

Palm Sunday 2007

Standing at the gates of the city.

The city of wrong.

- Imagine Jesus and friends
- Set his face
- Now he's there
- A strengthening party
- A gesture to the Jews
- Donkey

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- Jesus faces his demons and by suffering the passion absorbs them into himself
- Passion, suffering, tolerates

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- Jesus faces his demons
- Jesus takes us with him
- We must face our demons

What are our demons?

First, the way we soil others.

- In the garden - confront
- Peter's denials
- Mob justice – peer pressure
- Pilate wriggles - economical with the actualité and weakness

Second, the way we soil ourselves

- All this means ourselves - what we do to ourselves.

FROM morn to midnight, all day through,
I laugh and play as others do,
I sin and chatter, just the same
As others with a different name.

And all year long upon the stage,
I dance and tumble and do rage
So vehemently, I scarcely see
The inner and eternal me.

I have a temple I do not
Visit, a heart I have forgot,
A self that I have never met,
A secret shrine—and yet, and yet

This sanctuary of my soul
Unwitting I keep white and whole,
Unlatched and lit, if Thou should'st care
To enter or to tarry there.

With parted lips and outstretched hands
And listening ears Thy servant stands,
Call Thou early, call Thou late,
To Thy great service dedicate.

May, 1915

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- Love your enemies
- Embrace our demons
- And Love our demons
- Exposing them to the light of Christ
- Jesus suffered, tolerates
- In the garden - Joseph ministered to him

Then: City of wrong to city of gold