

The Three Days

How easy to slip by
These three days,
They appear every week:
A Thursday, a Friday, and a Saturday;
The weekend (mostly) something we look forward to
With the work week suspended and no classes
It seems as if we have time, for a change
So we do our chores, run our errands
And make plans to do something.

This week is no different,
We have one Thursday, a Friday, and Saturday ahead.
Yet, it is completely different
For these three days contain the restoration
Of the world, the redemption
Of the universe:
These are the days of Jesus' death.

Far too often
For way too long
The friends and followers of Jesus
Have made this an otherworldly offering:
Because Jesus died for us
All our sins are forgiven and we will spend eternity in heaven;
As if Jesus were some sort of cosmic eraser
Wiping off God's ginormous chalk board,
As if Jesus becomes God's *DELETE* button in the sin program,
As if, God's primary activity is managing our sin!

Pay attention, or as Jesus said,
"Let those with eyes see, those with ears hear"
Note well the where and the when of Jesus:
On a weekday
In this world
God took death into God's own being
These three days mark this remarkable activity.
These three days thrust us further and deeper into this world,
These three days in ordinary time amongst ordinary people is
God's terrible and wonderful redemption plays itself out.
God's realm enters and embraces death, restoring life.

Let us pay attention this year, in our time and at this place
To the three days.
Become this, offer yourself to God in worship
These three days.

