Sermons at First Lutheran Church (ELCA) Reggie Denton, Pastor January 2, 2022 (2nd Sunday after Christmas, Year C) John 1:1-18 Ephesians 1:3-14

This isn't the first time we've heard this reading from the Gospel of John. We heard it just over a week ago on Christmas Eve.

This week in Luther Seminary's God Pause Devotional, Pastor Gary Andersen wrote something that I agree with completely. This is what he wrote:

A favorite tradition throughout my ministry included reading this gospel at the close of Christmas Eve services. As the candle lighting began from my candle and then spread throughout the congregation, the sanctuary lights were gradually dimmed until completely out. At the same time, I read <u>THESE VERSES</u>, followed with everyone singing "Silent Night." I never got tired of it. Sure, there was a warm, cozy, sentimental feeling to it. Sure, there was recognition that the church would not be so full again until Easter. Sure, there were concerns over spilled wax or someone's hair accidentally catching fire. But what I most remember is seeing the light reflected in the glowing face of each candle bearer among a sea of other faces. It seemed as if all of us were <u>UNMASKED</u> for those few minutes. No matter how one came dressed, no matter their life story, <u>ALL</u> that <u>FADED</u> in the surrounding darkness. What remained were glowing faces. Faces awash in the light of Christ.

Well said Pastor Andersen.

"What has come into being in him was life, and the life was the light of all people ... The true light, which enlightens everyone, was coming into the world" (1:3-4, 9). "The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not overcome it."

Jesus says (<u>later in John</u>), "I am the light of the world." On Christmas Eve, we <u>ALSO</u> heard the prophet Isaiah say, "The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light." It's the kind of thing we <u>EXPECT</u> to hear at Christmas. We celebrate Christmas as a <u>FESTIVAL</u> of light. We string up twinkling lights on our trees. We illumine our houses. We burn candles in the windows. We burn up the kilowatts because Jesus Christ is born. In the bleak midwinter, why <u>NOT</u> shine a little <u>LIGHT</u>?

But, why are we reading this passage <u>AGAIN</u>? Why do we read it <u>TWICE</u> in such a short <u>SPAN</u>? Because we <u>NEED</u> to heard about the <u>LIGHT</u>.

Coming back to the prologue of John is a far <u>DIFFERENT</u> experience a mere ten days <u>LATER</u>. On Christmas Eve the feast is fresh and new and just beginning, but <u>NOW</u> the new year is <u>PAST</u> and the holiday is starting to "wind down." School resumes and vacations come to a close. Kids home from college will be returning to school, and leaving the nest suddenly <u>EMPTY</u> again. And if it hasn't happened already, it soon will: the tree taken down, the ornaments packed away; the decorations and mementos put back into their boxes, stacked again on the shelf to wait another whole year. And perhaps the post-Yuletide "blahs" are ready to set in. The joy is coming to a close, and quite a few <u>WEEKS STILL</u> must pass before spring, and maybe the hopes we had for a happy holiday didn't quite materialize the way we had planned.

What makes John's prologue so <u>WELCOME THIS</u> time around is its pairing with the opening verses of Ephesians. It says: "He <u>CHOSE US</u> in Christ <u>BEFORE</u> the foundation of the world." Here that again: "He <u>CHOSE US</u> ... <u>BEFORE</u> the foundation of the world." The ramifications of that are astounding! It means that you and I, <u>EVERY ONE</u> of us, have been on God's mind a long, long time, even before the foundation of the world. Even before the big bang, God knew the universe would be <u>INCOMPLETE</u> without <u>YOU</u>. It is your inheritance, your birthright with Christ. And it means that we

have a <u>FUTURE</u>, a <u>HOPE</u>. God's plan for <u>ALL</u> creation is bound up with who <u>YOU</u> are and what you are to <u>BECOME</u>.

Which is why John began his gospel the way he did. The first words of the Gospel are: "In the beginning...." Sound familiar? Of course it does. Those are the opening words of Genesis: "In the beginning when God created the heavens and the earth...." (1:1).

So think about that a moment. John is writing <u>HIS</u> version of the Jesus story, and he decides to <u>START</u>, not with a genealogy, but by quoting the <u>BEGINNING</u> of Genesis, or really, of the whole <u>BIBLE</u>, or <u>REALLY</u>, the beginning of <u>EVERYTHING</u>.

It would be kind of like if <u>I</u> wanted to write a book, and decided to begin, "It was the best of times, it was the worst of times" or, "A long, long time ago, in a galaxy far, far away." Not a good idea, because I'm no Charles Dickens or George Lucas. But John <u>DOES</u> think he's writing a new <u>GENESIS</u>.

Why is John so <u>BOLD</u>? Because he believes that he <u>IS, INDEED</u>, writing a new beginning. Actually, <u>THE</u> new beginning. Of history. Of humanity. Of God's involvement in the creation.

John's story about Jesus is designed from beginning to end not just to tell us, but to <u>EVOKE</u> for us, the living, breathing promise of a new beginning to <u>ALL</u> of human history, <u>IN AND THROUGH</u> the incarnate Word, Jesus Christ.

Only the One who created in the beginning can <u>RE</u>-create. And so, Christmas is about God creating the world, and creating <u>ALL</u> people, and creating <u>YOU</u>, <u>AGAIN</u>. The light, coming into the world, makes <u>ALL</u> things new.

Let me give you an example. A writer named Steven Charleston, whom I consider to be a poet, posted these words on the internet a few years ago, just before Christmas.

The light will return.

It will come again when the darkness has grown old and self-confident,

arrogant in its assumption of power,

when the clash of armies seems unending

and the voices of hope have become but a whisper.

Then the light will appear,

in the deepest place of fear,

least expected,

a glimmer in the hand of the poor,

a flicker among those who refuse to FORGET HOW to love.

And the light will become brighter,

with each one of us who turn to see it,

warming us where our pain is greatest,

releasing us to see one another more clearly,

a light to follow, to cherish, to protect.

Look up now.

The season of shadows is over.

The light will return.

Isn't that beautiful? You see, Christmas is a new creation. <u>WE</u> are a new creation.

So Christmas may be coming to a close, but in <u>GOD'S</u> eyes, it's just <u>BEGINNING</u>. The <u>PERFECT</u> Christmas, full of light, and life, and truth, and grace, has only just begun. In him, <u>YOU</u> are a new creation.

May he create in you <u>NEW</u> hope and <u>NEW</u> strength to live <u>INTO</u> 2022.

"Look up now." And see the light. "A light to follow, (a light) to cherish, (a light) to protect. Look up now. The season of shadows is over. The light will return." And the <u>NAME</u> of this light is Jesus. Amen.