a dark place," Peter says. What are you keeping from God? If a candle can light an entire room, imagine what "the day <u>DAWNING</u> and the morning star <u>RISING</u> in your <u>HEART</u>" can do. All Jesus asks is that you open the door.

You see, the Transfiguration wasn't only for Jesus; it was for <u>US</u>. His majesty is meant to transfigure <u>US TOO</u>, to transform our hearts, to <u>CHANGE</u> us, to <u>FILL</u> us with his light.

What we <u>SEE</u> <u>ISN'T</u> all there is. When you laugh, when you cry, when you feel something happening inside your heart, open yourself to it. Open yourself to the possibilities. Open your ears, and listen. Be <u>ATTENTIVE</u> to this. And let God's power sink in – let his light shine.

LISTEN in the silence.

(Take a moment of silence.)

Now that you're <u>LISTENING</u>, <u>THIS</u> is when you can <u>HEAR</u> Jesus, when he <u>TOUCHES</u> you and says, "Do not be afraid." Amen.